Challenge for 1946 By Anna George deMille

1946 holds a great challenge!
1945, with its so-called victories,
"its so-called reace; has left a wate
of suffering, confusions, and fears
that menace the future These must
all be cleared away and in that
clearing Georgists have no small
responsibility!

We know the cause and cure of poverty. We know the cause and cure of war. We know the way to true and fundamental Peace. But it is not enough that we know these things. We simply must make others know them too.

Jesus had no publicity agent behind him; no newspapers or radio networks to blazon the horror of His death to a sensation-seeking public, yet the Good Word that He spoke was carried across the world, across the centuries, as truth will always be carried—by men of good will.

We Georgists, modern interpreters, as we are, of the Golden Rule, have a particular task to perform now. Not only must we continue to fight the age-old tradition of special privilege; we must fight to destroy the engulfing sophistry that is so rapidly winning the non-thinking, disgruntled masses est the State sur ply them, not with the opportunity for a living, but with a living. It is the responsibility of Georgists to pitch in and point out the individual's responsibility--which pitching-in must be done in as many ways as there are Georgists to pitch in or individuals to be pitched into! Let not any one shirk his own obligation or belittle his own ability! Perhaps we are not all equipped to teach a class at the Henry George School, but we can, each of us, spread the gospel, if not by word of mouth, certainly through letters to labor unions, to preachers, teachers, authors, broadcasters, newspapers; by distributing literature, or indeed by merely making known the fact that the Georgist movement is a living, vital enterprise.

This is our responsibility, our challenge for 1946, and it will be easy to uphold if we remember the words of that boy in the trenches: "I will work; I will sacrifice; I will endure; I will fight cheerfully and do my utmost; as if the whole struggle depended on me alone."