

April 1                    There appear to be no end of chain letters and they come from intelligent but superstitious friends. One today from Len Schwartz, of all people, "A Good Luck Prayer" -- continue the chain and you'll have a good luck incident, break it and ill will come upon you. I sent it back to him with this note:

I don't believe in panaceas  
for cozying up to the Lord. If  
I took part in this He would say  
to me, "Hath thou forsaken all I  
have taught you?"

Jeff writes that he is purchasing from Centro 120 copies of my "Por Que No Ensayar La Libertad" for distribution to UF's Latin American friends.

excuse

Shanty in the throes of paint and rugs up provided this evening's/for Parise's.

April 2.                    Suppose that consciousness is the one unique reality of the Universe, not too difficult for me to accept as a working hypothesis. Take the second step: Assume that consciousness is alone in having individuality, again a reasonable concept. Now, think of consciousness as an individual continuum in a perpetual process of incarnation, of growing up, maturing, through one human manifestation after another -- something like an eternal relay race, the baton of each entity of consciousness being passed on forever. Streams of consciousness in infinite number and variation!

So -- I am, in my brief span of earth-life, the custodian of a particular, individual consciousness wending its way eternally. For the moment I have the baton. Its manifest destiny is emergence, advancement.

The consciousness I have been handed to advance is in a different state or stage of progress than anyone else's. My mission, then, is to live and act in harmony with that entity of consciousness peculiarly mine. My responsibility is to carry on with that which I have in charge -- to keep the faith and the pace. I must not sleep by the roadside or retire or become distracted into false byways or in any manner do damage to the work of those before me or to those who later will be handed the baton.

I must never covet another higher consciousness but, instead, should seek to be lifted by it. Nor must I ever despise or look down upon a stream of consciousness in a lower state of advancement but, instead, should give freely of my own that it may be elevated.

Thinking of myself and others as being momentary carriers of batons in endless streams of consciousness, all in different stages and vastly varied, cause ever so many of my precepts, principles, and beliefs to fall into logical, reasonable, and consistent pattern and perspective. These thoughts help me to account for what have been mysteries and better to perceive the instructions which in happenings and events are daily meant for me. And, how easy, with these thoughts as a premise, are evil and virtue to deduce!

Mike and his daughter Janet drove Ag and me to Idlewild for TCA's #331, scheduled 4:20 P.M. for Montreal. Flight cancelled because of fog and I do mean fog!

Back at FEE, phoned change in plans to gal secretary, Royal Montreal Curling Club.

A quick dinner at Chens and then to see "Inn of the Sixth Happiness." Very good but a bit drawn out in spots.

April 3. Mike drove me to Idlewild for EAL's #42 (Electra), 8:15 A.M. for Montreal. (Stupidly, left my spectacles at home.) Flight routine. To Ritz-Carlton.

Spent an hour with Leduc, Secretary, Aluminium Ltd. and two of his associates, one the Director of Personnel.

Lunched with George McTaggart and a new fish for me -- Winnipeg Golden Eye, v.g. Ivan Ibbotson, President, Royal Montreal Curling Club and my host is home with virus. Talked to him on phone.

Believing that happenings have their instructions, I ask of my Daemon, "Do I read you right? A cancelled flight, leaving my spectacles at home, my host in bed, mean, do they not, that going where you are called can be carried too far?" This is one I should not have accepted. It's only a curling friendship trying to be nice. These folks don't want your libertarian talk. Be more selective and respond only when the desire for what you have is genuine. And, husband your strength, you olde goat! Who do you think you are? Anyway?

George picked me up at 1830 and drove me to his apartment and his wife, Lois, Ivan's sister. J. A. (Jack) McAllister (V.P. & Director Agencies, Sun Life) and wife (Myrtle) joined us for cocktails. Then to Ruby Foo's, a very nice Chinesy place for dinner and too much LER talk. Phoned me Ag and wrote the in-between LER a profound observation. To hay shortly after 2300.

April 4. What is the anatomy of reason? I wonder if it is not the reception of ideas, followed by their immediate formulation, that is thinking them through, perfecting them. Reason to the extent it exists in a person is the creative process to the extent it is experienced and consciously refined. The tiny ideas and their formulation (consciousness or awareness or awakedness) compose an individual's rational foundation. Without this he can be said to be non-rational. Without this and without the instinct of the animal he will follow a calf-path course determined not by his own will and reason but by the fickle pleasures of others. He will avoid what others criticize and try to do what others approve. He will cease to become an individual and will remain the shapeless product of shapeless beings, who shape him by clapping their hands and scolding and who do not give a good damn what he becomes so long as he does not annoy them. If, by chance, he amuses them or otherwise provides for them or satisfies their desires, they will claim his product as their own and as a right. The horror of being shaped in such a manner! The pursuit of the creative process is the only route to individuality, to Becoming.

I have written on several occasions that we are now in such a mess that we can only be saved by the intervention of Divine Providence. We must, however, reflect on the manner of this Intervention. Will it not be in the form of some of the Divine Spark manifesting itself through individuals? And will not these persons turn out to be those who consciously make the effort to serve as transmitters?

During the night I dreamed of a yellow sheet of typing paper, a third of which bore my own typing of an idea important to me. Later, I dreamed of editing and reflecting on the idea. It was all so real that on awakening I could hardly make myself believe that it didn't exist, that it was all a dream. But, I cannot quite capture what the idea was. It now appears to be just barely beyond my conscious reach, exactly like something you have momentarily forgotten and which you describe as, "Why, it's on the tip of my tongue." This is a good example of the evanescence of ideas.

In "On What To Do" I commented briefly about "the mystery of time." So much has transpired since I wrote yesterday morning's first entry that it now seems as if it were in the very distant past, an interesting sensation. I take it to mean that had I not written it out at the moment it would by now be "long gone."

George picked me up at 1040 and drove me around his city for sightseeing. To Ivan Ibbotson's apartment for a half-hour chat and then to Royal Montreal Curling Club, a very nice setup. About 14 of the head table folks gathered for a cocktail, after which we filed in with the other 70 standing and applauding. Everything done very nobly -- toast to the Queen and to the President of the United States and all that. A good luncheon, too. Roy Grant, President-elect, subbing for Ivan, gave me a gracious introduction. As I have noted on former occasions, these Canadian audiences bounce for me more than do U.S.A. gatherings. The slightest jibe and any of my corny wit brings a hearty laugh. Anyway, my speech, about 35 minutes and fast, was surprisingly well received.

Immediately following luncheon we went on the ice. They had me skip with George #3, Jack McAllister #2 and Elliott Frost #1. Roy Grant, a most affable person (V.P. of Sun Life), with Walter MacFarlane (another of Ivan's brothers-in-law), Jimmy Wilson (an old curling friend) and someone else opposed us for 8 ends. I curled miserably most of the way, getting better toward the finish, making two fine shots in last end. Lost 10-7, and who cares! These folks are just so overly hospitable that I can't get competitive against them.

George drove me to airport for EAL's #51, 1730 Electra to Newark. Routine and fast. Mike had me home at 1950.

April 5. Hale's "I only regret that I have but one life to lose for my country" might sound less noble but would make more sense if it went, "I only regret that I haven't given my country even one good life."

April 6. Louis Dehmlow is more of a man than meets the eye. Appended are three letters which reveal his depth.

Appended is memo to Trustees and correspondence with a labor union organizer.

Chess Campbell, Publisher, Chicago Tribune, phoned to see if I thought a two-page spread on inflation he has planned was okay. It can't do any harm and might do some good. Anyway, it is really something for the head of that outfit to be checking with FEE. Chess also said that unless he advised me to the contrary it was okay for us to reprint Hughston's inflation piece.

