

William Frederick Brooks was elected a member of this body in the general election of 1918 and served continuously until his death on March 19, 1928.

Senator Brooks was a scion of an old English family, an offshoot of which settled at Watertown, Massachusetts, about 1630. The descendants of this family were New Englanders who were prominent in mercantile, army and political circles. A branch of the family from which Senator Brooks sprang settled in Battle Creek, Michigan, where Senator Brooks was born on March 1, 1863. In his early childhood the family moved to Minneapolis. His father became an important figure in the mercantile world and in 1875 was one of the organizers of the hardware firm of Janney, Brooks & Sons, of which Janney, Semple, Hill & Company is the successor.

After arriving in Minneapolis young Brooks entered the public schools of the city, graduating in 1880 from Minneapolis Central High School. His technical education was taken at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Worcester, Massachusetts, where he received the degree of mechanical engineer.

Senator Brooks led an unusually busy and useful life. He was an extremely hard working and industrious man. He had great initiative, he never shrank from assuming responsibility. He was active in mercantile life as a manufacturer, a wholesaler and a retailer. He also served as a director of The Minnesota Loan and Trust Company of Minneapolis. In 1916 he retired from active business and from that time until the hour of his death he was a political and civic leader.

His influence in this body is too well known to you who served as his colleagues to be dwelt upon in this resolution. He was kindly, considerate, fair, industrious, painstaking and fearless. While he was an active partisan in politics, being a Minnesota member of the National Republican Committee, his partisanship never carried him beyond the bounds of propriety, and never was manifested in the slightest degree in the performance of his senatorial duties.

On January 11, 1888, Mr. Brooks married Caroline Bell Langdon, a daughter of Robert Bruce Langdon, then a railroad builder and capitalist of Minneapolis. His wife and one son, Robert Langdon, survive him.

In civic life, after he retired from business, Senator Brooks was at the command of his fellow citizens in all associations and activities for the development and betterment of his city and his state. He was active in a great number of clubs and organizations, a member of the New York Mayflower Society and the New England Historical and Genealogical Society. He was a Governor for many years of the Minneapolis Club and at one time served as its President. He was a Governor for many years of Minikahda Club and was twice elected its President.

He was an advocate of wholesome sport and pastimes. He was an ardent golf player and was recognized as an authority on the development and architecture of golf links and the growing of grasses for greens. He served as President and Director of the Minnesota State Golf Association, a Director and Vice President of the Trans-Mississippi Golf Association, Vice-President and Director of the Western Golf Association, and was a member of the greens section committee of the United States Golf Association.

He rendered valuable services during the World War in every activity and organization where a civilian could be useful. He devoted his entire time to these various activities. He early saw the future of aeronautics and organized the first Aero Club in Minneapolis, being its first President. He continued his interest in aeronautics after the war and was instrumental in procuring for the City of Minneapolis the Wold-Chamberlain Airport.

He was an organizer of exceptional ability, and had the faculty of inducing others to follow his leadership and to assist him in his undertakings.

Senator Brooks died suddenly. He was cut off from his worldly activities while his mind and body were active and virile. He has left a memory of friendship, loyalty and usefulness, which is a blessing to his friends and an example to his successors.

It is fitting that this memorial should be spread upon the permanent records of this Senate, and that his widow and son and many friends should know of the affection and the esteem in which this body holds him.

The President of the Senate then recognized the Senator from Martin, Mr. Saggau, who presented and read the following Memorial Resolution:

To the Honorable State Senate of the State of Minnesota:

Your special Committee, appointed for the purpose of preparing a memorial resolution commemorative of the life and service of the late Frank A. Day of Martin County, who was a former member of the Senate of the State of Minnesota, respectfully submits the following:

In paying tribute to our departed colleague, Frank Arah Day, the Senate gives recognition to a man unique in Minnesota public affairs—a man whom all are pleased to regard as a friend without thought of political or other differences.

Few, if any, in Minnesota have been more actively connected with the history and development of the state. For more than fifty years as editor, publicist, politician, and legislator, he held prominent place.

Senator Day was a pioneer, a man of the common people, self-made and self-educated.

Born on a pioneer farm near the forgotten village of Attica, Green County, Wisconsin, September 30, 1853, he knew in childhood the struggle and privation common to all who go forth to conquer a new land.

Here, while still very young, at an age when the youth of today are not accustomed to toil, he learned and performed the daily tasks common to the farm. He often referred to these as the happiest days of his life. He attended the little district school and acquired, the rudiments of a liberal education, acquired, for the greater part, outside school room walls. By his own admissions he was a rebellious and unwilling scholar.

