the removal of the reduction gears. It was decided that this move should be made.

And, of course, by the time the experts had worked out their new system, they arrived at a decision that really the best thing to do to solve their problem would be to scrap the ship.

That was the end of the Wampus.

In reporting its findings, the board observed that the experience "nevertheless may serve as a source from which important lessons may be drawn, and among them it impresses the necessity of ignoring, experienced and intelligent naval minds."

It was 30 years later, I understand, before the U.S. Navy again had a 17-knot ship. I think this story points a moral.

To move from the experience and competitiveness of our merchant fleet and its usefulness as a naval auxiliary under emergency conditions, full application must be made of all new technologies. This was the motivation behind the legislation authorizing the construction of the nuclear ship, Savannah, which was first introduced in the Congress more than 8 years ago. No one expected the Savannah to be economically competitive. She was a special first step in the application of nuclear power to a surface vessel for peaceful purposes. She has had her teething troubles; they have been recently in the nontraditional area. If the Savannah had not been built we would probably not be much further ahead in our knowledge of the potentialities of nuclear ship propulsion than we were 8 years ago.

Whenever the subject of nuclear propulsion for merchant ships is raised, detractors always boil down to one of economics, so concepts in merchant shipping the key question here is: "Can nuclear systems be used profitably?"

A new technology may offer unique advantages which, if properly used, could eventually lead to the replacement of a more long-lasting form. But, on the other hand, the new technology cannot be forced into the straitjacket of the conventional, nor must it be rejected because it does not provide obvious advantages when used in accordance with conventional ground rules. An economic story is a perfect illustration of what can happen with such a negative approach.

It is necessary to utilize the advantages offered by a new technology, first in those specific areas where maximum advantage can be taken, and then, as it enters useful operation, to advance its utilization until it becomes competitive in an ever-increasing area. In other words, use it where it makes the most sense.

According to what I hear from leading naval architects, high-ranking Navy officers with intense and concentrated experience in nuclear propulsion for naval vessels, both submarine and surface, and from outstanding industry sources, I believe that on the threshold of a breakthrough in nuclear ship propulsion the applications which, if made now and used where they make the most sense, will produce economically justifiable results.

On the strength of these authorities I take this occasion to urge that this country move forward to the construction of a standing nuclear powered icebreaker for propulsion to a peaceful surface ship—an application whose success will be as assured as anything.

Some 5 years ago I introduced legislation to authorize the construction of an outstanding nuclear powered icebreaker for operation by the Navy in the Antarctic, capable of carrying out multiple missions in the Arctic and Antarctic regions—both areas in which we have a great stake. I felt that taking all factors into account the economical course lies in the application of nuclear propulsion to a peaceful surface ship—an application whose success will be as assured as anything.

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May this be a hallowed session, as this day in this Chamber, where he served the Nation, there is honored one so suddenly snatched from his great task of world leadership. We will remember him always—

"One who never turned his back But marched breast forward, Never doubted clouds would break Never dreamed, though right were worsted, of pride, or of covetousness, and with glad and eager feet to march with the army that goes to free, not to bind; to develop, not to rule; to cooperate, not to dominate, until the knowledge of the Lord, who is no respecter of persons, shall cover the earth as the waters now cover the sea.

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Wrong would triumph, Hold we fail to rise, Are baffled to fight better, Sleep to wake."

Now at noonday, in the bustle of man's worktime, he has grieved the unseen workers, he has grieved.

Gird us all to work in sunny hours, knowing that the night is coming when man's work is done.

In the blessed name of the world's Redeemer, who accomplished so much in so short a span, we pray. Amen.

EULOGIES OF THE LATE JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

The President pro tempore. In accordance with the order of the Senate
The President asked him to join us. "Mr. President," he said, "I said, ‘It rests with us to fashion in the gloom of our grief a renewed sense of high national purpose. It rests with us to labor with humility and forbearance, with dignity and with hope to bring forth a new decency in this Nation and, in this world, a reasoned peace."

"There is a sound of laughter; in a moment it was no more. And so she took a ring from her finger and placed it in his hands."

"There was a sound of laughter; in a moment it was no more. And so she took a ring from her finger and placed it in his hands, and kissed him and closed the lid of a coffin."

"A piece of each of us died at that moment. He gave us of a good heart from which the laughter came. He gave us of a profound wit, from which a great leadership emerged. He gave us of kindness, which converged in that moment of horror to strike him down."

"In leaving us—these gifts, John Fitzgerald Kennedy, President of the United States, leaves with us. Will we take them, Mr. President? Will we have, now, that finer courage to accept death's finality and the courage to take them?"

"I pray to God that we shall and under God we will."

**STATEMENT BY SENATOR MANSFIELD ON NOVEMBER 26, 1963**

**DEATH OF JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY, 35TH PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES**

Mr. MANSFIELD. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The clerk will call the roll.

Mr. MANSFIELD. Mr. President, what I had to say on the assassination of John Fitzgerald Kennedy has been said. The return in which his body was delivered into the trust of the Congress and the people of the Nation for a day and a night. It was said when it fell to me, gave formal notification of his death to the Senate. I ask unanimous consent that both of those statements be included as though read at this point in the Record.

The President. It is an hour to grieve and an hour to end, to begin, to continue. It is an hour to give meaning to grief. This is the hour to end except that there is a beginning. It is an hour of labor with humility and forbearance, with dignity and with hope to bring forth a new decency in this Nation and, in this world, a reasoned peace.

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Mr. MANSFIELD. Mr. President, the Senate has assembled today to remark for the record the death of John Fitzgerald Kennedy, President of the United States.

I shall be brief, for his life, too short, shut off too soon, speaks for him. In those last hours, a profile in courage has emerged from the emulsion of his death. And the tears of those who knew him and those who did not know him will fix that profile forever in the face of this world, in the hour of his death. It was the special courage to defy the cold hand of death when it reaches out too eagerly, as twice it did—in the wounds of the war and in the grave illness of November 26 last. It was the quiet courage to accept death's finality when it would be denied no longer.

And his was an extraordinary courage. It was the courage to believe in, with all his heart, and to dedicate himself to, the attainment of the proposition that Americans—all Americans—are born with an equal right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. His was a universal courage. It was the courage of one who had bled in war to seek, unashamed, a peace of decency among nations. It was the courage to join, before all else, the family of man and, in the joining, to affirm, before all else, the integrity of human life in the face of the powers of violence to destroy and destroy again.

This is the profile of the man who walked among us not long ago on the floor of the Senate. This is the profile of the man who emerged to reawaken the true American Nation. This is the man who struck new sparks of hope in a world dark with unspeakable fears.

His death, Mr. President, has fused the many faces of courage into a single profile of courage set in the enduring frame of faith and reason. This is what we are, Mr. President. It is so little to have, and yet so much.

In a moment, I shall send to the desk a resolution of regret on the death of John Fitzgerald Kennedy. But that will be at the end. It will not be the end of our responsibility, of our debt to this decent man, this American who gave of himself until there was no more to give.

We will find, in his death, the strength to do what must be done to bridle the bigotry, the hatred, the arrogance, the iniquities, and the inequities which marched in the books of a gathering tyranny to that moment of horror.

We will find, in his death, the strength to renew our faith in what is good in ourselves and in one another throughout this Nation.

We will find, in his death, the strength to follow the paths of reason on which he walked, until they lead us out of the mire of an all-consuming and cynical self-concern.

We will find, in his death, some of his love and reverence of life, some of his integrity, some of his patience and forbearance, some of his humor, and some of his wisdom. And, so strengthened, we will join with the President in forging a new decency at home and a reasoned peace in the world.

God willing, these things we shall find or God help us all.

Mr. President, I send to the desk a resolution which I submit on behalf of the 100 Members of the Senate.

The resolution (S. Res. 226) was read, as follows:

Resolved. That the Senate has learned with profound sorrow and deep regret of the tragic death of Hon. John Fitzgerald Kennedy, late the President of the United States, and a former Representative and former Senator from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved. That in recognition of his illustrious statesmanship, his leadership in national and international affairs, and his distinguished public service to his State and the Nation, the Presiding Officer of the Senate appoint a subcommittee of seven members of the Senate, to attend the funeral of the late President at noon today.

Resolved. That the Senate hereby tenders its deep sympathy to the members of the family of the late President in their sad bereavement.

Resolved. That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives, and transmit an enrolled copy thereof to the family of the late President.

John F. Kennedy: The Man

Mr. DIIRSEN. Mr. President, the time was a few days before the vote in this body on the nuclear test ban treaty. Senator Mansfield and I made a call on the President. We were visiting quite informally in the Cabinet room. Secretary McNamara went by the window. The President asked him to join us. He did so. After the discussion, we stood a few paces from the others, to visit.

"Mr. President," I said, "my mind is made up. I shall support the treaty; and I expect some castigation for my vote."

He flashed a broad smile. "Everett," he said, "Have you read 'The Man and
the Myth"?" "No, Mr. President, I have not." Then, with a real chuckle, he said, "You do not know what castigation is." I have not read the book. The John Kennedy I knew was not a man who knew the book.

The qualities that have made the 24104 CONGRESSIONAL RECORD—do arked. It never seemed unusual, but fundamentally we trusted and respected one another and so remained on good terms even though our partisan politics were different. Certain he was a man of good will, a man of ideas, and yet he was a man who had his feet on the ground. He was an attractive person, never flustered, quick to understand the purr and cons of a problem, a good administrator of his office, a person who demanded and obtained good advice. No one I have ever encountered in public life could size up the public reaction to a legislative proposal more quickly or more accurately than he. One of his greatest assets was his ability to meet a person, disarm him by quick repartee, and persuade him to do what John Kennedy wanted to have done. He was always courteous and straightforward, and could be counted on to live up to his agreements.

During the long illnesses which he had early in his Senate service, I tried hard to see that his name was included in all that affected our Commonwealth. This I think he appreciated. It helped to strengthen the bonds between us, to make us friends and it increased our determination to work closely together to help Massachusetts. I am glad I had the opportunity to work with him as I did.

So today we like to recall our association and experiences with our late President, our respect for his intellectual and personal character, his sense of humor—and, above all, his patriotism so clearly evident in his military and governmental actions, his firmness, his decision and his understanding.

Certainly the loyalty and affection which he stimulated in his own immediate family—his father and mother, his brothers and sisters, and the vital help that he received from his good wife—helped him enormously. And they gave him this loyalty and affection because they admired and trusted him. We share their grief and sense of loss.

We who knew him will miss him. His fellow citizens will miss him and the leaders of the free world and even those behind the Iron Curtain will miss him. But his spirit and what he stood for will always remain with us.

Mr. SMATHERS. Mr. President, I was too near the one we mourn to attempt to sum up his great contributions. I will leave that to others. Poets will raise lamentations for him as Whitman did for Lincoln. Historians will fix him in the pantheon of our Nation's heroes.

And those who speak or write the definitive accounts need never have known of his personal qualities, for great tragedies touch the souls of people everywhere. The evidence was in the
lines which moved endlessly past the bier in the Rotunda, reverent and inconsolable.

The tears which were shed nearly a century later by the family and the Nation for Abraham Lincoln have long since dried. But the power of his ideals and of his tragic fate have remained to inspire the living. And some, reading his story and realizing his hopes, reach out to bigger deeds than they might otherwise accomplish.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy will likewise be a living force in generations unborn, through his idealism, his eloquence, and the terrible circumstances of his death. Because he was wise and generous in the choice of his successor, he may even prove to have been a greater immediate influence than Lincoln was on the revered Nation which he left behind.

There is a certain consolation in this knowledge that the causes John Kennedy believed in, will be served eternally by his tragic death. More than anyone I ever knew, John F. Kennedy had a sense of history’s vast sweep, and an insight into the noble figure on history’s stage. And it is in history that his full measure will be revealed. Nation which he left behind.

And yet I know—we all know—that Jack Kennedy would have enjoined us to bear his death bravely and to carry on, as he said, “rejoicing in hope, patient in tribulation.” Jack Kennedy loved life and lived it exuberantly. He had everything to live for. But he never shrank from what life might bring. He understood the risks and the responsibilities of living at the vortex; and he accepted them—not with bravado, not with resignation, but with calm and purposeful courage.

For he believed, without being a reckless person, that fear or self-pity make a man the prisoner of circumstance. And so, while he always knew the odds, he did not surrender to them.

It was a constant of his personality. The determined frail freshman trying for the Harvard football team, the pain-wrecked swimmer in the Pacific night, the courageous opponent of hatred on a thousand hostile platforms—all of these prefigured the mettle which he showed as President.

We live in a world of danger, he told us repeatedly, “but let us not despair. And he never did. And in the moments of deepest shock and sorrow, his own family showed us how to bear the tragedy of his loss and to do what must be done.

My wife, Rosemary, and my two sons, John and Bruce—both of whom dearly loved President Kennedy—join me in expressing, on behalf of ourselves, our love and our prayers.

Three days is a short time in which to render a man who graced this Chamber by his presence during 8 years of his and our lives, the recognition of the high qualities and splendid accomplishments of John Fitzgerald Kennedy, our departed friend and leader.

No quality among the many that he possessed, in my judgment, and no accomplishment among the many that he achieved, can equal his deeply devoted love of peace and his ceaseless effort to consolidate the peace of the world.

John Kennedy thoroughly comprehended the nature of the times through which we pass. He had prepared himself for the task he entered upon less than 3 short years ago. As he grappled with all the manifold problems, threats, crises, and dangers which have confronted this Nation during his brief Presidency, he broadened and deepened his knowledge and his understanding of the awesome challenge facing mankind.

Then, just 14 months ago, he stood alone and stared more deeply into what he described as that “dark and final abyss.” It was his courage and his genius that drew us back from that abyss.

He told his countrymen: “Whatever may not come cheap...”
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If not all, of our lives in uncertainty and challenge and peril.

He told us:
Together we shall save our planet or together we shall perish in its flames.

He told us:
It is our intention to challenge the Soviet Union, not by an arms race, but to a peace race; to advance, step by step, stage by stage, until general and complete disarmament has actually been achieved.

John Kennedy conceived it to be the supreme task of our times to bind up the old wounds of the nation has ever had, it was agreements designed to protect the word of the Union, only a few weeks ago, space and beneath the waters, John Kennedy conceived it to be the impossible extinction of the human race.

He tried by every means at his command to create an atmosphere of mutual confidence and understanding in which agreements designed to protect humanity from the holocaust could be reached and upheld.

In mounting and maintaining for our country the mightiest military force any nation has ever had, it was his solemn determination that this force shall be used only to keep the peace, to prevent war, to deter any adversary from attacking us or our allies.

But he was more than a man of peace. He was a man of the world, well versed in the ways of international relations.

In his speeches and addresses, he urged the course of peace on which he led us.

Mr. CARLSON. Mr. President, as we approach the end of this Administration, I want to follow the course of peace as President Kennedy has followed it.

I want to express my appreciation to all those whose efforts made this breakfast possible. This is only one of a worldwide effort, I believe, to build a closer and more intimate association among those of different faiths, in different countries, in different continents, who are united by a common belief in God, and therefore united in a common commitment to the moral order and the spiritual leadership of the individual to the state. * * *

On our program this morning, there is a quotation from Lincoln which I think is particularly applicable today. He said, "I believe there is a God. I see the storm coming. It is a small thing that He has a hand in it. If He has a part and a place for me, I believe that I am ready." * * * We see the storm coming; and we believe He has a hand in it. And if He has a part and a place for us, I believe that we are ready.

This year, February 11, 1963, speaking at the 11th annual Presidential prayer breakfast, President Kennedy spoke in part as follows:

We cannot depend solely on our material wealth, on our military might, or on our intellectual skill or physical courage to see us safely through the seas that we must sail in the months and years to come.

Along with all of these we need faith. We need faith which will inspire us to work together with the rest of mankind to achieve that brotherhood of man which our forefathers crossed the sea to carve out a state in the wilderness, a mission they said in the Pilgrim Compact, "that we may have one heart, one eye but the beam in thine own eye, and I believe He has a hand in it. If He has a part and a place for me, I believe that I am ready." * * * We see the storm coming; and we believe He has a hand in it. And if He has a part and a place for us, I believe that we are ready.

The country must move on, as it will move as public servants or private citizens, whether we build at the national or at the community level, in foreign or domestic affairs, we know the truth of the ancient Psalm, "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it."

These quotations from President Kennedy reveal his sublime faith in his Creator and his dependence on His God and in this position presided at three Presidential prayer breakfasts in which President Kennedy participated.

At the first prayer breakfast, March 3, 1961, following his inauguration as President, he spoke in part as follows:

I think it is the most important that we should be gathered together for this morning's meeting, as President Kennedy had been, by men and women who were dedicated, or came to be dedicated, to two propositions: first, a conviction that the public, and secondly, a recognition that this conviction could flourish only under a system of freedom and justice, without the protection of the constitution.

We pay tribute to this great constitutional principle which is enshrined in the first amendment of the constitution, absolute freedom of speech, of press, of religion, of conscience, of worship, of indepence, of religious liberty, of religious freedom. But I think it's also important that we pay tribute and acknowledge another great principle and that is the principle of religious conviction. Religious freedom has no significance unless it is accompanied by conviction, and therefor, the Puritans and the Pilgrims in my own section of New England, the Quakers of Pennsylvania, the Catholics of Ireland, the Presbyterians of North Carolina, the Methodists and Baptists who came later, all share these two great principles which have run through the warp and woof of American history.

At the beginning of the second year of his administration, speaking at the 11th annual Presidential prayer breakfast, March 28, 1963, he spoke in part as follows:

I want to, as President, express my appreciation to all those whose efforts made this breakfast possible. This is only one of a worldwide effort, I believe, to build a closer and more intimate association among those of different faiths, in different countries, in different continents, who are united by a common belief in God, and therefore united in a common commitment to the moral order and the spiritual leadership of the individual to the state. * * *

The All-Student Council of the University of Kansas acknowledges with grief the tragic assassination of the President of the United States, John F. Kennedy. The very foundation of our democratic system is the peaceful settlement of disputes and change of government. Unfortunately, many students alike realize that the United States of America has lost more than a great President. The world has lost a statesman and man, and has lost a friend. The cause for which the late President died was consistent with the causes for which he fought. This country must move on, of course, united behind a new President. Yet the Republic will never be the same without the leadership of this man, whose words of love and sacrifice the people the same devotion he offered them. Respectfully,

Concurrent in by: JOHN E. STYSCHE, JR.
REUBEN MCCORMACK, Student Body President, The University of Kansas.
I have read of his experiences in the South Pacific during the war and have been impressed with the thought: Here was a man. I have read his book "Profiles in Courage" written from a hospital bed recalling that carried him to the brink of death.

It was my privilege to be closely associated with him at the time of his inauguration, when we had and I keep with pride on my office walls various pictures and mementos that he gave to me in connection with that inauguration.

While President I was often in his office at the White House. I have seen the friendly manner in which he talked to adults and children with equal ease from his rocking chair.

I have seen him out on trips in Tennessee, Alabama, other places throughout the country, speaking to great crowds and then going among the people to speak to and to talk with them.

He was a man of great intellect and sincerity of purpose. He was a man of courage as was amply demonstrated by his confrontation with Premier Khrushchev with whom I have had close and friendly contacts that we had and I keep with pride on my office walls various pictures and mementos that he gave to me in connection with that inauguration.

Through this strength he was able to push steadily for an advance toward peace. In my opinion he did more than any other person in our time toward getting us all to the peace that we so dearly desire.

May he rest in peace.

I know him even better. For a time he was a member of the Senate Small Business Committee of which I was chairman. Still later, he became a member of the Foreign Relations Committee on which I served. We worked closely and achieved the great stretch at Cape Cod: A man may stand there and put all America behind him.

Cape Cod blazed the trail for establishment of other seashore areas. Thirty years ago, in 1932, the President signed an Executive order establishing and creating Cape Cod National Seashore—the first major addition to our national park system in 16 years. John Kennedy had a long and intimate tie with this stretch of sea and sand and marshland. He introduced the bill to create the park and later, as President, put his signature to the act. In another century, another distinguished son of Massachusetts, Henry Thoreau, said of the great stretch at Cape Cod: "A man may stand there and put all America behind him."

But while he was stimulating the imagination, and on to the Pacific shoreline, 285 miles of unspoiled seacoast have been protected for public use.

By Executive order, President Kennedy created the Padre Islands National Seashore, accessible to 5 million people living within 100 miles. That was in early September of 1962, and before that month was out the President's pen again had signed the act of Congress creating Padre Island National Seashore.

So from the Atlantic, to the Gulf of Mexico, and on to the Pacific shoreline, the national seashores are the result of the President's leadership—President John Fitzgerald Kennedy.
our urban centers. Increasingly ours is an urban population. Even modest projections show that in merely 7 years an area roughly equal to the combined size of Maryland and Delaware will be engulfed by suburban sprawl. For the well-being of our people, the conservation of natural, green areas in and near urban centers is imperative.

President Kennedy declared in 1961 that land is the most precious resource of the metropolitan area." Depicting the present pattern of haphazard suburban sprawl, he won inclusion of the open spaces in the Wisconsi Housing Act. Already, in 26 States, 114 grants are making communities more pleasant, better places in which to live.

The administration program for urban renewal demonstration projects induced several States to begin evaluations of their open space needs. New Jersey and Pennsylvania are studying the Philadelp- philia, two of these. In Wisconsin, seeking to determine the best use of its waterfront lands, with all their poten-tial for outdoor recreation.

An agreement reached with President Kennedy to Congress was for legislative protection of the Nation's remaining wil- derness areas. Preserved, these areas will stand as living reminders of the nat­ural wilderness from which this Nation was wrested, and as a timeless gift of immeasurable value to future Amer­icans.

President Kennedy sought the creation of a comprehensive Federal recrea­tion lands program and the fostering of outdoor recreation programs by State and local governments. This is under­way through the new Bureau of Outdoor Recreation. And before Congress now is a Presidential request for a land and water conservation fund. This fund would provide technical and financial assistance to State and local agencies in the planning, acquisition and develop­ment of recreational sites.

When visitors go to Mount Vernon to visit the President's home and look across the Potomac they will see the same view that Washington saw because President Kennedy and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kennedy are personal in the preservation of the historic Potomac shoreline in neighboring Mary­land.

Last May, Mr. President, I had the pleasure of accompanying a group of people very much interested in the cause of conservation to the White House. I brought my granddaughter, Mary Eliza­beth Roberts, along. I mentioned to the President that she was with me because the work he was doing for her generation is going to count in the future. We stood in the sunshine with President Kennedy and young Robert Kennedy interested in sound resources programs. The Presi­dent said he wanted to visit some of the wilderness and other key conservation areas in the country. To accommodate him in his plans and in the autumn he made that tour.

Significantly, it began with the dedi­cation of the Gifford Pinchot Institute for Conservation Education at Milford, Pa. There President Kennedy said:

"Every great work is in the shadow of man, and I don't think many Americans can point to such a distinguished record as can Gif­ford Pinchot, and this institute, which is only the latest manifestation of a most im­pressive legacy, I think can serve as a wel­come reminder of how much we still have to do in our time.

On his trip the President was pri­marily concerned with the need to con­serve and develop our natural resources, and he saw this in the perspective of the long-term national interest. He saw conservation as one of the basic necessities to make sure that America remained both the land of the free and the land of the beautiful. In the case of this requirement in what he called the "third wave of conservation in the United States to make science the servant of conservation as we devise new programs of land stewardship." But beyond this he saw very clearly that what we did in the field of conservation might not materially alter our lives in the next 3 or 4 years, but it certainly would in the decades that lie ahead.

At the White House Conference on Conservation, President Kennedy closed his remarks with an address to the distinguished French leader, Marshal Lyau­tey. The marshal, as President Kennedy related it, told his gardener to plant a tree. The gardener replied that it would not flower for a hundred years. "In that case," said the marshal, "plant it this afternoon."

The new parks, the new national seas­hores, the natural monuments preserved will stand as tribute to the encourage­ment by President Kennedy of wise use of God's bounty. They are an appro­priate inheritance to pass on to genera­tions yet unborn.

I have stressed natural resources be­cause his work in that field was typical of his work in many fields. Others, I am sure, will stress those accomplish­ments and I would want to echo every word of those eulogies. But in my own heart and mind I cannot fail to re­member first the great leadership in the war victory. "It is not too soon to say," he wrote shortly before his death in theoving wave of conservation in the United States, "to make science the servant of conservation as we devise new programs of land stewardship." But beyond this he saw very clearly that what we did in the field of conservation might not materially alter our lives in the next 3 or 4 years, but it certainly would in the decades that lie ahead.

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During the time I knew Jack Kennedy, I came to especially respect his deep in­terest in people. He sincerely enjoyed people. We saw this on a recent trip to the State of Washington just a few short weeks ago. He went out of his way to mingle with the crowd, to shake hands, to autograph pieces of paper. It was a special tragedy that it would be on an­other of these triumphal tours that he would be cut down by an assassin's bullet.

And during the days following this tragedy we have witnessed the magnifi­cent mettle and high courage of Jacque­line Kennedy—and all the Kennedy family. We are profoundly proud of them.

Clearly, John F. Kennedy brought to the Government of the United States and to the Presidency a very special luster that will not soon fade.

Mr. RIBICOFF. Mr. President, many words of mourning and of eulogy have echoed eloquently across this land. The Nation's leaders and its humblest citi­zens have poured from their hearts the testimony of their grief, their horror at a tragedy of unimaginable proportions, and their deep sense of personal and national loss.

I share that grief, that horror, and that loss.

We mourn the loss of John Fitzgerald Kennedy—a born leader, a man of bril­liance, a giant among men. We have lost a great President and a rare human being. He was a man of knowledge and courage—of a distinctive style marked by charm—and a grace tem­pered by wonderful wit. He brought to the Presidency a keenness of mind un­matched by all who served before him. His integrity and courage were nobly translated into love of country and devo­tion to a world of peace and freedom. He was a young President who became for his men and for his children everywhere—the symbol of a young, a free, a strong, a compassionate America.
With a sense of profound respect, we mourn our loss, and are humbly thankful for the time we knew him. For me it began in 1949. We were both young New England Congressmen. I sensed in him all the strength of the contained comporque, indeed, the spark of greatness that so many would come to know. In days that followed we worked together, and I learned to rejoice in victory together. With both the challenges of politics and the responsibilities of Government, I was proud and privileged to have had a part in helping him.

What is lost can be remembered in our minds, recalled in our words, and revered in our hearts. But what has not been lost will endure in more meaningful ways. So very much has not been lost. So very much remains.

John Kennedy rallied the forces of freedom throughout the world, and those forces and that spirit of freedom remain strong today. He led the world in a new quest for an honorable peace. He let our adversaries know that hostility meant disaster and that good things could lead to a decent world for all. With patience and persistence he worked to achieve the test ban treaty. The world he began and followed his leadership, and continues forward today on the course he set.

John Kennedy raised the sights of this Nation, and those sights are high today. He bid us all lock with him at the unfinished business of our country, and those matters hold our attention today. He held up to us the plight of the uneducated, the unemployed, the ill and the poor. He pointed us toward the future of our cities, of our farms, of our industry, of our natural resources. The generation he inspired will never ignore these problems; we will never look away from that future.

John Kennedy set for our people a standard of excellence, a personal challenge. He bid us all, like the unfinished business of our country, and that personal challenge still lies before us today. He had the ability to lift those around him. He made us try to think more clearly, to read more widely, and to ask ourselves if we could do better. The generation he challenged will never cease to pursue the goals he set.

Most of all, John Kennedy caught the imagination of the young people of America. John Kennedy was superbly colored and provided a beacon of hope. He fired today. He called upon those in their thirties to serve their Government, he bid those in their twenties to make the world better, and he told the teenagers to stay in school. Our Nation’s youth responded to him, and the Nation’s youth are ready, all that he did, all that he inspired, all that he stood for remains.

As we mourn our loss, let us dearly prize what is not lost. Now 3 years from the 21st century, we are ready for the future and all that it may bring. President Kennedy made us ready, and so by the grace of God we shall remain.

Most of all, he was a President, the Nation and the free world still mourn the death of our late President, John Fitzgerald Kennedy. We are all filled with a sense of loss.

On this day when it becomes our sad duty to honor the memory of President Kennedy in the Halls of the U.S. Senate where he served so well and where first came to know him, I am reminded of a splendid October morning 3 years ago in Warm Springs, Georgia.

The then Senator Kennedy was vigorous and in the calm of his Presidency, and I joined tens of thousands of other Georgians in welcoming this young and energetic young man to our State, and to Warm Springs, the site of the Little White House, where the great President Franklin D. Roosevelt was taken from our midst at one of the most crucial times in the history of our Republic.

We sensed the imagination of the huge throng assembled there before the white portico of Roosevelt’s Georgia retreat. He won their hearts and their support. We pledged to get this country moving again.

His visit to Georgia is now legend, and I am proud to have been a part of it. And Georgians are proud that he was there.

John Kennedy knew that he was asking for the most awesome and burdensome job in the world, and he was willing and able to face this great responsibility in keeping with the best of American tradition. As he told my fellow Georgians at Warm Springs:

I do not run for the Presidency under any expectation that life will be easy for the next President of the United States or easy for the citizens of the United States. To be a citizen of this country in a time of great responsibility and great burden.

Life was not easy for President John F. Kennedy, and he—perhaps as much as any other of our Chief Executives—pulled through great burdens. The President discharged his duties well, and though the nastily assassin’s bullet took him from us in the prime of life, John Kennedy has assured himself of a prominent and respected place in American history.

He died a hero’s death in the service of his country, to which he had dedicated his entire life.

Mr. BURDICK. Mr. President, most Americans, following the events of November 22, felt as if a member of their immediate family had died.

I felt that way. I recalled simple personal things about John F. Kennedy, as I had known him. He had paid five visits to my State of North Dakota, the first time as a Senator, the last time as President, just 3 months ago.

In 1959, when I was a freshman Congressman, my teenage daughter, Jennifer, went over to Senator Kennedy’s office to get his autograph.

More than a year later, Senator Kennedy, as the Democratic nominee for President, arrived at the Fargo, N. Dakota, Airport. Out of a huge throng, he spotted my daughter and called, “Hi, Jenny.” She was ecstatic.

This little story may seem inconsequential, but I partly judged John F. Kennedy by his kindness to my young daughter. It is only human to remember a person in this way, even when the person happens to be President of the United States.

The world has lost a tremendous human being. He was warm and friendly, firm and determined. His quick mind, his wealth of knowledge and his charm will never fade. But we will never forget him.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy was superbly qualified for the Presidency. He had the qualities of a statesman, the perspicacity, the wisdom, the sense of purpose, the ability to inspire people.

And he had just begun.

I am appalled by the waste. I am numbed by the magnitude of our loss.
The history books are likely to record that the paramount contribution of John F. Kennedy was to start a new trend in world relationships—a realistic understanding by nations of the necessity for living peacefully with one another in the shadow of the nuclear bomb.

The turning point may have come in October 1962 when we learned that the Soviet Union was emplacing missiles in Cuba.

With steady nerves, but with restraint, John F. Kennedy ordered the Soviet Union to dismantle its missiles. The Soviet Premier backed down. The missiles were dismantled. And the whole world had heightened respect for American determination to protect freedom and halt aggression.

The tension of that crisis had a sobering effect—the stark realization that, like it or not, nations will have to coexist, or run the risk of a nuclear holocaust.

John F. Kennedy, perceiving this reaction, pressed for a further relaxation of world tension. In July, he negotiated the nuclear test ban treaty, which he termed “an important first step—a step toward peace—a step away from war.”

It was at this point that he was taken from us so abruptly.

There is so much that needs repair; there is so much that needs restore; there is so much that needs repair; there is some wrong to right. We too must share in lesser ways this common sorrow will unite us and uplift us.

H. A. Swenson, a member of the choir at the First Lutheran Church at Bismarck, N. Dak., was inspired to write a poem after hearing the sermon the Sunday following President Kennedy’s death. It was entitled “The Lamp of Freedom”.

The lamps of freedom often burn from blood by heroes shed.
The light of freedom is a gift from those who now are dead.
What do we owe to him and you and me who share this common good?
Who have not yet been called upon to give this precious blood.
We too must share in lesser ways to keep the fire bright.
There is so much that needs repair; there is some wrong to right.
With humble spirits, purpose true there is a work to do.
Where may we see our call and carry through.
Ours may not be dramatic spots that shake the very earth.
But in the simple, humble tasks, we need to prove our worth.

Likewise, the pupils in a small school in North Dakota caught the spirit in a resolution the day after the President’s funeral.

An accompanying letter read:

Pekin Public School.
Osage School District No. 59

Dear Sir: Your message has denoted a conclusion from our school (grades 1 to 12).

Our school just wanted to do something. Would you take the enclosed letter and do with it what you see fit? Perhaps you would care to file it with your other papers. We seek no publicity.

Sincerely,
HENRY X. HANSEN, Principal.

The resolution, signed by all 76 pupils and the 5 members of the faculty, follows:

In Memory of Our Beloved President John Fitzgerald Kennedy

We, the pupils of the Pekin public school, dedicate ourselves to a spirit of kindness each day for at least 1 year.

Mr. Pastore. Mr. President, unbelievable—still unbelievable—is the tragic passing of President John Fitzgerald Kennedy. In this Chamber of the U.S. Senate it seems only yesterday that Jack Kennedy moved among us—a colleague of the finest, friendliest character; an earnest youth but a statesman by every test; an ally to cherish; an opponent to command affection: a Senator who moved from our back row to the first seat of the Republic—and yet remained close, companionable to us all.

Our Statesmen were neighbors—his and mine—Massachusetts and Rhode Island—with no boundary visible to the naked eye or open heart.

Throughout his life President Kennedy was a favorite of Rhode Island. He could not begin to accept the invitations we poured in upon him. When our Newport became the scene of his wedding, the romance seemed part of each Rhode Islander’s life. When he favored us with his summer presence as a man of family and as President, an enthusiastic Rhode Island had to be restrained from giving him a summer White House.

So I had the privilege here in the Senate to work often with him on measures of mutual importance.

At the close of a day of taxing debate on the Senate floor—there would come a note of thanks personally penned because he felt you had helped him. Later, the White House through the personal desk of President Kennedy had to this very door—to peer within—smile at a speaking Senator—and whisper, “It is just as I left it.”

And when we visited the White House, he would walk outside with us after the meeting, walk to the gate—and even out on the public street—to our dismay and that of the men of the Secret Service—but to the President.

For John Kennedy loved people—loved to meet them face to face—hand claspimg hand—winning the hearts of the world to his cause.

We and the world have been robbed of all this by the senseless savagery of a misfit mind.

Bushido of the colossal cruelty was born a clumsiness of our country. A life of service and a death of sacrifice united a nation, revealing the true image of America.

Even in the depths of the tragedy we saw the far-reaching vision of a leader who sought and saw his successor in a colleague who shared this Senate Chamber with him and with us.

Our country saw the John Kennedy profile of courage was a profile of good counsel, commanding the confidence of the people and the continuity of the government. Implicit in his selection of Lyndon B. Johnson—guaranteed by his sharing with him all the problems and programs and potentials of administration from their first moment as a team, to their last moment in the close companionship of that day of happy beginning and finality of deepest grief.

If we speak of a people’s grief in that September—implicit in his selection of Lyndon B. Johnson—guaranteed by his sharing with him all the problems and programs and potentials of administration from their first moment as a team, to their last moment in the close companionship of that day of happy beginning and finality of deepest grief.

I borrow the words of a religious editor of another faith to record:

In the seeing and exacting duties that lie ahead, a quiet, slight young woman has given the United States an example of fortitude and strength that will not soon, if ever, be forgotten. In Jacqueline Kennedy, we have seen a pattern for its own devotion to the demands of the future.

All men bow their heads to the sacrifice and service of woman—sweet even in those who—happier now—strongest under bitterest blows.

When any of us in the Senate speak of those November hours of loss and loneliness, our words must needs be painfullp personal.

What have we left of John Kennedy?
Shall we count a photograph together—a flight together—an autographed volume?

But out of the colossal cruelty was born a clumsiness of our country. A life of service and a death of sacrifice united a nation, revealing the true image of America.

Time shall never dim nor dull the ringing challenge of the young President at the very doors of this Capitol on the sunsplendored day of his inauguration.

It is not what your country can do for you—it is what you can do for your country.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy asked:
What can I do for my country?
He lived for it.
He died for it.

IN MEMORIAM
Mr. PROUTY. Mr. President, some day in the quiet of an evening, when his toys are put aside, a young boy will ask: “What was Daddy really like?”

In that fateful moment, when time stands still and all the world descends upon her, may she who bears the burden of the answer tell no tale of office gained, of honors attained, of victory lost or won. But speak of him who loved the Lord and saw in the least of us the traces of His majesty and in this land the glory of His handiwork.

Or if she choose another way, why then just say: “Your father, John Fitzgerald Kennedy, was a good man.”

Mr. MAGNUSON. Mr. President, the loss to the Nation, the free world, and
the free people in the captive world is stronger than the man in the elapsed time created, in the world, a greater respect or image for what decent people want the world to be, than John Kennedy. Can we but build on his foundation? He proved a Catholic can keep his sharp, keen, imaginative, but yet mellow dedication to this basic truth. Even in his relaxed moments and independent of each other. He was a Christian gentleman. He neither paraded nor preached his religion. He respected others' beliefs and laid no venom or intolerance to it. He was my personal friend for many years. Even after he assumed the high office of President, he and I never lost that personal touch and on many occasions we met in that period, not on political or business purposes, but just to say “Hello” as old friends. I will miss that. He despised pettiness and bigotry in all human endeavor. His mind was sharp, keen, imaginative, but yet mellow as great scholars are wont to be. This may have well been his spark of greatness. Even in his relaxed moments it was written in him that greatness indelible in its appraisal.

To his family my deepest sympathy— but words are so futile—dedication to which I know can never be more rewarding to me and to them. But the ways of God work wonders. Maybe the country and the world needed a martyr to tolerance—this is a terrible price to pay. But God does reign in the heaven and thank God, the Government at Washington still lives.

Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to insert an address by Mr. Clarence C. Dill, of Spokane, Wash., in the Record at this point.

There being no objection, the address was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

### JOHN F. KENNEDY MEMORIAL SERVICE

(Address of Clarence C. Dill, courthouse, Spokane, Wash., November 29, 1963)

If you could have gained access to the address, he first offered a prayer to the immortal gods that might word could escape his lips. So today in the shadow of the terrible tragedy that took our President, I pray no unworthy words shall pass my lips.

We meet in this memorial service for memory and inspiration. John F. Kennedy had not passed on life's highway the stone that marks the highest point. As an English playwright said yesterday: “He was in the summer of his life.” The fact is he was pressing forward with all his power, the program to which he had dedicated his life, was a program that has lasted at least 50 years industrial, commercial, and social life has enlarged so rapidly and so enormously that there have been necessary for new national ills that developed from time to time.

Woodrow Wilson proposed national remedies to establish the New Freedom. Twenty years later, Franklin D. Roosevelt proposed his reforms to give the American people the New Deal. Thirty years later, John F. Kennedy named his remedial programs, the New Frontier.

We are too close to the terrible tragedy that ended his career, to assess what the Nation and the world have lost, but through the grief of those who knew him personally as had I served with him in Congress, I recall an incident in the 1960 campaign when he spoke at the Lincoln Memorial at the corner of Monroe and 15th Street, Wash., D.C., during an hour, which like a chip of wood, shows the quality of the whole block.

At the close of the speech I tried to pilot him through the crowds to the Spokane Club. The pressure of those around us made it impossible. We shall miss his wit and charm in parrying challenges with courage, intelligence, and a high sense of patriotism. He won the respect of leaders in the small, the great nations of the free world. They looked to him for leadership with hope and confidence.

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which I wish to speak especially. Alone, he went to the open casket, removed her wedding ring, placed it in his hands, and kissed his lips for the last time—a symbol of his love for her which would last forever. By these acts of devotion, she wrote a new and different chapter for closing the "Profile of Courage." And now, as the sign of her love remains to the military for funeral services and burial in that American Valhalla for heroes of all wars in time of war, the Arlington National Cemetery.

In all the mythological tales of the love of gods, gods who are the kings and queens of history, in all of Shakespeare's creation of love scenes, you will find, equally, the same act of devotion—a demonstration of truly fine love that would last forever. By these acts of devotion, our Senator rendered to this body when he said, "Our country owes a great debt of gratitude to the family, and also the heartfelt sympathy of the people of the United States, reflecting the poignant feelings of a bereaved Nation and of a mournful globe, pays tribute today to the love and memory of a martyred leader of America, who set his sights on the sublime cause of peace with honor for all mankind.

The late, great, and dear John Fitzgerald Kennedy, our colleague and our friend, emerged from this Chamber to walk in memory of the steps of this Capitol Building, on Friday, January 20, 1961, taking his oath of office, he cried out to his countrymen, in moving eloquence and ringing phrases, to unite and to move forward "to assure the survival and the success of liberty." His was the same solemn charge taken before God by all his predecessors back to the beginning of the Republic.

Mr. KUCHEL. Mr. President, the Senate of the United States, reflecting the poignant feelings of a bereaved Nation and of a mournful globe, pays tribute today to the love and memory of a martyred leader of America, who set his sights on the sublime cause of peace with honor for all mankind.

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But—

The world will not forget John Kennedy. The Senate will not forget him. Perhaps, somehow, with God's good grace, this appalling tragedy may shock the American conscience into an earnest, prayerful rededication to brotherhood, to liberty and happiness, and wash away all the evils which man has done to his neighbor too many times. There, I think, is the path which this lamented servant of the people would want America to tread, in memory of the zealous prayers he expressed in his all too short journey through this life.

Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to have printed at this point in the Record, in connection with my remarks, sundry comments by the press of my State of California.

In conclusion let me call attention to the dramatic phase of President Kennedy's taking off. It was near the close of a highly enthusiastic street parade. Just as his car approached the underpass, with his wife's words, "Dallas has been kind to you," still echoing in his ears, as he smiled and waved his hand, the underpass, his spirit at that moment must have leaped into the skies to his heaven, now, no longer exploring the space world to which he planned the astronauts should some day go. I close in the words of James A. Garfield to a street crowd in New York City the night Abraham Lincoln was shot: "God reigns in his heaven and the Government at Washington will not find such a beautiful, exquisitely fine new and different world—stunned in disbelief and in dismay, sought to take hold of themselves, for the Government of our Nation must go on and the world must continue to turn. Our hearts poured out condolences to his widow and his children, to all his family, and to the Nation.

To Mrs. Kennedy, to your children—my friend. Courageous and intelligent, dedicated to his responsibilities and to his ideals, surely qualified for leadership, impatient of inaction and in disagreement with any of us, sustained by a sweet sense of humor, loved by a devoted wife and children and family, this grandson of immigrants from Ireland and Germany, this son of our Nation, and this great man, and he gave that very life to the ages.

In his inaugural, the late President said:

We observe ** * not a victory of party, but a celebration of freedom—how true Freedom is not divisible. His earnest struggle to perpetuate our freedom, his quest for equal treatment under law for all citizens, marked no partisan boundaries. Rather did they, and do they, and shall they, stand as banners to which men of good will hopefully may always repair.

The world will not forget John Kennedy. The Senate will not forget him. Perhaps, somehow, with God's good grace, this appalling tragedy may shock the American conscience into an earnest, prayerful rededication to brotherhood, to liberty and happiness, and wash away all the evils which man has done to his neighbor too many times. There, I think, is the path which this lamented servant of the people would want America to tread, in memory of the zealous prayers he expressed in his all too short journey through this life.

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IN MEMORIAM

A people grieve for the loss of their President, John F. Kennedy. In profound shock, they breathe forth their heartfelt sympathy to Mrs. Kennedy, to the children, and all the family.

And a death of a President in office must have terrific and personal impact upon the citizens; but when it comes so abruptly in the horrible form of assassination, and to a...
man so young and virile as was our President, then words cannot voice our feelings nor the heart contain our emotions.

So deeply an etched mark he bore, yet so slight a thing it seemed as this. Whatever is expressed is incapable of conveying adequately confused and turbulent inner passions.

We write these words to alter the unsalvageable tragedy of the untimely death of our President. No eloquy can restore him to his family and his people from whom he was so suddenly wrenched.

Our bereavement is profound, affecting each of us individually. We offer our prayers to John F. Kennedy, late President of the United States, and pray to God in his memory.

Darling of the Caribbean. He made clear dedication to the ideals of peace and liberty. He made clear of the United States. He did not permit the force and power of the American example in the world.

President Kennedy never forgot. He never considered fighting his country as strong, determined and resolute. From his inspiration let the American people take that renewed devotion of which Lincoln spoke at Gettysburg a hundred years ago when he said it was "for us the living" to carry on the work of those who have died to defend freedom.

Over this sad weekend, the people of this country, consumed and bereaved by the loss of their President, have been engaged in self-searching. They have been asking themselves, "What kind of a land can we let loose amongst us and how shall our freedom be preserved from the threats of these forces?"

How true and apt, as if in reply to these questions, were the words of Chief Justice Earl Warren, spoken under the Capitol dome yesterday, when he said that we have to learn from the tragedy, if we are truly to love justice and mercy, we must "abjure the hatred that consumes people, the false accusations that divide us, and the bitterness that begets violence."

THE HERITAGE LEFT BY PRESIDENT KENNEDY

Now Kennedy is dead and a piece of America died with him. And in this hour of rising extremism and in an hour when the preachers of hate were spread loose and because this is a free land they were permitted to speak.

Kennedy, 35th President of the United States, came to his untimely and tragic death November 22, 1963. His memory lives forever in the heart.

In West Berlin, where only recently the late President spoke, people grieve not only for the late President John F. Kennedy. In his brief years he had come to touch humanity, we learn in his hour of death, as few men have touched humanity and though he died with his song only half sung his place in history was assured. He was well remembered, bright, cold day in January 1961, of which many people retain two outstanding memories: The sight of the oldest of republics could challenge Khru­shchev and Mao and Adena uer and De Gaulle, and the still half-concealed events of the past 3 years come to light, we believe that the late President's style and judgment in dealing with international affairs will earn him an ever more secure fame.

At the same time, it seems clear that history will give him no very high score for the Kennedy years began, of course, on a well-remembered, bright, cold day in January 1961, of which many people retain two outstanding memories: The greatest of American poets reading a specially written ode to the occasion, and the sound of a sharp, clear, New England-ac­cented voice saying, "Ask not what your country can do for you; ask what you can do for your country."

This was a happy, propitious, promising moment of taking over leadership by a man of the 20th century and bereaved by the loss of their President, a man who in the vigor of youth but with the wisdom of an older one of the oldest of republics could challenge Khru­shchev and Mao and Adena uer and De Gaulle. But what it means to make the world a fairer place for men to inhabit.

And so, after this, the promise which had been invoked by the confident new President was blighted by the Cuban inva­sion. This was the enduring error of Kennedy's foreign policy, yet out of it was eventually to spring, ironically, his masterful defensive doctrine which the Soviet arming of Cuba and the with­drawal of their missiles.

It would be foolish to say that President Kennedy alone was responsible for sparing the world from nuclear war at that moment in October 1962, but it is surely not possible to take from him the credit for having safety
brought the Nation, and by extension the world, through the most perilous passage they have ever been through.

Here, however, we have steadily receded since that great climactic hour. Yet it is sadly true that the country which was before a nation is now a continent, and the man in whose name we went down his adversary in the Cuban confrontation, failed to give him the same backing in reaching a solution of the great domestic crisis. The resistance to continuing with that revolution, we shall have to look to the new President, or his successors in office.

[From the San Francisco Chronicle, Nov. 23, 1963] (By Herb Caen)

The Lowest Weekend

It is less than 72 hours since the shots rang out in Dallas, yet it seems a lifetime—a lifetime of weeping skies, wet eyes and streets, and emotions that couldn't always be kept in check. Americans are not, by nature, an emotional people; the San Franciscoan prides himself on an unflagging gaiety. And yet, he remembered, he had seen tears glistening in the eyes of the Hun. A grown man walked past the blacked-out corner of Champs Elysees as the Germans marched into Paris; some people found themselves talking of war.

Down town, on what normally would have been a bustling Saturday, the people walked slowly, as in shock, their faces pale and drawn, their normally trim figures clothed in the dark clothes they wore under the gray skies.

I remember a famous picture, early in World War II, of Americans crying uncontrollably on the Champs Elysees as the Germans marched into Paris; some people found themselves talking of war.

Down town, on what normally would have been a bustling Saturday, the people walked slowly, as in shock, their faces pale and drawn, their normally trim figures clothed in the dark clothes they wore under the gray skies.

We are affected variously by various tragedies, and there were grown men crying in San Francisco, who for the second time of sorrows were felt again; all over the house, tears glistened afresh.

The longest weekend, that was to have been the big game weekend, and never have perspectives been so suddenly shattered, never have day-to-day values come in for such an excruciating reappraisal. The few people in the downtown bars sat hunched over their drinks, staring down or straight ahead. For once, in the nation that loves humor, there was none. All at once, a city had stopped smiling.

Gray skies, the constant gray and black of the TV screen. For the first time, in these unprecedented hours, there was total television coverage; pictures vividly drawn to the tiny screen, as though you expected a miracle. But there were no miracles; only a minor miracle-three networks striving valiantly with concepts and dignity, to transmit hour after hour of unfolding tragedy, symbolised by a flag on a column. You did not see America's world of honor guards standing at attention in the rain, of endless streams of black limousines, cigar smoke, and the faces on the screen, switching from Washington to New York to Dallas and back again, over and over, became part of your reality. Their first names joined the family: Chet, Walter, Dan, Sid, Walter. The face of the police chief in Dallas became more familiar to you than that of the man next door. You learned more about Lyndon B. Johnson, either in person or in the news, than you ever thought you would care to know. Strange and unknown orchestras and choirs came and went; their faces were traced and retraced—a crash course in the Presidency for millions who too often take the Constitution for granted.

For some of us, who spend too much time at our jobs and our pleasures, and too little exploring the manifestations of greatness, the weekend provided an awakening. As always, it came too late. For those of us who seldom have the opportunity to watch TV, John F. Kennedy became more alive in death than he had been in life. For hour after hour, through the marvel of electronics, we saw the President as though for the first time.

His life, compressed onto the small screen, passed before our eyes, and we marveled, perplexed, puzzled, hurt and humbled by his brilliance. He seemed vibrantly alive, and his words had a life they never seemed to have. As he rolled each word from his tongue, and, in a way difficult to define, hope. But the lump in the throat refused to be detached.

As you watched the fine young man, the utter senselessness of the tragedy that had engulfed him, the loneliness that he had left behind, you could not always see a mad nobility in the act, no glimmer of even an insane purpose. This had not been a madman in the mold of John Wilkes Booth, leaping onto the stage of a theater, crying " Sic semper tyrannis!" This was not the inevitable gloomy grandeur of a character whose strength is in the mind, nor the uncontrollable furies of Shakespeare. This had been a warped young man—a man so armed with power that he didn't do it. In the confusion of his own life, he symbolized nothing. Or perhaps he symbolized nothing but confusion, and that itself is a symbol of the times.

And so today, a Nation already in shock goes into official mourning, and Arlington prepares to receive another fallen soldier. He died without knowing how much he was loved—or by how many.

[From the Los Angeles (Calif.) Times, Nov. 23, 1963]

Our Martyred Young President

Every true American, regardless of his political philosophy, and every citizen of the world who has found mankind's good in its soul, is shocked beyond belief by the murder of John Fitzgerald Kennedy, 35th and youngest elected President.

More than just a man was slain in the streets of Dallas on Friday morning. The assassin's bullet aimed at the very heart of the United States, and the sense of loss was felt again; all over the house, tears glistened afresh.

Mr. Kennedy, at 46, had just crossed the threshold of rich maturity as the prime defender of global humanity against communism.

He had demonstrated statesmanship courage and a capital conviction, and dignity, to transmit hour after hour of unfolding tragedy, symbolised by a flag on a column. You did not see America's world of honor guards standing at attention in the rain, of endless streams of black limousines, cigar smoke, and the faces on the screen, switching from Washington to New York to Dallas and back again, over and over, became part of your reality. Their first names joined the family: Chet, Walter, Dan, Sid, Walter. The face of the police chief in Dallas became more familiar to you than that of the man next door. You learned more about Lyndon B. Johnson, either in person or in the news, than you ever thought you would care to know. Strange and unknown orchestras and choirs came and went; their faces were traced and retraced—a crash course in the Presidency for millions who too often take the Constitution for granted.

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And so today, a Nation already in shock goes into official mourning, and Arlington prepares to receive another fallen soldier. He died without knowing how much he was loved—or by how many.

[From the Long Beach (Calif.) Press-Telegram, Nov. 22, 1963]

John F. Kennedy

The President is dead.

We cannot write words sufficient to express the sickening shock of Americans at the manner of his death.

Only a diseased mind could conceive and execute such a deed.

The madness of one—or a few—has robbed an entire Nation of its leader.

As he fought and suffered in World War II, in the service of his country, John Kennedy has died in that service.

It is a heavy responsibility of the biggest job in the world now falls on the shoulders of Lyndon B. Johnson.

