

What Education Is About

Education is in the saddle in this country today as it has never been before.

Our college and university campuses can barely be expanded quickly enough, or dormitories erected with sufficient haste, to handle the steadily increasing influx of students.

State legislators all over the nation are discovering that education budget requests have, like defense appropriations at the national level, reached the sacred cow status, and may be cut only at considerable political peril.

Teachers' salaries have made encouraging advances, and the occupation shows signs of attaining sufficient prestige that it may someday actually qualify for socio-economic professional status.

Scholarships, fellowships and foundation grants are available as never before, and it's a rare worthy student now who cannot find financial assistance of some kind to pursue his education.

BUT IN THE midst of all the hurly-burly, with education's star at last on the ascendancy, we have grown, it seems, increasingly forgetful of the true purpose of the educative process.

Time was when Aristotle could master all knowledge. Centuries later, the Renaissance man could boast proficiency, even excellence, in an astounding number of areas.

But now, heaven help us, there is simply too much data and information in virtually uncountable fields for a human mind to begin to grasp and assimilate.

It is this, to over simplify, that has forced us all, willy-nilly, into our present age of specialization.

Unfortunately, our colleges and universities have begun to succumb to the trend, and their catalogues of curricular offerings now exhibit major courses of study in unimaginable specialties.

The net result seems too often to be that "higher learning" is nothing more nor less than glorified job training.

CLEARLY, the holder of a college degree is not of necessity an "educated" man, any more than someone without a degree is therefore uneducated.

What a college degree may now signify is that the holder has some competency in a narrowly restricted area, while being abysmally ignorant about everything else. This seems particularly true with some of the time-honored professional occupations.

We do not deplore specialization as such. If one contracts an unusual illness, for example, his very life may depend on the narrowness of the area of study to which a given doctor has devoted his energies.

But the threatened loss of communication in the world, as each of us burrows deeper and deeper in his own little hole, should be a matter of serious concern.

THE PURPOSE of education should be to make a man more aware of his fellow man, and not, as is so often the case, more removed from him and his problems, more isolated, as it were, from the concourse of humanity.

The end result of years of schooling should be not only a human being who has mastered a sufficient number of facts and skills to guarantee proficiency in a particular vocation, but someone who is sensitive to, and interested in, a wide variety of areas of human endeavor; in short, someone who is aware (that's the key word) of what's going on in worlds other than his own.

We recall a professor of ours a number of years ago who, after he had just introduced us to a particularly useless fact, or an idea which seemed to have little relevance to the contemporary scene, would smile benignly at us and say, "Well, now, that's just another piece of furniture for the mind."

What he meant was that an idea may seem to have little immediate utility, individually, but when it is stored away and allowed to accumulate over a period of time with other thoughts, its ultimate effect is to subtly broaden one's intellectual horizons just so much.

THE "mountain-top" perspective that some of the world's greatest philosophers have been able to achieve is denied to the vast majority of us.

But to know that we do not know, to see that we do not see, is perhaps the most salient fact to be confronted and accepted.

Important, too, is the realization that since the world is in flux, ever changing, education (that is, becoming aware) must be a continuing process, must go on with increased vigor and intensity long after the years of formal, disciplined schooling have ended.

One should seek to lay himself open to as many experiences and challenging opportunities as circumstance can offer. Only by conscious deviation from the deepening rut most of us live in can this be achieved.

If total awareness is unattainable finally (the Holy Grail was never found), the pursuit of it is its own reward, and life will grow richer and fuller with each step.—G.H.B.

Helpful Phrase

If adjusting to daylight saving time, as we will do early Sunday morning, confuses you, remember this phrase: "Spring forward; Fall back."

This means in the spring you set the clock forward an hour; in the fall you set it back. And—uh—good luck.—E.A.

"First Let's Get Him Out Of That Black Box"



... Communications ...

Letters to the Editor must bear the name and address of the writer, although under certain circumstances the use of a pen name or initial for publication is permissible. The Mail Tribune reserves the right to edit all letters with a view to clarification and condensation. Letters submitted for publication must not exceed 400 words. The letters printed in this column do not necessarily represent the views of the paper; in fact the contrary is often the case.