While a young and impressionable lad there came the great struggle between the states. His interest therein was heightened by the fact that an elder brother, as well as most of the young men of the community,

enlisted as soldiers for the Union. The assassination of Abraham Lincoln made a great impression on his young mind and throughout life he venerated that greatest of Americans. It befell him to bring from the postoffice, to which he had ridden horseback for the weekly mail, the newspaper that brought to the neighborhood its first tidings of that tragic event. That evening he sat among the people of the community, to whom his father read aloud the tidings of Lincoln's death. He has been heard to say that this incident probably caused his later decision to follow the career of a newspaper publisher.

With the ending of the Civil War the Day family joined the great tide of emigration to the still newer West. The move took them to a farm at Webster City, Iowa, where, as a lad of fourteen, he entered the office of the Hamilton County Freeman as a printer's apprentice. At that early age his school days were over.

Beginning his journalistic career he performed all the menial tasks appertaining to the position of a printer's devil in an old fashioned printing press. Between the jobs of sweeping the print shop, washing rollers, running errands and what not he learned to set type and operate a job printing press. Soon he considered himself a fully trained printer and sought employment as such. In the laborious task of putting matter into type, letter by letter, he acquired much new knowledge and opened new avenues of thought to his active and inquiring mind. His liberal education was acquired at the printer's case.

In his eighteenth year he established himself as his own boss in the printing business. He became a partner in the publication of the Northern Vindicator at Estherville, Iowa, which he continued for two years. Here he perfected himself in the printer's trade and acquired some experience as a newswriter and editor.

In the early summer of 1874, when in his 20th year, he became a resident of Minnesota. A second newspaper was contemplated at Fairmont, then a hamlet 20 miles from a railroad and having a population of possibly 150 persons. Visiting Fairmont casually via a stage line operating from Estherville to that place he learned of the projected enterprise, was enamoured of the place and resolved to establish himself there.

Arrangements were finally made and on July 4, 1874, Frank A. Day joined the ranks of Minnesota editors, remaining therein until his death. The first issue of the Martin County Sentinel bears that date and Mr. Day's connection therewith continued for nearly 55 years.

No more inauspicious time could have been selected for the enterprise, and Mr. Day had full need for the wonderful faith and optimism that were his. A plague of locusts had descended upon the land and the crops of the few, scattered settlers, were in process of swift destruction when the old Washington hand press struck off the first issue of the Sentinel. Every one was poor, money there was none, and the locust scourge continued for two more years. Yet never for a moment did Frank Day lose faith or courage and through his newspaper columns he sustained the morale of the settlers through those trying years, his toil unrewarded but his faith in the future fully justified.

In 1878 the scourge had passed, trains of ox-drawn emigrant wagons poured in from the East bringing many new settlers to Martin County. The railroad extended its line to Fairmont, the place was incorporated

as a village and an era of development and progress began that has continued without interruption.

Naturally the young, popular, progressive, enthusiastic editor became a leader in the new community and in 1878 the people of his county elected him, in his 25th year, to represent them in the lower house of the Minnesota Legislature. His entrance into politics was accomplished. From that time until the end Frank Day was committed to a political career, either in public positions or as an editorial factor influencing the political history of the state.

In 1886 his elevation to the senatorship occurred, the district then comprising Martin and Jackson counties. He served in the sessions of 1886, 1887, 1889, 1890, 1891, 1893 and 1895.

In the latter session he was president pro tem of this body and when Lieut. Governor David M. Clough succeeded to the governorship upon the election of Gov. Knute Nelson to the United States Senate, Mr. Day became Lieutenant Governor of the state.

Until this time Senator Day had sought and held office as a Republican, though at all times strongly inclined to independent political thought and action. In 1896 he joined the free silver movement and was an unsuccessful candidate for Congress as a Democrat. He was a great admirer of William Jennings Bryan and followed that great leader through all of his campaigns.

Thenceforward Senator Day found his greatest political satisfaction in refusal to be bound by petty party limitations, though usually aligning himself with the Democrats in national affairs. He is generally accredited with having, in 1894, engineered the sensational campaign that placed Hon. John A. Johnson in the governor's chair as a Democrat. Mr. Day became Gov. Johnson's private secretary and political manager and three times saw his chief elected governor. He was engaged in promoting the great governor's candidacy for the presidency when death intervened. Again Senator Day retired from politics so far as public office was concerned. He continued, however, through his newspaper, now a daily and influential, to wield much political power.

Governor J. A. O. Preus, in 1923, called Mr. Day to serve on the state board of visitors and in this honorary, unremunerated office, he took a keen interest in the various state institutions, studied their needs, and again in 1926 sought election, successfully, to the Senate, because of certain reforms he believed humane and necessary in caring for the wards of the state. He was a strong figure in the Session of 1927 and was preparing busily for the one now convened when his life suddenly terminated.

