the removal of the reduction gears. It was decided that this move should be made. And, of course, by the time the experts had surveyed the entire length of the ship's hull, they arrived at a decision that really the best thing to do to solve their problem would be to scrap it entirely.

That was the end of the Waspmoncoy. 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 theiossibility 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 improve the performance 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 had been designed for the application of nuclear power to a surface vessel for peaceful purposes. She has had her initial tests and her most recent tests in the nontechnical area. If the Savannah had not been built we would probably not be much further ahead in our knowledge of the practicalities of nuclear ship propulsion than we were 8 years ago.

Whenever the subject of nuclear propulsion for merchant ships is raised, detractors still bring forth the argument that it is not economical; that it is too complex; that its safety and its technical advantages, etc. What this really means is that it is new and will force a change in established concepts.

The Savannah has now been constructed and has provided sufficient operational experience to demonstrate that she is extremely safe, and that the propulsion of a merchant ship by means of nuclear power is practical. She has provided a testing ground for social problems which will have to be solved as we apply the new advanced technologies to the merchant marine of the future. She has been a ground breaker in obtaining acceptance in the very important social area of public safety and the impact of new technologies on the lives of our merchant mariners.

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 serves useful operation, to expand upon it and its utilization until it becomes competitive in an overall 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, it now seems on the threshold of breakthrough by nuclear ships to applications which, if made now and used where they make the most sense, will produce economically the greatest return.

On the strength of these authorities I take this occasion to urge that this country move forward to the development of a vessel made sense and was economically justifiable, even at that time. The legislation passed both Houses overwhelmingly, but was vetoed by President Eisenhower.

Our need for new icebreakers increases daily as our interests in the polar regions expands. This need is more than ever a national need, above and beyond the traditional roles and missions of the Coast Guard in the field of icebreaking. Criticisms undoubtedly will still be heard of nuclear ships as vessels made sense and was economically justifiable, even at that time. The legislation passed both Houses overwhelmingly, but was vetoed by President Eisenhower.

We believe the true wasteful and extravagant course would be to proceed with the construction of conventional ships which will be obsolete by the time the first one is completed several years from now. The long range course, the economical course lies in boldly taking advantage of the most advanced technological concepts presently available so we will have an outstanding ship that will serve well and remain modern over much if not all of its useful life.

Nuclear power in an outstanding key here. As we had extraordinary, superlative passenger ship embodying the latest concepts of nuclear power, large passenger and cargo capacity, high speed and extensive mechanization.

I do not believe that large passenger ships have become obsolete, but rather that we are in a transition period marking an increasing demand for surface ocean travel. Rising income levels and the increasing lengths of vacations, both here and abroad, are indicators in this direction.

I do not believe that surface transportation for emergency troop lift has become obsolete. Despite the great utility and advantages and the increasing capacity of airlift, I do not believe it is safe or sound for our armed forces to be unable to ensure troop capability with a few ships designed with troop lift in mind. Obviously this can be done at substantial economies in the continued construction of vessels which will be painfully employed during peacetime periods. Here again, the construction of such an outstanding ship will not only serve maximum purposes as an element of the peacetime American merchant marine, available for effective use in time of war, and, incidentally contributing to the relief of our balance-of-payments problem, but will serve as a model for the continued advancement of our maritime technology.

I know that research and development programs are being undertaken by the Maritime Administration. I believe they are good programs, conducted with dedication. But it does little good to engage in research and development without application of the concepts being studied. Moreover, unless we follow through to employ on a broad scale these advanced concepts as we develop them, we will be hastening the digging of our own grave as our competitors learn of and adopt the techniques we consider new.

I conclude with these wise words of Sir Walter Raleigh: "He that commands the sea, commands the trade; whoever commands the trade of the world, commands the riches of the world, and consequently the world itself."

Wrong would triumph, Hold we fall 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 workmen.

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
of November 26 last, supplemented by the order of yesterday, the Senate will now proceed with the delivery of eulogies by Members of the Senate on the life, character, and distinguished public service of John Fitzgerald Kennedy, a former Representative and Senator from the State of Massachusetts, the Honorable John Fitzgerald Kennedy, Mr. MANSFIELD. Mr. President, I suggest the name of a quorum. The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The clerk will call the roll. The Chief Clerk proceeded to call the roll.

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

Resolved, the Senate has assembled today to remark on the death of John Fitzgerald Kennedy, President of the United States, leaves with us. Will we take them, Mr. President? Will we have, now, the sense and the responsibility and the courage to take them?

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

STATEMENT BY SENATOR MANSFIELD ON NOVEMBER 25, 1963.

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

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

I shall be brief, for his life, too short, to give meaning to grief. This is the profile of the man who had bled in war among all nations. It was the courage to seek, unashamed, a peace of decency in a world dark with unspeakable fears.

There was a man marked with the scars of his love of country, a body active with the surge of a life far, far from spent and, 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 wit in a man neither too eagerly, as twice it did-in the moment it was no more. And so she took a ring from her finger and placed it in his hands. There was a husband who asked much and gave much, and out of the giving and the giving, with a wonder that could not be broken in life, and 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. We gave of himself to us. 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 into human courage to seek peace without fear. He gave us of his love that we, too, in turn, might give. He gave that we might give of ourselves, might give to one another until there would be no room, no room at all, for the bigotry, the hatred, prejudice and the arrogance 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, the sense and the responsibility and the courage to take them?

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

CONGRESSIONAL RECORD — SENATE 24103

Mr. DIRESEN. 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. He said, "Come see me informally in the Cabinet room." We went there. We were visiting quite informally in the Cabinet room. Secretary McNamara went by the window. The President asked him to join us. He said, "No, I am not here." So 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. "Evettt," 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 castigated. It was said to have remarked, on one occasion, that most of the world's work is done by people who do not feel well. The life of John F. Kennedy was the most remarkable lesson of millions of people of things accomplished and work done by one whose life was besotted by ailments and sometimes crippling forces.

Jaudices delayed his college education. Injuries caused his rejection by the Army. Through months of strenuous exercise he qualified for the Navy. The Japanese destroyer which smashed his PT boat brought back the injury to his back in 1945.

Malaria complicated his problem. The disk operation to his back in 1945 was fate—he was the captain of his soul. His understanding of a man who, through months of strenuous exercise, is the man who became the Prime Minister of Great Britain. The student, the reporter, the Congresswoman, the Senator, the President, the PT-boat commander, John Fitzgerald Kennedy was truly the master of his fate—he was the captain of his soul.

Mr. SALTONSTALL. Mr. President, on Friday afternoon, November 22, 1963, a horrible tragedy occurred in our country.

Despite these intruding forces, he was elected to Congress in 1946, 1948, and 1950, and was re-elected in 1952 and in 1956. Can anything more eloquently proclaim the determination and stamina of the man?

A presidential contest is a grueling challenge to the mind and body of any man. Yet I know of no occasion in that contest when he relented in his vigorous pursuit of a victory. I know of no occasion when he whispered or complained. I know of no occasion when he felt impelled to lay aside the burden of the campaign because of pain or ill health. Day after day he overcame this land from ocean to ocean and from dominion to gulf. This is not a myth. This is not fantasy. This is the unadorned story of a man who with unquenchable zeal pursued his determination to render public service at the highest attainable level regardless of the handicaps which were his lot. This is the man who became the 35th President of the United States, the man who could laugh and smile through it all. This is the man who fought back the ill of the flesh, only to have his unconquerable spirit exiguous, guided by a weapon in the hands of a fellow man with an evil brain and a black heart.

It brings back a picture of a smiling young man, at age 38, lying on a hospital cot in an Edinburgh, Scotland, hospital awaiting perhaps his 20th operation in as many months as physicians and surgeons strove to save his foot. The other hand was amputated. He had gone through illness, pain, suffering and now he was in the hands of the great Scottish physician, Dr. Joseph Lister, who introduced a new method of treating infections. It was then, with courage high, with faith unimpaired, with the fortitude of a saint, that William Ernest Henley wrote "Invictus," a poem of \( e^{\frac{np}{2}} \), which so to speak, attracted millions to face the unknowable odds of fate and triumph over their handicaps. In that hour when William Henley's very soul was tried in the crucible of faith this is what he wrote:

Out of the night that covers me,
Black as the pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not winced nor cried aloud.
Under the bludgeoning of chance
My head is bloody, but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears,
Loons but the horror of the shade,
And yet the strong soul rises
Finds and shall find me unafraid.

It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate:
I am the captain of my soul.

The student, the reporter, the Congresswoman, the Senator, the President, the PT-boat commander, John Fitzgerald Kennedy was truly the master of his fate—he was the captain of his soul.

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

And those who speak or write the definitive accounts need never have known John Kennedy, for the great tragedies touch the souls of people everywhere. The evidence was in the
1963

I ever knew, John F. Kennedy had a sense of humor which few of us ever saw go out of order. And now he is dead. And the worst of it is that this man who was so different, so forbearing, so forgiving should have been struck down by a mad act of hate. The finality of it is still beyond bearing.

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 cour-deepest sympathy to his parents, his brothers, and his sisters. To Jacqueline and her two precious children, whose loss is greatest of all, so our love, and our prayers.

Though that empty place to which he gave such vividness, such grace, such love, can never be filled, may they—and we—find comfort in lifting high the torch which has fallen from his hand and which now and forever will light his memory. "And the glow from that fire" will indeed "truly light the world."

We shall not see his like again in our generation.

Mr. AIKEN. Mr. President, in joining with my colleagues in paying respect to the late President Kennedy, I do so with full realization that eulogies in their essentials may be a weak apology for some of the things we may have done or have left undone.

The only lasting mark of affection and respect we can show for John F. Kennedy will be found in the work we do during our own "little day" and the contribution which that work may make toward the betterment of mankind.

If, because of my dedication to public service and as a result of his death, we dedicate ourselves to greater service, then we will have paid him the highest possible honor.

During his first weeks in office, I was not too sure that Jack Kennedy would be a good President. But I thought the excitement—the glamour—the abandon of many of his enthusiastic friends and supporters seemed to indicate that we might be in for a "playboy administration."

Then came the episode of the Bay of Pigs.

And although he was not called upon to do so, he accepted full responsibility for the failure of that venture.

From that time on it was President Kennedy.

From that time on, it was apparent that the weight of his office rested more and more heavily upon his shoulders.

From that time on, he put forth an ever-increasing effort to secure national prosperity, human justice, and world peace supported by the necessary strength of our Nation.

He was called upon to meet crises both at home and in the international field. With each new challenge, he seemed to gain strength and wisdom while the burden of his office bore down with an ever-increasing weight.

It may be said that many of his objectives were not achieved during his lifetime. Granting that this is true, it may also be said that through his thinking and through his action and his utterances an untold host of people found themselves viewing their fellow man and the world itself in a changing light.

I am content to leave to history the record of John F. Kennedy, 35th President of the United States, in the belief that history will hold his finest eulogy.

Mr. HILL. Mr. President, as we dedicate this day to the memory of a gallant American who graced this Chamber by his presence during 8 years of his and our lives, we recognize, one by one, 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 well 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 unassisted more deeply than any man has ever stared 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 countryside: "Peace and freedom do not come cheap ** * and we are destined to live out most,
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 just to an arm 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 application of his political faith and vision of a new world order, a world which was not only to be bound by general and complete disarmament, but also to be unified in a great modern crusade towards justice, towards a renaissance of faith and belief, to the moral order of the universe. In 1961, at the beginning of his presidency, he said to his countrymen: "To impel human beings everywhere to understand the implications of their fellow beings; to oblige every person who loves God to give of himself rather than to demand of others, to follow the ancient Greek injunction, "know thyself," and the ancient Biblical command, "love thy neighbor," to practice rather than to preach the Gospel of the Prince of Peace, to "remark not the mole in thy brother's eye but the beam in thine own.""

May God grant that we shall have the wisdom and the humility to follow in the path of peace on which he led us.

Mr. CARLSON. Mr. President, as we commemorate the memory of one of our famous former Members, John F. Kennedy, our thoughts bring to mind many facets of his impressive career of public service.

Those of us who had the privilege to know him in this body had an opportunity to observe and feel his keen interest in humankind, his dedication to the preservation of this Republic, his firm and abiding faith in this God, and his determination to devote untiring effort to promote peace in the world.

Much will, and should, be said about his service to our country and the nations of the world, but I want to direct my remarks to the spiritual qualities of this great man.

For many years I have been president of the International Council for Christian Leadership, 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 most appropriate that we should be gathered together for this morning's meeting to be addressed by men and women who were dedicated, and came to be dedicated, to two propositions: First, a commitment to the exercise of maximum imaginative and constructive effort towards the achievement of American genius--an end to the suffocating atmosphere of complacency and frustration.

He knew that our age, the age of_accrudes, demands the highest order of initiative, intellectual cultivation, and attainment that has ever been required in any previous day in the history of this planet, and he urged us to follow the course of excellence in all things.

John Kennedy wanted America to lead the world toward peace, toward freedom, toward justice, toward a renaissance of civilization.

He wanted America to lead the world in unlocking the mysteries of the universe around us.

I say that to be our President at the moment when the revolution in military weaponry is reaching its apogee, when people everywhere have come face to face with the imminence of the possible extinction of the human race.

Deriving from his own deep religious sentiment, carried forward by his luminous intelligence, expressed in scores of eloquent pronouncements, and sustained with ardent and bravery, the central purposes of the life of John F. Kennedy, I believe, were these:

To impel human beings everywhere to understand the implications of their fellow beings; to oblige every person who loves God to give of himself rather than to demand of others, to follow the ancient Greek injunction, "know thyself," and the ancient Biblical command, "love thy neighbor," to practice rather than to preach the Gospel of the Prince of Peace, to "remark not the mole in thy brother's eye but the beam in thine own.""

On our program this morning, there is a quotation from Lincoln in which I think is particularly applicable today. He said, "I believe there is a God. I see the storm coming. 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 place and a part 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 that a God who triumphed over death and crossed the sea to carve out a state in the wilderness, a mission they said in the Pilgrim Compact, that God undertook for the glory of God. We need the faith with which our Founding Fathers provided liberty and gave this country to what seemed at that time an almost hopeless struggle, pledging their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor, and a firm reliance on the protection of divine providence. We need the faith which has sustained and guided this Nation for 175 long and short years. We are all builders of the future, and whether we build as public servants or as private citizens, whether we build at the national or the local level, whether we build 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 above and ahead of him as he led this Nation through nearly three stable and prosperous years.

As a legacy to us, he should reeducate ourselves to carry on in the faith that he practiced and on and through the periods in the life of this Nation.

As a part of these remarks, I ask unanimous consent to include an expression of sympathy adopted by the All-Student Council of Kansas University on November 23, 1963.

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

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 the American conscience. We 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 who bore of the people the same devotion he offered them.

Respectfully,

JOHN F. STUCKETT, Jr.

Concurrent in by:

REUBEN MCCORMACK
Student Body President,
The University of Kansas.
1963

CONGRESSIONAL RECORD — SENATE 24107

Mr. RUSSELL. Mr. President, on rare occasions in history figures appear on the world stage to capture the attention and excite the imagination of all mankind.

Such a figure was John Fitzgerald Kennedy. Around him was the aura of the age of chivalry. The world saw him as the young knight with the courage of a lion and the soul of a poet who sometimes, almost from virtual oblivion, to world leadership and dared to challenge the dragons of war and human misery.

The tragic manner of his passing brought to light in eloquence the lofty tributes paid him by the leaders of the nations of the earth. No mortal words can reflect greater sincerity than the tears of millions of the humble who felt that they had lost a great and good friend.

It was my high privilege to have known him personally and to have enjoyed the 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.

While I was 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 them 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. He was truly a leader of the free world who built steadily a greater strength for our country and the free world to the end that Khrushchev openly admired and feared.

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 the world to a place of a durable, universal and dependable peace. We shall remember his work, and future generations will learn of it, in the cause of world peace and will, because of it, call him blessed.

He has been taken away at the time that his free world leadership was recognized throughout the world—at a time when he was still a young man with great promise ahead. We mourn with all the world his untimely death.

Behind him he left his devoted wife and two precious children. Mrs. Sparkman and I have no deeper sympathy. May God watch over and keep them.

Mr. ANDERSON. Mr. President, in May 1963, the first White House Conference on Conservation in 54 years was convened here in Washington. The President of the United States, who called that historic meeting, addressed the closing session of the Conference.

With his eyes on the horizon, his thoughts on the future, John Fitzgerald Kennedy declared:

I don’t think there is anything that could occupy our attention with more distinction than utilizing the resources who come after us this beautiful country which we have inherited.

In his first message on natural resources issued to the Congress in 1961, President Kennedy declared:

From the beginning of civilization, every nation’s basic wealth and progress has stemmed in large measure from its natural resources. This Nation has been, and is now, especially fortunate in the blessings we have inherited. Our entire society rests upon—and is dependent upon—our land, our forests, our waters, and our minerals. How we use these resources influences our health, security, economy, and well-being.

But if we fail to chart a proper course of conservation and development, we will be in trouble within a short time.

There are many accomplishments in many fields which can be attributed to the exceptionally brief administration of John Kennedy. Foremost among these are the achievements in the wise use and protection of the Nation’s endowment of natural resources.

A distinguished record was created in adding to the national parks system, new areas of recreation, historic and scenic value. President Kennedy dramatized and articulated the fact that a rapidly growing, increasingly mobile population required a vigorous program of outdoor recreation planning and development by government at all levels.

I dwell on this aspect of conservation today only because it is a subject of close personal interest.

During his first 2 years of office, 13 new national parks were established, memorials and monuments were authorized by Congress or created by President Kennedy by Executive order. Some time ago I commented that the Kennedy administration was well on the way to creating the most distinguished national parks record in history.

Midway through President Kennedy’s first year in office, he signed into law the act 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.

Cape Cod blazed the trail for establishment of other seashore areas. Thirty new national seashores, monuments, memorials and parks have been authorized and dedicated.

Reyes National Seashore was created, accessible to 5 million people living within 100 miles. That was in early September. This area was marked by the first major decision of the President’s pen, when he 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, 285 miles of unspoiled seacoast have been protected for public use.

By Executive order, President Kennedy instructed the creation of the First National Memorial in the Virginia Islands, protecting a coral barrier reef.

And while he was stimulating the creation of recreation areas by the sea, President Kennedy also urged favorable congressional action to bring into being new parklands in interior America—in Nevada, in Missouri, in Arizona, along the border of Utah, and on the dunes of Lake Michigan.

President Kennedy called our attention to a new natural resources problem, generally unrecognized 30 years ago: How do we preserve the heritage, the open space, the environment of this country?
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." Deploiring the present pattern of haphazard suburban sprawl, he won inclusion of the open space as a major provision of the 1961 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 grants induced several States to begin evaluations of their open space needs. New Jersey and Pennsylvania are studying the Philadelphia metropolitan region. Wisconsin is seeking to determine the best use of its open-space land program in the 1961 Housing Act. Already, in 26 States, 114 grants are making communities more pleasant, better places in which to live.

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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 his bearing strength, the contained compound, indeed, the spark of greatness that so many would come to know. In days that followed we worked together, and soon our collaboration rejoiced 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 destruction; that only understanding could lead to a decent world for all. With patience and persistence he worked to achieve the test ban treaty. The world has had the honor of following 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 look 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 said, "I did it," 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 had a way of making even his friends look around us at the pictures on our walls or the physical exercise we were getting—and ask ourselves if we could not 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 and the world. And we are all happy today, that the young people of Georgia and 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.

As we mourn our loss, let us dearly cherish the memory of John F. Kennedy, and the imagination of the great dreams as he passed beyond the grave, and over the mountain of experience into the spirit of the future. As we mourn our loss, let us fervently pledge to this country moving again.

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 is to carry with great responsibility and great burdens.

Life was not easy for President John F. Kennedy, and he—perhaps as much as any other of our Chief Executives—faced great and heavy burdens. The President discharged his duties well, and though the dastardly 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 same time as the United States less than 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. Dak., 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 kindliness 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 seemed to know no more. But we will never forget him.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy was superbly qualified for the Presidency. He had the qualities of character, of historical perspective, 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 weapons. 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.

Indeed, the respect John F. Kennedy commanded among other nations will be sorely missed, as we carry forward the unfinished work of building a more livable world.

Our responsibilities have been expressed in many ways since November 22. We have heard about the need to purge ourselves of bitterness, hatred and blight. We have shared the hope that our 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 flame of freedom often burns from blood by heroes shed.
The light of freedom is a gift from those who now are dead.
What did you give, O Father, and me who share this common good?
Who have not yet been called upon to give this precious blood.

We 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.
When you and I clearly 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:
FEPIN PUBLIC SCHOOL.
OSAGO SCHOOL DISTRICT NO. 58.

Dear Senator:
Enclosed is a class nomination 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 acts of kindness each day for at least 1 year.

Mr. PASTORE. Mr. President, un­
believable—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 are neighbors—his and mine—Massachusetts and Rhode Island—with no boundary visible to the naked eye or open heart.

Through his service, John 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 telegraph would be personally directed—directly and delightfully—as he seemed never to have separated himself from our midst. On occasion the President has visited this Capitol—and President Eisenhower led him 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 clasping hand—winning the hearts of the world to the fire bright.

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

But out of the colossal cruelty was born a closeness 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 somber hour, we know that we have been warned to tell the torment of his closest of companions—wife and mother of the little family endure beyond cavil to all the world—to tell of her torment or of her nobility, as womanhood has ever risen to nobility in the tragic trials of man.

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

In the searing and exacting duties that he heard, 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, the world has 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 the sorrow—and 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 pain­fully personal.

What have we left of John Kennedy? Shall we count a photograph together—a flight together—an autographed vol­ume—a family portrait—a letter penned with a signature that almost smiled as he penned it?

Yes—in our innermost hearts we shall cherish them—and as Senators and Americans we shall treasure all the im­perishable words and all the unconquerable hopes of an American who shall possess the dreams and ideals of youth for eternity.

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

But not what your country can do for you—anymore than 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, or position attained, of loss 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 something more than a 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?

Although the President is dead, the program of help for the underprivileged of our nation and the world can emerge - greater and more human freedom around the world, a program to which he had dedicated his life, which will not be delayed any longer, the three small fractions of our industrial, commercial, and social life that have enlarged so rapidly and so enormously the need for national and international remedies that will be another victory for world peace. He was the symbol of youth to all the world. His presence will be felt in the world, a greater human freedom around the world, a program to which he had dedicated his life, which will not be delayed any longer.

When Congress shall have enacted laws that will provide fully for the medical and hospital care of all the aged, we shall have the full fruition of his dream. As President, he fought to make the hospital service, whether it be by social security, or some other method.

Congressional Record - Senate 1963

CONGRESSIONAL RECORD- SENATE

1963

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 of help for the underprivileged...
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the kings and queens of history, in all

of

Shakespeare's creation of love scenes, you

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sight and vision in selecting as the man to

Kennedy's act to symbolize her everlasting

Mr. President, I have expressed my deep sympathy to the members of the late President's family. In closing my remarks here today, however, I wish to take this opportunity to reiterate my condolences to Mrs. Kennedy, the children, and the other members of the Kennedy family, and also the heartfelt sympathy of the people of the United States. I have the honor to represent in the U.S. Senate.

Mr. Kennedy, our colleague and our friend, emerged from this Chamber to become our Nation's Vice President, and then, the President, after the assassination of President John F. Kennedy. The late President was a man who was continuously in the national spotlight, actively seeking the approval of his proposals and actions.

I had the pleasure, Mr. President, of serving with the late President Kennedy while he was representing the State of Massachusetts in this great body. We were both members of the Government Operations and the Labor and Public Welfare Committees. I particularly remember, Mr. President, the outstanding service which the then Senator Kennedy rendered to this body when he proposed, and then served as chairman of a special committee to select five great Senators of all time from among deceased former Members of the Senate. I was impressed with the selections made by his committee and with the objective manner in which he and his committee members performed their duties in carrying out the assignment.

I have always had a high regard, Mr. President, for the late President's appreciation of history, and particularly for his Pulitzer Prize-winning book, "Profiles in Courage." This book placed before each of us serving in the Congress and in public life excellent examples of some well-known and, until then, some little-known public servants who put into practice the high ideal of willingness to devote their lives to duties in which they believe in seeking to fulfill the trust reposed in them by their constituents.

Our country owes a great debt of gratitute to the man who was continuously in the national spotlight, actively seeking the approval of his proposals and actions. That act of devotion, according to public opinion polls, will not find such a beautiful, exquisitely fine demonstration of wifely love as Jacqueline Kennedy's act to symbolize her everlasting devotion.

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, the car rolled on, and his spirit, at that moment, must have leaped into the skies to his heavenly home and his spirit, even in death, still goes 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. The late President never did but what he wished to be done. He was my friend. Courageous and intelligent, dedicated to his responsibilities and to his ideals, surely qualified for leadership, impatient of delay, but firm 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 the East End of Boston, gave to his life the finality of a great life and then gave that very life to the ages.

In his inaugural, the late President said: "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 hope-fully may always repair.

The world will not forget John Kennedy, the Senate and the Nation 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, charity and justice, which shall 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, the following, which expresses the sentiments of the people of the State of California.

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

The death of a President in office must have a terrible and personal impact upon the citizens; but when it comes so abruptly in the horrible form of assassination, and to a
President, upon the hearts of his fellow citizens.

[From the Sacramento (Calif.) Bee, Nov. 25, 1963]

HISTORY'S GIANT

1963 CONGRESSIONAL RECORD—SENATE 24113

The great men are here to honor the late President's great qualities of mind and person, which they had learned to know, measure, and respect. They know, also, that they are here to show, by the testimony of their presence, how much the example and leadership of the United States mean to them and their countries.

In the somewhat dreary discussions which we conduct in this country on our foreign policies, we are often losing sight of the courage and the idealism and the humility and the dignity and the greatness of the American example in the world.

President Kennedy never forgot. He never considered writing the chronicle of his Presidency as a personal ode to the occasion, and the President ignited fire in a crowd of more than a million people. In Moscow a godless state gave its first admission that its future was a free country and that the world can be a fairer place for men to inhabit.

In Moscow, a state that consumes people, the false accusations that divide us, and the bitterness that begets violence.
brought the Nation, and by extension the world, through the most perilous passage they have ever been through.

The slaying of the President is more than a crime committed in Dallas. It is an act that we will remember for years to come - in election years, in Armistice days, in the first years of peace. It is an act that will be remembered because it was an act of terrorism against the Republic of the United States of America.

The American people are not impervious to the passions and fears that have been aroused by the assassination of their President. They are not immune to the despair and anger that have been generated by the events of recent days. They are not insensitive to the grief and suffering that have been felt by those who have lost loved ones or friends in the events of the past few days.

But there is another side to the story. The American people are united in their determination to carry on with the work of democracy and freedom. They are determined to ensure that the principles of justice and equal rights that are enshrined in the Constitution are preserved for all Americans.

The American people are determined to make sure that the memory of the President is not just a tragic event, but a triumph of the forces of good and justice. They are determined to make sure that the principles of democracy and freedom are not just words, but actions. They are determined to make sure that the memory of the President is a reminder of the importance of these principles.

Our President was a man of extraordinary vision and leadership. He was a man who believed in the power of the people and the value of the principles of democracy and freedom. He was a man who believed in the power of love and compassion and the value of the principles of justice and equality.

The American people are determined to carry on with the work of democracy and freedom that he started. They are determined to make sure that the principles of democracy and freedom are not just words, but actions. They are determined to make sure that the memory of the President is a reminder of the importance of these principles.

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As now is clear the assassination was committed by a Communist fanatic unaware of the depth of evil to which such dogma could lead. The man who committed the Commu

nist cause its worst setback in the 46 years since its baneful inception.

The assassin was the victim of insane hatred—so depraved and vicious as to be beyond normal understanding.

He was a man who could become a martyr. Not a martyr of the Democratic Party, but one who exemplified 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 virtues he loved. There is no need to say more.

And certainly the President was more than a martyr. God had asked him to carry the Nation has its maniacal moments.

The President seemed to have a natural compassion for every President, with equanimity.

Though he had every reason to, he never asked himself. In so doing he served the rule of the facts and his exceptional intelligence.

We marveled at his grasp of facts and his virtues and by training for the leadership, he was a complex man with enormous experience in American Government.

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

He was the kind of man who would have had compasion even for his assassin.

There seemed to have been a natural compassion for all people. It just wasn't in him to be small-minded.

He was a man of decision and action.

He was a man ideally equipped by nature and by training for the leadership. And certainly the President was among the men to whom our task was given for his country and all its people.

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 man of decision and action.

Though he had every reason to, he never asked himself. In so doing he served the nation and the cause of freedom.

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And certainly the President was among the men to whom our task was given for his country and all its people.
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 unfortunate, of the underprivileged, the fatherless children, the juvenile delinquents, the mentally ill, the economically impoverished, the uneducated, the unskilled, the disfranchised.

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, an opportunity 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 memori als be raised in all corners of this land which he loved so well and which loved him in return.

But I suggest that pushing forward these great causes to which he devoted his life that we can best pay tribute to our fallen leader.

In the light 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 asked 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 message of reason, tolerance, and peace, so much the essence of him, was again proclaimed. Death, the ultimate mystery, always turns men to introspection, but much more would we like to speak of those who were so much to all of us, both in person and philosophy.

John Kennedy was a political man to whom ideas were the stuff of life—ideas that were sifted, analyzed, and refined with the scholar's precision of thought, the historian's perspective, but finally the politician's view toward accomplishment. And he was a public man who gave himself to the public's business with zeal and enthusiasm. There was no question of his desire to assume the burdens of the Nation's highest responsibility. He sought the Presidency purposefully and devoted himself eagerly to the tasks of Government.

He came to authority in a difficult and perplexing age, filled at once with the possibility of total destruction and prospects for the ultimate conquest of the age-old human enemies—poverty, disease, and hunger. He sensed these challenges and with his quick mind and faculty for communication he sought to communicate them to his Nation and to the world. The frontispiece of his book, "The Strategy of Peace," carries this quote from Lincoln:

The dogmas of the quiet past are inadequate to the stormy present. The occasion is piled high with difficulty, and we must rise to the occasion. As our case is new, so we must think anew and act anew. We must disenthrall ourselves. It is not by chance that John Kennedy was able to choose these words as a preface to this collection of his thoughts on the Nation's problems—present and future. As Lincoln, he saw the newness of his time and the need for new thoughts, new questions, and new solutions.

He was an activist. The Presidency was to him a positive force in our Government and in our society and he set about to use the Presidency to achieve the things the Nation and all the free nations of the world are seeking.

And so we must think anew and act anew, for the state of the world today is not the same as when President Kennedy returned from his historic visit to Latin America.

Mr. FULBRIGHT. Mr. President, I am not by any means a member of his family one heard people say and, indeed, a great loss it was to the family of man.

The Kennedy family drew together for comfort and support, so each of us have felt a greater bond with one another—a bond formed of common sorrow. In that time, little more than 2 weeks ago when we could not yet comprehend the tragedy, each man somehow seemed a bit more valuable—a bit more worthy of our respect and tolerance. John Kennedy was a public man, and we believe in the message of reason, tolerance, and peace, so much the essence of him, was again proclaimed. Death, the ultimate mystery, always turns men to introspection, but much more would we like to speak of those who were so much to all of us, both in person and philosophy.

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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 do not have the tools he equipped with tools he forged. Many frustrations beset him in this effort, but he persisted as we must persist to work for these goals.

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. He was sure that our policies will long bear his mark. Each new Peace Corps teacher and Alliance for Progress Conference which we hold will be a small but significant contribution to the fulfillment of 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 perceived his vanity, his failings. They felt that 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.

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, our gain to 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, editorial, and communications are ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

H. R. RESOLUTIONS, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1963
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Resolution 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 all the people of the United States of America.

[From the Arkansas Traveler, Nov. 26, 1963]

A UNIVERSITY REACTS

The university campus was still Friday night's observance of Monday's sorrow. The weeks of activities known as " week" went on in the rhythm of normal academic life. The campus sidewalks were crowded silently around those with radios, waiting to know for certain. When the短消息 was received from the White House, President 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.

"It's not true. It couldn't happen in our civilized society." Then came the realization of the baseness of such an action, the animal-like viciousness which shepherded one human into the midst of another.

As the weekend went on and the primary murder suspect was caught then killed before the man was shown to the world, horror and insensibility seemed to pile on one another. The sequences of events took on a thicker coat of the Reality. The consequences of these events, the succession of a new President, are so widespread, so infinite they have not been digested. The image of the brilliant man has not really been accepted, cannot be understood.

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

John F. Kennedy was a young man, at 46, the youngest to ever hold the office of President of the United States with a youth who would enrich the Nation. He was like a character from a romantic novel. He had a brilliant mind; he had a dynamic warm personality; he had a deep sincerity in his beliefs. Most of his time was spent in conferences, planning, and budgeting. People of all political creeds followed him. They admired him, but they loved him. He gathered around him a group of people who were the best of his generation. They were the most idealistic of his times, and he could sense the great embodiment. In his person he is a completely reasonable man whose concern for people lay everywhere.

The Nation has undergone many frustrations beset him with many a test of his courage, but he persisted as we must persist to work for his dreams. His courage was manifested, in part, by his refusal to vify 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 America, and you particularly, those of you who are young. I think, can look forward to a day in the near future when the South will be a part of the new Nation, 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.

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With the assurance of my highest esteem I remain,

Very sincerely yours,

ALFRED MALETA,
Director, Parliament of Austria, Vienna, Austria.

November 28, 1963.

Mr. CHAIRMAN: Meeting today, for the first time since the staggering events of Dallas, the Foreign Affairs Committee convenes, beginning its session, said a few words in homage to the memory of President Kennedy.

Its members have unanimously charged me with transmitting to you their expression of deep condolences and to inform you of the hopes which they felt with the speech of President Johnson who assumes these highest duties in the most tragic circumstances.

In reaffirming to you the personal expression of my emotion and of my sadness, please accept my warmest wishes.

MAURICE SCHUMANN,
President, Foreign Affairs Commission, National Assembly, Republic of France.

Hon. Richard B. Russell,
President of the American Senate, Washington, D.C.

Deeply distressed by learning the tragic news of the death of the President John F. Kennedy. With profound sympathy I extend to you and to your colleagues of the Senate on my own behalf and on behalf of all my colleagues the Iranian Senators our sincere condolences in this deeply painful circumstance through which the American Nation and the whole world suffer the loss of a man who had the firm determination that peace in justice and honor should prevail they will never forget. Belgium recalls with gratitude the loyal friendship of the late President. It is the Representatives of the American Nation whose firm determination that peace in justice and honor should prevail they will never forget. Belgium recalls with gratitude the loyal friendship of the late President. It is the Representatives of the American Nation whose firm determination that peace in justice and honor should prevail they will never forget.

BELGIUM.

Joseph Beule,
Ambassador of Belgium.


To the President of the Senate,
Washington, D.C.

The Dallas crime has plunged the entire people of the United States into mourning and consternation. They are deeply touched and indignant at the tragic death of the great American President, whose eminent role in critical moments of the world's history and whose firm determination that peace in justice and honor should prevail they will never forget. We convey the loyal friendship of the late President. It is with deep emotion that the Chamber of Representatives of Belgium conveys the feeling of the Belgian people and sends to the Representatives of the American Nation its heartfelt sympathy and sincere condolences.

