

np Meeting

They Fly Through the Air

By WILLIAM N. McNAIR

EVERY ONCE in a while we begin seeing things. Now they are flying saucers. Tomorrow it will be something else. From every part of the good old U. S. A. come reports of people who imagine all kinds of things are flying through the sky; our scientists get busy to prove that what we see isn't there; our newspapers are full of wild tales, which when tracked down are found to be illusions, vagaries or even hoaxes.

Not all flying saucers, however, are in the air; there are many such things in our minds. Illusions in the air pass away, they are here today, gone tomorrow; but illusions in the minds of the people are fixed, permanent, hard to get rid of, put there by long acceptance. Take the tariff, for instance. Will we ever get rid of the fallacy that it raises wages? Our congressmen are seeing things coming over the border, like whiskey bottles, that will put us out of work, like shreds of wool that will impoverish our farmers, and all the while they are simply seeing things that are not there.

Our forecasters are beginning to see things also, such as cycles, when there are no such things. If they would observe the land speculation going on all over the country and suggest to our legislators that a land tax be applied, the ups and downs of business would not appear on the horizon.

Henry George was the one scientist who demonstrated to the country that we could free ourselves of these illusions by a thorough study of natural law. He exposed economic fallacies such as the Malthusian Doctrine, yet we find it still in the minds of many prominent writers on public questions and most of our political leaders are still laboring under its false teachings. He showed that wages come from pro-

duction, instead of coming from capital, as we all supposed, and laborers and employers fight one another like sleepwalkers who don't know what they are doing, controlled as they are by this great illusion.

We look in the sky and see shining airplanes, we think they are full of cheap foreign products or refugees,—we fear them as we do the flying saucers, when it is only our minds that are at fault, only illusions that are bothering us. These products will increase our wealth, these immigrants will earn their keep if we give them access to the land and natural resources with which we are so abundantly blessed.

If we look closely at the daily happenings we can get some encouragement. Mr. Clayton comes back from Europe to fight these illusions about foreign trade, the president of the Pennsylvania Association of Manufacturers testifies before the Senate Committee that things would be fine if the Federal government would let industry alone, repeal the income tax, repeal controls, and minimum wages. "If rent controls were eliminated," he said, "the housing crisis would be over in a couple of years." If he had only added that we must collect the economic rent, that would have been something!

Justice Begins at Home

By NOAH D. ALPER

THAT man is not free who must earn his living in an economy so warped by man-made laws that he is compelled to give up shares of his labor-produced wealth as private tribute to other men.

That nation is not free, which while proclaiming in its most sacred document the "right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" permits individual holders of titles to land to collect and to retain in large measure the publicly and community produced financial values which go with the title; and for which a just compensation is not made to all fellow-inheritors of the earth through the social structure of government. (The just compensation is what the title holder to land can privately collect from others for re-letting the use of land to them—less possible rewards for service in acting as the public rent gatherer of the first instance.)

That nation is not free which permits title holders to land, as a matter of individual self-interest, or as associates of like interest, using government as a vehicle, and political action as the means, to impose a severe measure of "taxation" on the labor-produced products of the people; which permits them to inject taxes by law into the numerous interlaced exchanges essential to complete production to the consumer thus inflating prices, for the sole purpose of making it unnecessary to pay fairly for the benefits they directly receive in the privilege of holding title to land against their fellow men and for the values which accrue apart from any direct result of their own labor or the labor of those who "willed" the land (and its advantages) to them.

That nation which permits laws of public revenue to be activated which so strongly discourages the making of improvements; which so strongly encourages land speculation and the withholding—at a man-made price—the land from those who must use it to earn their living, should never expect to see the 'decentral-

ization' of population and industry, w should naturally decentralize.

That nation which knows not the difference between taxing the products of man's labor "untaxing" the rental of land, need not a minimum of unemployment consisting expect to escape the horrors of the "class struggle"; need not expect to see the man-made business cycles eliminated.

For if at each single point on earth man meets land in the matter of getting living justice is absent from the economic environment as between man and man, man and neighbor—if the basis of equal brotherhood and peace be not laid in as to man's equal heritage of the earth expect such a people to share its resources the people of foreign lands whom they not?

But if justice is found at the fireside in the home land of the *habe* nation, w living - getting environment generous belished in a natural-law and unprejudiced environment of free markets, untaxed profit an absence of a tariff wall (taxes again! people of any land is then denied the r. sharing in the resources of the nations nation?

Justice P. J. O'Regan

MONSIGNOR LICUTTI, writing in the Henry George News, spoke of "the old man, Justice O'Regan—a staunch Catholic—wearing a stiff collar—black or vest and morning striped pants." But before these words were printed this below Zealander, recently appointed member Legislative Council, had gone to his rest died suddenly in April at the age of 78.

In The Standard (Sydney) we read Hon. P. J. O'Regan, M. L. C. of New Zealand, was one of five notable m have ably advocated our cause in New Z. Mr. O'Regan was a son of a New Z farmer. Opportunities for education he and he was largely self taught. He qual a barrister and solicitor and was electe member of the N. Z. House of Represent holding his seat for six years . . .

"If Dr. McGlynn bestowed a mantle one then assuredly it was on Mr. O' With his great learning he set out to state that there is nothing contrary to C doctrine in George's proposals. He handi rather difficult question in a masterly m

Mr. O'Regan was a voluminous w the press . . . so full of his subject and plications that pages rolled from his pe one occasion he wrote a short message t ers of The Standard:

In spite of persistent misrepresentation, with not a little abuse, the message which George gave mankind is quite clear. The on lord is the Almighty, and He is a most generc lord inasmuch as he gives the earth to all I deen free.

There are no eldest sons of divine prc The land is and always must remain the property of the people, and in the matter of rights, one man is as good as another. Sc Moses long ago, who was the wisest of legia

The truth re-shed by Henry George is a Truth is never new, and no historical fact is

As we study the fine expression and l of the Justice in his photographs, w wears his barrister's wig and that stiff s collar, we recognize that an irreplaceat sonality has been swept into the beyot we are sorry.



J. WESLEY SMITH

now you'll be able to tax it." *Editor of The Saturday Review of Literature*