Let us remain calm in our sadness and give the President's family, and the man now must have as he takes up where the efforts of a courageous and beloved predecessor left off.

[From the San Francisco (Calif.) Examiner, Nov. 23, 1963]

John F. Kennedy

The assassination of President Kennedy has overwhelmed the Nation with grief. In Dallas, Tex., that grief must be almost intolerably compounded with shame.
As now is clear the assassination was committed by a Communist fanatic unaware of the depth of evil to which such dogma could lead. But even so, the President of the Communist cause was the victim of senseless hatred—so deplorable and vicious as to be beyond normal understanding.

Mr. Kennedy was too modest to be a martyr. Not a martyr of the Democratic Party, but one who exalted in his character, in his acts, the decency, the reason, the wisdom of his country and all its people.

The assassin is a traitor to those qualities—to those people. He was deeply concerned with the issue of equal rights. Extremes of all kinds are capable of inciting weak-minded or emotionally unstable men to acts of hatred and violence.

If we are to learn from the experience of the exceptional maniac who killed him, we must understand why.

It is not too much to say that John Fitzgerald Kennedy gave his life for his country, just as once before, in World War II, he was willing to give his life, and nearly did.

Mr. Kennedy was a good, courageous President. He was a good, courageous American. It is knowledge that the man who had to end our time with an assassin's bullet when he had so much more to give.

Mr. Kennedy asked that John F. Kennedy and Lyndon Johnson we offer our fervent prayers in the momentous task that now lies ahead.

[Afrom the Long Beach (Calif.) Independent-Press-Telegram, Nov. 24, 1963]

A MOMENT OF MOURN

The vast majority of Americans are sane, law-abiding people who respect their President even when disagreeing with him. But the deaths of John F. Kennedy and of an American soldier with a moment transpired Friday as President John F. Kennedy rode through the streets of Dallas enjoying the friendly and respectful greetings of the people of Texas. The gun of the exceptional maniac poked through a window and swerved history in its course.

A tragedy that his career had thus to end with an assassin's bullet when he had so much more to give.

Mr. Kennedy asked that we offer our fervent prayers in the momentous task that now lies ahead.

[Afrom the San Francisco (Calif.) Monitor, Nov. 29, 1963]

To A President's Son

Last Monday, young John, you saluted your father as he passed by.

It was your third birthday and you could not understand. But you did well to salute him. And someday you will understand why.

Someday you will understand that God gave to your father all the qualities that other men admire.

Your father had exceptional intelligence. He marveled at his grasp of facts and his clairvoyance.

He seemed to have a natural compassion for all people. It just wasn't in him to be small-minded, snobbish, or conceited.

He was a man of strong convictions, a man of principle, and a man of purpose.

He had the capacity to understand the full meaning of life.

He was a man who would have had compassion even for his assassin.

Though the death of one was so much more to give.

He was a man who wanted to do his job.

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statesman and politician, a family man and a solitary man. Few American hearts were so narrow or hardened that John Kennedy could not join them on some common ground.

He had a fever of country which manifested itself not in hollow diatribes but in a total commitment of mind, spirit and body to the high purpose of making our Nation strong and secure and of making our society conform more closely to our ancient national ideals.

It is a profound tragedy to see this beloved man, this friendly man, this husband, this father, brutally cut down in the flower of his life. It is a deeper tragedy to see a great life, a unique life, destroyed, wantonly and senselessly, in the midst of vast achievements, and on the threshold of a great design for human betterment to which he had consciously dedicated and disciplined his life.

The depth of our loss can be measured in some small way by the outpouring of emotion which plunged this Nation and most of the world into grief. What cannot be measured is the full meaning of this tragedy for our country and for the causes we uphold in the world.

For in John F. Kennedy as President there was a singular joining of the man and the office. He had the intellect to perceive vividly the problems of the Nation; the ingenuity to evolve solutions to those problems; the energy to press those solutions to a conclusion; the outward charm to win the hearts of people everywhere and the inner strength to win the respect of leaders of men.

He had 3 years of experience in the most powerful and demanding position on earth. He had mastered the job. He had the confidence of the people, the allegiance of our friends, the respect of our foes. On his shoulders rested the hope of freedom everywhere.

And it is a hope that is the bulwark of a deranged assassin. The deeper tragedy, then, is the loss to our country and to the world. Every man, woman and child is wounded and harmed by this dreadful event.

The supreme irony of it all is that a John F. Kennedy should be slain by a Lee Harvey Oswald, for no man devoted more effort, more thought, and more care to the affections of the Oswaldians of the world than John F. Kennedy.

Oswald was a twisted and pathetic product of the worst aspects of American life. He was the product of a broken home and a rootless life; impoverished, mentally disturbed, emotionally unstable, rejected in every phase of life, neglected by society, scorned by his fellow students and workers, and finally driven to murder. There were several occasions when he violently forced himself upon the attention of our various institutions.

He was not helped when he could have been helped, for there was not cured when he should have been cured. He was allowed to sink deeper and deeper into procreative stages of rebellion and violence and in the process of giving himself over to the instruments of murder with which he killed the President of the United States.

Who has given so much attention and effort to the problems of which Oswald is representative than our fallen President? It was he who struggled ceaselessly to meet the legitimate needs of the under privileged, the fatherless children, the juvenile delinquents, the mentally ill, the economically impoverished, the un­employed, the unfed, the unsheltered.

It was President Kennedy who struggled with limitless devotion and ceaseless energy to create a new American society in which there was a place for everyone, a future for everyone, a job for everyone, and equal opportunity for everyone, a society in which there was adequate medical care for the sick and mental care for the afflicted.

From all sides and from all places there are reports of monuments being raised in memory of President Kennedy. It is appropriate that this should be so.

Let memorial be raised in all corners of this land which he loved so well and which loved him in return.

But I suggest that we may do this in a way that will not lessen the tragic loss that this Nation and the world have suffered. This is done in pushing forward these great causes to which he devoted his life that we can best pay tribute to our fallen leader.

In the words of the Civil War, Abraham Lincoln said something that I think expresses a thought in all of our hearts today. He was grieving over the loss of his beloved friend and ally Congressman Owen Lovejoy of Illinois. He was asking what he thought of a proposal to raise a statue in memory of his friend. Lincoln replied, "Let him have the marble monument, along with the well-assured and more enduring one in the hearts of those who loved liberty, unselfishly, for all men."

It is in the hearts of the American people and grieving millions throughout the world that the truest memorial to John F. Kennedy resides.

Mr. HAYDEN. Mr. President, the many words of praise, sympathy, and rededication which are today in memory of our late President can in no way lessen the tragic loss that this Nation and the world have suffered. This is done in pushing forward in ways in which we in the Senate can express our deep sense of loss for a man who rose from among us to become President of the United States. John F. Kennedy had the unique quality which compelled men to follow him, to listen to him, and to help him carry the awesome burden of the Presidency. He possessed the insight into human affairs that makes a man want to serve his fellow men in any way he can and devote his very life to that service.

We knew him in the Senate as a young man of exceptional ability and great desire, and we knew him in the Presidency as a young man of vision and determination, and we know him in death as a man who left his great dream that freedom and justice would be the destiny of all men and all nations, for the fulfillment of those who knew him and will always remember him. We will not forget the help he gave us in the past.

We will carry on, for such is the way of all men who love freedom.
to achieve it through closer political, commercial, and cultural ties with our European allies. It will be left to others to conduct the trade negotiations and the political conferences aimed at this objective. We must be equipped with tools we forged. Many frustrations beset him in this effort, but he persisted as we must persist to work for the freedom we profess to believe in.

With our own Nation on the threshold of maturity he reminded us of our responsibilities to the emerging nations of the world in Africa, Asia, and especially Latin America. Much of our courage will long bear his mark. Each new Peace Corps teacher and Alliance for Progress project will be his memorial.

Above all, he forced our Nation and the world to examine the precarious position of civilization confronted with the awesome power of modern nuclear weapons and the seemingly insoluble ideological divisions between the free nations. To them Walter Lippmann said it well in his column of December 3:

He achieved one thing brilliantly, which is changing the course of events, and that has been to make the Soviet Union that it must perform and that it can comfortably and honorably live within a balance of power which we who are in favor of it will long bear his mark. John F. Kennedy will be remembered.

The nuclear test ban treaty—the historic "first step" with the Soviet Union—was his treaty. He fostered and championed it. While treaties have not the permanence of law, the reputation of one is the spirit of John Kennedy and humanity is indebted to him for it. His quest for a peaceful world won the affection of men of good will everywhere. Particularly do those who share our Western heritage grieve for him. At the conclusion of my remarks I will ask unanimous consent to have a resolution of the British House of Commons commending his passing printed in the Record.

He was a completely reasonable and human man whose concern for people lay at the root of his efforts to make America great. His legislative proposals centered on people—their economic, social, and political welfare. We should be very grateful that from our society arise such men whose own security makes more acute their consciousness of the insecurity of others. He was endowed with this great concern and the people of America loved him for it with a love not yet come to full fruition. We do not expect young men to die and we do not expect Presidents to die at all. The editor of a weekly paper in Arkansas sensed the mood well. Tom Dearmore wrote in the Baxter Bulletin:

The shock has been so great partially because the President of the United States is a great embodiment. In his person he is a symbol of the will of the people. But there was more than that in this anguish the Nation has undergone. In his death the people lost a leader. Many never really knew him until they lost him.

When the history of our time is written it will be recorded that in his election and service our democracy reached a new maturity. His election was our first President who was a Roman Catholic—evidenced a calming of the religious intolerance which has been too much a part of our history. His funeral—as though to complete the effort—brought millions through television into the churches which he claimed and for which he was criticized.

And yet other prejudices plagued him. The fruition of our Nation's melancholy history made him famous in others. And plans for permanence of marble were received. In his proposal one could sense the great sorrow this caused him and one must respect the great courage he displayed in meeting this problem. His courage was manifested, in part, by his refusal to vitify the South for what is truly a national problem.

In fact, one sensed that he had a special affection for the South and its problems. Only 2 months ago he spoke in my State of the new South and concluded by saying:

This great new South contributes to a great new America, and you particularly, those of you who are young. I think, can look forward to a day when we shall have a Southern culture, a Southern National under God, Indivisible, with liberty and justice for all. That is what we are building in this country.

It is our tragic loss that he will not see this dream fulfilled, as fulfilled it must and will be.

He was a young man and youth responded to him. The student paper at the University of Arkansas said:

And youth identified themselves with him. They admired him, because they understood his haste and boldness. They criticized him, because they knew he was entitled to judge one of their own. And all the while, they respected him, because they saw in him a leader who belonged to them, maybe even more than to the others.

Now the weight of responsibility has been lifted from him and others are left to do the tasks he so eagerly and conscientiously set out to do. It is our gain to have known him, and I pray that we have had him lead us for awhile, and humanity's gain that such a fine and decent man should have passed through our midst.

Our prayers have been and will be with his family and his successor.

Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the resolution of the House of Commons, the editorial from the Arkansas Traveler, and a variety of other communications which were addressed primarily to the Senate but which came to me through the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, from many respected leaders of the world, may be printed in the Record.

There being no objection, the resolution, the editorial, and communications were ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

HOUSE OF COMMONS, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1963—COPY OF MANSFIELD AMENDMENT TO BE PRINTED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF MR. SPEAKERS

Assassination of President Kennedy: That an humble address be presented to Her Majesty praying Her Majesty to be graciously pleased to express to the President of the United States of America the shock and deep sorrow with which this House has learned of the death of President Kennedy; and to convey their sense of the loss which this country and the Commonwealth have sustained, and their profound sympathy with Mrs. Kennedy and the family of the late President, and with the peoples and the Government and people of the United States of America.

[From the Arkansas Traveler, Nov. 26, 1963] A UNIVERSITY REACTS

The university campus was still Friday afternoon; Presidents and people were gathered into 1 o'clock classes. Some teachers lectured jerkily, briefly. Others dismissed to a Patriotic sentiment with which the people crowded silently around those with radios, waiting to know for certain. When the short announcement was made, President John F. Kennedy, President of the United States of America, is dead," people turned without speaking and slowly drifted away. This was the university's first reaction to the news. It was one of disbelief, then of revulsion. "No it's not true. It couldn't happen in our civilized society." Then came the realization of the banesness of such an action, the animals which such a murder left in its wake.

As the weekend went on and the primary murder suspect was caught then killed before the nation was shocked, horror and inexcusability seemed to pile on another. The sequences of events took on a thicker cost of humanity. The consequences of these events, the succession of a new President, are so widespread, so infinite they have not been digested. This great, brilliant man has not really been accepted, cannot be understood.

Perhaps the young will have the hardest time coping with any of this weekend. The youth never really sees death in relation to himself. How can he with a whole life of desires and plans before him? He must concentrate on fulfilling these plans; he must have done with the bothersome blocks in his way. He never dreams he might suddenly be stopped in the middle of fulfilling his goal. Yet, today the sense of death is here to stay.

John F. Kennedy was a young man, at 46, the youngest to ever hold the office of President of this young Nation. He was like a character from a romantic novel. He had a brilliant mind; he had a dynamic personality; he had a true sincerity in his beliefs and more, most of his contemporaries had an indomitability will. Will these qualities he attained in less than one term a greatness match the only by the political successors? He led his people strongly and surely in an unbalanced world. He led them quickly for the people's sake.

And youth identified themselves with him. They admired him, because they understood his haste and boldness. They criticized him, because they knew he was entitled to judge one of their own. And all the while, they respected him, because they saw in him a leader who belonged to them, maybe even more than to the others.

DEAR MR. PRESIDENT:

November 26, 1963.

Mr. President, and the Members of the Senate, and the President and Members of the House of Representatives:

Mr. President: The National Council of the Republic Club has been notified of the assassination of President Kennedy by a manifestation of mourning held on November 26, 1963, the bereavement the United States of America and their friends. The nations had eventful times and to have suffered by the death of the honorable President, John F. Kennedy.

I have the honor to enclose the text of the speech addressed to the people of the United States of America by the Council on this occasion. At the same time I beg you, dear Mr. President, and the Members of the Senate, and the President and Members of the House of Representatives, to convey to the smaller nations as well as those of the African and the Commonwealth that this event has a meaning and should act on occasion.
The British-American Parliamentary Group offer to their congressional colleagues their deepest sympathy on the tragic and untimely death of President Kennedy whose work for those high ideals, common to our two assemblies, they so greatly appreciated and respected. We share in the great sense of loss which has been felt throughout the world.

With kindest regard,

Yours sincerely,

Sir Howard D'Este,  
Hon. Secretary.


President, Senate,

Washington, D.C.

The Senate of Ceylon has nemine dis­

President of the Senate of the United States of America,

President of the Senate of the Argentine Nation.

Claudio A. Maya, Secretary.

To the President of the Senate of the United States of America,

Washington, D.C.

The President of the Senate of the Argentine Nation

Claudio A. Maya, Secretary.

The death of President Kennedy is an irre­

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CARLOS PERETE,

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CARL H. PERETE,

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THE PRESIDENT OF THE SENATE OF AMERICA,

Washington, D.C.

Senator J. William Fulbright

Washington, D.C.

November 22, 1963.

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Ala Bengelloun

Ambassador of Morocco.

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November 22, 1963.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE SENATE OF AMERICA,
leader, and Latin America a loyal friend. We convey our deepest sympathy to you and to the Senate of the United States.

John F. Kennedy, 
President of the Senate.

Mr. INOUYE. Mr. President, we meet here today as desolate men and women who have come together to eulogize a fallen leader. Many of us hold within our hearts the shock of disbelief. As a nation we have lost a good friend. Many of us standing in this Chamber lost a great friend.

In the days since President Kennedy's death we have emerged from the initial shock of disbelief. As a nation we have roused ourselves from the numbness of despair to a sense of resolution under a new President. In the depths of our grief we were sustained by the memory of a man of wisdom, wit, heart, and grace. We achieved new dignity as a nation through the inspiration of the President's widow, his children, and his family. We have been challenged by President Johnson to take up the tasks left by the still-young Kennedy.

Today we pause in the course of our work to eulogize our fallen leader. For me this brings a flood of memories—of a young Senator, speaking passionately for a free Algeria—of a bright and forceful presidential candidate inspiring a crowd in a cold and snowy Maine park in the early hours of a November morning—of a challenge and a call to the Nation and the world on his inauguration—of a warm friend reading poetry and musing on the place of America in history as we sailed off the coast of Maine—of a thoughtful President wrestling with issues which had concerned him as a Senator and now confronted him in the new context of the Presidency—of a seasoned and vigorous world leader talking of peace and wisdom and understanding at a gathering of Maine citizens at the University of Maine 2 months ago—and, finally, of a man whose responsibilities encircled the globe, yet whose interests involved the needs of each State in the Union and the rights and responsibilities of each citizen, regardless of his race, creed, or economic status.

Mr. INOUYE. We of Maine are grateful for those golden years which John F. Kennedy gave us. They were not easy years, but they carried, with them the light of promise. President Kennedy, the man, can do no more on the unfinished tasks he set for himself and the Nation. The legacy and the promise of President Kennedy rests with us.

As Norman Cousins has written:

The ultimate tragedy of a man is represented not by death but by the things he carried, with them the light of promise. President Kennedy, the man, can do no more on the unfinished tasks he set for himself and the Nation. The legacy and the promise of President Kennedy rests with us.

Mr. President, many tributes have been paid to President Kennedy. As an indication of the respect and affection in which he was held in Maine, I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the Record at this time a group of statements and editorials which have been printed in newspapers throughout the State, including three of my own comments to the citizens of Maine.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

STATEMENT BY SENATOR EDMUND S. MUSKIE
UPON THE ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT JOHN F. KENNEDY—FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1963

It is difficult to adjust to the shock of the news. It is impossible to comprehend the motives of one who would do this to our country. We have lost a great leader. I have lost a good friend. If I were to suggest what President Kennedy would say, if he were here, it would be: "This is a time to pray for our country." We must be reunited in our resolutions; we must stand together—and, I repeat, pray for our country.

REPORT TO MAIN FROM SENATOR EDMUND S. MUSKIE

Hatred and virulence reached a tragic crescendo in Dallas, Tex., last week. As I said upon learning of the President's death: "It is impossible to comprehend the motives of one who would do this to our country. We have lost a great leader. I have lost a good friend. If I were to suggest what President Kennedy would say, if he were here, it would be: 'This is a time to pray for our country.' We must be restrained in our reactions; we must stand together—and, I repeat, pray for our country."

As Americans, we mourn the loss of a great President, cut down in his prime. As individuals, our hearts go out to the Kennedy family. In the space of a few short months, Mrs. Kennedy lost a son and a husband. May God grant her the physical and emotional strength to bear the grief and the strain of those days. May God comfort the Kennedy family.

As a member of the Senate, I had the honor to work closely with President Kennedy. We had many opportunities to discuss political and governmental affairs. This country is dedicated to defend the legitimacy of the democratic form of government. It is dedicated to preserve the rights and freedoms which our Constitution has established for all. It is dedicated to the maintenance of a just and peaceful international order.

Mr. President, many tributes have been paid to President Kennedy. As an indication of the respect and affection in which he was held in Maine, I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the Record at this time a group of statements and editorials which have been printed in newspapers throughout the State, including three of my own comments to the citizens of Maine.
We will remember him as one who loved life and lived it fully, welcoming the challenges of the Presidency and thriving on its burdens, stimulated by the wide-ranging interests of a thoroughly civilized man, appealing in the simplicity of his tastes and his clear-eyedness in the essential goodness of his fellow man. He believed in us and in our capacity as a people to help bring about that social order where compassion, understanding, and reason will rule. We will never forget him.

As we remember him, we will seek in President John F. Kennedy the way the American people wish it to be.

Sincerely,
EDMUND S. MUSKIE.

[From the Lewiston Evening Journal, Nov. 23, 1963]

PRESIDENT ASSASSINATED
An assassin’s bullets have destroyed the life of the President of the United States, and with it the hope of peace.
The rifle shots which rang out as the official motorcade rode through the streets of Dallas on November 22 marked the end of the career of President John F. Kennedy and plunged the Nation and the world into mourning.

In the few brief moments of the terrifying sound of gunfire, the President and the Governor of Texas lay wounded. America's First Lady had flung herself in front of her husband in a brave but vain attempt to shield him from the bullets which already had found their mark.

President Kennedy was in Texas as part of an effort to strengthen the Democratic Party there, but he was also a symbol of hope for a nation struggling with the problems of John Kennedy and strife within his party. He did not foresee that a fanatical assassin would take matters into his own hands to strike a blow against life itself. Even the extraordinary precautions always taken to protect a President were not enough.

Violence is common to the politics of many countries. It is unusual and all the more shocking in the United States. That there were hotheads of extremism in the West and Southwest has been a matter of common knowledge. But kindred-thinking and kindred menace of the stench of murder were not expected.

The President’s assassination cut short his brilliant career at its very height. After 4 years in the preliminary stages of a campaign for another 4-year term, although he had made no official announcement of his candidacy. His assassination cut short every political ambition.

President Kennedy was 6-year-old Caroline and 3-year-old John F. Kennedy, 6-year-old Caroline and 3-year-old John F. Kennedy, 6-year-old Caroline and 3-year-old John F. Kennedy.

As a man of Massachusetts he has been, throughout most of his life, our close neighbor and during his career as a Senator from the State of Illinois, he has impressed many Maine people through his visits.

Today America today mourns the death of his President. Every heart goes out to the family which must bear the most intimate of griefs. A President has been cut down in the prime of his life, but no lie has a husband, a father and a son.

[From the Lewiston Evening Journal, Nov. 23, 1963]

THE BLACKEST DAY
Today we, the American people, mourn the death of President John Fitzgerald Kennedy. There are no words which can be written to describe adequately the depth of emotion we are feeling over the untimely, brutally-calculated murder of our youthful President. His near 3 years as leader of our Nation were marred by severe international crises. Domestic problems that featured racial bitterness in the South and in some of our larger cities and problems involving a Constitutional crisis. He was not considered by him insofar as certain important legislative matters were concerned. Despite the carping voices raised, attorney general, Kennedy carried with him a basic good humor and a sense of confidence that must have inspired people like him as a man and admire him for his perspicacity.

The great warmth of the late President was exemplified many times during the course of his press conferences. Many Maine citizens had a recent opportunity to witness it. His visit to the University of Maine where he received a honorary degree. And most remembered of all, of course, were the garish headlines which appeared in the press and on the television screen to show him the uninhibited, loving father and family man.

Friday, November 22, 1963, will go down in American history as one of the blackest days this Nation has ever faced. It is an event which often serves as a reminder of the tragic single event since the surprise attack upon Pearl Harbor. It is a day and age, many Americans thought it true, what they have longed for, to be a critical day in the history of the Republic. President Kennedy was shot up by an assassin.

Violence is common to the politics of many countries. It is unusual and all the more shocking in the United States.

The President is a man in whose every action is seen the parallel of the man himself. The President has been cut down in the prime of his life.

President Kennedy these past 3 years, he served his country and had given the full measure of his energy and dedication to the cause of freedom. His tragic death cut short his the life of a truly great man, a truly great leader.

Every American, regardless of party, has suffered a personal loss. America has lost an outstanding leader whose brave program for a peaceful world was the hope of all mankind.

There are no words to soothe the pain of his grief-stricken wife and family. But an America in mourning strives to share that great sorrow.

[From the Daily Kennebec Journal, Nov. 23, 1963]

PRESIDENT PASSES
Telephones jangled in every newspaper office in the land Friday—as anxious Americans sought to learn: "Is it true, what they say about the President?"

This is A.D. 1963, a supposedly civilized era.

Yet civilization’s veneer is thin indeed. Friday’s tragedy in Dallas brings America up short, in the realization that—for all our declarations of good will, to the contrary—the country is still a land of mad dogs among us who obey only the law of the jungle.

It takes a brave man to be President of the United States. President Truman’s temporary Washington residence, Blair House, was visited by the hands of fanatics and Mr. Truman himself had a narrow escape. A shot fired at Franklin D. Roosevelt in 1932 left him paralyzed. Theodore Roosevelt was wounded by a would-be assassin. President James Garfield was mortally wounded by a gunshied. President William McKinley was killed. Abraham Lincoln lost his life to an assassin’s bullet.

Yet in this day and age, many Americans had hoped that a man of civilization had advanced to a point at which law and reason—at least in this great country—had taken the place of the taking of law into one’s own hands. The assumption was premature. Anyone who reads daily gory of crime news from one end of America to the other should understand how utterly uncivilized a large segment of the population still is.

The terrible news from Dallas should move every American not only to demand a restoration of law and order everywhere in this country, but to take direct, personal responsibility—at every opportunity—to support and assist all law enforcement agencies.

John F. Kennedy served his country courageously and to the best of his ability throughout his term of office. His sudden passing shocks and saddens all America.

And—politics or no politics—all America knows today that John F. Kennedy laid down his life for his country.

[From the Waterville Morning Sentinel, Nov. 22, 1963]

MAINE CARR 0NS A MEMORIAL It was 100 years ago that a gaunt President of the United States was shot in the back by an assassin.

He was President of a country torn by civil war whose guns had only recently been stilled.

There is no evidence that President Kennedy’s life was taken by a racist, but the tensions in the land today bear a frightening parallel to those which beset Abraham Lincoln.

And overlaying the civil rights issue which again divides North and South is the question of tolerance and hatred. May his death bring all who have faith in God back to the reality of tolerance and hatred back to the realm of compromise.

President Kennedy these past 3 years, he served his country and had given the full measure of his energy and dedication to the cause of freedom. His tragic death cut short his life of service.

Today America shares the bereavement of the United States. It is the President’s friend who is with him now, and with the President at the hour of his most tragic need.

A President has been cut down in the prime of his life, but no lie has a husband, a father and a son.

[From the Daily Kennebec Journal, Nov. 23, 1963]

THE GREATEST CASSHLTY
Friday, November 22, 1963, was a sad and a critical day in the history of the Republic.
A century after a great President had laid down his life in the cause of racial equality another President appeared to have suffered the same fate.

It had not been determined at the time of this writing whether President Kennedy was shot by a lone assassin or by a group of men. The point is that the war hero occupying the world’s most powerful and one of its most important offices became a victim of violence, believed that the issues of the day called for militancy, whether it be the conflict with world communism abroad, or the struggle for freedom at home.

A century ago the racial struggle divided the Nation and nearly brought about its extinction. President Lincoln saved the Republic, but in doing so he sacrificed his own life to the most despicable of all adversities—martyrdom.

President Kennedy realized, as many thoughtful observers have confirmed, that the Nation has been drifting perilously close to another internal explosion. He combated this drift in the two ways he knew best, as a battle-scarred soldier openly defying the forces of reaction, and as a skilled politician, carrying his case to the masses, soundly defending our Secret Service cordons and bulletproof bubble tops.

He paid the supreme sacrifice proving his contention that every American must take his risks for his Nation and his freedom.

He failed to provide answers available from no other President, living or dead—answers to the questions of who is a Fellow American, what the differences between fellow Americans are, and why does our generosity abroad generate universal suspicion and dislike?

As he rocked in his chair to ease the pain of his wounds, President Kennedy knew there was no soft security and no solace beyond an appeal for men of good will to seek resolutely and prayerfully for a common solution to their differences.

His brutal slaying focuses attention on a vacuum in leadership that will mean many sleepless nights for Americans until it is filled by a statesman equal to its fearful responsibility.

The sympathy of the entire world goes out to Mrs. Kennedy, for Jackie and Caroline and John, Junior, and all those who shared the family circle of the late President. We pray, too, for Lyndon B. Johnson, a man who thought the expenditure of billions of dollars of energy could not win his way into the Presidency but who, through an instant of barbed wire in his home State thrust into that high office. The best of those among us will pray also for the man who in madness or hate has lost his sense of balance as to commit so foul a deed.

Mr. Kennedy’s innate friendliness and the very qualities which distinguished him to Americans—the peoples of nations he has visited, have often caused concern for his safety. At home and abroad he mingled with the people because he had no doubt that his predecessors had done. In so doing he exposed himself to innumerable dangers.

There were those, we are told, who were apprehensive about his Texas tour because it has become an area known for its reactionaries and displays of extremism. In Dallas only a few short weeks ago Adlai E. Stevenson, Ambassador to the United Nations and our plenipotentiary for himself, was insulted and molested by extremists of the street.

But it was felt by any danger that might be attached to the Presidential visit would be at the airport. But it was not so. When the evil thing was done it was not when he was caught up in the excitement of a crowd but at a moment when he was thought to be relatively safe; at a moment when all the precautions of security in the world could not alter things.

The ideals and principles which Mr. Kennedy brought to his great office will not be lost with his passing. But foremost in our memory should be a firm and lasting lesson to other Presidents, living or dead—lessons that the death of no other man has ever brought to the world.

The Nation, so shaken now, will go on not because of the claims of adversity but of the strength of the American people. We bow today in mourning but we must not bend in despair. The grief which has seized this Nation must not be coupled with fear. The United States is not, nor has it ever been, one man. It is with considerable difficulty that we strive for objectivity at moments of crisis; but love is the only certain knowledge that our country has not been left leaderless nor given into the hands of extremists.

The next moment, a man fell by a bullet; inert and dying in his wife’s lap as stunned witnesses gasped in disbelief. He paid the supreme sacrifice proving his assertion to the world that he was John Fitzgerald Kennedy, a man of the prime of his life and of his brilliant political career—a good American, dedicated to serving his country in war and in peace.

There was peace, in Dallas yesterday. Or there is to be. Oh, yes, President Kennedy was in a State where political differences were florid.

But when were there not political differences, when was a President not caught up in controversy? He might be heckled, the target of a critical wisecrack—but slain, shot down in cold blood in his native, civilized land?

Unbelievable. But it has to be believed. It happened. Hate brooded in a twisted mind—broadened and planned, and then pulled the trigger of an automatic gun.

And so today, the Nation mourns the loss of a good man, a good American—who has gone down in cold blood with full confidence in the strength of the American people. We bow today in mourning but we must not bend in despair. The grief which has seized this Nation must not be coupled with fear. The United States is not, nor has it ever been, one man. It is with considerable difficulty that we strive for objectivity at moments of crisis; but love is the only certain knowledge that our country has not been left leaderless nor given into the hands of extremists.

The Nation, so shaken now, will go on not weakened or uncertain, but strengthened, sustained, and rededicated by the service, sacrifice, and martyrdom of John F. Kennedy.

The prayers of the Nation today are for the Kennedy family, especially Mrs. Kennedy, who has lost an infant son and her husband in less than 4 months’ time.
The Nation is still too close to the shocking tragedy enacted in Dallas on Friday to view very clearly what will happen at Washington, or in the rest of the world, for that matter, at large, as the result of John F. Kennedy's murder, and the process that transfers Executive power to Lyndon B. Johnson. Today everything but the country's heartbeats halts as we bury the martyred President. This is not a fit time to analyze the political implications, or to make broad forecasts for the nation, as long as the moment's grief is still present. The primary task of any President is to execute the laws and take appropriate measures for national security. As the leader of a political party he is required to be a politician. As the Chief Executive of the United States, he is compelled to be a statesman. The late President John Kennedy excelled as a politician, in contrast with the personality of his predecessor. Whether he was a great statesman is too early to judge. The world's eyes were on him in the 20th century; hence, it may be possible, putting events of the 1960-63 period in correct perspective, to say that the man whose life was snuffed out so suddenly was as good as he was well. It may be discovered that while he made mistakes, and admitted them, he had an intuition for danger, and based upon the information available at the time.

Unlike those who have no responsibility for the conduct of foreign policy in the interests of national survival, Presidents must take the long view of history, a duty rendered more all the more urgent today because we must accommodate ourselves to living with other nations in the nuclear age. The Kennedy policies were built around retention of our powerful military force, economic and military alliances with other free nations, programs of assistance to emerging countries unsure of their future destiny, and with a close eye to changes of a beneficial kind felt to be taking place in the world's second most powerful nation, the Soviet Union.

To carry out these policies, the late President called to his side exceptionally able men, among them Secretary of State Dean Rusk and Defense Secretary Robert McNamara. And merely to list the broad elements of the Kennedy policies, as enumerated in the F.D.R. report, is to show how difficult it is to evaluate their worth over a scant 3-year period. Profound changes of a beneficial kind felt to be taking place in the world, and in the United States, are simply too vast a concept for any President to accommodate himself to living with.

Among the many world leaders, statesmen and friends of the United States, he is required to be a politician. As the Chief Executive of the United States, he is compelled to be a statesman. The late President John Kennedy excelled as a politician, in contrast with the personality of his predecessor. Whether he was a great statesman is too early to judge. The world's eyes were on him in the 20th century; hence, it may be possible, putting events of the 1960-63 period in correct perspective, to say that the man whose life was snuffed out so suddenly was as good as he was well. It may be discovered that while he made mistakes, and admitted them, he had an intuition for danger, and based upon the information available at the time.

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CANDLES were burned in the windows of Berlin homes.

The commander of the Japanese naval craft that attacked the USS Carolina in World War II—and thus very nearly taking Kennedy’s life at that time—sent condolences to the President and his family. A close friend of President Lyndon B. Johnson sent his personal message of sympathy from Pakistan.

A Russian woman—a private citizen—brought an armful of roses to the U.S. Embassy in Moscow.

And so it went after the news of the late President’s assassination was flashed to the far corners of the earth. The plain and good people of the world were shocked and grieved.

More than that, their words signified encouragement to the Nation that has the task of leading the struggle for freedom and justice for all men everywhere. They were speaking from their hearts. They were expressing gratitude for what this Nation has done for them. And they were rallying behind the cause which John Kennedy symbolized as the President of the United States possesses.

Today’s sorrow must be borne. Life must go on. The struggle must go on. The burden is made lighter by the outpouring of sympathy that has streamed into the Nation’s Capital from the plain, good people of the world who love America. This strengthens the faith of Americans in themselves.

And today, in the sad task of saying farewell to John Kennedy—whose dedicated service to his country was cut short by an assassin’s bullet—there were expressions of the love and respect with which many have been blessed and for which they gave thanks.

[From the Lewiston Evening Journal, Nov. 25, 1963]

OUR FINAL PRAYER

On this national day of mourning, the thoughts of the American people have been and will continue to be with the family of that unfortunate death of President John Fitzgerald Kennedy. Not only is all America concentrating at this moment upon the funeral and burial today of our country’s youngest Chief of State, but similar consideration is being given this sad day throughout much of the world.

Chiefs of state from many nations, allied to the United States by a mutual interest in the preservation of human freedom, arrived in Washington all day yesterday. A number of important dignitaries from behind the Iron Curtain also attended in attendance today at President Kennedy’s funeral.

There is no question but what this young leader will be remembered for his dedication and respect of Americans generally. Even though there naturally was disagreement on the part of various segments of the population with regard to some of his views, the vast majority of those who disagreed with John Kennedy could not help liking the man himself.

This same attitude prevailed among foreign leaders who met or who knew him indirectly through interpretation given them by their own diplomatic corps. Both allied chiefs of state and those heading up countries generally regarded him as a cold war foe felt respect for the American President.

There is no question but what Soviet Premier Nikita S. Khrushchev, for example, saluted Kennedy’s firmness and determination, even though he naturally would have wished for our country to be headed by a less dedicated man.

Today we mourn our late President. In doing this we should not forget our obligation to give of our best as citizens in support of our new leader, President Lyndon B. Johnson. Such would be the wish of John F. Kennedy.

For Kennedy would have known that Americans might emerge from this tragedy possessed with the same desire for international understanding and cooperation that which prevailed in the mind and heart of John F. Kennedy.

[From the Lewiston Evening Journal, Nov. 25, 1963]

HEAVY BURDEN CHANGES HANDS

Many an eye shed a tear in sorrow Monday as the 35th President, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Kennedy laid to eternal rest her husband and the father of her two children.

Leaders from many parts of the world came to pay their respects and, in tribute, walked behind his casket the long half mile from the White House to the church-walked in the solemn funeral service that was held, as was appropriate, at Bethesda Naval Cemetery.

The leaders included references to such things as, “a lonely job and one of awesome responsibility.” In 1954, Johnson had served as President of the United States as a member of the United Nations, and he was, therefore, not new to the world stage.

Johnson, as Vice President, had been called upon to make momentous decisions and, on occasion, to make momentous decisions and, on occasion, to be head of state in a time of crisis.

Among the leaders of our Nation was one with a new job—President Lyndon B. Johnson, already burdened by the heavy responsibiliites of office and who must have been aware of the public’s concern that the United States was not offering leadership, another hand was at the helm of state even as one loosened its grip.

That this was so is due to the foresight of our Nation’s founders who established the office of the President—some with misgivings about its usefulness—for just such a dire contingency as did occur last Friday.

Within hours of President Kennedy’s death, his office was assumed by the Vice President. Johnson immediately began to make changes and, as such, he was, to a great extent, the leader of the free world as well as of the Nation.

He is going to be sorely tested in the weeks ahead. The Communist world especially is going to set out to find what manner of leader the new President is. And, of course, there are vital issues and problems at home.

And so, in this period of transition, he is going to need the moral support of the

[From the Bangor Daily News, Nov. 26, 1963]

A TIME FOR FAITH AND ALLEGIANCE

The Nation’s elected leader—John Fitzgerald Kennedy—has fallen, victim of a madman’s bullet. Yesterday, he was given a hero’s burial in Arlington National Cemetery.

Today, America moves forward under a new President—Lyndon B. Johnson.

The new Chief Executive, fortunately, is a man of proven ability—and by far better fitted through experience to step into the White House than any Vice President before him who found himself in a similar position.

Johnson had a long and distinguished career in Congress. As Vice President, he had important roles in decision and policy making. The late President entrusted him with important assignments in foreign lands.

Still, there is no job quite like the President’s. The President, as head of the executive branch of the free world as well as of the Nation.

It is a lonely job and one of awesome burdens. The President is called upon time and again in this period of world turmoil to make momentous decisions and to assume crucial responsibilities.

He is going to be sorely tested in

[From the Bangor Daily News, Nov. 26, 1963]
American people. We are sure he can count upon it from the vast majority. It is a time for faith to be reborn and allegiance to be renewed. The struggle against communism must be carried on all over the world. At home, hate and violence must be purged from the Nation's life.

Today, it is essential that the Nation be united and move forward toward its worthy goals. We are confident it will.

[From the Daily Kennebec Journal, November 26, 1963]

WHAT CAN I DO?

The words just won't come. There's the awareness that words aren't going to do much, anyway.

This is being written on Monday, the day of President Kennedy's funeral, when one would prefer to be writing nothing.

Augusta, like communities large and small wherever the American flag flies, is a city in mourning.

The expression, "with a heavy heart," has a literal, physical meaning, one knows now. So much has happened—so much that is so tender—since the dark-framed Friday noon in Dallas. Yet this country must learn quickly to live with its grief. John F. Kennedy certainly understood the awesome weight with which the years of centrifugal force are driving toward better citizenship and, in consequence, better government at every level, for our country.

When he said it, in his 1960 inaugural address, it sounded a little melodramatic—to his critics, at least. But those words of President Kennedy have taken on new literal, physical meaning, one knows now.

"Ask not what your country can do for you. Ask what you can do for your country."

All right. Let's ask—every individual one of us: "What can I do for my country?"

And find an answer. And work at it. If all will do that, there will be literally no limit to the greatness America can achieve.

John F. Kennedy gave his life for this America of ours. Keeping that in mind, let anyone ask, every day from now on: "What can I do for my country?"

[From the Bangor Daily News, Nov. 28, 1963]

THE LATE PRESIDENT'S WISH

This will be a sorrowful one for America. The late President John F. Kennedy, who prepared a proclamation on the occasion of this traditional American observance, is dead, and the Nation is mourning its loss.

Yet, John F. Kennedy noted in his proclamation that America had much to be thankful for. And this still holds true even in a time of national tragedy. Here, using the late President's own precise wordings, are reasons why all Americans should join in thanksgiving today:

God is given back to the early colonists, noted the late President, "they gave reverent thanks for their safety, for the health of their children, for the fertility of their fields, for all blessings which bound them together and for the faith which united them under God.

"Give us our thanks, most of all, for the ideals of honor and faith we inherit from our forefathers—for the decency of purpose, of resolve and strength of will, for the courage and humility, which we must seek every day to emulate, ever working to preserve and maintain."

"Are we, with our President, ready to join in thanksgiving today: "Well done."

[From the Maine News, December 6, 1963]

HIS LIVED SO MUCH

"There was a sound of laughter; in a moment it was all gone."

"Ev'n the ring from her finger and placed it in his hand ** ** and kissed him and closed the purpose in his eyes."

"I, Mike Mansfield, will long be remembered by the millions of Americans who witnessed the tragic death of a young man—President John F. Kennedy."

December 11

CONGRESSIONAL RECORD — SENATE

A BRACE AND GRACIOUS LADY

In the aftermath of John F. Kennedy's assassination, the world has been given a new and splendid insight into the character of the Nation's and President's "First Lady"—Jacqueline Bouvier Kennedy. She resolutely controlled her own profound grief and faced up to the public role which necessarily befell her. She performed the role magnificently.

The Nation first came to know Mrs. Kennedy as "Jackie"—a beautiful young woman with a healthful, sun-kissed complexion who loved to ride horses, to promote the arts, to travel and to enjoy gay parties. This, in the main, was the way the Nation thought of her.

But she's "Jackie". The happy phase of her life was wiped out in a terrible twinkling of time on a fateful Sunday in November. One month ago today, Jacqueline Kennedy was the first lady of a great nation; the next a young widow and a former first lady—her beloved husband of only 10 years cruelly taken from her by the assassin's gun.

Under the circumstances, she might well have crumbled, but the Nation would have understood. But duty lay before her—duty to the memory of her husband, to the Nation's needs, the President's "First Lady" Jacqueline Kennedy and to the family of our late President.

Throughout the 4 painful days, Mrs. Kennedy was a picture of grief, but of composed grief; a grief she sought to shield from her children and from the watching world. The children were too young to comprehend, yet at times they seemed to have a sense of the tragedy and when they did she was quick to console them. Mrs. Kennedy won the heart of a heart sick world in her last role as First Lady. If her dead husband could speak, we think he might say to her with pride, borrowing a term from his naval days: "Well done."

[From the Miami News, Dec. 5, 1963]

HE LIVED SO MUCH

"There was a sound of laughter; in a moment it was all gone."

"Ev'n the ring from her finger and placed it in his hand ** ** and kissed him and closed the purpose in his eyes."

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[From the Maine News, Dec. 5, 1963]
I think John Mansfield’s tribute is appropriate:

All generous hearts lament the leader killed,
The young Chief with the smiling, radiant face.
The winning way that turned a wondrous race.
Into subliminal pathways, leading on.
Grant to her life that the man be gone.
The promise of his spirit be fulfilled.

Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the Congressional Record, as follows:

LETTER FROM MRS. JOHN SHERMAN COOPER
NOVEMBER 25, 1963,
I have just come from the President’s funeral. The house seems very still after the cathedral crowded with the mighty of the nations, followed by the long, slow procession to the Lincoln Memorial over the bridge to Arlington Cemetery. The afternoon was so bright and fair that the thousands of baskets of flowers, which had been sent regardless of the family’s wishes, bled the autumn leaves and gave the impression of springtime. John and I mourned not only for our President but also for our friend. He was your friend too. Because it is so easy to forget, I am going to mention some of the things he did for Kentucky.

On January 21, 1961, Senator Cooper, Republican, of Kentucky, said on the Senate floor: “I am glad that President Kennedy in his first Executive order acted to improve the economy of southeastern Kentucky. TVA, however, had made a prior decision to locate the plant in Tennessee, but President Kennedy gave it to Kentucky. That year, after the floods in eastern Kentucky, John and I went to visit the disaster area. After having seen the terrible devastation, John went to the President, who, at his request, gave increases in funds for flood protection for eastern Kentucky. As you know, one of President Kennedy’s last official acts was on November 13, when he said: “I have today met with Gov. Bert Combs, of Kentucky, and members of the Kentucky congressional delegation to discuss a crash program designed to bring special attention to the highly hard-hit area of eastern Kentucky—the most severely distressed area in the Nation.”

There have been many times in the last 3 years that I have asked the President or Mrs. Kennedy to give our State special consideration. I am sure the thousands who heard the Kentucky Youth Symphony saw the Berea dancers perform on the White House lawn will never forget the President’s kind words for Berea College. There is no other State in the Union trying to attain and which was made possible because of the support I have brought it. I, too, bring it to her husband’s attention. It would be impossible to mention the endless special White House tours and other marks of friendship and consideration. In fact, I have never had “No” for an answer in courtesies for Kentuckians. Although we belong to different political parties, the President was not partisan in friendship. Even when he came to Kentucky during a recent senatorial campaign, he had good things to say about my husband, both at the airport and at the dinner in Louisville, which is most unusual in this heat of the campaign. I wish all of you had known him. This poem by Molly Kazan was printed in the New York Herald Tribune, gives you another glimpse of him.

“IF I think that what he gave us most was
It felt good to have a President like that:
Bright, brave and funny and good looking,
I saw him once drive down East Seventy-second Street
In an open car, in the autumn sun
(As he drove yesterday in Dallas)
His thatch of brown hair looked as though
It had grown extra thick
The way our wood animals in Connecticut
Grow extra fur for winter.
And he looked as though it was fun to be
To be a politician,
To be President,
To be a Kennedy,
To be esteemed.
He revived our pride.
It felt good to have a President
Who knew what he was doing;
Who read the papers.
Who read books and played touch football,
It was a pleasure and a cause for pride.
To watch him take the quizzing of the press
With cameras grinding—
To take it in his stride,
With zest.
We were privileged to see him on the worst
day (till yesterday),
The Bay of Pigs.
And we marveled at his coolth and style
And were amazed at an air (that plainly
Was habitual) of modesty
And even diffidence.
It felt good to have a President
Who said, It was my fault.
And went on from there.
What was spoken
Was spoken well.
What was unspoken
Needed to be unspoken.
It was none of our business if his back
He revived our pride.
He gave grace to our pride.
He gave grace to our intellect;
He was respectful of excellence;
He was respectful of accomplishment and skill.
He was respectful of the clear and subtle use of our language.
And all these things he cultivated in himself.
He was respectful of our heritage.
He is now part of it.”

Mr. Young of North Dakota. Mr. President, I join my colleagues in the Senate today in paying tribute to a most distinguished former Member of this body, the late President John F. Kennedy.

Then it is little I could add to the million words of well-deserved tribute to this great young President of the United States who literally gave his life for his country. President Kennedy was the quintessential young man we have ever assumed the Presidency of the United States. He brought to this most important office, and all of the world, great intelligence, vision, and indomitable courage. More than any other President of the United States he
represented the hopes, dreams, and aspirations of the young people of this Nation.

His tremendous popularity here in the United States and all over the world is a great tribute to many causes he espoused and especially his efforts toward peace in the world. His hopes, dreams, and aspirations for a better world will always live in the hearts of untold millions of people that can never be filled by anyone else.

I will always cherish the memory of the warm personal friendship I enjoyed with President Kennedy and his wonderful wife, Jacqueline, the article written by Mr. Theodore H. White entitled "HYANNIS PORT—She remembers the sun was in Dallas, and the crowds—great and wilder than those in Mexico City or in Vienna. The blood was blinding, streaming down; yet she could not put on sunglasses to shield her eyes from the glare.

And up ahead she remembers seeing a tunnel around a turn and thinking that there would be a moment of coolness under the tunnel. There was the sound of the motorcycle, as always in a parade, and the occasional backfire of a motorcycle. The sound of the shot came, at that moment, like the sound of a backfire and she remembers: "Do you think it was right? Now I ask myself—do you think it was right?"

As for herself? She was horrified by the stories that she might live abroad. "I'm going to bring up my children. I want to be with him."

As for the President's memorial, at first she wanted something from the Lee mansion on the side of the hill. Then she wanted something from the Kennedys at the cape. They're my family. I'm going to bring up my children. I want John to grow up to be a good boy.

For 8 years, John F. Kennedy served the people of the State of Massachusetts and of the entire United States in this Chamber. During those years we all came to know him well as a hardworking and driving Senator, whose full time and attention was devoted to his duties and to the welfare of all Americans everywhere. For 3 of those years, he served with me on the Senate Select Committee on Improper Activities in the Labor or Management Field, a committee on which his brother Robert, now attorney general of the United States, served with marked distinction and ability as chief counsel.

Day after day that committee met for long arduous hours in meetings which necessitated equally lengthy and difficult preparation. Through it all, John F. Kennedy was dedicated and thorough—facing with courage and conviction the unpunished millions of individuals who had given the committee a job to do. His statesmanship conduct, both on that committee and on the floor of the Senate, won for him the admiration of his colleagues and the good will and support of the people of the United States.
While paying tribute to our late President, we might also pause to thank him for his astuteness in selecting Lyndon B. Johnson as his running mate. He selected a man who vigorously opposed him in his efforts to obtain the nomination of his party, but in doing so, he provided the United States with a strong and capable successor.

Mr. EASTLAND, Mr. President, I join my colleagues in mourning the tragic death of our late President, John F. Kennedy.

No single event in my lifetime has more profoundly shaken and stunned the people of this country and the world than has this senseless and dastardly assassination. People everywhere join with the wife and family in universally sharing the burden of grief and sorrow.

For those of us who have so long known and worked with Jack Kennedy there is a deeper and keener sense of personal loss. It seems that only yesterday he was sitting here with us. No man was ever more generally liked and respected in the Halls of Congress than was he. He was possessed with those sterling traits that the American people admire in their leaders—intelligence, courage, energy, compassion, determination, and dedication.

His life has been the realization of the American dream in its noblest and highest form. It is a dream that we all hunger to see fulfilled to achieve the highest office in our Republic, he accomplished the dream through that character of personal drive, initiative, and integrity that has been unsurpassed in the modern history of this great Nation.

It is one of the ironies of fate that the author of "Profiles in Courage" should have come to this House in the twilight of one who gave the ultimate to his own country—his life.

Jack Kennedy was the rare combination of a scholar and a man of action. The style, pristine clarity, and force of his public utterances will forever form a part of the great literature of this century. His personality was a part of the world's leading statesmen. He possessed a keen, analytical mind. He was honest and conscientious. This, coupled with an attractive personality, marked him as a outstanding man in every sense of the word.

Many of us were sometimes in disagreement with some of his programs and aims. But disagreements did not blind us to the fact that he was motivated by ideals and convictions which left no doubt in my mind that the courses of action that he pursued were for the best interest of the country. Differences of view on basic public issues are fundamental in the warp and woof of a democratic form of government, and without them the Republic itself cannot long survive.

Death under any circumstances is a saddening human experience. But when a young man is struck down by violence in the prime of life it becomes doubly tragic and poignan. President Kennedy held the highest office in the world's most powerful country. It constitutes a national and worldwide catastrophe of the greatest magnitude. The events that have transpired since the fatal moment on Friday afternoon, November 22, have again demonstrated the awesome majesty and dignity involved in maintaining the government in these United States. The beloved wife of the deceased President played a brave and courageous role in this solemn and heart-rending drama.

If grief is to come out of such great evil, it is incumbent upon all of us to re-dedicate ourselves to the immortal principles of liberty, justice, and freedom upon which our Republic was founded. Again, on behalf of myself and all the people of the State of Mississippi, I extend to Mrs. Kennedy and all of the family the deepest and most sincere sympathy in their sorrow.

Mr. EDMONDSON, Mr. President, the date of November 22, 1963, on our calendar has been circled in black for ever by the pencil of fate. We will never forget that on that day our courageous President, John F. Kennedy, gave his life in the service of his country.

My sympathy goes out to his family, to his friends, to his fellow Americans, and to his brothers of the world. To all, I can say I am convinced that his death was not in vain.

A number of the Senate has seen evidence of any single act of providence that has had such a profound effect on Americans as the assassination of President Kennedy.

War in all its terrible and menacing times has struck us with concern for our lives and property. Disease has struck us with fear for our economic future. Depression has struck us with apprehension for those we cherish.

President Kennedy's assassination has struck us with interest in an ailing American spirit.

The reflection on what happened in Dallas, Tex., has been healing. Let us hope the cure will be permanent, for the cost of the treatment was so high that we must never pay it again.

I was proud to have served with John F. Kennedy in the House of Representatives and this body, as many of my colleagues did.

I did have the honor of seconding his nomination for the Presidency, and I value that act.

I marveled at his grace, his dignity, his wit.

I trusted his words.

He made us an absolute President endowed with rare understanding—of himself, of his family, of his Nation, of his world, which is a better place because of him.

The silence his passing leaves is more dehumanizing than all the applause his presence brought. I have a letter printed in one of our Oklahoma newspapers. A woman told of moving to Oklahoma from another State. Her 5 year-old son came to her and asked, "Is President Kennedy Presi­ dent of Oklahoma?"

"Oh, yes," the mother replied.

"Good," sighed the boy. "I would miss President Kennedy!"

Indeed, I miss him, too.

Mr. JOHNSTON, Mr. President, it is a sad occasion for anyone when he rises to eulogize a departed friend, but when it deals with one so young and one with such an uncertain life in our life such as our late President John F. Kennedy, then the occasion takes on a sadness of double proportions.