A. VAN ACKER,
President of the Chamber of Deputies of Belgium.


Senator Carl Hayden,
President pro tempore of the Senate, Capitol Hill, Washington, D.C.

Profoundly shaken with the horrifying news of the assassination of John F. Kennedy, President of the United States of America, distinguished statesman, I am sending you, Mr. President, on behalf of the Sejm of the Polish Peoples Republic and in my own name expressions of the most sincere sympathy. President John F. Kennedy enjoyed admiration for his efforts aiming at the consolidation of peace and promoting of International cooperation. In the person of President John F. Kennedy the American Nation has lost its eminent leader who also displayed concern in the development of the friendly American-Polish relations.

Czeslaw Wycech,
President of the Sejm of the Polish Peoples Republic.


THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, Washington, D.C.

In the name of the Argentine Senate and in my own name I express to you the deep feeling of regret caused by the death of the illustrious President of your Nation, John F. Kennedy, whose death has so closely affected the free citizens of the world who shared the ideals of peace and brotherhood among men.

CARLOS H. PERETTE,
President of the Senate of the Argentine Nation.

Claudio A. Maffi, Secretary.

Tokyo, November 28, 1963.
Hon. J. W. Fulbright,
Senate Office Building, Washington, D.C.

Deep condolence for late President.
KANESHIGI MASUDA,
Japanese Diet.

WASHINGTON, D.C., November 22, 1963.
Senator J. William Fulbright,
Washington, D.C.

I wish to express my condolences and sympathy on the tragic occasion of the death of President Kennedy.

A.L. BENGELLOUN,
Ambassador of Morocco.

It is with profound sorrow that we have been informed of the tragic loss of President Kennedy. The entire world, in addition to the American Nation, mourns for the loss of the greatest protector of its ideals, a man who had devoted his very life to defend world peace and the prosperity and happiness of peoples.

On behalf of the Senate of the Turkish Republic and in my own behalf, I wish to extend to you, Mr. President, and to the Members of the Senate of the United States, our deep feelings of sympathy and our condolences.

Enver Aka,
President of the Senate of the Turkish Republic.
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 President. We stand here within our hearts, under the tension, slip-slide, perish, decay with impotence.

We stand here bewildered in the darkness of a grotesque nightmare, the shadows illuminated only by the flickering of an eternal flame on the hills of Arlington. Yet in the infinite quality of that flame lies the legacy passed on to us by a young man who had so much more to give. Thank God that he was able to give enough.

More than anything else, John F. Kennedy taught us to be men of resolution, but also men of reason. This, he told us, is the way to world peace. He could not leave no greater gift to all mankind.

John F. Kennedy rekindled within us a burning sense of our national mission, reminding us that we hold in our hands the future of the entire free world. In his insistence that civil rights be extended to all, he mandated us to be not a nation of words—but a nation of deeds.

Here was a man, a product of our Nation's finest schools of learning; a man whose character was forged in the fire and destruction of a great World War. When he ascended to our Nation's highest office, an entire generation was on trial. There were grave doubts in the minds of many of our people that this young man—and his generation—would be equal to the task.

We now know that the man—and his generation—met the acid test of history in a grave national crisis. But for this man, we might not exist as a nation today.

I would like to close with a few words of Vachel Lindsay:

Sleep on, O brave hearted, O wise man that kindled the flame. To live in mankind, is far more than to live in a name, to live in mankind, far, far more * * * than to live in a name.

May his soul rest in peace.

Mr. MUSKIE. Mr. President, the date of November 22 and the national tragedy caused by the wanton and senseless act of an assassin has been seared into our memories as individuals and as a nation. On that day we lost a great leader. Many of us standing in this Chamber lost a good 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 our tasks by the spirit of John F. Kennedy.

Today we pause in the course of our work to eulogize our fallen leader. For me this brings a flood of memories—a flood of memories of a man to whom Vachel Lindsay gave the name of 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 man who set 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 United States Capitol 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 of each citizen, regardless of his race, creed, color, or economic status.

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 hope and 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 leaves behind him. The legacy of John Kennedy can be a large one—if that is the way the American people wish it to be.

We, the people, will determine whether the spirit of John F. Kennedy lives or dies; we, the people, will determine whether the eternal flame which burns on a Virginia hillside is the symbol of a continuing hope or a shattered dream; we, the people, must decide.

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 now been presented by some of my own comments to the citizens of Maine.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the Record.

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 reverent in our reactions; we must stand together—and, I repeat, pray for our country.

REPORT TO MAINE FROM SENATOR EDMUND S. MUSKIE

Hatred and virulence reached a tragic climax 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 his 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 resources she must need to surmount the shock of disbelief. As a nation we have the responsibility of ensuring that our political system will remain stable. This may now be bowed in shame that this could happen here—will survive. America will continue to grow and progress will be maintained. However disastrous, this one crime cannot stem the tide of freedom, can confound the aims of all who believe in peace. The acid test of history will unite behind President Johnson to complete the unfinished business which President Kennedy so capably and so eloquently set before us.

We, in Maine, will long remember his moving plea for peace and understanding, expressed in his address at the University of Maine on October 19.

He was a man of dignity; yet he was humble. He was a man of great intellect; yet he spoke in simple terms. He was born to great wealth; yet his great concern was for the less fortunate. The nation of John F. Kennedy's place in history is secure, but all mankind is immeasurably poorer without him.

LETTER TO MAINE FROM SENATOR EDMUS S. MUSKIE

December 11, 1963.

Dear Friends: None of us will ever forget the 22d day of this past November, or the sad days of deepening, yet unbelieving, awareness that followed.

The memories, though shared with hundreds of millions around the globe, will always be as personal as the tears which stung our eyes and the ache which filled our hearts.

We will remember a President who loved our country deeply, not only for what it has been and is, but also because he believed in America's destiny to point the way to a better world for all mankind.

We will remember a leader who dared to lead us individuals, understanding and his convictions told him we must go.

We will remember the voice of a man who found unforgettable words to remind us of the possibilities, to challenge us to summon us to the great unfinished work which is ours to do.

We will remember a warm-hearted friend whose love of home and family were symbolic of his devotion to all those who labored to serve.
CONGRESSIONAL RECORD—SENATE
December 11

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-eyed view of the essential goodness of his fellow man. He believed in us and in our capacity as a people to help him to be and whom compasston, understanding, and reason will rule. We will never forget him.

As we remember him, we also recall in mind Norman Cousins' "ultimate tragedy of a man is represented not by death but by the things he tried to bring to life but could not." The assassination of John Kennedy can be a large one—if that is the way the American people wish it to be.

Sincerely,

EDMUND S. MUSKIE.

[From the Lewiston Daily Sun, Nov. 23, 1963]

PRESIDENT ASSASSINATED

An assassin's bullets have destroyed the life of the President of the United States, and the world of tomorrow.

The rifle shots which rang out as the official motorcade rode through the streets of Dallas shocked the nation. 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. The ultimate motives of John H. Czermak, the assassin, remain unknown; but the President's sacrifice for the cause of freedom and strife within his party. He did not foresee that a fanaticassassin 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 for many years. The kind of madness and the flames of assassination was unexpected.

The President's assassination cut short his brilliant career at the height of the preliminary stages of a campaign for another 4-year term, although he had made no official announcement of his candidacy. His death does not end the 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 the hard years 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. 23, 1963]

Maine and America Mourn a President

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 a 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 concern of the American people with the ideological differences between the Communist world and the free world. How clear now is the difference between the times of Lincoln and the times of Kennedy will be visible only through the perspective of history to be written in another generation.

But, dim though they now may be, the outlines are there. And only in the pages of history yet to be written can there be an evaluation of President Kennedy's place among U.S. Presidents, even as Lincoln's place was determined only by time.

Few have faced more monumental tasks than did the young man from Massachusetts. He faced each task with dedication to his principles. His fateful trip to Texas was taken to support those principles. A man of wealth, he might well have chosen the easy life of a moneyed and cultured gentleman. He did not. He chose, rather, a career of service to the country which had given him and his family that wealth.

That career has now been ended by the useless act of an assassin. The nasal New England voice through which his quick, well-trained mind was articulated will be heard no longer.

Maine has special reasons for sadness. President Kennedy vacationed on our beautiful coast, and the University of Maine was made on honorary alumnus of the University of Maine.

As a man of Massachusetts he has been, throughout most of his life, our close neighbor and during his career as a Senator from Massachusetts he has been a close friend and an inspiration to 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 soul 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 F. 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 marked by severe international crises, domestic problems that featured racial bitterness in the South and in some of our larger cities and problems involving a Communist Cuba. No President could have confronted it with him so far as certain important legislative matters were concerned. Despite the continuing demands upon him, President Kennedy maintained his basic good humor and a sense of professionalism that madness and the outbursts 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 upon his visit to the University of Maine where he received an honorary degree. And most remembered of all, of course, were those pictures of John Kennedy walking, standing or sitting, smiling at the camera and appearing 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 definitely represents the most tragic single event since the surprise attack upon Pearl Harbor. It is most obviously undertaken by one imbued with the hatred and the hatred which moves only within those who have taken up the cause of the fanatic left or the radical right. The assassination of President Kennedy carries within it the curse of Cain as so often witnessed to by those who are extremists. But all who have veered over into paths of intolerance and hatred back to the reality demanded of all moral men. May faith be restored. Of that intol­erance that intolerance and hatred solve nothing, and that only love of one's fellow man possesses the virtue to bring understanding.

There are no tears shed which can relieve us of a terrible sense of loneliness and lost­ness. There are no emotions sufficient to dis­close the measure of our sympathy for Mrs. Kennedy, 6-year-old Caroline, and 3-year­old John F., Jr. Only through our prayers and our faith shall they hope that in the valley of shadow back into the light.

Today the world shares the bereavement of the United States. The world of Kennedy, of the Kennedy family. May the American people of the immediate to­morrow assure the end of any similar future tragedies. The dedication of the Kennedy family to the sacred task of building and preserving peace for our time at home and abroad. Then and only then may the American people proclaim that the death of this dedicated American was not in vain.

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

THE GREATEST CANDIDATE

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 that fate.

It had not been determined at the time of this writing whether President Kennedy was shot by a single assassin or a gang. The point is that the war hero occupying the world's most powerful and one of its most important positions as well as its most thoughtfully considered, believed that the issues of the day called for militancy, whether it be the conflict with world communism abroad, or the struggle for civil rights at home.

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

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, seeking to restore that Secret Service cordons and bulletproof bubble tops.

He paid the supreme sacrifice proving his contention that every American must take personal responsibility for proving his nation and his freedoms. He failed to provide answers available from no other President, living or dead, who possessed the courage to face the differences between fellow Americans, 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 to be found. In the face of an assassin, his predecessor has 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 past presidential aspirant, himself, was insulted and molested by extremists of the street.

But it was felt that 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 falsely inferred fact, but at a moment when he was thought to be relatively safe; at a moment when all the precautions for 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 minds will be the President's words at Dallas: The Nation, so shaken now, will go on not because we have an assassin, but because the President has left us.

The death of a President is the shock and deep a sense of personal loss. But it has to be believed.

The death of a President during his term of office brings aqhinge to its knees. The suddeness and malice in the violence of assassination compounds the tragedy. But it seems fitting perhaps to suggest that the death of no other President in our history, from whatever cause, could have been more agonizing to the Nation than this one.

The sympathy of the entire world goes out to Jacqueline Kennedy, widow, a lovely and charming hostess; to 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 millions of months of energy could not win his way into the Presidency but who, through an instant of barter in his home State, is thrust into that high office. The best of those among us will pray also for the man who in madness or despair shot the flower of mankind, his potential unrealized, his ambitions for his people unfilled.

That is for the future to bring. Today we mourn the death of the President of all the American people, struck down in the full flower of manhood, his potential unrealized, his ambitions for his people unfilled. It is a desolate day that finds words empty to convey the full tragedy that a single warped bullet has beaped upon the Nation, and the world.

[From the Bangor Daily News, Nov. 24-25, 1963]

The Nation Moans

At one moment a man so young, so healthy and smiling; a man way to well-wishers as he rides with his wife in broad daylight along the streets of the most beautiful city in the world.

The next moment, a man felled by a bullet; inert and dying in his wife's lap as stunned witnesses gasped in disbelief. Thus ended the odyssey of John Fitzgerald Kennedy at the prime of his life and of his brilliant political career—a good man, a good American, dedicated to serving his country in war and in peace.

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

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?

[From the Portland (Maine) Evening Express, Nov. 23, 1963]

AN INSTANT IN DALLAS

The United States is a nation in shock today.

Millions of Americans awoke this morning still at a loss to comprehend the events of yesterday. They remain in all those grips and sights: an assassin.

But reality it is; stark reality born in an instant of violence in the Texas city known as Dallas. John F. Kennedy, yesterday's President, is dead. Today's President is Lyndon B. Johnson, curiously enough a son of that State which will henceforth be remembered for this deed of infamy as much as for its claims to greatness.

The death of a President during his term of office brings a chill to its knees. The suddenness and malice in the violence of assassination compounds the tragedy. But it seems fitting perhaps to suggest that the death of no other President in our history, from whatever cause, could have been more agonizing to the Nation than this one.

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[From the Portland (Maine) Evening Express, Nov. 23, 1963]

A MADMAN SLAYS THE PRESIDENT, PLUNGING THE NATION INTO GRIEF

The most incredible news that can befall a country such as ours is the successful assassination of its Chief Executive.

And this is the news that all Americans still numbed by shock, are trying to grasp today.

The youthful, vigorous, personable John F. Kennedy was shot yesterday in Dallas, that fell victim yesterday to the dread that haunts every President and his family and his associates—death.

Ever since the dawn of our Nation's history it has been fired for many reasons, or to put it another way, every attempt made on a President's life, others are thwarted. We do not know, at this writing, why Dallas was the site of a President's death. That is far less important, right now, than the stunning realization that the President is dead.

So the Nation grieves, regardless of party, regardless of religion, regardless of national origin, with Mrs. Kennedy, and his family and hers. Yet even as we mourn, we take comfort in the strength of the American system which has already installed its successor, Mr. Lyndon Johnson, until yesterday the Vice President and President of the U.S. Senate.

It is the very strength and stability of our system that makes assassination so futile, at least in this day when political moderation is the rule and not the exception in American politics. Of course, there will be changes, but the Republic will go on.

That is for the future to bring. Today we mourn the death of the President of all the American people, struck down in the full flower of manhood, his potential unrealized, his ambitions for his people unfilled. It is a desolate day that finds words empty to convey the full tragedy that a single warped bullet has beaped upon the Nation, and the world.

[From the Portland (Maine) Sunday Telegram, Nov. 24, 1963]

PRESIDENT'S DEATH IS GRIEF MAGNIFIED

(By Len Cohen)

The death of a President is the shock and sorrow of bereavement. It is not so intense to the average citizen as a death in his own family; but it is a broader kind of grief that affects the whole country, the whole structure of society that gives people a sense of security in their government.

Someone who had visited the White House several times and dined with President Kennedy before now says: "I can't believe it"—a phrase that undoubtedly was fired for the President, with July 4th in his home State, is thrust into that high office. The best of those among us will pray also for the man who in madness or despair shot the flower of mankind, his potential unrealized, his ambitions for his people unfilled.

That is for the future to bring. Today we mourn the death of the President of all the American people, struck down in the full flower of manhood, his potential unrealized, his ambitions for his people unfilled. It is a desolate day that finds words empty to convey the full tragedy that a single warped bullet has beaped upon the Nation, and the world.

[From the Bangor Daily News, Nov. 23-24, 1963]
Those who are no longer young remember, still with vividness, the feeling of disbelief, the sense of personal loss that flooded in on millions of Americans when President Kennedy died. There was more reason for that feeling then. Roosevelt had been President 12 years and he had become a father image to multitudes of citizens.

I remember, too, the sense of unreality that permeated the statehouse in Augusta only a few years ago when Governor Clinton G. Blaine died. There was more to it, despite the restraint imposed by grief and respect for the fallen Chief Executive.

And so today, my thoughts are carried back to the day when Governor Blaine's body lay in state in the hall of flags and cittizens' interest and small, who respectfully expressed their respect and their grief.

My thoughts go back further to those 2 days of mourning that were observed by the Nation when President Roosevelt died. All the stores in Portland were closed those 2 days with nothing open. The arrangements, from modest wreaths to great basketfuls of flowers. It was there a sense of grief in the death of Roosevelt, who had worn out heart and brain in the great fights against depression and foreign enemies, there was a tangle loss in the fall of the scepter into new hands, eager.

The Nation when President Roosevelt died. All through the world, there was more of grief. Twenty years from now, or even a 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 in such a way will be remembered as such as well. It may be discovered that while he made mistakes, and admitted them, he had an intuition for doing the right thing 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 ren- dered all the more urgent today because we must accommodate ourselves to living with other nations in the nuclear age. The Ken­ ddy policies were built around a principle of powerful military force, economic and military allies- nances 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 Presi­ dent called to his side exceptionally able men, among them Secretary of State Dean Rusk and Defense Secretary Robert McNam­ ra. And merely to list the broad elements of the Kennedy record in national security in the year of his death shows how difficult it is to evaluate their worth over a scant 3-year period. Profound changes are taking place everywhere that, and, as one adds to this of political duties of a President, among them the need to cooperate with an often rebellious Congress, there is a temptation to agree with those who insist that being the Chief Executive of the United States is simply too vast a task for a single person.

Yet there was never any indication that the late President Kennedy felt he could not cope with the burdens of the Presidency. A rich man who loved ordinary people, a fairly uncomplicated man in himself, he had a great love for life, he enjoyed the accom­ paniments of the high office he held, he had an insatiable curiosity about all kinds of minority groups, and he enjoyed playing what Frank Kent once called "The Great Game." What kind of a record he might have made, as a politician and statesman, given 8 years in the White House, we shall never know. Yet the tragic circumstances of his death is a great deprivation for the free world within which he moved and worked, and for the leader of the free world he was determined to preserve and protect and extend against the evil forces that have as­ sailed national sovereignty and individual freedom from time immemorial, 2 days of mourning that were observed by the Nation when President Roosevelt died. All the stores in Portland were closed those 2 days with nothing open. The arrangements, from modest wreaths to great basketfuls of flowers. It was there a sense of grief in the death of Roosevelt, who had worn out heart and brain in the great fights against depression and foreign enemies, there was a tangle loss in the fall of the scepter into new hands, eager.
CANDLES were burned in the windows of Berlin homes.

The commander of the Japanese naval craft "Sanjyunko," Kindo Kuni, was awfully frightened during World War II—and thus very nearly taking Kennedy's life at that time—sent confidences to the President. Kuni, a 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 angry 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 all places in the world. We are not alone in America. This strengthens the faith of Americans in themselves. 

And how we feel the sad task of saying farewell to John Kennedy—whose dedicated service to his country was cut short by an assassin's bullet. 

[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 united upon the timely and untimely death of President John Fitzgerald Kennedy. Not only is all America concentrating its attention 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 the funeral today at President Kennedy's funeral.

There is no question but what this young leader has left a profound impression and respect of Americans generally. Even though there naturally was disagreement on the part of various segments of the population with some of his views, the vast majority of those who disagreed with John Kennedy couldn't help liking him in spite of his history.

This same attitude prevailed among foreign leaders who met him 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 as cold war foes felt respect for the American President.

There is no question but what Soviet Premier Nikita S. Khrushchev, for example, admired 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 obligations to give of our best as citizens in support of our new leader, President Lyndon B. Johnson. Such would be the wish of John Fitzgerald Kennedy who at his age never had anything ahead of his duty to his country.

Our final prayer today in remembrance of our former President should be that Americans might emerge from this tragedy possessed with the same desire for international understanding and peace and freedom which prevailed in the mind and heart of John F. Kennedy.

[From the Bangor Daily News, Nov. 25, 1963]

From the Four Corners of the Earth

As John Fitzgerald Kennedy was laid to his eternal rest today, sorrowing Americans can find comfort and reassurance in the great outpouring of sympathy that has come from all parts of the world. The many long and short diplomatic messages were to have been expected. But there has been much, much more.

President Charles de Gaulle will attend today's services in Washington to bid final farewell to the man who was leader of the free world when President of the United States. Britain will be represented by Prince Philip and Prime Minister Sir Alec Douglas-Home. Chancellor Ludwig Erhard of West Germany will be a mourner.

Their presence is a tribute to the late President and to the Nation. But most heart-warming of all has been the spontaneous response of the world's common people. Europeans, Asians, Africans, and women marched in a solemn torchlight parade, demonstrating their grief over the loss of the young and vigorous free world leader.

The Nation must move forward without faltering. And it will.

Even as the shocked American populace with grief and pride saluted and led the President, he has left an indelible mark on the world. He will live on among his contemporaries and posterity. He will live on through the many leaders of his great age and through the generations which will have the honor of knowing him.

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 Nation must move forward without faltering. And it will.

[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.

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The Nation must move forward without faltering. And it will.

Odd as it may seem, the President has left a man behind, and we will never forget him. He will live on through the many leaders of his great age and through the generations which will have the honor of knowing him.

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 Nation must move forward without faltering. And it will.

PECOCAL RECORD—SENATE 24123

[From the Lewiston Evening Journal, Nov. 26, 1963]

A PORTAIT OF COURAGE

There have been those who have criticized our former First Lady, Jacqueline Kennedy, as too young, too frequently pictured water skating, and too much inclined toward high fashion. American First Ladies can expect to be criticized, but she has been able to use the press criticism to dress conservatively the criticism will go on. This was so is due to the foresight of those who have criticized this young and vigorous free world leader.

She has displayed the sort of courage that may be found in few people. Throughout these days, from the moment she withstood the shock of standing in the car with her, this tremendously brave young woman and mother has held her head high. She has demonstrated a multitude of obligations which do not come to the average woman following the death of a husband.

Nowhere along the way did Jacqueline Kennedy falter. She was the mother to two children that their father's was was. It was she who fruged the sad half mile from the White House to the cathedral where the pontifical mass was said. It was she who stood by his side the night with his husband's body at Bethesda Naval Hospital in Maryland.

Today we would salute as a brave American woman as any who have been written about in history. Jacqueline Kennedy was the First Lady in the noblest sense these last, sad, few days. The heart of America has to her in a way that she had within herself those firm, sustaining foundations which ever are found in people of great character.

[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 allegiances 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 Kennecott 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.

Augute, 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 to happen. The nation, the world, is mourning.

Many, like communities large and small, are mourning. The around with long faces, leaving America's work undone.

Let's think of it that way, and roll up our sleeves and get on with the job, then—

the job each of us has to do: Keeping the national economy ticking, doing our part in supporting our military defense, striving 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 meaning 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.

All it 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 Thanksgiving Day 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 words, the Nation and the world may find some solace in his words:

"Let us gather in sanctuaries dedicated to worship and in homes blessed by family affection to express our gratitude for the glorious gifts of God; and let us earnestly and humbly pray that He will continue to guide and sustain us in the great unfinished tasks of achieving peace, justice and understanding among the nations and of ending misery and suffering wherever they exist."

Let these words from the dead guide today's observances. Man is mortal, but not his principles. Let there be prayer and thanksgiving, though sorrow still lingers over the Nation.

A BRAVE 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 betfell her. She performed the role magnificently.

The Nation first came to know Mrs. Kennedy as "Jackie"—a beautiful young woman to whom a jilted President turned and 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 the happy phase of her life was wiped out in a terrible twirling of time on a fateful Sunday in Dallas. One morning, a woman, 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 caved in, but the President would have understood. But duty lay before her—duty to the memory of her husband, to the Nation, and to the President and John Kennedy.

She did not falter. Instead, she drew upon what must have been a vast amount of spiritual strength and met the ordealing days head on.

The President had been dead less than 2 hours when she stood beside Vice President Lyndon B. Johnson as he took the oath of office which made him her husband's successor. She added several thoughtful touches to the fingers of her hand, including the inviting of John F. Kennedy's Irish kin to the rites. And there was her unannounced visit to the hospital where her husband was being viewed by the public in the Capitol rotunda.

There was the silent midnight visit to her husband's grave on Monday night before the sun rose over the snowy发达国家.

No, she was not calling on history. She was calling on duty.

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 grief she sought to shield from their children, for the fertility of their youth. The President's "First Lady." If his death could speak, we think he might say to her with pride, borrowing a term from his naval days: "Well done."

[From the Maine Campus, Dec. 5, 1963]

HE LIVED SO MUCH

He died on the 3rd of November, a day that will go down in history, a day that will be remembered by this and future generations as a day of infamy and agonizing grief, but also as a day of rededication, by all Americans, to the ideal and principles which inspired and guided our late leader in his relentless struggle for liberty and peace in the Nation and throughout the world. Few nations down through the centuries have had the privilege of honor of vesting their responsibilities of high government office in a man equal to his brilliance, courage, loyalty, and compassion. It is in President Kennedy's filling this the world measures him as a statesman of great stature. Truly, if a man is to be inspired to the constructive way of life, he has but to follow the life and deeds of President John F.

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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 face.
Into sublimier pathways, leading on.
Grant to his life that though the man be gone
The promise of his spirit be fulfilled.

Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the Congressional Record the newsletter written by Mrs. John Sherman Cooper, on the late President John F. Kennedy, which was published in many Kentucky newspapers.

There being no objection, the newsletter was ordered to be printed in the 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 thousand trees of Arlington, those yellow trees of autumn, spoke of 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 amounts, variety, and nutritional quality of food distributed to needy families. For 3 years, I have urged this action by the Department of Agriculture. * * * I think it humane and appropriate that the first act of the new President was to help the neediest people of the Nation."

Also, in the beginning of 1961 he requested TVA to locate a steam plant in Knox and Bell Counties, on the Cumberland River, to stimulate the economy of southeastern Kentucky. TVA, however, had made a prior decision to locate the plant in Tennessee, but the President reversed that decision for Kentucky. This 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 heavily hit-hurt 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 that the thousands who heard the Kentucky Youth Symphony or saw the Berea dancers perform on the White House lawn will never forget the President's words: "I want to bring it to the attention of every other State in the Union is trying to attain and which was made possible because I also bring it to my 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 diverse political parties, the President was not partisan in friendship. Even when he came to Kentucky during a recent senatorial campaign, he did good things to say about my husband, both at the airport and at the dinner in Louisville, which is most unusual in the heat of a 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: "I think that what he gave us most was himself."

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 thotch 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 there.

To be a politician,
To be President,
To be a Kennedy,
To be a President for the people.
He revived our pride.
It felt good to have a President Who said "I feel it to be the cause of pride,"
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 coolness and style.
And we marveled 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
Had been broken.
He revived our pride.
He gave grist to our pride.
He gave us a record of politics;
He was respectful of excellence;
He was respectful of accomplishment and effort;
He was respectful of the clear and subtle use of our language.
And all the things he cultivated in himself.
He was respectful of our heritage.
He was now part of it."

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

Then little I could add to the millions of 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 groom and one day would have 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
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represented the hopes, dreams, and aspira-
tions of the young people of this Na-
tion.
His tremendous popularity here in the
United States and all over the world is a
great tribute to the man who espoused
and especially his efforts to

for one brief shining moment that was known as Camelot.

HYANNIS PORT.—She

sound of a backfire and she remembers

But then, at Bethesda Hospital in Mary-
land, at 3 a.m. the next morning, Kenny
slipped into the chamber where the body lay
and brought her back the ring, which, as
she talked now, she twisted.
On her little finger was the other ring: a
slim, gold circlet with green emerald chips—
the one he had given her in memory of
Patrick.
There was a thought, too, that was always
with her.

"When Jack quoted something, it was usu-
ally classed," she said, "but I'm so ashamed
of myself—I all keep thinking of is this line
from a musical comedy.

"At night, before we'd go to sleep, Jack
liked to play some records; and the song he
loved most came at the very end of this rec-
ordin. The lines he loved to hear were: Don't
let it be forgot that I belong to thee for a
brief shining moment that was known as
Camelot.
She wanted to make sure that the point
came clear and went on: "There'll be great
Presidents again—and the Johnsons are
wonderful, they've been wonderful to me—but
there'll never be another Camelot again.

"Once, the more I read of history the more
bitter I grew. For a while I thought history
was something that bitter old men wrote.
But then I realized history made Jack what
he was. You must think of him as this little
boy, sick so much of the time, reading in bed,
reading history, reading the Knights of the
Round Table, reading Marborough. For
Jack, history was full of heroes. And it
made him this way—if it made him see the
heroes—maybe other little boys will see.
Men are such a combination of good and bad. Jack
had this hero idea of history, the idealis-
tic view.

But she came back to the idea that trans-
fixed her: "Don't let it be forgot, that once
there was a spot, for one brief shining mo-
ment that was Camelot—and it will never be
that way again.

As for herself? She was horrified by the
stories that she might live abroad. "I'm
ever going to be away from her again. I'm
not going to 'travel extensively abroad.' That's a
desperation. I'm going to live in the places I
love, and spend my time with 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.

As for the President's memorial, at first she
remembered that in every speech in their
last days in Texas, he had spoken of how in
December this Nation would loft the largest
rocket booster yet into the sky, making us
first in space. So she had wanted something
of his that was a bit unusual perhaps on
his initials painted on a tiny corner of the
great Saturn, where no one need even notice
it but how Americans will seek the moon
from "Cape Kennedy." The new name, born
from her fruit hope, came as a surprise.

The only thing she knew she must have for
him was the eternal flame over his grave at
Arlington.

Whenever you drive across the bridge
from Washington into Virginia," she said,
"you see the Lee mansion on the side of the
hill in the farm country, and it was very
little, the mansion was one of the first things
she learned to recognize. Now, at night you
can see his flame beneath the mansion for
miles away.

She said it is time people paid attention to
the new President and the new First Lady.
But she does not want them to forget
John F. Kennedy or read of him only in
dusty or bitter histories:

For one brief shining moment there was Camelot.

I join all other Americans in extending
to Mrs. Kennedy and all of the family
our deepest sympathy in their great
sorrow.

Mr. MCCLELLAN. Mr. President, it is
with genuine regret and deep personal

grief that I join in memorializing our
former colleague and the 35th President of
the United States, John Fitzgerald
Kennedy. Our sorrow is heightened by
the tragic and inexplicable circumstances under which he
was so suddenly summoned to his etern-
al reward.

The horrible and cowardly act of No-


to the nation, and the American peo-

tle confidently expected many more con-

tructions to the cause of peace and free-
dom from this young, vigorous, and dedi-
ced leader. To have him expectorated
shattered and wrrenched from us sud-


to the free world and of the Communist

and the United States and all humanity
have suffered incalculable loss by reason of
this heinous crime having been com-

one generation.

The fact that John F. Kennedy had so
much to live for makes his loss even
harder to bear. He looked forward
to long years of rewarding and fruitful serv-

s to his country, and the American peo-

ple everywhere, shall long mourn the loss
of our great leader—a leader who

He will be remembered in the family
for the love he gave it and the

as Chief. To have him expectorated
shattered and wrrenched from us sud-

ly leaves us with a painful emptiness

In the past 18 years, literally millions of

words of sorrow and condolence have
been penned and spoken in memory of
our late President, but no words are ade-
quate to depict the depth and breadth of
the tremendous void which his death has
left. We, together with all civilized peo-

people 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 commit-
tee on which his brother Robert, now
Governor of New York, 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 diffi-
cult preparation. Throug
it all, John F.

Kennedy was dedicated and thorough—

facing with courage and conviction the
merits, both on that committee and on the floor of the
Senate, won for him the admiration of his colleagues and the
good will and sup-

port of the people of the United States.

He was carrying it when he died and she
had found it. But it belonged to him—so
she could not put that in the coffin with
him. She wanted to give him something
that was hers, something that she loved. So
she had slipped on her wedding ring and
put it on his finger. When she came out
of the room in the hospital in Dallas, she
heard a voice say, "No, Bill, you didn't
have any.”

But his efforts to
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.

As a longtime friend, both of the former President and of his family, I extend to Mrs. Kennedy, his children and his bereaved parents my heartfelt sympathy in their grief and sorrow in paying homage to the greatness of our former President and in the expression of deepest sadness at his loss.

At this moment I can think of no more fitting words of tribute than those of the American poet, Edwin Markham, who said:

He held his place—
He held the long purpose like a growing tree—
Held it above the blame and taunted at its praise.

And when he fell in whirlwind, he went down As when a lordly cedared, green with all his youth,
Goes down with a great shout upon the hill,
And leaves a lonesome place against the sky.

― Edwin Markham

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 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 Americans admire: wit, intelligence, courage, energy, compassion, determination, and dedication.

His life has been the realization of the American dream in its noblest and highest manifestation: the exemplification of one who was inspired 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 been the victim of an assassination by one of the millions 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. The dignity was one of the world’s leading statesmen. He possessed a keen, analytical mind. He was honest and conscientious. This, coupled with an attractive personality, made his beloved and respected 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 interests of the country.

Differences of basic public issues are fundamental in the warp and woof of a democratic form of government, and without them the Republic itself cannot long endure.

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 poignant. At that young age, when youth holds 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 continuity of government in these United States.

The beloved wife of the deceased President played a brave and courageous role in this solemn and heartrending 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 this 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 forever 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 say I am convinced that his death was not in vain.

I do not put forth as a member 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 meaningless times has struck us with concern for our lives and property.

Depression has struck us with fear for our economic future.

Disease has struck us with apprehension for those we cherish.

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

The reflection on what happened in Dallas, Texas, 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 do not say I can be comforted by the knowledge that John F. Kennedy in the House of Representatives or in 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.

His deeds projected the devotion of a man endowed with rare understanding—of himself, of his family, of his Nation, of his world, which is a better land.

The silence his passing leaves is more devastating than all the applause his presence brought.

I recently read 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 Presi­dent 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 untimely death, as in their life such as our late President John F. Kennedy, then the occasion takes on a sadness of double proportions.

I think if any leader 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 murdered John F. 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 homesy sort of way. He was a great example setter and many Americans patterned some part of their life after the many examples which our late President and sometimes the members of his family.

His call for physical fitness probably affected a real, personal way more lives than images of Arnold Schwarzenegger, 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. They therefore were responsible for a man who the American press had nicked as "J.F.K."

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 way of saying "John F. Kennedy," visited 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 House has been honored to have visited the White House and seen the priceless treasures collected by President Kennedy and his widow realize that this
was no ordinary President or an ordinary couple whom they had elected to lead this Nation and indeed the free world. He was “Mr. President” in the greatest tradition.

The late things which the late President appreciated so much and which he wanted his compatriots to appreciate was but a reflection of one part of this unselfish devotion. He was a courageous man; he fought without fear of consequences for what he felt was right. He was wise enough to temper courage with restraint, as was exemplified in his action regarding border crises. A wrong move could have set off a nuclear holocaust for the world or could have lost our Nation’s position in world leadership.

In domestic affairs this courage was shown in his stand for legislative matters in which he believed, such as medical care for the aged and civil rights. Perseverance with his health, on the medicare issue, as in many issues, and I disagreed with him on civil rights. However, never did a difference of opinion with anyone ever deter John F. Kennedy. He was a politician in the finest sense of the word and maintained his principles and integrity throughout all of his dealings.

