

## REPORTS OF COMMITTEES ON PUBLIC BILLS AND RESOLUTIONS.

Under clause 2 of Rule XIII,  
Mr. NEWTON of Minnesota: Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. H. R. 11634. A bill granting the consent of Congress to the county of Norman and the town and village of Halstad, in said county, in the State of Minnesota, and the county of Traill and the town of Herberg, in said county, in the State of North Dakota, to construct a bridge across the Red River of the North on the boundary line between said States; without amendment (Rept. No. 1037). Referred to the House Calendar.

## PUBLIC BILLS, RESOLUTIONS, AND MEMORIALS.

Under clause 3 of Rule XXII, bills, resolutions, and memorials were introduced and severally referred as follows:

By Mr. NEWTON of Minnesota: A bill (H. R. 11822) to amend the interstate commerce act and the transportation act of 1920; to the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

By Mr. VAILE: A bill (H. R. 11823) to amend section 402 of the war risk insurance act; to the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

By Mr. MADDEN: Joint resolution (H. J. Res. 339) making available funds for repairing and restoring levees on the Mississippi River above Cairo, Ill.; to the Committee on Appropriations.

## PRIVATE BILLS AND RESOLUTIONS.

Under clause 1 of Rule XXII, private bills and resolutions were introduced and severally referred as follows:

By Mr. DUPRÉ: A bill (H. R. 11824) to place John R. Harrell, of New Orleans, La., on the retired list of the Navy, with the rank of lieutenant; to the Committee on Naval Affairs.

By Mr. LANHAM: A bill (H. R. 11825) authorizing the removal of the restrictions from 40 acres of the allotment of Isaac Jack, a Seneca Indian, and for other purposes; to the Committee on Indian Affairs.

## PETITIONS, ETC.

Under clause 1 of Rule XXII, petitions and papers were laid on the Clerk's desk and referred as follows:

5821. By Mr. ANSORGE: Petition of Knickerbocker Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, New York City, urging passage of H. R. 6774, asking that Yorktown, Va., be made a national park; to the Committee on Military Affairs.

5822. By Mr. GERNERD: Petition of evidence in support of H. R. 11810, granting an increase of pension to A. Laurie Nicholson; to the Committee on Pensions.

5823. By Mr. KNIGHT: Resolutions adopted by Summit Lodge, No. 203, International Association of Machinists, of Akron, Ohio, demanding the United States Government recognize the present Russian government; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

5824. By Mr. KISSEL: Petition of the Bank of America, New York City, N. Y., urging the reappointment of Hon. W. P. G. Harding governor of the Federal Reserve Board; to the Committee on Banking and Currency.

5825. Also, petition of Martin J. Gillen, New York City, N. Y., relative to the Morse case; to the Committee on the Judiciary.

5826. By Mr. SUMMERS of Washington: Resolutions indorsing House bill 9753, adopted by the Presbytery of Columbia River, South Bend, Wash., signed by Ernest A. Reed, presiding officer, and Grant Merchant, secretary; to the Committee on the District of Columbia.

5827. Also, resolutions adopted by the Central Washington Presbytery, Naches, Wash., signed by Daniel S. Brown, secretary, indorsing House bill 9753. Senate Joint Resolution 31, and House Joint Resolution 131; to the Committee on the Judiciary.

5828. By Mr. SWING: Petition of various citizens of Chino, Calif., protesting against House bill 9753; to the Committee on the District of Columbia.

5829. By Mr. VARE: Memorial of the Pennsylvania State Chamber of Commerce, asking passage of amendment providing for taxation of State and municipal securities; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

5830. By Mr. YOUNG: Resolution of the North Dakota State Federation of Labor, urging reclamation in the Mississippi and Missouri Valleys; to the Committee on Flood Control.

## HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

SUNDAY, May 28, 1922.

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

Rev. Page Milburn, of Washington, D. C., offered the following prayer:

*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.*

Thou art our God. We worship Thee, and we come to Thee with our prayer this morning that Thou wilt manifest Thy presence and power and grace unto every heart. And as we remember one who gave himself in service to humanity and to the State, we ask that Thy blessing may rest upon those who take part in this service and upon all who shall hear the words spoken, and that to each heart there may come inspiration to go out and serve the Nation, serve the people, and in doing so serve the Almighty God, the Father of us all.

And as we remember those who gave their lives to preserve the Union, who laid down at the feet of the people and of the Nation all that they had and all that they were, and as we shall in a day or two strew upon their graves flowers of beauty and of fragrance, may we remember their lives, and dedicate our lives again unto the service of this great country and of the world.

We ask of Thee that Thou wilt forgive us all our sins, for we have fallen far short of the glory of God. Fill us with the inspiration to do that which is right and pleasing in Thy sight. May we be what Thou wouldst have us be, and do what Thou wouldst have us do, and go where Thou wouldst have us go; and after this life is over may we look forward to that other service at the right hand of God. Through Thy Son who taught us to pray and taught us to exalt Thee.

And may the blessing of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost rest upon and abide with us all evermore. Amen.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Without objection the reading of the Journal will be deferred.

There was no objection.

## THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD, OF VIRGINIA.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the special order of the day.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. MONTAGUE, by unanimous consent, Ordered, That Sunday, May 28, 1922, be set apart for addresses on the life, character, and public service of Hon. HENRY D. FLOOD, late a Representative from the tenth district of the State of Virginia.

Mr. TUCKER. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution. The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

## House Resolution 356.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that an opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD, late a Member of this House from the State of Virginia.

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

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

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

The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. TUCKER. Mr. Speaker, HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD was born on the 2d day of September, 1865, in the county of Appomattox, Va., and died December 8, 1921, in the city of Washington. His early education was acquired at local schools in his own county, after which he attended the academic department of the Washington and Lee University, and subsequently graduated in law at the University of Virginia.

His father was Maj. Joel W. Flood, who himself was a citizen of Appomattox County all of his life and the member of a family which had been long noted for its probity and high standards of life. His mother was a daughter of Hon. Charles James Faulkner, of Martinsburg, W. Va. She was a woman of many charms and had been reared in an atmosphere of refinement and culture. Her maternal grandfather was Elisha Boyd, of Berkeley County, who himself had occupied a prominent position in that county for many years.

Mr. Flood graduated in law at the University of Virginia on June 30, 1886, and at once began the practice of his profession in the county of Appomattox, which he continued actively to the day of his death, except for the interruptions which an active

political life necessarily brought. Soon after he was admitted to the bar he was elected to the General Assembly of Virginia, in 1887, and so strong was his hold upon the people of his county that, I think, he held office continuously from that time to the day of his death, in 1921. He was Commonwealth attorney of his county for nearly 10 years, serving with ability and efficiency, and was elected, after he had served several terms in the General Assembly, to the Senate of Virginia from the district composing the counties of Appomattox, Buckingham, and Fluvanna. In 1896 he was nominated for Congress at Amherst Courthouse by the convention of the tenth district of Virginia. In this election he suffered defeat, but in 1900 he was again nominated for Congress, and held that position, practically without opposition in his party, from that day to his death.

