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Sydney E. Mudd

Memorial Addresses

DELIVERED IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES IN MEMORY OF

SYDNEY E. MUDD

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM MARYLAND

Sixty-Eighth Congress

FEBRUARY 1, 1925

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Sydney E. Mudd

Proceedings in the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *December 1, 1924.*

This being the day fixed by the Constitution for the annual meeting of the Congress of the United States, the House of Representatives of the Sixty-eighth Congress met in its Hall at 12 o'clock noon for its second session and was called to order by the Speaker, Hon. Frederick H. Gillett, a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

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

Almighty God, Thy mercy is from everlasting to everlasting and Thy goodness endureth from generation to generation. We wait upon Thee at the threshold of this Congress. We offer Thee the expressions of our grateful hearts for Thy providential care, for the fruitage of field and orchard, and for the peace and prosperity of our land. Bless and be gracious and merciful unto our President and his household; the Speaker, the Members, the officers, and the pages, and all whom serve. O Lord, our Lord, these days, so momentous, do Thou make us strong by the sense of Thy strength, wise by the sense of Thy wisdom and good by the sense of Thy goodness. In the solution of all problems O let the inspiration of Thy truth never fail us. Suffer not our hearts to languish, nor our souls to fear, but undismayed may we always seek to do our whole duty to our country and to the institutions

which were founded to perpetuate our national greatness. Come heavenly Father of us all, and manifest Thy favor in the form of enlightened understanding and thus shall great contentment, equal justice, and deeper righteousness bless every section and comfort every fireside. Day by day with sweet, obedient, and unmurmuring toil may we do our whole duty.

We breathe to Thee, O God, "Thy will be done." There are those of us who have passed beyond the veil that hides mortality from immortality. Some dear ones are looking out upon the world to-day with saddened hearts and wondering eyes. Come blessed Lord unto them and give them great peace. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mr. ZIHLMAN. Mr. Speaker, it is with a profound sense of personal sorrow that I rise to announce the death of my late colleague, Hon. SYDNEY E. MUDD, of Maryland, who died October 11 of this year, in his thirty-ninth year. At a subsequent date I shall ask that a day be set aside for the pronouncement of eulogies upon his life, character, and public services. Meanwhile, I offer the following resolution, which I send to the desk and ask to have read.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 360) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. SYDNEY E. MUDD, late a Representative from the State of Maryland.

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

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. LONGWORTH. Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; and accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 55 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, December 2, 1924, at 12 o'clock noon.

SATURDAY, *December 6, 1924.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Craven, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. SYDNEY E. MUDD, late a Representative from the State of Maryland.

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 the Senate do now adjourn.

WEDNESDAY, *January 14, 1925.*

Mr. ZIHLMAN. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that Sunday, February 1, be set aside for the delivery of addresses on the life, character, and public services of Hon. SYDNEY E. MUDD, late a Representative from the State of Maryland.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Maryland asks unanimous consent that Sunday, February 1, be set aside for addresses on the life, character,

and public services of the late SYDNEY E. MUDD. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

SUNDAY, *February 1, 1925.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon and was called to order by Mr. Tincher, Speaker pro tempore.

The Rev. William B. Waller, of Washington, D. C., offered the following prayer:

O Thou in whom we live and move and have our being, we draw nigh to Thee reverently.

We thank Thee for the blessings of Thy providence and of Thy grace; for life with its opportunities for service and joy; for the measure of health and strength whereby we are permitted to appear before Thee this morning.

Command Thy blessing upon us we humbly beseech Thee. Comfort those who mourn. Enable each one of us to say: "For me to live is Christ and to die is gain."

Bless our President and all with him in authority. Grant Thy blessing upon this Congress in its widely reaching influence.

Enable us all so to live in this life that in the world to come we may have life everlasting, through Jesus Christ, our Advocate and Redeemer. Amen.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will read the order for to-day.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Zihlman, by unanimous consent—

Ordered, That Sunday, February 1, 1925, be set apart for memorial addresses on the life, character, and public services of the Hon. SYDNEY E. MUDD, late a Representative from the State of Maryland.

Mr. ZIHLMAN. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolutions.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 422) as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. SYDNEY E. MUDD, late a Member of this House from the State of Maryland.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of the exercises of the day, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The resolutions were agreed to.

Address by Representative Zihlman

of Maryland

Mr. SPEAKER: We meet here to-day to pay a tribute of respect and esteem to the memory of our distinguished colleague the late Hon. SYDNEY E. MUDD, a Representative in Congress from the State of Maryland.

