

## Who Is My Father?

**T**HIS is a true story and an admonition from Heman Chase, a surveyor of Alstead, New Hampshire, and author of *American Ideals*.\* "Let it be a lesson to all Georgists," he writes.

For many years he carried in his car on all business trips, a box full of instruments and supplies for map making. On the inside cover was a row of professional registration and membership cards, also a picture of his two daughters and one of Henry George.

"Mr. George was the greatest exponent of what I believe to be an economic reform that would improve the structure of society and the status of mankind," says Mr. Chase. "My family brought me up in George's philosophy and I respect him deeply beyond words, perhaps—although he has been at rest for 69 years—actually to the point of love as for a living man, a guide to my whole spirit and outlook.

"But," continues the surveyor, "I am also among those who bitterly regret the skepticisms and ridicule brought on his doctrine by those of his overzealous followers who have, with tedi-

ous and repetitious insistence, declared his doctrine to be a cure for practically all human ills."

One day he was studying land records in the Registry of Deeds at Newport, New Hampshire. The long box stood open on the table. A lawyer friend came in, greeted him and looked at the pictures. He correctly guessed that one was a photograph of his daughters, then said, "and who is this old man over here—your father?"

In that instant Mr. Chase realized that neither yes or no would be an accurate reply, because in a flash he was associating with George many spiritual, philosophical and religious phases of fatherhood. But he answered simply, "No, that is Henry George."

"Well, well, well," mused the friend, "Henry George!" Then drawing a deep breath he said in measured tones so everyone in the room could hear, "Heman Chase, at the drop of a hat, will tell you the cause and cure of all the world's troubles."

\*The new (third) edition of *American Ideals* is available from the Henry George School. Price is now \$2.

### FISH AND FORESTS

Archibald McColl of New Brunswick, Canada, keeps stirring up cheerful disturbing facts locally. All of the Canadian timber, he notes, is owned by monopolists who own (tax free) the rights on all the land proudly referred to by citizens as "our timber." These owners, however, charge an entrance fee of \$5 to hunters, fishers, prospectors, photographers and campers.

According to an editorial by Daniel E. Elkin in the Miramichi Press, a vast forest preserve in East Northumberland (1840 square miles) will mature at the same time, and it should be cut out and balanced. Sweden has three times as much forest land but cuts 20.7 million cords more of pulpwood each year. Yet Canada has natural reforestation, with 36 inches of rain a year while Sweden's climate is relatively dry.

The other important export from Chatham, N.B. is fish—and increased lumbering activity in the streams would interfere with the spawning grounds. "It may take a few more years," writes Mr. Elkin, "for the spraying liquids to be washed out of the river system, but presently nature can be helped along by more expansion of the salmon industry."

What a travesty! In destroying insects "scientific man" poisons his food supply, then like the poor fish, sickens and dies.