

Lines . . .

*On First Looking Into Henry George's
"Progress and Poverty"*

Much have I travelled in realms ruled by gold,
And many goodly acres have I seen,
Round many towering cities have I been
Which landlords in outrageous hostage hold.
And oft of Nature's plenty I've been told
That all mankind should share for their demesne.
Yet did I never grasp so vast a dream
Till I heard Henry George speak, loud and bold.

Then felt I like some searcher for the truth,
When concepts new and great flash on the mind
For which men pledge their comfort, life, and youth,
Yes, give their All, the Greater Thing to find!—
As from a peak, with leaping heart I scanned
The world's earth shared at last—Man's Promised Land!

HARRY WEINBERGER



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