Jonah Kuhio Kalanianaole

Memorial Addresses
Delivered in the House of Representatives of the United States in Memory of Jonah Kuhio Kalanianaole
Late a Delegate from Hawaii

Sixty-Seventh Congress
January 7, 1923

Government Printing Office
Washington
1924
Jonah Kuhio Kalanianaole

Memorial Addresses
Delivered in the House of Representatives of the United States in Memory of Jonah Kuhio Kalanianaole
Late a Delegate from Hawaii

Sixty-Seventh Congress
January 7, 1923

Government Printing Office
Washington
1924
PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING
CONTENTS

Proceedings in the House........................................ 1
Prayer by Rev. Page Milburn...................................... 3
Memorial address by—
  Mr. Henry A. Baldwin, of Hawaii............................ 5
  Mr. Philip P. Campbell, of Kansas.......................... 11
  Mr. Charles F. Curry, of California......................... 14
  Mr. John E. Rankin, of Mississippi......................... 20
  Mr. Oscar E. Bland, of Indiana.............................. 24
  Mr. Cassius C. Dowell, of Iowa............................ 28
  Mr. Harold Knutson, of Minnesota......................... 31
  Mr. William W. Rucker, of Missouri....................... 33
  Mr. William A. Rodenberg, of Illinois.................... 37
  Mr. Joseph G. Cannon, of Illinois........................ 41
  Mr. Royal C. Johnson, of South Dakota.................... 43
  Mr. Julius Kahn, of California............................ 46
Proceedings in the Senate...................................... 51
Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives
Death of Hon. Jonah Kuhio Kalanianaole

Proceedings in the House of Representatives

Monday, January 9, 1922.

Mr. Curry. Mr. Speaker, it is my sad duty to announce to the House the death at Honolulu at 37 minutes past 2 o'clock last Saturday morning of that patriotic American and splendid representative of his people, the Hon. Jonah Kuhio Kalanianaole. At some future time the House will undoubtedly set aside a day on which to adequately commemorate his services to his people and to the country. At present I offer the following resolution, which I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. Jonah Kuhio Kalanianaole, the Delegate from the Territory of Hawaii.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

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

The Speaker. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

[1]
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

Accordingly, in accordance with the resolution heretofore agreed to (at 12 o'clock and 11 minutes p.m.), the House adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, January 10, 1922, at 12 'clock noon.

SATURDAY, December 16, 1922.

Mr. Baldwin. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that Sunday, the 7th day of January, be set aside for paying tribute to the memory of the late Delegate from Hawaii, J. Kuhio Kalaniana'ole.

The Speaker. The Delegate from Hawaii asks unanimous consent that Sunday, the 7th day of January, be set aside for memorial exercises to the late Delegate from Hawaii, J. Kuhio Kalaniana'ole. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

SUNDAY, January 7, 1923.

The House met at 12 o'clock noon and was called to order by Mr. William A. Rodenberg, a Representative from the State of Illinois, who caused to be read by the Clerk the following communication:

THE SPEAKER’S ROOMS,
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

I hereby designate Hon. William A. Rodenberg to act as Speaker pro tempore to-day.

F. H. Gillett.
DELEGATE KALANIANAOLE

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

O God, our help in ages in past, our hope for years to come, we worship Thee, we dedicate unto Thee our life, our love, our service, our faith, our hope. We thank Thee that in this day of Christian civilization we know somewhat of representative citizenship, of men dedicating their lives unto the service of mankind and of the world. And as we remember this day the life, character, and service of one who has passed away, may our hearts be inspired to do more and more valiant service for our fellow men, for our Nation, and for the world. In Thee we live and move and have our being. We are dependent upon Thee. We look to Thee in hope this day, and ask that Thou wilt forgive us our sins and use us to Thy glory. Through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

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

There was no objection.

The Speaker pro tempore. The Clerk will report the special order for the day.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Baldwin, by unanimous consent, Ordered, That Sunday, January 7, 1923, at 12 o'clock noon, be set apart for addresses on the life, character, and public services of Hon. J. Kuilio Kalanianaoele, late a Delegate from the Territory of Hawaii.

Mr. BALDWIN. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution.
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

The Speaker pro tempore. The gentleman from Hawaii offers a resolution, which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. Jonah Kuhio Kalanianœle, late a Delegate to Congress from the Territory of Hawaii.

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 Speaker pro tempore. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. Baldwin. Mr. Speaker, there are several Members who wished to pay tribute to the late Mr. Kalanianœle to-day who are unavoidably absent, and I ask unanimous consent that they may extend their remarks in the Record.

Mr. Rankin. Mr. Speaker, will the gentleman include all Members who desire to extend their remarks?

Mr. Baldwin. Certainly; all Members.

The Speaker pro tempore. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Hawaii?

There was no objection.

[4]
Address by Delegate Baldwin

Of Hawaii

Mr. Speaker: We are here to pay tribute to the late Delegate to Congress from Hawaii, Prince Jonah Kuhio Kalanianaoele, and I feel highly honored in that the privilege falls to me of briefly outlining incidents and achievements in his career.

He was born on the island of Kauai, Hawaiian Islands, on March 26, 1871. His father, Kahalepouli, was a high chief and the son of the last King of Kauai; his mother was Princess Kinoiki Kekaulike, sister of Queen Kapiolani, consort of King Kalakaua. His boyhood was very different from that usual to an American. As a member of the royal family he was brought up in the court of his uncle, the King, and took part in all official functions and receptions at the palace. At the age of 13 he was created a prince by royal proclamation. His early education was in Honolulu at the Royal School and Punahou College. He then spent four years at St. Mathews College of California. Later he was a student at the Royal Agricultural College in England, winding up his education in a business college there. At the conclusion of his college days he spent a year as the guest of the Japanese Government, his uncle, King Kalakaua, hoping that he would marry a princess of the royal house of Japan.

Although he grew up to early manhood as one of the royal family, with the probability ever before
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

him that he would some day be the King of the Hawaiian Islands, he was democratic by nature, taking part in all athletic sports and excelling in football and rowing. He was an expert horseman and there was nothing he enjoyed more keenly than going with the cowboys after wild cattle and horses on the rugged slopes of Mauna Kea, or spearing wild boars from the back of a horse. He was a polo player of no mean ability. He also was fond of yachting and game fishing—sports which he enjoyed almost to the day of his death.

An excellent marksman with either rifle or shotgun, he was a welcome member of shooting parties. Golf was also a favorite pastime—in fact he was an all-round sportsman.

After his return to Hawaii from Japan he took a position in the Department of the Interior of the Hawaiian Government in order to obtain practical experience. In this position he made a good record for industry and efficiency.

