

Organize to sell helpful books and this can be done with profit, as I know.

8. Most important, keep converts busy. Don't let our rich harvest of students rust away but give them something to do. All too often new converts say yes, that is all true, but there is nothing I can do about it—and frankly, today, there is often very little. Mere membership in an organization helps some, reading current journals helps more, but being given a job helps most. What can our newer converts do? They can:

(a) Study and read so that they shall be more competent and qualified to take an active part.

(b) Teach and enlist students, and help in organizing classes (as Brown has done).

(c) Extend our teachings into such groups as I have indicated, peace, housing, politics, business groups, etc.

(d) Letters to the press and particularly follow-up letters.

(e) Sell books, get them into libraries, get them read, and start circulating libraries. Wish the general association could make up small traveling libraries of about a dozen books and place them in local hands to be loaned out, perhaps at a moderate charge like many of the libraries in our cities, and perhaps to be sold.

(f) Research and writing. Make studies of assessment rolls to show how the Single Tax would actually work in concrete cases. This is needed.

## Activities of The Manhattan Single Tax Club

RECENT current events are concerned with Philadelphia and environs. Mr. Ingersoll has concentrated on his Friday activity, and, as a result, is doing five broadcasts within 24 hours.

Here is a "story" used in one of the station house organs, the WSNJ *Radio Press*. This tells of a single day's activity which Mr. Ingersoll calls, "A Full Day's Work," which many of his friends will follow through with interest. Of course every day is not like this. But it demonstrates what is possible with concentration, which some day Mr. Ingersoll would like to carry further.

One Day's Broadcasting: Starting Thursday evening, at 6:30 P. M., on station WBIL (5000 watts, 1100 k. c.) our broadcaster embarks in his '34 Chevvy for the city of brotherly love (Philadelphia), so as to be on hand for his first Friday broadcast from station WPEN (1000 watts, 1150 k. c.), at 9:45 A. M. This is at Walnut and 22nd St. Then comes WDAS, on Chestnut and 12th, at 12:45. This finishes the city and releases the circuit rider to the 45-mile run across the Delaware on the beautiful Camden bridge, and on perfect roads to one of Jersey's most attractive localities, Bridgeton, where there is a brand new radio station just out of a Pandora box. It

is WSNJ ("We Serve N. J."), and the broadcaster goes on at 3:00 P. M.

It does serve a very wealthy triangle, including Atlantic City, Vineland, Hammonton, and more. Then the day's radio business is completed with a 75-mile run to Trenton, the capital city. Station WTNJ (500 watts, 1200 k. c.) is being born again—like new, with its beautiful new 284-foot Westinghouse antenna; over below where Washington crossed the Delaware—on a hill in Morrisville. 7:45 P. M. is the time. The last broadcast permits Mr. Ingersoll to complete a trip of over 300 miles, and to get back to his New York City home by midnight, including a call or two on his daughters.

### THE INGERSOLL WEEKLY SCHEDULE

Mon., WCNW, 2:30 P. M.; WWRL, 11:15 P. M.  
Wed., WCNW, 3:45 P. M. Thurs., WLTH, 8:15 A. M.  
WBIL, 6:30 P. M. Fri., WPEN, 9:45 A. M. (Phila.);  
WDAS, 12:45 P. M. (Phila.); WSNJ, 3:00 P. M. (Bridge-  
ton); WTNJ, 7:45 P. M. (Trenton). Sat., WWRL,  
11:15 P. M. Sun., WOV, 4:00 to 4:30 P. M. Public  
Service Forum Hour (C. H. I., Chairman and Director.)

All kilocycles 1400 to 1500, except WOV and WBIL—  
1100, 5000 watts.

DORIS ANGEL, Office Secretary.

## A Few Extracts From Recent Ingersoll Broadcasts

THE Y. M. C. A. CHAIN OF HOTELS IS EXTENDING. The latest being in the Bronx and having the Mayor and his first lady at the inauguration. These hotels fulfill a great mission, especially under such financial conditions as in the past few years. They do not make things easier for hotels, however, nor do the thousands of cabins, everywhere along the highways, nor the "transients accommodated" signs on the houses.

THE TEACHERS COLLEGE HAS DISCOVERED THAT A FAMILY OF FIVE CAN HAVE THREE SQUARES A DAY, comprising 12,000 calories for \$1.25; which is not much over 8 cents each for the 15 meals. And I do not see much missing from the bill o'fare. Verily, there is not much excuse for people starving at that rate, which is all the greater indictment against an economy that includes poverty and distress among those who do all the work.

ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT HEADLINES GROVER WHALEN GIVES US, is that 5 cent drinks will only cost a nickle at the World's Fair; and to prove this, Moxi—or something—will be there with 59 kiosks, where thirsty visitors may get the only original cooling drink. Walter Winchell and I will be watching closely to see whether another equally delightful beverage, in exactly double-size bottle, will also be there at a nickle.

WHAT IS MONOPOLY? WHAT IT IS OR WHAT PEOPLE THINK IT IS: For example, here is the owner of coal land, say inherited, containing a prime necessity, placed there by nature or a Creator for the children of men. The owner does nothing to mine coal—supplies neither labor nor capital; all he does is to collect royalties. Operators sink the shaft, supply machinery and money to operate; railroads transport the coal; wholesalers and retailers deliver it—buying, selling, finan-



cing; and banks loan the money. Now the government is looking for monopoly, and makes itself very popular by shouting at everyone in this chain of industry, and ignoring the only drone, and who directly and indirectly takes half the wages and profits! Now the answer: People do not generally look on landowning as monopoly, so the government cannot treat it as such; but its leaders could propose—and the people would soon instruct them—to tax only the land monopoly, exempting all industry.