He was chairman of the Committee on Territories of this House and the author of the resolution admitting Arizona and New Mexico to statehood. He was chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs from January, 1913, to March 4, 1919, and April 2, 1917, introduced the resolution declaring a state of war to exist between the United States and the Imperial German Government, and on December 5, 1917, the resolution declaring war on the Imperial and Royal Austro-Hungarian Government. During the war, as chairman of this great Committee on Foreign Affairs, his duties were most onerous and exacting, and no committee of the House was concerned with greater or more important problems than that over which he had the honor to preside. He was a member also of the Virginia constitutional convention which assembled in 1902. He was a member of the Virginia debt commission, involving the controversy between Virginia and West Virginia on the old debt, and in this work he was active and efficient, and lived to see the final adjudication of this question in favor of his native State determined by the Supreme Court of the United States. During the last year of his life he was elevated to the position of chairman of the Democratic Party of the State of Virginia, and he was also chairman of the Democratic national congressional committee. His life was, indeed, a full one, and in every position to which he was assigned he exhibited those qualities which distinguished him in life, great energy, untiring work, enthusiasm, and ability.

Mr. FLOOD was born at the close of the greatest revolution that had ever convulsed this country, and born at the spot where the immortal Lee surrendered the remnant of his unrivaled army; and he came to manhood in the midst of another great political revolution which was shaking the foundations of "the Old Dominion." He was, indeed, the child of revolution, and it had much to do in forming his character and accounting for the aggressive spirit which he exhibited to advantage so often in the field of politics. No man who can recollect the conditions in Virginia between 1865 and 1885 can wonder why such surroundings should produce men of the strongest fiber. The Confederate soldier returned home with broken fortune, often with broken health, to find the farm wasted, labor disorganized, and the newly enfranchised race wandering from place to place, aimlessly seeking the realities and joys of freedom, and usually finding none. Their condition was pathetic. How well I remember it as a boy, especially the older negroes, whose fidelity to master and mistress had never failed, now restless, roving aimlessly from plantation to plantation, going to town or to the courthouse, week by week and month after month, hoping to receive the long-promised 40 acres and the mule. The old negro soon became the toy of the carpetbagger, the plaything of the scalawag. These faithful, deluded souls passed the last days of their lives amid disappointments and delusions.

The younger class, more readily accepting the poisonous doctrines of the political intriguer, were taught and soon learned the lesson of distrust of their only friends, their former owners and masters; and when the fifteenth amendment accorded them the right of suffrage, they were led like sheep to the shambles and corralled by wicked and designing men for the perpetuation of untold indignities on the white people about them. In many places in the South, in many places in Virginia, of which Appomattox was one, and the adjoining counties, the voice of the whites was silent before the black majorities which existed in those counties. The Confederate soldier that climbed the heights of Gettysburg, or laid in the trenches at Petersburg, regarded those trials as trivial compared to those that now faced him in the struggle for the supremacy of a civilization which had been the glory of "Old Virginia" since her foundation. The contest might be long, but the issue could never be doubtful. That issue made every man a politician, for politics then meant the supremacy of white civilization over that of ignorance and corruption.

The father of our deceased colleague was a prominent actor in those days in the county of Appomattox. He was a man of commanding presence, great courage, and sound judgment. This one subject engrossed the attention of the people in all of their assemblies—at the church, before and after the service, at the courthouse, at the blacksmith shop, at the store. Every man communed with his neighbor and his friends. In the home, at the fireside, at the table, all subjects were as nothing compared with the threatened destruction of life, liberty, and property, which seemed impending. The child of the family, with its first flash of intelligence, became an interested listener and participated in the family discussions.

HENRY D. FLOOD was brought up amid these stirring times, and I remember him as a boy, and remember how the condition of his country had aroused his nature and made him in boyhood and early manhood a leader among his elders. The record of his life shows that he attained to many high distinctions, but I greatly doubt whether his services were ever more useful or effective than in the early days of his life, when he so unselfishly devoted his energies to the maintenance of white civilization in Virginia.

As I look upon the fair fields of Appomattox County to-day, as I travel through its bounds and compare them with the condition 35 years ago, the change has been marvelous. I recall my visits to that county years ago, while the struggle was still on and before the victory had been finally won. I recall the wasted condition of the farms, untilled and growing up in weeds and brush, the lack of suitable and necessary furnishing of the houses, the inefficiency of labor, the poor horses and indifferent cattle, the gully-washed land, and impassable roads. It made one realize fully "the abomination of desolation," spoken of in the Scripture.

Others who have served with him will speak of Mr. FLOOD's position as a Member of this House for nearly 22 years, and of his long service in the legislature of Virginia, but I believe the people of Appomattox, who knew him best and loved him well, when they come to consider his long record in public life will accord to him a more fruitful service to his people in his home county in the preservation of its ancient civilization than he has rendered in any other field of service.

In the last analysis, the best estimate of a man is found among his neighbors at home, and we find among the resolutions adopted at Appomattox after his death by the farmers assembled on the 17th day of December, 1921, a beautiful tribute to their deceased friend, and I ask attention to the resolutions passed at a mass meeting of the Democrats of Appomattox on the 28th of January, 1922. These resolutions were drawn by Hon. Samuel L. Ferguson, Mr. FLOOD's lifelong friend, and fittingly describe the admiration and affection of the author and the Democrats of Appomattox for Mr. FLOOD:

Whereas HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD departed this life on the 8th day of December, 1921; and

Whereas for more than 20 years this able, brave, and tender man in every storm of life was oak and rock, but in the sunshine was vine and flower. The friend of all heroic souls, he climbed the heights of great men, and where manhood's evening almost touches noon and while the shadows scarcely fell toward the east he wrapped the drapery of his couch about him and lay down to rest; and

Whereas it was by the Democrats of Appomattox County that he was first honored with a position of trust, and upon which he builded his great and marked career; and

Whereas the Democrats of Appomattox County, in mass meeting assembled, on this 28th day of January, 1922, to elect delegates to the district convention to nominate a successor to him in the Congress of the United States, desire to express their sorrow for his death and their appreciation for his life and service: Thereupon be it

*Resolved—*

First. That Appomattox has lost its ablest and most distinguished citizen, a man whose high character and upright life have been an example to his fellow men. Both as a Christian gentleman and as a citizen he so conducted himself throughout his life as to win from his countrymen a verdict of unstinted respect, honor, and praise. He loved his native county and countrymen and used his best efforts to further their every interest; he sympathized with the weak; was the friend of the poor; with a willing hand gave alms, and with a loyal heart and pure hands he faithfully discharged his duties as a good citizen.

Second. That in the death of HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD the Nation and his native State have lost one of its ablest and most influential statesmen, and the tenth congressional district, which he served with such marked distinction and patriotic fidelity for more than 20 years, its best-loved public official, and one who dealt with them with such frankness and sincerity that he won their confidence, admiration, and esteem.

Third. That the Democratic Party of Virginia has lost an able chairman and leader, a wise and safe counsellor; that he virtually sacrificed his life in the service of his party, for it was while leading his party to the most successful victory it has had in the past 20 years, coupled with the strain of official duties and as chairman of the national congressional committee, that the bounds and limitations of physical endurance were broken and exhausted nature fell upon her shield; that the Democrats of Appomattox County will ever revere and cherish his services and memory, for it was largely through his efforts that this county was wrested from the grip of the common enemy and Negro domination, and "The flower we will lay upon his tomb is the forget-me-not, the emblem of enduring affection."

