

Bob Clancy: if anyone could be, he was the reincarnation of Henry George. My first meetings with Bob at the West 42nd Street office of the Henry George Institute were what got me actively involved with the Georgist movement—first as a volunteer for the Institute, then, after the 1980 conference in New York, as Secretary of the Council of Georgist Organizations, of which Bob had just been elected the Chairman.

From Bob I learned firsthand the history of the Georgist movement. And Bob succeeded in impressing me — an habitual doubting Thomas — with the logic and beauty of the Single Tax. Together we refurbished the School's library, restoring titles that had been hastily discarded in the early 70s. Each book had a history, and Bob made sure to tell me. Friday evenings, after the work was done, was often reserved for sitting in the HGI office, now at 5 East 44th Street, discussing Georgist theory and history, and world events and issues, over wine and crackers. These were often most pleasant discussions, but sometimes very heated disagreements — and even more so when other Georgists, such as HGI staff persons Lois Jessop and Joe Jesperson, and school directors Phil Finkelstein and Stan Rubenstein, were about. "Where two or three" Georgists "gather together," debate is certain to ensue!

Through it all, I became and remained impressed by Bob's loyalty to the Georgist cause, rather than to any particular organization. He was very generous in helping out any sincere researcher, and volunteered his time not only to the Institute but to the Council and to the International Union as well. Still, he had energy enough left over to issue his regular *(continued on page six)*

(continued from page three) *Roving Critic* newsletter on art museum and gallery exhibits. He always said, had he not started the Institute, he would have retired to Paris. Bob Clancy: a latter-day renaissance man whom I was privileged to know. *Adieu!* - *Mark Sullivan*