

with a verse like this. When I was in college I was greatly impressed with the value I received from an examination. I would go through a semester and every class day, every week, I would master what was given in class. But two or three months later it would be very dim in my mind. I felt that at the end of the semester, the pressure to prepare for the exam compelled me to work through the material carefully and get it all in mind in one view, and it seemed to me that the value of the course was doubled by the examination. In my senior year I was editor of the college paper so I wrote an editorial (at that time the college seniors were exempt from exams) and I think every editor for the previous 10 years had written an editorial saying examinations were a relic of the dark ages and should be abolished.

So I wrote an editorial on the real value of examinations, and I ended it with saying seniors are supposed to have privileges, why then should they be deprived from the privilege that comes from an examination. I wondered for a day or two whether I was going to be lynched or not! As I have thought about it since, I have sometimes wondered if I had power to revolutionize the whole educational system of the country, or even of one school, I would make a change that no one would receive credit for one course until he had not only passed the examinations, but taken another examination a year later on the same subject. Because I felt a thorough review a year later would mean that 10 yrs. later you would remember many times as much of the value you got from/taking an examination, writing it down, and receiving a mark and forgetting all about it.

I look back on the many years of education that I took and I think of the many things I memorized so thoroughly and so completely and forgot. I believe I would have learned far more if I had had to review them all a year after the time I passed the final exam in it.