Those who served with our former friend and colleague like to visualize him as he was in life—strong, active, filled with hope and enthusiasm, and not the wasted figure that was laid away in the churchyard in southern Maryland last October.

Ah, not that face! You were our friend—
  Too close to be so silent now!
The love, the laughter, at an end
  In austere lips and brow.

We loved you, but we went our ways.
  Undreaming in our rash content
That you were dropping numbered days
  Along the road we went.

We loved you, but we never guessed
  Your ardors and your shining powers
Were aiming for a farther quest
  Than any quest of ours.

Good night, dear comrade! As we part,
  Not idle praise nor tears we bring!
But see! Our hearts stand round your heart
  Like warriors round a king.

When he came into the House he was the youngest Member of this body and all through his life

he was known throughout Maryland as "Young SYDNEY." This, because he bore his father's Christian name—Sydney Emanuel—who was long a prominent and outstanding figure in Maryland politics, and was for many years a distinguished Member of this House. Because he was forced to retire from service on account of a deadly malady which sapped his strength and ended his career of usefulness, he did not die while serving in Congress, and the customary eulogies were not pronounced upon him. I therefore take this opportunity to link together in death father and son, senior and junior, for between them was a deep devotion.

In many respects their characteristics were similar, yet in temperament there was a wide dissimilarity.

It is seldom in the annals of the Republic that two men, father and son, have left so marked a page in the history of their native State as these two. Both born and reared in one of the original thirteen Colonies—a State founded by those who came to our shores seeking political and religious freedom; men and women who were prepared for the hardships and sacrifices that followed their emigration to the new world. They cherished and preserved those high ideals and attributes which have made southern Maryland unique and different from many other sections of the country.

They both loved and both knew their people. They understood their weaknesses and shortcomings, and they recognized those splendid traits of character which have marked the development of that section of our State, from the day when the

Ark and *Dove*, bearing the pioneers, first dropped anchor upon the shores of a new world, a land which was destined to become a great free republic, the envy of civilized peoples everywhere.

Sydney E. Mudd, sr., was a man of great strength and character, who won his reputation by the hardest kind of practical experience in the courts of law and in the political forum. He came to Congress and left the imprints of his useful activity upon the history of his State and Nation. He was a debater of tremendous force—a parliamentarian of skill and learning, and was at his best when discussing the rules of the House, especially when in connection with the initial appropriations for the construction of the magnificent buildings of the Naval Academy at Annapolis, which may be said to be a monument to his life and work. At the time these appropriations were sought a determined effort was made to have the Naval Academy moved to New England, either to Portsmouth, N. H., or Newport, R. I. At both of these places the Navy already had various activities, and desired more. The Secretary of the Navy was the Hon. John D. Long, of Massachusetts, who naturally listened sympathetically to the proposal to remove the academy to that section of the country.

A former Secretary of the Navy and former United States Senator, William E. Chandler, of New Hampshire, was insistent upon the removal of the academy to Portsmouth, and on the House Naval Affairs Committee was Representative Bull, of Newport, R. I., where already was located the Naval War College and other naval plants.

Against these strong antagonists and powerful influences Mr. Mudd entered, undaunted by the forces against him, and the splendid contest he waged will long be remembered by those who followed with interest the clashing of wits and parliamentary procedure. That he was successful in his great effort should be a source of pride and gratification to the people of his native State, and the great academy will ever remain a monument of his ability, courage, and persistency.

When he passed from the stage of action and his great public career came to a close, his son, SYDNEY E. MUDD, Jr., took up the reins of political leadership in his section of the State, and before he had reached his thirtieth year took his seat in this body.

So, for more than three decades, the name of Mudd was a household word in the fifth congressional district of Maryland. In its politics that district has a unique history—known to have been Democratic, and represented heretofore almost entirely by that party—yet, with the advent into politics of the senior Mudd, the district became Republican, with few exceptions, throughout the lifetime of both of these men. This was not so much for the reason that the people of the district had changed their party affiliation fundamentally, but was due largely to the compelling personal influence of the father and son, whose personal friendships were not confined to members of their own party.

It was axiomatic of the politics of these men that they held the district with a firm grasp. The

secret was not alone in the personal following they commanded, but resulted in part from their ability to organize and keep intact their forces and to depend wholly upon their own resources in the district rather than to seek or permit the introduction there of outside influences.

Young SYDNEY inherited his father's love for southern Maryland. Its teachings, its history, its institutions, and its traditions were his very life and constant pride. The fame of this favored land has traveled far, and the cordial hospitality of southern Maryland, its people's loyalty to their State and Government, are traditional, and the affection and loyalty of its people, one for the other, come down through generations.