It is terrible to realize that this man is no longer with us simply because some misguided individual took it upon himself to carry out an ill-conceived plan from respecting the opposing view which confronted him. He was a politician in the finest sense of the word and maintained his principles and integrity throughout all of his dealings.

Our official 30-day period of mourning for President Kennedy ends on December 22, but I do not believe the American people and the American Republic will ever cease to mourn his passing or fail to remember his charm, his wit, his tremendous ability to converse intelligently on practically any subject, and the great sense of responsibility which he drove home.

If we in our own lives and in our own efforts try to carry on these things, not the political or social efforts on which all of us may never completely agree, but the principles by which he lived, then we will do much to carry into the future these eternal flames for our Nation.

Mrs. Johnston joins me in extending to Mrs. Kennedy, the children, and others of the immediate family our heartfelt sympathy on their great loss.

Mrs. NEUBERGER. Mr. President, all of us are trying to find ways to express our devotion and admiration for John Fitzgerald Kennedy. I turn to a wonderful sermon given by my own minister at the First Unitarian Church of Washington, December 20, just yesterday.

The late A. Powell Davies had found John F. Kennedy an exemplary President for himself personally and for the people of this Nation. He wrote to our late President I would like to quote from that sermon entitled “Christmas Always Begins at Midnight”.

**CHRISTMAS ALWAYS BEGINS AT MIDNIGHT**

(By A. Powell Davies)

LIT IN THE DARKEST HOUR

It is interesting to notice that in legend upon legend, and story after story, Christmas always begins, not with daybreak and the coming of the morning—but at midnight. It was at midnight that the primitive ob- servances began—or as near it as their reck- oning did lead. It was the darkest hour of the night—not in the glow of morning—that the shepherds of the legend heard the announcement of three wise men were guided, not by the sun, but by a star.

It kindles light, and no matter how little a light it is in the darkness cannot put it out. It says, “Be not afraid, the good and the true are stronger than anything that stands between the night and the morning light.” If you doubt it, look backward and trace the path by which we have come; and look around: The face of everything, we are still on our way. The darkness is vast, truly, but across it is there a path of light—

a path of moving light.

It tells a story—a thousand stories gathered up new into the Christmas story. Of an empire that was disdained and arrogant, a world in whose place and power was held who had sold their souls for the transport of a moment’s pomp of priests and temples where God was to be found, a land in which they grew state. They did not see that the very ground beneath their feet was slipping; so much of it was going to the world was going to be like the turning of the earth—unnoticed. They saw only what they looked for; things they could not have but that were there, and with the reckoning of gain and loss.

But there was something that humbled people said, said of the old that was dying, and of the new that was newly born. For something had sung it at midnight. Something had shone in the darkest hour. It was cold and the hearts of men were kindling. Gentleness and brotherhood were waiting for the morning, self-sacrifice the darkest hour.

**HOPE IS ETERNAL**

Brotherhood—we betray it, but we cannot forswake it. Love—it is dishonorable, but we cannot renounce it. And the dream—even in the hour of treason, it reclaims us. For we know that sometime there shall be a world where man’s inhumanity to man is ended. A world of gladness from which all sorrow is taken, in which the joy of each is the joy of all, in which each has the sorrow of all. There shall be such a world because there is a song that sings it at midnight, and because man is a light to those who sit in the darkness, and new hope to those who, in the wilderness, must walk beneath the shadow of death.

Mr. CLARK. Mr. President, the world has suddenly lost America’s leader: a man of youth and vitality and strength; a man of charm, of wit, of intelligence; a manly man committed to the cause 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— men and women, young and old, rich and poor, the mighty and the humble—more than any other event which those of us here today can recall. It is not my purpose today to attempt to add to the wonderful words, the beautiful passages, and the sincere pronouncements about the great hero. However, the actual realization of what has come to pass is now fully upon this country and the world.

The expressions of grief and a great awareness that President Kennedy stood for, and fought for, the things which make our lives more worthwhile came from my State of Nevada, just as they did elsewhere throughout this country. Illustrative of this fact is an expression in a Nevada high school newspaper which I believe speaks eloquently for the men, women, and children of my State. I wish to add an excerpt from that newspaper record the sincere expression of Principal Grant M. Bowler, of the Moapa Valley High School, in Overton, Nev. I believe Mr. Bowler’s words, contained in the November 27 special issue of his school’s newspaper points up excellently the feeling of those at the grassroots of America, those who make up the strength and the shine and the great body politic of the United States. I do not take time to read this memorial, but I ask that it be included in the record following my remarks, together with a pulpit verse that has been written to me by Mr. J. G. Earl, of the Moapa Valley High School. I commend both these expressions.

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

(See exhibit 1.)

Mr. BIBLE. Mr. President, these expressions were sent to me in a most sincere letter by Vice Principal Charles K. Pulpspher, of the Moapa Valley Schools; and I ask that an excerpt from his letter, again showing the depth to which this great sorrow was felt, be included in the record, as a part of my remarks.

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

(See exhibit 2.)

Mr. BIBLE. Mr. President, this farm state, this state with the smallest of the country’s greatest manmade lake behind Hoover Dam, is far in miles from the Territory of Guam, this country’s farthest territory in the Pacific Ocean. However, the annals of the world will tell it in this island by other Americans. There, Gov. Manuel F. L. Guerrero, immediately after news of the President’s assassination reached that island, issued a procla-
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 Paul Munn at the Dubé Nombre de Maria Cathedral, in Agana, Guam, a most moving eulogy was offered by Chaplain Joseph P. Trotto, 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 feel, irrespective of our political beliefs, a certain heartfelt warmth in his accomplishments and a certain inward grief in his defeat. 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. Mr. President, let me tell you, the campaign he waged across this land for the nomination for the Presidency, and the great vigor he displayed in winning the election of the United States President of the America we all want and need.

As we bow our heads in respect at his passing, let us pray for ourselves and our leaders, that together, may maintain the magnificence of this great land of America, a land which all Americans feel is a land chosen above all other lands.

President Kennedy urged youth to strive for excellence

(Reprinted)

By J. G. Earl)

At this time of national mourning, let us again recall the words of President John F. Kennedy, who was assassinated.

First, Abraham Lincoln was shot in 1865 while attending the theater. Six years later, James A. Garfield was shot while on a train station in Washington. Twenty years after that, in 1901, President William McKinley was shot in Buffalo while greeting citizens at the Pan-American Exposition. Now, 62 years later, 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 1956 until 1958, I met citizens from almost every country of the world. Starting with the United States, in 1956, I met students in foreign countries gradually lose respect and admiration for America. During the 34 months while John F. Kennedy was our President, we did not lose the respect and training of our political affiliation, that the prestige and respect of the United States in foreign countries again started on an upswing.

President and Mrs. Kennedy brought great intelligence, integrated into the White House. Before attending and graduating from Harvard University, the late President attended the School of Economics for 1 year. This formal study in economics was supplemented in the United States Congress.

Mr. President, I ask that this statement be included in the Record as a part of my remarks.

Now, therefore, I, Manuel F. Guerrero, Governor of Guam, by authority vested in me by the Organic Act of Guam, do hereby recommend to the Territorial Legislature of the 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 activities to mourn this great leader who died, as he lived, that our country may live up to its democratic principles, and that the world may respect our respect and freedom; and I urge all residents to reflect on the tremendous contributions made by President Kennedy during his short and useful life and to give you a heartfelt appreciation renewed determination to work for and defend the
CONGRESSIONAL RECORD — SENATE December 11

MANUEL P. L. GUEVARA, Governor of Guam.

Governor's Statement

A heartrending tragedy has befallen our land. We have lost a great leader. This loss extends beyond the boundaries of our Nation and is shared by every person who loves freedom throughout the world. The leadership of President Kennedy and his human warmth were unsurpassed. There are few of the men who have been true friends who, despite the pressures and burdens of their position, took a personal and active part in the welfare of this territory at all times. No human effort can erase this disaster; no human tear can ease the grief.

To all of us there is left only one course: that is to redouble our efforts under the leadership of the President, and thus to carry on the causes of our Nation and our people in the manner typified by the life of John F. Kennedy.

EXHIBIT 4


There is no man who has done more to foster the spirit of the free and independent Americans to carry on the duties of the Nation's highest office. It is to be hoped that the same united spirit and confidence will be displayed toward President Lyndon B. Johnson, who has the difficult task of carrying on the duties of the Nation's highest office.

By election time next year the issues will be more clear-cut—or maybe more confused—but next year will be soon enough to debate those issues in the time-honored and successfully tested American custom.

EXHIBIT 5

[From the Hawthorne (Nev.) Independent News.]

A nation grieves; a world mourns.

A nation which mourns is not an empty one. Neither is the world about which John Fitzgerald Kennedy already has been eulogized throughout the world as an ex- ample to all men. When such a man as our President was so senselessly cut off, no one can say that beauty, all that wealth ere gave, was lost in the hour. The paths of glory lead but to the grave. But the life and works of a man who was so mindful of the lesson that we must enter into the reward which has been prepared for you for all eternity. And then may you see a tiny figure disengaged from the dead hands and see the saints and feel its baby fingers grasp your hand and lead you to the throne of the Almighty and hear your son, Patrick Bouvier Kennedy say, "This is my beloved father in whom I am well pleased. For here was indeed, a profile in courage."

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EXHIBIT 5

[From the Paradise Press (Las Vegas) Nev.]

How futile and feeble are words when one tire to understand the monstrous events of the past several days. Thoughts come seeping into the mind, and you try to push them away for they come in a parade of men and events, of which comprehension of the history made in our Nation and the world.

The full force of the action performed before the eyes of millions will not have a lasting effect perhaps for years. But, the madness which was displayed, the blood spilled behind the cracking of guns and the barbarous, animal-like acts of so-called human beings give an insight into the human element of our population, and the judgment, and anger seem to rise to the top of our experience. Of all these, anger cannot be ignored.

Yes, we know that anger is the one emotion which must be drowned by common sense. But, reports coming in from all over
America and the nations of the world have as an underlying current—anger. 
But it was anger coupled with insanity which instigated the shooting of our President, John F. Kennedy. If this be so, then let us dispel anger from our minds and thoughts and replace it with reasoning, with the hope of saving ourselves from the idea that this can never happen again. Let us also bury, once and for all, the thought of hate. For hate and anger are partners in crime.

Let us condemn these two criminals. Let them be judged for insanity and be left without a place in the American way of life.

To those who sell and spread the contra-band of hate, let Americans issue a solemn and stern challenge. If this nation will no longer tolerate hate groups bethey right, left, or in the middle. Hate is not chancy. It will dwell and grow like a cancer wherever it finds the right festering 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 nothingness the elements of destruction in our midst which caused the death of John F. Kennedy. Let us hold that his death may not have been in vain.

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

It is a sobering fact that the sniveling creature who pulled the trigger and fired the fatal bullets into our President was insane. But, the songs we sing us into thinking otherwise. For, there are thousands of people in this Nation who could pass a sanity test and be considered normal, yet they are fostering hate between people, groups, races, creeds, and religions.

Hate lies the danger for their 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 prejudices. Let us not even joke about it. Let us remark which give birth to the destruction of democracy be driven from our land.

Welcome to war. Our enemy is hate. Let us take to the battlefield now and never relinquish the goal to our enemy.

[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 skies red and fiery angry in the west at eventide on this day of great tragedy and the thought wanders aimlessly through your numbed mind that "Even the elements are offended at the startling thing that earth's lowest human being has done to one of our finest citizens."

You watch the widow suffering and the tears well up in your eyes. A press camera catches a saluting 3-year-old standing erect and only half aware of his personal tragedy—his own personal tragedy—of the occasion and an ever-living photograph joins hundreds of others that have taken their abode in the heart of America.

And again your mind wanders to think the skies, gray and that have been gray in the cold, steely facts of the situation which your eyes are conveying to your mind. all gray, gray, gray—but they would have been gray and it would have stormed had not a cold, calculating asthma—shot through the heart 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 steeped softly into the nursery late at night to whisper a fond goodnight to little "John John."

The awful shock of a Presidential assassination is not something one can convey to the hearts of any human being; numbs the senses and makes us prey of uncontrolled emotions. Yet it is a tragic reminder close to the heart of any human being, which we have been removed by shock.

When the news reached our eulogies, when the men of God have called on their deity to take the soul from man's body and dispose of it by burning. The flame has returned home and has been removed from the public gaze and let to the care of loved ones. The great international, too, has said, 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 disbelieving to our numbed senses. We have been deeply emerson in sorrow and have been distressed and confused, we have known and shared with all the peoples of earth previously.

But these ceremonies are over and the mourners have gone home. The reeling effects of time have already begun to be felt. Slowly the nation is picking speed and a busy world begins to go its way.

Few of us who dare will ever cause such a long pause in the normal course of human activity. Perhaps only one person, or more deaths in a century will so affect the peoples of the world.

But the pasting days and months and years will close the yawning gap in human society and the world will go on, leaving only a memory. The deep and long lasting harm we have reeled in the world will mark the occurrence of this tragic series of events.

So is it today that we begin to look with more interest to the future than we do to the past. The work-a-day world continues and events move on, as we go on. There is time to start over. We cannot go back. We cannot turn around. We cannot look to the future. We cannot see it. We cannot see it.

Mr. CHERNOFF. Mr. President, history is the great teacher to humanity. We have 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. It has been his lifelong companion. "Why England Slept," and "Profiles in Courage," will be among his monuments.

He understood 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 in peace turned a profile in courage on the page of history.

History was his friend and we are the beneficiaries of his dedication.

For him the words engraved on the statutes at the entrance to our National Monuments—"What Is Past Is Prologue" and "Study the Past!"—had full meaning. And while he died, but also lived, 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:

"But 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 electrical generating station at Juneau to Anchorage and beyond. I see the greatest dam in the free world, the Rampart Dam, producing twice the electricity of the TVA, lighting the homes and mills and cities and farms of the great State of Alaska. And I see highway linking all sections of this great State. I see Alaska as the destination of countless Americans who come here not searching merely for land and gold, but coming for a new life in new cities, in new markets. I see an Alaska that is the storehouse of the world's aluminum, copper, minerals and lumber and fish, rich in water-power and rich in the things that make life worth living. It is a place where we all are fellow citizens, those of us who live in this great Republic."

I do not say that this is the Alaska of 1910. I do not even say that this is the Alaska of 1961. I do 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 white, gay and high spirited. He was generous, kind and compassionate. 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 for the freedom of man.

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

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 center of America and an inspiration to poetry, 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. Schlesinger, Jr., writing in the December 14, 1963, issue of the Saturday Evening Post observed:

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

He was a life of incalculable 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 in a very, very long time. In the White House the most civilized house in America.

Statecraft was for him not an end in itself; it was leading toward 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
Two years later Kennedy won reelection to the Senate by a record margin. After sweeping the 1960 presidential primaries, Kennedy had difficulty winning the Democratic nomination on the first ballot. That November he defeated then Vice President Richard Nixon for the Presidency. Kennedy entered the Presidency without executive or political responsibilities. He was a naval lieutenant who played a hero's role in the South Pacific and was awarded 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 a show of force. He was a man of peace and, second, because the continuity of the American system is such that the death of a President, however calamitous, leaves the essential marrow of the Nation undisturbed.

That Mr. Kennedy should die by a fanatic's hand is peculiarly ironic, for Mr. Kennedy was a man of driving intelligence, considerable humor, and a remarkable capacity for cool detachment. He was a highly skilled politician, a leader in the best tradition of his favorite subject, and one in which he was widely read.

Like all Presidents, Mr. Kennedy aroused a measure of opposition and controversy, and like all human beings he made mistakes. But on the great questions confronting the Nation he was right. He took his stand firmly on the moral side of the civil rights issue, and he stood firmly firm when the Nation was threatened by Soviet missiles in Cuba. By facing down Nikita Khrushchev at that time, he earned the lasting gratitude of America's allies and the lasting respect of its opponents.

He was cut down at the age of 46, before the full flowering of his career. The legacy he leaves to the Nation is his cool, even-tempered, rational approach to national and world affairs. The nation, so long a divided nation, is not divided. Mr. Kennedy was not one to shirk his motive. He was a tough man, steeled by the tests of war and of unremitt ing public service—public service he sought although he was born into a life where he need never have lifted a finger to exert himself. Through all of this, Mr. Kennedy remained a man without bitterness.

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Kennedy's two charming youngsters have lost a father.
America has lost a leader.
Our Nation has lost an unchallenged statesman.
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 Fairbanks (Alaska) Daily-News, Miner, Nov. 25, 1963]

A DIFFICULT AND SOMBER TIME

On this day we pay tribute to a man who believed in human dignity as the source of national security as well as the source of national action, the human heart as the source of national compassion, and in the human mind as the source of our invention and our ideas.
That there were and will be political disputes on the methods of fulfilling our national purpose does not take away from the shared feeling of a great destiny for this country. This national day of mourning is also, in the words of President Lyndon B. Johnson, a day of dedication. John F. Kennedy would have been the first to say that on such a day, perhaps he would repeat the words of his young widow, "I shall do my best. I ask your help—and God's."

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

THE SHOT HEARD ROUND THE WORLD

The Nation's black dreams of democracy and the deeds 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. This has been the feeling of many of more intelligence, vitality, and elegance.
Here was a man who fought for his country, for the Nation's black dreams of democracy and the deeds of a great man, President John F. Kennedy was born in Brookline, Massachusetts, almost 900,000, fulfilling the promise, the plea, and the prayer of Lyndon B. Johnson on his last journey from the White House.

[From the Fairbanks (Alaska) Daily-News, Miner, Nov. 25, 1963]

LIFE'S INSURRECTIONARY COURSE

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 remained in stain in turn, and a state funeral was held to which the leaders of the free world came.

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

Through the ears of radio and the eyes of television, the images of our embattled President, the flag-draped coffin, and the tears of the Nation were relayed to all peoples of the world. Again, it seemed that perhaps never will the world be united by a single event.

Kennedy would have been the first to say that on such a day, perhaps he would repeat the words of his young widow, "I shall do my best. I ask your help—and God's."

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

SUFFERING DESTRUCTION

Suffering a tragedy like the assassination of President Kennedy, almost all persons want to do something to show their sorrow and respect for the one who is gone. The first thought usually is of a vocal expression of sympathy, followed by a desire to make a public offering. This can often, if not always, be the case. But we are dealing in a moment of extreme sorrow and grief, and can understand that there may be differences in our reactions. And the one who is gone will not return.

[From the Nevada Nugget (Nevada, Alaska) Nov. 25, 1963]

OR JOHN F. KENNEDY

John Fitzgerald Kennedy started his administration as the 35th President of the United States by dedicating himself to two significant goals—security at home and peace in a world shivering in an "uncertain balance of terror."

He invited the Communist world to join in a new beginning of "the quest for peace before the dark powers of destruction unleashed by science engulf all humanity in planned or accidental self-destruction."

"Let us never negotiate out of fear, but let us never fear to negotiate," he said in his inaugural address. "And above all, let us never forget that the very hallmark of our foreign policy and foreign affairs is the deep political commitment that the United States will never use nuclear weapons except in self-defense." The United States will never use nuclear weapons except in self-defense."

John Kennedy was born in Brookline, Massachusetts, May 29, 1917. He received his bachelor of science degree cum laude from Harvard in 1940 and then studied at the London School of Economics. He entered politics at the age of 29 in 1946 and was elected to the Senate in 1952. After winning reelection twice, he ran for the Senate in 1962 and defeated Senator William F.婆r in the largest plurality ever piled up for a Senate seat in Massachusetts, almost 500,000. He was re-elected to his fifth term in 1966, the second highest plurality ever, by a margin of 638,056.

John Kennedy and his wife, Jackie, and their five children—three sons, John, Robert, and Patrick, and two daughters, Eunice and Caroline—were married in St. Mary's Cathedral in Washington, D.C., on September 12, 1953. They had four children together—Robert F., Caroline, and Townsend, and Patrick. John Kennedy was buried in Arlington National Cemetery in 1964.

Mr. MORSÉ. Mr. President, the nightmarish weekend through which America recently lived will scar the memories of my generation for the years to come. We simply do not have the country we thought we had. The rest of the world knows this now, even if we may be reluctant to admit it to ourselves.

I shared the assumption of many Americans that Presidential assassination was a thing of the past. The fact that our political and moral climate still makes this belief possible gives me cause for much national searching. So, too, will the equally incredible sequel—the lynching of the accused assassin. How to eradicate political murder and the mob is a problem that will occupy our thoughts for many years to come, even as we go on about the other business of Government.

For me, the greatest inspiration from the life and death of President Kennedy is found in his own deep devotion to the principles and ideals of self-government. The tragedy of his passing does not mean that those principles will die, but from our failure to realize and achieve them.

I believe that Abraham Lincoln before him, John Fitzgerald Kennedy would say that it is for the living to be dedicated to the unnumbered work which both these great men so nobly advanced: and that from their deaths we should take increased devotion to the cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion.

For as long as this Republic survives, and let us pray it will survive forever, the American people will be the beneficiaries of the leadership of John Fitzgerald Kennedy. He has carved in the tablets of American history, inspiring challenges to all Americans who come after him to strengthen and preserve our system of representative self-government.

His insight and foresight in respect to the obligations of citizen-statesmanship which are the responsibilities of all Americans who come after him, will also be a perpetual flame that will burn throughout history in the hearts of our people.

Of all the monuments that will be erected to his memory, none can ever be as symbolic of his statesmanship as his eloquent, literary writings which record for all time his political philosophy which was so eloquently voiced by Jefferson who wrote the Declaration of Independence, and with Lincoln who penned the Emancipation Proclamation and enshrined in American history the Gettysburg Address.

As we sat in St. Matthew’s Cathedral on that sad November 25, 1963, there was placed in our hands a small memorial card containing on one side a cherished picture of the President and on the other, three short paragraphs of quotations of challenges to the American people selected from his historic inaugural address. I would let every American citizen honor the memory of John Fitzgerald Kennedy by way of rededication to the challenges of citizen-statesmanship called for in these three noble paragraphs:

Now the trumpet summons us again—not as a call to bear arms, though arms we need—but a call to bear the burden of a long twilight 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.

In the long history of the world, only a few generations have been granted the role of defending freedom in its hour of maximum danger. I do not shrink from this responsibility— I welcome it. I do not believe that any of us would exchange places with any of those generations. The energy, the faith, the devotion which we bring to this endeavor will light our country and all who serve it and will cast a bright spot in history for many centuries to come that 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 own.

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.

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 share the friendship and the leadership of John F. Kennedy. Thus my own concept and memory of the man and his work perhaps is more closely associated with that of the general public than as a Member of the Senate.

My first thought, however, was well, in a sense, that some time has passed between the date of death and this solemn occasion. The full meaning of John Kennedy’s life and work was 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, and we cherish in our hearts President Kennedy’s leadership, 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.

In this last thought, I have often thought that the height of a man’s achievement during his life ought to be measured not only by his final position of accomplishment but also by his point of beginning with due consideration for the obstacles which the uncertainties of the times place in his path. So measured, President Kennedy’s life was one of great achievement.

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 of 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 constant confidence for sustained effort—sustained against the obstacles which the vicissitudes of application of all those talents and abilities described so ably by my colleagues was this not his finest trait of all.

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 admonition repeated so often by his fellow townsman, Justice Holmes, who told us all: "Love, asking His blessing and His help, but not how long but how well one lives that counts."

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 an insidious force which has been at work, the most profound sense of loss through the renaming of schools, streets, airports, and other memorials.

Certainly, the fact that a brilliant young President, for altogether too brief a period, led this Nation and gave all Americans a glimpse of the promises of freedom for years ahead should not be erased from our memory. We should properly preserve his memory for as long as this Nation endures.

My thoughts today dwell on the invisible, yet powerful, memorials which could be erected to the great leader who has helped to create the most diverse nation, and his legacy will be more towering than any edifice of steel and concrete if John F. Kennedy is enshrined in the nation's mind as a martyr who gave his life in the enduring battle against hatred, bigotry, and intolerance.

Surely, these insidious forces guided the quick and brutal hand that struck down the 35th President of the United States.

The greatest memorial that we can give to President Kennedy is to rid ourselves of the fanaticism that has taken hold of so many of our people, and insane rage—turned inward—which made this tragedy possible. I cannot escape the conviction that such a living tradition in the hearts of all American men would have been most earnestly desired by our late President.

Our Nation is made up of Americans from divergent geographical areas whose histories and traditions 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 citizens and their ideals and their 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
distrust, 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 compromised 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 is irreplaceable. He is irreplaceable. We are now at a turning point. Will we accept his legacy and rid ourselves of the poison which infects the national body, or plunge boldly, as he plunged into the highest cause of his unmistakable sincerity and dedication?

President, the member the 22d of November 1963. Each person has indelibly imprinted in his own mind the unforgettable words: "There is no substitute for the real thing, Nor the poison one that I shall cherish now that he is dead."

On behalf of myself and Mrs. Cannon, and of the people of the State of Nevada whom I represent, I extend our deepest appreciation to the people of the Mountain State, who in their own way paid tribute to our fallen President.

A FRIEND OF WEST VIRGINIA

Mr. BYRD of West Virginia. Mr. President, the United States of America has lost a gallant leader; West Virginia had a great Senator. It is not regret that John F. Kennedy held the Senate of West Virginia closest to his heart, after his own native State of Massachusetts. It is true that he would have spoken of Nevada, the highest office in the land can be said to have been his. John F. Kennedy in the coal pits 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 patience, 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 problems of the changing world. 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, "Mountainers 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, but he was the prophet of progress. He had no concern with the raucous outcries of the radical right or left which sought to turn aside this Nation from its destiny as the world leader of freedom, 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 families, by the bonds of the family 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 a world that has become less in the legend in our land, a memory in our thoughts, a sadness in our hearts. Historians will etch his portrait with words upon that stone still gone of time. 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 mountain slopes. In West Virginia 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 our fallen President 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 grateful.

Now the period of mourning is drawing to a close, and the happy season of Christmas will be upon us. In the broad walkway at sunset 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 our fallen President 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 grateful.

And it is fitting that we bear our grief, as in memory of the President's martyrdom in a short period of mourning. It is not my purpose or place to deliver the sermon this morning. That is properly a service for your own pastor to perform. It is, rather, to speak of the great challenge posed by the President's martyrdom in a short period of mourning.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. McGregor). Is there objection to the request by the Senator from Idaho?

If each of us retains a memory of that black day in terms of a personal involvement, it is not because we would blur the day with a trivial recollection, but because no one of us can fully comprehend the meaning of the President's death.

So it is that we bear our grief, as individuals. It was often said of me that I was a "Kennedy man," a "nameplate" I proudly acknowledged while he lived, and one that I shall cherish now that he is dead. I took joy in his friendship, and I think I will not know his equal again.

Though words are clumsy to express one's feelings in such a time, I offer this in honor of the President's martyrdom in a short period of mourning which I delivered at memorial services held for him at the River Road Unitarian Church in Bethesda, Md., on Sunday, November 24. I ask unanimous consent that these remarks may appear here in the Record.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. McGregor). Is there objection to the request by the Senator from Idaho?

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

It is not my purpose or place to deliver the sermon this morning. That is properly a service for your own pastor to perform. It is, rather, to speak of the great challenge posed by the President's martyrdom in a short period of mourning: Is it not because we would blur the day with a trivial recollection, but because no one of us can fully comprehend the meaning of the President's death?

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 the one that John Fitzgerald Kennedy will have not 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 appreciation to the people of the Mountain State, who in their own way paid tribute to our fallen President.

A FRIEND OF WEST VIRGINIA

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The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. McGregor). Is there objection to the request by the Senator from Idaho?
interrupted by them; 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 to the heartbreak of his grief-stricken wife when their infant son, Patrick, died soon after birth a few months ago; the tender picture of Dr. Masefield now awaiting his father's arrival by helicopter, or crawling through the trapdoor in his father's study to find his father there absorbed with his evening's work; the familiar sight of Caroline clutching her father's hands and shyly trusting him on a Sunday morning—all combined to present to the country the finest example of a devoted son, while setting 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 self-imposed law through 17 years of honorable service in the House of Representatives, the Senate, and finally to the White House.

History will judge his greatness as a President, but already it is clear that he will be remembered for the profound way he managed to lead us through the dreary missile crisis in Cuba a year ago, when the world trembled on the brink of thermonuclear war. And he will be remembered too for the initiative he brought to the search for the initiative he brought to the search for the comprehensive nuclear test ban treaty. Not since Lincoln has any President been so deeply committed to the cause of equal treatment for all Americans. Time alone can give judgment upon the Presidency of John F. Kennedy by the work he finished, or by the degree he did, or did not, succeed in securing the enactment of his state program. Lincoln is not remembered for the legislation he put through Congress, but rather for the statesmanship he brought to bear on the issue of the Union. And 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 love for a great leader, those words will be quoted; when others falter under the burden of their duty, his example will strengthen their resolve.

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 state program. Lincoln is not remembered for the legislation he put through Congress, but rather for the statesmanship he brought to bear on the issue of the Union. And 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 love for a great leader, those words will be quoted; when others falter under the burden of their duty, his example will strengthen their resolve.
President Kennedy was remembered as a very human President. A very likable President. The writer of this comment is a very human President. A very likable President. They were a part of American life, not aloof to America. He was a President who could in every land and office look beyond the conflict and to do all within his power to make this country and the world a better place for all mankind to live. It is perhaps that as an outstanding humanitarian his memory will be enshrined. He has been quick to respond to the appeal of human wants and needs. In his book it is the proper function of government to provide the remedy, and he has not hesitated to call upon the resources of government to that end.

Reference to the phrase that sounded so beautiful in his inaugural address, John F. Kennedy never asked what the country could give him personally; instead it has been the prime purpose of his dedication to continue his deeds towards universal peace.

The first grief was at the loss of one so close to each of us. He represented each of us and thus a symbol of our war. He was a symbol to all of our way of life.

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 in Washington to pay our last respects as a 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."
Mr. President, John Fitzgerald Kennedy was one of the bullwarks, the bright spires, the strong places.

Today we honor one of our own—one who served and served well—as a Member of this body while he served here that he was chosen by the American people to take the mantle of national leadership during an awesome period of world history.

His achievements are too numerous to attempt listing; as is the case with any man so deserving of a eulogy, he does not require one.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy belonged to each of us. Every American. He was our President; but throughout the world he belonged, in a very special way, to many others—for to them he was more than the leader of a great nation—he was a symbol of peace.

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

I view him as a strong, brave young man—once he carried his grave injuries received during World War II and endured through the years; one who offered his life for his country, first as a young man, then as a President. 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 ideals. I grieve 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 cannot fail to recall the time I 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 pride of our nation.

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, and feared, adored, and the envy of every nation, 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 all the Nation, for he belonged to us all, and he was the President of all of us—and he was our friend.

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 NATIVE PRAYER

Three shots rang out about 12:30 c.t., 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. The leader who was riding in the car with the President.

The first reaction throughout this Nation was shock. I was with a large group of people who sat with their eyes fixed on television screens as the story of the dastardly crime was unreeled. The overwhelming outpouring of base and extreme revulsion 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, President Kennedy served the Nation in World War II, earning a hero's acclaim. Entering politics after the war, he distinguished himself as a Member of Congress 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 was at its peak. He touched the minds of men around the globe. Under his leadership "he Nation was spared the horror of a hot war, and achieved three decades of 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 critic 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 of the free world.

His life of service and usefulness was cut short at 46, an age when most Presidents have been mere children. If he had lived, he might have been the President, perhaps, at that high office. The youthful age at which he attained the world's most responsible office is an added tribute to his greatness and the faith which his colleagues had in his leadership.

Reaction from around the world was that of disbelief, of shock and incredulity, and this soon gave way to uncertainty about the future, for a new President was sworn in a few hours after Mr. Kennedy was pronounced dead at Parkland Hospital, Dallas. The news over the reins of leadership is Lyndon B. Johnson, a stalwart Texan and a man well experienced in the intricacies of the Federal Government. This Nation, if it has to experience the loss of a President, is fortunate in having as his successor a man of the ability and experience of Lyndon B. Johnson.

There is no way of foretelling what the future may hold as this Nation continues to try to uphold freedom and the dignity of man around the globe.

But this we can say that Mr. Johnson is a man of good Christian character. He entered this dark hour, invoked the guidance of God and the support and cooperation of the free world, and he is carrying on the tremendous task of Government.

Even while our tears drop in mourning for our slain leader, let us remember that as a people to look ahead, gather new confidence, and to rally our forces in support of our new President. The 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. Gerner at Peffer 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 and pulled the trigger three times. The President fell into the arms of his lovely young wife, mortally wounded, and the Governaor of Texas was grazed by a bullet and pulled the trigger three times. The President fell into the arms of his lovely young wife, mortally wounded, and the Governaor of Texas was grazed by a bullet.

That was about 1:30 p.m., Friday, November 22, a date which will live in infamy and be known as a day in American history.

Though the sound of the three shots was not audible over television or radio, the impact reverberated around the world in just...
The American people, as one individual, realized the quality of the tragedy that had come upon us, and then settled themselves in front of television screens, their minds forming one big question: What was the answer? The man Dallas police say definitely killed President Kennedy, a Dallas policeman, and wounded the Texas Governor was himself shot dead in the moment of the Dallas city hall by a nightclub operator. He died only a few feet from the spot where Presi­ dent Kennedy breathed his last about 48 hours earlier, in Parkland Hospital, where Albenmarie's Jack Price is administrator.

Mr. Kennedy, we are in the situation, so many coincidences and unans­ wered questions, that one cannot help won­ dering 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 realiza­ tion in the hearts of people everywhere of what hatred—cold and calculating enmity—can do to human personality.

Mr. Kennedy returned to Washington and to the White House, where the people of this great nation of a high tribe have been have a quarter of a million men and women marched silently by his bier as it lay in state in the Capitol rotunda.

I shall never forget the sight of that spir­ ited, 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 de­ parted President, chanting at the bit and eager for action, for living.

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

In 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 shadows of majestic Curtis Lee Manslon, there was dignity and the aura of tribute. Symbolic of the President's influence, his widow lighted a perpetual fire at the head of his grave, which will be viewed by hundreds of thousands of Americans in the years to come.

The late King Louis XVI, queen, princes, prime ministers, emperors—the most impres­sive array of world figures I can recall—tested the esteem in which our President was held.

But, during it all, another figure emerged as heroic, an example for American woman­hood to come. Mrs. Kennedy, the former line Kennedy cradled the head of her dying husband en route to the hospital, rode with his body in the plane to Washington, re­ mained near him all through the night, vis­ ized 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 after the heads of state formally paid their respects to her.

Pulse and grace were evident in her and her children. Mrs. Kennedy, have come to see them, would have been proud of their demeanor. "Jackie" has earned the praise of Americans everywhere in these days of melancholy and anguish.

It is never possible to put into words all the things one feels at a time such as this. How many of us have had relatives or friends lose, for John Kennedy had come into our homes and talked with us on many occasions. It was as if a very dear member of the family had died.

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 the helm in the State of the Union. But we can hope that the wellspring of hate, which begot such tragedies may be re­ placed by the Christian spirit of brotherly love.

[From the Stanly News & Press, Albemarle, N.C., Nov. 28, 1963]
JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY
(By George B. Weaver)
By birth a product of what has aptly been described as American dream, the young Presi­ dent, as heroic, an example for American woman­hood.

