

Editorial Page

The Trouble Is . . .

"The trouble with education is . . ." Complete that sentence in 25,000 words or less.

Next to charades, appraising education is just about the most popular game we play in America.

Every parent seems to come equipped with a complete set of prejudices on the subject of education. Press the button and the debate starts.

The professionals are no different. After an exhausting workshop, one teacher emerged with the whole thing neatly solved in one sentence:

"The trouble with education is that no two educators can agree on what education is."

There is available at least one fairly comprehensive summary of the overall aims of the schools. It was compiled by the National Educational Association, the professional society of teachers and school officials.

For the purposes of the summary, they say a student should be given an opportunity—

—To develop vocational understanding

- and attitudes and salable skills for making a living.
- To develop and maintain good health.
 - To understand better the rights and duties of citizenship.
 - To understand better how to have a successful and happy home life.
 - To learn how to buy intelligently.
 - To understand the methods and basic facts of our advanced science program designed specifically for the space age.
 - To develop appreciation of the beauty of nature.
 - To be better trained in the use of leisure time.
 - To have better insight into ethical values and principles, including respect for other (and older) people.
 - To develop ability to think rationally, to express themselves clearly and to read with understanding.
- You might like to clip the above and take it to the next party or get-together. It should get the evening off to a fine start.
- "The trouble with education is . . ."

Down From The Ivory Towers

In a world increasingly affected by what many call the "scientific revolution," thoughtful men wonder how big a role scientists and engineers might play in the high-level decisions of government.

Dr. Glenn Seaborg, chairman of the U.S. Atomic Energy Commission, is one who thinks their role ought well to be a key one.

On occasion, scientists who have ventured into the political realm have been badly burned. Often, however, this reflected the fact that they could not or would not master its basically unscientific elements.

Obviously scientists who insist on thinking purely as scientists at all times will not make the grade as decision-makers. To be of use in the larger world of policy, they must understand it.

This requires that they develop a curious kind of double mastery that will enable them to interlace political and scientific questions.

In the present world those questions are in fact linked. Seaborg does not believe we should be wholly dependent on politicians who acquire some vital scientific knowledge — in such fields, for example, as nuclear physics.

He finds good reason to turn the process around and broaden the activities of the scientist.

"Science and technology are no longer tools to be picked up when needed and then put aside," said Seaborg in a New York

speech.

"They are part of the basic structure of our economy and our government processes. Scientific problems daily require the careful attention of the highest levels of both the executive and the legislative branches of government."

Except for those relative few who jump into politics at the outset, most politicians in this country have traditionally come from the ranks of lawyers and businessmen. Seaborg thinks it high time the scientist-engineer took a big place beside these.

In his view they have a "major contribution to make that only scientists can make." But he suggests reasonable caution in a world that could hear too much from science:

"I do not propose that scientists and engineers become a dominating force in government; nor do I think it is at all likely that they will.

"I do propose that they assume positions of responsibility comparable to the importance of scientific and technological undertakings of government, and consistent with the influence of science on government and society."

Within these sensible bounds, the scientist is clearly challenged to take up, increasingly, this wider political role. The citizen is challenged to accept him when and as he proves himself suitable for it.



IN WASHINGTON . . .

Strange Bedfellows

By RALPH de TOLEDANO

CLEVELAND — The possible shape of things to come, and the contradictions in both Democratic and Republican parties, were highlighted the other day when Harry S. Truman free-wheeled into this busy Ohio city. Mr. Truman, maddeningly perverse as usual, combined support for Senator Stephen M. Young, who will be seeking re-election next year, with an attack on the civil rights and a not-very-subtle jab at the Kennedy clan.

How this sat with Mr. Young, one of the more erratic and left-wing members of the Senate, no one yet knows. Certainly he has been a devotee of the Kennedy Administration and a boastful curmudgeon who has made unbridled attacks on constituents who objected to his speaking before the Emergency Civil Liberties Committee, which has been cited as a Communist front.

Mr. Truman opened fire on "those northern bumbodies . . . stirred up by Boston and New England demagogues" who aggravate the civil rights issue by invading the South. Then he excoriated the "youngsters running around the country trying to in-

stitute mob rule" and said that they, along with the demonstrators who interrupted the House Committee on Un-American Activities, should be spanked with butter paddles by the police.

Senator Young made no protest. In fact, he showed every sign of basking in the Truman glory.

