

and we ask God to bring it close home to you." If we do this worthily, earnestly, persistently, prayerfully, there is one sure outcome.

"Our fathers to their graves have gone;
Their strife is past—their triumph won;
But sterner trials wait the race
Which rises in their honored place—
A moral warfare with the crime
And folly of an evil time.

"So let it be. In God's own might
We gird us for the coming fight,
And strong in Him whose cause is ours
In conflict with unholy powers,
We grasp the weapons He has given,
The light, the truth, and love of Heaven."

O God, lead us on!

ADJOURNMENT

Mr. McNARY. Mr. President, I move that the Senate carry out the unanimous-consent agreement and adjourn until 11 o'clock to-morrow morning.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The question is on the motion of the Senator from Oregon.

The motion was agreed to; and (at 5 o'clock and 35 minutes p. m.) the Senate, under the order previously entered, adjourned until to-morrow, Saturday, February 18, 1933, at 11 o'clock a. m.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1933

The House met at 12 o'clock noon.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Lord God of hosts, be with us yet and let us be conscious of Thy holy presence. With gratitude we approach Thee. Make us altogether worthy of our high calling and touch our hearts by the breath of our Heavenly Father. As servants of the people, may we be prophets and ministers of a better day dawn. Thou who art the bread of life strengthen us in that faith that maketh not ashamed and that sees the sun behind the floating cloud. We pray, blessed Lord, for the might of that faith that rebukes selfishness and greed and that lays hold of the altar of God. We thank Thee for the Teacher of Samaria, whose beatitudes are His portrait, whose life is the light of men, and who still walks the waves of this turbulent world. Amen.

The Journal of the proceedings of yesterday was read and approved.

MESSAGE FROM THE SENATE

A message from the Senate by Mr. Craven, its principal clerk, announced that the Senate had passed, with amendments in which the concurrence of the House is requested, a bill of the House of the following title:

H. R. 14363. An act making appropriations for the Departments of State and Justice and for the judiciary, and for the Departments of Commerce and Labor, for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1934, and for other purposes.

The message also announced that the Senate had passed a joint resolution of the following title, in which the concurrence of the House is requested:

S. J. Res. 211. Joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the United States.

The message also announced that the Senate had agreed to the amendments of the House to the concurrent resolution (S. Con. Res. 42) entitled "Concurrent resolution to compile, print, and bind the proceedings of Congress in connection with the exercises in memory of the late President Calvin Coolidge."

The message also announced that the Senate had passed the following resolution:

Senate Resolution 362

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. GODFREY G. GOODWIN, late a Representative from the State of Minnesota.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock m. to-morrow.

The message also announced that pursuant to the foregoing resolutions the Vice President had appointed Mr. SHIPSTEAD and Mr. SCHALL members of the committee on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

LEAVE OF ABSENCE

By unanimous consent, leave of absence was granted to Mr. KLEBERG, for two days, on account of important business.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to the order of the House, the Chair declares the House to be in recess.

Accordingly the House stood in recess, to meet at the call of the Speaker.

ORDER OF EXERCISES

Prelude, Sacred Selections (11.30 to 12)—

United States Army Band Orchestra
Presiding Officer—The Speaker of the House of Representatives
Invocation—The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery
Male quartette—Lamp in the West (Parker)—Double quartette
Scripture reading and prayer—The Chaplain
Roll of Deceased Members—

The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence.

Contralto solo—God Shall Wipe Away All Tears (Harker)—
Vera Ross—Edgar T. Paul, accompanist

Address—Hon. JOHN W. MCCORMACK
Representative from the State of Massachusetts

Soprano solo—These Are They (from Holy City) (Gaul)—

Mrs. Edgar T. Paul—Edgar T. Paul, accompanist
Address—Hon. FREDERICK M. DAVENPORT
Representative from the State of New York

Baritone solo—Hosanna (Granier)—Edwin C. Steffe

Cornet solo—Nearer My God to Thee—John J. Kahler

Staff sergeant, United States Army Band

Benediction—The Chaplain

MEMORIAL SERVICES

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives presided.

The Chaplain, Doctor Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires are known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name. Amen.

The double quartet sang "Lamp in the West."

The Chaplain, Doctor Montgomery:

Let not your heart be troubled; believe in God; believe also in Me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you, for I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto Myself, that where I am there ye may be also.

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin; and yet I say unto you that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

*And He showed me a pure river of the water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb. In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river was there the tree of life; * * * and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.*

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light; and they shall reign for ever and ever.

Serene, I fold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, or tide, or sea.
I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,
For, lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays,
For what avails this eager pace?

I stand amid the eternal ways,
And what is mine shall know my face.

Asleep, awake, by night or day,
The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
Nor change the tide of destiny.

What matter if I stand alone?
I wait with joy the coming years.
My heart shall reap where it has sown,
And garner up its fruit of tears.

The stars come nightly to the skies;
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
Can keep my own away from me.

So I stand by my cross on the lone mountain crest,
Looking toward the ultimate sea.
In the gloom of the mountain a ship lies at rest,
And one sails away from the lea.
One spreads its white sails on a far-reaching track,
With pennant and sheet flowing free.
One lies in the shadow with sails laid back,
The ship that is waiting for me.
For lo, in the distance the clouds break away,
The gate's flowing portals I see.
And I hear from the outgoing ship in the bay
A song of the sailors in glee.
So I wait for my ship to go to the shore,
In the ship that is waiting for me.

*Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in
heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us
our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into
temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the king-
dom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.*

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Patrick J. Haltigan, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

CHARLES W. WATERMAN, SENATOR FROM THE STATE OF COLORADO

Lawyer; teacher; practiced law in Denver; held honorary degree of doctor of laws of the University of Vermont; taught school in Iowa and Connecticut. Elected to the United States Senate November 2, 1926. Died August 27, 1932.

WESLEY LIVESSEY JONES, SENATOR FROM THE STATE OF WASHINGTON

Lawyer; Representative at Large from the State of Washington to the Fifty-sixth and to the four succeeding Congresses. Elected to the United States Senate March 4, 1909, and reelected in 1914, 1920, and 1926. Died November 19, 1932.

EDWARD EVERETT ESLICK, SEVENTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF TENNESSEE

Lawyer; farmer; presidential elector in 1896 and presidential elector for the State at large in 1900-1904; represented the Government as appeal agent during World War. Elected to the Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, and Seventy-second Congresses. Died June 14, 1932.

HENRY ST. GEORGE TUCKER, TENTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF THE STATE OF VIRGINIA

Lawyer; teacher; author; elected to the Fifty-first and three succeeding Congresses; dean of law school at Washington and Lee University, 1899-1902, and at George Washington University, 1903-1905; president American Bar Association, 1904-5; president Jamestown Expedition Co., 1905-1907. Member of Sixty-seventh and each succeeding Congress. Died July 23, 1932.

JOHN CHARLES LINTHICUM, FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF MARYLAND

Teacher; lawyer; elected to State senate in 1905; presidential elector in 1908. Elected to the Sixty-second and each succeeding Congress. Died October 5, 1932.

CHARLES A. KARCH, TWENTY-SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF THE STATE OF ILLINOIS

Lawyer; served three terms in lower house of Illinois General Assembly; United States attorney for eastern district of Illinois, 1914-1918. Elected to Seventy-second Congress. Died November 6, 1932.

JAMES CAMPBELL M'LAUGHLIN, NINTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF MICHIGAN

Lawyer; prosecuting attorney of Muskegon County, 1887-1901; a member of the board of State tax commissioners and State board of assessors, 1901-1906. Elected to Sixtieth and each succeeding Congress. Died November 29, 1932.

DANIEL EDWARD GARRETT, EIGHTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF TEXAS

Lawyer; member of House of Representatives of Tennessee, 1892-1896; member of the Tennessee State Senate 1902-1906. Moved to Texas and was elected from that State to the Sixty-third, Sixty-fifth, Sixty-seventh, and each succeeding Congress. Died December 13, 1932.

ROBERT REYBURN BUTLER, SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF OREGON

Lawyer; presidential elector in 1908 and again in 1916; appointed circuit judge for eleventh judicial district of Oregon, 1909; elected to Oregon Senate in 1912 and served during 1913-1915 sessions and reelected in 1924 for the 1925-1927 sessions. Elected to Seventieth, Seventy-first, and Seventy-second Congresses. Died January 7, 1933.

SAMUEL AUSTIN KENDALL, TWENTY-FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA

Teacher; business man; superintendent of public schools at Jefferson, Iowa; returned to Pennsylvania in 1890 to engage in lumbering and mining; member of State house of representatives, 1899-1903. Elected to Sixty-sixth and each succeeding Congress. Died January 8, 1933.

GODFREY GUMMER GOODWIN, TENTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF MINNESOTA

Lawyer; prosecuting attorney of Isanti County, 1898-1907; again elected as prosecuting attorney of Isanti County 1913 and served until February 15, 1925, when he resigned, having been elected to Congress; president of the Cambridge Board of Education, 1914-1917; served during World War as a Government intervisor and appeal agent for the draft board of Isanti County. Elected to the Sixty-ninth and succeeding Congresses. Died February 16, 1933.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed one minute of devotional silence.

Vera Ross sang "God Shall Wipe Away All Tears."

Hon. JOHN W. McCORMACK, a Representative from the State of Massachusetts, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS OF HON. JOHN W. McCORMACK, OF MASSACHUSETTS

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, in one of the most trying periods of our peace-time history we pause to pay tribute to our honored departed whose names have just been read. It is fitting and proper that we should render this official and personal tribute of honor and respect.

We meet to-day not only to pay reverence to their memory but to consecrate ourselves to the cause of liberty, of justice, of progress, and of independence which they so faithfully served. It therefore follows that this is a day not only of commemoration but of dedication.

As one who believes "that death is but the beginning and not the end," I can see our departed friends in "that beautiful land on high" speaking to us from "beyond the Great Divide."

He who liveth and believeth in Me liveth forever.

Since the memorial exercises of last year two Senators and nine Representatives in the Congress of the United States have received their last earthly summons. This occasion of necessity calls for a composite and not an individual eulogy.

When the roll was called we heard the names of departed colleagues, every one of whom in lifetime stood for the best traditions and loftiest ideals humanly attainable. Each and every one of them knew the spirit of the founders as expressed in the Constitution—knew the soul of the Nation—and that spirit became theirs. Each one of them had a profound knowledge of our country's history; the general and permanent interest and welfare of the United States was sacred to them, and they promoted and defended that interest without flinching and without fear. They gave to life and to their Government the best that was in them. Fitted by tradition, learning, and training, they rendered the high character of public service which entitled them to say at the end of life's journey, in the words of John Quincy Adams:

I have the approbation of my own conscience.

They were not of the school who believed that the world owed them a living but of the school who gave freely and voluntarily of their great abilities that mankind might progress and that Government might be improved upon for the benefit of their generation and of generations to come.

The contributions of past generations of Americans to the establishment and progress of our Government, with their unwritten mandate to preserve and improve upon for the benefit of the next generation, was assumed and fulfilled by our friends who are watching and listening from beyond. They loved their country and had an abiding faith in its people, its institutions, and its future—a lesson to many Americans of to-day.

The thought entered my mind as the roll was called that collectively they constitute as fine a group of outstanding Americans for whom memorial exercises ever have been held. They did not believe that mere material development was the only or highest goal; they knew and exemplified during their lives that the true greatness of a nation was moral and intellectual, the upbuilding of character and intelligence, the preservation and the sanctity of the family life, and the recognition of the omnipotence of the Master of the universe.

Not only were they men possessed of profound knowledge and experience, and knowledge is power, but they knew the rocks on which nations have been shattered, and steered their course far away.

What greater ambition can one possess than to strive to do their best, spiritually and materially, for their fellow men; to reduce the sum of human misery; to help those less fortunate than themselves; and to preserve for future generations the constructive efforts and contributions of the generations of the past? Such were the thoughts entertained and practiced by our departed friends, thoughts and purposes which are commendable to every true American of to-day.

As the late Henry Cabot Lodge once said:

Whatever our faith, whatever our belief in progress, there can be no nobler purposes for man than thus to deal with the only earth he knows and the fragment of time awarded him for his existence here.

Or, in the words of the poet:

His gentleness, his tenderness, his fair courtesy,
Were like a ring of virtues 'bout him set,
And Godlike charity, the center where all met.

They underwent experiences common to mankind, with the joys and sorrows of life. The character and reputation that they established, together with their ability, attracted the attention of their people who sent them to powerful and honorable positions in the Congress of the United States, to contribute toward the solving of the affairs of the Nation. Wise in counsel, sound in judgment, and by reason of their capacity and ability they served on important and powerful committees of the Senate and of the House of Representatives, and died while rendering such service to the country and their people. They lived during the time allotted to them by God, and when the summons came they left behind nothing but praise, and they had before them the certainty of reward. During their years of public service they had witnessed and encountered violent political and industrial changes, shaking the purpose of the weak and vacillating; yet, in victory or defeat, in prosperity or adversity, they stood the same courageous representatives of the people, never compromising with error nor surrendering to expediency.

He never sold the truth to serve the hour,
Or palter'd with eternal God for power.

As we view their unsullied and noble purposes, as we view them as we knew them, our reverence and admiration alike grow even stronger. We turn to them in gratitude, and we commend what they did and their examples to those who come after us.

These men represented the cross current of American life. The roll shows that the United States Senators represented the sovereign States of Colorado and Washington and the Representatives districts in the sovereign States of Tennessee, Virginia, Maryland, Illinois, Michigan, Texas, Oregon, Pennsylvania, and Minnesota—North, East, South, and West.

They did not represent alone the district or State or the section of the country from which they came; they did not

consider legislation from the local or sectional viewpoint, but approached the determination of all problems from a broad, national basis. "We are one people; we have one destiny; we must rise or fall together."

Such a feeling is the courageous spirit of all persons who comprehend the true, broad-minded, patriotic functions of a citizen, and particularly those in public or official life, irrespective of the office or position they occupy.

The great lesson we can learn from the lives of our late colleagues is a constant devotion to our country and its institutions; that we must love and defend our country for our country's sake. Their intense Americanism must always encourage us, and we must faithfully and courageously discharge the duties which devolve upon us in whatever station or sphere of life we may be placed.

The Congress of the United States is the outstanding legislative body of the world. Its Members legislate for the most powerful nation that has existed in the history of time. Its Members, under normal conditions, have important duties to perform. In abnormal times, such as we are confronted with to-day, the responsibility is so great that at times one has a feeling of helplessness. New and unexpected questions, which I will not specifically mention, have recently arisen and will continue to arise. We are all conscious of our responsibility. We are seeking that sense of direction and skill to carry to a fulfillment a policy of practical emancipation from economic disturbances. We are all seeking to preserve the fundamentals and improve upon the structure of government.

As, in the concluding words of Woodrow Wilson, in his first inaugural:

We know our task to be no mere task of politics, but a task which shall search us through and through.

And, as our departed friends look down upon us, I can see their smiles of confidence in our ability and our courage to meet the present situation, to determine our problems, and to be recorded by the historians of to-morrow as a generation "who kept the faith." "An invulnerable state of states, an undefeatable country of countries, an indestructible nation of nations!"

Our heritage to preserve and transmit to generations yet unborn.

Mrs. Edgar T. Paul sang "These Are They."

HON. FREDERICK M. DAVENPORT, a Representative from the State of New York, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS OF HON. FREDERICK M. DAVENPORT

Mr. DAVENPORT. Mr. Speaker, we do well to pay affectionate tribute to those of our colleagues who during the past year have entered upon the great adventure which we call death, an adventure which all would escape but which no one does escape. Death is the most startling and dramatic event in life, and to the end of the world friends of the fallen will gather to reflect upon their virtues, to ponder upon the meaning of death, upon the lessons of forbearance and humility one toward another which it enforces, and to renew the human sympathy and understanding which fail us often in the midst of the conflicting and competitive affairs of our everyday lives.

These colleagues who have left us were from the East and from the West, from the North and from the South. Yet they wrought for a common purpose within these Halls. When death comes and history gets a hearing, sections of our common country mean less than nothing at all. The most tragic cleavage that America ever experienced came in the years preceding and embracing and following the Civil War. Yet in the perspective of history the two greatest figures to emerge from that war are Abraham Lincoln and Robert E. Lee. Conflicting opinions and partisan passions and sectional strife can not live in the presence of death and character. Death teaches unity and tolerance and peace. In the range of the years nothing counts but character. These colleagues of ours were men of character and patriotic purpose who died in the service of their country.

Of recent years there has been much comment upon the heavy mortality in the membership of the Congress of the United States. So far as I know there has never been any attempt to compare it with the general mortality of the same age periods within the population. Such comparison might mean little, inasmuch as the membership of the Congress is a grouping of its own kind. There is usually some particular substantial physical and mental reason for the men and women who are here. At least, nearly all who achieve election to this House are not here by chance.

There are certain periods—after a great war, for example—when young men of reputation rapidly win their way in public affairs. But usually it is through physical and mental stress and strain that one has battled his way through the years to this eminence—often to the more or less unconscious neglect of his natural well-being. Every campaign thereafter is likely to be, and in most cases is, a gruelling struggle against difficult opposition. A seat in the Congress is a coveted prize in every community in the United States. The ambition for personal preferment, the ambition to be close to the sources of power in the country, the ambition to serve well the age in which he lives, all contribute to the highly competitive conflict which an aspirant for a seat in this Congress usually finds himself in the midst of. And there is no release from strain when he arrives. The complexity of the problems he has to face, the gravity of the decisions which he is called upon to make, the frequent pressure of selfish group interests upon his spirit, the burden of the human contacts with a quarter to a half million people in his constituency, easily undermine his vital resistance, if he is not intelligently careful. The human relation of a genuine representative with hundreds of his constituents is as intimate as that of the doctor, the lawyer, the priest, or the minister. Continuity of rest may become as impossible as continuity of work upon the real task of legislation. It is not surprising if some hitherto unsuspected physical defect appears and assumes the proportions of a physical catastrophe.

The life of a conscientious Member of Congress is a life of exacting service to a degree which is totally unappreciated by large numbers of the population in the times in which we live. There is no more dangerous symptom in the American democracy than the tendency on every hand to point the finger of scorn at the Congress of the United States. I do not say that the Congress is without blame. We are capable of doing foolish things. We are temporarily swept by selfishness and personal fears and political moods, but I have never ceased to declare, since I came to know this House, that on fundamental questions of right or wrong for America, if you give this House time and give it the facts, there is no power on earth that can buy it or cajole it or deceive it.

It is a true cross section of the American people. Its very faults and blunderings are the faults and blunderings of the American people. Its aspirations and ideals, its yearnings for a better economic and social order are the yearnings, the aspirations, and the ideals of the American people. And if American democracy is to survive, this conception of their parliamentary representatives must speedily be adopted by the American people, and the Congress of the United States must not fail to fulfill the promise of the new faith.

It is a dangerous time. We still have widely heterogeneous elements in our population, diverse sectional backgrounds and interests, a group of economic and social problems more intricate than any that have heretofore troubled America. Popular government was never so hard to manage nor in greater peril.

The American people have elected 435 men and women to this House, most of them trained in the school of practical reality, to face this time in which we live and, so far as government can do it, to point the way out of the morass into which the world has fallen, to do battle with the forces of disintegration which have attacked us, and to shape the

destiny of 120,000,000 people. In this crisis the American people ought to give to their Representatives the same backing that they would give their armies in war. Next to enlisting in war, the American people, their humorists, their editors, their critics, ought to teach the young men and women of the present generation that there is nothing more difficult nor more important than enlisting and fighting in the public service.

If the sentiment of millions at home is hostile to the army the army must collapse. Thus the Russian Army collapsed in the World War. If the sentiment of the people at home is hostile to their public servants, consciously or unconsciously, their public servants can not do their best. If the American people expected more from the Congress of the United States, they would receive more. We reap what we sow. If we sow, in our press, in our daily conversation, in our public thought, distrust and disdain of our public servants, we reap what we sow. As I see it, the Congress of the United States is tremendously handicapped at the present hour by the lack of inspiration that the confidence of a good expectancy on the part of the country would give them to do their best. If America is to remain America, if parliamentary government is to survive among us, a balanced cooperation between public opinion and the constitutional representatives of the people can not too soon be restored.

These men who are gone were Members of this elect company of Representatives of the common weal. They met the tests of their high office courageously and intelligently. But they are gone. And everyone who goes from us is dear to some one who is left behind—dear to families and friends who are here to-day.

We are forever pausing in memorial gatherings like this to ponder anew the tragic termination of life and the prospect of continuing existence and reunion. In such matters our reflection is not theological nor creedal nor denominational. It is human and what we call religious. Centuries have come and gone since this country was settled and nearly 150 years since the Nation was founded. Religion, as we call it, has been subjected to deep and powerful criticism. Some have rejected it, but not many. Each new generation has had to face the same life experiences of suffering and sorrow which have driven human beings since the primitive days toward eternal hope. Not all the governmental authority of any nation on earth can drive this hope out of the heart of man. Americans, like other people, are as instinctively religious to-day as they ever have been. Each new disclosure of science reveals more clearly a universe of purpose, into the very physics and chemistry of which is wrought the mathematical exactness of an infinite intelligence. The theory of a blind, mechanical materialism, driven by fate, comports no more reasonably than it ever did with the human development of love and sacrifice in the free soul of a mother. In spite of the vast modern advance in science, there is still no reason why the same power which produced the marvelous mystery of energy in the human frame and fitted into it the human spirit, may not also be true to the yearnings and the aspirations of the creature He has made, and in His own time and place, bring together again these dynamic centers of personality and energy into what we call immortality. There is still room for the simple faith of the race that the tangled threads of this life are all the time being woven into the tapestry of eternal justice. It is in this faith to-day that we bid our comrades hail and farewell.

It is for us to snatch the torches falling from their grasp and bear them on through the darkness of the present hour. In these days of bewilderment and despair for so many millions of our countrymen, it is for us to hold unflinchingly to the faith of our fathers, to support by deed and word a popular confidence in the institutions and ideals which have made America.

Say not the struggle naught avaleth,
The labor and the wounds are vain,
The enemy faints not nor falleth,
And as things have been they remain.

If hopes were dupes, fears may be liars;
It may be, in yon smoke concealed,
Your comrades chase e'en now the filers,
And, but for you, possess the field.

For while the tired waves, vainly breaking,
Seem here no painful inch to gain,
Far back, through creeks and inlets making,
Comes silent flooding in, the main.

And not by eastern windows only,
When daylight comes, comes in the light,
In front, the sun climbs slow, how slowly,
But westward, look, the land is bright.

Mr. Edwin C. Steffe sang Hosanna.

John J. Kahler, staff sergeant, United States Army Band, rendered as a cornet solo Abide With Me.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following benediction:

And now under Thee who is able to keep you from falling and present you before the presence of Throne; unto Him be glory and honor, dominion and power, both now and ever.

And now may grace, mercy, and peace from God the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, abide with us and keep us always. Amen.

CHARLES W. WATERMAN

Mr. EATON of Colorado. Mr. Speaker, when CHARLES W. WATERMAN passed away on August 27, 1932, Colorado lost its seventeenth United States Senator, and one who had worthily followed a line of illustrious men whose names are still remembered for their able endeavors in the upbuilding not merely of the State of Colorado but of the entire Rocky Mountain region.

Senator WATERMAN was born in a Vermont village on November 2, 1861; before school days came he was crippled, and for seven years he hobbled to the little country school on crutches. Diligently pursuing his steadfast purpose to obtain an education, he overcame the difficulties caused by his frail body, and in 1885 graduated from the University of Vermont with the degree of bachelor of arts. In 1922 he was honored by his alma mater with the degree of doctor of laws. His high esteem for that university was recognized in his will by a substantial endowment. It was not until 1889 that he completed the law course of the University of Michigan, from which he graduated with the degree of bachelor of laws, and was admitted to the bar of the State of Colorado at Denver the same year. The following summer, on June 18, 1890, he married Anna R. Cook of Burlington, Vt., who throughout all the struggles of his life was ever an inspiration to his success.

When first he practiced law in Denver it was in the office of John F. Shafroth, who in later years was Governor of the State of Colorado for two terms, the sixth United States Representative for the first district of Colorado for almost 10 years, and the twelfth United States Senator for one term of six years. As a young lawyer Senator WATERMAN's ability soon attracted attention, and one day he was invited to become an assistant in the office of Wolcott & Vaile, of which firm the senior member, Edward O. Wolcott, was Colorado's seventh United States Senator, who served two full terms, covering a period of 12 of the most eventful years of the State's history.

After Senator Wolcott's death in 1905, Senator WATERMAN became a member of the firm of Wolcott, Vaile & Waterman and continued in that partnership until 1908. With such continual association with men devoting their best talents to the public welfare, covering a period of almost 20 years, it is little wonder that Senator WATERMAN aspired to also devote a part of his career to the welfare of his country, and to serve the people of his adopted State in the United States Senate and participate in the councils of the Nation.

It is not my purpose to detail his advancement in the practice of his chosen profession, but merely to mention his selection from time to time during the 34 years of his active practice by some of the greatest business men of the State and Nation as their legal counselor. His advice to

and advocacy of the causes of the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad; the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy; Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific; the Great Western Railway; and the Great Western Sugar Co., by whom he was retained during the last 15 years of his active practice—from 1908 to 1923—sufficiently characterize him as a man of great legal attainments.

