The internet and medical humanities: a reflection

The 18th century was the age of reason, and the 19th century the cradle of science. The 20th century was dubbed the Century of War and Peace. The 21st century could be the Century of Reflection. But what place the internet?

One of the most exciting scientific developments in recent years has been the emergence of the internet as a means of communication and as a medium for the revelation of imaginative creativity by people previously unknown to science, literature, or the humanities. Lots of junk and some nuggets are jumbled up in cyberspace and most of us will not find time to surf between the flotsam and jetsam in search of the gold. Instead we rely on focused searches in our field of concern. Churn mail passed on by someone you know is, however, always a distraction.

The following piece of prose is an example. It originated in the USA and it was posted around the world for “Happy Friendship Week” early in 2002. The originator is named as Andy Rooney. It was then passed from desk to desk in an accelerating international cyberspace with the request that it be read reflectively and then passed on to friends. It is reproduced here at some length, before comment.

Enlightened Perspectives

I’ve learned . . . That the best classroom in the world is at the feet of an elderly person.

I’ve learned . . . That when you are in love it does not change your looks.

That when I can always pray for someone when I have a child fall asleep in your arms is to surround myself with people smarter than I am.

That love, not time, heals wounds.

That opportunities are never lost; someone will take the ones you miss.

That life is tough, but I am tougher.

That life is like a roll of toilet paper. The closer you get to the end, the faster it goes.

That we should be glad God doesn’t give us everything we ask for.

That when you harbour bitterness, happiness will dock in elsewhere.

That everyone wants to live on top of the mountain, but all the happiness and growth occurs while you are climbing it.

That it is best to give advice in only two circumstances; when it is requested and when it is a life threatening situation.

That the less time you have to work with, the more things I get done.

That there’s nothing sweeter than sleeping with your babies and feeling their breath on your cheeks.

That no one is perfect until you fall in love with them.

That when your newly born grandchild holds your little finger in his little fist, you are hooked for life.

That money does not buy class.

That being kind is more important than being good at before they become too educated.

That when you are only letting that person continue to hurt you, you are only letting that person continue to hurt you.

That love, not time, heals wounds.

That the easiest way for me to grow as a person is to surround myself with people smarter than I am.

That everyone you meet deserves to be greeted with a smile.

That there’s nothing sweeter than sleeping with your babies and feeling their breath on your cheeks.

That no one is perfect until you fall in love with them.

That life is tough, but I am tougher.

That opportunities are never lost; someone will take the ones you miss.

That when you harbour bitterness, happiness will dock in elsewhere.

That everyone wants to live on top of the mountain, but all the happiness and growth occurs while you are climbing it.

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That the less time you have to work with, the more things I get done.

Comment and hypothesis

Why does such a piece of writing cascade through chain mail arrives on screen. What made me want to pass this one on to others?

Downie provides a clue when he quotes both Coleridge and Wordsworth saying, “the function of the poet is that of removing the film of familiarity which coats everyday objects and situations, and thus making us more vividly aware of them.” This is important because most people don’t spend their days in wonder and excitement about the ordinary events and objects around them. Familiarity numbs the imagination, and crude jokes or banter about anything are a more common currency. Everyday experience then becomes a vehicle for new theological depths by referencing each line to texts in the Bible and the Koran. Both courses would be pleasing to someone. The important question, however, concerns why it is that so many people are willing to pass on via the internet a range of jokes and reflective prose or poetry to their friends.

There are many possible answers to this question, so let me construct a hypothesis in an attempt to explain the phenomena based on the evidence above, and in the hope that this may start further debate in these columns:

All people need deep relationships and deeply reflective thoughts/prayers to be inwardly fulfilled, and to have personal growth. Yet most of them have few outlets for expression of these needs in the modern world. Most are forced to function at a very superficial day to day level, and so they cope by poking fun at anything and everything. Indeed humour is often a heroic means of coping with danger or a drab existence. Men tend to be more inhibited than women in expressing their deeper needs, and they are often less technophobic. The internet provides them with a safe arm’s length solution to their need for expression when feeling alone.