In early manhood, a hero through his coura­ geous actions while in the service of his country.

By inclination, an intellectual, with rare gifts of expression and insight into human personality.

His personality, warm, friendly, almost ra­ diant, magnetic, with a ready smile and an engaging wit.

His mission, to serve his fellow man, to uphold freedom and justice, and to seek peace among all men everywhere.

As a father, exhibiting the love and tender­ ness of a fond parent, along with the faith of a devout Christian.

In middle life, elected to the highest office in the United States, can offer, re­ spected by heads of state around the world, and with a growing stature of leadership among statesmen of the world.

In death, a martyr to the causes he es­ poused, and perhaps as strong a testimony for right as there ever was to the service of his fellow man and his country.

Significantly, as is so often the case, the full implications of what he was did not reach the minds and hearts of people in this land and elsewhere until the impact of his loss was felt.

[From the Benson (N.C.) Review, Nov. 28, 1963]
IN MEMORIAM
(By Dr. Gaylor L. Lehman)
Our hearts are saddened today because of the tragic death of our President, John Fitz­ gerald Kennedy. Last Friday afternoon we looked at each other in silent shock and stunned disbelief. Today our eyes have a glassy stare and we find the tears welling up as our President is carried silently by the bier and sent to the White House.

Mr. Kennedy offered his life to his country. Many years of leadership and greatness lay behind him. His consuming desire was the triumph of freedom in our country and in the world, with its inherent right for each person to develop his talents and ability to the maximum. For this cause he lived and died.

The miracle of television made the name of John F. Kennedy known household word. His 2 years and 10 months in the office of Presi­ dent brought him into our homes on news­ casts almost every evening as we watched as we knew him, his wife, and his children per­ sonally. In a very real sense it makes his passing seem not only that of a President and statesman but also that of a personal friend. Whether rich or poor, unlearned or re­ ligious, he represented all to all. Whether in the South, in the South, or in the South of the United States, he held the nations together and stood as a symbol of what a man could be.

Articulate, personable, and with no apparent quality of fear, he captured the imagination of the world. But even those with the most ill will some­ times grieved at his death, and there was a universal sorrow.

President: Kennedy, who was no stranger to trouble and to sorrow and to family tragedy, turned to the Nation and offered to the Nation's people a wealth of knowledge and of experience and a rare concern for the rights and welfare of all the people of the world.

President, Kennedy was of the newspaper class. But his capacity to read the newspaper was not that we despise in the press; it was to bring to the world the truth that the world was doing what it could in the service of the American people.

President, Kennedy had served his country well and will be deeply missed by many in the world, and those who espouse the rights of the common man will be the world. And in the future, for our Nation, that individuality and collectively we may find in this tragedy a new respect for those with whom we differ and a new love for God and for one another.

[From the Watauga Democrat]
JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY—1917-63

The parade route was lined with friendly, cheering people as the President of the United States, the First Lady, Governor Connally and other dignitaries walked into the street. The people appeared to be going well in the turbulent political tide which have ebbed and flowed in the United States. But there was the crack of a rifle, the Chief Executive slumped and the Nation was plunged into tragedy.

Even those who liked the President least found a common ground with those who loved the Executive, in their crushed reaction to the monstrous evil of such an act, which could well effect the destinies of the Nation and even of the world.

Youthful, wise, and imaginative, Mr. Kennedy had served his country well during the sagacity of the great war and during the elected term during which he was to die.

The President was not doing well with his programs in Congress. Few men of vision and change are successful right from the start when they speak freely for liberalism, and who espouse the rights of the common man, and who have believed that one race has the right to govern another. But the President was not doing well with the few men of vision and change are successful right from the start when they speak freely for liberalism, and who espouse the rights of the common man, and who have believed that one race has the right to govern another. But the President was not doing well with the few men of vision and change are successful right from the start when they speak freely for liberalism, and who espouse the rights of the common man, and who have believed that one race has the right to govern another.
never been equaled in the Nation's harried history.

The mysterious curtain of death has brought sudden grief and a brooding sadness, even to his former detractors. Some of the debateable policies which he espoused with youthful vigor and without regard to personal consequences, somehow don't seem to be so tremendously wrong now that heads are bare and bowed in the stillness and hush of the Nation's grief. At the dispensation of the Father of us all, it could well be that Mr. Kennedy's death could be the making of the Nation's solid recovery. He was solidly than before in these days of our tragic hour.

It is fitting that the President's body, smashed by an enemy of our country, is lying as this is written on the catafalque which once held the body of Abraham Lincoln, who himself met death in the theater of world conflict. Abraham Lincoln, who himself met death in the theater of world conflict, who once held the body of Abraham Lincoln, who himself met death in the theater of world conflict.

The American people wait to follow the President-in-the-making, Mrs. Rivers, to the vault where she was putting her hand to the President's coffin, to the vault where she was putting her hand to the President's coffin.

When the white horses were drawing the caisson which held the coffin of President Kennedy, the President's hand was stretched out, the President's hand was stretched out.

We sang Senator Kennedy at a breakfast given by the New York Times. We 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 thought of his inhabiting the White House.

RECEPTION FROSTY

We saw Senator Kennedy at a breakfast given by the New York Times. We 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 thought of his inhabiting the White House.

The personal references are only in tents to show the uncommon stature of the man whose tragic death we mourn.

In the good heart and healthy mind of the American people wait to follow the President-in-the-making, Mrs. Rivers, to the vault where she was putting her hand to the President's coffin, to the vault where she was putting her hand to the President's coffin.

It is difficult even now to comprehend the whole of the sudden and unexpected end of his life because he possessed such striking gifts of heart and mind and of enormous capacity for service. And it is difficult even now to comprehend the whole of the sudden and unexpected end of his life because he possessed such striking gifts of heart and mind and of enormous capacity for service.

The Democrats and Republicans, and the members of the Cabinet, were all there in the rotunda. The Democrats and Republicans, and the members of the Cabinet, were all there in the rotunda.

It is a curious thought that the Nation's best man is no longer among us. It is a curious thought that the Nation's best man is no longer among us.

The American people wait to follow the President-in-the-making, Mrs. Rivers, to the vault where she was putting her hand to the President's coffin, to the vault where she was putting her hand to the President's coffin.

We'd been present on the bleak January day when the snow had been taken from the rails of Pennsylvania Avenue, so that the gay inauguration day would be there again. We'd been present on the bleak January day when the snow had been taken from the rails of Pennsylvania Avenue, so that the gay inauguration day would be there again.

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The American people wait to follow the President-in-the-making, Mrs. Rivers, to the vault where she was putting her hand to the President's coffin, to the vault where she was putting her hand to the President's coffin.

It is difficult even now to comprehend the whole of the sudden and unexpected end of his life because he possessed such striking gifts of heart and mind and of enormous capacity for service. And it is difficult even now to comprehend the whole of the sudden and unexpected end of his life because he possessed such striking gifts of heart and mind and of enormous capacity for service.
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 on the 35th President of the United States ever would have pushed mankind into the abyss. But he had found the courage to play patience with the brink, and the Nation stood with him wholeheartedly. Americans had confidence in this second and final judgment of John Kennedy on the great issues of war or peace. He earned that confidence in trial by fire, and by degree.

No American can gimpse the relentless pressures and cruel choices that faced President Kennedy in his inauguration of this ordeal to reflect on them now can only deepen our grief and respect. History handed him a threatened world, a nation divided politically and a people split along 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 uneasily, and he did.

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

These inner qualities remained un­tarnished 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 agony, America is a stronger nation than John Kennedy found her and the world, perhaps, is a little safer.

No President is indispensable; in the depth of its tragedy, the Nation will find new strength. But John F. Kennedy is irreplaceable. It 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 Womble)

We come in this hour to look at a man of courage, a man of dedication, a man of forthrightness. He was a man of sensitivity, a person as comfortable in the presence of political enemies as his friends.

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 a new sense of pride at being an American.

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 alimns proved to be only one "thorn in the flesh." of which there were many, which perplexed him throughout his lifetime. Contributions brought him near death's gate in 1954. This operation was for the removal of a steel plate, previously 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 hisOwn boat which was captured by the Nazis, he found new strength in the straps of the sailor's life belt. This ordeal took approximately 5 hours. The faith with which he spoke can easily be identified in many areas as being desper­ately needed in our own land today.

John 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 this great nation, and this great world, in which we live, may not be turned to rubble and ruin?"

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 this hour. The great issues of our lives must not be left to the chance of the unknown, but must be met with the faith and fortitude as we have done through so many years. We have strength in the faith that God shall continue to reign.

May I 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 in 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! joy of living the olive, Hers be the blessing the peacemakers prove, Calling the nations to glad federation, Lead­ing the way to the Holy of This Law!"

"God save America! Mid all her splendors, Save her from pride and from luxury; Throne in her heart of Eternity, Rest her lot 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 giveth us richly 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 President as the news over the airwaves on the blackest Friday in recent history.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy was 46. In the prime of life, with nearly 3 years of service as Chief Executive of the United States be­hind him, he was on a peacemaking mission to political enemies, when a sniper's bullet range rifle was thrust from a window and shots rang out.

The President slumped into the arms of his wife, Jacqueline Kennedy, who rode proudly beside him. He was rushed to the hospital. On the floor, one officer and four priests gave him the last rites of the Roman Catholic Church. He died within an hour of the attack.

So little did John Kennedy think that he was in any danger, that he sat beside 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 assassination took place which vaulted him into the White House. He was to be the host to the Ken­ney'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 peaceful moment in nuclear and conventional arms. He had recovered much of the loss in the space race. On a personal note, he had brought the gross national income rise $100 billion, from $500 billion to an expected $600 billion this year. Unemployment, an unheard of 3.4 per­cent, that did not fail despite the Nation's great prosperity. He had achieved a cease-fire agreement with the Communist Union, which somewhat firmed a shaky peace.

On the Nation echoed the anguished cry of Mrs. Kennedy as the President fell into her arms: "Oh, no! Oh, no!" To her and their children, to the bereaved parents and broth­ers and sisters, the Nation's heart goes out. Their loss is the Nation's loss.

May God rest his soul. In his youth and in the prime of his life, as he entered with heavy heart into his exalted office.

[From the Concord (N.H.) Tribune, Nov. 24, 1963]

IN MEMORIAM OF PRESIDENT JOHN F. KENNEDY—1917–63

Words can scarcely convey the sense of horror, shock, and indignation felt when 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 no 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 cause for this crime can be found in the Soviet Union, which somewhat before it appeared that Kennedy's peaceful overtures to the Soviet Union might at long last bring relative peace to the world.

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 placed in 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 were less like the fine qualities and deeds of the departed. Such should be the case now.

Filled 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.

What office matured him as only the intense pressures, obligations, and responsibilities of the world’s highest office can.

Many criticized the late President for the highest heaped on him. He won him the Democratic nomination in 1960, and later, the Presidency. But John Kennedy, the pol­iician and scholar, Jack Kennedy, the naval officer and hero, knew but one way to wage any fight—to win.

It is our duty to see that the same as well as his failures and his platform raised hails of protests in many quarters, but few can doubt his personal sincerity, integrity, and courage.

An assassin's bullet killed more than a man in Dallas Friday afternoon; it killed the image of a new day in this century, for Ken­dedy was the symbol of youth, with its vigorous and unsullied plans for reshaping the order of things in a jumbled world.

Kennedy and his death, a chapter in history is purely a matter of conjecture. However, John Kennedy was a forceful, popu­larity was his, the man who he could have accomplished has been lost to a world, now much poorer by his loss.

He took office in troubled times, but died in a period of Ex position now, for which he was primarily responsible. As the peace­loving Americans that we are, we can only pray that the late John F. Kennedy set the stage for true world peace in the years to come.

So let us not forget the human, for in death he is not only a former President, but a loving husband and adoring father, taken from the arms of his country's right of his success and in the prime of life.
John Fitzgerald Kennedy is dead—he is not forgotten—but now is the time to unite behind President Lyndon B. Johnson, for trying days await the new Chief Executive. 

[From the Concord (N.C.) Tribune, Dec. 1, 1963]

CALLS FOR UNITY

Our new President, Lyndon B. Johnson, made a splendid appeal to the citizens of the Nation Thanksgiving night for them to "banish the rancor from our words and the malice from our hearts," so a united nation can face the days ahead. It was a great 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.

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 repel any attack which might be mounted against her. And he was right.

Moved by the sudden death of his immediate predecessor, John Kennedy, he announced that Cape Canaveral henceforth will be known as Cape Kennedy, a great tribute to a young man who put America right at the top in the great outer space race.

[From the Concord (N.C.) Tribune, Dec. 5, 1963]

THE TORCH IS PASSED

It is fitting to remember that President Kennedy in his short, too short, life 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, 61, in line, will be 72 December 21 next. He was born in 1891. Senator John F. Kennedy of Arizona, President pro tempore of the Senate, is now second in line, was 80 last October 2. He was born in 1887. McCormack has been in Congress 29 years, Kennedy 21 years. They reach 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 act of succession overlooked in the Presidential chain of command. But the President is elected by the people and they will have a voice in the selection of the President. Now, too, to the present office holder, look, should any other induction occur.

[From the Duluth (N.C.) Sun, Nov. 25, 1963]

A GREAT LIFE GIVEN FOR HIS COUNTRY

Twice a hero…

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 Sea. In the civilian domain, he laid down his life.

He belongs to history and only history will comprehensively appraise 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.

[From the Durham (N.C.) Sun, Nov. 25, 1963]

AN EQUALLY BRAVE WOMAN

No heart, American, French, Irish or otherwise oriented, which mourns the lost Presi­dent, aches for the lost President. He was proudly brave and probably more deeply loved, is the enchanting wife who survives him.

For his children, too, 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's contrats; but their lives are unformed. How tragically, cruel savages have dealt with the life of Jacqueline Kennedy. Gracious, glowing, beautifully, marvelously, joyfully, her love, her life, has not yet humbly and captivatingly at his side. How sad that that sparkle should be dimmed.

[From the Durham (N.C.) Sun, Nov. 26, 1963]

THE WORLD BOWS ITS HEAD

Heads of state, ambassadors, ministers, embassies variously entitled, converged on Washington today for the State of the Union address which they bowed before to the bereaved family behind the caisson which bore the 35th President of the United States. In coming to Washington to show their respects to our people, they stood uncovered with us. It is evidence, undoubtedly, that a common humanity and a common decency are 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.

Remember 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 ever soften and temper the beings of this universe.

[From the Elizabethtown (N.C.) Bladen Journal, Nov. 28, 1963]

LET US BE THANKFUL FOR A GREAT LIFE GIVEN FOR HIS COUNTRY

America today mourns the tragic passing of President John Fitzgerald Kennedy, the 35th President of the United States at the hands of an assassin. The nation has loved him and agreed with his policies, and those who opposed, all agree that the Nation has suffered a tremendous blow at a critical period in the world's history.

President Kennedy had a passion for peace and world coexistence and he used every effort at his command to bring these about. He was making great progress. Many of us realize that we probably owe our very lives during the past 3 years to his missionary strength, and intelligence of this dead chieftain.

On this day, set apart for national thanksgiving, let us lift our hearts and voices in thanksgiving to the most high for the life of this great man and for the torch which has been lighted in a dark era in the history of the world.

Let us give thanks, too, for Vice President Lyndon B. Johnson, now the 36th President of the United States. Since he became Vice President he was very close to the late President and was well in the President's plans and the affairs of national interest. We can thank God that we have such a man to follow in the footsteps of the great President.

One hundred years ago President Abraham Lincoln said at the battlefield at Gettysburg, "It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the struggle we have undertaken. It was with the profoundest of gratitude that they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth." The President's life was dedicated since childhood to the cause of freedom; and he died proudly in the cause he lived. His vision was peace and coexistence for the world. Abraham Lincoln's words, fittingly, fittingly, fittingly, are to be remembered at this tragic time, at this event.
to a great man of valor, of Christian faith, vision, and courage, the late President of the United States. May 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]

FATHER, FORGIVE THEM

The cortège moved slowly up Pennsylvania Avenue, muffled drums echoing against huge buildings and across tree-lined parks. Silent through the crowd as the flag-draped coffin passed. Millions watched over the Nation and world as the national networks carried the complete transmission 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 the history of man. It must certainly 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 any 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 of the entire country. President Johnson, in an unprecedented dispatch of the events, said most could sink in. Dallas-President shot-Governor also believed wounded. This was insane. President Kennedy was to be in Dallas today. The assassin has not yet revealed if there are more. Millions are unhappy about some of the President's programs and policies, but shout the President of the United States? Impossible. Not in 1963.

For the next 30 or 40 minutes, the networks frantically scrambled for information, for reports from Dallas, for opinions of what might happen. The cortege moved slowly up Pennsylvania Avenue, muffled drums echoing against huge buildings and across tree-lined parks. Silent through the crowd as the flag-draped coffin passed. Millions watched over the Nation and world as the national networks carried the complete transmission from the White House to the Capitol.

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 its world 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.

What lies ahead for America? This may well depend upon how willing Americans are to accept the changed direction 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, and 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 YOU ON NOVEMBER 22?

What were you doing on the afternoon of November 22 when you heard the news of the assassination of President Kennedy? Changes 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 of time, President Roosevelt's death, and President Kennedy's assassination.

For some of the listeners, they could add the Wall Street crash of 1929, perhaps Lindbergh's flight, the death of Woodrow Wilson, World War I, and perhaps the assassination of President McKinley in 1901.

Naturally, almost everyone has something personal, some event in his life, to which he has related the passing. We're speaking here of events of a national or world stature that was felt by people all over the country.

On the afternoon of November 22, I happened to be riding in my car. The radio had not been on, but for some unexplainable reason, at 1:46 p.m., I reached over and flicked it on. A reporter was excitedly giving the final details of the then unconfirmed shooting. The immediate reaction was—that crazy South America, they're always killing a president.

It took a moment for the announcement to sink in. Dallas-President shot-Governor also believed wounded. This was insane. President Kennedy was to be in Dallas today. The assassin has not yet revealed if there are more. Millions are unhappy about some of the President's programs and policies, but shout the President of the United States? Impossible. Not in 1963.

For the next 30 or 40 minutes, the networks frantically scrambled for information, for reports from Dallas, for opinions of what might result should the President die from the wounds.

Then came the pause and the announcement that spread cold chills down every spine in America. "Ladies and gentlemen, the President of the United States has been assassinated. There was another instant of complete silence, and then the playing of the national anthem.

How do you drive with tears in your eyes? How can you explain to God the prayer in your heart one moment, and the curse that automatically followed the announcement? The answer is, you don't. You pull the car to the side of the road, and you just sit and shake your head, and ask, "why?"

There are those who are not really unhappy over the passing of John Kennedy, that is eating at the very heart of America. It seems that a part of the hate that is directed toward the President's actions, 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, disrespect for others' rights, indifference to the problems of our Yellow men, a consuming passion for the evils that surround us.

While we have mourned with the Kennedy family and other loved ones over this assassination, we believe that this tragedy was not brought to bear on the Kennedy family so much as it was upon the American people. History has taught us to look for the 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, disrespect for others' rights, indifference to the problems of our Yellow men, a consuming passion for the evils that surround us.

This is the challenge of the times, facing each of us today. If we sincerely sorrow in the midst of this tragedy, if we are sincere in our pledges, if we are sound, then our Nation will not falter. History has taught us to look for the 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, disrespect for others' rights, indifference to the problems of our Yellow men, a consuming passion for the evils that surround us.

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Lord keep the city, the watchman wake, but in vain."

John Fitzgerald Kennedy was a man of vision and courage. His dedication remains with us to this day, and his memory endures.

May his soul rest in peace.

[From the Greenbush (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 Friday, November 22, would be 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 greatest need by a wife and mother. The steadfast devotion for her husband was not displaced in her grief. The rigidness with which she contained her emotions must surely have been in tribute to her late husband.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy—the man, the husband, the father, the American, the President, the friend—is dead.

Like Americans and freemen everywhere, Hamlet residents are searching deeply into the darkened pit of reality—and even perhaps into our own disturbed consciences—for a reason on which to base this horrible crime against humanity. Many of us, even a half week after a sniper's bullet etched its insanity into the pages of history, are still hoping the dream will end. We are reluctant, perhaps afraid, to face the cold reality of this insidious deed.

Our sleepless nights are filled with questions. Why did it happen? Who is to blame? What will be the effect?

Answers to these questions lie, no doubt, somewhere in the unwritten pages of history, the same history that was jotted so violently by a violence that onlyカリガリ, by the assassin of President Kennedy. We, as Americans, will hold the pen that writes that important chapter.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy died by an act of lunacy. He did not die in vain. Although Friday, November 22, 1963, will always be known as one of the blackest days in American history, it will also be known as the day the spirit of a nation was saved and defeated the challenge of death. It will be remembered as the day Americans proved to the world that even a feeble finger of death cannot chill the God-loving soul of this great Nation.

With sympathy and sadness in our hearts, we must now lift the mourning veil and prepare for the future. We must rededicate our lives to the cause of peace and freedom for all men.

The President is dead, but the many perils of our time still exist. The creeping malignancy of communism will work through the poverty-stricken nations of Asia and Latin America. The fight for freedom and the dignity of man has never been more demanding.

In his first statement as the new President, Lyndon B. Johnson asked for our help in this fight, and for God's. God will answer. We must.

[From the Henderson (N.C.) Daily Dispatch, Nov. 29, 1963]

TRAGEDY FOR AMERICA

All Americans, regardless of partisan attitudes, was shocked and stunned by the assassination of President Kennedy in Dallas, Tex., in early afternoon, Friday. In such a time as this, we are all Americans first before being Democrats and Republicans. The killer's bullet struck down the President of the United States not merely the leader of the majority party.

Death comes to all men. It is no respecter of persons. But on this day, but on that day of the high and the low and the rich and the poor. But when the leader of the greatest nation on earth is murdered, so is all the people—in this instance to the free world and from Communist countries as well. In such an event, the great rise to the surface. There is grief and a sense of loss as if a member of one's own family had been taken. First impressions are that the tragedy is hard to accept. This terrific blow emphasizes the fact that uneasy lies the head that wears a crown, whether he be King, Emperor, or President.

However much one may have differed with President Kennedy, there was universal recognition of his vigor of youth, his intellectual capacity in the grasp of problems, and his integrity in the face of a grueling, partisan campaign. He did his best to be a leader, and showed many of the qualities required of such an individual.

Mr. Kennedy's rise to power and prominence was little short of meteoric. As a Senator, he faced a grueling primary battle to win a seat in the minority party. After his victory in the Democratic primary, he was elected Senator on December 11, 1962.

But when the leader of the greatest nation on earth is murdered, so is all the people—an event that can only be answered only in the weeks and months ahead.

President Johnson is a veteran of many years experience in the legislative halls. When in the Senate he was a master organizer. He knew how to coax his colleagues to his way of thinking. Apart from some
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 determining the success or failure of the new administration. The new President was inanziated in the South, which was not enthusiastic about Mr. Kennedy's program, especially as it affected civil rights.

Whether Johnson will lend his influence toward economy in Government, toward a balance of the budget, or against unwise expenditure of tax dollars will be seen in the days to come. Whether he is able to modify the domestic spending programs will become evident as he grasps more firmly the reins 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, however, the country mourns at the bier of its President. The profound silence which prevails can only be broken by the sound of the drums and the tolling of the bell. It is, indeed, the most solemn of all national occasions.

One Man Looks into the Future

When President John F. Kennedy was shot at 2 p.m., Friday, normally the time when the UPI teleotype comes in the Times-News office, page 1 had been made up and only the woman's page remained to be closed before sending them to the stereotyping department. A few minutes later the news that the President had been shot and was in surgery was announced. The news was a shock. It was the news everyone had been hoping to avoid. It was the news that everyone had wished had not happened.

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 least two of his career, only 46 and in his first term as President, 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 "bubble top" of the limousine in which the President and his family were riding. There may have been other oversights, but speculation is fruitless.

Although President Kennedy had many political enemies, it is difficult to comprehend how the American mind of mind could have assassinated him. We are extremely hopeful, even confident, that the new President will guide, we shall persevere. In that consciousness, we can shed and as hearts are sad and crushed, it is 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 John F. Kennedy's Death

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[From the Hendersonville (N.C.) Times-News, Nov. 23, 1963]

One Man Looks into the Future

"Unforeseen events do not necessarily change or shape the course of man's affairs."—Think magazine

To say that no one in this country even from the cradle to adulthood will ever find his outlook exactly the same after 12:30 p.m. November 22 is certainly not denying the possibility that he may. The author meant to convey that free man, with the right of self-determination, is master of his own destiny. But it is foregone to say that none of us now in adult pursuits will ever be quite the same. Everything will change, has changed in shades of degree. And if we have told it, God being our helper and guide, we shall persevere.

[From the Hendersonville (N.C.) Times-News, Nov. 23, 1963]
None died in vain.

Four American Presidents have died from assassination since 1881, and no sooner had they been killed than a chill fell on the nation. It was a chill that spread throughout the world.

[From the Hickory (N.C.) Daily Record, Nov. 25, 1963]

John Fitzgerald Kennedy came to the Presidency of the United States as the bearer of great change. He was the symbol of hope for a bright new day, as old as time—the hand of the fanatic.

John Kennedy was born in the 20th century to hold the record of the second youngest in history. He was the first Catholic in the White House.

In domestic affairs Kennedy won much of his program in beginning 1961, gained measures for Cuban policy in late 1962. And he boldly pressed the United States in Cuba in late 1962. And he boldly pressed his approach to both the Presidents and the United States in the Bay of Pigs fiasco as an enterprise sadly lacking in boldness.

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[From the High Point (N.C.) Enterprise, Nov. 26, 1963]
The leader who became the 35th President of the United States at the age of 43 was a man of faith, of courage and was dedicated to doing his utmost to keep this country from ever getting dangerously close to nuclear destruction. His military service became a saga of courage as well. He helped to stop a war by staying in the Pacific during World War II. Although born to wealth and influence, he had the courage to give of his heart to his friends that marked his entire career.

As President his New Frontier administration was launched early in the 1961, Bay of Pigs invasion failure in Cuba. But he did not shift the responsibility to others. He bore it courageously and worked to overcome it. His confrontation with the Soviet Premier over the Cuban missile deal 13 months ago won for him the admiration of the free world, and the respect of the Soviets. Khrushchev 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 Soviets. The way he died must stand by his men after deaths of their heart.

On the domestic front civil rights struggles marked his administration. Those who did not agree with him handed 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; but his personal popularity remained high until his death.

Perhaps the President's most remembered public address was on 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 his life in service to it. He loved his family and he sought to give to 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 much to open his own 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 to all. He seeks to advance and advance the great American ideals for which he lived—and died.

From the Kinston (N.C.) Daily Free Press, Nov. 25, 1963

THE NATION MODERN AND SEARCHES ITS HEART

At his hour of deepest grief and anguish in this century, the Nation Monday joined the family of the late President John Fitzgerald 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 an awareness that it was time America pondered the shocking and bizarre events of the past 3 days.

Dragged from aigidBody Sunday as the suspect in the brutal slaying of the President was cut down by a nightclub operator in a room off of Dallas, Tex. In the church memorial services in every community in the land, in schools, colleges, and even in military installations there were signs of the great and the small. The nation never ends; men sought divine guidance for this hour of trial.

At the extraordinary loss crystallized in the worldwide tribute of those who trod the Washington and Arlington Cemetery for the remains of the leader that had been so deeply loved. A young leader with promise, intelligence, and comeliness. And he, along with so many who had been sacrificed at the altar of hate and psychopathic cunning. And before the prime hour of the nation's history the man who was a Dallas policeman, could be tried and the full record unveiled to a bewildered world, and 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 spirit is not confined to one community or to one nation in this troubled world.

And as the Scripturres comes with even more striking force to one and all. In another day and another age God's own people were not present but out of that great example came the believer's greatest comfort of all. Perhaps in this period greater responsibilities, humanity, and unity of purpose and direction may come to a divided world, torn by mistrust and violence.

President Kennedy's promise to heal the land can and will come if mankind will put spiritual things first and seek His guidance in these hours of sorrow and uncertainty.

From the Leasaville (N.C.) News, Nov. 28, 1963

Lurid Coverage

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 the 35th President. Both acts were heinous contradictions of this country's philosophy of government by law. And Lee Harvey Oswald's murder, despite the enormity of the crime he was accused of, can be condemned no more readily than John F. Kennedy's untimely death.

Whether we agree or disagree with the policies Kennedy carried out, we must agree that Kennedy was a living example of the courage with which he wrote in his book, "Profiles in Courage."

His words:

"Today, the challenge of political courage looming larger than ever before. For our everyday life is becoming so saturated with the mass communications of any unpopular or unorthodox course arouses a storm of protests such as John Quincy Adams—under attack in 1807—could never have visualized"

And then, in these 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 whether the courage in which he died was 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 Lyndon Johnson and move on, despite the shame of the two deaths which this country cannot forget.

From the Leasaville (N.C.) News-Topic, Nov. 28, 1963

WORLD PAYS TRIBUTE TO ONE OF ITS GREAT

Tributes from people in all walks of life and from all parts of the world when the paying tribute to the late President John F. Kennedy. His untimely death on Friday afternoon, and the many tributes before and also most parts of the world when it became known that he had died of an assassin's bullet.

The people of Leasaville and elsewhere were so saddened and so stunned by the news of the tragedy that for long time they were speechless. Many did not believe in the first until it was verified from a number of different sources.

Few people in the history of the world have done so much in the number of years years...
which John F. Kennedy served his country. Every man in the world knows the image of the man who could reach the world’s No. 1 post in government. Those who declared that he was too young and too inexperienced for the job knew they were wrong. No one could have known until their fears were completely dispelled. He soon demonstrated that he had all of the qualities necessary to be the greatest nation on the face of the earth.

While the people of this Nation mourn his passing, the American people sympathize 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 the new President, Lyndon B. Johnson, the nation has a leader to whom they can have confidence.

President Kennedy was the backbone of the American people, a symbol of the American spirit, and a source of strength to the entire world. His leadership was needed now more than ever, as the world faces many challenges.

The assassination of President Kennedy was a catastrophic event that left a deep wound in the American psyche. The world mourned the loss of a leader who had been hailed as a symbol of hope and progress.

President Kennedy was a man of great vision and courage. He fought for the progress of mankind, and his ideals and dedication to the job of the presidency will inspire the youth of the land.

The people of the United States today expressed the people’s grief at the assassination of President Kennedy, and said the murder was “a blemish on American civilization.”

President Kennedy’s legacy will live on as a reminder of the importance of leadership and service to the country and the world.

[From the Lincoln (N.C.) Times, Nov. 25, 1963]

J.F.K., Our 35th President

Numbness of mind and body, utter disbelief, despair, silent mourning, and heartache prevail among Lincolnians and Lin-colnian sympathizers everywhere in the United States and the world mourn the death of President John F. Kennedy by an assassin’s bullets in Dallas, Tex., Friday.

The assassination of the President was a shocking and tragic event. 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 with knowledge of government, that made him a popular figure in public life. He drew large and enthusiastic crowds, and wherever he went in the United States or other countries of the world. He compelled admiration from foe and friend, alike. John F. Kennedy gave dignity to the office of the 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, 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, President, a symbol of our dreams, our hopes, our freedom.

We can be calm in this time of great shock and sorrow, in your help, the people, and institutions. We can thank God for our blessings, His goodness bestowed upon our Nation, our people, and the other nations 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 Lumberton (N.C.) Robesonian, Nov. 30, 1963]

LIFE 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 re-called in the memory of the sorrow after his tragic death in November 1963.

In the brief, intervening years, the President did what he could for his country, with all the resourcefulness at his command. What he asked of others, he demanded of himself, constantly expanding the energy and capacity of the Nation.

An exceptional man, John Kennedy had a capacity for greatness. It was fully realized when, in his inaugural address, he invited us to "Reach higher, take back the sea and the stars and the sun, and demand for the people and inspire the youth of the land."

President Kennedy had the advantages of wealth and status. But the man who knew much was expected from those to whom much is given. He and his wife seemed born to play these tremendous roles they played. They were as near to the hearts of the people as a storybook prince and princess of old. In the brief time they were with us, 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 champion, and in whose judgment the world had learned to respect. The man whose bravery had brought survival in time of crisis, who had cut down a shameful shot from ambush.

There was not even a semblance of misguided reason for this deed. It was a case of a man having 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 works.

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, express the sorrow of this tragic experience, so sudden that from the President there were no last words, no parting words, no final advice, no augural 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 live. "Oh God! that one might read the book of fate, and, other times, to see The beachy girdle of the ocean

[From the Coastalind (N.C.) Times, Nov. 29, 1963]

A MIGHTY MAN AMONG MEN HAD FALLEN

When the burden of the heart is too heavy, and the mind is thick with grief, it is futile to attempt the expression of sentiment worthy of recording. In this hour we turn to the contemporary press, where even the passing words now seem to express the sentiments of the people. People have read the same sentiments as we have read, and have passed on, about the loss of our great leader—our Commander in Chief. At this time it is too difficult for us to say what should be said about so tragic and senseless an incident, a leadership, and most urgent need heard and promised for the service of mankind. Let us read what Shakespeare in King Henry IV:

"On God! that one might read the book of fate, and, other times, to see The beachy girdle of the ocean
Twenty years ago the courageous young commander of a PT boat in the South Pacific 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 war.

"Shocked Americans quickly remembered the death in the Presidency of Franklin D. Roosevelt 18 years ago. But no equal and similar tragedy had occurred in the history of the Republic since the dark peril of a century ago when Abraham Lincoln was assassinated. And not even Lincoln's death cast so long and dark a shadow over the Nation seemed so beset by destructive problems and danger, as lived to see victory and peace. John Kennedy, when he died, was still leading in a far more dangerous time."

"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 shakes the world. But John Kennedy'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 happened."

"John Kennedy will be remembered long. The weight of our country's deep need to be taken to the shaken heart of the Nation now. There can be no safety in a nation where bitterness at home impels even one assassin to his horrid end, according to the world's beauty, and glory made the assassin's target in Dallas Friday."

"The young President is dead. The old nation is grievously wounded. Hope lies only in the unity of grief and outrage which rose in the whole continent about John Kennedy's bier. The young man died in the service of his country. His proper mourning requires the solemn understanding of the meaning in his death that the poison of hate cannot only kill a man but the dream too of an America fit to lead the world."

We also quote from the Norfolk Ledger-Dipatch, whose editor is George J. Hebert, in an editorial, entitled:

"THEY CAME TO HONOR HIM"

"The coming here of national leaders from all over the world to attend the funeral of President Kennedy is an extraordinary thing. It is a tribute that the President had fallen so tragically under an assassin's bullet, had been in office less than 3 years. He had done such extraordinary things; he was cut down in the promise of so much more."

"He combined intellect with the serviceable realism of a political pragmatist. He carried great responsibilities responsibly and displayed a sense of moderation that steered the country and Amon many of the extremes his election seemed to threaten in 1960. He had a warmth and humor that survived all the stresses and strains of his ruling 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 a sure insight that the kind of strength the American people had put in his hands."

"He was the President of us all. He had our allegiance and our affection." "A President, a President and the sensless death of a good man."