He was a member of the American, Colorado, and Denver Bar Associations for years, and after his retirement from the practice of law in 1923 he devoted months of service to the United States, without compensation, as the general counsel of the Oil Conservation Board, to which post he was appointed by his old friend and brother Vermonter, President Calvin Coolidge. This was the only public office he ever held until his election in the campaign of 1926 as United States Senator.

Upon his arrival in the United States Senate in 1927, Senator WATERMAN was appointed a member of the Committees on Claims, Naval Affairs, Patents, Privileges and Elections, and Judiciary. Later he became chairman of the Committee on Patents.

During his first few months in the Senate he took no part in debate, but was very active in the work of the committees to which he had been assigned, as appears from the number of printed reports on pending bills. It was on February 20, 1928, that he first entered the Senate debate while a bill was being considered concerning the settlement of claims against Germany and disposition of property held by the Alien Property Custodian. His first question went to the heart of the whole matter. He inquired:

If this bill is passed and becomes a law, and the German Government does not pay as we now anticipate, then these American claimants must necessarily be paid out of the Public Treasury of the United States, must they not?

How much discussion we have had during the months succeeding his death of this very question, and all that was thereby so ably suggested by his prophetic vision.

His forceful presentation of the Vare election contest, support of a sufficient sugar tariff, and various matters included in bills to amend the patent and copyright laws in 1929 directed the attention of the Senate to his forensic skill, his precision in argument, and his power in debate.

By his passing Colorado lost one of the stalwart supporters of the State and its industries and the Nation one of its sound counselors and advocates. His life is another story of continued battling toward success and the overcoming of the physical misfortunes which impeded his progress. He was rapidly becoming one of the Senate's most useful Members when in the summer of 1931 his health began to fail, but the record votes of the Senate show how he stood faithful at all times during his long illness until through sheer lack of physical strength he was unable to be present and answer as his name was called.

During his more than 40 years of active life in and for Colorado and its industries Senator WATERMAN made many abiding friendships. His sincerity of purpose was never questioned. His promise could always be relied upon. Once his course was set he was not to be diverted by friend or enemy. He was forceful, courageous, courteous, gracious; and in his passing Colorado has lost one of her most able citizens and builders.

Mr. EATON. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the RECORD, I include a tribute by Hon. EDWARD P. COSTIGAN, United States Senator from Colorado, as follows:

TRIBUTE BY SENATOR COSTIGAN

CHARLES W. WATERMAN, of Denver, a prominent Member of the United States Senate for the past six years, and a conspicuous and able practitioner at the Colorado bar for more than 40 years, died in the city of Washington in August, 1932, some three months prior to the termination of his first term as a Member of the Senate.

Senator WATERMAN was born in Waitsfield, Vt., where he attended a rural common school and subsequently an academy for about a year. He entered and graduated with an A. B. degree from the University of Vermont, which in 1922 conferred on him the honorary degree of LL. D.

Following his graduation from that university, he taught school for three years in the States of Connecticut and Iowa. In 1889 he graduated with the degree of LL. B. from the University of Michigan. Thereafter he commenced the practice of law in Denver, Colo., and continued in that profession until, and for some time after, his election in 1926 from that State to a six-year term in the United States Senate.

Senator WATERMAN's career as a Member of the United States Senate was early impeded by ill health, which continued more and more to incapacitate him until the end. Nevertheless he performed his official duties with noteworthy care and fine courage until shortly before the close of his last session of Congress. Perhaps his most striking contribution to Senate debates was during the discussions of the tariff bill which finally became the tariff act of 1930. On one occasion he delivered a detailed argument in support of the confirmation of the nomination, which the Senate ultimately rejected, of Judge Parker to membership in the United States Supreme Court.

Because of his physical disabilities, Senator WATERMAN in the spring of 1932 announced that he would not seek reelection.

Tributes to Senator WATERMAN's life and character will undoubtedly be paid at the approaching annual meeting of the Colorado Bar Association. For the purposes of this memorial I, therefore, limit myself on this occasion to the inclusion in this testimonial of an editorial published in the Rocky Mountain News of Denver after Senator WATERMAN's death; and to brief references to his notable abilities as a practitioner and qualities as a man, received from a prominent member of the Colorado bar, who for years was intimately associated with Senator WATERMAN in general legal practice.

The following is the editorial tribute of the Rocky Mountain News:

"[Editorial in the Rocky Mountain News, Aug. 28, 1932]

"CHARLES W. WATERMAN

"The senatorship came to CHARLES W. WATERMAN too late for him to demonstrate the full measure of his ability.

"So far as Republican Senators are concerned, most of the oratorical and argumentative talent lies with the Progressive group. WATERMAN, however, was an exception among the conservatives. He had the forensic power and the logical force to enable him to meet BORAH on his own ground. Illness prevented him from becoming a national figure.

"In Colorado Senator WATERMAN was the last representative of the old school. Like Senator WOLCOTT he was an archconservative. Also like WOLCOTT, he regarded the senatorship as primarily a national rather than a State office. Foreign policies concerned him more than post offices. While he was one of the men who made possible the development of the sugar beet industry and was a consistent supporter of protection for Colorado industries, he was primarily interested in national affairs.

"Austere, conscientious, taking public office very seriously, WATERMAN was sent to the Senate because people believed in him and despite rather than because of his corporation affiliations. Neither in campaigning nor in the Senate would he truckle for votes or depart from what he regarded as sound principles of government. That course did not win him popularity and he failed of nomination three times before reaching his goal. But he won and kept the respect of his colleagues and the people of the State he represented."

Mr. Henry McAllister, Colorado attorney, commented as follows on Senator WATERMAN's career and personality:

"I have been deeply affected by the death of Senator CHARLES W. WATERMAN.

"I knew him intimately for over 35 years, had frequent professional and personal contact with him, and with one exception among the living, I was perhaps more closely acquainted with him than any other man.

"He rose from poverty to a distinguished position in his profession and in national affairs. When I first became acquainted with him he was associated with the outstanding firm of Wolcott & Valle (the head of which was the eminent Senator WOLCOTT, the other member being one of the finest characters the West has known), of which firm he later became a partner under the name of Wolcott, Valle & Waterman. Through native ability and concentration upon his profession of the law, he became one of the great lawyers of the West. He had a clear and legal mind which applied itself to every problem confronting him. He was not only a wise counselor but a great advocate, a man of unbending character and integrity and utterly fearless in professional and public life.

"Mr. WATERMAN was always desirous of rendering public service, and when he had acquired a competence, his one hope was to represent his State in the Senate of the United States. In this he was successful, and into his service as a Senator he carried the earnestness and fidelity which had characterized his practice of the law. Not long after he had achieved his great ambition his health broke but he continued the performance of his public duties with all the vigor and loyalty which his impaired strength permitted, and in his comparatively short career in the Senate he was recognized for his ability, character, and independence. If he had lived and worked in his former good health and

strength, he would, in my opinion, have acquired a high position in the councils of the Government.

"Senator WATERMAN's modesty and retiring disposition made him less well known than his preeminent abilities justified. But with all who knew him well he was distinguished for his talents, the courage of his convictions, and his ambition to render wise service to his State and the Nation."

Mr. William E. Hutton's tribute, born similarly of years of friendship and professional association, follows:

"The long illness of Senator WATERMAN prepared his friends for the final tragic news of his death a few months short of the expiration of his one term in the United States Senate. The prime years of his life were devoted to the legal profession, and it was only after his substantial retirement from that profession that he entered the field of politics. From a young man he was ambitious, endowed with an acute mind, great power of application, and unflagging diligence. He was a fighting kind of lawyer, and the years brought him success and that recognition which the courts and the bar and the public give to the able and aggressive. While he tried many jury cases, he surpassed in keen, incisive, and forceful argument to the court on questions of law.

"Abilities which won distinction at the bar were not designed to appeal so effectively to the electorate. It was difficult or impossible for him to pursue a course merely to win popular favor. He stood upon his merit and the merit of the cause he advocated and for these he was respected. His loyalties were constant. His severe logic, Puritan conscience, and unremitting energy made him an invaluable man in certain fields of public service not inviting great public interest or acclaim. His ideas, on the other hand, were conventional, his temper was conservative, and there was little evidence of the spirit of the modern reformer in his public conduct.

"To many he gave the impression of a severe and somewhat aloof nature, not easily approachable. He was undoubtedly slow to encourage intimacy; but, as is so often true of such men, there are those who by close contact came to discover in him a warm, friendly, and sympathetic nature.

"It is a misfortune that the public service for which he was well fitted could not have been available over a longer period."

WESLEY L. JONES

Mr. SUMMERS of Washington. Mr. Speaker, WESLEY L. JONES, like Abraham Lincoln, came from the soil. He was born in a humble farm cabin in Illinois. As a barefoot boy and young man he tilled the soil for a widowed mother. The ravages of the Civil War had bereft him of a patriotic father three days before his birth.

Amid direst poverty he grew to rugged manhood. His education was acquired by great personal effort in the primitive schools then available. By day labor and a night school he equipped himself for the law.

Like Lincoln his battle for advancement developed rugged strength of purpose, the ability to see the right, and the tenacity to strive for it through any difficulties.

His long service in the House and the Senate evinced the faith of his people in his honesty, ability, and integrity.

With a wife and infant son he located at north Yakima in Washington in 1889 as that land of promise was merging into statehood. For many years life was still a struggle for the pioneer lawyer. Meanwhile he built fast and firm friendships and was often called for public addresses.

His first campaign for Representative at large from the State of Washington was memorable for his debates with the eloquent sitting Member, Hon. J. HAMILTON LEWIS, whom he defeated at the November election in 1898.

During the next 10 years he served his State and Nation as a Member of the House. In the House, and later in the Senate, he devoted his time and talents without stint to the many problems confronting our State and Nation. Indian reservations, reclamation, harbors, roads, forests, the Puget Sound Navy Yard, and innumerable other questions had his devoted attention for a third of a century. To no other man are we so deeply indebted for the development of our State as to our late and dearly beloved Senator JONES. He was the father of the Yakima Valley and delighted always in its service. But his effective legislative skill spread to the development of Alaska and to our merchant marine and to the District of Columbia. Senator JONES probably did as much as any other man to clean up the District of Columbia and to rout the saloons from our stately Capitol Building.

In 1908 he was elected to the United States Senate where he served faithfully, efficiently, and with great distinction until his death.

He was the first Chairman of the Commerce Committee from the State of Washington and rendered pioneer service in developing the merchant marine. Later he became chairman of the powerful Appropriations Committee. Thus Senator JONES twice brought to our State honors never achieved before or since.

Vigilant and vigorous though he was in the protection of the local interests of his State, he never emphasized these to the detriment of national issues. He could see beyond local lines and comprehend the problems of the whole Nation and the questions that were international. To-day our country needs such men, who not only think nationally but internationally.

Logical and forceful as a debater, Senator JONES was of the wholesome, practical type of mind, and he left the polemics to other statesmen while he studied the problems of legislation, and seldom made a lengthy address. But his decision once made on the rightness of a question could not be shaken by argument or coercion. The following telegram no doubt expresses the sentiment of all Senators:

The Hon. JOHN W. SUMMERS,

The House of Representatives:

Senator WESLEY L. JONES was loved and respected by all of his associates. I have never known another man who was more transparent in his character and more dependable in all of his undertakings. His untimely death was a loss not only to his State but to the whole country.

ROYAL S. COPELAND,

United States Senator, State of New York.

Perhaps his indomitable courage and firmness were more fully tested in the long struggle to control the liquor traffic of the country than in any other matter. For 20 stormy years, like the Rock of Gibraltar, he stood with Senator SHEPPARD as codefender of the faith in the Senate. Yielding neither to cajolery, abuse, or threats, he stood quietly, firmly, and courageously by his convictions and directed legislation in the interest of this great moral economic question. Never bitter, never abusive, he was a man both tolerant and liberal. He was wont to carry his heavy burdens so cheerfully and accomplish his great undertakings with such modesty that even his family and most intimate friends did not realize that he had given his very life in the service of his country. He wished that the end might be so—that he might work to the very last. He might have greatly prolonged his years, as many another has done, by avoiding the strenuous character of public life and retiring before his appointed time. But among sturdy, valorous men there is never a disposition to leave the scene of conflict.

The home life of Senator JONES was one of true devotion. The wife, son, and daughter made a trio of loyal, admiring lovers for the man who was their devoted husband and father.

For 14 years Senator JONES and I labored in closest harmony for the solution of our legislative problems. I have lost a friend. His subtle sense of humor made him a delightful companion always. His constituents have lost a devoted friend and servant. The State and Nation have lost a wise and patriotic statesman.

Mr. Speaker, as a further tribute to our friend, I here read a letter from Hon. William S. Humphrey, who served seven terms in this House and knew our Senator intimately:

MY DEAR MR. SUMMERS: I am grateful for the opportunity to pay a tribute to the life and memory of Senator WESLEY L. JONES.

He was my friend, my associate, and my colleague for many years. His memory I shall ever cherish. He was one of the noblest characters that ever honored me by his friendship and his confidence.

As to his early struggles and trials, his disappointments and sorrows, of his eventual triumphs over force of circumstance, I leave others to tell. It is a story of a poor, orphan boy who dreamed dreams and by his own efforts made those dreams come true. I think it will be fitting to quote a paragraph from the

eulogy I delivered in the House of Representatives on the death of Congressman Cushman:

"The relation of Mr. Cushman, Mr. JONES, and myself was unusual and especially close. For six years we were the only Representatives from our State, and all were elected by the State at large, a condition without precedent in the history of the Republic. The interest of each was the interest of all. There was never the slightest misunderstanding, disagreement, doubt, or distrust among us. No three men ever worked in more perfect harmony or greater trust or with higher mutual confidence. During all that time our vote was never divided on a single important proposition. No act ever occurred to mar in the least degree the confidence that existed. Of this relation the Members of this House have often spoken in terms of appreciated praise. To the two who yet live the record of those years must ever remain a proud and precious memory, a recollection of an association as true, as close, as confidential as ever comes to men in public life. We were more than colleagues. We had tried and trusted each other in all things. Only the awful shadow could break the sacred ties of our friendship. I have always believed that the people of Washington reaped a large reward from this harmonious action. They stamped it with approval by unanimous nominations and by elections practically without opposition and by sending Mr. JONES to the Senate, an honor that they would undoubtedly have conferred upon Mr. Cushman had he lived."

Senator JONES, as a man and as a public servant, was true in every relation in life. He performed every duty—he evaded no responsibility. He practiced no deception. Honesty was one of the outstanding qualities of his rugged character. He was intellectually honest. He was honest with himself and with others. There was about him no cant or hypocrisy. What he preached he practiced. That which his conscience dictated was done. In public and in private life, I have never known a cleaner man.

His knowledge of legislation was unusual. It was not excelled by any man of his generation. He never neglected anything, and he gave to legislation the ability and the tremendous industry that bring success. In devotion to duty he gave his life and health. His industry, his ability, and his success were not surpassed by any public man of his day. This success is ever written on the pages of the history of our State and of our Nation. It will be better known and appreciated as the years go by.

Of all the public men I ever knew, he used his great achievements less for publicity, for self-aggrandizement, and self-glorification. He was not only modest but had an abiding faith that the people would know the truth and do him justice.

He was slow to believe evil of others, and was slow, almost to stubbornness, to be convinced that others believed evil of him. This unusual and admirable trait helped him to keep his poise and to act justly in many trying circumstances. He did not escape calumny. In this respect he suffered the common experience of public men. He bore abuse with the composure born of the consciousness of his own integrity. This evil of the slander of public men will last as long as it is profitable for the sensational press to follow it—so long as demagoguery is successful.

Senator JONES had the longest public service of any man that ever represented the State of Washington. He accomplished greater things and achieved greater success than any other man from our State. He had a fuller knowledge of the needs of our State, and he had more influence and gave more help in securing Government assistance to care for those needs than any other man. His achievements, both as to his State and his Nation, exceed those of any other man from our State. The State of Washington will not be able for at least two decades to be as ably represented as it was by Senator JONES. Even if the State could find a man equal in ability, in character, and industry, the experience of Senator JONES could not be equaled. WESLEY L. JONES was the greatest man that the State of Washington has produced.

If there is a time and place in the great hereafter, where each man's record is spread before him and on it he is justly judged, WESLEY L. JONES can look upon his record without fear and with serene certainty that the verdict will be "Well done, thou good and faithful servant," for in all the many pages written in over 30 years of industrious and active life, filled with accomplishments and duties performed, there will not be found the smallest blot of shame nor the slightest trace of disloyalty or dishonesty.

For the last three decades the history of our great parks; our extensive river and harbor improvements; our splendid public buildings; our navy yard; our matchless orchards, redeemed from sand and sagebrush, that are the pride of our State and the wonder of the world; our countless fertile farms taken from the desert; our irrigation projects; our Indian reservations; our magnificent fisheries; our shipping; and, in fact, the history of all industry and commerce of the State of Washington declare the work and influence of Senator JONES and stand as an everlasting monument of his achievements for our State. His work was not alone for his own State. To-day every American flag that flies upon American vessels on the vast ocean highways of all the world eloquently proclaims the patriotism and statesmanship of WESLEY L. JONES.

Mr. Speaker, Hon. Harry Y. Saint, for many years in public service and for a quarter of a century the intimate

friend of Senator JONES, has sent me an estimate of the life and character of our friend. With this I conclude my remarks—

Whether a man has been of truly commanding stature, whether his acts have left an indelible imprint on his time, must be left to the verdict of future historians. However, we pause from time to time to chronicle the passing of some statesman. As we review his labors, enumerate his achievements, and put an estimate upon his personality and character, we are prone to ask ourselves what constitutes true greatness, what are the attributes of mind and spirit, what the flashes of genius, what the accomplishments of indomitable will that make for enduring fame?

Great orators have graced the Halls of Congress and charmed on many occasions its crowded galleries; great debaters and expounders of the Constitution have left their impress there; men famed in war, in finance, in business, in diplomacy have passed through its portals and on into the future. The lives of some are still vivid flames of inspiration; those of others are but a memory, fast fading into obscurity. Again, I ask, What are the attributes of greatness? What the hallmarks of distinction? And I make bold to answer that they are those elements of service that will best sustain the Nation and its citizens at any particular period of their history. If a man would live in the hearts of his fellows, he must serve, and his service must be suited to the needs of his day and his people.

I humbly address myself to-day to the memory of our friend who sat as Representative and Senator for 34 years. His name is known to all—Hon. WESLEY L. JONES. I know no man of his generation whose life more nearly exemplifies that real hallmark of distinction—pure, unselfish service—than did his. Senator JONES' life and achievements met the demand of his day and age. His was not a golden era of oratory, of rapierlike wit, of constitutional debate. It was a day of tremendous scientific and mechanical achievement, of social development, of expansion in material wealth. It required of its public servants unceasing care and watchfulness that the rights of the people, great and small, should be safeguarded; that their social development should not be circumscribed; and that the tremendously augmented wealth of the Nation should be the servant and not the master of its destiny. These public obligations became the ideals of his life; to them he gave his all. I believe you will agree with me when I say that no one has occupied a seat in Congress of recent years who gave of himself under every condition of life, with such unflinching devotion, as did our friend, the Senator.

A brief review of his life and a reference to the great public problems to which it was devoted will not be out of place. Like a host of other national figures, Senator JONES was born on a farm, at Bethany, Ill., October 9, 1863, the son of Wesley and Phoebe McKay Jones, and graduated from Southern Illinois College in 1886, a classmate of his lifelong friend Senator BORAH. He was admitted to the bar and married that same year. His wife was Minda Nelson, of Enfield, Ill. Three years thereafter he moved to the Territory of Washington and located at north Yakima and there began the practice of law. He entered politics in 1898 as a candidate for Congress, running against Hon. JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, now Senator from Illinois. He was successful in his campaign and entered the House of Representatives in 1899 and served there until 1909, when he was elected to the Senate as the first Senator chosen in the State of Washington by direct vote of the people. He served in the Senate for 23 years and until the hour of his death, at which time he was whip and third ranking Member of his party in that body.

He had many vital legislative interests upon which he left the indelible imprint of his forceful character and keen mentality. He became known as the "father of the American merchant marine." Two acts of Congress fostering a privately owned shipping industry bear his name. He was almost as well known for his advocacy and support of irrigation. Thousands of acres of orchards and meadowland, reclaimed from the desert, bear witness to his untiring efforts.

Senator JONES was always a progressive in political thought; he was not, however, a radical in governmental affairs, unless his advocacy of prohibition can be so construed. Even on this issue he was willing to bow to the will of his constituents and so stated in his final campaign. He was a strict adherent of party government and party discipline. His party's platform endorsed the entry of the United States into the World Court. He consistently advocated it. While he labored arduously for his home State, Washington, his was strictly a national viewpoint, for which he received the criticism in later years of many of his staunchest friends at home. He was ever insistent upon justice for war veterans and was deeply sympathetic to all legislation looking to the betterment of labor and of laboring conditions. He was a firm friend of the Capital City and worked unceasingly for its development and beautification.

Quiet, modest, and unassuming, Senator JONES nevertheless commanded the respect and affection of his fellow Members of the Senate throughout his long career. He was a tireless worker, undeviating in his loyalty to principle, steadfast in his friendships, and unswayed by passion or prejudice. He won over his opponents mainly by his frankness and his simple directness, although he was possessed of a fine command of logical English

upon which he called at will. In all his campaigns Senator JONES never availed himself of a political organization. He went personally to the people and discussed with them the problems of his State and the Nation. They understood him and trusted him. That they did so was his greatest source of pride.

Senator JONES is gone. His labors are now become a part of the Nation's history. He fulfilled his life's greatest ambition. He served his day and his people to the full measure of his great ability unto the end.

Mr. HILL of Washington. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the RECORD, I include a tribute by Hon. CLARENCE C. DILL, as follows:

TRIBUTE BY SENATOR CLARENCE C. DILL

When I came to Congress in 1914 and first became well acquainted with Senator WESLEY L. JONES, I heard a statement concerning him which I never forgot. It illustrated his devotion to his work as a Senator. I was told it was his habit to come to work at his office so early in the morning and remain so late in the evening that he always said "Good morning" to his clerks when they arrived and "Good evening" as they left.

During our years of service together here in Congress since that time I have often recalled that statement. It was an explanation of the detailed knowledge he possessed and the persistent efforts he made in connection with every phase of legislation, and especially with legislation and appropriations relating to the State of Washington and the Northwest.

Senator JONES was first elected to the House of Representatives in 1898. He was reelected continuously until 1908, when he was elected to the Senate. He was reelected to the Senate four times, but was defeated in the Democratic landslide in 1932.

As a politician Senator JONES was never spectacular nor did he practice what is sometimes called "playing to the gallery" or "demagoging." He was a regular Republican, yet he dared to differ with his party leaders if their policies interfered with his settled convictions or were against what he thought were the interests of his State or the Northwest. One of his friends once said, "Senator JONES never knocks any flies. He hunts and always plays low ball. That is why he is always safe."

While there is much justification for this description, yet it must be said in fairness that he would fight vigorously for those national policies to which his convictions committed him. This was particularly true with the subject of prohibition. He was an uncompromising dry. He was always in the thick of the prohibition fight in the Senate. He not only talked and voted dry, but he practiced prohibition.

I shall not take time to enumerate his long list of achievements in the form of legislation and appropriations for the State he represented, but I want to call attention particularly to his early and enthusiastic advocacy of Government reclamation. He was most active in the creation of the policy that has done so much for the entire West and particularly for the State of Washington. The Government has expended more than \$30,000,000 on irrigation projects in the State of Washington as compared with less than \$20,000,000 in the neighboring State of Oregon. Senator JONES deserves great credit for his part in securing these appropriations.

He always considered his work in connection with reclamation with special pride, because he felt that he had rendered his State and his constituents an invaluable service by what he had done in making possible the production of various fruits and other marvelous development in our State on land that was a desert waste before it was reclaimed.

At the time Senator JONES came to Congress the great Territory of Alaska had no Delegate, no Commissioner—in fact, no representative here at all. He soon became a champion of Alaska and had a large part in writing the legislation that did so much to bring about its development.

But he was interested not only in legislative matters affecting his State and the great Northwest. He rendered yeoman service in connection with national problems also. His activity in connection with prohibition legislation made him a national character, and the shipping legislation which bears his name will forever identify him with the maritime developments of this period of our country's history.

If I may add a personal word, I desire to say that during my entire service in Congress beginning in the House in 1914, when he was in the Senate, he and I were close personal friends. He not only welcomed me as a member of the delegation but was extremely helpful in those days when I was a new Congressman. The personal friendship that began then between us continued until the hour of his death.

While we were of different political faiths, I dare say that no two Senators from any State, even of the same party, worked more harmoniously on legislative activities affecting their State.

Senator JONES had the highest respect of his Democratic colleagues, and again and again I have heard Democratic Senators speak in the highest terms of his honesty, his high purpose, his great industry, and his untiring efforts to serve those he represented.

But he was more than a good public official. He was a good citizen. He was a devoted husband and loving father and a fine

family man. He was faithful to his own ideals. He had strong convictions and stood for those convictions like a rock. He had no fear of anyone because of disagreement with him.

He longed to serve. He asked no unusual honors in recognition of his service. He found glory enough in the knowledge that he had performed this service. He cared nothing for the pomp and ceremony of public life. He was prouder of being an American citizen than of any other title he might possess.

We miss him in the Senate. We miss his sturdy figure and his earnest face; his clear, strong voice; his patriotic devotion to duty; his fine example of a plain American in high office who never lost his plainness.

The history of Senator JONES's life is a fine heritage for his family and will be an inspiration to the young people of his State and the Nation who learn about him. He rests at last from his labors nobly done. Honor to his memory and peace to his ashes.

