

A TRIBUTE TO HIS MEMORY

Scientifically it has been quoted that when a planet is suddenly blotted out the light from that body continues to pour forth upon the earth for millions of years afterwards. So it is when a great man dies, the light of his achievements continues to shine upon the earth and enlighten human burdens.

One of these illustrious men was the faithful servant of man and our city, who on November 27th, 1919, gave his all in the pursuance of community good.

Who is there so ignorant of municipal development that on this memorable day, his mind does not wander back to the Thanksgiving of two years ago, when God removed from our midst our loving friend, Enoch Rauh, a living angel, designating purity, sincerity, and altruism in its highest form.

Does there exist one so devoid of reason that he can not yet recollect the city draped in black, the grief-stricken crowd paying their last measures of devotion, and the solemnity and impressiveness of the services as that one was laid in his final resting place?

His life has been a repetition of the career of all great men, born in humble surroundings, starting life empty-handed but attaining success, glory, and happiness in his later years.

Mr. Rauh first came into prominence in June, 1911, when he was asked by Governor John K. Tener to become a member of Pittsburgh's original council of nine. Need I dwell upon the remarkable results he attained during his terms as a city councilman? We are all acquainted with the numerous Child Labor Laws and the "Clean-Up Pittsburgh" Bills which were made legislative only through the arduous efforts of Enoch Rauh.

Upon the bronze tablet of municipal history, his name goes down with highest honors. He has left a vacancy in Pittsburgh history, which no other mortal can replace. He has left upon this earth the result of great and painstaking labor and his achievements shall only tend to arouse us more to see what a painful wound God has seen fit to inflict.

"He sleeps, but in some foreign land his Spirit marches under a New Command."

In loving memory of their namesake, this eulogy is dedicated by the Enoch Rauh Club.
