

71ST CONGRESS : : : 2^D SESSION

DECEMBER 2, 1929 - JULY 3, 1930

HOUSE DOCUMENTS

VOL. 23

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
WASHINGTON : 1930



Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

William K. Kaynor

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM MASSACHUSETTS



Seventy-first Congress
Second Session



UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
WASHINGTON : 1930

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING

Contents

	Page
Biography.....	5
Memorial services in the House:	
Order of exercises.....	11
Scripture reading and prayer by Rev. James Shera Montgomery.....	13, 19
Roll of deceased Members, read by Mr. William Tyler Page, Clerk of the House.....	16
Address by Mr. Frank Crowther, of New York..	20
Address by Mr. Andrew J. Montague, of Virginia..	26
Benediction by the Chaplain.....	32
Memorial addresses:	
Mr. Allen T. Treadway, of Massachusetts.....	35
Mr. William J. Granfield, of Massachusetts....	41
Mr. Robert Luce, of Massachusetts.....	44
Mr. Charles L. Gifford, of Massachusetts.....	45
Mr. Joseph W. Martin, jr., of Massachusetts...	47
Mr. Richard B. Wigglesworth, of Massachusetts..	49
Proceedings in the House.....	55
Proceedings in the Senate.....	61

Biography

WILLIAM KIRK KAYNOR was born in Sanborn, O'Brien County, Iowa, on November 29, 1884; attended the common schools of Spencer and Clear Lake, Iowa; in his early youth was employed as a drug clerk in Clear Lake; moved to Gann Valley, Buffalo County, S. Dak., and herded cattle; moved to the East in the fall of 1903 and was graduated from the Hotchkiss School, Lakeville, Conn., in 1908, and from Yale University in 1912; moved to Springfield, Mass., in 1912, and engaged in the real estate and insurance business; during the World War attended the officers' training school at Camp Lee, Va., from July to November, 1918; member of the common council of Springfield 1920-1924; postmaster of Springfield 1923-1928; elected as a Republican to the Seventy-first Congress, and served from March 4, 1929, until his death in an airplane accident near Washington, D. C., on December 20, 1929; interment in Oak Grove Cemetery, Springfield, Mass.

House Resolution No. 194

MONDAY, March 31, 1930.

Mr. FRENCH. Mr. Speaker, on behalf of the Committee on Memorials I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of House Resolution 194, which I send to the desk and ask to have read.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 194) as follows:

Resolved, That on Thursday, May 15, 1930, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials under the provisions of clause 40a of Rule XI. At the conclusion of the recess the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Sebenty-first Congress
Second Session

Order of Exercises

Prelude, sacred selections (11.30 to 12)—

United States Navy Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer—

The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation—The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Crossing the Bar (Wm. L. Thickstun)—

Interstate Male Chorus

Scripture reading and prayer-----The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members—

The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence.

Christ Went Up into the Hills (Richard Hageman)—

Mrs. Nicholas J. Sinnott

Address-----Hon. Frank Crowther
(Representative from the State of New York)

Thy Will Be Done (Marston)----Mrs. Nicholas J. Sinnott

Address-----Hon. Andrew J. Montague
(Representative from the State of Virginia)

Captain, My Captain (Jean Bohannon)—

Interstate Male Chorus

Benediction-----The Chaplain

William K. Kaynor



Memorial Services

THURSDAY, May 15, 1930.

The Speaker of the House of Representatives, Hon. Nicholas Longworth, presided.

Scripture reading and prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D.

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up, in the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. O satisfy us early with Thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days. Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants, and Thy glory unto their children. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us; and establish Thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish Thou it.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that

WILLIAM K. KAYNOR

I could remove mountains, and have not love, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not love, it profiteth me nothing. Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up. Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things. For now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known. And now abideth faith, hope, and love, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

Serene, I fold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, nor tide, nor sea;
I rave no more 'gainst time and 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,
For 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.

MEMORIAL SERVICES

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 sky;
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
Can keep my own away from me.

Yet Love will dream, and Faith will trust,
(Since He who knows our needs is just,
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must.
Alas for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cypress-trees!
Who, hopeless, lays his dead away,
Nor looks to see the breaking day
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned, in hours of faith,
The truth to flesh and sense unknown,
That Life is ever lord of Death,
And Love can never lose its own!

Amen.

The Interstate Male Chorus sang "Crossing the Bar."

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., then led the assemblage in prayer:

Our Father who 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 trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

WILLIAM K. KAYNOR

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

The Clerk of the House, Mr. William Tyler Page, read the roll of deceased Senators and Representatives as follows:

LAWRENCE DAVIS TYSON, Senator from the State of Tennessee.—West Point graduate; served in United States Army; colonel, volunteer service, Spanish-American War; brigadier and inspector general, Tennessee National Guard; member and speaker Tennessee House of Representatives; World War veteran, in command of Thirtieth Division; awarded distinguished-service medal; candidate for vice presidential nomination in 1920. Died August 24, 1929.

THEODORE ELIJAH BURTON, Senator from the State of Ohio.—Representative in the Fifty-first Congress; again a Representative in the Fifty-fourth and the seven succeeding Congresses; United States Senator; delegate to four Republican National Conventions; chairman International Waterways Commission and of the National Waterways Commission; member National Monetary Commission; author; candidate for Republican nomination for President, 1916; again a Representative, Sixty-seventh and three succeeding Congresses; member Parliamentary Union; member World War Debt Funding Commission; chairman United States delegation Geneva conference; again United States Senator. Died October 28, 1929.