Fourth. That we deplore the loss of the great service which he so generously and unselfishly rendered to his county, State, and Nation.

Fifth. That the sincere sympathy of the Democrats of Appomattox County be extended to the family of our deceased friend in their great bereavement.

Sixth. That the secretary of this mass meeting send a copy of this resolution to the members of his family, and that a copy be spread upon the minutes of the Democratic county committee, and a copy published in the county paper.

To those who loved and admired him, to his family, his friends, and his neighbors, I extend my sincere and hearty sympathy in his death.

Mr. HARRISON. Mr. Speaker, HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD was born in Appomattox County on September 2, 1865, within a few miles of the historic battle field and a few months after the epochal event that transpired there. He was of distinguished parentage on both sides of his family. His father, Maj. Joel W. Flood, was a distinguished Virginian, who traced his ancestry from the Irish orator and patriot, Henry Flood. His mother was the daughter of the late Charles James Faulkner, who was conspicuous for many years in the national life. He was at one time ambassador to France under Buchanan's administration and served in both branches of Congress.

Major Flood evidently had a full conception of the responsibilities which must be faced by the then rising generation, and determined to give his son the advantages of scholastic training. HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD was an alumnus of both the great universities of Virginia, and by both in after life was he honored. Washington and Lee University conferred upon him its highest honorary degree, that of doctor of laws, and for eight years he was a member of the board of visitors of the University of Virginia, and as such rendered loving service to his alma mater during some critical years of her existence.

Born amid the embers of the ancient civilization which had made Virginia the mother of States and statesmen, reared amidst the chaotic scenes of the birth of a new era, inheriting from a long line of ancestry the hero spirit which faces battle with adverse elements with the determination to conquer, it is not surprising that we find him a leader in his section before he had hardly obtained his majority.

In 1886, as soon as he reached the age of 21, he begins the practice of law. In the next fall he enters political life and is elected to the General Assembly of Virginia. From that time on for 35 years he becomes more and more prominently identified with the political life of the Nation.

In 1896 he was the candidate of his party for Congress. Owing to a technical error he was under the letter of the law entitled to the certificate of election and by the State authorities it was tendered to him. He was, however, in fact, defeated by a few votes less than 100. Let it be recorded to his honor that he refused an honor which was his only by the letter of the law and not according to its true intent.

For eight years he was in the Virginia Legislature, for a number of years Commonwealth's attorney, and a member of the constitutional convention. In 1892 he was a presidential elector. From 1901 to 1921 a Member of the House of Representatives.

His career in the House of Representatives was that of a trusted leader. When the Democratic Party controlled Congress he always headed one of the important committees. As chairman of the Committee of States and Territories he was the patron of the bill admitting Arizona and New Mexico to Statehood. Two stars in the American Flag were placed there by his untiring efforts.

It was as chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs that he played a great and commanding part. It was his duty to present the resolution declaring a state of war against Germany. In this crowded Chamber, with a listening world, he stated America's attitude upon entering the war with an eloquence and a completeness that left no room for criticism or hesitancy. In all the war measures that were rendered necessary, without faltering, without seeking favor, he used his great influence to secure the passage of all such measures that were the most efficient. Never a political trimmer, he led public opinion, so that the political trimmer in this great crisis was scourged from the temple. America owes him a great and lasting debt for the early triumph of her arms.

He became a leader in the councils of his party. He was chairman of the Democratic campaign committee and he was chairman of the Democratic State committee of Virginia, and as such led his party to its most notable victory in the last political campaign. A hard and persistent fighter, he never struck a blow below the belt. His political foes met a foeman worthy of their steel, but never one whom they feared to meet in the dark.

And so in the glory of his powers his career ended by his untimely death, beloved by a host of friends and respected and admired by all. He died with his armor on, battling for God and country at the time when in reclamation work the need of his country for devoted service was the sorest. The path to yet higher honors lay bright before him, but when the summons came he was still the Virginia chevalier, sans peur et sans reproche. He laid him down with the draperies of his couch about him to pleasant dreams, the honors of achievements past thick about his pillow, and earthly triumphs yet to come forgotten in the glories of his Savior's smile.

He was a successful business man and delighted especially in the farm. It is difficult to draw the screen that hides from the public gaze the domestic happiness of the public leader, but how beautiful his home life was we who were close and near to him were privileged to know. He married most happily on April 18, 1914, Miss Anna V. Portner, and was the father of two children. I shall not attempt to draw a picture of that lovely Virginia fireside where as husband and father he presided with fostering tenderness. Heaven furnishes no happier forerunner of the bliss to come than the home where love rules and no tears and partings are known.

I shall obtrude here but briefly my own personal loss. He was always ready to sacrifice his personal ambitions to the good of the common cause. But when he was a friend no one had a truer, more self-sacrificing support than he. There was no sacrifice that he would not make for his friend. I have been the recipient of too many instances of this not to bear my testimony to his unselfish heart.

We entered public life together. For eight years we served in the Virginia Legislature together. We came together again in the constitutional convention, and again we were brought into close association in Congress, and we were both in public life all the intervening years. I loved him with an affection superior to a brother's love. It is hard to bid farewell to earthly association with all its sweetness, but as I bid farewell I greet a memory immortal in its beauty, which will abide with me while my heart beats.

Mr. LINTHICUM. Mr. Speaker, in expressing myself upon the death of my esteemed and cherished friend, the Hon. HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD, I can find no better words than those found in the memorial address on the Hon. Champ Clark expressed by Mr. FLOOD himself, when he said, "I held his character and his great service to mankind and his country in the very highest esteem; I admired his splendid talents, his magnificent loyalty to principles and to friends, his courage, his lovable traits of character; and I was bound to him by ties of friendship which continually grew stronger."

It was at the first meeting of the Foreign Affairs Committee of the House of Representatives at the extra session called in April, 1911, that I met Mr. FLOOD. From then until the time of his death I served with him as a member of that committee, during six years of which time he was chairman of the committee, and during which six years the greatest questions which probably ever confronted that committee and Congress, those relating to the great World War, were met and disposed of with great dispatch and honor.

Mr. FLOOD was lovingly known by all of the Members of the House as "HAL" FLOOD; he was most affable, courteous, and gentlemanly; he represented the older type of the Virginia gentleman and planter. He was a lawyer by profession, but after he entered Congress he devoted his every energy and activity to the fulfillment of his duties as a Member of this House. Few men have been more conscientious in their obligations to their constituents and to the country; few have given greater time and study to the subjects which confronted them as a Member of Congress and as member and chairman of the Foreign Affairs Committee.

He was a student of international law and had given great study to those decisions and treaties which grew out of the relations between our country and foreign nations. Just prior to the war and during the war itself I was particularly gratified to find that we had a chairman who had given his time and attention to precedents which should rule us in our decisions upon the various questions that arose.

Prior to the war Mr. FLOOD endeavored to hold the committee and himself to strict neutrality, but when war was declared by our Government against the Central Powers his great ambition was to further those measures which would bring success to the American arms and those of our allies, to those measures which would shed luster and glory upon American achievements. His debates in the House were strong, well prepared, and con-

vincing; in every line of his remarks could be found that stern earnestness of purpose and honesty of intention.