What a contrast if any trader in our Nation's history had begun so much and envisioned such greatness for his Nation and was then abruptly departed from the Nation's life. In one fleeting second an irresponsible man and murderer, President Kennedy and robbed our Nation of its youngest President in history. However terrible as this tragedy has been for our Nation as a whole, no grief could possibly surpass that of his widow, his mother, and father, and that of his two children; for John F. Kennedy was not only a brilliant young man and an extremely efficient President, but he was also a husband, a son, and a father who exemplified the family unit.

He managed to accomplish all of his official acts and duties and still be husband, father, and son in a tender and homely sort of way. He was a great example setter and many Americans patterned some part of their life after this pattern. Mr. Kennedy was a President and sometimes the members of his family.

His call for physical fitness probably affected a real, personal way more of our lives than any examples of showing interest in music, writing, reading, painting, and other arts kindled little fires of the finer things of life in the hearts and minds of all of his countrymen. He and his lovely wife taught many Americans the art of appreciation and in a sense created the atmosphere for a renaissance of the arts.

That is perhaps the most memorable thing of the man who the American press had nicked named in a professional manner as "JFK."

Somewhere, though, it seems most unfitting to apply an initial or a nickname to the late President any more as we look at him with hindsight. It seems rather clumsy or misfitting to say in a speech now, "visiting the Art Gallery to see Leonardo da Vinci's Mona Lisa, or that "Mrs. J.F.K." listened last night to Pablo Casals. Certainly the initials "JFK" have visited the White House and seen the priceless treasures collected by President Kennedy and his widow realize that this
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The brotherhood of man, and the fatherhood of God, call upon us to reach out loving hands across all barriers of race, religion, color, bigotry, and belligerence to all who feel the flicker of the Senate of the United States keep our hands outstretched.

Mr. BIBLE. Mr. President, since that fateful hour on November 22 last, censorship has interfered for a moment in the news of war. In the world in general, has witnessed and participated in the greatest and deepest pouring from human souls in modern history. The tragic and unlived death of John F. Kennedy was a commodity and truth—wisdom about enough to turn the earth unnoticed. They saw it and the world. It was like the turning of the earth—unnoticed. They saw only what they looked for; things they could reason out; and they were right and the reckoning of gain and loss.

But there was something that humbled people said. It was that the old light was gone, and the new that was newly born. For something had sung it at midnight. Something had shone in the desert hour before them. It was cold, and the hearts of men were kindling. Gentleness and brotherhood were waiting for the morning, and already in the nighttime were up on their way.

HOPE IS ETERNAL.

Brotherhood—we betray it, but we cannot forake it. Love—though we cannot renounce it, and the dream—

Mr. CLARK. Mr. President, the world has suddenly lost America's leader: a man of youth and vitality and strength; of a happy mixture of idealism and practicality; of charm, of wit, of intelligence, a friendly man committed to the causes of peace, of freedom, of equal opportunity for all.

In his inaugural address, nearly 3 years ago, President Kennedy said, “Let the world go forth from this time and place, to friend and foe alike, that the torch has been passed to a new generation of Americans—boiled and tempered by war, disciplined by a hard and bitter peace, proud of our ancient heritage, and unwilling to witness or permit the slow undoing of those human rights to which this Nation has always been committed, and to which we are committed today at home and around the world."

Mr. President, this world has now lost America's leader: a man of youth and vitality and strength; of a happy mixture of idealism and practicality; of charm, of wit, of intelligence, a friendly man committed to the causes of peace, of freedom, of equal opportunity for all.

No madman's bullet can be permitted to stop this memorable march of America as a part of the human race toward peace and freedom, compassion and justice under the law.
tion, together with a statement mourning the passing of President Kennedy. I ask that this proclamation and Governor Guerrero's statement be included in the Record as a part of these remarks.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

(See exhibit 3.)

Mr. BIBLE. Mr. President, at Solomon P. Durham High School at the Dubè Nombre de María Cathedral, in Agana, Guam, a most moving eulogy was offered by Chaplain Joseph P. Trodd, U.S. Navy. I ask that it be printed in full in the Record as part of my remarks.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

(See exhibit 4.)

Mr. BIBLE. Mr. President, I request that several particularly fitting tributes paid to President Kennedy by editorial writers in the State of Nevada also be printed in the Record at the conclusion of my remarks.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

(See exhibit 5.)

Mr. BIBLE. Mr. President, in the tragic death of John Kennedy, the Senate—in fact, each and every one of us—lost one of our own. I believe each Member of the Senate has felt this grief deeply, not only because he was our colleague, but also because he went from this Chamber to the highest calling in the Government of this land. We each felt, irrespective of our political beliefs, a certain painful warmth in his accomplishments and a certain inward grief in his defeats. Mr. President, it was my good fortune, when I first came to the Senate, to strike up a friendship with the then Senator Kennedy. Our desks were close together in the back row in this Chamber. We saw his suffering, some years ago, that kept him from this Chamber, because of recurrent complications from injuries he sustained while fighting for this country in the South Pacific waters during World War II. The campaign he waged across this land for the nomination for the Presidency, and the campaign he waged across this land for the highest calling in shrined him as a truly dynamic and vigorous leader. He quickened the pulse of all Americans and many millions throughout the world. It was a way made us hang our head in shame that something like this could happen here in our democratic society.

This dastardly act of assassination has brought a sick feeling into our living rooms. Through the medium of television and radio, the entire world participated with the first family in their grief over the loss of a husband, a father, and a President.

Those of our student body and faculty who had the honor of going to Las Vegas will never forget him. On that day he delivered an address. To all that heard, it enshrined him as a truly great and humble American.

Now he is gone, he belongs to the ages, his works are now history. As we lock up the records of our doings, the picture he left us for the next 30 days, let us rededicate our lives to the building of the America we all want and need. As we look ahead in respect at his passing let us pray for ourselves and our leaders, that we together, may maintain the magnificence of this great land of America, a land which all American feel is a land chosen above all other lands.

President Kennedy urged Youth to Strive for Excellence (By J. G. Earl)

At this time of national mourning, let us look back upon the words of the late President who were assassinated. First, Abraham Lincoln was shot in 1865 while attending the theater. Six years later, James A. Garfield was shot while giving a speech in Buffalo while greeting citizens at the Pan-American Exposition. Now, 62 years late, and less than a week after his murder, the name of President John Fitzgerald Kennedy still does not seem to fit into this list of martyrs.

During my stay in Europe from 1866 until 1959, I met citizens from almost every country of the world. Starting with the uneducated and unsophisticated, to the students at the University of Denver, I have been a part of the world, and have visited in many countries. While this country has lost respect and admiration for America, and the prestige and respect of the United States in foreign countries again started on an upswing.

During my stay in Europe from 1866 until 1959, I met citizens from almost every country of the world. Starting with the uneducated and unsophisticated, to the students at the University of Denver, I have been a part of the world, and have visited in many countries. While this country has lost respect and admiration for America, and the prestige and respect of the United States in foreign countries again started on an upswing.

President and Mrs. Kennedy brought great intelligence, outstanding distinction into the White House. Before attending and graduating from Harvard University, the late President could attempt at least to graduate in Economics for 1 year. This formal study in economics was supplemented by experience in the real world. President Kennedy was elected to the House in 1946, directly following the Second World War. He served in the House and Senate for 14 years before his election to the world's most powerful office. He then made it clear that he was an educator, intelligent, and aggressive leader. What he recommended for America's youth was not opposed even in the most conservative of states. In Las Vegas recently he admonished the youth of our country to continue in school and advance educationally as far as possible, in order to be of greater benefit to our country. This does not mean just to remain in school and go through the motions of being a student, but implies a striving for excellence and scholarship. Secondly, may I long remember his exhibition of great courage and great conduct, but equally important that you apply all of his abilities in preparing for your future—as your future is America's future as well.

EXHIBIT 2

OVERTON, NEV., November 26, 1963.
HON. ALAN BIBLE, U.S. Senator of Nevada, Senate Office Building, Washington, D.C.

DEAR SENATOR BIBLE: Today our students of the Moapa Valley High School, this student, and all students, have felt the loss of a great leader who died, as he lived, that our country may live up to its democratic principles. The loss to the nation is great, and will be of greater benefit to our country. This does not mean just to remain in school and go through the motions of being a student, but implies a striving for excellence and scholarship. Secondly, may I long remember his exhibition of great courage and great conduct, but equally important that you apply all of his abilities in preparing for your future—as your future is America's future as well.

EXHIBIT 3

STATEMENT

GOVERNMENT OF GUAM
OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR
Agana, Guam.

Proclamation No. 63-25—The Death of President John F. Kennedy

Whereas the Nation, and the entire free world has suffered the passing of a great and unselshless leader in the untimely death of President John F. Kennedy.

Now, therefore, I, Manuel F. Guerrero, Governor of Guam, by authority vested in me by the Organic Act of Guam, do hereby proclaim a day of mourning in the entire Territory of Guam, such to last until sundown, December 22, 1963, and I ask that all flags be flown at half mast during that period and I call upon all residents of the territory to pause in their daily endeavors to pay silent tribute to a great leader who died, as he lived, that our country may live up to its democratic principles of truth, justice, and freedom; and I urge all residents to reflect upon the tremendous contributions made by President Kennedy during his short and useful life and to gain from that reflection renewed determination to work for and defend the
CONGRESSIONAL RECORD — SENATE  

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24130

MANUEL F. L. GOVERNOR OF GHAM.
Governor of Guam.

EULOGY

The manner typified by the humanitarian.

A heart-rending tragedy has befallen our land. We have lost a great leader.

This loss extends beyond the boundaries of our nation and is shared by everyone who loves freedom throughout the world.

The leadership of President Kennedy and his human warmth were unsurpassed.

This is a great loss to all of humanity. We are stricken at the passing of one who epitomized the causes of our nation and the people in the manner typified by the life of John F. Kennedy.

EXHIBIT 4


"There was a man, one sent from God, whose name was John."

"A man who didn’t kill my daddy.

"This plaintive cry of a 3-year-old echoes hollowly through the White House halls. The world laments and grieves. The Nation is shocked and bewildered.

For President John Fitzgerald Kennedy, 35th President of the United States was murdered last Friday afternoon in Dallas, Tex. We heard this shocking news in the middle of the House Chamber, where I was a member of the Democratic whip. We were all shocked.

What would John Fitzgerald Kennedy? A rich young man who might have wasted his substance? A Harvard undergraduate who might have become a playboy of our Western World?

No, he became neither. He was instead a naval officer privileged to wear the silver star, an astute politician, a more than competent author, an able statesman, and humanitarian.

His intellect was keen. His reasoning ability and a times upsurging with his cracking Irish wit.

Yet our nation has produced many rich young men with such substance, many decorated officers. Why did the mantle of greatness descend upon John Fitzgerald Kennedy?

Twenty years ago in the same motor torpedo boat accidents in which he served were Larry Green, Larry Kelly, Paul Lillis, Bernie Grimmels, Al and George Vanderbilts.

We all knew them as men and as dedicated as he. Why then did the finger of God single out John Kennedy?

We feel this.

That within him there smoldered a burning compassion for his fellow man, a fiery conviction that true and just ideals depend upon the peace of Christ in the heart.

This compassion, this conviction became his mission. He toiled incessantly to teach that all men are created equal and that each.

Irrespective of the color of his skin is an individual with a soul precious in the eyes of God.

Each indication given him by his country, his service to all marked him plainly as a doer of the word as well as a believer.

To a Winston Churchill is given to live in greatness. To a martyr to die in greatness. And yet few both live and die magnificently. Such Abraham Lincoln.

And such, we believe, was John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

For when the annals of time are weighed, history will agree, that in the manner of his dying, unwittingly he taught his greatest lesson. Here lies his strength; perhaps the most powerful single individual on earth—whose whim or nod could make a statesman or break a general who by pressing one button, could bring death and destruction to most of the civilized world.

And yet, last Friday afternoon, as he rode down a sun-drenched Dallas street accepting the plaudits of thousands at the summit of his career, a finger was bent and a shot sounded.

Honor, dignity, and power faded. And in a matter of moments, death and destruction to most of the civilized world.

A nation grieves; billions of our Nation and our people are stunned, shocked, and also in mourning. The Nation is stunned, shocked, and also in mourning.

After the policies of President Kennedy have been given ample opportunity to take root, the world will understand, the words spoken by President John Kennedy upon the occasion of his inauguration.

"As a nation grieves; millions of our Nation and our people are stunned, shocked, and also in mourning.

But America is great, and we must not let this disaster; our grief, our sorrow change us from the path of justice and liberty, and the pursuit of wisdom and peace, which is the destiny of all nations."

This is not to imply that the traditions out-party system of checks and balances no longer exist. But it is to make it clear that the time of crisis we are Americans first, partisan.

Therefore, until the new President has been given ample opportunity to take root, the world will understand, the words spoken by President John Kennedy upon the occasion of his inauguration.

"Ask not what your country can do for you, but what you can do for your country."

[From the Paradise Press (Las Vegas) Nev.] How futile and feeble are words when one tire to understand the monstrous events of the past few days. Thoughts come seeping about continuance of our Government.

But the world is well aware of that creditable record; has become more so in the past 5 days; and the story will be retold for generations to come by the historian.

And John F. Kennedy was a man who proved his willingness to ever protect the right of Americans to differ.

The sympathy of a sorrowing world has been extended to his grief-stricken widow and children, his parents, and his immediate family members. We can only repeat, in a way he would understand, the words intoned at his bier, "Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord, and may perpetual light shine upon him."

Just as the truly united spirit of this great Nation was so evident following the tragic death of President Kennedy, it is to be hoped that the same united spirit and confidence will be displayed toward President Lyndon B. John Kennedy.

We can only hope that the new President will be one who will be able to keep the United States on the right course.

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1963

America and the nations of the world have as an underlying current—anger.

But it was anger coupled with insanity which affected the closing words of President, John F. Kennedy. If this be so then let us dispel anger from our minds and thoughts, for it is our responsibility to turn away from hate, from the idea that this can never happen again. Let us also bury, once and for all, the myth of hate. For hate and anger are partners in crime.

Let us condemn these two criminals. Let them be judged for their insanity and having no place in the American way of life.

To those who sell and spread the contra-band of hate, let Americans issue a challenge: The next time you see such an exhibition this nation will no longer tolerate hate groups be they right, left, or in the middle. Hate is not chancy. It will dwell and grow like a cancer wherever it finds the right feeding food.

Science and reason are conquering disease; let democracy eradicate the most devastating of all maladies—hate and anger.

It may be that the death of John F. Kennedy will be justified if it brings home to every man, woman, and child, that our Nation is in grave danger if we do not grind into nothing these elements that are fomenting in our midst which caused the death of John F. Kennedy. Let us hold that his death may not have been in vain.

Because we must not let the tragic events of the last week fade away. Let not time lessen our resolve.

It is not that the enslaving creature who pulled the trigger and fired the fatal bullets into our President was insane. But, those who make a profit out of this, are insane.

For, there are thousands of people in this Nation who could pass a sanity test and be considered normally able, but are fomenting hate between people, groups, races, creeds, and religions.

Hate lies the danger for our insane acts and programs cannot be detected until they will have fired a fatal bullet in democracy and America.

Let each and every person, each and every day * * * each and every hour stamp out hate and prejudice. Let us not even joke about future intrigue us. Let us not even joke about crime. It will spread like a cancer wherever it finds the right feeding food.

Science and reason are conquering disease; let democracy eradicate the most devastating of all maladies—hate and anger.

[From the Elko (Nev.) Independent]

You look at the gray skies and you think “even nature is in mourning in keeping with our great sorrow.”

In the streets red and fiery angry in the west at eventside on this day of great tragedy and the thought wanders aimlessly through your numbed mind that “Even the elements are offended at thedastardly thing that earth’s lowest human being has done to one of our finest citizens.”

You watch a widow suffering and the tears well up in your eyes. A press camera catches a 5-year-old girl standing erect and only has the Angela—his own personal tragedy—of the occasion and an ever-living photograph joins hundreds of others that have been taken close to the heart of America.

And again your mind wanders to thoughts that are gray and cold, in the cold, steely facts of the situation which your eyes are conveying to your mind, all are gray and all are cold, but they would have been gray and it would have stormed had not a cold, calculating assassins shot through the brain of Head of President John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

And the sunset would have been red and fiery on this Friday evening, November 22, 1963, if President Kennedy had not been shot or whether he had gone home to the White House that tragic November day and stepped

notty into the nursery late at night to whisper a fond goodnight to little “John John.”

The awful shock of a Presidential assassination—crushing to the heart of any human being, numbs the senses and makes us prey of uncontrolled emotions. A president has been torn from the heart of the world and in its place is a place in the world of logic from which we have been removed by shock.

What we are faced with in our eulogies, when the men of God have called on their deity to take the soul from man’s body is a profound incomprehension to the heart. The world has returned home and has been removed from the public gaze and let us go to the care of loved ones, to grieve gently, too fast, and slowly but surely we begin to face up to reality.

And so it is today. A great American President has been assassinated. The world has reeled in shock and sorrow. Violence has erupted in the wake of this historic tragedy to add further shock and disbelief to our numbed senses. We have been deeply emersed in sorrow and have been depressed and cast of despair with our burden. Now we have known and shared with all the peoples of earth previously.

But there are ceremonies over and the mourners have gone home. The reeling effects of time have already begun to be felt. So, let us pick speed and a busy world begins to go its way. Few of us who die will ever cause such a long pause in the normal course of humanity it. Perhaps only ten, twenty or more deaths in a century will so affect the peoples of the world.

But the passing days and months and years will close the yawning gap in human society and the world will go on, leaving only a deep mark on the memory of the world we must mark the occurrence of this tragic series of events.

So is it that today we begin to look with more interest to the future than we do to the past. The work—a-day world confronts us and we must move on up and doing. The demands of the present press on us and the uncertainties of the future intrigue us.

Mr. CHURCHUR. Mr. President, historically we have known nothing so long as the living trust. This day we must know in full the contribution John Fitzgerald Kennedy made to mankind. One may speculate that our late beloved President would have preferred this, for he was also a historian with an intimate companion. “Why England Slept,” and “Profiles in Courage,” will be among his monuments.

He had the lessons of the past, kneading them with events of the present, to create for the future. His vigilance and his actions made certain that the United States did not sleep in the face of peril. And his life both in war and peace turned the profile in courage on the page of history.

History was his friend and we are the benefactor of his遗产.

For him the words engraved on the statues at the entrance to our National Archives—“What Is Past Is Prologue” and “Study the Past”—had full meaning. And he realized, with a look to the future and an eye to the past, he lived in the present. Because he was a man of vision, he looked forward.

Consider his remarks in Anchorage, Alaska.

As President he delivered his first speech to an audience of 1 million people. I see Alaska, the Alaska of the future. I see an Alaska where there will be more than 1 million people. I see a giant electric power grid linking all sections of this great State. I see Alaska as the destination of countless Americans who come here not searching merely for land, gold, but coming for a new life in new cities, in new markets. I see an Alaska that is the storehouse of minerals, oil, raw materials, the bounty of the land, the bounty of the sea, the bounty of the world rich in waterpower and rich in the things that make life better. Let us join hands with those of us who live in this great Republic.

I do not say that this is the Alaska of 1963. It is not. I do not say that a Democratic administration can magically bring about all of these things by itself overnight. The work must be the work of many, and the burden must be the burden of many. It will take your efforts and your help, but I think it is time we got started.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy was articulate, gallant, and courageous. He was wise, gay and high spirited. He was generous, kind and compassionately. And, when our friends across the oceans refer to him as “princely” they, too, are correct.

Moreover, he was stimulating and inspiring. Consider the immortal invocation in his inaugural address:

“...and so my fellow Americans, ask not what your country can do for you, ask what you can do for your country.”

My fellow citizens of the world: Ask not what America can do for you but what we can do together for the freedom of man.

This was his salutary as President. He could have no finer valedictory.

His eloquent words he sought to match with deeds. His indefatigable quest for peace lighted the candle of the test ban treaty.

His fight for civil rights will lift our Nation to a new level of justice and racial equality.

With his lovely wife Jacqueline he made the White House the cultural citadel of America. A new vitality, a new level of creative expression and intellectual achievement found a new warm welcome there.

A continuing interest in the development of our resources is best noted in his own words, spoken in Anchorage, Alaska on September 3, 1960, when he said:

“The untapped energies of the American people which are more powerful than the atom itself must once again be committed to great national objectives.”

Historian Arthur M. Schlesingter, Jr., writing in the December 14, 1963, issue of the Saturday Evening Post observed:

He had greatness, and he grew even more in the Presidency.

He was a life of uncalculable and now of unfulfilled possibility. I still, if he had not done all that he would have hoped to do, finished all that he had so well begun; he had given the Nation a new sense of itself—a new spirit, a new style, a new conception of its role and destiny. He was the most civilized President we have had since the Civil War, and the White House the most civilized house in America. Statecraft was for him not an end in itself; it was moving forward a spacious and splendid America.

Statecraft is indeed the word. He was a student of and commentator on public affairs early in life, an eager volunteer in his country’s war service, emerging as

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a battle-scarred warrior, truly a hero; thereafter a distinguished legislator in House and Senate, then President of the United States. John Fitzgerald Kennedy's public career made of politics what it should be: the highest calling—the profession of public service.

Editorials, newspaper columns, magazine articles by the thousands in all parts of the world, and books have recorded and will continue to record John Fitzgerald Kennedy's great service to his countrymen and to the larger family of mankind. All of us in the Senate have friends in Alaska, and she never forget his kindness in coming to Alaska to campaign for my election to the Senate in 1968.

America is much, much richer and much, much better for his having lived. It is inaculably poorer for his early and untimely departure at the height of his prowess and on the road to greater fulfillment.

Mrs. Gruening joins me in our expression of deepest sympathy for Mrs. Kennedy and all her family. The children, her brothers, sisters, and bereaved parents.


There being no objection, the editorials were ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

[From the Anchorage (Alaska) Daily Times, Nov. 22, 1963]

J.P.K. LAY'S DOWN LIFE FOR HIS COUNTRY

Anchorage, along with the rest of the world, was shocked and grieved at the stunning news that an assassin's bullet had struck down President Kennedy in Texas. The 35th President, the 36th died within an hour of the gunman's attack.

First word of the shooting brought a reaction of disbelief to those hearing the news—it was too stunning to be true.

The President was in Texas on a 3-day visit which had taken him to San Antonio, Houston and Fort Worth prior to the trip to Dallas, where the sniper struck.

Kennedy was the youngest man, and the first complete native of the Presidency. His term had been filled with controversy and therein may lie the key to the assassination.

To this writing the person responsible for the President's death has not been captured. He is the fourth President to die at the hands of an assassin. The others were Lincoln, Garfield, and McKinley.

He began his political career in 1946 when he was elected to the United States Senate. He was re-elected in 1948 and 1950. In 1952 he moved to the U.S. Senate where he unseated incumbent Senator Al Gore. At the 1956 Democratic National Convention, Kennedy narrowly lost the vice presidential nomination to the late Senator Estes Kefauver. Five years later the presidential nomination of Adlai Stevenson threw open the choice to the convention.

Two years later Kennedy won reelection to the Senate by a record margin.

After sweeping the 1960 presidential primary victories, Kennedy had difficulty winning the Democratic nomination on the first ballot. That November he defeated then Vice President Richard Nixon for the Presidency.

Kennedy was a person of fiery temperament and political responsibilities. He was a naval lieutenant who played a hero's role in the Battle of Midway and an admiral in the Navy and Marine Corps Medal as well as the Purple Heart.

As Chief Executive he was the first American to face possible nuclear war. He didn't hesitate to protect American interests with,, force if necessary, when faced with threats. He had an agreement with the Russians which limited nuclear tests.

The President also quickly made known his stand on civil rights. He took action in trouble spots throughout the South and he brought his forces to bear on Congress to enact a major civil rights bill to combat racial discrimination in public accommodations, schools, jobs, and voting.

Anchorage residents and the entire Nation join the Kennedy family in its time of grief for the President who died for his country.

[From the Anchorage (Alaska) Daily News, Nov. 23, 1963]

PRESIDENT KENNEDY'S LEGACY

The course of human events is often influenced by a single moment of irrevocable decision. In this context the assassination of President Kennedy may be seen as the catalyst for much change in our society.

Perhaps the most significant result of the President's death was the course of events during the 1960 Presidential campaign. The Kennedy Administration's promotion of a new social and economic agenda was spurred by the President's early death.

Kennedy's legacy was one of optimism and hope. He left behind a legacy of unity and progress, a legacy that continues to inspire the American people.

[From the Fairbanks (Alaska) Daily News-Miner, Nov. 23, 1963]

PRESIDENT KENNEDY

Stir in the South. A great war in progress. An empty rocking chair.

A Vice President named Johnson suddenly becomes President. The body of a great man lies in state as the Nation mourns his passing.

How strange it seems that these facts are true just as the body of John F. Kennedy faces the world with a new President.

Abraham Lincoln, the Republican, freed the Negro from slavery.

Theodore Roosevelt, the Democrat, attempted to free the Negro from bigotry.

Both men met similar fates.

Lincoln, the first Negro to hold the highest office in a land where the Negro is the most important person in the world, was assassinated by a madman.

Kennedy too left his famous rocking chair empty in Washington when an assassin's bullet struck him in the head and neck.

Mrs. Lincoln was with the President when he was shot. Mrs. Kennedy was also with her husband when he was shot.

It is recorded that Mrs. Lincoln wept and fainted and cried "Oh, that dreadful hour.

And perhaps now the words of President Kennedy's lovely and beloved Jacqueline will go down in history expressing the grief of all Americans when she cradled the President's head in her arms and cried "Oh, no."

Both men, mortally wounded, lived for a period of time after being shot.

A stunned Nation, caught completely unaware, could hardly believe the news, either the death of Lincoln, or in Kennedy's death yesterday.

Even today it is difficult to comprehend this murder, for it is a double blow to the American conscience.

Kennedy, the man; the assassination of the President of the United States, our Commander-in-Chief.

Yet we will know as the days go on that no madman's bullet can stop the progress of this Nation. The rocking chair is empty as it was in 1865, but now as it did then, the country will move forward.

President Lyndon B. Johnson will take charge, and the assassin will have succeeded only in destroying a man—not the American concept of freedom and self-determination.

Our forefathers planned carefully for such tragedies as this. They believed that the nation controls its destiny. Perhaps it is at times like this that we realize how much "In God We Trust."
Kennedy's two charming youngsters have lost a father.

America has lost a leader.

Our Nation has lost a cherished friend.

But as it was in 1865, the war will be won, all citizens will enjoy their rights and another man will fill the empty rocking chair.

[From the Cook Inlet Courier, Homer, Alaska, Nov. 22, 1963]

THE SHOT HEARD ROUND THE WORLD

The Nation's grief today surrounds the death of a great man, President John F. Kennedy.

Whatever our views, our beliefs, the taking of a life is wrong; by whatever fashion, whatever means, through whatever reason. The death of one man cannot make the road Our Nation has been traveling at a great rate of speed under his leadership may not have been the one we thought right, nevertheless we grieve and offer a prayer for his sorrowing family. That President Kennedy was a great man, none can deny.

Now may President Lyndon B. Johnson have the courage and strength to face the challenge of the Nation and the world with direcness.

In the less than 200 years of our Nation's life, no President has ever before faced so many problems than now through the assassinations of the Chief Executive; Abraham Lincoln, James A. Garfield, William L. McKinley, and today, John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

[From the Daily Alaskan Empire, Juneau, Alaska, Nov. 24, 1963]

![LIFE's INERRADABLE COURSE](Image)

In the span of hardly more than 72 hours, America lived through 3 days of fantastic events that made the weekend appear, in retrospect, the most nightmarish in our history. A dynamic young President was cut down by a sniper's bullet, the alleged assassin made a slim in turn, and a state funeral was held to which the leaders of the free world came.

Americans were unwholesome and their grief was shared in other lands.

Through the ears of radio and the eyes of television, the Indecision of an indescribably courageous President's young widow, who saw her husband die and stayed beside him until the end. The heart of the Nation was throb with indescribable sadness.

Six days later, the Capitol steps and knelt and kissed the flag-draped casket and followed foot on foot the funeral procession carrying his body back to the White House. The gathering of kings and princes, Presidents and Premiers in Washington on Monday was a tribute not only to the fallen President, but to the unquestioned place of world leadership the United States has attained.

Surely, and shocked though the Nation is, however incomparable the fate, life follows its inexorable course. Fortunately it is that the President was assauled immediately by an able and tested leader.

Americans may give a heartfelt response to the promise, the plea, and the prayer of Lyndon B. Johnson.

"I shall do my best. I ask your help—and God's."

[From The Rhyme Nugget (Nome, Alaska) Nov. 23, 1963]

![OR JOHN F. KENNEDY](Image)

John Fitzgerald Kennedy started his administration as the 35th President of the United States by dedicating himself to two obvious goals—security and peace. As he put it: "We find he was the single most important man of his time and of his generation, and we are a nation of people who grieve at the loss of a father, a husband, a son, a brother, a friend, a neighbor, a comrade, a countryman, a hero, a President of the United States.

Seeking the meaning and momentum of his life, we find he was the first human leader entrusted with great power to risk with clear conscience, a confrontation of nuclear war for the protection of his Nation and the cause of freedom. We find in revised light, the past, the present, and the future, the unprecedented era of nuclear test ban treaty—in guarding against the descent of mankind's home.

Mr. Kennedy saw clearly what many of us, equally sincere in opposing communism, failed to see—that ultimate victory for the dignity of man cannot be won by hasty or extreme antagonism, nor by disregard for the aspirations of confused and misguided peoples seeking in desperation a fair share of the world's goods and reasonable recognition of right and wrong. He succeeded throughout the world those governments which gave consideration to the rights and needs of the people toward reform of those governments which, while opposing communism, continued to oppress those who contributed their wealth and goods to which any human being is entitled.

He stood for reasonable rights and prospects which will be safe today and tomorrow, regardless of race or creed or condition of birth. He sought these goals, distant though they were in many situations, through the use of force, when called for, to create American greatness and the greatness of human freedom everywhere, through private and public moves, moving by that route, through initiative of enlightened governments. He stood for vigorous liviing and moving, moving steadily toward the advent, the future of mankind, on earth and in space.

In deep consideration for the tragedy which removed him from leadership while so many of the goals were not reached, we felt, with Alaskans and all Americans, a deep renewal and strengthening of dedication to the work he was forced to leave unfinished.

[From the Name Nugget (Nome, Alaska) Nov. 23, 1963]
Mr. MORSE. Mr. President, the nightmare weekend through which America recently lived will scar the memories of adult citizens for the rest of our days. We simply do not have the den of a long twilight struggle, year in and year out. Our nation is not at war. There was a son, John F., Jr., born of a bullet of an assassin. There was a son, John F., Jr., born of a bullet of an assassin.

Mr. CANNON. Mr. President, nearly 3 weeks have passed since the death of President John Fitzgerald Kennedy, and the Nation has not yet fully recovered from the horror and indignation which grew from the most heinous crime of the century.

In almost every State in the Nation, and, indeed, in the National Capital, there is a desire that perhaps it was the admonition—"Have genuine rejoicing in the light of hope, patient in the midst of danger. I do not shrink from this responsibility. I welcome it. I do not believe that any of us would exchange places with our late President. The energy, the faith, the devotion which we bring to this endeavor will light our country and all who seek to bring that fire can truly light the world * * *

With a good conscience our only sure reward, with history the final Judge of our deeds, let us go forth to lead the land we love, asking His blessing and His help, but knowing that here on earth God's work must truly be our first love.

Mr. PEARSON, Mr. President, many Senators who have spoken today in memory of President John F. Kennedy do so as former colleagues in the Congress and as personal friends. I did not have the honor and the privilege of working with President Kennedy, but I share his principles and ideals, and that from their deaths we should take increased devotion to our country.

It is now up to the American people of his generation and future generations to keep faith with our obligations of citizen-statesmanship. We owe it to our country to ascend to the heights of President Kennedy's statesmanship and thereby prove to ourselves and the world that this great man did not live and die in vain.

My thoughts today dwell on the invisible, yet powerful, memorials which could be erected to the great leader who has passed from our midst. The great man's life and work were difficult to comprehend in the period of shock caused by the tragic manner of death—assassination. While all of us sought some facility to believe the unbelievable, I believe wholeheartedly in the Presidency, in the President, his impact upon our Government, and his relationship with the people, in sensible perspective.

But now we are slowly beginning to understand that it is not how long but how well one lives that counts. It is not how one dies but how one lives that has meaning.

Many others today have spoken of his courage, his intellect, his love of family and life, his appetite for work, his appreciation of good values, his sense of history and his dedication to the American way of life, and our system of Government. These traits of character and mind he did possess.

But combined with these, I detected a conviction for sustenance of the American way of life, and the American system of Government. These traits of character and mind he did possess.

Many across the Nation have now been seeking in his deeds and words the element in his philosophy, religion, life, work, or ambition which gave him the unity of purpose and the strength required to do what he did. I would suggest that perhaps it was the adoration repeated so often by his fellow townsman, Justice Holmes, who told us all: "It is not his faith and seek the town and the world. Ours is a young nation striving, in a real sense, to find itself. Our goals and our heritage can be the best of the world. Our Nation is made up of Americans from divergent geographical areas whose heritages and national origins are more diverse than any other country in the world. They have been the diverse peoples of the world. Our Nation is made up of Americans from divergent geographical areas whose heritages and national origins are more diverse than any other country in the world. Ours is a young nation striving, in a real sense, to find itself. Our goals and our heritage can never be fully achieved unless we are tolerant of the views and beliefs of our neighbors. We cannot afford to set ourselves upon the Devil's work of national
distress, accusations, and suspicions of our neighbors.

These, I firmly believe, are the lessons of Dallas. We already have suffered an irreparable loss. Yet, how tragically compounds that loss would be if we lost sight of the true meaning and true cause of this tragedy.

In terms of Americanism, humanity, compassion, and decency, John F. Kennedy has left us a great legacy. We are now at a turning point. Will we accept his legacy and rid ourselves of the poison which infects the national body politic? Will we once again dedicate ourselves anew to the challenges—not the recrimination—that lie before us now? These are questions for each and every American to ask himself.

If these questions are answered in the affirmative; if this Nation rejects hatred and fanaticism in all forms, the greatest memorial man is capable of constructing will be erected, and John Fitzgerald Kennedy will not have died in vain.

On behalf of myself and Mrs. Cannon, and of the people of the State of Nevada whom I represent, I extend our deepest sympathy to the Kennedy family and to the entire Kennedy family.

A FRIEND OF WEST VIRGINIA

Mr. BYRD of West Virginia. Mr. President, the United States of America has lost a gallant leader; West Virginia has lost a dear friend. It is not hard to say that John F. Kennedy held the State of West Virginia closest to his heart, after his own native State of Massachusetts. It led him to say that the highest office in the land can be said to have been begun for John F. Kennedy in the coalpits of West Virginia, into which he plunged boldly, as he plunged into all his undertakings, in order to acquaint himself at firsthand with the problems of our people.

John F. Kennedy won our hearts because of his abiding dignity and his determination that the way of life which we in the Mountain State cherish must not be allowed to fall into neglect or suffer needlessly from the growing power of the onrushinganges. His unshakable optimism ignited our own hopes, and his calm confidence in the ability of reasonable men to cope successfully with all human crises strengthened our own resolution embodied in our motto, "Mountaineers are always free."

John R. Kennedy reaffirmed our belief in the American way as the way in which life can be lived bravely, nobly, and in the face of a thousand dangers, heroically. He had no patience with mediocrity, ridicule for the propagation of folly, no concern with the raucous outcries of the radical right or left which sought to burn aside this Nation from its destiny as the world leader of freemen, committed to the unavoidable challenge of enlarging the scope of human freedom at home and abroad.

We in West Virginia could feel at home with John F. Kennedy because we were keenly aware of his deep and essential sympathy with all men. We were drawn and held to him by the bonds that unite family, that draw a man to the home of the spirit. He asked for our support and help, and we gave it. He promised us that he would give himself to the task at hand with vigor, without reservation, without hesitation. No man can say that he did less.

John F. Kennedy, the man, is gone from us. But his contribution has become a legend in our land, a memory in our thoughts, a sadness in our hearts. Historians will etch his portrait with words upon the calendar of life. And the calendar of life will move on.

But for us in West Virginia the shadow of John F. Kennedy will linger awhile, like the afterglow of a sunset on our national horizon. West Virginia will remember John F. Kennedy as a child might remember a special Christmas joy, as a young man might remember an ambitious dream, as an older man might remember a glorious field of battle. For he enkindled amongst us all these things: Joyful hope, noble ambition, and a sense of honor. We are truly great.

Now the period of mourning is drawing to a close, and the happy season of Christmas will be upon us. In the broad expanse of the Washington Monument there stands a 75-foot Christmas tree sent from the mountain forests of West Virginia. I like to think that this tree is symbolic of the place where John F. Kennedy will keep in our hearts, a place forever green and bright with the joy of the spirit.

Mr. CHURCH. Mr. President, each of us tends to remember, in a personal fashion, the cataclysmic occasions of a lifetime. Why else is the question so commonly asked, "Where were you on Pearl Harbor Day? or V-day? or the day P.D.R. died?"

In such a fashion, each of us will remember the 22d of November 1963. Each person has indelibly imprinted in his own mind where he was, and what he was engaged in doing, when the dread news flashed that John F. Kennedy had been struck down on the streets of Dallas, by an infamous assassin.

I was lucky enough to be in the State Department in honor of Senator Mangla­pus, of the Philippine Islands. Our host was Assistant Secretary Roger Hillman. By strange coincidence, I was engrossed in a conversation with Avery Harmon, about the danger of extremism in American politics, when an attendant whispered that I had an emergency call from my office. I excused myself, placed the call back from an adjoining room, encountered difficulty with "busy signals" at the Capitol, wondered why the wires were so crowded, and then, suddenly, I was listening to the voice of the press secretary, Porter Ward, saying, "The President has been shot in Texas. He is believed to be either dead or dying."

The rest is a dizzy memory of rushing back to the hotel and flying off to convey the sickening news. I recall how the table filled with "busy signals." I never felt more alone in the presence of my nation than I did in those minutes. I was a shadow cast by the real President on the everlasting stone of time. And it is a question for each and every American to ask himself. It is no secret that John F. Kennedy had been our President by the unswerving attachment of himself and his closest friends to the President, by the unswerving attachment of the White House to the President, by the unswerving attachment of his country to the President, by the unswerving attachment of my country to the President, by the unswerving attachment of the world to the President, by the unswerving attachment of his friends to the President, his White House to the President, and his country to the President. But for us in West Virginia the shadow of John F. Kennedy will linger awhile in the American way as the way in which life can be lived bravely, nobly, and in the face of a thousand dangers, heroically.

Mr. Byrd. Mr. President, the President has been shot in Texas.

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interrupted by him; he refused to permit the heavy burdens of his office to usurp his family function as a loving father. The personal attention he gave to his family, and the tender pictures, circulated now and then, of his wife and his young son, when their infant son, Patrick, died soon after birth a few months ago; the tender picture of a child now awaiting his father’s arrival by helicopter, or crawling through the trapdoor in his father’s closet, a President who was there absorbed with his evening’s work; the familiar sight of Caroline clutching her father’s arm and feeling his coat, it could be seen on a Sunday morning—all combined to present to the country the finest example of a devotion to duty, of responsibility, to a moral standard of the highest order.

The many attributes that made John F. Kennedy such an exceptional person cannot be compressed into the short tribute I pay him this morning. Well known was his bravery in battle; his literary talents which won for him the Pulitzer Prize; the fortitude with which he bore the pain in his injured back; the ceaseless energy with which he pursued his statesmanship. During our last half century, praise or criticism, accolades or censure, were common fact of his life, a man of mature judgment, a man who knew his own mind, who knew how to evaluate circumstances which greatly affected his public and personal lot. There being no objection, the material printed then seems appropriate now, so I ask that the pertinent paragraphs from that address be reprinted at this point in the Record.

There being no objection, the extracts were ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

All of us know the sorrowful story of how the stalemate negotiations for a comprehensive nuclear test ban treaty ended in dismal failure; we recall how the Soviet Union, after quiet preparations, suddenly resumed testing on a most extensive scale, forcing the United States to do likewise. We remember too how the testing was accompanied by a new round of hellish exacerbation in the Soviet Union, coupled with a hardening of Russian attitudes on every cold war front. And we shall never forget our own self-inflicted wound, the thrust by Khrushchev to install missile bases in Cuba, at our very doorstep. In this reckless attempt, he was asking: “If the world is anxious about the Cuban missiles, it should be even more anxious about the missiles of the world!”

The testing which was resumed, he was asking, “If the vital interests are challenged, is the United States really willing to risk all in a nuclear exchange? Is nuclear war a policy that our country can afford?”

The world watched breathlessly as Kennedy ordered the Navy to turn back Russian ships on the high seas, even as he laid down his ultimatum that the Cuban bases must be dismantled and the Soviet ships turn back. When Khrushchev had his answer, and he backed away under circumstances which surely inflated the Communist cause since the end of the Second War.

I suppose Khrushchev’s question had to be asked—he did it, came back, and, some time, if a turning point in the nuclear arms race was ever to be reached. The Russians had to know whether, in a showdown situation, we actually stood ready to suffer a full-scale nuclear exchange—whether, in effect, we would sooner choose to be dead than Red. Had Kennedy allowed the Russian missiles bases to remain in Cuba, then Khrushchev would have known that he could win. Through the threat of nuclear war—that he could bluff his way to world dominion. Under such circumstances, the Soviet nuclear arsenal would have had utility, after all, in advancing the objectives of Soviet foreign policy.

The Russians knew the Cuban threat had been intensified the nuclear arms race, and we would have no test ban treaty before us today.

So the tense and terrifying days of last October may well be recorded by historians of the future as a time of destiny for the whole human race, when the fortitude of an American President won for us another chance to harness the nuclear monster, or, as President Kennedy wrote in his inaugural letter, to confront the genie back in the bottle, while there is still time.

Mr. CHURCH. I am not so sure, however, that we should try to measure John F. Kennedy by the work he finished, or by the degree he did, or did not, succeed in securing the enactment of his stated program. Lincoln is not remembered for the legislation he put through Congress, but for the President of the United States.

So it will be of Kennedy. What a rich literature he left us. For generations to come, when others cannot find the words to express their thoughts, his words will be quoted; when others falter under the burden of their duty, his example will strengthen their resolve. In less than 3 years as President, it was Kennedy, the man, who lifted the hearts of the humble, who exacted the respect of the prominent and powerful, whether friend or foe, and who fired the hopes of a younger generation.

Every land felt the force of him, and when he fell the whole world sorrowed. The mighty came as pilgrims to march in grand procession behind his flag-draped coffin, while President Kennedy was laid down by an assassin’s bullet.

And 10,000 torches were lifted in the night by the silent throng that gathered at the city hall in West Berlin, filling the great square which now bears his name. The torches burned among the many messages of mourning that came home to us. I have excerpted some representative tributes. I have also selected certain passages from editorials, written in memory of our late President, which appeared in the newspapers of my State.

I ask unanimous consent that they be included at this point in the Record.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

[From letters and poems]

“As the greatest love can produce the greatest joy or sorrow, I realize that your privilege of serving with President Kennedy will intensify and personalize to you this thrust to the heart of every citizen. For this reason, I extend my heartfelt sympathy to you personally and pledge renewed faith in and support to the youthful aspirations for a better United States and a better world which are so dear to the heart of President Kennedy.

He lived his life in honor, manhood and service. In these, he lived out several life-times. He can only die if we refuse the beauty in depth—beyond sound, beyond form—knew, from the fateful words of the last inaugural, ‘Let us go forth * * * knowing that here on earth, God’s work must be truly our own.’ That, amongst us, was another who in the full magnificence of youth, had chosen the way that leads to Calvary.”

(Lillian Imler, Fruitvale, Idaho)

“Who can tell me anything true and honest? Who can show me what real love is? Who can show me what real validity is?”

(Lillian Imler, Fruitvale, Idaho)

“Words fail to express what emotions have shaken me in the past weekend. What sorrow you have felt who have known our President. Kennedy, son of his parents. There can only hope that his death will set a new goal of citizenship for all * * * and a new meaning to the phrase, ‘as they that are too lightly used, We are our brother’s keeper,’ for his interests were a living memorial to that ideal.”

(Judge Frances Slemp, Sandpoint, Idaho)

“I do not know how to write this little letter. I am so hereby that words will be quoted; when others falter under the burden of their duty, his example will strengthen their resolve. In less than 3 years as President, it was Kennedy, the man, who lifted the hearts of the humble, who exacted the respect of the prominent and powerful, whether friend or foe, and who fired the hopes of a younger generation.”

(Herman Weisenberger, Kellogg, Idaho)
MUFFLED DRUMS IN WASHINGTON

There's muffled drums in Washington,
Strange stillness o'er the street;
Tear stained polished brass and ribs
Mid the silent rhythmed feet.

Horse drawn, the flag he held lies
'Neath the flag he held so dear.
Princes and beggars mourn their loss,
While thousands pass his bier.

Yes, muffled drums in Washington
Half masked at dusk down town,
Yet God is in His heaven
And truth still marches on.

[From the Moscow (Idaho) Idahoman]
President Kennedy will be remembered as a very human President. A very likable President. He was not given to protocol. He seldom wore a hat. When he strode to meet you he didn’t wait for the formalities of any fight for peace with justice for all mankind. All of us have known that the responsibilities of being President have come to be included in the job by the nature of the office. Many of the domestic programs he advocated doubtless will be achieved in years still to come. It will be through his deeds toward universal peace.

[From the Pocatello (Idaho) Sunday Journal]
John F. Kennedy, the man, was a young, vital, courageous leader, wise beyond his years, a loving husband and father. The human tragedy of the swift and ugly assassinations, the Nation, and, in fact, the human race.

Youth and charm and grace characterized the Kennedy family in the White House. They were a part of American life, not aloof from it. Youngest of our Presidents, John F. Kennedy, our little boy, sensing his mother’s sorrow, had the courage to say: "Mommy, when is Daddy coming home?"

[From the Idaho Falls (Idaho) Post-Register]
This young, vigorous and impressively intellectu­al young man at the very peak of his thrust for an always emerging America. He was a President who could stir his followers, excite them to dreams of New Frontier.

President Kennedy had an unusual warmth, unusual courage and patriotism. People who disagreed strenuously with him as President, admired him as a man as well as a leader.

[From the Lewiston (Idaho) Morning Tribune]
The martyred President must be judged in history, not by what he accomplished as by what he attempted. He had so tragically little time and so many massive hurdles to avoid being a scapegoat.

Perhaps no other American President prepared himself so consciously and so completely for his office. Mr. Kennedy was a master of politics, which is the necessary prerequisite for statesmanship. After his election, he laid before his country and its rulers the program he intended for progress which is as bold as it is comprehensive.

He submitted to his countrymen imaginative and concrete programs for progress, each program itself a grand strategy for the nation's future. His administration worked vigorously to improve the varied facets of his bafflingly complex office. Many of the domestic programs he advocated doubtless will be achieved in years still to come. It will be through his deeds toward universal peace.

[From the Rexburg (Idaho) Standard]
When a leader of great power and presence and capacity for good die in office, the cause to which he gave leadership suffers grievous loss. President John F. Kennedy was such a man. The cause he served, and so eloquently led, was the threefold cause of human dignity and equality and freedom.

The championless cause that chased President John F. Kennedy, the one who survive him can best honor his memory by doing all in their power to advance that cause, which is the very cause for which this Nation was founded.

Mr. CHURCH. Sometimes, even in moments of solemn bereavement, a child will make some captivating comment. When we took our boys, Forrest and Chase, with us to the Capitol, they wanted to line up with the President's family to John F. Kennedy, our little boy, sensing his mother's distress, reached up for her hand and said, "Don't cry, Mommy. The guards will protect him. If these guards fall, others will come to take their place. They can never (take President Kennedy away from us)."
They never can take President Kennedy away from us. His memory will be guarded by every person who strives for excellence, by every mind in search of truth, by every heart that would binding done, by every open hand outstretched for peace, and by every heart that holds freedom dear, for as long as men aspire to do God's work on earth.

Mr. JORDAN of North Carolina: Mr. President, we have not been able to bring ourselves as yet to realize fully that the late President John F. Kennedy is no longer with us.

Never before in the history of our country have our people been so shocked and saddened as we were on November 22, 1963.

We gather now to pay tribute to a human being who, in a short lifetime, came to mean so much to so many millions of peoples throughout the world. In spite of the fact he was still a young man, John F. Kennedy had come to be known as a great leader, a warm friend, and a courageous Kennedy family; indeed, it goes beyond a path of service.

Each of us is acutely aware of the tragedy that has befallen us, and in such times we turn to our memories.

For us to see him as a strong, brave young man—carrying his grave injuries received during World War II and enduring through the years; one who offered his life for his country, first and foremost as a young American. He is ironic that the first offer was refused and the second accepted; but we can be thankful for those years between the first and second offering when we had the benefit of his wisdom, his ideas, and his leadership. I believe that his even greater potential for the years ahead has been lost to us.

I remember him for his gallant personal victory over physical disability, and I remember the victory he received from his colleagues when he returned to the Senate floor on crutches in 1955. I remember his vitality, his wit, and his fine mind; and I valued his friendship.

As a public servant, I remember him as a sophisticated, polished statesman who could nevertheless communicate and identify with people of every station. He was a man of rare eloquence, strong conviction, and great courage—a diligent and dedicated colleague.

As President, I remember him not only as a political leader who met the great issues of the age, but also as one who rekindled interest in the arts, renewed concern for our national heritage, and increased the strength of the arts in this country.

And with the confirmation of his death, I recalled the verse from Shakespeare:

Now cracks a noble heart. Good night, Sweet Prince.

And flights of Angels sing thee to thy rest.

His was indeed a noble heart, and a noble mind and a noble spirit that we shall never forget.

But our greatest legacy from President Kennedy was his dream. He said:

I believe in an America that is on the march—an America respected by all nations, an America that is on the move, an America that is strong, an America that is moving, choosing, doing, dreaming—a strong America in a world of peace.

And this must be the dream of all of us.

Our sympathy goes out to the courageous Kennedy family; indeed, it goes out to the all of us, and he was the President of all of us—and of this body.

Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to have inserted at this point in the Record the following articles and editorials from the North Carolina press and other news media as evidence of the esteem and affection the people of my State had for the late President.

There being no objection, the articles, and editorials were ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

[From the Stanly News & Press, Albemarle, N.C., Nov. 29, 1963]

A MESSAGE OF PRAYER

Three shots rang out about 12:30 c.m., Friday, in Dallas, Tex., and the effect of them reverberated around the world within just a few minutes. A sniper, armed with a high-powered rifle, killed President John F. Kennedy and seriously wounded Governor John Connally, of Texas, who was riding in the car with the President.

The first reaction throughout this Nation was shock. There were people who sat with their eyes fixed on television screens as the story of the dastardly crime was unfolded. The nation was in a state of utter devastation—a state of mind that such a thing could have happened in this country.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy was no ordinary man. Although born to wealth, so that he could have lived in ease and luxury, he chose a path of service. Endowed with great courage, an excellent intellect, and a high sense of duty, Kennedy served his country in World War II, earning a hero's acclaim. Entering politics after the war, he distinguished himself as Congressman and served the country so well that in 1960 he was first-ballot choice of the Democratic party for the Presidency.

History will record that he served as leader of his country and of the free world during nearly 3 years in an era when danger of nuclear holocaust threatened the minds of men around the globe. Under his leadership "he Nation was spared the horror of another war, and achieved peace and a chance for prosperity and progress. Significant achievements were recorded, both at home and on the diplomatic front.

As must be said of all men in high places, not everyone was in agreement with President Kennedy. But even his severest critics could not accuse him of being insincere. His administration was dedicated to the cause of peace and sought in every way possible to further the cause.

His life of service and usefulness was cut short at 46, an age when most Presidents have even thought about sitting out that high office. The youthful age at which he attained the world's most responsible office is a tribute to the maturity of the faith which his colleagues had in his leadership.

The reaction from around the world was that of disbelief, of shock and incredulity, and this soon gave way to uncertainty about our future, for a new President was sworn in a few hours after Mr. Kennedy was pronounced dead at Parkland Hospital, Dallas.

But this we can say that Mr. Johnson is a man of sound Christian stature and maturity in this dark hour, invoked the guidance of God and the support and cooperation of the Nation in carrying on the tremendous task of Government.

Even while our tears drop in mourning for our fallen leader, let us, as a people to look ahead, gather new confidence, and to rally our forces in support of our new President. This path may not be the same as that chosen by Mr. Kennedy, but his is the responsibility for leadership. Our responsibility is that of intelligent cooperation and faithful support.

And may we pray, as did Dr. Gurney at Pfister on Friday afternoon, that the enmity and hatred which prompted such a dastardly deed may give way to the spirit of Christian love and brotherhood befitting a free and democratic Nation.

[From the Stanly News & Press, Albemarle, N.C., Nov. 29, 1963]

WHY SUCH TRAGIC HATE?

