

It was with genuine sadness that friends of Gus Bowe heard the news of his death. He was a man of quality and tolerance and sympathy.

There is a tendency when a prominent person like Augustine Bowe dies-- There is a tendency to exaggerate his virtues. In his case, in all honesty, the difficulty lies in trying to find the words that properly give credit to his memory, for all he did to make this world a better place in which to live.

Judge Bowe was a courtly man; a distinctive-looking man. He was comfortable in the presence of poets, self-assured in the elegancies of Society, knowledgeable and devoted in working toward a solution of problems that beset persons in despair.

He was chairman of the Chicago Commission on Human Relations when that kind of interest was not as respectable as it is now. He gave his time to the National Conference of Christians and Jews. He had a deep social consciousness and the courage to take on difficult assignments which other men of prominence would studiously avoid.

There was a real greatness in this man. Mayor Daley said that Chicago has lost a great citizen, and it has. Mr. Daley said that he had lost a personal friend. We can echo that; we have, too. It was a privilege to have known the man for whom the City mourns.

And I am Len O'Connor.