Many the lands that the true-hearted honor,
  Many the banners that blow on the sea.
Ah, but one country—God's blessing upon her!
  Ah, but one only is precious to me.

* * * *

Land of promise, by one hearth kneeling,
  Long for thy peace may thy sons agree!
May dews of health and shadows of healing
  Fall from the leaves of thy Liberty Tree!

In this land of sentiment and loyal friendships the personality of young SYDNEY MUDD fitted like a glove. He gathered around him a band of friends and faithful followers who labored in and out of season for his success and advancement.

He, on his part, was devoted to them, and sought to recognize in a fitting way those who demonstrated their ability for political leadership.

His district and its needs and the great naval institution at Annapolis were his constant thoughts—accepting it as an heirloom from his father, he felt it to be his particular duty to provide properly and adequately for its maintenance. Naturally he sought and obtained membership on the Naval Affairs Committee, and during his long incumbency the Naval Academy had a friend in court and lacked for nothing that would make for its progress and increase its efficiency.

SYDNEY E. MUDD was a useful member of this body, and before ill health checked his enthusiasm and sapped his vitality, his efforts in behalf of his people was a source of pleasure to him, and the results he obtained were as gratifying to him as to his friends.

During the World War the Railroad Administration planned to discontinue the one railroad line extending into southern Maryland, and I remember with pride his efforts to prevent its abandonment. In all other matters he was diligent and attentive, and his friendly counsel and help will be missed by those who were wont to call upon him during his 10 busy years of service.

He was extremely popular with his colleagues in this body, and because of this fact he was able time and again to secure appropriations for streets and roads leading from the District of Columbia into his congressional district—when the committees were opposed to the items being retained.

While he took great pleasure in these victories, he accepted defeat philosophically, and his unfailing cheerfulness and sense of humor lightened many of his burdens.

During the last year of his service, the deadly illness which was creeping upon him made his work doubly hard, but he never failed to make cheerful those about him with his optimism and humor.

His service here was the height of his ambition. Many spoke to him of other and greater honors, but he was content to serve the people of his section of the State and to be their champion at all times.

It has been said that leaders in public thought can only go as far or as fast as the people behind them. Representing, as he did, the sentiment and policy of his constituency at all times, it can be said of him that close behind him in everything he did were the people of southern Maryland, who had confidence in his wisdom and judgment and accepted, without question, his position on matters of public interest and concern.

Beside the father and mother he loved so well, in a little country churchyard in southern Maryland, overlooking the waters he loved, this young, splendid public servant sleeps his last sleep.

In the land of his birth—among people who knew and loved him—he is resting, his day's work done.

There is no setting sun,
The one when his day's work is done,
The red west lights with fire,
Is in skies radiant, rising higher!

There is no boundless sea,
No waters wide save in degree.
The ship that starts from nearer shore
Finds landing place forevermore!

There is no distant star;
Such only seems to shine afar;
The soul doth distance great deny,
The soul reaches within the sky!

There is no mountain height,
Distance is but a thing of sight,
To no cliff or climb declare,
Is to be already there!

There are no toil and pain,
Difficulty is but a narrow lane!
He who defies the night,
Has walked far within the light!

There is no such thing as death,
Only stopping of the human breath,
Only ending of pain and strife,
Death is pathway short to life!

Mr. Zihlman was called to the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

Address by Representative Linthicum

Of Maryland

Mr. SPEAKER: SYDNEY E. MUDD was born at Gallant Green, Charles County, Md., on June 20, 1885. He was the son of Sydney E. Mudd, who for more than 20 years represented the same district in the House of Representatives. His early education was received in the public schools of his county, and in the District of Columbia. He received his A. B. and LL. B. degrees from Georgetown University, and later became a member of that faculty. He was admitted to the bar of Maryland and District of Columbia in 1910, and from that time on was actively engaged in the practice of law until he was elected to the Sixty-fourth Congress from the fifth congressional district of Maryland, serving during part of that time as assistant district attorney for the District of Columbia. He was reelected from time to time and served as a Member of this body until the date of his death, October 11, 1924.

As a member of the Naval Affairs Committee, to which he was elected when he first came to Congress, he was always in favor of a large Navy, and it was his desire that the American Navy should equal in prowess and personnel any navy in the world. As a son of a father whose services had been so great upon the same committee for so

many years, he enjoyed that ripe experience which made him a most useful and practical member thereof. If father and son were subject to any fetish worship, I should say the United States Navy and the Naval Academy at Annapolis were the objects of this devotion.