A self-styled Communist, hiding behind a sixth floor window, sighted down the barrel of a rifle carried by a man he knew only by his first name and pulled the trigger three times. The President fell into the arms of his lovely young wife, mortally wounded, and the Governor of Texas was seriously injured.

That was about 1:30 p.m., Friday, November 22, a date which will live in infamy and painful memories for the world.

Though the sound of the three shots was not audible over television or radio, the impact reverberated around the world in just
a few hours. Friend and foe, alike, sent words of regret, of condolence.

The American people, as one individual, reflected the dignity of the occasion, and then settled themselves in front of television screens, their minds forming one big question.

The man Dallas police say definitely killed President Kennedy, a Dallas policeman, and wounded the Texas Governor was himself shot as he left the motorcade. In the last 48 hours earlier, in Parkland Hospital, where Albenarrie's Jack Price is administrator.

Dallas police lose themselves in the situation, so many coincidences and unanswered questions, that one cannot help wondering if the assassin, Lee Harvey Oswald, was killed because of what he might have told police if he had lived. We may never really know.

On the other hand, there is a stark realization in the hearts of people everywhere of what hatred—cold and calculating—can do. Personality.

Mr. Kennedy returned to Washington and to the White House, where the people of this great city in high tribute have turned out in a quarter of a million men and women marched silently by his bier as it lay in state in St. John's Church.

I shall never forget the sight of that spiritified, prancing and impetuous black horse, without a rider, following along behind the caisson bearing the President's body. In that horse it seemed I could almost see and feel the zest, the will, the spirit of the departed President, chafing at the bit and eager for action, for living.

The skies wept over Washington the day after Mr. Kennedy was killed, but the sun shone brightly as the crowds gathered to pay him tribute.

The phase of the observance, from the time he was brought back to the White House until the casket was lowered into the hallowed earth of Arlington, in the shadow of majestic Curtis-lee Mansion, there was dignity and the aura of tribute. Symbolic of the President's influence, his widow lighted a vigil in repose in the East Room of the White House, where the people of this country, kings, queens, princes, prime ministers, emperors—the most impressive array of world figures I can recall—testified the esteem in which our President was held.

But, during it all, another figure emerged as hero, an example for American womanhood to come. Mrs. Kennedy cradled the head of her dying husband en route to the hospital, rode with his body in the plane to Washington, remained near him all through the night, visited him in repose in the East Room of the White House, maintained dignity and stately composure in all her many appearances at the Capitol, the final rites, and the reception afterward in the heads of state formally paid their respects to her.

Pride and grace were evident in her and her grief. You could not help but admire, to see them, would have been proud of their demeanor. "Jenkins," has earned the praise of Americans everywhere in these days of mourning and loss.

It is never possible to put into words all the things one feels at a time such as this. However, I should like to say some words that were eloquent and profound. Such sorrow has not gripped the Nation in many, many years, and no man so personifies the loss, for John Kennedy had come into our homes and talked with us on many occasions. It was almost as if a very dear member of the family had lost his life.

Though the loss of one so young, so brave, and so handsome must be met with deep griefing, the Nation and the world must carry on. We are fortunate to have a man of Lyndon Johnson's experience and ability to take over leadership, but it will be a difficult task, for it was out of this attitude that the shot was fired. We have been unwilling to exemplify the courage and spirit of leadership in many cases, and are now united in a common grief, the extent of which has perhaps

we have all called each other too many names; we have harbored too many prejudices; we have nurtured too many suspicions. We have been unwilling to exemplify the courage and spirit of leadership in many cases, and are now united in a common grief, the extent of which has perhaps

Today we mourn the loss of a young and great leader, brilliant in politics, yet human in qualities. It is not that we agreed with everything he stood for; he was a man of many ideas, and we were able to disagree with him and still respect his sincerity and ability as a leader.

But, death has brought us all together, and I believe that we shall never again see the United States as separate men and women but as one nation.

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never been equaled in the Nation’s harried history.

The mysterious curtail of death has brought a moment of stillness and sadness, even to his former detractors. Some of the debatable policies which he espoused with youthful vigor and without regard to personal consequences, somehow don’t seem to be so tremendously wrong now that he is gone. The shade of his tragic leavetaking.

It is settling that the President’s body, smashed by an enemy of our country, is lying as this is written on the catafalque which has been placed by Abrahan Lincoln, who himself met death on the dry banks of the Potomac, when President Kennedy expired in Warm Springs, Georgia.

The mysterious hush of his tragic leavetaking.

President from the days when he went into the political wars against what appeared to be heretic to the vast majority of the kingmakers of Carolina politics. Nobody asked us to vote for Kennedy, we just liked the guy, and thought it was a waste of political powder to nominate a man whose friends, at the time, couldn’t have entertained a serious notion of his inhabiting the White House.

The reception he received was not downright discourteous, or anything of that sort, but chilly like a November morning. It looked to us that the man who had voted for Kennedy in the primaries might have fetched out to the Golden State more warmth from Carolina’s bright midsummer sun. But that was no matter. The man was set, and took the seat in the Senate. We've had a hard time keeping the tears from our eyes. We've had a hard time keeping the tears from our eyes.

We spoke briefly, said he’d enjoyed the thrill of it all, and added that it was a terrible, terrible thing.

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problems that created it warped his spirit. On the day he lost his life the President was still carrying his gaiety and courage and, remarkably, his youth. No panie of mind or hardness of heart, the 35th President of the United States ever would have pushed mankind into the abyss. But he had found the strength to meet the patience to meet the brink, and the Nation stood with him wholeheartedly. Americans had confidence in his vision and judgment of John Kennedy on the great issues of war or peace. He earned that confidence in trial by fire, and distrust.

No American can glimpse the relentless pressures and cruel choices that faced President Kennedy during his inauguration day. To reflect on them now can only deepen our grief and respect. History handed him a threatened world, a nation divided politically and culturally, and a people split across racial lines. Answers of any sort were difficult; answers that would please were impossible. It was not in his power to reconcile world or national tensions; he could only try unceasingly, and he did.

But to dwell on the harshness of President Kennedy's lot would be to miss the greatness of the man. Which that was, he welcomed trial, gloriied in struggle and kept his faith in the face of shattering disappointments.

These inner qualities remained unaltered to the end, and they are a large part of the legacy he leaves to a grieving nation. But not alone these. For all her internal frustrations and apery, America is a stronger nation than John Kennedy found her and the world, perhaps, is a little safer.

His death deprives a nation of the depth of its tragedy, the Nation will find new strength. But John F. Kennedy is irreplaceable. Many will tell our children that he was a rare and radiant man who loved his country fiercely and was a martyr to its service, and we will tell them the truth.

[From the Clayton (N.C.) News, Nov. 27, 1963]

(By Tom Wombie)

We come in this hour to look at a man of courage, a dedication to man of forthrightness. He was a man of sensitivity, a person as comfortable in the presence of power as any with whom he had to deal.

President Kennedy offered himself, I believe, to be used by his country and by his God.

He gave to the world a new hope for peace on the international horizon, that few others dreamed possible, along with which he gave forthrightness. He was a man of sensitivity, a person as comfortable in the presence of power as any with whom he had to deal.

McGregor Barnes, historian, quoted John F. Kennedy as having said, "It will take more bravery in the sixties than ever to continue." The late President lived these words, within his life to the point that they may not be considered trivial. A back alimony proved to be only one "thorn in the flesh," of which there were many, which perplexed him throughout his life. Covert operations brought him near death's gate in 1954. This operation was for the removal of a steel bullet, partially inserted in his back. His church during these days even administered the last rites.

Years before he, as a junior-grade naval lieutenant commanding a PT-boat, had courageously saved several members of his crew, one of which had been personally towed in his wake, he switched in his heart, in his back, the strains of the sailor's life belt. This ordeal took approximately 5 hours.

The President, for which he spoke can easily be identified in many areas as being desperately needed in our own land today.

John F. Kennedy's dedication to his country is typified in his statement, "Ask not, what can my country do for me? Ask, what can I do for my country?"

This question is prominent in this tragic hour: "What can we do for our country that is greater than the need of safety, of warmth and food, for the millions who are hungry in the world today?" First, our country must become united; pettiness cannot have a place among us in this hour.

Secondly, we must live in faith as never before. Faith that God is in control of this world and from his hands these moments of upheaval and transition He shall continue to reign.

May a quote from William G. Ballentine's "God Save America" as our final thought in this eulogy to the late President of our United States.

"God save America! New world of glory, Newborn to freedom and knowledge and power, Lifting the towers of her lightning cities Where the flood tides of humanity roar.

"God save America! Here may all races mingle together as children of God. Founding an empire on brotherly kindness, Equal in Liberty, made of one blood!"

"God save America! Midst the golden olive, Here be the blessing the peacemakers prove, Calling the nations to glad federation, Lead­ ing the march of the sons of love!"

"God save America! Mid all her splendors, Save her from pride and from luxury; Throne in her heart Eternal, Rights in her hands, to be her might and the truth made her free!"

[From the Sampson Independent, Nov. 28, 1963]

A verse for today: "Be not highminded, nor trust in uncertain riches but in the liv­ing God who gives us rich all things to enjoy." (I Timothy 6: 17.)

PRESIDENT JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY

"May God rest his soul."

Americans of all faiths and all races were shocked into a prayer for the soul of their reshaping the Nation, Kennedy took the last rites.

Catholic Church. He died within an hour and his platform raised howls of protests of the attack.

Priests gave him the last of the United States, and in the prime of his life. He had much poorer by his loss. Kennedy set the symbol of youth, with its prime of life, with nearly 3 years to the Bay of Pigs disaster, Berlin, the years to the space race.

President John Fitzgerald Kennedy was assassinated Friday afternoon.

That such a thing could happen in the United States of America in this day and age is inconceivable, and even now more than a day later, remains very difficult to believe. A bullet, fired by a cowardly murderer, cut short the life of the youngest man ever elected to the Nation's highest office. The course of that life, however, it appeared that Kennedy's peaceful overtures to the Soviet Union might at long last bring real relief to the Cold War.

That the late President was a controversial figure cannot be denied, but Americans, re­gardless of party affiliation, mourn him as a fallen hero.

Although his program—those in effect and those on the drawing boards—drew wrath on one side and bountiful praise on the other, his acts at relieving East-West tensions should be kept, his memory deep in the hearts of all Americans.

In situations like this, we are prone to forget the things with which we disagreed and to more likely the fine qualities and deeds of the departed. Such should be the case now.

Fueled with youthful energy and plans for reshaping the Nation, Kennedy took office in troubled times. And troubles he had—the Bay of Pigs disaster, Berlin, the Cuban missile crisis, civil rights struggles at home, and others.

Kennedy matured him as only the intense pressures, obligations, and responsibilities of the world's highest office can.

Many criticized the late President for the high degree of secrecy that surrounded him in the Democratic nomination in 1960, and later, the Presidency. But John Kennedy, the polit­ician and statesman, Jack Kennedy, the naval officer and hero, knew but one way to wage any fight—to win.

Kennedy was able, as he was, to his wife on his last ride.

Lyndon B. Johnson, who as Vice President succeeds to the Presidency, was indirectly the victim of the assassin. For it was in his State of Texas that the assassination took place which vaulted him into the White House. He was to be the host to the Ken­nedy's at his ranch for the weekend.

It is too early to render judgment on the 35th President. He had brought the country to its greatest peacetime strength, both accomplished has been lost to a world, now threatened world, a nation divided politi­cally and culturally, and a people split across racial lines. Answers of any sort were difficult; answers that would please were impossible. It was not in his power to reconcile world or national tensions; he could only try unceasingly, and he did.

But to dwell on the harshness of President Kennedy's lot would be to miss the greatness of the man. Which that was, he welcomed trial, gloriied in struggle and kept his faith in the face of shattering disappointments.

These inner qualities remained unaltered to the end, and they are a large part of the legacy he leaves to a grieving nation. But not alone these. For all her internal frustrations and apery, America is a stronger nation than John Kennedy found her and the world, perhaps, is a little safer.

His death deprives a nation of the depth of its tragedy, the Nation will find new strength. But John F. Kennedy is irreplaceable. Many will tell our children that he was a rare and radiant man who loved his country fiercely and was a martyr to its service, and we will tell them the truth.

[From the Clayton (N.C.) News, Nov. 27, 1963]
CONGRESSIONAL RECORD — SENATE

November 30, 1963

A \textsc{NATION MOURNS}\footnote{[From the Durham (N.C.) Sun, Nov. 30, 1963]}

\textbf{Dynamic, magnetic John Fitzgerald Kennedy, Thirty-fifth President of the United States, Young, clear, gracious, intellectual, articulate...Is lost to the Nation and the world, Victim of a despicable assassin’s bullet. It was a madman’s act. To his fellow-Americans gladly and grammatically...to the martyred President Kennedy. And he made a statement that all of us must surely take to heart. He pointed out that “our homes are safe, our defenses are secure,” adding “we know our system is strong.”

Most of us in days past had not heard such reassuring news. Simply he was telling the people that America is strong and ready to take an attack which might be mounted from the President for unity and sincerity. The answer: We live in an age of passion and violence, raw passion and violence. The infection has spread to our noble democracy. America is strong and instinctively, in their grief and rage and disappointment, seek to attack the stigma to someone else, making other groups responsible to themselves. Many will viciously ascribe the culpability for the frightful crime to this administration or that attitude. That will not do. Nor will it do to point the defamatory finger at any individual, even the miserable, moronic assassin.

Every human being in this country who has pondered passion and violence or who has yielded to the lure of violence, victims of canonizing passion and violence in our otherwise compassionate and lovely land, may feel himself contributory to the day of infamy.

\textbf{TWICE A HERO} \footnote{[From the Elizabethtown (N.C.) Bladen Sun, Dec. 11, 1963]}

Twice John Fitzgerald Kennedy went to war and twice he won his country’s veneration. In the military sphere, he won his honors in the South Seas. In the civilian domain, he laid down his life.

He belongs to history and only history will comprehend completely his contribution to humanity. The Nation and the world today know only that a noble soul has been cut off in the very year of his opportunity. Worthy and understanding Americans, lamenting, place a flower on his tomb.

\textbf{A GREAT LIFE GIVEN} \footnote{[From the Concord (N.C.) Tribune, Dec. 1, 1963]}

The answer: We live in an age of passion and violence, raw passion and violence. The infection has spread to our noble democracy. America is strong and instinctively, in their grief and rage and disappointment, seek to attack the stigma to someone else, making other groups responsible to themselves. Many will viciously ascribe the culpability for the frightful crime to this administration or that attitude. That will not do. Nor will it do to point the defamatory finger at any individual, even the miserable, moronic assassin.

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\textbf{A BITTER, BITTER AGE} \footnote{[From the Durham (N.C.) Sun, Nov. 23, 1963]}

"What," many an American is asking himself and his neighbors today, "is our America coming to? How could so cruel and brutal a horror occur in the enlightened United States?"

The answer: We live in an age of passion and violence, raw passion and violence. The infection has spread to our noble democracy. America is strong and instinctively, in their grief and rage and disappointment, seek to attack the stigma to someone else, making other groups responsible to themselves. Many will viciously ascribe the culpability for the frightful crime to this administration or that attitude. That will not do. Nor will it do to point the defamatory finger at any individual, even the miserable, moronic assassin.

Every human being in this country who has pondered passion and violence or who has yielded to the lure of violence, victims of canonizing passion and violence in our otherwise compassionate and lovely land, may feel himself contributory to the day of infamy.

\textbf{LET US BE THANKFUL FOR A GREAT LIFE GIVEN FOR HIS COUNTRY} \footnote{[From the Elizabethtown (N.C.) Bladen Sun, Nov. 23, 1963]}

\textbf{How tragically, cruel savages have dealt with the life of Jacqueline Kennedy. Gracious, glowingly beautiful, marvelously poised, winsome, they stood proudly yet humbly and captivatingly at his side. How sad that that sparkle should be dimmed.}

\textbf{THE WORLD BOWS ITS HEAD} \footnote{[From the Durham (N.C.) Sun, Nov. 25, 1963]}

Heads of state, ambassadors, ministers, emissaries variously entitled, converged on Washington this past week to tender to the bereaved family behind the caisson which bore the 35th President of the United States. In their moving eulogy every single one of the people, they stood uncovered with us. It is evidence, undoubtedly, that a common humanity and a common decency is the basically in the background of human aspirations and endeavors. For the moment, materialism is put aside and the hearts of a great part of the world know communion. Men being men, it will be but an interlude; and, indeed, many in the world, and in our own Nation, continue to harden their hearts, even barely repress fires of bitterness.

But in history, for history has many parallels of the barbarism of man, man has been shocked at the viciousness of which he is capable.

If only the remorse of this day could forever soften and temper the beings of this universe.

\textbf{THE TORCH IS PASSED} \footnote{[From the Elizabethtown (N.C.) Bladen Sun, Dec. 11, 1963]}

It can be remembered that President Kennedy in his inaugural address made a point of the fact that he was accepting the torch of leadership for a new generation, born in this century and veteran of its wars. The torch is still in comparatively young hands. Lyndon B. Johnson was 55 last August 27. He was born in 1908. He, too, is a product of this century. He saw active duty as a commander in the Naval Reserve in 1941 and 1942. He is in tune with the times.

But the two men who are next in line, now “a heart beat away from the Presidency,” are not of this generation. Speaker John W. McCormack, 70, in line, will be 72 December 21 next. He was born in 1891. Senator Oak. Hatfield of Arizona, President pro tem of the Senate and now in line, was 80 last October 2. He was born in 1887. McCormack has been in Congress 39 years. Hyman 1. They reached their positions partly on seniority, partly on ability.

The act of succession overlooked the fact that normally the Speaker and President pro tempore of the Senate are old men who might not be able to stand the rigors of the Presidency. The old order, which made the Cabinet the immediate successors in order of Cabinet seniority beginning with the Secretary of State, had its advantages. These men share the burdens of Government with the President, and they are usually young men picked for their executive ability. Now they come after the two legislative leaders.

The Congress is not likely to relinquish the succession to the President’s old executives. Now the serious illness of President Eisenhower. But it should reconsider its handiwork, too, to the President’s own book, should any other indisposition occur.

\textbf{HOW DYNAMITE, HOW UGLY} \footnote{[From the Durham (N.C.) Sun, Dec. 11, 1963]}

No heart, American, French, Irish or otherwise oriented, which mourns the lost President, aches for him alone. Equally brave and probably more deeply loved, is the enchanting wife who survives him.

For his children, too, to whom he was so devoted and attentive and who, even at their tender ages, gave him as well as their mother their whole trust and worship, every man’s heart contracts; but their lives are unformed.

\textbf{A CALL FOR UNITY} \footnote{[From the Concord (N.C.) Tribune, Dec. 1, 1963]}

Our new President, Lyndon B. Johnson, made a splendid appeal to the citizens of the Nation Thanksgiving night for them to "barnish the shadows from our words and the milice from our hearts," so a united nation can face the days ahead.

It was their personal appeal from the President for unity and sincerity from the people to get the job done at hand in tribute to the martyred President Kennedy.

And he made a statement that all of us must surely take to heart. He pointed out that "our homes are safe, our defenses are secure," adding "we know our system is strong."
1963

to a great man of valor, of Christian faith, vision, and courage, the late President John F. Kennedy. This Thanksgiving Day let us one and all be grateful for his life, given for his country, and pray that his ideals for world peace may come to fruition.

[From the Forest City (N.C.) Courier, Nov. 28, 1963]

LORD FOREST CITY

Patron of Peace Them

The cortege moved slowly up Pennsylvania Avenue, muffled drums echoing against huge buildings and across tree-lined parks. Silent through it all was the flag-draped coffin. Millions watched over the Nation and world as the national networks carried the complete broadcast from the White House to the Capitol.

Only then, nearly 48 hours after the bullet crashed into the skull of John F. Kennedy, did most viewers really believe the truth of the terrible nightmare that had gripped the Nation.

The outpouring of national and world sentiment over the loss of this young, energetic, handsome leader, has been unprecedented in our history. It must not go down as one of the three most terrible losses in history, behind Jesus Christ and Abraham Lincoln.

It mattered little now that he may have been of another political party or of another faith, or of another color. It mattered not that he was for or against his program. This was our President, struck down by a hidden assassin, and this was America, the people. The thinking of this nature could possibly happen.

And yet it did happen. It happened in a year when the dignity of man is supposed to have meaning. It happened at a time when America was really beginning to take itself and world community seriously.

Fear not for America is in the hands of Lyndon Johnson. He is an able statesman and experienced leader. But it is necessary that all Americans rally around the new President to assure him of the complete support of the free country. President Johnson, for all his experience, does not have the magnetic personality or the dynamic electricity of John Kennedy. And the peoples of the rest of the world do not know him.

However, most nations have enough faith in the American way and the constitutional government of the United States to assure that America will not falter in this time of tragedy, regardless of who is President, which political party happens to be in power.

The death of President John F. Kennedy is a cruel blow to all of us, but especially those of us who happened to bear. Seeds of hate have been evident all over the Nation. Few of the perpetrators of these hate seeds would have been willing to pull the fatal trigger themselves. Nevertheless, their leadership provided the spark of hate that touched the heart of a crazed individual.

What lies ahead for America? This may well depend upon how willing Americans are to accept the defining knowledge at a time when unity is needed above all. For America will progress only so far as the people will.

Pray for our fallen leader, pray, too, for the new President. We might also say a prayer for America in this perilous time. God grant that we have the courage and the strength to carry on, continuing to show the way to peace for the rest of the world.

[From the Forest City (N.C.) Courier, Dec. 5, 1963]

WHERE WERE NATION November 22?

What were you doing on the afternoon of November 22 when you heard the news of the assassination of President Kennedy? Chances are the shocking impact of the news will cause you to always remember where you were, who you were with, and what you were doing. There are now three incidents that are imbedded in this reporter's memory, other than personal or family. These would be, in order, President Kennedy's Inauguration, President Wilson's rubric to the President's life is a lonely and thankless task, never did he show signs of weakness or self-confidence in his responsibilities. Here was a man of strong convictions, for following through on issues that were not always the most popular. His was a vibrant nature, adding greatly to his leadership. Our Nation's presses that separated the United States from many nations. John F. Kennedy was at the prime of his strength when his life was cut short, stalling all the world a leadership that is so desperately needed at this troubled time.

It is not for us to appraise the historical significance of this life. But, if it were, we would have to say that this man will go down as one of the world's great leaders of all history. Time is the criter of historical evaluation. We believe time will prove John F. Kennedy's tenure one of complete success. Our only concern now is to rejoice in this. While we have mourned with the Kennedy family and other loved ones over this assassination, we believe that we have not brought to bear on the Kennedy family so much as it was upon the American people. History will tell when he left us, how good in all evil. Perhaps from this evil deed we shall salvage the good. If we do, John F. Kennedy will not have died in vain. There are many possible goods that can evolve from such a cowardly act. Not the least of these is the need for our Nation to look into the mirror at a time like this. Look long and hard. What do we see? We see wickedness and hate, love for self and pleasure, dis­ 22

[From the Greensboro Times, Nov. 28, 1963] IN MEMORIAM, JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY

1917-1963

Since the beginning of man, death has been a mystery, and one that weighs upon us like a thief in the night. It seemingly takes away the greatest possession man has ever claimed. The graduating degrees of unbelief, shock, and grief, and the cry of "why should such a tragedy occur?"

Many more words have been written and spoken about the death of John Fitzgerald Kennedy, perhaps, than the death of any other man in history. Modern means of communication have made this the terrible breach of morality direct into the minds and hearts of individuals in all parts of the world, in an unprecedented dispatch of the events that prefaced, embraced, and culminated such a tragedy.

Many of these words have spoken of the causes and effects of such a crime, while many have portrayed the degree of man's failure with respect to his fellow man. We completely concur in the stunned citizenry's condemnation of such barbarian inexcusability. We have blazed the fire and stunned this Nation and world.

John F. Kennedy was the object of criticism, for a different doctrine and better internal relations. His course of action was in keeping with his personal convictions, and not by the rights of an individual, especially those of such an intellect.

Perhaps we seldom consider the fact, but a President's life is a lonely and thankless task, surrounded by various actions clamor­ ing for a different doctrine and better in­ ternal relations. John F. Kennedy was the brunt of many jokes, which he took in his stride.

While his progress from U.S. Representative to the Presidency was sparked with the most calculated details, he was not classi­ fied as the most clever politician, "a politician." By anyone's standards, he was a wealthy man, who never cared for expan­ sionism, nor did he delve into the minds of the most educated nations. John F. Kennedy was an intellect, with a never-ending desire for more knowledge and wisdom. While his was a thankless task, never did he show signs of weakness or self-confidence in his responsibilities. Here was a man of strong convictions, for following through on issues that were not always the most popular. His was a vibrant nature, adding greatly to his leadership. Our Nation's presses that separated the United States from many nations. John F. Kennedy was at the prime of his strength when his life was cut short, stalling all the world a leadership that is so desperately needed at this troubled time. It is not for us to appraise the historical significance of this life. But, if it were, we would have to say that this man will go down as one of the world's great leaders of all history. Time is the criter of historical evaluation. We believe time will prove John F. Kennedy's tenure one of complete success. Our only concern now is to rejoice in this. While we have mourned with the Kennedy family and other loved ones over this assassination, we believe that we have not brought to bear on the Kennedy family so much as it was upon the American people. History will tell when he left us, how good in all evil. Perhaps from this evil deed we shall salvage the good. If we do, John F. Kennedy will not have died in vain. There are many possible goods that can evolve from such a cowardly act. Not the least of these is the need for our Nation to look into the mirror at a time like this. Look long and hard. What do we see? We see wickedness and hate, love for self and pleasure, dis­ 22

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Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain."

John Fitzgerald Kennedy was a man of vision and courage. His dedication remains with us to challenge our actions.

May his soul rest in peace.

[From the Greensboro (N.C.) Times, Nov. 28, 1963]

THE STRENGTH OF CONVICTION

We would think the most resounding impression from the world-shattering event that occurred last week in Dallas, Tex., was the clear evidence that Lyndon B. Johnson, the former First Lady and her children.

Throughout the devastating ordeal, Jacqueline Kennedy conducted herself with the same sense of courage and peace of mind that had surrounded her husband for so many years. This was the supreme test for a lady. These were the hours of a greatest need by a wife and mother. The steadfast devotion for her husband was not displaced in her mourning, but was magnified, and we are certain, had her husband been present for the occasion, he would have said, "Well done, Jackie."

The same highest strength that her husband had displayed so many times.

This was evidence of her inner strength, her complete composure in these hours of trial. Indeed, the must have had the certainty that all would be right for her husband. This was her strength of character even in her deepest grief.

There are those who would point an accusing finger at this clan, saying they had failed in their outpouring of affection for their loved ones.

Conversely, we believe theirs is the strength of conviction contained in the funeral service. We would not have you ignorant concerning those who are asleep, lest you should grieve even as others who have no hope. * * *

We would not fail to recognize, also, the other members of the Kennedy family for their complete composure in these hours of trial. Indeed, the must have had the realization that John F. Kennedy had given his best for his country, and would live on through all eternity in his promised reward.

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changes to his own liking. Johnson may be expected to follow the Kennedy line, for at least the immediate future. The extent to which he does or does not will be a factor in his own political survival, and his support of the South, which was not enthusiastic about Mr. Kennedy’s program, especially as contrasted with his predecessor.

Whether Johnson will lend his influence toward economy in Government, toward a budget balanced or one, if not absolutely balanced, at least responsible, is a matter of some uncertainty. The latter shows in his recent tax cuts and the fact that he has been too dogmatic and impatient for support of the South, which was not enthusiastic about Mr. Kennedy’s program, especially as contrasted with his predecessor.

The crushing burdens of his office will bear heavily upon him. It will be remembered that he had the White House for a dozen years. His 9 years as Vice President have acquainted him with the great responsibilities that now devolve upon him. But he is no novice either as a politician or as a leader. He knows his way around in affairs of Government. He realizes the necessity for assistance and for the prayers of the American people. Without these he cannot go far nor be entirely effective as Chief Executive.

For the present while, however, the country mourns at the bier of its President. The President’s death, one would think, is an event of no little importance, but the American people have averted it as if the country was not dead— or at least it was difficult to believe that he had gone on. The wire reer, only 46 and in his haps the most significant of the century, in his age, with strength and with hope. In that consciousness, we can shed and as hearts are sad and crushed, it is probable that he has found his futureurance, with strength and with hope. In that spirit and in that consciousness, we can move ahead. Out of respect for a dead but respected leader, Americans can recognize their responsibilities and will meet them in the type of determination which has brought this nation thus far.

God being our helper and guide, we shall persevere.

[From the Hendersonville (N.C.) Times-News, Nov. 23, 1963]

President Kennedy’s Death

When President John F. Kennedy was shot at 2 p.m. Friday, normally the time when the UPT teletype closes in the Times-News office, page 1 had been made up and only the wom-"this paper remains to be closed before send- ing them to the stereotyping department. Twenty minutes later, an oiler of page 1 was made over to accommodate a story of the tragic occurrence. The President was a son of one of America’s great nations, to believe that he had gone on. The wire services had not confirmed the fact. And then came a bulletin that he had succumbed, followed by a story of his final moments and the search that everyone in this office hoped would not be transmitted.

The news, certainly the most important of the year and, as world events develop, perhaps the most significant of the century, again demonstrates that we are living in a hectic age in which tragedy may strike at any moment, in your lives and ours, at almost any time or place. At 12 feet of his career, only 46 and in his first term as Presi- dent, John Fitzgerald Kennedy was struck down in the twinkling of an eye within the sight of thousands. It now appears that a mistake was made in leaving down the “bub- ble top” of the microphone in which the Presi- dent’s voice was recorded for the benefit of those wives were riding. There may have been other oversights, but speculation is fruitless.

Although President Kennedy had many political enemies, it is difficult to compre- hend how the hatreds of a group of radicals or of mind could have assassinated him. We are extremely hopeful, even confident, that the new President, with the support of the American people, almost to the last man, woman, and child will mourn the President’s untimely death. He had led us through many crises; and while his program appeared at times to be fanaty and his methods questionable in the light of established principles of American government, the self-appointed dictator who buys and sells, and that his place will not soon be as adequately filled or his influence duplicated. It is not a practical man that they reach an exalted office or that they be cut down at the zenith of a career already dis-tinguished. When you say, as he has said, a thinker, physically and mentally brave, unmatchable as a tactician in politics and de- bater, no one can mistake that, as he conceived it, John Fitzgerald Kennedy was a giant in world affairs and at home. Add to these things, the feeling that we have in this country, and one realizes why the Na- tion and the world are in mourning today.

[From the Hendersonville (N.C.) Western Carolina Tribune, Dec. 5, 1963]

ONE MAN LOOKS INTO THE FUTURE

"Before events do not necessarily change or shape the course of man’s af- fairs..."-Think magazine.

To say that no one in this country even from childhood to adulthood will ever find his outlook exactly the same after 12:30 p.m. November 22 is certainly not true. But there is a feeling that it will be for all time. It was Francisthough with me; I wish you the right of making the best for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.

Though he is to be long before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.—PSALM 23. 5. 6.

"Ask what you can do for your country, not what your country can do for you.

He gave his all.

[From the Hendersonville (N.C.) Western Carolina Tribune, Nov. 28, 1963]

IN MEMORY OF JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY

WHO DIED IN SERVICE TO HIS COUNTRY

The last of my shepherds: I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name’s sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.

Thou hast prepared a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.—PSALM 23. 5. 6.

"Ask what you can do for your country, not what your country can do for you.

He gave his all.

The new generation: our President and one realizes why the place will not soon be as adequately filled or his influence duplicated. It is not a practical man that they reach an exalted office or that they be cut down at the zenith of a career already dis-tinguished. When you say, as he has said, a thinker, physically and mentally brave, unmatchable as a tactician in politics and de- bater, no one can mistake that, as he conceived it, John Fitzgerald Kennedy was a giant in world affairs and at home. Add to these things, the feeling that we have in this country, and one realizes why the Na- Nation and the world are in mourning today.

[From the Hendersonville (N.C.) Times-News, Nov. 23, 1963]
We believe youths, who have probably been more deeply moved by the assassination than their elders due to their empathy with the fallen chief who was possessed of similar good will and critical of any developments in this Nation which might indicate that John Kennedy's sacrifice was in vain—that his guidelines are being ignored.

[From the Hickory (N.C.) Daily Record, Nov. 23, 1963]

WE SHOULD BE THANKFUL

On this Thanksgiving Day—Thursday—let us dwell not on what we have lost with the assassination of President John F. Kennedy. Rather, let us be thankful for what we have gained from his life.

Even while we deplore the way he died, we can be grateful for the example he set in living. His outspoken courage was known to all, and his joy of living was a family trademark.

Everyone—those who shared his beliefs and those who scorned them—must be thankful for the strength of his convictions.

John Kennedy did not choose to die. He chose to live for his principles. He fought for these principles—and for his life—in wartime.

We have a great faith in what he termed "the calm determination of the American people," and we know he was not afraid to be partial to a man than to say he lived up to his faith.

In his final Thanksgiving Day proclamation, the late President said: "We must never forget that the highest appreciation is not to utter words but to live by them."

Urging expressions of gratitude to God, he begged: "Let us earnestly and humbly pray that He will continue to guide and sustain us in the great task of achieving peace, justice, and understanding among all men and nations and of ending misery and suffering wherever they exist."

[From the High Point (N.C.) Enterprise, Nov. 24, 1963]

JOHN F. KENNEDY

Even now there is still a numbing sense of feeling over the assassination of President John F. Kennedy. The man and his spirit are yet too much with us to accept, so suddenly and so brutally, the fact.

The mind records the words and the pictures that tell of what happened in Dallas Friday. The heart cries out for one more letter.

The 56th President of the United States is dead, slain at a time when, tempered by his experience, he was beginning to realize the full sweep of his powers and the confidence to use those powers well for the good of the country. Certainly, his enduring mark as President was yet to come from John F. Kennedy, from the Bay of Pigs and from Vienna in 1961, he grew to face the Russians with a sure touch in Berlin and in Cuba, achieving, as a result, a new balance of respect and confidence in our relations with the cold war adversary. In South Vietnam, the United States, under his leadership, was entering a more hopeful phase in the war against the Vietcong.

At home, the issues were economic and human, involving relationships between Government and business, and concerning the status of the Negro in the United States. In his approach to both, John F. Kennedy was hardly the man grasping for power many pictures of him portrayed him as pragmatic and, in the nature of things, political, but his principles were firm: to spur American people to new heights of freedom and of achievement.

John Kennedy brought to the Presidency a new vigor, wit, charm, and a clear talent for humor. There was nothing that escaped his interest. His vigor was noticeable, with rewording impact, on our tastes and our ambitions.

Now John F. Kennedy is dead. Why? The question cries for an answer. Perhaps it will never be answered. But we do know, let us not wonder if asking the question by attributing the assassination to the frustrated mind of a crackpot. Let us look into it carefully, let us examine the hate and the venom, the namecallings and the reckless accusations that from both sides of the fence have led into our body politic. Let us search the fears that may haunt our own hearts. Let us face in years in this moment of sadness and shame with the confidence of being Americans again.

[From the Hickory (N.C.) Daily Record, Nov. 25, 1963]

LIVE MUST GO ON

Not that we would change our system for the British, but their system of governmental perpetuation has points in its favor. With the passing of a monarch, there is the heartening cry: "The king is dead. Long live the king!" And that is a regime of stability that has been lacking in some instances in this Nation.

The late President Kennedy's entire record emphasizes his realization of the need to face the future not the past. We are confident that it would be his wish that this Nation move on the New Frontier which he visualized as its destiny. Now that the obelisk due his passing has been observed, it will be the burden, if not the NATION's burden, to rework his normal activity—life must go on.

The soul searching that has occupied the Nation must be ended and its pleasures. His interests were widespread; his intellect was keen. He was faithful to his country and to his people. He loved to read; he enjoyed and appreciated the fine arts; he displayed a sharp wit and a love for
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try's highest office and bring with him the will to lead. It was his final tragedy that as he labored in difficult times to use these forces for the Nation's and the world's gain, they were swayed by hate and by violence, with a bitter reaction. In Dallas, one swift gust struck him down. That is the greater tragedy.

From the High Point (N.C.) Enterprise

A PRAYER

Our Father, we praise Thee for the privileges of prayer; for the assurance that Thou hast not made us to live by hatred and by violence, but by understanding and by love. We ask Thee to bestow Thy guidance upon us. Help us to keep our souls in the glory of Thy name. Amen.

[From the Leasvkille (N.C.) News, Nov. 26, 1963]

Lynk on Peace

Within the short span of a few tragic days, this country witnessed the assassination of its young President and the murder of the man who was expected to overcome it. Both acts were heinous contradictions of this country's philosophy of government by law. Both men were murdery, despite the enormity of the crime he was accused of, can be condemned no more readily than John F. Kennedy's untimely death.

I urge that we agree or disagree with the policies Kennedy carried out, we must agree that Kennedy was a living example of the courage he wrote in his book, "Profiles in Courage."

His words:

"The challenge of political courage looms larger than ever before. For our everyday life is becoming so saturated with the mass communications that any unpopular or unorthodox course arouses a storm of protests such as John Quincy Adams--under attack in 1807--could never have envisioned...And thus, in the days ahead, only the very courageous will be able to take the hard and unpopular decisions necessary..."

President Kennedy is dead. His political career is history, and only time can tell where the country went right or wrong. There can be no doubt, however, of the courage with which he pursued that course.

President Kennedy wrote the final chapter of his book with his own blood. It is for us now to rally behind President John F. Johnson and move on, despite the shame of the two deaths which this country cannot forget.

[From the Lenoir (N.C.) News-Topic, Nov. 23, 1963]

World Pays Tribute to One of Its Great

Tributes from people in all walks of life and from all parts of the world are paying tribute to the late President John F. Kennedy. His untimely death on Friday afternoon stunned the nation and the world, and also most parts of the world when it became known that he had died of an assassin's bullet.

The people of Lenoir and elsewhere were shocked and stunned by the news. The tragic death of a young leader, once again, has shocked and stunned the American people and the whole civilized world. It will have a profound and immeasurable impact on history.

As President his New Frontier administration took the Nation back to the year 1945, April 1, Pig's Invasion failure in Cuba. But he did not shift the responsibility of keeping the peace and the freedom of the free world, but he worked to overcome it. His confrontation with the Soviet Premier over the Cuban missile deal 12 months ago won him for the administration of the free world, and the re-election of the Soviets. Khruschev backed down in the face of possible war with the United States. President Kennedy later went on to negotiate the test ban treaty with the Soviet Union and to pave the way for a lessening of cold war tensions.

On the domestic front civil rights struggles marked his administration. Those who did not believe the bandwagon of the age, this matter never doubted his courage or his determination to push for greater rights for all under the Constitution. His media, educational and economic proposals for the most part are still in abeyance. But his unification of his views will long influence the thinking of proponents and opponents on all these issues as well. He was elected by the slenderest margin of any President in modern times; his personal popularity remained high until his death.

Perhaps the President's most remembered phrase was his Inaugural address of January 20, 1961 is "Ask not what your country can do for you, but what you can do for your country." He loved his country and gave it his life in service to it. He loved his family and he sought out to give each member a sense of belonging and an appreciated place. He loved his church and as the first Roman Catholic ever to hold the office of President he did so with an understanding of the need of keeping church and state separate as anyone in the Nation's history.

Historically, the proper role among American and world leaders. His legacy to each American today, however, is a ringing challenge. It is a challenge to rise above party and to advance the great American ideals for which he lived—and died.

[From the Kinston (N.C.) Daily Free Press, Nov. 25, 1963]

The Nation Mourns and Searches its Heart

In an hour of deepest grief and anguish in this century, the Nation Monday joined the family of the late President John F. Kennedy and the world in paying tribute to a youthful and dedicated leader who was cut down Friday by an assassin's bullet. And in that tribute there was deep soul-searching and anguish.

This week America pondered the shocking and bizarre events of the past 3 days.

Drage, a Sunday morning as the suspect in the brutal slaying of the President was cut down by a nightclub operator in the streets of Dallas, Tex. In the church memorial services in every community in the land, in schools, colleges, and even military installations there was evidence of the new hope. The people never, men sought divine guidance for this hour of trial.

As the enormity of the loss crystallized in the worldwide tribute of those who trekked to Washington and Arlington Cemetery for the remains of the man who was known to us, the people of Dallas filled the churches Sunday in their search for guidance and direction. The Nation in essence followed suit, because all knew in their hearts that such a spirit is not confined to one community or to one nation in this troubled world.

As the pages of the Scriptures comes with even more striking force to one and all. In another day and another age God's own people did not appear. But out of that great example came the believer's greatest comfort of all. Perhaps in this period greater reproofs, humility, and unity of purpose and direction may come to a divided world, torn by mistrust and violence.

His promise to heal the land can and will come if mankind will put spiritual things first and seek his guidance in these days of sorrow and uncertainty.

[From the Leasvkille (N.C.) News, Nov. 26, 1963]
which John F. Kennedy served his country. Even now it is hard to believe that one so young could reach the world's No. 1 post in government. Those who declared that he was too young and too inexperienced for the job did not have to live without knowing that his fears were completely dispelled. He soon demonstrated that he had all of the qualities needed for the greatest national leadership on the face of the earth.

While the people of this Nation mourn his passing and extend heartfelt sympathy to his loved ones, our country must continue to move forward and to seek new frontiers of service and remain the world's leader. Since this tragedy did take place, the people of the United States realize now, even if they had not before, that in this new President, our Nation has found the leader it needs—a President well chosen, a leader who knows his country, who can be trusted, a man capable and experienced men in government. He will carry on in the true American tradition, where all of the people have a voice, and where the heart and the mind is thick with grief, it is futile worthy of recording.

New Orleans Times-Picayune: "With the suddenness of the rifle shots, 200 million people were immersed in a great sorrow. There's no real mystery. For among humankind there are always men of imbalance, of twisted mind, warped concepts and strange causes. Some with a deep and ugly malice toward their fellow beings. Often their hate centers upon those in high places."

New York Times: "All of us—from the country's highest leaders to the humblest citizen—all of us are still in a state of shock from the tragic events of last week. It seems unreal in its grotesque horror. John F. Kennedy died in and for the belief of those human rights to which this Nation has always been committed. No madman's bullet can stop this inexorable march of progress, of advance, of betterment for man, for people, and institutions. We can thank God for our blessings, His goodness bestowed upon our Nation. We can thank God that the other nations do not possess, and to pray for his guidance over our new President, Lyndon B. Johnson, as he assumes the awesome responsibilities of our Nation's highest office."

[From the Lincoln (N.C.) Times, Nov. 23, 1963] LIFTS TO GIVE "Ask not what your country will do for you—ask what you can do for your country."

These words were spoken to the people of the United States in January 1961, in the inaugural address of President John F. Kennedy. They are the words most often recalled in the hour of sorrow after his tragic death in November 1963.

In the brief, intervening years, the President of the United States, with all the resourcefulness at his command. What he asked of others, he demanded of himself, constantly expanding and multiplying himself for the service of mankind.

Exceptional man, John Kennedy had a capacity for greatness. It was fully realized in this short span of life. He was not only a dynamic political leader and statesman. He was handsome and heroic, clever, and courageous—a young man who captured the imagination of the people and inspire the youth of the land.

Reared in a superior environment, John Kennedy had the advantages of wealth and position, but he knew much is expected from those to whom much is given. He and his wife seemed born to take on the most strenuous roles they played. They were as near to the hearts of the people as a storybook prince and princess of old. In their death, they kept alive the love of the arts, the humanities, and the home.

The highest elective office on earth, President Kennedy brought youth and strength and hope and purpose, at a time when much of the world's leadership was aging. The land of opportunity had a leader with a future. The Image of America was revitalized. A powerful and benevolent Nation was prepared to keep pace with a changing world in which new nations were emerging and new frontiers were opening in space.

Then suddenly, a sniper's bullet ended the career and the life of this man, whom the free world had come to know as a friend and a leader, and in whose judgment and advice had learned to respect. The man whose bravery had brought survival in time of crisis would not be understood by a shameful shot from ambush.

There was not even a semblance of misguided reason for this deed. It was a case of murder; there is no better sense than to shoot the President. It was as though the progress of mankind had been halted and the machinery of civilization had been thrown out of gear, by a pebble tossed into the water.

The slender thread of one man's life has been broken, and millions have felt the impact of his fall. The world has aged more than the days on the calendar since his death, for a part of its hope and inspiration go with him as he is laid to rest. Yet the Nation he served and the people who survive can face the challenge of the future with a sustaining recollection of him, and of the courage he showed so often, in the face of obstacles and reverses and crises and ever-growing responsibilities.

Words by the tens of thousands from people everywhere today expressed the sorrow of this tragic experience, so sudden that from the President there were no last words, no last request. From the inaugural address, and the way he lived and died, revive the words of an American patriot at an earlier time of crisis, when this Nation was struggling to win freedom. "We ask God! that one might read the book of fate, and promise for the service of mankind. Let us read from Shakespeare in King Henry IV:"

"On God! that one might read the book of fate, and promise for the service of mankind. Let us read from Shakespeare in King Henry IV:"

And see the revolution of the times, Make mountains level, and the continent, Wherein God's image is enshrin'd, Into the sea and, other times, to see The beachy girdle of the ocean

"On God! that one might read the book of fate, and promise for the service of mankind. Let us read from Shakespeare in King Henry IV:"

And see the revolution of the times, Make mountains level, and the continent, Wherein God's image is enshrin'd, Into the sea and, other times, to see The beachy girdle of the ocean

[From the Lincoln (N.C.) Times, Nov. 29, 1963] CONGRESSIONAL RECORD—SENATE December 11

J.F.K. Own 35TH PRESIDENT

Numbness of mind and body, utter dis-belief, despair, silent mourning, and heart-ache prevail among Lincolntonians and Lin­coln people, and on all manner of American citizens everywhere in the United States and the world mourn the death of President John F. Kennedy by an assassin's bullets in Dallas, Texas, Friday.

The assassination of the President was a shattering event, a shock wave, an upheaval as expressed by many, for such a dastardly act to occur in our country seemed almost un­believable—in other countries where there are dictators, unstable governments, yes but, no, no, not ours. The United States is known the world over as the leader of Democracy. Now, how will this make us, a free country, look to the rest of the world?"

John F. Kennedy, although he met opposition to his views and programs, even within his own party in the Senate and the Congress, possessed a magnetic, vigorous personality, and a deep and abiding knowledge of government, that made him a popular figure in public life. He drew large and enthusiastic crowds and wherever in the United States or other countries of the world. He compelled admiration from foe and friend, alike. John F. Kennedy gave the world a President of the United States and presented the good image. He was admired for his courage, his belief in his ideals, his dedication to the job of the Presidency.

This newspaper didn't always agree with President Kennedy's policies. But we admired him as a person of keen intelligence, char­ming personality and courage. He fought for what he felt was right, even when it was the unpopular view, the civil rights issue, as one example. It could be that the tragic death of our President will bring the people of our Nation closer together, in a spirit of real, sincere unity and true American patriotism. In this hour of our Nation's great sorrow and loss, it is no time for partisan politics. There would be only one label, American. President Kennedy was just that—American, our President, a symbol of our dreams, our hopes, our freedom.

We can be calm in this time of great shock that from the President there were no last words, no last request. From the inaugural address, and the way he lived and died, revive the words of an American patriot at an earlier time of crisis, when this Nation was struggling to win freedom. "We ask
Took wide for old Neptune's hips; how
changes more with me, if you please.
And changed is the cup of alteration
With divers liquor! Oh, if this were seen,
The happiest youth, viewing his progress
understand the difficulty of it.

What perils past, what crosses to ensure,
Would shut the book and sit him down and

Jonathan Daniels, editor of the News and
Observer, who has moved much among the
great men of the Nation, had this to say:
"Darkest Friday"

"Twenty years ago the courageous young
commander-in-chief of a PT boat in the South Pa­
acific narrowly escaped death in the service of
his country. Then yesterday in Texas, as the
youngest American President ever to die,
John Fitzgerald Kennedy fell in his country's
service at the hand of a more evil enemy
than young Americans have ever met in

"Shocked Americans quickly remembered
the death in the Presidency of Franklin D.
Roosevelt 18 years ago. But no equal and
similar tragedy has occurred in the history of
the Nation. This dark Fateful day has been a
near a century ago when Abraham Lincoln was
assassinated. And not even Lincoln's death
came at a time when the Nation seemed so
beset by gloom and danger and doom to
live to see victory and peace. John Ken­
ne, when he died, was still leading in a
far more dangerous drama.

"And the death of this great, young Pres­i­dent emphasized as nothing else could have
done that the dangers around him and
around us all are not merely those involving
foreign menace but home malice as well.

"The death of the young and brave and
beautiful is always sad. The death of the
chief of the greatest nation on earth shocks
men and shatters dreams. But John Ken­
ne's death carried with it not only grief
but an element of terror, too. Here in a
State which regards itself as especially strong
in its Americanism, among thousands of good
people who were cheering their pride in the
Commander of their country, malice struck
its shining mark. It was incredible. It hap­
pened.

"John Kennedy will be remembered long.
The memory of his life and death needs to be taken

to the shaken heart of the Nation now.
There can be no safety in a nation where
blindness at home impels even one assassin
to his horizon's edge. Many of the extremes
his election seemed to threaten in 1960. He
had a warmth and humor that survived all
the stress and strain of his grueling days.
As the Cuban crisis proved, he could rise
to great heights of leadership when the chips
were down, with a coolness that permitted
intelligent planning and with sure
in­
sight that the kind of strength the Amer­i­
can people want is his.

"He combined intellect with the service­
able realism of a political pragmatist. He
carried great responsibilities responsibly and
displayed a sense of moderation that steaded
the country and from many of the extremes
his election seemed to threaten in 1960. He
had a warmth and humor that survived all
the stress and strain of his grueling days.
As the Cuban crisis proved, he could rise
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were down, with a coolness that permitted
intelligent planning and with sure
in­
sight that the kind of strength the Amer­i­
can people want is his.

"He was the President of us all. He had
our allegiance and our affection.

"And the senseless death of a good
man." -

[From the Southern Pines (N.C.) Pilot,
Nov. 28, 1963]

The Tarheel Statesman: We Are Angry

Now, after the body of John Fitzgerald
Kennedy has been laid to rest, the Nation's
dark night of the soul is ending—the night
when KENNEDY was assassinated in the
United States, and the rockets, with the firing of an assassin's rifle last

Friday,

There is no wakening from the past week's
nightmare, for it was no dream. The lifting
of the darkness, indeed, makes more hideous
the reality of what has happened. But light
is returning and the people of the world
are acknowledging that a new American
came to honor him.

The young President on that cold January
morning, by another leader wholly committed
to the noble tasks so eloquently outlined by
President Kennedy on that frosty day

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sion, by another leader wholly committed
to the noble tasks so eloquently outlined by
President Kennedy on that cold January
20, 1961.

We have full confidence in Mr. Kennedy's
leadership. But the people of the United
States should remember that the dead
President said, in words that move us even
now, 'It is time for us to make America
a more decent, strong, young voice that
placed supreme importance on their own
efforts in setting and holding the Nation's
future course.

Mindful of this, President Johnson and
the people must now, together, "go forth
to lead that nation into the fulfillment of
American heroe.

Mrs. Jacqueline Bouvier Kennedy has
won the lasting admiration and affection of
the American people and the world.

Gallant and brave beyond belief in the or­
deal of her husband's sudden assassination
and the ensuing series of events and cere­
monies—all occurring in the public eye—she
was at once so strong and so frail, so imper­
turable and so touchingly and ordinar­
ly human, that she is now, without question,
the most loved woman in the land.

Not once did she falter—and it was a per­
fusion of instinct, not conscious deliberation.
She rode with the President's body on the
plane from Texas, and when the body came
off the plane, she led a pall-bearer with the
casket lightly, as though reaching out for a
hand, and she rode with it, in the ambulance,
to the Naval Hospital.

Her Sunday night return to the Capitol
rotunda, where the body lay in state, was
almost anonymous among the hundreds filing
by, again to reach out, touch and kiss the
casket like a child seeking reassurance: a
heartbreaking incident. Yet one marveled,
with vast respect, at the honest, strong com­
pulsion that sent her back there, lesser
spirits would have retired under sedation.

A British observer defined her quality
throughout as "majesty." Of course, she
was worthy of the term, but to us it seemed
practically a "heroine.

This is a tribute to him and to our country
made doubly strong by the circumstances
of the tragic day, and we are not
necessary, important persons to come to
the United States at this time is another
extraneous thing. The people of this country
are faced in doing so they ran a serious risk.

General De Gaulle, the new Prime Minister
of France, has said, "To the French, to the
Germans, the Russians, the men of the new
Africa, all these and the others are controversial figures

war." A "fanatic" group in the mixed population of the United States.

In any of these groups, these lunatic fringes
of the far right or the far left, there are crackpots. Every crowd, such as the multitude that attended the assassination of President John F. Kennedy, may contain a Lee Oswald; under such circumstances, no police force, even one far less negligent than that of Dallas, can assure protection.