Mr. Flood was a man of decision, and having decided, his every energy was put into action to carry into effect that decision. He was a Democrat, and being a man of the caliber I have described, he was a strong, militant Democrat. He believed in every man making his decision, and after making it to advocate it by every honorable means. He held no grudge against any man whose decision was different from his, but he never ceased to fight to make his prevail. He was a man of many friends, for whom he had the greatest love and admiration. He was willing to go out of his way to help them at any time, and I verily believe much of the interest he took in public life was because it enabled him to meet people and make friends, and by his manner and attachment to bind them more closely to him throughout life. He therefore left not alone in his own district nor even in the great Commonwealth of Virginia thousands of friends, but through his close connection and work in Congress they are scattered throughout the land.

I said he was a student of international law; that he was a trained Representative. I may add that his early training and education well equipped him for the positions which he afterwards attained in life. He was a graduate of the Washington and Lee University and the University of Virginia, a member of the Phi Beta Kappa fraternity and other fraternities, and held the degree of doctor of laws from the Washington and Lee University. He had served in both branches of the General Assembly of Virginia and had introduced and secured the passage of a law providing for a constitutional convention of that State and was a member of the convention. As a lawyer he held the high position of attorney for the Commonwealth for Appomattox County. It will be seen, therefore, that physically, mentally, and by education and training he was destined to the high position which he held in this the greatest parliamentary body in the world.

The hearts of all of us go out to his widow and children in their sad bereavement—a father cut off in the very prime of life when so many honors no doubt still awaited him. He has gone to his reward, his place in the hereafter is assured. He acted well his part in life and did those things which should entitle him to everlasting glory. Nothing we can say to-day will add one bit to his splendid character and great record of deeds done; he was just; he was considerate; he loved the right and hated the wrong. Death can not deprive him of the riches of service and self-sacrifice. Men who have so lived will never die, and as the years roll by and the works of this great Virginian are better known the greater will be the admiration of his countrymen.

Thou sleepest not; for now thy love hath wings  
To soar where hence thy hope could hardly fly.

And often, from that other world, on this  
Some gleams from great souls gone before may shine,  
To shed on struggling hearts a clearer bliss  
And clothe the right with luster more divine.

Mr. WOODS of Virginia. Mr. Speaker, HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD, whose life and achievements we here commemorate and whose death we mourn to-day, was the friend of my late brother since their college days, spent together at the University of Virginia, and later as coworkers in the general assembly. Our friendship, at the beginning thus inherited, with acquaintance ripened into an affectionate and lasting attachment.

If frailties exist in human character they became apparent to the fellow student and the fellow lawmaker, but our late friend's character so well stood this scrutinizing, unerring, trusty test of merit that without exception the friends of his college and legislative days were his friends always. This could not be said concerning one of less sterling worth or less deserving of friendship. No man had friends more devoted; no man more richly deserved them.

Perhaps his most marked characteristic was his zealous loyalty to the friends he loved and the causes he espoused.

He entered public life as a young man when Virginia was just emerging from the travail of misrule she had suffered since the Civil War. Political strife ran high. Those who had misruled through the power of an unrestricted and, in large measure, an ignorant electorate were clinging in desperation to their fading political power and resentful of the brave spirits who would wrest it from them. Crimination and reprimination were everywhere heard. Young FLOOD felt the State's call to service and with unflagging zeal and dauntless courage entered the lists and redeemed his section of the State, and from that time onward he actively engaged in practically every political contest.

His successes and achievements were not accidental, as is shown by his steady advancement. In fact, no really great life

is an accident. In 1887, when but 22, he became a member of the General Assembly of Virginia and faithfully devoted 14 years of his life to that service. Ten years he served as Commonwealth's attorney, two years as a member of the constitutional convention—the most distinguished body convening in the State in the last half century—and closing his life as chairman of the dominant party in the State after a brilliant and triumphant campaign. He had lived to see the consummation of his labors with others on the State debt commission and the final settlement of a question which for 50 years had disturbed the State.

Looking back over his life of public service the people of the State he loved can say with peculiar emphasis, "Well done."

More than 20 years he served in Congress. Here likewise his service was able, fearless, and faithful, leading to his advancement finally to the chairmanship of the Committee on Foreign Affairs and of the national congressional campaign committee.

A man of positive character and conviction, he held hypocrisy, dissimulation, and equivocation in contempt. There was never any doubt as to where he stood on public questions or when conflicts arose even between his friends. He was a partisan, but in the larger sense, because he felt that through his party he could best accomplish his patriotic purpose and best promote the highest interest of his State and Nation. He was a politician, but likewise in the larger sense, in that he recognized politics as the science of government whose highest, most beneficent aims can be achieved only by party organization. But above all he was a patriot. He loved Virginia and the Nation; and to him whatever seemed their highest welfare marked the pathway of his duty; and, however rugged, whatever the sacrifice, he followed it with rare zeal and unhesitating courage.

His broader patriotism is shown in his record as chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations covering the period of the Wilson administration and the war. So considerate was he of the views of his fellow committeemen, including the minority, so well did he guide the course of the committee through that trying period, and so profoundly did he impress them with the loftiness of his purpose that there was never a division in his committee on partisan lines. This fact constitutes a tribute alike to his ability and his patriotism.

The same patriotic zeal, energy, and ability which first caught the attention of his fellow members in the general assembly and led to his election to Congress marked likewise his course in this body, where promotion followed promotion and brought to him in rare degree not only the esteem and confidence but in large measure the affection of his colleagues.

His friendship attachments throughout the State were strong, and deservedly so. His aggressiveness, his genius for organization, his lifelong public service, and his party zeal were so well recognized that when a year ago a vacancy occurred in the State chairmanship he was unanimously elected to fill the vacancy. Disregarding the warnings of his physician, his strenuous work in the campaign no doubt intensified the fatal malady that had fastened itself upon him and perhaps hastened his death.

He has joined that galaxy of most useful public servants, Senator Martin and Congressmen Jones, Watson, Saunders, and James, who were so lately his intimate confiding associates in public service, and whose recent passing has so bereft the State.

His public life was marked by candor, courage, and zealous patriotism. His private life was exemplary. He was faithful to home, to friends, to every trust, and ever exercised a thoughtful, tender devotion to his loved ones. To the graces of chivalry, urbanity, and gentle culture he added in full measure the fundamental—alas, so-called homely—virtues of speaking the truth, paying his debts, and dealing justly with his neighbor, without which no man can achieve true greatness. As with moistened eye we look back over his life of earnest devotion and achievement, and, above all else, see it crowned with a Christian character—the only thing worth living for, the only thing worth dying for, the only thing worth a true man's striving to attain—it gives us assurance that he lives again. To his family he has left the rich legacy of an untarnished name, and to his friends the priceless testament of a worthy example. I cherish with pride the memory of his friendship and shall ever feel keenly his loss. Virginia loved him, and so long as she beats the great heart of the old Commonwealth will the bosoms of her children thrill with pride at the speaking of his name.

Green be the turf above thee,  
Friend of my better days;  
None knew thee but to love thee,  
None named thee but to praise.