Mr. HILL of Washington. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the RECORD, I include a tribute by Hon. HOMER T. BONE, as follows:

TRIBUTE BY SENATOR HOMER T. BONE

For many years my predecessor, the late Senator WESLEY L. JONES, was a highly honored Member of this body. I know his absence from this assemblage must be a source of profound regret to his friends here, and I do you the honor to assume that those Senators who knew and served with him were his friends. He has passed on to a judgment greater than that which any body politic can render. His years of service here were many and full. He was a gentle and kindly man—and this attribute must have unconsciously cemented you to him.

The public career of Senator JONES was characterized to a large degree by absence of that spirit of personal and partisan bitterness which seems to be very often a dominant factor in political life. Those who opposed him in our own State of Washington did so vigorously but without rancor or personal feeling. The State which sent him into this body as its representative is not free from partisan struggles. The acrimonious outcroppings that arise in contests between men of determination and purpose are in evidence there as elsewhere.

Perhaps those of us who are privileged to live in the great evergreen empire that borders the Pacific have acquired some of the characteristics of the countryside in which we live. Our great mountains are serene but immovable.

I know that it is a source of satisfaction to the citizens of my State that the late senatorial campaign was characterized by an almost complete absence of personal allusions—a contest rather of immovable political and economic philosophies than of political or personal stratagems. That this was so is the more gratifying, considering the unhappy conditions which were in themselves provocative of vigorous expression.

I disagreed with the political philosophy of Senator JONES, but in this disagreement I could never bring myself to challenge his honesty of viewpoint. He sincerely believed that the principles and measures he advocated were best. Right or wrong, Senator JONES was himself.

His record stands, and nothing that I might or could say would change it. Many times the sovereign voters of my State conferred upon him the responsibility of representing them here. Time will not alter that record. It must be the proudest heritage of his children. He was defeated, not because the people believed him to be recreant to his duty as he saw it but because new and strange and terrible forces had come to play on the homes and lives of helpless Americans and they believed that the unchanging political philosophy of Senator JONES was inadequate to cope with changed conditions—that it did not harmonize with the change in viewpoint of the people. There was no denying the inexorable demand for change. I am happy in the thought that there was no personal bitterness in the revolt against the political and economic philosophy of Senator JONES. Rather it symbolized the impersonal demand for a new and what seemed a fresher viewpoint. It was an indictment of the unhappy past with its tragedies—its economic miseries. The hearts of the people of my State were heavy. They confronted the strange anomaly of grinding and abysmal poverty in the midst of potential possibilities for wealth production and human happiness, the like of which the world has never seen. It is no reflection on Senator JONES that he should have felt the full force of a ground-swell of popular feeling against economic forces and political philosophies that assailed every home and chilled every heart with fear. It was inevitable that men who seemed to typify the old order should face the opposition of those who had suffered so grievously.

That a public servant should leave his task in circumstances like these, yet blessed with the respect and friendship of those with whom he served so long regardless of political affiliations, is indeed a signal honor. I am happy in the thought that after the campaign and before he passed away I was able to make known to Senator JONES the sentiments I express here to-day. I speak of him to-day with his last fine friendly words of personal encouragement to me fresh in my mind.

Mr. HILL of Washington. Mr. Speaker, Hon. WESLEY L. JONES, United States Senator from the State of Washington, died November 19, 1932. He was my personal friend and

in his death I feel a keen personal loss that can not be adequately expressed in words.

It was my privilege to serve in the House of Congress during the last 10 years of Senator JONES' service in the United States Senate. I am a Democrat and he was a Republican, but notwithstanding this difference in party affiliations Senator JONES accorded me the same consideration in matters of legislation and personal relations that he accorded my Republican colleagues in the House from our State. He invited and encouraged me to call on him for assistance and advice in all matters pertaining to my official duties. I availed myself to the fullest extent of opportunities to consult and cooperate freely with him and always found him cordially responsive to every demand made upon him. This was typical of him. Senator JONES was everybody's friend. It may be truly said of him that he was a friend of humanity. His life was dedicated to service. To him, useful service was an obsession—a consuming passion. No duty was too onerous, no burden too heavy for him to bear. No man in public or private life worked harder or gave more of his energies and abilities in the prosecution and accomplishment of his labors than Senator JONES. Long and arduous hours, from early morning till late at night, were all in the day's work with him. He sometimes showed the strain of fatigue but was never irritable and never lost the good cheer and kindness of his greeting. He had within him the sustaining power of faith and confidence. Each day of his life marked the realization of some hope, the accomplishment of some worthwhile objective. The assurance of success of intelligent effort gave him a poise and evenness of temperament that never deserted him. Effusive elation and depressing despair were alike foreign to him. His habits were temperate, his thoughts were pure, his life was clean. He had a dignity that expressed no autocratic attitude but rather the majesty of democracy. He was a great democrat with a small "d" and a great Republican with a big "R." Senator JONES was a great man who never lost his touch with humanity. He was a great man because he never lost the viewpoint of the common man. Senator JONES was just as democratic the day he died as he was the day he entered Congress as a Representative 34 years previous.

To few men have come the privilege and distinction of serving in the National Congress as long as he. He was first elected to the House of Congress in 1898 and served in this body for 10 years. In 1908 he was elected to the United States Senate, and had he lived until March 3, 1933, he would have completed 24 years of service in that body. He served in Congress under the administrations of seven Presidents of the United States, beginning under President McKinley and ending under President Hoover, and in that time advanced from the humble beginning of a first-termer to the chairmanship of the great Committee on Appropriations of the Senate.

The history of the Congress and of national legislation can not be written without according to Senator JONES an outstanding place in those annals. His name will endure in the galaxy of great names of his State and Nation. He has indelibly impressed the genius of his mind on the legislative record of his country. For greatness of character, statesmanship, and worthy manhood, Senator JONES will be honored throughout time. He needs no monument of stone to perpetuate his memory. There is a living monument to his memory in the hearts of all the people. No words of eulogy can add to his fame as no words can sufficiently portray his great and admirable character.

The State of Washington was proud of him, the Nation was proud of him, and all the people loved and honored him. He would crave no other monument.

Mr. OLIVER of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, the honored name of Senator WESLEY L. JONES will live always in the history of his country. He was an outstanding national character, having great influence; and, like all great men, his greatness was manifested in his daily routine of life, his devotion to friends, his tender consideration and helpful-

ness to all with whom he came in contact, and his passion to render high service to his country.

In the 34 years of his official life at the National Capital, his influence reached to all parts of the Nation, and even beyond. Measured by the standards of morality and by the standards of accomplishment, his record of public service constitutes a worthy and lasting contribution to the historic age in which he lived.

He was truly one of God's stalwart men, who chose to live and do right and to ever despise the wrong. The constant burden of his heart was to be right and helpful in the world, and his success in life was due to the faithful and honorable bearing of that burden to the end.

His memory is an inspiration to all men, and his brotherly love anchored the hearts of his fellows to him in life and sealed them to him for eternity. His popularity was due to his broad, accurate, sympathetic understanding of men and his recognition and practical application of the old common-sense truth which Seneca long ago uttered:

If we wish to be just judges of all things, we must at least understand that no man is without fault; that no man is found who can acquit himself; and if any claim to be wholly innocent, he speaks in reference to a witness and not to his conscience.

My association with him in workshop and on playground was close and intimate. We met often in conferences to iron out differences between the Senate and House on appropriation bills, and for nearly a decade and a half, during week days, when we were in Washington, unless heavy snow or rainstorm forbade, we met at daybreak on golf links within the District, returning always to our homes in time for 8 o'clock breakfast. When Congress was in session he never played at other hours.

There were many friends from the House and Senate who occasionally joined us on the links at the break of dawn, but only Ed Halsey, recently elected Secretary of the Senate, and Jim Preston, now librarian of the Senate, from the Senate official family, can now be recalled as our regular foursome, even for a short season. There were no caddies, no wagers of any kind on the game, but simply a meeting of friends in the early morning hours for wholesome exercise. Jim was the official recorder of all that was said and done when the foursome met, and his diary will not disclose an unkind nor unclean word or thought ever uttered by our beloved companion, the Senator, whose absence has broken the foursome. By us he will always be remembered as one who strikingly exemplified that beautiful character described in the following lines from the pen of Sam Walter Foss:

There are hermit souls that live withdrawn
In the place of their self-content;
There are souls like stars, that dwell apart,
In a fellowless firmament;
There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths
Where highways never ran—
But let me live by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road
Where the race of men go by—
The men who are good and the men who are bad,
As good and as bad as I.
I would not sit in the scorner's seat
Or hurl the cynic's ban—
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

I see from my house by the side of the road,
By the side of the highway of life,
The men who press with the ardor of hope,
The men who are faint with the strife;
But I turn not away from their smiles nor their tears,
Both parts of an infinite plan—
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

I know there are brook-gladdened meadows ahead
And mountains of wearisome height;
That the road passes on through the long afternoon
And stretches away to the night.
And still I rejoice when the travelers rejoice
And weep with the strangers that moan,
Nor live in my house by the side of the road
Like a man who dwells alone.

Let me live in my house by the side of the road,
It's here the race of men go by;
They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong,
Wise, foolish—so am I.
Then why should I sit in the scorner's seat,
Or hurl the cynic's ban?
Let me live in my house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

Mr. JOHNSON of Washington. Mr. Speaker, the ceremonies here to-day indeed impress me with the realization that this House, the Nation, and the State of Washington lost a valuable, well-known Senator in the death of WESLEY L. JONES, and I would not be equal to representing my people if I did not say a few words at this time.

I have known Senator JONES for many years, and learned to admire him for his careful, painstaking, honest interest in all things pertaining to the welfare of the State of Washington, as well as the Nation. He was a man of wonderful capabilities in grasping needful situations, and was always willing and anxious to perform his share of the task in finally accomplishing the end. Men are known by their words and their works. The record of WESLEY L. JONES stands for itself so clear that we might well emulate it.

In his public service he manifested genuine regard for the rights of others. His ambition was to do the right and to act justly toward all men. He was not a great orator, as the term is sometimes used, but was frank and plain in speech. He was, however, a great statesman, and had the sense of justice and fairness which is convincing in its simplicity. He was in no sense conspicuous, for he was a modest and retiring man, but his merit was the more appreciated the longer one knew him. He was one of those genial, faithful, true gentlemen whose worth is never fully known, nor his real value properly estimated, but whose service is crowned with good intentions and faithful effort and whose merit is the more recognized as the real man is studied in the light of his achievements.

I have good reason to speak in praise of this noble man. He and I were not only Members in Congress but we were intimate friends. When I came to Washington a green, raw Member, it was to him I looked for information and advice; and I found him ever ready to help and assist me. I shall miss him in the future.

He believed in the doctrine expressed by the poet who said:

How much joy and comfort we all can bestow
If we scatter sunshine wherever we go.

Those of us who knew him intimately only knew too well how he spread the sunshine wherever he would go. His presence always seemed a message of cheer and good will. He had a window in his heart always open for the expression of his candor and sincerity.

His integrity was superb, but his predominant quality was courage—courage to fight wrong and injustice—yea, courage to stand loyally by a friend.

I shall content myself with calling attention to what seemed to me to be the dominant element of his life—the genial, social kindness of his nature.

It is a noble tribute to a man when it can be said that his life is marked by uniform kindness, and that the more you know of him the better you grow to like him, and this all can be said of our worthy friend, whose memory we cherish and whose life of service and brotherly kindness we admire.

I have sometimes thought that the element of kindness is the noblest element of our nature; that the best and sweetest thing in all this world is simple, common, everyday kindness. Kindness is the most beautiful flower that grows and blooms in the soil of the soul. It is the one celestial flower that blossomed over the walls of paradise and fell from the garden of the skies; its petals caught and carried the fragrance of heaven and it fills the earth with the incense of gladness.

And so I can pay my friend no finer tribute than to say that in his daily life he exemplified the spirit of kindness

in his contact with his fellow men. He believed with Washington Irving that—

A kind heart is a fountain of gladness, suffusing everything around it with pleasure and freshens everything into smiles—

and with Tennyson when he says:

How'er it be, it seems to me
'Tis only noble to be good.
Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.

EDWARD E. ESLICK

Mr. McREYNOLDS. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks, I desire to say a few words relative to the character and standing of my very dear friend, the Hon. EDWARD E. ESLICK, who passed away on the 14th day of June, 1932, on the floor of this House, advocating and fighting for that which he thought was just and right.

I realize that I am unable to express my personal feelings, as well as my great appreciation of the character and standing of this man. He died as he lived, fighting for the cause that he thought was right and just. He was not quick to make up his mind, but he always gave it deep consideration. But when he became convinced that he was right he was everlastingly sold on that proposition.

I witnessed his departure, which was one of the greatest shocks of my life; seated on the very front seat in the House of Representatives when we had the bonus bill under consideration, and Ed, as I always called him, was replying impromptu to an argument which had just been made and was delivering crushing blows, discussing at that time this matter from a financial standpoint; eloquent were his words; convincing was his argument, but then, well do I remember, in his own language and in his last words, he said: "Let us turn from the sordid affairs." At this moment he began to reel, and as I watched him closely, as he fell, I rushed to his side, trying to reach him before he fell to the floor, but I did not, and he was gone. We carried him in the Speaker's lobby and laid him on a couch, but he was dead. I will never forget this scene; nothing could have been more tragic and more shocking to me. The people's friend and my friend was gone. I realize that we will never again hear the silver-tongued words of this great man. A limited time being given Mr. ESLICK for this speech, as is customary in the House, and not having used all that time when he fell, the Speaker announced in this language: "The gentleman yields back the balance of his time." When we consider these words we now realize how true that statement was, and this incident will go down in history as one of the saddest that ever occurred in the House of Representatives.

There was no man better known in the State of Tennessee than Ed ESLICK. I had known him for some 30 years. He was State elector when quite a young man, and no battle for Democracy in the State of Tennessee had ever been made during this time in which you did not hear the eloquent tongue of Ed ESLICK in behalf of his party; and yet, while he was always in the forefront fighting for Democracy upon every stump in the State of Tennessee, he practiced his own profession, that of a lawyer, and never asked for office until he was elected to Congress in 1924. Soon after he came to Congress his real worth was appreciated, although we might consider him a very quiet and retiring man. When he went on the floor of the House the Members expected something from him, and they were never disappointed. When a vacancy occurred on the Committee on Ways and Means, one of the largest committees of the House, he was elected as a member of that committee, and when he passed away he had reached that period where he could have been, and would have been, of great benefit to his constituents and to the people of his country.

As I knew Ed ESLICK, he was a plain man; disliked dress affairs, and, in fact, dressed himself in the same character of clothes that he had worn for years. He was a great student of history, and especially of biography, and of State

and national affairs, and was the best to remember dates of political incidents that I have ever known. He was greatly interested in prominent men who had gone before, and if he had any hobby it was that of visiting and seeing for himself the last resting place of these great characters. I remember on one occasion that I drove with him to Baltimore, Md., in order to see the tomb of Edgar Allen Poe.

I knew him in his home, and no one could have been more happy and contented than he, and I might add that his good wife, who is brilliant and most gracious, was his greatest aid in accomplishing what he did. I have visited in his home, and I knew his home life, and no one could make you feel that you were more welcome than Ed ESLICK.

In his passing away the people of his congressional district have tried to show their appreciation of his services, and they did this by electing his good wife as a Member of Congress to fill out his unexpired term, not only on her worth but as evidence of the services that her great husband had rendered to his people.

It makes me sad, even unto this day, to remind myself of the tragic death of my good friend.

I merely want to state in closing that when Ed ESLICK passed away, not only the people of his district and of the State of Tennessee, but the people of the Nation, lost one of their greatest advocates, who could always be found on the firing line, fighting for the masses of the people.

Mr. JOHNSON of Texas. Mr. Speaker, the most heroic death is to die in the service of one's country. "Killed in action" was the citation of greatest glory during the World War. This badge of honor was earned by our beloved colleague, Hon. EDWARD E. ESLICK, to whom the final summons came while he was speaking in this historic Chamber.

It was fittingly appropriate that his last speech and the very last act of his life should have been advocating legislation in behalf of the World War veterans, whom he loved and whose service he was always pleased to glorify. Knowing him as I did, I am sure, if he had known that this was to have been his last address, he would have chosen the subject that he was discussing for he believed with all of his heart in doing full justice to the Nation's defenders in time of war, and he had a deep and abiding conviction that payment of the adjusted-service certificates was not only just to the veterans but also best for the Nation's welfare.

He did not reach conclusions hastily. He was not impetuous or impulsive in his advocacy of any cause. His judicial mind and temperament caused him to investigate and weigh the facts and their effects, and then, when he determined what he conceived to be right, he was fearless and invincible in the defense of his convictions. He was an able and eloquent advocate, a distinguished lawyer who achieved a marked degree of success in the active practice of his profession. Courts and juries, not only in his native State of Tennessee but elsewhere, heard his voice pleading his clients' cause. Some years ago I recall he came to Texas in behalf of a client who was a former Tennessean, and by his eloquence and logic convinced a Texas jury that his client was right.

For nine years he served as an able and distinguished Member of this House. In recognition of his ability he was given a place upon the Ways and Means Committee, upon which important committee he was serving when he was called to lay his armor down.

His character and his private life, like his service to his country, was unsullied and untarnished. He loved deeply with a deathless devotion his wife, his friends, his country.

Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friends.

Mr. DAVIS. Mr. Speaker, EDWARD EVERETT ESLICK was born in Giles County, Tenn., April 19, 1872; he was admitted to the bar in 1893 and commenced his law practice in Pulaski; he also engaged in banking and agricultural pursuits.

Mr. **ESLICK** was generally recognized as an able, brilliant lawyer, and enjoyed a splendid law practice. He was a loyal Democrat and always took an active interest in public affairs, and rendered faithful service to the Democratic Party. He was presidential elector on the Democratic ticket of Bryan and Sewell in 1896; of Bryan and Stevenson in 1900; and of Parker and Davis in 1904; as such he campaigned over the entire State of Tennessee in behalf of the Democratic ticket, and had a state-wide reputation as an eloquent, forceful, and brilliant campaign orator, and his services were in great demand.

Mr. **ESLICK** was elected as a Democrat to the Sixty-ninth Congress, his term commencing March 4, 1925; he was re-nominated and reelected to the Seventieth, the Seventy-first, and Seventy-second Congresses, serving until his tragic death on Tuesday, June 14, 1932.

On that day he was addressing the House of Representatives in favor of a bill, then being considered, to provide for the immediate payment to veterans of the face value of their adjusted-service certificates. He was speaking in his customary forceful and eloquent manner. There was not the slightest evidence of physical or mental distress; his mind and voice were functioning perfectly, until in the midst of a sentence he was stricken and fell and was carried from the Chamber by some of his colleagues. The physicians, who reached Mr. **ESLICK** a few minutes later, gave it as their opinion that his heart never beat after he fell. It is said that he is the only Representative who ever expired in the House of Representatives.

I am hereafter inserting the speech which Mr. **ESLICK** was delivering on the occasion of his death, together with the proceedings following, as they appear in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD.

Mr. **ESLICK**'s devoted wife was in the House Gallery when he was stricken with the fatal heart attack. We Members of the Tennessee delegation and other colleagues of Congressman **ESLICK** were delegated by the House of Representatives to attend his funeral. We accompanied his remains and Mrs. **ESLICK** from Washington to Pulaski, their home. We left the train at Decatur, Ala., and rode in automobiles from there to Pulaski. There were crowds gathered in every town through which we passed, even in Alabama, and the citizens stood with bared heads as we passed; in some of the towns American Legionnaires in uniform stood at attention. There was gathered at the funeral a vast concourse of citizens who had come from far and near, including numerous prominent citizens and officials. This immense crowd and the universal expression of sorrow constituted a beautiful tribute to the life and character of Representative **ESLICK**.

While I had a general acquaintance with him for some years previous, yet from the time when he and I both were electors on the Democratic presidential ticket in 1904 until his death Mr. **ESLICK** and I were intimate friends.

He was a man of high ideals, great strength of character, pronounced convictions, genuine courage, patriotic, and conscientious. He possessed splendid ability and unusually good common sense. He was held in the highest esteem by his colleagues on both sides of the Chamber. He never addressed the House unless he had something worth while to say, and he always commanded the attention of his colleagues when he did speak. He despised sham, pretense, hypocrisy, demagoguery, and show. He was sincere and genuine through and through. He was a true Democrat, a brilliant lawyer, a real statesman, and a genuine patriot.

PAYMENT OF ADJUSTED-SERVICE CERTIFICATES

[Speech of Hon. **EDWARD E. ESLICK**, of Tennessee, in the House of Representatives, Tuesday, June 14, 1932. The House in Committee of the Whole House on the state of the Union had under consideration the bill (H. R. 7226) to provide for the immediate payment to veterans of the face value of their adjusted-service certificates]

Mr. **ESLICK**. Mr. Chairman, as a member of the Committee on Ways and Means it was my pleasure to support the Patman bill embodying the Owen amendment. The magnificent address of my

colleague, Captain **BROWNING**, of Tennessee, presents my own views and my thought upon the financial end of this question more eloquently than I can present it. I want to talk about another element and feature entering into this debate.

I listened to my leader and chieftain the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. **CRISP**], with whom I seldom agree. I listened to the distinguished gentleman from New York [Mr. **FISH**], and he and I did agree in our red chase over the country, and that is about the only agreement we have had. I looked into the face of these two men as they stood here telling of the glories of the soldier. They were willing to pay him, but Shylock's bond was not yet due. They were all ready to pay. The soldier was great, he was good, he was glorious, but the bond was not yet due, and Shylock stood there and said, "Hands off," when it came to payment. May I not say to the gentleman from Georgia and the gentleman from New York that we have had other obligations. This may mean a revision of this contract. Did we not have the French and Italian debt-settlement bond to pay us money with 5 per cent interest, and when it came to a revision of these contracts you gentlemen, shoulder to shoulder, took from the par value of 100 cents and settled with Italy at 24 cents on the dollar, and with France at 46 cents on the dollar. You do not believe in revision now, but you revised to give away billions of the American taxpayers' money, and did you add a postscript to it in revising again? Did you know it would be necessary in 1931 to declare a moratorium and withhold from the Public Treasury \$252,000,000 of the people's money? That is not all.

Mr. **CRISP**. Mr. Chairman, will the gentleman yield?

Mr. **ESLICK**. Yes.

Mr. **CRISP**. Does not the gentleman know that that money was loaned during the war to keep their armies in the field, and when they refused to pay we had to make the best settlement we could; that the only way to collect it if we did not do it was to send an army over to collect it?

Mr. **ESLICK**. That may be true, and these boys were there to protect the flag that your Government might live.

Mr. **FISH**. Mr. Chairman, will the gentleman yield for a question?

Mr. **ESLICK**. Oh, I can not give up all of my time. Then there is another thing. When your Government and the States granted charters to railroads and corporations of the country, did you have any provision that when bankruptcy looked over the hills you would rush into the American Congress and form a \$2,000,000,000 corporation that you might save them from insolvency? You dipped your hand into the Federal Treasury and you took \$500,000,000 from it and you based a credit with the Government, and the Treasury to-day is the sole purchaser of the obligations of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation—\$2,000,000,000 to uphold these great corporations. Gentlemen, you were willing to reform these contracts, but when the American soldier comes you were unwilling to reform his contract and pay a hungry and a needy man. Oh, you tell me how good you have been to the soldier. Yes; you worked him at a dollar a day with a \$10 civilian beside him, and when you discharged that civilian you gave him a bonus of \$240, and the soldier \$60—not enough to buy him a new suit of clothes and a clean pair of socks.

This is the history of it. I am told what other countries have done. England gave her men a bonus of \$1,427; Belgium, \$492; Canada, a private \$600 and officers \$972; France, \$249; and Uncle Sam, the richest government in all the world, gave \$60, with an I O U "that I will pay you 27 years after Armistice Day."

But, Mr. Chairman, I want to divert from the sordid. We hear nothing but dollars here. I want to go from the sordid side—

(At this point Mr. **ESLICK** was stricken and fell and was carried from the Chamber by his colleagues.)

THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE EDWARD E. ESLICK

Mr. **DAVIS**. Mr. Speaker, I make the sad announcement that our distinguished and beloved colleague, Representative **EDWARD E. ESLICK**, of Tennessee, has just passed away. He was stricken at his post of duty while addressing the House in favor of the pending bill providing for the payment of adjusted-service certificates.

I have in my hand a portion of the speech which he had prepared as a conclusion, and I ask unanimous consent that his remarks may be extended in the RECORD by inserting the remainder of his speech.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

The matter referred to follows:

Mr. **ESLICK**. The 4,300,000 World War veterans were the flower of our manhood. They were our fighting men, picked from 24,000,000 within the draft age. They turned their faces to the east to fight upon the fields where the master warriors—Napoleon and Wellington—had battled more than a hundred years ago. They went from the fields of peace to the shambles of the bloody battlefields of modern war.

They went to battle that free government might live, that world civilization might continue, and human happiness exist. The destiny of mankind was entrusted to them, and they did not betray that trust. They carried with them a courage that proclaimed new military tactics to the old world—that the American soldier knew how to advance, but never knew the code of retreat.

When they started over there our people blessed them and promised them a home and the best when they returned—their

places would be waiting for them. Some of them did not return. They are sleeping "over there." Many of them came back. Washington, the Capital City, greeted them, the great and victorious American Army, as they marched down Pennsylvania Avenue. Immortal Woodrow Wilson reviewed them.

