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## Educational Appendix

(For Those who can read it, and care to.)

I present these HicKonomic Verses, not  
merely as a study in political economy, but  
in all modesty, as a study in edu-  
cational method. They are meant to  
illustrate that mode of learning by  
means of the imagination which is  
beginning to play such a large part  
in the college curriculum of today.

I am thinking here of the brilliant work  
that is being done in teaching students  
of English the beauty of our literature  
and drama, <sup>by</sup> having them undertake a

creative effort of their own. The real key to interpretation and appreciation lies in that. We are moved and stimulated to understanding <sup>to understand</sup> far more by our imagination than by our intellect : more even than by our self interest.

If I have lived long enough in colleges, - half a century, - to have seen each of these, in operating <sup>privately</sup> The old disciplinary curriculum <sup>was</sup>, hard & slim, training the mind of the practical economist, and optional, curriculum that replaced it <sup>inviting</sup> ~~inviting~~ The student to learn how to do the very things that he was going to have to do ~~learn how~~ to earn his living ; and now, ~~down~~ dawning and expanding,<sup>is</sup> the light

for a newer idea; the allurement of  
the artistic impulse, the awakening of the  
creative instinct which, once aroused,  
moves of itself, asking no reward.

| ♦ No educational programme could be based  
solely on any one, or any two, of these  
underlying principles. But it must use them  
all in their degree. But the higher ideal fits  
with the last one.

¶ When I entered college (see print.).

16. When I entered college half a century ago, the curriculum was almost entirely disciplinary. It aimed at training the mind — not to do any particular thing but to learn afterwards with ease any particular thing it had to do.

"Any of my classmates who had been trained in Greek syntax, could easily learn how to keep books in a laundry. Many of them did. The old curriculum was hard and uncompromising. It did not so much train men to live as fit them to die. In fact it killed some of them right in college.

That was the trouble with it. It was too  
 hard, too disciplinary. It often defeated its  
 own end. It did not leave in it a sufficient  
 element of fancy, of diversion & creative  
 effort. In point of sheer fun, it  
 never got further than the occasional  
 framing of Latin hexameter verses, & we did,  
 about once every twenty years, put on a  
 Greek play in the original Greek, as laborious  
 as the gestation of  
~~an incubation~~ <sup>or a six line acrostic on Milton's Genius.</sup>  
 a female elephant  
 bringing <sup>offspring</sup> forth its ~~young~~ once in half a century.  
 The Greek play was printed & in Greek and  
 in English and followed by the audience in  
 a book. They got the book free or they  
 wouldn't have come. It took three years

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the rehearse the play, seven year to  
recover from it and ten years to  
revive it. Night after night and week after  
week, the students of the old disciplinary  
curriculum stayed in their little boarding  
house bed rooms, & working at their books  
with midnight oil long past midnight.  
The haul was too hard ~~& too~~ one in about  
every two months, ~~they~~ ~~hast~~ they broke  
loose, paraded the streets shouting  
"Rah! Rah! College!", drank about one  
cubic foot of beer per student, upset a  
horse car as they went home, - sated  
of it saving grace of the old  
curriculum was the existence of the

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college magazine, not the roaring  
Daily <sup>now</sup> today, but a magazine of  
the old sort, not giving the news ~~but~~ but  
printing translations of Catullus and  
essays on Oliver Cromwell & a long run and  
then the magazine helped to create, or  
rather, ~~which~~ <sup>is</sup> Hatch a poet.

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"After that, beginning at about the end of the old century, began and spread the new idea of a practical curriculum. It is supposed to teach people how to do the very things they are going to have to do. It has been in existence now for over a quarter of a century. I regard it as very largely a failure. It undertakes to train college men exactly in the way in which men who don't go to college get trained. It substitutes four years in college for one in a workshop. Here belongs in great part, as now taught, the subject of Political Economy, compelled by the outside pressure of mass demand to convert itself into a vade mecum of business. Here belongs a great part of what goes with Schools of Commerce — which are admirable things in so far as they keep away from Commerce.

, as <sup>a</sup> chief element in the college program.