Of royal lineage and a probable future king, his outlook on life and his prospects were brought to an abrupt change by the overthrow of the Hawaiian Monarchy in 1893, when the Republic of Hawaii was established.

The young Prince was then 21 years of age. Two years later there was a revolution of the Hawaiians, with the object of reinstating the ex-Queen, and Prince Kuhio, true to his beliefs, took part in this revolution. For this he and other leaders were arrested as political prisoners and sentenced to a year's imprisonment. While he was in prison he became engaged to a young chiefess whom many
of you know as his gracious princess wife. They were married soon after his release and left shortly for a tour of the world, among other places visiting Africa, where he hunted big game. He was there during the Boer War and took part on the side of the British.

He returned to his island home in the fall of 1901, and in 1902 after urgent persuasion became the Republican candidate for Delegate to Congress and was in that year elected for his first term. I was a member of the convention which nominated him and can bear witness to his great reluctance to enter the field, for he believed he could do more for his people at home than he could 5,000 miles away here in Washington.

Characteristically, after having made up his mind as to his path of duty, he never swerved, and was elected to Congress for 10 consecutive terms notwithstanding that he continued at the head of his party's ticket at great personal sacrifice. In all of these elections he was loyally supported by the great majority of the white residents of Hawaii, as well as his own people. During the 19 years of his membership of this body, always uppermost in his mind was the welfare and prosperity of his constituency and especially that of his own people. I do not wish to convey the idea by this that he was not in every sense of the word an American, for he was unqualifiedly. He lost no opportunity to preach the doctrines of Americanism to his people and to impress upon them their great good fortune in being citizens of the United States, the greatest country in the world. To illustrate his
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

loyalty to the Stars and Stripes, I quote from a speech he made on the floor of this House June 23, 1917, when he spoke of the death of several Hawaiian boys drowned when the steamer Aztec was torpedoed by a German submarine. He said:

Two thousand and odd miles out in the Pacific are the islands that constitute the Territory of Hawaii. Our fame for a beautiful, wonderful country is world-wide; but Hawaii is more than a playground, a retreat for tourists. It is the western frontier of our Republic. We Hawaiians guard the western doorway. While Hawaii stands, our coast line from Alaska down the long stretch to the Panama Canal Zone is safe from successful invasion or attack.

This shows the man—a loyal 100 per cent American.

A pure-blood Hawaiian, a member of a diminishing race, it was natural and greatly to his credit that he devoted much serious thought and energy to their rehabilitation—it was a work of love on his part. He saw the tendency of his people to flock to the larger cities where their life in crowded tenements, learning the vices of the white man, was leading to racial extinction, and he devoted himself to getting them back to the land. His efforts in this line culminated in the passage in 1921 by this Congress of the Hawaiian Homes Commission Act—a measure to provide homesteads for native Hawaiians for an indefinite term at a nominal rental and for Government loans to the settlers. The Prince was made one of the commissioners and took great interest in the practical carrying out of his dream. At his death his wife, the
Princess, was appointed to his place on the commission. The project is in good hands; Mr. George Cooke, a close friend of the Prince, is the executive head and the prospects are that it will work out successfully and the hopes of the Prince will be realized. A few days before his death, when he knew that he could not live long, he remarked to one of his most intimate friends, a Hawaiian:

John, I hope you boys will stick together and try to agree to the best of your ability to meet this most important problem—the rehabilitation of our race.

Although it was known that Prince Cupid, as we loved to call him, was seriously ill, his death came a year ago to-day as a grievous shock to his host of friends in Hawaii.

His death was as he wished it to be—in his beautiful home at Waikiki and among his home friends. To quote from a Honolulu newspaper the day after he breathed his last:

At Pualeilani through the night of vigil, while the Prince was sitting in his armchair, himself knowing that death could not long be barred from entrance to his chamber, he sat with his face toward the open door facing Kalakaua Avenue, his lessening vision drinking in deeply of the green verdure across the way in what was formerly the great acres of his aunt the Queen Dowager Kapiolani, in whose home he had spent so many happy days of his boyhood and young manhood. Sitting by his side was Princess Kalanianaole. She held his hand closely. The Prince smiled often as his eyes met those of his sweet-heart Princess and he appeared to be hoping that her last view of him would be a memory of him still smiling.
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

He was the last titular prince of his line and his funeral was the last royal funeral that will be held in Hawaii. He was buried with all the pomp and pageantry of ancient Hawaiian royalty in the royal mausoleum. Officials of our own and foreign Governments were present in their official capacities and throngs of friends of all nationalities came to pay the last tribute to the departed.

The beautiful silver-mounted koa casket was placed in a catafalque and drawn by 200 stalwart Hawaiians from the former palace to his last resting place, a distance of over a mile. In the funeral procession the Army was represented by a considerable section, departments of government, organizations of various kinds, schools, and thousands of friends and admirers all marched in the procession. The services at the palace and at the mausoleum were indeed impressive and will dwell in the memory of those who witnessed them until death shall have claimed them also.

Prince KALANIANAOLE was a prince indeed—a prince of good fellows and a man among men. A man of sterling sincerity and strong convictions—he always stood for what he deemed right—yielding to no weakness, and manly always.

He will long be mourned in his native land where a plan is now under way to build a monument as a memorial to him that will go down to the ages—a great and beautiful stadium, crowned by a statue of the Prince to be known as the “Kuhio Stadium.”
Mr. Speaker: Prince Cupid, as his friends loved to call him, was a prince by nature as well as by royal proclamation. He entered this House as the Delegate of the Territory of Hawaii in the Fifty-eighth Congress. It was my good fortune to become acquainted with him at that time. Early in my service here I visited Hawaii. At that time I became better acquainted with the Prince and with the people whom he loved and so well represented here. The Delegate of Hawaii [Mr. Baldwin], who has just spoken so eloquently of the life and character of Jonah Kūhio Kalanianaole, has referred somewhat to the chief ambition of Kalanianaole as the representative of his people. While in Hawaii visiting the different islands making up that Territory, the Prince never failed of an opportunity to impress upon his native people the importance of maintaining their race and of establishing and maintaining homes of their own. His ambition was the passage of the bill to which the gentleman from Hawaii [Mr. Baldwin] has referred.

