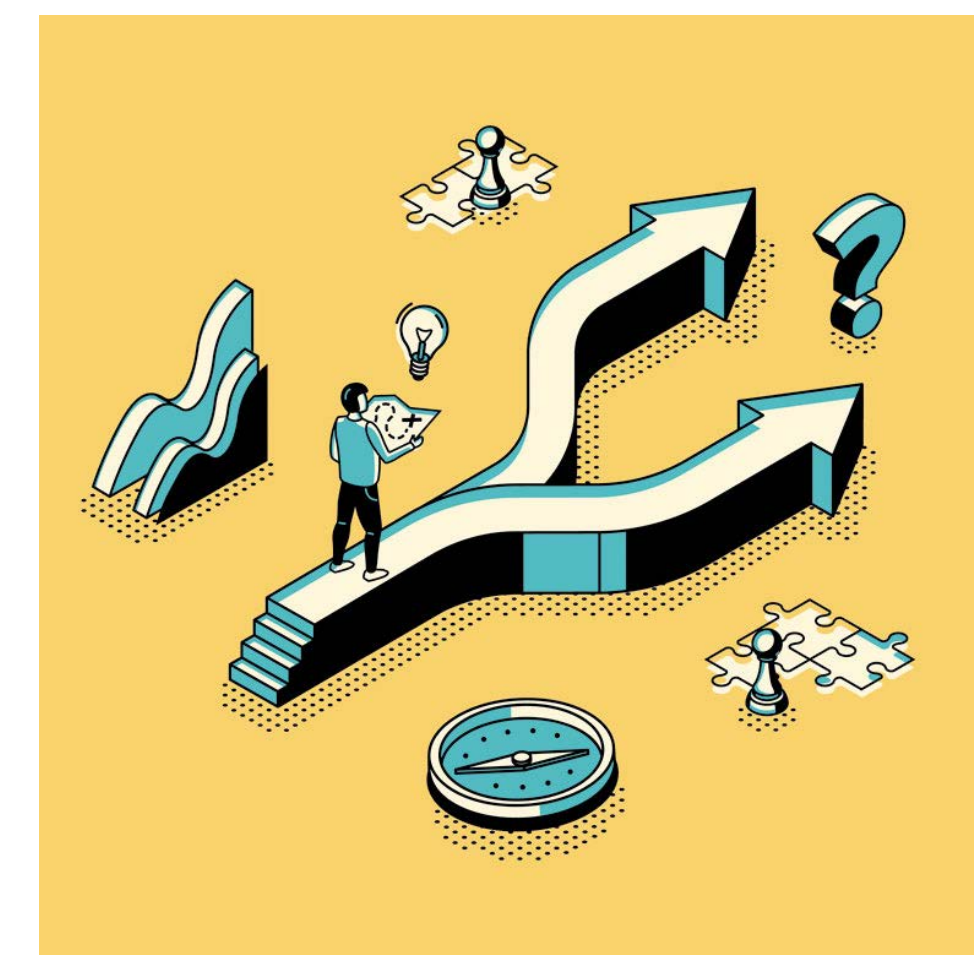


Translating Knowledge, Open Questions & Uncertainties into Useful Information for those Outside the Field

