degenerate into cliches. Yet s'ogans have their uses even in education. Often they help to popularize big and complicated ideas or concepts. Indeed, one can more or less follow the progress of school thinking by the succession of slogans that have appeared from time to time.

Among the first slogans in the new education was "learning by doing," which shortened John Dewey's famous remark, "We learn to do by doing." Few schools have even now absorbed the full significance that lies behind that slogan—that learning is an active, not a passive process. At first "doing" was commonly interpreted as activities designed to develop children's use of their bodies. An "activity program" often meant merely letting children make something—a painting, an apron, a model of a farmhouse-activities that many teachers regarded as interludes in their real job of "training children's minds" by drill in the three R's and memorizing the prescribed subject matter. "The whole child"—the slogan that interpreted the concept that a child responds to an experience as an organic whole, not with separate parts, such as body, mind, and emotions-helped to extend the concept that learning is an active process into other than physical experiences. Thinking and feeling became "activities" through which learning takes place.

OTHER slogans that followed had somewhat similar history. For instance, "let children express themselves" was often translated into "let children do anything they feel like," which produced chaos in many class-

rooms and homes. Many of the later concepts that concern "mental health" and the significance of a child's early life experiences in his development as an adjusted adult, are now developing into slogans. A phrase taken from Dr. Barbara Biber, a staff member of the Bank Street College of Education, seems to me to express pithily a good deal of what the new education is groping for. She spoke of "learning by being." In its literal interpretation, this phrase suggests an extension of Dewey's phrase into intangible human relationships: we learn to be a friend by being friendly: we learn democracy by being democratic; we learn cooperation by being cooperative,-also we learn competitiveness by being competitive.

I read also into this phrase the concept of identification which young children achieve so fully and easily through dramatic play, in which they play back their significant experiences by acting out fantasy roles. They learn by being an engine or an engineer or a mother or a tiny baby or a milkman or almost any animal. Older children learn through identification with heroes, whether real people they know personally or meet in books. They learn by being a miner, an explorer, a cowboy or Lincoln, Columbus, Bolivar or Marie Curie. Of course, they also learn by being a gangster if their environment makes a hero of a gangster, whether the environment is a real street gang or the vicarious but powerful movie.

"Learning by being" is perhaps too subtle to become a popular slogan. But for myself, I find it expresses more nearly than any other phrase I know, the core of the new education.



-From "All the Children."

Transportation problem-"learning is an active, not a passive process."

## **Toward Integration**

"It Takes Time." by Marie I. Rasey (Harper, 201 pp. 83) is at once an autobiography of a teacher and a history of the teaching profession. Here it is reviewed by Ruth Streitz, professor of education at the Ohio State University.

By Ruth Streitz

RESEARCH and experimentation over the past fifty years have supplied ample evidence that the learning experiences and the integration of the human organism are inseparable and continuous, from infancy until death. The findings of biology, psychology, and psychiatry applied to education have long been available to the serious student; but it takes a person like Professor Marie I. Rasey to simplify and clarify significant concepts so that the average reader is able to see "much in little." In her autobiographical book, "It Takes Time," the reader will find the story of a life, a life beginning with the gropings of childhood and extending to fulfilled professional maturity. Such a life, accompanied by changes in educational philosophy and practice, gives hope to every teacher who is searching for better ways to help children grow and develop. For besides the story and the history of a person, Marie Rasey is telling the story and the history of the teaching profession. The two cannot be separated because a person teaches as he is-as he has come to be. Today the profession of education, somewhat belatedly and sometimes grudgingly, recognizes the value of an integrated personality as an asset in the guidance of boys and

The material which Marie Rasey has chosen to present in semi-biographical and semi-anecdotal form is indeed a human document of struggle towards the goal of attaining the "real self, that central inner force common to all human beings and yet unique to each, which is the deep source of growth. . . " Woven into this psychological and philosophical account are the "stories," which are in themselves delightful, and which reveal to every reader the experiences of his own life. The book is filled with humor and pathos. One can share so easily her picture of the eager little child embarking upon school life for the first time. For have not all children so dreamed of the wonders to be found in the classroom? One can see her adolescent

One of the most significant and insightful passages is the description of Marie in high school, helping her fellow students with their translations of German poetry. The teacher asked, "Where did you get all those words? I know they're not all there." "Between the lines, where the extra words always are," replied Marie. "You read those with your heart, and not with your head." Reading with the heart is what every good teacher must do and what every good teacher has done since the beginning of time. It is through these small glimpses that one discovers why such a story needs to be told again and again.

