

May all of you experience wonder at some point in your lives.

A	Objectives	Expand your vocabulary by experiencing “big words” in meaningful passages across different forms of media including, historical, modern, news, splack, internet, and social science theory.
B	Background	<p><u>Anyone</u> can grow their vocabulary!</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> It takes practice, determination, word use, and experiencing words. Humans grok in different ways but spend their life expressing themselves. Polysyllabic words enrich experiences and self expression. Polysyllabic words also assist in building respect amongst your peers.
C	Why?	<p>➤ A brain is strange; one never knows when an item will “pop” into it.</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> Higher consciousness theory indicates the normality of items coming from “the air.” Use of free association writing stimulates this outcome. <p>➤ Pack the gray matter to fuel fierce thought, fire communication, and wit.</p> <p>➤ I’ve been thanked years later for this approach; perhaps you may too.</p>
D	How perform	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Set aside 20-30 minutes when your mind is clear - like a Sunday morning. Ensure to turn off your phone so that your mind can flow.
E	Part I Complete a reflection	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> Read and reflect on a passage. Google unknown words: <code>google query = { <word> defintion }</code> Write 2-3 sentences about the passage. Reflect options: <ol style="list-style-type: none"> on a word, use of a term a phrase, something striking, quirky, haunting, beautiful how the characters or situation made you feel the goal is allow your thoughts to flow and write freely
F	Part II	<p>Copy and paste special \ values <or as plain text> to it.226.spring.2023.submit</p> <p>This activity is 10-15% of your grade, i.e., a potential letter grade difference.</p>
G	Concerns?	Your learning is the primary focus so please reach out directly to me.
H	FYI passage materials	<p>My graduate training includes data science and sociological theory, including robotics, human as machine, info.TECH, data.TRASH, nonsense, and transhumanism. Passages from sociological theory may describe haunting, terror, computation insanity, cyber flesh or skin, and the use of feminist descriptive words such as penetration or tech absorption.</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> Nothing is intened to shock, alarm, make uncomfortable, discriminate, and so on. It’s advanced “computer science” and.or computer science theory material. <p>The intent is to expose you to unfamiliar words and contexts regarding the infusion of computer science into our personhood with fleshy wearable tech (iWatch), strange impants, sensors, and limb replacements. Nothing is unbecoming nor intended to disturb you.</p> <p><u>Please qualify</u> the sharing of any of this work with ANYONE outside of class as</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> academic learning/theory media If something is too unordinary or concerning, ask me for clarification. <p>Note: passages are also from the Torah, classics (Moby-Dick), philosophers, and critics.</p> <p>~v/r brian.hogan 1/21/23 v3 ~v/r brian.hogan 1/7/23 v2</p>

It is the misfortune of the common soldier to be remembered only in the mass. He can get no distinct individual fame. The phalanx of Philip, under him and his illustrious son, conquered the world; but the name of a single one of the heroes who held one of the spears that formed that glittering and resistless wall, no man knows.

The world may never forget the brilliant Corsican who tore through Europe like a cyclone; but it has not, and never had, acquaintance with those who, stretched on

https://www.google.com/books/edition/Military_Essays_and_Recollections/HtgSAAAYAAJ?hl=en&bpv=1&dq=William+Sooy+Smith,+The+Unremembered+Solider&pg=PA489&printsec=frontcover

THE UNREMEMBERED SOLDIER.

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Afric's sands, turned their sightless eyes to its burning sun, or, frozen stiff and stark, made food for wolves on Russian snows.

It was the valor and patriotism and sterling character of the soldiers of our Revolution, even more than the energy, bravery, and skill of their commanders, that made them successful in their seven years' struggle with one of the most powerful military nations of the world. And it is so in all wars. The quality of the rank and file of an army is the prime cause of its success or failure; and the Greek proverb that "An army of stags with a lion to command is better than an army of lions with a stag to command," is not and never was true. The simple truth is, that the historian, chronicling the events that mark the birth, growth, and downfall of nations, mentions only the names of the most prominent actors, and with a mere stroke of the pen disposes of the thousands who suffer and die.

We remember how eloquently, during the great war, orators promised immortality of fame to the men who donned the blue, shouldered their muskets, left their mothers and fathers, sisters and brothers, their wives and their children, and went to the front to suffer by millions, and to die by tens of thousands. They and their children's children to the latest generation were to be held in grateful remembrance, and, like Jefferson and Adams, "their names were to endure as long as if written in letters of living light betwixt Orion and the Pleiades."