That these factors were well understood by the leaders who came risked their lives to honor this young man. Why? To them, as he did to us, Kennedy may have stood as a symbol of the hope of peace, the hope of understanding, the desire to make man's heart a nation of human beings, not a nation of nation states. This country is a violent, dangerous land, especially right now.

The leaders in foreign lands came because they honored him and they came because of the Nation that he represented. They know its faults. They know, and judge rightly, while they scorn, its dangers, but they choose to preserve its will for goodness, its generous heart, its steadfast belief—despite much seeming evidence to the contrary—in the goodness of mankind.

As these great leaders stood by the grave of John F. Kennedy to do him honor, so let us honor him for his faith in him and for the dedication which he gave to the United States which he served so well and for the generous, brave spirit that brought them here to share our grief, to stand by us in our hour of trial.

When I saw last in the dooryard bloom'd,
And the great star early droop'd in the western sky in the night,
I mourn'd, and yet shall mourn with everreturning spring.
O powerful western fallen star!
O gentle sun with dark morn, which hides the star!
O harsh surrounding cloud that will not free my soul.

—WALT WHITMAN.

(After the assassination of President Lincoln.)

[From the Montgomery Herald, Troy, N.C., Nov. 29, 1963]

ASSASSINATION OR PERPETRATION REMINDS CITIZENS THAT SPREADING HATRED COULD DESTROY NATION

Perhaps it has all been said already.

The lives of John F. Kennedy, the man, and around the world millions of words have been written and spoken about the man who was the 35th President of the United States, about his contributions to mankind, and about the fatally dead which took his life.

The shots which rang out on a crowded Dallas street last Friday were, indeed, heard around the world. The sounds of these shots, and what they mean, will reverberate for time to come.

During the long hours following President John F. Kennedy's assassination, millions of grief-stricken Americans paused for moments of self-examination.

People thought serious thoughts. Many people wondered aloud what has happened to our civil society. Many wondered whether they themselves have allowed seeds of hate to become sown so widely and deeply that this nation is ready to destroy this Nation's way of life.

The easiest way to write off this terrible thing is to say that John F. Kennedy's assassination was by the hand of a warped individual. But, we must remember that the fires of hatred, fanned by black morn, which hides the star!

As the events of the past weekend, as tragic as they were, will result in the greatest and most lasting memorial to the late President. Not a stone and concrete memorial, but a memorial in men's minds to remind them that there is no place for hatred and malice in a civilized world.

We've a feeling that this great American would like such a memorial.

THERE'S STILL MUCH FOR WHICH TO BE THANKFUL

Still mourning the loss of a President, and in a state of shock, Americans today can be thankful for the blessings that have been their blessings. It's Thanksgiving Day, 1963.

On the heels of the tragic events of the past few days many people may be inclined to feel that there is little to be thankful for this year. They are wrong.

For one thing they should be thankful for the form of government under which we live. Not a perfect process, to be sure, it is still the best to be found.

And, they can be thankful for their forebears who built the framework of our Government. The trials of the past few days demonstrate that they took their work seriously and overlooked no detail in asuring this Nation of leadership.

A President can die, but the office must continue. Last week, within minutes after President John F. Kennedy was slain there was a new President to carry on the work of government continued uninterrupted.

Americans were brought close to the tragedy through the medium of television. We believe all Americans felt a feeling of thankfulness for our Democracy.

Americans this Thanksgiving Day will want to thank God that the Nation has leadership in abundance. While we mourn the loss of a President, let us also be thankful that a man with the capabilities and the courage of President Johnson was standing in the wings ready to assume the awesome burden of the office.

Each citizen of course, has many personal things for which he can give thanks. It is, indeed, a dark period in our lives, but out of the clouds of darkness there comes rays of bright hope for the future.

Let us all pause this day to give thanks for the great blessings we are privileged to enjoy.


A NATION'S CONSCIENCE AND A BLEEDING HEART

The death of John Fitzgerald Kennedy President of the United States, is at this time the most moving of issues over people in the world in every walk of life.

There are no mitigating circumstances surrounding this event. He was killed in cold blood, and a Nation's conscience is hurting, and it will continue to hurt for a long time. The heart of the entire world is bleeding, and will continue to do so until the realization that a friend of man has given his life in the cause he deemed right and just.

It matters little the name of the assassin, or his age, color, political beliefs, or why he did it. The pain of this Nation and the world's heart with this dastardly act.

People in America and people over the world often discussed with Mr. Kennedy. But in America particularly we live in a land that is not free to decide who is right or wrong, that is the right to agree. Surely, John F. Kennedy would have been the last to deny that principle. He led this Nation to victory in a war.

America has lost so very much, but this great loss is not America's alone. John F. Kennedy's death means that hatred threatens to destroy this land.

Mr. Kennedy died fighting for the principles in which he believed. When we begin to think of how much greatness this Nation and the world have lost, the pain of shock becomes so much greater. What a brilliant young man. What a world statesman he could have been when his term of office was finished.

Men on battlefields, and we never know what measure of greatness they might have given the world. Somewhere on the bloody beaches of Normandy, or in the barren coldness of the 38th parallel might lie the remains of some boy, who had he lived, might have given us the cure for cancer or the key that would have protected the secret of world peace or who might have provided the leadership that would have brought political or moral or spiritual greatness to a world torn asunder. To what heights might have Mr. Kennedy gone? We'll never know. But if we could judge the future by the past, we might conclude that the opportunities ahead are limitless.

A President who, Kennedy said to man, champion of this time of history, and fighter to the end, lives still today. But the seeds he has sown and the paths he has explored shall one day bear a bountiful harvest of fruit.

He was our President. He died with his boots on. The mortal man is dead, but the impact lives on. And it shall live in the hearts and minds of men for a long, long time.

America mourns; the world mourns; we all have lost more than we realize.

[From the Warren Record, Warrenton, N.C., Nov. 29, 1963]

JOHN F. KENNEDY

Whether John F. Kennedy will be listed among the great Presidents of the United States history can only tell; that he was a great American there can be no doubt; but that he was beloved has been attested to by the tens of a mourning public, and the sense of depression that gripped the Nation for days following his assassination in Dallas last Friday.

Mixed with the tears and with the sense of loss has been a sense of national shame that such a thing could have happened in America.

The great and the mighty of this Nation and of the nations of the world have paid their tribute to the man, to his courage, his love of his country, his personal warmth, and his compassion for the weak. Now there remains little to say.

We think that in his death a little of us all died. We had wondered what his pictures on magazine covers, his cultured voice on radio and TV until he had become a President of the United States, who did not care for his views on domestic issues, admired him as an individual, and with the weight of the people's hopes in his hands, such as the Kennedys were in the White House.

It has been said that a man is part of all whom he has known. Certainly the mem-
The tragic and untimely death of President John F. Kennedy, at the hand of an assassin in Dallas, Tex., Friday brought shock and grief to this Nation and the world. This 35th President of the United States, put to death in his prime, was a leader who had accomplished much but who had more plans for the future. Of the words that mean to the world, his was a life of dedication, real worth to this Nation and the world. History will in time record this and believe history will prove him to be one of the greatest Presidents of all times.

He was a man known and loved, not only by those who knew him, but by all the people of the world. The grief over his tragic death at the hands of a sniper, has been profound and widespread. A sense of loss has enveloped countries in the world except Communist China. In West Berlin 60,000 torchbearers marched and a street was renamed "John F. Kennedy Avenue." This same day, on the West Side of New York City, a small monument was started to erect a monument for him and a service was held in Westminster Abbey.

The memory of Mr. Kennedy will live for generations and many of his prophetic statements, made in these trying hours, a time to rededicate ourselves to that soul-searching appeal he expressed in his inaugural address almost 3 years ago: "Ask not what your country can do for you but ask what you can do for your country."

[From the Wilmington (N.C.) Morning Star, Nov. 20, 1963]

"WELCOME THE NEW LEADER"

As shock ebbs from the minds of Americans it is replaced with profound grief in their hearts over the assassination of President Kennedy.

Unfolding events have been a testament of the President's dedication, to his country and his ideals. His leadership is truly the spirit of the American people. He was a true patriot.

[From the Wilmington (N.C.) Morning Star, Nov. 24, 1963]
greatness in her dark hours is brilliant to be- hold.

Next, let there be no doubt in any mind as to the ability, desire and spirit of President Johnson. He has demonstrated by his overwhelming responsibility. Of all men who have stopped from the Vice Presidency to the White House, he is the best qualified in the knowledge, experience, knowl- edge and courage for the new and larger job. His many years in Government have trained him well as a skilled and respected leader. And remember, he has been selected for his role by Mr. Kennedy himself.

As the Nation turns toward its new leadership, it should easily find spiritual inspiration for powerful unity and eagerness to support President Johnson in the demanding days ahead. Seldom before has the need for powerful unity and eagerness to support the new leader been so great.

The rage of President John F. Kennedy is to be remembered that—and let their highest interpreta- tions of that thought guide them in their relations to each other and the world.

That, we believe, is the message President Kennedy left.

[From the Wilson (N.C.) Daily Times, November 26, 1963]

THE MURDERED FOR THE PRESIDENT

Out of the clear of everyday living came the word that the President of the United States of America, John Fitzgerald Kennedy, is dead. He was killed by an assassin's bullet.

Smiling, waving and happy was the last picture he gave the people of Dallas, Texas, as he rode in open car in honor, in that city. This was the picture you associate with the youngest President ever to take the helm of American destiny. He was high, young in spirit, often young in ac- tions, but always vibrant, and thoughtful, and brilliant.

His young wife and their two children, bring to mind the picture that is truly interna- tional, the picture of a happy family, carrying the responsibility of the most powerful people in the world.

The people of this Nation were stunned. You read over the picture "uncreatable", "beyond comprehension", "unbelievable", and "tragic". While this Nation is trying to recover from the shock, the leaders of the world send words of comfort, respect and admiration for the young, but forceful leader.

It is difficult to reconcile the President's assassination, with this modern age in which we live. Who his assassin is, has not been decided. It is called by many a second Abraham Lincoln, a Great Emancipator. And we predict that President Kennedy, will in our lifetime, become called by many a second Abraham Lincoln, the martyr of this age.

The other Presidents assassinated were James Abram Garfield, the 20th President who was shot in the station in Washington. He went to Williams College, William- son, Mass., to attend commencement exer- cises. This was the first Abraham Lincoln, the martyr of this age.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy was a Christian man. Perhaps in his death he accomplished something that would never have been accom- plished in life. He caused millions of people to feel a need to return to God. In churches, cathedrals, and synagogues they went to pray—in tribute to his memory and in an effort to search for peace.

It takes a tragedy to bring us to our knees for we have become a self-sufficient people who often forget The One who makes all things possible.

In sorrow we were united. Perhaps in days to come we will be united in joy. For this is America, a land where people will stop, the daily newspapers have provided printed coverage.

What is there left for a weekly newspaper editor to say? Is there need to say anything more? In ordinary circumstances a new issue comes away from the press and a matter of a country weekly would go unnoticed.

But the past few days have been no ordi- nary circumstances. The world is in a moment of history when the President of the United States was mortally wounded. Freedom, peace, unity, international, the prevalence of law and order. Why? What are the causes? These are expressions used to describe feelings yet these words seem inadequate and there are none better to describe what Americans have felt since 2 p.m., Friday.

Washington, New York, Los Angeles, Bos- ton, Dallas, have been more serious than that of a country weekly would go unnoticed. People wept in these places. People wept too in Windsor and Coleura in, Aulander and Benson in every city and hamlet where this great leader was known.

These events have passed. As flags continue to fly at half mast, tears cease. A leader has fallen—a nation still stands. The future of this Nation has been affected but thank God there is a future remaining. Great leaders are mortal, great nations survive.

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In sorrow we were united. Perhaps in days to come we will be united in joy. For this is America, a land where people came and still do to escape the events such as those of the past weekend. It couldn't happen here—were sure.

But it did. It happened this time in Dal- las. It could happen in Windsor. It could happen anywhere in the world where regard for God's laws as well as man's laws are forgotten.

The late President was so representative of all that holds America as a land of peace yet he was afraid to face danger to fight for ideals. He pressed forward to- ward an accomplishment that normally with- drew in so doing lost personal support but gained strength for the Nation.

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May the eternal light at his grave be the orchard to kindle a spark of love for mankind,
peace, and good will that will continue this Nation on its course as:

"America, the beautiful,
The land of the brave,
And the home of the brave." — LAURA HARRELL

[From the Winston-Salem (N.C.) Journal, Nov. 23, 1963]

JOHN F. KENNEDY

The proper epitaph for John Fitzgerald Kennedy might well be an American variant of a Russian one, because he achieved by hard work a mastery of national and world affairs that few of his contemporaries could equal.

He served the Nation again as President and Commander in Chief. In the span of less than 3 years he experienced all the grandeur and the misery of the Presidency, and he accepted both with equal serenity.

He has been struck down by an act of hate.

John Kennedy, as we all know, had the love of countless Americans. He knew in those exciting days of 1960 and the years that immediately followed the welcoming roar which greeted him wherever he went, the frantic handclasp of the well-wishers who slipped past his bodyguards, and the "God bless you, Jack" that came from an unknown voice in the crowd.

He knew—and let us be honest with ourselves in this moment of grief—the hatred of too many Americans. These unworthy ones held him accountable, as Americans have often held leaders accountable in the past, for the very problems that any man in the President's office would have had to face.

Now these problems are waiting for the new President. They are familiar enough—the antagonism of the races, the malevolence of the Russians and all those they have infected with the Communist virus; the costs of national security, and all the strains in our society which grow so fast on the back of the nation, the Russian and Chinese revolutions, and the concurrent internal alarms which always accompany atomic revolutions.

There they are waiting, these problems, on the desk of the President Lyndon Baines Johnson.

To meet them in a worthy way, he will need the love and the confidence of his fellow Americans.

So let there be a truce to hate.

And, conscious of our incomparable power and all that depends on it, let us unite behind our new President, raising a prayer that he will prove worthy of the trust.

[From the Winston-Salem (N.C.) Journal, Nov. 23, 1963]

A COURAGEOUS LADY

It can be truly said that nothing became Mrs. John F. Kennedy as First Lady so much as her courage and simple dignity with which she shared her grief.

Among the indelible memories of these past few days, few have been more moving than the sight of this slender young woman in black—bending to speak to her young children, kneeling at her husband's casket, looking at the eternal torch at his grave, bowing her head, as she was known to do, in silent prayer.

Other women have met the sudden death of their husbands as courageously. But no one woman has ever been more deeply identified with her husband's policy than Mrs. John F. Kennedy. Her husband's death leaves a hole in the policies of the United States, whose death belonged to the people, and for living in the age of misinformation as well as in the age of public events, can be viewed by millions.

A great many words have been said about Mrs. Kennedy, and it is important to remember that she shared her grief with few words, buried the sorrows of her heart with few sorrows, and that her silence was golden.

But throughout the long and exhausting ritual, she bore the burden of her position with a poise that one could not have asked but which has made her country proud.

There is little the Nation can say to Mrs. Kennedy as she takes off the mantle of First Lady which she wore so well—except to speak of the friendship that she shared with Abraham Lincoln once wrote to a woman who had lost her son in battle:

"I pray that our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavement, and leave you only the cherished memory of the loved and lost, and the solemn pride that must be yours, to have had so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom."

[From the Twin City Sentinel, Winston-Salem, N.C., Nov. 23, 1963]

A DEATH IN THE FAMILY

A great many words have been said during the past 24 hours—some of them eloquent, but many of them, halting speech of people deeply grieved.

Few of us knew John F. Kennedy as a person. Many did not agree with his politics, his policies; some openly fought him. Few of us knew John F. Kennedy as a man. But the point may be.

But the point is, Mr. Kennedy was the President yesterday. And suddenly, stunningly, the President was dead.

Never mind now his politics, his personality, his race, or his religion. All over Winston-Salem, as in every town in every corner of the Nation, people are reacting to his death as though he had been a member of their own family.

The President of the United States is that close to the people.

In a book written for children a few years ago, Gerald W. Johnson touched on why this is so. "No country," he said, "and most certainly no young country, can live with leadership. But in a democracy the people choose the leadership, so when all is said and done, they are responsible for it, whether it is good or bad."

We did not all help put John Kennedy into the White House. But we are among those of us who believe in, live by, and bear responsibility for the system that put him there. Thus believing, we hold dear both, the office and the life of the man who occupied it, whatever his name may be.

So it is that the bullet which killed Mr. Kennedy has grazed the lives of us all and left its scar.

[From the Caswell Messenger, Yanceyville, N.C., Nov. 23, 1963]

CONFIDENTLY

(By Erwin B. Stephens)

As this is being written the muffled drumbeats in the funeral cortège of President John F. Kennedy are heard in the airwaves, bringing a sorrowful sense of finality to one set of one of the most tragic dramas in American life.

Why did it have to happen? Over and over again the question repeats itself in the minds of millions of citizens. Why? A sense of the futility and the hopelessness of the hearts of many that a shameful incident should occur in a great Christian nation. It is insignificant to have read about the closing of the Berlin Wall for, without the hour, the other less fortunate nations; now it had happened to us.

But something of the strength and great spirit of the American people welled up to the test. The attack has not been unbridled. People of all walks of life, of all creeds and colors, came forth with a great outpouring of love and confidence that the President felt just as deep a sense of outrage at the dastardly crime as those who were in his administration.

To everyone, this was not just a crime against the President or his party; it was a crime against the people, for in a very real way the Presidency is symbolic of the ideals and spirit of the American people. It holds a warm place in their hearts.

The people of America are a people of many divergent opinions, of many creeds and faiths, of divergent political philosophies. This is their strength: this is the strength of the Nation. Even the lowestest person can voice freely his disapproval of the acts of a corruptive or destructive or dangerous or bodily harm. Such is the freedom we possess and cherish. Such is the right that the right—the people who do not possess. Yet, despite such divergent opinions, in a time of national emergency we can unite as one, stand solid as a rock against anyone or anything that threatens our own.

Totalitarian subjects and rulers cannot understand Americans. Standing as a dis­ tance and viewing the American scene, hearing of our domestic and political squabbles, they might get the idea that the Republic is about to fall apart, that the plum is ripe for the picking. But how wrong they are. We, standing here, are still big enough to understand how Americans can unite under stress and throw their whole resources into a com­ mon cause without any of the determination that cannot be deterred.

The President's death at the hands of an assassin brings us sharply focus one phase of American life which should be the concern of every national citizen: The increase in the one and the growing trend toward violations of the laws of our land. Time and again ministers, leaders, and law enforce­ ment officials have pointed to the weakness of the law and have sought to arouse the public to its dangers. J. Edgar Hoover, boss of the FBI, recently said, "The country was founded on year after year in an atmosphere of sympathy and expressions of tribute to the victim of the whole tragic series of events that flowed over the weekend one can gain reassurance as to the basic strength of the people of this Nation. People who disagreed in part or in whole with the political philosophy of the President felt just as deep a sense of outrage at the dastardly crime as those who were in his administration.

Mr. Kennedy had a measure of the strength of the people in the interest of all the people. If we think a law is wrong or harmful, we have the right to fight it. Such is the spirit of the people of America. It is a foreign philosophy which should never be permitted to take root in American society. Good cannot be achieved by violating the laws, but by thegressing the laws of the people in the interest of all the people.

In recent years we have read the statements of those who proclaimed that they would violate whatever laws in order to achieve what they called good ends. Such a philosophy is absurd and irresponsible. It is the philosophy of anarchy, and that is a foreign philosophy which should never be permitted to take root in American society. Good cannot be achieved by violating the laws, but by thegressing the laws of the people in the interest of all the people.

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effort to achieve greater good for more people. But when we take the law into our own hands and violate those which are distasteful to us, we take the wrong stand and use our influence in the wrong way. A stand leads only to chaos and destruction.

[From station WBT, Charlotte, N.C., Nov. 23, 1963]

THE PRESIDENT'S DEATH

For the fourth time in the history of this country and the United States, paid with his life for his fidelity to the principle that the Chief Executive of this free Nation can walk among his people unafraid. Our influence in the wrong way.

The main change those 98 years have wrought is in the personal involvement of all countries. Our new President, chastened as he is a man of sound mind.

If the unprecedented gathering of heads of state to pray together leads us all to recognize that they might as quickly gather to together with compassion in their hearts, rather than personal gain, then perhaps it might be said that our President's death was a sacrifice he would have been willing to make.

Even more certainly, if the people of this Nation can realize the tremendous responsibility and opportunity we have been given, to be a leader in daring new ways rather than the hackneyed techniques of government sparring in diplomacy, the world can experience—under God—a new birth of freedom.

[From station WSO, Charlotte, N.C., Nov. 27, 1963]

THE LESSONS WE HAVE LEARNED

From the tragic death of President Kennedy, many lessons can and must be learned by our people.

We should have learned that the Office of the Chief Executive is never occupied by a superego, any more than the same flesh and bones and feelings as ourselves. The President can be injured or destroyed, not merely by bullets, but by hatred and invective and abuse.

We have seen too how fragile one human life can be, and how it can be stunted out in a moment of wild madness, and how the taking of that life can be a frightening loss to countless millions of men, women, and children throughout the world.

We have seen how a happy family—a courageous husband, a dauntless wife, and two marvelous young children, can be ripped apart by the blast of a single gun. And it should remind us that we all need to tie our arguments and disagreements, when the night following that visit, when the former's own life. There was the former's own life. There was the secret service man who quickly threw himself upon the then Vice President Johnson himself upon the then Vice President Johnson. And the President was named Johnson, from a Southern editorialist, who had forewarned us of the danger of a nation at odds with itself.

Those identical headlines might be a week old or 98 years old. All of them apply with equal accuracy to the assassinations of Abraham Lincoln and John F. Kennedy. There is perhaps little in the string of coincidences, except for one startling reminder: that his assassins himself and of serving up a grim notice to current generations of the fact that progress has not been as great as we thought, even in a nation of mechanical civilization, yes—the progress of human comprehension, no.

We live in a world from Mr. Lincoln's so far as our external lives are concerned, but it is no different a world of the mind and hearts, humanity, rather than just one nation, such a tragic event. Mr. Lincoln never left the United States, met no other heads of state or peoples of the world personally. His voice was never heard by them, his decisions as President could touch them only indirectly. Certainly, he was admired, as a character in a book might be admired, and his death was regretted, but it was a personal blow to few outside his own Nation.

He had been killed in a war he slave and hair free, and that such a situation could not long endure. Now, we live in a world half paid with his life for his fidelity to his own nation. One must not tear down but build up, preserve, and accord love to ourselves. The President can be injured or lost, but the President is a man of sound mind.

The atmosphere of freedom allows the fanatic the right to life and liberty, but the man who turns cowardly violence has denied our heritage, our pride as a Nation, as a melting pot, as a land of God who has led us to greatness in the past.

[From station WBT, Charlotte, N.C., Dec. 4, 1963]

THE CHALLENGE OF THE FUTURE

Yesterday's headlines are growing a little more dim as we retreat into everyday reality. Let's look just at one moment: "The President of the United States died of a head wound inflicted by an assassin."—"His killer who has broiled at his politics, by dieing himself by violent means"—"The new President is a man named Johnson, from a Southern editorialist, who had forewarned us of the danger of a nation at odds with itself."

These identical headlines might be a week old or 98 years old. All of them apply with equal accuracy to the assassinations of Abraham Lincoln and John F. Kennedy. There is perhaps little in the string of coincidences, except for one startling reminder: that his assassins himself and of serving up a grim notice to current generations of the fact that progress has not been as great as we thought, even in a nation of mechanical civilization, yes—the progress of human comprehension, no.

We must learn to live with one another, resisting hatred and envy, overcoming the ugly part of myself, the free judgment. We must not attack but support, we must not tear down but build up, preserve, and accord love to ourselves. The President can be injured or lost, but the President is a man of sound mind.

The atmosphere of freedom allows the fanatic the right to life and liberty, but the man who turns cowardly violence has denied our heritage, our pride as a Nation, as a melting pot, as a land of God who has led us to greatness in the past.

[From station WBT, Charlotte, N.C., Nov. 29, 1963]

JOHN F. KENNEDY

John F. Kennedy was assassinated in a terrible drama that goes down as the most dramatic act of this century. The aftermath of that infamous day brought many heart-tugging episodes that will long be remembered. One of the most heart-tugging episodes of that day was the secret service man who quickly threw himself upon the then Vice President Johnson himself upon the then Vice President Johnson.

It was a moving experience to see the austere Charles de Gaulle of France, the new Prime Minister of England, the Prime Minister of Germany, Mayor Willy Brandt, the symbol of a free Berlin and many, many more of the most influential leaders of the world, all gathered together in Washington to pay their last respects to this country's late President.

This indicates several things. It shows a bond uniting all of us as citizens, and a bond uniting all of the world. It proves that for all our petty arguments and disagreements, when the night following that visit, when the former's own life. There was the secret service man who quickly threw himself upon the then Vice President Johnson himself upon the then Vice President Johnson.

Our new President can now move forward in his demanding job with the full knowledge that he has the support and best wishes of the leaders of the free world.

[From station WBT, New Bern, N.C., Nov. 29, 1963]

JOHN F. KENNEDY

Just one short week ago today John F. Kennedy was assassinated in a terrible drama that goes down as the most dramatic act of this century. The aftermath of that infamous day brought many heart-tugging episodes that will long be remembered. One of the most heart-tugging episodes of that day was the secret service man who quickly threw himself upon the then Vice President Johnson himself upon the then Vice President Johnson.
moment. The contrast in height between the tall and emaciated Emperor Halle Selassie, standing side by side. There was also the seeming coldness of quick removal from the White House of the newsmen who were present. Even now, among them a model of his PT boat that was cut in half by the Japanese and the famous escape that occurred at sea. And, as a climax, perhaps, there was the bugler blowing taps over President Kennedy's grave. He stood side by side and shot down was because he couldn't completely control the quiver of his lips. These are the episodes long to be remembered by all who wear their heart on their sleeve.

Anguish alone will grief suffuse as the Nation's proper reaction to the news of President Kennedy's assassination. All men of sanity and humanity feel a sense of revulsion at the act of the fanatical coward who struck the quiver of his lips. These are the scenes long to be remembered by a troubled world. But as he lies tonight another, no man has faced a sterner challenge.

Let us pray for those whose burden it is to carry on in the face of our tragic loss.

Let each of us, citizens of this great Nation, is our common ambition and desire for the welfare of all people everywhere. We will not allow this dastardly and cold-blooded murder to stand as the death of our President's tragic death could be attributed to the timeliness of his passing. He asked what you can do for your country. "The President is dead, and a sorrowful Nation mourns. The morning stars have quitted their posts. The mourning is genuine and real.

Our President, President Kennedy, the President of the United States, is dead. He asked what you can do for the country."

CONGRESSIONAL RECORD—SENATE 24155

Jack Kennedy arrived to take a seat on the submarine called the USS Nautilus when he overheard him whisper. "Stand aside for the Senators, son." He asked what you can do for the country."

And this serves to emphasize the dastardly incident. Maybe. But it is one that we will remember always. No matter how much we might have disagreed with certain of the President's views and actions, the memory of that incident provided a sense of warmth and personal affection.

Millions of words will be written and spoken about this dark hour in America's history. But there was a time before we can stand with pride and confidence, and say to the world that we are civilized. The cause of communism has been served well by this tragedy. Freedom has suffered a telling blow.

As for our new President, Lyndon Johnson, no man has faced a sterner challenge. He needs—needs us all of us—of philosophy, of faith, of petty politics, take stock of this hour of sorrow and of tragedy.

The whole world will feel the impact of this fateful day. And, yet, at this time it is our duty to remain as careful as we can be, and with all care possible to think to the future of our United States and to all of us and to those who remain in high offices to do their best to serve her in this hour of sorrow and of tragedy.

Let each of us, citizens of this great Nation of ours, forgetting the prejudices, the differences of opinions, the political parties, with every ounce of his strength. And he did it openly.

And this serves to emphasize the dastardly nature of his assassination. Jack Kennedy was killed by a coward.

As we sat alone minutes after the announcement of the President's death, a hundred images flowed through our mind. One little incident that we personally observed needed no mention in the news. He had been handed down to us by our forefathers.

Let us not allow this dastardly and cowardly act to harden us, to close us as a nation that we become bewildered and easy prey to outside interests.

Let us com in honor, with courage, and in disciplined order, as citizens of the United States, to stand firm in the heritage of our freedoms, and in the preserving of our Constitution and way of life, with calmness, forthright commonsense, and in the unity of purpose which, as citizens of this great Nation, is our common ambition and our common goal.

Let us allow those whose burden it is to carry on in the face of our tragic loss. May they be filled with the wisdom and the strength to bring our people and our Nation through these troubled times. May the people have the knowledge of the support and understanding and cooperation of all people everywhere.

Let us pray.

O Lord, our governor whose glory is in all the heavens and whose Name is the Lord. Thy merciful care, that being guided by Thy providence, we may dwell secure in Thy peace. Grant to the President of the United States to live by Thy wisdom and strength to do Thy will. Fill them with the love of truth and righteousness, and make them ever mindful of their calling to serve this people in Thy fear, through Jesus Christ our Lord who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

A JOURNEY ENDS SADLY, BUT AMERICA'S ROAD LEADS ON

"And so, my fellow Americans, ask not what your country can do for you; ask what you can do for your country."

JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY

The President is dead, and a sorrowful Nation mourns. The morning stars have quitted their posts. The mourning is genuine and real.

One of the most moving aspects of the tragedy which ended the life of John Fitzgerald Kennedy was that his death came as a personal loss to the lowly and the humble, no less than to the great and the near-great.

Grief and sorrow were written on faces that watched television news reports for hours after the first announcement of his brutal assassination stunned the Nation last Friday afternoon.

These images across the land, tears fell silently and unashamedly Monday as a flag-draped casket, drawn by six great horses, bore John F. Kennedy to his final resting place on Capitol Hillside at the National Cemetery across the Potomac River from the Nation's Capital.

The first personal loss at the President's tragic death could be attributed to the timeliness of his passing. John F. Kennedy died in the prime of life, at the vigorous peak of a brilliant political career.

Part of it could be attributed to the brutal and the cold viciousness of his assassination.

But there is more than this to account for this sense of personal grief. There are many feats in the death of John F. Kennedy.

He held the admiration and respect of the Nation because he embodied the principles, the ideas, the hopes and the promises of America in the youth and vigor of his dynamic leadership.

Not everyone agreed with the political views of John F. Kennedy, to be sure. This newspaper has expressed opposition on several occasions to some measures advocated by the late President.

But no one could doubt the sincerity of John F. Kennedy.

None can say that he lacked devotion to his principles. None can say that he lacked devotion to his people. None can say that he lacked devotion to the Nation because he embodied the principles, the ideals, the hopes and the promises of America in the youth and vigor of his dynamic leadership.

He never asked what the country he loved so well could do for him. He asked what John Fitzgerald Kennedy could do for America.

"Now the trumpet summons us again," said Kennedy in his inaugural address, "". . . to bear the burden of a long, twilight struggle against the common enemies of man: tyranny, poverty, disease and war."

"Can we forge against these enemies a grand and global alliance . . . that can win our peace in a world at war? Will you join in that historic effort?"

The President is dead. Life's brief journey ends happily and tragically for John F. Kennedy.

Yet the Nation lives on, needing now, more than ever, the devotion and the dedicated service of free men. They are the ones who, through their sorrow that the road America must travel leads on toward a destiny as bright and significant as the courage and faith of their fallen leader.

[A From the Newton (N.C.) Observer-News Enterprise, Nov. 26, 1963]

JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY

"Ask not what the country can do for you—ask what you can do for the country."
These words spoken by John Fitzgerald Kennedy on November 22, 1963, the day he was assassinated, have since been engrained in the American psyche. John F. Kennedy's assassination, a tragic event that marked the end of an era, has left a profound impact on the nation and the world. The words of President Kennedy, filled with a sense of duty, integrity, and courage, continue to inspire and resonate with people to this day. 

The assassination of President Kennedy on November 22, 1963, in Dallas, Texas, marked a turning point in American history. The shock and the terror which came to all Americans were filled with sorrow and indignation. There were so many aspects to the tragic event, and it continues to evoke a wide range of emotions and reactions, from grief and mourning to curiosity and speculation. The assassination of President Kennedy has remained one of the most significant events in American history, and it continues to be a subject of intense interest and debate. 

The words of President Kennedy, spoken in his farewell address, are a testament to his leadership and his commitment to the well-being of the nation. The address, delivered in 1961, was a call to action, an encouragement to the American people to work together to build a better future. The words of President Kennedy are a reminder of the power of leadership and the importance of working towards a common goal. The assassination of President Kennedy serves as a reminder of the fragility of the human condition and the need to work towards a better future.
VICTIM OF AN ASSASSIN

It should go without saying that the most odious word in our language is assassin. We become, as a nation, that much more despicable and insensitive when we contemplate something which could not have happened, yet it did: the assassination of the President of the United States.

Friday in Dallas, Tex., where President John F. Kennedy had gone on a mission to proclaim his ideas for the operation of the American Government, he was shot down.

Naturally the whole Nation immediately went into mourning. Of course, you may not have agreed with many of the President’s policies, but you did not have the right to complete the term in office, or as many terms in office, as the people decided he should serve.

Now is the turn of the century when President William McKinley fell a victim to an assassin’s bullet had anything so awesome happened. The deed also brought back memories of Lincoln, Garfield — yet those rights stand. But he still was the President, not have agreed with many of the President’s... (continues)

The United States of America moves on. The country is indeed fortunate that it moves on in the capable hands of Lyndon Johnson, a Vice President with vast knowledge and understanding of domestic and international issues. We pledge to President Johnson our wholehearted support in this grave and tragic period of transition, and we are confident that he carries with him the support of every right-thinking citizen of this Nation.

Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their country. "And you, John F. Kennedy, your country can do for you; ask what you can do for your country."

John F. Kennedy

An assassin’s bullet Friday struck down John F. Kennedy, the 35th President of the United States. Mr. Kennedy, only 46, is mourned by all of the people of the United States and no doubt most of the world. Certainly, no one anywhere feels anything but contempt for the type of man who would strike as did Mr. Kennedy’s assassin.

Mr. Kennedy, we all cannot help but realize how the nation’s people lost a great leader.

The assassination of President Kennedy on a surge of towering personal popularity. The new President, his strikingly attractive wife, and their children made one of the most appealing and photogenic families ever to occupy the White House. Not since the early days of Franklin D. Roosevelt has a President and those around him become such an object of interest to an entire nation.

Undoubtedly, the country did not protect Mr. Kennedy, however, from the lash of severe criticism that accompanied some of the efforts of his administration. Nor did it find the courage to operate on the Congress that the lawmakers fell over themselves to get his Program passed.

In fact, his New Frontier legislative defeats in this area sometimes were impressive; his victories frequently narrow.

His great victories at the start were foreign policy and domestic economy. In 1963 both were overshadowed by the Negro question, the war in Vietnam, and one of its gravest domestic crises since the Civil War. However, the constant Soviet threat remained, and the President had trouble in the southeast Asia and Cuba. The ill-fated Bay of Pigs invasion tarnished the bright young American dream.

Today both friend and foe mourn him. His was a bright future, and he had many years ahead of him during which he could have served the country. The people are not the person or persons who shot him to death cannot regret the loss this country and the world suffered in the death of John F. Kennedy.

The days ahead will be dark ones for this Nation as it mourns for John F. Kennedy.
As we remain stunned and perplexed over this tragic event we think of the price we paid for the gain. The President carries more influence on national and international affairs than any other political leader in the United States. He is the head of the executive branch of the government and the office of the Presidency which lends this prestige and influence to the individual leadership of President Kennedy is a despicable thing. One bullet killed a man whom a majority of the voters who cast ballots in the last presidential election said they preferred as President. Not only did that bullet kill the most important man in the world, it killed millions of hearts of a majority of the people who cared enough to vote. It is barbaric.

We seldom agreed with President Kennedy's views. But we admired him as a person of intelligence and fortitude and sincerity. He fought for what he felt was right and he fought a hard battle.

Because this is the United States of America, when we disagreed with the President, we said so. And we had no reason to fear repercussions. We live in a free society and that, too, is one of the beauties of the American way of life. It is a thing of which we can be proud.

We find his final paragraphs as those which epitomize the late President: "In a democracy, leadership begins in the hearts of people. When men and women believe in a cause and are committed to a purpose, then even the burdens of a lifetime become bearable. Then a man does what he must in spite of personal consequences, for an idea that is worthy. Then a man does what he must in spite of the崵
tional and international dangers and pressures-and that is the basis of courage or compliance continually faces a choice. A man does what he must regardless of personal consequences, in spite of obstacles and difficulties. And all the sacrifices he faces challenge of courage, whatever may be the reason why he does what he must."

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COUNTRY MOURNS KENNEDY

That wonderfully brilliant mind of President John F. Kennedy has been stilled for all time. The spirit which undergirded the heroic outlook of his dedicated heart will not be silenced. Freedom's champion in the United Nations with his forthright statement: "Ask not what your country can do for you. Rather, ask what you can do for your country." Kennedy's views. But we admired him as a person of intelligence and fortitude and sincerity. He fought for what he felt was right and he fought a hard battle.

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LAMENT FOR THE LIVING

November 22, 1963.

This is written three-quarters of an hour after President John F. Kennedy was assassinated in Dallas, Nov. 22, 1963.

1963

CONGRESSIONAL RECORD—SENATE

21519

For though our bourn of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

[From the Morehead City (N.C.) Carteret County News, Nov. 22, 1963]

THE NORTHWEST:

The assassination of President John F. Kennedy last Friday, so shocking in its suddenness, was a day of such widespread horror, that one could hardly imagine the most far-reaching and significant effect of these sad days.

Edward B. [E.B.]

[From the Mount Olive (N.C.) Tribune]

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the drive and intelligence that ultimately carried him to our highest office. We watched this rise and considered him as one of the most eloquent and forceful leaders this country had produced, and, indeed, the world, of a leader of tremendous ability and human understanding.

I do not pretend to know how the writers of the anti-Communist bill that the Kennedy administration as they compressed and to have known and worked with John Fitzgerald Kennedy was a man with a vision of a promised land, whose eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated. His was the vigor of youthful prime; his was the natural force of a vital personality; his was the bright eye of unflagging interest turning to every area of human experience.

We who were his colleagues in this legislative body, who acknowledged his leadership as President in a very special relationship, knew well his “natural force.” To the spirituality of his leadership in these infinitely complex times, so unimaginable to the mourners for the leadership of Moses, is a compound of moral and spiritual leadership. For who knows, looking upon the promise of these 3 years of his Presidency, what might have been the in calculable results of another 30 years of life as a President and public leader?

There is another verse of Scripture which says:

Their young men shall see visions and their old men shall dream dreams.

Not yet old enough to dream the old man’s dream. John Kennedy was still young enough to have fair visions of the future. Nor were they the apparitions of a deluded visionary. For he had looked upon the future with the eyes of both idealism and realism, focusing them together in a rare phenomenon of prophetic vision. Standing like Moses on the lonely eminence whence leadership and vision opened out before him and God gave him that promised land of a future better America. Yet he was denied the right to enter:

I have let you see it with your eyes, but you shall not go over there.

But as with Moses, the dream, the vision, the promise and the land became to the Israelis a reality, and they forever remembered the leader they had mourned in the land of Moab for 30 days.

The Book of Deuteronomy closes with the death of Moses. It is followed by the Book of Joshua, which opens with these words:

After the death of Moses, the servant of the Lord, the Lord said to Joshua, Moses’ minister: “Moses my servant is dead; now therefore arise, go over this Jordan, you and all this people, into the land which I am giving to them, to the people of Israel.” Moses had long since chosen Joshua to be his successor, and the continuation of his work was assured.

We must leave our sorrowing on the plains of Moab and turn to Joshua, Moses’ successor and the new leader of all the people, for guidance in his stead. The Israelis turned not their backs on the vision their Moses had set before them. They wept, as we weep, but they also rallied to the challenge given them. They fulfilled the vision; they crossed “this Jordan.”

Of Moses it was said:

No man knows the place of his burial to this day.

We, on the other hand, know as does all the world the burial place of John F. Kennedy. We are already spontaneously making of it a national shrine for the homage and the honor demanded by the statesman’s life and work. We, on the other hand, know as does all the world the burial place of John F. Kennedy. We are already spontaneously making of it a national shrine for the homage and the honor demanded by the statesman’s life and work. The Israelis turned not their backs on the vision their Moses had set before them. They wept, as we weep, but they also rallied to the challenge given them. They fulfilled the vision; they crossed “this Jordan.”

Moses had long since chosen Joshua to be his successor, and the continuation of his work was assured.

The Lord let him stand on Mount Nebo and see with his eyes, but in His inscrutable way said to John F. Kennedy, “You shall not go over there.”

Through Joshua, his minister, the goal of Moses lived on until the people were moved to victorious entry into the promised land. As we follow President Johnson across “this Jordan” we will be treading paths untrod before but clearly seen. When we have arrived, we will look back to the lonely tragic figure on our own Mount Nebo, to the leader who was denied his own entry to the land he loved. Then we will know that we are as fortunate as the Israelis, whose attainment of the goal owed so much to the inspiration of their dead leader as we are to the prowess of his successor.

Only a few months ago President Kennedy looked out from very near the spot
There were tears in their eyes as they spoke.

I remember five other young men who came from Fairmont State College, at Fairmont, W. Va. They began an automobile pilgrimage to Washington at approximately midnight and, and one-half hour later those five young men from the hills of West Virginia walked by the bier of the late President, expressing in reverent silence their appreciation for his life and their sorrow at his death.

I asked them why they came.

They replied, in essence, "He was our President, and we, as young people, felt that he was concerned with our future."

In reviewing the tragic events of last month, we have, in almost stupor, asked ourselves, "What manner of people are we that such violence is bred in our midst?" This question, and the self-appraisals which it engenders may help to make us better men and women. But in justice to the American character, for which John F. Kennedy held such high hopes, let us also acknowledge that the same Nation which fostered his assassin, and the assassin's assassin, gave birth to John F. Kennedy and rejoiced in his call for finer ways and higher deeds for humans everywhere.

Those who will write the judgment of this era will not appraise us on the basis of that insane moment in Dallas—but on the extent to which we as a nation live up to the ideals for which John Kennedy labored.

We today do not judge Athens on the basis of the bigotry and intolerance which so often marred her greatness. We marvel at a people and culture which could produce a Socrates and his followers who nurtured his vision of the good life.

So, too, will we be judged by our commitment to the vision which our late and greatest President held forth for America and the world. His sacrifice will not unfortunately dispel all misunderstanding and rancor from our midst.

For another Man, Jesus of Nazareth, died almost 2,000 years ago in order to assuage the burden of man's evil, but evil is still with us.

For those of us who had the honor of knowing and working with John F. Kennedy, our lives have already been increased by this cherished experience. And the lives of all Americans will be enhanced if they truly understand the extent, and the manner, and the manner in which he helped sustain a Nation in his death.

This Waste was best phrased by President Kennedy himself, shortly before his tragic earthly ending, when he defined his concept of happiness as being a life in which one utilized all his capacities in the achievement of personal excellence and public service. President Kennedy thus becomes identified with another American President, the author of the Declaration of Independence, who declared the "pursuit of happiness" to be among the unalienable rights of all.

Therefore, perhaps the most meaningful tribute to President Kennedy, and one which could create a living memorial in the hearts of all Americans, would be for all of us to turn aside from the more shallow pursuits of pleasure, and to seek those standards of spiritual, moral, and intellectual strength which he articulated so clearly and eloquently. We are thus offered an example of personal as well as official loss which millions of families sense in the passing of President Kennedy. My wife, Mary, and our two sons join me in expressing our remembrance to the relatives of the late President.

Our hearts go out to the mother and father of John F. Kennedy; to his fine sisters; to his brothers, Attorney General Robert F. Kennedy, and Senator Edward M. Kennedy, of Massachusetts. And finally, we remember his courageous wife, Miss Jacqueline Kennedy, and her two lovely children, who have borne a loss far beyond anything we ourselves can know. We shall be often in prayer for them.

Mr. GORE. Mr. President, there arose amongst us a man with grace and wit, with a style and a charm given to but few mortals. The admiration he attracted and the loyalty he won were worldwide.

Only 2 hours ago, at a luncheon at which I was the host, for visiting dignitaries from Greece, word was given to me by other members of the body of the sorrow and the grief felt by the people of that faraway land. Indeed, Mr. President, from around the world we know of the heavy hearts of people who believed in President Kennedy, who trusted him, and who held him to be their champion for what is right, true, good, and brave.

Other generations of Americans have puzzled over the expression of our generation of inference of their leader. It is our burden to have seen a champion and a leader amongst all men stricken down in the splendid height of his good, and now immortalized in the minds and in the hearts of all mankind.

Mr. President, one must wonder why—with all the agitation and the disturbances of our times, the stress and the distress, and the known dangers to leaders in such times—young men aspire to the high office of President of the United States. I believe it is because of patriotism, pride, and the basic desire of man to win the approval of fellow men, that one is driven on. Beyond that, there are those who are intensely motivated to achieve and to do great things, in their time, to accomplish, and to give. Except for these motivations—such patriotism, pride, and desire—there would not have been a George Washington, a Lincoln, a Roosevelt, a Kennedy, or a President Johnson. Men thus highly and intensely motivated would, I believe, prefer to live fruitfully and dangerously, rather than obscurely in longevity.

The death of President Kennedy was a keen personal sorrow for me. We
served together in the House of Representatives. We were seated on the Senate Foreign Relations Committee.

We served together on a special Senate committee where we joined in writing minority views. In many other ways we have had official and personal associations which I treasure.

There were other moments which I shall always treasure. On one unforgettable occasion, we were with Representative Kennedy, and when the present senior Senator, the gentleman from Kentucky [Mr. Cooper], was then U.S. delegate to the United Nations, along with one other couple, the Ambassador and Mrs. Cooper, my wife and I were present at a little party at which the young Representative John F. Kennedy met a beautiful young lady, Jacqueline Bouvier, who later became his bride.

Upon that occasion, Representative Kennedy, Ambassador Cooper, and I had each recently announced our candidacies for the nomination in the manner of our announcements, engaged in searching discussion of political techniques and tactics and, of course, we jested with each other as to our own foibles.

It so happened that all three of us were elected, and there was a reunion of the group on another unforgettable evening to celebrate our victories. Ere long, the beautiful girl became Mrs. Kennedy. Then Caroline, the Presidency, and John-John. A live, vibrant, glamorous, beloved family.

Jacqueline Kennedy became an American heroine during the tragic hours following the horrible assassination. She bore up magnificently. She deported herself with the courage worthy of her gallant but fallen husband.

The works and words of John F. Kennedy have been burned into the hearts and minds of men and will last so long as America endures.

He is a hero, now immortalized. We cherish his eloquence, his lofty ideals, the sentiments he expressed—and expressions which would inspire all mankind—are these a precious part of the heritage of our land.

To his widow, and to the little children, may we someday read the proceedings of today. I pour out all the sympathy of which my being is capable.

To his father and mother, his brothers and sisters—all of them I call my friends—I extend the deepest of sympathy. Theirs has been a great loss, a world's people have worn a look of stunned despair. Certainly, nothing words are hopelessly inadequate. Without a doubt, these attributes deserve and need all the encouragement they can get.

But we are here to express our courage, and human understanding are easy to praise. They are abstractions. There is no lobby against them. No pickets will appear in opposition.

So perhaps for a moment we should turn our attention not to John F. Kennedy's attributes but rather to the products of those attributes. Civil rights. Tax reduction and reform. Aid to education—yes, the search for peace, the concern for our older citizens, and for an expanding economy.

Praise provides the warmth that may nurture vision, courage, and human understanding among others in our Nation, perhaps even among ourselves.

Without a doubt, these attributes deserve and need all the encouragement they can get.

【Congressional Record - Senate December 11】

This really was his essential goal, and the strength he sought in pursuing it was the strength of flexibility. This is what I believe history will record about him. This is what I like to believe historians will record about him.

And how incredible will historians find the fact that this man's record in Congress and this man's goals in the White House were thought by some to be "soft on communism," a yardstick of our times.

Many have said that John Kennedy had an understanding of history. Indeed he did. He sensed, I believe, those forces which affect the destiny of nations, of men, and of democracy.

There is one lesson of history which he would hope we would understand and, understanding, react to.

There have been other great nations on the center of the world stage in the centuries which precede this, and historians indicate that not all of them had to fail. Not all of them needed to be swept away in history which perished.

Can one, or not, or be it fair or unfair, this Congress has acquired a reputation for inaction. Whether it is fair I do not propose to debate.

That the unhappy fact remains that we have the image of a do-nothing Congress. This is not so much because we have done nothing. It is more because we have done nothing with those pieces of legislation on which the Nation's attention has been riveted—the pieces of legislation that events and the late President dramatized before the country.

This is the situation and we cannot escape it. So, essentially, my eulogy of President Kennedy consists largely of a pledge of support to President Johnson. After all, the new President has put it simply and straightforwardly. He said that the enactment of President Kennedy's major programs would be the finest tribute we could offer to John F. Kennedy. Unlike most of the stunned faces across the world, we can deliver on that one. Sometimes we feel almost sacrilegious in wishing that someone who has departed this life could tell us what he would like to see us do at this moment?

I have a suspicion at this moment he would prefer to have the Senate debating the civil rights bill.

After all, can we honestly admire President Kennedy's vision without also admiring the plan for the Nation's children? Can we admire his courage without admiring his departure from the "conventional wisdom" of economics? Can we admire his human understanding without admiring his civil rights bill?

I do not say that we can admire only those men with whom we are in full agreement. But President Kennedy was not a man who ever demanded absolute conformity.

On the contrary, John F. Kennedy was a strong man—so strong that he understood fully that there are very few questions that can be given absolute answers.

His courage and vision were matched by thoughtfulness and deep insights. There was one thread of continuity in all his programs and I think it can be briefly stated thus: I would allow each man to fulfill completely the potential granted by his Creator.
struggles which we have had in Congress when the President was sorely tried, he seemed not only free of excitement or sentiment or resentment, nor did he ever blame those who differed with him or who bitterly opposed him.

This was proof that he did not have deep emotions and that he was not deeply concerned either with people or with issues. To my mind this was not so. It did not indicate an absence of feeling, but rather a management over them. The Scottish playwright, J. M. Barrie, once defined courage as “grace under pressure.” If this is so—and it is mainly one attribute of courage—then John Kennedy possessed courage to a supreme degree.

This quality paid off to the greatest extent in the Cuban crisis of last year. Under that tremendous strain the President might well have been pardoned had he lost his head. He was determined to prevent any danger to the United States and to his country. He put the main attack on the Cuban missile bases, had that been necessary, but he was also anxious to prevent a nuclear war, if this was possible. He therefore gave Kennedy the inestimable advantage of being able to act in a way which would not involve too great a loss of face. By following this course he skirted the precipice of total war by a hair’s breadth. He was able both to obtain the removal of the missiles and a reduction in Russian forces—and at the same time keep the peace. A lesser man could never have done this.

The second impression I had of the President was his extraordinary intelligence and mental ability. This was demonstrated in the way in which he handled the debate on the puzzling issue of secondary boycotts in 1959. This is the most difficult issue in the whole field of labor relations and the President came to the correct conclusions down to 16th of an inch. It was like seeing a skilled surgeon operate.

Without any reflection upon other Presidents, I believe that he ranks along with Wilson, Lincoln, and Jefferson as among the truly intellectual leaders in the history of our Presidency. He was widely read and a deep student of history. He was broadly versed in the poetry and literature of the Western World. He was also interested in the arts of painting, sculpture, architecture, and music. He was not ashamed to be interested in these things. He was, instead, proud to have these broad interests and to be a practitioner of some of them. He was the one public figure of our time to win a Pulitizer Prize. He honored those who had surpassed achievements in their fields and sought to make the American public respect them more. He raised, indeed, the whole level of our cultural life.

His political programs were designed for the good of America and the world. It is well to create tangible monuments which will bear his name into the same atmosphere. which the death occurred, or of the sad.

Mr. PELL. Mr. President, John Fitzgerald Kennedy had the sixth shortest term of any of the Presidents who preceded him. He was the youngest man ever to hold that high office. Yet, history may well show that he did more than any other President to nourish the high sights and elevate the spirit of our National Government and the aspirations of our people, not just in our own United States but throughout our world as well. He set a marvelous and harmonious course of domestic growth and fairness and of external peace. And, now, as we think and talk of him with grief in our hearts, we cannot help but think of sadness because his inspiring mind and presence, his vigor and sparkling life, have been taken from us so abruptly.

Our own State of Rhode Island particularly grieves because Rhode Islanders knew President Kennedy and his First Lady as friends and neighbors of long standing. He had vacationed in Newport before his PT boat training at Melville on our Narragansett Bay. He had visited our State in the years following the war—to speak at our Democratic dinner in 1954 and to accept the nominations for the Governorship and for the United States Senate. His family, my wife, my children, and I, have known them as friends and neighbors of long standing. And, finally, speaking personally and from the experience of millions and millions of Americans, there was a very direct and personal involvement in the life, and in the loss, of this man. He had the capacity, though he was not an extrovert as many politicians are, of giving you the realization that he

The tragedy of his assassination is that while his course was set, his path, his trajectory, was cut off long before all his goals could be achieved.