"Watch for ideas in the conversations of others." Chess, in reading me parts of his two-page spread, had said that all non-essential expenditures of government should be eliminated. "Yes," said I, "but you do not specify the non-essentials. People think of TVA deficits, public housing, financing the unemployed, subsidies to farmers and so on as essential. Just talking about removing the non-essentials will do no good at all. Everybody will agree with you on those terms and do nothing." About 2 hours later it dawned on me how important would be an essay on "The Non-Essentials" (not the title) using inflation, about which everyone is becoming nervous (good), as the take-off point. So, that is how ideas come and I will be off on my next piece.

April 7. A Henry Wheeler Chase from Greenwich, Connecticut here for 2½ hours, a waste of his and my time.

Ag and I to Parise's and then to see Uncle John and drive Martha to the doctor, a first step to committing poor John to a cancer hospital.

April 8. Drove car to Newark for Mohawk's #211, 940 for Elmira, scheduled stop at Binghamton. Who should be waiting for same plane but John Hutchinson. Mechanical trouble accounted for our being airborne at 1118. Routine. Ken Ingwalson waiting at airport with driver. To Mark Twain Hotel where I was immediately introduced (5 min. late) to American Farm Bureau audience of about 110. At it for over an hour. During question period one fellow said mine was the best explanation he had ever heard and would I tell him what he could do. I said, "Did you say mine was one of the best you ever heard?" He replied, "I said it was the best." "Then," says I, "that's evidence of the helluva mess we are in. Thousands ought to do better than I, including you." Then I gave some ideas on method. Anyway, speech was very well received. These AFB farmers (1,600,000 members) are meeting in study groups all over nation -- and for libertarian training. Opitz has done five or six, this being my first. Afterward, I retired to rooms of Roger Flemming, Exec. Sec., AFB, with Ken for an hour's confab and a bit of lunch. Immediately I was asked to speak at one of their meetings in Memphis April 22. This outfit is the brightest hope I see on the horizon.



2530 West Bloomingdale Avenue  
Chicago 47, Illinois  
April 3, 1959

Dear Dad,

"There are no accidents."

"You cannot believe in luck and God at the same time."

You recall our problem this Winter in our glycerine plant at Argo. A brand new principle in design, a year of truly successful operation, then a bunch of circumstances during a tough Winter that resulted in a pipeline failure. A \$20,000 loss of product and an equal amount to make repairs.

Included among all the factors contributing to the failure was the quality of the welds themselves. Due to not "quite" the right weld-rod, due to not "quite" the right field conditions, due to not "quite" enough experience with aluminum as contrasted with our normal use of steel piping, the welds did not have "quite" the proper penetration.

During the job last summer, I had the contractor who performed the pipe work at Argo get rid of the expert aluminum welder he had, who was a lousy man, and train his expert steel welder, who was a wonderful man, to weld aluminum. We all thought Lefty did a marvelous job. But the failure this Winter proved the welds were not good.

I didn't see Lefty myself, but when his boss showed him the welds several weeks ago, Lefty broke down and cried.

My conclusion in the letter to Mike Dent must be right.

Your loving son,

LHTD:pb

Mr. W. C. Mullendore  
337 South Lorraine Boulevard  
Los Angeles 5, California



2530 West Bloomingdale Avenue  
Chicago 47, Illinois  
April 3, 1959

Dear Mike,

This letter is to the ten-year-old daughter of Lefty, the welder who did the glycerine job at Argo. She is an orphan now. Lefty was found dead of a heart attack in bed this week. He was 45, and followed his wife who died while Lefty was doing our job last summer.

I feel so inadequate in my attempts to understand the lessons God must be trying to get across to us. Lefty had just one part to play in this whole thing, yet he had, as I said to Mary Anne, "the courage to accept the responsibility for more than his rightful share of the work."

A heart attack or perhaps a broken heart?

In these days of growing apathy and lethargy, there are men who care. Their lives -- and their deaths -- must be symbols for us to have the courage to accept our responsibilities.

Louis H. T. Dehmlow

LHTD:pb  
Enclosure

CC: W. F. Schoenthaler - Personal

Mr. M. H. W. Dent  
Shell Chemical Corporation  
50 West 50th Street  
New York 20, New York

C  
O  
P  
Y



2530 West Bloomingdale Avenue  
Chicago 47, Illinois  
April 2, 1959

Dear Mary Anne,

I came to the funeral parlor today so that I could see you. I wanted to see you so that I could write this letter to you knowing just what you looked like. You are a pretty girl, fair in color, tall and straight -- just about the looks and age of the older of my own two girls. Now that I can picture you in my mind, it is easier to say to you the things I have in my heart.

First, let me say that your mother and father can be very proud of you. Few people have ever borne so bravely the burden of sorrow that has descended upon your young heart twice in such a short span of time.

Abraham Lincoln wrote a little girl named Fanny McCullough a letter when he was President of the United States in 1862. The things he said to her can also be said to you:

"In this sad world of ours sorrow comes to all, and to the young it comes with bitterer agony because it takes them unawares. The older have learned ever to expect it. I am anxious to afford some alleviation to your present distress.

"Perfect relief is not possible, except with time. You cannot now realize that you will ever feel better. Is this not so? And yet it is a mistake. You are sure to be happy again. To know this, which is certainly true, will make you some less miserable now. I have had experience enough to know what I say, and you need only to believe it to feel better at once. The memory of your dear father, instead of an agony, will yet be a sad, sweet feeling in your heart of a purer and holier sort than you have ever known before."

Perhaps I can help you reach this better feeling in your heart Mr. Lincoln speaks of by telling you some things about your father:

You must be very, very proud of your father. I have known and worked with your father for seven or eight years. The company he worked for has done a lot of work for the company I work for. My job was to think of the way whole plants should be built. Your father was one of the men who actually built the plants. He made our dreams become real.

Your father was one of the most successful men I have ever known. And I have been fortunate enough to know many men whom the world has called successful -- even including two of the last four Presidents of the United States.

You see, Mary Anne, to me a successful person is a person who does his work well -- whatever his work may be -- in the sense that all work is a bringing of the ideal from potentiality into actuality. (Do not worry if you do not understand these words yet. Most people today will never understand them, but you will because your father lived them.)



There were days many years ago when behind each work there stood some idea of its perfect execution. A man worked to see this ideal come into being. A man had pride in his work. He worked as he prayed -- towards the goal of perfection. Such a man did not hurry, he did not take the easy way because shoddy work was a reproach to his character.

Your father was such a man. He had character and integrity. And he had the courage to accept the responsibility for more than his rightful share of the work. There are not very many men left like him. He was more than a welder. He was an artist with an electric welding machine. He could take one of the hardest of Nature's materials -- steel -- and one of the most powerful of Nature's energies -- electricity -- and by knowing and respecting Nature's laws, make them into piping and pumping systems that approached our dreams of the Perfect.

I am very glad I had the chance to work with your father. I learned much by watching him work.

Someday, when you have had a chance to think about the things I have tried to say here, perhaps you could let me take you out to our plant at Argo, Illinois. I would like to show you some of the wonderful things your father did.

When you want to, whether it is now or years from now, please write to me. Let me know how to reach you. I shall call you and, if you would let me, I would like to bring along my girls and little boy. I would like them also to see how all men benefit from the work of one who was a successful man.

Yours sincerely

Louis H. T. Dehmlow

LHTD:pb

Miss Mary Anne Morris  
14634 Clinton  
Harvey, Illinois





THE FOUNDATION FOR ECONOMIC EDUCATION, INC.  
IRVINGTON-ON-HUDSON, NEW YORK

*Founded 1946*

LEONARD E. READ, *President*

M E M O R A N D U M

(CONFIDENTIAL)

TO: The Trustees  
FROM: Leonard E. Read

In my "Accounting of FEE Activities" mention is made of our private correspondence and the staff time it consumes.