Soon the tumult and the shouting died away, and their places were not given back to them. Their jobs were gone. They must take up the broken thread of life again. They started anew on life's unfinished road. They have passed 13 mile posts since Armistice Day.

And there was another parade on Pennsylvania Avenue. There was no President, no Commander in Chief, to review the ragged remnants of Pershing's own. As the shadows of the night fell the shadows of the greatest American Army came, as one writer says, "The ghosts of war-time glory," paraded again. These men were among the victors in the battles of war—but defeated in the battles of civil life. They were the representation of a million of their buddies in the great army of the wholly unemployed—hungry, down and out—and another half million of their buddies employed from one to three days a week. These men come to the American Congress and say, you paid everybody else in cash—we ask no charity. Be fair! Be fair to us!

You say this is sentiment. I answer, yes; and ours is a patriotic, a sentimental people. Patriotism is born of sentiment. The monuments to the heroic dead proclaim the sentiment of our people. Bread for the living when hungry is a greater sentiment than stones for the dead. The payment of the veterans' certificates, which means bread to them and their families, is worth more than all the pomp and glory and flowers by the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier.

For one, I shall vote that the veterans may have whatever comfort the payment of the balance of their certificates will bring to them.

Mr. BYRNS. Mr. Speaker, it is with the deepest sorrow that I announce the sudden passing of my colleague, the Hon. EDWARD E. ESLICK, of Tennessee. His death, occurring upon the floor of the House in the midst of a speech, came as a distinct shock to every Member of the House.

He was beloved and esteemed by every Member of the House, just as he was beloved and esteemed by every citizen in his State. No man was better known in Tennessee than Ed ESLICK. No man was better loved in that State for his many splendid qualities of both mind and heart. For many years he has been prominent in the councils of the State, and when he came here as a Member in this House he quickly won a warm place in the hearts and in the affections of all his colleagues.

He was one of the most lovable characters I have ever known. I loved him devotedly, and this is true of every member of his delegation. He was quiet and reserved, but always sympathetic. He was a close student and a lover of the best in literature, and was one of the best informed men I knew on every public question. He was an able and faithful representative of his people, and there is not one of them who will not feel a personal loss in his death.

On behalf of the entire House, I wish to extend the sincerest sympathy to Mrs. ESLICK, his devoted and understanding wife, who was not only a comfort to him but a great help in his every undertaking.

He died as I knew he would have preferred to die, here upon the floor of the House, the scene of his labors for a number of years and in the active discharge of his duties.

The Congress, the Nation, his State, and his congressional district have suffered a great loss in his passing.

Mr. Speaker, I need say no more, and I offer the resolution which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the resolution. The Clerk read as follows:

"House Resolution 265

"Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. EDWARD E. ESLICK, a Representative from the State of Tennessee.

"Resolved, That a committee of 18 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

"Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

"Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased."

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair will appoint the funeral committee to-morrow. The Clerk will report the balance of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

"Resolved, That, as a further mark of respect, this House do now adjourn."

The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. CRUMP. Mr. Speaker, the sudden passing of my esteemed colleague, EDWARD EVERETT ESLICK, who was stricken while addressing this House on June 14, 1932, and expired a few moments later, brought to a close the career of a most

worthy Representative of the seventh district of Tennessee, whose record of service to his district, State, and Nation will stand as a perpetual monument to his memory.

My personal acquaintance with Mr. ESLICK, though slight, extended over many years. Politically, I knew him well, as we were always on opposite sides in State politics. Nevertheless, I entertained the highest respect for his sense of fairness, honesty of purpose, and courage in championing those causes which he espoused.

After coming to Congress, my more intimate association with Mr. ESLICK served to strengthen my estimation, and gave me an enlarged appreciation of the character of the man. I am sure that every Member of this body who served with him held for EDWARD EVERETT ESLICK an affectionate regard, and appraised him as a man of outstanding ability, integrity, and patriotism.

He was absolutely honest in spirit and deed, a trustworthy friend, and a useful, upstanding American.

It was most fitting, indeed, that the good people of his district, who had known him always, gave added honor to his high and illustrious name by sending his wife, a most charming and estimable lady, to finish the work he had left undone.

Mr. COOPER of Tennessee. Mr. Speaker, I am indeed grateful for this opportunity to raise my voice in brief tribute to the life, character, and public service of my warm friend and colleague, the Hon. EDWARD E. ESLICK, late a Representative from my native State of Tennessee, who passed away while serving as a Member of the House of Representatives during this Congress.

"The gentleman from Tennessee yields back the balance of his time." This solemn announcement was made by that great southern statesman, Hon. WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, of Alabama, who was presiding as Chairman of the Committee of the Whole House on the state of the Union shortly after noon on June 14, 1932. This announcement is frequently heard in the House, indicating that the Member has finished his remarks before the expiration of the time allotted to him to speak. In this case the announcement gave utterance to the literal truth, for the gentleman from Tennessee had yielded back the balance of his time in this life. He had been stricken at his post of duty while on his feet speaking to the House. He was speaking on a subject very dear to him, for the bill then under consideration provided for the payment of the balance due on the adjusted-service certificates of the veterans of the World War. He was always a devoted friend of those patriots who had offered to give their lives upon the altar of our country, and he held the genuine affection and esteem of them.

It had been my privilege to know Mr. ESLICK very pleasantly for many years, having known him prior to the beginning of my term of service as a Member of the House of Representatives. Our relations as Members of the Tennessee delegation in Congress had always been most cordial and pleasant, and it was my privilege to number him among my closest and warmest friends.

Mr. ESLICK came from the finest stock of pure Americans, and his early training was of that type which produces the strong and noble character possessed by him. Since early manhood he had been a member of the legal profession and always took a great interest in public affairs. For many years prior to his election to Congress, he had been recognized as one of the outstanding members of the legal profession of Tennessee. He was a man of extensive farming interests, and during his service in Congress always took a great interest in legislation especially affecting agriculture. He was first elected to Congress in 1924 and served continuously until the time of his death. He was a prominent member of the important Committee on Ways and Means and made a great contribution of service to the important work of this great committee.

In early manhood he was married to Miss Willa Blake, a most charming and attractive young lady of Tennessee, and

this union formed one of the happiest and most devoted domestic lives that it has ever been my privilege to know. He is survived by Mrs. ESlick, who has been nominated and elected by the splendid citizenship of their district to succeed him as a Member of Congress. A most charming and able woman, she has served with credit and distinction as a Member of the House during this session of Congress.

Always taking a great interest in public affairs, Mr. ESlick had always given liberally of his time, means, and ability toward the success of the Democratic Party, of which he was a lifelong and devoted member. His voice had been raised in fighting his party battles in every campaign in Tennessee for 40 years. Few men indeed have enjoyed the distinction of making more speeches in the interest of the party and success of its nominees than had Mr. ESlick. He was recognized as a great southern orator of the old school and possessed a degree of forensic ability which has seldom been equaled in the history of his State. He was a man of strong character and convictions and had always been found on the right side of every great moral issue. He possessed the highest attributes of Christian character and all of the sterling qualities of manhood. He was a man of most pleasing personality and was always a most delightful and congenial companion. He was indeed one of the strongest and ablest Members of the House of Representatives, and his passing is a distinct loss, not only to the people of his district but to the State and Nation. He was a true patriot and a most efficient public servant devoted to the interest and welfare of the people that he so ably represented. His great life, character, and public service are indeed an inspiration and may well be emulated by those who come after him.

HENRY ST. GEORGE TUCKER

Mr. WOODRUM. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of Mr. TUCKER, the constituency that he served with such distinction, his beloved Virginia, and the Nation have suffered a distinct loss.

It is not an exaggeration to say that no Member of the House of Representatives was held in higher regard or looked upon with more deference than was our deceased colleague. This has always been a matter of great pride to the Virginia delegation in Congress. His unalterable devotion to the Constitution, and his unwillingness ever to compromise on any question that might infringe upon its integrity, was a bright and shining star in his legislative career. The Virginia delegation will miss him. His genial smile and his warmth of spirit drew to him among his colleagues in the House of Representatives a friendship that I know was one of the inspirations of his life. May I say that I feel a sense of deep personal loss in the passing of my friend. When I came to Congress 10 years ago I was delighted to be able to draw freely upon the vast experience and wise counsel of this distinguished man.

His was a thorough knowledge and understanding of constitutional government. Mr. TUCKER impressed himself and his philosophy of government upon the House of Representatives, and though he has gone from us that impression will linger on.

Were a star quenched on high,
Forever would its light
Still travel downward through the sky,
Fall on our mortal sight.

So when a good man dies,
For years beyond our ken,
The light he leaves behind him
Shines upon the paths of men.

Mr. DREWRY. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks I wish to speak briefly of the life and public service of my friend the Hon. HENRY ST. GEORGE TUCKER.

As a Virginian, I had read and heard of "HARRY" ST. GEORGE TUCKER, for many years before I met him. Of a type that was somewhat rare 50 years ago and even more rare now, from the beginning of his young manhood he had impressed those with whom he had come in contact as a

young man whose life was full of a promise that he would faithfully carry out the ideals of a people, even of a people who have been called more idealistic than practical. Maybe, in these days idealism has become a fault, but the great movements of the world have been promoted by those possessing this trait. A gentleman himself, and having in his own mind the definition of that much-abused word, he trusted other men as he expected them to trust him. Sometimes possibly such faith in the unselfishness of mankind to their fellow beings acted to his hurt, but it never soured the sweetness of his own disposition nor caused him to deviate from the path of high honor which he elected to tread.

His family background was replete with splendid memories, stories of other days in old Virginia from the earliest times. Not one generation, but every generation of his family had played their part in the history of the State. The progenitor of the family in Virginia was St. George Tucker, who came from Bermuda to study law at the college of William and Mary, in Williamsburg, Va. On the breaking out of hostilities with Great Britain, he took the part of his adopted country and gave ample proof of his courage and devotion on the field of Guilford. In the meantime, he married "the widow Randolph," thereby becoming the stepfather of that brilliant but erratic genius, John Randolph of Roanoke. The first of the line was professor of law at William and Mary College, and through the three successive generations they became a family of great lawyers. His son, Henry St. George Tucker, the grandfather of the subject of this address, was a professor of law at the University of Virginia, president of the Supreme Court of Appeals and declined the office of Attorney General tendered him by President Jackson; was the author of several law books, and served two terms in the House of Representatives. His son, John Randolph Tucker, was professor of law at Washington and Lee University, author of legal works, attorney general of Virginia, and served six terms in Congress. He was also president of the American Bar Association.

So it is not surprising, if there be such a thing as hereditary traits that HENRY ST. GEORGE TUCKER—"HARRY" TUCKER, as everyone called him and as he liked to be called—the son of John Randolph Tucker and the grandson of Henry St. George Tucker, turned his attention to the legal profession. His activities in the law and in Congress did not dim the luster of the family name in either law or statecraft.

HARRY TUCKER was born in 1853 at Winchester, Va.; he graduated in law at Washington and Lee University, at Lexington, Va., in 1876; he practiced law at Staunton until 1889; and he lived and died at Lexington. The range of his vision was the beautiful Valley of the Shenandoah, which he loved with a great devotion. He drew the inspiration of his life from that historic environment and from the mountain ranges surrounding it. Only 12 years old when the War between the States ended, he as a boy went through the war and terrors of the reconstruction period. His beloved valley was devastated by the four years of conflict and held back in its progress in the years that followed by the utter poverty of the State and its people. There were no State educational facilities worthy of the name, but with a natural desire for learning he got his preliminary training at private schools and then went to the University of Washington and Lee to complete his study in his chosen profession.

He began his practice at Staunton, but after a few years he was drawn to the other inherited activity of his ancestors, politics. He served from 1889 to 1897 in the House of Representatives and then became professor of law at Washington and Lee University upon the death of his father, who had held that chair for many years. He did fine work in this position and attained high rank as a teacher of constitutional law. His reputation throughout the country in the legal profession was responsible for his being elected as president of the American Bar Association in 1905, again carrying out one of the traditions of the family.

After spending several years in writing law books, he became again interested in Virginia politics and was twice a candidate for governor. Though he did not realize his ambitions in this particular, he gained the affection and respect of the people of the State, even of those who did not agree with him politically. He became a Member of the Sixty-seventh Congress in 1922 and served as Representative from the tenth congressional district of Virginia until his death.

In a sketch necessarily brief as this must be it is not possible to go into the details of his career, though the impress which he made upon Virginia and its people make him worthy of holding a high rank among its distinguished men. It is a pity that he did not leave behind him the story of the times in which he lived, for his life's devotion was given to the State in which he was born and which he loved, and through the years of his life the State seceded from the Union, became the theater of armed conflict, saw its political freedom taken away from it by political trickery and corruption, saw the intelligence and energy of its people overcome its disasters and begin to rebuild anew the foundations which had been destroyed; then saw the development, industrially and politically, until to-day Virginia ranks again among the foremost States of the Union. "HARRY" TUCKER played his part in these affairs, and played it like the man of courage and character that he was, earning the admiration of the people of the State for his devotion to its high ideals.

I can not close this brief sketch without expressing personally my own sorrow at his passing. I had known him for many years before he and I met in the Halls of Congress and I had the highest regard for his ability and for him personally. He gave me his friendship and evidenced in many ways his affection for me. I honored him and loved him and was guided by his counsel in matters affecting legislation. No man in my legislative career has seemed to me to possess a higher degree of patriotism in the service of his country than Mr. TUCKER.

The State of Virginia has lost one of its distinguished sons.

Mr. MONTAGUE. Mr. Speaker, it is difficult for me to express myself adequately on this sad occasion. I have known our departed colleague, Hon. HENRY ST. GEORGE TUCKER, nearly 50 years and have been intimately associated with him almost from our first meeting. He was a man of rare intellect, a statesman of remarkable ability, an educator of note, a distinguished writer, a profound lawyer, and a great student of the Constitution, to which he devoted a large part of his life, and in this sphere few were his equal.

Mr. TUCKER was a gentleman typical of the old South. He had a rare courage and foresight, and because of his deep interest in public affairs he early in life entered upon a public career. This was a natural calling. His father, the Hon. John Randolph Tucker, served with distinction in this House a long time, and his grandfather, the Hon. Henry St. George Tucker, after whom he was named, likewise served with great distinction in the Congress. Mr. TUCKER was known and held in high esteem throughout the Commonwealth of Virginia. His unusual abilities won him an exalted place in this House and the admiration and affection of his colleagues. He was very serious, patient, and diligent in the performance of all his duties, and his views and opinions were of inestimable value and help to those who served with him on the Committee on the Judiciary, of which I have the honor to be a member.

Our colleague had a personality and character that was very unique and endeared him to a host of people. He was a close friend of President Cleveland, and this intimacy existed until the passing of that great man. Legislation of far-reaching importance on the statute books of the Nation bears his name and establishes his reputation as a legislator of renown. He was kind, generous, and considerate, and permitted no inconvenience to deter him from helping those in distress or in giving comfort to those in the trough of despair. He was a true and tried friend.

Mr. TUCKER was in the eightieth year of his age. He had enjoyed very remarkable vigor for his years, and was stricken last winter with influenza while attending the sessions of Congress. Heart disease developed and under its repeated attacks his strength failed. He returned to his old home, Col Alto, in Lexington, Va., and there, with the setting of the sun and the quiet of the approach of evening, surrounded by his beloved family, his soul took flight from this earth. Thus was written the final chapter of the noble record of a pure, upright life, and one of useful, distinguished service to his district, State, and Nation. Mr. TUCKER is with us no more, but his great character and beautiful life are indelibly impressed upon our memories, and in our hearts he will live forever.

Mr. BURCH. Mr. Speaker, we meet to-day to pay tribute to the memory of our beloved friend and associate, HENRY ST. GEORGE TUCKER. In his passing the State of Virginia and the entire Union mourns the loss of an eminent and capable Representative in the Congress of the United States.

This lovable man lived a life of unusual activity and achievement. His success was rapid and continuous, and his entire career was one of outstanding distinction. From the time he was first admitted to the bar, his progress in the practice of law was steady and he became one of the greatest lawyers and jurists the Old Dominion has ever produced. He was a noted authority on constitutional and international law, having had a distinguished career as professor of such subjects in leading colleges and law schools. He was editor of numerous outstanding works on the Constitution of the United States and on constitutional law generally. While serving in the Congress of the United States, representing the tenth congressional district of his State, he was a most useful, active, and valuable member of the Judiciary Committee.

During his long term of service in this House he won the friendship of men of all parties, who were attracted to him by his worth and personal merits and paid him the respect thus commanded regardless of party affiliations. One of his most notable traits of character was a down-right straightforwardness which never deviated. It was either "yes" or "no" with him, and whichever it was, the verdict was to be depended upon to the end.

He possessed a rare personal charm of manner, the natural result of a kindly and generous disposition. He enjoyed dispensing hospitality, and it gave him pleasure to make others happy. It must not be understood that this inferred any weakness of character, for he could be adamant upon occasion and stern and inflexible when circumstance required.

Another admirable trait of his nature was his demeanor of rare and punctilious courtesy toward everyone, regardless of rank or social position. Indeed, the humbler the individual, the more marked would be his consideration of that person's feelings and rights.

He was one of God's noblemen and a friend to mankind. In his death his State and country lost a worthy son and his friends a companion whose presence will be missed, but whose memory and influence will survive long afterwards.

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, HENRY ST. GEORGE TUCKER was born in Winchester, Frederick County, Va., on April 5, 1853, and died at his home in Lexington, Va., on July 23, 1932. His parents were John Randolph Tucker and Laura (Powell) Tucker.

Mr. TUCKER was descended from a family which for 300 years had held positions of first importance in the Bermuda Islands and in Virginia. His family is traced in England to William Tucker, of Thornby, County Dwin. Two of the family were much interested in the English settlement at Jamestown. One of these, George Tucker, was a member of the London Company; and the other, Daniel Tucker, after living in Virginia, became in 1616 Governor of Bermuda.

From this line came Mr. TUCKER's great-grandfather, St. George Tucker, who came to Virginia about 1770. He be-

came a student at the College of William and Mary in Williamsburg, Va., and entered later upon the practice of law. When the Revolutionary War commenced, he conducted a secret and successful expedition to Bermuda, where he captured military stores, which he brought home and which were used by General Washington at Boston.

Later he became a colonel in the American Army, distinguished himself by his courage and conduct at Guilford Courthouse, and took an active part in the siege of Yorktown. He served as one of the commissioners at the Annapolis convention which recommended the Philadelphia convention, where the Constitution of the United States was framed.

Afterwards, St. George Tucker became professor of law in the College of William and Mary, where he succeeded the eminent chancellor and first American law teacher, George Wythe. He also served with distinction as judge of the general court of Virginia. He married Frances Bland Randolph, widow of John Randolph and mother of John Randolph, of Roanoke.

The name "St. George" in the Tucker family originated with George Tucker, who emigrated, during the civil war in England, to Bermuda, and died there about 1662. He married Frances, daughter of Sir Henry St. George, Knight of the Garter and principal king of arms, whence the name.

Henry St. George Tucker, son of St. George Tucker and grandfather of the subject of this sketch, served as a Member of the House in the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Congresses from March 4, 1815, to March 3, 1819, when he retired voluntarily, becoming thereafter chancellor of the fourth judicial district of Virginia, where he served from 1824 to 1831. Then he became president of the court of appeals of Virginia. He filled this position until 1841, when he was appointed professor of law at the University of Virginia.

John Randolph Tucker, father of our late colleague, served from March 4, 1875, to March 3, 1887, as a Member of the House in the Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, and Forty-ninth Congresses, declining to be a candidate for renomination in 1886. He was elected professor of constitutional law at Washington and Lee University in 1888, and filled that position until his death in Lexington on February 13, 1897.

Another relative of Mr. TUCKER served as a Member of the House from the State of South Carolina in the First and Second Congresses. This was Thomas Tudor Tucker, uncle of Mr. TUCKER's grandfather. He was born at Port Royal, Bermuda, June 25, 1745, served as a surgeon in the Revolutionary Army, was a Member of Congress from March 4, 1789, to March 3, 1793, and was appointed United States Treasurer by Thomas Jefferson, serving from December 1, 1801, until his death, on May 2, 1828.

George Tucker, another relative, born in St. Georges, Bermuda, served in the Sixteenth, Seventeenth, and Eighteenth Congresses, from March 4, 1819, to March 3, 1825. He was appointed by Thomas Jefferson as first professor of moral philosophy at the University of Virginia, that chair then embracing finance and economics.

HENRY ST. GEORGE TUCKER, whose loss we lament, was the third in direct line to serve in the House of Representatives of the United States. Here he spent 18½ years of his useful, busy life. His services began on March 4, 1889, in the Fifty-first Congress, and he continued as a Member through the Fifty-second, Fifty-third, and Fifty-fourth Congresses, retiring voluntarily on March 3, 1897. He returned to the Sixty-seventh Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Hon. Henry D. Flood. He qualified on March 25, 1922, and continued as a Member to the time of his death.

Mr. TUCKER came of a line of lawyers, teachers, jurists, and authors. He was the fourth in direct line in his family to serve as professor of law. His great-grandfather, St. George Tucker, was professor of law at the College of William and Mary, succeeding the eminent teacher George Wythe. His grandfather, Henry St. George Tucker, was professor of law at the University of Virginia from 1841 to 1845. His father, John Randolph Tucker, was professor of equity and public law at Washington and Lee University

before he served in Congress, and was again in 1888 elected professor of constitutional law at Washington and Lee University. That position he filled until his death, in 1897.

Mr. TUCKER also came of a line of authors. His grandfather, Henry St. George Tucker, was the author of Tucker's Commentaries, and Treatises on Natural Law, and on the Formation of the Constitution of the United States, which were textbooks at the University of Virginia. His father, John Randolph Tucker, was author of Tucker on the Constitution.

Mr. TUCKER also came of a line of jurists. His great-grandfather, St. George Tucker, served as a judge of the general court before his appointment as professor of law in the College of William and Mary. In 1803 he was elected to succeed President Pendleton on the bench of the court of appeals of Virginia. Here he served with distinction until he resigned in 1811. In 1813 he accepted the position tendered him by President Madison as judge of the district court of the United States. This position he held for many years until ill health compelled his resignation.

Mr. TUCKER's grandfather, Henry St. George Tucker, served for seven years as judge of the superior courts of chancery for the Winchester and Clarksburg districts, and in 1831 was elected president of the court of appeals of Virginia, where he remained until August, 1841, when he resigned to become professor of law at the University of Virginia.

It is not surprising that, with this background, our colleague became a teacher of law and also an author. In 1897 he was elected professor of constitutional law and equity in Washington and Lee University to succeed his father, John Randolph Tucker, and was dean of the law school of that university in 1900. After G. W. C. Lee retired from the presidency of the university, Mr. TUCKER served as president for a time, but in 1902 he resigned his chair at Washington and Lee and accepted an invitation to become dean of the schools of law and diplomacy at Columbian University, now the George Washington University, Washington, D. C.

Mr. TUCKER was also an author of distinction. He edited Tucker on the Constitution, of which his father was the author, and wrote Woman Suffrage by Constitutional Amendment, and Limitations on the Treaty Making Power under the Constitution, as well as many treatises and papers.

The attainments of Mr. TUCKER and his father were nationally recognized. The father served as president of the American Bar Association in 1894, and Mr. TUCKER was president of the same association in 1905. The University of Mississippi and Columbian University at Washington conferred upon Mr. TUCKER the degrees of doctor of laws.

When Mr. TUCKER first served in Congress, Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, was Speaker and among Mr. TUCKER's colleagues in the House were such outstanding men in political life as William M. Springer, of Illinois; John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky; Samuel S. Cox and Amos J. Cummings, of New York City; Roger Q. Mills, of Texas; Charles F. Crisp, of Georgia; William McKinley, of Ohio; Theodore E. Burton, of Ohio; and Joseph G. Cannon, of Illinois.

In the Senate were John W. Daniel and John S. Barbour from his own State of Virginia; John T. Morgan, of Alabama; Wade Hampton, of South Carolina; Daniel W. Voorhees, of Indiana; William B. Allison, of Iowa; Arthur Pue Gorman, of Maryland; George G. Vest, of Missouri; Zebulon B. Vance, of North Carolina; John Sherman, of Ohio; and Isham G. Harris, of Tennessee. Among his colleagues in the House from Virginia were Charles T. O'Ferrall, later governor of the State; George D. Wise, William H. F. Lee, Paul C. Edmunds, and John A. Buchanan, of Abingdon.

For four years of the first eight years of Mr. TUCKER's service in the House he was a member of the Committee on Foreign Affairs. This committee was then handling critical matters in our foreign relations. Upon Mr. TUCKER's return in 1922, he was placed upon the Committee on Education which was the only vacancy then existing. Mr. TUCKER was peculiarly qualified for this work by experience and training, for while he was out of Congress he had been engaged in educational work, and he had canvassed Virginia as the

agent of the Southern Educational Association in behalf of an improved school system in the State. In this way Mr. TUCKER contributed materially to the splendid progress made in education in Virginia during recent years.

Soon after Mr. TUCKER returned to Congress in 1922, the Congress recognized the need for his experience and legal attainments and qualifications in the work of the Committee on the Judiciary. Accordingly, though the committee consisted of its full complement, the Congress adopted a resolution enlarging the committee membership for the sole purpose of creating a place on the committee for Mr. TUCKER, and he served with distinction on this committee until the time of his death.