The best memorial we can offer President Kennedy is to keep our sights high, our heads high, to follow the course he set, but speed our tempo and to keep our eyes fixed on the vision he gave us. President Johnson has eloquently and magnificently reaffirmed these principles. As President Johnson stated, “Let us continue—continue to bring fairness, education, and a decent way of life to all Americans, but to all men everywhere; continue toward a world of complete and total disarmament, a world in which the peace of our children is removed. Then, the year 2000 will not be our second Dark Age, but rather a golden age, a true millennium. Finally, and speaking personally and as an old friend of President and Mrs. Kennedy, I extend all my homage to him as a grand gentleman and to her as a valiant and gallant lady. May the tone and sparkle they set so bravely continue to excite our national life for many years. As the President said at the New Year, “A sense of personal involvement in the experience of millions and millions of Americans is required.” And may she, their two lovely children, his parents, and his brothers and sisters all accept the utter sympathy of my wife and me and of our children.

Mr. CASE. Mr. President, in the amount of time fairly allocable to each of us, it would be impossible adequately to express even our present impressions of the passing of President Kennedy. It is unquestionably too early for a definitive appraisal. As has been said before, history will make that appraisal. I should like to say that those who loved the President—and all of us who knew him did—need have no fear that the final judgment of history will not be high indeed.

It is appropriate at this time, I think, to express merely a brief personal word. Like every other American family, our family, my wife, my children, and I, were deeply moved, were inexpressibly sad at first when we heard the news, and were shaken, as we have not often been shaken, by the news of the disaster. It was not merely because—though it was partly because—it was the death of a President of the United States. It was not just because of horror at the way in which the death occurred, or of the sadness caused for the immediate group, but this is cut off in its prime. Beyond all those considerations—and this, I know, was the experience of millions and millions of Americans—there was a very direct and personal involvement in the life, and then in the loss, of this man. He had the capacity, though he was not an extrovert as many politicians are, of giving you the realization that he
understood you; that he saw through what might be barriers to understanding; that he understood what you had in your mind. Very quickly there arose a feeling of mutual understanding of the sort that usually exists only between those who are most intimate and constantly in contact with one another. This was partly a matter of his keen intellect and partly a matter of his sensitive reaction to the feelings of other human beings.

Comparable to the almost instinctive understanding that John F. Kennedy had of those with whom he came in contact was his appreciation of the problems we face in this country and that the world faces.

It is not necessary to assert—and surely he would not have been one to assert—that he had advanced us far along the road toward a final solution of these problems. Yet his understanding of them, with this fine mind of his, and his sensibilities, was, in itself, an essential step toward their resolution.

He had the understanding and the courage to state publicly the moral wrong of segregation. He did not limit his affirmation in this area merely to his duty to uphold the laws and the Constitution of this country. He recognized the institution of this country. He recognized the world since John F. Kennedy was struck down in Dallas, but none of them were really adequate. Words never are in the face of senseless tragedy.

Words cannot describe how the American people felt when they lost their President. Not until the vacuum of disbelief was filled with the horror of comprehension did any of us realize how much we identified ourselves, even apart from personal friendship, with the President—this intellectual, vigorous young man—and he would have been that if he were living. He symbolized that essence of the youthfulness of our Nation. It seems of little consequence now, that there were political differences or objections to this or that legislative proposal, though John F. Kennedy might have thought that a very large measure of agreement. What matters is that feeling of personal sense of emptiness—that all Americans feel because their President was cut off in the prime of life. As a Nation, we have lost a President who understood the institution of the Presidency, gloried in its overwhelming responsibilities, and discharged his duties with dash and joy, which were an inspiration to the youth of our Nation.

But John F. Kennedy was more than that. He was a man filled with the joy of living, he was a husband, a father—my friend and my friend.

For myself, I remember coming to Congress the same day he did. We were sworn in on February 22, 1947. A photograph on my office wall shows that we, returning veterans, looked a little uncomfortable at the moment our oath was administered. It shows us looking at the Taft-Ellender-Wagner housing bill, and it reflects the first job we did together when we called on the National Veterans Housing Conference of 1947, which we had organized, to support this bill. It was the beginning of an association which extended throughout our careers in the House and Senate, as theollaborated in many bipartisan matters, as is not unusual in the Congress. Indeed, in our service together in the Senate Committee on Labor and Public Welfare, we worked closely—as did Senator Morse and others—on the minimum wage bill, the Labor-Management Disclosure Act and other similar measures which were major aspects of Senator Kennedy's career.

I am a personal witness to the fact that he was resourceful, optimistic, and creative. He became and was my friend, and this is a deep source of gratification to me and to the children and the Presiden's father and mother and other members of our family.

Mrs. Javits, also, knew President Kennedy very well and admired him greatly. She will, I know, always think of the President's graciousness and the warmth of personal friendship which he exuded.

Only a short time ago I was able to observe how much the President's love of the arts is alive in our ownMcCawley son. As President he himself expressed his feeling that "poetry and music and the other arts are the highest form of expression." Despite the many difficulties that beset the President he was able to see the need for the arts in our country—"arts of the heart and the soul." He said, "I believe the arts, especially the performing arts, are the great humanizing force in our society." They were an inspiration to all of us. He knew that in many ways there are parallels between the arts and the science of medicine. He wanted the same for the arts, and the President's love of the arts is alive in our ownMcCawley son. As President he himself expressed his feeling that "poetry and music and the other arts are the highest form of expression." 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CONGRESSIONAL RECORD—SENATE 24165

BEAUTIFULLY APPROPRIATE TO THE LIFE AND DEATH OF OUR DEPARTED PRESIDENT ARE THE WORDS OF LETITIA ELIZABETH LANDON, ENGLISH POET AND NOVELIST:

CAN THAT MAN BE DEAD WHOSE NAME IS UPON HIS KING?
HE LIVES IN GLORY: AND HIS SPEAKING DUST HAS MORE OF LIFE THAN HALF ITS BREATHING MAN.

PRESIDENT JOHN F. KENNEDY FIRST IN THE HEARTS AND THE HOPES OF THE WORLD

MR. YARBOROUGH. Mr. President, our martyred leader, the beloved President John F. Kennedy, will live in our hearts forever as a gallant knight who held aloft a torch of hope for the freedom-loving peoples of the world to follow. From these legislative Halls of division and debate, he went to bold executive leadership of the Nation, then to leadership of the free world in the quest for peace, his Holy Grail. Now, after his martyrdom, he belongs to all mankind and all time.

President Kennedy becomes the only President in the history of the United States to achieve immortality in the quest for peace and freedom, without finding it. Yet, I think of him as the most deeply moved of all mortal leaders in this connection, the names of George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, Woodrow Wilson, and Franklin Roosevelt leap to our minds. But each fought a war to achieve greatness as a defender of peace and freedom. How much more difficult was President Kennedy’s achievement—to advance the cause of peace and freedom without fighting a war.

At the end of his tragically brief lifetime, he was first in the hearts and the hopes of the world. What greater achievement can be attained by any mortal?

As Christmas time approaches, when our thoughts are always turned to family and faith, our hearts and the hearts of the world are turned to the family of our fallen champion, who was so close to his faith and his family. And yet he has left to his children, to his widow, to all his family, to this country, a shining heritage of vision, courage, brilliance, dedication, compassion, strength—a magnificent glow to illuminate the hopes of his family, the Nation, and all the world, for generations to come.

No country in the history of the world ever had more cause to reflect upon its course, to re dedicate itself to humanitarian goals, to lay aside smallness, to try to see beyond the self-inflicted, constricting boundaries of time and distance, and to work for a tomorrow as bright as the eternal torch in Arlington Cemetery. Kennedy’s un timed death “tore a hole in the fabric of our society.” It is the duty of all Americans of this and succeeding generations to help to repair it. Our task will be complete.

In our grief we ask what course our Nation shall follow. President Kennedy, though the most intellectually brilliant man I have ever known, often turned to Scripture for other guidance. It was a source of strength for this gallant man, as it was and is to the brave and courageous woman who was at his side in every crisis and who gave the Nation a new pride in women’s courage in the hour of the cruel taking away.

In his acceptance of the nomination to carry the banner of the Democratic Party, he quoted Isaiah:

But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary.

In his classic Inaugural Address, he looked again to Isaiah when he said:

Let both sides unite to heed in all corners of the earth the command of Isaiah—to reject the love of money and to let the oppressed go free.

Never have the American people been more deeply moved than by witnessing the little son of President John F. Kennedy touch his hand to his forehead in a final salute to his father. Never has the American flag had a prouder moment than when held aloft by the President’s little self.

Again we may turn to Isaiah who said:

And a little child shall lead them.

Through the Bible and through the innocence of the President’s little son, we find the Nation’s path to true glory—we shall salute, we shall raise up the flag of freedom and justice, and by our actions thereafter we shall honor that for which it stands, as President Kennedy honored it both in life and in death.

In the last sentence of his last prepared speech, which was to have been delivered at Austin, Tex., on the evening of that fateful day of November 22, our fallen leader gave us our marching orders of the future in these words:

Let us stand together with renewed confidence in our course—united in our heritage of the past and our hopes for the future—and determined that this land we love shall lead all mankind into new frontiers of peace and abundance.

Mr. PROXMIRE. Mr. President, John F. Kennedy left this Nation a remarkable legacy. His achievements in civil rights legislation were the greatest of any American President since Lincoln. Also, he took us the vital step toward peace in these first, infinitely dangerous years of the missile and nuclear age, in which we confront the formidable forces of international communism, including a nuclear armed Soviet Union, for the nuclear test ban treaty was a Kennedy accomplishment, both in conception and execution. As President Kennedy said early this year, the genie of the spread of nuclear weapons is almost out of the bottle, and if we do not get it back this year, 1963, we shall never get it back. The time for action is now. If we do not stop this spread of nuclear arms we may find ourselves fighting a war.

Mr. Lausche joins me, and I am sure the people of Ohio do likewise, in expressing condolences to Mrs. John F. Kennedy and the Kennedy family.
died, President Kennedy was asked to
define happiness. He called it “full
use of your powers along lines of excel-
ence.” And he added, “I find therefore
the Presidency provides some happiness.”

In our time, pleasure, fun, and easy living has become
so often the accepted happiness goal of
life, this reminder by the President of the
solid joys of hard work, of discipline, and
the satisfaction derived from using every
talent each of us has to make us better
instruments of God and country is a solid
legacy that could make this a stronger and
better nation.

Finally, with all the hundreds of thou-
sands of words spoken off the cuff by
President Kennedy in press conferences
and in television interviews before mil-
lions of people, it is astonishing that not
once did he utter a single word, so far as
I can recall, which would embarrass or
insult any person or in the slightest de-
gree would demean the dignity of the
office of the President. It is a tribute to
his intelligence; it is also a tribute,
even more, to his sensitivity to other hu-
man beings, to his understanding, and
to his benevolence. This was all the
time more remarkable in view of the often
hard-hitting and forceful encounters of the
President, as in the clash with “Big Steel” and
the showdown with Khrushchev over missiles in Cuba.

What a great asset this sense of the
right word at the right time was in a
man with the immense power of the
President of the United States.

Basically, the Kennedy legacy is a chal-
lenge to us to strive to live up to the
ideals of equality, freedom, and of dedica-
tion to personal excellence, to which he so
fully dedicated his life.

Mr. McCARTHY. Mr. President, No-
ember 22, 1963, in the city of Wash-
ington was a day out of season. It was a
day both of spring and of fall, both of be-
ings and of endings, and of endings and
of beginnings. Into the quiet of that
day came the word of the death of the
President.

In the days that followed immediately,
grief increased in depth and in breadth,
both here and throughout the Nation and
the world.

President Kennedy was not merely a
Washington President or a political
President. He was a President in every
every town, and every city—a
President to everyone, both the
very young and the very old, in the United
States and in other countries of the
world.

It is not for us to attempt to measure
or assign the guilt for his assassination and
the tragedy of that act is too great to be borne by any one man
or State or nation. Instead, that act and its
consequences must be related to all
and not just to that day, but to the years and
the world, and the problems and actions of that act must be shared by all who through the
years have lived and stirred the simple
and the anxious, who have raised ques-
tions, who have stood aloof until they became suspicious, who have made
doubt until it bore the fruit of accusa-
tion and false charges, who have spread
themselves to make a shade for fear and
to save it from the light of truth until it
grew to be a despairing fear of fear; by
all who stood in silent acquiescence or
who protested softly, too little, and too
late; by all who envied him or any man
or wished them ill.

In the Kennedy years, there was no
reason to despair of disillusions or in
grief. Instead, we must move on from
these harsh realities, and must seek to
accomplish the things for which the
President stood—things made clearer by
his death, things that he did with good
will, to carry the burden and responsibility of
his own lifetime, and to bring to the per-
formance of these duties, whether in the
highest office of the land or in the sim-
plest and most private of citizen-
ship, the spirit described by John Adams
as one of “public happiness,” which, said
Adams, possessed the American colonists
and won the Revolution even before it
was fought, a spirit which is reflected in a
delight in participation in public dis-
cussion and in public action, a joy in
citizenship, in self-government, in self-
determination, and a dedication, second,
to seek to understand, and
then to realize in some measure, his
vision of the unity of Western civiliza-
tions and the democratic faiths among all
the peoples of the world.

Third, to seek to realize the potential for use in service
and in perfection of all created things, an
achievement to be measured, not by
architects or by geometry, but by the
infinity of human aspirations, of human
efforts, in developing and using the mate-
rial resources of the earth, to the limits of
possible development of every person—
from the simple, and even from the re-
tarded, to those with the greatest
talents—making it possible for every one
to achieve the goal which President Ken-
ney set for himself, and described in the
words “the full use of one’s powers ac-
cording to the idea of excellence.”

John Fitzgerald Kennedy demon-
strated the unanimity of a sense that
there must be a judgment of nations, as
well as of persons. He demonstrated
his awareness of the two great facts of
contemporary history—first, that the
infamous things of the past, history,
of the things which demand some judg-
ment and some commitment from our
Nation and from us, is greater than ever
before; second, that the movement of
history itself is now at a rate more rapid
than ever before known. In the face of
these two ultimate facts, we are called
upon to exercise, as best we can, and
to the fullest possible measure to which it
may be applied, the power of human
reason, in attempting to give some con-
sol and some direction to life.

John F. Kennedy’s entire public
D

decided that the world of men could and
would be improved, a belief in the uni-
versality of mankind and, in these far-
derived teachings and actions, one that
there was no satisfaction except in the inten-
sification and perfection of the life of
every person.

Empty words of politicians of the past
are celebrated as “the country will sur-
vive,” and “the Government will stand.”

These are true statements, but for some
days Americans will not walk as cer-
tainly or as straight as they did in the
past. The quick step is gone. A strong
heart has stopped. A mind that sought
the truth, a will ready for commitment,
and a voice to challenge and to move
are ended for this age and time of ours.

In this hour, he shall be remembered as a smil-
In all, for a time for resolution and for strong
hope that what we say today may be sup-
pplemented and perfected in the future by
honest historians who will trace and
decide the public service of John F. Ken-
nedy.

In addition, we hope that good poets,
who speak—as poets must—for each
man and for all, will call to justice to the memory of
John F. Kennedy.

Mr. MCINTRYE. Mr. President—

THE PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. Mc-
Govern in the chair). The Senator from
New Hampshire is recognized.

Mr. McINTYRE. Mr. President, one
of New Hampshire’s most respected edu-
cators, who is a historian of some note,
had written me “that President Kennedy
will go down in history as one of the
finest and ablest of all Chief Execu-
tives, and we who lived in his lifetime
may count ourselves fortunate.”

The young leader transformed the New
Frontier from idea to action. John
Kennedy was called upon to handle
problems as new and as old as equal
rights. His concern increased from
nuclear test bans to the Peace Corps;
from better education for the young to
better life for the old; from more help for
mentally retarded to brighter op-
portunities for the gifted; from firm
insistence on strong defense to an un-
compromising search for lasting peace.

These two ultimate facts, which burned in him has been ex-
tinguished from this mortal world, leav-
ing us to wonder forever what he might
have wrought.

But the flame burns still—beside the
simple grave that has already become a
shrine. A hundred years ago at Gettys-
burg Abraham Lincoln said that “it is be-
given to the people of New Hampshire, and
personally on behalf of Mrs. Mcintyre and
our daughter, Martha, I extend to Mrs.
Kennedy, the children, and the immediate family from heartfelt sympathy.

Mr. SMITH. Mr. President, I cannot add anything to what has already been said this afternoon about President John F. Kennedy. I join other Senators in the sentiments expressed by so many members of this body and in those of the other body feel a special sense of

saddness and loss. Part of that deep feeling does not stem from the fact that he was a most remarkable and almost unique young man—and I say "young man" in the sense of comparison to my own age. He possessed clarity of sight, and the greatness as well as the clarity of expression which enabled him to deliver those thoughts in a manner and in language that left no doubt as to his views and their basis.

He had a driving vigor possessed by few individuals. He had a determination in political combat in advancing the goals which he thought best for his country that probably has seldom, if ever, been equaled. These things make the tragedy so much greater. The personal acquaintance, the attractiveness of his own attitude, his cordiality, and his utter fairness in his associations with those in public life will be remembered and treasured as long as the memories of those alive will last.

I need not lose his temper. I never heard him make an extravagant or unwarranted expression. I have heard him many times vigorously advance his views, but always with that degree of courtesy and consideration which mark the man who has no need to be extravagant in his statements.

The tragedy is further pointed out by the circumstances under which it occurred.

While he had an outstanding record as a Member of the other body and as a Member of this body, he was still a youth. He was going fully into the fulfillment of the greatest political objective any man can have—that of President of the United States. He undertook the responsibilities of that office with a dedication and a seriousness which mark him as one of the great men of our time.

I believe it is only objective to say that 3 years were not sufficient for the full development of his programs or his ability. No one can say what the future will bring, but he knew the pattern which he wished to follow, and he was implementing it as it was required with a consistency which were commendable.

In political offices there are people of divergent views. I did not belong to his party. With some of his views I could not agree. I say that in all humility and in all honesty. But I had unbounded respect for him.

The memories I have are based upon respect and admiration for a man who, in the very prime of his life and vigor, both physically and politically, had to be struck down. I still say that it is real and I believe that our tragedy has not left the American people, nor will it leave the American people for an indefinite and unpredictable period in the future.

Unfortunately, I have poignant memories of the assassinations of two Presidents. I recall the shock when I was a youngster 5 years of age, when the word came to our small schoolroom that President Lincoln was assassinated. I recall the sadness that universally gripped the American people at that time, a sadness not only for the individual killers, but for the shock of that tragedy and the shock of that tragedy has not left the American people, nor will it leave the American people for an indefinite and unpredictable period in the future.

I found one sentence from his own pen in a book that took the particular interest. Referring to all these men, near the close of this remarkable volume, he said:

I believe the frustrations which concern us now—that such things would happen or would happen in this country of ours—are frustrations we cannot explain, nor do we try to explain them.

President Kennedy wrote an enviable record, which is indelibly inscribed in the annals of our country and of our time.

I would not pretend to say more in express than the many valedictory statements made with heartfelt motives by Senators who have previously spoken. I have a grief and a sadness that I cannot fully express. To Mrs. Kennedy, to her children, and to John F. Kennedy's family, I extend my heartfelt sympathy and condolences, and make the request that all of us be permitted to share to the utmost of our capacity in the grief which they suffer. We hope that grief can in some way be alleviated in the course of time and in the course of the great plan which we are all attempting to develop.

Mr. STENNIS. Mr. President,

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. Pell in the chair). The Senator from Mississippi recognizes Mr. Stennis.

Mr. STENNIS. Mr. President, among the many virtues of our late President John Kennedy, I believe the most outstanding, which will be long remembered and from which fruits will grow, was the remarkable quality he had of constant and unyielding courage.

I looked up some remarks I previously made in another place some years ago, in which I referred to his fine and forceful mind, which had a comprehensive grasp of all the problems of our Nation. Placing him in the White House brought that quality to finer fruit, because the opportunity was greater than I realized and greater than most people realized before he went there.

I said then, "I have great confidence in his ability, his character, and his constant and unyielding courage." That shows the trend of thought which ran through my mind at the time, as it does now. That is the mind of many others who knew him well.

He wrote a book, quite well known. I hold a copy of that book in my hand. It is titled "Profiles in Courage."

With his very clear mind, in rare style, he brought forcefully to the attention of the reading public the lives of seven men, all of whom had served in the Congress and most of whom had served in this body. To him they personified not only personal courage, but also public political courage.

The names of those he mentioned were John Quincy Adams, Daniel Webster, Thomas Hart Benton, Edmund G. Ross, Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus Lamar, George Norris, and Robert A. Taft.

I found one sentence from his own pen in a book that took the particular interest. Referring to all these men, near the close of this remarkable volume, he said:

"That demonstrated courage through their unyielding and unyielding principle. Others demonstrated courage through their acceptance of compromise, through their ability to yield in our free and great American system."

Some demonstrated courage through their unyielding and unyielding principle. Others demonstrated courage through their acceptance of compromise, through their ability to yield in our free and great American system."
January 11

Mr. McGOVERN. Mr. President, when Gov. John Connally was asked by NBC Correspondent Frank sky for his reflections on the tragic assassination of President Kennedy, he replied from his hospital bed in Dallas:

Only that maybe, Martin, the President of the United States is capable of the result of this great tragedy, has been asked to do something in death that he couldn’t do in life—and that is to say, that of course, to his people, and the world of what's happening to us—of the cancerous growth that's been imposed upon the community and the society in which we live that breeds the hatred, the bigotry, the intolerance and indifference, the inhumaneness that is, I think, an outward manifestation of what occurred here in Dallas.

If President Kennedy's death is not to be in vain, every American should think soberly on the meaning of the Texas Governor.

But while we need to remember the sad circumstances and the lessons of President Kennedy's death, we also want to remember his stirring words of hope and courage.

On a cold morning, January 20, 1961, I sat on the steps of the Capitol, 12 or 15 feet from our new President, and heard those words.

Let the words go forth from this time and place, to friend and foe alike, that the torch has been passed to a new generation of Americans.

To those peoples in the huts and villages of half the globe who struggle to break the bonds of mass misery, we pledge our best efforts to help them help themselves.

And, so, to you, the citizens of the United States, to you--ask not what you can do for your country—ask what your country can do for you.

Second only to this great inaugural, I would rate President Kennedy's magnificent speech at American University on June 10, 1963, which opened the way for the nuclear test ban treaty—that "first step toward peace."

He said in that great address:

The United States, as the world knows, will never start a war. We do not want a war. We do not now expect a war. This generation of Americans has already had enough, more than enough of war and hate and oppression. We shall be prepared for war if others wish it. We shall be alert to try to stop it. But we shall also do our part to build a world of peace where the weak are safe and the strong are just. We are not helpless before the workings of the forces of success. Confident and unafraid, we labor on, not toward a strategy of annihilation, but toward a strategy of peace.

I will remember him for those eloquent words, his quiet manner, his quiet courtesies, and his consideration of others.

One personal experience particularly will stay in my mind as long as I live. On the Saturday night following my de­cision in 1962 to run for the Senate, and I were having dinner with some friends in Mitchell, S. Dak., when I was called to the phone to take a long distance call from Palm Beach. Hello, George, this is Jack Kennedy. I am sorry about what happened to you on Tuesday night. If you can make any plans, I would like to talk with you.

It humbled one to know that a great man was not so absorbed in his own moment of triumph that he forgot his friends who had stood by them.

Following that call he gave me the opportunity to serve in his administration as Director of the Food for Peace program.

By announcing the creation of the Food for Peace Office, the President said:

American agricultural abundance offers a great opportunity for the United States to promote the interests of peace in a significant way and to play an important role in helping to provide a more adequate diet for peoples all around the world. We must make sure that the farmers and ranchers in the United States can do for your country.

President Kennedy had a broad concept of the role of agriculture in the world. In a statement in Mitchell, S. Dak.—my hometown—September 22, 1960, he said:

Youth Americans facing a difficult future, I think the farmers can bring more credit, more lasting good with more chance for freedom, more chance for peace, than almost any other group of Americans in the next 10 years, who are going to recognize the fact that food is freedom, and food is freedom, and food is a helping hand to people around the world. It is whose good will and friendship we want.

So you are a great source of strength to us in these great years ahead, and I come to you tonight with this possible hope for the future and ask you to join in a great effort on behalf of our country and the State of South Dakota.

The motto of the State of South Dakota is "Under God the People Rule." The motto of the United States could be the same. I hope in the next 10 or 20 years when historians write of our times that they will write that the cause of the people ruling under God spread in these years and became stronger, increased in strength, increased in substance.

President Kennedy's last visit to South Dakota was on August 17, 1962, when he came to our State Capitol, Pierre, to inaugurate the power generation system at the Oahe project in the great Missouri River Basin complex.

In Pierre, the President said:

I want to tell you, first of all, how much I and my Administration appreciate going from Washington—to talk with local farmers and ranchers and merchants and find out what they are thinking. To serve in Washington spend too much time talking to each other, repeating the same views and listening to the special interests. That is why it is good to get away from Washington from time to time and to get a better and fresher perspec-
tive of what most of our citizens are thinking and feeling.

In this same vein, I would hope that those who visit our country from abroad, if they want to learn the truth about America, will pay a visit to Washington and to the great metropolitan areas of the east, but would visit this State and others like it. We would hope they would see our smaller towns, which show the democratic system at its best—for we started as a nation of small towns.

I think they should see this dam—the largest rolled-earth dam in the world. For this dam alone produce enough electrical energy every year to meet all of the power needs of a city the size of Edinburgh, Scotland. This dam alone will supply enough irrigation to serve an area larger than the entire nation of Luxembourg. This dam alone will provide a magnificent reservoir lake—enriching the beauty and the recreational opportunities of this area—as long as Africa's famous Lake Victoria.

And if you provide a lasting and meaningful illustration of how a free society can make the most of its God-given resources. Water is the lifeblood of the human race, and uses are so many and so vital that they are sometimes in conflict: Power versus irrigation, navigation versus industrial, industrial versus recreational. Here in the Missouri Basin, the supply of water cannot meet all of these needs all of the time. Accommodations are essential—and in 1944, under the administration of Franklin Roosevelt, a comprehensive Missouri River compact was authorized to fulfill all of these objectives.

This is the fifth of six great dams to control and manage the waters of the Missouri River, and I can assure those of you at the upper end of the Missouri and our good friends at the lower end and that it will continue to be our policy to regulate the storage and flow of water in these reservoirs in the most advantageous manner for all concerned that the most creative engineers in the world can possibly devise.

Speaking in Sioux Falls, S. Dak., at the National Flowing Contest on September 19, he candidly told the assembled audience how the Presidency, Mr. Kennedy drew a parallel to the election of 100 years earlier which he used on several occasions during the 1960 campaign.

Helped by this way:

During the presidential election 100 years ago, Abraham Lincoln wrote a friend, "I know there is a God, and that He hates injustice. I see the storm coming, but if He has a place and a part for me, I believe that I am ready." Now 100 years later, when the great issue is the maintenance of freedom all over the globe, we know there is a God and we know He hates injustice, and we see the storm coming. But if He has a place and a part for us, I believe that we are ready.

Mr. President, these and many other words of our beloved President will live in my memory for years to come.

"The ideals and principles for which he stood were not for tomorrow, but for the day after tomorrow. But they were not for the distant day after tomorrow. They were not for the day after tomorrow; they were for us, for the day after tomorrow; they were for the whole human race."

May God rest his gallant soul in peace and bring comfort to the remarkable family who loved him most of all. And may we hear again his sad predictions.

In your hands, my fellow citizens, more than mine, will rest the final success or failure of our course.

My wife, Eleanor, joins me in expressing our sympathy and our admiration to Mrs. Kennedy and the children and other members of his family.

Since the President's death, I have received numerous expressions from the people of South Dakota, and recently the loss of the leader of the fallen leader. I ask unanimous consent that excerpts from the letters and messages be printed at this point in the RECORD. I also ask unanimous consent that several editorials selected from the South Dakota press be printed in the Record at this point.

There being no objection the material was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

EXCERPTS FROM LETTERS TO SENATOR GEORGE MCGOVERN

From Mr. D. C. Walsh, of Miller, S. Dak.:

"I am only 20 years old and not of voting age yet, I am nevertheless an American and greatly expected President Kennedy and the principles he stood for. My personal tribute to him will be my own reverence to the office of my fellow man, but more than that, I hope to someday see the fulfillment of the honor herein proposed, which John F. Kennedy so richly deserves (that the Peace Corps be renamed the Kennedy Corps for peace)."

From Prof. Allen Barnes, of Brookings, S. Dak.:

"It seems that at a time of crises such as the one which we are experiencing that most of us pledge to rededicate ourselves to the principles for which Mr. Kennedy and the principles he stood for."

From Mr. Maynard Engelstad, of Astoria, S. Dak.:

"Although I am only 20 years old and not of voting age yet, I am nevertheless an American and greatly expected President Kennedy and the principles he stood for."

Many of my Spanish speaking friends have told me both verbally and in letters that the United States, the great man of this country, the greatest man this country has known, his loss to our country is a promise unfulfilled, a victory not quite reached."

From Mr. John Troth, of Mitchell, S. Dak.:

"If any good can arise from such an unspeakable crime, perhaps it will be the reawakening of Americans to the true appreciation of their citizenship in this great Nation, and a new resolve to accept the responsibilities that accompany that citizenship. Perhaps they will now realize and truly know what John F. Kennedy meant when he said: 'We would not exchange this time or place we have won in the great struggle of freedom for all men, for all time, for any other earthly paradise."

From Mr. Leo Rozum, of Sturgis, S. Dak.:

"Not since our son Jim's untimely death in the war have I heard of anything so deeply. Like millions of others we sat literally glued to the TV and radio from Friday afternoon until the close of ceremonies at Arlington National Cemetery. Our ears have heard a message, from this small and humble organization, that their loss is our loss, too. It is our fervent hope that the light of truth and friendship that the Kennedys lit will forever continue."

From Mr. Almer Steensland, of Beresford, S. Dak.:

"We certainly stand humbled before the great nation of America and the inspiration of the President, but in the killing of the suspect by a hoodlum before he could be brought to justice, we are indeed simply a poor second."

From Mr. Sandy O. Graham, of Hot Springs, S. Dak.:

"The President was a good man and a good husband. May he now rest in peace."

From Mr. Robert Moses, of Chamberlain, S. Dak.:

"My sympathy goes out to his dear wife and children and I hope and pray God will take care of them. Life must go on as he always said."
respected President and now he is snatched. Could it happen? For the first time in our family has died.

I keep asking myself over and over how could it happen? For the first time in our life we have had a young person highly respected President and now he is snatched away. Why? Why? Why?

The only answer that I can find is that the sins of the masses have again been borne by one. We have become a nation so confused and so fearful and so self-interested that we are on the verge of destroying ourselves.

George Orwell in 1984 shows how a totalitarian ruler dominated a people by teaching them to hate one another. The keynote of totalitarianism is the destruction of community within a man is easy once he ceases to love. Is that what we are allowing to happen to us?

We have had repeated warnings that had we heeded might have prevented the tragedy that shocked the world and shamed America with overwhelming remorse and grief.

When little children can be murdered in Sunday School without causing so much as a raised eyebrow, an absent Negro leader can be ruthlessly shot and little or nothing done to bring his assassin to justice, can we be shocked that that same society has produced a warped and twisted Oswald that could destroy the man who was laboring tirelessly to give him and all others a better world in which to live?

President Kennedy's death is a loss that seems greater than we can bear, but his supreme sacrifice will not have been in vain if we will now rise up and join hands—all Americans and anyone else who will resolve that "This Nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom"—not only freedom of worship, but freedom of speech, freedom from want, and freedom from hate.

In life President Kennedy was so dominated by love for God, love for family, and love for his fellowman—that he failed to comprehend the power of hate. I do not believe that the world will soon forget the man who saw the best in everyone and who envisioned the potential of brotherly love to transform the world.

Neither will the world forget the stately young widow whose trust in God and in man enabled her to transmend the natural human emotion to abhor the public that had robbed her of what she held most dear to share with all friends and to share with all friends and to share with all friends and to share with all friends in a final tribute to her husband.

May the eternal flame that she lighted on his grave be an eternal flame in the heart of every American that will forever burn out selfishness and hatred and burn deep within every conscience the commandment of that voice that singing in the sky will always be heard in the ears of the vigilant and vigorous man, who decreed "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy mind, and with all thy strength: this is the first and great commandment. And the second is like, namely this, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. There is no other commandment greater than these."

We still have much to be thankful for in that we live in a land where there are others to take up the torch and carry on. I am sure President Johnson will do as he said—The best that I can.

With much love,

Olive.

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[Letter from Mrs. Olive Briles, sister of Senator McCory]

November 27, 1963.

Dear Olive: To you the loss of President Kennedy must seem even more overwhelming than to me, I knew him only as your personal friend as well as your President, but even to me it seems as if one of our family has died.

October 22, 1963.

[Excerpt from sermon delivered at the Gettysburg, S.D., Episcopal Church by Rev. Charles B. Sisson, Pastor, October 22, 1963.]

Dr. Sisson said—God is the one true and living God who is with us all the time and who, through the worlds of men, has again been borne by us.

So the question is—shall we allow murders to be committed in Sunday School without causing so much as a raised eyebrow, an absent Negro leader can be ruthlessly shot and little or nothing done to bring his assassin to justice, can we be shocked that that same society has produced a warped and twisted Oswald that could destroy the man who was laboring tirelessly to give him and all others a better world in which to live?

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With much love,

Olive.

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[Excerpt from sermon delivered at the Memorial Service in Sisseton, S.D., by Rev. Edward A. Gilbertson, Pastor of the Grace Lutheran Church, Sisseton, S.D., November 22, 1963.]

Rev. Gilbertson said—Thomas Jefferson, in his inaugural address, spoke of this greatest and most pressing of all tasks that he foresaw for our future, the birthplace of a future President of the United States. We need also to remember that assassins are born and raised somewhere. This is a day for self-evaluation, not only on the national level, but also on the local level and especially the personal level.

We need to ask ourselves: What is the type of town likely to be the birthplace of a future President, or rather the birthplace and the training ground of an assassin of a future President of the United States? As a nation we are nothing more than a collection of individuals, regardless of the community will be the character of the nation.

In his inaugural address President Kennedy made this historic statement: "Ask not what can my country do for me, but rather what can I do for my country." Let us look at Sisseton in the light of President Kennedy's thought-provoking statement. What have we done for our community, particularly our children and youth, in order that we may produce good citizens, instead of a potential assassin?

Statement by a Secretary in the Office of Senator McGovern

The triumph of a noble spirit—this will be the name of this man and a grieving world constituency. He was a spiritual man. He lived life well and he loved it. He loved the sea and the land, the city and the country. He loved the earth, children, animals, the theater and sports, music and good humor. Most of all, he loved God and his fellowman, and the people of the world. He cared.

An active participant in all fields of human endeavor, he was a source of solace and guidance in the written word and in contemplative ventures into history and the future that often provided the substance of this life.

His deep feeling for mankind, his intimate knowledge of human nature, his search for common ground in a world arena where only the most comprehensive intelligence can ever hope to be heard. Most of all, we knew that we were merely mortal, that we are prone to error, that our spiritual incompetence can be laid to the burdens of our humanity. But he tested these limits. And he longed for peace. His search for peace and justice in his message to the world, his ancient quest is our legacy. Man has sought peace for some 2,000 years. We thank God for President Kennedy.

So let us try to test what his words do mean—does he try to make his very murder is testimonial enough.

He died at his official window, in the spirit looked out on a city, a nation and a world crying for peace, longings for redemption. He died. One looked out who deprived that world of a heart pulsing for mankind, of leadership that may never be equaled, of vision rarely known, and of a future we may never know.

But let us look to that future, leaning as did he on the past, a past which now, we can confidently know, embraces his life and his spirit.

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[December 11, 1963]

[From the Daily Republic, Mitchell, S.D., Nov. 26, 1963]

Profile in Courage

As John F. Kennedy, the 35th President of the United States, was laid to rest in Arlington National Cemetery yesterday, a nation and an enduring nation rededicated itself to the tasks that he left undone. That these tasks will be accomplished without further violence—generated by hate and greed and malevolence in the minds of mortals men—is the hope of all rational persons.

The martyrdom of President Kennedy, pray God, will strengthen the forces of righteousness in the everlasting battle against those of fanatic hatred. His death, we pray, will not have been in vain, but will move us to labor long and hard for those ideals which he so clearly enunciated in his brief 34 months as our Chief Executive.

For those who loved and admired the late President, the characteristics of greatness were apparent early in his administration. He achieved crisis after crisis, yet came out of each, in his brief span of national leadership, he said he laid the groundwork for continued leaders of the frontiers of democracy about which he spoke.

For the American people, Mr. Kennedy had lighted many candles to guide the way. It was a major step, the way should have been low, but it was a charted course designed to elevate this civilization to new heights. It was a grand design to attain in our time a free, disarmed world moving out of the shadow of a threatened nuclear holocaust; to attain in our time a nation in which bigotry had no place, in which there was truly a society where opportunities were equal for all without respect to race, creed or color; to attain in our time great advances in education, in economic strength, in scientific exploration, and to attain in our time a guarantee that those who labored to help us realize our aims would, in their sunset years, be spared excessive financial burdens.

History will note that President Kennedy was far more than a national leader; he was the outstanding world leader of his time.
telescops of the tragic event and agreed to the Exponent's request to publish it.

**LOVE—LAUGHTER—HAPPINESS**

**HOPE—HATRED—REGRET**

**TRAGIC VIOLENCE—REDUCTION**

"The Man is dead."

"His immortal spirit, Idols."

"Humanity, live on."

"In the minds, hearts, Aspirations of fellow Americans, Deeper meanings of tragedy emerge."

"Disbelieving, we cried."

"We prayed; We bled."

"The Nation bleeds; It suffers, hangs its head— Unshamed."

"It is proud, yet grieved; Pained that law and order failed, Monstrous violence to the restraints of law."

"Grieved of hate, prejudice, and brutality, Grieved for the Grievancer."

"Hurt that Man's inhumanity to man prevails."

"Proud to be free, grieved to have felt guilt, Tragically united in this hour of sorrow."

"He is martyred for a cause, for many causes, Magnanimous; Love for Almighty God, his fellow Americans, His Country; His ideals of equality, freedom, peace; His passion for the goodness and humanity of all men."

"Paralyses of enterprise, This we deplore. Self-examined, Reappraised."

"Friends about the world eulogized the man, Prayed for the Nation, Sympathized our hurt, Were themselves hurt."

"And so we laid to rest the mortal, While the Spirit and memory became immortal, mitigated,"

"And the Republic rededicated itself to its task."

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"DEAR CAROLINE,"

"I hope you grow up to be married to a nice man and have some of the blessings our President. You still have a long way to go so be a good citizen. DORONNE AXELL."
Most of all, he was American: enthusiastic, friendly, courteous, physically, mentally, and spiritually fit. He was not infallible, but no human is. In fact, there was nothing he could not have. Each one of us can take his admirable traits and let them live in America. Don't let our President die.

AMERICA'S LOSS
(By Christine Olson)

The day dawned cold and rainy
And half of it passed away.
Crowds lined the streets;
The air was charged with excitement.
People waited to see their President.
Flags snapped in the breeze,
And down the street a band
Struck up a spirited march.
As if in respect to the guest of honor,
The clouds rolled back,
And sunshine illuminated the street.
Then, there he was before us:
Our President,
Young, laughing, waving to the people.
Suddenly from nowhere a shot split the air.
Another and another,
And the scene was changed to chaos.
It is another-Calabash day.
Crowds lined Pennsylvania Avenue
Waiting for their President.
Down the street muffled drums
Mark off a hundred minutes each minute.
Then, there he is before us:
The man who was our President,
Silent and haughty, in the presence of death.
Seven white horses drew the caisson
On which the flag-draped casket lays.
Now, President and his successor,
And so is a great man.

Turn, my friend, turn, for this is not the end.
The country marches on; the office is not.
Pray now, my friend, for this great land,
And for the man who leads it forward.

[From the Salem (S. Dak.) Special, Nov. 28, 1963]

JOHN F. KENNEDY—35th PRESIDENT

This community, this Nation, and this world literally stopped on Monday, November 22, 1963, and paused and honored our great President, John Fitzgerald Kennedy, 35th President of the United States, who lost his life in the service of his country.

Perhaps never in all of history have so many words been spoken, so many lines written, so much said to one man's adopted and beloved country. It almost seems futile, yet so compelling, to add any more to what we have already seen and read and heard and said.

John F. Kennedy lost his life on Friday, November 22, 1963, at the hands of an assassin's bullet. While he has now departed from the scene of this earth, his memory and his ideals and principles will live with us through our lives and with the lives of our future generations. For truly, this outstanding young man, who gave all he had for the welfare of his country, will be remembered as a great American and great world leader for generations to come.

You and his family feel, as perhaps every American and world citizen does at this time, a very personal loss and very deep grief, both for the family of this outstanding man, but also for themselves and for all the people of the world.

For us, there was an entire generation. He was young, vital, religious, compassionate, understanding, firm, determined, anxious, patient, and possessed a deep feeling for the needs of all the people, not only of this country, but he sensed the need for his leadership for all the world.

He was a husband and father of two lovely children. He knew the trials and tribulations of both of these responsibilities—as husband and father. He was real, earnest, honest, and dedicated. And yet, along with all these attributes were his youth and vigor.

He set an example which many of us, of his generation and the ones next to him, tried to follow. And yet, the old and the wise, the rich and the poor, the black and the white, all revered him and gave him time in their walks of life and in their hearts.

We are grieved at his passing. But, as so many people throughout the world are finding out, it is only for a while we have to live with him and to have worked for him and to have believed in him. And as General Eisenhower said, with his passing we have all lost a little of ourselves.

However, the events since that black Friday have proven to all Americans and all world citizens that ours is truly a great heritage. For even with the dreadful passing of our leader, our affairs stand firm, secure, and in good hands. For this is our democracy. Now President Lyndon B. Johnson is at the helm of the ship of state. As he said in his first remarks when returning to Washington, "I'll do the best I can, that's all I can do, with your help and with God's help." As a nation, we must be firm, determined, anxious, and ever so sure that nothing can replace the leadership and guidance in the world.

Perhaps our President and his ideals and principles will live in the hearts of all Americans and world citizens. John Fitzgerald Kennedy lost his life on Friday, November 22, 1963, at the hands of an assassin's bullet which felled J. F. K. and silenced forever the lips of a great American. The world forever will remember our President, who was killed in such a tragic act of cold-blooded murder.

There is nothing partisan about the deadly bullet which killed J. F. K. and called into being a farce and a tragedy. The Johnson Administration ensured that it could have happened to any of his predecessors. The venom of hate which conquers and consumes man's mind is indeed one of the great diseases of these times. The misjudged, the misguided souls, perhaps tormented by experiences known only to themselves, are promised to commit shocking, heinous crimes because of some careless utterance made by someone in anger.

It is therefore particularly important that we as Americans make a self-examination of our own hearts and ultimately cast out these poisonous words and petty emotions.

And finally, let us pray to God that this tragic murder of our President will teach us the true meaning of human dignity. We might use the theme of President Kennedy's Dallas speech if he had lived to deliver it, when he said in part: "words alone are not enough to win victories over injustices...we must say those words and then act with dispatch."

As it is with a nation, accept the moral responsibilities which our late President has placed upon our shoulders. Then, and only then, will our President's sacrifice be something more than just a tragic murder. As he said: "There will be many years before the causes of freedom are spilled and the demands of courage are extinguished...there will be many years before the heat of battle however, where bloodshed of those fateful November days in Dallas ever reminds us, that the inadequacies of men and the misjudgments of leaders, linking them to all sorts of traitorous deeds, can only tend to sway sick minds into the crosshairs of some fanatic sniper's rifle scope.

And this is just the beginning. Nobody can say that the Dallas episode has been the end of the world. The world is too young and too vital to be stopped by such a tragedy. Our President is dead, but his impact will live in the hearts of all Americans and world citizens. And yet, what will his tragic death lose some of its force? He is a great American. Allmodern American and great world leader. And so is a great man. Turn, my friend, turn, for this is not the end. The country marches on; the office is not. Pray now, my friend, for this great land, and for the man who leads it forward.

[From the Lemmon (S. Dak.) Tribune, Nov. 28, 1963]

UNITED WE STAND—IN SORROW AND IN SHAME
(By F. M. Satter)

With reverberations of the assassination of President John Fitzgerald Kennedy echoing around the world, Americans—still reeling in disbelief—are attempting to regroup themselves to meet the challenges of a country which has lost its Commander in Chief.

It is indeed fitting that we should ponder this great and tragic act of horror in all its perspectives. It is also proper that we should attempt to mentally probe the philosophy and political and social implications of this great event, and give birth to the type of hatred which possessed this American-born citizen to commit such a bloody murder. John F. Kennedy, as dynamic a personality to ever assume the awesome duties of the presidency, was a man who truly loved America.

Even his most ardent enemies would admit that he was not what your country can do for you, but what you can do for your country."

As he said in his first remarks when his选拯unicial address, in January 1961, when he said, "Ask not what your country can do for you, but what you can do for your country."

"I'll do the best I can, with your help and with God's help." As a nation, we must be firm, determined, anxious, and ever so sure that nothing can replace the leadership and guidance in the world. Perhaps our President and his ideals and principles will live in the hearts of all Americans and world citizens. John Fitzgerald Kennedy lost his life on Friday, November 22, 1963, at the hands of an assassin's bullet which felled J. F. K. and silenced forever the lips of a great American. The world forever will remember our President, who was killed in such a tragic act of cold-blooded murder.

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[From the Arlington (S. Dak.) Sun]

TRAGEDY STRIKES THE WORLD
(By Bonnie Bennett, student at Arlington High School)

The flag is flying at half mast. Why? Because our President, John F. Kennedy, has been assassinated.

In my study hall desk, I can't see the flag. Now as I look at it and know the reason it is not at full mast, I am left to the pole, I realize the tragedy of this event.

Looking first at our country, it has lost a powerful leader. He held the respect of people all over the world. He was a great diplomat when he said, "Ich bin ein Berliner," and "Ask not what your country can do for you but what you can do for your country." Yet, but a few of the principles which have been left to our country by the former President.

At the same time I think of this: "And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead who
die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Lord, for he will comfort you in the city of your sufferings; and their works do follow them" (Revelations 14:13).

[From the Tyndall (S. Dak.) Tribune & Register]

A chapter should now be added to J.F.K.'s famous book, "Profiles in Courage," recording the story of himself—one of the most courageous of the time.

And speaking of the President's public utterances, one that he never had the opportunity to achieve, was the one he had written for delivery in Dallas the afternoon that he was shot. In that speech, the President said:

"In a world of complex and continuing problems, in a world full of frustrations and irritations, America's leadership must be guided by the lights of learning and reason—or else those who confuse rhetoric with reality and the plausible with the possible will gain the ascendancy with their seemingly swift and simple solutions to every wicked world.

There will always be dissident voices heard in the land, expressing opposition which are not derived from a fear, prevailing gloom on every side and seeking influence without responsibility. Their remarks should not be taken literally.

It is true that the President brings the facts of life to a section of our Nation which had reportedly turned against him because of his determination that all Americans, no matter what color or what creed, no matter whether rich or poor, would be treated as equals under the Constitution.

[From the Freeman (S. Dak.) Courier]

The events of the past week jolted us out of our common tendency to think that things will be tomorrow as they are today. It is natural to expect to have another chance at life another day. We assume that our family, our friends, our associates will be there the same as they are today. This is a comfortable assumption. It gives us an excuse to put off doing the things we ought to do. We depend on having another chance tomorrow, so we leave a word of encouragement, unfulfilled, today, day by day every day we get another chance. For some the opportunity has been lost forever. Some day the opportunity will also be lost to you and me.

[From the Clark County (S. Dak.) Courier]

But his death has even a greater meaning to the people of the United States and the world. Perhaps never before has there been a uniting of people as in the past few days. Protestants, Catholics, and Jews have held special services, and churches have been packed and overflowing. Republicans and Democrats have forgotten their differences during this time of crisis. People have become more loyal to their country and to their Government. At a special service in Clark, people stood just a bit straighter and were giving more thought to their democracy as the national anthem was played.

Yes, John F. Kennedy leaves unfinished business. He leaves a heart burdened to follow a path that he hoped would bring peace among nations, and his hope was for a strong democracy. These are among the unfulfilled dreams. It becomes the job of all of us to work for this accomplishment.

Mr. MCGEE. Mr. President, it is a sad moment indeed for us today to gather our thoughts to pay homage to a man who was once one of us and then became a leader of the Nation and, indeed, of free men throughout the world.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy was a man of true greatness, whose passing has left us numb with disbelief and horror. In a sense we are now struggling to live with the day-to-day reality of his absence. The Nation suffers, diminished, yet unchanged. Where he was the pilot, he is now the inspiration and example; and those now entrusted with the national destiny are held responsible for guiding those last guiding deexts set by this great man.

We may draw strength from the fact that John Kennedy has driven these guidelines firmly and wisely, so that we have provided for us and the free world, through his foresight, new purpose and direction to our lives for years to come.

I will always count it among my real honors and privileges that I was a colleague and friend of John Kennedy. It is difficult to add to the deeply felt eulogy offered by the many friends of this remarkable man. He was a man of many contradictions, but in the course of deep feelings and strongly held convictions. He was the acme of all the values that our civilization holds dear.

Rather than try to add further words on his passing, I think that his sacrifice is a call to all of us to find new courage, new hope, and new conviction to carry on the job—perpetually unfin ished—of maintaining liberty throughout the world.

We may take hope from two conspicu ous facts which emerge in the wake of our loss. One is in mankind around the world; the other is closer at home. The first has to do with the high esteem in which the world held him, and in which the peoples of the globe hold our Nation, the Nation he led.

Many times it has been stated that somehow the American image was a negative image, that our national faith was darkened by disparagement and criticism. Whatever else our great President's passing in recent days has brought to light, foremost is the high esteem in which his countrymen, through his lead ership, are held throughout the world.

This fact should halt those allegations made by some that our mission to try to serve mankind and freedom in the world was failing.

Quite in contrast, it not only was succeeding in the wake of a glory such as no modern nation in the world had ever enjoyed before, but that success was galvanized in the inspiration and example of the leader who has now gone from us.

In addition to that outward look, the passing of our President has required that we take a new, hard look at ourselves.

While the picture has not always been pleasant, I believe it leaves us with a positive note.

It has been easy to say that this tragedy is the work of a fanatic, a madman. Yet we must take another look at our public attitudes, at the outpourings of hate and hostility that have in themselves created a climate of intolerance and have produced aberrations which in themselves cannot absorb quickly the rest of us.

In the absence of what compelled this horrible act, we must move toward a better restraint of our emotions, and again pledge our allegiance to truth and tolerance and good government.

John Kennedy was a man whose life was symbolized by a dedication to truth and adjustment to reality. He did not expect the impossible, but neither were we ever to be dimmed by the multiple compromises for the sake of expediency.

We can learn from these attitudes, so that sanity may prevail in a world now capable of self-destruction.

President Kennedy's "pursuit of excellence," as he often called it, has enabled us to mobilize the forces of good in our land. Above all, it is time to call a halt to the reckless downgrading of the Government of the United States and of its leaders. Without any question, the activities of some groups in our land have fostered a massive climate of disrespect for democracy, its processes and procedures. Reckless assaults on public officials, whatever the intentions may have been, bring to the surface the American hatred and dereliction of the crime that has been visited upon us.

To speak of our Federal Government as though it were an enemy power; to smears the American image by casting around it a shrub of suspicion; to poison the public mind with hate and rumors; to foster panic through planting false fears only serve to create an atmosphere which benefits the fanatics and inspires fanatics. The anarchy of irresponsibility can destroy a free society.

Our friend and leader, John Kennedy, new sleeps the deep sleep of history. I have no doubt that that same history will accord to him the respect and honor and eternal greatness that are his due.

Even though this tragedy has brought us to the black Midas of sorrow and despair, it also augurs the approach of sunrise, of a dawn that permits us to lift our heads and renew our resolution to guide us to the new tomorrow in which he so firmly believed, and which inspired his every act. We must find, in his example, new courage to continue his work, to support his successors, to live his ideals, and to cherish his memory.

Mr. BARTLETT. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that remarks (By Glenn Gering)

The events of the past week jolted us out of our common tendency to think that things will be tomorrow as they are today. It is natural to expect to have another chance at life another day. We assume that our family, our friends, our associates will be there the same as they are today. This is a comfortable assumption. It gives us an excuse to put off doing the things we ought to do. We depend on having another chance tomorrow, so we leave a word of encouragement, unfulfilled, today, day by day every day we get another chance. For some the opportunity has been lost forever. Some day the opportunity will also be lost to you and me.

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chance for international peace. It made possible a greater chance of ir­

radiating poverty. It made possible a greater chance of confronting the cata-

strophic diseases.