This item has to do with those who write us critically, a small fraction of the total but, nonetheless, important.

Regardless of how bitter someone may attack us or our ideas, we employ restraint and the gentle touch. Over the years we have had some striking successes with these "turn the other cheek" attitudes.

The appended material is a case in point -- correspondence with an irate labor union organizer. If you have the time to read it all, please observe how "a soft answer turneth away wrath" -- how anger and a condemnation of our motives has been turned to friendliness, confidence, and a remarkable libertarian spirit of inquiry.

To airport for Mohawk's #16 for Newark, scheduled stop at Binghamton. Routine. Home for a late-late supper (2130) with Ag.

Each of us should in our reading quaff as generously as possible at the fonts of Creation. How do we find these fonts? Difficult! There are those who when writing find themselves in a state so high above their normal consciousness that they themselves normally can hardly recognize what they have done. The reader must find these instances. They are the fonts of Creation.

In my forthcoming essay on "Non-Essential Expenditures" I must find some way to answer the "defense" argument, more than half the national budget. The idea came to me ~~during~~ home tonight. All too brief and to be developed: It is only when freedom becomes understood that the need for increasing armaments fades into insignificance. The authoritarian premise must be a contest of force, and it is useless to argue otherwise with those so committed (hasty but enough to pick up the idea).

April 9. Tom Bloch, back from Bermuda, phones from New York. A pretty good FEE friend.

Tried to reach my curling friend, Arty Blanchard, at Macy's only to learn that he passed away this morning.

Harold Brayman of du Pont, back from Palm Springs, phoned expressing his delight over RD decision to run his article and said he would send what they paid him to FEE as a donation.

Sending flowers to Arty's funeral from St. A curlers.

Began a piece on non-essential expenditures which I am entitling "Unsophisticated Nervousness."

Late in evening, John Brown, Chairman, J. I. Case, phoned from N.Y. Wanted to know how to reach Hutch by phone.

April 10. FEE is looked upon by many as the font of the freedom philosophy. As this looking upon increases, so does our responsibility for excellence. In my view, this increasing responsibility cannot be successfully assumed and discharged except as we think of ourselves as agency. Otherwise, we will become pontifical and not humble, repulsive and not attractive. Nothing is so difficult to manage as a small measure of success. Mostly we mistreat success, are too likely to think of it as our own doing and to forget our role as agency. Then we are put back in our place to start all over again.

A day of routine and trying to get some place with current essay but bogging down.

April 11. The flu bug is making passes at me. Red Motely writes about my "One Big Strong Organization" -- "This is terrific" but Bob Gaylord, the elder, doesn't think too much of my "On What To Do."

An unforgettable event: A letter from Yur done by his "stand-in".



April 12. A few hours of not very inspired writing. Picked up Aunt Ruby, and Vick and JB joined us for an excellent Ag dinner. With spring beginning to burst we had a late afternoon snow, heavy enough to cover all the new greenery -- a pretty sight.

April 13. "Would you have us go back to the last century?" is a question that tricks most of us. I would have government go back to what it was then and quick!

The SEP (Frederic Nelson) writes:

"I agree with you on balance but this is a little too pessimistic for us. Even I am not so sure that 'unreason' is likely to carry us as swiftly in the wake of the Gadarene swine as you suggest."

Herb Cornuelle holds out hope he'll say "yes" to Hutch's invitation to go on FEE's Board.

Phoned Bob Gaylord, Jr. on my "American Common Sense" and whether or not he likes it. We argued about his interpretation of it so he'll phone me later. Had hoped to use it in next NOTES.

April 14. Most of day on "Unsophisticated Nervousness."

As I wrote on inflation, a bill comes from the Ritz-Carlton in Montreal for \$19.25 and added in red, "In U.S. Funds \$20.01."

To Dr. Robert Johnson for first check up in two years. I appear to be at least "as sound as a dollar."

Ag and I to Parise's.

April 15. Deering Milliken sends \$5,000.

Russell Kirk says "yes" to invitation to FEE's Board.

To N.Y. for luncheon at request of Ed Dunning. He is now 72 and retiring from N. W. Ayer & Son at year's end. Has several projects in mind and wanted my counsel. Et at The Forum -- a light luncheon and \$18 yet; Had Truit Bleau.

Took Ag about 25 miles north to Motel on the Mountain, a charming place with Japanese decor but strictly American food.

April 16. A good way to tell whether one's own writing is going to communicate -- be clear to others -- is to speculate whether it would be clear to oneself five years hence. In short, write not with the eye on some nebulous other person but on self. Just set self apart from the influences and thoughts of the moment. If this be done at its best one cannot do better.

Just before leaving, I read aloud to Ag a wonderful letter from Yur, the first in yurs. (A yur is the length of time between the last letter and the date when one might reasonably be expected; to be distinguished from year).

Sam drove me to Idlewild for AA's #709, 050 (2 hours late) scheduled non-stop to Dallas. Routine. Buddy McAtee, Chas. Inge, and Gibby Ledyard met and drove me to Delmar Ranch (7500 acres), about 115 miles. To hay at 2340, sharing room with Bob LeFevre.

April 17.                      Talked to seminar group for 2½ hours, all from Dallas. A splendid group of 14. Well received as nearly as I could tell, these young men having been exposed twice or thrice in such gatherings to Harper and Jim Rogers.

Following luncheon, Doc Swalwell loaned me his nice new Cadillac which I drove to Brownwood, 123 miles. Called on Dr. Rushing and President Newman of Howard Payne College. This evening winds up a whole week of their "Democracy In Action" program. They immediately handed me check for \$330 for what I am yet to do.

To Hotel Brownwood for clean-up and brief respite.

There were about 350 in Auditorium, half of whom were C of C members who came following their Annual Banquet. President Guy Newman introduced me. A good audience and quite responsive. Afterward, Bob Lawrence and half a dozen others went to a restaurant for a snack.

Phoned me Ag, with whom JB and Vick are staying (bless them), and to hay at 2230.

April 18.                      Many of our prejudices and much of our blindness derives from our attempts to arrange everything into easily manageable categories. For example, we do this with persons. We form dislikes for Marx or John Dewey and perhaps for good reasons. Having put them on the other side of the fence, we then proceed to regard anything and everything they utter as bad. In this manner, should they on occasion state some truth, we relegate that item of truth to the muck pile and thus come ourselves to stand against truth. Life cannot be arranged this simply. Truth has to be sought everywhere and will put in its appearance in the strangest places. Let us beware of what might be called lump thinking.

Beware, also, of two dangers: discouragement in the face of obstacles and problems, and headiness in the face of success. The latter, I fear, destroys more than the former.

A pleasant drive back to Delmar Ranch, arriving at 1035. Bob LeFevre is leading the discussion and arguing for no government at all, acknowledging that he and I do not agree.



Following dinner I took over for more than two hours discussing the energy concept. These lads' minds are remarkably opened and it is a joy to talk with them. As a finale I raised the question as to whether we should refer to ourselves as libertarians. We ascribe to libertarianism ideal qualities and then proceed to refer to ourselves as libertarians which has the effect of saying, "Look folks, I am ideal!" We agreed that we ought to drop entirely any attempt to label ourselves.

April 19. Up early and six of us on horseback for an hour, my first in 17 years. I'll be too lame to get off an airplane.

Lectured and led discussion for two hours using my "On What To Do." Some of the folks seemed to derive quite a bit from it, and I consider it worthwhile in spite of Jim Rogers' fear that the boys would think of me as on cloud #9. A very good session.