Mr. TUCKER was identified with the political life of Virginia from his earliest manhood until his death. Though unsuccessful in his efforts in 1909 and again in 1921 to secure the Democratic nomination for the office of governor of that State, he numbered his friends by the thousands, and those who had once become his friends never forgot him. He radiated comradeship, good cheer, happiness, and sunshine wherever he went, and his political campaigns were always of the highest order. He disdained the wiles of the politician; and the frank, manly statement of his position on all public matters won for him friends by the thousands, who were willing always to follow where he led.

Mr. TUCKER's services were so great, his life so useful, his talents so many, and his personal charm so indescribable that the limitations of a sketch such as this afford no opportunity to touch all the high points.

If called upon to name the outstanding quality in Mr. TUCKER's political life, I should answer without hesitation that it was his political courage. He never compromised a principle. He never truckled to expediency. He stood always foursquare to every wind that blew, and planted himself immovably upon the Constitution of this country.

His political courage and refusal to sacrifice principle to expediency received the acid test in 1896 when the Democratic Party espoused the cause of free silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. The nomination was Mr. TUCKER's if he would accept it upon the terms of voting for free silver. Mr. TUCKER refused to accept upon those terms and lost the nomination. Mr. TUCKER stood by his party but refused to sacrifice his principles.

While in Congress during the last period of his service, the salaries of Members of Congress were increased to take effect at the beginning of the next fiscal year. True to his conviction that Congress should not increase the salaries of Members during the term for which they had been elected, he refused to accept this increase in salary for the remainder of the term, but returned it to the Treasury. In doing this he followed the example set in 1816 by his illustrious grandfather of the same name.

During the period of Mr. TUCKER's service in Congress he was the author of the seventeenth amendment which provided for the election of United States Senators by the people, and of the bill known as the "Tucker bill," which repealed all Federal statutes which interfered with elections in the States. These laws had been enacted after the War between the States.

Mr. TUCKER rendered national service of the highest order as President of the Jamestown Tercentennial Exposition, succeeding in that position Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, whose death at the critical period of preparation seriously threatened the celebration. President Roosevelt appointed Mr. TUCKER as General Lee's successor, and the exposition was successfully held under his direction and supervision.

Mr. TUCKER married in 1877 Miss Henrietta Preston Johnston, who died in 1900, and there survived him by this marriage three sons and three daughters—John Randolph Tucker, of Richmond; Mrs. Rosa Johnston Mason, of Lexington; Maj. Albert Sidney Johnston Tucker, of the United States Army; Mrs. Laura Powell Fletcher, wife of Prof. Forest Fletcher, of Lexington; Harry St. George Tucker, of Lexington, Ky.; and Mrs. Henrietta Preston White, wife of Dr. T. Preston White, of Charlotte, N. C.

In 1903 Mr. TUCKER married Miss Martha Sharpe, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., who died February 18, 1928, and on June 26, 1929, he married Miss Mary Jane Williams, of Culpeper, Va., who survived him.

Mr. TUCKER was an orator of ability and a political speaker of peculiar force. His services were in frequent demand, and his speeches were remembered and quoted long after they had been delivered.

Mr. TUCKER was one of the happiest mortals who ever lived. He was always sustained by a beautiful Christian faith. Hatred, animosity, and revenge found no place in his life.

He was always full of humor and good cheer. He loved mankind, and he was loved by his fellow men. His life was an inspiration to all who knew him. His death left a void which can not be filled.

Mr. FLANNAGAN. Mr. Speaker, the seat of HENRY ST. GEORGE TUCKER is vacant! Who among us is so bold as to dare to fill it?

But yesterday he stood among us unraveling the perplexities of the Constitution. To-day he dwells in that land where men do not need constitutions and rules of law to circumscribe their action.

To him the transition meant few changes, because he lived among the higher altitudes of fellowship and brotherly love while here among men. I know that he is in congenial company, because he carried with him a pure heart attuned to the heart throbs of the heavenly throng.

We respect men, we admire men, but only one now and then in the teeming millions do we love. Men not only respected and admired but sincerely loved HENRY ST. GEORGE TUCKER.

I am not given to hero worship. Most would-be heroes when contacted become idols of clay. Mr. TUCKER was not my hero; he was my comrade. I was drawn to him not by adoration but by that indefinable human element he possessed that told me that I was a welcome guest into his fellowship and comradeship. He drew men to him because they found him to be a lover of men. He had a heart as well as a mind.

A great statesman, yes; but there was something about him bigger than statecraft. A great orator, yes; but there was something about him more persuasive than eloquence. A great constitutionalist, yes; but there was something about him more human than legal canons. A great lawyer, yes; but there was something about him more sympathetic than man-made rules of action. A great scholar, yes; but there was something about him more enlightening than erudition. A great teacher, yes; but there was something about him more instructive than pedagogy. A great conversationalist, yes; but there was something about him more charming than mere talk. A great host, yes; but there was something about him more elegant than manners. That something, my colleagues, was his love for his fellow men.

When in his presence I never thought of him as a great statesman, or a great orator, or a great lawyer, or a great teacher, or a great scholar; because he had none of the egotist or braggart about him to remind me of such things. I only thought of him as a lovable man, deeply interested in my welfare, eager to serve me in every way, ever ready to lend a helping hand.

Virginia has produced many men in the past of whom she is proud: Statesmen who climbed to the highest heights; orators who swayed the multitude by the enchantment of their words; judges whose decisions have become a part of our legal lore; lawyers whose reasoning and logic commanded the respect of our highest tribunals; doctors who healed as if by the magic of their touch; scholars whose learning astounded the learned; teachers who instilled into the minds of the young that it takes more than erudition to make men; preachers who inspired men to lead higher, nobler lives; but on the scroll of her immortals the name of HENRY ST. GEORGE TUCKER leads the list of those who loved their fellow men.

Mr. LANKFORD of Virginia. Mr. Speaker, words are inadequate to properly express the affection and regard of Members of Congress and those who knew him, of the life, character, and achievements of HENRY ST. GEORGE TUCKER.

His kindly smile and hearty greeting inspired confidence and affection for him and always left one with the distinct impression of peace and admiration, such as is inspired by the view of a snow-capped mountain.

Never did the Members of Congress hear from him on the floor of the House biased or partisan utterances, but his great ability was reserved for the discussion of national questions of importance, to which he contributed invaluable information and thought.

The Constitution of the United States was his shield and buckler, and his flashing eye and vigorous delivery even in his advancing years reminded one of the effect of the bugle call on the aged hunter when the Constitution was in danger.

It is inspiring to contemplate the fact that Virginia and the country still produces men like HENRY ST. GEORGE TUCKER. The safety and happiness of our State and our country lies in the vision, loyalty, patriotism, and character of men like him. In a commercial age, when so many are swept away by fleeting affairs of the moment and lose their perspective in frivolous and unessential things, HENRY ST. GEORGE TUCKER stood out among his fellow men like a mighty oak in the forest.

His life and character, like the ruins of the majestic Acropolis, should be a constant reminder to us he has left behind of the grandeur that was Athens and the glory that was Rome.

J. CHARLES LINTHICUM

Mr. McREYNOLDS. Mr. Speaker, under the privilege granted of extending my remarks, I desire to pay my respects in a few words to my friend and associate the Hon. J. CHARLES LINTHICUM.

Mr. LINTHICUM was chairman of the Foreign Affairs Committee of the House at the time of his death, having been a member of that committee for many years. For the past eight years I have served with him on that committee and I had an opportunity to see and know his interest in public affairs and his conscientious duty in trying to perform those duties. Being ranking member of this committee for many years he was responsible to a great extent for much of the important legislation that came from that committee. He was responsible for the bill, which came out of that committee and was finally passed, for the reclassification of consuls and vice consuls, and defining their duties. He was greatly responsible for the building program of embassies throughout the world. Being ranking Democrat of this committee, he was a member of the Buildings Commission and visited many of the countries where these buildings were to be located and aided in the purchase of the different sites, and many of these buildings throughout the world stand to-day as a monument to his aid in securing the same. After he became chairman of the committee he was more than interested in his work; was kind and considerate to all members of the committee, and on account of this had, to a great extent, the cooperation of his committee.

He was a man of intelligence, sober, industrious, and honest, and did his best toward passing that character of legislation that he thought was in the interest of the people of this country.

He was very much opposed to the eighteenth amendment, and during last session of Congress had submitted to that Congress what is known as the Beck-Linthicum resolution, which had for its purpose repeal of the eighteenth amendment. At that time it failed by a large vote, but I have often thought how happy he would have been could he have witnessed the passage of a similar resolution during this session of Congress, which he had for so many years advocated. While Mr. LINTHICUM advocated from principle the repeal of the eighteenth amendment, yet he told me that he never took a drink.

I admired Mr. LINTHICUM very much; his ability, his courtesy, and his great effort to accomplish those things that he thought were in the interest of his people.

I was very much shocked at his death, not knowing at the time that he was in any wise seriously afflicted.

In his passing many hearts were saddened and the people lost a most splendid Representative.

Mr. GOLDSBOROUGH. Mr. Speaker, J. CHARLES LINTHICUM was for many years the dean of the Maryland delegation in the House of Representatives, and since the beginning of the Seventy-second Congress was chairman of the very important Foreign Affairs Committee of the House of Representatives.

The first time I came into intimate contact with CHARLEY LINTHICUM was during the war, when on two occasions he came down on the Eastern Shore of Maryland for the purpose of assisting in raising funds for various war services.

I had met him before when he served in the Maryland senate with my brother, but I became intimate with him during the war, and ever since have looked upon him as a very near and dear friend.

Although for many years Charley was afflicted with a physical malady which prevented his taking very much nourishing food, two things were to be noted about him: First, he never spoke about anybody except in the kindest way; and, second, I have never seen him irritated or impatient.

As the Baltimore Sun said about him in a beautiful editorial, written shortly after his death, "He had a way of life."

Mr. LINTHICUM had perfectly legitimate ambitions to be Governor of Maryland and to be United States Senator from Maryland, and although conditions were never such that he was able to achieve his ambition, he was never known to accuse anyone of unfairness or double dealing.

He worked hard, he worked conscientiously, he did everything in his power to secure legitimate ends, but if his efforts did not turn out exactly as he would have liked them, he never lost his poise or serenity, and was never made bitter.

CHARLEY LINTHICUM had a fine sense of values in his estimate of legislation and was able to reach a conclusion about his own attitude on legislation with a remarkable facility.

His domestic life was ideal, and his devotion to his wife and the members of his family was apparent to all of his associates.

It is not given to us to understand the meaning of our birth, the meaning of our life, and the meaning of our death, but when I think of CHARLEY LINTHICUM now, I see him as he was at his desk in the committee room of Foreign Affairs, serene, courtly, modest, and tactful—truly a fine figure.

Mr. GAMBRILL. Mr. Speaker, the life of the Hon. JOHN CHARLES LINTHICUM, long a Representative from the State of Maryland in Congress, was one well spent in public and private efforts. Two centuries ago his progenitors settled in Anne Arundel County, where they took an early and conspicuous part in the development of the agricultural and cultured life of that county. From these ancestors he inherited those charming traits of gentleness and consideration for others which are the unfailing characteristics of those whom nature has set aside as cast in a different mold.

Born within a few years after the unfortunate conflict within the Union, that conflict left its mark upon the fortunes of many families in the South and the border States, and his own family did not escape some of these adversities. Thus his early life was marked by self-denial and sacrifice, which gave him a strength of character and self-reliance which rarely come to those whom circumstances have placed in a different rôle. He knew privation, if not want; he was early to realize that in the main he would be compelled to be the architect of his own fortune.

During an apprenticeship spent in selling produce from door to door to help out the family fortunes, he attended

the public schools in Baltimore, and afterwards the State normal school, from which he graduated in 1886 at the age of 19. For a short time he taught in the public schools of Anne Arundel County, and afterwards served as principal of the Braddock Heights School in Frederick County, in his State of Maryland.

His ambition was to become a lawyer and to broaden his knowledge by study and application. He found the opportunity during his vocation as a teacher to read law, and at the same time enrolled as a special student in political economy and history at the Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore. He graduated from the University of Maryland Law School in 1890, and from then until the time of his death he engaged in the practice of law in Baltimore and in extensive real-estate developments in Anne Arundel County. Perhaps his chief pride and interest, aside from his happy married life and political achievements, were in the development of the very beautiful township in Anne Arundel County, known as Linthicum Heights, where in the decades long since past his family had tilled the soil and which land to him was a heritage to be nourished and cared for so that the honored name of his family would not perish.

But political life was one which appealed to him most, and in which he found an outlet for his ability and fine qualities of heart and mind. After a term in the House of Delegates of Maryland, he served two terms—1905–1910—in the State Senate of Maryland before being elected to the Sixty-second Congress of the United States, where he had a continuous service from March 4, 1911, to the date of his untimely death on October 5, 1932, a period of more than 21 years.

It was in the Congress of the United States that he showed real statesmanship and an untiring devotion to his public duties unexcelled by any of his contemporaries. Perhaps the chief satisfaction he had from his long and honorable career as a Congressman was when he succeeded to the chairmanship of the influential and important Foreign Affairs Committee, of which he had been an outstanding and conspicuous member for many years. In that committee he found his most congenial work, and a work for which he was eminently fitted by training, adaptability, and study. No one in or out of Congress worked more earnestly, assiduously, and successfully for the establishment of suitable homes in foreign countries for our ambassadors and ministers than did Congressman LINTHICUM, and through his efforts as a member of that committee, and through the social contacts of his wife and himself with the representatives of foreign governments in Washington, he did much to preserve for this country the friendship of and cordial relations with the nations of the world. He and his devoted wife were extensive travelers, and found the opportunity, in a very busy life, to frequently visit the capitals of Europe and Asia, but perhaps one of his most delightful trips was that made by him and his wife but a few weeks before his death to the Dominican Republic, where he was the honored guest of the President of that Republic.

There was a time when he cherished an ambition to be mayor of Baltimore and later to be Governor of the State of Maryland, and it was only through the clipping of the threads by fate that he was not called on to occupy the executive mansion at Annapolis. For a period of 8 or 10 years there was never a time when he was not frequently mentioned as being among the few men available by training and experience for the governorship of his State. If he ever felt any disappointment over the fact that the exigencies of a complicated political situation deprived him of this honor, he never showed it in speech or action, and always accepted the decision of his party with the calmness, resignation, and equanimity which were some of his outstanding traits. Whatever may have been his inner disappointment in not becoming governor of his State, that disappointment must have quickly vanished in the knowledge that his congressional life was one which brought him great distinction and the respect and friendship of his colleagues during his long and honorable service.

One would not be justified, it seems, in saying he was endowed with a brilliant mind. A truer picture would be to remember him as he was, a man with a clear, concise, and well-balanced mind, and one who used his admirable qualities in devoted service to his State and Nation, and whose reward came in the recognition that he was a man to be admired and respected and emulated.

As he lived, so he died—in peace and harmony with his Maker and his fellow men, and his memory will long be remembered by those who were privileged to know him.

The poet says:

Fate oft tears the bosom cords
That finest nature strung;
Omnipotence alone can heal the wound that came;
Can point the grief-worn eyes
To scenes beyond the pale.

And so it is with our friend and colleague, we shall look beyond the pale.

Mr. BLOOM. Mr. Speaker, gone is our friend, our comrade, our faithful and competent public servant, who, having performed his part upon life's stage, moves on.

It is indeed with a heart filled with sadness that I add my tribute of affection and respect to those similar expressions of my colleagues, called forth in honor of the memory of Hon. J. CHARLES LINTHICUM, with whom I was associated for so many years on the Committee on Foreign Affairs of the House of Representatives.

The passing of any valued public man is a misfortune. The loss of J. CHARLES LINTHICUM to his country is a tragedy.

My personal relations with him were of a peculiarly intimate, and friendly nature. Not alone as a colleague in the House of Representatives, not alone as the chairman of the great Committee on Foreign Affairs do I mourn his loss.

The close intimacies of the common effort of Members of Congress make for friendships based upon respect and recognition of the finest elements of human character.

By every test of such friendships Mr. LINTHICUM measured to the full stature of a man.

It is therefore with an unusual depth of feeling that I here express my humble tribute to this great and good man. He will always live in the hearts of those with whom he was associated. To them he needs no other monument. The influence which he exerted out of his wide experience, sound judgment, and inflexible character will live on in the structure of our Government. His personality is the heritage which will be ever treasured in the memory of his friends and associates.

Mr. COLE of Maryland. Mr. Speaker, JOHN CHARLES LINTHICUM, familiarly known to his many friends as "Charley," and especially so to his colleagues in Congress, was born at Linthicum Heights, Anne Arundell County, November 26, 1867, and died October 5, 1932. He received his early education in the public schools and in 1886 graduated from the State Normal School. Immediately thereafter he took up his chosen profession and became principal of Braddock School, in Frederick County, and later taught in his native county, Anne Arundell.

Mr. LINTHICUM returned to Baltimore City, where he attended Johns Hopkins University and finally entered the University of Maryland School of Law, from which he obtained his degree of LL.B. in 1890 and since that time has practiced law in the city of Baltimore. Serving in the House of Delegates and in the State Senate of the Maryland Legislature, needless to say with credit to himself and the people of Baltimore whom he represented, he was then selected by one of the leading congressional districts of the country to serve in the Sixty-second Congress, and from that time till the date of his death he was returned to each succeeding Congress, presenting as it did one of the longest uninterrupted terms of service enjoyed by those elected to the popular branch of the Congress.

The beautiful eulogies presented by Congressman McCORMACK and Congressman DAVENPORT at the memorial exercises

held by the House on February 17, 1932, could easily be accepted as an individual tribute to Mr. LINTHICUM, for each word they uttered was fully applicable to him.

Few men have represented Maryland in any capacity, certainly as a public servant, in a more faithful and helpful way than did our good friend Mr. LINTHICUM. From the very beginning of his service in the National Congress he took an active interest in international and national problems along with those local subjects which were for solution by the Federal Government. His devotion to the high position this country should occupy throughout the world caused his early assignment to the Foreign Affairs Committee, and after years of outstanding service on that committee, became its chairman, in which capacity he was serving at the time of his death. In many foreign countries, where our foreign relations are established through ambassadors or other representatives, housing facilities in keeping with the dignity of the station one expects this Government to maintain, in many, many instances stand as a monument to the initiative, determination, and decision of Mr. LINTHICUM, for it was his privilege to represent the United States in this important work.

Thirteen years ago, when the eighteenth amendment became part of the organic law of our country, it was not a popular thing for Senators and Representatives to advocate its repeal. Congressman LINTHICUM, sensing not only the feeling of the intelligent constituency he had, but following the dictates of his own conscience, helped to organize and became one of the small group which started almost immediately the movement to repeal this law and to restore the Constitution of the United States to those limitations and fundamentals of government it was at all times intended.

Shortly before his death—that is, in the spring of 1932—the large vote in the House upon his resolution to repeal the eighteenth amendment showed the tremendous good which had been done during the intervening years, and should also show the very telling effect of the helpful, appealing campaign Mr. LINTHICUM and others had presented to the country. It is too bad he could not have lived to have seen the victory which came to us a few weeks ago, and for which he, ahead of almost any man in Congress to-day, would have received the plaudits and congratulations of the people for bringing about.

No one can think of Mr. LINTHICUM without connecting in the same thought the effort and tireless energy he displayed in behalf of Maryland, especially Baltimore city. It was short of an obsession with him that Baltimore Harbor should be second to none in the country, and he labored day in and day out to obtain appropriations and decisions helpful to that purpose. The new post office in Baltimore, the new marine hospital, the new appraiser's store about to be constructed, the protection of Fort McHenry, and numerous other matters, all found Mr. LINTHICUM in the lead with the Maryland delegation to persuade and convince Congress as to the necessity for these additions to the beauty and up-building of Baltimore. It was a happy day in his life, when after many years of effort, the Congress by resolution recognized the Star-Spangled Banner as the national anthem of our country.

Mrs. Linthicum's devotion to him was a matter of knowledge to all of his friends in the House. Their home was open to all of us, and the hospitality of that home which most of us enjoyed will live in our memories for all time.

If I could continue, as I could for a long time, to eulogize Mr. LINTHICUM, I could do, as I have said, nothing better than to repeat the beautiful language to be found in the memorial addresses referred to. All I care, therefore, to say further is that we miss CHARLEY LINTHICUM more than mere words can express, and my own great State has lost a faithful, true, and able Representative in the National Congress.

Mr. KENNEDY. Mr. Speaker, to eulogize on the life of a man who was so greatly loved, and so highly revered, as the late Congressman J. CHARLES LINTHICUM, is indeed a

difficult task—in that his many good deeds, his untiring effort in behalf of those whom he represented, and his deep understanding of the human heart would, in the telling, fall far short of conveying the true definition and magnanimity of his ideals and standards. Words would be mere symbols in the description of his many and untiring efforts, to accomplish the favorable results, which he attained.

However, I wish to say, briefly, that it was my great pleasure to have served the same legislative district in the Senate of the State of Maryland, which had been previously represented by the late Congressman; and I am further honored to be serving at this time the same Congressional district of Maryland which he so ably represented in Congress for more than 20 years. His high ideals and principles have always borne out the traditions of the State of Maryland and will serve as an inspiration to those Representatives who may follow in his footsteps.

Mr. LINTHICUM's life was one of steady step and development. He was the son of the late Sweetser Linthicum, and his mother, before her marriage, was Laura E. Smith. Until the time Mr. LINTHICUM was 12 years of age he lived on the parental farm at Linthicum Heights, Md.; he came to Baltimore in the year of 1879, where he attended the public schools of that city. At a very early age he became a wage earner, but, aspiring to become a teacher, he entered the State normal school and was graduated in 1886, at the age of 19 years. He taught for a while and later, in 1887, became principal of the Braddock School in Frederick County, later entering Johns Hopkins University to major in a course of political economy and history. In 1890 he was graduated from the Maryland Law School and admitted to the Maryland State bar in April of the same year. He was then elected to the House of Delegates of the State of Maryland and thereafter to the State Senate.

Based on the high tributes of his great knowledge and human understanding, he was then elected to the Sixty-second Congress, and through his unfaltering effort, his fidelity, and sincere devotion to the interests of his constituents, he represented Maryland in Congress longer than any other man in the history of the State.

Though CHARLES LINTHICUM has left us, his high traditions and loyalty to the ideals in which he so sincerely believed are left as standards by which we who follow may be guided.

He was truly beloved and served Congress and his people long and well.

CHARLES A. KARCH

Mr. KELLER. Mr. Speaker, it was my privilege to know CHARLES A. KARCH intimately for more than 20 years. During that time he was my friend, and I his. No greater thing can come to any man in this world than friendship. It is the only treasure worth coveting.

We started our public careers together as members of the house and senate in the Illinois Legislature. The public service that Charley rendered in that body was so progressive that the most progressive of all Presidents recognized him and honored him by appointment as district attorney for the eastern district of Illinois. CHARLES A. KARCH reflected honor upon that appointment as he did upon every public office that he held. When it became apparent to him that justice was not prevailing in the Federal court of his jurisdiction he boldly attacked the sitting judge and with such telling effect that the House of Representatives voted an impeachment. The judge subsequently resigned to avoid trial.

In 1930 the people of the twenty-second congressional district of Illinois sent him to represent them in the Congress. His service here was a repetition of all of his other public service, progressive and in the interest of the poor. He was fortunate in his opportunity to serve his people in both his State and his Nation during critical times. It is probable that he regarded his labor in the Seventy-second Congress as his most important public work. The work of that Congress was months of labor, without a day of recreation and

without an hour of leisure. The RECORD will show to future generations the wisdom with which he approached the questions of his time.

Throughout his long public career he exhibited a character replete with that strong moral fiber that makes men great among their fellows.

The sense of personal grief which oppresses those of us who knew him well is overshadowed by the conviction that his untimely death was a public calamity, the extent of which can not now be measured by words of eulogy. For what he has done for his fellow man his place in our hearts is secure; he has the respect and affection of us all.

Mr. ARNOLD. Mr. Speaker, I take this opportunity to pay a short tribute of respect to our departed friend, the Hon. CHARLES A. KARCH, of the twenty-second Illinois district, and to comment briefly on his life, character, and public service.

He was of a pioneer family, residents of St. Clair County, Ill., for almost a hundred years. Born and reared on a farm near Fayetteville, Ill., educated in the public schools, the State Normal University, and the Wesleyan Law College at Bloomington, Ill., he was well prepared and equipped for the useful and active life he led. He taught school for several years and became actively engaged in the practice of law. He was an able lawyer and enjoyed an extensive and lucrative practice.

He was elected to the lower house of the State legislature, and served with distinction in the forty-fourth, forty-seventh, and forty-eighth sessions of the General Assembly of Illinois. He was appointed United States district attorney by President Wilson, and served from 1914 to 1918. His training and experience peculiarly fitted him for the duties and responsibilities devolving upon Members of this body. He was nominated by the Democratic Party of his district and elected to the Seventy-second Congress in November, 1930. He was renominated by his party in April, 1932, and his reelection to the Seventy-third Congress was assured. He passed away just two days before the general election in November, 1932.

By his death the country has been deprived of an able legislator and his community of a leading spirit in civic and community affairs. It can be truly said of him that those who knew him best loved him most. All with whom he came in contact held him in the highest esteem. The news of his untimely death on November 6, 1932, came as a distinct shock to the people of his community and to his colleagues in this House.

