

LONA INGHAM ROBINSON, leading woman Georgeist of the last generation, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Vivian Webb, in Glendale, Calif., Feb. 17. She had been active for many years in Single Tax campaigns in California and was well known nationally by Henry George adherents. Until recent years she was a regular attendant at Single Tax conventions. She was the daughter of the poet, Dorcas Helen Ingham, was the author of "Down the Home Stretch" and many articles pertaining to the movement. Born in Pennsylvania in 1853, she traveled by ox train to Des Moines at the age of four. In Des Moines she married Thomas A. Robinson, had taught school there and in South Dakota, was president of the Des Moines Woman Suffrage Society and lecturer in the W. C. T. U. movement. In California she took an active part in direct legislation, the Great Adventure Land Tax organization, and was president of the Freeland Club in Los Angeles.

HAVING invited a friend to attend the recent dinner of the Henry George School in Philadelphia, Captain Jenks notes his reaction to the event and sends us a letter received from him in which he says: "I enjoyed the affair much more than I had anticipated and I did not anticipate a dull time. I was not prepared for such genuine sincerity, deep rooted in conviction, and so unobtrusively presented. Every speaker was interesting to the point of fascination. The folks at our table were very sociable and likable. If I were in Philadelphia (the gentleman lives at Honey Brook, Pa.) I would take the course. As it is I want a copy of George's book."

W. E. CLEMENT's "Rural Electrification and Farm Land Taxation" issued in pamphlet form has received many gratifying endorsements from civic leaders and industrialists.

WE learn from *Land and Liberty* of London, of the death of Robert Braun, leading Georgeist of Hungary. He was Vice Director of the City Library at Budapest and was known both in his native land and in foreign countries for his sociological works. Twenty years ago he made translations of "Progress and Poverty," "Social Problems" and "Protection or Free Trade?" We met him during his visit to this country and showed him around the city. We took him up the Bowery and went to the Atlantic Garden, which New York readers of LAND AND FREEDOM will recall. This was a resort frequented by those of German extraction where refreshments and good music were provided. Mr. Braun said, "Why this is just like Budapest," and was immensely pleased with the surroundings. He was a delightful companion, speaking English with fluency and firm in his belief in the philosophy of Henry George. At the time of his death he was in his 58th year.

GRACE ISABEL COLBRON delivered a public lecture at Temperance Hall, Keighley, England, in January, and the *Keighly News* gave a column report of the speech.

WALTER H. CREAMER died February last. He was a member of the Massachusetts Single Tax League in its flourishing days and was mayor of Lynn in 1918-20.

A LONG letter from J. P. Kohler was printed in the *Miami News*, many copies of which were distributed by Mr. Kohler.

WE are rapidly laying the foundations for the coming depression. The *Los Angeles Times* heads one of its articles "Licenses Indicate New Realty Spurt." In this article we are told that 35,060 persons have been officially authorized to sell real estate in California, more than 15 per cent of 1936 and more than 50 per cent in excess of the

1933 figure. An advertisement in the same paper shouts aloud: "These are golden days of Real Estate."

MICHAEL J. STANTON, one of the well know Georgeists of Chicago, passed away on December 20. He was attorney for Rand and McNally for many years and for a long time a subscriber to this paper.

ON February 12 Morris Van Veen lectured before the Henry George School (John Luxton's class) and told a number of his striking stories of land speculation in this city. He also spoke before Father Divine's congregation and had an interested audience. Mr. Van Veen expressed himself as pleased with the very intelligent response from his hearers.

DR. ALICE M. CAPORN, now a resident of British Honduras, writes to the *New Republic* as follows:

"I suggest that you learn the sharp distinctions between natural resources and capital, between sound money and real wealth, between exchange value and usefulness, between fundamental progress and mere revolution, spectacular as the latter may be, between true capitalism and monopoly, between right and wrong remedial methods.

WE learn of the death of an old Jersey City friend, Vincent T. Connolly. He was nearly fifty years of age when he began his newspaper career as a reporter on the *Jersey Observer*. He was night editor of the *New York Evening Journal*. He was connected with a number of New Jersey papers and covered many phases of the Lindbergh case. His death was due to a heart attack at the age of seventy and he is survived by his widow and a son, Edmund T. Connolly. He was a close friend of the editor of LAND AND FREEDOM as a young man. We used to gather a number of interested persons in front of a real estate office in Jersey City. He was our principal opponent, arguing against Single Tax and free trade. We carried on these debates for many evenings and Vince was an opponent worthy of any one's steel. Then came an evening when we were to preside at a great mass meeting at the Oakland Avenue Rink at which Henry George was to speak. It was during the Cleveland campaign. There was an audience of about three thousand. We had invited Vince to come and he did so. Mr. George was in great fettle that night. Some one in the audience propounded a question. He said there were fifty thousand people in Cohoes making cotton cloth. "What would become of them under free trade?" George might have shown how the tariff interfered with the making of cotton cloth, increasing the cost of machinery, etc. But he did not answer the question in this way. Instead he sang out in that resonant voice of his: "The gentlemen says there are fifty thousand people making cotton cloth in Cohoes. Well, there are eighty million people in the United States consuming cotton cloth." On the conclusion of the meeting we walked down the aisle. Vince was standing, evidently not having been able to obtain a seat. "What do you think of him?" we asked. And Vince, visibly overwhelmed, answered "He is greater than Shakespeare." That was all he could say. But the next evening and many evenings thereafter we were at the old stand in front of the real estate office, Vince talking for free trade and Single Tax, to the consternation of his friends. This shows two things, first the alert mind of our friend and the remarkable influence of the personality of Henry George, in which there was something almost magical. Vince saw it from the point of view of the consumer. It is told of Bastiat, with what authority we do not know, that on his death bed he murmured "Remember the consumer." Years later we met Vince. He had lost heart, not for himself, for he was making his way in the newspaper field, but in the failure of people to see things clearly. He had come to the conclusion that humanity was not worth saving. It is a pity that he should have come so to regard mankind. Maybe he knows better now. Dear old Vince!