Mr. DREWRY. Mr. Speaker, the last time I delivered an eulogy on this floor little did I think that the man who sat just in front of me listening so courteously to my remarks on our mutual friend, Senator Martin, would so soon be gone and that it would be my sad duty to express myself concerning him. Such thoughts bring us nearer the Infinite, and I do not know but what it is the proper spirit in which to take part in these exercises. It is well to feel that the presence of our friends is about us, even though they have gone away. It is well, too, that we are allowed to speak our tribute of affection and friendship, even though they can not hear our grief-laden voices nor see our tear-dimmed eyes. Living we do not say to each other the things we would, and it is some slight compensation that we can voice our sorrow when we may hope the departed one's spirit hovers around. This room, Mr. Speaker, is filled with memories—to me—of "HAL" FLOOD. As dean of the Virginia delegation he stood with me when I took the solemn oath to serve my country. As a new Member I listened to his voice, raised always in behalf of what he thought was right, fearlessly, aggressively, and forcefully stating his views on matters of legislation. Here on this floor and in these halls of the Capitol I walked with him and I talked with him, and came to know him well and to love and admire him and call him my friend. Such memories are about me as I rise, Mr. Speaker, to pay my tribute to his memory.

I suppose every man who amounts to anything in the world of men has some outstanding characteristic around which his other characteristics cluster. To me the most striking characteristic of "HAL" FLOOD was his courage—not merely physical courage, though he possessed that in a marked degree, but his mental courage as well.

He was of that coterie of gallant spirits who faced in early manhood the severest test of any men in the country's history—that of reconstruction in the South in the years following the four years of strife and war. No one who did not live in Virginia and other Southern States after that conflict, or who has not lived in the stories of those who participated, can fully realize what it meant to the proud blood of men born to dominate and to lead when they had borne into their consciousness the evils of those days of poverty and subjugation.

I care not to paint the picture, and could not if I would, show it in its awful reality. "Reconstruction," as the South called it, was a horrible nightmare—a necessary result, maybe, of the aftermath of war, or perhaps a working out of the divine plan. We do not know. But these sons of the war-wasted veterans, 20 years after the war was over, saw results that caused their patriotism to bestir itself to right evil conditions. Their beloved old State was in the hands of the ignorant and the vicious; men, whose ancestry dated back to proud Norman forbears, were forced to yield to a mass of ignorant voters, formerly their slaves, who were controlled by men to whom the word "Virginia" meant nothing more than an opportunity to despoil. The time required men—young men, of energy, force, character, leadership, and patriotism. So there sprung into being the young leaders of those days—not playing politics for selfish personal or partisan motives but from high patriotic purpose. Among these HAL FLOOD quickly took high rank. I sat one night at the home of a friend, not a mile distant from FLOOD's birthplace, and heard the story of how he faced a drunken mob of negroes and a few vicious white men in a negro church in the woods at night, and alone, unarmed, and by the mere force of his courage, told them in language vigorous and forcible that the time had come for them to stop their villainy, and then mounted his horse and rode away unharmed. That required physical courage. Tried out and tested in such a field, he became a leader in his own community, and then his fearlessness attracting the attention of the State, he became one of its political leaders in the legislature and in the convention which was the culminating effort of these young Virginians. In that convention Virginia was forever freed of the political incubus which was holding her back from progress and prosperity. Elected to the National Legislature, he grew in strength, politically, and it was the prediction of many astute politicians that he would have soon realized the ambition of his life to be Governor of Virginia.

No less was he mentally courageous. He had the courage of his convictions. It could not be said of him that he was always looking "to see which way to jump." He made up his mind definitely and was definite in expressing himself. You of his friends here in Congress can probably recall more instances of that than I. Fearlessly he faced life, fearlessly he thought out the path he should tread, and fearlessly he walked in it.

He possessed other characteristics almost as clearly defined. His loyalty to his friends was proverbial. If HAL FLOOD was your friend, there was nothing halfway about it. He "grap-

pled" his friends to him "with hooks of steel." To make friends one must have the qualities of loyal friendship. His friends were devoted to him. Of course, he had his enemies; he would not have been the strong man that he was if he had not made enemies; but they were fighting enemies, and they admired him even though they fought him. He fought as he loved, hard; but no man ever said that he fought unfairly.

Quick tempered, but willing to admit error if he thought he was at fault; impulsive, but tempered by a clearness of thought which saved him from many mistakes; generous when he gave, giving of the best that was in him. Such qualities he possessed, qualities that real men admire and, more than that, love. There was real grief in the hearts of many when he left us, and time has not assuaged that grief in our hearts that he is no longer with us. No man could ask of life more than this.

It would be selfish of his friends in thinking of his personal characteristics so far as they are concerned in their loss of him to fail to mention his work for his beloved State and the Nation. Necessarily it must be told briefly, but I could not talk of him in his public life without first paying him my tribute as his friend. It means much to a new Member in this body to know that he can depend on a man who is friendly, courteous, kindly, and helpful. It meant much to me and to others who knew that in HAL FLOOD they could always count on such kindly aid and advice that their path in the maze of unfamiliar things would be made easier and smoother.

HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD was born in Appomattox County, Va. He came of old Virginia stock, from a family whose record shines forth in the annals of the State. He was educated at Washington and Lee University and at the University of Virginia. Having graduated in law, he began the practice of his profession in the county of his birth and quickly rose to leadership at the bar of his circuit. Possessed of a vigorous, aggressive personality, with a mind clear and able, he made a success in his chosen profession. But political conditions in the State were such that a man of his temperament could not resist the call to political service on behalf of his State and his people.

He was elected a member of the house of delegates and then to the State senate. In both branches he served with distinction. While in the State senate he successfully led the fight for a constitutional convention to revise the suffrage. He was one of the outstanding figures of that distinguished assembly. Before the adjournment of that convention he had become a Member of Congress. Of his career in Congress I shall not speak specifically. It was not my privilege to be his colleague for much more than a year, and I leave his work in this body to be discussed by those more familiar with it.

His work for his State and his aggressive force exerted in behalf of his party had brought him into contact with men throughout the State, and he had attained such personal and political popularity that he was a formidable candidate for any office for which he offered. In the last gubernatorial campaign, when the Republicans let it be known that in their attempt to break the "solid South" they would begin with the capture of the State of Virginia, the Democrats recognized the work that was necessary to be done to combat the influences, political and financial, that would be used by the Republican Party. HAL FLOOD was the unanimous choice of the Democrats of the State as their leader. He organized the forces of Democracy with his usual zeal and energy, and a Democratic governor was elected by a larger majority than had been given in 40 years. He went all over the State, organizing and speaking, sparing not himself in any way in his whole-hearted devotion to his cause. He was in a weakened condition, due to an attack of the "flu," but it was characteristic of the man that he never shirked a duty. The campaign was, however, too strenuous for him and he gave way under the strain and died after the election.

The whole State grieved over his death. Both friends and foes realized that in the death of HAL FLOOD there was taken away from Virginia a man who stood proudly before his fellow men, conscious of his own rectitude in public and private life; a man who held himself "foursquare to the winds that blew"; a man loyal and true to his friends, and fair and just to his enemies; a man patriotic to the core, loving his State whole-heartedly and devotedly; giving to old Virginia the best that was in him, and, finally, in her service yielding up his life.

Mr. OLDFIELD. Mr. Speaker, it is fitting that we should pause long enough in our labors to pay tribute to our beloved dead. HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD served in this House more than 20 years, and for a large portion of that time he was one of the real leaders of his party on this floor. Well do I remember when I came here, in March, 1909; HAL FLOOD was one of the

first Members of the House I met. From that day in March, 1909, until the day of his untimely death he was my friend. Born and reared in the great Commonwealth of Virginia, having served in both houses of the legislature of that State, he came to Congress as a young man and served his State and Nation conscientiously, fearlessly, and well.