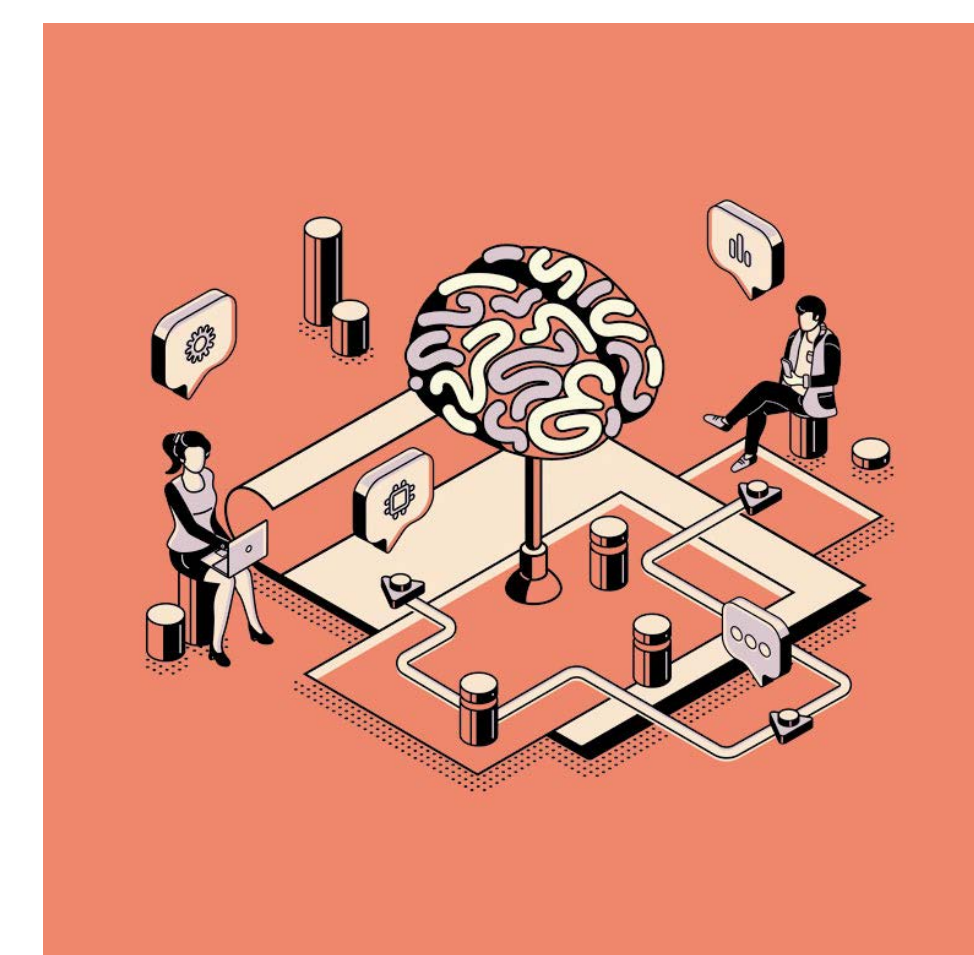
Tracing Legitimacy Strategies & Epistemic Responsibility in Scientific Policy Advice Texts – Janine Gondolf #EuropeanTA2022



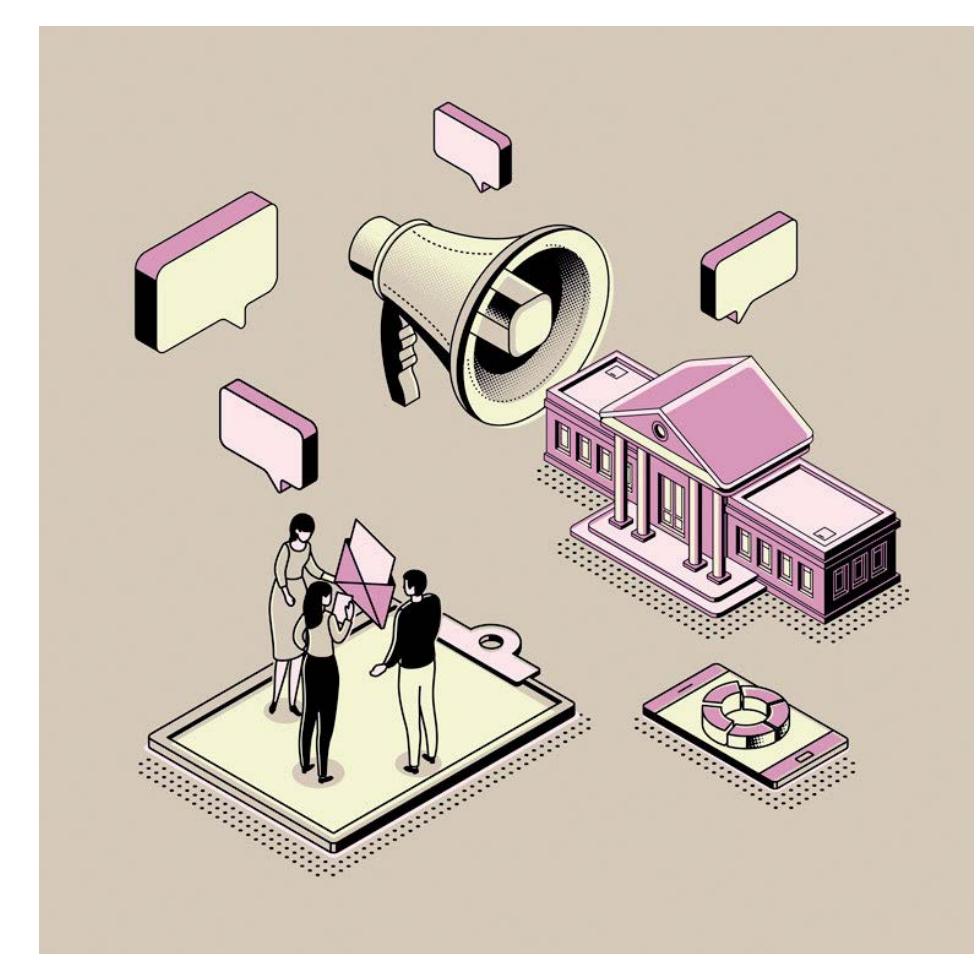
Today, anything is on the Internet and assessable forever. Even policy advice institutions engage in online activities, e.g., underpinning policy advice statements by press releases. But important information easily vanishes in these supplementary digital procedures, so that the context of origin of data and facts is suspended. Important connections get lost in translation.



