

Assembly of Iowa, that in the death of Eugene Schaffter, the state and community where he lived, have suffered the loss of an influential and honorable citizen; and

*Be It Further Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the Journal of the Senate and that the secretary be directed to send an engrossed copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

ED M. SMITH.

The resolutions were adopted unanimously.

Senator Smith spoke in part as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT—I shall always prize most highly the privilege which was mine in being associated with Eugene Schaffter. I recall following the election four years ago of hearing the old members of the Senate discussing our new associates and of hearing the highest compliments with reference to the character and ability of the new senator from Wright county.

The things that stand out in my mind concerning Senator Schaffter were his unusually sound judgment in matters of public interest, his broad vision of the public needs of the state of Iowa, his keen intellect, and his regard at all times for the rights of others. He was as gentle as a little child, loyal always to his convictions, and over and above all he had that consideration for others that marks the true gentleman.

One of the things that will always impress me was his unfaltering cheerfulness under all conditions. Two years ago when he served here with us I think now that we all knew that he was far from being well, but he bore his burden without complaining.

Between Senator Schaffter's desk and mine was the desk of the Senator from Polk and while Senator Parker is no longer a member of this body I think it would be quite fitting and proper that he say a few words of tribute.

Senator Parker spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT—I am deeply grateful to the Senate for the privilege of saying a few words in memory of my friend, and the friend of all who knew him.

Eugene Schaffter was a native of Virginia and a pioneer of Iowa. He was a Cavalier by inheritance, and a puritan by environment. In him were combined the best traditions of both.

He came to northern Iowa more than forty years ago, when much of the native prairie was still unbroken. As a boy and young man he shared in the joys and hardships of pioneer life. After fifteen years of service at Eagle Grove with the Northwestern Railway Company, he began the study of law and in 1899 was admitted to the bar and became highly respected as an advocate and counsellor.

He took an active part in the civic life of his community. He believed in schools and free public libraries. He supported every cause that made for a better citizenship. He was a student of public affairs and not unmindful of the dangers that beset his country.

In 1918 he was elected to the state Senate and served in the Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth General Assemblies. He at once became one

of the influential members, and in the Thirty-ninth General Assembly I doubt if any member had as much quiet influence and respect as did this modest, cultured, highminded gentleman from Eagle Grove. He was honest, not only in his financial transactions, but intellectually honest—a great trait in a public man. He was unassuming, but courageous, and his position was always clearly understood. He was not an orator, but he spoke the truth, and no one more effectively. He was conservative and liberal, an idealist and practical, a student and a successful man of affairs.

Eugene Schaffter was a scholar, largely self educated. His private library was probably as fine as any in Iowa. It was selected with great discrimination and he was personally acquainted with every volume—and communed with them in many languages. He loved music. He knew the drama and the literature of the ages.

Mr. President, of all those whose passing we deplore here tonight it seems to me that none was more untimely than the death of Eugene Schaffter. True he had passed the meridian of life, but the horizon was still far away. The years ahead were filled with the promise of rewards for a life well lived. They spoke of days devoted to quiet study and reflection, of travel, of friends, of music, of books, new and old, and of the companionship of those he loved. But, those of us in the Thirty-ninth General Assembly who knew him best were aware that some fatal malady had seized him. Shortly after adjournment disquieting reports reached me of his condition. By midsummer his body, never robust, grew weary and in late autumn, surrounded by his family and among his books, in the town in which he lived, and loved and labored, he fell asleep. Earth has not known a more gentle, manlier man than Eugene Schaffter.

Senator Fulton spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT—When I read the announcement of Senator Schaffter's death I was greatly shocked, for it seemed so untimely. There flashed across my mind then, as now, the beautiful lines of Mrs. Hemans:

"Leaves have their time to fall  
And flowers to wither at the north-wind's breath;  
And Stars to set; but all,  
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death."

He was called in the plenitude of his power with years of service yet before him.

Before I knew Senator Schaffter I had occasion to write him a letter upon a legislative matter. He replied promptly and graciously. I offer this as signal evidence of his unflinching courtesy and his helpful spirit.

I was attracted to him by his scholarly tastes. I found him a student of books as well as of men and events. In that we had a common interest.

I learned to admire and respect him, and I now join his other friends in mourning his departure to that bourne from which no traveler returns.

Senator Stoddard spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT—I knew Senator Schaffter in the Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth General Assemblies. Those of you who were here and

knew him know how much he used to enjoy the poetry which he wrote. Shortly after the adjournment of the Thirty-ninth General Assembly he sent me the following verses which I think illustrate quite plainly his attitude toward his experiences here:

When we go legislating we acquire a title grand,  
 And we strut around enjoying it, and think we beat the band,  
 The deferential lobby and the fellow with a bill—  
 They magnify our greatness, and praise with all their skill.  
 So we're "Senators" in session, or wherever we may roam,  
 But we're "Bert" and "Ray" and "Henry" with the folks back home.  
 We roll the thunder-barrels and orate with all our might,  
 We jump on one another and provoke a merry fight.  
 But all thru our orations or whatever we may say,  
 The stately title "Senator" is never laid away.  
 And when the session's ended and we've left the golden dome,  
 We're "Joe" and "Gene" and "Byron" with the folks back home.  
 But we've surely no occasion to complain of Fate's decree,  
 Or to wish that names were otherwise applied to you and me;  
 For the people showed the finest taste in choosing men like us,  
 If they want to drop the "Senator" we surely needn't fuss.  
 So we're "Senators" in session and wherever we may roam,  
 But we're "Jack" and "Frank" and "Parker" with the folks back home.