The passage of that bill was a realization of his great ambition in entering this House. His purpose was to perpetuate as long as possible the vanishing race of the Hawaiians. They were a great people. When Napoleon was thundering across the continent of Europe, Kamehameha I, the first King of the Hawaiians, a soldier and a statesman, was organizing the Kingdom of Hawaii. He united
all the islands of that splendid group and created a monarchy that was known and recognized throughout the world and had representatives in and diplomatic representatives from the Governments of the world. No monarchy in Europe failed of having a representative at the court of Honolulu. Honolulu and the monarchy of Hawaii had representatives in every kingdom and country of the world. The decisions of the admiralty court of Hawaii were recognized and commented upon and quoted by the admiralty courts of every other country. The Hawaiians were not, as they have sometimes been represented to be, a meager and inferior people. They were a great people, great in statesmanship, great in war, and great in their social life. It is doubtful if any man of that time made a greater impression than Kamehameha I. He typified the Hawaiians. Some time during the early part of his reign some French soldiers visited the islands and taught Hawaiians how to distil liquor. Up to that time distilled intoxicating liquors had never been introduced into the islands or known to the island people. Upon one convocation of the chiefs of Hawaii, Kamehameha himself partook too freely of the beverage that had been distilled. He did not appear at that convocation of the chiefs whom he had assembled as the dignified and imposing chieftain that he was by nature. Soon after that he ordered the construction of a new building, in which he assembled all the chiefs of Hawaii and all the officials in authority, and there made a proclamation that from that day and forever in the Kingdom of Hawaii there
should not be a still or distilled liquor; and during his entire reign as the monarch of Hawaii that proclamation was enforced.

That was characteristic of Kamehameha, and is an exemplification of the characteristics of the Hawaiian people. They have always had high purpose and they lived up to that purpose. One of the sad things to-day is that this race is diminishing. The diminution of the race gave Prince Cupid many hours of anxiety. They are a splendid people, who love music and flowers, who live in a land of unusual beauty and of incomparable climate; a people who are hospitable to a fault, and who have made themselves known to every traveler who has crossed the Pacific, and made a favorable impression upon everyone who has visited that splendid Territory. They have a fault—they give while they have anything to give. The desire to possess anything that belongs to a Hawaiian is a command to the Hawaiian that he give it, and he does so. It is in this way that they have given up their lands, that they have given up their territory, that they have given up that which was theirs, while those who have come to their islands are possessing the most delightful spot in the Pacific and one of the most cherished parts of our great beloved country.

Prince Cupid, in his address in 1917 on this floor, declared the truth that Hawaii is an outpost in the Pacific that stands guard of this great Republic and its western coast. Those who have known Prince Cupid love his memory and his people—Hawaiians. He was a true and a noble son of a splendid race.

[13]
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

Address by Representative Curry
Of California

Mr. Speaker: We are met to-day to commemorate the life and public services of the late Delegate from the Territory of Hawaii, the Hon. Jonas Kuhio Kalanianaole.

Often we meet thus to memorialize the passing of a friend and colleague, and at no time so much as on these occasions do we feel the utter futility of words, the paucity of speech that makes it impossible to speak adequately of the departed. Particularly do I feel so on this occasion.

The departed held a place in the heart of the Congress that was peculiarly his own and it can never again be filled by another. And he holds a place in the history of Hawaii that no other man has ever held and very likely no one will ever share it with him.

A royal prince of Hawaii, a Delegate to the American Congress, a patriotic Christian gentleman, a kindly, generous, patient friend is gone. He was the only prince of royal blood who ever served in the American Congress. Had the Territory of Hawaii remained a kingdom he would at the time of his death have been king. Yet there was no one more intensely American, and his greatest and oft-expressed pride was his American citizenship. He sincerely believed in the American system of government. He would not have permitted the return to monarchial government under
any circumstances, and I firmly believe were a monarchy reestablished he would have gone forth among his own people as a knight in his vigil at arms and led them forth to overthrow the monarchy and reestablish Hawaii as an American Territory, in order that he and they might regain the knighthood of American citizenship.

In the early days following the American annexation and administration of the islands there was bitter feeling among the native Hawaiian people. Their lands had been confiscated even before annexation and they had been badly treated in many ways. Prince Kuhio was thrown in jail, where he remained a year.

The first Delegate was Hon. Robert Wilcox. He was elected by the Home Rule Party, a party peculiar to the Territory itself.

The Prince went forth among his people in all of the islands upon his release from prison, argued, pleaded with them, and persuaded them that the proper course for them to pursue was to accept American annexation, become good and loyal American citizens, and make the Territory of Hawaii an American Territory in the highest sense and a respected and favored part of the American Nation. No other person would have succeeded in this effort as he did. He was a polished orator, beloved by his people, and one of the reasons that so many of the native Hawaiians at that time objected to their new situation was because they wanted him for their future king. He preached the gospel of American citizenship and republic-
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

anism and taught them the precepts of our form of
government. His mission was wholly successful.

The following year he was drafted, against his
will, and elected Delegate to Congress on the Na-
tional Republican ticket. He served continuously
until his death. Had he lived to complete his term
of office he would have rounded out 20 years’
service, and that was his ambition. He had built
a beautiful home in the Territory, to which he had
planned to retire and devote the remainder of his
days to the promotion of the happiness, welfare,
and advancement of his own people.

I shall not dwell on the intimate features of his
life and history. Others here are better qualified
than I to touch on that. I want primarily to speak
of his service as a Delegate. I have been a mem-
er of the Committee on Territories during my
entire career in the Congress, and for the past four
years I have been the chairman of that committee.
Accordingly I have been closely associated with
the Delegate from the Territory of Hawaii, for it is
this committee that deals with legislation affecting
the Territory.

From a military outpost of the Pacific in the
early days of American occupation, the Territory
of Hawaii has become in a brief span of years the
Paradise of the Pacific, the Mecca of the tourist,
the playground of the Nation, where the hospital-
ity of the people is so much a part of their nature
that the very mention of the Territory makes the
heart of the continental American who has been so
fortunate as to visit there glow with pleasure. But
above and beyond this it has become one of the
great commercial assets of the Nation, richer by far than many of our States.

This phenomenal development has been due in very great measure to Prince Kuhio, for it was he who persuaded the people to accept gladly their American citizenship and to work whole-heartedly and enthusiastically for the development of the Territory as an integral part of the American Union. And it was he who sponsored the legislation that made this development possible and certain.

The greatest single thing that he did for his own people, aside from inducing them to willingly accept American citizenship, was in sponsoring and passing through the Congress the act creating the Hawaiian Homes Commission. The Hawaiian race is a dying race, because they had been driven from their lands by settlers from overseas and were of necessity compelled to adjust themselves to unaccustomed occupations and habits of life. The Hawaiian Homes Commission Act returned in part these lands to their rightful owners and provided the machinery to finance the Hawaiian people in settling on them. It is hoped and believed this will make possible the rehabilitation of the race.