Not Slanted
To the Editor: On Dec. 10, 1961, the 46 civilian doctors of Ellsabethville, Katanga, sent the following telegram to U.N. Acting Secretary-General U. Thant:

"We regret your shameful lie that your mercenaries do not shoot at Red Cross vehicles. You will have a right to talk about such things when you have spent nights with us in our hospitals bombed by your faithless and lawless ruffians."

Another telegram sent to Dr. Paul Harper, John Hopkins School of Public Health, Baltimore: "Please contact your congressmen to stop murder of civilians by U. N. Organization troops in Elisabethville. This vicious aggression is supported by American dollars. Sent in the name of 46 civilian physicians of Elisabethville."

The tenth telegram was sent to President Kennedy. These doctors sent 30 telegrams to influential people and groups to try to get the inhuman deeds stopped.

I have the book "46 Angry Men" written and signed by the 46 civilian doctors of Elisabethville denouncing the United Nations violations in Katanga.

The pictures in the book are worse than those shown in the film "Katanga - The Untold Story" and were taken by Associated Press and United Press International photographers.

If the United Nations Organization has been unjustly accused it should be the first to present itself unreservedly to such investigation.

The film was not "slanted" nor misrepresented and the atrocities were not "exaggerated and emphasized" as you say in the 4/24/63 Medford Mail Tribune.

I think that we should be very grateful to D. B. Lewis for having this film made.

We should write to Congressman Thomas Morgan, House Office Building, Washington, D. C., and ask that the bill HR 427 introduced by Representative James B. Utt on Jan. 9, 1963, to get the United States out of the United Nations, be taken out of committee and passed. Then write to our Oregon congressmen and ask them to support this bill.

Mrs. G. S. Jennings
218 S. Gagnin dr.
Medford

Who's Old?
To the Editor: In M.T. April 22, Delos Smith had an article, "Nature Unfair to Elderly Women, Doctor Maintains."

What elderly women has Dr. A. Wilson been studying? Certainly not the ones I have the fortune of knowing.

I imagine a few women over 50 may start to decline mentally and physically, but I believe it's caused by what little they have contributed to society and themselves from the beginning.

I believe a person (man or woman) has to have a great interest in life and each detail of life from the age capable of knowledge of these things, through out their life span.

Never becoming bored with all things.

I know a woman 80 years young, an artist, raised beautiful flowers and recently is learning ceramics.

Dr. A. Wilson better study elderly women a little longer before judging all by a few.

Mrs. Delbert Casey
Route 1, Box 358
Central Point, Ore.

Observed
To the Editor: After reading "Anniversary of Canby Massacre is Observed" in the April 14 Medford Mail Tribune, it will be refreshing, stimulating, enlightening, to read Doris Palmer Payne's

book, "Captain Jack, Modoc Renegade." Then read A. B. Meacham's "Wigwam and Warpath." Read of the Senecas, Seminoles, Pottawattomies; of the life and death struggles between all American Indians and white men — one to cling to the land they loved, their homes, from generation to generation through eons — and not despoiled. The other to kill and rob, seize the land, exploit both Indians and the land for the dollar's worth.

Meacham was shot and wounded eight times at the Modoc (Canby) massacre, about to be scalped when Winema, Captain Jack's own cousin, saved him. She, Jack and most Modocs wanted peace; peace with justice, not "peace" under white man's murder and pillage law. Meacham gave the rest of his lifetime and efforts striving to bring about better understanding, reason, fair dealings by white men.

Yet, as we follow white man's blood and plunder trails from 1776 through the 1860s and '70s, to 1963, we find white man still taking by force or trickery, the Indian's property, ignoring and violating every sacred treaty, from George Washington's 1794 with the Senecas on the Klamath Reservation — now part of the Winema National Forest — and others.

Read of the Indian boys' observations and experiences at Custer's last stand; "After while I tired looking around. I could smell only blood. I got a scalp for a smaller boy, that he wanted. I did not feel sorry. The Washias came to kill our mothers and fathers and us, and it was our country." When you sing "Land of the Free and Home of the Brave" do a little thinking about the American Indians' side of it. Think a bit into the future. How secure are we in this "Land of the Free"?

Read of the Indians' kindnesses to the early pilgrims, of Sacajewea's untiring help to the Lewis and Clark explorers, and other Indians' kindnesses.

