

by the great actors and actresses everywhere. In the art galleries and in the theatres, I have always been aware of the curious power of hands.

There are wonderful hands shown in paintings, described in literature, and great actors on the stage usually have hands of superb power. I have seen the marvelous hands of Christ as shown in paintings—the powerful, decisive hands of Moses as shown in paintings and in sculpture. I have seen the pictured hands of Washington and Jefferson, Thomas Paine and Lincoln, and I have seen the living, marvelous hands of Roosevelt and Henry George and Eugene V. Debs, and on the stage the hands of Eleanor Duse and Maude Adams, Forbes-Robertson and Barrymore. I have seen hands of toil, I have seen nursing hands, tender hands, and in this campaign, it seems to me all the needy families of New York have their pleading hands stretched out for help, pitiful hands, despairing hands, desperate hands, hands of babies, hands of men, hands of women. Those hands are pleading with you; will you, if you can, stretch out answering hands of help?

I saw the parade for children on Broadway Thanksgiving Day, the floats, the funny animals, the clown, the balloons. I heard the laughing voices of happy children, and saw the smiling faces of parents, and at the same time as I walked along I thought of the faces of other children who could not laugh, the faces of other parents who could not smile. If you are satisfied and safe, sheltered and surrounded with the love of family, from out of that enclosure, send forth your dollars to those who need help.

American character as shown in its history, is to have courage to face the adversities of life. This country was settled by pioneer men and women who faced adversity. The poet Henley well may have described Americans in his little poem known as "Invictus:"

"Out from the night that shelters me,
Black as the pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever Gods there be
For my unconquerable soul;

In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not winced or cried aloud,
Beneath the bludgeoning of chance
My head is bloody but unbowed."

But after three years or more of this depression and unemployment, courage has almost failed for many, caught in conditions over which they have no control, seeking jobs when there are no jobs to be had.

This poverty problem challenges our sense of justice; hunger and want amidst plenty cry for help; this emergency requires immediate solution. Why with great progress comes great poverty, is the riddle of the Sphinx that calls for a remedy.

Mark M. Dintenfass

THE death of Mark M. Dintenfass on Nov. 23 at Cliffside Park, N. J., where he had lived for a number of years, removes from the scene of his activities a devoted friend of the movement. Mr. Dintenfass was born in Austria fifty-five years ago.

It was in years gone by that Mark listened to a group of Single Tax advocates on the street corner in Philadelphia. At this time he ran the Fairyland Theater on Market street. The doctrines preached by the Henry George men attracted him; he approached the group and volunteered the use of his theater on Sunday evenings when no pictures were being shown. This offer made without charge, was accepted, and for a long time the speakers held forth in the little theater on Sabbath evenings. And the young man was at all times an eager listener.

When the Single Tax party movement began Mark was at once attracted and became an earnest crusader. He was a member of the party's executive committee, associating himself with W. J. Wallace, Robert C. Macauley, James A. Robinson, and Miss Charlotte Schetter. The three first named have passed away, and almost the sole survivors of the militant group are Herman G. Loew and A. Bourgeois. This phase of Single Tax activity has passed away, though it may return. In 1919 Mark ran for governor of New Jersey.

In 1908 he formed the Chapin Film Company at Fort Lee and shortly after organized the Universal Film Manufacturing Company of which he was treasurer and secretary until 1916. In 1918 he produced the screen picture "My Four Years in Germany," based on the book by James W. Gerard.

Funeral services were held at the Riverside Memorial Chapel. Oscar H. Geiger officiated and read from "Progress and Poverty." About four hundred persons were present. Mr. Geiger also spoke impressively at the interment.

Mr. Dintenfass is survived by his wife, Esther Wallace Dintenfass.

Walter L. Sinton

WALTER L. SINTON, who died Sept. 29 of last year, was born near Belfast, Ireland, in 1858.

All his life he had been a seeker after truth. He said, "I want the truth whether I like it or not." His friend, Charles T. Townsend, of San Francisco, writes of him: "His whole life was bound up with the life of humanity, and so sensitive was he that he suffered in his person all the miseries of our rotten social system. As Isaiah said: 'By his righteousness shall my servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities'. Knowing that it was impossible for man to live without doing everything that is unrighteous he considered that no man had any right to life unless he devoted his life entirely to bringing about a just social system. His whole life bore witness to that belief."

He suffered little physical ailment until his seventieth year when disease began to encroach upon him, and to this he finally succumbed.

Walter Sinton found the truth he craved for in the spiritual unity of all things. This made him a not unwilling convert to the principles of economic law as taught by Henry George. This thought he expounded and elaborated in his "Spiritual Law and Economics Harmonized," and in several miscellaneous pamphlets, and in an unpublished work on the history of Quakerism.

