

in laughing child and in singing bird, multiply his graces upon him and lead him into the way everlasting.—Amen.

Senator Price spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT: I could not permit this hour to pass without saying some word of my appreciation of the life and character of my and your friend, so affectionately called Cady Chase. It was my distinguished privilege to be permitted to stand by his bier and drop a tear of sympathy and love for the memory of one whom his pastor so fittingly called a statesman. It was my privilege to serve with him in the Thirty-seventh General Assembly, and there I learned to know him intimately and well. On the outside he appeared at times gruff, but on the inside he was at all times one of the most polished and brilliant lives that the great state of Iowa has ever produced. How fittingly has he been termed a statesman, and I wish that the senators present and those of the future yet unborn would make the distinction between a statesman and a politician. This Senator Chase did.

It is to be regretted that too many persons in public service, and particularly in the legislature, in voting or acting upon measures coming before them too often ask themselves the question "What effect will this have on my re-election, on my continuation in the public service and the gratification of my selfish ambitions," and too rarely do they ask themselves the question "Is it right?" Cady Chase asked only the question "Is it right?" and having determined this, he cared not for the consequences on his official career because he believed in the doctrine that God Almighty and one in the right is always a majority, and were the great state of Iowa blessed with a greater number of men possessing the sterling qualities which guided Cady Chase here people would be more blessed by the public service than they now are.

His was a clear brain and he had a clear vision. His outstanding characteristic was that of honesty, and in using the word honesty I do not use it in its limited sense, that of paying debts, but I use it in that greater and broader sense, honesty and uprightness in all of his relationships with men. He was courageous; he was fearless; he was studious, and in his service as a senator he thoroughly investigated every proposition and arrived at the conclusion of what was right, and upon arriving at that conclusion he could not be swerved from the path of duty, but pursued it to its just and logical end. His was a kind and sympathetic nature; he judged not, lest he be judged of the same judgment. How often I have heard him speak the lines:

"In men whom men condemn as ill I find so much of goodness still,
In men whom men pronounce divine I find so much of sin and blot
That I hesitate to draw the line between the two where God has not."

That was Cady Chase's attitude towards men.

As I stood beside the bier and dropped a tear I thought "Is Cady Chase dead," My answer is "No"; "to live in hearts we leave behind is not to die." Cady Chase is not dead; he lives today in the hearts of those left behind, in your heart and mine, and we will hand down to posterity the splendor and service of the life of Cady Chase.

His character and influence as a member of the Iowa legislature is reflected in the statutes of the state and in the decades and centuries yet unborn Cady Chase will be known in those statutes and his influence will be felt and his mark left on the lives of the people of this great state.

May his memory ever be green and sweet in our minds. May his ashes ever rest in peace.

Senator Holdoegel spoke in part as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT: I have taken the floor for the purpose of moving that the Senate take special action to provide for the decoration of the desk of our departed brother Senator. It is not my purpose to extend the remarks of this afternoon, but while I am on the floor, I cannot refrain from stating that it was also my privilege to serve in the Thirty-seventh General Assembly with Senator "Cady" Chase.

Coming here as a new man, unsophisticated in legislative lore and in public affairs, I always found his association to be helpful. Senator Chase sat just behind me in that Assembly and many was the time that I turned to him for advice and suggestion, and many was the time that he tendered assistance in his characteristic way. Because of this I came to have great admiration for him as a man, and reverence for his character and an appreciation of his fairness as well as a high esteem for him as a lawyer and a Senator.

Fate seems to have directed that on legislative matters we were frequently diametrically opposed, especially in the earlier part of the session, but in the latter part, when there were matters before the Senate to try men for their stamina, their integrity and their devotion to the welfare of the public, we were drawn together and generally acted in accord. As an adversary his fairness could not be questioned and the vigor of his opposition always demanded respect. He was a man of sympathy with the common people; one who by nature was led to consider the welfare of those who were not particularly blessed in worldly possessions, and in his legal practice I knew him to be one who was disposed to be helpful to those who needed his assistance.

He loved the works of nature and was very much interested in the out-of-doors. He knew the birds; he knew the flowers. I learned to love "Cady" Chase as I have learned to love many men in this Senate. In his home community he received the respect of the general populace.

Very much to my disappointment I was not permitted to attend his funeral and to drop a flower upon his bier, but the weather conditions were such as to prevent the traffic on the interurban line and to prevent my going by auto, so that I could not stand beside the casket which bore the earthly remains of a true and dear friend, and during the afternoon, when the last sad rites were performed for him, my mind dwelt upon the contemplation of the heritage that he was leaving to his community and to his state, and I was led to realize that he who may leave such a heritage shall not have lived in vain.

And I now move, Mr. President, that a committee of three be appointed to provide for the decoration of Senator Chase's desk with flowers.

Senator Horchem spoke as follows:

It is a personal loss I have sustained in the passing of Hon. D. C. Chase. I fully realize my inability to properly express myself, but I feel that I would not be doing my duty if I did not attempt to say a few words.

The first man I met when I came to Des Moines to serve in the General Assembly was Hon. D. C. Chase. You can imagine what respect and regard I had for my fellow legislators after being introduced to him—he was awe-inspiring in his bearing—his appearance and his methods of conversation instilled in me a great respect for him as it would to anyone.

We had not talked more than fifteen minutes when we struck a common chord, a common interest "Conservation of our Lakes," conservation of all natural resources. He said, "Horchem, I am mighty glad that you are going to serve in the House. I want you to take care of my bills after I pass them in the Senate." I had the honor to do this, and this is one of the proudest things I have done all these years I have served in the General Assembly.

A week before he left this chamber a young lawyer, Frank Galloon, from Dubuque, came to my desk and asked me to take him over to where Senator Chase was in the Press Gallery. I introduced him and after a moment of thought he said, "You are not 'Gloomy'?" he answered that he was. After some exchanges of greetings he said "Gloomy, Mrs. Chase would be so glad to see you—be sure to see her." After the young man left he said to me "He was a chum of my son; he spent many days at our house. We think so much of him. He was just like one of the family. It will do Mrs. Chase good to see him."

The last day he was in this chamber he came to my desk. We talked about draining of lakes that took place since he left the Senate chamber—what ought to be done to preserve our natural resources. I suggested to him that he should allow his friends to appoint him on the Board of Conservation—that he knew all about the eminent domain—the lakes—the natural resources in general and that no one could handle the subject as he could. He replied that he never sought any appointment but that he would like to *serve* in such a capacity.

He was truly a great man—with a big heart and a large soul. He was an original thinker—a brilliant orator—he did a great work for the state of Iowa which will loom larger and larger as years come and go. He had a following of his own—an influence upon matters of public moment beyond the original conception of the ordinary citizen. The lakes of Iowa will serve as monuments to Hon. D. C. Chase. No one can fill his place. He speaks in lives made better—in works done that will stand out as time goes on. It can be truly said of him as Watts put it

What I saved I had.

What I had I lost.

What I gave I have.