To his friends and acquaintances he was lovingly spoken of as "Young SYDNEY" and his father as "Marse Sydney," and he was always a particular friend of those employed by the Navy Department, and a very large part of his time was taken up in looking after the interests of that large body of men who were employed in various naval activities within his congressional district. He was a visitor by appointment of the Speaker of this House to the Naval Academy, of which his father was such an ardent supporter, and always displayed great interest in that institution and in the student and educational staff thereof, as well as the vast number of employees. Much of his political strength came through his friendships at the Naval Academy and Indianhead—another naval activity within his district.

His services in support of the great Commander in Chief of the Army and Navy, Woodrow Wilson, in the prosecution of the World War were characterized by never a ripple of partisanship but always a desire to serve his country.

As a man he was highly esteemed, and his friendship cherished by those who knew him. In demeanor he was modest, his manner gentle, and

he was always most considerate of the feelings of others. He was always willing and anxious to serve those who needed his assistance, both in public and private life. While a stanch Republican, his politics never controlled him except upon matters political; his friendship extended not alone to those of his own party but to the opposition party as well. He never considered a question of politics when a friend or constituent sought his services. He did not seek the limelight nor force himself to the front, but was always desirous of serving his people well and performing the duties of his office to the best of his ability.

Mr. MUDD did not enjoy very good health during the last few years of his life. When I last saw him in his office prior to adjournment of the first session of this Congress, soon after his return from the West, he had lost that robust appearance which characterized him during his early service in this body. He still retained, however, his cheerful, friendly disposition, which he maintained until the time of his death. On October 9 of last year, while fraternizing with his friends and political associates at the Hotel Rennert in Baltimore, he was taken ill, removed to the Johns Hopkins Hospital for observation, where he died two days later. While he had not been well, the sudden ending was not alone a great surprise but a distinct shock to the people, who had supposed the vacation of Congress would grant him an opportunity to recover his health.

The vacation could not give him relief from work while he remained in the State, because his district, surrounding Washington as it does, brought to him a continuous number of people seeking his advice and assistance to such an extent that much labor and attention was required—far more in fact than is usually the case with Members farther removed from the great center of legislative activities and governmental employment. Our friend SYDNEY passed from us as the star falls, so sudden and yet so startling—

> A flash of the lightning, a break in the wave,
> Man passes from life to his rest in the grave.

I was one of those to attend his funeral on that beautiful autumn day. As we rode along, the sublimity of death was heightened by the autumnal demonstrations afforded us in the brilliant colorings—scarlet, crimson, and gold of the gum and maple, softened by the rich, dark tone of the pine. In the churchyard of St. Thomas at Chapel Point, overlooking the beautiful waters of Port Tobacco Creek, an arm of the majestic Potomac, and not far from St. Marys City, where religious freedom was first enunciated, rests the body of SYDNEY MUDD beside those of his family who had gone before. A more beautiful spot can not be found anywhere, and many who attend this church in the years to come will pause beside the graves of SYDNEY E. MUDD and his illustrious father.

From life to death!
An eager breath,
A battle for the true and good,
An agony upon the rood;
A dark'ning of the light—
And night!

From death to life!
A peace from strife;
A voyage o'er an ocean wide
That moves from shore to shore its tide;
A passing of the night—
And light!

Address by Representative Hill

Of Maryland

Mr. SPEAKER AND GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE: I think that the character and record of our colleague SYDNEY E. MUDD has been faithfully expressed and very appreciatively expressed in what has been said by his colleagues, the gentleman from Maryland, Mr. Zihlman, and the gentleman from Maryland, Mr. Linthicum. There was a peculiar element of strength and force about SYDNEY MUDD that set him apart from a great many of the men about him. I think when SYDNEY MUDD came into the Chamber one always felt his presence.

There are several things about his life and that of his father which stand out in my recollection. They were both strong men. They were men who had in them that strength and that inspiration and that type of mind and attitude toward their Government that came from their family inheritance and from that portion of the State of Maryland in which they lived.

Nothing is more beautiful, nothing is more impressive than to stand at the door of the chapel on Chapel Point, where SYDNEY MUDD lies buried in the cemetery of the church, and look over the rolling hills of southern Maryland to the Potomac. These two men, Sydney Mudd, sr., and SYDNEY MUDD, jr., were identified by every family tie and every interest with one of the most picturesque portions of

the country. Southern Maryland was settled by men who stood for religious tolerance, by men who brought with them the best and most sacred traditions from the old country. I think in the lives of the elder Mudd and the younger MUDD those traditions were most practically and energetically carried out.

The last time I saw the father was in the oval Executive room of the White House in 1908. There was a question being considered by President Taft and the Maryland Republican Members of Congress, and those who had been candidates at the previous election representing the remaining congressional districts were presenting certain matters to Mr. Taft.