While here but a short time, he had demonstrated his usefulness and ability as a legislator and as a true friend to the people of his district and the country. Of pleasing personality and address, with a background of training and experience, energetic and industrious, endowed with a splendid intellect, he was destined to become a leader in this body. We all mourn his passing, and I desire to record these few words in the permanent records of this House as a slight token of my affection and respect for him and of his life, character, and worth as a public servant.

Mr. CHAVEZ. Mr. Speaker, it is with something more than a feeling of perfunctory interest that I rise to add a brief tribute of respect to the memory of CHARLES A. KARCH, for he was not only an honored colleague but a warm personal friend for whom I entertained great affection.

CHARLES A. KARCH was born in Engelmann Township, St. Clair County, in Illinois on March 17, 1875. He attended the public schools of his immediate vicinity and later the Northern Illinois Normal University, where he prepared himself for the profession of teaching. After having taught school among his neighbors for several years he enrolled in a course of law at Wesleyan College in Bloomington, Ill., from which he was later graduated. Immediately upon his graduation he began the practice of law and continued to do so until the time of his death, occupying a position of pre-eminence in the Illinois bar. His love of country and its

traditions and ideals always made him carry on in the interest of the underprivileged. He served for three terms as a member of the lower house of the Illinois Legislature and was United States District Attorney for the eastern district of Illinois during the national administration of Woodrow Wilson. It was during the time he occupied this position that he became opponent of Judge English of that Federal district and is given the credit by people acquainted with the facts with being responsible for the ousting of the said Federal judge after impeachment proceedings had been proposed. In 1926 he became attorney for the United Mine Workers of America and represented this organization up to the time of his death. He was elected to the Seventy-second Congress by the citizens of the twenty-second district of Illinois and in 1932 again received the renomination to the Seventy-third Congress by the largest majority ever given any congressional candidate in that district, but it had to be otherwise and he died at his home in East St. Louis on the 6th day of December, 1932, two days prior to his general election, leaving to mourn his death Mrs. Karch and one daughter, Miss Marguerite.

He was a man of the highest intelligence and sound judgment, with a large amount of energy that he would use in the interest of the people of his district and the Nation. He rarely spoke before the House of Representatives, but when he did it was useful and intelligent information that he would give his colleagues.

God bless the one whose day is done;
God save us all, till we
May have it said when we are dead
We lived as well as he.

Mr. PARSONS. Mr. Speaker, putting our thoughts in language that will properly express our feelings toward departed friends is, indeed, a difficult task. To pay fitting tribute to our departed colleague and statesman, CHARLES A. KARCH, is doubly difficult, because his passing is a loss not only to his family and friends but is a loss to his district, to the State of Illinois, and to the Nation.

It was not my pleasure to be long associated with him personally, but I knew CHARLIE KARCH by the record he had made in the General Assembly of Illinois and as a prosecutor as district attorney for the United States Eastern District. Having served three terms in the Illinois Legislature, the latter term under the administration of Governor Edward F. Dunne, where he was chairman of the committee on judiciary and floor leader of the Democratic Party, he came to the National Congress endowed with rare ability and experience to represent the twenty-second congressional district of Illinois. As a practicing attorney he was long identified with the labor movement and gave much of his time and energies gratis to helping build labor organization.

By environment and training CHARLIE KARCH was essentially a progressive. His public service not only in the Congress, but for a quarter of a century prior to his election to this body, was of a progressive nature. Although his service here was of short duration, he took an active part in the debates and introduced several bills touching labor and prohibition, which showed the liberal views he held.

No Congressman worked harder or more diligently for the benefit of his constituency than did CHARLIE KARCH. No doubt he regarded his labor in this Congress the most important of his public service. No Congress in history had more important decisions to make and held longer months of labor, without recreation and leisure, than the Congress of which he was a Member. It can, probably truthfully, be said that his long and continuous labor had its effect on his health and no doubt shortened his days among us.

As a friend and colleague he was delightful, warm-hearted, responsive, loyal, and generous. He was one of those rare men blessed with the qualities of both heart and intellect which make men both love and admire them. In a long public career he exhibited a character filled with

strong moral stamina which can not be expressed by words of eulogy. Such a life well spent in the service of his country endears him in our affections. Peace to his memory be.

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, it was my good fortune to know the late Hon. CHARLES A. KARCH for many years prior to his election to Congress, when he was serving as the floor leader of his party in the Illinois Assembly. Then, as later, his sincerity, sense of fair play, perseverance, and cheerfulness, and his espousal of the cause of the "plain, common man" endeared him to all who knew him.

He was a man of great legal attainments, but a greater public servant; loyal, fearless, and true to the great trust placed in him by the people of his district and State.

During his brief term in Congress he served his district, State, and Nation unselfishly and nobly. Those who had the privilege to work shoulder to shoulder with him shall always cherish the memory of his scholarly attainments and the charm of his simple, unaffected manner.

His knowledge of history and his broad background made him an important member of the Foreign Affairs Committee, on which he served with distinction.

Though the loss to his family is great, the loss to the Nation is irreparable, for in him it has lost not only a valued citizen and an honorable man, but an eminent legislator and a great humanitarian. It is with profound regret and sorrow that I bid my friend Godspeed on the long journey to his Maker.

The following is the address of Hon. HENRY T. RAINEY, at the funeral of Hon. CHARLES A. KARCH, deceased, Evangelical Church, East St. Louis, Ill., November 9, 1932:

A farm boy, a printer, a school-teacher, secretary to a Member of Congress, a practicing attorney, floor leader of his party in the Illinois House of Representatives, United States district attorney for the eastern district of Illinois, attorney for railroad shopmen, chief counsel for the United Mine Workers of America, a Member of Congress; this is a brief outline of the busy, useful life of Hon. CHARLES A. KARCH, whose body lies here to-day.

A short time ago his colleagues in the House of Representatives bade him adieu and good luck, and we all expected to-day to be sending him letters congratulating him upon his reelection to Congress yesterday, but we are now here standing at his bier.

Throughout his useful life of service he sympathized always with the toilers and those in the humbler positions of life. Absolute fairness characterized always his treatment in his legislative career of all ranks of life.

The progress of nations depends upon the men who walk in cool furrows amid the rustling corn, upon the man whose face is glowing with the blazing fires of great furnaces, upon the men who delve in mines, upon the writers and brave thinkers, upon the man who fills the wintry air with the musical ringing of his ax. I have enumerated the classes with whom he sympathized and worked.

There is no death. The stars go down, but they rise on another shore. The leaves may wither and fall and the flowers fade, but they only await the warm breath of spring. In his garden of sleep he merely waits for the living.

He could always win or lose a race with perfect self-control. He was always a man in a world of men.

I like to think of life always as a journey over a broad highway. We start out when the road is wet with last night's rain, accompanied by the young, always walking and struggling and fighting for the crest which is above us, but when we reach it there comes the call of another crest, and when we reach that there is still the call of another and a higher crest. The road is narrowing now. The companions of our journey are fewer than they were when we started, but the race goes always to those who have the faculty of remaining young.

As we journey along there are cool places where the tall ferns grow, places of rest, and CHARLIE KARCH knew when to rest and how to rest. And then there is always a song somewhere if you can hear it. There is the song of the lark when the skies are clear, and he always heard it. There is the song of the thrush when the skies are gray, and he always listened for it and he always heard it. His was a bright, cheerful disposition always.

Along the road there are meadows where dreams come true. He found them often. My colleagues from the Senate and the House of Representatives who are here have found them, and so have I, and so have all of you. CHARLIE KARCH found them many times.

And there are fields where the 4-leafed clovers grow. They are the prizes of this life. CHARLIE KARCH found them often and my colleagues who are here have found them. I have found them and so have all of you, but you must wait and you must watch and you must work.

Finally there comes the call of the last crest of all; it is the call which comes from beyond the stars. It comes to some early in

life. It comes to others, as in the case of CHARLIE KARCH, while the sun is still high in the heavens, but it always comes, and we slip our anchors and sail away over unknown seas to "the beautiful Isle of Somewhere" where anchored lie the craft of those of our friends who have gone before.

If all for whom CHARLIE KARCH rendered a kindly act during his journey through this life should to-night drop a flower upon his grave he would sleep beneath a wilderness of roses.

May the winds of winter blow soft where he lies. May the snows of winter lie light on his grave, and over his last resting place may the birds sing their sweetest songs during the long, sunny, summer days to come.

Good night, old friend, good night.

JAMES C. McLAUGHLIN

Mr. MAPES. Mr. Speaker, the biographical sketch of our late colleague, JAMES C. McLAUGHLIN, as it appears in the Biographical Directory of the American Congress, is as follows:

JAMES CAMPBELL McLAUGHLIN, a Representative from Michigan; born in Beardstown, Cass County, Ill., January 26, 1858; moved to Muskegon, Mich., in 1864; attended the public schools of Muskegon and the academic department of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor; was graduated from the law department of this institution in 1883; was admitted to the bar, and commenced practice at Muskegon, Mich., in 1883; prosecuting attorney of Muskegon County 1887-1901; in 1901 appointed by the Governor of Michigan as a member of the board of State tax commissioners and State board of assessors, in the latter capacity taking part in the first assessment of railroad property of the State for taxation, and served until 1906; elected as a Republican to the Sixtieth and to the nine succeeding Congresses (March 4, 1907-March 3, 1927). Re-elected to the Seventieth Congress. [Since the publication of this directory he was re-elected to the Seventy-first and Seventy-second Congresses.]

He died, suddenly, in his room in a hotel in Marion, Va., on the morning of November 29, 1932, while he was on his way from his home in Muskegon, Mich., to Washington to attend the opening session of Congress in December. Had he lived until the expiration of his term March 3, 1933, he would have served continuously in this body for 13 terms, or a period of 26 years, a service longer than any other one has ever had in the House of Representatives from the State of Michigan since it was admitted to the Union and surpassed or equalled by comparatively few from any State in the history of the Government. He was a Republican, but during the major part of this time he was elected by his district without opposition, either in his own or the Democratic Party. At the time of his death he was, and for a number of years had been, dean of the Michigan delegation in the House.

I first became acquainted with Mr. McLAUGHLIN about 30 years ago, when he was a member of the State board of assessors and engaged in the work of assessing the railroad property of the State. He won my admiration for the courage, fidelity to duty, and ability which he displayed in that work under trying circumstances. He had a high sense of duty and the courage to act as his sense of duty and his judgment dictated. My respect and admiration for him increased with the years as our association and acquaintance became more intimate.

For many years he was a prominent member of the Committee on Agriculture of the House of Representatives and came to be recognized as an authority on agricultural questions. Upon the retirement from Congress of Joseph W. Fordney, Mr. McLAUGHLIN succeeded him as the Michigan member of the great Committee on Ways and Means of the House.

Mr. McLAUGHLIN was a man of the highest character and integrity, a careful student of legislation, and an influential Member of the House. He commanded the respect and admiration and had the confidence of his colleagues as well as of everyone with whom he came in contact. He was faithful and conscientious in the discharge of every duty and devoted himself to the best interests of his district and of his country. Independent and able, the controlling motive of his public service was to do what was right and for the public good. After he had satisfied himself on these points, nothing could swerve him from his purpose to act accordingly. He exemplified the highest type of public servant.

Mr. McLEOD. Mr. Speaker, I wish to join in paying tribute to the memory of my late colleague and fellow Member from Michigan, the Hon. JAMES C. McLAUGHLIN. Throughout his long and distinguished career of public service, he gave himself unstintingly in the performance of his many and arduous duties and his sterling character and outstanding ability won for him the esteem and respect of all with whom he came in contact.

Mr. McLAUGHLIN was born in Beardstown, Ill., January 26, 1858, moving to Muskegon, Mich., six years later, where he received his education in the public schools, later attending the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, where he studied law. After devoting several years to private practice as an attorney, Mr. McLAUGHLIN launched into his public career as prosecuting attorney for Muskegon County in 1887. He served in various other public positions until his election to the Sixtieth Congress, serving continuously until his demise during the last session of the Seventy-second Congress.

It has been my privilege to associate and work with him during nearly half of the quarter century he spent within the Halls of Congress. His sudden death came as a great shock to his own people and to his host of friends throughout the State and the Nation. His life was marked by his worthy achievements and his name will long be remembered as that of one who wrought much and well for the district in which he lived and the State and Nation to whom he devoted his life.

Mr. HOOPER. Mr. Speaker, the death of Hon. JAMES C. McLAUGHLIN, for 26 years Representative from the ninth district of Michigan, takes from public life and service one of the best men Michigan has sent to this House. His long span of service, in which he served under Presidents Taft, Wilson, Harding, Coolidge, and Hoover, is a record of faithful service to country and constituents. Of sturdy Scotch descent, he combined with his ancestral virtues an unbounded admiration for and belief in American institutions.

Mr. McLAUGHLIN had served his locality and State in various capacities before coming to Congress. He was recognized as a lawyer of exceptional ability in Michigan. When he came to Congress, however, he abandoned all clients but his constituency and gave unsparingly of his time and ability to the service of the country. His unflinching kindness to younger Members is one of the outstanding traits which will be long remembered by many of the present Members of the House.

During the whole course of his life I doubt whether the integrity of any act or thought of Mr. McLAUGHLIN's was seriously questioned. Rugged honesty was of the very fiber of his being. He had the confidence and respect of Democrat and Republican alike, and he returned this feeling in full.

He was a stern and unbending Republican of the old school. He believed in party government and party discipline. His long service on the Ways and Means Committee was of exceptional value to the country.

His manly, kindly face will be missed in the House, and the cloakrooms and corridors will miss the brightness of his magnetic smile. But though he be dead, the sunny influence which his presence lent will be always with us, while the kindness of his generous heart and gallant nature can never be forgotten. Hundreds of loving friends who in the sunlight of his genial presence had learned to admire and love him—to love him for his manly characteristics, his nobleness of nature, his purity of heart, his deep affection—are overcome with that grief which silence, not language, can alone express.

Mr. WOODRUFF. Mr. Speaker, in the death of the Hon. JAMES C. McLAUGHLIN this House lost one of its most respected and best beloved Members. For nearly 26 years he had represented his district in this body. There are but four of our Members whose service here exceeded his. This long, uninterrupted service was a testimonial of the affection

for and confidence in him of the people whom he represented. That this feeling was amply justified is known to every Member to whom had been given the privilege of knowing and working with him.

For years Mr. McLAUGHLIN had been the dean of the Michigan delegation in the House. We younger Members are under lasting obligations to our deceased colleague and friend for the always courteous, kindly advice and counsel given readily and freely. Out of his years of service here there grew a clear judgment of public questions and of men, rare even among those of long service in the Congress. It was this that contributed so largely to the value of his advice.

He was in every sense a national legislator. With him the welfare of the Nation as a whole outweighed the temporary welfare of any section or class. He was deliberate in reaching decisions, which once reached were immutable. He looked askance at anything even approaching a new order of things and was never so happy as when precedent could point the way.

He was a serious-minded, courteous gentleman of the old school. His standard of ethics was of the highest. His integrity and ability were unquestioned. In his death this House lost a valuable Member, and the State of Michigan lost a splendid citizen.

We are to-day writing the last chapter in the life of our distinguished colleague, Mr. McLAUGHLIN. The record we are making will soon be filed in the archives of the Nation as a public document to be reviewed by those who come after you and I are gone. Those who read the beautiful tributes that have been paid to his memory should be inspired by the thought that here was a man who always faithfully kept every trust imposed in him; one who always conducted himself in such a way as to merit the confidence and respect of all who knew him; and one who always followed the Golden Rule: "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

DANIEL E. GARRETT

Mr. JOHNSON of Texas. Mr. Speaker, the passing of DANIEL E. GARRETT brought sorrow to the entire membership of the House. For 16 years he served with honor and distinction as a member of this body.

Endowed by nature with a handsome and prepossessing personal appearance, a keen intellect, and a great heart, he built a character and a personality that left its imprint upon all who knew him.

The old-fashioned virtues of honesty and integrity were a part of the warp and woof of his very life. The principles of the Christian religion he loved and lived. He abhorred hypocrisy and deceit; and loyalty to his friends was one of his cardinal virtues. He loved humanity, and was never happier than when fighting for the cause of the poor and oppressed. The record of his votes cast upon measures in the House during his long service is abundant proof of this statement.

He was earnest, eloquent, and convincing in debate. Possessing a good stock of sound common sense, a fine judge of human nature, he could weigh measures and appraise men at their real worth.

Having a finely developed sense of humor, and being a charming conversationalist and a story-teller unexcelled, together with his spirit of optimism and hope, he dispelled gloom and brought joy into the hearts of the downcast and oppressed.

The world is brighter and better and happier because he lived. God bless and revere his memory.

Mr. THOMASON. Mr. Speaker, the death of DANIEL E. GARRETT removed from this House a man who served his people, his State, and his Nation well and faithfully for many years.

Mr. GARRETT was first sent to this House in 1912 as a Representative at large from Texas. He was returned here in 1916, and he represented the eighth Texas district from that time until his death.

He was closely associated with the late President Woodrow Wilson, and that great leader leaned heavily upon his counsel and assistance during the trying years of the war period. He was a member of the Committee on Military Affairs in the war Congress and served as chairman of the subcommittee which handled recommendations for appropriations for Army supplies. On the recommendations of that committee billions of dollars were appropriated for use during the war.

To that arduous work, as to all other tasks which were assigned him during his long and honorable service here, Mr. GARRETT applied his keen intellect, his devotion to duty, and his abiding patriotism.

The record of his votes here discloses his friendship for the veteran, the laborer, and the farmer. His entire life was spent in championing the cause of the oppressed, and he was a firm believer in the high principles upon which his political party was founded. In his congressional service, however, Mr. GARRETT did not attempt to single out one class of constituents for special consideration. His ideal was to render service to all, without discrimination, and his friends and colleagues all know how well he realized that ideal.

His death occasioned great sorrow not only in this House but throughout the State of Texas. The citizens of that State, and particularly of his district, have lost an able and conscientious public servant; they will forever be grateful for his achievements and honor his memory.

Mr. SANDERS. Mr. Speaker, after the passing of our beloved colleague and friend, the Hon. DANIEL E. GARRETT, the Houston, Tex., bar, of which he was a member, passed the following resolutions:

Whereas an all-wise Providence has removed from our midst our beloved friend and fellow citizen, DANIEL E. GARRETT, lawyer, statesman, and United States Congressman, representing our eighth congressional district: Therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Congressman GARRETT, Texas lost one of its most loyal and capable public servants and Houston an outstanding, patriotic, and faithful citizen, ever diligent to promote the best interests of his adopted city and to champion the cause of good government.

PUBLIC SERVICE

That by his long life of public service, devotion to duty, and loyalty to his constituents, he earned for himself the well-merited respect, friendship, and affectionate esteem, not only of his intimate associates but of a host of admiring friends, whom he numbered by the thousands. In representing the people of his district, he served them all impartially and faithfully, regardless of their religion, political faith, or political friendship. He took the keenest interest in all legislation for the benefit of ex-service men, particularly the disabled, and for the men and women who toil. Up to the very last he aggressively fought the battles of the men who had been disabled in the service of their country, and his legislative record in behalf of laboring men and women is without a blemish.

That as a lawyer he was respected and revered by his fellow lawyers for his fidelity to his clients, his courtesy to bench and bar, and his zeal as an officer of the court in advocating substantial justice based upon common sense and right.

DEVOTED TO FAMILY

That in his home life he was a devoted husband and loving father. Among his family and friends one instantly realized the humanness and gentleness of the man and felt the charming hospitality and culture of the old South. Those very close to him never heard him make an unclean utterance in the presence of his household nor tell the most slightly suggestive story in the presence of a lady. He was a sincerely religious man, and in his last illness he expressed profound faith in immortality.

That as a man and citizen he was noble in life, always actuated by the highest and most honorable motives, true to his convictions and every trust imposed upon him, uncompromising in what he believed to be right, a staunch advocate and champion of democracy, a Christian gentleman of the highest type, whose heart went out to the masses and who, despite his high position, never lost the common touch nor let the cry of distress or need go unheeded. While he understood the frailties and weaknesses of his fellows, he did not criticize nor condemn; tolerant in his views, he understood and encouraged.

SERVICE WILL BE MISSED

That in his going a great heart and a noble soul has crossed the river. The people of his district will miss his loyal, able, and unselfish service, his colleagues will miss his mature and reliable counsel and advice, and those within the charmed circle of his personal friendship will miss the warm and wholesome influence of his gentle nature, and through the years will never forget that human and characteristic chuckle as he told or listened to a good story.

The words of the immortal poet so aptly apply to him:

"His life was gentle; and the elements
So mixed in him that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This was a man!'"

Mr. GARRETT passed away here in this city December 13, 1931, and when it was learned of his passing the entire membership of the House was deeply affected. He was loved not only by his home people, as disclosed by resolutions of the Houston bar, but by all of his colleagues here. He was an able statesman and a faithful servant of the people. He was conscientious and kind-hearted, and his good deeds will live on and on.

He was elected to the House of Representatives of Tennessee in 1892 and reelected in 1894. In 1902 he was elected to the State Senate of Tennessee and reelected in 1904.

Mr. GARRETT moved to Houston in 1905 and in 1912 he was elected to the Sixty-third Congress from the State at large. He was elected to the Sixty-fifth Congress from the State at large in 1916.

He served in the National House from the eighth congressional district of Texas in the Sixty-seventh, Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, and Seventy-second Congresses. At the last general election he was elected as Congressman from the same district to the Seventy-third Congress, which would open its sessions next spring.

During the Sixty-third and Sixty-fifth Congresses he was actively associated with President Woodrow Wilson. During this second term of his office—the famous war Congress—he was a member of the Military Affairs Committee, and served as chairman of the subcommittee to recommend appropriations for supplies for the Army.

It was on the recommendation of this committee that billions of dollars were appropriated for the World War.

"I shall always be glad that I was permitted to play my humble part of helpfulness in those days and times," was the way he modestly referred to his services during the Sixty-third and Sixty-fifth Congresses.

AIDED WILSON

During the latter session Congressman GARRETT had gotten to be one of President Wilson's right-hand men. He was a profound admirer of the war President.

Under the matchless leadership of President Wilson—

He said in an address in July, 1932—

the Sixty-third and Sixty-fifth Congresses enacted a forward-looking, progressive, and constructive legislative program in the interest of all the people that stands without a parallel in the history of the Republic.

DANIEL GARRETT has represented Port Houston before the War Department and before Congress for 12 years, and a large share of the credit for securing Federal aid in the development of the Houston Ship Channel belongs to him.

FRIEND OF LABOR

He was always an active friend of labor, the veteran, and the farmer, having lent active support to all farm-relief measures and handled compensation claims for more than 2,000 ex-service men before Federal bureaus.

It was largely through his influence that Camp Logan and Ellington Field were both located in Harris County. He was famed among Texans in Washington for his ability to get through appropriations for his congressional district.

Congressman GARRETT also piloted through a Republican Congress the bill appropriating \$50,000 for the riot sufferers—widows and orphans of men shot down by negro soldiers during the 1917 mutiny—and he was very active in having the War Department move the negro soldiers from Camp Logan.

During his last campaign Congressman GARRETT's prohibition views were made an issue by his opponents.

PROHIBITION STAND

Prohibition is a great moral and economic question that belongs to the people themselves—

he said during the campaign.

It should never become a political question to be used as a yardstick to measure men for public service.

He called attention to the local vote on prohibition re-submission and declared that he would abide by the decision of the voters of his district.

"My stand on the prohibition question is well known," he declared. "For more than 25 years I have earnestly and consistently fought for the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of alcoholic liquors and the abolition of the saloon."

He pledged that he would be governed by the voters' choice, which he termed "yielding to the people's mandate without surrendering the convictions of a lifetime." The democratic principle of government is more important "than my beliefs," he declared.

HELD IMPORTANT POST

Speaking of his tenure of the office as a Representative of the eighth district, he said:

It has been my one purpose to serve all the people in every walk of life, without regard to class or creed, devoting myself wholeheartedly to the service of all.

Mr. GARRETT pioneered for woman suffrage, he helped create the Federal reserve system, strengthen the antitrust laws, give new guarantees to labor, levy taxes where there was the most ability to pay, foster the welfare of women and children by Federal effort.

At the time of his death he was a member of the powerful Rules Committee of the House, one of the most important assignments which can come to any Congressman.

As we see our colleagues constantly passing we are reminded of that great poem by that great Mason, Albert Pike:

Life is a count of losses,
Every year;
For the weak are heavier crosses,
Every year;
Lost springs with sobs replying
Unto weary autumn's sighing,
While those we love are dying,
Every year.
It is growing darker, colder,
Every year;
As the heart and soul grow older,
Every year;
I care not now for dancing,
Or for eyes with passion glancing,
Love is less and less entrancing
Every year.
The days have less of gladness,
Every year;
The nights more weight of sadness,
Every year;
Fair springs no longer charm us,
The winds and weather harm us,
The threats of death alarm us,
Every year.
There comes new cares and sorrows,
Every year;
Dark days and darker morrows,
Every year;
The ghosts of dead loves haunt us,
The ghosts of changed friends taunt us,
And disappointments daunt us,
Every year.
Of the loves and sorrows blended,
Every year;
Of the charms of friendships ended,
Every year;
Of the ties that still might bind me
Until time to death resigns me,
My infirmities remind me,
Every year.
Ah, how sad to look before us
Every year;
While the cloud grows darker over us,
Every year;
When we see the blossoms faded
That to bloom we might have aided
And immortal garlands braided,
Every year.
To the past go more dead faces,
Every year;
As the loved leave vacant places,
Every year;
Everywhere the sad eyes meet us,
In the evening's dusk they greet us,
And to come to them entreat us,
Every year.

