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Memorial Library (1)
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MEMORANDUM

NATIONAL SECURITY COUNCIL

4940

June 20, 1985



MEMORANDUM FOR BEN ELLIOTT

FROM: WILLIAM F. MARTIN *WFM*
SUBJECT: Presidential Remarks: Fundraiser for
JFK Memorial Library

The NSC has reviewed the attached Presidential remarks and has made a suggested deletion on page 2.

Attachment

As stated

cc: David L. Chew

WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

URGENT

DATE: 6/19/85

ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY: Thurs. 6/21/85, Noon

SUBJECT: PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: FUNDRAISER FOR JFK MEMORIAL LIBRARY
(5:00 pm, June 19 draft)

	ACTION FYI			ACTION FYI	
VICE PRESIDENT	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	LACY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
REGAN	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	McFARLANE	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
STOCKMAN	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	OGLESBY	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
BUCHANAN	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	ROLLINS	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
CHAVEZ	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	RYAN	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
CHEW	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	SPEAKES	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
DANIELS	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SPRINKEL	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
FIELDING	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SVAHN	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
FRIEDERSDORF	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	TUTTLE	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
HENKEL	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	ELLIOTT	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
HICKEY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
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REMARKS:

Please submit your comments directly to Ben Elliott with an information copy to me. Thank you.

William A. Mart

RESPONSE:

to →

David L. Chew
Staff Secretary
Ext. 2702

self-deprecating and proud, ironic and easily moved, highly literary yet utterly at home with the common speech of the working man. He was a writer who could expound with ease on the moral forces that shaped John Calhoun's political philosophy; on the other hand, he betrayed a most delicate and refined appreciation for Boston's political wards and the characters who inhabited it. [He could cuss a blue streak -- but then, he'd been a sailor.]

He loved history and approached it as both romantic and realist. He could quote Steven Vincent Benet on General Lee's Army -- "the aide de camp knew certain lines of Greek/ and other things quite fitting for peace but not so suitable for war..." And he could sum up a current "statesman" with an earthy epithet that would leave his audience weak with laughter. One sensed that he loved mankind as it was, in spite of itself, and that he had little patience with those who would perfect what was really not meant to be perfect.

As a leader, as a President, he seemed to have a good, hard, un-illusioned understanding of man and his political choices. He had written a book as a very young man about why the world slept as Hitler marched on; and he understood the tension between good and evil in the history of man -- understood, indeed, that much of the history of man can be seen in the constant working out of that tension. He knew that the United States had adversaries, real adversaries, and they weren't about to be put off by soft reason and good intentions. He tried to be strong with them, and

(NOONAN)

JUNE 24, 1985

FUNDRAISER FOR J.F.K. MEMORIAL LIBRARY
MCLEAN, VIRGINIA

THANK YOU, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

I WAS VERY PLEASED A FEW MONTHS AGO WHEN CAROLINE AND JOHN CAME TO SEE ME AND TO ASK FOR OUR SUPPORT IN HELPING THE LIBRARY. I THOUGHT AFTERWARDS WHAT FINE YOUNG PEOPLE THEY ARE AND WHAT A FINE TESTAMENT THEY ARE TO THEIR MOTHER AND FATHER. IT WAS OBVIOUS TO ME THAT THEY CARE DEEPLY ABOUT THEIR FATHER AND HIS MEMORY -- BUT I WAS ALSO STRUCK BY HOW MUCH THEY CARE ABOUT HISTORY. THEY FELT STRONGLY THAT ALL OF US MUST TAKE CARE TO PRESERVE IT, PROTECT IT, AND HAND IT DOWN FOR FUTURE SAILORS ON THE SEA OF SCHOLARSHIP.

THEY'RE RIGHT, OF COURSE. HISTORY HAS ITS CLAIMS, AND THERE'S NOTHING SO INVIGORATING AS THE TRUTH.