FRANCIS EMROY WARREN, Senator from the State of Wyoming.—Civil War veteran; received congressional medal of honor; member and president Dakota Territorial Senate; member city council and mayor, Cheyenne, Wyo.; treasurer of Wyoming; again a member Territorial Senate; delegate to five Republican National Conventions; Governor of Wyoming Territory and State; United States Senator, November 18, 1890,

MEMORIAL SERVICES

to March 3, 1893; again United States Senator and served 34 years, 8 months, and 21 days continuously; member and chairman Committee on Appropriations; cumulative Senate service, 37 years and 6 days. Died November 24, 1929.

ROYAL HURLBURT WELLER, Twenty-first Congressional District of New York.—Assistant district attorney of New York County; counsel for Alien Property Custodian; member of the Academy of Political Science; Member of the House of Representatives, Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, and Seventieth Congresses; reelected to the Seventy-first Congress. Died March 1, 1929.

CHARLES WICKLIFFE ROARK, Third Congressional District of Kentucky.—Mayor of Greenville, Ky.; chairman selective service board during World War; elected a Member of the House of Representatives, Seventy-first Congress. Died April 5, 1929.

WHITMELL PUGH MARTIN, Third Congressional District of Louisiana.—Professor of chemistry; district attorney and judge, twentieth district of Louisiana; Member of the House of Representatives, Sixty-fourth and each succeeding Congress. Died April 6, 1929.

JOHN JOSEPH CASEY, Twelfth Congressional District of Pennsylvania.—Member of the Pennsylvania Legislature; Member of the House of Representatives, Sixty-third and Sixty-fourth Congresses; member advisory council to Secretary of Labor; labor adviser and executive, labor adjustment division Emergency Fleet Corporation, World War; again a Member of the House of Representatives, Sixty-sixth, Sixty-eighth, Seventieth, and Seventy-first Congresses. Died May 5, 1929.

LESLIE JASPER STEELE, Fifth Congressional District of Georgia.—Mayor of Decatur, Ga.; member of the Georgia Legislature; Member of the House of Repre-

WILLIAM K. KAYNOR

sentatives, Seventieth and Seventy-first Congresses. Died July 24, 1929.

OLE JUUL KVALE, Seventh Congressional District of Minnesota.—Ordained to the ministry; Member of the House of Representatives, Sixty-eighth and each succeeding Congress. Died September 11, 1929.

WILLIAM WALTON GRIEST, Tenth Congressional District of Pennsylvania.—School-teacher; director and incorporator, Pennsylvania Public School Memorial Association; newspaper editor; member, Pennsylvania Tax Commission; delegate to nine Republican National Conventions; Secretary of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania; Member of the House of Representatives, Sixty-first and each succeeding Congress. Died December 5, 1929.

WILLIAM KIRK KAYNOR, Second Congressional District of Massachusetts.—Postmaster and member city council, Springfield, Mass.; trustee, Springfield College; World War veteran; Member of the House of Representatives, Seventy-first Congress. Died December 20, 1929.

ELMER O. LEATHERWOOD, Second Congressional District of Utah.—District attorney, third judicial district of Utah; president of four business concerns; Member of the House of Representatives, Sixty-seventh and each succeeding Congress. Died December 24, 1929.

JAMES ANTHONY HUGHES, Fourth Congressional District of West Virginia.—Member of the Kentucky Legislature; member of the West Virginia Senate; delegate to nine Republican National Conventions; Member of the House of Representatives, Fifty-seventh to the Sixty-third Congresses, inclusive; again a Member of the House of Representatives, Seventieth and Seventy-first Congresses. Died March 3, 1930.

MEMORIAL SERVICES

JAMES PETER GLYNN, Fifth Congressional District of Connecticut.—Postmaster at Winsted, Conn.; Member of the House of Representatives, Sixty-fourth to the Sixty-seventh and the Sixty-ninth to the Seventy-first Congresses. Died March 6, 1930.

ROBERT QUINCY LEE, Seventeenth Congressional District of Texas.—Member of the House of Representatives, Seventy-first Congress. Died April 18, 1930.

Mrs. **NORTON**, a member of the Committee on Memorials, 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.

The Chaplain, Doctor Montgomery, then offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, lift upon us at this hour the light of Thy holy countenance. Help us to lift our eyes unto the hills from whence cometh our strength. Our help cometh from the Lord. More and more increase our faith and our hope in the immortality of the human soul. Let a blessing of rest and peace come to all of these ones upon whom the great sorrow of death has come. God, be very gracious and merciful unto them and keep them, we beseech Thee, while many years of happiness and contentment pass by. During all the future enable them to be conscious that underneath them are the everlasting arms that never, never fail. Abide with all of us in the measure of a great peace, and at the last, for, O Lord God, at the last will come, as one door closes may another door open. As our earthly eyes close upon the receding skies of time may the

WILLIAM K. KAYNOR

eternal skies appear and bear us up the stairway through the darkness to the Father's house, to the Father's breast, to the Father's heart, to the Father's love, and to the Father's home, and we shall go out no more, forever. Amen.

Mrs. Nicholas J. Sinnott sang "Christ Went Up into the Hills."