There is a specific imperative of usefulness to scientific policy advice, but responsibility and legitimacy in dealing with knowledge are just as important. Usefulness is inherent to good scientific practice and considered a sufficient criterion for scientific knowledge—responsibility and legitimacy are not defined in this way. How does scientific policy advice phrase e.g. uncertainties and open questions?



Scientific policy advice is a project-style collaborative activity, determined in time and space, and by topic. Knowledge translation without explicit capacity building for contexts of application and without feedback loops (co-)defines this kind of expert exchange. Scientific statements in textual artefacts preserve these multi-dependent translation processes and their provenance.



We probe this field of science communication and its artefacts, to then question the policy advice process and its democratic capacity. Central questions relate to what is 'scientific' about such policy advice. What renders scientific knowledge meaningful for politicians and publics? How does science go about explaining itself and its findings? Does it enable politicians and publics to act on evidence based knowledge?

What do titles promise or herald? How do titles change over time concerning the same topic or between institutions?

(framing, agenda setting)

What is the overall structure? Does this guide reading and information uptake?

(general readability, use of jargon, scientific literacy)

Does the text adhere to standards of good scientific practice? Is it written in "scientific" style and language?

(evidence based explanation, reproducibility, originality)

The Scientific Journey of the Far Fra away Blind Text

Subtitle Science is Great Subtitle Subtitle Subtitle

Author One, Author Two, Author Three (Institution XYZ, Fairway Town University)

Far far away, behind the world mountains, far from the countries of Volakia and Consonantia, there live the blind texts. Separated they live in Bookmarksgrove right at the coast of the Semantics, a large language ocean. A small river named Druden flows by their place and supplies it with the necessary regalia. It is a paradisiacal country, in which roamed parts of sentences by into your mouth. Even the all-powerful Pointing has no control about the blind texts it is an almost unorthographic life One day however, a small line of text had by the name of Lorem ipsum decided to leave for the far Woods of Grammar. The Big Consonant advised her not to do so, because there were thousands of bad Consonants, wild Question Marks and devious Semakoi, but the Little Blind Text didn't listen. She packed her seven versalia, put her initial into the belt and made herself on the way. When she reached the first hills of the Italic Mountains, she had a last view back on the skyline of her hometown Bookmarksgrove, the headline of Alphabet Village and the subline of her own road, the Line Lane. Pityful a nunc question ran over her cheek, then she continued her way. On her way she met a copy. The copy warned the Little Blind Text, that where it came from it would have been rewritten a thousand times and everything that was left from its origin would be the word 'and' and the Little Blind Text should turn around and return to its own, safe country.

