



Echoes of the 25th Anniversary Conference

Renewing old friendships and forming new ones—a major recreation for Georgists.

The low stone wall in front of the Cunard building at Wagner College on Staten Island—an ideal perch for high-flown Georgists.

The somewhat difficult acoustics, which set us all on our ears, determined to hear. Never make anything too easy, I always say.

Georgists, en masse, holding plates with one hand while wielding forks with the other, thus frustrating Houdini Disappearing Act by student waiters.

Bob Clancy and someone's baby, at the Wall, mutually entertaining one another.

Those amazing, self-sufficient Harry Pollard youngsters, who never gave adults inferiority complexes.

That greatly enjoyed picnic on the campus and the beautiful view across The Narrows.

The pretty young girl, whose name I never did learn, who kept telling me about a seedling Mimosa tree, specifically known as Albizzia, which I could take as a specimen; but which I never found.

From the realism of the Boston slum pictures to the hopes of successful filming of George principles, as described by Vi Peterson.

My regret that we were unprepared for the beautiful collection in the Tibetan museum where I'd like to have had a rousing, withal authentic, lecture from Joe Stockman.

The many-walled, cliffside Tibetan garden located on the highest point on the Atlantic coast from Maine to Florida. Its Shangri-La atmosphere induced by many levels, one above the other, stone stairways, railed by carved stone elephants, and legendary bird figures. You imagined the indolent slave (all right, then—unproductive) at the lacy-wrought iron well-head, the air redolent with incense from the wrought burner, while the huge enigmatic Buddha dominated the useless sundial and the white birds fluttered about the large dove cote. The clash of the gong and the tinkling of many bells, heard via the youthfully read novel, by practical Georgists as they looked out over the sea of green far below, only faded to silence on reluctantly coming back to reality. Even Georgists have their moments; but we came back with a bang on approaching the bus, to the optimistic thought that next year's conference in San Diego is as far as we can possibly be expected to travel.

Virginia Harvey

CORRECTION

It was stated in the August HGN, page 31, that Ezra Cohen was the school's "official" travel agent. Mr. Cohen called attention to the fact that this was entirely in error as the school has no travel agent.