During the Great War he served in a distinguished as well as a difficult position on the floor as the chairman of the great Committee on Foreign Affairs, and I have not a doubt that the labor and anxiety of his difficult task during the war hastened his death. He was honored by the Democratic membership of this House by being selected as the chairman of the Democratic congressional campaign committee, which occupied a great deal of his time. In addition to that the Democratic Party of his State selected him as chairman of the Democratic State central committee, and it devolved upon him to manage the campaign in Virginia last year, and as a result of his leadership his party carried the State by the biggest majority in history. When HAL FLOOD, either on this floor or elsewhere, undertook to carry out a certain policy he kept after it until success was accomplished. While he was a partisan in politics, yet he was fair and generous to the opposition. He had many personal and intimate friends on the other side of the aisle in this House and all of the Democratic Members were both his personal and political friends. I think one of the greatest and most beautiful elements of anyone's character is that of friendship, and here permit me to say I have never known a truer and more loyal man to his friends than was HAL FLOOD.

He served many years in the House and it was his ambition to go to the Senate. He wanted to round out his career as a representative of the Commonwealth of Virginia in the Senate of the United States. The opportunity came to him some years ago and the senatorship was offered to him, but he had a very dear friend who also had an ambition to go to the Senate from the State of Virginia, and he gracefully and unselfishly stood aside and permitted his friend to gratify his ambition. I have never known a more genuine friendship than that. Once a very able United States Senator from my State told me there was no such thing as friendships in politics, only alliances growing out of political interest. That may be the rule, Mr. Speaker, but HAL FLOOD was an exception to that rule. I not only admired HAL FLOOD on account of his ability, but I loved him like a brother because he was my friend. He was a brave and courageous man mentally, physically, and morally. On this floor, in the courtroom, on the street he stood up and was ready to fight for his rights, and not only that, but also was ready to fight for the rights of his friends. He loved his family, he loved his country, he loved the State of Virginia, he loved his friends. Our country never had a braver defender and that flag never had a more loyal champion.

The memory of the man whom we meet to honor here to-day is worthy all the praise that is due one who has lived an eminently useful and unselfish life, animated by high ideals and using his talents for the benefit of his fellow man.

I mourn him not only as a fellow Member, but as a very dear friend. To me he was the embodiment of the true meaning of the expression, "A southern gentleman," courteous, honorable, and upright. Mr. Speaker—

He has written his virtues and memory on the rocks, and his faults have we written on the sands.

Mr. HARRISON took the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

Mr. DEAL. Mr. Speaker, my first recollection of and interest in public affairs was aroused by a manifestation of statesmanship in a young man then serving his native State of Virginia in the halls of her legislature. The power, the force, the energy, the fearlessness of his attacks, and defense of the policies meeting his condemnation or approval touched a responsive cord among the young men of the time and assured the destiny of a long and unbroken service, a service which has left its impress upon his State and Nation.

There have been statesmen gifted with great force and power of speech, statesmen with unusual executive ability, statesmen possessing diplomacy of the highest order—others yet endowed with the physical force to storm and break down obstacles of the most appalling magnitude. There have been devout Christian characters, the halo of whose presence carried trust and confidence to the hearts of those who came within the scope of their worlds, but there have been few, very few, enjoying all of these attributes of character in so high a degree as has our departed friend and colleague, HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD.

Earnestness, sincerity, and force, with a clear, resonant voice, were gifts of nature that elevated him to the standard of an orator. As such he could command and hold the attention at all times an audience of any standard of intelligence. This

much-prized talent kept him always in the forefront of statesmanship and contributed largely to his continued service in the affairs of his State and Nation. His affability, universal courtesy, and pleasing address, his readiness to meet the views of others, to aid those in distress, cemented friendships once made and added in arithmetical progression to his circle of admirers. As an executive he ranked first among his peers. Success in his private affairs, in his business relations, notwithstanding his unbroken public duties, commanded the esteem of all who knew him and called him to the fore always in the councils of his party. His loyalty to his friends and his energy in all of his undertakings inspired such confidence as to place him at the head of the Democratic Party in his native State. A devout Christian, he was a pillar of strength to his church. An affectionate husband, a loving father, a friend to the needy, he was ever ready to assume the burdens of others. Our hearts throb with sympathy for those whose loss can never be repaired. A well-rounded character, he stood upon a pedestal from which his light so shone that his good works could be seen by all men in glorification of his Father in Heaven.

In the great beyond we have faith to believe that his soul has found its reward. There with his fathers will he await the coming of his loved ones and of his colleagues, to whom the white trail of a clean and noble life will be an inspiration and a beacon by which we may pilot our barks across that uncharted sea of a great unknown into the harbor of eternal peace; free from the rocks, and reefs, and shoals; free from the narrow and tortuous channels that beset us here on every side.

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord; who so believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live, and he who so liveth yet believeth in me shall never die.

Let us have faith, and when our earthly career shall have ended we may join our colleague in that city where there are many mansions.

We will place his mortal remains beneath the pines of the State that he loved so well, where the soft and gentle south breezes waft into life the lilac and the rose, sending forth their sweet perfume like the breath of angels as a lullaby to his soul in its eternal repose.

Mr. MONTAGUE. Mr. Speaker, the death of HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD was a surprise and a shock to the Virginia delegation and to the people of Virginia, for but few, if any, knew the serious character of his illness.

Mr. FLOOD and myself were members of the same law class at the University of Virginia. There the great exactions of my studies made it possible for me to cultivate the friendship of but few of my classmates. However, I was thrown with Mr. FLOOD frequently, and inasmuch as his and my father had been fellow members of the House of Delegates of the General Assembly of Virginia, we often found most congenial and pleasant topics of conversation. He was then, as afterwards, urbane and attractive in manners, and made there, as he made in the public life of Virginia, many friends who will remember and mourn him for years to come.

After leaving the university I saw but little of him, our lines and duties of life bringing us but seldom together. He early went into the public life of the State, becoming a member of its house of delegates as early as 1887, the State senate, the constitutional convention, and the Congress. He also served as the Commonwealth's attorney of his home county, the historic county of Appomattox. His services in these various fields of public endeavor, covering a period of over 34 years, have been recounted by others, and I only mention them that the range and nature of his activities may be accentuated. His last service was that of chairman of the Democratic Party of Virginia, a most arduous position, and it was perhaps the intense labor and responsibilities of this position which culminated in his death.

When I became a Member of Congress in 1913 I was again thrown with Mr. FLOOD. He was always courteous and pleasant of manner, and I received his considerate and kind personal recognition. And here in this House he exhibited that same energy, courage, and intensity of disposition shown in his early days and throughout his public life.

The duties devolving upon him incident to the war brought him much into the public eye. As chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations he submitted the measures and reports declaratory of our Great War and much of the subsequent supplemental and auxiliary legislation in relation to this immeasurable episode.

To his kindly manners and address must be mentioned his marked energy, his courage, ardor, and enthusiasm, which, with his natural abilities and long experience, brought him that distinction that is the heritage of his associates, his friends, and

his family. Many here and many more throughout his district and native Commonwealth will carry with them throughout life tender memories of his striking personality and achievements, which we on this solemn occasion recall with such vivid appreciation.

