Calvin Coolidge Says:

NORTHAMPTON, Mass., March 17.—Tax returns made in 1930 reveal incomes that are beyond human comprehension. The total is over one hundred and forty-one billions of dollars gross and thirty-five billions net. Four-fifths belong to individuals and one-fifth to corporations. About four million individuals and five hundred thousand corporations make returns.

Thirty-six million persons gainfully employed made no returns. Their income would increase the total national gross income. These persons contributed as employees and consumers to the taxable income. More than one-half the net individual income is supplied by persons who have less than two thousand dollars annually. The people still own this country.

These figures show not only the stupendous earning power of the nation but they show conclusively the fallacy of thinking the government can be supported by taxing the rich. A national income as large as ours can only be secured by combined effort of all the people. The work and expenditure of all of us contribute to it. High taxes always keep the people poor, emphasize the cleavage between the classes and retard the distribution of wealth. The people at large have a great interest in economy in public expenditures.

Calvin Coolidge

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NORTHAMPTON, Mass., March 18.—Springtime is advancing up the valleys and slopes of the northern hills where old-time country life still lingers. The end of the work of the winter is revealed in the accumulated wood pile in the yard. The mounting sun has started a new earth movement in preparation for another seedtime. Hope is returning.

The sugar season is opening. It is time to bring out the sap buckets and the great pans. In the early morning the long sled drawn by the strong, steady oxen will break out the road into the sugar lot. Then the maple trees will be tapped, the spouts set and the buckets hung. The dropping sap will make pleasant music, mingling with the cry of the bluejays and the complaining of the squirrels.

After noon the gathering of the sap begins. The great fire roars in the arch. The sap dancing in the pan sends clouds of steam to the tree tops. The air will be filled with the incomparable flavor of new maple syrup in assurance that the earth is again pouring forth her first seasonal bounty. Those who once lived among these scenes of the awakening of nature cannot but find themselves awakened and transformed.

Calvin Coolidge