PORTLAND, OREGON, A CITY OF 325,000, IS WITHOUT NEWSPAPERS—FOR FOUR DAYS NOW. Part of a strike infection which shut down the Seattle *Post Intelligentsia*, until Mr. Hearst decided to put the President's son in charge of it. Such experience should serve to educate our editors in the economics involved in the labor problem; and result in their settling that problem not only for themselves, but all other papers, and then all industry; for the problem is always the same. But these experiences wherein labor, in effect, destroys their delicately poised business, seem to be more effective in teaching economics than strikes in automobile plants. Their editorials are directed at communists, reds, agitators, and union invasions; true enough, but falling short of solution. The trouble is where the President and his three assistants have located it—in monopoly; but it is not to be found in newspaper plants or motor factories. Monopoly is organic; it is a system that does its fatal work through use of our tax system, that, applied to all we consume, doubles its cost, cuts its volume, makes unemployment and low wages.

THE PRESIDENT HAS STARTED THINGS IN TWO DISTINCT DIRECTIONS OF BASIC MONOPOLY, UTILITIES AND COAL MINING. Now it remains for us to see if he will follow through, or back up, or make believe. And also for us to see how his critics will perform in either contingency. First, utilities; he has laid the ground work for right action in (a) sternly condemning their practices, (b) more than threatening them with competition and worse, (c) stating the terms of peace as being a rate basis that will include no unearned increments, etc.

Forcing utilities to act on this formula will do them and their investors full justice, especially if taxation on their plants will be replaced with franchise taxation. But if, as charged, his purpose in (a), (b) and (c) is to confiscate and buy them out, he will justify the charge that he is communistic; or if he falls for a high price from Willkie, he will label himself as something not impossible nor uncommon, a combined monopolist and communist.

Next, Coal Mines: The Guffey Act was a legalized political conspiracy against the consumer in favor of union labor, the mine landlord, railroads, and distributors, to all get theirs and add it to price. This has not been put to work and probably cannot be. The physical situation is that mining, as a business and sustainer of a half million miners, has broken down, and a natural system is growing up in the form of bootleg mining, entailing also bootleg trucking and selling. So, although its basis is sidestepping the only fundamental monopolist, the mine landlord—in refusing to pay his royalties and going direct to "mother earth" for a prime necessity of life, by 25,000 jobless miners—this "lawless" act has also fostered a revolt against the whole system—mine operating, transporting, and selling.

Here is a revolt against basic monopoly, the very reverse of the labor-war revolt against industry; monopoly being the only enemy of both labor and capital. It also illustrates how correcting basic monopoly will correct monopolistic abuses in industry, in its productive and distributive branches. Now we have Gov. Earle proposing to settle this age-old problem—primarily the labor problem—in another equally futile way, to the Guffey bad guess,—he would buy the landlords out when they have nothing to sell that they created; and he would buy out the operating and distributing system when all they need is what labor needs—to have the royalty collector taken

off their necks. But here, as in utilities, there is a wonderful opportunity for "the State" to take its first major plunge into socialization, and this will be the test of whether the President wants to revert to a corrected individualism through destruction of monopoly, or go on into "a new order"—communism.

## Special Privilege

By HENRY WARE ALLEN

AS our time honored political maxims become hackneyed they are very apt to pass into what Grover Cleveland would call innocuous desuetude. We subscribe to the sentiment that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty" and yet little is done to counteract those aggressive forces which nullify that freedom which we profess to prize so highly. Even the prayer, "Thy Kingdom Come," is repeated as a mere wish that something good would happen rather than with a determination to bring about those righteous conditions which make for a heaven on earth. Possibly the most neglected of all of our national ideals is our professed adherence to that most democratic of all maxims, "Equal rights for all and special privileges for none." For at the present time our country is honeycombed with special privilege that has become so entirely entrenched as to be regarded on all sides as vested right. Special privilege is condoned by force of its familiarity. Like vice it is endured, then pitied, then embraced.

There lived in a Colorado city years ago a house-wife who made convenient use of coal cars on the side track across the street from her dwelling with which to replenish her stock of fuel. This she did without any qualm of conscience but as a special privilege which, by the sanctifying touch of time had grown into a vested right. This woman doubtless was punctilious in the ordinary obligations of life and would have hotly resented any statement to the effect that she was stealing coal. She was guided by that all too common kind of honesty which is based upon expediency rather than principle. Not on any account would she have withheld what was due from her to a neighbor who would have suffered by her delinquency, but the advantage to her of getting this coal was so great and the loss to some impersonal owner of same, mine, railroad, or smelter, was relatively so negligible that the argument was all in favor of her acting in her own interest without question. No personal equation was involved and if at first there had been any hesitation on her part of this practice, that was long ago a thing of the past. But the railroad company put a watchman on guard and her supply of fuel was thereby stopped. She then turned to the local charity organization with request for a continuation of the supply which had thus been rudely taken from her and the very righteous indignation with which she told her story was ample proof of entire absence of comprehension on her part that she had been stealing.

This incident, which is a true story, illustrates very