I remember very well a statement that was made by the elder Sydney Mudd which so clarified the situation, which was so fully temperate and yet thoroughly appreciative of the question, that it finally so decided the matter in the mind of the President as to impel him to do what the delegation wished. So it was always with the elder Sydney Mudd. He had deep convictions on political matters. He had deep enthusiasms which came from those deep convictions, and no man could have worked more strenuously or more successfully for the people of his district, the people of his State, and the people of his Nation in the broader way for the military defense of his country.

The first recollection I have of young SYDNEY was when I was United States attorney and he came to me asking my advice about going into the

office of the local district attorney in Washington. I had known his father intimately in politics for many years. I never shall forget the impression that that tall, handsome, clear-cut, able, strong young man made upon me in the old post office in Baltimore, in the dingy office of the United States attorney. He gave me the same impression that I got when he would come in through the door here to answer a roll call, an impression of intense virility, and to me he was the personification of a gentleman.

I served with him in this House in the latter days of his legislative career when he was stricken by the sickness which finally caused his death. He was not able to be here on the floor of the House as much as he had been, and I have never been able to understand how it was possible for him to be on the floor of the House and do the work he did on the floor with the demands that were made upon him by his constituents. He was always at their service, and he was not at their service merely as a personal thing, although his relations were always of the most friendly nature; he was there as their representative, working for the things for which his district stood and in which his district believed.

Mr. Speaker, I think to-day as we memorialize the work that he has done we can feel that, carrying on the work of his father and strangely like his father both in thought and appearance, he was perhaps a most unusual representative of the district from which he came. Perhaps most of us

come from districts which have no special characteristics, and we are different merely because of our own characteristics, but to me always SYDNEY MUDD was typical of the spirit and the people of southern Maryland—a very proud country, a very glorious country, a country of great traditions and of great personality, if a country may have personality. I never have known a man who served more fittingly in public life the people whom he represented or who served them more in accordance with the traditions of the locality, and I feel that always in the annals of Maryland the name of SYDNEY MUDD will be held in the highest esteem as a man who deserved well of his State and well of his Nation.

Address by Representative Johnson

Of South Dakota

Mr. SPEAKER: As we meet here to-day, Members of Congress, to reverently remember the memory of SYDNEY E. MUDD, one of his friends and a friend of many of us is placing upon his tomb in the little ancient cemetery at Chapel Point, Md., a wreath of flowers. This service, together with that act, will close our official association with our late friend and respected colleague. Nothing, however, will close the book of our association with him. I happened to be one of the Members of Congress who 10 years ago became a Member of this body with him, and those of us who have had the pleasure and opportunity of serving with him for 10 years can never forget his strong personality, his ability, or his friendliness.

He was a man of the most wonderful native ability, and yet his duties were such that he did not take the part in debate upon the floor that I know he would have cared to take otherwise. He represented a peculiar district, surrounding the city of Washington. For several years my office in the House Office Building was in close proximity to his, and unless one could see the continuous demands that are made on a Member of Congress from that district he can not appreciate what personal service to one's constituents means.

Where the average Member of Congress would have one person call upon him for some personal service in his department, Mr. MUDD and other Members of Congress so situated would have 20, who asked for something that could only be obtained by personal service, by personal work. Yet all of us remember when he did take the floor, with his wonderful ability in debate, that time after time he secured things for his district in which he believed and perhaps which few Members of this body could have secured in similar circumstances. It was because of his great friendliness and his affection for men. You could step on the Democratic side of the aisle and there you would find the same friendship existing for him that you found on the Republican side. There was no partisanship in his make-up or in his mind, and that, perhaps, is one of the reasons that there was so little partisanship in the vote that was always given him in his district. In other words, he rendered the best that he could of service to all the people he represented, not to the people of any particular party or class. The people of his district had a profound affection for him.

It was not my good fortune to know his father, as many of you here to-day did, and who, I know, are here to honor and respect the memory of both Sydney senior and SYDNEY junior. However, for a time in the Army I served with men who were acquainted with both those gentlemen, and I have listened to those men discuss their personalities,

their traits, their abilities and characteristics, and I have heard time after time from some soldier, officer, or man, who knew both of them, expressions that any individual might be proud to have said of him by one whom he represented in this body.