ADDRESS BY HON. FRANK CROWTHER
Representative from New York

MR. SPEAKER, MEMBERS OF THE HOUSE, AND DEAR FRIENDS: On this solemn occasion we are assembled to pay tribute to the memory of our departed colleagues. We have not come in a spirit of mourning and sorrow, but rather to scatter a few flowers on the pathway of memory and to renew our faith in a blessed immortality.

Joy and sorrow are closely intermingled in this busy world of ours. The happiness incident to the birth of a precious baby is oftentimes curbed by the death of its mother, and repeatedly on the highway of life the bridal procession must tarry while the funeral train passes by. Even after great victories in battle the shouts and huzzas of the populace are hushed as vanquished foes are borne to their last resting place.

But the king and his jester must answer the call, the great and the humble, and the spear of the prince and the staff of the pauper shall lie side by side.

MEMORIAL SERVICES

Life is a privilege. The noontide fades
And shadows fall among the winding glades;
Though joy-blooms wither in the autumn air,
Yet the sweet scent of sympathy is there.
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.

Life is a privilege. If some sad fate
Sends us alone to seek the exit gate;
If men forsake us as the shadows fall,
Still does the supreme privilege of all
Come in that reaching upward of the soul
To find the welcoming presence at the goal,
And in the knowledge that our feet have trod
Paths that lead from and must lead us back to God.

This service is one that carries us away from the busy whirl of to-day and transports us to the land of yesterday, filled with fond memories of those who have left us for a little while. Scarcely one of us but what sits and muses and grows fanciful as the floodgate of memory is opened and we live again the joys and sorrows of a lifetime.

The fond mother in fancy sees her first born who was taken away in his baby days, and there comes to her an intuitive knowledge that had he been spared he would have been her pride and joy. Son and daughter in fancy see again their dear old father and mother who finally went to their reward after weary months of illness. Even communities pause in the midst of their activities to pay tribute to the memory of those whose life work and achievements have made them characters of historic interest.

And so we are assembled to turn back the pages of the record of yesterday, and as we listened to this roll call of the departed we in fancy could see our colleagues as we knew them in the days of their health and strength, of which they gave their full measure in the performance of their duties.

No measure of sacrifice on our part would have been too great if we could have saved their lives to their families and friends. But the power to stay the hand of the grim messenger is not vested in us, and we bow in humble submission before the awful majesty of death. Life, after all, is but a vapor, which appeareth for a little while and vanisheth away, and there shall be no remembrance of the wise no more than the fool forever; life is ever promising and seldom fulfilleth, ever lived in the present, and the present is no more by the time you have said it. One day calls another a day and makes joy to follow joy and tears to follow tears.

Life is a constant struggle and conflict between the victor and the vanquished, while the bitterness of the strife withers the laurels of the conqueror and rankles in the hearts of the defeated.

Success is not often measured by the degree of happiness, peace, or contentment attained, but rather by the battles won and trophies captured from the vanquished foe.

Fortunate is the man who can so live that his success in material things has not dwarfed his spiritual stature. Death to him is but the zero hour of the great adventure, and he sings with the

MEMORIAL SERVICES

psalmist, "Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me." But man is as frail and as prone to err as he has been for centuries, and in spite of the great moral uplift and banishment of bigotry during the last century we are still possessed of the tendency to exaggerate the faults of our neighbor and belittle his efforts for good. So few of us during our life journey walk the center of the path of rectitude with never a step to the right or to the left that in order to be true to ourselves we should be less hasty and caustic in our criticism and heed well the admonition, "He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone."

The ancient Arabs had a saying that "death is a camel that kneels before every man's tent," and so in the midst of the battle of life comes death, the implacable foe of person, time, or place. Ever walking by our side, it can not be avoided and none may escape it. Its sway is universal and the hour of its coming uncertain. In joy or sorrow it finds us out and we must follow at the summons. Even as our departed friends were called, to us shall come perhaps without warning the grim messenger who shall dash the cup of life all fragrant with love and success from our lips and we shall stand as strangers at the gates of eternity. What will our earthly life, our lofty hopes, our success or failure matter to us at that time? How paltry and insignificant our own individuality, and how small will seem the part we played in the drama

of the universe! There we shall stand in the presence of the Everlasting Judge, and human imagination dare not take a step farther, dare not enter that Presence, for between us and the soul of departed friends there is a veil which we can not penetrate, and its secret will not be revealed to us until we too pass behind it from the light which is darkness to the full light of perfect knowledge.

What a flood of happy recollections come tumbling down the stream of memory as we look back upon the friendships developed by years of association with these departed friends. To us they have told their story of humble beginnings and early hardships which, in men of sterling worth and integrity, serve but to urge them on to their goal of achievement. Many of them had attained positions of high honor in their States, and yet their ambition had been to serve their country in a representative capacity. They came from all walks of life—successful bankers and business men, lawyers of outstanding ability, and occasionally from the ranks of professional men and the clergy. They all contributed to the sum total of knowledge and ability that is so necessary in a national legislative body. To the younger Members of the House they were a source of inspiration, and to us all they were united in the bonds of real friendship.

The passing of these distinguished Members was a loss not only to their immediate families but a loss to the Nation. They had served for periods varying from a few months to a quarter of a century, and their achievements will be a source of

MEMORIAL SERVICES

inspiration to us and to future generations. What better record can a man leave than that of the full performance of duty? Such a record is the result of the possession not only of marked ability but of undaunted courage and a high sense of honor.