When we think of the contribution to humanity that John Kennedy was de­
tined to make in the years ahead, the tragedy of his untimely death is inac­
culably compounded.

My deepest sympathies go to Jack Kennedy's Jacqueline and their two

children, and to his parents, sisters, and

brothers.

Mr. BARTLETT. Mr. President, al­

though they were separated by a century

in point of time, yet there were parallels, and

striking ones, between John Kennedy and

Abraham Lincoln. President Ken­

nedy brought to the White House many

of the qualities of leadership held by

Lincoln. He had a full sense of the digi­

nity of his office, he had the balance and

perspective of history, he had a natural

taste and judgment, and the vision that gave purpose and direc­

tion to his stewardship was tempered with shrewd realism and honest evalua­

tion. He worked for the possible in

the direct line of the ideal. "Westward look, the land lies bright."

John Kennedy was unflinching and

honest, "with firmness in the right, as

God gives us to see the right," said Lin­
coln. Kennedy was a man of courage,

with courage the greater because he un­

derstood the implications of his acts and

because he understood that the Presi­
dent is great act sometimes when the full

implications, the end results of his acts,

cannot be foreseen. The President, after

all, is human, the information supplied
to him is fallible, and yet the Constitu­
tion requires that he act, that he decide,

that he direct and lead the country. As

he goes, so the well-being of the coun­

ty follows.

This great responsibility he sought; he

understood the Presidency and he sought

it. John Kennedy was the first of his

generation and his century to hold the of­

fice, and the situation that presently

exists of the United States was given over to

new and vigorous hands. The wheel

was seized gladly with new enthusiasm,

enthusiasm, optimism, leadership. He

responded to the new and vigorous hands.

And, again, this great and terrible of­

fice has taken its toll.

Kennedy's Presidency was shaped by

his life. Born into a family of great

wealth with greater dedication to public

service, he was raised to seek responsi­

bility happily, to give to it the best

that he was able. His origins and his faith
gave him the character and the strength

he needed.

His career was shaped by four great

lessons which served him every day he

was in the White House. He was in

England, and England is a fateful awak­

ening of that country from its long slumber of appeasement. The

Prime Ministers of Baldwin and Chamberlain taught many people many

things but none could have learned

more than did John Kennedy. The story

of those years of the locust is found in

that remarkable book "While England Slept," a book as useful and instruc­
tive now as ever it was, made more signifi­

"What is in the best interest of America?"

It has been said that he was the most

"civilized" of our Presidents since

Theodore Roosevelt, and this is the way

he will go down in history.
Now that he is gone, I find comfort in the assurance that John Kennedy enjoyed being President of these United States. I am confident that though he found the burdens of the Presidency more onerous than he had anticipated, he was well rewarded by those moments which he carried these burdens the most exhilarating and challenging of his life. He was able to use his sharp and absorbing mind, his grasp and vigor, his forceful eloquence, and his wit and charm to best advantage—and he used them lavishly. On the day when he was shot, he stepped out of a car and spoke in full realization of his great powers, and it is one of the tragedies of our times that he was not allowed to completely fulfill his destiny.

I find particular comfort in the warm reception which my State of Utah gave President Kennedy about 3 months before he died, and his evident relish of it. I have never seen anyone else so somberly and thoroughly take over the minds and hearts of thousands of people in it. One could almost feel the opposition melt under the force of his personality and the brilliance of his mind. He was surrounded by eager, enthusiastic crowds, from the moment he stepped off the plane that September afternoon, until he left the next morning. His good humor, his dignity, and his warm friendliness never left him, even though he was jostled and pushed, as he stretched his arm again and again to shake the last hand. He drew the largest crowd ever gathered at one time in Utah, and there was not a single hostile sign or outburst.

He spoke that night, in the Mormon Tabernacle, to a crowd which filled that historic structure, and flowed out into the temple grounds and the streets around, and grouped themselves before every television screen in our State. He never spoke with more persuasiveness or wisdom. I felt that he made one of his finest speeches on foreign policy, and the confidence and support and gratitude he expressed were the tribute paid to them by discussing with them our Nation's most serious problems.

The rapport between President Kennedy and the people of Utah was nowhere more clearly demonstrated than in the experience of the Tabernacle choir. When the choir rose in back of the podium, to sing for their distinguished guest, no one was quite prepared for the brilliance of their performance. In their finale—"The Battle Hymn of the Republic,"—the choir seemed to sing as it never sang before. Everyone was caught up in the glory of that singing. The President was obviously deeply touched, and rose to acclaim them. He was easily satisfied with claptrap, or appreciation in the usual manner, but turned again and again to continue to applaud and to bow his thanks to the choir. The fact that he was so enchanted was evidence of his deep love for music well performed—seemed to bind the President at that moment to those who had sung so magnificently to him.

The following morning, President Kennedy was the breakfast guest of Latter-day Saints Church President and Mrs. David O. McKay, in their apartment. It was my privilege to be present. Again, he stepped out of the car, and his magnetism of John Fitzgerald Kennedy. He charmed his hosts, and they charmed him. There was a meeting of minds on some questions, and an appreciation of the man, which .was mutual and indelible. There were sharp exchanges of wit, and a discussion filled with philosophy and fact. When President Kennedy left, he left behind an indelible impression of brilliance, wit, sincerity, ability, independence, and strength.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy got only 46 percent of the votes in my State when he ran for the Presidency in 1960. There were many who were chilly to the intense young man from New England who dressed and talked with such understated elegance and who seemed so far removed from our open Western ways. But after his 3 years as our President, and especially after his visit to Utah 2 months ago, it was a different story. I am convinced that Utah would have voted overwhelmingly for him in 1964.

In Utah, as throughout the Nation, there was an outpouring of grief when he died. When I got the first shock passed, stunned people in all walks of life began to try to put their grief in words. Some used the most eloquent of language, and others the most simple; but all of it came from the heart.

I wish to place at this point in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD some examples of the editorials which were printed, the resolutions passed, the telegrams sent, and the letters written in the State of Utah on the death of President Kennedy.

John F. Kennedy lived a tough life of controversy. He stood with fortitude for the things in which he believed. He told us many times that the fight would last beyond his lifetime. How prophetic were those words. The best way we can honor him now is to get down to work, and consider the cornerstone of his legislative policy—the equal rights bill and the tax bill. I think he would want us to do this.

But we must do more than that; we must make this country stronger and freer than it was when John Kennedy last knew it. We must expunge from our national life the bitterness and distortions which seemed to have engulfed us, and must reeducate ourselves to the values of decency and rationality for which President Kennedy stood and for which he gave his life. Only then will he not have died in vain.

There being no objection, the editorials, resolutions, telegrams, and letters were ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

[From the Salt Lake City (Utah) Deseret News, Nov. 20, 1963]

OUR NATION'S TRAGIC LOSS

The assassination of President John F. Kennedy—a senseless, stupid, revolting act—has left the Nation deeply shocked and saddened. It has sent shock waves throughout the world, and our scorn.

It is still hard to believe that it actually happened, still harder to believe we won't wake up tomorrow and hear his familiar voice, feeling the assurance that so many ways we have come to take for granted.

It is also difficult to believe that in this era, and in the face of these great problems or country there still exist a few people so de-
not only of ordinary, law-abiding citizens but also of those who would consider themselves above society, that they put themselves outside of civilized society and the law. It is a stirring testimony to the strength of this country that though the assasin, supposedly a religious fanatic, knew no rules; fanaticism creates its own law, and the man who pulled the trigger did not act on Vengeance. No, Stern justice? Yes. This is a land of law.

President John Kennedy was murdered in Dallas. Gov. John Connally of Texas, riding in the same car, was shot down. Vice President Lyndon B. Johnson, two cars to the rear, was unharmed. President Johnson, however, had to the many problems of John F. Kennedy. Dallas, in recent months, has had unhappy experience with organized violence. National figures were harassed and bodily attacked by those who did not agree with them. But the worst was still to come—the death of the Nation's President.

Yet only by chance did this horrible crime blacket the name of Dallas. It could have happened almost anywhere. President Kennedy, like every head of state, walked with death. The past, the present, the future are bound together. He went as a constant companion. And like Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley before him, he was struck down without warning.

How will history assess the career of John F. Kennedy? History will take its time in answering. It is not for us, so close to the events, to attempt a verdict. We can testify, however, to his courage, his ideals, his aspirations, his deep love of peace. He was not only our President, but also a true champion—whether at home on behalf of the poor and the oppressed, or abroad on behalf of peoples who have been deprived of liberty for so long they have forgotten its value.

He was kind. He was decent. The Nation and the world owe him a lasting debt.

He was a willing servite to his country—from his days as the young commander of a PT boat in the Pacific during World War II through his service as a landmark in the long struggle to lower trade barriers between nations and bring men closer together as the brothers that they are. Also, for working out a nuclear test ban treaty which, if observed scrupulously by all sides, would make the world safe for all of the children of mankind, and for all the children of mankind in the South, he will be scrupulously protected.

John F. Kennedy will long be remembered as a man to be elected President of the United States, thus becoming the youngest, the first Catholic, and the first of Irish extraction to be elected to the Presidency. His remarkable career took him to the highest position and highest honor this Nation could bestow on a man.

The events of the last two days have given a stirring testimony to the spirit of our country. This democracy lives by compromise. And one historic success—the Cuban missile confrontation with Khruschev. But his legislative program was bogged down in a national election year.

We should pray for the state of the Nation. We should pray for the state of the Nation. President Kennedy, like any other man, had his critics. But in the lexicon of the ill in spirit, they conclude that, among other things, he was martyred to the cause of a better America. That spirit today is sadly flawed. That spirit today is sadly flawed.

As the news of President Kennedy's death spread, many Americans already are saying John Fitzgerald Kennedy is our martyred President. But they differ widely on the nature of his martyrdom.

Many people may one day define our late President as a martyr and perhaps find many reasons for doing so. We may fairly hope they conclude that, among other things, he was martyred to the cause of a better American spirit. That spirit today is sadly flawed. That spirit today is sadly flawed.

It matters not what city and region that school is in. It could have happened in a number of areas.

That it occurred at all is a measure of the state of the country. Many people in this Nation are saying that, as a result of Kennedy's death, we must learn to live with his death and face it.

And if the nakedness of the spirit, negotiation and compromise are evil words. They are seen as devices for the yielding of principles, if not the yielding to a foreign power. In the internal conflicts which flow from this nakedness, both the so-called "foreign" agen, or, at the very least, dupes who unwittingly serve an enemy cause. These terrible distortions corrode American democracy at the core. It is a free-ranging system. It is not meant to be constrained by argument founded on the
Jesus our faith, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.”

SENATE 24177

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RERE'S HEAVY HAND

Grief has laid its heavy hand upon Jacqueline Bouvier Kennedy. Her husband, mortally wounded, slumped beside her in the car in Dallas. She rode with him to the hospital. She made the sad journey home. So great is the burden of sorrow in silence and dignity.

Our hearts go out to her, though words will not heal her woe. All we can do is to stand by her in the grave and she is not alone. There are the children. There are the memories. And time is the great healer.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, December 4, 1963.

Senator Frank E. Moss,
Washington, D.C.

We, the Model City High School, in expressing our deepest sympathy at the passing of President John F. Kennedy, do here- by pledge our loyalty and support to those ideals for which he stood.

JACK DOBSON,
President.

TRINITY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,
Ogden, Utah, December 2, 1963.

In behalf of the Presbyterian Churches in the State of Utah, we extend our sympathy in sorrow to the bereaved family of the late President Kennedy.

The bullet that struck down President Kennedy has left a deluge of unprecedented tributes across both the Nation and the world, seldom, if ever, equaled at any other time since the assassination of Abraham Lincoln.

The tragic manner of President Kennedy’s death helps to account for the unprecedented tributes in synagouge and church, but does not wholly explain it. As citizens of our beloved Nation we all share in the guilt of the President’s death. We have yet to learn to disagree without being disagreeable. We have yet to learn to disagree but to resolve to love. We have yet to learn to disagree because the innumerable apostles of discord ascend higher and higher on the flaming wings of so-called forums upholding either the radical far right or the radical far left. This is the price we pay, however, for our precious freedom of speech, freedom of the press, and other priceless freedoms.

So long as love and forgiveness exist among us, so long as we maintain that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.”

C. SUMPTER LOGAN,
Moderator,
Presbytery of Utah.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, November 25, 1963.

Hon. Frank E. Moss,
U.S. Senate,
Washington, D.C.

My Dear Senator Moss: On this day of national mourning I feel the desire to take a few minutes to write to you. Two thoughts which I wish to express. First, my deep personal grief over the death of President John F. Kennedy. Next to the President, I am the one who feels the loss most deeply, as no one has been so affected by the great event. Second, I feel the urgent need to express in innumerable articles and eulogies across the country, but I also feel a great personal loss. Although I had never met him personally, and I did not contribute to his victory in 1960 and 1962, President Kennedy was a friend to the people of the United States. He was a friend to the people of the United States.

My second reason for writing today is to make you a pledge. The past few days have led me to believe that America may perhaps be moving forward faster. But lest I myself forget this tragic hour, let me hasten to put in writing to you, my Senator, my intentions for the future:

I, an American citizen, shall henceforth more fully endeavor to love and to pay allegiance to this my country, to honor its divinely inspired Constitution, to support its elected officials on all levels of government, to exercise my franchise in this free land, to respect the rights of all people and to extend a hand of friendship to all men, colored or white, Christian or non-Christian, and to extend to all men, all impulses of hatred, to make an earnest effort to understand instead of to judge, to love instead of concealing, to live uprightly before God and men and to stand up in the same spirit.

I realize that I could have made this pledge to myself, quietly and unobtrusively. The atmosphere is such that I might have been the only one. President Kennedy didn’t like orderly speeches. He wanted his country to work. And so, I say to you, “I have made this pledge to myself.”

Sincerely yours,
ROBERT A. RESCHKE.

A TRIBUTE TO JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY FROM A SCHOOLGIRL

To the man who will probably go down in history as the most famous, the most wonderful, and the most spirited man of our time: President John F. Kennedy, 35th President of the United States, fought for what he knew was right. To the Negroes, he was a brother, a defender of a people long denied their rights. To the women, he was a defender of a Constitution. To the world he was a symbol of peace.

The First Lady from President Kennedy’s inaugural address. He will be most famous for them because they are so spirit-lifting and so freedom-fighting: “Ask not what your country can do for you, ask what you can do for your country.” These words made the whole Nation feel that any man, they who might be elected to office would be a good, strong, willing worker.

I was privileged to meet President John F. Kennedy when he came to my school, Lake City, and afterward I went across the street to the Hotel Utah, in the Skyroom, where the Presidential reception was to be held.

It was so crowded that when the President entered he was mobbed from all sides. The atmosphere was so spirit-lifting and so freedom-fighting.

President Kennedy didn’t like orderly receiving lines. He enjoyed people flocking around him. People that night told me I was lucky to have met the President because many people didn’t. It was a smiling night. When I shook his hand he grasped mine and held it tightly for that wonderful moment. As I dropped a curtsey and said “How do you do, Mr. President,” I can remember the twinkle in his eyes. I will treasure this moment forever.

President John Fitzgerald Kennedy will always be remembered for his courage and willing spirit in the difficult job of being the President of the United States of America.

ARIS BETISE.

November 25, 1963.

THE CANNON'S SCENE TODAY

The tragic events of last weekend had not yet transpired when Mrs. Beatrice Bennett, 750 Bryan Avenue, mailed us the following. Her note explains that she became a citizen only a year ago, and that she was moved to these lines as she sat in the Tabernacle on the occasion of President Kennedy’s recent visit:

“Tonight I saw the President, The Chief of all our land. I didn’t get to speak to him, though I try to every night. But from the crowd I saw him smile, I saw him standing near. My heart was filled with pride and joy. And in my eye, a tear.

“Tonight I saw the President, this man of strength and powers. With my eyes on the microphone I sang Of this fair land of ours America! America! Oh, how my heart did ring! On all this land so wonderful What joy this man did bring! Tonight I saw the President And all my whole life through It’s something I can dream about And tell my kinsmen, too. I love this land so beautiful, And stands for freedom, too. I’m glad that for our President We chose a man like you.”

The DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, 1963

The great plane came from Washington, The returning plane of the President, Out of the drift of the air the great plane came, Glimping the chief power in the whitening stream. The bullet that struck down President Kennedy has left a deluge of unprecedented tributes across both the Nation and the world, seldom, if ever, equaled at any other time since the assassination of Abraham Lincoln.

The tragic manner of President Kennedy’s death helps to account for the unprecedented tributes in synagouge and church, but does not wholly explain it. As citizens of our beloved Nation we all share in the guilt of the President’s death. We have yet to learn to disagree without being disagreeable. We have yet to learn to disagree but to resolve to love. We have yet to learn to disagree because the innumerable apostles of discord ascend higher and higher on the flaming wings of so-called forums upholding either the radical far right or the radical far left. This is the price we pay, however, for our precious freedom of speech, freedom of the press, and other priceless freedoms.

So long as love and forgiveness exist among us, so long as we maintain that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.”

C. SUMPTER LOGAN,
Moderator,
Presbytery of Utah.
The sunlight steamed among the thronging streets
Where he turned and passed to find a sudden day.
The picking storm of sorrow, the floating sheets
That silenced him and wrapt him from us.
For once he heard the silver voice that came
Above the solemn air of his felicity
When, before the Capitol and certain fame,
He stood for humanity and the world.
We start, and hear in the hum of coursing time
What time will not disclose, except brief lines,
And secret in a rifle's clipping mine
Of death, the spurt and shot, the bullet whistling.
Darkness, and all is gone, against the seat,
Cradled there. The wild shock, waving away,
Stills us as if yesterday were near
And prim a thousand years ago, craving
To be born again and live again a better way.
We cannot hold it in 1 in waning hour,
And it is gone, slipping from us where he lay
By the keen edge of time, the silent tower.
Then death. And now to Arlington he comes,
From the time and city and from the sorrow dim
And still that brought him home to muffled drums.
And to the Nation that will cherish him.
—CLINTON F. LARSON, PROVO, UTAH.

MR. BREWSTER. Mr. President, I rise to add my humble tribute to our late President, John Fitzgerald Kennedy. Seldom have words seemed so inadequate. A reverent silence—the kind of hush which enveloped this Hill that tragic weekend—might best express our feelings.

The life of our late President and of his family will always symbolize the great traditions of a nation proud of its heritage—unwilling to permit the slow undoing of human rights at home and abroad, but willing, in the President's own words, to "pay any price, bear any burden, meet any hardship, support any friend, oppose any foe, to assure the survival and success of liberty." Our late President kept his pledge.

He bore the burdens of the Presidency with a steady hand. He had energy, vigor, good humor, and the uncommon capacity to laugh at himself. He possessed an almost fantastic knowledge of history—and, more important, he fully understood the lessons that lie therein for all those who will but search for them. He was confident of himself, and rightly so. He was confident and morally certain that the things he believed in and the programs he espoused were right for our country and for our people. He knew that there were no swift and simple solutions to today's complex problems, and he rightly warned us against confusing rhetoric with reality or the plausible with the possible. He was, in a very real sense, the ultimate personification of the American idealist.

He never shrank from responsibility. He welcomed it. The energy, the faith, the devotion which he brought to this endeavor did light our country. The tribute of the world today indicates this light was seen from afar.

With dedication, courage, and sacrifice, with a good conscience his only sure reward, with history his final judge, he did so forth to lead the land we love.

The now famous admonition of the inaugural address: "Ask not what your country can do for you—ask what you can do for your country," was a challenge to all of us, a way of life to John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

Near the close of this address, President Kennedy spoke these prophetic words:

"In your hands, my fellow citizens, more than in mine, will rest the final success or failure of our course.

In that same address, he said:

"Now the trumpet summons us again.

He called on us to continue the struggle against the common enemies of mankind—tyranny, poverty, disease, and war. More than any of us, he answered that summons. With characteristic vigor, he threw himself into the fight until finally he gave his all—his life.

The sound of another trumpet echoing taps over his final resting place told us our leader had fallen. Yet the struggle to which he gave his life continues unabated. The tasks in which he asked us to join him will not be finished in the first 1,000 days. They were not finished in his lifetime. They remain a challenge to every American to give more of himself to finish what we began with him.

Since the afternoon of November 25, all of us must walk in the shadow of the small, but incredibly brave 3-year-old boy who stood on the steps of St. Matthews' Cathedral and delivered that heart-wrenching last salute to one of the truly great men of our time—the 35th President of the United States—his father.

For generations, this small boy's family has served this Republic, enriched its history and all humanity. Its members have made lasting contributions to our national life.

Few families in American history have better symbolized the heritage, the traditions, the opportunities, the struggles, the courage, the achievements, and the meaning of our great country.

Our tribute, then, must be to the living as well as to the dead—particularly to Mrs. Jacqueline Kennedy, whose rare courage helped sustain us all in that terrible time.

Few of us fully realized how this extraordinary man was strengthened by the presence at his side of a truly extraordinary young woman. Many have paid tribute to her, but my good friend and former colleague in the House of Representative Orris Pinks, of New York, said what I should have wanted to say when he recently wrote:

"At a time when America should have been comforting her, she comforted America. At a time when her country expected America for strength, America received strength from her. By her courage, her faith, and her fortitude she set a standard for the brave and fair for all times.

By every aspect of her conduct and her bearing, a single, widowed mother poured strength into all Americans, and from the vast majority of Americans, respect and love were returned.

I humbly ask Mrs. Kennedy, our colleague, Senator Ted Kennedy, the Attorn
Many men for many years will study the messages he sent to Congress, and we will measure our accomplishments against his requests.

Our 35th President will be remembered for his courage, for he was as well as for what he did. We here in this Chamber have many memories of the days we spent here with him. We remember the book he wrote about six men who preceded us here.

John F. Kennedy was an authority on courage because he had his own great share of it. Each of the men he wrote about would have unshackled their bonds under great pressure, and each of them could have found reasons to take the less dangerous path. But not one of them did, and the Nation was stronger because they didn't.

In the White House, on many lonely occasions, John F. Kennedy made other decisions, and the world could be grateful that he was there to make them. Discouragement, he performed the possible while he yearned for even greater accomplishment.

Mr. President, each one of us will remember John F. Kennedy in many different ways. We will remember him addressing Congress and the Nation; we will remember him at press conferences and at speaker's podiums in Washington and in city squares, in meeting rooms with chiefs of state, and on the White House property, his hand closed fast on his daughter's hand, or playing with his delighted young son.

We were interested in everything he did because we liked him as much as we respected him. And this, perhaps, is the best tribute to him.

One loss is the more cruel because we lived in his time. Future generations will know of our grief and they may understand it, but only we can say that we knew John Kennedy as a President and as a friend. This gives us comfort as we bid him goodbye, and we need comfort now.

Mr. President, many fine editorials and articles have noted President Kennedy's appearance in New Jersey newspapers soon after his death. I will limit my remarks and ask unanimous consent that they be made part of the Record. I would like to do so because I have thoughts about the courage of Mrs. Kennedy during her ordeal. To all that her husband gave her Nation, she has added one more magnificent gift.

A president of a university, Robert F. Goheen: "John Kennedy was to me, above all, a man who combined clear-sighted intelligence and steadfast commitment to the ideals of human dignity, freedom and justice. In the face of tangled and often highly recalcitrant circumstances, at home and abroad, his ideas did not diminish; nor did he advance their realization in concrete terms."

A Negro leader, the Reverend S. Howard Woodson, Jr.: "President Kennedy was the herald of a new breed of political leadership. His forthright acts which strengthened the cause of freedom from apartheid and the quest for equality over the translated beautiful political platitudes into realities. His death is a tragic testimony of the continuing existence of man's inhumanity to man."

A Republican lawyer, Irving H. Lewis: "Even though I am of different political faith, I had unalterable conviction that John F. Kennedy was a great man—unselfish in his ideal for the betterment of all mankind. His presence will make an indelible imprint on human affairs as long as man's accomplishments are recorded."

A Trenton barber, Peter J. Pulone, 809 Stuyvesant Avenue: "I looked upon him as my Commander in Chief. Whatever he said, I believed him and he made me consider."

A Protestant minister, the Reverend Allan R. Winn: "He bore the Nation's standard for more than the 3,000 miles of the purposeful progress in all human relationships. As Commander in Chief of our Armed Forces, he stood ready to command our forces of freedom and to my personal freedom. I greatly admired his courage and bear tribute to his integrity."

A State chairman of the Democratic Party, Thorn Lord: "To me President John F. Kennedy was the symbol of kindness and tolerance, a man who understood the essence of the Presidency. I think of him as the light of our times. I remember him as the man who always did what he ever knew. I admire him as the most tremendous driving force of the 1960's."

From the Asbury Park (N.J.) Evening Press

President Kennedy

A sorrowful Nation mourns the passing of its President and of its leader of a youthful, dynamic country. We have been told that an assassin's bullet should have claimed him carries the Nation's sorrow to the ultimate depth.

From the Newark (N.J.) Star Ledger

Of Mourning and Rededication

Today has been proclaimed a day of mourning. Americans everywhere will join in a heartfelt, sorrowful tribute to the Chief Executive so ruthlessly and viciously shot down by an assassin.

Now that the initial shock has been somewhat worn away by the inexorable process of time, the terrible enormity of the crime—its finality, its consequence—has only beginning to dawn on the American people.

And they are realizing, too, that the deeper the tragedy by the more difficult it is to truly do justice.

The impact of the tragedy was further brought home to the millions of Americans via television sets in our living rooms. They saw the flag-draped casket bearing the remains of John Fitzgerald Kennedy move slowly on a horse-drawn caisson through the streets of Washington from the White House to the Capitol rotunda.

They heard the regular beat of the hushed drums—100 steps to the minute. And the mournful rhythm beat a tattoo for the Americans who will die of hunger the number of those who died of violence. There have been few, if any, instances in history where so many people participated in a solemn ceremony so great a tragedy. In many a living room yesterday it would have been hard to find a dry eye. The sight of Mrs. Kennedy on her husband's side, bravely kneeling to kiss the casket of her husband will be, for a long time on this island and in the eyes of the world, the most moving image.

The loss Mrs. Kennedy suffered is, of course, a great one. But all of us also have suffered a loss. Mr. Kennedy served but a brief period in the White House. But it was an eventful period. Historians may be reluctant to pass judgment on a presidency, which is but a fleeting few years.

It was clear, however, since shortly after his inauguration that the Kennedy administration
was to be earmarked by youth, vigor, intelligence, and determination to make a fresh attack on accumulated problems at home and abroad.

Seeing their young President in action, the American people had a growing confidence in his ability. Not everyone agreed with him. But there is no room for hatred of the type displayed by the assassin who ended the President's life. When it comes to hatred, there is only room for hatred of injustice and inequality in the Nation and violence from abroad. And millions of American people are undoubtedly better off today because of his efforts.

By proclamation, today is a day of mourning. It is also, by proclamation, a day of rededication. In their mourning, the American people have looked to the long line of dedication to re dedicate their efforts to help make their country a better place for all its citizens. The Nation stood, as it stood before, removed from the threat of violence.

But perhaps a utopia—of which man has dreamed—cannot be built on this earth. But this was the aim of the Founding Fathers of this Nation. And it was the aim of John F. Kennedy.

Mr. Kennedy's tragic death may have helped sharpen the full realization of fundamentals to which Americans are accustomed to give in Rome. Now is the time for all to re dedicate themselves to giving much more than lip service to the high ideals on which this Nation was founded.

The lively sense of history and national purpose which motivated our beloved President John F. Kennedy is illustrated by an anecdote of which he was fond. As he told it, it was the story of how to get this job. Now that you have it, what a man you talk with as easily as you talk to the fellow down the hall, who has a boyish you wonder will the people choose him for the long cold, the largest ever packed into the White House. He has a light word for John Kenny and Bill Flanagan. The line is short. His tone implies he would

*...*
was a great President whose greatness grew with each year. Not that we always agreed with him (in retrospect, the loss was ours), but his confidence in ordinary men to face the trials ahead, that they should re dedicate themselves to the American ideals which President Kennedy symbolized. It is a time for the country to unite behind the leadership of newly sworn President Lyndon B. Johnson. It was the active support of all in this trying period of transition.

By striving to put an end to divisive influences at home and abroad, let us help assure that Mr. Kennedy shall not have died in vain.

In conclusion, Newspaper Enterprise Association writer, who traveled and visited with the late President and his family on many occasions, has written for us the following editorial:

"John Fitzgerald Kennedy came to the Presidency of the United States as the bearer of a dream—of a nation able to turn a new leaf. It was a dream of something new, but he died by something as old as time—the hand of the fanatic.

"It was the first man born in the 20th century to hold the office—and the second youngest in history. He was the first Catholic in the White House. He came as a naval hero of World War II who narrowly had missed death in Pacific waters, and survived a second brush with death in a grave illness 9 years ago.

"To the Nation's high politics he thus brought a fresh stamp. The well-remarked for his style, statesmanship, vigor, wit, charm, and a clear talent for growth.

"On the always shifting, often troubled world scene, he sometimes moved with more swiftness than any favorable legislation on education could ever have reaped for it.

"Both Johns were too good for our times. We shall cherish the memory of them as we were of Christ and Lincoln. For Congress repeatedly frustrated John F. Kennedy while extremists of him. A similar setting could be said to have surrounded Pope John XXIII. Concerning Kennedy, clever writers lampooned him, and joked about the Kennedy clan as though it were unfitting for an entire family to be imbued with such heroism. Both were sometimes despised by their own, those who should have known better. The measure, however, of the great was the way he bore his family toward him and the love he tendered them. We recall his wife, Jacqueline Kennedy, the First Lady named after World War II. In hand with him, and John-John crouched under his desk. We recall these scenes with pride. We recall, painfully, the great heart that accompanied the great intellect. Nor, as a parallel, can we forget Pope John's last testament wherein he spoke so tenderly of children and the love he had for his family of brothers and sisters.

"John F. Kennedy was the first Catholic President but one for whom Catholics can feel justly proud because he served all Americans with all his heart and mind as few Presidents have done. Nor can we devise any better way to conclude this tribute to him than to say it is our conviction that he fully met the set forth by the Pope in his inaugural address: "With a good conscience our only sure reward, with history the final judge of our well-ordered country, let the land we love and seek His blessing and His help and knowing that here on earth God's work must truly be our own."

[From the Atlantic City (N.J.) Free Press]"
Now, he has traveled those miles, and he has died. As Cardinal Cushing said, "God rest his noble soul." I ask unanimous consent that a poem published last Thanksgiving Day in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat be printed at this point in the Record.

There being no objection, the poem was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

YOUNG CHAMPION
(The following tribute to the late President John F. Kennedy was written by James W. Symington. He is a son of Senator Stuart Symington and a former Deputy Director of the Food-for-peace program. Now he is practicing law in Washington.)

He came out of his corner
Like the young champion
He was,
With practiced eye and Irish smile
For a challenger
He knew,
And had beaten before.
In the Pacific
He was decided, under a wave,
And came up spitting
Jokes.
His face shimmering
With dignity.
(He wouldn’t wear a hat
To shield us from his sunlight,
His blazing thought,
And the records would show
He was.

And yet it happened. The flags at half-mast tell us that John F. Kennedy is dead.

The great of the world came to his funeral and bowed their heads in prayer. Heads of state were there—an emperor and a king present than his fellow countrymen who came in spirit, 190 million strong.

From the day of his election, John F. Kennedy had been an example to them—a symbol almost of their beloved country. He was young and vigorous and good to look upon, just as their country was. He was vital and smiling and approachable for his family, his pride in his family was like a glowing banner swirling around him through all his years in office. Americans, whatever their political differences with him, loved him for this. They admired, beyond words, that warm and close-knit family group who made the White House a home indeed.

There was laughter in the White House while the Kennedys were there. There was kindness, there was understanding, there was love.

And there was a man.

Americans will not soon forget the dedicated service that John Fitzgerald Kennedy gave them. His eloquence, his wit, his charm, and his love for his country in this generation. They will say of him—"He loved his country, he lived for his country, he died for his country. We were his friend." What greater tribute can a country pay, than to mourn him as a friend that is lost? And that is how John F. Kennedy is mourned today. To all of us, his death was deeply moving because his smile reached out and touched our hearts.

To those who had the opportunity to serve with him in both the House and Senate, the loss was a personal one, as well as a national one. I served with him for many years, and saw him many times, in many different circumstances. His smile and his friendship were not limited to the members of his own party, which he led with such vision and imagination, but were shared, sometimes with a wry grin, with many members of the loyal opposition.

He was born for leadership, and he achieved it. But in his leadership he never forgot that he was a father too, a husband, a soldier, a patriot—that he was, in short, an American.

President Kennedy was truly of this era. He was the first President of the United States to be born in this century. He was the youngest citizen ever to hold the office of President of the United States, and the White House has never been more a symbol of the peaceful future of America.

"Youth" and "Peace"—those two magnificent words were stamped indelibly on his administration. His thousand days were notable by his efforts for both. In the Peace Corps—which time may show to be his finest inspiration—he joined them hand in hand.

He sent them out into the world together to bring back hope to the world. And yet it happened. The flags at half-mast tell us that John F. Kennedy is dead.

It must never be forgotten that when the young men and women of these United States flocked to the banner of public service and went out into the world to show by their actions "the meaning of their pastures," it was John F. Kennedy who inspired them. It was John F. Kennedy who showed them the way.

Let us therefore build for him a spiritual memorial of kindliness and understanding, a testament of humankind and peace, a testament of human rights and equality.

It is the one memorial he would have wished, who was our good neighbor in the White House.

Mr. President, I have received a number of requests, from clergymen and others, to include in the Congressional Record expressions of their tribute and grief over the death of the President. I ask unanimous consent to include, following my remarks in the Record, the text of these eloquent statements.

The following is a sampling of eulogies and other tributes. They are, and must be, an inspiration to us all. The material was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

He Left the World Richer

(Norine) into the program and meditations by the Reverend Paul R. Hoover, pastor of Grace Evangelical Lutheran Church, Rochester, N.Y., in memoriam, John F. Kennedy, Nov. 22, 1963.

We have read from the Old Testament in our worship memorial. I would now read from the Letter of James (Phillips' translation) which distills in essence the example of President John F. Kennedy:

Are there wise and understanding men among you? Then your lives will be an example of the humility that is born of true wisdom. But if your heart is full of rivalry and bitter jealousy, then do not boast of your wisdom—don't deny the truth that you must recognize in your inmost heart. You may acquire a certain superficial wisdom, but it does not come from God—it comes from this world, from your lower nature, even from the devil. For wherever you find jealousy and rivalry you also find disharmony and all other kinds of evil. The God that comes through Christ is utterly pure, then peace-loving, gentle, approachable, full of tolerant thoughts and kindly disposition. He has no bias, no hate, no hint of hypocrisy. And wise are peacemakers who go on quietly sowing for a harvest of right relationships in other men's hearts and in themselves. (James 3, beginning at verse 13.)

Of no man, rich or poor, high or low, ruled or ruler, does God expect more to be said: He left the world richer.

"Let come what will, I mean to bear it out,
And either live with glorious victory
Or die with fame, renowned in chivalry:
He is not worthy of the honeycomb
That shuns the hive because the bees have stings."

Like Biblical characters, his strength was in his purpose.

Like Abraham, he went where he was called and was faithful in all things.

Like Moses, he led his people, from doubts and fears to confidence in the face of imponderable difficulties.

Like Joshua, he loved his country and fought and suffered for its success.

He knew the impact of Malachi's words: "Behold, I will send you Elijah the prophet before the coming of the great and dreadful day of the Lord: And he shall turn the heart of the fathers to the children, and the heart of the children to their fathers." Like Joshua, he loved his country and fought and suffered for its success.

He knew the impact of Malachi's words: "Behold, I will send you Elijah the prophet before the coming of the great and dreadful day of the Lord: And he shall turn the heart of the fathers to the children, and the heart of the children to their fathers."
Like David, he had the poet's way with words and the magic of music in them. He sang a people to triumph of spirit and shouted out of the battle of blessed triumph.

Like Isaiah, he had the mind of a prophet who constantly pointed the world to brighter day on the wings of brave things in the future.

Like Daniel, he was true life through the teachings of his boyhood days.

Like John, the Baptist, his desert was the loneliness of the White House and from that desert he could cry like John: "Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight."

Like Paul, he could be pricked by physical affliction. Like Paul, from affliction he drew strength and light for life and death, for world to know through pen and song and service that God meets men in the voice of freedom.

Like Jesus, his Master, holding the key to power hitherto unknown to men, he could preach the powerful doctrine that God does not withhold from the simplest man the importance men give only to the great.

Like ENOCH, "He walked with God and he was not, for God took him."

History will in time through the crucible of future experience refine his image of his work, of his life, of his suffering, of his sacrifice, of his heritage, his family, his church, his fellow men. And to the last he sought to inspire others to his striving, to teach and work for the very last moment of his busy life for the interests of the unsaved, confused, and hopelessly lost.

The world is richer because he lived. The world is richer in the way he died. For even our short distance from his fatal scene, this much is clear: he lived true to the words of Henry Van Dyke:

"Renew the courage that prevails.
The steady faith that never fails.
And the firmness that is the right.
Firm as a fortress to defend the right."

May God add His blessing where our words fall. Amen.

OF BLESSED MEMORY

(Expression of sentiments of the Rochester, N.Y., Jewish community on the death of President Kennedy.)

With hearts burdened with grief, and souls seared by tragedy, we have come to this sanctuary of grief and mourning.

The sun shines brightly without but our world has grown darker and colder.

Isolationist, one of the life of this great and good man sent a shudder of shock, sorrow, and outrage through our very being.

We mourn the loss of a man who rose to true greatness through the heights of his vision, the depth of his compassion, the strength of his commitments and the nobility of his passions.

We are all diminished in having sustained this grievous loss.

We now ask God's light in our darkness, direction in our gropings, guidance in our striving.

A martyred President: hero in war, gave his life for peace; gifted with youthful vigor and fortitude, dedicated his energies and abilities for the growth of understanding and amity among nations; to the manor born, his task was to fight for world and freedom, for enfranchised, the dispossessed, the despised.

Selflessly, he gave the fullest measure of dedication to that best of national heritage.

He gave to us the gift of enlightened statesmanship, courageous leadership, and heroic example.

It is now given to us to grant him the gift of the immortality of inspiration by bringing into our lives, into our communities, into this beloved land, those noble qualities, concerns, convictions, and passions which marked this lovely life so brief in years but so great in influence.

SERMON ON PRESIDENT KENNEDY'S DEATH


The darkest hour of this generation struck Friday night, leaving a trail of stunned grief over the American people, and indeed over the whole world. The President has been cut down; the passing of any man is sad. The passing of any President is an even sadder event. Had the President been an elderly man who died of natural causes, we would mourn deeply. Had he been in late middle age killed in an accident like Dag Hammarskjold, our grief would still be acute. He was not an old man, nor one of late middle age. He was a young man, a remarkable man of amazing accomplishments and with magnificent potentialities yet to be expressed, not for his own satisfaction and gain, but for the benefit of his fellow citizens and people around the world. He was cut down in midstride. It was not an accident, but a calculated murder, which took his life, and took from us an outstanding fellow American, a great President, and a strong representative of the highest ideals of our country and mankind. For us Christians it is an additional loss; for, his assassin struck down in love, for, he justly grieves we suffer. We are struck dumb by this monstrous atrocity and our colossal loss.

May God add His blessing where our words fall. Amen.
extremists led to the disgraceful and contemptuous treatment of another peaceful man, Adlai Stevenson, who was representing the humane and just views of so many of us, and to maintain world peace. This year has seen the assassinations of other peaceful men and little children and the bombing of churches. The strong times need strong words in our midst: prejudice, bigotry, smug self-content and disdainful superiority, hatred, and apathy. It is too high a price to pay to shatter relationships and human lives. As Americans we must resist them. They do exist and they must be resisted. It is our responsibility here.

As Christians it is our responsibility to wage war against these forces that inhabit the battleground of human lives, the battleground of the human heart. It is our responsibility to set the example to others to come. It is our responsibility to resist, one could discern the President's deep-rooted concern for real justice. For him justice was not merely an abstract ideal; it was his responsibility and privilege, and it continues to be ours as Christians in this world, to do justice which is interpreted by our political philosophers for our ultimate reason, to do justice which is interpreted by God as a demonstration of His love and not to hate, to seek peace, to settle and not to entrench our divisive differences, to be humble and not to humiliate, to be compassionate and not to condemn, to love and not to hate, to seek peace, to make it, and to keep it. The Lord who taught us to love also taught us: "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God." A second classic ideal for which President Kennedy lived and died was justice. This, too, he lived and died by his Christian conscience. In the numerous policies which he fathered and fostered, political philosophy was not discussed by politicians and often vehemently resisted, one could discern the President's deep-seated concern for real justice. For him justice was not merely an abstract ideal; it was his responsibility and privilege, our vocation to bless and not to curse, to settle and not to entrench our divisive differences, to be humble and not to humiliate, to be compassionate and not to condemn, to love and not to hate, to seek peace, to make it, and to keep it. The Lord who taught us to love also taught us: "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God." The death of our President has caused a darkness to fall upon us; yet it is a darkness that will pass. The important question is: What will we discover and follow when the darkness lifts? We know that men are confused and led astray by a profane, dishonest, and corrupt society; a society of legal, political, and social crimes; a society of poor who are deprived of the necessities of life, who are excluded from underprivileged nations and groups; Little personal gain, and considerable loss of political stability, economic freedom, and mental tranquility. He stood forth with firm conviction that he was serving for the sake of right. Today we pray that he finds the blessing promised to those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. The death of our President has caused a darkness to fall upon us; yet it is a darkness that shall be satisfied? There are ugly, warring, murderous forces which men are confused and led astray by a profane, dishonest, and corrupt society; a society of legal, political, and social crimes; a society of poor who are deprived of the necessities of life, who are excluded from underprivileged nations and groups; Little personal gain, and considerable loss of political stability, economic freedom, and mental tranquility. He stood forth with firm conviction that he was serving for the sake of right. Today we pray that he finds the blessing promised to those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. The death of our President has caused a darkness to fall upon us; yet it is a darkness that will pass. The important question is: What will we discover and follow when the darkness lifts? 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To me, however, he exhibited the highest form of this virtue while President as he found and maintained the courage of his convictions, the courage to seek peace and to promote justice in the face of stiff resistance and stinging ridicule. Several of his programs for peace and justice suffered the most severe attacks, and he personally was abused and slandered by some of his fellow Americans. What did he personally have to gain from such determination to translate the deepest convictions, the courage to seek peace and to maintain world peace. This year has seen the assassinations of other peaceful men and little children and the bombing of churches. The strong times need strong words in our midst: prejudice, bigotry, smug self-content and disdainful superiority, hatred, and apathy. It is too high a price to pay to shatter relationships and human lives. As Americans we must resist them. They do exist and they must be resisted. It is our responsibility here.

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John Fitzgerald Kennedy was a fighter for justice, for freedom, for the chance of the least and lowest in our Republic to walk in dignity, and to go to school, and to make the most of their best. As you watched the saddened faces of Negroes both in Dallas and in Washington during the funeral march did you think of another martyr President who also died at an assassin’s hand because he believed there were creations of God free? When Abraham Lincoln’s body was carried through the streets of the Capital, a Negro mother held up her child and said, "Let this be a lesson to you, and to all men, that we walk humbly before Him, or are we in the service of our lives. President Kennedy was a deeply religious man. He knew that the deep sources of social justice, and personal integrity reside in God. He revered the revener of others, because he revered the great and gracious God in whose will is our peace, and in whose service is perfect freedom.

Much more could be said. Much more has been said. A King said long ago of a leader who died in battle, "Know ye not that a prince and a great man was fallen this day in Israel?"

John Fitzgerald Kennedy sacrificed his life for his country, and for that other country which is the Kingdom of God. Must a good and that man die because most of us lack insight, moral fiber, willingness to discipline ourselves and our children in self-control? Are the foundations of what we put together means as tools to human ends? Are we only asking and not giving a worthy answer to the question, "What must I do for my country?" Jack Kennedy already has answered the question with his life. We must respond with the service of our lives. President John-son cannot do it all, nor can he do what we must do.

Are we men and women committed to peace, not only among nations, but among ourselves? Have we repudiated violence, so that we ourselves obey and uphold law? Will we in reding the energies of our young people, whether in our privileged suburbs or in city streets into constructive channels?

When we praise President Kennedy as a champion of responsible freedom and equal justice, are we willing to follow in his train? Are we as willing to be the living Christ, who desires that we do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly before Him, or are we in the ways of the refusers to advance the best hopes of men?

Do we believe in the living God of whose grace and wisdom we have had rich experience as a nation? Is one of his last addresses in Texas, our late President quoted the Bible. "Except the Lord guard the city, the watchmen guard in vain." Do we devotes to the keeping and guidance of the Lord of life and history, the righteous Father of all mankind? Do we seek to give Him our highest loyalty and obedience? Do we love America enough to practice our religion not fitfully but faithfully? With many other Protestants, Jews, Orthodox, I salute the memory of President Kennedy as a Christian man, who was supremely fair to all religious groups and unashamed and faithful in his own religious duty.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy could have written the lines of a poem written in the Washington he knew so well, by a noble patriot who served the Allied cause in the First World War with "Joyning up to Falightsly God, who alone can build the house of our habi-tation and guard the Nation we love, let us make it our pledge in the light of the sacri-fice and the service of the best: The love that asks no questions: the love that stands the test, That has upon the altar the dearest and the best: The love that never falters, the love that runs through as the Psalm. The love that makes unopsis the final sacrifice.

And there’s another country, I’ve heard of long ago, Most dear to them that love her, most great to that them know, We may not count her armies; we may not see her King; Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering; And songs by silent and silently her shining bounds increase, And her ways are ways of gentleness and all paths are peace. Amen."—SIR CECIL SPRING-RICE.

Mr. MILLER. Mr. President, one could say the prayer, “Dear God, please take care of your servant, John Fitzgerald Kennedy.” And the most important thoughts would have been expressed. However, the 23rd Psalm is, to me, the most consoling expression on an occasion of bereavement; and I shall read it:

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name’s sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me, Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anoints my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Our late President fired the hopes and imagination of not only his fellow Americans but of the freedom-loving people throughout the world. I was in Rome at the time news of his tragic death was received, and the spontaneous and gen- uine outpouring of grief on the part of our Italian friends was something to behold. I understand that similar re-actions occurred in many of the other world capitals. It seemed as though the lights all over the earth had been dimmed.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy lived in the spirit of the poem, “A Psalm of Life” by Longfellow:

A Psalm of Life (by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow)

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
Life is but an empty dream—

For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And the grave’s not peace nor rest.

Life is real! Life is earnest!

And the grave is not its goal;
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to act, that each to test

Finds the end, life’s meaning.

Art is long, and Time is fleeting,

And our hearts, though stout and brave,
Still, like muted drums, are beating

Funeral marches to the grave.

In the world’s broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle!
Be a hero in the strife.

Tell the dead Past bury its dead.
Act,—in the living Present.
Heart within, and God o’erhead.

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints, that perhaps another,
Sailing over life’s solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again.

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate,
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.

Thomas Wolfe, in his immortal “You Can’t Go Home Again,” gives us the philo­sopy with which we can accept the loss of our President, and it is with these thoughts I shall close:

To lose the earth you know, for greater knowing:
To lose a life you have, for greater life;
To leave the friends you love, for greater loving.

To find a land more kind than home, more large than earth—whereon the pillars of this earth are founded, toward which the conscience of the world is tending—a wind is rising, and the rivers flow.

Mr. HUMPHREY. Mr. President, 19 days ago, a man of reason was destroyed by an act of violence.

Today, we cannot judge John Fitz­gerald Kennedy. The fact of this assas­sination still stuns our minds; the loss of this man still sorrows our hearts. If we seek to judge his life and work now, I fear we shall fall. Our eyes are like rough pebbles, unpolished by the tides of time and wisdom. Our words will be like hollow, gaudy ornaments, attached to a man’s soul.

Let us leave judgment to history, and to God.

Today, we can hope only to speak of him honestly, and to remember him with respect.

If we remember his own words which expressed his own highest cause, we per­haps do best. This does not risk trying to achieve what is already gold. For to me, at least, John Kennedy wrote his own epitaph: a man dedicated to “the strategy for peace.”

He sounded this keynote in his first words after taking the oath of office as President of the United States. He re­minded his countrymen and the world that one talon of the American eagle held the arrows of war, but the other clutched the olive branches of peace, “We shall not negotiate from fear, but we shall not fear to negotiate.” These words were a fresh and memorable as­sersion to the world that the power of
the United States was not to be feared. Peace was its purpose.

In this same inaugural address, he called us to the responsibilities of leadership and justice for all mankind. Now the trumpet summons us again—not as a call to bear arms, though arms we need—not as a call to battle, though embattled we are—but as a call to the slow, remorseful, trenchant struggle year in and year out, "rejoicing in hope, patient in tribulation"—a struggle against the common enemies of man: tyranny, poverty, disease, and war itself.

Deeds followed these words. The Peace Corps was established. The food-for-peace program was expanded. The Arms Control and Disarmament Agency was proposed and organized. Negotiations with our adversaries were renewed. The motive, spirit, and accent of peace were carried to the far places of the earth.

John Kennedy met supreme crisis at the very brink of disaster when nuclear aggression threatened this hemisphere. He pressed his hand upon the people. His stride and his voice were strong and well matched by determined action. That breathless moment a little over a year ago could have brought the existence of this planet into question. The genie of young people in Maine, he again reminded us, must be put back into the bottle—"the other bottle" of young people in Vietnam.

If any script is ever written for the torrents of the words of these years, surely his words in this high cause will survive.

He understood well the meaning of the mordant words of the Prince of Peace: "Be ye wise as serpents in order to be harmless as doves." When John Kennedy spoke in such a vein, however, it was of a peace strong, not strident. He communicated a sense of power in the service of gentility.

In the address to the Nation on the nuclear test ban treaty, he said:

Let us, if we can, step back from the shadows of war and seek out the way of peace. And if that journey is 1,000 miles or even more, let history record that we, in this land, at this time, took the first step.

Each of us lost a bit of ourselves at the death of the man who spoke these words, but our steps did not falter. In remembering John Kennedy, each of us must recall his words; we must also rely on our personal individual memories of him.

I remember most clearly now my last meeting with him—on the Wednesday before the one that we had just ended. In that clean, precise, earnest voice, President Kennedy called out:

"If anyone comes walk with me, I want to talk with you."

He walked confidently and smoothly toward his private world. He was proud to walk a few steps with his mother and his father, and, of course, with his dear, wonderful wife, Mrs. Kennedy. Her beautiful dignity, her constant courage, and her enduring grace strengthened each of us.

At the death of John Fitzgerald Kennedy, every American felt as if he had lost a loved one. Never before has there been such a sense of total involvement by all the people. Never before have we been so united. Never before have we been so aware of our national identity.

We are, truly, "one Nation, under God, indivisible."

With a renewed sense of unity, fortified by our common sorrow, we shall re-dedicate this Nation to the fulfillment of the hopes and the commitments of our beloved martyred President, John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

Mr. ELLENDER. Mr. President, our illustrious colleague, our 54th President, was not a product of the log cabin. He

amorphous yearnings, who gave direction to its efforts, John Kennedy walked with the people.

Nineteen days ago, the worst of America struck out of the best of America. For a few moments of time, violence shattered peace—fear cracked confidence—hate stood above reason. And yet not all is lost. The light of peace is not pre­vail after those ugly moments. The tragedy of that day in November will not endure.

Because of the life of John Fitzgerald Kennedy we are today a nation more fully committed to peace. Because of the death of John Fitzgerald Kennedy, we are a people more deeply determined to turn from hate and to embrace understanding and reason.

One simple line, from the book of Isaiah in the Bible, best expresses the message and mission of John Fitzgerald Kennedy:

Come now, and let us reason together.

Our fulfillment of that plea will be John Fitzgerald Kennedy's triumph.

One simple paragraph, from his book "Profiles in Courage," best describes the goodness and nobility of John Fitzgerald Kennedy:

The courage of life is often a less dramatic spectacle than the courage of a final moment; but it is no less than a magnificent mark of triumph. A man does what he must—in spite of personal consequences, in spite of obstacles and danger. That is the basis of all human morality.

Yes, Mr. President, John Fitzgerald Kennedy is gone. He gave us strength, and the strength remains with us. But we are a stronger nation, and a better people today because of him.

Never before has this Nation been so moved. Never before have the people so revealed themselves and their hearts.

We turn the loss of John Fitzgerald Kennedy to the Nation. The Nation's outpouring of sorrow and love for him expresses our ultimate value and the importance of the individual human being.

Our love turns toward the late President's family, to his brothers and sisters, his mother and his father, and, of course, to his dear, wonderful wife, Mrs. Kennedy. Her beautiful dignity, her constant courage, and her enduring grace strengthened each of us.

ConGRESSIONAL RECORD — SENATE December 11
If still rings vividly in our ears, yet he is who remain were content to place, to friend and foe alike, that he was a man of the people.

Even in his youth he was a student of history. While other boys of his age were indulging in play, his fertile brain was absorbing the works of philosophers, historians, and great thinkers, both ancient and modern.