How they marched through dust and mud and rain, bearing the burdens of pack-mules by day and by night, often on short rations, enduring the pangs of hunger and thirst! How often did they lie in bivouac in their wet blankets, drenched with rain or covered with snow, getting up to a hasty breakfast of hard-tack, bacon, and coffee, long before daylight, to form in line and fight in bloody battles the live-long day! And who can adequately describe the picture which their blood painted

on the field strewn with their mangled bodies, or the scenes which our hospitals presented after a fight?

"Sad, sad indeed are the sights of a foughten field." And sad, too, were the home scenes after a battle. Breathlessly the soldiers' dear ones waited for tidings from them, and tremblingly they scanned the long lists that were published of the killed, wounded, and missing.

In our pension-offices, custom-houses, and post-offices throughout the country, and in the departments at Washington, many old soldiers and many widows and children of soldiers are employed. More should be. And even as employees in our private business, other things being equal, they should have preference. Our wonderfully generous provision of pensions for soldiers and their widows proves that they are collectively held in grateful remembrance by our people; but the truth still remains that as individuals they are not honored as they should be.

In the Kremlin at Moscow, passing through the palace, I saw stately columns covered from base to capital with the names of thousands of common soldiers and officers who had fought gallantly and died for their country. And I thought, this much-abused Russia here sets an example to the world in giving as far as possible to the common soldier lasting recognition for his merits, and a record to which his descendants may point with pride.

The real heroes of our war were John Smith and William Jones and the thousands of nameless ones who were shot down as they fought standing on blistered feet with empty stomachs, and were buried somewhere. No monuments mark their resting-places, only cheap little slabs soon to fall down and disappear.

I wish that our Government would erect at the seat of government a shaft as high as the Washington monument, and cover it with non-corrodible bronze on which should be inscribed the name of every officer and soldier who during the war won special mention in official reports for gallant and meritorious conduct in action.

On all great civic occasions, in the midst of pomp and pageantry and ceremonial, — such as the celebration of the anniversary of the discovery of the American continent, — prominent places should always be reserved for the surviving veterans, common soldiers as well as officers; and dear as is our starry banner to the sight of our people should be that of their furrowed cheeks and snow-white hair.

I wish that every position in the civil service of our country, at home and abroad, were filled by an old soldier, as long as one could be found suitable in every way to fill it. I wish that every veteran might have enough of this world's goods to place him beyond want, and make him comfortable in his old age. And I especially wish that all whose conduct in life is worthy should be held in such esteem, and receive such kind and generous treatment, that they would be made to feel that their services are appreciated, and that they are respected and honored by the country they saved from division and destruction.

There are many who have the pleasant consciousness of long and arduous service cheerfully and faithfully rendered, who have not had the experience of Cincinnatus while living, and who cannot hope for perennial fame when dead. But that consciousness, and the glorious privilege of living as free men in our beloved country, and the pride and satisfaction that we feel in the fact that, united and great and powerful, we hand it over to our children and their descendants as their richest and best heritage, is our ample and soul-satisfying reward. And so, with no envy toward those who have filled and still fill the public eye, let us enjoy all the well-earned viands that our memories spread before us, and, rejoicing that we fought and still live as American citizens, march down the hill and lie with those who sleep at its base, — the "unremembered soldiers" of all the centuries.

A: lookup unfamiliar words `google query = { <word> defintion }`

valor: great courage in the face of danger, especially battle, “the medals are awarded for acts of valor

pomp: ceremony and splendid display, especially public event,

“St. Paul's was perfectly adapted to **pomp** and circumstance”

viands

B: write your reflection:

Mechanical questions to stimulate a reflection.

narrative: Brigadier-General reflection on the American civil war's unknown soldiers

1. Write a letter to an unknown soldier from 150 years ago describing as aspect of our society they should be aware of>
2. Our technology gives us freedom's the world has never known. What would you say to a soldier if you went back in time on the world would be?
3. A war wages today in the Ukraine and here is writes on page 496 of the Kremlin in Moscow honoring those who have fallen for their country. It is any harder to remember the soldiers who have passed today than yesterday?

update your work to google sheets.submit: [it.226.spring.2023.submit](#)