There are not many men capable of following Walter Sinton's philosophy. Some will call it mystic and disregard it for that reason. But it cannot be dismissed in that way. What he called his "illumination" was very real to him, as real as it was to Saul of Tarsus, Whitfield,

or the Maid of Orleans. What the orthodox of two or three generations in the days when self-examination was more common than it is today called "conversion" was very real to them, and for the most part had an enduring effect upon their lives. So with Sinton's "illumination," which was a spiritual experience which determined the whole of his after life. Give what name you may to these spiritual crises through which some gifted souls are destined to pass they are to them as actual as the more mundane experiences which are the sum of most human lives. It does seem as if Sinton were one of the prophets, as Henry George himself was, as Emerson was, as Carlyle was, despite his physical crabbedness. Such men are rare.

Walter Sinton had little use for polite conversation, but his Irish wit was often manifest at social gatherings.

Bolton Hall's "Things as They Are" is based on Sinton's life and letters. Reading it we learn more of Sinton, the Man.

Byron W. Holt

IN the death of Byron W. Holt, Dec. 11, 1933, justice and truth have lost another champion. Mr. Holt was always on the alert for opportunity to exert his influence in favor of a just cause.

For years, this indefatigable, patient and scrupulous statistician produced volumes of tariff literature, the most part of which was credited to his pen. He was not only a student of facts and figures but had a perception of principles, giving exceptional value to his deductions. The special faculty which he possessed would have commanded a high price in the open market provided it had been made available for selfish ends.

His talent was often utilized by organizations and political aspirants; his careful words often gave unearned reputations to their users; but never was evasive or untrue matter furnished. The recompense, far exceeding any stipulated payment for service, was the opportunity for diffusing and advancing the cause of real democracy.

The American Free Trade League and the New York Reform Club were indebted to Mr. Holt for some of their most authoritative literature. In Congress and in the press his figures inspired speeches and editorials and furnished campaign orators with trustworthy ammunition. His unbiased judgment and sterling integrity compelled the respect of his associates.

As editor of "Plate," and "Ready-Print," for the Sound Currency Committee of the Reform Club in the 1896 campaign, Mr. Holt's work was especially effective. The matter edited by him was used in 3,000 newspapers, largely in the doubtful states of Iowa, Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, Minnesota and West Virginia. It would have required less than 20,000 additional votes properly distributed among these doubtful states to elect Mr. Bryan president.

Mr. Holt edited the Democratic campaign book of 1902,

some of the matter being used in the books of 1904 and 1912. Early in 1912, the Tariff Reform Committee, of which Mr. Holt was then chairman, decided that Governor Wilson, of New Jersey, a free trader, was the best man to boost for the Presidential nomination. They gave him a dinner at the Hotel Astor and started rolling the ball that ended in his nomination and election. Mr. Holt planned the campaign and wrote practically all of the speeches that were used to elect W. L. Douglass Governor of Massachusetts in 1904. He was Mr. Douglass' writing secretary after election, and was called the "Sherlock Holmes" of that administration.

Mr. Holt was an ardent believer in taxing land values and untaxing everything else so far as possible, believing that this would result in the destruction of monopoly, a complete recognition and protection of private property rights and a commonwealth based on the antithesis of socialism or communism.

At the time of his death Mr. Holt was treasurer of the Robert Schalkenbach Foundation. He leaves not only a vast amount of useful work accomplished in the interest of economic truth, but many co-workers and friends who lament their loss, and who will miss him sadly.

G. R.

THE evil is expressed in a few words, and sooner or later the nation will appreciate it and rectify it. It is the alienation of the soil from the State, and the consequent taxation of the industry of the country.

PATRICK EDWARD DOVE, "Theory of Human Progression," 1850.

BOOK REVIEWS

AN INTERESTING WORK*

The future historian, surveying the administration of Franklin D. Roosevelt must devote considerable space to the "Brain Trust" surrounding him.

We venture to predict that the historian will rub his eyes in amazement to read that in this age, so-called "Wise Men" could be found who would seriously advocate the destruction of wealth amounting to hundreds of millions of dollars, in the form of cotton, wheat, hogs as the road to national recovery.

In this book Mr. Neilson, with gentle ridicule, exposes these blind professors who are leading a blind President up a blind alley.

As our author well says, (page 90),

"They are landlord's men to a man, and pretty nearly every scheme that has been passed by Congress since Mr. Roosevelt took office will make the landlord richer some time or another."

B. W. B.

A ROBBERY OF THE LIVING AND THE UNBORN*

Here is a book which will provide an armory of facts for those of our British friends who are advancing against the fortress of land

*Control From The Top. By Francis Neilson; clo. 190 pp. Price \$1.50. G. I. Putnam's Sons, N. Y. City.