



"One Day in November"

(November 15, 2021)

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Class Year: 2022

Connection to the College (student? faculty? alum? friend of the College?): Student

What did you do today, November 15, 2020?

I woke up at 8 am on November 15, 2020. I rolled over and went back to sleep and woke up again at 9 am. I actually got up this time, making myself a Chai Latte from my Keurig. I sat down at my desk and began working on a paper due Friday, November 20. I was finishing up my research, realizing that I was going to be short a couple sources. We are being officially kicked off campus in a few days (the 20th) and it's hindering my paper. I need books from other libraries, but there's not enough time to get them, use them, and return them. I worked on this until maybe 11, and then went back to bed. One of my roommates woke me up knocking on my door around 12. He wanted food, so I got up and followed behind him and another roommate. We ate at the Campus center, what we all call the CC. The other roommate is leaving today. She's from Georgia, so she won't actually be home until sometime on Monday. After lunch, the roommate that woke me up went to the Point, like he's done at least once a day, everyday, since our first night on campus, September 2018. The Georgian and myself went back to the room, catching her mother (here to pick her up) on the way back and getting a ride. The temperature outside was 55°F but the wind made it feel much colder.

After we all said our goodbyes to her (we live in Ogle, so there's a total of seven of us, including the one at the Point), I went into my room and read for my history class and listened to music. The time now was roughly 1 pm, and I read about Tudor and Stuart England and Charles II until about 6. I wasn't quite done, but I was hungry and so were the other roommates. We went to dinner, my girlfriend and I leaving first so we could talk on the way, everyone else trailing behind. We ate dinner at the Ug since they close the CC at 1:30 pm on the weekends. Don't be fooled, the food's no better in the Underground than in the CC. I had two day old, premade wraps, "Best By 11/14." We hung out and talked and shared funny memes and videos until almost 8 pm. Once we got back to the room, we all split into our respective rooms, minus the Point kid, he always commandeers the living room with the larger tv. I played Skyrim the rest of the night, finished my reading homework around 2 am, and then I went to bed. It was hot in our room that night, and it turned out to be a very restless night.

What seems to be the most significant aspect of your life in 2020?

The most significant part of my life in 2020 is finding my place in the world, and really working on what I value. It's an interesting world we're living in: an invisible virus, riots that are "justified," a botched presidential election, online classes for high school and college, the list goes on. I will say, as much as I despise online classes, what's affected much of my grades this semester is just subject matter. All my grades are on par except my French lit class, and this is because literature and I don't get along. As a History major, I encourage students of all generations to do a little research, do a little reading. Much of what is happening can be directly related to a lack of education.

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Without invading anyone's privacy, tell us about a conversation or text exchange you've had today.

I'll tell two, because I keep my conversations brief, and it represents something that I can explain better after I show.

I had a conversation on snapchat with a kid from home about whether or not we can swim over Christmas break. We came from the same high school team, and while it's usually not a question (our old coach always lets us come back and swim) this year it could create a problem. This problem is caused by the COVID-19 virus. We are concerned we won't get to stay in shape because our old high school won't want us in cause we are possibly infected with a virus that may or may not be super deadly. It's been 9 months since this all and that much is still uncertain.

I also texted a group chat with my best friends from home. I told them that the time is now, it's time to start a gaming channel. We have the ability, and we came up with the name two years ago (Relatively Professional), we just have to do it. And the conversation was mostly just agreement and suggestions. I showed these specific two to give an idea of the weird requirements. We have to worry about whether or not we can swim and that's a common concern. In the same day, we have normal conversations about what we're gonna do when we get home.

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