Following a snack, Dave Berger drove Dick Bass and me to Dallas and his apartment and his Rita and four kids.

Dick and I to St. Luke's Hospital to see Pete Gifford (and wife) following an operation.

Later Dick, Rita and I to the beautiful Dallas Country Club where we were joined by Pa Harry Bass and Harry, Jr., and wife. A few snorts, a nice dinner and much talk. Dick and Harry, Jr. beating their old man much too much over the head because of his libertarian unbrightness -- nonetheless, a splendid and happy family.

The very nice old man drove me to Love Field for Braniff AL's #365, 2120 for Houston. Routine. To hay at 2400 somewhat undone.

April 20. Phoned me Ag, Janette and Poirot.

Uncle John passed away and I shall miss the funeral. A wonderful man and greatly loved by all of us. And did he love FEE! No one had its interests deeper at heart.

Herb Corneulle accepts Trusteeship on FEE's Board, v.g.

Had a pleasant session with my friend, Larry Reed, President, Texas Gulf Oil Producing Co. and later with Hume Everett of Ohio Oil. Lovett Peters out of the city.

Lunched at Tejas Club with Dupuy Bateman and Lamar Fleming. We had a good discussion on the function of government. Lamar refuses to think precisely on the matter. He took roads as an example of exception to my principle and I beat him on points but made no impression. Further, it is hard for him to buy the necessity of "the ideal" as a compass course. What, after all, is the ideal but a statement of right principle? Must we digress toward wrong principle to be practical? Withal, he's a nice gent and the get-together was most pleasant. Dupuy called my attention to lead editorial in this

week's Life magazine on farm subsidies. It seems quite apparent that this excellent and forthright statement was inspired by my January NOTES. Their term "economic madness" more or less reveals this.

Don Lipsett phoned from Indianapolis wanting a date when I could speak to a special group in Lafayette, Indiana

Zach Felder, President, and John Todd, General Manager, National Cotton Compress & Cotton Warehouse Association and one other called for me at the Shamrock and we drove to the Galvez Hotel in Galveston where I took up part of huge suite which Zach has for himself.

Mr. Anderson, Mr. & Mrs. Stevens, Mr. & Mrs. John Todd, Zach and I had booze in our parlor and then we went to one of the "clubs" here in this honky-tonk Atlantic City of Texas -- Rickasa Room -- and had more of same and dinner and the most dreadful music, the kind designed to squelch any talk. To hay at 2400 again, yet!

April 21. Zach and I had early coffee and late breakfast in the room. There were a good 500 in the room for my speech. Al Reed introduced me. While they stood and applauded, I have a feeling not very many were shaken from their complacency. Zach, John Todd, Anderson, Stevens, Al Reed, Cole and I lunched in our parlor (Red Snapper Throats). Al Reed and Zach drove me about 40 miles to the Houston Airport for Delta's #762, 1530 for Memphis. The flight routine but not my insides. A very nervous belly. Too much intense talk in too few days. About 30 minutes before landing who should appear on my plane but Bob Snowden! Nothing to do but spend the night with him at Horseshoe Plantation. Stopped for a moment at Peabody Hotel to change my reservations, to Cotton Exchange Club for a snort, and then the 30 miles to Horseshoe. Grace, just out of hospital with a removed spleen, and daughter, Sally, to greet us. Phoned Aggie, home with a front tooth out but not too unhappy. Bob, Grace and I had a nice southern fried chix dinner, some talk on ACA and Bob mentioned Len's letter, and to hay at 2045.

April 22. I may be wrong in accepting the concept of "division of labor." Labor does not divide to perform a complex task. Instead, it configurates. Molecules do not divide to form a tree; they configure. It is important that this distinction be grasped, for many can conceive of dividing chores in order that something may be accomplished. He can thus think of himself as an authority. The boss concept fits. But configuration -- the coming together of unknowns, in fact -- defies the concept. It is and can be conceived as autonomic, a word that will need a lot of description. It appears at this writing (600) that the free economy is the autonomic labor system. Interference plays hell with it. Things of beauty and utility result when configurations of labor are autonomic and free. Grotesqueness follows intervention: piles of rotting potatoes, old ships filled with wheat, unemployment, strikes, inflation and so on.

Following breakfast with Bob, we drove into Memphis where I took a room at Hotel Peabody.



A 1½ hour discussion with Kenny Ingwalson. This American Farm Bureau effort is really encouraging.

Kenny, Bob Metcalf, Bob Snowden and I lunched together, after which the two Bobs joined the 175 farm leaders for my speech. A splendid audience. Well received.

Bob Metcalf drove me to airport for AA's #184, 1750 for LaGuardia, scheduled stop at Washington. Routine. Sam had me home at 035.

April 23. Doc Johnson stopped at FEE and sent me home. A bug which acts like but is not divertic.

Don Lipsett phoned from Indianapolis. We set up May 27 for me to speak in Lafayette.

April 24. Curtin Winsor of ACES phoned from Philadelphia wanting to reproduce part of my "One Big Strong Organization."

Got started on "Lump Thinking" for possible lead piece in NOTES.

Took Ag to Wagon Wheel for dinner. Fairly expensive and fair.

Ben M. phoned from Washington asking about Kenny Ingwalson as possible Ex. V.P. of ACA. I gave Kenny a hearty OK.

April 25. Percy Douglas, Ex. V.P., Otis Elevator and Pres. of St. A writes that at the last Board Meeting I was chosen to chairman curling again.

First season's golf. With Mike as caddy, I hit a few good ones. With an enormous 10 on the 10th, I had an 88. Played with Dick Oakley, Hank Daley and Harry Hahn and they played poorly.

April 26. Continued my attempt of yesterday on "Lump."

With Ag's face swollen, we drove to N.Y. to have Dr. Chattin take a look-see. OK for going on brief trip with me.

Mike drove us to Newark for Allegheny's #307, 1925 for Altoona, scheduled hop-stops at Trenton, Lancaster and Harrisburg. Routine. Mr. and Mrs. John Good to meet and drive us some 30 miles to the Bedford Springs (Pa.) Hotel, an old, very large and not unnice place. To hay at 2350.

April 27. Spent most of forenoon writing 2 or 3 paragraphs in "Lump."

Attended the Rotary luncheon and heard Dr. Ernest Church talk on "Russia." Partly good.

Spoke at Annual Banquet Rotary District #735, about 450 present. The audience was a dead one, more or less. While I got through to a few, it gave the appearance of not being worth it.

Dr. Irving Baumgartner from Oakland, Maryland drove here (some 90 miles) to see me. Ag and I had session with him in bar and he told me proudly of his national program of getting short courses in psychiatry in medical schools for GPs, of some of the private financing and, then, of a government. Wham! Poor Doc.

April 28. Why was the audience so unresponsive to last night's speech? In this case, aside from being tired, it was the lighting. I recall now that I had the feeling of talking in the dark. To the audience I was as impersonal as a radio loudspeaker. It shouldn't be necessary for an audience to observe a speaker's animation, but it is. Animation is a communications aid. Communication with most persons, on our subject, is next to impossible. Lose one aid and it is impossible.

Allegheny AL phoned that ceilings were below minimum, so I engaged the Hotel limo to Pittsburgh Airport, about 100 miles, for a 030 plane. He goofed a turn on the Pennsylvania Turnpike, taking an extra 1½ hours. Boarded CAL's #272, 220 for Newark. Routine. Sam had us home by 445.

Two no-spicka-da-eanglish feemes from Buenos Aires waiting to see me, friends of Alberto Benegas Lynch -- Senora Clotilde Arrieta de Acuna and a senorita companion. Bettina acted as translator.