To men of this caliber the Nation is indebted for their tireless energy and devoted service. To them the Master said, "In my Father's house are many mansions. I go to prepare a place for you," and our faith in a blessed immortality tells us that we shall see them again in that "house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

Without this abiding faith in the hereafter, death would be indeed an appalling mystery, life would be a tragedy, and love and devotion a mere mockery.

We all dread to think of the hour of parting when those nearest and dearest to our hearts shall be taken out of our lives. But the great wealth of our love and devotion will not be lost to us, for it shall be gathered into the treasury of the kingdom and shall be returned to us an hundredfold when we, in our turn, shall follow the unnumbered generations into gladness eternal.

Oh! may I join the choir invisible
Of those immortal dead who live again
In minds made better by their presence;
Live in pulses stirred to generosity,
In deeds of daring rectitude; in scorn
For miserable aims that end with self;
In thoughts sublime that pierce the night like stars
And with their mild persistence
Urge men's search to vaster issues.

WILLIAM K. KAYNOR

God in His infinite wisdom does not permit us to darken our lives with the thoughts of death. He bids us raise our eyes to the heavens and ever have an abiding faith in our fellow men; to cultivate self-respect in place of self-regard; to walk humbly with Him in the quietness of the dim valley and the dark stream, ever believing that an all-merciful Providence has a place and a joy for even the most humble of His creations.

Amidst our trials and tribulations, our ambitions and our temptations, let us remember the closing stanza of that literary gem by Bryant:

So live that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan which moves
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like a quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Mrs. Nicholas J. Sinnott sang "Thy Will Be Done."

*ADDRESS BY HON. ANDREW J. MONTAGUE
Representative from Virginia*

Mr. SPEAKER: The list of our dead just read by the Clerk is sadly impressive. Within a year and eighteen days fifteen Members of the Congress—three Senators and twelve Representatives—have answered the silent call of death. Some of them

MEMORIAL SERVICES

had long and distinguished public careers, and all of them discharged their responsible and honorable duties with fidelity and ability, some in modest and tactful and laborious ways, others in earnest and compelling debate—the public good they all did promote. Some adorned these Halls with eloquence and argument, stirred convictions, and commanded intelligent and conscientious judgments.

They had their differences of views and opinions, sometimes expressed in quiet and gentle persuasion, but at other times in earnest and bold advocacy. In this hour we recall and commend their devotion to country and fidelity to public service. They had their moments of doubt and conflicts of duty, but they had no misgivings of purpose or of patriotism.

We can not now assemble and assess their activities or their achievements, but we will affirm with Pericles that their public services were so faithful, so diligent, so courageous, and of so exalted a character that they obscure and hide all personal infirmities.

Parliamentary roll calls no longer vex their ears. The privileges and anxieties of their work in this legislative arena no longer stimulate or depress them. The contentions and contests in this forum no longer stir or quicken their spirits. Happily death vanquishes all discord, subdues all rivalry, allays all ambition, heals all dissension, and removes all rancor. These, our absent colleagues, now rest in the kingdom of the dead—brothers all

forevermore! Blessed are they that die in the Lord.

Have these departed colleagues and friends left no lesson for us? If they could speak would there be no call to a nobler duty, no entreaty for a higher patriotism, no demand for a more rigorous endeavor for an enlarged, intelligent, and courageous public service? Is the tone of our public life satisfactory or ennobling? If not, is the public servant wholly to blame? What of society, the people who elect or commission? Do not our social and political ills come less from the defects of government than from the infirmities of human nature, as asked by Burke in the olden days? Will more laws cure or curse the state? Is the fault in our stars or in ourselves that we are underlings? Is our Government a constitution or a caprice? Does bad government come so much from the energies and abilities of the vicious as from the indifference and neglect of the good? Must we not repent or be lost?

Our institutions are sound. The principles and mechanics of our political system excite the wonder of civilization. Its operations within constitutional bounds are still vigorous, but our foundations, the people, seem weary or indifferent to their political duties and their public obligations.

The great mass of the people are not sufficiently interested in government. The ballot box affirms this observation. What percentage of eligible voters go to the polls of their own intelligent and patriotic volition? And what percentage, may

MEMORIAL SERVICES

we sadly ask, are lured thereto by gain? The public press and official investigations sound an alarming answer.

Parliamentary institutions are being attacked in many parts of the world. In some notable states parliaments function only in name, and apparently evidence no sense of responsibility to the people and assume no representative action in behalf of the people.

The cure can not be found in parliamentary procedure. We must dig deeper and ascertain whether or not the people themselves are interested in parliamentary government to the extent of giving it their earnest support.

Popular government is the most difficult of all governments in application and in practice. Collective, popular action is complex and difficult, and the constant pursuit of knowledge and information by the people is an inexorable necessity if democratic governments are to succeed.

Our Government is not an undefiled democracy. The revolution of the eighteenth century ordained and established the United States of America as a limited democracy, somewhat as the revolution in England of the seventeenth century reformed the institutions of that country into a limited monarchy.

We have attempted and greatly succeeded in securing freedom of speech, freedom of press, freedom of education, and freedom of religion, the last being America's noblest contribution to the philosophy of government. But these great wellsprings

of power and intelligence may not be sufficient. Liberty is a timid and illusive virtue, and can be wooed and won only by eternal vigilance, and when once won is sometimes unidentified or unknown, and most difficult to retain in active vigor.