Senator Scott spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT AND SENATORS—There is an old English maxim "So live that if one shall speak ill of you no one will believe it." What a wonderful challenge there is in that maxim, and yet I am one that believes that 'Gene Schaffter in his life, measured up to that challenge. His life fittingly exemplified, I think, the admonition contained in those words

"So live, that when the 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 the 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."

Senator Reed spoke in part as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT—I just want to call your attention to this fact, that Eugene Schaffter stood in his own community just as he stood among us. It seems to me that here is a man of whom we can well say "His work was unfinished, his death untimely."

Senator Dutcher spoke as follows:

I cannot let this occasion pass without saying a few words, not only of respectful, but of affectionate tribute, to the memory of one of the rarest and choicest characters that it has ever been my privilege to know.

I do not think of 'Gene Schaffter as a senator, exemplary and able as his services in that capacity were. I remember him as a man. I think he possessed all of the elements of a well-balanced and well-rounded manhood. The baser things of life had no place in his head or in his

heart. His mind dominated his body. He was intellectual and had ideals that would be worthy the emulation of any man.

I had occasion, after his death, to meet his wife and daughter frequently in the intimacy of my own home and the sorrow which his bereaved ones felt and the holy love which they bore for him were unmistakable and incontrovertible evidence that he was an ideal husband and father. His death was, indeed, untimely and we, his brethren, have an occasion to sincerely mourn.

Senator Wichman spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT—I was somewhat acquainted with Senator Eugene Schaffter before being associated with him in the Senate of the Thirty-ninth General Assembly. I think the first time I met him was when he came to Garner as a grand officer of the Masonic fraternity to confer some degrees on some of our Masons, including myself.

It was only after working with him here in the Thirty-ninth General Assembly that I learned to appreciate his beautiful character and his worth as a true friend.

What impressed me most in my association with Senator Schaffter was his conscientious performance of the duties imposed upon him as a member of the General Assembly. I remember early in the session of the Thirty-ninth General Assembly talking with him about the work to come up during the session and he then stated that he had resolved to act on every bill by determining whether it was right or wrong, regardless of who the author was or what influences were brought to bear upon him, and I am sure he lived up to that resolution to the letter.

I was also impressed by his impartiality and fairness in all his dealings with his fellow members. I was on his committee of cities and towns, which handled a large amount of work during that session and he was always fair to every member of the committee, and to every measure coming before it; there was no railroading a measure through the committee over which Eugene Schaffter presided.

I attended his funeral at Eagle Grove as a member of the committee appointed by the president of the Senate, and what impressed me most there, next to the universal sorrow shown by the people of Eagle Grove over his death, was the fact, demonstrated by his magnificent library, of his love for good books and good literature. While being entertained at his home, the Senate committee had occasion to examine his library, and we were impressed, not only by the selection made by him, but by the proofs contained in the books themselves of his studious nature and of the close analysis he had given the subjects covered by the books in his library. Nearly every page of the books he used the most and loved the best were covered with marginal notes commenting on the subject matter involved. These notes were so pertinent and so illuminating that they demonstrate more fully than could be done in any other way Senator Schaffter's learning and thorough knowledge of science and literature.

When Senator Schaffter died the state of Iowa lost one of its most valuable citizens, and all of those who knew him, a loving friend and adviser.

Senator Price spoke as follows:

It seems almost impossible to cover in one evening the nobility of a life like 'Gene Schaffter's, and yet I appreciate that we have said much concerning him. I am impressed with the futility of words to give consideration to the sentiments that beat within our hearts and ask for expression. I must not prolong this service. I must say that I can bear witness to the very great esteem that has been given to the incomparable life of this man. There was another thing that impressed me which has been touched on lightly and that was the gentleness and kindness with which he dealt with things that came before the Senate while he was here, and yet how stern he was in all of his opinions, and I must heartily join in all that has been said and must say that Iowa has suffered a distinct loss in his passing.

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#### HORACE BOIES

MR. PRESIDENT—Your committee appointed to prepare resolutions commemorative of the life, character and public service of Governor Boies, late of Long Beach, California, beg leave to report the following memorial:

Governor Horace Boies was born in Erie county, New York, on the 7th day of December, 1827. After having received a common school education, at the age of sixteen years, moved to Wisconsin where he secured work on a farm after which he returned to his home and entered into the study of law.

He was a member of the New York legislature, being elected in the year 1855 on the republican ticket. In the year 1856 he came to Iowa, living at Waterloo.

Governor Boies changed party affiliations in the year 1880 and in the year 1889 was nominated governor of Iowa on the democratic ticket. He was elected and became the thirteenth governor of Iowa.

Horace Boies was a great student. He had an indomitable determination to do well that which he undertook. He was fair, straightforward and unswerving in lending his whole self in the interests of what he believed to be fair, right and just.

His life has been an inspiration and living example to those who have the courage to do something worth while in this life, even though they find themselves handicapped to do very largely for themselves what otherwise might be more easily accomplished by the assistance of friends of influence and means.

On the night of April 3, 1923, at Long Beach, California, the All Wise Creator summoned Horace Boies into that great beyond. But the good he has accomplished through a life of conscientious effort, of kindly deeds and high minded purpose to do right has left a heritage with his family and the people of the state which will live on for the years to come.

*Now Therefore, Be It Resolved*, By the Senate of the Fortieth General Assembly of Iowa, that in the death of Governor Boies, the state and