FROM THE EDITOR

Dear Readers,

I want to begin with a refrain that, however trite, feels essential: I hope you and yours are—and continue to be—well. This year has brought with it numerous tragedies and challenges; and we at the Crimson Historical Review, like many of those at other student organizations and scholarly journals, have been forced to adapt to the exigencies of pandemic life. Nevertheless, CHR staff—not a group to be slowed—have demonstrated their typical energy and endeavor, producing one of our strongest publications yet.

To this end, the CHR owes much to the authors who chose to submit their work. This cycle, the journal received nearly fifty papers from institutions spanning the United States and parts of the globe. Each piece—meritorious in its own way—was diligently evaluated, with peer-reviewers writing in total over two-hundred pages of comments and suggestions.

Selected from this particularly competitive batch, the articles in the present edition represent an intriguing mix of geographic and thematic foci—histories of labor, propaganda, and governance, to name a few—, as well as methodological interventions—including colonial, information, and intersectional studies. They are meticulously-sourced and precisely-written; in all, exemplary, and further improved by our intelligent review board and watchful copy editors.

To sum, I am amazed that, despite remote meetings and fears of a suspended semester, the CHR’s end product has proven so characteristically ambitious: almost one-hundred pages of robust scholarship, plural in its inquiry, comprehensive in its breadth, richly-formatted, and ready-to-print. I am amazed, too, by the professionalism, positive attitude, and persistent effort of our entire staff.

Here, I would like to thank especially Dr. Margaret Peacock, CHR faculty advisor. Put simply, there is no journal without her steady guidance and unflinching commitment. I am likewise grateful for Logan Goulart, Review Board Executive, and Lily Mears, Chief Copy Editor; both led their divisions with remarkable sangfroid. Lastly, I extend my most sincere appreciation to John Pace, Production Editor. He is as witty as he is indefatigable, and a true servant to this project.

Yours,

Jackson C. Foster

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Editor-in-Chief, the Crimson Historical Review