

has gathered the formulated statements of faith of all of the youth organizations. Now at twenty years of age she is still young enough herself to speak not as an onlooker, but as a participant in the upsurge of youth consciousness. She would be studying economics or some other kindred subject, rather than majoring in philosophy, if she were committed to radical views, and so could not be trusted to think straight. Her grades in her major subject have been exceptionally high. At the end of $3\frac{1}{2}$ years in college she has been elected to Phi Beta Kappa. Her thinking has been termed mature. Her proposed inquiry was in the field of ethics as youth movements interpret and apply ethics to their own problems. But the philosophy department refuses to permit her to think originally in a new field of philosophical exploration because no one has yet done so. There are no already existing authorities for her to quote! There are no predecessor's footprints for her to follow. So in the name of education she is denied the right to step out originally and think novelly on her own account!

Now I'm not a philosopher. Perhaps this explains why I find that attitude so maddeningly incomprehensible. It seems to me that it is polishing the very essence out of education, robbing it of essential vitamins. The world, above all things, needs new but sound and trustworthy thinking, and thinking in which there is a vital, a living interest. Our old approaches have certainly not saved us from ideational bankruptcy. Education assumes responsibility for preparing young minds to face an unpredictable future. That it should refuse to tolerate exploratory thought on the part of a student, however meagerly equipped such a student may be - (for the college is still there to inspire and guide, to criticize and influence that thinking) - that such an institution should refuse to permit such thinking on the sole ground that it is novel, that there are no already beaten paths for it to follow - well, it goes to prove there are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamed of in my philosophy at least! It