There was perhaps one characteristic of SYDNEY MUDD that was not universally recognized, and that was his inherent modesty. Many times I know he would have taken this floor in the running debate that we have but for the fact that he was so modest. He never desired to attack any individual, and I think if he could be with us to-day he would say that the thing that he learned in his legislative life was that the petty personalities that are sometimes indulged in never repay the individual who indulges in them, and he would say that much of his success as a Member of this body and much of the affection that goes out to him to-day was because of the fact that he never said an evil thing of another. His friendship, his affection for mankind, his modesty, his desire to do everything that he could to assist in any way those whom he represented, were to me his marked characteristics, and I do not believe that in many generations will there be another congressional district in the United States which will have the impress of one family so placed upon it as has been the case with the district of southern Maryland which was represented by these SYDNEY MUDDS.

In speaking of SYDNEY MUDD to one of his friends since this ceremony has been considered, one of them said, " I wonder if we shall ever meet SYDNEY again," and he quoted to me one thing that I am going to quote to you as he did to me.

He said:

I have asked that dreadful question of the hills that seem eternal, and of the flowing streams that lucid flow forever, and of the stars amid whose azure fields my raised spirit has walked in glory. All, all were dumb—but as I gaze into thy living face I feel there is a love which mantles through its beauty which can not wholly perish. We shall meet again, Clementhe, meet again.

Address by Representative Tydings

Of Maryland

Mr. SPEAKER: I want to add to what has been said by my colleagues from Maryland and elsewhere a word of tribute and reverence for SYDNEY E. MUDD. Although his health was generally known to have been very bad for quite a period of time, the shock of his sudden illness and death quickly following thereafter was something which affected everyone in the State of Maryland with profound sympathy, sorrow, and regret. Those who lived in the northern part of Maryland, through the press, even though not through personal contact, had grown to know SYDNEY MUDD, and his illustrious father before him, as a part of southern Maryland. I could not recall, sitting here listening to the eulogies which were being heaped upon his memory, of ever having heard anyone in my State say an unkind word about SYDNEY E. MUDD.

When he came to this House it was but natural he should seek a place upon the Committee on Naval Affairs. I know that he was intensely interested in the Naval Academy at Annapolis. In mingling with the people of the capital of our State many times I have heard his praises sung for his untiring efforts, his unfailing energy, and his loyalty to the upbuilding of that great United States institution. For that reason, when he became a candidate for office political lines

were always forgotten. No Democrat who is active in politics in Maryland ever fought SYDNEY MUDD with any great amount of vehemence. In fact, he was what I would call a Democratic Republican or a Republican Democrat, for he was not partisan in the narrow sense of the word, but represented his entire district and all its people, black and white, high and low, rich and poor, along the broad lines of tolerance that characterized the happenings and lives of the people of our State.

SYDNEY MUDD came from those old English settlers who came to our shores in 1634 and founded the State of Maryland. It was that old English stock which gave to the world its first legislative act of religious tolerance. In such a broad atmosphere of mentality he lived and grew to manhood. Those people, those old English settlers, lived in southern Maryland, and many people reside there to-day who have the same name as those who came over in the *Ark* and *Dove* in 1634.

That expanse of land embraced between the Potomac and Chesapeake Bay, which runs to the southern confines of Baltimore City, and which we fondly refer to as southern Maryland, and which in song and story is called the "land of the fiddle and the flask," has a personality that is unique in the history of this country. Its people there are not interested in massing great heaps of rock and stone in the form of skyscrapers. They are not people who are actuated in their everyday pursuits by the mere desire to accumulate great fortunes. They are not empire builders in the sense

they would band the world with rails of steel. They are a soft people, they are a gentle people, they are a goodly people, and they are the kind of people who in the last analysis contribute the best that can be contributed to the welfare of mankind. And as I attended the funeral and imbibed something of the atmosphere of southern Maryland, I understood where SYDNEY MUDD got his breadth of view, his gentle qualities, his moderateness, his friendships, his loyalty—the things that characterized him and made him stand apart among the men and women of our State. As I went down to Chapel Point where his body was to be interred and looked down from that hill to the blue Potomac, with the green hills rolling from it, with picturesque undulation over the horizon, through fields touched by autumn—with a wealth of color all about us, I somehow envied him such a resting place; I felt that the bell of the old church would ring a little sweeter in that atmosphere than elsewhere; I felt that the song of the lark would sound softer and dearer in such a setting; and I felt after years of service in this environment, with the strong friendships all about him, with a life filled with activity in the public service, that with his end coming soon, it was an end in such a setting as he would have liked to have.

> Friends pass softly, he was one
> Morning shed her gold upon.

Address by Representative Milligan

Of Missouri

Mr. SPEAKER: Leaving to other colleagues the story of his official life and service to his State—Maryland—and to the Nation, I will speak of the personal side of my late colleague and friend, SYDNEY E. MUDD. I feel honored in calling him friend, with all that the word implies to our close, but too brief, friendship.

