

The Star-Telegram is an independent Democratic newspaper, supporting what it believes to be right and opposing what it believes to be wrong, regardless of party politics, publishing the news fairly and impartially at all times.

# Teaching Foreign Trade in Colleges

The annual volume of Fort Worth foreign trade is an elusive figure to pin down, but it is considerable and it is growing. The Fort Worth Export-Import Club, now in process of expanding its membership to become fully representative of the city's foreign trade interests, is attempting to get at the figure. Eleven firms alone have reported their 1948 export business at \$7,222,000. They include the larger concerns and an annual export volume of perhaps \$10 million may be a safe assumption.

While this is not a staggering figure it is a significant one. It is significant in that it indicates what might be accomplished if foreign trade were hard sought. It also is indicative of what lies ahead in the swift industrial development of Texas and the Southwest. Fort Worth will trade with the world in greater and greater volume and in a greater list of products as time goes on. And in this respect it is healthful that a principal problem relating to this type of business be examined.

Mr. Web Maddox, Fort Worth business man and Chamber of Commerce president, put his finger on it the other evening in a brief he prepared for the Export-Import Club. It is the shortage of foreign trade specialists—the men and women who know their way through the maze of documentary red tape, banking and exchange problems, credit customs, governmental regulations, language difficulties, transportation arrangements, tar-

iffs—and the shortage of facilities for training them.

In a national survey he found only about a half dozen universities and institutes offerings reasonably adequate courses in foreign trade, and his suggestion to Southwestern colleges and universities was that they proceed without delay to start providing the basic instruction. He proposed, because of the geographical position of the Southwest and the importance of its Latin American trade, that a course in trade with that region be instituted first and include studies in the area's history, geography, economics, politics, needs, customs, religions, and also export and import procedures, the locating of markets, trade routes and facilities. The course necessarily would be condensed but could be followed by other and specialized courses.

It is not unreasonable to presume that Texas Christian University or some other Texas institution could within a few years build a foreign trade school of national reputation. Any such facility, however, would have to command the part-time services of persons actually or previously engaged in foreign trade to supplement the instruction of the normal teaching staff. It would have to be made intensely practical, but the service it would render to the new industrial Southwest would be tremendous. Mr. Maddox' recommendations are worthy of more than superficial examination.

# Air Age Pioneers

A city of 350,000 people paid tribute Thursday night to 14 youthful, modest airmen who had made aviation history in the first nonstop flight (Fort Worth to Fort Worth) around the world in the B-50 bomber, Lucky Lady II. The achievement will be perpetuated for posterity in a bronze plaque mounted on Texas granite at Carswell Air Base.

The measure of Fort Worth's appreciation of the global flight was the presence of more than 400 citizens at the banquet at Hotel Texas, where the

nary citizen, and are foregone in the interest of national security, the general welfare and peace.

In that respect, the youthful man in uniform proves that service to nation and the public interest is both possible and necessary in peace as in war. Fort Worth in all humility salutes Americans of that caliber.

# Moscow Hits Texas

The Texas Legislature, sometimes beleaguered on the home front, has drawn

# GETTING IN ON THE S. OF C.

by John L. Bowen

CHICAGO, (CDN).—I was reading a book the other night and that is how I pick up such heavy stuff as the "stream of consciousness."

The book said there is a connection between a citizen's thoughts and his gestures, walk, tone of voice, facial expressions, etc.

If you are smart, you can watch a person and finally enter his "stream of consciousness"—in other words, tell what he is thinking.

I glanced at my wife. She was sitting across the room crocheting a bedspread. I studied the movement of her hands, the expression on her face. I entered her S. of C.

I said: "Please, Stardust, will you quit worrying about our daughter's new boy friend. He looks clean cut. I have never heard him use bad language and I think he will work for a living instead of going the way of soft socialism."

My wife said: "I have been thinking—will caviar be better for the canapes when the club convenes Thursday or will I give them cheese on crackers?"

## Better Luck on Trolley.

My first experiment with the "stream of consciousness" had failed.

Going to work on the trolley the next morning, I had better luck.

A lady got on the car. She gave the conductor a \$20 bill. He said, "Madame, is this your smallest?"

She said, "I am in no mood for question and answer games. Please hand me \$19.87."

The conductor said: "Naturally, Madame. I will stop the car at the next hamburger joint down and get your change."

Although the conductor was polite, I had entered his S. of C. And here is what he was thinking:

("This over-large club chairman deliberately has the right change in her purse but is giving me the \$20 to fish up an argument. I would deal with her in my own way excepting that she probably would write to the transit authority and maybe that would cut off the grocery money for my wife and six in Louisville.")

Across the aisle was a man disconsolately reading the classified ads. It was no trouble getting