"(From the Southern Pines (N.C.) Pilot, Nov. 28, 1963)

A Taurus October Buried Us Again 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 led anguish half a world away, 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 returned to us, as the words ring with added grandeur as the Nation faces a new beginning after his death."

"No greater tribute can be paid Mr. Kennedy than a thoughtful, fervent, unremitt­ ing, and uncompromising devotion to the Nation's cause, which he so clearly understood and so admirably demonstrated."

"History is no stranger to assassinations. We all know, too, of the minute-by-minute vulnerability of any man in the public eye and most particularly of chiefs of state. Our country, at least, is familiar with the unpleasant reality that a madman is capable of anything, and that loose among us are the few—a type of lunatic fringe—upon whom neither society's restraints nor conscience have any effect.

"But these are the things we comprehend with the intellect. What happened yesterday, at the hands of an assassin deeply involved in Communist foreign espionage, is new and fresh and raw and goes deeper."

"What strikes to the heart is the contrast between the black headlines, the drumbeat of grim bulletins by radio and television, with their enigmatic grief for a whole nation, and the bright scene of only a few hours earlier as the people of a civilized country went about their free, generally prosperous affairs in the sunshine, reading in the early newspaper editions of their young President and his smiling wife moving easily and unafraid among them."

"President Kennedy was chosen through one of our cherished democratic processes to lead all of us. No one can question that his brain was a treasure of considerable talents that were his. No one can doubt that most of his countrymen admired him and were ready to place a willing submission to him and Mrs. Kennedy. Barring the unforeseen, it had been generally acknowledged that he would be entrusted with his high office for another 4 years by those same people."

"The coming here of national leaders from all over the world to attend the funeral of President Kennedy is an extraordinary thing. It is a tribute that the President had fallen so tragically under an assassin's bullet, had been in office less than 3 years. He had done such extraordinary things; he was cut down in the promise of so much more."

"In any of these groups, these lunatic fringes in the mixed population of the United States, these and the others are controversial figures. In the early newspaper editions of their young President and his smiling wife moving easily and unafraid among them."

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"In any of these groups, these lunatic fringes in the mixed population of the United States, these and the others are controversial figures.
It matters little the name of the assassin, or his age, color, political beliefs, or why he committed the crime that stained the world's heart with this dastardly act.

People in America and people over the world often disagreed with Mr. Kennedy. But in America particularly we live in a land where the right to disagree is as sacred as the right to agree. Surely, John F. Kennedy would have been the last to deny that principle to himself.

America has lost so very much, but this great loss is not America's alone. John F. Kennedy was the first of the new breed of leaders, the last of the revolutionary leaders.

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.

Many 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 shown us the cure for cancer or the key that would unlock the secret of world peace or who might have provided the leadership that would have brought political stability to the wasteland to a world torn asunder. To what heights might have Mr. Kennedy gone? We'll never know if we could judge the future by the past, we might conclude that the opportunities available are limitless.

Mr. Kennedy, leader to man, champion of this time of history, and fighter to the end, lies still today. But the seeds he has planted 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, Warrennton, N.C. Nov. 29, 1963]
ories of John F. Kennedy and his too few days in the White House will be with us for the days of our life. Memory paints a picture of a young man in 1960 at the Democratic Nation­al Convention in Los Angeles. He had been nominated for Vice President, we remember 4 years later his successful fight for the presidency. Who is he to be President, how were we early won to his cause and pulled for him as the fight waged for the White House? During his campaign, Thomas Post, his TV debates, his winning the elec­tion, and his great inaugural address when he pled for the American people to “ask not what your country can do, but what you can do for your country.” That it all had to end in such a tragic manner is unbearable.

John F. Kennedy was not only blessed with courage, stamina and an excellent mind; he was blessed with one of the truly great women of this age as his wife. People who did not like the President, learned to love his wife, for her tact, her beauty, her culture, and her courage.

Among the memories of the ceremonies connected with the death of President Kennedy, we think shall never forget the picture of sheer courage and devotion shown by this woman, not only to her man, but to their daughter in an airplane crash, and to their son who had already suffered the loss of one son in World War II, the loss of a daughter in an airplane crash in 1945, the loss of her afterwards aances of a retarded child; and to his brothers and sisters making up one of America’s most devoted families.

The sympathy of the Nation not only goes out to Mrs. Kennedy and her children, but to the old father and to his mother, who had already suffered the loss of one son in World War II, the loss of a daughter in an airplane crash in 1945, the loss of her afterwards aances of a retarded child; and to his brothers and sisters making up one of America’s most devoted families.

The sympathy of the Nation also goes out to the new President Lyndon Johnson, who not only lost the friendship of a man whom he had learned to love but had the great problems of the world dropped into his lap with the firing of a shot. The sympathy of the Nation is for him in his trials, and, we believe, the support of the people.

As the last muffled drumbeat died, and the new President was returned to the earth, the phrase that comes to us is from Horatio’s farewell to Hamlet: “Goodnight, Sweet Prince.”

* * *

All the world is aware now of the atrocity committed in this country last Friday. Free people and the oppressed everywhere have lost the bright guiding of a great President and a dedicated public servant.

The courageous leader of this land’s 180 million has been struck down by an assassin’s unerring aim was a shot heard—and felt—around the world.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy gave his life in the line of duty and now rests with other leaders in the National Cemetery at Arlington, Va.

Some 20 years ago he was spared, prophetically, in the Pacific fighting for a cause that this Nation and its freedom-loving allies might have won. Now he has joined many of his buddies of that frightful war.

We cannot afford the loss but the despicable deed has been done. The great promise and brilliance with which Mr. Kennedy was en­dowed is lost for all time. He had been honored with the highest office this Nation could give but, relatively youthful, the potential of his gift for leadership and wisdom gave great promise of strength in future years.

There were those who disagreed with some of the principles Mr. Kennedy espoused and there were those in whose hearts some phases of his domestic program created resentment, but those who even coined the word Camelot, pronounced him no hate as was exemplified last Friday. He fought for what he thought was best and proper for our great Nation and made the ultimate sacrifice to the cause of liberty for his country.

In other countries there were more expres­sions of grief and sympathy.

President Kennedy championed the cause of the poor and the less fortunate, but kings, queens, presidents, and other world leaders mourned and came to Washington to his funeral to pay final tribute to this young leader and his memory in his prime of life.

President Kennedy had served his country as a naval officer in war, but he was willing and ready to be chosen to fight for peace. He was a man who understood the world. But his peace was a peace of dignity and respect.

President Kennedy was a wealthy man, but he knew the problems of the poor and worked for their health and welfare.

He was a man educated and realized the value of education for all Americans. He was a fearless man of great courage and the last lines of his book “Profiles in Courage” were written with his life’s blood.

He was inaugurated as President during a blizzard and brought to this Nation’s Capital a real breath of fresh air. In the short period he served, less than 3 years, he had accomplished many challenges. He had on him that fallen hand de­pends upon our sense of Individual responsi­bility.

These are indeed trying times, but they are times to rally behind the new President, Lyndon Baines Johnson, and give him the support, as we do, that heavy tasks that lie ahead of him, a big and demanding role, is one. One of the most-dastardly acts in all time has taken our thoughts and our prayers in the prime and vigor of his life, away.

Today men of all faiths and political par­ties share a loss that has brought the Nation to a standstill. In the days of great men, measure their sadness, they are aware of the challenge ahead. That challenge is to act for the bet­terment of the United States. It is a new spirit—placement of love of country and devotion to duty above all— that mo­tivated the life of President Kennedy.

The Nation is offered sound, moderate leadership in the new President—Lyndon Baines Johnson. The tasks ahead for him will not be easy. He will need the people’s thought­ful, unwavering support. May Americans continue to do their best as they offer their deepest sympathy to Mrs. Kennedy and the family in their darkest hour.

* * *

WELCOME THE NEW LEADER

As shock ebb from the minds of Ameri­cans it is replaced with profound grief in their hearts over the assassination of Presi­dent Kennedy.

Unfold millions feel a personal loss as the details of one of the most dastardly deeds in history are unfolded. Regardless of whether a person liked or disliked Mr. Ken­nedy, if he is a true patriot his sadness is comparable to that over the loss of a mem­ber of the family if for no other reason than his reverence for the Presidency. As the deep sadness of this Nation and the world over the Nation, good people ask themselves: What can I do, other than through my pray­ers and contributions, who earned his life for his country and in behalf of his successor, President Lyndon B. Johnson?

The question is asked, it is likely those famous words from Mr. Kennedy’s inaugural address will come to mind: “Ask not what your country can do for you; ask what you can do for your country.”

As the Nation is in mourning, we follow the example of true unity, regardless of partisan politics or other factors, set by the Nation’s leaders in the hours following the murder of Mr. Kennedy. There is comfort in the knowledge that time is again, that when bitterness and selfish­ness are thrust aside the beauty of America’s
greatness in her dark hours is brilliant. Johnson to take up his tremendous responsibilities. The best qualified from experience, knowledge and courage for the new and larger job. His many years in Government have trained him well as a skilled and respected leader. And it has been accepted 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 and years ahead. The massive picture, drawn for endless generations to be meditation, is dead. He was killed by an assassin’s bullet.

Hate can kill nations as readily and as deadly as it kills men. Never before has it been more important for Americans to remember this and let their highest interpretations of that thought guide them in their relations with 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 Nation mourning 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, Tex., as he rode in his motor, in that city. This was the picture you associate with the youngest President ever to take the high place of the office. He was high in spirit, often young in action, but always vibrant, and thoughtful, and brilliant.

His young wife and their two children, bring to mind the picture that is truly international, the picture of a happy family, carrying the responsibilities of world leadership on earth, with a relish and desire to carry forward for another term. For the President was in Texas on both a national and fence-mending mission.

The people of this Nation were stunned. You read over and over “unbelievable”, “beyond comprehension”, “unbelievable”, and “tragic.” While this Nation is trying to recover from the shock, the leaders of the world send words of condolence, 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 is his assassin? Has not been decided. It does not matter because his deed so outweighs all other circumstances. If he was killed by a fanatic, by one who claims political principles or by one whose twisted mind led him to believe he was serving some cause, is of little consequence.

For we, of this age, have witnessed an event we did not think could happen. For only three Presidents before have been assassinated. The first was Abraham Lincoln, the 16th President of the United States, the President during the Civil War who was shot by John Wilkes Booth. Today he is known as the Great Emancipator. And we predict that President Kennedy, will in our lifetime, be called 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 was going to Williams College, Williamsport, Mass., to attend commencement exercises.

William McKinley, the 26th President was shot while attending a reception in one of the public buildings of the Pan-American Exposition in Buffalo, N.Y.

President Kennedy was a man of great ability, personal talent. He held the admiration of many and the respect of all. Whether you agreed with him or not, you respected his intentions. He will go down in history as a great President, and his tragic death will be a lasting lesson in war, as a patriot, a statesman, and as the President of the United States.

From the tragedy we must come to grips with the fact that our own internal problems are more dire, more serious than those of international scope. This Nation must be alert and responsive to the challenges of the President should teach us that the strength of a Nation is built upon the foundation of the heart and the conscience, not the gun, nor the blood but the heart. If progress is made in this direction, he will not have died in vain.

[From the Bertie Ledger-Advance, Windsor, N.C., November 1963]
peace, and good will that will continue this Nation on its course as:

"America, the beautiful,
This land of the free
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 proverb:

He served his country as a naval officer in conditions of brutal trial and danger—a danger which called for a test of character and fortitude, and his fellow man and all but cost him his life.

He served his State as a Senator. And though his political beginnings were unpromising, 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 of his contemporaries could equal. The President was dead.

John Kennedy, as we all know, had the love of countless Americans. He knew in those exciting days of 1960 and the years immediately following the welcoming roar which crowded the streets, 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 also 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 in their power to hurt us; the malevolence of our own domestic and political squabbles, which we, as a people, hatred of one another.

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 not our country, can exist forever without 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 bad or good."

We did not all help put John Kennedy into the Presidency. A great many of us believed 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 occupies 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 Carvel Messenger, Yanceyville, N.C. Nov. 6, 1963]

CONFIDENTIALLY

(By Erwin B. Stephens)

As this is being written the muffled drumbeats in the funeral cortège of President John Kennedy have already reached his home in the skies, bringing a sorrowful sense of finality to one act of one of the most tragic dramas in American history.

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 outrage grips the hearts of many that a shameful incident should occur in a great Christian nation. Mr. Kennedy had read about such things in 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 turn the sorrow into courage, as was expected. People of all walks of life, of all creeds and colors, came forth with a great outpouring of love and patriotism, which is due in no small part to one of the great men of the day.

Out of the whole tragic series of events over the past few days, President Kennedy said in his message to Congress, "So let there be a truce to hate."

And, conscious of our incomparable power over the weekend one can gain reassurance as to the basic strength of the people of this Nation. People who disagreed in part or whole about the direction of the country. People of the President felt just as deep a sense of outrage at the dastardly crime as those who were in accord with his policy.

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 sense 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 lowest person can voice freely his disapproval of the acts of a few, of a country that threatens to destroy freedom or bodily harm. Such is the freedom we possess and cherish. Such is the right that even in the United States, whose death belonged to the world, so much as the people, halting speech of people deeply grieved.

Few of us knew John F. Kennedy as a person. Many did not agree with his policies, some deeply. Of nearly half the voters of this country had had their way 3 years ago, he would not have been President yesterday, riding in ceremonial splendor through the streets of Dallas.

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.

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[From the Winston-Salem (N.C.) Journal, Nov. 23, 1963]

CONGRESSIONAL RECORD—SENATE 24153

If we think the law is wrong or harmful, we can amend laws; if we think the system that put him there, we can amend the system that provided the law. And there is no shame and outrage swelled in the hearts of millions of citizens. Why? A sense of outrage grips the hearts of many that a shameful incident should occur in a great Christian nation. Mr. Kennedy had read about such things in other less fortunate nations; now it had happened to us.
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 law in a manner like a sword which 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, a President of the United States has paid with his life for his fidelity to the principle that the Chief Executive of this free Nation must have the right to speak for all people, that even his bitterest enemy will lay a violent hand on him. The death of a President of the United States demonstrates for all of us the failure, and the success, of our democracy. Assassination is detested by Americans of all parties and factions, and it is impossible for any man to believe that an assassin is a man of sound mind.

Yet the President is dead—and to the extent that even one man in this Nation was so deluded as to imagine that taking the law into their own hands and violating those which are distasteful to us we take the wrong stand and use our law in a manner like a sword which a stand leads only to chaos and destruction.

The murderer may be captured and brought to justice, but the retribution of the law does not in the least diminish this tragedy which, by its very unexpectedness, has reduced so large a number of us to a state of utter disbelief. His punishment cannot assuage the grief of John Kennedy's family and children or replace the shattered illusions of all of us who imagined that our society's conduct was living up to its capacity for good.

Our success lies in the fact that a blow of this kind does not upset our Government, but results in wild disorder, as it would in many countries. Our new President, chaste and adored by his people, will have no heartbreak that separated him from the most awesome responsibility in the world, will receive the unstinted support and encouragement of the whole American people during his difficult period of adjustment.

The man who serves his country well builds his own monument. John F. Kennedy was a brilliant and personable, dedicated and courageous young man. He had a certain gentility that won people and the respect of his political opponents. He was admired, as a character in a book might be admired, and his death was regretted, but it was a personal blow to very few outside his own Nation.

He said he lived in a nation half slave and half free, and that such a situation could not long endure. Now, we live in a world half slave and half free, and it is as true to suppose that Mr. Lincoln's prediction for the Nation does not now apply to the world. If the unprecedented gathering of heads of state to pray together leads us all to realize that they might as quickly gather to con­fer together with compassion in their hearts, rather than personal guns, 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 danger that has been confi­ded, 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. 23, 1963]

**THE LESSONS WE HAVE LEARNED**

From the tragic death of President Kennedy, many lessons can and must be learned by us all. We should have learned, by now that the Office of the Chief Executive is never occupied by a superman, nor does he possess 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 snuffed 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 small children—could be ripped apart by the blast of a single gun. And it should remind us that we all need to tie our individual fates to the safety and welfare of the whole with sincere love and trust and affectionate conc­ern. This should awaken in the hearts of all partners in marriage a resolution to cherish and honor one another and to lavish the warmth of real devotion and understanding upon our children, and to let this same spirit and affection be felt by our neighbors and friends and to all mankind.

Only in this way can we make meaningful the tragic death of Mr. Kennedy and the sad­den loss of a President of the United States and the hand­ing on of our democratic, constitutional sys­tem of government.

It should come now that we cannot laugh or curse or blaspheme any person or any office, without demeaning ourselves and our Nation.

December 11

For this is our country, and it will stand or fall on what each of us says and does each day of his life.

As we assess the weakness and fear that we felt when our President was so abruptly taken from our midst there should be a dawning in our minds the part that we must play in our continuing freedom. We can­ not allow our country or our state or peoples of the world personally. His death was a sacrifice he would have been willing to make.

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[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 back just a moment: "The President of the United States died of a head wound inflicted by an assassin."—"His killer whom I'im brod, will be brought to justice, be dies himself by violent means."—"The new Pres­ident is a man named Johnson, from a South­ern state or peoples of the world personally. His death was a sacrifice he would have been willing to make.

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It should come now that we cannot laugh or curse or blaspheme any person or any office, without demeaning ourselves and our Nation.
Anguish alone will not suffice 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 hid in the attic of a building and fired down semantics, no longer dividers, certainly not dent Kennedy's assassination. All men of merely the quality of unbounded energy, but his need—beyond us have of the prayers of a Nation of people who see the need of renewing their heart on their sleeve. These are the epitaphs long to be remembered, by all who wear their heart on their sleeve.

As for our new President, Lyndon Johnson, no man has faced a sterner challenge. He needs—beyond has of the prayers of a Nation of people who see the need of renewing their faith, who are willing to proclaim honestly and sincerely that "in God we trust." There is not an American who does not know that this is a most terrible and tragic thing that has been done against a good man, against the great office, and against this great country.

The whole world will feel the impact of this foul murder, and, yet, at this time it is more important than ever to care. We thought 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, the political parties which have drawn him into the inner circle of American life. He was not loved by everyone; still, no one doubted his courage or his standing, his political courage, with every ounce of his strength. And he did it openly.

And this serves to emphasize the lastingly 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 that day and in our mind.

President JOHN F. KENNEDY

Our President, President Kennedy, the President of the United States, is dead. Shockingly and coldbloodedly shot down by an assassin's bullet.

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These words spoken by John Fitzgerald Kennedy on November 22, 1963, to the American people were among the last things he said to his countrymen. They were also among the most memorable and moving words in American history.

From the beginning he made it clear that the Nation. And until he was cut down sight into the type of man that was to lead the nation of nations and the dignity of man. A foundation of intelligence and moral integrity.

CONGRESSIONAL RECORD — SENATE

December

[From the Redfield (N.C.) Times, Nov. 22, 1963]

In REASON, IN COURAGE

It has come to us now to turn away from the body of a friend and begin again in reason and in courage our journey into what must be a better future for all the people of our Nation.

The grief which came to our country at President Kennedy's death will and should remain in our hearts for all the days of our lives. The shock and the terror which came to us at that first numbing news now has no place in us or in our Nation. Neither is there any place in us for the panic and the unreasoning fear which inevitably followed in the first moments after the death of President Kennedy.

There must be in our hearts now only the strength of freemen and the courage of freemen. There must be faith in the long centuries of freedom which have come to us at the lashing of all its heartaches, worries, and cares. Instead he thrust himself into the middle of them giving of his immeasurable talent and energy to work for the freedom of all men, regardless of their economic status in life, or race, for peace throughout the world.

A century ago, vengeful men and frightened men tied the hands of President Abraham Lincoln and his South back into the Nation on the terms Lincoln had in mind.

Today, a century after that tragedy of the taking of a President's hands, we must see to it that the hands of President Lyndon Johnson are held high. We can do no less. If we do less we will regret it bitterly and our children and our grandchildren will regret it even more bitterly during all the days of their lives.

A President is dead. A new President has come in. And the new President, like the old President, is the servant of all. President Johnson must now have the prayers and the active support of all Americans. And the President must recognize the responsibility of the President of all Americans and the servant of all Americans.

[From the Graham Star, Robbinsville, N.C., Nov. 29, 1963]

NEVER IN TIME OF PEACE

Never in time of peace has this generation of Americans been so shocked as in the past week. The sorrow was nationwide and it filled the air. The news media filled this space with still another account of the events. No need to tell the miserable story again. Everyone saw it—some of it over and over again. That President John F. Kennedy is gone. And it is unfair. His life was taken, but he deserved to live. The Nation's chosen leader was taken away from us. It was his life. It was his life. And he was cut down. And he was cut down. And it is unfair. His life was taken, but he deserved to live. The Nation's chosen leader was taken away from us. It was his life. It was his life. And he was cut down. And he was cut down. And it is unfair. His life was taken, but he deserved to live. The Nation's chosen leader was taken away from us. It was his life. It was his life.

Some have thoughtlessly said that the American people are responsible. This too is unfair. There was a man whose life was taken. And he was cut down. And he was cut down. And it is unfair. His life was taken, but he deserved to live. The Nation's chosen leader was taken away from us. It was his life. It was his life. And he was cut down. And he was cut down. And it is unfair. His life was taken, but he deserved to live. The Nation's chosen leader was taken away from us. It was his life. It was his life. And he was cut down. And he was cut down. And it is unfair. His life was taken, but he deserved to live. The Nation's chosen leader was taken away from us. It was his life. It was his life.

We cannot now permit ourselves to be panicked into hasty and unreasoned action. The events of yesterday must not be permitted to strengthen the hands of those who would take from all of us some of our freedom simply because they are men who live by fear and not by faith in the ability of freemen to live their lives well and honestly and patriotically as completely freemen.

What happened yesterday must not be permitted to dim the shining light President Kennedy held out to all men that they should have the rights and the privileges and the opportunities their Constitution says they shall have. Make no mistake about it, there will be men who will now say piously and without any real understanding of the issues? This is only natural. No, if the American people are responsible, it is because they are clapping to our bosom a godless breed of men who hold to an alien philosophy which teaches them to lie, and cheat, and kill—if necessary—to overthrow us. If we are responsible at all, this is the reason.

All of the evidence we have seen points to a new President who has used his American citizenship and moved to his latest post—possibly an avowed Marxist. If other evidence is brought forward, then it should be acknowledged and acted upon.

In any event, faithful Americans everywhere feel—not guilty—but terribly sorry and hurt that such a tragedy happened.

A PART OF THE "WHY"

A 46-year-old man was murdered Friday, November 22, 1963, in Dallas, Tex. The name was John F. Kennedy, President of the United States.

The brutal killing shocked the Nation and the world, having a numbing paralyzing effect on nearly everyone.

The President was a popular man. Much of the grief occurred at the thought of the loss of this man, this capable, young, personable leader, and Americans were filled with sorrow for his beautiful young wife and children, ages one and five.

Possessed of great wealth, this man could have turned his back on mankind's problems of poverty, war, universal brotherhood, and economic growth. He could have turned aloof from all its heartaches, worries, and cares. Instead he thrust himself into the middle of them giving of his immeasurable talent and energy to work for the freedom of all men, regardless of their economic status in life, or race, for peace throughout the world.

He was truly a great man motivated by Christian ideals—a great President.

Much of the grief was felt solely at the thought of the loss of this man. But that seemingly extra numbing chilling effect was created by the knowledge within that we all had a hand in the tragedy.

We have stood idly by while a climate of hate has been fostered and cultivated by many.

We have listened and cheered while self- righteous rhetoric, directed by demagogues ranted emotional speeches filled with phrases designed to arouse hate and set race against race. We have been amused at the sight of brutality. We have jeered and belittled efforts of people to help fellow human beings. We have allowed our news media to be used to promote such actions. We have been quick to criticize and have uttered statements not substantiated by facts against persons in authority for their crowd-pleasing effects.

Truly part of the numbing effect caused by the death of President Kennedy was each instance the country's indifference. We have been derelict in our duty to constantly strive for the true brotherhood of men, to practice tolerance and forget prejudice.
Americans helped nurture the seeds of hate in the brain of the maniac who killed John F. Kennedy.

As a result the Christian forces of the world lost a great leader. It hurts and hurts deeply.

From the Rocky Mount (N.C.) Telegram, Nov. 26, 1963

VICTIM OF AN ASSASSIN

It should go without saying that the most odious word in our language is assassin. We become so accustomed to it that 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 just as a thug might have been feuded in a gang dispute.

Naturally the whole Nation immediately went into mourning. Of course, you may not have agreed with many of the President's policies, often throughout the South because of his civil rights stand. But he still was the President, the duly elected and constitutionally appointed Chief of our land, and had a right to complete the term in office, or as many terms in office, as the people decided he should serve.

No since 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 were horrors of the past. Today, there is much evidence, however, as the Nation's Capital because there lies the body of the youngest man ever chosen to predece over the day of the great Nation, the victim of an assassin's bullet.

While permitted to hold the most important elective office in the world for only such a brief span, John F. Kennedy still accomplished many things which will assure him a prominent place in history. In many long years to come, historians will recount how he faced up to the great menace of the age, Red Russia, and caused that mighty power to -breathe, to -breathe, to face the edge of grassroots politics and a gang dispute.

He was the personification of greatness, and he will likely take his place alongside Washington and Lincoln.

The assassination struck down not only a popular personality; it struck a blow at the integrity of the office. The office continues; the people who fill this powerful role in the free world's intricate complex change.

In a period of change in a free institution, there must be a period of unity. Nothing brings unity like such a dastardly deed.

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 the land. President Johnson has a task of great promise, a President, Lyndon Johnson's many roles in the United States, Mr. Kennedy, only 46, is mourning by all 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, after a surge of towering personal popularity. The new President, his strikingly attractive wife, and their radiant children and -their photogenic families ever to occupy the White House. Not since the early days of Franklin D. Roosevelt in D. C. and President Lincoln and those around him become such an object of interest to an entire nation.

Undoubtedly the inability did not protect Mr. Kennedy, however, from the lash of severe criticism that accompanied some of the efforts of his administration. Nor did it rub off on Congress to the extent 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 promise at the start were foreign policy and domestic economy. In 1963 both were overshadowed by the Negro question which was the great topic of debate of the Nation with 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 America.

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 people and the people of the world.

The days ahead will be dark ones for this Nation as it mourns for John F. Kennedy.

(Joh In the Kennedy administration, the President slumped into the arms of his wife, the Governor of Texas crumpled on the seat of the car.

The Nation was plunged into grief and a season of mourning began.

Word of the tragic event was flashed across the world, the world rallied then the free world joined us in our sorrow.

Then came the reflections. The brave and to the state of the world, the world is now left helpless to express ourselves, but we tried.

"He was a friend of all mankind," we said. And we said, you and I, "He was a peacemaker, a great and skillful statesman."

"He was a youth of great promise, a President of great vision, a leader, a humanitarian and a servant of God." Yes, we said these things you and I, but as we watched that sadorge travel slowly down Freeway Avenue, Austin, Texas, we knew nothing could make him say his sacrifice, nor could we alone for the loss.

From the Shelby (N.C.) Cleveland Times, Nov. 26, 1963

John F. Kennedy Met the Tests of Courage

Clevelanderds were not unlike free people all over the world who were stunned and saddened over the untimely death Friday of this Nation's 36th President, John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

In a weekend of mourning, the county has been home to a virtual outpouring of grief and respect to a great leader. Sanctuaries were filled to overflowing in churches on Sunday and hundreds of thousands of people instinctively turned to worship in the midst of a crisis and prayed that a change of leadership in this country will reflect that of a person broadly acquainted with the affairs of this vast Nation and one who is equipped for the greatest responsibility of his life.

As a Senate majority leader and as Vice President, Lyndon Johnson's many roles in the Kennedy administration, the President's views were modulated so that he could have served the people and the people of the world.

The tragedy of President Kennedy's assassi

ation was the death of a man of quiet and true courage who charmed a course through treacherous seas. Many thought he pushed his hand or determined with ruthless zeal as many others thought his views were more moderate and reasonable with logic. Whatever opinions you held of him, the person who shot him to death can not regain the loss this country and the world suffered from the word suddenly ending tomorrow.

The days ahead will be dark ones for this Nation as it mourns for John F. Kennedy.

From the Sanborn (N.C.) Courier-Times, Nov. 26, 1963

NEW PRESIDENT NEEDS SUPPORT IN CRISIS

What makes John Fitzgerald Kennedy's death so incomprehensible is that a little and sick mind can snuff out the life of greatness. It happened just like that.

Little do assassins know, or care to know, that the one assassinated will likely be martyrized and the things he said for which he was assassinated stood so strongly will be emphasized, not for a decade, but for history.

The idea of an assassin, however, rarely strikes one who needs martyrdom. Such was the case with John F. Kennedy.

He was the personification of greatness, and he will likely take his place alongside Washington and Lincoln.

The assassination struck down not only a popular personality; it struck a blow at the integrity of the office. The office continues; the people who fill this powerful role in the free world's intricate complex change.

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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 people and the people of the world.

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 pay for the neglect of those who might have possibly turned to such an act that for months to come will have reverberations throughout the world. To have cut a man down in his prime and at the time he held office is a despicable thing. One bullet killed a man whom a majority of the voters who cast ballots for him would not have elected if they preferred a Democrat. Not only did that bullet kill the most important man in the world; it will cost the lives 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 was the United States of America, when we disagreed with the President, we said so. And we had no reason to fear reprisals. We live in a free society and that, too, is one of the beauties of the American system. Nothing can prevent us from doing exactly what we want to do. We get what we demand and deserve. We, the people, are the boss, and we will get the kind of political leadership that we demand and deserve.

"These problems do not even concern politics alone from the basic choice of courage or compliance continually faces us all, whether we fear the anger of constituencies or the threat of directors of our union, whenever we stand against the flow of opinion on strongly contested issues. Without belittling the courage with which men have died, we should not forget those acts of courage with which men have lived. The courage of life is often a less dramatic spectacle than the courage of a final moment; but it is no less a magnificent mixture of triumph and defeat. A man dies in spite of personal consequences, in spite of obstacles and dangers and pressures—and that is the basis of all courage.

"To be courageous, these stories make clear, requires no exceptional qualifications, no knack, no formula. It is a question of time, place and circumstance. It is an opportunity that sooner or later is presented to us, an arena which imposes special tests of courage. In whatever arena of life one may meet the challenge of courage, whatever may be the situation, one's fate is sealed if he faces it as he follows his conscience—the loss of his friends, his fortune, his contentment, even the esteem of his fellow men—each man must decide for himself the course he will follow. The stories of past courage can define that courage; they give us a guide. But they do not answer another question: Can they provide inspiration. But they cannot supply courage itself. For each man must chart his own course of action.

Jack Ruby, a nightspot owner with a high temper. He slipped through all security measures and was armed. A few feet away in the stomach—he died shortly thereafter in the same hospital where President Kennedy died. He was charged with murder, all this in Christian America.

The show which brought home to the American people the seriousness of the problem of assassinations was television coverage which brought all actions of excitement and sadness into millions of homes in America and abroad. Leaders of foreign countries sent messages of condolences. Over 50 countries sent representatives to the funeral of Kennedy. The world was saddened from Friday afternoon through Monday afternoon. Flags at half-mast, banks and stores closed, athletic events canceled or postponed.

Four days seemed like 4 weeks, church services Sunday consisted of tributes. Democrats and Republicans, alike, paid tributes to a man who unified the country. President Lyndon B. Johnson, succeeds the late President. Dallas feels terrible about such an event, such a news. It is a sad Thanksgiving, but still much for which to be thankful—thankful we live in a country like America, despite the cracks, assassins threats, the challenge grows, that if we are to remain a Christian nation, we must pick up the pieces, renew our allegiance to God, continue to work forward together to a more peaceful future.

[From the Shelby (N.C.) Daily Star, Nov. 23, 1963]

**THIS IS A TIME FOR AMERICANS TO RALLY TO AMERICA**

Barely 2 hours after an assassin's bullet had struck down the 35th President of the United States, Lyndon B. Johnson, the Vice President, was sworn in as President. In this way, the chain of leadership of the United States was continued almost uninterrupted, in a moment of confusion and shock, the Supreme Court became the source of the American system of government.

The country's welfare does not depend on any one individual. It is ruled by many. The President carries more influence on national and international affairs than any other individual. But it is the office of the Presidency which lends this prestige and influence to the individual. The assassination of President Kennedy is a despicable thing. One bullet killed a man whom a majority of the voters who cast ballots for him would not have elected if they preferred as President. Not only did that bullet kill the most important man in the world; it will cost the lives of a majority of the people who cared enough to vote. It is barbaric.

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1963

CONGRESSIONAL RECORD—SENATE

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.) CARTEER COUNTY NEWS-ITEM (Nov. 26, 1963)

LAMENT FOR THE LIVING

NOVEMBER 22, 1963

This is written three-quarters of an hour after President John F. Kennedy, struck down by an assassinate's bullet, died in a Texas hospital. This tragedy leaves us little hope for humanity.

The United States is supposed to be a civilized Nation. But the actions of one individual can drag us down to the depths, can make us feel that we have a long way to go before we are worthy of the many blessings this rich land has been heir to.

We know not why the President's murderer pulled the trigger. If it was because of Kennedy's attitudes toward the Negro, the world would not have stood him. If it was because of his leadership in the United Nations, at the unbelievable act of last Friday, it happened in their midst. It will be an abhorrence, with such calm confidence in its government processes, seeking its leadership change with a few minutes notice into hands already selected by the people, without a question, without a challenge. In this emergency, it asks us to imagine what the most far-reaching and significant effect of these sad days.

E.B.

FROM THE MOUNT OLIVE (N.C.) TRIBUNE

THE MOUTHPIECE

The assassination of President John F. Kennedy last Friday, so shocking in its suddenness, so widespread in its impact, makes every newspaperman yearn for the inspiration necessary to write just exactly the right words. But, when it's left, the whole nation, the Great Emancipator of the Negro slaves in America.

The President's assassination does not solve the problems we face. His death only increases the destruction of his life must now assume "that these dead shall not have died in vain.

The Government of the people, by the people and for the people, stands in danger of perishing from the earth, for we, by our actions and inaction, will either preserve or destroy all those principles which we profess to hold dear.

The Nation should mourn not only for the President of the United States, but for itself.

[From the Mount Olive (N.C.) Tribune: Nov. 26, 1963]

EDITORIALLY SPEAKING—A BLOW AT THE WHOLE NATION

Everything has been said and said that could describe the shock and horror of the American people, and the people of other nations, at the unbelievable act of last Friday, which took the life of President John F. Kennedy.

The President's attitude toward the Negro, the world, is one of the most disheartening facts of his death. It was a shame, a mass of words, which are written, or spoken, hundreds of times over—and yet, what newspaperman in the Nation has not faced our dilemma since Friday?

In addition to the tragedy of the President's death, there is the realization that our society embraces even one individual who would choose deliberate, cold-blooded murder of a complete stranger, simply because he occupied the position of President.

As has so often been stated, the President was indeed intelligent. Brilliantly so. He was born with no shortage of the opportunities or means to develop his capabilities to the utmost. He took full advantage of them all.

