

Calendar No. 132, House File No. 256, a bill for an act to amend section two hundred fifty-three (253), supplemental supplement to the Code, 1915, as amended by chapter two hundred thirty-five (235) acts of the thirty-seventh general assembly, and providing for the payment of the actual and necessary transportation, hotel and living expenses of the judges of the district courts when away from the county of their residence in the discharge of their official duties, with report of committee recommending passage was taken up for consideration.

Clark of Linn asked and obtained unanimous consent to substitute Senate File No. 253 for House File No. 256.

On motion of Clark of Linn, Senate File No. 253, a bill For an Act to amend Section Two Hundred Fifty-three (253) Supplemental Supplement to the Code, 1915, relating to the salary of Judges of the District Court and expenses, with report of committee recommending passage as amended was taken up and considered.

The time having arrived for the consideration of Special Order No. 18, on motion of Messer of Johnson, action was deferred on Special Order No. 18 until after the disposal of the bill under consideration.

PIONEER LAWMAKERS' ASSOCIATION GUESTS OF GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

On motion of Mantz of Audubon the Senate was invited to meet with the House for the purpose of listening to addresses by members of the Pioneer Lawmakers' Association.

The House and Senate met in an informal session with the Pioneer Lawmakers' Association.

Alderman of Story in the chair.

On motion of Morgan of Jasper, the following speech delivered by ex-Senator Engle was ordered printed in the journal:

I was a member of the Senate during the twenty-third general assembly. It was the occasion of the famous deadlock that lasted 24 weeks before any organization could be made.

A company of zouaves from Chicago was waiting to assist in the inauguration of Governor Boies. Partisan feeling and the appetite for spoils were intense. I was elected to the Senate as an independent

and there were 24 republicans and 25 democrats, Lieutenant Governor Poyneer, republican, in the chair.

Senator Parrott offered a resolution to proceed to the election of permanent officers. A vote was taken and I voted with the republicans, the result 25 to 25. Lieutenant Governor Poyneer voted aye.

Senator Matt Parrott moved to proceed to the election of permanent officers.

J. N. Cliff was nominated for permanent secretary.

Democrats failed to make a nomination and refused to vote on roll call.

Then the secretary called the roll of absentees and still the democrats refused to vote.

The chair announced that only 25 votes were cast and that not being a majority no election was had. My contention was that the successful party head its committees with members favoring all the people, not corporations.

Sick members were carried in on stretchers and the excitement ran high.

Some of my democratic friends accused me of being responsible for the deadlock. I replied, "Not I, but the senators who won't vote are responsible. I am voting at every call."

I steadfastly refused to enter the caucus of either party, realizing that 24 partisans could outvote one independent. The C., B. & Q. democrats were in the saddle fighting railroad control, equal suffrage and prohibition.

One morning Senator Brower, a republican, arose. His hand was shaking like an aspen leaf, his voice trembling, and voted with the democrats. Thus ended the famous deadlock.

The Dubuque Times said of Senator Brower, "He certainly blundered. He cannot pose as a great economist, to fire off at the very moment victory was with the republicans. He showed his narrowness and lack of party fealty."

The Perry Press said, "In the senate there are 24 republicans and 25 democrats and Senator Engle, independent. Engle's vote with the republicans ties the vote of the democrats, then the presiding officer, who is a republican, can vote off the tie. But the democrats do not vote, so there is no tie. A deadlock is a good thing. It is a time killer. It is better to kill time than to enact bad laws or fail to repeal obnoxious laws."

The republicans in this session were mulchers. They were willing that the saloons could do business for a price. They were opposed to equal suffrage, opposed to a reduction of passenger and freight rates, and favored free passes.

I introduced bills as follows:

- Relating to public health. (Lost.)
- Establishing an industrial school for the blind. (Carried.)
- Enabling women to vote. (Lost.)
- To inspect steam boilers. (Lost.)
- Establishing arbor day. (Lost.)
- Compelling employers to pay not less than semi-monthly. (Lost.)
- Relating to liability of mine operators for neglect of employees. (Lost.)
- Authorizing the taking of deposition by a shorthand reporter. (Lost.)
- To provide for the Australian ballot. (Carried.)
- To regulate telegraph charges. (Lost.)
- Legalizing the settling of disputes by arbitration. (Lost.)
- Compelling officers to enforce the law. (Lost.)
- To provide insurance by the state. (Lost.)
- To prevent the location of cemeteries within city limits. (Lost.)
- Abolishing free passes, making the maximum passenger fare two cents per mile, reducing freight rates one-third, and to punish illegal acts of railroads. (Lost.)
- Relating to mines and mining. (Lost.)
- To tax telegraphs. (Lost.)
- For the assessment of railroad property by the supervisors. (Lost.)
- To protect laborers from being compelled to sign contracts against their right. (Lost.)
- To prevent insurance companies from pooling and exorbitant charges. (Lost.)
- To provide for an eight hour day work in mines, factories and work shops. (Lost.)
- To protect the people against adulterations in food, etc. (Lost.)
- For a collateral inheritance tax. (Lost.)
- To provide that judgments must bear the same rate of interest as the original contracts. (Lost.)
- To reduce the rate of interest. (Carried.)
- To compel railroads to use automatic brakes. (Carried.)