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But the life of the practical college student  
has at least been adorned with all  
sorts of amenities on the side of his 'practical'  
life, <sup>has</sup> led her into a wilderness of college  
'activities', college 'politics' and organizations.  
He ~~was~~ <sup>is</sup> as busy as a committee man, as  
powerful as a labor delegate as a self  
important as an city alderman. Nowhere he  
~~had~~ <sup>has</sup> within ~~and has~~ his 'co-eds', - who  
entered the university so modestly and  
so coyly under the old disarming cur.  
- curriculum and helped to smash it all to  
pieces. So the 'practical' student with his  
co-eds lives in a garden of flowers, a  
very Spanish & Hanging Gardens. No

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midnight oil for him. He prefers to burn gasoline. His busy life turns him out an active efficient mid-wake citizen. But in his ~~&~~ soul the flowers of learning have withered at the root. The little poet, ~~he~~ dies on the first-year benches.

Now, as I say, is coming a <sup>newer</sup> time, or rather a new influence blown <sup>into</sup> the college atmosphere like invigorating oxygen. This ~~as I say~~ consists in <sup>re-invocation</sup> the reinvocation of the spirit of creative imagination as the mainspring of education, — such as it was in the twilight civilization. There is no doubt

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Fal bursts can reach us best if it comes with an emotional appeal @ mothers who teach little children instinctively giving everybody a personal and imaginative twist. They <sup>do</sup> not say that  $\frac{1}{2}$  and  $\frac{1}{2}$  make four, but suggest Fal John has  $\frac{1}{2}$  <sup>two teachers</sup> ~~apples~~ and Tom has  $\frac{1}{2}$  <sup>two teachers</sup> ~~apples~~, — and with that a swelling emotionalism is set up Fal makes addition easy. The mothers do not know it but they are re-creating <sup>This is seen in</sup> the history of the human race, in the early Hindu arithmetic, — ~~The~~ led course in point & symbolic calculation, a ~~by~~ by the Greeks ~~now~~ were understood.

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All the "problems" in the Hindu text book ~~all~~ have a queer slant of imaginative fancy. Thus a ~~problem~~<sup>suggr</sup> in multiplication runs something like this:-

"Oh! <sup>sacred</sup> Cow, musing beside the River in the pasture, tell me how <sup>think'st thou</sup> ~~thou~~ ten would multiply with five?" Even more striking is the attempt in the Hindu Mathematics to put into Arithmetic a sort of amorous element or what the French now call "le sex-aphel". Thus. ~~that~~ <sup>the</sup> "I have given thee, O Fair One, eight kisses already: If I add more, how many is that?" It is probable that many girls would feel that by word

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get along better on the Hindu system  
than they do now.

¶ Compare this. Euclid says "Parallel  
straight lines produced ever so far both  
ways will not meet." This is good, -  
bold, striking and final. But Rudyard  
Kipling beat it when he says, "But East  
is East and West is West and never  
the Twain shall meet." Here is a  
yearning unfulfilled desire there that  
Euclid didn't grasp, but <sup>which</sup> it conveys by  
emotion, a dreamer infinity. For Euclid's  
lines coverd dog. Similarly Einstein has  
said ~~it~~ in opposition to Euclid. "Parallel  
lines if produced far enough must  
finally meet." But if he were catholic

design it with a touch of imagination  
 how much ~~faster~~<sup>more convincingly</sup> would it reach our  
 minds. Thus "Parallel lines if produced  
 far enough, must sooner or later,  
 like lovers long separated, come together  
 again." No

in the end "No sympathetic mind could  
 miss the appeal of that."

¶ But in this new transmutation of  
 creative vigour into learning, in which  
 even mathematics may share, would  
 seem at first almost impossible for  
 Political economy. Here is an obstinate  
 and crabbed science, living on facts  
 and figures, untouched by imagination & worse

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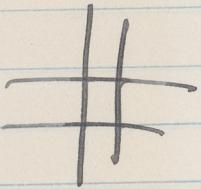
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than that, it is now crippled and discredited with contumacy. It has become the Snarling Sisters of the sciences, living on argument. It knows nothing of the reverend Senility of Philosophy, the outcome of two thousand years of thought : nothing of the chattering femininity of Languor : nothing of the austere dignity of mathematical truth, as calm and unmoving as the polar sky.

Yet political economy must alter or perish. It needs, if it is to be reformed and reconstructed, the vivifying touch of warm inspiration, ~~but~~ it needs a Pygmalion to wake to life the Galatea that was once a living form; it is not

~~Economics~~ or shall it but it  
more simply and say, It has got to  
be louder and funnier? This  
Economics book is at attempt to  
open the locked door behind which  
economic scholasticism is dozing into  
final oblivion, and to let in a  
new current of life.



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