If such a hypothesis has some face validity then it needs to be tested because the internet may provide creative therapy for those with no other way to clarify their deeper needs. Story telling and poetry have much in common and one man’s egocentric poem can be another man’s liberation from feeling misunderstood. But what will this do for the development of the humanities? Will the rough-hewn verses of untutored people rise in the halls of fame? Or will the professionals cry “Foul” and relegate those nuggets to the bottom of the league?

References


BOOK REVIEW

Science and Poetry


This is a book about personal identity, about who and what we are. It is about the unity of our lives.

In other words, the book is about a project many of us have entertained, in academic philosophy and elsewhere. We know, however, that there are serious obstacles to the successful realisation of the project. Far too often we raise dust by the methods of our thinking, and then complain that we cannot see. Then we...
are guided by visions that are inappropriate to the study we are engaged in.

One important vision or imaginative habit is atomism. It works well in natural sciences—for example, in physics and molecular genetics. Physical atomism is not a theory of physics; it is more like a presupposition concerning the ways in which theories of physics should be formed in order to make sense.

Social atomism is transferred to the social sciences, individualism results. In cultural studies atomism appears as the presupposition of “memes”—that is, a cultural object or belief that can be replicated, passed on, and evolve, and which seems to have a life of its own. Transfers of this kind are often thought of as attempts to prove that the studies concerned are genuinely scientific—that is, of the same stock as the natural sciences. So if social sciences are to be scientific, social atomism has to be presupposed; cultural studies deserve the name of science only if cultural atomism is presupposed; and so on.

Dualism, materialism, and reductionism are other visions or ways of imagining the world. Many more can be found in our studies of science and poetry can be brought together. How, in particular, should we talk about the relation between ourselves as subjects and as objects—between the first—and third person aspects of ourselves? What sort of beings do we—as a whole—now turn out to be?

According to Midgley, the key to understanding the unity of our lives is to understand ourselves as whole persons. Mind and body are two aspects of that whole, the former the aspect of the whole as a subject, the latter the aspect of it as an object. The whole person belongs within a wider context of interlocking larger wholes, and ultimately of that living system we call the earth, with Gaia the earth goddess as its most expressive symbol. How, in particular, should we talk about the relation between ourselves as subjects and as objects—between the first—and third person aspects of ourselves? What sort of beings do we—as a whole—now turn out to be?

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Many consequences follow from this radical holism. The weaknesses of individualism in social science are exposed effectively; new light is thrown on responsibilities, rights, and duties; freedom and determinism are re-articulated; the bridge between thought and feeling becomes visible; and the similarities and differences between science and poetry emerge—the similarities turn on the presence in both of visions or ways of imagining the world, the differences on a distinction between the manners of expressing those visions. The richness of the consequences lends strong support to the form of holism that generates them.

I conclude by observing that who, and what, somebody is or was may be considered to be different questions. The former, it is sometimes said—for example, by Arendt, pertains to narrative identity, and we know the answer to it when we know the story of which the individual person concerned is the hero. Thus “emplotment”—that is, the property of being located in a narrative, is the key to individuality.

The question of what somebody is or was is answered in terms of attributes which the person concerned may share with other individuals. Midgley does not discuss narrative identity, but as far as I can see the notion is consistent with her treatment of personal identity.

Mary Midgley has written a thought provoking book. Her polemics and engagement in current debates, and her lucid and beautiful prose, make the book a source of absorbing intellectual interest and enjoyment.

I Pörn

Reference


Dr Rolf Ahlzen
Dr Richard Ashcroft
Dr Phil Barker
Dr Biserka Belicza
Ms Gillie Bolton
Professor Anne Borsay
Professor Kenneth Boyd
Dr Gary Butler
Professor Alastair Campbell
Professor Ronald Carson
Dr Wim Dekkers
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