Some have claimed for him a peculiar ability for deep understanding of Americans and their problems; yet he lived in an era of unbelievable opportunity in his time. Many of those who have already been written, or spoken, hundreds of times over—and yet, what newspaperman in the Nation has not faced our dilemma since Friday?

Who is wise enough to know if fate dealt some additional loss. We have lost not only President John F. Kennedy, the man known by most people, and in a measure, they have failed, too.

So a fresh defiling of the ego with a new realization of no greatness in one's own life, and an occasion to contribute to be remembered long after the contributor has left the scene. And there is left, after all, words that have already been written, or spoken, hundreds of times over—and yet, what newspaperman in the Nation has not faced our dilemma since Friday?

In addition to the tragedy of the President's death being the realization that our society embraces even one individual who would choose deliberate, cold-blooded murder of a complete stranger, simply because he occupied the position of President, it is a great position, a great heritage, and under God, a great future. We cannot comprehend it all, nor understand it much. We say poorly what should be said at all, but this one thing we do:

We sincerely pray, and know you do too, that is this period of great national tragedy and mourning the terrible emotions of that dreadful day less than 3 weeks ago are renewed.

In this Thanksgiving week let us remember to be grateful for a country which does not fall with the fall of its great men, but one which, from its boundless resources of human spirit, can provide itself with other leaders to step into the gap of the fallen. Dear Lord, may it ever be so. Amen.

Mr. McNAMARA. Mr. President, as we rise on this melancholy occasion to eulogize our late President, John F. Kennedy, and especially the tragic emotions of that dreadful day less than 3 weeks ago are renewed.

The sense of shock is still with us, and perhaps it never will be dulled much by the passage of time.

How often since has some corner of our mind sought to trick us into believing that it did not happen, that it was a dream from which we will awake.

But, of course, stark reality is always with us.

We have lost our President. We have lost one of the most naturally presentable of which, however ugly they may be, it truly can be said that he gave his life to his country.

We, the people, have lost a President in a most tragic manner that is an outrage against civilization.

Many of us in this Senate Chamber have an additional loss. We have lost a friend. For many years John Kennedy was our colleague in the Senate.

Here we came to know him intimately as a warm human being, yet possessing...
the drive and intelligence that ultimately carried him to his highest office. We watched this rise to the Presidency. Some of us did what we could to help it take place. Others, carrying out the vital traditions of our political system, sought to prevent it.

But when we gathered on the steps of this Capitol on January 20, 1961, to hear John Kennedy deliver his remarkable inaugural address, I am sure that all of us, and the American people, felt the spark and the promise of that eloquent message.

But that spark and that promise have been reduced amid our despair for our country, and indeed, the world, of a leader of tremendous ability and human understanding.

I do not pretend to know how the writers of the future will treat the Kennedy administration as they compress these 3 years into the unemotional context of history.

But I do sincerely believe that our Nation—our world—are the stronger for these 3 years. The cause of human freedom and dignity has been protected and advanced. No greater legacy can be asked of any leader.

I feel privileged to have been a participant in the Kennedy administration, and to have known and worked with John Kennedy in the Senate.

For several years we were seatmates in the rear row of this Chamber, and we served together on the Committee on Labor and Public Welfare. After he became President we cooperated on many matters of legislation and Government. These associations are simply memories now, but they are good memories and ones that I will prize.

In paying these tributes to our departed President, and to President Kennedy, we also extend our heartfelt sympathies to his courageous widow, his two children, and other members of the Kennedy family.

Their personal loss is great. But if it is possible for any leader to die, it is possible in this tragic situation, it is that their grief is shared by millions upon millions of citizens of our world.

But you shall not go over there.

Mr. HARTKE. Mr. President, some 32 centuries ago in the Sinai Peninsula there lived and died a great and beloved leader of his people. A natural leader, he was a man who grew up in wealth, amid palace splendor. But he foresook inherited ease for a thankless, rugged life as champion of his fellow men. He became a political organizer, a lawgiver, a man with a vision of a promised land, one who looked on the face of God to the common people.

At the close of his life, after many trials and tribulations suffered for the good of those he served, he stood on a mountain and looked upon the better land he had envisioned. But it was not his destiny to lead the nation further. To Moses, Scripture says, the Lord spoke on Mount Nun, 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.

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 the son of Nun, 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."

the story continues:

So Moses the servant of the Lord died there in the land of Moab.

But it also says of him:

His eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated.

And it tells the deep-felt tribute of the people whom he led:

And the people of Israel wept for Moses in the plains of Moab 30 days.

Today this Nation is in the midst of 30 days of mourning as were the Israelites of old. Like them, we have wept for the loss of our leader. To Americans everywhere, the shocking news was so deeply felt, the tears of grief so freely flowing, that probably nothing in history can match the surge of national, or even international, sorrow. It was as though each family had lost a familiar. To everyone, someone just beyond the intimacy of our own fireside. We are still in mourning, and it will not cease at the end of 30 days. Thousands will still journey daily, as they do today, to the white memorial coupe on the hill in Arlington, where the eternal flame continues to burn as it keeps his memory alive.

There was tragedy in Dallas. The enormity of the crime enacted there becomes still greater tragedy in the realization that John Fitzgerald Kennedy was one, even more than the aged Moses, 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 unfailing interest turning to every area of human concern.

We who were his colleagues in this legislative body, we who acknowledged his leadership as President in a very special relationship, knew well his "natural force." To know the limitations of his leadership in these infinitely complex times, so unimaginable to the mourners for the leadership of Moses, is a compensation for all our loss and for all our questions. For who knows looking upon the promise of these 3 years of his Presidency, what might have been the incalculable 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 dreams, John F. 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 is bestowed, he looked on 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 fulfilled land became to the Israelites a reality, and they forever remembered the leader they had mourned in the land of Moab for 30 days.

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 his leadership and a nation's love. Mourned in these days of mourning. But to the Israelites, inspired and welded into a nation by their leader's vision, the important thing was to press on for the same goals and see with his eyes but been denied in the flesh.

We mourn a great, young, vibrant leader:

His eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated.

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 Israelites, whose attainment of the goal oved so much to the inspiration of their dead leader as is ours to the success of ours.

Only a few months ago President Kennedy looked out from very near the spot
where now he lies beneath the eternal flame? The national memorial to John, the monument to Washington, and the dome of this building where he himself once sat.

We must take new courage for the future. We must gird up our belts and follow after the vision, as his successor leads us on. President Kennedy saw the promised land; he could not enter. We must... Mr. RANDOLPH. Mr. President, in the days and nights of national mourning and personal grief since the assassination of President John Fitzgerald Kennedy, our minds and hearts have turned from the initial incredulity and shock, to sorrow, and finally to an appraisal of our national character in response to this tragic event.

Senators today have approached this time 400 miles from Huntington, W. Va., to400 express in reverent... 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 Guinea, word was given to me and to other Senators 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 national sorrow. It is our burden to have seen a champion and a leader amongst all men stricken down in the splendor of his manhood, 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...
served together in the House of Representatives. We were seatmates 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 had official and personal associations which I treasure.

There were other moments which I shall always treasure. On one unforgettable evening, we were present at the wedding of Representative Kennedy, and when the present senior Senator, the gentleman from Kentucky [Mr. Coopera], was then U.S. delegate to the United Nations, along with one or two other couples, 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 United States Senate. We had to state in a 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 President, 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, new immortalized. We cherish his eloquence, his lofty ideals, the sentiments he expressed—and expression which would inspire all mankind—these are now a precious part of the heritage of our land.

To his widow, and to the little children, may 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, but theirs has been a great privilege to have had the companionship, the love, and the inspiration of a truly good and great man.

Mr. HART. Mr. President, today Senators will fill page after page of the Congressional Record with words, even though we are all hereby aware that words are hopelessly inadequate.

In the past few weeks, millions of the world’s people have worn a look of stunned despair. There is a world-wide feeling that words could say would be a more eloquent tribute to John F. Kennedy than the grief on those faces. It is folly for me to try. And I know that many feel as helplessly inadequate for this chore as I do.

Why do we try?

This really wasn’t his essential goal, and the strength he said 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 history will record about him.

And how incredibly 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,” “inflexible.”

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 and the morality of Man.

There is one lesson of history 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 preceded this, and historians indicate that not all of them had to fail. Not all of them needed to be fought to the bitter end.

If, or not, 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.

The appeal for legislation that will be a true memorial to President Kennedy—legislation of that whole litany of recommendations he gave us; legislation in civil rights, in aid to secondary and elementary schools, in youth opportunities, in tax reform—legislation that will be as bright and lasting as the flame that so many earlier mentioned, which burns now on that hillside in Arlington.

If I can be confident of anything, it is that for at least this once I can con­vey the universal voice of the people of Michigan. We would be proud, they would have me express to the Ken­nedy family their understanding and sympathy. For my own family, I as­sume each of them a continual re­membrance in our prayers.

Mr. DOUGLAS. Mr. President, the predominant impression which I and many others formed of President Ken­nedy during the 15 years in Washing­ton with him was his extraordinary com­posure under strain. During the strenu­ous and critical days of the 1960 cam­paign I was allowed to travel with him, to speak with him, and to listen to him. I never noticed the slightest sign of irritability. Similarly, in the hot legislative
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 government. He honored his pledge 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 a chance, a chance to be a statesman without 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.

A 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 Street in an instant. 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 most intelligent and capable of 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, indeed, 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 Pulitzer Prize for poetry. He honored those who had surpassing 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 far future. It is even more tangible from the view of a memorial for him by our devotion to the great tasks of civil rights, the abolition of unemployment, and a more abundant life for the great mass of American citizens.

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 raise the 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 realize that his death was a loss to this country and to the world with 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 1964 and to court his future bride, whose family abounds by a President of the United States.

I remember attending his marriage in Newport in the company of my predecessor, the Honorable Francis Green. And, ever since that time, President Kennedy's affection for Newport and Rhode Island grew, as did Rhode Islanders' esteem, admiration, and regard for him. He found in Newport, Massachusetts, the two rarest luxuries that ever can be enjoyed by a President of the United States. And only a few weeks ago, he asked that arrangements be made to rent a house in Newport so that he could have a summer White House there this coming year.

John Kennedy's secure place in history has been won because he raised the sights of all Americans. The goals he set for his administration in his inaugural address just over 1,000 days before his death and only a few yards from this very Chamber. Most of the goals that had ever been set by an American President. These were goals of growth for our country, not only in physical terms, but in education and culture. These were goals, not just for our country, not just our hemisphere, but the world. Yes, even for space beyond. It took a while for our people to fully grasp the soaring nature of these goals.

Because he raised the level of our aspirations, our people through our Congress hesitated at first about rising to the heights his vision made clear.

Most important, President Kennedy recognized the fact that whether we like it or not, all human beings share the same planet and the same atmosphere. As he said at the United Nations, there must eventually come some sort of international control of the nuclear weapons of death and destruction. And he eloquently demonstrated this achievement to the even higher goal of the eventual and complete disarmament of the nations of our world.

For these reasons, and in this manner, he kept first things first in his mind. He always recognized that important as they are, economic growth and integration, unemployment, and a more abundant life, are the greatest issues facing our nation, not merely the race to be the first man in space, but the race to be the first man in the world.
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 in me and in the 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 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 confess the wrong of wrong 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 and stated that he was making this effort to cleanse American life of a shame and an evil thing. This required real courage, because he knew that, in the short term, he would not gain politically by that course; that in the short term he would lose. I believe he could not help make the affirmation because he saw its truth with his mind and felt it with his heart.

He had an appreciation of the great problems of the times in the field of the economy and in the field of employment, problems that no man yet knows all the answers to, arising from automation and our new technology.

While I am sure he would be the first to say he had no final answers, he was always a prime person in the path of vigorous and unremitting search for ways along which answers may lie.

In the field of foreign policy, perhaps, his awareness was most keen. He understood, surely as well as any man, and better than most, the frustrations, the dilemmas, and the paradoxes which we face, and the great dangers and difficulties faced by a world in which man can destroy himself.

While, again, he would be the last to claim to have final answers, the very fact that we knew he understood the problems, and saw them clearly and did not flinch from them, but had the courage to carry on and face them with gallantry and a high heart, gave this Nation, and all of us, courage to carry on.

Mr. President, Mrs. Case and I and our children and all of our family join with all those who have spoken, and for whom statements have been made, in extending to Mrs. Kennedy and the children and all of the kinship and understanding of the Senate from Massachusetts, our most affectionate sympathy.

In this, Mr. President, I am joined by our former colleague, H. Alexander Smith, of New Jersey, who this morning phoned me to ask me, on his behalf and on behalf of all the members of the Senate, to express the high regard and respect which they had for John F. Kennedy, and the warm personal relations which they enjoyed, and the deep sympathy of the Senate.

Mr. JAVITS. Mr. President, hundreds of thousands of words have been published and hundreds of thousands more have been spoken into the microphones of 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 we would have been that much the worse if we would have been, in any sense, less 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, or whether he was right or wrong—there was a very large measure of agreement.

What matters is that feeling of— that 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—and my friend.

For myself, I remember coming to Congress the same day he did. We were sworn in together, on January 6, 1947. A photograph on my office wall shows that we two, returning veterans, looked a little uncomfortable at the moment. Our hair was shorter. 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, and which is a part of our bipartisanship, and as it 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 McGovern 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 the children and to our family.

Mrs. Javits, also, knew President Kennedy 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 week before his tragic passing, I had the honor to join him at the House when he accepted the report of the Advisory Committee on Medical Care for the Aged, in which Senator Abraham Ribicoff and I and others were deeply involved, offering encouragement and help.

He was vigorous and healthy, smiling and friendly—a complete human being, concerned about other human beings who were no longer as vigorous and not quite as healthy as they used to be.

This concern for the unfortunate by a man with all the social graces and all the social status and as much power as America allows one man, was what made him so much the symbol of the youth of our country. His wife, Jacqueline, who has given Americans so much reason to be very proud of her and of all American womanhood as she reflected it, in these last mournful weeks, has expressed the most beautiful tribute—that John F. Kennedy had been "the very essence of the youthfulness of our Nation.” She did not want people to forget John F. Kennedy—the man—and replace him with a shadowy figure in the history books.

I am sure that there are already thousands upon thousands of people in the world working to keep his memory alive. I have been privileged to join with many others. In this body in cosponsoring a bill to rename the National Cultural Center and make it a living, vibrant memorial to this vibrant man who loved the arts. And with Senator Humphrey, I have joined in a bill establishing a commission to Insure that only the most appropriate memorials be created in his honor.

These are well-meaning, deeply sincere tokens of an affection. In reality it will be John F. Kennedy's youthful freshness in his aspirations for our country that will keep his memory fresh. I am a personal witness to the fact that my colleagues in the Congress are the only ones with the power to write words which can transform these aspirations into memorials that will be appropriate and active, as the meaning civil rights law, which would consecrate and perpetuate John F. Kennedy's love for personal and national dignity. We can exercise from our country—and the American people are doing that even now—these extremes of hatred and disbelief in public affairs which create a climate in which futile acts become much more likely.

Acts such as these will be his final memorials. It is within our power to establish them. Perhaps his noblest memorial is that he would have wanted such memorials almost a shadowy figure in the history books.

So, in common with my colleagues in this solemn service—and that is what this is today—I bespeak for Mrs. Javits and my children, Joy, Joshua, and Carissa. May we always cherish their names as they grow, and as they grow, may the names of the President's father and mother and brothers and sisters and their families...
con this terrible bereavement for them, for our Nation, and for all mankind, with deepest sympathy and with the deep expectation that flowers will grow from his grave for the benefit of man.

Mr. LAUSCHE. Mr. President, it seems so inappropriate to try to describe with words the profound loss the people of our country and of the world suffered in the death of President John Fitzgerald Kennedy. Each one of us wants to pay tribute to him, but the helpless are our words compared to the great tribute that came to our departing President through the spontaneous manifestation of grief and sorrow by the people—strong and weak, rich and poor.

When the word of his death struck at home and in other nations, a pall fell over the people. They prayed, wept, meditated in silence, gathered in groups stunned and grieved. No deed in all of history brought so much grief and bewildermont to people everywhere as did the untimely passing of the man whom we had for years to look to.

His dynamism, affable attitude, and appealing and sincere face became an integral part of the home of families everywhere. It was a smile, a word, a living poet and novelist:

"Each one of us wants to pay tribute to the fallen champion, whose spiritual influence 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 the ages.

President Kennedy becomes the only President in the history of the United States to achieve immortality in the quest for peace and freedom, without fighting a war. His was a life of faith and his family. And yet he has left two less mortal?"

As Christmas time approaches, when our thoughts are always turned to family and faith, our hearts and the hearts of the world are filled with the memory of the 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 our country, a shining legacy. His achievements in civil rights, his 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 redeem itself to humanitarian goals, to lay aside smallness, to try to see beyond the self-inflicted, constraining boundaries of time and distance, and to work for a tomorrow as bright as the eternal torch in Arlington Cemetery and as Kennedy's unending 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 the first step toward peace in this 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. That treaty does give us a chance to build a peaceful world of control of the immense destructive forces of weapons, of which mankind has suddenly found itself. If 100 or 1,000 years from now there remains, in the nuclear age, a civilized world that can live a history, that history will recognize John F. Kennedy as being high among those who made it possible.

President Kennedy left two less noticed legacies: 23 days before he
died, President Kennedy was asked to define happiness. He called it “full use of your powers along lines of excellence.” And he added, “I find therefore the Presidency provides some happiness.” In a nation where the pursuit of happiness is a constitutional privilege, 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 of something deeper yet is a fresh test of the 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 country.

Finally, with all the hundreds of thousands of words spoken off the cuff by President Kennedy in press conferences and in television interviews before millions 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 degree would demean the dignity of the office of the President. This is a tribute to his intelligence; it is also a tribute, even more, to his sensitivity to other human beings, to his understanding, and to his restraint. This generation will find more remarkable in the often hard-hitting and forceful encounters of the President, as in the clash with “Big Steel” and the showdown with Khruschev and Castro over missiles in Cuba, his restraint than in his words.

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’s office, I believe.

Basically, the Kennedy legacy is a challenge to us to strive to live up to the ideals of equal rights for all Americans, of peace and freedom, and of dedication to personal excellence, to which he so fully dedicated his life.

Mr. McCARTHY. Mr. President, November 22, 1963, in the city of Washington was a day out of season. It was a day both of spring and of fall, both of beginnings 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 home, 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 death to any extant, for the burden 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 the world in which the pursuit of happiness must be shared by all who through the years have excited and stirred the simple and the anxious, who have raised questions and caused them; until they became suspicious, who have might doubt until it bore the fruit of accusation 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.

We are therefore asked to disillusions and turned them about until they used of your powers along lines of excellence.”

In a nation in which the pursuit of happiness is a constitutional privilege, 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 of something deeper yet is a fresh test of the 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 country.

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Kennedy, the children, and the immediate families of the members will find sympathy

The Honorable W. 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 lament: It is unreal. We still refuse to accept the reality. We still refuse to accept the situation as it now stands.

Mr. BYRD of Virginia. Mr. President, the death of President John F. Kennedy is a national tragedy. The Nation and the world mourn for him.

And I take upon myself the privilege of my friendship and association with him, of finding myself pondering the contradictions of life. It creates and it destroys. It affirms and it denies. It exalts and it strikes down.

It is not, of course, for us to understand the ways of Providence, and the sequence of events is often beyond human comprehension, particularly when the soul of one so prominent among us is taken.

President Kennedy was a man whose life was dedicated to the service of his country and the world all of his adult years were spent in this endeavor—in war and in peace, in military service, in Congress, and as President. In the realm of the highest office he could bestow upon him in the prime of his life. How deeply we regret the untimely departure from among us of one so vigorous and so dedicated.

He was a man with a remarkable variety of knowledge and a well-governed mind. He was persuasive with his ideas and pursued them with tremendous native force and determination.

It has been my privilege to know his father, and to have served in the Senate with John F. Kennedy when he was a Senator. I have enjoyed his company in my home. He possessed one of the most attractive personalities I have ever known.

He was a man of devotion to his family, his religion, and his chosen work. He was a man of courage and independence. He was a man of bold talent, great enterprise, and infinite skill. He was a man of a sort of government by the people.

He demonstrated deep concern for what he believed to be in the interest of the strength and welfare of his country, and his willingness to fight for it. His acts of office were felt around the world.

Mr. HICKEYOOPER. Mr. President, I believe the eulogies which have been given today and those which have been given continuously since the tragic events of 2 weeks ago are ample evidence of the great affection and regard which America and the world hold for President John F. Kennedy.

I do not know whether adequate words can be found to express the sense of universal and profound grief, not only in our own country, but throughout the world, that resulted from the tragedy. I believe that most of us still feel that it is unreal. We still refuse to accept the reality of the situation. Somehow, it has seemed to be a great myth.

Of course, it is not. Those of us who knew President Kennedy, not only as President, but as a Member of this body and in the other body feel a special sense of sadness and loss. Part of that deep sense of feeling is derived 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 thought; he had 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 his reasoning.

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 up 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 going full stride 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 2 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 implementive of it, as it ran through his consistent choice which was commendable.

In political offices there are people of divergent views. I did not belong to his party. While more opinions 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 unreal, and one of the shocks of that tragedy is that 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 Abraham Lincoln had been assassinated. I remember the sadness that universally gripped the American people at that time, a sadness not only for the individual, but for the future, and how we in our free and great American system.

I believe the frustrations which concern us now—that such a thing could 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 envisaged record which is indefinitely inscribed in the annals of our country and of our time.

I would not pretend to say more in event that denial of the poignantly stated attitudes 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. Smith.

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 about President McKinley, 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, and as it runs through the minds 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, John C. Calhoun, James Bayard, 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 that book that I think is particularly of interest. Referring to all these men, near the close of this remarkable volume, he said:

"Some demonstrated courage through their unceasing devotion to an ideal. Others demonstrated courage through their acceptance of compromise, through their adherence to the principle of good faith in our free and great American system.

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.

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I found one sentence from his own pen in that book that I think is particularly of interest. Referring to all these men, near the close of this remarkable volume, he said:
Surely their courage was of equal quality, though the time of battle was different. Most of them, despite their differences, held much in common—the breathtaking talents of these remarkable young scholars, the breadth of the man above party and section, and, above all, a deep-seated belief in themselves, their integrity and the righteousness of their cause.

I have been proud of the fact that one of the men he chose from the seven around which he built the book was L. Q. C. Lamar, of Mississippi, one-time Member of the Confederate Congress, a humble, gentle scholar, the breadth of the man above party and section, and, above all, a deep-seated belief in the wonderful lady, his surviving wife.

As he paid tribute to that statesman and trusted great Mississippian, commending him for his courage, Mississipi in turn returns the compliment; to our late President, who is capable of standing tall and straight alongside those anyone else would choose, for the truly great and fine quality of courage which he demonstrated on the floor of battle, or wherever he was.

I am glad to be one of the mediums you have the profound confidence in; as have others.

I join in a great effort to build a world of peace where the weak are protected, where the people ruling under God spread in these great years and became stronger, increased in wisdom and prudence, alike, counsel a major effort on our part.

In a modest, self-effacing manner, President Kennedy had said in 1967: I will be frank with you—I'm a city boy who never plowed, who never hunted, who do not pretend to be an expert on all the problems of agriculture, and I suppose some of my constituents are opposed to letting the gold dollars aid western ranchers and farmers. But I will say this: When a serious decline in farm income takes millions of dollars out of the pockets of your farmers and your towns, is that a national problem?

Actually, Mr. Kennedy had a broad concept of the role of agriculture in the world. Speaking at the University of South Dakota, M. S. Dak.—my hometown—on September 22, 1960, he said:

Fellow 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. They recognize their obligations to a world 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 to talk to you about the possible hope for the future and ask you to join in a great effort on behalf of our country and 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 Capital, Pierre, to inaugurate the power generating 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 appreciate the opportunity of coming here from Washington—to talk with local farmers and ranchers and merchants and find out what we are thinking of as we serve in Washington spend too much time talking to each other, repeating the same views and listening to the views of 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-
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, as well as from all over the country, of the loss of a fallen leader. I seek unanimous consent that excerpts from the letters and messages be printed at this point in the Record. I also seek unanimous consent that several editorial excerpts be printed from the South Dakota press.

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

EXCERPTS FROM LETTERS TO SENATOR GEORGE McCARTHY

From Mr. D. C. Walsh, of Miller, S. Dak.:

"Somehow in conflict: Power versus industrial, industrial versus national. Here in the Missouri Basin, the Missouri and our good friends at its end, the most creative engineers in the world can possibly devise.

From Mr. C. A. Sundstrom, of Alcester, S. Dak.:

"I, having had no contact with this, the greatest man of our time, feel a great loss, so I can imagine how people close to him must feel.

From Mr. John Sauer, of Huron, S. Dak.:

"I do not mean to prolong this letter, but I read an excerpt from a small town journal, a very fitting and true vision of our late President's mind, a very fitting and true vision of our late President's mind, a very fitting and true vision of our late President's mind.

From Mr. W. Nell Evans, of Watertown, S. Dak.:

"I only had the privilege of meeting him once and shaking his hand, but I always had a warm handshake and the smile on his face as he told us we were doing a good job on the ASCS committees.

From Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Magedans, of Revillo, S. Dak.:

"We feel that the whole world is so very much better off even with this great man gone, than before, not only for what he has done, but for what he was trying to do.

From Mr. Paul H. Bedford, Madison, S. Dak.:

"Beyond all doubt, John F. Kennedy was one of America's great-to America as well as to the freedom loving people of the world. Already this has been demonstrated.

From Mr. Kenneth Knudsen of Irene, S. Dak.:

"The leadership of President Kennedy will long be remembered by every citizen of the United States and the entire world. We trust this great injustice will be a lesson to us all, not to spurn our thoughts and deeds, and heretofore be constructive in our criticisms of others. If this can be accomplished, the leadership will still live with us in spirit.

From Mr. Harley Fickle, of Newell, S. Dak.:

"I read the speech that President Kennedy gave at the University of Minnesota that expressed my own sentiments so well that I cannot refrain from passing on to you his quotation:"I know there is a God, and that He hates injustice, and we see the world coming, but If He has a place and a part for us, I believe that we are ready.

From 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 will not be forgotten, they are the principles that the Peace Corps was established to promote. And so we pledge, as a nation, as a people, as a way of life, that the Peace Corps will carry on the work for which President Kennedy gave his life.

And 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 sadly prophetic words:

In your hands, my fellow citizens, more than mine, will rest the final success or failure of our course.
DEAR GEORGE:

November 27, 1963.

Dear George:

To you the loss of President Kennedy must seem even more overwhelming than it does to me. I have been unable to think of my personal friend as well as your President, but even to me it seems as if one of 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 energetic, 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. Have we become a Nation so empty headed and so full of self and self-interest 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 his book is the destruction of the Humanity 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 smashed America with overwhelming remorse and grief.

When little children can be murdered in Sunday School without causing national outrage, clearly decent 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 America and every one of us—resolve that “This Nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom”—not only freedom of words and speech, but freedom from fear and freedom from want, but also 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 transcend the natural human emotion to abhor the public that had robbed her of what she held most dear and to share with that public and to grant them 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 vision of love—"Love thy neighbor as thyself." There is no other commandment greater than that commandment.

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.

[Letter from Mrs. Olive Briles, sister of Senator McCracken]
in the face of threat, without panic that might have moved lesser men to calamitous action. Surmounting each crisis, the President walked with calm, dispelled the dispensation, then moved into the clear air of negotiation, in an effort to establish, as he said also in his inaugural address, "a beachhead of cooperation in the jungles of suspicion."

An assassin's bullet has cut short this besmeared assassinate. It remains for President John F. Kennedy to decide how that bullet shall follow him to issue further command. It is up to them to determine whether we advance or retreat. May they be granted the wisdom and courage of John Fitzgerald Kennedy, and the great Presidents who preceded him.

[From the Black Hills Press, Sturgis, S. Dak., Nov. 28, 1963]

TIME FOR MOURNING
The President is dead. A single shot has sent the world into mourning. Breathes there a man with a soul so dead anywhere in the world who does not lament the tragedy of this horrendous crime? We hope not.

The President's death was an act of lawless violence. Such a thing could not happen in America as long as we held to our principles. It remains for the President to decide how his death shall follow him to issue further command. It is up to them to determine whether we advance or retreat. May they be granted the wisdom and courage of John Fitzgerald Kennedy, and the great Presidents who preceded him.

[From the Argus Leader, Sioux Falls, S. Dak., Dec. 5, 1963]

HERB BECHTOLD'S ROUND ROBIN
How did the average 9- or 10-year-old feel about the death of President Kennedy? We can find the answer in some of the compositions which students in Mrs. Judith Evans' fourth-grade English class at Harrisburg School wrote. Here are some excerpts (with the original spelling):

"DEAR JOHN, JUNIOR, I heard your dad was shot last Friday when he was at a parade. But when I heard he was shot I felt like a shot shok hit me. My dad never even new about it until my brother told him. He was very sad. I was crying when he was buried. I hope you'll grow up to be like your daddy. But do not get shot and die like your dad. A friend, Dennis Geraets"

"DEAR CAROLINE, When you leave the White House do what mother tells you to do. Love for Almighty God, His ideals of equality, Freedom, peace; His passion for the goodness and humanity of all men. Aspirations of fellow Americans, Humanit y, live on. In the minds, hearts, Aspirations of fellow Americans, Deeper meanings behind 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 morality mitigated, Grieved of hate, prejudice, and brutality, Grieved for the Grievancer. Hurt that Man's inhumanity to man prevailed.

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. Paralytic of enterprise, This trample, Self-examined, Reappraised.

Friends about the world eulogized the man, Frayed for the Nation, Sympathized our hurt, Were themselves hurt.

And so we laid to rest the mortal, While the Spirit and memory became immortal, The Republic rededicated itself to its task.

[From the Minneapolis Tribune, Dec. 5, 1963]

DEAD, DEFILED, BUT NOT DESTROYED
The President is dead. What of the future? Time enough for that later.

This is a time of mourning for America, and the free world. Hurt, angered, shocked, we can only do that which could be written here, and we talk of the President. The President was a family man in the truest sense, and all of America was part of his family. He was father, son, husband, and his public career had not yet reached its zenith. He typified the youth, vigor, and imagination of his beloved country and he gave great promise of leading it to new heights of world prominence. The heart of the country was stilled with his heart. But the Nation will live and survive to realize the lofty objectives that President Kennedy espoused during his short but useful life.

The profound sympathies of the entire world go to the late President's family. Their tears, their heartbreak, their sorrow are shared by all people everywhere. President Kennedy was a family man in the truest sense, and all of America was part of his family. He was father, son, husband, brother, and our President. The loss resulting from his untimely and tragic death is virtual to the Nation.

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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 grey 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. Then, there he was before us: 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. 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 unique and tragic event in all its perspectives. It is also proper that we should attempt to mentally probe the philosophy of an assassin, and give birth to the type of hatred which possessed this American-born citizen to commit such a brutal murder of a great man.

John F. Kennedy, as dynamic a personality to ever assume the awesome responsibilities of the Presidency, was a man who truly loved America. Even his most ardent political opponents respected the young President’s dedication to the cause of freedom and his efforts to build a stronger United States. Time and time again throughout John F. K.’s tenure, as a statesman he openly demonstrated his willingness to give everything—even his life— for his country, and faced the poisons of hatred, violence, and dictatorial factions which constantly threaten our shores.

As it came to pass it was, in fact, his life that the mysterious facets of fate decreed he lay down in the service of his country, and to the world. In the heat of the battle, the blood is spilled and the demands of courage are momentous, but on a seemingly placid free way in Dallas, Texas, a bullet produced a deep wound in the body of a man who possessed a deep feeling for the needs of all the people, not only of this country, but for himself and the family, as perhaps every American and world citizen does at this time, a very personal loss and 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 his country and for the world, will be recorded as a great American and great world leader for generations to come.

Your publisher 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, it was that of a generation. He was young, vital, religious, compassionate, understanding, firm, determined, anxious, patient, sensitive, a man possessed a deep feeling for the needs of all the people, not only of this country, but he sensed the need for his leadership as that of a generation.

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 years, have striven 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 credit for his roles in their walks of life and in their hearts.

We are grieved at his passing. But, as so many people, we forgive him for having to live with him and to have worked for him and to have believed in him. And, as General MacArthur said, with his passing we have all lost a little of ourselves.

However, the events since that black Friday have provided us Americans and all world citizens that ours is truly a great heritage. For even with the dreadful passing of our leader, our affairs of state remain stable, 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, and with the American people behind me.”

And so, we will continue in our great American tradition, as a nation, strong and free.

President Kennedy said, left every American a legacy which we are obligated to remember, repeat, and follow. He gave us these words in a national address, in January 1961, when he said, “Ask not what your country can do for you, but what you can do for your country.”

John F. Kennedy paid the supreme sacrifice for his country. From his example and actions, our work is put before us, to do the affairs of our lives as he did his. We certainly must always strive for that goal, just as he died for it.

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 fly high, I feel like 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 the people, because he never gave in or gave up. He said, “Ich bin ein Berliner,” and “Ask not what your country can do for you but what you can do for your country.”

The bullet that winged its way to its mark left President Kennedy bleeding and mortally wounded in the arms of his wife and daughter. This nation has been shocked and heartened by the result of mankind’s perpetuation of extremity and racial indifference.

When will we learn that to wantonly abuse our precious freedom of speech is just as grave a crime against humanity as to deny a man the right to speak? It is time we learn that the hatred and bloodshed of those fateful November days in Dallas were not the result of mere accidents, but of unfounded dislike, disrespect, or harmless words. On the contrary, they and groundless charges against political opponents, linking them to all sorts of traitorous deeds, can only lend to sway sick minds.

Not long ago an eastern publication reported the whole Kennedy family should be black, for the dark-skinned President was a Fixture of the white man into the crosshairs of some fanatic sniper’s rifle scope.

It is nothing partisan about the deadly bullet which killed J. F. K. and silenced forever the lips of a great American. The bullet forever sealed the fate of the one who could have done so much if it could have happened to any of his predecessors. The venom of hate which conquers and consumes men’s minds is indeed one of the great tragedies of the world today. However, misguided souls, perhaps tormented by experiences known only to themselves, are prompted 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 possessive 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 injustice; we must say those words and then act with dispatch.

As a nation, accept the moral responsibilities which our late Presidents has placed upon our shoulders. Then, and only then, will the world realize its stewardship and the indignation and shame it has brought with it.

President Kennedy is dead from an assassin’s bullet. Let us now unite behind his successor, President Lyndon B. Johnson, and work unselfishly as a massive team to build the decaying pillars of morality, justice, and decency which have somehow slipped away from our proud heritage.

[From the Lemmon (S. Dak.) Tribune, Nov. 28, 1963]

CONGRESSIONAL RECORD—SENATE

December 11

JOHN F. KENNEDY—35TH PRESIDENT
This community, this Nation, and this world literally stopped on Monday, November 25, in mourning and honor to great American, 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 many tears shed, as for one human being. It almost seems futile, yet so compelling, to add any more to what we have already seen and read and heard and said.

For us, it was that of a generation. He was young, vital, religious, compassionate, understanding, firm, determined, anxious, patient, sensitive, a man possessed a deep feeling for the needs of all the people, not only of this country, but he sensed the need for his leadership as that of a generation.