But nothing the copy said could convince her and so it didn't take long until a few misadventurous Copy Writers ambushed her, made her drunk with Longe and Purse and dragged her into their agency, where they abused her for their projects again and again. And if she hadn't been rewritten, then they are still using her. Far far away, behind the world mountains, far from the countries of Volakia and Consonantia, there live the blind texts. Separated they live in Bookmarksgrove right at the coast of the Semantics, a large language ocean. A small river named Druden flows by their place and supplies it with the necessary regalia. It is a paradisiacal country, in which roamed parts of sentences by into your mouth. Even the all-powerful Pointing has no control about the blind texts it is an almost unorthographic life One day however, a small line of text had by the name of Lorem ipsum decided to leave for the far Woods of Grammar. The Big Consonant advised her not to do so, because there were thousands of bad Consonants, wild Question Marks and devious Semakoi, but the Little Blind Text didn't listen. She packed her seven versalia, put her initial into the belt and made herself on the way. When she reached the first hills of the Italic Mountains, she had a last view back on the skyline of her hometown Bookmarksgrove, the headline of Alphabet Village and the subline of her own road, the Line Lane. Pityful a nunc question ran over her cheek, then she continued her way. On her way she met a copy.

A small river named Druden flows by their place and supplies it with the necessary regalia.

The copy warned the Little Blind Text, that where it came from it would have been rewritten a thousand times and everything that was left from its origin would be the word 'and' and the Little Blind Text should turn around and return to its own, safe country. But nothing the copy said could convince her and so it didn't take long until a few misadventurous Copy Writers ambushed her, made her drunk with Longe and Purse and dragged her into their agency, where they abused her for their projects again and again. And if she hadn't been rewritten, then they are still using her. Far far away, behind the world mountains, far from the countries of Volakia and Consonantia, there live the blind texts. Separated they live in Bookmarksgrove right at the coast of the Semantics, a large language ocean. A small river named Druden flows by their place and supplies it with the necessary regalia. It is a paradisiacal country, in which roamed parts of sentences by into your mouth. Even the all-powerful Pointing has no control about the blind texts it is an almost unorthographic life One day however, a small line of text had by the name of Lorem ipsum decided to leave for the far Woods of Grammar. The Big Consonant advised her not to do so, because there were thousands of bad Consonants, wild Question Marks and devious Semakoi, but the Little Blind Text didn't listen. She packed her seven versalia, put her initial into the belt and made herself on the way.

4: A new Chapter begins

When she reached the first hills of the Italic Mountains, she had a last view back on the skyline of her hometown Bookmarksgrove, the headline of Alphabet Village and the subline of her own road, the Line Lane. Pityful a nunc question ran over her cheek, then she continued her way. On her way she met a copy. The copy warned the Little Blind Text, that where it came from it would have been rewritten a thousand times and everything that was left from its origin would be the word 'and' and the Little Blind Text should turn around and return to its own, safe country. But nothing the copy said could convince her and so it didn't take long until a few misadventurous Copy Writers ambushed her, made her drunk with Longe and Purse and dragged her into their agency, where they abused her for their projects again and again. And if she hadn't been rewritten, then they are still using her. Far far away, behind the world mountains, far from the countries of Volakia and Consonantia, there live the blind texts. Separated they live in Bookmarksgrove right at the coast of the Semantics, a large language ocean. A small river named Druden flows by their place and supplies it with the necessary regalia. It is a paradisiacal country, in which roamed parts of sentences by into your mouth. Even the all-powerful Pointing has no control about the blind texts it is an almost unorthographic life One day however, a small line of text had by the name of Lorem ipsum decided to leave for the far Woods of Grammar.