It was the frequent assertion of Senator Day that his last political years were the most useful and brought him the greatest satisfaction because free from party entanglements.

It was Senator Day's unique privilege to have enjoyed intimate personal relations with practically all the men prominent within Minnesota since statehood. He came onto the political stage a young man, at a time when statesmen of the earlier period were still active and with a peculiar knack for acquaintance and friendship he was intimate with all who followed. He enjoyed acquaintance with every man who has served Minnesota as United States Senator, Congressman or Governor, as well as the captains of industry, carrying with him to the grave a wonderful

fund of reminiscences of the men who have made Minnesota. These reminiscences he had planned to put into form for publication this winter.

Brilliant, fearless, erratic, frequently inconsistent, always lovable, willing to come much more than half way to bridge a breach, unselfish, devoid of mercenary motives, sincerely devoted to the interests of the people, sympathetic, espousing always the cause of those he called the under dog, intensely loyal to his friends, his community, his state and nation, rarely entertaining as a conversationalist, an orator of no mean ability, a man among men whether they be of the high and mighty or the poor and lowly, he was at the zenith of his power, popularity and usefulness when summoned from this world of man's little affairs, where he so long played a busy part.

Senator Day challenged the years and refused to grow old in mind, body or spirit. His youthfulness was eternal. His last days were his busiest, the most helpful to others. At Christmas time he found great joy in the exchange of greetings with the many whom he loved and who loved him. On the Eve of that day, while on an errand of good cheer to members of his family at Winona the Great Master beckoned him. He suffered no illness, no pain, and realized that his work was finished. Though none loved life more than he, and none used it more fully, he was ready to go. The bodily machine, thoroughly worn out, suddenly collapsed and a great soul was released from earthly bondage.

By the death of Senator Frank Arah Day the people lost a true friend and the state one of its best beloved citizens.

Of the many tributes to the memory of the Absent Senator that of Hon. Laurence C. Hodgson, Mayor of this city, expresses best the feelings of us all, though none but a pen inspired can phrase so beautifully.

GOOD BYE, FRANK!

By Larry Ho.

Do you remember, Pal, a week ago
We broke a lance of wit above the din
That Santa Claus made in the street below—
Nudging the ribs of Memory till Time
Rippled with laughter as we called the names
Of the old comrades who are laughing still?
And in a hush that fell between our sighs,
You took me by the hand and whispered low:
"Boy, may God bless you at this Christmas Tide
And give you many loves as dear as mine!"
And as I turned away, I said to you:
"Good Bye, Frank,—And may you hear my love
Ring golden bells around your Christmas morn!"

Then Christmas came!—and only angel-bells
Sang in the dim aisles of your Memory
Calling your soul to prayer. The sentinel
Of God who guards the gateways of the world
Passed your surrendering heart in to the Blue
That beats a path toward the peaks of Light
Above the vast confusions of the world.

And when I heard,—why, never any sense
Of loneliness oppressed me. Suddenly
Your voice was crying, "Comrade" as of old,
And I was winging with you to the heights
Where love had made us welcome long ago.

There is no void between twin hearts—no scar
Across the wedded years of Comradeship.
No silence on the lips that once grew glad
With spring's new-budded promises of Good
That rippled like a white wind in the wheat.

Still are we walking our old ways of joy,—
Still are we singing our songs of Love,—
Still are we dancing down the lanes of Youth
Where hollyhocks make music in the dusk!

There is no rim of twilight where the crest
Of opening moons fails to redeem the night
To sacred necromancies of old hours
That dappled with the silver of a dream
Spilled like a spray above the runes of sleep.

So we shall smile together as the night
Waves itself out in humours of old rhyme,
Stirring the embers as the rafters ring
With Memory's unfaltering ecstasies,
Part melody, part fragrance, and part sighs.

Dear Pal! Our Immortality began
On the first day we met. Our Heaven gleams
Beyond the mists, a place where tears are set
Like jewels in the spangled robe of Night.

God, who gave you to me, and me to you,
Lifted all bars that keep the pasture-lands
Of His Eternity in tethered peace.

We are One tonight! You, grown weary,
In the early hours have gone to bed,
Knowing I wait for you till morning comes.
And as you turn toward your twilight couch,
You say, "Good Night, Old Friend!" and I reply:
"Good Night, Frank! Tomorrow we shall smile
Along new ways of rapturous adventure
Which God keeps sweet with blossoms of the Spring
For the old friendship that can never fail."