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 years, have striven 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 credit for his roles in their walks of life and in their hearts.

We are grieved at his passing. But, as so many people, we forgive him for having to live with him and to have worked for him and to have believed in him. And, as General MacArthur said, with his passing we have all lost a little of ourselves.

However, the events since that black Friday have provided us Americans and all world citizens that ours is truly a great heritage. For even with the dreadful passing of our leader, our affairs of state remain stable, 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, and with the American people behind me.”

And so, we will continue in our great American tradition, as a nation, strong and free.

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John F. Kennedy paid the supreme sacrifice for his country. From his example and actions, our work is put before us, to do the affairs of our lives as he did his. We certainly must always strive for that goal, just as he died for it.

[From the Arlington (S. Dak.) Sun]
A leader should now be added to J.P.K.'s famous book, "Profiles in Courage," recording the story of himself—one of the most courageous of all.

And speaking of the President's public utterances, one that he never had the opportunity to achieve in his lifetime was the one he had written for delivery in Dallas the afternoon that he was shot. In that speech, the President said, among other things:

"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—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 world problem.

"There will always be dissident voices heard in the land, expressing opposition which is based on an acceptance of despair, perceiving gloom on every side and seeking influence without responsibility. Their every word is irresponsible."

"But did the President bring 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?"

"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, a day's work, unfinished."

"We ought to begin things now and do our very best 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.

"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 aware of the loyalty they owe the Government. At a special service in Clark County, 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, for he leaves a heritage. He was a leader of the Nation and, indeed, of free men throughout the world. John F. 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 loses on, diminished, yet unchanged. Where he was the pilot, he is now the inspiration and example; and those who once entrusted with the national destiny, and were given the last inguidentest by set by this great man.

"We may draw strength from the fact that John Kennedy has driven these guiledeps 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 eulogies offered by the many friends of this remarkable man. He was a man of many talents, many interests, a man 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 suggest 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 unfinished—of maintaining liberty throughout the world.

"We may take hope from two conspicuous 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 our country is held, 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 leadership, have set an example. This great man.

"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 we leave it 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 absolve quickly the rest of us.

"In the face 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 his limits diminished, nor were his compromises for the sake of expedience.

"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 disregarding of the Government of the United States and of its leaders. Without any question, the activities of some groups in our nation have fostered a massive climate of disrespect for democracy and for the processes. Reckless assaults on public officials, whatever the intentions may have been, bring to the surface the same kind of dereliction that may have been the crime that has been visited upon us.

"To speak of our Federal Government as though it were an enemy power; to smear the American image by casting around it a shroud 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 white racism 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 due his. Even though this tragedy has brought us to the black midnights 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 and courage. The President has set by example, new courage to continue his work, to support his successor, to live his ideals, and to cherish his memory.

"Mr. BARTLETT. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that remarks about our late beloved President by the distinguished junior Senator from California [Mr. Engle] be printed at this point in the Record.

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

"Mr. ENGLE. Mr. President, I want to join my colleagues today on this sad occasion in memory of John F. Kennedy.

"Words are inadequate tools to express the outrage and despair we all felt when President Kennedy was struck down on November 22.

"We have lost one of the greatest leaders of our time. John F. Kennedy had many gifts. His presence was a beacon that filled it with more life and gave it more wit, intellect, and charm. His presence in the political world made many things possible. It made possible a greater
chance for international peace. It
made possible a greater chance of in
radicalism and its defences. More still, a
greater chance of conquering the catas
pholic diseases.
When we think of the contribution to human
knowledge that John Kennedy was de
stined to make in the years ahead, the
tragedy of his untimely death is inca
culably compounded.
My deepest sympathies go to Jack
Kennedy and his lovely family, 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 Lin
coln. He had a full sense of the dig
nity of his office, he had the balance and
perspective of history, he had a natural
tact for the circumstances of his time,
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
directly, and he was a leader of good will, dedi
cated to the cause of peace.
The final lessons came with the cam
aign for the Presidency itself. A man
comes through that unchanged. In 1958
Lincoln was not well known nationally;
at his death in 1865 he was revered around
the world as perhaps no man who ever
lived. In 1960 the people did not know him; in
1963 he was theirs. These ties with the
people were made during the campaign
for the Presidency. Mr. Kennedy gave to the cam
paign the best his intellect and body
were capable of. The people responded
as they always do to honesty, intelli
gence, and leadership. He responded to
them. They gave him the personal sup
port which sustains a man in the re
moteness of decisionmaking in this nu
clear age.
The character of John Kennedy, shap
ed by these four trials, was ready for the Presi
dency. In the 2 years, 10
months he held office, in this short time,
he framed the principles and the polici
es which will give direction to our Na
tion for many years to come. During
the thousand days of the Kennedy ad
ministration, it was easy enough to criti
cize, to complain that the problems al
though faced were not solved, that the
legislative program although proposed
was not enacted, that the grand design
was not altogether construc
ted. All true. The people and the Con
gress were not easily convinced of the
rightness of his course; the President
was forced to convince and cajole, to call
and to persuade.
It is perhaps central to the tragedy of
his early death that he was a leader not
yet truly followed, a prophet not yet
fully comprehended. The Nation had no
dread they had not listened more and
followed.
And, yet, it is impressive how much
John Kennedy managed to achieve in
2 years. In this he was ambushed. Corners were turned and there
is now going back: the Alliance Para
el Progreso, the Declaration of Interde
pendence, the Kennedy round of tariff
negotiations and the new trade act, ef
forts for tax revision and reform, a space
effort second to none, and the all-out,
full civil rights for all our citizens. His
two greatest personal triumphs have
literally changed the course of history,
and for this the world will long have
remembered John Kennedy: the Cuban
missile crisis and the test ban treaty.
Ultimately what John Kennedy gave
to his country is greater than diplo
matic or legislative victories. The Eng
lish political scientist, Walter Bagehot,
onesaid that a nation must choose its
head of state with great care for the
personality and character of the leader
will become the example of the country.
The country in time will take on the at
tributes of its leader. This is Kennedy's
greatest achievement. In these short years the strength and character of our Nation have been

We are the better for having been ex
posed to the man. He refused to be sen
itive to naysayers. He continued with the
ideals of Franklin Roosevelt, which he
had inherited, and he made us, for a short moment, Cam
nelot.
Mr. MOSS. Mr. President, few events
in the history of our Nation have so
shaken, and then so united, our people
as the tragic death of John Fitzgerald
Kennedy. In the black moment when he
was felled by an assassin's bullet, each
of us lost a little of ourselves.
I know that I also lost a great and
good friend whom I intensely admired,
not only for his gift of leadership, but
also because he was a fine, warm, human
being.
I cherish now each contact I had with
him, first as a colleague here in the Sen
ate and then as a Chief Executive Who welcomed me again and again to
the White House. I watched him gain
in maturity and assurance, and saw in
him the stuff of which the world's great
est leaders are made, and I was a
part of that.

The people saw this in him too, and
he became the embodiment of their ideals. Even those who did not always agree with him recognized in him an
apostle for the equality and dignity of men and a leader of good will, dedi
cated to the cause of peace.
He seemed never to have any private
enemies, and he left his friends in
his wake to be interested only in what would ad
vance the purposes of the Nation. There
were no vindictive or mean motives be
hind any move he made. He never was moti
vated by the question: "What is in the best
interest of America?"
It has been said that he was the most
"civilized" of our Presidents since
Thomas Jefferson, and I think 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 would have been the same President which he carried these burdens the most exhilarating and challenging of his life. He was able to use his sharp and absorbing mind, grace and vigour, forceful eloquence, and his wit and charm to best advantage—and he used them lavishly. On the day when he was shot, a choir sang in my State in full realization of his great powers, and it is one of the tragedies of our times that he was not allowed to complete fully his destiny.

I find particular comfort in the warm reception which my State of Utah gave President Kennedy about 2 months before he died, and his evident relish of it. I have never seen anyone else so convulsed, so deeply moved and so thoroughly taken 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 vigour 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 crowd he held spellbound appreciated it wholeheartedly, 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 was killed. The 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 it.

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 distorions 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 are now to be printed in the Record, as follows:

From the Salt Lake City (Utah) Deseret News, Nov. 23, 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 seemed very hard to expect better.

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, feel his presence, no matter how many ways we have come to take for granted. It is also difficult to believe that in this era and age, in this great land or country there still exist a few people so de-
JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY—1917-63

America is swept today by a grief that cuts across all lines of race or faith or politics—a grief that struggles without success to express itself in words. Shock, dismay, bewilderment, anger—these and other emotions stand in the way.

John F. Kennedy was a vital, courageous young man. He was the first President of the United States to be born in the 20th century. He brought to the White House the spirit of youth. He set his sights on the stars and the sunset. He belonged to the ages.

Beyond that, John F. Kennedy will be remembered best for his attempts to save the world. As a young man, he had been in the Pacific during World War II. He was a former Congressman and an axe-wielder in the climax of a remarkable career that took him to the highest position and highest honor this Nation has to offer. Now he is dead.

Part of the tragedy is that he had more to offer his country by way of future service. Even after his duties in the White House, because of his youth he would still have had years of service ahead of him as a possible adviser on national affairs and as an international ambassador of good will.

Yet only by chance did this horrible crime blacken the name of Dallas. It could have happened almost anywhere. President Kennedy, like every head of state, walked with death as his 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 make a final verdict.

We can testify, however, to his courage, his ideals, his aspirations, his deep love of public service. He was outstandingly a man of peace. As President he devoted himself to the cause of peace. He sought with equal devotion to give civil rights true meaning and full scope.

It was a magnificent vision, though he was not spared to turn vision into reality.

Mr. Kennedy had been in office a few months less than 3 years. He had had one historic failure—the Bay of Pigs invasion—and one historic success—the Cuban missile confrontation with Khrushchev. But his legislative program was bogged down in a lethargic Congress. Yet, at the end, the word was on civil rights and the tax cut. And now the President is at stake in a national election.

The political pundits were already reading the trends. Now everything is changed. This is a new President in the White House and Lyndon B. Johnson is his own man.

But matters political cannot distract us at a time of national tragedy. Loss over­whelms us. OurHOWEVER, at the moment, we must lay aside our grief. We must try to look to the future. What kind of President is Lyndon B. Johnson?

John F. Kennedy was the youngest man ever elected President. His beautiful gifts were grafted with an unloved pair of assassin's bullets cut him down. He leaves two young children. The White House will miss their laughter.

We should pray for the President, for his widow, for his family. We should pray for the state of the Nation. We should pray for President Johnson, on whose shoulders rest burdens indescribable and unimaginable.

God rest the soul of John Fitzgerald Kennedy.
"you're either for us or against us" philo­
sophic theme.

Patience is beginning to run thin in this
country with the haters, the distorters, the
cheap "penny" labels. None has anything to do with the real America.

If John Fitzgerald Kennedy's death can
seek that truth deeply in the now greatly
troubled American conscience, then perhaps
we shall never have to hear again of school­
children applauding the death of a President.

[From the Salt Lake (Utah) Tribune, Nov. 30, 1963]

GERTRUDE'S HEAVY HAND

Grief has laid its heavy hand upon Jac­c­
queline Bouvier Kennedy. Her hus­
band, mortally the President of the United States, was killed in the car in Dallas. She rode with him to the hospital. She made the sad journey home. She has the burden of sorrow in silence and dignity.

Our hearts go out to her, though words
will not heal her woe. Her solace comes
from the love of God and 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.

HON. FRANK E. MOSS, U.S. Senate, Washington, D.C.

To the Senate of the United States:

My dear Senator Moss: On this day of
national mourning I feel the desire to take
the opportunity of expressing in in­
umerable articles and eulogies across the
country, but I also feel a great personal loss.

I watched the events of early in the
1963 during the Truman administration, and
received my national services in the Tabernacle, the same
building in which, as you well recall, a great man,
only 8 weeks ago found friendly and
kind words for a group of Americans once
bitterly persecuted by their own fellow cit­
tizens because of their religion.

My second reason for writing today is to
make to you a pledge. The past few days
have led me to believe that America may
perhaps get a lesson. 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 pray
al­
legiance to this my country, to honor its
divinely inspired Constitution, to support
its elected officials on all levels of govern­
ment, 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,
to be friends to all, without the impulse of hatred,
to make an earnest effort to understand
in­
stead of to judge, to love instead of con­
demn, to live uprightly before God and man
and to stand in the same spirit of faith.

I realize that I could have made this
pledge to myself, quietly and unobstrusively.
I was born in a country where the
households are generally shallow and vain. I felt, how­
ever, that in this instance I should share this
rededication with you, my duly elected Sen­
ator, whose duty it is to help bear the bur­
den of government and whose mandate in­
cludes me as a part. Having expressed my­self thusly, that burden may not feel quite as heavy to you and to me, and the hour of meaning.

Sincerely yours,

ROBERT A. RESCHKE.

A TRIBUTE TO JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY FROM A SCHOOLCHILD

Today we honor the man who will prob­ably go down in history as the most famous, the most wonderful, and the most spirited President of the United States.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy, 35th President of the United States, fought for what he knew was right. To the Negroes, he was a hero; to the Jews, he was a friend; to the Catholics, he was a defender of the Constitution. To the world he was a symbol of peace.

The following words are taken from his inaugural address. He will be most famous for them because they are so spirit-lifting and so freedom-fighting:

"I feel that what you can do for your country, ask what you can do for your country."

These words made the whole Nation feel that the man they had voted into office would be a good, strong, willing worker.

I was privileged to meet President John F. Kennedy on clear September night. I had listened to his speech in the tabernacle in Salt 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 of the reception was a friendly one. President Kennedy didn't like ordi­

ERNEST BIEYER.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, November 25, 1963.

Dear Senator Moss:

I watched him as the Choir sang Of this fair land of ours America! America!

Oh, my how my heart did ring! On all this land so wonderful What joy this man did bring!

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, DC, with its famous flight chief, and its great pilot, and its great co-pilot, and its great flight engineer, and its great stewardesses, and its great cooks, and its great mechanics.

Out of the drift of air the great plane came, Glinting the chief power of the whitening stream, Bearing the letters of his country's name To the city where in death he kept his dream.

The Chief of America, the Chief of all our land, The Chief of my life, the Chief of the quietness of Arlington, The Chief of the drift of air the great plane came, Glinting the chief power of the whitening stream, Bearing the letters of his country's name To the city where in death he kept his dream.

Eventually, I have to tell you that I was a part of this event. And I can remember the twinkle in his eyes. I will treasure this moment forever.

I was privileged to meet President John F. Kennedy as a close family man. He was a wonderful father to his two children, Caroline and John, Jr. He and his little son spent many happy moments with me. It was the first press conferences President Kennedy had, ended up in laughter because Caroline came out in her pajamas and her mommy's high heels.

President John Fitzgerald Kennedy will al­
ways be remembered for his courage and
willing spirit in the difficult job of being the President of the United States of America.

TED 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

November 25, 1963.

A. M. CANNO"N.

1963

CONGRESSIONAL RECORD—SENATE 24177
The sunlight gleamed among the thronging streets
Where he turned and passed to find a sudden way
The pillowing 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 felt the need of humility.

We start, and hear in the hum of coursing time
What time will not disclose, except blessings.

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,
Craddled there. The wild shock, waving Away, stills us as if yesterday were neat
And primp 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 every drop of the envy of time, the silent tower.

Then death. And now to Arlington he comes,
From time and city and from the sorrow dim
And still that brought him home to muffled dim.

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 grace and courage.

He had 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 ideal.

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 tributes which the world 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 go 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 us all. It was 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 the shot 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 began 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 he began with him.

Since the afternoon of November 22, 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. Matthew's 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 Pink, 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 America was suffering, she stood at the foot of America for strength. America received strength from her. By her courage, her faith, and her fortitude she set a standard for the bereaved 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 Attorney General of the United States, Bob Kennedy, our former Ambassador to the Court of St. James's, and the other members of his family, to allow us to join in their prayer:

Dear God, please take care of your servant, John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

Let us be grateful for his life. Let us recognize that the lives of all of us, of his children and of mine, have been enriched. Let us weep with his widow, salute with his son, and continue, as his father does, to fight for our country through responsible leadership.

Mr. WILLIAMS of New Jersey. Mr. President, until November 22 we thought that we would share many more days with John F. Kennedy. We thought we could continue to draw strength from his strength, wisdom from his wisdom, and inspiration from his genius. We could not know that the thousand or so days he gave to us as President were to be painfully precious because they were to be so few. He had not yet given all he had to give us, and yet he was taken from us.

Perhaps it was this that made the news so unbelievable when it came. John F. Kennedy had met many crises in his life, and every crisis he had met and met stronger. He had escaped death during wartime combat. He had survived painful personal afflictions and had overcome them. He had calmed our Nation when enemies put weapons of destruction close to our shores.

Time and time again, he had helped us keep our own fruitlets in check, and so he asked us to follow him in that. His life, his leadership seemed to be more inspiring to us and to the Nation. He had not yet given all he had to give us, and yet both were taken by two bullets from an assassin's rifle.

We in this body are trying today to tell what that loss means to us. We are also trying to describe, I believe, the gifts that John Kennedy gave his fellow citizens in his lifetime.

These gifts are all that make our America possible. We must think of them.

Few of us will forget the cold Inauguration Day that began his administration. As the winds whipped about him and the temperatures dropped below freezing, he spoke of our national mission. Man, he said, now has the power to abolish all forms of life, but this clear danger has toughened the will of those who believe that only democracy can create a world of law. The President invited every freeman to find his own way of making freedom stronger, and he spoke of sacrifice. The courage, he knew, was the only safeguard, said our President, would make our ultimate triumph more inspiring to us and to those in nations not yet free.

John F. Kennedy accepted his own responsibility more completely than any of us. He was optimistic enough to call for a Peace Corps and an Alliance for Progress. He was determined enough to call for the military and economic strength, and danger, said our President, would make our ultimate triumph more inspiring to us and to those in nations not yet free.

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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 years to come. 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 with him.

John F. Kennedy was an authority on courage because he had his own great share of it. Each of the men he wrote about had to face danger 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 did not. 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, and 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.

Our 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 a friend. This gives us comfort as we bid him goodbye, and we need comfort now.

Mr. President, many fine editorials and articles appeared in the 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 avoid repeating the sentiments about the courage of Mrs. Kennedy during her ordeal. To all that her husband gave her Nation, she has added one more magnificent chapter in the story.

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

[From the Trenton (N.J.) Times]
A GREAT LEADER LEFT MANY MISTS, BY MANY PEOPLE
(By William J. O’Donnell)
President John F. Kennedy meant many things to many people.

To the little man, he was the champion of the downtrodden.

To the oppressed, he was the knight who would unshackle their bonds.

To the youth of the Nation, he was the symbol of hope and courage.

To the statesman, he was the man of peace.

To the politician, he was the tireless fighter.

To the Communist enemy, he was the roadblock to their ambitions for conquest.

To the average American, he was a loyal husband and kindly father.

Now this man of achievement belongs to the ages. This man of peace has been destroyed by violence. This man of kindness has been destroyed by violence. This man of thoughtfulness has been slain by the unthinking. This man of loyalty has been snatched away by a traitor.

To the President, John F. Kennedy signified all that was alive and vibrant in this challenging world. He was a man to instill confidence and courage. He was a man to instill virtue and character. He was a man.

We should others what John F. Kennedy meant to them. This is what they said:

A U.S. CONGRESSMAN, FRANK THOMPSON, Jr.: "I believe, but I think it was important to the symbol of the whole structure of our Government. To me he was all the American people."

A Jewish rabbi, S. Joshua Kohn: "The leader of this youthful dynamic country, one who looked forward to a better world and who was determined to make this world a reality in the true religious spirit of all mankind."

A mayor of a city, Arthur J. Holland: "A personification of the confident and able leadership needed by our Nation and the world. As a symbol we would like to think of a President who is a symbol for youth a call to the pursuit of excellence. A great man who always thought of the little man."

A Federal Judge, Arthur S. Lane: "John F. Kennedy was a splendid young American, possessed of a great intellect and intelligence and devotion to his fellow man."

A Catholic priest, Msgr. John E. Grimes: "President Kennedy was an inspiration to me and a moving example of what is expected of a true American and a genuine Christian gentleman. He loved this country. He loved his fellow human beings. He dearly loved his family."

A housewife and mother, Mrs. John M. Smith of Orange, N.J., said: "A good man is gone. He would have been a great President. His death is a great tragedy to me."

A governor, Robert F. Goheen: "John Kennedy was to me, above all, a man who combined clear-sighted intelligence and steady commitment to the ideals of human dignity, freedom and justice. In the face of tangled and often highly recalcitrant circumstances, at home and abroad, he showed how ideas did work and did advance their realization in concrete terms."

A Negro leader, the Reverend S. Howard Woodcock of Philadelphia said: "John F. Kennedy was the herald of a new breed of political leadership. His forthright acts which strengthened the cause of freedom from all forms of prejudice, equality the world over 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 am an unalterable conclusion that John F. Kennedy was a great man—unselfish in his ideal for the betterment of all mankind. His influence 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. He was my President."

A Protestant minister, the Reverend Allan R. Winn: "He bore the Nation’s standard for us, he infused into public and private purposes well in all human relationships. As Commander in Chief of our Armed Forces, he stood ready to command and to defend this 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, I knew him as a man who understood the essence of the Presidency. I think of him as the light of our times. I remember him as the President we ever known. 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. It mourns the passing of a man who was the personification of the confident and able leadership needed by our Nation and the world. As a symbol we would like to think of a President who is a symbol for youth a call to the pursuit of excellence. A great man who always thought of the little man."

Seldom has a Chief Executive been encumbered with more outside activities. International tensions were coupled with domestic problems to challenge his wisdom and test his courage. Only history will determine the extent of the nation’s contribution to the world.

The death of a President is always a national tragedy. In view of his comparative youth and the promise of future achievement, the passing of President Kennedy becomes an especially grievous loss. And the thought 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 REDEMPTION
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— the tragedy of the man— will begin to dawn on the American people.

And they are realizing, too, that the deeper the tragedy by the more difficult is it to truly do it justice.

The impact of the tragedy was further brought home to us all yesterday with the television sets in their living room. 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 the American people will not quickly forget. There can people will not quickly forget. There can people will not quickly forget.

John F. Kennedy served but a brief period in the White House. But it was an eventful period. Historians may be reluctant to pass judgment on his presidency at this early date. But it was clear, however, since shortly after his inauguration that the Kennedy administration...
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 no one, least of all John F. Kennedy, would have expected or wanted unanimity. The American Government provides room for differentiation and diversity. This is one measure of its strength.

But there is no room for hatred of the type that has divided the nation in 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 look to the long line of tradition to rededicate their efforts to help make their country a better place for all its citizens.

Perhaps such a utopia—of which man has dreamed for centuries—cannot be achieved on this earth. But this was the aim of the Founding Fathers of this Nation. And it was the dream of John F. Kennedy.

Mr. Kennedy’s tragic death may have helped sharpen the full realization of fundamental rights to which Americans are accustomed to give in absentia. Now is the time for all to rededicate themselves to giving much more 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 related the story, on May 19, 1780, the noon-time skies over Hartford, Conn., turned from blue to gray and by midday had darkened so densely that men fell on their knees and begged a final blessing before the end came. The Connecticut House of Representatives adjourned. The President, Arthur Davenport, came to his feet, and he silenced the din with these words:

"I see him fall in Journal Square. A crowd has waited patiently in the November darkness; the lights come on into the square, they say. Finally he arrives, hatless as usual. You have a good view because of the fog. Arthur, the press photographers use the windows of his law office on the second floor of the Journal Square building. You are just above and behind the grandstand and you see him come up, through the crowd, onto the stand and before the microphone. You remember how that wild hair stands up on the back of his head, and think bitterly now: ‘This is how he must have looked last week, before all the stories of the telescope sight’? But that night who could think of him slain? The roar of that crowd, as he gis out on the floor and tells him: ‘Senator, I’m from the place that is going to give you New Jersey, Hudson County.’ His eyes light and he says: ‘Fine, Neil Gallagher has been telling me about it. I’m certainly glad to meet you.’"

In this spirit, and with the unerring instinct of a people profoundly dedicated to democracy, let us do as President Kennedy would have wished and stand in united mourning as we mourn the loss of a great leader in the parlor of mankind.

Yet, even as we recognize how we must have broken the spell of this national mourning we grope almost blindly for an answer to the agonizing question: Why was he taken from us? It was as well for us to understand the losses of our own tears and we find a powerful suggestion of an answer in the predictions of James Reston in the New York Times:

"America wept tonight, not alone for its dead young President, but for itself. The grief was general, for somehow the worst in the Nation had prevailed over the best. The indictment extended beyond the assassin, although the Nation itself, some strain of madness and violence, had destroyed the highest symbol of law and order."

It is not enough merely to blame the lurid show that we have left behind us and to far right as the bearers of this ‘strain of madness and violence.’ Out of expediency and a mistaken sense of what we have come to disregard clear-out moral issues. The frenetic climate in which the extremest creeds of any sort have carved an inordinately large area of our national life.

This extremism and indifference we must purge in the world of today. We must become the people we hoped we were and were. We must let us rededicate ourselves to American democracy.

From the Jersey Journal

JOHN F. KENNEDY

You think all the things an editorial writer is supposed to think, the awful evil of political assassination, the terrible picture of madness and violence.

Perhaps such a utopia—of which man has perhaps such a utopia—of which man has perhaps such a utopia—of which man has

President Kennedy’s tragic death may have brought.

In the spirit 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 related the story, on May 19, 1780, the noon-time skies over Hartford, Conn., turned from blue to gray and by midday had darkened so densely that men fell on their knees and begged a final blessing before the end came. The Connecticut House of Representatives adjourned. The President, Arthur Davenport, came to his feet, and he silenced the din with these words:

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was a great President whose greatness grew with each year. Not that we always agreed with him (in retrospect, the loss was ours), but he was a master of ordinary men. It is an invariable rule of ordinary men to criticize the deeds of the greatest men. Yet who can doubt the brilliant range of his thought and the depth of his understanding?

Even before the first session of Vatican II had been held, John F. Kennedy had written an article for the Catholic Church in America with all other religious groups that few of us appreciated. In his article, he expressed a hope that there on earth, as a nation, no member of the Catholic hierarchy did so much to make Catholicism respected in America as he did in his few short years as President. It is a special debt American Catholics must never forget.

Many of the words John F. Kennedy spoke are already immortalized. Often they were lighten by his flashing Irish wit, his frank, winsome smile. He was a politician as well as a statesman. When the practical demands of political patronage could never be divorced completely from the noblest statesmanship, many may have found him impractical, even and impractical. He was an independent Catholic layman, who differed decisively with such people in the Senate and House on the question of Federal aid to parochial education, and proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that ordinary men can grow great. That was the keeper of his own conscience.

To the Nation's high politics he thus brought a fresh stamp. The well-remarked wit, charm, vigor, and the clarity of growth. The young Lincoln put it this way: "Shall we expect the approach of danger? By what means shall we fortify against it? Shall we expect some transatlantic military giant, to step the trial of a thousand years, or make a track on the Blue Ridge, in a slow eternity? Never. But, when a long train of meetings and misgivings, such as this, shall have warned us of danger, shall we expect it if we shall nobly full blame for the independent. Our children?"

But the bitterest reaction was white and Negro response to the death, and the love he bore toward him and the Negroes in general. A woman who had opened, Kennedy had begun a dialogue with Negro leaders. The Far right gave him the label "the keeper of his own conscience."

For example, in life and in death, has done what the young Lincoln said he would do in "A House Divided," take a drink from the ocean, and crush us at a blow? Never. "What John Kennedy by word and by example, in life and in death, has done for us, is to remind us that Mr. Lincoln was speaking in 1858 to a very large audience; because it consisted of every generation of Americans born then and to be born thereafter.

Two of his words are the words of President Kennedy. He lauded the way he died. The way he died must be our lot, we must our­selfs be our author and finisher. As a nation of free men, we must live through all time, or die by suicide.

What John Kennedy by word and by example, in life and in death, has done for us, is to remind us that Mr. Lincoln was speaking in 1858 to a very large audience; because it consisted of every generation of Americans born then and to be born thereafter.

Those of us who knew him well, knew that he was a man of special grace, in action, in writing, and in thought. He had a rare humanity which often covered the depth of his fine mind. Is it coincidence, or perhaps a sense of predestina­tion, and that the last stanza of his famous poem said:

"The woods are lovely, dark and deep,
And miles to go before I sleep."

But I have promises to keep, And miles to go before I sleep.
Now, he has traveled those miles, and he is asleep. 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:

JIMMY 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 defeated under a wave, And came up spitting Jokes. His face shimmering With beauty. (He wouldn't wear a hat To shield us from his sunlight, His blazing spirit, And the radiant challenge Of his spirit) They'd be locked Like this, too, Etherized, but straining, Till the challenger Was shown away. Goodnaturedly, Like a dull-witted Sparring partner When the young champ Suddenly remembered An appointment. Still, this remnant Came too soon, granted, The Promoter thought It time. The Promoter Who was Trainer besides, And Referee. And Timekeeper And finally, Announcer, That this was a dream, And the records would show That the title really passed A generation ago On a beach near Rendova Where the old challenger Forever lost. And failing to pin him then, And snuff out that spark So far from our notice, Cannot now, or ever Expect the mantle of years Or any other shroud To contain the radiance Much less the flame. So we file from the arena, Comforted, For this was truly a dream, And his heart, his voice, his hateless glory Are the reality, And our white plume Of victory.

—JAMES W. SYMINGTON.

Mr. KEATING. Mr. President, John F. Kennedy lies in Arlington Cemetery. A moment of Nation tries to move again into the routine of living. Why? That tragic word, whispered in bewilderment and sorrow by every thinking American, is the reality. Yes, it is the reality, 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 among them. There were writers, artists, politicians 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 successful 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 kindliness, 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 could be forgotten in this generation. They will say of him—"He loved his country, he lived for his country, he died for his country. He was our 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 proud of his tremendous achievement. "Youth" and "Peace"—those two magnificent words were stamped indelibly on his administration. His thousand days were marked 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 into the silence. It is a "why?" that can never be answered because the event is beyond credence, to explain it beyond the scope of a human mind.

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 kinship and understanding, 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 material was to be printed in the Record, as follows:

He Left the World Richer
(Norah's essay on the program and meditations by the Reverend Paul R. Hoover, pastor of Grace Evangelical Luthern Church, Rochester, N.Y., in memoriam, John F. Kennedy, Nov. 24th.)

We have read from the Old Testament in our worship memorial. I would now read from the Letter of James (Philips translation) which distill 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 wisdom that comes from God is utterly pure, then peace-loving, gentle, approachable, full of tolerant thoughts and kindly intentions, not full of hypocrisy and show to others in the same way."

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 import 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 Jonathan, he met many a discouraged brother and cheered him by giving him strength.
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 a battle of blessed triumph.

Like Isaiah, he had the mind of a prophet who constantly pointed the world to brighter days and greater things in the future.

Like Daniel, he was true life to the teachings of his boyhood days.

Like Amos, 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. Like Paul, he lived a life longed for by the world.

Like Jesus, his Master, holding the key to power hitherto unknown to men, he could reach 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, his country, his heritage, his family, his church, his fellow men. And to the last he sought to inspire others to move forward and work toward the very last moment of his busy life for the interests of the unsaved, confused, and hurting.

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.
Able are they of whom he speaks.
Pirm as a fortress to defend the right."

May God add His blessing where our words fail. Amen.

OF BLESSED MEMORY

(Expression of sentiments of the Rochesters,
N.Y., Jewish community on the death of Pres. Kennedy.)

With hearts burdened with grief, and souls seared by tragedy, we have come to this sanctuary to offer our prayers.

The sun shines brightly without but our world has grown darker and colder.

Isolated and alone, the life of this great and good man sent a shudder of shock, sorrow, and outrage through our very souls.

We mourn the loss of a man who rose to true greatness through the height 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 storms.

A martyred President: hero in war, gave his life for peace; gifted with youthful vigor and strength, dedicated his energies and abilities for the growth of understanding and unity among nations; to the manor born, his dedication was an enlightened and humanitarian one.

He fought alone for the human rights that are to continue to be led by them.

For President Kennedy was—Is a dedicated believer, a believer in God as revealed and present in human nature and in human history a dedicated believer in the ideals of the American heritage and way of life. His Christian conscience, his humanitarianism, his commitment to the principles and ideals in a Christian manner; and we Christians are convinced that the ideals of our Founding Fathers were meant to be interpreted that way. President Kennedy lived and gave his life for those ideals and for us, who are to continue to be led by them. When they are being assailed, scorched, mocked and crucified, but I want at this time to emphasize three of them.

We reported that the Russian people, and in particular Nikita Khrushchev, were saddened and alarmed by the President’s death. But, he would have been disappointed in us if we had said that he was sincerely dedicated to peaceful existence. The Russian people desire a peaceful world, as they have emphasized to the American Communists. The Russian people recognize, and we, that President Kennedy was a man of peace. His death has been directed toward the securing of peace around the world, real peace and not merely a lul in aggression and contention. His understanding of peace was informed by his Christian faith and conscience. At least such Sunday he worshiped our God who is the giver of life and who sends to His children His peace which passes understanding.

This peace is no passive thing; it is, like God himself, an active mode of being. To be at peace is not to sleep: it is to exist unhindered from repressive forces that stifle and distort the soul, and to peace is to be at peace is to be free to act toward the fulfillment of the destiny that God makes and to commit ourselves to the cause of freedom. Freedom is the expression of real peace; while peace is the condition for freedom. It is not just the death of a President which this nation would mourn, but the death of President Kennedy believed in, proclaimed, and fostered our cherished ideal of peace and freedom.

It was not by any means easy to defend his belief, not even to some of us Americans who supposedly adhered to it. During the Presidency came the danger of providing outright and decisive American support to the invasion forces, because such a step would be interpreted as an encouragement and wood only the peace of Cubans, but of Americans and the world as well. In his firm stand against the Communist attempts to seize Berlin and to divide Germany permanently, as well as his resistance to the Communist endeavor to establish missile bases in Cuba, President Kennedy demonstrated his aggressive, unswerving aim to preserve the freedom of the Western World, when they were seriously threatened.

In spite of the outcry of some nations, he succeeded in his efforts to establish a peaceful solution to the conflict over nuclear testing in all but a few countries. He suffered the charge of hypocrisy from those who accused his foreign policy of obstructing the inhibiting of war in others; yet he gave American support to actual war, such as in Vietnam, because a truce there would not affect a meaningful peace, one which respects and guarantees the freedom of individuals to pursue their separate as well as corporate destinies.

President Kennedy was a crusader for peace; and, to his great loss, he became a martyr to that cause.

