Some Heretical Thoughts on What Our Students Are Telling Us

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There is a time, twice a year, when those of us who teach introductory courses sit down in a comfortable chair, pour ourselves a middling portion of single malt Scotch whisky, and begin to read the comments that students write about our teaching. For the overall ratings, numerical in nature, we can bear to wait—the computer will dutifully compile these single point undifferentiating indicators.

What we settle down to read are the “free-style comments,” where the students are encouraged to write (anonymously, of course) what they think of the book, the exams, and, of course, of the lecturer. Many, not all, universities give students the opportunity to express themselves in this way. Some of us have learned to avoid asking silly questions with predictable responses, such as “What is the best part of the course?”

So we sit down, perhaps turning on some Chopin to complement the whisky, and face those student responses. Many are positive, as (with a trace of mild astonishment) “I didn’t think I’d like chemistry, but Prof. Coppola made it fun!” “I actually enjoyed going to the lectures,” or “I didn’t get a very good grade, but I sure learned a lot.” It’s not always easy for a student (or us) to say a word of praise, to give thanks graciously harder still.

Positive feelings generally wash over us leaving small marks. Happiness is often diffuse. But pain is sharp—the small pain of a torn cuticle, the stronger incapacitating pain of a broken bone. Or, negating the validity of the familiar litany “sticks and stones...” the mental anguish of reading an evaluation such as “Prof. Hoffmann spends all his time on digressions, relating chemistry to politics, history, God knows what else. Who cares how hemoglobin or catalytic converters work? I want to know what’s on the MCATs.” Or: “I got an A by memorizing equations and doing exam problems that were exactly like the problems that I had seen on the previous tests...” Or: “As far as I am concerned I did not need to go to class.”

Now this hurts—ergo the whisky and music; it hurt last time too... Our reaction comes in part from this inability to weigh appropriately emotional praise and criticism. Differentiating among the negative comments, we can easily forgive the simple nastiness of resentment released under cover of anonymity. We are more wounded when the students condemn exactly what we are most proud of in the educational process: we finally got this course right! More than merely the course contents, that neutral list comprising the syllabus, we more importantly developed the spirit of our science (chemistry in culture, and chemistry as culture, as it should be at a liberal arts university) and the process of its construction (stressing understanding and discovery). We finally understood (and thought we succeeded in communicating) that multiculturalism embraces all part of the university experience, and is as inclusive of intellectual constructs, such as chemistry, as it is of the traditional social ones. Then to get such comments really, really hurts.

We could counter, and lash out at the immature young people, at societal pressures and at all the things that make for their wrong attitude toward learning. Better we release our anger on them than on those dear to us... Or we could take another sip of the Lagavulin and reflect on what we can learn from the students’ comments, from just those comments that wound...
most.

As teachers, we invest a great deal of our professional intellectual lives trying to see beneath the surface of what we encounter. What drives our curiosity is trying to understand core phenomena or motivations that give rise to what we see. That is, we try, even if we don't always succeed, to be attentive and insightful learners. For we believe that a high road to effective teaching is to be a good learner when analyzing a students' work or perspective. (Coppola and Daniels, in press) This is as satisfying an intellectual challenge as authorship or laboratory research.

An effective analogy that one of us (BPC) has created for demonstrating that anybody who takes on the "teaching" role must think (to learn) before despairing about ignorance, is given here:

You are teaching multiplication. To probe the students' mastery of the subject, you give an examination. To which one student provides the following answers:

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\begin{align*}
2 \times 2 &= 4 \\
1.1 \times 1.1 &= 1.21 \\
3.5 \times 1.4 &= 4.9 \\
-1 \times 0.5 &= -0.5 \\
-3 \times 0.75 &= -2.25 \\
2 \times 4 &= 6
\end{align*}
\]

What do you do? You can shake your head and say "How can a student who can multiply noninteger and even negative numbers make such a mistake?" Or you can decide to learn from what the student's response is telling you. And revise your educational strategy accordingly.

The student has done nothing wrong, except to think that multiplication is addition.

Teachers and students meet in the classroom to fulfill the terms of a tacit covenant of instruction. There is more to it than being paid to teach—we sacrifice whatever else we could be doing during that hour when we teach, or even when we read their comments, to confront a simple question: "Am I being understood?" We learn from books and other media (oh, how imperfectly via these comment sheets!) at our convenience, but in classrooms teachers and the taught come together for just the kind of feedback that is unique to our conversational profession. All classroom pedagogy revolves around ways for the faculty to learn "Am I being understood?" Students want to know

**Even when we feel we finally got the course right, in teaching the spirit of the science and the process of its construction, a good number of students tell us what we don't want to hear: that they got along fine by memorizing formulae, and they don't want all those digressions about science in the real world and in culture.**

round. But we must also not dismiss what we may learn from their unique perspective as less experienced learners. We listen unwillingly, for we are sure that we are right. But we try, because they are right, also. In collaborative communities, the distinction between who is the "teacher" and who is the "learner" becomes blurred, if not wholly imaginary to begin with. Here's what we think we hear:

The students are telling us that you don't have to understand everything in chemistry to learn and use the science.