The fire burns low, but only that the stars
May burn the brighter where the upland slopes
Turn into purple splendors: Once again
Old Friend, with olden love, I tip my heart
Toward your smile, and reach my hand to you

Sure of your endless welcome. Hold me close
 As in the yesterday against your heart
 And laugh against the windows of the sun
 For my uplifting. Death is but a toy
 That you and I have done with, and the Night
 Is but a tent where wanderers may fold
 Their weariness to slumber, as the wind
 Sobs its old solace on the sleeping heart.
 O Friend! Among the stars remember me!

Of his great services to the State and community in which he lived it is only necessary to say that no man was more public spirited or had the welfare of his City, State and County more at heart than had he.

Senator Day came to his district when it was new and sparsely settled. He was a pioneer, a builder and one of the founders of that district. He was honored and respected by all who knew him and was among the last of the early settlers in that district to solve the great mystery.

Now, Therefore, Be It Resolved, by the Senate of the State of Minnesota, that in the death of the Honorable Frank Arah Day the state and nation lost one of its wise counselors, a devoted servitor, and a valued citizen.

That the people of the State whom he served so long and so well will long remember him for his devotion to their interests, with an eye single to their welfare.

The President of the Senate then recognized the Senator from Wright, Mr. Spindler, who presented and read the following Memorial Resolution:

On May 12, 1928, there passed one of Wright County's foremost citizens, Senator James E. Madigan, who was a member of this body at the time of his death.

James E. Madigan was born at Maple Lake, Wright County, Minnesota, on November 3, 1868. His parents were James and Mary Madigan. They were of sturdy Irish stock and among the earliest settlers of the county. Maple Lake was then a part of the vast forest, which has since been cleared up. James E. Madigan was reared in these surroundings and had the experience of pioneer life. He was given more educational advantages than most boys of that day. He graduated from the Monticello High School, later from the University of Minnesota, and in 1894 from the law department of the State University. While at the University he took a great interest in athletics, especially in football. His prowess as center of the team of 1892 is a tradition, and his name will go down in football annals as one of the great players at the University of Minnesota. He never lost his interest in athletics in after years and never failed to be present at the big games and the annual Homecoming at the University.

After graduating, he commenced to practice law at his old home, Maple Lake, and remained there until his death. He was actively interested in civic, school, and other public affairs. He was a devoted member of the St. Timothy's Catholic Church. During the World War, he took an active part in war relief activities such as Liberty Loan and

Red Cross drives. He gave unselfishly of his time and energy for the good of the community.

In 1896 he was married to Blanche Desmond, who survives him. There are five children—Mark, Russell, Harriet, Frances and Faith.

Senator Madigan served in the House in the sessions of 1915 and 1917. In 1918, he was elected Senator and re-elected in 1922 and 1926.

James E. Madigan has passed. He was a gentleman, a good citizen, unselfish, honest; he is missed in this community, as he is missed in this body.

He was modest and democratic in his manner and bearing. He was considerate and generous in his dealings with his fellow men. He did not stand on ceremony and was always ready to listen to the views of others. We seldom called him Mr. Madigan. He was known as Jim. This was because of his democratic manner and was the way he would have it. As a lawyer he was fair, honest, always ready to consider a compromise rather than have the case come to trial. His word could always be depended on. If it was necessary to battle for a client in court, he did so ably and faithfully.

He was public spirited, willing to lend a helping hand in the affairs of the village, school, church and other local activities.

He retained to the end his keen interest in athletic affairs. His fairness is attested by the fact that if he was present at local ball games, he was generally asked to be the umpire. He was an enthusiast on football in particular.

When one has departed, it is often asked, "How much did he leave?" Senator Madigan had no ambition to acquire material things. He did much work for which he was never paid. He was too modest to insist on payment or to enforce collection. But success in life is not to be measured merely by the number of dollars acquired. All of that must be left behind. If being a kind husband and father, a good neighbor, a useful citizen and public servant means anything, then the life of James E. Madigan was a success; a life well lived, a record of service to be cherished and remembered by family and friends, and even more lasting than material wealth.

Be It Therefore Resolved by the Senate of the State of Minnesota that in the death of James E. Madigan, the State has lost a good citizen, a devoted public servant; that the people of the State and his community will long remember his faithful and loyal service.

The President of the Senate then recognized the Senator from Wirona, Mr. Rollins, who presented and read the following Memorial Resolution:

Whereas, In the passing of Senator Steen on July 27th, 1928, this body has lost an honored member, the state a loyal citizen, and his home community a friendly spirit who sought, ever, its highest and best interests.

Henry Steen was born September 9th, 1858, at Biri, Herrer town-