He made a fine record as a college student. He was intensely patriotic, and when the time came to serve his country in war, in order to protect and preserve our freedom, he was not found wanting. He showed courage and bravery, unequaled by any of those who fought by his side.

As a world leader he devoted much of his time to the pursuit of world peace. He operated on his way toward that goal when he was assassinated.

Much has been said today, as well as in the past, about his talents and accomplishments. Much will be said of him in the future. Some will be critical, but the good will so far outweigh the bad that he will go down in history as one of our great Presidents. It is tragic that an assassin's bullet deprived us of his leadership in the prime of his life. Our country and the whole world will doubtless be poorer because of his untimely death.

If to love your country more than self is goodness, John F. Kennedy was good. If to be in advance of your time—to be a leader in the direction of greatness, John F. Kennedy was great.

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an adoring father, I extend my deepest sympathy.

Mr. MORTON. Mr. President, along with all Americans I deplore the dash-
tardingly short life of this young President. I shall miss very deeply the gen-
down President John F. Kennedy. Along with all Americans I mourn the memory of the first President of our country born in this century and challenging 20th century.

John F. Kennedy brought to the Pres-
dency the vigor of youth, a broad intel-
lectual horizon, and a dynamic talent for leadership. He had the capacity for putting to maximum use the strength and the energy, the mind and the wit, the charm and the good taste, the reverence and the dignity with which he was so gorgeously endowed.

Let us, the living, dedicate ourselves to the proposition which he so eloquently posed on the steps of this hallowed Capit-
ol less than 3 years ago.

Ask not what your country can do for you—ask what you can do for your country.

Mr. WALTERS. Mr. President, it is with humility and a sense of inadequacy that these words are offered, seeking not so much to give some sense to the heinous crime which has cost us the life of our Chief Executive, as to pay him earnest tribute. For we have been taught: "Be thy brother's keeper," and "Love one another as I have loved thee." And yet Cain in his enmity killed Abel, who loved his fellow man com-
pletely, his words and his ideals were a Fountainhead of the rivers of truth, jus-
tice and liberty that flowed through our

land. Yet, he was struck down, and as we must bear the loss, and the shame for his assassination, so must we shoulder the yoke and till the now more arid soil of our democracy, nourishing it with the little and yet so much we have left of him—this he would have wanted.

John Kennedy was his brother's keep-
er in the most absolute sense. He con-
stantly spotted our friends and the agen-
then, the mentally ill, the unedu-
cated, the careless, and the hungry. His
concern for human welfare knew no geographic or racial confines and he utilized all of his youthful vigor to re-
store to our way of life a goodness and
wholesomeness that in some way had gradually diminished through the years.

John Kennedy, leader of a great na-
tion, executor of a priceless legacy, and
skilled architect in the drafting of blue-
prints for a better life for all mankind, was
recognized for his greatness. Yet while of this, he realized that the
immeasurable stature he had at-
tained in the eyes of his wife, his daugh-
ter, and his son as their loving and devo-
husted husband.

Their sacrifice is monumental, and their grief incalculable in human terms. For them, a glowing eternal memorial will replace the vital living warmth they knew. For them, the tears and homage of millions will supplant the ready wit and the easy smile. For them, consola-
tion will be sought in prayer rather than in words.

The inbred strength with which they were endowed has been sorely tested dur-
ing these terrible days of tragedy. Amer-
ica will do well to proudly follow and
justly cherish their example.

We have all heard reference to John Kennedy leaving his mark as a profile in courage. Is it not appropriate and equally important for us to seek to emu-
late him and thereby leave for posterity our own profile in courage, giving some
meaning to his sacrifice? And so we
must go forward as he would have de-
named it.

We will sincerely miss him.

It is fitting at this time, I think, to include this prayer, written by Mrs. Cora
Taliaferro, 200 Forsythe Street, Chat-
tanooga, Tenn., and read to the assem-
bled church women of St. Peter's Epis-
copal Church, Chattanooga, Tenn., on
Monday, November 25, after President
Kennedy's funeral.

Dear God, we beseech Thee to look
with mercy upon our land and its grieving
people. Guide, we pray Thee, our Presi-
dent and successor. We beseech Thee to
grant to them special gifts of understanding,
of counsel and strength; that upholding
what is right and following what is true,
will be sought in prayer rather than in
words.

That truth and justice may prevail in our
days, and the welfare of our land rest in
the hands of men who will serve God and
our country.

In this brief, yet interminable period,
we have already learned one bitter and
most important lesson: that when poi-
nosous thoughts and hatred mate, they
give birth to a deplorable action. It is to
our everlasting discredit that we could have spawned in our environment the twisted mentality that saw fit to cancel out the pledge of John Fitzgerald Ken-
nedy.

One who loved his fellow man com-
pletely, his words and his ideals were a
Fountainhead of the rivers of truth, jus-
tice and liberty that flowed through our

that cord of love which is a lifetime to save those weaker than ourselves; with liberty to live a life of abstinence from evil, a life that is worthy to the praise and honor of God and to all men, who are our brothers. Amen.

Mr. JORDAN of Idaho. Mr. Presi-
dent, 46 short years ago, on May 29, 1917, John Fitzgerald Kennedy was born in
Brookline, Mass. Thursday of this week he has belonged to the Kennedy family.

On January 3, 1947, he took his oath of office as Congressman from the 11th District of Massachusetts.

Since that day he has belonged to the people of that district.

On January 3, 1953, he took his seat in the U.S. Senate as a Senator from Massachusetts.

Since that day he has belonged to all citizens of that great Commonwealth.

On January 20, 1961, he became the 35th President of the United States, the youngest man ever to be elected to that Office.

Since that day he has belonged to all the people of our great Nation.

On November 22, 1963, in the prime of his life and in a moment of personal and political happiness, he met his Maker.

Since that day he has belonged to the ages. History is the record of the ages. Let the ages, as recorded in the pages of history, reflect the judgment of the greatness of John Fitzgerald Kennedy. I feel that he who loved history so much would have wanted it thus.

I add only this thought: Even though I disagreed with some of his policies and programs, I found his idealism inspiring, his objectives admirable. Peace and prosperity should ever be our goals.

Mrs. Jordan and the people of Idaho join with me in extending our sympathy to his father and mother, his sisters and brothers, and most of all to his courageous young widow and his little children.

Mr. BEALL. Mr. President, I appre-
ciate having the opportunity to add my voice to the voices of my distinguished colleagues paying tribute to our late President, John Fitzgerald Kennedy. The many tributes here to the late Presi-
dent will be sincerely spoken by sadden-
ed men who were closely associated with him.

I am one of these. It is perhaps par-
donable, at this moment, to be personal. I served in the House of Representa-
tives with John Kennedy during his entire tenure in that body. Our service in the House covered the same period. We were elected to the Senate on the same day, and we were sworn in as U.S. Senators at the same time. Six years later we both were reelected.

I knew John Fitzgerald Kennedy well. I always admired his keen intellect, his genial personality, his practical abil-
ity as a legislator, and his understand-
ing of and unstinted fairness to those
who on occasion opposed him.

I knew that Kennedy was faithful to those things in which he believed, and he respected those who likewise were faithful to their own beliefs, even though they might disagree with him. This trait
endeared him to both his supporters and his opposition.

An assassin's bullet struck down John Kennedy. The United States has lost its greatest leader and its finest. The Nation honors him. The Nation mourns. We extend our deep sympathy and sincere condolences, first to the bereaved family of John Fitzgerald Kennedy, next to the Members of the Senate, to the House of Representatives, to the Members of the Congress, and to the American people throughout the land. We all have sustained a great loss.

Mr. MONRONEY. Mr. President, the poet Carl Sandburg said in his poem, "Washington Monument by Night":

The republic is a dream. Nothing happens unless first a dream.

The man we honor with eulogies today was by a dream possessed. John Fitzgerald Kennedy dreamed of a brighter and better world for all mankind. His life was devoted to bringing his dream to reality and to making his dream meaningful to more and more of his fellow men. Among his poems, "O'sheeh," captured in musical phrases the tremendous influence of such a dream. Being, like the late President, an American of Irish descent, Mr. O'Sheeh expressed it this way:

He whom a dream hath possessed knoweth no more of doubting.

For mist and the blowing of winds and the mouthing of words he scorneth.

No sinuous speech and smooth he heareth, but a knighthly shouting.

And never comes darkness down, yet he greeteth a million morns.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy frequently described his dream. His was a dream cherished also by many millions of people throughout the world.

To different individuals his dream held different meanings. Here in our own land, and in many far away places, President Kennedy's dream was the hope for freedom. To uncounted multitudes both in the free world and behind the Iron Curtain the dream of our late President was the dream of peace and justice. But to all who shared it, his was a dream of a world free of ill will, ignorance, poverty, and disease. Such a dream can rekindle our spirits in these days of mourning and regret.

Each of us must see that the dream survives.

Mr. SIMPSON. Mr. President, all America has been saddened by the tragic death of President Kennedy. Our hearts have ached for his lovely young wife and the two precious children. Although death—the grim reaper—will take from his family, they will go on. He died because the act which makes the President's passing so tragic and sad.

It is hard for us to realize that the vibrancy and vitality of this young man are stilled forever—but let us remember those beautiful and consoling lines from Laurence Blyvon's "For the Fallen":

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old:

At the going down of the sun and in the morning

We will remember them.

Mr. LONG of Missouri. Mr. President, millions of words have been written and spoken in bringing to the people of America and the world the heartbreaking story of the assassination of our late President, John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

For the first time in history citizens of the entire Nation were eyewitnesses to an unfolding national tragedy through television coverage for which even the word, "magnificent," is inadequate. Newspaper kept up with running story in spades, printed back and ground material, and printed some of the most touching and eloquent material we have read in our lifetime.

Yet, for this Nation which hung upon every word and picture of this tragedy, just as their hearts and the hearts of four people tell the story so graphically that none of us here will ever forget them.

They were the "Oh, no!" which was wrung from the soul of Mrs. Kennedy when she saw her husband slumped over in his car and the Secret Service man to realize what had happened; the words, "He's dead," which President Johnson spoke just as President Kennedy might survive; and, finally, the utterance, "Dear Jack ... lifted from the heart of Cardinal Cushing at the funeral service at St. Matthew's.

If President Kennedy had not been a man of wide-ranging and intense but varied interests, we might well now be at the point where we would have to say, "What more can be said."

But as Chairman of the Senate's Subcommittee on National Penitentiaries, I had the opportunity to learn that this man's great compassion, which was well known, extended even to those who receive little compassion, the men and women who have been convicted of violating the Nation's laws. This facet of a late President contributed vitally to the publicized and little noted.

Mr. Kennedy, more than any other President, used his powers of clemency to correct inequalities and to relieve hardship. During the 3 years of his administration, he reduced the sentences of more than 100 prisoners and gave full and unconditional pardons to 550 individuals who had been released from prison years ago and the Nation demonstrated good citizenship. Without exception, he approved every clemency action recommended to him by the U.S. Pardon Attorney Reed Cozart, Prison Director Jim Bennett, and the Department of Justice.

He was particularly concerned about injustices resulting from long mandatory life-parole penalties of the Narcotics Control Act. Nearly half the sentences he reduced involved drug addicts and incidental offenders who had become involved in relatively minor drug or marijuana violations and received what in some instances amounted to life sentences for their transgressions. He cut to 20 years the life sentence given a teenage epileptic addict and the 80-year sentence given to another young first offender.

He did not like to see anyone die in prison. Whenever Mr. Cozart sent him an informal note concerning a prisoner who was in terminal illness but who was not eligible for parole, President Kennedy would immediately and without regard for the time frame so that the prisoner could return to his home and family right away.

In other instances, where the prisoner was serving a long term and apparently rehabilitated himself although he had not yet reached the time when he would be eligible for parole, President Kennedy cut the sentence enough to allow the parole officer to make possible an immediate hearing by the U.S. Board of Parole. One such individual with nine children had been in prison for life for drug use and the mother of the children abandoned them suddenly.
President Kennedy promptly cut the father's sentence so that the Parole Board could take up his case and arrange his return to his children.

Because of the cases which came to his attention, President Kennedy was vitally aware of the problems of widespread and extreme disparities in the sentencing that Mr. Johnson's article entitled "Legend Will Live On," be printed at this point in the Record.

There being no objection, the article was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

[From the Kansas City (Mo.) Star, Nov. 24]

LEGEND WILL LIVE ON—MEMORIES OF JOHN F. KENNEDY WILL BE SPUN TOWARD HIS TWO MAJOR GOALS: WORLD PEACE AND RIGHTS OF MAN

President Kennedy had awesome responsibilities in the space age—time to close ranks—sincerity and truth may ease difference in American politics

(By Roy A. Roberte)

I am confident that the legend of John Fitzgerald Kennedy, living after the man, will drive forcefully toward his two major goals: The peace of the world and the rights of man.

But what a shocking price it is to pay. What a potential sacrifice of a human life at the hands of an assassin.

HONOR HIS MEMORY

If I knew the American people—and I believe I do—they are sentimental and they are pious. The mark of a man, and oftentimes in their midst, the honored legend of one of their fallen fellows carries further than did his voice, however eloquent and powerful.

We can know, certainly, that the legend of John Kennedy will live. By now there are many hours since it was first told. These few terrible hours it has been inscribed on the Nation's consciousness. Both the mark and the memory will continue to grow and both will grow with the decades. Violent death, pointless death, so often guarantees that it will be so.

And, in the case of the late President, it could be no other way. He was first in so many things.

He was the first President elected to the space age.

He was the first Roman Catholic President. He was, as Senator Johnson said, a symbol in this fight. As symbol becomes reality, the race in Dallas, the minutes, the hours, and the weeks, the tragedy will be written in history and will grow with the decades. That there has been a violent death, pointless death, so often guarantees that it will be so.

But, in the case of the late President, it could be no other way. He was first in so many things.

He was the first President to carry for long—although Dwight Eisenhower knew the burden in a sense, and in a way, and oftentimes in their midst, the honored legend of one of their fallen fellows carries further than did his voice, however eloquent and powerful.

Throughout the story of the Republic, there has been the White House, ordained by his people to make the decisions. The Presidency has always been an instrument of terrible burden. But from the other day henceforth, until man learns to control these nuclear forces, the burden has grown and will continue to grow. It is a time of no second-guessing and beyond peace lies death.

This does the happenstance of time enable and encourage the President to do? Yes, the President struck down because of some twisted mind's decision. In sorrow, animosity is saddened for a moment, and is buried. From grief grows the memory that works on for the cause.

A TIME TO RALLY

Certainly the immediate impact of the tragedy has sobered the Nation. I hope, indeed, that it will erase permanently some of the fierce antagonisms of the forthcoming campaign. I do know that the American people, in moments of emergency past, will close ranks in this dark time. Because it has always been thus, the Nation has reached its heights of freedom and democracy.

But to foresee the future we must know the present. And this, I believe, must be accomplished as a first step in the story yet to be told. The present Congress had made a shambles of President Kennedy's domestic program. I have observed these matters for half a year, and to see no Congress that has placed its stamp of approval on so little that a President wanted. I have watched the legislative situation on Capitol Hill only as an awful mess. There are many reasons and on a large scale.

The shock of President Kennedy's life did not resolve the issue of civil rights, for example. But it most certainly will remove much of the extreme bitterness from the picture. In a sense, the Kennedy name had become a symbol in this fight. As symbol becomes reality, the race in Dallas, the minutes, the hours, and the weeks, the tragedy will be written in history and will grow with the decades. Violent death, pointless death, so often guarantees that it will be so.

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A LOOK AHEAD

It is my guess now—and it is only a guess—that this confidence will be justified. I hope that the shock has sobered the American people, in moments of emergency past, will close ranks in this dark time. Because it has always been thus, the Nation has reached its heights of freedom and democracy.

Although John Kennedy served on Capitol Hill, had many friends there and understood the legislative process, it must be said that he was, never a member of the House, was one of the few who understood the legislative process. Moreover, if the President went to the White House, as the President did, he went to the White House, ordained by his people to make the decisions. The Presidency has always been an instrument of terrible burden. But from the other day henceforth, until man learns to control these nuclear forces, the burden has grown and will continue to grow. It is a time of no second-guessing and beyond peace lies death.

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It is hardly the time to discuss politics and it would not be in good taste. But there are a few thoughts, I believe, that may be properly presented at the end of being a political standing John Kennedy and his successor, and in preparation for the difficult months to come.

Certainly all preconceived notions of both parties must now go by the boards. The dope must be thrown out and a new picture will develop but slowly.

**KEYMAN ON TEAM**

By coincidence, there was one question in my mind when I left for Washington that, once answered, would be accentuated by the capabilities of our new President. Did the President and his advisors, preparing for the 1964 campaign, carry any warnings that President Kennedy was there an intention to dump him, as some have intimated? I talked to several persons close to the top, and this, they said, was certain: John F. Kennedy did not want Lyndon Johnson as his running mate. One associate of President Kennedy told me:

"Lyndon Johnson was his running mate. One associate of President Kennedy told me:"

As I might recall that Franklin D. Roosevelt referred to Al Johnson as his running mate.

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As I might recall that Franklin D. Roosevelt referred to Al Johnson as his running mate.

The title stuck to the end. But AI Johnson was so familiar with this whole picture of the liberal, it is also the picture of a leader firmly oriented in a philosophy of real conservatism. Where John Kennedy stood in the ideological spectrum, I never could say. But this much was certain: He knew the score and he had a profound instinct for the principles and processes of government.

Then, too, the words of a man become a mark of his leadership. John Kennedy was one of our most articulate Presidents, one of the brightest and most well educated men to serve. It was an element of majesty in some of his pronouncements on the world and its search for peace. I remember, for example, the President's speeches will live on. They were moving and if some of his words on domestic problems seemed to be aimed at the pocketbook, his words on peace spoke to the hearts of the world. His words made sense, they rang true, they were made with a real warmth. Of course, his critics said he was better at words than actions. But, I wonder, what action?

And perhaps the death of John F. Kennedy may center our national thinking once more on these principles of reason and modesty. For certainly, a decision to risk a terrible death will not have been in vain. But again, I express the common grief: What a terrible price to pay.

President Johnson deserves and will get—because it is the American way—his chance. Technically, he enters the period that politicians call the honeymoon. For him, it cannot be an extended honeymoon for the hour of national decision at the polls is not too far off.

**GOOD BASIC UNDERSTANDING**

I have known Lyndon Johnson much longer than I knew John Kennedy. I respect him very deeply, but I do not know and graps the principles of government and of democracy. He has the understanding of people that is so essential. I doubt that any new President has had so much experience in Washington and it should be of tremendous help to him in this hour of sorrow and shock.

Yet it is the stuff of a man that counts, the understanding that comes with the knowledge of failure on the world stage. Certainly President Johnson starts with the good wishes and the good will of his countrymen. We cannot do the man anything that he cannot underwrite in his awesome task. Yet we cannot expect this
Mr. President, something else was irretrievably lost in the death of John F. Kennedy—the brilliance of his presence, the glow of his style. He brought renewed dignity to political life. His literacy, his wit, his physical grace, and his love of history assured that the President's role in the Presidency was no longer kept in the dark. He cherished not only learning but the learned. He brought the Presidency a new brilliance and luster. He sparked the imagination of the American people, convincing them of the great potential of our Nation.

In World War II the life of this gallant young man was saved in enemy action. In this, the life of this life, Why, we ask? Perhaps the answer is that hate for fellow Americans has been building up, stimulated by lunatic fringe propagandists of the radical right and radical left. There has been too much hate built up by unscrupulous demagogues—hate for President Kennedy; hate for his administration; hate for the Chief Justice of the United States; hate unbridled.

Some citizens have been tolerant of extremist elements among us, evidently, in the belief they were crackbrains, the work of loudmouths, and co-editor writers who would disappear of their own accord in due time. Since the witch hunts of the early 1950's a climate was created which encouraged these lunatic extremist organizations to flourish, unchallenged. Perhaps this atmosphere, which our young President sought so hard to combat, contributed to his death.

If these lunatic fringe extremists of the left and right are to be restrained, they must be subject to constant exposure and relentless publicity. Unfortunately, there are too many of these patriots for profit. The people of America and the entire world have poured out their grief, shock, and anger over the assassination of our President, Chief Justice of the United States, and many of our Senators; and the homilies of many Americans in his statement on that tragic occasion. He said:

A great and good President has suffered martyrdom as a result of the bitterness that has been injected into the life of our Nation by bigots, but his memory will always be an Inspiration to Americans of good will everywhere.

Mr. President, it was my privilege to serve with John F. Kennedy both in the House of Representatives and in the U.S. Senate. His death meant to me not only the loss of a great President and a great leader, but the passing of a close personal friend. Let us hope that his otherwise senseless death may become meaningful in the light of history by furnishing the inspiration needed for completing his unfinished tasks. Let us complete that which he began.

Mr. President, on this occasion when the Senate is honoring the memory of our late beloved President, John F. Kennedy, I, too, wish to pay tribute to my former friend and colleague. His tragic and untimely death stunned and saddened all Americans, particularly those of us who knew him both as a Member of Congress and as our Nation's Chief Executive. His sudden passing also shocked millions of persons around the globe who mourn with us. Even now it is difficult to comprehend and grasp the brutal truth that he is gone.

As others have thoroughly chronicled his remarkable life and his remarkable career, I shall not dwell upon biographical detail except to note a fact which might be overlooked, yet which endures to his eternal credit: Born to material wealth, John F. Kennedy could have existed in indolent ease; but instead he chose to dedicate his life to serving his country, in war as an officer in the U.S. Navy and in peace as a man, as a U.S. Senator, and finally as elected President of the United States, giving at each station the fullest measure of devotion to the people he loved and the Nation he revered. It was a mark of his ability and intellectual capacity that he grew in stature with each higher responsibility and each new post.

Then suddenly, when he was at the full height of his powers, an evil hand, from behind without warning, fired two mortal shots, depriving a wife of her husband, depriving two young children of their father, depriving our Nation by bigots, but his memory will always be an Inspiration to Americans of good will everywhere.

A great man and good will was struck down by a villain of unspeakable violence.

A man of great and good will was struck down by a disciple of hatred and malevolence.

The brave and worthy personage was struck down by a craven coward.

And so the horrible news flashed forth: John F. Kennedy, age 46, mortally wounded on active duty in service of his country, felled by an assassin's bullets.

In the long span of recorded history, 46 years on life's stage are but as the twinkling of an eye. But John F. Kennedy's 46 years were crammed with action and good works which will leave their mark in the years to come.

While only time and coming events can appraise the full measure of what John F. Kennedy did, we our contemporaries know now, as we knew instantly at the time of his passing, that someone vibrant and courageous and dynamic and vigorous and industrious and imaginative and adventurous and enthusiastic and generous and gay and warm and witty and personable and cultured and likeable and gallant and humane and decent and idealistic and purposeful and resolute and intellectual and devout—a complete man—had passed from our midst.

Though as President he occupied our Nation's highest office and stood in the forefront of the world's leaders, John F. Kennedy remained a human being with a capacity to attend to little courtesies and performing acts of kindness. I recall with pleasure that last October, preoccupied with the overwhelmingly heavy burdens of office, he took time out to send birthday felicitations to me in Hawaii. I have never felt the impact of what the people who were touched by his thoughtfulness.

These many personal attributes he crowned with a profound sense of national remaining, given expression to our overruling mission as a people and as a Nation; to work unceasingly for a world of peace and justice for all mankind.
1963

Although mid-20th century America had become an affluent society, attaining the greatest good for the greatest number in history, John F. Kennedy would not let us, his countrymen, rest on our laurels, but kept prodding us and leading in history, John F. Kennedy frontiers of our land, sea, and space endeavor—not merely the obvious frontiers of our land, sea, and space environment, but also the frontiers of the mind and spirit.

So it was that John F. Kennedy, personifying the grandeur and beneficence of America, pressed impatiently on to sonify the grandeur and beneficence of America, pressed impatiently on to racial island nearly a major civil rights plea in our multi-racial society during his short stay, he found a stunning impact. It was a strong message delivered personally to leaders of local communities where rests so much of the responsibility for achieving equality of opportunity for all races.

We of Hawaii were, of course, highly pleased and very proud that he had selected Honolulu as the forum for his civil rights address.

Our only regret was that he could not have lingered in Hawaii for a visit to our neighbor islands and a rest in our mid-Pacific paradise. Despite his very tight schedule during his short stay, he found time to visit the Arizona Memorial to pay his tribute to his comrades entombed in their battleship since that infamous enemy attack on December 7, 1941.

It is little wonder that, from the moment he landed until the moment he departed, the people of Hawaii received him warmly and enthusiastically without a stint. He was a man who not only to high office, but also to the man himself and to his outgoing and magnetic personality.

Yes, John F. Kennedy personified the spirit of America, giving it new voice, new meaning, new dimension, and new focus for Americans and for the 3 billion souls who inhabit this earth.

Although his person was struck down by his spirit—the spirit of America—endures, as did his work and its mission, which lived not only to high office, but also to the man himself and to his outgoing and magnetic personality.

The spirit of America illuminating the world shall never be extinguished.

Now it is for us, the living, to dedicate ourselves to the continuous selflessness we killed in his absence, as he so often exhorted.

No eulogy on John F. Kennedy would be complete without tribute to Mrs. Kennedy, whose grace, gallantry, and fortitude wrote an unforgettable and alto-gether fitting epitaph to his Profiles in Courage. In those dark days of supreme anguish after her husband's life was so treacherously and horribly snuffed out before her eyes, Mrs. Kennedy's serene composure, indomitable courage, and superb dignity attained awesome and heroic proportions.

She who most needed solace gave solace to others.

In the season of mourning, therefore, we honor not only a distinguished President but also his magnificent lady and from them take inspiration.

To Mrs. Jacqueline Kennedy, to Caroline, to John, Jr., to Mrs. and Mr. Joseph P. Kennedy, to our colleague Edward Kennedy, to the Attorney General Robert Kennedy, and to all the Kennedy family, Mrs. Fong and I extend our heartfelt condolences.

May you find comfort in this expression of affection, respect, and esteem for the memory of your beloved Jack.

And so, one last farewell, one final Aloha. Aloha, John F. Kennedy, he who so nobly personified the greatness and goodness of America.

Mr. METCALF. Mr. President, it was a bitter cold day 3 years ago when John F. Kennedy, the President-elect rode up Pennsylvania Avenue in the inaugural parade and took the oath of office as President of the United States. It was not an auspicious start for a new administration but the ringing words of his inaugural address warmed the hearts and lifted up the spirit of the whole world.

Less than 3 years after John F. Kennedy made that pledge to our Nation at his inaugural as our 35th President, he gave more. In the words of another President, Abraham Lincoln, President Kennedy have "the last full measure of devotion."

I was in Washington when the President left for his last trip—to Texas. I was here when his body was returned. I joined hundreds of thousands of Americans in paying tribute to him when he lay in the rotunda of the Capitol—and when he was buried at Arlington National Cemetery, where he had chosen to be laid before his television and radio sets and read thousands of words about the untimely death of our beloved President, as are as well informed as I am about the loss we have suffered. Suffice it to say that President Kennedy was a special friend of Montanans.

Senator MANSFIELD and I were with President Kennedy on his recent trip to Montana. He made me a member of the conservation, orderly development, wise management, and highest possible use of the natural resources with which we are especially blessed. He never forgot the conservation program which, as a presidential nominee, he laid down in Billings in the fall of 1969.

President Kennedy was interested in Yellowstone Dam, Yellowstone Park, Custer Battlefield National Monument. He asked them about the airplane as we neared Billings. He talked about them, and about other key parts of Montana development, as we drove through Billings.

Because of the interest of President Kennedy, we have more parks, more recreation facilities, more forest access routes than we had recommended to Congress many other proposals to develop our resources—including the greatest resource of all, our youngsters.

But when he spoke to the people of Montana he threw away his prepared speeches and spoke about what was in his heart. He talked about the test ban treaty, about peace in the world. He spoke of concerns which concern all citizens.

"So when you ask," he said, "why are we in Laos or Vietnam or the Congo, or why do our fallen leader work for Progress in Latin America, we do so because we believe that our freedom is tied up with theirs, and if we can develop a world in which all the countries are free, then the threat to the security of the United States is lessened."

"So we have to stay at it. We must not be fatigued."

President Kennedy was a special friend of Montanans, many of whom knew him personally. As a Senator, he had spoken in Butte and in Helena. As a presidential candidate, he had made a major speech in Billings. As President, he had visited and spoken to many groups, including Indian leaders. His trip to Montana this fall, with speeches in Billings and Great Falls, was a return to friends. John F. Kennedy was a friend of man, a leader of men, which enriched the lives and inspired the spirit of all of us.

The epitaph of President Kennedy will be written in the accomplishments of his administration, in the course of his leadership, in the initiative of his domestic innovations, in his boldness as an administrator, in the courage of his spirit. And of course, John F. Kennedy belongs to history and the ages.

A MEMBER OF THE FAMILY LOST

Mr. BOOGS. Mr. President, I shared with my fellow Americans a very high regard for President John F. Kennedy who, when he was alive and along with my fellow Americans I share a deep sense of personal loss now that he has been taken from us. His death affected me, and I think it affected others, as though I had lost a member of my own family.

My association with the late President, although not a close one, dated back to the swearing in of Members of the 86th Congress. I had known both freshmen Members of the House, and I came to know him as a colleague in that great body noted for its fellowship and friendship and cooperation. He was always friendly. My contacts with him were always pleasant.

I was privileged to become a Member of the Senate in January 1961, when President Kennedy's administration took
office. Although I am a member of the opposite party, I never failed to recognize President Kennedy's ability and dedication to the course he considered right for the country. He had my highest respect. Although he was in office only a relatively short time, his youth and vigor and personality have left a lasting imprint on our country.

His memory will always remain bright.

To Mrs. Jacqueline Kennedy and her children, and to all of the other members of the Kennedy family, I extend my profound sympathy.

Mr. MECHEM. Mr. President, the people of New Mexico join with other Americans in paying sincere tribute to our late President, John F. Kennedy.

We were stunned beyond description by the manner in which he was taken from us. Such a deed is an attack on all of us and on our institutions and way of life.

President Kennedy was a man of conviction and principle, who fought hard and dangerous period.

Every American at the tragic death of our President, let us take renewed faith in the goodness of the overwhelming majority of humanity.

I extend my deepest sympathy to the members of the Kennedy family.

Mr. SCOTT. Mr. President, I would like to say of the late John Fitzgerald Kennedy that I knew him well, and I admired him.

He was our President, and for that reason the Nation is in deep mourning. But I knew him also as a man, and that was why I cried, as all America cried, when he was shot.

John Kennedy was young, not just in age, but in outlook. I suspect if he had lived to the fullness of man's normal span, I fear the vigor that characterized his approach to public affairs.

This youth, optimism, and vigor permeated every situation and, indeed, in this Senate remember, those qualities seemed to accompany him through the door of every room he entered.

This young man saw new frontiers and was convinced that they were just beyond the horizon. He strode forward in pursuit of them, with determination and style that carried him to the hearts of many Americans. These Americans elected him first to the House, then the Senate, finally the Presidency.

But his impact spread well beyond our own borders. We all know of the high regard every state in the world had for the late President. However, I received a letter from Australia just this morning which says, in simple terms, what I think every American felt: the image we have in our lives is why, the late President's approach to public affairs.

As the Nation bounds up its wounds and tries to return to the tasks before it, we are all struck by the extent to which everything we do must now be reexamined in the light of his tragic death.

We cannot face up to any of the great issues without realizing just how vulnerable our far distant borders and the awesome power of the Russian young man who articulated these issues and gave them substance.

Mr. NELSON. Mr. President, perhaps I may say that I am confirmed in this memory, the happy times of the past and face the sober challenges of the future.

We lived through the assassination period, numb with shock and inadequate in our grief, and then we had our spirit restored by the stately funeral and the mourning of a great First Lady.

Perhaps now the man whose loss we feel so much would want most of all for us to look backward with a fond smile, and look forward with a brave heart.

The past is rich in memories. One memory which comes back vividly to me now is that dramatic scene at the 1956 Democratic National Convention when a wonderfully boyish John Kennedy, looking like a college freshman, climaxed an amazing drive for the presidential nomination by urging the Democratic delegates to unite behind Estes Kefauver, who had just defeated him in a close race.

The image of that spirit is there. It must be, or we would not have responded as we did to these very qualities in President Kennedy.

We are devoted to his articulate-ness, we admired his courage, we marveled at his knowledge, we were moved
by his deep commitment to America and to preserving the rights of men. Well then, let us live on in his tradition. Let us look within ourselves and find all we owe in the sacrifices that we came to recognize in John Kennedy. Let each of us contribute to our country what we can of these gifts. That is the way for us to remember him. That is the way for us to live. That is the way he would have wished it.

Mr. BENNETT. Mr. President, the fact of John F. Kennedy's assassination raised a question in the mind of every citizen of our country. How should we position ourselves when we are among us. A voracious reader, a master of language, a tireless worker, a fierce fighter for his convictions, he had a warmth of personality and a zest for living that endeared him to his close friends and attracted us all.

Perhaps the reason for this lingering of memory stems from the nature of the man and his approach to national problems. John Kennedy concerned himself with every facet of American life. With youthful vitality he projected himself into the discussion of national import, every decision at hand. Thus, he became more widely known than most of his predecessors and his sudden removal from the scene touches all of our lives.

It is inevitable that a man of this nature would himself become a storm center of controversy, and that many would rise up to disagree with and oppose him. Such opposition has often been voiced in this Chamber by Members of the Senate including members of his party.

As a former Senator, President Kennedy understood this—indeed, he participated in the process of criticism and opposition himself when he was among us. He recognized that the right to hold honest differences of opinion was one of the privileges of freemen, and he sought to preserve that right in American life.

Like any true Irishman, he is reported to have said, "It would be rewarding to me to see the political battle in 1964 with zest and was a proven master in political strategy.

This Chamber has been the scene of the shifting kaleidoscope of American history, and served as an effective forum for him.

It is fitting now that this Chamber should witness a pause in the processes of controversy and strategy to see Senators unite in their determination to do honor to John Kennedy's memory. All Senators, whatever section of the country they represent or point of view they advocate, can and emphatically do subscribe to this question which John Kennedy was an extraordinary person whose service to his country requires extraordinary tribute.

Dwight Eisenhower once said:

"To live for one's country is a duty as demanding as is the readiness to die for it.

John Kennedy did live for his country, with a style and verve that enabled him to overcome serious hurdles which fate placed in his path.

He was afflicted with physical discomforts severe enough to take him to the brink of death and prevent him from performing his duties here for almost a year. Yet he fought back from that experience to wage one of the most exhausting campaigns in American history. His war record is well known, and underscores his personal sense of courage and duty.

He suffered personal tragedy in a measure greater than most of us have known. A brother killed in war, a sister dead, a father stricken, two children lost in infancy, children he was known to whose lives have crumbled in the face of such tragedies in the immediate family. John Kennedy remained resolute and carried on in his constitutional duty.

And will we, like him. An extraordinary, impressive man has passed our way, and we are all richer for the experience of having known him. He has been brutally removed from us, and we are all poorer for the loss. Our highest tribute to him will be to carry on as he would have done were—he in our place—resolutely, firmly fighting for his ideals and dedicated to the American dream of liberty for all men.

Mr. CURTIS. Mr. President, millions upon millions of words have been printed and spoken expressing the Nation's— and the world's—sense of loss, and extending heartfelt feelings to the family of our late President, John F. Kennedy. There is little that I can add here.

Speaking in part for my State of Nebraska, I want to say that the shock, the grief and profound sorrow which engulfed our country reached the same depths in Nebraska.

It is most difficult with mere words to reflect properly the esteem and affection in which Americans hold the President of the United States. He is the supreme symbol of a governmental system, a system dear to all of us, for its institutions and its ideals have brought to us the most bountiful blessings ever enjoyed by any society in all mankind's long history. Strike down that symbol, let tragedy be visited upon the man who typifies the achievements of America, and we all are stricken.

We mourn for our late President. We mourn the loss suffered by his family and we extend to them our sympathy. We mourn the loss to our Nation and the free world of a man whose own accomplishments bespeak the greatness of our country.

We must not falter in our efforts to guard vigilantly the governmental system of which the President is the supreme symbol. Our late President would have been proud of the swift and unerringly for leadership following his tragic death. Within a matter of minutes, the mantle of leadership passed to President Lyndon Johnson who raised anew the torch of freedom for the world to see. There was no anaehy, no political jugs such as we have seen elsewhere under somewhat similar circumstances. There was no scrabble for position and power.

Our forefathers had guaranteed such an orderly transition when they drafted our Constitution; and we today, in our time of sorrow, can thank our Creator for their wisdom.

Mr. COTTON. Mr. President, while the Nation mourns a President, we in the Congress mourn an associate and a friend. The Nation thinks of him on the high eminence of his great office. Many of us who served with him both in the United States House of Representatives and the Senate cherish more the memory of those earlier years. Some of us recall his fight for health. Most of us recall his rise in this great body. I can think of no other leader who did not know him. A voracious reader, a master of language, a tireless worker, a fierce fighter for his convictions, he had a warmth of personality and a zest for living that endeared him to his close friends and attracted us all.

His death was untimely but therein lies one small kernel of comfort. He will never grow old. I have always remembered the words of another Massachusetts President, Calvin Coolidge, uttered just after he had lost his young son and who had suffered a similar bereavement:

"By the grace of God, your son and my son will have the blessed privilege of being boys through all eternity.

The portrait of John F. Kennedy in the memory of those of us who saw how an old man. Unlike the rest of us, his steps will never falter, nor his eyes grow dim, nor his mind lose its keenness. He will live forever in the memory of his countrymen in the person of his young manhood at the very height of his powers.

We and all who come after us will be better servants of the Republic because he lived.

Mr. TOWER. Mr. President, I would like to add my voice to the many that have been raised, and will be raised, in tribute to our fallen leader, John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

Our Nation has much to learn from his brief time as our honored President. As this Senate knows, and as the people of our country know, it was much in opposition to some of the policies of our late President. But I did not doubt the sincerity and the honesty with which he pursued what he thought was best for our country.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy was an honorable advocate and a worthy leader. He admired and respected those who did not flinch from battle, whether it be political or military. These are qualities that this Nation would do well to remember and emulate.

We shall all miss John Fitzgerald Kennedy. We shall miss his ready smile and his human warmth. We shall miss his youth and enthusiasm. We shall miss his devotion to duty.

We shall, above all, miss that leader upon whom said this: "I am hopeful that the principles are worth fighting for. If we remember this, and seek to practice it, we will do honor to the memory of John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

Mr. ALLOTT. Mr. President, the judgment of history, more than any feeble words we may speak here, will provide the proper eulogy for the brave young man we honor today. For, in 3
short years, John F. Kennedy left his mark on time, not only by the tragic circumstances of his untimely death, but by the dedication with which he faced the work which fate had decreed should be his.

Many of us who speak here today, by right of the system that is uniquely ours, found many issues on which we felt compelled to disagree with this brilliant, young leader. Yet, it is a tribute to this man, that of those of us who disagreed most with his philosophy, not one questioned his dedication or sincerity of purpose.

Mr. President, as we honor this fallen leader, struck down in the midst of his unfinished endeavors, I cannot help but be reminded of the words of Alfred Lord Tennyson, in his immortal eulogy, "In Memoriam," when he said:

God's fingers touched him and he slept.

For, truly, God's fingers touched John Fitzgerald Kennedy and he sleeps—far short of his expected lifespan. To those of us who thus far have witnessed his triumphs, we should create in us a rededication to the principles which have sustained man through the ages and which made this great country possible.

May God rest him and keep him, and give solace and comfort to his family.

Mr. MUNDT. Mr. President, it has been said that history will be the true judge of a man's record, a man's worth, and that history will appropriately find the perspective in which a man's deeds are to be chronicled. That well may be, Mr. President, but can history even attempt to capture in the cold print of tomorrow the warmth of yesterday's fellowship and association that a man has built over the years?

Perhaps not. Perhaps that is an assignment that history cannot undertake any more than it could recall for us the vivid and excruciating pain that must have been felt by those footsore Revolutionaries, George or the others, and relief that rode as dual companions in the thoughts of Abraham Lincoln in a day when brother fought brother but men were made free.

But whether history can chronicle this aspect of man's life for future generations does not lessen the impact that such a man as John Fitzgerald Kennedy has had upon us, his contemporaries, who served with him and worked with him in the common cause of good government in this Chamber and in the other body.

Each of us has his own personal recollection of John Kennedy. What we recall about this man is perhaps more important today than reciting what he accomplished and what he planned to accomplish, for these are matters of the public record. What we feel and what we think about the man are not necessarily a part of that record and I think it is most appropriate that such become chronicled for perhaps these then can make history's task not quite so impossible in relating something of the man himself.

Like many Members of the House and the Senate, I first met John Kennedy in January of 1947 when he came to the House. I served one term in the House with him and then came to the Senate. In 1953 he came to the Senate and for 7 years he and I were on the same committee, the Select Committee on Labor-Management Relations. He was to me in this Chamber, until his election to the Presidency in 1960.

For some years he and I were on the same committee, the Select Committee on Labor-Management Relations. What is the one characteristic of this man that stands most firm in my mind? I would term it his phenomenal capacity for growth.

Even though Jack Kennedy was a member of the other political party, and even though many of us disagreed with a number of his policies and positions, there can be no escaping the fact that he had the admiration of his colleagues, for his career represents a stirring example of the success of our American system of government.

We admired him—I admired him—for the fact that this was a man who dedicated himself to serving our country and, each day, of increasing official responsibility but yielding in return something of himself that enhanced the office he held. I was not one of John Kennedy's closest personal friends. Some in this Chamber were, and it is they who can best speak about the very personal characteristics which gave a unique style and warmth to our 35th President.

But I was a friend in the sense that all who serve together in the Senate are friends—for that is the way—the wonderful way—of our political life. We may be opponents, but we are friends. There are no enemies here, for our political system is too sound, too strong, and so good that enmity has no room here.

The enmity that is found in our political system is that harboring in the hearts of those who do not understand the functioning of our Government and therefore really are not participants. They cannot accept nor recognize that it is a broad foundation upon which our two-party system has been established and upon which it thrives.

And in this friendship of association that evolves out of service together as Members of the Senate, I have many happy recollections of Jack Kennedy and the work he carried on here.

He demonstrated early that he was a worthy proponent of the many causes he espoused and those who engaged John Kennedy in political debate before the Senate knew full well that they were not embarking upon some light skirmish. He was formidable and as he proceeded to the top ranks in our Government he grew in stature and in capacity, but even in the most trying of circumstances, he met his challenges and propounded his points without rancor.

Perhaps that is one of the heritages John Kennedy would leave to us, and to all Americans. To try to understand a little more about the world in which we live and the people about us and to lend a little more understanding to others. He helped impress upon us all the art and the necessity of disagreeing without becoming disagreeable.

Mr. President, on this day of tribute to our late President, Mrs. Munds joins me in extending our sympathies to the family of John Kennedy, a family which has greatly enriched the spirit of America through its contributions and sacrifices.

Mr. DOMINICK. Mr. President, standing to his aid and my voice to that of my distinguished colleagues in paying tribute to our late President, John F. Kennedy.

He was a man of great personal ability and energy whose approach to the overwhelming tasks of the vast executive branch of Government created in the minds of his administrators a spirit of enthusiasm, dedication, and teamwork in administering the programs and causes in which he believed and into which he put much of himself.

Both in his life as President of the United States and as the head of the Nation's first family, he added much to the average American's concept of our Chief Executive.

History will record his contribution to the great events of our time.

I join with my fellow Americans in mourning the dark deed which took the life of our Chief Executive and in expressing the deep concern of our sincerest and heartfelt sympathy.

Mr. HRUSKA. Mr. President, all of America found it hard—almost impossible—to believe that their energetic, youthful President, so full of zest for life and of zeal for his official duties, had been so suddenly and cruelly struck down.

Those of us who had known him in the years before he moved into the White House were even more stunned by this horrible truth.

Many honors and privileges have come to me in my lifetime, but there is no honor that honors me more than the high praise that is so well practiced this capacity of being persistent without ever becoming unpleasant should be struck down by an assassin who learned only to hate our system of government and its talent and accomplishments.

Mr. President, on this day of tribute to our late President, Mrs. Munds joins me in extending our sympathies to the family of John Kennedy, a family which has greatly enriched the spirit of America through its contributions and sacrifices.

Mr. DOMINICK. Mr. President, standing to his aid and my voice to that of my distinguished colleagues in paying tribute to our late President, John F. Kennedy.
The last time we visited was in the White House in the spring of this year. The occasion was the ceremony of his signing the congressional resolution conferring honorary U.S. citizenship on Winston Churchill. The President greeted our small delegation genuinely and chatted warmly with us during the proceeding. At its conclusion, he thoughtfully offered me one of the pens with which he used. I later presented it to the Nebraska Legislature for its historical collection, together with a copy of the resolution. After the ceremony, we stepped outside to the White House garden where the President briefly addressed the assembled group of diplomats, Members of the Congress, and other dignitaries.

During our years in the Senate, Mr. Kennedy was always friendly and cordial. We differed from time to time in issues which arose, but this did not prevent a mutual respect for each other’s responsibility and duty to judge and vote on bills according to the best of our knowledge and ability. Both of us served in the Congress long enough to know that even in our country, our Republic did not require the same conclusions on national issues and legislative proposals. Unity does not require uniformity. Loyalty means more than conformity.

In fact, in such sincere differences there resides “strength, not weaknesses; wisdom, not despair.” This idea is generally recognized and accepted by Americans. That they applied it in the case of John F. Kennedy is clear, because despite the slender margin by which he prevailed in his last election, and despite the differences expressed as to various of his views and proposals, he was nevertheless accorded generous and wide acclaim at all times.

This was so wherever he journeyed, even unto his last, fateful and tragic tour.

The warm and sincere greetings expressed by the millions of people all over the world who have appeared at Arlington Cemetery during the past few days and weeks, and to the millions of people throughout the world who, during the past 3 weeks, have offered their consolation and their sympathy, as well as their prayers.

Many of you who spoke today were my brother’s colleagues during the 6 years he served in the Senate. You were his teachers, as well, and his career bears your imprint.

My brother loved the Senate. He respected its traditions. He read deeply of its history and the great men who made it. It was in this Chamber that he championed the causes which you have heard explained and testified to today, and about which he felt so deeply. I know that many of you stood by his side on this floor in championing these causes, and that many of you, as well, stood by his side during the hard and long campaigns, and counseled and guided him in discharging the burdens of the Presidency.

The Senate, for him, as it is for me, is the symbol of how Americans can resolve their differences through reason, instead of violence. That is why it is so important for all of us to support President Johnson in the burdens he has assumed. And if the sacrifice of life can be the Nation together, this sacrifice will not have been made in vain.

LEGISLATIVE PROGRAM

Mr. MANSFIELD. Mr. President, before the Senate takes a recess, there are a few announcements which I must make.

ADDITIONS TO TODAY’S RECORD

Mr. MANSFIELD. First, Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the Record of today’s proceedings be held open for any additional statements by
Senators on the death of the late and lamented President John F. Kennedy. The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

STATE, JUSTICE, AND COMMERCE DEPARTMENTS APPROPRIATIONS, 1964

Mr. MANSFIELD. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the unfinished business be temporarily laid aside, and that the Senate now proceed to the consideration of Calendar 727, House bill 7063, and that it be made the pending business.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Is there objection?

There being no objection, the Senate proceeded to consider the bill (H.R. 7063) making appropriations for the Departments of State, Justice, and Commerce, the Judiciary, and related agencies for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1964, and for other purposes, which had been reported from the Committee on Appropriations, with amendments.

ORDER FOR RECESS UNTIL 10 A.M., TOMORROW

Mr. MANSFIELD. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that when the Senate concludes its session this evening, it take a recess until 10 a.m., tomorrow.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

AUTHORIZATION FOR ALL SENATE COMMITTEES TO MEET DURING SENATE SESSION UNTIL NOON TOMORROW

Mr. MANSFIELD. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that all Senate committees be authorized to meet, tomorrow, until 12 o'clock noon, during the session of the Senate.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

RESCINDING OF UNANIMOUS-CONSENT AGREEMENT RELATIVE TO FOREIGN ASSISTANCE ACT CONFERENCE REPORT

Mr. MANSFIELD. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the unanimous-consent agreement relative to the Foreign Assistance Act conference report be, at this time, rescinded.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

Mr. MANSFIELD. I do this in the hope that on Friday it will be possible to arrive at a somewhat similar agreement relative to the disposal of this measure.

Mr. KUCHEL. Mr. President, will the distinguished majority leader yield?

Mr. MANSFIELD. I yield to the Senator from California, the acting minority leader.

Mr. KUCHEL. For the information of the Senate, I wish to ask whether the distinguished majority leader contemplates having the Senate return to the consideration of the Foreign Assistance Act conference report at the conclusion of its action on the State, Justice, and Commerce Departments appropriation bill.

Mr. MANSFIELD. That will depend on developments. The Senate will either return to the consideration of that measure or will proceed to the consideration of conference report on the public works appropriation bill or to the consideration of some other measure which may be available.

Mr. KUCHEL. In any event, is it the hope of the majority leader that by Friday we may be able to conclude our deliberations?

Mr. MANSFIELD. Yes.

Mr. KUCHEL. I thank the Senator from Montana.

RECESS TO 10 A.M. TOMORROW

Mr. MANSFIELD. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the late President John F. Kennedy, the Senate—and I believe that this afternoon all 100 Members of the Senate have made their views known—stand in recess until 10 a.m., tomorrow.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Is there objection?

There being no objection, the Senate (at 6 o'clock and 7 minutes p.m.) took a recess, under the order previously entered, until 10 o'clock a.m., December 12, 1963.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1963

The House met at 13 o'clock noon.

The Reverend David P. Small, Jr., pastor, Fair-Park Baptist Church, Alexandria, Va., offered the following prayer:

From the Apostle Paul to the Church at Rome: The authorities are in God's service and to these duties they devote their energies.—Romans 13: 1–6.

Eternal God, Thou hast taught us to repose of mind, born of our unfaltering faith in Thee. Enable them to do this in the hope that on Friday it will be possible to dispose of this measure or will proceed to the consideration of the conference report on the Foreign Assistance Act conference report at the conclusion of the Senate session this evening, it take a recess until 10 a.m., tomorrow.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

As these Thy servants give themselves to the disposal of this measure, we pause now to offer from grateful hearts our gratitude for Thy constant goodness to us, our families, and our Nation. Pardon, we beseech Thee, our sins. We have disobeyed Thy holy laws, seeking to enrich and exalt ourselves at the cost of privation and suffering to others. O God, turn us to Thee in hearty repentance and true humility that we may learn Thy will, in which is our hope of the majority leader that by Friday we may be able to conclude our deliberations.

Bless, we beseech Thee, our President, the distinguished majority leader, and all who are associated with him in their awesome duties. May their performance be such as to bring honor and blessing to our Nation as well as the nations of our world. Give to these Thy servants of this deliberative body the repose of mind, born of our unflagging faith in Thee. Enable them to see beyond the disconcerting forces and problems of the present moment. In this moment renew their vision and quest of the people shall not perish" from our beloved America and that from their deliberations and actions of this session such a government may one day become the reality of all mankind around the world. Through Jesus Christ our Lord we pray. Amen.

THE JOURNAL

The Journal of the proceedings of yesterday was read and approved.

MESSAGE FROM THE SENATE

A message from the Senate by Mr. McConnaughy, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate had passed without amendment bills of the House of the following titles:

H.R. 4479. An act to provide for the conveyance to the State of California of certain mineral rights reserved to the United States in certain real property in California; and:

H.R. 311. An act to amend title 58 of the United States Code to allow the Administrator of Veterans' Affairs to delegate to the Chief Medical Director in the Department of Medicine and Surgery, authority to set upon the recommendations of the disciplinary boards provided by section 4110 of title 36, United States Code.

The message also announced that the Senate had passed, with amendments in which the concurrence of the House is requested, a bill of the House of the following title:

S. 306. An act to amend chapter 38 of title 38, United States Code, to provide educational assistance to the children of veterans who are permanently and totally disabled from injury or disease arising out of active military, naval, or air service during a period of war or the induction period.

The message also announced that the Senate had passed a bill of the following title, which the concurrence of the House is requested:

H.R. 231. An act to amend title 38 of title 38, United States Code, to allow the Administration from paying interest on the amount of capital funds transferred in fiscal year 1962 from the direct loan revolving fund to the loan guaranty revolving fund.

SUBCOMMITTEE NO. 3 OF THE COMMITTEE ON THE JUDICIARY

Mr. ALBERT. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that Subcommittee No. 3 of the Committee on the Judiciary be permitted to sit during general debate, Thursday, December 12.

H.R. 231. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Oklahoma?

There was no objection.

THE FOREIGN AID APPROPRIATIONS BILL

Mr. PASSMAN. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to address the House for 1 minute and to revise and extend my remarks.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Louisiana?

There was no objection.

Mr. PASSMAN. Mr. Speaker, as chairman of the Foreign Operations Subcom-