IN THIS CASE, A GOOD DEAL OF TRUTH RESIDES
IN A STRIKINGLY SCULPTED LIBRARY THAT
CONTAINS THE ACCUMULATED DOCUMENTS,
RECOLLECTIONS, DIARIES, AND ORAL HISTORIES
OF THE NEW FRONTIER.

BUT I MUST CONFESS THAT EVER SINCE
CAROLINE AND JOHN CAME BY I HAVE FOUND
MYSELF THINKING NOT SO MUCH ABOUT THE
JOHN F. KENNEDY LIBRARY AS ABOUT THE MAN
HIMSELF, AND WHAT HIS LIFE MEANT TO OUR
COUNTRY AND OUR TIMES, PARTICULARLY TO THE
HISTORY OF THIS CENTURY.

IT ALWAYS SEEMED TO ME THAT HE WAS A
MAN OF THE MOST INTERESTING CONTRADICTIONS,
VERY AMERICAN CONTRADICTIONS. WE KNOW FROM
HIS MANY FRIENDS AND COLLEAGUES -- WE KNOW
IN PART FROM THE TESTIMONY AVAILABLE AT THE
LIBRARY -- THAT HE WAS SELF-DEPRECATING YET
PROUD, IRONIC YET EASILY MOVED, HIGHLY
LITERARY YET UTTERLY AT HOME WITH THE COMMON
SPEECH OF THE ORDINARY MAN.

HE WAS A WRITER WHO COULD EXPOUND WITH EASE
ON THE MORAL FORCES THAT SHAPED JOHN
CALHOUN'S POLITICAL PHILOSOPHY; ON THE OTHER
HAND, HE POSSESSED A MOST DELICATE AND
REFINED APPRECIATION FOR BOSTON'S POLITICAL
WARDS AND THE CHARACTERS WHO INHABITED IT.
HE COULD CUSS A BLUE STREAK -- BUT THEN,
HE'D BEEN A SAILOR.

HE LOVED HISTORY AND APPROACHED IT AS
BOTH ROMANTIC AND REALIST. HE COULD QUOTE
STEPHEN VINCENT BENET ON GENERAL LEE'S
ARMY --

"THE AIDE DE CAMP KNEW CERTAIN LINES OF
GREEK/
AND OTHER SUCH UNNECESSARY THINGS^{etc}
THAT ARE GOOD FOR PEACE/
BUT ARE NOT DEEMED SO SERVICEABLE FOR
WAR..."

AND HE COULD SUM UP A CURRENT "STATESMAN"
WITH AN EARTHY EPITHET THAT WOULD LEAVE HIS
AUDIENCE WEAK WITH LAUGHTER.

ONE SENSED THAT HE LOVED MANKIND AS IT WAS, IN SPITE OF ITSELF, AND THAT HE HAD LITTLE PATIENCE WITH THOSE WHO WOULD PERFECT WHAT WAS REALLY NOT MEANT TO BE PERFECT.

AS A LEADER, AS A PRESIDENT, HE SEEMED TO HAVE A GOOD, HARD, UN-ILLUSIONED UNDERSTANDING OF MAN AND HIS POLITICAL CHOICES. HE HAD WRITTEN A BOOK AS A VERY YOUNG MAN ABOUT WHY THE WORLD SLEPT AS HITLER MARCHED ON; AND HE UNDERSTOOD THE TENSION BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL IN THE HISTORY OF MAN -- UNDERSTOOD, INDEED, THAT MUCH OF THE HISTORY OF MAN CAN BE SEEN IN THE CONSTANT WORKING OUT OF THAT TENSION. HE KNEW THAT THE UNITED STATES HAD ADVERSARIES, REAL ADVERSARIES, AND THEY WEREN'T ABOUT TO BE PUT OFF BY SOFT REASON AND GOOD INTENTIONS. HE TRIED ALWAYS TO BE STRONG WITH THEM, AND SHREWD. HE WANTED OUR DEFENSE SYSTEM TO BE UNSURPASSED; HE CARED THAT HIS COUNTRY WOULD BE SAFE.