Ag and I dined at Tappan Hill.

April 29. Jasper phoned. Philip McKenna wants him to help finance 100,000 copies of an unwritten book by Melchoir Palyi on "Inflation." I advised against buying a pig in a poke.

Phoned Ralph Bradford in Washington, asking him to interview Stan Ruth about Altoona's designation as a "Distress Area" and to see if there isn't a good FREEMAN article there. He will do. I am to see Ralph in Washington on May 11.

Bob Snowden phoned from N.Y.

Joe Robinson of Robinson & Co. phoned from S.F. wanting suggestions as to where in the East could they get help against FEPC thing in California. I am all for him but people in these parts aren't good trees to bark up.

Carleton Hutchins of Saugatuck wires that his Julia passed away.

Hughston, just back from two months in Europe, phoned from Winnetka. He and Chess Campbell had a session at the Saddle and Cycle tonight and Chess reports an astounding success with their inflation editorials. Senator Douglas, alone, has received more than 12,000 messages. Chess is elated and gives all of the credit to the inspiration he received at FEE's Board Meeting last fall. Hughston, of course, is excited and wants me to contact Wallace of RD on same. Will try to do.

April 30. Alex Ardrey, President, Bankers Trust, phoned asking about a CED thing on education scheduled for next month in Boston.

Leon Ingram phoned from Columbus as a preface to a "conference call" on the proposed appearance of LER on the TV "Town Meeting of the Air."

Appended is my "Lump Thinking" for NOTES.

Leon and Mrs. Frye called and we seem to be agreed on everything.

John Hutchinson phoned from Detroit wanting information on American Institute of Management, Jackson Martindell, head man. (I think it is a first-rate racket.)

A Mr. Hollander from Holland and Ken Payne and wife from California here for luncheon.

Jim Clise phoned from Seattle about Heard sessions here next month. Turned him over to Opitz.

Sam drove me to LaGuardia for AA's #533, ~~1530~~ 730 for Syracuse. Got all of us loaded and then decided the plane was no good and put us on another. Otherwise, routine. John Hodge and Les Norcross to meet me. To Syracuse Hotel.

Had a nice phone talk with John McCarty and much to my pleasure he is pleased that I accepted this invitation for tonight.

Most of the troubles that beset society have obscure causes. Few will ever see them. Fortunately, it is not necessary. Let a few see and there will be light. The causes popularly ascribed are never the real ones. Popular notions are always wrong or at least so infrequently right that the thinking person should accept the cue and search elsewhere.

The two saving banks had about 110 principals of the local schools at their dinner, plus a few of their officers. George Hodge introduced me. Speech well received. Afterward, I got into a tap room affair with some of the bankers and made the hay at 045.

May 1. Boarded AA's #200, 730 for LaGuardia. Routine. At FEE 945.

Dropped about \$10,000 in April, statement appended. While I don't feel any gloomier than a year ago about our revenue picture for the year ahead, I just cannot see where the money is coming from. For certain, my presentations must become vastly better than ever before. For example, I must learn to demonstrate that inflation and war are but grotesqueries or social monsters brought about by man's interference with Nature, by man playing God; that they have no remedy at all except as the libertarian philosophy is understood and practiced. I can hint that persons through the agency of FEE are doing something useful in this direction.

Took Ag to China Garden.



## LUMP THINKING

Most of us indulge in what might be termed "lump thinking." We do this to conserve energy or to escape the rigor of thought.

Real life is complex, and to avoid the chore of discriminating we try to lump people and ideologies into easily manageable categories: Reds, Pinks, Liberals, Libertarians, Leftists, Rightists, Reactionaries, Labor, Management, Wage Earners, Capitalists, Sound, Unsound, and so on. This lumping or over-simplification fits nicely into the collectivist <sup>inclinations</sup> tendencies of our times.

Individuals with libertarian aspirations tend to develop antagonisms for persons such as Marx, Engels, Rousseau, Keynes, and their ideological offspring, and for valid reasons. Then, having placed them in left field, we proceed to put anything and everything they ever wrote into a lump, and regard it as worthless. These folks did state some truths but, because of the source, we immediately relegate any truths they stated to the muck heap. Thus, we find ourselves on occasion standing against truth.

Lump thinking spreads its insidious poison in the other direction, also. Anyone with libertarian aspirations tends to hold in high esteem persons such as Bastiat, Adam Smith, Herbert Spencer, John Stuart Mill, Burke, and their like, and for valid reasons. Then, having placed them on our side of the fence, we proceed to put anything and everything they ever wrote into a lump, and call it "right." Nonetheless, these folks, being fallible, stated some untruths which, because of our high regard for the authors, we immediately take to heart as gospel. Thus, again, do we find ourselves standing against truth by approving falsehoods.



Truth appears to have no exclusive spokesmen, but is found in countless languages and symbols, issuing from the most unexpected places. Truth seems to yield and reveal itself only to its earnest seekers, to those unafraid of examining any nook and cranny, disdainful of artificial lumps or categories, free of blind prejudices, and sensitively discriminating.

*This explains, in part, why truth yields itself so stubbornly to lump thinkers.*  
~~lump thinkers, on the other hand, appear to have difficulty in distinguishing between truth and falsehood.~~

This is not to cast stones at someone else. Many of us -- I am at fault as much as anyone -- have been guilty of lump thinking. It has to do especially with calling ourselves "libertarians."

The staff members of FEE, perhaps more than any others, have been responsible for bringing "libertarianism" from dictionary obscurity, dusting it off, embellishing and popularizing it as a label for the free market, private property, limited government philosophy and the moral and ethical tenets which underlie these institutions. We did this because the traditional and honored word, "liberalism," had been appropriated by those who were liberal only with other peoples' rights and properties; and because we could find no better generalization.

Having embraced the term, "libertarianism," we then held it up as a goal to be sought, ascribing to it every virtue in our list of economic, social, political, and moral ideals. I still believe we were sound in what we did -- up to this point.

Then, quite unwittingly and naively, we permitted some of the current collectivism to rub off onto us -- we slumped into lump thinking. We tended to collectivize by giving our vastly varied selves a one-word description: "libertarians!"



Relatedly, the error of this lump thinking is exposed in several ways. First, the adverse psychological effect of claiming libertarianism to be synonymous with virtue and then, in the next breath, boasting of being a libertarian! One might as well proclaim, "Behold! In me you witness the embodiment of all that is ideal and virtuous!" What unattractive egotism!

Second, those who might interest themselves in the libertarian philosophy take a second look at some of us who call ourselves "libertarians" and quickly lose their inspiration. They prefer themselves as they are to the product they see advertised. The eye is turned from libertarianism to "libertarians" -- from the ideal to its would-be practitioners -- too often with disastrous results.

Third, when all of us who aspire to libertarian understanding and practice give ourselves an identical label, we become easy prey for our antagonists. Having lumped ourselves, on our own initiative, the whole lump stands to be discredited by a coup de grace to one "libertarian." (Note the fading esteem and respect for all who label themselves "labor" when only one of their number is proved a crook and sent to prison.)

Libertarianism, as we define it, is indeed a moral, economic, social, and political ideal. But it is an objective to be pursued rather than an end that has been or can be achieved perfectly. All of us with libertarian aspirations are in varying stages of progress. Our only similarity is in the general trend of our thought. As libertarian aspirants we are individuals, not a collective. If we would enshrine the dignity of the individual, then we must shy away from any collective label, especially a self-affixed one.