So much for the contradictions among the Democrats. The Republicans have theirs, as well. For with Senator Young planning to battle for re-election, the GOP has a problem. Its candidate to oppose him will undoubtedly be Representative-at-Large Robert Taft Jr. Despite the confident predictions, it is not at all certain that Mr. Taft will have an easy time of it. His name notwithstanding he is very clearly not a new "Mr. Republican." Hereabouts, there is criticism among those whose loyalty to the late Senator Taft should have easily carried over to the son.

Specifically, the conservatives who swept Senator Taft into office with some of the biggest pluralities in the state's history complain that young Bob Taft has increasingly shown a Pisa-like inclination to the left. They ascribe this in part to Potomac pressure and in

part to the liberal influence of uncle Charles Taft, who, it should be noted, has never had much of a kind word for Ohio Republicans.

The feeling persists that Bob Taft Jr. has neither the strong character nor the granitic politico-economic principles of his father. These sentiments among Republicans who dominate the state party and have never forgiven its Eastern liberal wing for its throat-slitting tactics at the 1952 convention are not yet crystallized. But it has been observed that Bob Jr. is mighty half-hearted about giving enthusiastic support to conservative causes.

This ironic situation leads to a further irony. It is my curbside opinion, simply on the basis of several days observation, that Representative Taft doesn't stand a dog's chance of snatching Stephen Young's senatorial seat if Governor Nelson Rockefeller leads the ticket. The Ohio GOP has made a remarkable return after the catastrophe of 1958, but it will take a big Presidential sweep to consolidate its hold. Mr. Rockefeller cannot provide that sweep. In fact, as of today, he could not carry the state. Too many Republicans, remembering Willkie and Dewey and Nixon, will sit on their hands.

The only guarantee for a state-wide Republican victory in 1964, many Republicans here believe, is the nomination of Barry Goldwater. Even the more pessimistic concede that Senator Goldwater will wash in many GOP candidates—whether or not his ferryboat makes the Presidential dock. For what it is worth, the sentiment frequently heard here and in the smaller Ohio cities is that Governor Rockefeller's candidacy could result in another 1938.

That is the picture and the package: Mr. Truman endorsing a Kennedyite but jabbing at civil rights, anti-HUAC demonstrators, and the young demagogues of Boston—and Bob Taft Jr. depending on the nomination of Senator Goldwater. Obviously, strange bedfellows make politics.

Letters To The Editor

Lottery

This letter is something of a personal soliloquy about Oct. 15. Why the sudden need? Here in the midst of a year. There is no way this money would be available for tax purposes until after April 15, 1964. Why the need now?

I seem to remember a loud caterwaul about socialized - medicine raising taxes on the "poor peepul." I remember social security. Anyone who would degrade social security should be run out of the country. I notice everyone wants it as soon as it is available, including the well-to-do.

Just how much will this Oct. 15th cost? Why was this not considered last May, when we voted on the school tax? We have an election in May, 1964. Why not vote then on the tax issue?

Consider how the two communities, Sprague River and Beatty, have made out on the tax issue.

These communities have a tax base of over a million dollars. There is the paved Sprague River road, it took 20 years to pave it, and Highway 66 through Beatty. There is not one paved side road. The Patute Road was surfaced with cinder dust at the behest of certain interests. It was a poor job, very expensive. The work starts when the logging starts, that is it.

There are some school buses, and this is about the size of county moneys in the two communities.

We have made out, why not try it on the other communities in the county? Why not save a little money? For instance:

A long time ago at Bonanza the oldtimers built a pole bridge across Lost River where it is today.

Someone had an urge to change things, so a fine steel bridge was built across Lost River by the Irrigation Pumps, obviously out of line. When the urge came again the fine steel bridge was scrapped and the bridge put back

where it is today, where it was to begin with. Why?

After all the taxes must come from two, actually one source. The producer, the farmer and the laborer.

So if taxes are raised these people should consider just how much time they want to work for the state, most assuredly they are going to pay it.

Why not try a state lottery, say for three years?

If as much effort was put into this as there was to get daylight savings time, it would most likely pass. It is a free deal, why not try it?

Vesta H. Casey
Beatty, Ore.

BERRY'S WORLD



NOTHING SPECIAL

(W. B. S.)

From a contributor comes a bit I think I have carried in this corner previously. But it won't hurt to run it again.