I recall the day in my office when Delegate Kalanianaole first broached this subject how delighted he was when I told him I would favor the legislation. I recall the committee meeting when this legislation was under consideration, when, past midnight, the project had been under attack, he left his place at the committee table, and standing
by my side, his voice aquire with emotion, his head held high, proudly, he spoke of his race, of their valor and their high honor, of their almost childlike faith in their fellow men, of their kindness and their generosity, of their intense Americanism.

He pleaded that the act be passed in order that a grave injustice might be rectified even at that late date. I never heard a man speak more sincerely or with greater feeling. When he had concluded his plea the committee was unanimously in favor of the project. When the commission was created he was named a member by the governor, and he had planned to retire from Congress at the end of this Congress and devote the remainder of his days to this great work.

Upon his death his widow was appointed to fill the vacancy on the commission. It is her purpose to carry out his well conceived and carefully outlined plans of this great work, with the details of which she is very familiar.

It is futile in the brief time allotted to go into the details of his legislative record. It was a record filled with high achievement over a long period. Suffice to mention what I believe to be his stellar achievements. First, the Americanization of the Hawaiian people, his great services in developing the magnificent resources of the Territory, and his efforts to rehabilitate his race and correct the grave injustice that had been done the Hawaiian people in the early days following annexation.
DELEGATE KALANIANAOLE

On account of his lovable nature he was given the sobriquet of Prince Cupid by his first teacher. It was a term of affection they applied to him all through his childhood, and he came to be known by all of his intimates by that name. It was well applied to him, for he was indeed the Cupid who smilingly pierced the hearts of America and Hawaii with his arrow and welded them together so firmly that they can now never be separated, and this is for the mutual welfare and happiness of both.
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

Address by Representative Rankin
Of Mississippi

Mr. Speaker: As a member of the Committee on Territories, I had the privilege of serving for a short time with the deceased Delegate, and to me nothing has occurred since I have been in the House that has appealed to me as more pathetic than the passing of Kalanianaole, as has been said, the last representative of a royal family and a dying race.

The present city of Tupelo, Miss., where I live, is situated almost on the identical site of the ancient capital of the Chickasaw Nation, the most enlightened, the most highly civilized, and the most friendly, so far as the English-speaking race is concerned, of all the Indian tribes of America. They maintained their territorial integrity and the respect of their neighbors to such an extent that adjoining tribes would refuse to go to war without the consent of the Chickasaws. In their fight with the Spaniards, about 1540, they overwhelmingly defeated De Soto and his men, in one of the first, if not the first, pitched battles between the white people and the Indians on American soil. They did not provoke the battle, which was forced upon them by the Spaniards, but when hostilities began they defended their homes with a valor and determination that would have done justice to the legions of ancient Rome.

[20]
Two hundred years later they resisted and disastrously defeated the French under Bienville and again saved themselves from subjugation at the hands of a ruthless enemy. But they were never known to draw the blood of an English-speaking white man. In the War of 1812 they were instrumental in preventing all the tribes of that country, including the powerful Choctaws, from yielding to the persuasions of Tecumseh and going to war on the side of the British Empire, and in that way possibly saved to the United States the lower Mississippi Valley.

Andrew Jackson and his army marched through hundreds of miles of their territory, and passed right through the Chickasaw capital, on their way to New Orleans, where they were warmly welcomed by all the Indians of the Chickasaw Tribe.

But when the time came for the white man to migrate to the beautiful country of the Chickasaws—a country rich in resources, as Grady once said, with “a gentle climate above a fertile soil that yielded to the husbandman every product of the Temperate Zone,” a land traversed by beautiful streams, with rolling plains and vast fertile prairies, the cupidity of the white man overcame his better attributes, and he could not resist the temptation to take that which belonged to another, and deprive the Chickasaws of their lands. As a result, a great people practically disappeared. Unable to resist the white man, whom they had befriended, in his insatiable greed for territory, the Chickasaws at last gave way before the pressure, extinguished their camp fires, and moved away.
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

toward the glow of the setting sun, to become a memory, to live thereafter in the traditions of their destroyers.

Sinister annihilation of a primitive civilization! Implacable destruction of a human race!

I have often thought that there is a striking analogy between the history of the Chickasaws and that of the Hawaiians. Of all the people discovered in the New World, none were more friendly, none more free from immorality, none further from oppression and all of the evil traits that characterized a great many primitive tribes than were the people of Hawaii. They were brave and generous, especially in their treatment of the white man.

Unfortunately we have not been as generous toward them as they were toward us. When the white man first invaded Hawaii the population of those islands amounted to possibly a half million of people. To-day they have dwindled to a population of less than 44,000, including all those who have in their veins a trace of Hawaiian blood.

As I say, I served on the committee with Prince KALANIANAOLE, and I witnessed his fight; I participated in it, and supported him in his efforts to stay the hand of destruction that is threatening the last remnant of his race by the passage of that bill which has been referred to to-day in the interest of the homes of Hawaiians. He was the last of his royal blood, and possibly one of the last, if not the last, representative of his race who will ever occupy a seat in this Chamber. I was bound to admire the fight that he made, and I thought when I learned of his death that he had set an example which ought
DELEGATE KALANIANAOLE

to be a beacon light to the Hawaiian people in what I sometimes fear to be the dark night that stretches out before them. Certainly the American people, the white people of America, could not do better than to take a lesson from and heed the examples set by the services here of this man KALANIANAOLE.
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

Address by Representative Blund
Of Indiana

Mr. Speaker and Colleagues: My services in the House of Representatives will afford no dearer memories than those connected with my friendship and association with Prince J. Kuhio Kalanianaole. While my acquaintance with the Prince was confined to the last five years of his life, there were many pleasant meetings and conversations between us during that period of time.

I visited the Hawaiian Islands in 1917, with the congressional party, and there learned to know the Prince at his best, where he was among his own people and on the soil that he loved so dearly. Prince Kalanianaole was a member of the royal family of Hawaii, and had the monarchy continued would have worn the crown. Notwithstanding his high position among his people, he was never anything but democratic and cordial with everyone he liked. An analysis of the character of our lamented friend and colleague necessarily leads us to inquire into the history and characteristics of the people to whom he belonged and whom he represented so faithfully and conscientiously in this body for 20 years.

It was estimated that at the time Captain Cook discovered the Hawaiian Islands, then known as the Sandwich Islands, there were 400,000 pure-blooded Hawaiians on the eight islands. The most vicious habits of civilization were then introduced to the good-natured, friendly, tropical natives.