When one who would enshrine the dignity of the individual is asked "What are you?" he can try to give a candid and articulate statement of the faith that is in him. Such a person cannot, however, take refuge behind a mere label. My failure, no less than that of many others, to grasp this evasive point accounts, in no small measure, for the slowness of the private enterprise principle to assert itself over State Interventionism. Never again will I call myself or any other a "libertarian." I will aspire to libertarian <sup>achievement</sup> ~~understanding~~ and let it go at that.

CONFIDENTIAL

**THE FOUNDATION FOR ECONOMIC EDUCATION, INC.**  
**COMPARATIVE STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES**  
 April 30, 1959

	<u>Month of April 1959</u>	<u>Month of April 1958</u>	<u>Twelve Mos. Ended April 30, 1959</u>	<u>Twelve Mos. Ended April 30, 1958</u>
Opening Balance, Cash	\$ 54,023.15	\$ 35,450.79	\$ 32,964.83	\$ 11,412.00
Commercial Paper & Stock	109,510.07	98,675.00	98,675.00	117,852.76
Deposits Refundable	<u>2,047.85</u>	<u>1,492.12</u>	<u>1,967.58</u>	<u>700.81</u>
Total Opening Balance	\$165,581.07	\$135,617.91	\$133,607.41	\$129,965.57

**RECEIPTS**

Donations	\$ 21,392.65	\$ 26,346.36	\$420,182.23	\$422,654.83
Publications	2,988.10	6,145.53	41,607.07	26,689.18
Advertising	1,015.03	1,184.33	12,195.68	16,727.80
Honoraria	100.00	287.07	2,657.56	2,300.84
Investments	265.42		2,613.30	2,117.70
Miscellaneous	<u></u>	<u></u>	<u>20.00</u>	<u></u>
Total Receipts	\$ 25,761.20	\$ 33,963.29	\$479,275.84	\$470,490.35

**EXPENDITURES**

Personal Services	\$ 17,810.03	\$ 18,234.71	\$232,810.84	\$243,822.34
Publication Expense	11,798.66	12,003.38	146,708.44	125,185.85
Office Equipment & Supplies	2,908.80	2,797.69	37,282.59	48,049.22
Transportation & Meetings	34.93*	68.06*	7,578.75	19,170.58
Professional Services	1,073.33	1,133.33	14,889.96	15,379.11
Plant Expense	2,620.59	1,836.13	18,034.63	14,706.15
Miscellaneous	<u>.10</u>	<u>36.61</u>	<u>412.35</u>	<u>535.26</u>
Total Expenditures	\$ 36,176.58	\$ 35,973.79	\$457,717.56	\$466,848.51

Closing Balance, Cash	\$ 43,990.31	\$ 32,964.83	\$ 43,990.31	\$ 32,964.83
Commercial Paper & Stock	109,585.91	98,675.00	109,585.91	98,675.00
Deposits Refundable	<u>1,589.47</u>	<u>1,967.58</u>	<u>1,589.47</u>	<u>1,967.58</u>
Total Closing Balance	\$155,165.69	\$133,607.41	\$155,165.69	\$133,607.41

Negative Amount

Personal and Confidential  
for the information of  
Trustees only

The Foundation for Economic Education, Inc.

Summary of Donations

April 30, 1959

	Number of Donations		Amounts of Donations	
	<u>1958-1959</u>	<u>1957-1958</u>	<u>1958-1959</u>	<u>1957-1958</u>
May	574	864	\$ 31,471.95	\$ 25,904.39
June	1,120	753	53,986.54	27,225.34
July	591	484	22,719.08	12,973.20
August	445	525	14,338.14	21,587.72
September	656	747	17,359.30	41,103.56
October	1,274	819	44,378.16	21,641.98
November	1,142	756	37,704.50	31,575.35
December	959	1,091	52,020.21	99,208.92
January	1,052	771	58,494.27	65,158.54
February	603	745	27,701.78	29,309.31
March	585	605	38,615.65	20,620.16
April	585	571	21,392.65	26,346.36
<b>WELVE MONTHS</b>	<b>9,586</b>	<b>8,731</b>	<b>\$420,182.23</b>	<b>\$422,654.83</b>

Amount of Donations	New Donations		Renewal Donations		Total Donations		Discontinued Donations	
	<u>No.</u>	<u>Total</u>	<u>No.</u>	<u>Total</u>	<u>No.</u>	<u>Total</u>	<u>No.</u>	<u>Total</u>
500 and Over	-	-	7	\$10,983.33	7	\$10,983.33	2	\$1,500.00
100 to \$499	1	\$ 100.00	27	3,610.00	28	3,710.00	10	1,552.48
11 to \$99	55	961.75	155	3,559.75	210	4,521.50	46	1,190.55
10 and Under	75	406.00	265	1,771.82	340	2,177.82	213	1,379.50
<b>TOTALS</b>	<b>131</b>	<b>\$1,467.75</b>	<b>454</b>	<b>\$19,924.90</b>	<b>585</b>	<b>\$21,392.65</b>	<b>271</b>	<b>\$5,622.53</b>



Amounts of \$500 and Over

Utah Power & Light Company (G. M. Gadsby) Salt Lake City, Utah	\$ 500.00	Thomas G. Long Detroit, Michigan	\$ 100.00
United Fruit Company (Edward D. Toland, Jr.) Boston, Massachusetts	2,000.00	E. H. McCollough Tulsa, Oklahoma	100.00
Kimberly-Clark Corporation (John R. Kimberly) Neenah, Wisconsin	750.00	Charles T. Schumann Los Angeles, California	100.00
Winchester Foundation (Don E. Welch) Winchester, Indiana	1,000.00	Waverly Taylor, Inc. (Waverly Taylor) Washington, D. C.	100.00
Deering, Milliken Foundation (Roger Milliken) Spartanburg, South Carolina	5,000.00	Goodall Rubber Company (R. A. Eck) Trenton, New Jersey	100.00
Wm. Volker Charities Fund (H. W. Luhnnow) Burlingame, California	733.33	Clark H. Minor New York, N. Y.	100.00
Detroit Edison Company (E. M. Spencer) Detroit, Michigan	1,000.00	Donald P. Bixler, M. D. Anderson, Indiana	100.00
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$10,983.33</b>	Mrs. J. O. Wible Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania	100.00
		C. W. Wilson Chicago, Illinois	100.00
		Elizabeth Kastein Nymeyer Trust #2 (Frederick Nymeyer) South Holland, Illinois	100.00

Amounts of \$100 to \$499

Robert W. Baird, Jr. (Add'l.) Racine, Wisconsin	\$ 100.00	Pacific Gas & Electric Company (N. R. Sutherland) San Francisco, California	250.00
Ed Fountain Lumber Company (Ed Fountain) Los Angeles, California	200.00	Wright C. Cotton Anderson, Indiana	150.00
Lowell R. Burch New York, N. Y.	100.00	John Slezak Mount Morris, Illinois	220.00
J. C. Herbert Bogota, Colombia	200.00		