Women today, whose most difficult washday chore may be getting the soap carton open, can get some idea of how far things have improved since great-grandma's day from the following item out of the past. It's an authentic Kentucky "receipt," in its original spelling, for washing clothes:

1. bild a fire in back yard to heat kettle of rain water.
2. set tubs so smoke won't blow in eyes if wind is pert.
3. shave one hole cake of soap in bilin water.
4. sort things, make three piles. 1 pile white. 1 pile culford. 1 pile work briches and rags.
5. stur flour in cold water to smooth and then thin down with bilin water.
6. rub dirty spots on board, scrub hard, then bile, rub culford but don't bile—just rench and starch.
7. take white things out of kettle with broom stick handle then rench, blew and starch.
8. spred tee towels on grass.
9. hang old rags on fence.
10. pore rench water in flower bed.
11. scrub porch with hot soapy water.
12. turn tubs upside down.
13. go put on clean dress—smooth hair with side combs—brew cup of tee—set and rest and rock a spell and count blessings.

lice station and confessed that he had pushed his wife out of a tenth-story window. "Did you kill her?" asked the sergeant.

"I don't think sho. Thash why I wanna be locked up."

A reader comments on the tax referral measure in a letter to the editor which was not signed. However, since he expresses the frustration and irritation that besets most of us, let's have a go at it.

Dear Sir:

I find it impossible to support the present tax measure. As a matter of fact it was almost impossible to even pay my club dues simply because the present condition of my bank account makes it almost impossible. My shattered financial condition is due to federal laws, state laws, county laws, corporation laws, municipal laws, mother-in-laws and outlaws. Through these laws I am compelled to pay a business tax, an assessment tax, a head tax, poll tax, school tax, sales tax, hidden tax and, in fact, every nerve in my body is taxed.

I'm required to get a business license, a car license, truck license, marriage license, hunting license, fishing license and a dog license. I am also required to give to every society and organization; to woman's relief, to the unemployed, to the gold-diggers relief, to the Red Cross, purple cross and to the double-cross.

For those who moan the passing of so-called rugged individualism in America and lament what they regard as sheeplike submission to daily tax shearing by local, state and federal governments, there may be encouraging news in the Treasury Department's report on how its war against the moonshiners went in 1962.

A total of 3,092,000 gallons of illegal liquor or mash was seized between July 1, 1962 and June 30, 1963. This was a decline of almost 10 per cent from fiscal 1962, indicating there were fewer illegal operators—or that the agents simply didn't find the scalawags. But 3,000,000 gallons is still a respectable figure (if you can call it that.)

More than 8,500 persons were arrested in the one year for federal liquor law violations, 2,400 vehicles were seized and more than 6,200 stills destroyed. Property was confiscated to the tune of \$2 million-plus.

A drunk staggered into the po-

For my own safety I am required to carry life insurance, property insurance, liability insurance, burglary insurance, tornado insurance, old age insurance, fire insurance and unemployment insurance. My business is so complicated that it is difficult to know who owns it. I am inspected, expected, suspected, disrespected, rejected, examined, informed, summoned, fined and condemned to Hades if I don't own anything. Simply because I refuse to donate to something or other, I am boycotted, talked about, lied about, and robbed until I am almost ruined.

I can tell you honestly that if it hadn't been for a miracle that happened I could not have paid my club dues. The wolf that comes to our door had pups. I sold them and paid my dues.

Well, I've gotta go now and pour some water on my smoking jacket.

Sincerely,
A Taxpayer.

WASHINGTON REPORT . . .

Freeman Samples Opinions Of Farmers

By FULTON LEWIS JR.

WASHINGTON — According to his press agents, Orville Freeman has been sampling farm opinion in Leningrad and Moscow, in Monticello, Iowa and Salina, Kan.

Therefore, with one ear pressed at all times against the grass roots, the Secretary of Agriculture cannot be expected to keep up on all the latest gossip. It's not his fault that the Department of Agriculture is apparently unaware that Fidel Castro and Josip Tito have some sort of informal working relationship with Nikita Khrushchev and that all three can be described as Communists.

In a recent report on Soviet exports, the department revealed that Communist countries from A (Albania) to V (Vietnam, North) have been receiving bales of Premier Khrushchev's cotton.

So, the report continues, have more than twenty "non-Communist" countries scattered around the globe. Included in that category are Yugoslavia and Cuba. A spokesman for Freeman's department was unable to reveal exactly when Comrades Castro and Tito quit the party. "Gosh, I don't know," he said. "Everybody's out to lunch."