PROFESSOR Rasey acknowledges her debt to the leaders in the realm of psychoanalysis and draws heavily upon them for interpretation and understanding. No doubt as a student in this field she has been able to replenish her already copious supply of wisdom and to feel added security in her work with students of all ages. But the fact remains that a less thoughtful, a less studious person would not have been able to interpret the deep and fundamental concepts of psychoanalytical import which abound in this brief book nor have been able to describe them with such simplicity and sincerity that teachers of children everywhere will be able to develop from them deeper and more meaningful insights into the whole teaching process.

In conclusion, Professor Rasey offers this stirring challenge to teachers: "Any good piece of teaching will make the learner more adequate, more courageous, more cooperative, and more understanding of himself and other people. . . . I believe that man can change and keep on changing as long as he lives. And this belief has grown with deeper understandings."

Solution of last week's Kingsley Double-Crostic (No. 1015)

## MARIO SPERACIO: CITY CHILDREN

There is no scene more pleasant anywhere—

No blither tribute to the ardent weather.

Than city hydrants pouring streams of fun.

And happy children bathing there together.

Inspired by the amber of the sun.



## The Bard Resplendent

7 HEN. from 1929 to 1933, the Nonesuch Press "Shakespeare' was published in a sevenvolume edition limited to 1,600 copies, at a price of more than \$200, the few who could afford to buy it gloated over their purchase, while the many who could not afford to buy it felt envy gnawing at their entrails. Now we have a new Nonesuch "Shake-(Random House, \$35), a Coronation Edition in four volumes dedicated to Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II. Designed by Sir Francis Meynell, bound in quarter-buckram and marbled cloth, printed in Goudy Modern on India paper and japon vellum, these volumes are a delight to hand and eye. Once again Sir Francis has met with complete success the challenge of a difficult problem of de-

And once again the Herbert Farjeon text-in the main a litteratim reprint of the First Folio, with variant Quarto readings and modern emendations marginally presented, with six Quartos that defied collation printed in full, and with three doubtful plays thrown in for good measure-proves itself as fine a reading text as anyone could possibly desire. The marginal matter, thanks to Sir Francis' art, rides lightly on the edges of the typographical stream; and it can be consulted or ignored at will. Ivor Brown's introduction is all that is requisite in its place. The headpieces, cut in wood by Reynolds Stone, are modestly charming. In short, this is a "Shakespeare" to love, cherish-and obey, whenever the sight of it calls one to its pages.

Shakespeare's "Richard III" marks a transitional stage in the development of his genius; dramatically, it is but the final part of a tetralogy of which the three parts of "Henry VI" form the other portions. But it stands proudly alone in the beautiful edition of "The Tragedy of Richard the Third" (\$30, but limited to 180 copies) which has recently been made by the Grabhorn Press of San Francisco.

More compact than the Grabhorn "Macbeth," recently described here, its quarto page still gives an impression of pleasing amplitude, and carries its graceful French Lettre Batarde type-column of twenty-nine lines with ease and elegance. The titlepage, with its decorous typographic design and glowing colored woodcuts,

is to my eye a little masterpiece. And the promise of this initial woodcut by Mary Grabhorn is brilliantly fulfilled by the five woodcuts that follow. Using the stained-glass-window-colors that have served Rouault so well—but with a subtlety unknown to him—Miss Grabhorn has expressed and illustrated the very spirit of the drama.

A limp vellum binding, with ties, completes and contains a book that is a model of concinnity. A few libraries—alas! too few—will be greatly enriched by the Grabhorn "Richard III."

HE London Folio Society's "As You Like It" (Philip Duschenes, \$3.75), contains an introduction by Peter Brook, the successful young English director, and designs in color for décor and costumes—originally made for a Roman production of the play-by Salvador Dali. Mr. Brook's remarks on staging Shakespeare are both enlightened and practical. Dali's designs are, of course, strikingly original; but they are also calculated to augment what Mr. Brook calls the "gay youthful enchantment" Shakespeare's most light-hearted comedy.

"Five Stuart Tragedies" (Oxford, World's Classics, \$2), edited by A. K. McIlwraith, contains three eminent anthological favorites—"The Maid's Tragedy," "The Duchess of Malfi," "Tis Pity She's a Whore"—and two plays less frequently reprinted, but well worth reading at any time, Chapman's "Bussy D'Ambois" and Massinger's "The Roman Actor." It also contains an introductory error. Tamyra, in "Bussy D'Ambois," is not tortured "to betray her lover," but to betray the name of the pandar who brought her lover to her.

A new edition of Emerson's essays? You have your choice of two—"The Essays of Ralph Waldo Emerson" (Heritage Press, \$5), introduced by Edward F. O'Day, and "Essays by Ralph Waldo Emerson" (Crowell, \$2), with an introduction by Irwin Edman. Mr. O'Day is right when he suggests that these essays are "fuller of sweet sounds than of profounder virtues." Professor Edman is right when he says that Emerson was "the writer of a prose which has, without any of the more patent devices of verse, the magical effect of poetry."

—Ben Ray Redman.