Right then andthere I swore off swearing what I wasn't, and everything's been just fine. At home, that is. Elsewhere there has, of course, been a certain unpleasantness.

The terrible thing that has happened to us during the oahing fifties is that we have been sooconstantly engaged in swearing what we agn't that we've altogether forgotten what we actually are. The fevers of the cold war not only left us without identity, that has robed us of our original sense of moral purpose.

Thus decent men andwomen, men andwomen of intelligence, good will, and high/hopes--- having subscribed to the expediency of the negative oath, have accepted expediency as a way of life.

Unless the Federal Government assumes more responsibility for public health, the nation will be fatally weakened in its struggle against Communism.

And the expediency runs in this fashion:

Or the Walter-MacCarran aact must be repealed because it provides Communists with anti-Anerican propaganda.

Or, Badxhausinxngxhaus slums breed communism, hence we must have an adequate housing program.

or, The American Negro must re be granted salk complete equality under the law, see else we shall lose our idealogical struggle with the Kremlin.

And, of course, you see what happens. No longer do we demand social progress because it is good, because it is just, because without it millions of our people will suffer, and their dignity as human beings will be degraded. Not at all. We demand progress, not because it is right, but because it is expedient.

And so long as a negative-oathed generation generation persists in negative action toward objectives negatively stated and imorglly desired---just so long shall they fail themselves, and the purposes for which this nation was founded.

the regative outh

Actually, the demand for compulsary revelstion, and the consequent Ex censorship and suppression of ideas is nothing new, and certainly it is not unique to the model. Since the time of Socrates, writers and teachers have been scuttling across national borders with the police hot on their trails. And always they have found the police most active in times of war, cold war, or national turmoil.

Dante, Voltaire, Rousseau, Defoe, Kurs Victor Hugo, John Bynyan, @wakkin, Dostoyevski, Heinrich Mann, Lion Feuchtwanger, Bertrand Russell---the list of literary jailbirds or fugitives is endless. Indeed, there are times in history when the natural residence of the arist, the writer, and the teacher appears to be exile.

Neither can it be said that the censorship and suppression of and it is unique to any particular form of government. Praisity

the court of the country of the country of the country of the country of the world. Yet only 35 years ago the British saw fit to send Bertrand Russell to prison for two years, and praising power of country in the world. Yet only 35 years ago the British saw fit to send Bertrand Russell to prison for two years, and praising only in the last year have they begun to weaken the country power of country in the acceptance of his liveliest vituperations. In France, the citadel of European freedom, the stresses of the Algerian war have produced consisting occasional confiscation of whole issues of the press, and the suppression of entire books.

Neither has the first increased and his ideas in relation to the authority of the state. They, too, have imprisoned writers and suppressed books, and the fury against the heretic has has left its imprint