Lessons Learned from Economic History

Where do I begin? I entered into this Economics Class with an open mind, much like I do with every class I attend. Perhaps it was the online format that drew me to the class, perhaps it was the subject, and perhaps just simple curiosity. After the smoke has cleared and everything is completed, I feel like my time could have been spent on something better.

I have been a student at SLCC for six (6) full semesters and this particular class rates as one of the most uninteresting subjects I have had to take. Please do not take this as an attack at the instructor, Professor Magnusson, because it has nothing to do with him on any level. To the contrary, I found Prof. Magnusson to be very passionate and involved with this class; very similar to his Personal Finance class I attended last summer. I personally find the subject to be very boring and beyond my areas of interest.

For our ePortfolio assignment we are required to write a 3 to 5 page paper based off the reading of a lengthy article supplied by Prof. Magnusson. We then needed to relate some of the information we gleaned from the text and relate it to information found in the article. To be brutally honest I couldn't even make it through the first few paragraphs of the article after the slow painful digestion of our required text. I fully understand that this paper you are reading at this moment is not that assignment, but i just could not bring myself to write 3 to 5 pages of something that would not have been a quality piece of work.

I am of the mindset that people have an innate ability to focus on things they are passionate about, and it is an extremely rare person that can actually discover a passion of any sort. In fact I further believe that it is much easier to discover things you are not passionate about. In my defense, I have clearly found that I am not a fan of Economics. I understand the necessary evils of economics as a

vehicle for society. I know economics rules a large portion of my life and the life of everyone around us. I just cannot find a place in my heart for economics.

Perhaps the reason that we as Americans were forced to endure such horrors as the Great

Depression and Black Tuesday is simply because those who made the economic "rules" did not have the
passion for economics. When you have passion for something, you respect it, you nurture it, and you
protect it with all the will you can muster. Greedy hands in a cookie jar will only create a shortage of
cookies. American Economic History is simpley not my type of cookie...