Perhaps the most practical evidence of applied liberty is the possession by the minority of the people of the inalienable rights set forth in the great declaration, the rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. If these inalienable and incomparable birthrights are accorded to the majority and denied to the minority, liberty withers, and finally the whole body politic dies. Free access of all to the protection of the great arms of government is the elementary mandate. If this great mandate is qualified or refused, liberty expires.

These fundamentals, these inalienable rights are properly called natural rights, because they are not created by government, but only assured or guaranteed by government. Indeed, mankind holds them in defiance of government itself, as shown in the Declaration of Independence; but the minority must have access to these rights on equal terms with the majority, and from such priceless possession liberty and order form a happy union, a beneficent political and ethical equilibrium. The glittering euphemism that our Government is one of laws and not of men can be understood only by its implications, the supreme organic law with consonant and authorized subordinate laws.

MEMORIAL SERVICES

Lord Morley is fond of pointing to Sophocles's exhaustive and glorious enumeration of the many wonders of the world, declaring the most wondrous to be man. Man makes the path across the white sea, works the land, captures and tames animals and birds for his daily use; he has devised language, and from language thought, and all the moods that mold a state; he finds a help against every evil of his lot, save only death; against death and the grave he has no power.

So man's labor and progress, with some variations, have been about the same throughout the long track of the ages.

We stand in the presence and recollection this noon of no new event. Death is universal; but in this solemn environment and in the memories which this sad hour emphasizes may we not experience a higher hope and a more commanding impulse for a more real and beneficent progress in the operation of politics and in the guidance of states? Our nourishing examples, our honored and historic traditions, our inspiring and instructive experiences must not fail to perform their patriotic ministrations. May the suggestions of this solemn hour so decree.

The Interstate Male Chorus sang "Captain, My Captain."

MEMORIAL SERVICES

BENEDICTION

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

Now, unto Him who is able to keep you from falling and present you faultless before the presence of His glory with great joy, unto the only wise God, our Savior, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to House Resolution 194, and as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Chair declares the House adjourned until to-morrow, at 12 o'clock noon.

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 12 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Friday, May 16, 1930, at 12 o'clock noon.

Memorial Addresses
on
William K. Kaynor

Memorial Addresses



Remarks by Representative Treadway *Of Massachusetts*

MR. SPEAKER: The Greek, Menander, wrote, "He whom the gods love dies young." Never did this statement apply more forcibly than in the case of our lamented colleague, the late WILLIAM KIRK KAYNOR, better known to a host of friends as Kirk. His sudden and tragic death just at the beginning of the Christmas period last year turned a time of joy and gladness into one of sorrow and sadness.

KIRK KAYNOR was elected to the Seventy-first Congress from the second congressional district of Massachusetts. He died December 20, 1929. Probably the majority of the Members did not know Mr. KAYNOR. He was naturally quiet and unassuming. In my office one day, shortly before his death, he said that it was his plan to sit back quietly and to familiarize himself thoroughly with the workings of Congress in all details before attempting to take an active part in the proceedings. In this he was simply following out his idea that a person undertaking a new line of work should become fully grounded therein.

It had been my privilege to know Mr. KAYNOR fairly well before his election to Congress, so it was perfectly natural for me to fall into a close relationship with him when he came to Washington.

WILLIAM K. KAYNOR

I have seen a great many men come to Congress who, in their early days, felt they were going to make a great impression, and, perhaps, entirely change the current of events and especially our ways of doing business. KAYNOR belonged to the opposite type. He came as a freshman student rather than as a full-fledged statesman. You would see him sitting alone here day after day, probably in one of the back seats, watching with keen interest everything that went on. He was grounding himself in congressional work preparatory to taking his accredited place on the floor after he felt he had thoroughly familiarized himself with parliamentary procedure.

When it came to a committee assignment it was first proposed to place Mr. KAYNOR on the Rivers and Harbors Committee. However, his Army service had created in him a great interest in military matters, especially aviation. He was perfectly willing to accept the former assignment, but felt that he could better serve his district and the country if he were attached to the Committee on Military Affairs. This was rather an ambitious assignment for a Member who was serving his first term, but the members of the committee on committees having observed Mr. KAYNOR's studious and thoughtful manner, agreed that he had the makings of an excellent man for the Military Affairs Committee, and it was on this account that he received the assignment. I know he felt highly honored, and he expressed his gratitude in unmeasured terms.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

In line with his work on this committee he felt it to be a part of his duty to secure first-hand information about aircraft, and in this study he met his tragic end. The trip home on that fatal day was not for pleasure purposes, other than the delight of being reunited with his family at Christmas time, but he was flying upon the invitation of an official of the War Department who felt that KIRK should learn as much as possible about the aviation branch of the military service in connection with his work on the Military Affairs Committee.

Congressman KAYNOR's life history was that of a self-made man who cherished a sincere purpose to so equip himself that he might serve his fellow man to the fullest extent of his ability. He was born in Sanborn, Iowa, November 29, 1884, being the fifth of a family of nine children. His early education was obtained in the common schools of Spencer and Clear Lake, Iowa, and at the age of ten years he became self-supporting. He clerked in a drug store in Clear Lake, and for three years herded cattle in South Dakota.

In the fall of 1903 Mr. KAYNOR came East and obtained his higher education by working his way through Hotchkiss School and Yale University.