Charles H. Badgley Seattle, Washington	\$ 100.00	<u>Amounts of \$11 to \$99</u>	
Nickey Chevrolet Sales, Inc. (E. J. Stephani) Chicago, Illinois	100.00	William H. Burrows Providence, Rhode Island	\$ 15.00
Stevenson, Jordan & Harrison, Inc. (R. D. Magill) New York, N. Y.	100.00	Herbert F. Camp Huntington Park, California	22.75
Texas Employers' Insurance Assn. (B. J. Pittman, Jr.) Dallas, Texas	200.00	Rachel Revelle Guthrie Center, Iowa	15.00
Employers Casualty Company (B. J. Pittman, Jr.) Dallas, Texas	200.00	C. A. Robinson Wilmington, Delaware	20.00
The Union & New Haven Trust Co. (Edward M. Gaillard) New Haven, Connecticut	100.00	Philip M. Carden Nashville, Tennessee	12.00
Irving A. Duffy Dearborn, Michigan	200.00	Smith Haynes Freeport, Texas	15.00
Ingersoll Foundation (Clayton R. Gaylord) Rockford, Illinois	150.00	Henry G. Lord New York, N. Y.	25.00
Iowa Public Service Company (E. M. Raun) Sioux City, Iowa	100.00	Mrs. Olive F. Reed San Francisco, California	15.00
The Tolle Company (Norman W. Tolle) San Diego, California	100.00	Harold A. Johnson Homewood, Illinois	15.00
Hugh J. Baker & Company (J. Ralph Fenstermaker) Indianapolis, Indiana	140.00	H. P. Robinson Green Bay, Wisconsin	15.00
		Bruce A. McCandless Milwaukee, Wisconsin	20.00
		Marine Studios, Inc. (William F. Rolleston) St. Augustine, Florida	50.00
		R. H. Alexander Anderson, Indiana	15.00
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$ 3,710.00</b>	Vaughn L. Andrew, Jr. Superior, Wisconsin	12.00
		Richard E. Arbogast Los Angeles, California	25.00

Mr. and Mrs. Harold W. Augur Moro, Illinois	\$ 25.00	Mountain Valley Charitable Trust (Daniel L. Schlafly) St. Louis, Missouri	\$ 25.00
I. J. Berni Loveland, Ohio	20.00	Leslie Neal & Sons, Inc. (Leslie R. Neal, Jr.) San Antonio, Texas	25.00
LeRoy Crandall Los Angeles, California	25.00	Elisha C. Poole Greenville, Alabama	15.00
Mrs. N. P. Fabrizio Middletown, Connecticut	20.00	Margaret G. Rogers Daytona Beach, Florida	15.00
Charles L. Good Rochester, New York	18.00	George St. John Small Point, Maine	20.00
William B. Hall Detroit, Michigan	15.00	Sayles Finishing Plants, Inc. Saylesville, Rhode Island	50.00
D. O. Holmes Columbia City, Indiana	20.00	Sturgis Equipment Company (Malcolm B. Sturgis) St. Louis, Missouri	50.00
Robert E. Hughes Greenwood, Indiana	15.00	Sutton Engineering Company (J. Ernest Martin) Bellefonte, Pennsylvania	20.00
Jenkins & Jenkins Norfolk, Virginia	15.00	Mrs. H. B. Canfield Belmont, Massachusetts	12.50
Mrs. W. R. Jordan Hinsdale, Illinois	25.00	Karl A. Jencks Rome, New York	15.00
Matilda J. Leacock Ridgefield, Connecticut	12.00	Morris B. Pendleton San Marino, California	15.00
Howard D. Leake Birmingham, Alabama	15.00	Herbert P. Wahl Rochester, New York	25.00
William F. McNagny Fort Wayne, Indiana	15.00	William A. Kirkland Houston, Texas	25.00
Michigan Mutual Liability Company (Walter E. Otto) Detroit, Michigan	25.00	Arthur E. Braun Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania	50.00
Miram A. Morgan Elizabethtown, Kentucky	15.00		



R. W. Ferrell Scarsdale, New York	\$ 12.50	M. Sgt. J. L. McGee Portsmouth, New Hampshire	\$ 15.00
Alpheus J. Gillette San Diego, California	20.00	Eldon Martin Wilmette, Illinois	50.00
William E. Loose Houston, Texas	12.00	Northern Life Insurance Co. (Lloyd Peek) Seattle, Washington	15.00
H. B. Munger Byron, New York	15.00	Glen L. Powell Hartville, Ohio	15.00
Donald Soper DeWitt, New York	15.00	Eric M. Richard Morris Plains, New Jersey	20.00
Harold Sanders Malverne, New York	40.00	William S. Schaefer Westfield, New Jersey	12.00
John Burger Wayzata, Minnesota	15.00	A. W. Schairbaum Wabash, Indiana	15.00
J. L. Charlesworth Toronto, Ontario	13.50	R. O. Thomas Ft. Madison, Iowa	25.00
R. P. Cowburn Wayne, Michigan	15.00	Vernon E. Whitaker Birmingham, Alabama	15.00
Ernest Dufour Hull, Quebec	15.00	Homer Hargrave, Jr. Chicago, Illinois	12.00
C. Lyman Emrich, Jr. Chicago, Illinois	20.00	The McNeil Machine & Eng. Co. (J. H. Fitch) Akron, Ohio	25.00
Leo J. Gainey Ithaca, New York	20.00	C. G. Roush Kansas City, Missouri	15.00
Huntington Laboratories, Inc. (J. L. Brenn) Huntington, Indiana	35.00	Cable G. Ball Lafayette, Indiana	15.00
Clyde E. Kellogg Bethesda, Maryland	15.00	Ralph L. Christiansen Milwaukee, Wisconsin	15.00
Walter Klockau, Jr. Rock Island, Illinois	50.00	J. M. Fullinwider Dallas, Texas	15.00

H. Gersten Harvey, Illinois	\$ 15.00	Charles L. Morgan San Diego, California	\$ 12.50
Harris James Gram Grosse Pointe, Michigan	17.50	William R. Odell Chicago, Illinois	25.00
Thomas E. Hoover Appleton, Wisconsin	13.25	Francis D. Reynolds Redmond, Washington	25.00
Harry J. Johnson Pelham, New York	50.00	Guy I. Rowe Weaverville, North Carolina	30.00
George R. Lamade Williamsport, Pennsylvania	25.00	Roy E. Sine Los Angeles, California	15.00
William L. Tescher Portland, Oregon	12.00	W. S. Tower Carmel, California	15.00
Sr. Benito Esmerode Buenos Aires, Argentina	20.00	Frank Vroman Santa Monica, California	25.00
J. B. Harrison Olathe, Kansas	15.00	Fred T. Wagner El Paso, Texas	50.00
W. Wallace Rowe Cincinnati, Ohio	35.00	J. R. Clark, Jr. Cincinnati, Ohio	25.00
H. M. Stratton Milwaukee, Wisconsin	25.00	Alvin S. Crawford, M. D. Belleville, Illinois	15.00
Paul T. Talbott Wellsville, Ohio	15.00	Milo Crawford Phoenix, Arizona	15.00
David E. Allen New York, N. Y.	20.00	Mrs. T. J. Dwyer New Orleans, Louisiana	20.00
John D. Austin Deerfield, Illinois	12.00	Wayne P. Eves Omaha, Nebraska	15.00
Fred S. Bale Pasadena, California	15.00	Joseph J. Gravely St. Louis, Missouri	20.00
Ward L. Brosius Newark, California	25.00	Mrs. Ramsey E. Joslin Darien, Connecticut	15.00
B. H. Jacobson Charleston, West Virginia	50.00	Burton W. Kendall East Orange, New Jersey	15.00