Mr. HOOKER. Mr. Speaker, I do not feel that I can add anything to the eulogies that have been so splendidly, eloquently, and impressively spoken on the floor of this House to-day, but nevertheless, as a Member of the Virginia delegation and as a personal friend of HENRY D. FLOOD, I desire to say a word and to drop a tribute to the memory of Virginia's faithful representative and beloved and distinguished son, who for a score of years so ably, earnestly, and courageously represented the tenth Virginia district in this House.

It is fitting and proper that the Members of Congress should turn aside from the demands and cares of their daily duties to honor a departed Member, and in tender and loving language pay reverence and tribute to the memory of one who died in the service of his State and Nation.

The grim reaper has taken heavy toll of the Virginia statesmen in the recent years. But a few brief years ago, Jones, who so well represented the first Virginia district for many years; Walter Watson, lovable and brilliant, the Representative from the fourth; and the faithful, loyal, earnest Rorer A. James, of the fifth, who was stricken down just at the beginning of a congressional career of hope and promise; and Senator Thomas S. Martin, whose name is so inseparably connected with everything that is dear to Virginia, and whose name is a synonym of public service; and "HAL" D. FLOOD, the faithful Representative for the tenth for a score of years, were all here, representing the old Commonwealth and serving faithfully and well her people. They are all gone. The rapidity of their passing reminds us that—

In the midst of life we are in death.

In the death of HAL FLOOD Virginia has lost a Representative and statesman whose residing place was not alone in the particular district that sent him here, but in the hearts of the people of the whole State. No State ever had a more patriotic, faithful, and earnest Representative on the floor of this House. While his home district was ever near and dear to him, and no people ever had a Representative who more conscientiously and honestly served them, yet he did not confine his labors to its limits but carefully looked in his representative capacity to the best interests of the Nation.

He was a man of strong convictions, an earnest, faithful, devoted advocate of the people's rights, always consulting their interests as he would his own. He was brave, cautious, vigilant, and honest. He was loyal and true in every relation of life—true to himself, true to his constituents, his State, Nation, and to his friends. His deep, earnest, sincere sense of gratitude and loyalty to his friends were among his strongest traits. His friendship would sacrifice everything but integrity and convictions.

He was controlled by his convictions. I served with him in the convention that framed the present constitution of Virginia. He played an important part in the formation and final passage of the document, and I was always impressed through the long, tiresome, arduous sessions of the convention with the feeling that he was always governed by the principle of right. That principle never seemed to be absent from his mind in the consideration of any proposition that came before the body. When he reached a conclusion that a certain measure or a certain policy was correct and righteous and for the best interests of the State he was immovable, and pursued it with that relentless energy and determination which only a man of his great mental power and moral courage could.

But few men who have lived and died and served Virginia since the Civil War have left a greater impress upon the State than HENRY D. FLOOD. He was elected to represent his home county, Appomattox, in the general assembly soon after he reached his majority, and from that time until he was elected to Congress from the tenth Virginia district he served continuously either in the house of delegates or the State senate. He was a Member of this House when he was also elected to help frame Virginia's new constitution. As a member of the Virginia General Assembly he did much to put life and vigor into the public free-school system of the State, and he contributed as much probably as any other Virginian to the purging and purification of her electorate. He served his community, his county, his State, his district, and the Nation in the most earnest manner in every trust that was reposed in him. The old Commonwealth of Virginia never reared a more loyal, devoted, faithful son and citizen. He loved Virginia, her past history and traditions. He gloried in her present and had hope and faith in her

future. He was in the broadest and best sense a good type of American citizen. His life and character stand as a stimulus to honorable, patriotic living—noble, fraternal good feeling and devotion to family, friend, State, and Nation.

He was a Democrat. He believed in the principles of the Democratic Party. He was thoroughly convinced that the enactment of Democratic principles into the legislative policy of the Nation was best for the masses of the people, and so believing, he was just as loyal and unselfishly untiring in his efforts to bring success to his party as he was in the service of his State and Nation in any other direction. He served the party in season and out, and at the time of his death had, as chairman of the State Democratic committee of Virginia, just closed one of the most brilliant campaigns ever waged in the Old Dominion.

His efforts were blessed with wonderful success, the State returning for the Democratic candidates the largest majority given in any recent years. He was one of the most popular campaign speakers in the State, and his services were in demand in every campaign in every section of the State; as a party leader he was able to unite into a solid phalanx all the Democratic voters of the State in a united, harmonious body. His, indeed, was a life of service; service to his county, his State, his Nation, his party, and his friends. His was never a half-hearted service; he never did things by halves. Whenever convinced of the righteousness of his cause he undertook it and prosecuted it with all the zeal and earnestness of his soul, and nothing deterred him from or led him away from its attainment.

I was glad to have known HAL FLOOD personally and gratified that I could call him my friend. But he is gone. Those who were close to him during the campaign in Virginia, which closed only a short time before his death, and saw the vigor and energy with which he conducted the State campaign were not prepared for the shock of his untimely death. It came all unexpected to them and cast a gloom over the people of the entire State where he was loved and admired.

Virginia mourns the death of her faithful servant and distinguished son. She brings her flowery wreath to place upon his grave; she will ever keep alive in her affections his memory; she will hang his image upon her walls, trusting, hoping, believing that the Great Divine in whom he put such implicit trust took him from his State, Nation, and friends for a wise purpose of His own.

Mr. CONNALLY of Texas. Mr. Speaker, "HAL" FLOOD is dead, but that which the world will long remember is that "HAL" FLOOD lived. There have seldom been such splendid tributes paid to the memory of any man as those who knew him best have here in this Chamber to-day paid to the life and services of their colleague. I only knew him since I first came to this body in 1917. He was then approaching the very zenith of his powers and usefulness. I shall not undertake to deal with his career in Virginia before I knew him here. His colleagues have done that so well and so eloquently that I should not dare to invade that field. But those of us who knew him here knew that back of his service here and back of his life here must have been those great qualities that have been described as marking his life before he came to this Chamber. Here he occupied places of distinction and of honor and of usefulness. I was assigned to membership on the committee of which he was chairman, the Committee on Foreign Affairs. The second day after my entrance into this body as a member of that committee it was called upon to deal with the resolution declaring a state of war to exist between the United States and the Imperial German Government. As chairman of that committee "HAL" FLOOD was master of every question and of every detail that affected the international relations of the two Governments.

A few days later he stood here on this floor, as has already been well said, with not only this Hall filled with Members and officials and these galleries filled with spectators and auditors, but he spoke here in a theater upon which all the world looked and listened. In the days to come when the American historian shall set down the causes of the great World War the speech of HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD, giving in detail and in fullness the righteous cause upon which America founded her claim to fight, will form the foundation and the basis of that account, which school children 100 years from now will read and ponder over.

He was a partisan, it has been said. Yes; he was a partisan because he believed that the political theories to which he adhered were those whose enactment and whose realization meant most and best for the American people. He was a cavalier; impetuous, passionate in any cause in which he en-

listed; gallant, bold, and dashing, and yet he always struck like the thunderbolt in any cause which he championed.