At Hotchkiss he was the president of his class, president of the gun club, manager of the musical association, and captain of the gymnasium team. As an athlete he won three letters on the track team in the quarter-mile run and two letters as fullback of the football team. He was president

WILLIAM K. KAYNOR

of the St. Luke's Society, editor in chief of the Hotchkiss Record, and class orator at graduation, his subject being The Spirit of Service. He was also designated by the faculty as the winner of the prize, "Presented to that member of the graduating class who, by his industry, manliness, and honorable conduct, has done most for the life and character of the boys of the school."

At Yale KAYNOR won the third Ten Eyck prize and the Meade scholarship. He was manager of the university football team and president of the football association. He was a member of the City Government Club, the D. K. E. national fraternity, and the Wolf's Head Senior Society.

Mr. KAYNOR was married in Springfield on June 25, 1912, to Miss Alice Chapin Reed, and there resulted from that union six splendid children, five boys and a girl.

In 1912 Mr. KAYNOR became the manager of the Reed Realty Trust, and in 1917 was appointed manager of the Winchester Square Realty Co., of Springfield.

Although over the draft age and the father of two children, KIRK KAYNOR resigned his business position to enlist as a private of Infantry in the summer of 1918. A third child was born during his absence. He was sent to the Officers' Training School at Camp Lee in August, 1918, and was honorably discharged shortly after the signing of the armistice. He was a member of the American Legion.

Mr. KAYNOR's political activities began in 1920 with his election as a member of the common

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

council of the city of Springfield. He was reelected in 1922 and was twice elected chairman of the city Republican committee. He resigned from both these organizations to accept appointment as postmaster of Springfield in January, 1923, under President Harding, and was reappointed by President Coolidge in 1927.

KIRK KAYNOR'S desire to be of service to his fellow man was well illustrated by the various activities of a civic and business nature with which he was connected during the last few years of his life. The following were some of his connections:

President of Kiwanis Club in 1925, in which year Springfield was awarded the international efficiency trophy in competition with over 1,400 other clubs in the United States and Canada.

President of the Western Massachusetts Postmasters' Association.

Chairman for two years of the board of trustees of Springfield Hope Church.

Secretary for eight years and president for two years of the Yale Alumni Association of Western Massachusetts.

Member for ten years of Council of Associated New England Yale Clubs.

Chairman of committee which founded Springfield University Club and for two years member of board of governors.

Member of corporate board of the Institution for Savings.

One of the original incorporators, first vice president, and member of board of directors of Highland Cooperative Bank of Springfield.

WILLIAM K. KAYNOR

Director of Chapin National Bank, Springfield.

Member of Boy Scouts' Council.

Director of Family Welfare Association.

Director of Legal Aid Association.

Trustee of Hotchkiss School.

Trustee of Springfield Young Men's Christian Association College and member of executive committee of the board.

Director of Safety Council of Springfield.

Chairman of community-chest drive for two years and associate chairman one year.

President of Community Welfare Association.

Director and vice president for three years of Springfield Chamber of Commerce.

President Parent-Teachers' Association of Buckingham School.

President Junior Achievement Foundation (Inc.).

The above outline of KIRK KAYNOR's activities in the city of Springfield is evidence of his standing in the community and of the high regard in which he was held by his neighbors, friends, and the citizens of Springfield generally. It was but natural that a man with such extensive connections and in such close touch with local affairs should, when opportunity offered, be sent to the National Congress. Had he lived there is no doubt but that he would have fulfilled the expectations of his constituents in making a record which would have been an honor to himself and a credit to his district.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

Remarks by Representative Granfield
Of Massachusetts

Mr. SPEAKER: The late W. KIRK KAYNOR was my predecessor in office. It is with a deep sense of profound sorrow that I participate in these memorial services to add my tribute, the tribute of the people of my district and the Nation to the memory of his great name.

KIRK KAYNOR'S life is indeed a fascinating story. It is a challenge to the youth of America. He climbed the rungs of the ladder of life, not only into high places, but into the hearts of his fellow man. The journey from a job in a barber shop at ten years of age to drug clerk, cow-puncher and sheep herder, student working his way through Hotchkiss and Yale, private in the Army, post-master at Springfield, Mass., and finally to a seat in Congress at forty-four was ample proof of the sterling character of the boy and man. It has a parallel in American history in the life of Abraham Lincoln. Like Lincoln, he attained success by dint of hard work.

The heights of great men, reached and kept,
Were not attained by sudden flight;
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.

Within the circle of his home he was ever blessed with the devotion of a noble wife and with the passionate love of his children, and he was never

WILLIAM K. KAYNOR

so happy as when surrounded by his wife and children in his beautiful home. His family worshiped him as he loved and worshiped them. He was a credit to his city, district, and State, and they loved and were proud of him.

On the 20th of December, 1929, Congress had adjourned for the Christmas holidays. His thoughts were of his home, his family, and the few brief days he was to spend with them. Anxious to join them, he decided to travel by plane. Accompanied by his secretary, Stanley B. Lowe, they appeared at Bolling Field ready for the journey. In the spirit of the Yuletide season both were laden with toys and gifts for the homefolks. They had scarcely started homeward when the accident occurred. His death was most tragic. From the wreckage tender hands carefully lifted the toys and the presents which he and his secretary had so thoughtfully purchased, and from one of his pockets, after death had struck so suddenly, was taken the following verse:

God give us men! The time demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and willing hands;
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
Men whom the spoils of office can not buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
Men who have honor,—men who will not lie;
Men who can stand before a demagogue
And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking!
Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
In public duty and in private thinking:
For while the rabble, with their thumb-worn creeds,
Their large professions, and their little deeds,—
Mingle in selfish strife, lo! Freedom weeps,
Wrong rules the land, and waiting justice sleeps!