Yes, we'd like them to understand, and we have designed our course so as to emphasize the process of understanding. But learning in chemistry is (a) a curious mixture of proof (real proof), and of belief (accepting on faith, trusting that someone else has proved, or that proof might be forthcoming if one advances in the subject). And that learning is (b) sequential, in an intriguing, intellectually inconsistent way—it proceeds by first understanding something, then memorizing something else, then using the mathematical expression of what was understood in a rote or algorithmic (yes, unthinking) way so as to solve a real problem. We develop a tacit tolerance for the fundamental inconsistencies that define the edges of our understanding. All this, mixed up with occasional necessary bouts of memorization and a nomenclature that has pretensions of being systematic.

As mature learners, we include as many strategies as we can in our arsenal for inquiry. Progress does not occur because we have excluded memorization, but rather because we recognize when memorization is precisely the most effective strategy to use. As much as we would like to enact a truly Socratic dialogue with undergraduates, the reality of teaching thousands of students has made this impossible. It may be that the only potentially authentic thinking in on-your-feet creative situations we place
students into are our examinations. Regardless of any rhetoric we provide in class, our examinations transmit the learning objectives that are targeted for comment by students.

Let's take an example: We derive the ideal gas equation, \( PV = nRT \), by historical or experimental appeal to the individual Gas Laws (of Boyle, Charles, and Gay-Lussac). We and the students "understand" the formula (how limited that understanding is, how unreal the ideal, becomes clear in a physical chemistry course). We see the formula in our minds, its beauty in the chemistry and physics it so succinctly summarizes for us. We go on to use it in a myriad problems, from balloons to equilibria, from determining molecular weights to thermodynamic cycles. And in using it we do not go back in each instance to the derivation. We use it as we need it, as a formula.

The reason we shouldn't get angry at students who say they got by "just memorizing the formula" is that they are just shading their response—very probably they understood a lot, but then chose to emphasize the formulaic use. We think that as much as we value sophia and understanding, that knowledge and learning also involve a component of suspending understanding, or at least pushing it into the background. We ask the reader to recall the problems of 25 years ago with "the new math" in primary education.

There's an even broader lesson, we think:

*You don't have to understand everything in order to (a) operate as a normal successful human being in this world, or (b) even to do creative work of the highest degree.*

Once again, we have to begin by saying ever so clearly that we value real understanding, that knowledge is an absolute good. And the special contribution from formal education, schools and universities is centered, we believe, in their being the place where connections between general educational and professional training objectives are constructed and maintained. Elsewhere in life, other imperatives, often economic, dominate.

However, it is clear that technical outcomes of button-pushing, while at the same time we choose not to understand things about batteries, liquid crystal displays, the manufacture of silicon chips and the marketing of calculators. Performing a specific task on an assembly line can be done well when the laborer is completely unaware of the other tasks on the line or even the object being assembled. Sometimes that is the learner's choice, quite democratic and informed, also.

Let's jump to the creative act in our science. The synthesis of a new antitumor agent, the perfection of a new industrial process that avoids the use of a harmful solvent, may both involve a heterogeneous catalyst. The catalyst does something reproducible, taking, say, an olefin, and epoxidizing it specifically on one of the two olefin faces. We may have a vague idea how this works on the molecular level, but should we suspend use of the reaction until we really understand the catalyst mechanism? That would be just as silly as to ask Archie Ammons to tell us the metallurgy of the keys of the ancient typewriter that he uses before he writes a poem.

The pressure to understand everything betrays a simplistic reductionist world view. As one of us has expounded (perhaps tiresomely) elsewhere, reductionist (or vertical) understanding is just one way of knowing the world. The other (call it horizontal) way is to understand the world, quasi-circularly if you insist, in terms of the concepts that have evolved in the field under consideration, concepts as complex and seemingly poorly defined as what one is trying to understand. (Hoffmann, 1995). So a telephone that makes a call to an ambulance is accepted as a communication device, working or not working, able to place a call here but not there.
It is paralyzing (if not useless) to start to think of the workings of the telephone in a reductionist manner when it is time to call an ambulance. Understanding at some level is definitely needed to fix the telephone, still more complete understanding to create a better telephone.

Jean-Marc Lévy-Leblond makes the important point (1992) that we should not wring our hands in despair when we see the results of "ignorometry," all those surveys which show us how ignorant most people are of science, or of history, or of geography. (See also Hoffmann, 1989, and references cited by Lévy-Leblond) The very same "scientifically illiterate" people drive automobiles pretty well, use word processors, microwave ovens, and lawn mowers. Ignorant by one measure, they know quite a lot of the real world, learning just enough to function as normal, productive citizens. Lévy-Leblond remarks, "Should we not start by admitting and admiring these achievements, instead of denying and lamenting the failures?" (1992). As scientists, we're not that superior when we interact with machines or tools of higher complexity.

Craig Nelson asks the provocative question: What is the shape of the earth? (1994) Two plumb lines separated by any distance on the surface of our planet are not parallel, yet the flat earth assumption is manifest in architecture. What is the shape of the earth? Round? No. A sphere? Hardly. An ovoid? Only if you blur your eyes and don't watch over time. Nelson's point reminds us that our very best theories are only the latest version of Flat Earth, and only better by decimal places of agreement with what is observed, not by "truth" in an absolute sense.