[24]
Intoxicating liquors and diseases were introduced with deadly effect upon a healthy race who had little power of resistance.

When the missionaries went to the Hawaiian Islands in 1818 the ravages of these scourges brought by the Europeans were alarming. Since that date the encroachment of hardier races of people has slowly driven the Hawaiian from his natural way of living and he has not been able to adapt himself to his new surroundings. The Japanese and other races more inured to hardship and strife have gradually taken the places of the Hawaiians in almost every field of endeavor, and to-day there are but a few thousand pure-blooded Hawaiians on the islands and a surprisingly small number of mixed Hawaiian blood.

When annexation took place the Crown land became a part of the public domain of the United States and much of it was leased for sugar and pineapple growing. Much of the best land was already in private hands. Hawaiians who really were fitted for agriculture and who desired to engage in it found it difficult to find a suitable site. The life efforts of our deceased colleague were spent in trying to secure allotments of land in small plots for the use of his people. It became the passion of his life, and he unselfishly devoted the better part of his years to this task. How well he would have succeeded in actually getting his people in possession of the land if his life had been spared we can not say, but we do know that the Hawaiian people have had no more faithful or devoted contender for their rights and for better opportunities
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

for them than our beloved friend, who for so many years urged upon Congress the necessity and duty of better providing for the protection of this race of splendid people who are fast passing away.

The Hawaiian, from our first knowledge of him, possessed the sunny-hearted languor and indifference of the Tropics. The blue skies, the colorful waters, gorgeous vegetation, and unequaled scenic beauty had impressed themselves upon his character to the extent that he was a dreamer filled with a sense of real appreciation of the beauties and bountifulness of nature. He was of a peaceful and deeply religious character. The overshadowing and overwhelming influence of the volcanic disturbances of the islands had also left their deep impressions. The Prince possessed the highest and noblest traits of the character of this wonderful race of people. He was loyal to a friend with the same degree of loyalty and devotion that he showed for his people. There was no guile in his heart. His friendship once given, there were no mental reservations; generous to a fault, he was often imposed upon by the unworthy. Grateful himself for the blessings of life, which he enjoyed so much, he loved to see gratitude show in the faces of those who shared his generosity. No one who has ever associated with him could but be impressed with his devotion and faithfulness to his wife, who survives him, and I have often heard his friends pay glowing tribute to his single-hearted and intense devotion, loyalty, and love to the Princess, who was truly a fitting companion for our beloved friend.
My memories of Waikiki will always include as its brightest spot the beautiful home of love and joy amidst the palms and tropical verdure which our Prince loved with all the intensity of his loving disposition. The Pacific, with its wonderful panorama of changing colors, Diamond Head, The Punch Bowl, and The Needle with their majesty and beauty of form and verdure, the clouds unexcelled in form and color, all may still charm and enthral the admirer, but without the cheerful greeting and the warm handclasp of our genial friend that little Paradise on the Pacific, to me, can never be the same. Mr. Speaker, with the passing of Prince Kalanianaole has gone forever one of the most splendid men of a splendid race. Shorn of the power and prestige that were his by birth, he uncomplainingly made the most of his life for himself and those he loved. His efforts were not in vain, because those who knew him and knew how he personified the best characteristics of his race hold everlasting regard and respect for the Hawaiian people. After annexation the Prince was a loyal and true American. He had respect and reverence for our Government and its people, and tried at all times to make his people feel that American ideals were worthy of emulation. Let us hope, my colleagues, as his remains rest to-day in the royal sarcophagus in the beautiful Nuuanu Valley, that his spirit has been gathered into the arms of the God of his people and that there he enjoys eternal bliss with the immortal ones of his race who have with him lived up to the highest standards of Hawaiian traditions.
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

Address by Representative Dowell
Of Iowa

Mr. Speaker: I can not permit this occasion to pass without offering a few words in commemoration of the life and character of our departed friend and colleague, J. KUHIO Kalaniana'ole.

It was my good fortune, soon after entering Congress, to meet and become well acquainted with him. He had represented the Territory of Hawaii here for a number of years, in fact, almost from the time the Hawaiian Territory became a part of the United States of America. He belonged to the Hawaiian race, and was created Prince in 1884, and would have succeeded to the throne of that Government had the Territory not become a part of the United States. He was a Delegate from the Territory for nearly 20 years, and during this time was ever interested and alert in everything which pertained to the prosperity and development of the Hawaiian Islands.

He was exceedingly modest, quiet, unassuming, and gentle in his work and in his relations with all men; but he was ever watchful and persistent in his efforts for his Territory and for his people.

As a Delegate from the Territory he was not permitted to cast a vote on any question in the House of Representatives, yet he wielded a wonderful influence here in obtaining needed legislation for his people.

[28]
While the Territory he represented is separated by many miles from the mainland of the United States, and while the Territory has but recently become a part of the United States, our departed friend, by his devotion to and deep interest in his people, through his long service here, was enabled to create a deep interest in the Congress in this Territory and in its development.

It was largely through his influence that high officials of the Government and Members of both branches of Congress visited these beautiful islands, and no one has returned from visiting this Territory without loud and enthusiastic praise of these islands and of this people.

We have read and heard all manner of things and reports about the beauties and wonders of these islands, but no one has ever yet been able to properly describe or portray the sublime beauty and grandeur to be found there. One can only know by visiting and seeing, and when one has visited and seen this delightful country he is overcome not only by the beauty and grandeur of the surroundings but by the wonderful reception of this wonderful people.

Prince Kalanianaoele was a real and true representative of his race. He lived, labored, and died earnestly striving in every way within his power to educate, elevate, and perpetuate his race. One of the last acts of his public career—in fact, one of the last of his life—was to secure the passage through Congress of what is known as the “Rehabilitation and Colonization of the Hawaiians in the Hawaiian Territory.”
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

Just before he returned to his home the last time, in a talk with him on this floor, he told me of his plans to quit his work as representative of his people in the Congress of the United States. He told me he hoped to devote his entire energies during the remainder of his life in the upbuilding of his race. He soon returned to the islands, but his work had been done, and he has left to others the high responsibility to carry on the great work he had so well begun.

Prince Kalanianaʻole had the esteem, respect, and confidence of every Member of the House. To know him was to love him, and I believe no man ever more fully earned or more fully received the complete confidence of his people.

After nearly 20 years of faithful service as representative of his Territory in the Congress of the United States, and after devoting his life in the interest and for the benefit of his people, he returned to the beautiful islands of the sea, where he had spent so many happy days, and there he will forever rest among the people he loved so well.