What has white man done to this continent physically in one or two generations, and to two civilizations in less than seven generations?

Man's greed for wealth and power, high position and ease — pleasure, amusement, entertainment, has rotted other civilizations. What is it doing to ours?

John E. Gribble,
139 Kenwood ave.,
Medford

No Cure
To the Editor: I have been thinking that there is no time like the present to announce the establishment of the McCabe psychiatric clinic for fishermen who go fishing when a blizzard is blowing.

Seems to me a sad case of piscatomania. Unfortunately, while I may be able to diagnose the disease, I haven't found a cure.

Floyd R. McCabe
Mt. Pitt Star rt.,
Butte Falls, Ore.

Tokyo Time
To the Editor: Some good friends of ours from Indonesia had the terrifying experience of living under Japanese occupation during World War II. They told us that one of the first changes the Japanese made when they took over a country was to force everyone to set their clocks to Tokyo time, regardless of what the time differential actually was.

This story has such a familiar ring that I couldn't help sharing it with my fellow sufferers who are going to be forced this week end to go on "Tokyo time". The only difference is the Japanese did it with bullets and

bayonets, while our ruling class here did it with propaganda, lobbying, and all the underhanded tactics which have made Madison Ave. advertising men rich. Actually it is a little more honest to do it the way the Japanese did. By deliberately disobeying the legal time voted on by the people, our ruling class made it so miserable for everyone that after several years of this sort of thing, the people in despair chose the lesser evil.

Dr. Byrnes of the Ashland college made a talk last Sunday as reported in the Tribune, saying among other things that Americans seemed unable to have original and creative ideas anymore, the rest of the world was forging ahead in this respect, while Americans seem able to do little more than develop the ideas other countries have. Could there be any connection here between this lack of creativity and the driving urge to conform which seems almost a sickness in America today? This one small case where Oregonians were given no peace until they were driven into conformity with California and Washington, could be an indication of a deep and basic problem. What would our pioneer ancestors think of us, afraid to be different from another state, when they were not afraid to conquer a continent?

Well, friends, a dead rat by any other name smells as bad, but let's call it by its proper name anyway — here's to Tokyo time!

Marie Otosen
109 Geneva st.
Medford.

Better Use
To the Editor: It seems to me that with all of the other problems around the town of Butte Falls, the rabble rousers there could find better uses for their energy than to sling mud at the more conscientious and dedicated citizens.

To voice an opposing view sanely and openly is more than proper and is guaranteed in a democracy. However, mud slinging, snide remarks, and behind the back gossip is sheer idiocy.

I, for one, extend to the members of the School Board and any other person quietly suffering "the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune" my deepest sympathy and support.

Allan E. Pingle
P. O. Box 7
Butte Falls, Ore.

Bulldozing Jacksonville
To the Editor: "They took and bulldozed a small little Western town under." That is the picture I get, if the highway goes through Jacksonville.

Well, before anyone jumps down my throat and says, "I'm against progress", I guess I am, because for the life of me, I can't see any advantage for Jacksonville by having its heart cut out. This slow, easy-going historic pioneer town should be left alone.

I'm quite sure you can find another route for your break-neck speed-way or highway, for the Speed Demons that forget everything but the gas pedal. He wouldn't have time to enjoy this peaceful, colorful western town anyway and I do.

Mrs. Irma Henderson,
729 Dakota ave.,
Medford

Shah of Iran's Land Reform Program Meets Resistance by Tribal Chieftains

By JOSEPH A. MAZANDI
United Press International
Tehran, Iran — (UPI) — Shah Mohammed Reza Pahlavi's land reform program is running into opposition from thousands of roving tribesmen who do not want to turn in their guns and give up their lawless way of life.

Most Iranians enthusiastically support the program, and since its introduction last winter many large estates already have been split up among the peasants who formerly worked on them.

But officials trying to carry out the land reform in some tribal areas have been greeted with gunfire, and troops sent to enforce the law have had serious clashes with the tribesmen. Eight gendarmes and 32 tribesmen were killed in one recent rifle battle.

For the average peasant, there can be no quarrel with

the Shah's unprecedented decision to restrict individual ownership to 75 acres, nationalize all forests, and offer the lands around religious shrines to peasants on 99-year leases.