Earl R. McNeil Salem, New York	\$ 20.00	The Prince & Izant Co. (E. J. MacNab) Cleveland, Ohio	\$ 15.00
Earl L. Malone, M. D. Roswell, New Mexico	25.00	Robert W. Stockton San Diego, California	25.00
Frank M. Mayfield St. Louis, Missouri	25.00	O. A. Taylor South Orange, New Jersey	12.50
John R. Murray Chicago, Illinois	25.00	Mrs. Una B. Willard Portland, Oregon	25.00
George M. Neckerman Madison, Wisconsin	15.00	William H. Blue Seattle, Washington	20.00
Robert W. Sawyer Bend, Oregon	15.00	C. W. Desgrey Chicago, Illinois	35.00
A. H. Schutt Mt. Prospect, Illinois	15.00	Richard W. Hambleton Whitehaven, Maryland	15.00
David B. Simpson Portland, Oregon	20.00	Maj. Gen. Earl C. Long Menlo Park, California	20.00
Stanford University (Alf E. Brandin) Stanford, California	12.00	Fred E. Miller Portland, Oregon	12.00
Stevens & Maness (Wilbur H. Stevens) Salinas, California	25.00	L. F. Montgomery Atlanta, Georgia	50.00
A. W. Vogtle Birmingham, Alabama	25.00	K. A. Pittelkow Chicago, Illinois	15.00
Nicholas V. V. Franchot, III St. Louis, Missouri	20.00	J. A. Sickenberger Los Angeles, California	25.00
The Free Press Association (David W. Howe) Burlington, Vermont	15.00	Bruce Siminoff West Orange, New Jersey	15.00
Mrs. Jean E. Mitchell Shreveport, Louisiana	12.00	Jane Vance Ponca City, Oklahoma	25.00
Max Pray Chicago, Illinois	25.00	Thomas W. Williams Indianapolis, Indiana	15.00

Sandra Ann Holmes Milwaukee, Wisconsin	\$ 12.00	Thomas P. Butler Loudonville, Ohio	\$ 20.00
Maico Company, Inc. (L. A. Watson) Minneapolis, Minnesota	25.00	Champlin Oil & Refining Co. (Richard Wagner) Chicago, Illinois	25.00
Stanford Bissell Los Angeles, California	15.00	Glenn H. Corlett Rockford, Illinois	30.00
Deerfield State Bank (Robert S. Ramsay) Deerfield, Illinois	50.00	William A. Dennis Paris, Illinois	15.00
H. L. Emerson Cleveland, Ohio	15.00	Prof. A. M. Dettloff New York, N. Y.	25.00
Arthur H. Godding Laurence, Kansas	20.00	William K. Ford, M. D. Rockford, Illinois	15.00
Robert S. Hackett Scarsdale, New York	18.00	Charles W. Hudner Berkeley, California	15.00
Daryl P. Harvey, M. D. Glasgow, Kentucky	25.00	Robert V. Kinney Lynchburg, Virginia	12.00
Mrs. Wynkoop Kiersted Scarsdale, New York	15.00	R. C. McCormick Wichita, Kansas	25.00
Arthur D. McGuire Minneapolis, Minnesota	25.00	Gerhard H. Mattke Lafayette Hill, Pennsylvania	12.50
Rockford Chamber of Commerce (Francis C. Spence) Rockford, Illinois	30.00	Philip H. Moore Durban, Natal, S. A.	25.00
S. Huntington Wolcott Boston, Massachusetts	25.00	Mrs. Edward Rotan Houston, Texas	15.00
Mrs. John S. Maeder Mt. Vernon, New York	25.00	S-K Research Laboratories, Inc. (Stephen C. Shadegg) Phoenix, Arizona	25.00
Robert T. Ramsay, Jr. Indianapolis, Indiana	12.50	South Side Laundry & Dry Cleaners (E. F. Luetzow) Milwaukee, Wisconsin	25.00



Julien S. Caheen Carmel-by-the-Sea, California	\$ 20.00	Charles R. Plum Rock Island, Illinois	\$ 25.00
The Falk Corporation (Harold F. Falk) Milwaukee, Wisconsin	25.00	Melvin D. Ross Columbus, Ohio	15.00
Harold F. Falk Milwaukee, Wisconsin	25.00	Frederico Sanchez-Fogarty Mexico, Mex.	30.00
W. W. Beeson Oakland, California	15.00	W. C. L. Barker Montreal, Quebec	25.00
John W. Hizlip Annapolis, Maryland	20.00	F. H. Peavey & Co. (G. G. Giebink) Minneapolis, Minnesota	75.00
John F. Harron Toledo, Ohio	15.00	S. E. Ronk Wilbraham, Massachusetts	30.00
A. C. Karr Los Angeles, California	15.00	Ira C. Tilton Valparaiso, Indiana	12.50
Mrs. K. W. Ranney Garden Grove, California	22.00	Theodore M. Barber Seattle, Washington	20.00
E. W. Darling Detroit, Michigan	15.00	A. C. Dixon Eugene, Oregon	20.00
Edward W. Harris, M. D. Columbus, Ohio	15.00	J. Q. Jewett Los Angeles, California	25.00
Sam Pessarar Freeport, Texas	15.00	Mr. & Mrs. S. L. Porter Greenwich, Connecticut	15.00
Russell F. Stoll Northbrook, Illinois	15.00	Adolph D. Schmidt, Jr. Olympia, Washington	50.00
William B. Wright Deeth, Nevada	25.00	Otis Smith & Co. (Otis K. Smith) Mission, Texas	12.50
Robert B. Handy Kansas City, Missouri	25.00	H. J. Erwin Chula Vista, California	20.00
Col. Robert J. Philpott Marathon, Florida	12.00	Laura M. Wilson Berkeley, California	23.50

Mrs. J. Patrick Daley Burlingame, California	\$ 15.00	Stephen B. Miles, Jr. Los Angeles, California	\$ 12.50
Edward K. Hyde Buffalo, New York	25.00	TOTAL	\$ 4,521.50
John W. Johnson Phoenix, Arizona	12.50	In addition to the foregoing donations, we also received 340 donations \$10 or less which amounted to:	\$ 2,177.82
Reno Sales Butte, Montana	50.00		
Maurice Stanley New Britain, Connecticut	25.00		
Robert H. Eagle Alexandria, Virginia	25.00		
L. P. Teas Houston, Texas	30.00		
David M. Edgar Easton, Pennsylvania	20.00		
E. W. Hiestand Washington, D. C.	25.00		
E. R. Lockhart New York, N. Y.	15.00		
Coleman Todd Mansfield, Ohio	15.00		
Edwin H. Arvin, Jr. Blacksburg, Virginia	20.00		
A. R. Graustein New York, N. Y.	25.00		
Roland L. Stickney New York, N. Y.	35.00		
Paul W. Berry Wichita, Kansas	50.00		

# ADVERTISING INCOME

Electric Companies Advertising Program	\$ 291.55
Railway Express Agency	291.55
Coast Federal Savings & Loan Association	294.00
The Bookmailer	31.68
D. Van Nostrand Co., Inc.	<u>106.25</u>
TOTAL	\$1,015.03

## \$100 and Over "Failed to Renew"

Stackpole Carbon Company H. S. Conrad, President St. Marys, Pennsylvania	\$ 100.00	Forrest F. Reed P. O. Box 367 Nashville, Tennessee	\$ 100.00
H. W. Bass & Sons, Inc. Harry W. Bass 1403 Magnolia Building Dallas, Texas	200.00	Rome Cable Foundation A. D. R. Fraser, President Rome, New York	100.00
Henry Gund, Jr. Route 4 Westport, Connecticut	250.00	Mrs. W. Von Offenheim Red House Ranch P. O. Box 138 Angels Camp, California	100.00
Mrs. Louise Larson 36-11 Northern Boulevard Long Island City, New York	302.48	The Texas & Pacific Rwy. Co. J. B. Shores, Dir. Employee- Public Rel. 712 Texas & Pacific Building Dallas, Texas	500.00
Muller-Pinehurst Dairy John M. Powell Montague at Ogilby Road Rockford, Illinois	100.00	Galen J. Roush 2570 Major Road Peninsula, Ohio	200.00
Pioneer Service & Eng. Co. F. C. Kellogg, President 231 South LaSalle Street Chicago 4, Illinois	100.00	Patrick Butler Family Fnd. Patrick Butler 370 Summit Avenue St. Paul, Minnesota	1,000.00