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

This verse, my colleagues, issued a challenge to every man in public life; this verse, gentlemen, reflected the high ideals and the personal integrity of my predecessor; this verse was the golden rule of KIRK KAYNOR's life. It conveys to us all a lesson which we might well adopt and follow.

His was a career of promise, fraught with great possibilities. Although its span was brief, a noble record was left to posterity.

My late predecessor was a loving father and a devoted husband; a friend of humanity with a penchant to work tirelessly for the common weal; a representative citizen, and a Christian gentleman of whom it could be said:

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

Remarks by Representative Luce
Of Massachusetts

Mr. SPEAKER: It was not my fortune to know Mr. KAYNOR before he came to the House. This was my loss, a real loss, for in the few months of our acquaintance I found his attitude toward public questions, his bent of mind, his character, all so worthy of admiration and respect that I could have wished we had worked together through many years. For the same reason his untimely death brought to me keen personal grief in its abrupt ending of a hope for long and intimate association. That the qualities which had quickly made a marked impression on those with whom he had come in touch here, had endeared him to his townsmen, was shown by the general manifestation of sorrow in his home city on the day of his funeral. The city had lost a good citizen. The district had lost a man who would have served it well, the State one who would have brought it honor. Why, at the threshold of opportunity for much usefulness to city, district, State, and Nation, the door should have been closed passeth human understanding. We can but humbly say:

He knows about it all—He knows, He knows.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

Remarks by Representative Gifford
Of Massachusetts

Mr. SPEAKER: Although it is impossible not to recall with sadness the tragedy that so suddenly cut short the life of WILLIAM KIRK KAYNOR—a tragedy which cast a pall of gloom over my office, especially since he was our near neighbor and had been in the habit of dropping in upon us daily up to the very evening preceding his death—I prefer to let my recollection dwell on brighter memories.

I feel that I had come to know KIRK KAYNOR well as a result of the frequent friendly little calls which it was his custom to make from the time when he first arrived in Washington and shared my office quarters until his own were assigned and made ready. His spontaneous smile, his almost boyish zest in living, made him ever welcome, and, although it had been my privilege to have him as a close acquaintance for only a few months before he was tragically taken from the new circle of which he had so quickly become a part, I shall always feel that when he died I lost a delightful companion, a true friend.

One can only surmise what his achievements might have been in this wider sphere of public service, but those of us who knew him best had discovered under his modest bearing qualities—trained ability, earnestness, magnetic charm of

WILLIAM K. KAYNOR

manner, and a saving sense of humor—which would certainly have made him of ever-increasing value to his constituents, Commonwealth, and country.

When he died, in the very prime of life, the Nation lost a public servant whose potential value was great and his host of personal acquaintances a man who was truly beloved because he exemplified the true spirit of friendliness.

Remarks by Representative Martin
Of Massachusetts

Mr. SPEAKER: When W. KIRK KAYNOR was called unexpectedly from our midst, a heavy shadow fell over those of us who were proud to call him friend and colleague. The suddenness of his answering the call which comes eventually to all mankind came as a great shock.

The day before he chatted gaily of the well-earned Christmas vacation he was to spend with the family he loved so devotedly. He talked of the airplane trip home he planned so he could better become equipped for service on the Military Affairs Committee, to which he had just been appointed. After trying to persuade him to make the trip by rail instead, I bade him good-by and went along to Massachusetts. The next morning over the wire came the almost unbelievable news that KIRK KAYNOR was dead.

The evening before, a strong man in the best of health, planning for the future which seemed so bright. The next morning he had answered the call of Him who shapes the destinies of all. Never was there more clearly revealed the frailty and uncertainty of that which we call life.

KIRK KAYNOR served only a short time as a Member of Congress, but his service was long enough to indicate he was a man of capacity, of

WILLIAM K. KAYNOR

sincere purpose, and of high ideals. I was privileged to know him intimately, living as I did at the same club, and to admire his courage, honesty, and unselfishness. He was actuated in his public service by the one thought, to render genuine, constructive service to his country and the fine constituency which sent him to Congress.

The earthly life of Congressman KAYNOR is at an end. Inscribed are the early struggles for an education at Yale; a fine business career, splendid service as postmaster and Congressman, a life of a devoted husband and father. Such a life can not fail to win a deserved reward in the invisible future world.

Remarks by Representative Wigglesworth
Of Massachusetts

Mr. SPEAKER: Separation, sudden and unexpected, is always difficult for those left behind. Death in the prime of life and on the threshold of useful national service seems particularly sad. And yet if quality be the real test of life, the life of WILLIAM KIRK KAYNOR should in itself serve to mitigate our sadness as his friends and colleagues and to afford a source of pride and inspiration to those closest to him.

Born in Iowa in 1884 as one of a family of nine children he was destined to hew his own way in the world and to play a leading part in all the activities with which he was to become connected.

Starting life in humble surroundings, self-supporting at the age of ten, he was to work as a clerk in a drug store, as a sheep herder and cowboy, and in other capacities, until the autumn of 1903 when he determined to come East for school and college.

Earning his living while at Hotchkiss, he was to become a leader in the classroom, in debate, in athletic and other school interests, and in his class, of which he was to be elected president.