His life was so gentle, so honest and pure; his character so good, so generous and true; his deeds so kindly, so honorable and just that the whole world can truly say of him, “This was a man.”
Mr. Speaker: In our journey through this life we form friendships that remain unbroken until severed by the ruthless hand of death. Soon after coming to Washington to take my seat in the Sixty-fifth Congress it was my good fortune to meet the late J. KUHIO KALANIANAOLE, the Delegate from Hawaii, whose untimely death we are commemorating to-day, and we then formed a friendship that continued until he set out on his journey of exploration into "that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns." I was particularly attracted by his innate courtesy, affability, and good nature. He was truly a gentleman in every sense of the word. Never have I seen him ruffled or perturbed. Passing tempests interested him not at all, and he was oblivious to the wrangles and quarrels that sometimes attend the sittings of this body. His was a lofty and noble nature that was all the more charming by reason of his modesty and diffidence. That the people of Hawaii understood and appreciated his good qualities is best attested by the fact that he was for 10 consecutive terms elected to Congress as Delegate from that Territory, and we who were his colleagues know with what fidelity and sincerity he served them. He loved his people in a way that only a noble character such as his is capable of. Had the old Hawaiian monarchy been maintained he would
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

have become king of the islands upon the death of his cousin, Queen Liliuokalani, but never once have I heard him express regret over the turn of the wheel of fortune which took from him his royal inheritance. He was not given to speaking of the days when his family ruled over the fortunes of the Hawaiian people. To him it was a closed chapter, and he had but the kindliest feelings toward the great American people. In fact he was one of us in spirit and in deed, and in his passing we lost a friend and colleague who was as gentle and constant as the limpid waters of the mighty ocean that playfully kisses the shores of the land which he loved and venerated—Hawaii. Farewell, friend and colleague, until we meet again.
Address by Representative Rucker
Of Missouri

Mr. Speaker: I would be untrue to myself if I failed to take advantage of this occasion to pay tribute to one whom I was proud to call my friend.

I became acquainted with Prince Kalanianaole soon after his election to the Fifty-eighth Congress, and that acquaintance fast ripened into lasting friendship. I knew him well and esteemed him highly. On all occasions and under all conditions he was a courteous, affable, genial gentleman—a gentleman of very high character.

He was devoted to his island home and never for a moment neglected to serve the best interest of his constituents. I can not express my appreciation of the splendid qualities of Prince Kalanianaole better than to incorporate in my remarks, with hearty approval, an address delivered in this city on March 27, 1922, by my colleague and friend, Hon. William A. Rodenberg, in which he said:

Through the thoughtful courtesy of Mr. Walter Dillingham, of Honolulu, we are to be accorded the rare privilege to-night of having reproduced on the screen the picturesque ceremonies incident to the funeral of the late Prince Jonah Kuhio Kalanianaole, who for almost 20 years was the Delegate in Congress from the Territory of Hawaii. I have been requested by Mr. Dillingham to make a few remarks regarding the life and character of the Prince before the picture is thrown upon the screen.

Prince Kuhio, or Prince "Cupid," as he was familiarly known to his legion of friends, was born on the island of
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

Kauai on March 26, 1871. He was educated in Honolulu, the United States, and England. He was a cousin of the late King Kalakaua and Queen Liliuokalani and was a nephew of Queen Kapiolani, who was the consort of Kalakaua. At the age of 13 he was created a prince by royal proclamation, and in the absence of annexation he would have succeeded to the throne and would have become King of Hawaii upon the death of Queen Liliuokalani.

On the 7th of January of this year, at his home in beautiful Waikiki, whose shores are forever kissed by the murmuring waters of the mighty Pacific, his kind and gentle soul took its flight to God.

The funeral ceremonies lasted an entire week. When he realized that the end was approaching, the Prince, who was the very soul of modesty and simplicity and who desired to spare his wife a most trying ordeal, requested that his funeral be simple and free of all pomp and ostentation and in this he was joined by his beloved and devoted wife. But the native Hawaiians, who are among the most affectionate and sentimental of peoples and who fairly idolized the Prince, insisted that full regal honors conforming to the ancient historical customs of Hawaii be paid to the last and by far the most popular member of the royal family. Owing to their insistence the Princess finally consented with much reluctance, and in accordance with the custom that is always invoked at the burial of Hawaiian monarchs, the body of the Prince was removed at midnight from his home to the principal native church. There it lay in state for one week, constantly attended by a guard, which was changed every 30 minutes. At midnight on January 14, one week after his death, the body was removed to the old throne room of the palace, where it lay in state on the very spot where he had knelt as a boy when he was created a royal prince of the realm.

At high noon on the following day, January 15, he was removed to the mausoleum of the Kalakauas, where he now sleeps the sleep of eternity awaiting the dawn of resurrection’s morn.

[34]
DELEGATE KALANIANAOLE

No death in all the annals of Hawaii’s touching and pathetic history caused more profound sorrow or called forth more expressions of deep and genuine regret than did that of Prince KALANIANAOLE. The entire population without regard to creed, color, or nationality united in doing honor to the memory of a brave and manly man who unselfishly consecrated his life to the upbuilding of his beloved and devoted people.

The Army furnished a military escort appropriate to a general and the Navy furnished an escort similar to that at the burial of an admiral. Guns were fired from Punchbowl at intervals of one minute during the time that the body was being transferred from the palace to the cemetery. Every member of the Government, Territorial, county, and municipal, executive, legislative, and judicial, voiced his grief by taking an active personal part in the ceremonies. And well they might.

I was perhaps as intimately acquainted with the Prince as any man who served with him in Congress. I have visited Hawaii on three different occasions, and I first met him while on a visit to Hawaii 22 years ago. That acquaintance was renewed when the Prince became a Member of the Fifty-eighth Congress. Instinctively attracted by a personality that radiated sincerity and good fellowship, I soon formed an attachment for him that ripened into one of the warmest friendships of my entire congressional career. To-night, as I recall that intimacy of two full decades unmarred by a single unpleasant incident, I feel myself again under the spell of that kindly genial smile; I feel again the hearty, sincere handclasp; I hear again the cheery word of greeting, “Aloha.” Methinks I can see him now, erect, courteous, chivalrous, unaffected—one of God’s noblemen.

My friends, it is not given to mortal man to comprehend the mysteries of life and death. We can not quite understand a dispensation that removes from the activities of life one who was in the very prime of vigorous manhood and at the zenith of his intellectual powers, with years of usefulness still stretching out before him. With a faith
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

that has its foundation in our belief in the immortality of the soul we bow to the Divine Will and accept the decree. It is this sublime and sustaining faith, a faith that "rises triumphant o'er our fears," that dispels the mists of gloom and unfolds to our enraptured gaze the glories of the coming dawn. For him the great mystery has been solved and the future stands revealed.