There was no pretense in his make-up. He was honest and plain. He met every issue, big or small, squarely and acted without reservation. He was loyalty personified to his friends. That this trait was known and admired by many is evidenced by the fact that for four successive terms he represented in this body, as a Republican, a district that is nominally Democratic.

To those of us who knew him well his failing health was an unending sorrow. Day by day for the past three years, with a smile on his face, concealing as best he could the never-ceasing pain from which he suffered, SYDNEY MUDD marked off his days. We knew that his case was hopeless, and that good health was not to be for him. He knew it, too; of this I am convinced. Never once did he decry his fate, but went forward to the end, true to himself, his friends, and his trusts, meeting all with a smile that spoke the great courage that was within him.

SYDNEY E. MUDD died young in years but rich in a useful life and a host of friendships of his own making. He was in the high noon of a splendid intellect, still in full flow and vigor of a perfect manhood; stricken in mid-career with his work yet scarcely begun, and the laurels bound thick about his brow as green as when they were gathered in the early morning of his first success, and as his most precious victories.

One had to know SYDNEY E. MUDD well to sound to its uttermost depths the virile force and power of his many-sided character.

His friendship was marvelously true. It was the ruling trait of his character. With him, to be once a friend was to be always such; to him the voice of distressed friendship was as the voice of God.

A noble heart pulsing with the love for all humanity has been laid to rest where—

Love shall stand guard for thee,
Friends without number,
  Bereaved and disconsolate, over thee weep;
Sweet be thy dreams,
Untroubled thy slumbers;
  Tranquilly, peacefully, restfully sleep.

Address by Representative Stephens

Of Ohio

Mr. SPEAKER: The death of SYDNEY E. MUDD, of Maryland, leaves a vacant place in the State of his nativity and in the hearts of his friends that will take a long time to fill.

I want to add a few words to the many beautiful words already spoken in memory of our departed friend. He was a young man of strong character and sturdy manhood. He represented in Congress his district and his country with that sterling Americanism and integrity that came to him, no doubt, through inheritance from his distinguished father, who represented this district before him.

He devoted his time most assiduously to the work in his district, which kept him from great activity on the floor of the House.

I served with him on the Naval Affairs Committee of the House and worked with him in the affairs of his district, where I learned to know him well. A strong personal attachment seemed to draw us together, which continued until the time of his death.

I joined with him in work which involved the affairs of Indianhead, Md., where the great Government activity in the production of powder is located and where the work of proving guns and armor plate was then being conducted.

He was thoroughly interested in the success and continuation of this Government activity and in the happiness and prosperity of its people.

Through this association I came to know of his earnestness and his faithful devotion to the people he represented, and the true and stanch character that gave the best that was in him to the service of his country.

He passes to the great beyond, a young man full of promise, full of hope. He leaves a name that will live in the memory of his friends and in their hearts for years to come. It is a consolation to know that life, after all, is only hopeful anticipations of the future and sad and tender recollections of the past.

Address by Representative Bacharach

Of New Jersey

Mr. SPEAKER: SYDNEY MUDD is dead. That virile young man whom we remember as the "baby" of the House in the Sixty-fourth Congress is no more. He has been called to reap the eternal reward of his good deeds upon earth, and he leaves us among his friends to mourn him.

We both came to Congress in the same year and there grew up between us a delightful friendship which I shall always count among my pleasant experiences in public life.

An able and efficient legislator, possessed of a keen, analytical mind; a tireless worker in the interests of his constituents; his death is a distinct loss not alone to his district and his State but to the whole country.

Possessed of a genial personality, a splendid physique, and a striking countenance, he was ever modest and charming in contact with his fellow men, and he never did a deed or said a word that would hurt the feelings or disturb the sensibilities of any person of either high or low estate. He died beloved by every man, woman, and child in the State of Maryland without regard to race, creed, or station in life.

I think his philosophy in life must have been—

> Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
> Where the race of men goes by;
> Some are wise, foolish, strong, weak;
> But so am I.

So why should I sit in the mourner's bench,
  Or hurl the cynic's ban;
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
  And be a friend to man.

Yes, SYDNEY MUDD is dead; but his memory will ever be preserved in the minds and hearts of those who had the real pleasure of knowing him.

Address by Representative Dyer

Of Missouri

Mr. SPEAKER: I wish to join with my colleagues in expressing my sincere grief in the death of Hon. SYDNEY E. MUDD, of Maryland. I knew him intimately and well. He was one of the noblest and most honorable Members that ever served in this House. He comes from a family long respected and honored, not only in the State of Maryland, his home State, but in the State of Missouri, my home State. He was devoted to the people that sent him to Congress. Likewise he was a public servant of the whole people. His genial smile we miss. The Republic loses a splendid servant. With his family and intimate friends, as well as the American people, I join in sincere sorrow at the loss of so splendid and worthy a Member of the House.