Working his way through Yale with the class of 1912 he was again to attain recognition in scholarship, in oratory, and as manager of the varsity football team.

WILLIAM K. KAYNOR

Over the draft age, with heavy responsibilities at home, he was to enlist as a private of Infantry in the World War, being sent to the Officers' Training School at Camp Lee and receiving his honorable discharge after the armistice.

Coming to Springfield from the West and devoting himself unsparingly to the interests of the community, he was to win the respect and affection of his fellow citizens, and to serve them, among other ways, as a member and chairman of the board of trustees for the community chest, as director and vice president of the chamber of commerce, as chairman of the Republican city committee, as a member of the city council, as post-master, and as Representative in Congress from the second congressional district of Massachusetts.

It was my privilege to be thrown with him closely during his period of service in Washington. Graduation from rival universities in the same year, election to Congress on the same day, and a common residence in Washington for a part of the time laid the foundation for enduring friendship. To know him was to find integrity, sincerity, sympathy, simplicity. Character and ability both promised much for the years to come.

On the last evening several of us talked until a late hour. He spoke of the satisfaction which he took in his recent appointment to the Committee on Military Affairs, of his plans for the future, of his eagerness to join his devoted family in Springfield for the Christmas holidays. Little did any of us think that the morning was to be filled with tragedy.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

To those of us who made the trip to Springfield a day or two later and who had the privilege of meeting the members of his family there was given a deeper appreciation of the man and of the place which he had made for himself in the community. The widespread tribute to his memory was a tribute to the memory of one who had served his fellow citizens faithfully and well and who had died as perhaps he would have wished to die—in the service of his country.

At the funeral services a close friend read to those present the words appearing upon a paper carried by our colleague at all times and taken from his pocket after death. They were the familiar words of J. G. Holland—a memorial—a word at parting:

God give us men! The time demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and willing hands;
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
Men whom the spoils of office can not buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
Men who have honor,—men who will not lie.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

FRIDAY, December 20, 1929.

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

"If the Lord be God, follow Him." Father in Heaven, let not these words rebuke us. But in the mercy of our daily lives, in words of prayer and praise at Thy altar, may we express our allegiance to Thee. May we so witness for the ideals of the Master that we shall not be misunderstood. The bravest and the truest that the world have ever known were those who feared Thee and not another. In our thoughts, words, and deeds may gratitude and truth meet each other. Again we wait in the dark, dark shadows; again we face life's greatest problem; again we are speechless. O divine mercy, do not fail to give comfort to the stricken home. May Heaven's heart be open to succor and support, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mr. TREADWAY. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my sad duty to announce the death of my colleague, WILLIAM KIRK KAYNOR. I send to the desk a resolution and ask for its immediate consideration.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will read the resolution. The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. WILLIAM KIRK KAYNOR, a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

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

WILLIAM K. KAYNOR

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, and the Speaker appointed the following committee:

Mr. Allen T. Treadway, Mr. George Holden Tinkham, Mr. Frederick W. Dallinger, Mr. Robert Luce, Mr. A. Piatt Andrew, Mr. Charles L. Gifford, Mr. Charles L. Underhill, Mr. Ernest W. Gibson, Mr. Frank H. Foss, Mr. Joseph W. Martin, jr., Mrs. Edith Nourse Rogers, Mr. George R. Stobbs, Mr. Franklin F. Korell, Mr. Richard B. Wigglesworth, Mr. Ed H. Campbell, Mr. William P. Connery, jr., Mr. John J. Douglass, and Mr. John W. McCormack.

The Clerk read the concluding resolution, as follows:

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

Accordingly, pursuant to the resolution, the House (at 2 o'clock and 31 minutes p. m.) adjourned until to-morrow, Saturday, December 21, 1929, at 12 o'clock noon.

HOUSE PROCEEDINGS

MONDAY, *January 6, 1930.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Craven, its principal clerk, 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. WILLIAM KIRK KAYNOR, late a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That a committee of six 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 the Senate do now adjourn.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

SATURDAY, December 21, 1929.

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. WILLIAM KIRK KAYNOR, late a Representative from the State of Massachusetts, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDING OFFICER laid before the Senate the following resolution of the House of Representatives, which was read:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. WILLIAM KIRK KAYNOR, a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That a committee of eighteen 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.

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

Mr. WALSH of Massachusetts. Mr. President, in the absence of the senior Senator from Massachusetts [Mr. Gillett] it becomes my sad duty to

WILLIAM K. KAYNOR

present resolutions expressing the sympathy of the Senate upon the sudden and tragic death of WILLIAM KIRK KAYNOR, Representative from the second district of Massachusetts. I send the resolutions to the desk, and ask to have them acted upon immediately.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolutions will be read.

The resolutions (S. Res. 192) were 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. WILLIAM KIRK KAYNOR, late a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

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

Under the second resolution the Presiding Officer appointed as the committee on the part of the Senate the Senators from Massachusetts [Mr. Gillett and Mr. Walsh], the Senator from Oklahoma [Mr. Thomas], the Senator from Florida [Mr. Trammell], the Senator from Rhode Island [Mr. Hebert], and the Senator from Connecticut [Mr. Walcott].

SENATE PROCEEDINGS

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

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 1 o'clock and 34 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned, the adjournment being, under the concurrent resolution of the two Houses, until Monday, January 6, 1930, at 12 o'clock meridian.