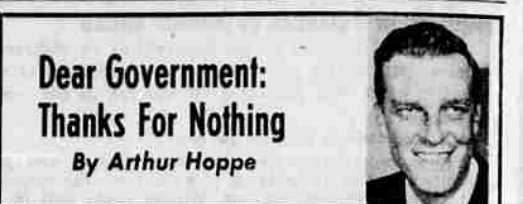
The Shah showed the way by giving the Ministry of Agriculture 3.5 million acres of his own forest land, valued at more than \$200 million, to be split up among the peasants.

The reforms were sorely needed. In the past, 90 percent of Iranians working the land were tenant farmers who paid four-fifths of the harvest as rent and for seed, livestock and equipment.

But the migratory tribesmen do not have the same problems. They like their way of life and fiercely resist change. The tribal khans or chiefs own vast estates and command the firm allegiance of their men.

Many tribesmen rob travelers; others supplement their income by raising opium poppies.

To stamp out this lawlessness, the government decided



Dear Government:
Thanks For Nothing
By Arthur Hoppe

I know you're going to think I'm a starry-eyed idealist, a Utopian dreamer, an impractical Do-Gooder. But I've formed another organization to save us all. It's called, "The National Committee for a Do-Nothing Government."

The need is acute. For the basic trouble with Government, if you ask me, is that it tends to govern. We elect a nice, likable politician who pledges "decisive leadership." And the next thing we know he's trying to lead us all around decisively. Cuba?

which Congress operates has largely paralyzed the progress of law making and that if we are to save the Republic we must take drastic action to streamline the operation of our national Congress. I believe the President should be nominated by the people in some form of primary election, and as I said regarding the Oregon Attorney General, I am quite sure that if we had the election of the Attorney General of the United States we could have made a better choice than Robert Kennedy.

I thoroughly agree that Oregon should have a new Constitution, not a streamlined copy of the old, but I reserve the right to criticize any part of it with which I do not agree. I do not believe the National Municipal League has any "sinister monster" in view when it advocates legalizing a form of Metropolitan government for such areas as Portland where a city has grown to entirely encompass the county and the people are forced to support two governments where one could do the work and avoid conflict.

Having studied the philosophy of Socialism quite thoroughly in the days of my youth, I am positive that our government is not being subverted by socialist ideas or that such ideas are being taught in our schools. And I have no fear that a Communist conspiracy will overthrow our government from within. In fact, with all the John Birch type fanatics running loose and well supplied with corporation money, I have a much greater fear of Fascism. The methods being used are very much the same Hitler used to destroy the Weimar Republic.

D. Ivan Fritts
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Ontario, Ore.

Farewell Romance
To the Editor: It is really too bad that man one day will land on the moon.

All the dreams and songs inspired by that planet will be shattered, as we learn what a barren waste it really is. Who then will write about the man in the moon; of the silvery moon; of moonlight and roses; and implore it to shine on "for me and my gal"?

What is to take its place in the hearts and minds of those in love? All the romance associated with the moon will disappear. Progress can be so disillusioning.

David Frisch
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White City, Ore.

Just, Anyone?
To the Editor: In regard to a letter published in your Communications column, April 24, 1963, concerning the TV show of April 21 on Katanga, I wish to comment that I for one will place my trust in the U. S. Government, the present administration and the UN, far above the propaganda which is dumped on the public communication outlets by a wealthy dog food peddler and his stooges.

Anyone for jousting windmills?

William A. Hoxie
24 1/2 South Grape st.
Medford.

Fear of Fascism
To the Editor: I note that you criticized my letter, in which I objected to certain provisions of the proposed new Constitution for Oregon, by asking why the President is not criticized for the same reasons. As I remember, no President has been more frequently and bitterly assailed than Mr. Kennedy, and in my opinions for the wrong reasons. I did not support Mr. Kennedy willingly but because I could see no other choice for me. And my greatest criticism of him is because he has followed too much in the footsteps of Ike Eisenhower and has appointed to his cabinet too many of the same type of men.

I believe his so-called "crack down" on the steel companies has been greatly exaggerated and that they would have ignored him if Kaiser and Republic had joined the other companies. I am convinced that the greatest fault of our federal government at this time is that the antiquated machinery by



"Frankly, I'll never understand how anything gets done in the business world after...uh...lunch!"