"After life's fitful fever he sleeps well."

Knowing him as I knew him, I know that death had no terrors for him. I know that he approached the end calmly, unflinchingly, majestically. He lived and died a prince and a gentleman, and in the memory of his many noble deeds nobly done he has reared for himself a monument that will endure so long as sentiment abides in the hearts of men.

At this point the Delegate from Hawaii [Mr. Baldwin] took the chair.
Address by Representative Rodenberg
Of Illinois

Mr. Speaker: The news of the death of Prince Kalanianaole in his beloved island home, which occurred one year ago to-day, was a distinct shock to official Washington, where he commanded the full confidence and respect of all with whom he came in contact during his distinguished service of almost twenty years as the Delegate from Hawaii. It is fitting and proper that on this anniversary of his untimely passing we should pay tribute to his many noble qualities of head and heart.

Almost twenty-two years have passed since my first visit to the Hawaiian Islands, and it was on the occasion of that visit that I became acquainted with our departed friend and that acquaintance later on developed into one of the most pleasant friendships of my congressional career.

Prince Kalanianaole was an unusual man. There was much of the magnetic about him. He possessed a kindliness and a courtliness that instinctively attracted people to him and made him a most welcome guest at every gathering. While his was the philosophy of optimism and he always looked with confidence toward the future, still it seemed to me that there was ever present the element of pathos in his fine character.

The tragic story of his beloved Hawaii had left its impress upon him and there were times when he appeared to me as the last surviving hope of the
gente race that is now so rapidly vanishing. He seemed to be the living embodiment of all their aspirations and desires. Earnestly and passionately he pleaded the cause of the Hawaiians and pressed for the recognition of their just demands. When finally he succeeded in securing the passage of an act having for its purpose the rehabilitation of Hawaii and giving to his people the opportunity to acquire small parcels of land in order to make themselves self-supporting, he felt that the one great mission of his public career had been accomplished. I recall a conversation I had with him shortly thereafter in which he informed me that it was his purpose to retire from Congress and to devote the remainder of his life to putting into force and effect the provisions of the rehabilitation act for which he had labored so diligently and which he felt meant so much for the future happiness of his people. No man ever served a constituency with more zeal or greater fidelity than did Prince KALANIANAOLE. His affection for Hawaii and the Hawaiians was pathetic in its intensity and that affection was returned in kind by the people whom he served. The Prince was the idol of his race. He lived and had his being in the hearts of his constituents. They looked upon him as their one never-failing friend, the protector of their rights, the beacon light of their hopes and expectations. I remember making a tour of the islands some twelve years ago in company with our departed friend, and I recall vividly the joyful demonstrations of genuine affection which greeted him on every hand. I
remember, too, the kindly, cordial sympathy of his attitude toward his people.

The humblest Hawaiian living in an obscure, weather-beaten hut was given a fervent aloha! by the Prince, and the sincerity of his greeting brought tears of joy to the eyes of his devoted followers. It was a scene that I shall never forget, but having witnessed it, I could readily understand the secret of their deep and abiding faith in him.

Prince KALANIANAOLE was a gentleman of culture and education. As a young man he enjoyed the advantages of a thorough collegiate training, which was later on supplemented by extensive travels. He had visited every civilized country on the globe and had even penetrated into the wilds of Africa in search of big game. His experiences were varied and interesting but, because of his innate modesty, it was always a most difficult matter to persuade him to discuss any incident in which he figured with any degree of prominence. As an instance of this, I remember asking him on one occasion, while being entertained in his hospitable home in beautiful Wai-kiki, which was decorated with many trophies of the chase, if there were a story connected with a magnificently mounted head of a gigantic animal of the buffalo species which adorned the wall. After considerable persuasion the Prince told me the story. While hunting in the interior of Africa in company with a Scotch nobleman, his companion slightly wounded the animal. Enraged, it charged the Scotchman and gored him savagely. Just as it was about to renew the attack, the Prince,
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

who was an expert marksman, came to the rescue and killed the infuriated beast. The nobleman sent the head to Scotland, had it properly mounted, and presented it to his protector with grateful acknowledgments.

The Prince was the very soul of generosity. His philanthropies were many and sincere because they sprang from his boundless love for humanity. He was never known to turn a deaf ear to an appeal for aid and he was never quite so happy as when performing some kindly, humane act. In all the walks of life he practiced faith, hope, and charity, which are the divine attributes of every manly heart. His tender solicitude for his beloved wife was in every way ideal and their devotion to each other presented a perfect picture of domestic happiness. With her hand lovingly and confidingly clasped in his, “calmly, as to a night’s repose, like flowers at set of sun,” his gentle soul left its tenement of clay to dwell amid the glories of the life everlasting. In beautiful Nuuanu Valley, amid the ferns and the flowers, beneath the stately palms, under the serene and shining stars of the “Paradise of the Pacific” he now sleeps the sleep of eternity. Peace to his ashes! Friend, colleague, and companion, Hail and farewell! Aloha! Aloha oe!

At this point Mr. Rodenberg resumed the chair.

[40]
Address by Representative Cannon
Of Illinois

Mr. Speaker: In youth created a prince of the royal house by the King of the Sandwich Islands; in young manhood elected a delegate to the House of Representatives, where he served for twenty years. It was a romantic transformation, and one that speaks for the influence of this Republic, and also for the man.

Here in the House we called him “Prince,” not because of his former title, but because he was a prince of good fellows, and one of the most democratic Members of the House. He also carried his democratic principles back to the old island kingdom, and spread that influence among his people. I have several times visited Hawaii, and I have seen this influence grow and develop, and I know of no Representative who had a more loyal and affectionate constituency than had KALANIANAOLE.

I believe that the Prince of a former kingdom had a considerable part in holding the natives of Hawaii loyal to the jurisdiction of the United States and educating them in the ways of a Government of the people by the people. He became a typical American, and as such we mourn his loss to the House. On my last visit to Hawaii I was entertained at the beautiful home of KALANIANAOLE, and it was a combination of the old and
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

the new hospitality, of native simplicity and American culture, and as I saw the affectionate regard of the Hawaiians, not only for the host, but for his American guests, I felt assured that we had been wise and successful in gathering those beautiful islands and their people under the American flag. Peace to the “Prince.”
DELEGATE KALANIANAOLE

Address by Representative Johnson
Of South Dakota

Mr. Speaker: When Divine Providence removed from this world Prince Kalanianaole, He took a great and lovable man and one whose place can not be filled. Like all good and great men he made and retained the friendship of others of that type. One of them, former Representative Frank Reavis, of Nebraska, has paid to him a beautiful tribute, a tribute from his heart—not empty words, but an expression of future faith, containing the philosophy of the ages. Each one of us who reads it will be made a better man. He said:

Life is not its own justification. If all we do is just to live, so far as the ultimate scheme of things is concerned, we might as well not have lived at all. The accomplishments of life are the test, and the accomplishments which have an enduring value are those which add something to the sum total of human happiness and, in some measure, aid the race in its struggle onward toward its destiny. Life's justification lies in contribution, not acquirement. As between Christ and Croesus, I choose Christ.