"You are growing old," they tell us,
Every year;
"You are more alone," they tell us,
Every year;
"You can win no new affection,
You have only recollection,
Deeper sorrow and dejection,"
Every year.

Too true life's shores are shifting,
Every year;
And we are seaward drifting,
Every year;
Old places, changing, fret us,
The living more forget us,
There are fewer to regret us,
Every year.

But the truer life draws nigher,
Every year;
And its morning star climbs higher,
Every year;
Earth's hold on us grows slighter,
And the heavy burden lighter,
And the dawn immortal brighter,
Every year.

ROBERT REYBURN BUTLER

Mr. PITTENGER. Mr. Speaker, I count it a privilege to join with the many friends of ROBERT REYBURN BUTLER in a brief tribute to his memory. I met him when I entered Congress in 1929. I saw him frequently in his committee work, and in this Congress served with him on one of the House committees. We became friends. "Judge" BUTLER, as we called him, was a fine type of citizen. He was fearless and able, and in his death the House of Representatives lost one of its outstanding Members.

His was a record of service. He loved his fellow man. He took his responsibility as a Member of this House seriously, and the welfare of his fellows, the average man, was the test he applied to legislative proposals. Quick to champion their cause, he was equally fearless in opposition to legislation of an unwise or improper kind.

The first session of the Seventy-second Congress faced many trying situations. Its membership, for the most part, regardless of party, met the difficulties with courage and devotion to the public welfare. Congressman BUTLER was one who reasoned clearly and acted patriotically. When the motives of Congress were being questioned, and the enemies of the Republic were directing a flood of unfounded hatred and abuse upon our membership, Congressman BUTLER came to the defense of his colleagues. He inserted in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD for May 10, 1932, copy of a letter he had written on this subject. It might well have been a speech, for Judge BUTLER gave a frank and powerful message on the problems with which Congress was concerned. It was brief. It was unequivocal. It was sound.

Said he, in part:

I have your letter of April 27, and, while contrary to popular belief, we are extremely busy and crowded for time, yet I feel that you are entitled to a more extended communication than a mere acknowledgment, because I think you are laboring under misinformation which has been industriously disseminated by interests apparently seeking to discredit the Congress and divert the attention of the rank and file of the American people away from some of the real causes of national distress.

While the Congress of the United States is doing its best to protect the business of the country and maintain the confidence of the people in our business institutions, these people are constantly inveighing against the Congress and against the Government, and if capitalism in this country is abolished and the Nation takes up the bloody road to Moscow it will not be through organized "reds" and communists but it will be due in a large measure to those with swollen fortunes who have joined hands with the "reds" in an effort to destroy the confidence of our people in their Government.

Such was our friend and neighbor, Congressman BUTLER. He was a man of few words. He never dodged the opposition, but welcomed the combat. He was a worthy champion and a worthy foe.

Others who knew him more intimately will discuss his long record of public service in the State of Oregon. As one of

his colleagues who knew him and appreciated his good qualities I offer this sentiment:

Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of my better days.
None knew thee but to love thee,
Nor named thee but to praise.

When hearts whose truth was proven,
Like thine, are laid in earth,
There should a wreath be woven
To tell the world their worth.

We miss our friend. The Grim Reaper has taken his toll. We will hear his kindly voice no more. His friendly face is but a memory. But his soul still lives, and in that unseen world death is not the victor.

What is this Death, ye deep read sophists, say?—
Death is no more than one unceasing change;
New forms arise, while other forms decay,
Yet all is Life throughout creation's range.

The towering Alps, the haughty Appennine,
The Andes, wrapt in everlasting snow,
The Appalachian and the Ararat
Sooner or later must to ruin go.

Hills sink to plains, and man returns to dust,
That dust supports a reptile or a flower;
Each changeful atom by some other nurs'd
Takes some new form to perish in an hour.

Too nearly join'd to sickness, toils, and pains,
(Perhaps for former crimes, imprison'd here)
True to itself the immortal soul remains,
And seeks new mansions in the starry sphere.

When Nature bids thee from the world retire,
With joy thy lodging leave, a fated guest;
In Paradise, the land of thy desire,
Existing always, always to be blest.

Mr. COLTON. Mr. Speaker, one of the saddest things in official life is to see a colleague stricken by death while in the prime of life. Such was the untimely death of Congressman ROBERT R. BUTLER.

Judge BUTLER came to Congress well prepared to serve his district, State, and Nation. His previous experience in the State senate, his service on the bench in Oregon, and his fine legal training gave him at once a standing among the Members of the House enjoyed by only a few. He had a brilliant and keen legal mind, and as soon as he was appointed on the Public Lands Committee, of which I was chairman, I recognized that he was a real asset to the work of that great committee.

Judge BUTLER was splendidly informed upon the problems of the West and experienced in unusual degree to assume the large responsibilities that fall upon a Member of the legislative body which has so much to do with the determining of the policies of our great Nation. He carried on with the intense earnestness that marks the activities of men who are impelled with the desire to render good service.

While Judge BUTLER was devoted to his country and to the welfare of the entire Nation, his chief concern, naturally, was to represent his beloved State and the people of the great western region. Actuated with this thought, he acquainted himself with the problems of that part of the United States which he represented. He made it his business to advance the welfare of that section before the committees of Congress and upon the floor of the House, and his labors were marked by high efficiency and thorough knowledge of the problems with which he was confronted.

He was a man of direct action, straightforward in his conversation and speech, and sought always to uphold the dignity of the State and Nation he represented.

Death is not to be feared; it is the next step after life and is a part of the great plan and scheme of the Creator of the Universe under which we all have our being. It is not how or when we die that counts, but rather our attitude toward life and how much we accomplish while living. Judged by that standard my friend lived a complete life. Death is the inevitable course of life, but when it comes so early it always seems saddest. It is not the death that causes our sorrow; it is the cutting short of a life of such

potential possibilities. Could the Angel of Death have spared him longer I am sure the people he loved and served so well would have been even more greatly benefited and enriched by the service of his mature years. The death of my friend Judge BUTLER brought sadness to his colleagues and was a distinct loss to the House of Representatives, of which he was a conspicuous and distinguished Member.

I recall the words of Webster:

If we work upon marble, it will perish; if we work upon brass, time will efface it; if we rear temples, they will crumble to the dust. But if we work on men's immortal minds, if we imbue them with high principles, with the just fear of God and love of their fellow men, we engrave on those tablets something which not time can efface and which will brighten to all eternity.

Viewed in this light, life is a holy and sacred thing; "It is a spiritual drama, not a biological episode." In that drama Judge BUTLER played his part well.

Pale sorrow leads us closer to our kind,
And in the serious hours of life we find
Depths in the souls of men which lend new worth
And majesty to this brief span of earth.

Mr. SWING. Mr. Speaker, our friend and colleague, ROBERT REYBURN BUTLER, has passed from this life. Weary with honest toil, he laid himself down to rest and soon entered the sleep that knows no waking.

Those who were privileged to know Judge BUTLER loved him. A man of few words, and those soft-spoken except when aroused, he did not attempt to force himself upon others as is the custom of some in public life. He was no back-slapper, but he would go halfway to meet the friendly advances of any man. For those who held his confidence there burned a true and steady flame of affection and a warmth of regard that made him a real friend in every sense of the word.

I served with him on the Committee on Irrigation and Reclamation, and our acquaintance there begun grew to something more in the years that followed. On that same committee I had also served with his distinguished predecessor, the late Nicholas J. Sinnott. There was much that was akin in spirit and character between these two men, as if the great Northwest from whence they came had put its imprint indelibly upon them. Coming from the land of high mountains and mighty rivers, there certainly was nothing small or mean in the lives of these men. Lofty in purpose as they were tall in statue, they looked out over life oblivious of its pettiness.

Judge BUTLER loved humanity. He understood his people. He thought of his constituents as his friends and neighbors. His sympathy went out to them through all this period of trial and tribulation. He fought for them earnestly and courageously, although unavailing, because the economic and financial ills of the country had their root far deeper than political remedies could reach. He forgave his people that they could not understand this. He forgave them when they blamed Congress for distressing conditions created not by Congress but by racketeers in industry and finance. He forgave them when in their despair and suffering they sought a new leadership. In his defeat he felt no tinge of bitterness. Philosophically he remarked to me that public office belonged to the people—it was theirs to give and it was theirs to take away.

And now his spirit is free to return to the land he loved—the land of which he was so much a part—the West, of which the poet sang:

Out where the handclasp's a little stronger,
Out where the smile dwells a little longer,
That's where the West begins;
Out where the sun is a little brighter,
Where the snows that fall are a trifle whiter,
Where the bonds of home are a wee bit tighter,
That's where the West begins.

Out where the skies are a trifle bluer,
Out where friendship's a little truer,
That's where the West begins;
Out where a fresher breeze is blowing,
Where there's laughter in every streamlet flowing,
Where there's more of reaping and less of sowing,
That's where the West begins.

Out where the world is in the making,
Where fewer hearts in despair are aching,
That's where the West begins;
Where there's more of singing and less of sighing,
Where there's more of giving and less of buying,
And a man makes friends without half trying—
That's where the West begins.

Mr. MARTIN of Oregon. Mr. Speaker, my colleagues, under the privilege of extending my remarks I want to take this opportunity to pay tribute to my late colleague from Oregon, the Hon. ROBERT R. BUTLER.

ROBERT REYBURN BUTLER, Representative of the second congressional district of Oregon, who died January 7, 1933, in Washington, D. C., played a prominent rôle in the life of his adopted State for a quarter of a century. Orator, scholar, a judicial mind, and deep sympathy with the views and problems of the common man, Congressman BUTLER possessed many fine qualities.

Of the 51 years of his span of life 26 were spent as an adopted son of Oregon.

It was in the little hamlet of Butler, Tenn., named for his forefathers, on September 24, 1881, that Judge BUTLER first saw the light of day. His early education was received in the hill schools of his native State, and after being admitted to the bar at the age of 22 years he practiced his profession in Tennessee for three years. Then he moved to Oregon where he became one of the best known men of the judiciary.

In the little town of Condon he established himself in 1906. Scarcely had the young Tennessean hung out his shingle than the tall, soft-spoken young lawyer, with the politeness of the southern gentleman, began to attract attention due to his brilliancy of mind and his natural oratory.

During the political campaign of 1908 the future Congressman stumped the State and became a Republican presidential elector, and when in the following year he was appointed to the circuit bench by the then governor, the Hon. George Earle Chamberlain, who later distinguished himself in the United States Senate, our late colleague became one of the youngest circuit judges in the history of Oregon.

After three years of distinguished service on the bench he resigned and went to The Dalles, Oreg., to live. But the desire to serve again overcame him, and in 1911 he was elected State senator from Wasco and Hood River Counties, serving four years in the Oregon Legislature.

His activities continued, and again he was named as a presidential elector in 1916, touring the State in the interest of the Hon. Charles Evans Hughes.

After that campaign, until 1925 when he was elected once more to the State legislature, his private practice demanded his full attention. A movement was started to have Judge BUTLER become a candidate for the Republican nomination for United States Senator in 1926, but at the same time friends of the Hon. FREDERICK STEIWER, who also came from the eastern Oregon district, started a boom. Realizing that the party would suffer if two candidates from the same section were in the field, Judge BUTLER eliminated himself by withdrawing.

With the resignation of the beloved Nick Sinnott as Representative of the second congressional district to accept appointment on the Court of Claims, Judge BUTLER was the choice of his party for the unexpired term of Judge Sinnott. He defeated the Democratic opponent and in 1930 was elected to Congress to succeed himself.

In Congress the duties of Judge BUTLER were many, augmented by the fact that his district is one of the largest in the United States and required constant attention.

Reclamation gave him much concern for the great Owyhee project is in the second congressional district of Oregon. He spent much time over the problems of the national forests, grazing lands, highways in public lands, and Indian affairs, as well as agriculture, for each was of particular interest to his constituents.

The development of the Columbia River was one of his hopes and desires and he was untiring in his efforts to bring

attention to the possibilities of that famous river for irrigation, navigation, and power. He sponsored several bills having these objects.

He advocated open-river navigation for the Columbia, pending the wait for Federal construction of dams to create still water and power.

Always the polished gentleman, our late colleague was one of the most scholarly men Oregon ever sent to the Congress. Retiring and of a sensitive nature, he was said to prefer sitting with a friend or two discussing literature, the law, or public questions to mixing miscellaneous with strangers. The keynotes of his library were the Bible, Shakespeare, and Byron, whether he was in the Nation's Capital or in The Dalles.

His memory was uncanny for instantly he could quote from the Bible, an act from Shakespeare, an essential part of a Government report, or a poem of many stanzas. In this respect he was likened to his old friend, Nicholas J. Sinnott, his predecessor in the Congress.

It was said of him he had few equals in Oregon as an orator, and each address was carefully thought out and prepared. Politically he always was a Republican with progressive leanings, and one of his most noted political characteristics was that he could not be stampeded.

Judge BUTLER is survived by his 74-year-old mother, who still resides in Butler, Tenn., and a daughter, Elizabeth Anabelle Butler, who is attending the University of Oregon.

SAMUEL A. KENDALL

Mr. DARROW. Mr. Speaker, no words of mine can adequately and fully describe the high esteem in which our departed colleague, SAMUEL A. KENDALL, was held by all who knew him. It is said the richest possession a person may acquire is the confidence, respect, and esteem of our friends and acquaintances. He had all of these, and his memory is enshrined in the hearts of the people of his district, by his former colleagues in this House, and his host of friends in Washington and throughout the country.

We mourn the loss of a man of fine character, of a friendly, jovial nature, a man of broad human sympathy, whose heart was full of love and charity for his fellow men.

SAM KENDALL was an ardent champion of whatever cause he espoused. He was straightforward, courageous, and honest in his views. While not an eloquent orator, his direct and forceful presentation of any subject carried conviction and always commanded the respect and attention of the House.

In the 14 years of his service in Washington Mr. KENDALL rendered conspicuous and noteworthy service, not alone to the interests of his constituency, to whom he was always faithful and loyal, but in a much wider field of endeavor. Due to his membership on the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads for many years, he was especially interested in postal legislation and the welfare of postal employees and was the author and sponsor of legislation in their interest.

SAM KENDALL loved his native State. He succeeded me as president of the Pennsylvania Society of Washington, D. C., in which capacity he served with distinction during the year 1932.

Our association during the 14 years we served together in Congress was most pleasant, and I deeply mourn the loss of a good friend with whom I was happy to serve.

Mr. BOLAND. Mr. Speaker, although I have been a Member of this House for only two years, in that time I have learned to know and respect a great number of my colleagues from all parts of the United States. Sad to say, a great many of them have passed on since I first made their acquaintance.

One of these, and one from my own State of Pennsylvania, though from an opposite corner of that State and registered under a different party, was becoming a real close friend, when he, too, was but recently called away.

This man, SAMUEL AUSTIN KENDALL, whom I am honored to have called my good friend, was born on a farm in Somerset County, Pa., and although when reaching maturity he left the State for college and spent a number of years teaching in the West, he returned to his native State in 1890 to engage in lumbering and mining, and was elected to the State legislature to represent his home county of Somerset. He was elected to this House for the Sixty-sixth Congress, where he served until his recent sad and untimely passing on, so soon after that of his loving and faithful wife.

The name of SAM KENDALL was legion throughout the State of Pennsylvania for the wonderful aid and encouragement he gave to the laboring man, the miner, the farmer, and the everyday worker; especially was he a staunch champion of the postal workers of the State and the Nation.

It is one of the sad experiences of public life that one's close intercourse with a colleague is cut so short just as one is becoming to know him and to know the true man back of the casual meeting with him as a legislator. Such was my case with SAM KENDALL. This was brought more keenly to my attention on my visit to Mr. KENDALL's home as one of the funeral committee of the House. There I had the opportunity of seeing just how much my good friend SAM KENDALL was loved and missed in his own home, and we all know how he has and will be missed here.

The House and the country can ill spare such a conscientious, earnest public servant. We are all saddened at his sudden departure.

Mr. HAINES. Mr. Speaker, it was my pleasure to have served in the Seventy-second Congress in the House of Representatives with my very dear friend and colleague the Hon. SAMUEL A. KENDALL.

I never knew Mr. KENDALL until I met him one day, in the summer of 1931, when I made a day's visit to the office I had assigned to me in the House Office Building. He came to the office, having heard that I was down for the day, and offered to be of service to me in the event that I might need some help from one experienced.

I was so impressed with his sincerity and kindness that from that day on a friendship sprang up between us that lasted until the day of his death. I was fortunate in being assigned to the Post Office and Post Roads Committee, of which he was an honored member, and it was a pleasure to be associated with him in the work of that committee. While we differed politically, no differences ever seemed to change our respect for one another and in his passing I felt a great loss. He was deeply concerned about his country and always manifested a spirit that should characterize a truly great citizen. While our associations were for but a short period of time, I learned to love and respect him. At no time did he ever say an unkind word concerning anyone, and his love for his colleagues seemed to be limited only to the number with whom he served on both sides of the aisle. In his departure, Pennsylvania lost a fine legislator, of unusual ability, and the Nation lost a valuable servant. Death left unfinished the contribution he might have made in the last days of the session of Congress, but I feel sure that the materials he sent in advance of his going to that land beyond, will erect for him a glorious mansion. I hope we shall meet again in that spirit world.

Mr. WATSON. Mr. Speaker, the death of SAMUEL AUSTIN KENDALL is the loss of an honest type of public servant. His record in Congress placed him among the able Representatives of his time. His early training as teacher in public schools and as professor in the higher branches of scholastic studies qualified him to be an able legislator. His successful business career in industries and railroads, also as a member of the State legislature, gave him a wide source of information and ability which enabled him conscientiously to represent his constituency in Congress. He was a student of economic questions, familiar with polite literature of the ages, and enjoyed an acute knowledge of the affairs of his State. Simplicity always prevails in a

noble nature, and this trait of character formed his policies. He had high regard for public virtue. His record in Congress tended to weld the principles of our Government, thereby leaving a public heritage to the American people.

Mr. MEAD. Mr. Speaker, I wish to speak briefly of the life and public service of my friend and colleague, the Hon. SAMUEL A. KENDALL, of Pennsylvania.

Mr. KENDALL and I were elected to the House of Representatives at the same time, he from Pennsylvania, and I from New York. In the following Congress I joined him on the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads; and from that time on, until his death 12 years later, we served together on that committee, divided politically but working unitedly in the interests of the Postal Service.

He started out as a school-teacher and rose to the post of superintendent and director of schools. He progressed to the lumber and mining trades; then he broadened his activities by engaging in the banking and railroad fields. He became a member of the City Council of Meyersdale, Pa., and then of the Pennsylvania State Legislature. This wide experience and training were of direct benefit in fitting him for the work of the Post Office Committee, where he was, particularly in his later years, associated with the committee's biggest and most important undertakings.

Mr. KENDALL soon became "SAM" to all who knew him. Those who served with him can bear witness to his high qualities of mind and heart and to his charming personality, which drew around him at all times a band of faithful and admiring friends and which endeared him to all his associates. Possessed of great mental vigor and physical strength, he used to the best advantage in his service in the State assembly and in the House of Representatives his intellectual powers in the highest interests of the State and of the Nation.

We can not lose sight of such a man, the work he performed, or the influence he exerted upon the interests and activities of his Commonwealth. He had a wide knowledge of the affairs of state. He was interested in its financial, commercial, and educational welfare, was always active in promoting all measures which had for their object the uplift of the people, and throughout his legislative career was a faithful public servant.

He was an energetic worker, noted for his kindness and even temper. It was a great pleasure to be permitted to associate with him, and I regret that I shall no longer enjoy his wise counsel, his able assistance, or his encouragement at the committee table. I miss him; every member of the committee misses him; and his vacant chair is a sad reminder of our friend who has made the last pilgrimage to the Great Beyond.

Mr. RICH. Mr. Speaker, we mourn the loss of our colleague, Hon. SAMUEL A. KENDALL, a man who was much interested in the welfare of his country, his State, and his constituents; who was untiring in his efforts, with full devotion to duty; and who always used his best judgment to mark his course in the various subjects which confronted him from day to day.

SAM KENDALL was a friendly man, enjoying the sociability of his colleagues. I voice the sentiment of all those who knew him best when I say we will miss him from our midst.

As president of the Pennsylvania Society he was interested greatly in its welfare. He was desirous of making the meetings instructive and entertaining, and his first thought was to accomplish something worth while for the assistance of our great State of Pennsylvania.

Mr. KENDALL was a sincere friend, a devoted patriot, a faithful public servant in and out of the Congress, wide sympathies for the struggling masses at home and abroad, he will not soon be forgotten, and somewhere and somehow the influence exerted by him will continue for the good of his friends and for the promotion of the best interests of the people. Busy as he was performing his congressional duties and looking after his business interests when he

could, he never forgot those whom he knew well and associated with before success and prominence came to him.

He has gone to that better land where sorrows and cares are unknown to meet those who have gone before him. Our lives will all be better and greatly enriched because we were privileged to know him and to have associated with him.

Not a charm that we know ere the boundary was crossed,
And we stood in the Valley alone;
Not a trait that we praised in our dear one is lost—
They have fairer and lovelier grown.
As the lilies burst forth when the shadows of night
Into bondage at daybreak are led,
So they bask in the glow by the pillar of light
In the land of the beautiful dead.

—Longfellow.

Mr. STRONG of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, I wish to join with my colleagues in paying tribute to the life, work, and character of our late colleague, the Hon. SAMUEL AUSTIN KENDALL.

When Mr. KENDALL came to the Sixty-sixth Congress, I met him for the first time. We soon became close friends, and this friendship continued to the day of his death. Three days before he died, Mr. KENDALL visited my office and we had quite a long talk. He was in good spirits, and when I expressed my regret that he would not be in the Seventy-third Congress, and that I should miss him, he said he expected to reside in Washington practically all the time and we would continue to meet frequently. He was always cheerful and optimistic; always had a pleasant greeting and a smile for every friend he met.

He was one of those rare individuals with whom friendship and affection were not matters of slow growth, and from our first meeting I felt toward him as though he had been a lifelong friend. He was generous and courteous to those with whom he came in contact, and I think it can be truly said of him that no man ever came to injury through a transaction he had with SAMUEL A. KENDALL.

He was one of those endowed by nature with a warm sympathy for and a broad understanding of humanity, despite its frailties and imperfections. I never heard him say a harsh word to a human being, and nature seemed to have endowed him with a knowledge of the great truth, one of the greatest of all truths, that "to understand all is to forgive all."

Taking him all in all, I never met a man in the course of my long association here with men from every section of our great land who did more to make me feel that there was something about our people, our institutions, our Government, our national spirit that was calculated to make this Nation lasting and secure.

Mr. KENDALL possessed an unusually clear mind, and when discussing legislative or business matters he showed a ready grasp and understanding of detail. He was greatly interested in his committee work, and believed it to be the duty of a Member of Congress to familiarize himself with all pending legislation, but particularly to specialize in subjects over which his committee had jurisdiction. His death was a real loss to the country, to his State, and to the district which he so ably represented.

Mr. SWICK. Mr. Speaker, coming as I do from the section of the State from which Mr. SAMUEL A. KENDALL was a Representative in Congress, I feel it is my duty, because of my great admiration of this man, to place in the RECORD a few words concerning his life.

It was my privilege to attend the funeral of Mr. KENDALL at Meyersdale, Pa. It was a cold, wet, dreary day, but in spite of all this the church in which the services were held was crowded to capacity by friends and neighbors who came to pay their last respects to a leading fellow townsman.

After all, it is our friends and neighbors who measure us most accurately—those with whom we live and deal.

Mr. KENDALL was loved and respected for his untiring efforts in behalf of the common people. His passing will be mourned by all of us.

As a citizen his time and talents were ever used in the upbuilding of his section and State and the uplift and betterment of society.

Mr. Speaker, a nobler man never lived. Hospitable, gentle, and lovable, a gentleman of honor, in manners and in innate refinement he was everything that a man could be to be respected and loved. He revered the teachings and traditions of our fathers. He measured his actions by the organic law of this land, and the plain people of the Nation lost a consistent and ardent champion when he died. In his family relations he was a most devoted husband and loving father, whose constant delight was to do some act that would bring pleasure to his wife or his children. His death was a distinct loss not only to his State but to the Nation, and while to-day we are bowed in sadness, we can console ourselves with the thought that by his illustrious career and his incomparable honesty, he has left a heritage more enduring and more to be treasured than all the riches of the world.

It is not gold, but only men
Can make a people great and strong,
Men who for truth and honor's sake
Stand fast and suffer long.
Brave men who work while others sleep,
Who dare while others fly,
These build a nation's pillars deep
And lift them to the sky.

Mr. DOUTRICH. Mr. Speaker, I should feel remiss in my obligations were I not to say a few words about my departed colleague, SAMUEL A. KENDALL.

He came to Congress eight years before I entered it. But when I came here, I had the good fortune to be placed upon the same committee on which he so efficiently served, the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads. During our mutual service on this committee I found that he was always desirous of aiding and passing good legislation, and was particularly interested in the welfare of the postal workers.

Mr. KENDALL's geniality and kindness endeared him to all of us. His splendid abilities were seasoned by a kindly humor which lent sunshine and warmth to all his words and deeds. His service for others was outstanding, and we who have survived his departure will do well to keep vivid in our minds and hearts the story of his unselfish service.

