

Good for Mussolini

IT will hardly be suspected that we approve of the policies or methods of the man who has made himself the absolute ruler of Italy, when we assert that he has condensed into twenty words the soundest principle of statesmanship that has been heard in Europe since the war. Advocating the enactment of his "law against idleness," providing that all adult males must work at some vocation, he declared: "The existence of privileged individuals, for whom life's sole enjoyment is to profit by the work of others, is inadmissible."

Brave words. True words. Words that apply to all people in all parts of the world. Words that should be printed and shouted to all corners of the earth. If accepted and faithfully applied they would solve all economic and social problems. They are the beginning and end of the solution for the evils that afflict society today.

But will Mussolini have the courage and resolution to carry into full effect what his words imply? Will he attack the Italian land system, that in so many regions enables one set of men, the landlords, to live at the expense of the workers? Will he be wise enough and fearless enough, to see that if he is to prevent some men profiting by the work of others, he must radically change the Italian system of land ownership? He professes to despise logic, and to abhor abstract principles. Yet if he is to be at all consistent he must push the prohibition against privileged individuals to its logical end. If he does this he will prove that he is a great statesman, as well as a natural leader of men.

Overheard at the Moron Club

"THAT fellow Mussolini is a wonder. Kicked out the Socialist crowd, and got a law passed making it a crime for the working classes to strike. We need a man like that for President."

"Hell; No! Didn't you see that he's got another law that every adult male Italian must work at some useful vocation. What would become of our aristocracy if we had a law like that?"

Not So Low As That

"WHERE'S Bob Whiteway, the sport who cut such a splurge in the Quail Club?"

"Last I heard of Bob he was a puller-in for a gambling club in Florida."

"How is it he didn't get into the real estate game down there?"

"Well, Bob got pretty far down—blew in all his wife's money—sold the piano to bet on the slow horses—stuck all his friends with bad checks—but he's got a little self

respect left. He couldn't associate with that land-boom bunch."

Organizer Robinson at Work in Missouri

THE Commonwealth Land Party of Missouri has placed in nomination for United States Senators Charles Lischer, of St. Louis, and Charles A. Green, of Hannibal, the latter to fill the unexpired term of Seldon P. Spencer, deceased. Petitions are being circulated for these two nominations.

Both of these gentlemen are well known Georgeites in Missouri. They are convinced party men. The group of active "partyites" who have put their shoulders to the wheel to bring our principles to public notice through the medium of party action are such men as Priesmeyer, Boeck, Webster, Steel and others, who will supply the funds for the securing of signatures and, when these are obtained, for the active prosecution of the campaign.

Organizer Robinson is on the ground and we can depend upon the campaign being well taken care of. Before leaving his home in Los Angeles he engaged in public debate with Mr. A. Plottkin, secretary of the Cloak Makers' Union, the subject being "Resolved that the Single Tax is unprogressive." About 300 were present. It was held under the auspices of the American Civil Liberties Union, Dr. Taft presiding. Before leaving Sawtelle, Mr. Robinson was apprised of his election as Vice President of the Sawtelle Improvement Association.

Where Henry George Wrote Progress and Poverty

HIGH on the hills of south central California, overlooking the beautiful Pajaro Valley, near Watsonville, stands the ranch formerly owned by Judge William V. Gaffey, and now occupied by his sons. Thither, in October, 1925, Dr. C. K. Hale of Santa Cruz and the writer wandered, lured by rumors that here might be found historical information of interest to disciples of Henry George.

After much inquiry as to the way, we finally found ourselves at the Gaffey Ranch. We inquired of the Gaffey brothers as to the rumors. "Oh, yes," said they, "when we were boys, it must have been about 1878 or 1879, Henry George used to be here a great deal. He sat on this porch, overlooking the valley, in this very arm-chair, and wrote and wrote all day."

"Do you know whether he worked on 'Progress and Poverty' here?"

"No. We were too young; but we can clearly remember him sitting in the chair and writing."

Our knowledge as to the time of writing "Progress and Poverty" leads us to the conclusion that the "writing"