The intrinsic beauty of a model is tied to its ability to function, to deliver useful information upon which we may act. (Oreskes et al., 1994; Goodman, 1976). Good models inspire productive experimentation rather than retire lab coats. One important thing to remember about models is a tenet of General Semantics, attributed to Alfred Korzybski: "The Map is not the Territory" (1933), which was inspired, according to popular mythology by René Magritte's "This is not a pipe." (Magritte, 1979; Foucault, 1973) However heretical (and in one way incorrect) it seems, chemistry instruction would benefit from an explicit understanding that "H₂O" is not "water." (Leibowitz and Hoffmann, 1991; Hoffmann and Laszlo, 1991)

Still another lesson from our students, one we don't want to hear:

Compartmentalization is an effective strategy for the workings of the world, and may be for learning.

We tell them of the Haber-Bosch process as an example of Le Châtelier's principle at work, and can't pass up (at least some of us can't) talking about catalysts in general, and relating Fritz Haber's tragic story, and how it took the talented engineer Carl Bosch to convert Haber's discovery into a real process, and, for good measure, telling them of nitrogenase as well. We tell the students about solubility constants and illustrate the subject by discussing

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commercial water softening and the composition of kidney stones. We feel good as we do this, for we have served the goal of a liberal arts university, and have connected up different parts of chemistry. This seems so essential in an age of specialization.

Some students like this. More yawn, and tell us we confuse them with the digressions: "Just tell us what we need to know on the next test..." They're wrong, of course. The unity of the world, not only chemistry, will catch up with them. The world only looks disintegrated because they learned, from us, that this met their educational needs. After all, we are the ones who chose to write test questions (or textbook chapters) about solubility constants without much mention of their wondrous applications. Our students are only eighteen, too focused in on a profession, and see us as a barrier between them and medical school, or as a useless burden on the way to being an engineer or running a farm.

But in a way they are right. First of all, the lesson of the animal cell or the Volvo assembly line is that specialization and compartmentalization work. There is a reason (efficiency, not divine design) for the nucleus storing the DNA, the potassium channel letting through just that ion and no other. Second, analysis works as a learning strategy, breaking a complex whole (a synthesis of vitamin B₉, by the body or by Woodward, Eschenmoser and 99 friends, the Haber-Bosch process mechanism into more comprehensible building blocks (almost an argument for reductionism)! Analysis is inherently compartmentalizing. Third, it is difficult, indeed sometimes confusing, to deal with the whole. Learning the pieces is a strategy for comprehending the whole. You can't see the forest without the trees, either!

The counterargument is clear. The real test of understanding is to use the pieces to build a whole, even more so to construct wholes different from the one we initially disassembled. If you learn only what is in the compartments, or one task on the assembly line, if you don't push your way through to assembly and integration, you... will be stuck in the pieces, on the assembly line.

Schools and universities need to be inclusive of the broadest menu of choices. Craft, knowledge, and cunning have been fragmented—too much so, we think. Universities must be the places where the answers to reintegration's questions can be found. Indeed, even assembly lines have gone reintegrative: in many manufacturing plants, workers learn to perform many tasks and, in some cases, groups take collective responsibility for the whole product. Can we do less? Disciplinary separation that leads to cultural isolation threatens to remove reintegration from the menu of formal education. We can choose to do this, _mea culpa... nostra culpa_; but let us first make sure that we realize there is a decision to be made. (Coppola and Daniels, 1996)

It is time here to reassert our confidence in what we do. We teach chemistry—the art, craft, science, and business of substances (now known to be molecular) and their transformations. We introduce young people to the molecular science, awakening in their minds the ability to deal with the balance of simplicity and complexity that characterizes chemistry. Both of us believe that chemistry instruction at every level must be done in the context of a liberal arts education, fighting compartmentalization all the way and connecting chemistry to economics, literature, history, society, to culture. And chemistry must be recognized as culture, in the broadest sense. We believe that the student is best served by consistently being led to value discovery and true understanding, rather than being restricted to memorization as the only way of knowing. And, yes, we take a paternalistic viewpoint that we—not the two of us, but the community—know a little more than the student of what is essential and valuable in the science taught.

It has grown dark. A second glass of that marvelous Scotch brew of water and grain (a little bit of chemistry, too), tasting of peat and iodine, the color of heather on the hills at a certain time of year, that second glass will get us in trouble. It's time to finish reading what our students say. And perhaps we don't need that second glass, after all. Perhaps the sting of the students' words comes from our own willingness to stop at the surface of their comments; or perhaps we stop at the surface because we fear what we imagine lies even deeper—we imagine they just don't like us. The experience that we have as teachers, and the effort we have put into our teaching, really do not mean that we know how best to wake up the qualities that reside dormant in each student's mind. Our view is that we should interpret our experience as a license to listen, and to learn ourselves. Whether the course turned out a little better or a little worse, and especially if we think we finally got it right, we still can learn something from our students.

References


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