Most all of these lost bills have been enacted into laws since.

The old age is dead and gone forever and the new age is struggling for a foothold amidst the crumbling ruins of the past.

The Romanoffs have gone.

The Hapsburgs have gone.

The Hohenzollerns have gone.

Dynastic wars are gone forever. We believe that out of the world war will come better things than man has ever dreamed.

One by one, at the beckoning of the silent messenger, our comrades have passed through the gate to the land of the leal. We miss their presence and counsels. They bore the flag triumphant even to the gates of the sunset.

With my comrade pioneers the morning of life has gone, the sombre shades of evening are gathering closely around about us, we have heard the reveille at sunrise and listened to the tattoo of night, and taps, yes, taps, that once betokened the extinguishment of lights, now comes reverberating back as the heralds of death. Among the crowned jewels are a Kirkwood, a Larrabee, a Dolliver, a Gear, a Harlan, a Carpenter, a Cole, a Weaver and Edward Hooper Gillette, our last president. These men and others went out for us and won the many battles of their brilliant lives by their devotion and never ending zeal. The lives of such men are worth the living and for which death has no sting. Allow me to recite a bit of history.

In June, 1673, 246 years ago, Marquette and Joliet, the first white men in Iowa, visited an Indian village near the mouth of the Iowa River. The territorial limits of Iowa included all of the present state, all of Minnesota west of the Mississippi River and more than half of the two Dakotas. Iowa then was a great wilderness and inviting the sturdy, energetic men of all lands to come and build a great commonwealth. What a marvelous history is the history of Iowa, whose title page is written in the blood of sacrifice for liberty. Today, perhaps, the two and a half million people living in Iowa, for all that stands for good can not be excelled by any people on earth. Today nearly every quarter section of land of the 55,000 acres composing the state is occupied by a palatial home where hunger and distress are strangers. The soil of Iowa produces more wealth annually than the gold mines of the world. Iowa's hens lay eggs worth more than the orange crop of the United States.

Here is an item of early legislation: "Resolved, by the general assembly of Iowa, that our representatives in congress be requested to use their influence to have a two-horse mail hack placed on the mail route between Fairfield and Ft. Des Moines, in the state of Iowa, said mail to be carried once a week"

I find in the same legislative document the report of the first state

treasurer, Mr. Morgan Reno, as follows: "Total collections of the state revenues from all sources were \$72,716.70." Last year the total revenues of Iowa were \$7,193,682.09. What a marvelous growth.

Even in my lifetime I can remember the old stage coach, the ox team. We have gotten away from all that, and live in a new world. Coming to the growth and development of the state of Iowa: When the civil war broke out, there was not a telegraph line that reached a single city in Iowa, unless, perhaps, on the Mississippi. There was hardly any railroad mileage in the state at that time. The railroad had reached a little beyond Iowa City. In 1866 the railroad reached this city. The per capita wealth of the United States is \$1,965. Iowa's per capita wealth is \$3,345. The value of Iowa's manufactured products amounts to \$500,000,000.00.

The league of nations came like a wonderful ship over the horizon with its sails beating rhythmically to the waves, coming out of blood and tears and darkest midnight, out of the mists of the morning into the warm rays of sunshine, the fragrance of flowers. Let it sail majestically into all harbors beautiful, calm and peaceful, until all nations shall hear of war no more.

We see a world government "of, by and for the people." We see the rot of the divine right of kings being relegated to the scrap pile. Kings' crowns today are on the bargain counter, marked "49 cents." Egypt had its kings, its armies, and its navy, but Egypt faded away from the map, leaving nothing but the ancient pyramids, sitting grand, gloomy and peculiar on the banks of the Nile. Then there was Rome, where the Caesars from the banks of the Tiber ruled the world. These nations are gone. What was wrong with them? They were built from the top instead of from the bottom. There were a few that were rich, a few powerful, but the many were slaves. They forgot the people. The strength of a nation is not its army and navy, but in the number of happy homes throughout the land; not that one man is stronger than his fellows, but that the many are strong. It is not that one man is intellectually great, but that intelligence is diffused amongst the masses of the people; the little school house on the hills and in the valleys, the tinkling of whose bells calls upon the children of the people to advance. This is what makes a nation great. It is not the power invested in kings, but through the people, and the government resting upon their shoulders. It is the average intelligence of the masses that gives equality of men, politically and socially.