As Americans it is our role, our duty as citizens, to emulate this great leader who so courageously upheld the high ideal of peace. The forces that obstruct the abundant life and freedom in our world, and what is worse, in our land are gaining momentum to a frightening extent. They are fed by self-oriented fear and by self-regard which is dissonant of the rights of others, a set lot of color, class, or origin. They are forces which are armed with the weapons of prejudice, hate, and fear. The war against peace is kindled by hate; and the fires of hatred burn hot. They scorched the sense and conscience of the world, and this is an assault on America. This assault on America is a crime which outrages our reason and sensitivity. One month before in this same fateful city of Dallas the hateful prejudice of
extremists led to the disgraceful and contemptuous treatment of another peaceful man, Adlai Stevenson, who was representing the United States on a mission to maintain world peace. This year has seen the assassinations of other peaceful men and little children and the bombing of churches. "The world is waging war not only in our midst: prejudice, bigotry, smug self-content and disdainful superiority, hatred, and personal gain, and at the cost of that human temper and shattering of relationships and human lives. As Americans we must resist them. They do exist, they are real, and they flourish by our Christian conscience. In the numerous policies which he fathered and fostered, particularly those which were vigorously criticized by politicians and often vehemently resisted, one could discern the President's deep-rooted concern for real justice. For him justice was not merely an abstract ideal; it was a dimension of this virtue while President as he demonstrated courage equal to our forefathers and pioneers in his wartime service. He manifested his deep appreciation of this virtue in his famous book "Profiles of Courage." 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 promote justice in the face of stiff resistance and singing ridicule. Several of his programs for peace and justice suffered the most immediate set-backs, and Kennedy was abused and slandered by some of his fellow Americans. What did he personally have to gain from such criticism? Yet from his occasional resistance to big business and other members of his own class, from his willingness to support underprivileged nations and groups? Little personal gain, and considerable loss of political popularity, prestige, and financial gain. He stood forth with firm conviction that he was serving for the sake of right. Today we pray that he finds the blessings 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 now is: will we discover and follow where the darkness lies? We know that men are confused and led astray by a policy of hypocrisy, by temporality, temporal happiness, and the sense of self-importance. These are but partial guides to behavior; regarded as most important they are lights beckoning from dead-end lanes. There are better beacons to lead us, such as the virtues of courage and the search for justice and peace. We who have been touched by Christ's redeeming love and experience in the light of that love which is immortal and indestructible.

Finally, this death has brought forth fears that have long lurked in our hearts. What is to become of us? What does the future hold for us? For our children? Those of us who are people, who believe in God's reality and His love need not depend upon optimistic political philosophers for our ultimate reassurance. Before the birth of Christ the Jewish people lived in exile in Babylon; it was a time for them of deepest darkness, of darkness without light. But they were tremendously encouraged by God's message to them, delivered by a great prophet. It was a message that stilled their fears by deepening their faith in the reality of God's redeeming power. We who have been touched by Christ's redeeming love and born in His risen life will find that message more comforting and appropriate today than those to whom it was first addressed. Here is the essence of that message that I have heard you; I have called you by name, you are mine. When you pass through the waters they shall be dry, and the rivers, shall not overwhelm you; when you walk through fire you shall not be burned, and the flame shall not consume you. For I am the Lord your God, the God of Israel, your Saviour." (Isaiah 43: 1-3)

IN MEMORIAM: JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY (By David A. MacLennan, at the Rochester Rotary Club, Nov. 28, 1963)

"The woods are lovely, dark and deep, But I have promises to keep, And miles to go before I sleep,

...ROBERT FROST IN "STOPPING BY WOODS ON A SNOWY EVENING."

But John Fitzgerald Kennedy, 35th President of the United States, could not go the miles on this life's road he longed to travel in the name of God. He was the act of the demonic in a human being; to rock him down on what became the darkest hour of any recent year. And the lines by Robert Frost which brought hope and were essential to civilized living and a future worth working for, he made it not only not respectable but praiseworthy to be educated and creative.

Is there truly "a glory that shines upon our tears" at the death of one so gifted, so dedicated, so youthful? Nothing can diminish the very essence of his life-work. As Christians it is our responsibility and the harboring of anger that leads to the little children and the bombing of churches. It is our responsibility, our 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." (Matthew 5: 9)"

Delores S. McCord
John Fitzgerald Kennedy was a fighter for justice, for freedom, for the chance of the least and lowest in our Republic to walk in dignified, composed steps, 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 dared to stand for what he believed was right?

When Abraham Lincoln’s body was carried through the streets of the Capital, a Negro mother held up her child and said, “Look, my child, at him, honey, he died for you.”

President Kennedy was a deeply religious man. He knew that the deep sources of sacred justice, and personal integrity reside in God. He revered the reverences 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. And yet, he 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?”

But commemoration without emulation stultifies and condemns. To praise President Kennedy’s character—his faith and high purposes, his devotion to human well-being, as he upheld our Constitution and the higher laws of God, and not our President, is to denigrate God.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy sacrificed his life for his country, and for that other country which is the Kingdom of God. Must a good and great man die because most of us lack insight, moral fiber, willingness to discipline ourselves and our children in self-control? Are Christians, in fact, so self-centered that we use persons as means to our own ends? Are we only asking but not giving a worthy answer to the question, “What man can 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 Johnson cannot do it all, nor can he do what we seek to give Him our highest loyalty and full trust. With many other Protestants, for his country, and for that other country which is the Kingdom of God. Must a good and great man die because most of us lack insight, moral fiber, willingness to discipline ourselves and our children in self-control?

Are we on the way with the living God who received, and the spontaneous and prophetic visions: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name’s sake.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Our late President fired the hopes and dreams of men.

Do we believe in the living God of whose grace and wisdom we have had rich experiences as a nation? Am 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 subscribe 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, who longed to be 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, addressing upon him falsely: O God, who alone can build the house of our habitation and guard the Nation we love, let us make it our pledge in the light of the sacrifice and our own love:

“I Vow To Thee, My Country”

Entire and whole and perfect, the service of our lives. President Kennedy was a deeply religious man. He knew that the deep sources of sacred justice, and personal integrity reside in God. He revered the reverences of others, because he revered the great and gracious God in whose will is our peace, and in whose service is perfect freedom.

The love that asks no questions: the love that stands the test.

That I may walk the altar the dearest and the best:
The love that never flutters, the love that Knowledgeable.

The love that makes unanticipated the final sacrifice.

And there’s another country, I’ve heard of long ago.

Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know,

We may not count her armies; we may not see her King;

Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is Mercy.

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.

Restorer my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name’s sake.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Ours is 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 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.

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 say that is easy today. 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 assertion 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 just peace, and just peace America alone. The struggle year in and year out, "rejoicing in hope, patient in tribulation"—a struggle against the common enemics 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 continued. The motive, spirit, and accent of peace were: tyranny, poverty, disease, and war it's purpose.

The motive, spirit, and accent of peace were: "We shall do our part to build peace for Americans, but peace for all men.

The theme of peace had become his hallmark. We came to expect it. His eloquence of phrase served to keep the passionate sincerity of purpose and goal from being redundant. If any scrip is ever used to test the totality 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.

He expressed his "strategy for peace" to the conclusion of a test ban treaty, stopping the testing of atomic weapons on the earth or above it. More than 100 nations have joined with us in this treaty. The treaty is a frail hope as yet—frail as the dove Noah sent forth over the waters in search of land. Every day that treaty stands; however, the hope grows that the waters of war's preparation are receding. The genie of atomic power is not yet back in the bottle, to use one of John Kennedy's metaphors. Each day has lost its grip upon us. A new will and resolution for peace has been born.

He again continued his "strategy for peace" last September, in addressing the United Nations. His opening words were: "We meet again in the quest for peace." He concluded:

My fellow inhabitants of this planet, let us today reaffirm this assembly of nations. And let us see if we, in our time, can move the world toward a just and lasting peace.

In October, speaking to an audience of young people in St. Louis, he again recalled the American eagle and the two kinds of strength it clutches. The head of the eagle, he emphasized, faces toward the olive branches of peace. He concluded:

In the months and years ahead, we intend to build both kinds of strength—during time of detente as well as tension, during periods of conflict as well as cooperation—until the world we pass on to our children is truly safe for diversity and the rule of law covers all.

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In his 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 Saturday.

The formal meeting of congressional leaders at the White House had just ended. In that clean, precise, earnest voice, President Kennedy called out:

"Haven't, come walk with me. I want to talk with you.

He walked confidently and smoothly past the White House rose garden and toward his private office. He talked with intelligence and curiosity and concern about the atomic bomb and the Nation and the people. His stride and his voice reflected the basic nature of the man: strength, grace, eagerness.

I was proud to walk a few steps with John Kennedy.

Today, I am aware that he never walked alone. Neither his distinctions as an individual nor his power as President set him far apart from the people of the United States. He was, perhaps, a step or two ahead of the people at times. But as an American who understood America, who brought form to its amorphous yearnings, who gave direction to its efforts, John Kennedy walked with the people.

Nineteen days ago, the worst of America came on the back of the best of America.

For a few moments of time, violence shattered peace—fear cracked confidence—hate stood above reason.

But in the next day, as the sun rose on the world, violence did 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.


"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 manifestation of triumph over tragedy. A man does what he must—in spite of personal consequences, in spite of obstacles and dangers, and 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 mourn the loss of this President. But even more, we mourn the loss of this man. The Nation's outpouring of sorrow and love for him expresses our ultimate victory 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.

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 our renewed sense of unity, fortified by our common sorrow, we shall dedicate this Nation to the fulfillment of the hopes and the commitments of our beloved, marked President, John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

Mr. ELLENDER. Mr. President, our illustrious colleague, our 35th President, was not a product of the log cabin. He
Mr. GOLDWATER. Mr. President, there is nothing that any of us on this floor can say that would add to the public grief and our help, but knowing that here on earth God's work must truly be our own.

My colleagues, in the name of God, in the name of America, in the name of John F. Kennedy, let us hold high the torch.

Mr. BAYH. Mr. President-

I extend to his bereaved wife and love-

in remembrance of John F. Kennedy, let us hold high our burdens, let us try to carry them without complaint, and let us be thankful for those who were our companions in our journey here.

I remember a man who was a hero.

As a world leader he devoted much of his time to the pursuit of world peace. He showed courage and bravery, unex-

His death has been passed to the rich heritage bestowed upon them when he lived, and died, insisting that the name of America, in the name of God, his work, and all who serve it, and the glow from 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 on our help, but knowing that here on earth God's work must truly be our own.

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in remembrance of John F. Kennedy, let us hold high our burdens, let us try to carry them without complaint, and let us be thankful for those who were our companions in our journey here.

I remember a man who was a hero.

As a world leader he devoted much of his time to the pursuit of world peace. He showed courage and bravery, unex-

His death has been passed to the rich heritage bestowed upon them when he lived, and died, insisting that the name of America, in the name of God, his work, and all who serve it, and the glow from 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 on our help, but knowing that here on earth God's work must truly be our own.

My colleagues, in the name of God, in the name of America, in the name of John F. Kennedy, let us hold high the torch.

Mr. GOLDWATER. Mr. President, there is nothing that any of us on this floor can say that would add to the public grief and our help, but knowing that here on earth God's work must truly be our own.

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and so eloquently for the things in which our country. In retrospect, it is clear that he was not unaware of the dangers he faced. He knew the personal risks involved as he fought fervently, ardently and effectively, for the country. In the inbred strength with which they were endowed has been sorely tested during these terrible days of tragedy. America 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 emulate 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 done.

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, Chattanooga, Tenn., and read to the assembled church women of St. Peter's Episcopal Church, Chattanooga, Tenn., on Monday, November 25, after President Kennedy's funeral.

Blessed God, we beseech Thee to look with mercy upon our land and its grieving people. Guide, we pray Thee, our President and all who have been committed the Government of this Nation, and grant to them special gifts of understanding, of counsel and strength; that upholding what is right and true, they may obey Thy holy will and fulfill Thy divine purpose. Grant, O Lord, that the sound of our dear voices, which took the life of the President of the United States may echo in the hearts of the people of this nation and throughout the world, so that apathy and indifference to the welfare of our country; and may awaken anew a pledge of allegiance to our God and our flag, on law and order, of physical safety, of mental sanity, and spiritual sanctity; that we may be one people, under God, bound together with 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 of service to our fellow man, and a privilege to all men, who are our brothers. Amen.

Mr. JORDAN of Idaho. Mr. President, 46 short years ago, on May 29, 1917, John Fitzgerald Kennedy was born in Brookline, Mass. Since that day 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 slay, of this greatest 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 midst 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 appreciate having the opportunity to add my voice to the voice of my distinguished colleagues paying tribute to our late President, John Fitzgerald Kennedy. The many tributes here to the late President will be sincerely spoken by saddened men who were closely associated with him.

I am one of these. It is perhaps pardonable, at this moment, to be personal. I served in the House of Representatives 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 personal personality, his practical ability as a legislator, and his understanding 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
endured him to both his supporters and his opposition.
An assassin's bullet struck down John Kennedy. The United States has lost its greatest President, and the Nation honors him. The Nation mourns.

We extend our deep sympathy and sincere condolences, first, to the bereaved family of John Fitzgerald Kennedy, and, second, to the countless millions of Americans, particularly our younger people, who, like the young man who played the game and liked the goals he sought, are still under his influence which made him President of the United States.

Born to a position of wealth and blessed with uncommon talents and personal attributes, John Fitzgerald Kennedy strove as President to give his country more than he received. In view of the senseless tragedy that cut his term short, one of the most profound contributions of his time in office is the elevation of the Presidency to a position of unprecedented close rapport to the Presidency. This was a typical demonstration of his courage, of his willingness to face the fact that, as a President, he should prepare for any eventuality.

In so doing, he left as a legacy to his country and the free world the essential continuity of strong leadership. His dream, the inheritance we will cherish most. It was the 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 its toll of us in time, it is the saving of any President to a position of unprecedented close rapport to the Presidency. This was a typical demonstration of his courage, of his willingness to face the fact that, as a President, he should prepare for any eventuality.

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 Blyton's "For the Fallen":

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old:
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
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. Newspapers kept up with this running story in spike columns of bold type, and printed some of the most touching and eloquent material we have read in our lifetime.

Yet, for this Nation which hung onto every word and picture of this tragedy, for this Nation which has just told four million people 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 fall shot; the "My God!" uttered by the first Secret Service man to realize what had happened; the words, "He's dead," which President Johnson heard that President 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 the late President's greatness virtually unpublicized 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 Cox, Prison Director Jim Bennett, and the Department of Justice.

He was particularly concerned about injustices resulting from long mandatory no-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. Coxart 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 question order the Board of Parole to make an informal note concerning a prisoner who was in terminal illness but who was not eligible for parole, President Kennedy would immediately and without question order the Board of Parole to make a recommendation to have him returned to his home and family right away.

In other instances, where the prisoner was serving a long term and had apparently rehabilitated himself although he had not yet reached the time when he would be eligible for parole, President Kennedy would immediately and without question order the Board of Parole to make an immediate recommendation to have him returned to his home and family right away.

But President Kennedy's greatness is best illustrated by his legislative leadership. He seldom launched a play for short yardage. He went for the touchdown every time. With dignity and style, he transferred the spirited gamesmanship and sportsmanship of the playing field to the floor of the Senate and through his zest for life and the millions of Americans, particularly our younger people, who, like the young man who played the game and liked the goals he sought, are still under his influence which made him President of the United States.
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 sentences that Missouri's judges were passing on given types of offenses from one judge and one district court to another. He encouraged the judges themselves to administer justice in a more equitable manner. When more than 100 Federal judges met at Highland Park, Ill., in the fall of 1961, to examine principles and procedures which would minimize sentence disparities, President Kennedy sent them a message assuring them of his complete support. He said also:

Our citizens, high and low, rich and poor, the law abiding as well as the lawbreaker, rightfully expect the judge to exercise wisely his position and his power to preserve an order that will prevent any chance of this authority as a merciful buffer for the unfortunate and the underprivileged. * * * Without such measures, our civilization would be without the vigor it must have to survive the present critical competition between systems of government, political philosophy, and social justice. Perhaps more than most elected or appointed officials he symbolizes a government that is ruled by law, a government that today seeks to associate with all nations in the creation of a world of law.

President Kennedy, in his actions and in his words, joined with another great political figure of the Twentieth Century, Winston Churchill, in the belief that one measure of a nation's virtue and strength is its treatment of the criminal. Like Churchill, he believed that "there is treasure, if you can only find it, in the heart of every man."

At this point, Mr. President, I had intended to ask permission to insert a few editorials from Missouri newspapers commenting on President Kennedy's death and what he had meant to this Nation. However, the task of selection was too great. Nearly every paper in Missouri had something to say. I have seen equalled. Editors of large papers and small papers composed such eloquent, touching and excellent editorials that I have had to choose one or a few, would have been an injustice to the others.

I did find a commentary, though, that for breadth and depth as well as feeling seemed to sum up the expressions of Missouri newspapers. The writer is a nationally known Republican, Mr. Roy A. Roberts of the Kansas City Star, one of whose columns, incidentally, I have long read.

In the Sunday, November 24, edition of the Star, he wrote a moving commentary on the death of President Kennedy, and what he had meant to this Nation and the world that "He will live in this Nation and the world that he did not satisfy his generation's hunger for a great cause. His programs and philosophy live as a shrine to his memory.

Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that Mr. Roberts' 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. HIS LEGACY HAD AWESOME RESPONSIBILITIES IN THE SPACE AGE—TIME TO CLOSE RANKS—SOMERSET AND TWAIN SAY EASE DIFFERENCE IN AMERICAN POLITICS

(By Roy A. Roberts)

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 mankind.

But what a shocking price it is to pay. What a potential loss 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 fine. They are fine for a man, and oftentimes in their midst, the honored legend of one of their fallen fellows carries farther than did his voice, however eloquent and powerful.

We can know, certainly, that the legend of John Kennedy will live in history. Even these few terrible hours it has been inscribed on the Nation's consciousness. Both the fine man, and the civilization he represented and further than did his voice, however eloquent and powerful.

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 the orator in our history, a truly urban President.

He was the first President to carry for decades has there been a more adept or powerful a symbol in this fight. As symbol becomes legend, we may see a greater sense of reality in dealing with this major problem of the rights of all citizens.

On the other hand Lyndon B. Johnson, who now sits in the White House, was in a similar sense the grand master of the long twilight preceding his later years. For decades has there been a more adept or subtle leader of the Senate than was the Texas Senator. His knowledge and understanding of the world and of its global economy do not equal the knowledge of his predecessor. But Lyndon Johnson knows wherefores of the impasse between the White House and Congress. He has been a steadfast supporter of his government's program. There are many reasons and on a personal note, he was always an assignment of terrible burden in his later years—the awesome responsibilities.

But to foresee the future we must know the present. And this, I believe, must be accepted as a foregone conclusion. 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 century and I can recall no Congress that has placed its stamp of approval on so little that a President wanted, but no one can say that this legislative situation on Capitol Hill only as an awful mess. There are many reasons and on a personal note, he was always an assignment of terrible burden in his later years—the awesome responsibilities.

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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 set down at the end of 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 sheets will be torn up 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 very good for 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 wish Lyndon Johnson as his running mate. One associate of President Kennedy told me:

"Mr. Kennedy. I do not pretend to have been tactfully or with faint heart. He may have ahead. There was the belief that John F. Kennedy, I say in the next year. The President and those around keep in the peen. I think I may say his completely loyalty and support. He

"Moreover, I think it can be safely noted that the President did not anticipate the defeat next year. The President and those around him recognized that a tough battle was ahead. And the belief that John F. Kennedy had probably reached his personal low point on the political scale. It was be- better, the reasoning went, to reach the low point before the election, than either just before or just after the convention."

**AT HIS BEST IN CAMPAIGN**

Another point might be cleared up. Do the leaders of the Democratic party have any doubt that President Kennedy entered the political wars reluctantly or with faint heart. He may have been frustrated by the eb and flow of world events or by the slow progress of his domestic program and the immobility of Congress. But not on politics. John F. Kennedy was Of course we want Johnson. He has been a team player. He has given the administration its completely loyalty and support. He has been around, perhaps trying to feel, feeling that the President should always keep in the spotlight."

"Johnson was a judgment of the man Johnson and a judgment we can take at face value."

Moreover, I think, the President did not anticipate the defeat next year. The President and those around him recognized that a tough battle was ahead. And the belief that John F. Kennedy had probably reached his personal low point on the political scale. It was better, the reasoning went, to reach the low point before the election, than either just before or just after the convention.

**NOT ONE-SIDED**

I hesitate to label any man yet if this is a picture of the liberal, it is also the picture of a leader and statesman. He is a new picture of real conservatism. Where John Kennedy stood in the ideological spectrum, I never can say. But this much was certain: He knew the score and he had a profound in- 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 best. He was the spokesman of the liberal and the pragmatic. One was an element of majesty in some of his pronouncements on the world and its search for peace. I suspect that many of his 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 the hearts of men with a real warmth. Of course, his critics said he was better at words than actions. But, I wonder, what action?

Excerpt some of the paragraphs from the speeches he made and was to have made on his final trip to Texas, and you would have a moving creed for the Nation. History may rate the confrontation of Richard Nixon in the showdown of nuclear decision as the biggest episode in the Kennedy career. But I wonder if more importance should not be given to President Kennedy's whole approach to world affairs than to one single episode, spectacular turning point that it was.

**ADJUSTING TO SITUATION**

And because the new President, Lyndon Johnson, was so familiar with this whole ap- proach, there is an element of reassurance. He sat in with John Kennedy when most of the major decisions were made. He does not hate the political process, though he may face the impossible task that Harry S. Tru- man faced when Franklin Roosevelt died. Mr. Truman, to put it bluntly, was thrust onto the stage without a single episode. He was the mark of a man who succeeded to power only by the accident of another man's death. It will be thus until he is elected in his own right. And until there is a new man in the White House. Especially is this a factor of importance against the background of forth- coming elections in other nations. For times of balloting are times of uncertainty and uncertainty does not create easy solutions.

And there is always, in national emergency or national change, an element of uncer- tainty for the economy. New York and Washington, I found, were thoroughly op- timistic over the future. They agreed that these good times would be prolonged into the new year. So universal was the optimism that it made me feel somewhat uneasy, for trouble comes, so often, when everyone is thinking the same way. It makes me won- der how the economy will withstand this great shock.

**MORALE HAS BEEN LOW**

Yet with all the optimism, there has been, in the people, a sense of frustration. Na- tional leaders I talked to in this last week said they detected a letdown feeling on the part of the public. People are weary of crises, perhaps tired of spending money on nations that hardly can find their own place on the maps of the world. It is a case of the Nation's morale at something of a low ebb. And, in the manner that the campaign, full of vituperation and name calling, had begun. It has been disturbing. We need, in a democ- racy, our differences of opinion but if there is a discord, it must be resolved. We do not need the venom spat by the hate groups, we need reasoned argument without vicious hate.

And perhaps the death of John F. Kennedy may center our national thinking once more on these principles of reason and mod- eration. He knew all too well that the 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 politi- cians 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 long- er than I knew John Kennedy. I respect him, too, and I know and grasp the principles of government and of democ- racy. 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 jet, not the body. The man who has been thrust into a terrible situation is the man for the job. Lyndon Johnson is the man for the job. His awesome task. Yet we cannot expect this
Mr. President, something else was irrevocably 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 command of history added to the fascination John F. Kennedy brought to the Presidency. He cherished not only learning but the learned. He brought to the Presidency a new brilliance and zest. He sparked the imagination of many Americans by bringing in them a awareness 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 same 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, loudmouths, and habitual letter-to-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 leftists 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 patriotism 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 the untimely deaths of so many Americans in his statement on that tragic occasion. He said:

A great and good President has suffered martyrdom as a result of one 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 prosperity and polished by the best universities, 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 Member of Congress, as 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 of its Chief, and depriving the world of one of its great humanitarians and one of its most steadfast friends.

The man we are 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.

Our wise and worthy personage was struck down by a cowering 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 place the final seal on the judgment that John F. Kennedy did, we his contemporaries know now, as we knew instantly at the time of his passing, that someone vibrant and courageous and dynamic and imaginative and likable and gallant and humble and saintly and idealistic and purposeful and resolute and intellectual and devout—a complete man—had passed from our midst.

Though as President he grappled with our Nation’s most heady 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 to rewarding acts of kindness. I recall with pleasure that last October, preoccupied with the unhesitatingly heavy burdens of office, he took time out to send birthday felicitations to me in Hawaii. I was deeply touched that John F. Kennedy, who was touched by his thoughtfulness.

These many personal attributes he crowned with a profound sense of nation, remaining, in peace and war, in the letter and spirit, his expression to our overriding mission as a people and as a Nation; to work unceasingly for a world of peace and justice for all mankind.
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 rather, he thrust us toward higher goals and new frontiers of 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 toward a better world where all, regardless of race, would be nourished, clothed, sheltered, schooled, accepted, and accorded the liberty, equality, and dignity due them as children of the Creator.

He did not spare himself in pursuit of that goal. Last June, he journeyed nearly 10,000 miles from Washington to Hawaii and back in order to deliver a major civil rights plea in our multi-ethnic, multi-cultural nation. Had he chosen to address anywhere, it would have commanded attention. By delivering it in Hawaii, a showcase of racial tolerance and harmony, before a congregation of U.S. and Pacific leaders, John F. Kennedy created 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 investment facilities, more forest access for Americans and for the 3 billion souls who inhabit this earth.

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 persimmon was struck down, the spirit of America—endures, as it did before him and as it will long after him if we, as he, are willing to work and preserve that spirit and pass it on to our children and to their children and to children throughout all generations, emulating in the process his courage, his fidelity, his willingness to sacrifice, but kept prodding us, leading us toward higher goals and new frontiers of endeavor—not merely the obvious frontiers of our land, sea, and space environment, but also the frontiers of the mind and spirit.

In the language 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 F. 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. This is the woman who so nobly personified the greatness and goodness of America.

Mr. METAFL. Mr. President, it was a bitter cold day when more than 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 later John F. Kennedy made that pledge to our Nation at his inaugural as our 35th President, he gave more. In the words of another Presidential candidate, 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 with 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 American. John F. Kennedy belongs to history and the ages.

Mr. BOGGIS. Mr. President, I shared with my fellow Americans a very high regard for President John F. Kennedy 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, as it did 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. John F. Kennedy was both a Senate Majority Whip and a Senate Majority Leader. As a matter of fact, John F. Kennedy belonged to history and the ages.

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, who spent hours before their television and radio sets and read thousands of words about the untimely death of our beloved President, 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 Montana.

Senator MANSFIELD and I were with President Kennedy on his recent trip to Montana. He made the most 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 1960.

President Kennedy was interested in Yellowtail Dam, Yellowstone Park, Custer Battlefield National Monument. He asked about them on 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 roads 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 talked of common problems which concern all citizens.

"So when you ask," he said, "why are we in Laos or Vietnam or the Congo, or why do we support the Alliance 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 with 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.
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. MECEH. 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 for what he believed. We can take comfort in the way our fellow Americans have withstood this devastating blow. We can take confidence in the steadiness of our great Nation during this trying 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 doubt he would have changed much. He had the vigor that characterized his approach to public affairs.

This youth, optimism, and vigor permeated our sorrow, shared by many Americans.

It is, of course, in the Senate remember, these 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 American's elected him first to the House, then to the Senate, finally the Presidency.

But his impact spread well beyond our own borders. We all know the high regard and esteem in which he was held around the world for the late President. However, I received a letter from Australia just this morning which says, in simple terms, what I am sure many Americans feel: "Mr. Kennedy, an inspired young man, and his extraordinary family went the hearts of the people of Wisconsin. That is why his death leaves such a void within us." That is why, as a member of the 86th Congress, with the departing funeral wagon, we salute you.

Since coming to Washington in January, I was able to visit with him at his home, and to talk with him in his office. I was struck by the same characteristics which the whole world came to appreciate: The open and friendly manner, the good humor, the spirit of confidence in the face of grave problems, and most of all, the keen mind, with its amazing breadth of interest and its storehouse of detailed knowledge.

My happiest memory of him will always be his historic trip to Northern Wisconsin on September 24, at the start of his nationwide conservation tour. We flew together in a helicopter over Lake Superior and the Apostle Islands, snickered out of the window in excitement.

We talked about the disappearing bald eagle and the clear blue water and the beautiful beaches, which reminded him of his own state of Maine, and I was struck anew at this warm feeling for the world of nature in a sophisticated young man from Boston.

John Kennedy shared the sense of urgency many Americans have come to feel about preserving the beauty of the land in which we live. His leadership in this field will be sorely missed.

As the Nation binds 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 recast in the light of his tragic death.

We cannot face up to any of the great issues before us without realizing that the inextricable issues we have discussed, which we have established patterns as "traitors." As the Nation binds 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 recast in the light of his tragic death.

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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 could that we might be able to contribute to our country.

Like any true Irishman, he is reported to have witnessed the parade in Dublin for which he himself planned 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 the sentiment that John Kennedy was an extraordinary person whose service to his country requires extraordinary tribute.

Dwight Eisenhower once said:

"To live for your country is a duty as demanding as it 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 sacrifice.

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. But he knew all those 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 so, Mr. Speaker. 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 higher and more noble ideals which dedicated him to the American dream of liberty for all men.

Mr. CURTIS. Mr. President, millions upon millions of words have been printed and spoken during the tragic events of November 22, 1963. More millions of words have been printed and spoken expressing the Nation's—and the world's—sense of loss, and extending heartfelt thanks 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, 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 philosophy have brought us to 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 just handling of 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 anarchy, no political jungles 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 Congress and in 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 man who did not like 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 to the same fate 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 will forever be the portrait of a man who typifies the achievements of America, who was a fierce fighter, a free world of a man whose own accomplishments bespeak the greatness of our country.

Our Nation has much to learn from his brief time as our honored President. As this Senate knows, and as the people of the United States know, he was 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 immortal words 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.

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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 have known this tragic leader, it should create in us a reeducation to the principles which have sustained man through the ages and which made this great adversary 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, or the unbridled joy 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 in our sorrow and in our desire to 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 reiterating 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 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 was a colleague of us serving 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 investigating the 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 our people. Each of us undertook the capacity he undertook, he grew in stature, taking upon himself the fine attributes of increasing official responsibility but yielding in return something of himself that enriched 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 fundamental nature 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 debate on matters before the Senate knew full well that they were not embarking upon some light skirmish. He was formidable and as he proceeded to the work of 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.

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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 Sir 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 pieces of cake with which he was served. 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 responsibilities, loyalty, 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 firsthand that only a free country can expect the right to expect. 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." The ideas were generally recognized and accepted by Americans. That they applied 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 day.

The warm and sincere greetings expressed in the tributes of people in all parts of America were, of course, due in some part to the respect of the high office he held. But, more than that, they were demonstrations of enthusiasm, admiration, and love as well as expressions of best wishes to him in his efforts. They were an outpouring from the hearts of the citizenry of their awareness of his bravery in war; his courage in peace; his constant and dedicated efforts to discharge his official duties to the best of his abilities; and his obvious concern that the interests of America be advanced.

Such a memory of our fallen leader will be precious to all of us in the years ahead. Surely in his life and work he carried on nobly and to even more superior heights the splendid traditions of the Presidency and its greatness.

So it is that the Nation mourns so deeply and grieves so sorely. Its every sympathy is extended to the family which so bravely bore loss and so bravely carries on.

Mr. HOLLAND. Mr. President, the depth of shock and sorrow which the assassination of John Fitzgerald Kennedy has brought to the Nation, and to us who served with him in this body, cannot be measured in words.

To the sadness which we feel that a life so fully filled will come to an end, and promise has been ended at the height of its youth and vigor must be added the deep and lasting regret of our Nation over the tragic manner in which its end came.

I extend for myself, and for the people of Florida, my deepest sympathy to the sorrowing family of our late President.

Mr. LONG of Louisiana. To one who at the age of 16 suffered through an assassination 28 years ago, the weight of the calamity that took place November 22 fell not totally unfamiliar, but just as heavily.

The news of the events that happened in Dallas that fateful Friday last month swept back over all the crushing memories of another day—in 1935—when Batou Rouge was the scene of murder of a top Government official. The Kennedy family would mourn the death of John F. Kennedy. I knew that special grief. I experienced it in 1935 as a member of the Long family which mourned the passing of my father, Huey P. Long.

While it was a State—Louisiana—that suffered the loss most of all in 1935, it was a nation, perhaps a world, that bore the brunt of the loss in 1963. John F. Kennedy became the symbol of our free world, a respected pilot of the most powerful Nation in that world. In less than 3 short years as President, John F. Kennedy had become the symbol of this Nation's greatness, its firm grasp of the present, and its continued leadership in the future. John F. Kennedy's youth, his devotion to his beliefs, and, yes, his "vigor" had become a beacon of direction to an often haphazard world. And suddenly, John F. Kennedy was taken from us.

Most of us in our disbelief and shock could only ask why—why was he so suddenly, so prematurely, so tragically taken. My only explanation is that I set down in a letter to Mrs. Kennedy, which I now read:

MRS. JOHN F. KENNEDY, The White House, Washington, D.C.

DEAR MRS. KENNEDY: Twenty-eight years ago last May I said my last goodbye to my father who was dying from an assassin's bullet. The intervening years have accorded me the opportunity to meditate about the sort of tragedy which took your husband on Friday.

There is no way to explain such a thing unless one has faith in God and believes in the prophecies of the Bible. It is true that there is everlasting life beyond this place of toil and tears, then we can take solace in that fact. God called a good man to a higher reward. It is hard to believe that God knows about all of these things and that He is guiding our actions. We should find comfort in the fact that He chose you and John Kennedy to play a significant role.

Mrs. Long joins me in extending our complete sympathy to you and your family.

With warmest regards, I am,

Sincerely yours,

RUSSELL B. LONG.

Mr. President. I join my colleagues in paying honor to a great leader, a good man, an outstanding American. John F. Kennedy symbolized the best there is in man, the best the human race has to offer. The legacy he leaves behind is to do what is right, to reject what is wrong, because, "here on earth God's work must truly be our own."

Mr. KENNEDY. Mr. President, it is indeed difficult for me adequately to express my great appreciation, and that of my family, for the heartfelt words which have been uttered this afternoon in the U.S. Senate and for the tributes which were paid so adequately and so beautifully by Members of the House of Representatives last week.

It is also difficult to express our great appreciation to the hundreds of thousands of people 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 8 years he held his office 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 for 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
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 the pending 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.

**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 love one another. We are Thy people and Thine inheritance. May we be Thy instrument of love and peace in this world. Grant that we, Thy children, may be mindful of Thee, without whom no one can prosper or dwell secure.

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 heartiness, repentance and true humility that we may learn Thy will, in which is to be found our peace. Bless, we beseech Thee, our President, 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 to the nations of our world.

Give to these Thy servants of this deliberative body the repose of mind, born of our unaltering faith in Thee. Enable them to see beyond the discourteous forces and problems to the noblest self and highest ideals. As these Thy servants give themselves to their respective duties of the day may they so discharge them that "this government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish" from our beloved America and that from their decisions and actions of this session 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. McClellan, 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 conversion to the State of California of certain mineral rights reserved to the United States in certain real property in California; and

H.R. 211. An act to amend title 56 of the United States Code to allow the Administrator of Veterans' Affairs to delegate to the 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 38, 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. 3064. An act to relieve the Veterans' Administration from paying interest on the amount of capital borrowed in fiscal year 1962 from the direct loan guarantee 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. 211. An act to amend chapter 35 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, upon which the concurrence of the House is requested:

S. 3064. An act to relieve the Veterans' Administration from paying interest on the amount of capital borrowed in fiscal year 1962 from the direct loan guarantee fund to the loan guaranty revolving fund.

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 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-