

I believe Oscar Geiger *was* happy, in spite of the personal sacrifices and privations he endured for the faith that was in him. Because, caring very little for material rewards, he hungered and thirsted greatly after righteousness. And, thus exalted, he was true to his vision—and *he kept the law.*

AT THE GRAVE

Our friend was buried at Woodlawn Cemetery. Here Stephen Bell spoke as follows:

There is no occasion to grieve for Oscar Geiger. His life in a very real sense was an unusually full one. He beheld with extraordinary clearness that vision of the civilization that will be when men are fit for it, when humanity shall have grown to mental and spiritual maturity, and to have beheld that vision is well worth having lived even a life of hardship and self denial and self-sacrifice. Who of us would part with that vision for any earthly consideration? Who of us have not regarded with commiseration those who never saw it? Let our grief be for those he has left behind—for the noble woman whose loving sympathy has been his support and consolation in his uphill struggle to establish his Henry George School of Social Science, and for his son, who in his book has pointed out to us elements of strength and beauty in the work of the Prophet of Civilization that many of us may have overlooked or forgotten.

And let our grief be for ourselves, too, for we have lost a wise leader, peculiarly gifted in the art of imparting to others the knowledge, understanding and wisdom of life which he had himself gained—a born and trained teacher. Who is there amongst us who, having realized the work that he was doing in his School, have not sung with renewed appreciation the old hymn:

"This is the thing I long have sought,
And mourned because I found it not?"

This Henry George School of Social Science, in which so many have had their conceptions of the "Dismal Science" gloriously transformed into a science of hope for all humanity must be made a fitting monument to the memory of its founder as well as to the memory of the Prophet of Civilization himself. Let its sustaining gifts, endowments and benefactions be known as the Oscar Geiger Foundation Fund, and let them not be small.

There are still left some of us who were electrified 37 years ago when John S. Crosby declared: "If those mute lips could speak, they would say, 'Talk not of me, but of my principles and work, and carry them on to fruition.'"

Thus would Oscar Geiger speak to us. Let us then take up this work and carry it on, not, as too often in the past we have done, as a threat to the existing constitution of society, but as a calm, intellectual appeal to reason for an amendment to that constitution which is approved on the highest plane of morality and reason, and which will prove a blessing not only to that vague "greatest number," but to all.

DEFENDING the New Deal as a cure for economic ills President Roosevelt said on April 24: "We have got to discover the right and the wrong way." The President still has to discover that the right way to cure an evil is to remove its cause and that all other ways are wrong ways. The pretended economists of the Brain Trust need the same instruction.

Let Us "Move Forward"—Together

A MESSAGE FROM THE HENRY GEORGE SCHOOL

"**T**IME is an element in this"—was an expression heard frequently in our school group-meetings, as we worked to send out our Student Message to the followers of Henry George, asking them to join with us in forming a Henry George Fellowship.

It was on April 19 that that expression was first used. As our message centered around seed-growing and the spring, it was felt that the message must be out before the summer.

Seven weeks later the message had gone out, answers were coming in, and at our Commencement Dinner, on June 7, Mr. Hennessy, president of the Schalkenbach Foundation, in his address said:—"And now the Great Adventure on which Oscar Geiger embarked three years ago has come to a successful issue"—meaning that the student support was assured, and the future bright for our great teacher and leader. For that he was great, and good, we *know*.

Three weeks after that happy evening, the illness which had at times given him sharp, sudden warnings struck swiftly in the night, and within two hours thereafter his great soul passed on.

That is not yet a week ago, as I write. Yet some of the students and friends of the School hurriedly called together, true to their belief in the spiritual quality of this work, and encouraged by his belief in them as leaders-in-training under him, convinced that his spirit will lead them yet to "Move Forward" in this great cause for the ultimate freedom of man, are communicating to the Trustees of the School their desire to serve, voluntarily if need be in any capacity, in this emergency. *For the School must go on.* The sign in our leader's own beautiful handwriting which greeted us always on classdays—"Door Open" must still greet those for whom we seek to provide free scholarships and all those who will in the future seek the truth he taught there, which his students and the leaders chosen will share with them. There were fourteen of these students and friends present on Tuesday, July 3, when this determination was voiced, and in a certain two minutes of that meeting, \$1,050.00 was subscribed for the work next year. One of the student-council members, a teacher, offered his time during the summer to further increase this amount, by personal appeals to those present at the commencement Dinner, who thereby showed their interest in the cause, and received the inspiration of that meeting, and who will be *certain* to fee with us a conviction of the need to maintain this School—the Power-House, and Light-House too,—of this great Henry George Fellowship. He asks that those of us who can provide him with other names of personal friends