Many influences are at work for a higher humanity and a better world, where insane greed and madness shall not stalk with sword in hand; where fraternity shall triumph over Caesar's bloody legions. We have visions of internationalism of all the races, of political and industrial democracy.

There is no salvation in the formula of preparedness. This was a war to end war. A just league of nations is the only way out of the golgothema of militarism. It is the only hope of nations weltering in blood

and agony. The thing to do is to put an end to compulsory training. Good government is the first aim of organized society. Political parties are only means to that end. They should be instruments for service, not allowed to become institutions to be served and worshipped.

Charles M. Schwab recently said, "The great change is going to be a social adjustment. It will be for the good of all. It is our duty not to oppose. The aristocracy of the future is not going to be the aristocracy of wealth; it is going to be the aristocracy of men who have done something for their country and the world at large."

President Wilson, at the peace league in France, said, "The select classes of mankind are no longer the governors of mankind. The fortunes of mankind are now in the hands of the plain people."

The New York Times, on the day following the signing of the armistice, November 12, 1918, cynically suggested that the agonizing struggle had been, after all, "a raw-material war." Such tory-junker arguments are meant to prepare our minds for the next "raw-material war." Is manhood so perverse, is statesmanship so bankrupt, that no means can be found for safeguarding the world against a repetition of war? Must the nations be harnessed to a cruel, despotic military machine? I would radically rather have 40,000 more independent citizens owning homes worth \$10,000 than one Rockefeller nullifying the courts, burning his books to conceal his crimes and trying to bribe his way into heaven by contributions. What do we gain if one nation is rich if the wealth is concentrated in the hands of the few. President Lincoln, in his message to congress, said, "As a result of the war, corporations have been enthroned and an era of corruption in high places will follow, and the money power of the country will endeavor to prolong its reign by working upon the prejudices of the people until all wealth is aggregated in a few hands and the republic destroyed." The poet said:

"Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey
Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

We believe that it is your duty and mine to break the power of rapacious public utility corporations, greedy big business monopolies and reactionary newspapers which now dominate our civic life. Genuine democracy in all public affairs so that the expression to the ideals and aspirations of the vast army of men and women who constitute the great majority and whose useful labor with hand and brain constitutes the only true basis of liberty and prosperity.

Those gigantic conspiracies called trusts constitute, in my judgment, the gravest menace to our free institutions. They control the supply, monopolize the product, and dictate the price of the necessities of life. They levy tribute, like the robber barons of old, on every person in the republic. They blight the poor man's home and destroy equal opportunity. Trusts are like kings. They cannot be trusted.

England, prior to the revolutionary war, prohibited the manufacture in the American colonies. England knew she could dictate the market

price of raw material at the receiving end and of the finished product at the other. The trusts are doing the same thing now. In God's name, what was despotism then is despotism now. Chattel slavery robbed the colored man of the fruits of his toil; it left his food, clothing and comforts of life. Trusts today, like the feudal barons on the Nile, levy tribute on all. They know no race, color or sex. They rob the oil producer as well as the oil consumer. The beef trust has its villainous hand in motion from the farmer's barnyard to the consumer's table.

John D. Rockefeller can purchase all of our national buildings, our navies, foots all the wealth owned by our government, and still have hundreds of millions of dollars left to subsidize newspapers and buy franchises.

Let us all catch the Iowa spirit for progress. "Iowa. The affections of her people, like the rivers of her borders, flow to an inseparable union."

IOWA.

"Grand in her beauty what cares she
For jeweled cliffs, and rills of gold,
For seats along the sounding sea,
And storied monuments of old?
Her hands are strong, her fame secure,
Her praise on lips whose praise is dear,
Her heart and hope and purpose pure,
And God in all her landscape near."

Last month nearly 58,000 Iowans gathered at a picnic in Los Angeles, all wearing buttons bearing the sign of the wild rose, Iowa's state flower. Judge G. S. Robinson, formerly on the supreme bench of Iowa, was the speaker. He reminded his vast audience of the great state they had left, and that more than 200,000 Iowans had helped make California what it is.

Let us look upward and press forward. We hope that our successors will honor us by excelling us. May we all consecrate ourselves to that inspiring sentiment uttered by President Lincoln at Gettysburg, "That government of, by and for the people may never perish from the earth."

Epps of Wapello moved that the names of the members of the Pioneer Lawmakers' Association who participated in this meeting be printed in the journal.

Motion prevailed.

The following members were present:

Oley Nelson, Slater—Representative Twenty-first and Twenty-second General Assembly.