Measured by this test, a successful life passed into the shadows when the Prince died. Concerned always with the welfare of his gentle people whom he loved with a love that passeth understanding, he labored without tiring that they might obtain every legitimate benefit that legislation could afford. In the several years of my Congressional service I recall no Member more zealous for those whom he represented than this democratic Prince of the royal blood.

He became a Member of this body actuated by a desire to contribute to the high office and not because of any
thought that the office would contribute to him. He consented to serve his people as Delegate because the position granted him an opportunity for such service, and was supremely indifferent to the thought that either in honor or emolument the office would serve him. He was representative of the highest character within the House in that his constant desire was to give something to the country, rather than to take something from it. His position on all Territorial legislation was the product of an earnest desire to do his part toward securing meritorious bills, and was never influenced nor persuaded by consulting the personal consequences of his official acts. In short, he labored always for his country and never, save in the higher and finer sense, for himself.

It had been recounted that the great ambition of his life met its fulfillment in the passage of the Hawaiian rehabilitation bill; and, feeling that his larger work in Congress was ended, he contemplated retiring to his beautiful island home to devote the remainder of his life to his fast vanishing race. But the fates which guard the destinies of men had decreed otherwise. Death and the Prince had made a rendezvous, and Death was punctual. We shall encounter this cultured gentleman upon this earth no more forever. Far out in the midst of a lonely waste of waters he sleeps in the arms of the land he loved and served so well.

There are those of us who knew him most intimately who are grateful that a merciful Providence has given to man the faculty of memory which robs the grave of its tenant and permits us to people the present with those whom we have loved and lost awhile.

Ah, Memory, the world would be lonely without you. When the road seems at an end, when the future is dark and foreboding, when grief and anguish and despair are our familiars, how stealthily you come creeping to us with the shadow of dreams in your eyes. How you speak to us in the loved tones of a voice that has long been silent. How you walk with us in the measured tread of familiar steps that have long been still. How you look
DELEGATE KALANIANAOLE

upon us with the dear eyes from which the light has long since faded. How you create forms from shadows and illumine a dead past with a light that makes it a vivid and enduring present. Without you, O Memory, there would be no history, for there would be no past. Without you, children would look into the faces of parents and call them strangers, love would die from the hearts of the race, and the sons of men would walk a lonely earth without one familiar face in the universe of God.

I do not know what waits at the end of the road; but faith begins where knowledge ends, and I have faith. I do not know that empty arms will hold again the forms that have been lost in the shadows, but I hope and I believe. I do know that when I enter the little green gate I shall seek and shall be disconsolate until I find some men, some women, and many children.

And I think I shall search for you, my friend.
Address by Representative Kahn

Of California

Mr. Speaker: I regret exceedingly that the condition of my health did not permit my attending the session of the House of January 7, 1923, so that I could say a few words regarding our deceased colleague, Delegate Jonah K. Kalanianaole, of Hawaii.

Everyone who knew the "Prince," as he was popularly called, respected and honored him in his position. The people whom he represented in the Congress of the United States by electing him repeatedly as their Delegate showed the whole country in what esteem Mr. Kalanianaole was held by the citizens of Hawaii.

I visited the islands in the year 1911. At that time the Delegate felt that he did not care to continue in Congress. The statement was frequently made in Honolulu and other communities in the islands to the effect that the Delegate would not again be a candidate for reelection. Just about that time Mr. Kalanianaole had honored me by inviting me to attend a "luau," as they called their native feasts. About 50 of the leading citizens of the islands had been invited to be present. It was during this feast that I was called upon to make a few remarks regarding the Delegate. I told the guests very frankly that, in my opinion, they would do their Territory more good by the reelection of Mr. Kalanianaole than by the election of any new
Delegate in his place. The proposition was immediately taken up by all those present, including some of the leading Democrats of Honolulu. Everybody voiced an opinion favorable to Mr. Kalanianaole. The consequence was that he decided to again become a candidate, to the delight of all his friends in the islands.

I did not always agree with the Delegate regarding legislation for the Territory of Hawaii. That was especially true regarding the matter of American shipping and the exclusion, under existing laws, of ships flying the flags of other countries. Happily, that legislation was never put into effect. The American ships running to the islands gradually increased in number and to-day represent a very efficient and effective force under the American flag.

I am happy to say that I was able repeatedly to help the Prince to get through legislation that his people really wanted. It was always a delight to talk over matters with him regarding various situations affecting the welfare of the islands.

He was, indeed, a very earnest and able advocate of those who had honored him by electing him as their Delegate to Congress.

At the announcement of his death the many Members who had become thoroughly acquainted with him during the 20 years of his service here expressed profound sorrow on the occasion of his passing.

We say in this place and at this time as a further mark of affection and respect, "Aloha!"
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

The Speaker pro tempore. Is there any other gentleman present who desires to make remarks? If not, in accordance with the resolution heretofore adopted, the House stands adjourned until 12 o'clock noon to-morrow.

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 7 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, January 8, 1923, at 12 o'clock noon.
Proceedings
in the
United States Senate
Proceedings in the Senate

Monday, January 9, 1922.

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Overhue, its enrolling clerk, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. Jonah Kuhio Kalanianaole, late a Delegate from the Territory of Hawaii, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

Mr. Spencer. Mr. President, I ask that the resolutions of the House be laid before the Senate.

The Vice President laid before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives, which were read, as follows:

In the House of Representatives,
January 9, 1922.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. Jonah Kuhio Kalanianaole, the Delegate from the Territory of Hawaii.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

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

Mr. Spencer. I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The Vice President. The resolutions will be read.
DELEGATE KALANIANAOLE

The resolutions (S. Res. 207) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JONAH KUHIO KALANIANAOLE, late a Delegate from the Territory of Hawaii.
Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Mr. SPENCER. As a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Delegate from Hawaii, I move that the Senate adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 5 o'clock and 22 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, January 10, 1922, at 12 o'clock meridian.