His physical vision has departed, his face may melt away from view and mind, but his service here will live after him. Let it be said to his credit that no person ever heard him refer to his home people in other than the most affectionate terms. His love for his people and for his State approached a passion. If this trait was equaled by any other, it was his zeal and candor, supported by his persistent determination, to promote the welfare of his State and Nation by protecting, as he believed, every inherent right that belonged to the individual in the face of great opposition sometimes directed at him by those whose schemes he interfered with.

Mr. Speaker, it will always be a matter of pleasure to me that I had the opportunity to become acquainted with such a man, one whose passion was the love of his fellow men, whose eloquence was the inspiration of justice, whose hope was human freedom, and whose logic fixed its steady gaze upon the star of truth; one who did right with compelling insistence and who was not afraid that he might do wrong—a malady none too seldom found among those who are not sure of their approaches, who distrust themselves and stand with reluctant feet, holding action in subjection, on the very threshold of duty; one who, amid all the trials and tribulations, the vexations and vanities of a long life, "had kept the whiteness of his soul."

GODFREY G. GOODWIN

Mr. PITTENGER. Mr. Speaker, when I entered the House of Representatives four years ago and met my colleagues from Minnesota, I was a stranger in the group. As time passed, I learned to know and appreciate them, and there were none in the distinguished list of Congressmen

from Minnesota for whom I held a higher regard than I did for GODFREY G. GOODWIN. His recent death has taken from me a personal friend, and the people of the State of Minnesota have lost a legislator of ability and high standing. He was experienced and of sound judgment. I was always glad to consult Godfrey on many questions coming before Congress.

He served his county as prosecuting attorney for many years before entering Congress. As a lawyer, and as a citizen, he stood for the best interests of his community and his country. He traveled Life's highway without hypocrisy or cant. His duties he took seriously, and his obligations he discharged faithfully.

The finest words that can be spoken of him tell of devotion to his family. They were always uppermost in his thoughts, and he gave them a full measure of service.

Our friend has gone to that "undiscovered land from whose bourne no traveler returns." But some place, somewhere, in the hereafter, he lives and moves and has his being. Death is not the end and the grave is not the goal.

Death, be not proud, though some have called thee
Mighty and dreadful, for thou art not so:
For those whom thou think'st thou dost overthrow
Die not, poor Death; nor yet canst thou kill me.
From rest and sleep, which but thy picture be,
Much pleasure; then from thee much more must flow;
And soonest our best men with thee do go—
Rest of their bones, and souls' delivery!
Thou art slave to fate, chance, kings, and desperate men,
And dost with poison, war, and sickness dwell;
And poppy or charms can make us sleep as well,
And better than thy stroke. Why swell'st thou then?
One short sleep past, we wake eternally,
And Death shall be no more; Death, thou shalt die.

We bid our colleague farewell, but not forever. On the pages of memory, his good deeds are written. We knew him, and we think of him as a kindly and sincere man, who went about us, doing good. I close with this tribute:

And thou art gone, most loved, most honored friend!
No, never more thy gentle voice shall blend
With air of earth its pure ideal tones,
Binding in one, as with harmonious zones,
The heart and intellect. And I no more
Shall with thee gaze on that unfathomed deep,
The human soul—as when, pushed off the shore,
Thy mystic bark would through the darkness sweep,
Itself the while so bright! For oft we seemed
As on some starless sea—all dark above,
All dark below—yet, onward as we drove,
To plough up light that ever round us streamed.
But he who mourns is not as one bereft
Of all he loved: thy living truths are left.

Mr. KNUTSON. Mr. Speaker, I have just returned from a sad and melancholy task—that of accompanying the earthly remains of our late friend and colleague, Congressman GODFREY G. GOODWIN, back to his old home in Minnesota. As I stood beside the grave where the last loving service was held over all that was mortal of our beloved friend, I reflected upon our close friendship of many years.

No one in this House thought more of him. No one liked him better; no one had a greater admiration for his abilities; and no one in Congress or out of Congress had a higher appreciation than I of his good qualities of head and heart. To-day I come to place on record my tribute of affection to his memory. I knew him well as a Member of this House, and in a social way we were intimately acquainted. He was a man of noble character, sincere in purpose, of high ideals, with a genial, sunshiny disposition, and an attractive personality. He was a true friend in the best sense of the word, and those friends he had he held with ties of affection stronger than ropes of steel.

The untimely death of Congressman GOODWIN was a great shock to the Members of Congress and to his many friends in Minnesota. We will miss him more and more as the years come and go. He occupied a place in our affections which can not be filled, and we shall not soon look upon his like again. We sit in silent sadness with those who loved him; we grieve with those who were near and dear to him; and to all his relatives we extend our sincere and heartfelt sympathy. His early demise was a national loss, and those here

who knew him best fully realize this, and hence feel most keenly his untimely death.

He was the soul of honor; he loved the truth; his word was his bond; he spared no effort to serve a friend; he never forgot; he was no ingrate; he was an industrious Representative, a worker for the people, a doer of good in the vineyard of humanity, an energetic, public-spirited citizen, who did things for the advancement of mankind; he was broad-minded and liberal in his views, charitable to a fault, a gentleman of the old school; he was a Republican through and through, who firmly believed in the fundamental principles of our great party.

Such a man was Congressman GOODWIN, and such a man is not often born nor soon forgotten. He has departed for that undiscovered country, whither all must shortly journey, never to return, but he will live in his works for his fellow man and in the affectionate memory of those who knew and loved him. A grateful country will not soon forget his patriotic and self-sacrificing services; and his myriad of friends throughout the North Star State, which we so dearly love and cherish, ever remembering his kind words, his good counsel, and his noble deeds, will always keep his memory green.

Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of my better days;
None knew thee but to love thee,
Nor named thee but to praise.

Mr. NOLAN. Mr. Speaker, GODFREY GOODWIN was a man of unusually fine character, a useful public servant, a sincere friend, and a devoted father. He was modest, never disposed to force himself or his opinions on others and yet steadfast in adhering to principles in which he believed. He was long a public servant, as prosecuting attorney and Member of Congress, and during all that time he had the admiration and respect of all who knew him, or came in contact with him in the discharge of his public duties. Perhaps Mr. GOODWIN's outstanding quality was kindness. During all the years I have known him, I never knew him to say an unkind word about anyone. He was a lovable character, and in his passing I have lost a loyal friend, and shall greatly miss his council and companionship.

Mr. STEVENSON. Mr. Speaker, one of the most popular maxims in all the books is the injunction to "Speak nothing but good concerning the dead." In case of our deceased friend, Hon. GODFREY G. GOODWIN, it is not difficult to comply with that rule.

It is true there is sometimes a tendency to indulge in extravagant laudation of the departed. It is fortunate that when death closes the lips and eyes and stills the heart and arm of a man all criticism, hatred, and revenge are disarmed, and humanity is willing to remember no demerits, but cherish and even magnify the good only. That tendency may be due to the conscious weakness common to our natures. Realizing our own frailty and knowing that sooner or later our own hearts must cease to pulsate and our own lips grow dumb, anticipating something of our own lot with involuntary dread for the untried terrors of death's lone passage, we instinctively feel for the dead the same consideration which we hope for our own memories from the attention of our survivors. In the case, however, of our lamented comrade it was not necessary to wait for death to disarm malice nor stifle criticism. There was in his life and character enough good for a long speech without hunting for faults. Every person who knew him in life loved him. He was intuitively considerate of his fellow man, because he loved his fellow man. It was delightful to acknowledge his merits while he lived, without awaiting his death to shower his bier with an avalanche of flowers or pronounce to other ears praises for virtues, admiration of which we had gladly accorded him in life.

For almost seven years I sat with him in the great Committee on Banking and Currency and worked with him in the House of Representatives.

During the seven years of my association with him I have no recollection of a duty he failed to perform nor an un-

kind word or act to any fellow Member, nor of any failure to help, oblige, and please at every opportunity.

If "by their fruits ye shall know them," these reflections convince me that he was a good man, for "a good man out of the good treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is good; for out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." He loved his country and he loved his home State and city, to the beauty, advancement, and prosperity of which he contributed so much.

But he loved our great Republic, and if he appeared to love his own city and State more than other parts of our common country, it was more apparent than real and due to his active devotion to the true principle of our Government—that its success depends on individuals and communities locally doing their duty at home.

If every individual and every community should conform to that rule of action, all individuals and all communities would be good. The whole country would be good, and the Republic, justifying the theory and expectations of its founders, would live forever in usefulness and glory.

Of his domestic life I will leave others to speak, contenting myself with the satisfaction that, being a true and noble husband, he was also a wise, tender, and provident father, loved and honored in his home by a good wife and by lovely children, who proudly realize in their bereavement that "a good man leaveth an inheritance to his children's children." They knew and rejoiced during his life that "the just man walketh in his integrity" and in his good name among men, and in their fond recollection of his benign life and example, shedding benefactions and glowing with benediction, they feel that "his children are blessed after him." I will not say that "his like we shall not soon see again," but rather express with joy the opinion that there are many of his kind.

His tragic death was a shock to all his associates, and his memory will be cherished by them as that of a gentleman in the most refined sense of that word, endeared by his gentleness to all his companions in labor.

Mr. ANDRESEN. Mr. Speaker, I can add but little to the tribute that has been paid by my fellow Members to the memory of my departed friend and colleague, GODFREY G. GOODWIN.

It would be impossible to present in more than briefest outline the principles which guided and controlled the conduct of our late comrade in both his public and private life. Mr. Speaker, the excellencies of mind and heart which characterized him in his more intimate personal relations were truly reflected in his larger relation to the body politic as a public man and servant of the people. Loyalty, not only to friend and fellow man, but to ideal and conviction, was the great directing force of his energies in whatever sphere of action they were employed. Too often we hear the complaint that the man of lofty ideals, however competent he may be to resist evil in the restricted sphere of his private dealings and relations, is unable to cope with the far more complex and potential forces which beset the man in public life and too often tempt him to sacrifice honest conviction to political expediency. On every hand we hear that good men are prone to be weak in the open advocacy of that which they truly believe to be right, and that the bold and courageous efforts of men are most frequently directed to the service of quite selfish ends. Mr. Speaker, as a complete refutation of the cynical notion, so often expressed nowadays, that the man in public life must run counter to his own truest thought and conviction, let me point to the life of our departed friend, replete as it was with good deeds performed for the public weal under conditions requiring the exercise of moral courage of the very highest order. Here was a man who never compromised the truth as he saw and believed it, and never did he enlist his splendid talents in a cause that did not command his truest thought and sympathies.

From early manhood his naturally combative mind had been trained in that severest of all forensic schools, the court

room, and when he reached this Hall, he was an intellectual foeman worthy the most seasoned debater's steel. To him political virtue consisted in something more than mere subscription to the tenets of his party's faith; to him it meant action—ceaseless and dynamic action—to bring to his fellow men the actual and present realization of the blessings of good government; to him it meant the putting on of the full armor of righteousness and the uncompromising warfare on the cohorts of special favor and privilege. Public office and station represented something more to him than the mere realization of personal ambition; it represented to him opportunity to serve his fellow men, and I need not say how well that opportunity was improved.

Mr. GOODWIN was truly a man free from envy, hatred, or malice. In both private life and public station he followed the injunction of the great apostle that—

Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

So did he travel through life's common way in cheerful godliness.

Cut off in the prime of life, our friend has been called from this Hall, but we are comforted by the thought that in the everlasting halls above his freed spirit awaits the final convocation of the just.

Mr. MAAS. Mr. Speaker, on this occasion, words are inadequate to eulogize one of my departed colleagues, the Hon. GODFREY G. GOODWIN. No voice can give expression to the sorrow of the human heart on such an occasion. All men feel a pain which words can not paint when death has taken from them their loved ones or their friends. On such an occasion, silence is eloquence.

In this busy world men struggle, and it has ever been so from life's dawn to age's twilight. We gather wisdom, accumulate worldly goods, titles, and distinctions, and then death takes away all.

Struggles of life cease with the tomb, and for the friends of the deceased the memory of their noble aspirations and the consummation thereof remains to comfort.

Our colleague GODFREY G. GOODWIN is to be judged and praised by that high standard. His life was just and right. The story of his career tells of devotion to the general good. He was charitable and gentle, and no other man in Minnesota engaged in life's stern battles has struck so few blows that have given needless pain or has left behind as many memories of kind deeds. He fought generously. Even his antagonists were not made to suffer needlessly.

He was a rare character, brave and firm in all his dealings, but he did not leave behind scars because the quality of his gentleness was always in evidence. In his march forward to his goal his feet did not crush the weak or bring needless sorrow to others. He was a good citizen, devoted to his home and to his State. His patriotism was lofty, and he was true to American ideals.

His death was a shock to us, and the public has suffered an irremedial loss, but his memory is sweet with the fragrance of nobility, kindness, and sympathy.

Mr. CHRISTGAU. Mr. Speaker, it was my privilege to have served two terms in the House of Representatives with my friend and colleague, Hon. GODFREY G. GOODWIN. Long before I became personally acquainted with him I knew of the high regard in which he was held by the people of the community in which he spent most of his life. It had not been my pleasure to know him prior to my service in Congress, but I had known of him through his many friends.

In the practice of his profession he was held in high esteem and warm remembrance by all. A few days before his untimely death he told me of his desire to return to the community where he spent so many years of his life and resume the practice of his profession. He was always spoken of in the highest terms for his ability and integrity as a lawyer. He was blessed with the good fortune to at once gain the respect and love of all with whom he came in con-

tact. He was genial, kind, and full of warmth for everyone. He was always easy of approach and held himself at all times on a par with the humblest of his constituents. He always seemed to me to be one of the very best-tempered men I have ever known. No difference and no opposition ever seemed to change his pleasant ways toward those who did not agree with him. His ability no one questioned and everyone recognized that he was one of the most agreeable companions and one of the pleasantest of friends. It was always happiness to meet him as he had one of the most attractive qualities, personal charm. His disposition was singularly attractive. He did not lose his temper even under great provocation. He could not be an enemy because he could not carry malice long enough to provoke resentment. He won his way to the front by a genial disposition, an excellent temper, and with determination and thorough acquaintance with the subjects that engaged his energies.

As a member of the Committee on Banking and Currency of the House he struggled with some of the most complex problems that have ever engaged the attention of the Congress of the United States. Death left unfinished his contribution to pending solutions. The Nation has lost a sincere and able public servant. His family has lost a devoted father. As we mourn his loss, we pay tribute to all that he did and all that he desired.

Mr. SELVIG. Mr. Speaker, we meet to-day according to custom to pay tribute to the memory of those of our colleagues who have passed to the great beyond since the last session of Congress. The death of our beloved colleague from Minnesota, the Hon. GODFREY G. GOODWIN, came as a shock to us all. After returning from a brief trip he had been in our midst and suddenly, without warning, he was stricken in the very shadow of the Capitol where for eight years he has given unstinted service to his State and country.

I saw him but a day or two before his sudden passing away. He was not feeling well, but he was cheerful and smiling in his usual happy manner.

It was my pleasure to meet GODFREY GOODWIN for the first time in 1926, following my nomination for Congress, when all the candidates met to discuss the campaign of that year. We became well acquainted from that meeting and that acquaintance ripened into a warm and sincere friendship which I shall ever cherish as one of the happy memories of my service in the National Congress.

Mr. GOODWIN was a man of lovable disposition and fine character. Never did I hear him utter a word of unjust reproach or criticism directed against any fellow man. Quiet, reserved in manner, and unobtrusive, his life was like that of a deep river that flowed strongly and unceasingly on without the noise and disorder of a shallower stream.

Minnesota has lost a faithful and valued servant in the passing of Congressman GOODWIN. Our Nation has lost a valued counselor, a man of integrity and character, in his sudden demise.

Mr. KVALE. Mr. Speaker, it is not my purpose to dwell at length and in detail upon the life and public services of our distinguished colleague, GODFREY G. GOODWIN. That will be done better and more eloquently than I could do it. I wish, rather, only to pay to his memory the sincere and modest tribute of a friend and comrade. It is a significant and a pleasing thing that we should gather here in these historic Halls for this purpose, where so many crises in the Nation's history have been met and where the great moments of our colleague were spent.

Mr. Speaker, I am told that in a far country, in the midst of a splendid wilderness, where towering, snow-capped peaks stand like sentinels and the roar of a cataract translates itself into a murmur of music, there has been erected a beautiful temple of white marble. I am told that this temple is surmounted by a great crystal dome, beneath which is a shrine, and that those who pray at this shrine can hear their prayers answered in a language of ineffable sweetness. I wonder if the voices of those who speak in this Hall may not come back to us.

Mr. Speaker, if it is given in that other world to remember what took place in this, I know that in the deepest sanctuary of Mr. GOODWIN's heart is cherished the memory of the hours he spent with his wife and family, and next to them his friendships, and after these, I am sure, his soul responds to the tense excitement of this place in times of national stress and crisis. He had courage—moral courage, political courage—that virtue which is both rare and valuable, and because he had courage he loved politics, with its strife, its battles, its defeats, and its victories.

He thought straight, and he voted as he thought. He loved those with whom he had been associated before he came to Congress. He never lost his interest in their welfare. He was never too busy to concern himself with their troubles. He had a broad sympathy with those in distress and found a pleasure and satisfaction in aiding them. He understood the common people, perhaps because he never ceased being one of them. He held some of the highest offices that they could give him and administered them with distinction. He labored earnestly and zealously for the interest of the people of his district, and represented them with ability. He had the charm of personality that begets enduring friendship and stimulates personal loyalty.

I liked to talk with him, and I spent many hours in his office, for he had a sound philosophy that inspired confidence and radiated good will. I came to respect his judgment and to admire his staunch integrity of mind and heart. He had faults, as who has not, but they only served to emphasize his many good qualities. When I think of him I like to remember that it is a great thing to be a statesman but a greater to be a man.

Left to mourn the loss of a devoted husband and a loving father are his wife, his son Alden, and three daughters, Marjorie, Lois, and Eleanore. To them must come that infinite consolation in their hours of loneliness and in their days of sadness that in this little family circle was wrapped everything that Godfrey held sweet and dear to him in this vale of tears; it was to this home, so richly endowed with the comforts and the happiness and the contentment that make life's battles seem so commonplace, to which he would always turn for relief after fulfilling his arduous duties in the workaday world—to that heaven on earth, the home, which is the sanctuary of that true Americanism which he so nobly represented in his principles and his ideals.

AFTER RECESS

At the conclusion of the recess the Speaker called the House to order, and then, pursuant to House Resolution 362, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, declared the House adjourned.

ADJOURNMENT

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 12 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, February 18, 1933, at 12 o'clock noon.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES ON PUBLIC BILLS AND RESOLUTIONS

Under clause 2 of Rule XIII,

Mr. STAFFORD: Committee on Military Affairs. H. R. 13042. A bill to authorize the transfer of land from the War Department to the Territory of Hawaii; with amendment (Rept. No. 2062). Referred to the Committee of the Whole House on the state of the Union.

Mr. MCKEOWN: Committee on the Judiciary. H. Res. 387. A resolution respecting charges against Hon. Harold Louderback, district judge for the northern district of California; without amendment (Rept. No. 2065). Referred to the House Calendar.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES ON PRIVATE BILLS AND RESOLUTIONS

Under clause 2 of Rule XIII,

Mr. MARTIN of Oregon: Committee on War Claims. H. R. 8200. A bill for the relief of Ruffin Padgett; without

amendment (Rept. No. 2063). Referred to the Committee of the Whole House.

Mr. CRUMP: Committee on Military Affairs. H. R. 10503. A bill to authorize the donation of certain land to the town of Bourne, Mass.; without amendment (Rept. No. 2064). Referred to the Committee of the Whole House.

PUBLIC BILLS AND RESOLUTIONS

Under clause 3 of Rule XXII, public bills and resolutions were introduced and severally referred as follows:

By Mr. DARROW: A bill (H. R. 14699) to prohibit publicity of names of individual borrowers in the reports of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, and for other purposes; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

By Mr. HERR: A bill (H. R. 14700) to amend subsection (a) of section 201 of the emergency relief and construction act of 1932; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

By Mr. McKEOWN: A resolution (H. Res. 387) respecting charges against Hon. Harold Louderback, district judge for the northern district of California; to the Committee on the Judiciary.

PRIVATE BILLS AND RESOLUTIONS

Under clause 1 of Rule XXII, private bills and resolutions were introduced and severally referred as follows:

By Mr. CANFIELD: A bill (H. R. 14701) granting a pension to Ida Charlotte Leive; to the Committee on Invalid Pensions.

By Mr. MOUSER: A bill (H. R. 14702) for the relief of George E. Moody; to the Committee on Claims.

PETITIONS, ETC.

Under clause 1 of Rule XXII, petitions and papers were laid on the Clerk's desk and referred as follows:

10478. By Mr. DELANEY: Petition of the Italian Chamber of Commerce in New York, urging the adoption of the Senate amendment to House bill 13827, eliminating the term "canned" in the clause enabling the Secretary of Agriculture to investigate and certify the quality and condition of fruits and vegetables whether raw, dried, or canned; to the Committee on Agriculture.

10479. Also, petition of the New York State Society of Professional Engineers, petitioning the Congress of the United States to provide appropriation to permit the completion of the topographical survey of the United States; to the Committee on Appropriations.

10480. Also, petition of Clark, Chapin & Bushnell (Inc.), importers and wholesale grocers, of Brooklyn, N. Y., favoring a substantial reduction in Government expenditures; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

10481. Also, petition of the Bricklayers' Union, Local No. 9, of Brooklyn, N. Y., urging support of Senate bill 5125, the Costigan-La Follette emergency relief bill, providing for the appropriation of \$500,000,000 to be used in the different States and communities; to the Committee on Appropriations.

10482. By Mr. EVANS of California: Resolution adopted by the board of directors of the city of Pasadena, Calif., protesting against taxation of States, State agencies, and publicly owned utilities and authorizing presentation of protest to the Congress of the United States; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

10483. By Mr. FRENCH: Memorial of the Idaho State Legislature, urging upon the Congress of the United States to immediately broaden the terms of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation act under which loans by the Reconstruction Finance Corporation may be made so as to include loans to irrigation districts; to the Committee on Banking and Currency.

10484. By Mr. MURPHY: Petition of 32 citizens of Barnesville, Ohio, urging the passage of the stop-alien-representation amendment to the United States Constitution; to the Committee on the Judiciary.

10485. By Mr. PARKER of Georgia: Memorial of the General Assembly of the State of Georgia, relative to the manufacture of cotton duck by Federal prison labor; to the Committee on Labor.

10486. By Mr. RANSLEY: Petition of members of the barber profession and the customers of the barber shops in Philadelphia, Pa., protesting against existing discriminatory and confiscatory tax on toilet goods and cosmetics; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

10487. By Mr. REID of Illinois: Petition of several citizens of Cook County, Ill., protesting against the repeal of the eighteenth amendment; to the Committee on the Judiciary.

10488. By Mr. SUTPHIN: Concurrent resolution of the Senate of New Jersey, praying for appropriation sufficient to carry out the provisions of the national defense act of 1920 and its accompanying legislation; to the Committee on Appropriations.

10489. By Mr. SWING: Petition of 24 residents of Hemet, Calif., in behalf of the stop-alien-representation amendment to the United States Constitution to cut out the 6,280,000 aliens in this country, and count only American citizens when making future apportionments for congressional districts; to the Committee on the Judiciary.

SENATE

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1933

The Senate met at 11 o'clock a. m.

The Chaplain, Rev. Zeb Barney T. Phillips, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Most Gracious God, who hast loved us into being, who hast put into our hearts such deep desire that we can not be at peace apart from Thee, hearken to the sighing of our souls' great need, for Thou art our Father, Thou knowest whereof we are made, Thou rememberest that we art but dust. Grant to us therefore that we may not go unsatisfied because of any unrighteousness of heart, and strengthen every purpose that Thy will may be our constant choice and satisfaction. Grant to the people of the United States, and especially to the Members of the Senate, that every danger may arouse in us a challenge to the quiet performance of our duty till every wrong is righted, and the people of this Nation, no longer wavering or looking back, shall march breast forward as a mighty host in the way of Thy laws, finding therein a safe and peaceful passage to the arms of Thy great love and the blessed fellowship of the saints in life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE JOURNAL

The Chief Clerk proceeded to read the Journal of yesterday's proceedings, when, on request of Mr. FESS and by unanimous consent, the further reading was dispensed with, and the Journal was approved.

CALL OF THE ROLL

Mr. FESS. Mr. President, I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The clerk will call the roll.

The legislative clerk called the roll, and the following Senators answered to their names:

Ashurst	Copeland	Hayden	Nye
Austin	Costigan	Hebert	Oddie
Bailey	Couzens	Hull	Patterson
Bankhead	Cutting	Johnson	Pittman
Barbour	Dale	Kean	Reynolds
Barkley	Davis	Kendrick	Robinson, Ark.
Bingham	Dickinson	Keyes	Robinson, Ind.
Black	Dill	King	Russell
Blaine	Fess	La Follette	Schuyler
Borah	Fletcher	Lewis	Sheppard
Bratton	Frazier	Logan	Shipstead
Brookhart	George	McGill	Shortridge
Bulky	Glass	McKellar	Smith
Bulow	Glenn	McNary	Smoot
Byrnes	Goldsborough	Metcalf	Steiwer
Capper	Gore	Moses	Stephens
Caraway	Grammer	Neely	Swanson
Clark	Harrison	Norbeck	Thomas, Idaho
Coolidge	Hastings	Norris	Thomas, Okla.