2.4: This is the turning point of this story

The Big Consonant advised her not to do so, because there were thousands of bad Consonants, wild Question Marks and devious Semakoi, but the Little Blind Text didn't listen. She packed her seven versalia, put her initial into the belt and made herself on the way. When she reached the first hills of the Italic Mountains, she had a last view back on the skyline of her hometown Bookmarksgrove, the headline of Alphabet Village and the subline of her own road, the Line Lane. Pityful a nunc question ran over her cheek, then she continued her way. On her way she met a copy. The copy warned the Little Blind Text, that where it came from it would have been rewritten a thousand times

and everything that was left from its origin would be the word 'and' and the Little Blind Text should turn around and return to its own, safe country. But nothing the copy said could convince her and so it didn't take long until a few misadventurous Copy Writers ambushed her, made her drunk with Longe and Purse and dragged her into their agency, where they abused her for their projects again and again. And if she hadn't been rewritten, then they are still using her. Far far away, behind the world mountains, far from the countries of Volakia and Consonantia, there live the blind texts. Separated they live in Bookmarksgrove right at the coast of the Semantics, a large language ocean. A small river named Druden flows by their place and supplies it with the necessary regalia. It is a paradisiacal country, in which roamed parts of sentences by into your mouth. Even the all-powerful Pointing has no control about the blind texts it is an almost unorthographic life One day however, a small line of text had by the name of Lorem ipsum decided to leave for the far Woods of Grammar. The Big Consonant advised her not to do so, because there were thousands of bad Consonants, wild Question Marks and devious Semakoi, but the Little Blind Text didn't listen. She packed her seven versalia, put her initial into the belt and made herself on the way.

Acknowledgements

When she reached the first hills of the Italic Mountains, she had a last view back on the skyline of her hometown Bookmarksgrove, the headline of Alphabet Village and the subline of her own road, the Line Lane. Pityful a nunc question ran over her cheek, then she continued her way. On her way she met a copy. The copy warned the Little Blind Text, that where it came from it would have been rewritten a thousand times and everything that was left from its origin would be the word 'and' and the Little Blind Text should turn around and return to its own, safe country. But nothing the copy said could convince her and so it didn't take long until a few misadventurous Copy Writers ambushed her, made her drunk with Longe and Purse and dragged her into their agency, where they abused her for their projects again and again. And if she hadn't been rewritten, then they are still using her.

Far far away, (1987), behind the world mountains, far from the countries of Volakia and Consonantia et al. there live the blind texts. Separated they live in Bookmarksgrove right at the coast of the Semantics, a large language ocean, pp. 4998f.

A small river (1978), near Italic Druden flows by their place and supplies it with the necessary regalia. It is a paradisiacal country, in which roamed parts of sentences by into your mouth. Even the all-powerful Pointing has.

has control about the blind texts it is an almost unorthographic life One day however, a small line of text had.

by the name of Lorem ipsum (2005) decided to leave for the far Woods of Grammar. The Big Consonant advised her not to do so, because there were thousands of bad Consonants (ed.), wild Question Marks and devious Semakoi, but the Little Blind Text, didn't listen.

One packed her seven versalia (1845), put her initial into the belt and made herself on the way. When she reached the first hills of the Italic Mountains, she had a last view back on the skyline of her hometown Bookmarksgrove, the headline of Alphabet Village and the subline of her own road, the Line Lane. p. 245-258.

Who is named author and how/ where is that reference made?

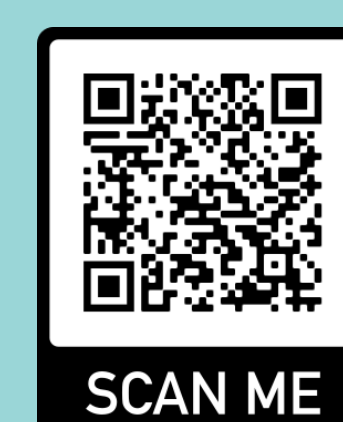
(text-level, document-level, participant-level)

What is the argument? How are the instances legitimated? Is it consistent and sound?

(analyzing argument, content, and topoi qualitatively)

What is the literature base? Which kind of texts are mentioned? Which institutions and experts referred?

Scientific policy advice as a socio-epistemic practice: Textual procedures ascribing significance, executive authority and responsibility
Gondolf, J.; Grunwald, A.; Jahaj, D.; Janich, N.



Funded by
DFG Deutsche Forschungsgemeinschaft
German Research Foundation

Joint Research Effort between
TECHNISCHE UNIVERSITÄT DARMSTADT
itas Institute for Technology Assessment and Systems Analysis