His was the life of a cultured, educated man, the life of a friend who loved. I can not forget the tribute that was paid by the gentleman from Arkansas [Mr. **OLDFIELD**], embodying the same thought that was in my mind, when he said that usually in the field of politics, where clashing ambitions meet, where cold and selfish purpose often marks the course of public men, close and intimate friendships are sometimes regarded as being rare. And this occasion has been made notable to-day by tributes from political associates, not of a day only but of a lifetime, who associated with **HAL FLOOD** from the time he stepped into the halls of the university until he went out on that journey that stretches away to that shore untouched by the footsteps of mortal man—a rare tribute to him as a man and as a statesman.

The ancients had a custom when laying to rest their beloved dead of depositing in the coffin a coin to pay the ferryman to transport the soul across the mystic river. The Indians had a custom of depositing with the body the arms of the warrior and the huntsman, that he might employ them in the happy hunting grounds. When **HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD** went out on the final journey he carried no golden coin, he carried no rattling arms; but when **HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD** left his friends in this Chamber and his family in his home he carried a noble mind and a lofty soul, while yet afar the gates stood ajar. His life, his services, his character were such that he could well have said with Tennyson:

Sunset and evening star,  
And one clear call for me;  
And may there be no moaning of the bar  
When I put out to sea;  
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,  
Too full for sound or foam,  
When that which drew from out the boundless deep  
Turns again home.  
Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark;  
And may there be no sadness of farewell  
When I embark;  
For though from out our bourne of time and place  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my pilot face to face  
When I have crossed the bar.

**Mr. UPSHAW.** Mr. Speaker, not having heard until yesterday of this memorial service, I have no prepared tribute, and yet I feel that I would be recreant to every impulse of grateful friendship as well as a keen appreciation of the sterling qualities of a rare and outstanding man if I did not, in a very brief way, lay a flower of loving tribute upon the bier of **HAL FLOOD**.

I am one of the new men rejoicing to acknowledge his helpful friendship here in the House. I love to think of **HAL FLOOD** as he impressed me first and last as a man of unflinching courtesy, never effusive, but always gentle and winsome in his manner. He was a rare exponent of what some gifted woman said was her concept of a true gentleman, "a hand of oak in a glove of velvet; gentle to the touch, but firm when pressed."

He loved to go out of his way to make his friends glad. I can but gratefully cherish how one of his generous comments to a prominent Georgian on the work of his colleague from Georgia since coming to Congress did me splendid service in my last campaign for reelection.

I love to think of **HAL FLOOD** in another way. I never heard an unclean word fall from his lips in the cloakroom or in private conversation. His was a beautiful and shining example of careful speech and lofty conduct as a Member of this House as he walked among his colleagues and among these pages of tender years.

Some of us remember that story of a young officer who dashed into General Grant's headquarters, where some of the wives of the officers had been stopping for a time, and said, "General, I have the finest story to tell. Are there any ladies around?" And that sturdy old soldier said, "There are no ladies, sir, but there might be gentlemen. I believe I would not tell it."

I never heard **HAL FLOOD** tell a story that he could not have told if the ladies in the gallery, yea, the fair women of his home, had been present.

But I love to think of him most of all as a God-fearing man. I remember how, standing right there where my Christian friend and brother, Congressman **LOWREY**, sits to-day, he turned and laid his hand upon my shoulder and said: "UPSHAW, how could we get along without the churches in this country, without their saving influence in the community and their regenerating influence in our national life?" This spirit on his part perhaps is intensified to-day because I am fresh from the morning service in the House of God, where I sat by a member of the Cabinet, Secretary Davis, of the Department of Labor, and

heard his earnest "amen" accompanying the reading of the Scriptures and the prayer that was offered by the pastor, Dr. H. A. Tupper, and the impact of his golden words as he brought me on to this Capitol, telling me that the influence that holds him day by day in the face of the tremendous drive of responsibilities upon him is the memory of an old-fashioned Christian mother with her wealth of sacred influence, her fervent daily prayers, and her dear old Welsh songs of hope and consecration.

More and more we love to thank God for men in public life who are God-fearing, setting a proper example for our youth to follow, for in vain do we legislate in this Hall unless we plant the laws that we make in that character that rests upon the Rock of Ages.

But, oh, my friends, we stand dumb before the mystery of his untimely death. We remember how the tears came to the eyes of many of us as we were informed that **HAL FLOOD** had passed away. For, as Talmage said of Henry Grady, "His sun went down at 10 o'clock in the morning of life's beautiful day."

For those who loved him with tenderest ties we are thinking of those beautiful words—

God's plan, like lilies pure and white, unfold;  
We must not tear the close-shut leaves apart;  
Time will reveal the calyxes of gold.  
And if, by faith and patient toil we reach the land  
Where tired feet with sandals loose may rest,  
Where we shall know and understand,  
I think that we shall say, "God knew the best."

God bless the radiant, inspiring memory of this patriotic, God-fearing statesman.

**Mr. TUCKER.** Mr. Speaker, my colleague, Mr. **MOORE** of Virginia, found this morning that he was unable to be present, on account of illness. He was very anxious to be here and expected to have been here.

**Mr. HARRISON.** The gentleman from Illinois [Mr. **SABATH**] asked me to obtain leave to print his remarks, because he would be unable to be here.

The **SPEAKER** pro tempore. Without objection, that leave will be granted.

**Mr. WOODS** of Virginia. Mr. Speaker, our colleague, Mr. **SIEMP**, of Virginia, was unavoidably detained and could not be here, and he desired me to ask unanimous consent that he might extend his remarks in the **RECORD**. I ask the same privilege for our colleague, Mr. **BLAND** of Virginia, who, I understand, is also unavoidably detained.

**Mr. TUCKER.** And for any others who desire to do so.  
**Mr. WOODS** of Virginia. And for any others who desire to do so, that they may extend their remarks in the **RECORD**.

The **SPEAKER** pro tempore. Without objection, that request will be granted.

There was no objection.  
The **SPEAKER** pro tempore. In accordance with the resolution heretofore adopted the House stands adjourned until Wednesday next at 12 o'clock.

Thereupon (at 1 o'clock and 45 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until Wednesday, May 31, 1922, at 12 o'clock noon.

## SENATE.

MONDAY, May 29, 1922.

(Legislative day of Thursday, April 20, 1922.)

The Senate met at 11 o'clock a. m., on the expiration of the recess.

**Mr. CURTIS.** Mr. President, I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The **VICE PRESIDENT.** The Secretary will call the roll.  
The reading clerk called the roll, and the following Senators answered to their names:

Ashurst	Gerry	McCormick	Sheppard
Ball	Gooding	McCumber	Simmons
Borah	Hale	McKinley	Smith
Brandegee	Harris	McLean	Smoot
Capper	Harrison	McNary	Spencer
Caraway	Hitchcock	Myers	Sterling
Calhoun	Johnson	Nelson	Sutherland
Curtis	Jones, N. Mex.	Newberry	Swanson
Dial	Jones, Wash.	Nicholson	Underwood
Dillingham	Kellogg	Norbeck	Walsh, Maas.
Elkins	Kendrick	Norris	Warren
Ernst	Keyes	Oddie	Watson, Ga.
Fletcher	Ladd	Page	
France	La Follette	Philpps	
Frelinghuysen	Lodge	Pittman	

The **VICE PRESIDENT.** Fifty-seven Senators have answered to their names. A quorum is present.