Life is a great mystery. We can not understand why one so splendidly equipped to serve his fellows should be cut down in the very prime of life and others less fitted to fight life's battles are allowed to remain. We can only say "The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away; blessed be the name of the Lord." We can only be sorry for his going. We wish he could have remained with us for many years to come. His geniality and lovable disposition will be sorely missed from amongst us.

The Ruler of the Universe knows best. We must bow to His will. Those of us left behind can benefit by emulating his good deeds. By so doing we will be better citizens and better servants of the people.

SYDNEY E. MUDD's patriotism and love of country will inspire us to work the harder for our country. Such men as he and such service as he rendered have made our country great. With this evidence and sentiment before us we can unite, in the words of Longfellow, in saying:

Thou, too, sail on, O Ship of State!
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!
We know what Master laid thy keel,
What workmen wrought thy ribs of steel,
Who made each mast, and sail, and rope,
What anvils rang, what hammers beat,
In what a forge and what a heat
Were shaped the anchors of thy hope!

Fear not each sudden sound and shock,
'Tis of the wave and not the rock;
'Tis but the flapping of the sail,
And not a rent made by the gale!
In spite of rock and tempest's roar,
In spite of false lights on the shore,
Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!
Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee—are all with thee!

Address by Representative Purnell

Of Indiana

Mr. SPEAKER: When I came to Congress as a new Member, in 1917, SYDNEY E. MUDD was one of the first Members I met. I was attracted to him by his friendliness and willingness to recognize and assist me—a characteristic very dear to the heart of a new Member. This courtesy was not extended to me alone but to other new Members as well. He seemed to be able to sense the difficulties of a new Member and took a seeming delight in making those early burdens lighter. If I remember correctly, SYDNEY MUDD was the youngest Member of the House when I came, and I stood next to him. This may have been another reason for his particular interest in me. This acquaintance formed at the beginning of my service here ripened into a personal friendship that grew with each succeeding year. SYDNEY MUDD had many lovable qualities, but none more pronounced than his loyalty to his friends. From the beginning of my service here until his death my office was near his, so that I had that personal and daily contact with him which gave me unlimited opportunity to see and know him. He was always the same. Whether in ill health or besieged by constituents or friends, who had too easy access to him, because of the close proximity of his district, he never lost that friendly geniality which made him one of the most popular Members of the House.

As I look back over his years of service, it seems to me that he was constantly engaged in trying to do something for others. He never seemed to have time to give thought to himself. It was this constant application to duty and his earnest effort to take care of the multitude of demands made upon him that eventually undermined his health and brought about his untimely death. SYDNEY MUDD died in the service of his country just as much as if he had fallen upon the field of battle. He was not only devoted to the people and the interests of his district and State, but was in like measure and with equal fidelity devoted to his country. His example of patriotism and devotion to the public service will serve to inspire those of us who mourn his loss and knew him best. I join with my colleagues to-day in expressing the sorrow which prevails in this House because of the loss of this faithful public servant. I join with his colleagues in expressing to his family the sorrow and sympathy which we feel. They can take comfort in the fact that he performed with fidelity and honor that which it was given him to do, and thus added additional glory to a name already made famous by a distinguished father whom he succeeded.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Pursuant to the order heretofore adopted, the House now stands adjourned.

Accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 28 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, February 2, 1925, at 12 o'clock noon.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the United States Senate

TUESDAY, *December 2, 1924.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. SYDNEY E. MUDD, late a Representative from the State of Maryland, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

FRIDAY, *December 5, 1924.*

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate a resolution from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The resolution (H. Res. 360) was read, as follows:

Resolved, that the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. SYDNEY E. MUDD, late a Representative from the State of Maryland.

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

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

Mr. BRUCE. Mr. President, I submit a resolution, and I ask unanimous consent that it may be considered at this time.

The resolution (S. Res. 275) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. SYDNEY E. MUDD, late a Representative from the State of Maryland.

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

Mr. BUTLER. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock and 20 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned, the adjournment being, under the order previously made, to Monday, December 8, 1924, at 12 o'clock meridian.

WEDNESDAY, *February 4, 1925.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Farrell, its enrolling clerk, communicated to the Senate the resolutions of the House adopted as a tribute to the memory of Hon. SYDNEY E. MUDD, late a Representative from the State of Maryland.