Howard Johnson's on relief, according to Congressman William B. Widnall, The New Jersey Republican, a frequent critic of the Area Redevelopment Agency, has uncovered an "industrial loan" of \$2.2 million for construction of a Howard Johnson Motor Lodge in Carolina, Puerto Rico.

First of all, the ARA loans are not meant to be used for construction of motels, Widnall says. Second of all: "Howard Johnson has had no credit problems and previously has shown no signs of bashfulness in establishing himself in any spot were the tourist dollar beckons."

Widnall wants to know why U.S. taxpayers should subsidize Howard Johnson with a low, 4 per cent, long-term loan when Puerto Rican business has already re-

Almanac

By United Press International

Today is Sunday, Sept. 29, the 272nd day of 1963 with 93 to follow.

The moon is approaching its full phase.

The morning star is Jupiter.

The evening stars are Jupiter and Saturn.

Those born today include Lord Nelson, English admiral and hero of the Battle of Trafalgar, in 1758.

On this day in history:

In 1789, the U. S. War Department set up a regular Army with 700 men to serve three years.

In 1918, the central powers in the European war were beginning to collapse as Bulgaria signed an armistice and surrendered to the Allies.



WILLIAM S. WHITE . . .

Completely Unarguable

By WILLIAM S. WHITE

WASHINGTON — The darkness which is falling on Alabama is falling elsewhere, too, and nowhere more somberly than over the decent Southern cause in the United States Senate.

This cause is to resist, not merely in behalf of the South but in behalf of ordered freedom everywhere, those extremist aspects of an Administration civil rights program of Federal force which the President himself long refused to request but not all of that program; for it has unwisdom as well as wisdom in it. The outlook was that while measures would be taken to vindicate actual Negro rights, notably the vote, the President would be denied, for illustration, Federal sanctions to end discrimination even on private property as a matter of private choice.

Today, no man can say how far Congress may go, lashed by the emotional storms that blow in from outrages in Alabama. What could have been a grave and memorably sensible dialogue on this issue has been so embittered as to leave the moderates, inside and outside the South, all but defenseless in the storm.

Not long ago the Southern moderates in the Senate — those who are ready to give ground on the racial issue but wish to do so only carefully, considering that centuries of habit must here be

overcome — had an enormous, quiet influence with Northern and Western moderates in both parties. Within all this merged group there lay the power of final decision on the question.

But now a great and terrible change in the Senate has come. First, it was introduced by the posturings of the Governor of Alabama, George Wallace, against court-ordered and token school integration even over the wishes of local authorities who were sick of violence and only wanted to get on with educating the young. Now this great and terrible change has been grievously hardened by headline words from Birmingham which hang in memory like a sick miasma: "Four Negro Children Killed in Church Bombing."

For years this columnist — a Southerner who has never apologized for it and never will, any more than he will ever apologize for the six members of his family who died in action in the armies of the Confederacy — has been trying as best he could to send this warning to his friends below the Mason-Dixon line: Extremism is working an evil course against you. The day may come when your greatest and most honorable weapon, the moral influence in the Senate of the best of the South's men, will be stricken from you by the fierce hoodlumism which the many in the South — the heirs of Lee and Jackson and Stuart and Jefferson and Washington and Madison —

are somehow not suppressing among the white-trash few.

Among the multiple tragedies here is that in so much of the South the many have, indeed, an duty and in courage overcome the lynch spirit of the few.

But Alabama — that state which once sheltered all the pride and glory of the Capitol of the old Confederacy in that serenely white and gracious mansion in Montgomery — has now brought the ultimate tragedy of all. This is the fragmentation, at long last, of the power of those Senators I have just called the South's best men — and gladly so call them yet again.

For these, the South's best men, live now in horror and in that special moving sadness which comes to gallant fighters never yet beaten by their adversaries in the Senate but now undercut by scalawags at home. Their voice is muted now, not by the skill of their opponents but by the ugly echoes that have, once too often, come up from Birmingham.

So the "great debate" will soon proceed not upon sense and reason but upon emotion stirred beyond control by actions which cannot be condoned. When reasonable men now seek to raise reasonable questions about this or that part of the civil rights bill there will come the answer, completely oversimplified but also completely unarguable: "What about the dead Negro children in the church in Birmingham?"