

school hours for civic education. The turning of these buildings over for political discussion in a political campaign, which has now been done, goes further than the "Dunne Board" had dared to propose to go. Those school board members went no further in that direction than to propose the use of school buildings for neighborhood discussions of civic questions of a non-partisan kind. Their use for Presidential politics is so much more extreme that the whole controversy may be considered now as having culminated in a complete victory for the "Dunne Board" on this question. Only one thing remains. If the political uses now agreed to are abused—if, for instance, the rooms are not properly renovated for school purposes after political meetings, let the responsibility be placed where it belongs—upon the Board of Education. Such neglect should be a reason for declaring, not the experiment, but the Board, a failure.



## DEATH OF RICHARD F. GEORGE.

To all but his nearest friends the news of Richard F. George's dying has come with the shock of sudden death. But since the early spring he had lingered in an illness over which Death's shadow hung heavily. He died in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the 28th. His body was buried near his father's in Greenwood on the 30th.



The second son of Henry George, and only brother of Congressman Henry George, Jr., Richard Fox George, was born in San Francisco on the 27th of January, 1865. This was at the time when his father's fortunes were at their lowest ebb. Richard's birth was consequently under circumstances which, as described in the "Life" of his father by Henry George, Jr., must have gone far to inspire Henry George with the message he vitalized in "Progress and Poverty" and in his own subsequent career.

For a time Richard George was the "Co." in the firm of Henry George & Co., which published George's books in the '80's; and during its earlier years he served in the business department of Henry George's "Standard." He and Mary E. Robinson were married in 1888 by Father Huntington, the Episcopal priest whose sympathy with Henry George's message had been awakened in the Mayoral campaign of two years before, in which he had taken an active part as a street speaker. Mr. George's wife and three of their four children survive him.

Some years after his marriage, an artistic im-

pulse, noticeable in his youth, found an inviting opportunity for development under the tutelage of Frank Stephens, the Philadelphia sculptor. Thereafter, until the illness of which he has died incapacitated him, he devoted himself altogether to sculpture—especially to portraits.

His first notable work was a bust of his father, now widely known, which is both interesting and authentic. A bust of Thomas G. Shearman for an institution in Brooklyn was another of his works, and one of Tom L. Johnson another. He has left behind him an unfinished statue of Father McGlynn. The impressive tombstone at his father's grave is also the work of Richard F. George. So are those portrait tablets on the walls of the two buildings fronting on Union Square, New York, in which respectively William Lloyd Garrison and Henry George died. His last finished work was the huge bronze medallion of Henry George and Tom L. Johnson, of which there are many small reproductions in bronze. It was presented to Tom L. Johnson less than a year before Johnson's death, in honor of Johnson's work for the truth that George had tried to make clear;\* but now it may serve as well for a memorial to the sculptor himself as to his father and his father's disciple and friend.



Richard Fox George had much of the temperament of his father, along with a marked physical resemblance. He had also his father's persuasive oratorical qualities, but gave himself little opportunity for oratorical expression. In the Singletax campaign in Delaware in the early '90's he made a good speaking record. After taking up sculpture, however, he clung to his profession. Yet he never allowed his devotion to art to submerge his social ideals.

Personally he was among the most lovable of men. And difficult though his pathway was, he has followed it with unwavering loyalty to the great principles of human life. Straw for his tale of bricks he tried to get, but straw or no straw he faithfully made his bricks.



## QUATRAIN.

For The Public.

One lived a hundred years—another stayed  
Half the same numbered days of light and song.  
But lived more fully, and was best repaid—  
For it is how we live, and not how long.

JOSEPH DANA MILLER.

\*See Public of May 27, 1910, page 490.