HE WAS A PATRIOT WHO SUMMONED
PATRIOTISM FROM THE HEART OF A SATED
COUNTRY. IT IS A MATTER OF PRIDE TO ME THAT
SO MANY MEN AND WOMEN WHO WERE INSPIRED BY
HIS BRACING VISION AND MOVED BY HIS CALL TO
"ASK NOT....," SERVE NOW IN THE WHITE HOUSE
DOING THE BUSINESS OF GOVERNMENT.

WHICH IS NOT TO SAY I SUPPORTED JOHN
KENNEDY WHEN HE RAN FOR PRESIDENT,
BECAUSE I DIDN'T. I WAS FOR THE OTHER
FELLOW. BUT YOU KNOW, IT'S TRUE: WHEN THE
BATTLE'S OVER AND THE GROUND IS COOLED,
WELL, IT'S THEN THAT YOU SEE THE OPPOSING
GENERAL'S VALOR.

HE WOULD HAVE UNDERSTOOD. HE WAS
FIERCELY, HAPPILY PARTISAN, AND HIS
POLITICAL FIGHTS WERE TOUGH -- NO QUARTER
ASKED AND NONE GIVEN. BUT HE GAVE AS GOOD
AS HE GOT, AND YOU COULD SEE THAT HE LOVED
THE BATTLE.

EVERYTHING WE SAW HIM DO SEEMED TO
BETRAY A HUGE ENJOYMENT OF LIFE; HE SEEMED
TO GRASP FROM THE BEGINNING THAT LIFE IS ONE
FAST-MOVING TRAIN, AND YOU HAVE TO JUMP
ABOARD AND HOLD ON TO YOUR HAT AND RELISH
THE SWEEP OF THE WIND AS IT RUSHES BY.
YOU HAVE TO ENJOY THE JOURNEY,
IT'S UNTHANKFUL NOT TO. I THINK THAT'S HOW
HIS COUNTRY REMEMBERS HIM, IN HIS JOY.
AND IT WAS A JOY HE KNEW HOW TO COMMUNICATE.
HE KNEW THAT LIFE IS RICH WITH
POSSIBILITIES, AND HE BELIEVED IN
OPPORTUNITY, GROWTH, AND ACTION.

AND WHEN HE DIED, WHEN THAT COMET
DISAPPEARED OVER THE CONTINENT, A WHOLE
NATION GRIEVED AND WOULD NOT FORGET.
A TAILOR IN NEW YORK PUT UP A SIGN ON THE
DOOR -- "CLOSED BECAUSE OF A DEATH IN THE
FAMILY." THE SADNESS WAS NOT CONFINED TO
US. "THEY CRIED THE RAIN DOWN THAT NIGHT,"
SAID A JOURNALIST IN EUROPE.

THEY PUT HIS PICTURE UP IN HUTS IN BRAZIL
AND TENTS IN THE CONGO, IN OFFICES IN DUBLIN
AND WARSAW. THAT WAS SOME OF WHAT HE DID
FOR HIS COUNTRY, FOR WHEN THEY HONORED HIM
THEY WERE HONORING SOMEONE ESSENTIALLY,
QUINTESENTIALLY, COMPLETELY AMERICAN.
WHEN THEY HONORED JOHN KENNEDY THEY HONORED
THE NATION WHOSE VIRTUES, GENIUS --
AND CONTRADICTIONS -- HE SO FULLY REFLECTED.

MANY MEN ARE GREAT, BUT FEW CAPTURE THE
IMAGINATION AND THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.
THE ONES WHO DO ARE UNFORGETTABLE.
FOUR ADMINISTRATIONS HAVE PASSED SINCE
JOHN KENNEDY'S DEATH, FIVE PRESIDENTS HAVE
OCCUPIED THE OVAL OFFICE, AND I FEEL SURE
THAT EACH OF THEM THOUGHT OF JOHN KENNEDY
NOW AND THEN, AND HIS THOUSAND DAYS IN THE
WHITE HOUSE.

AND SOMETIMES I WANT TO SAY TO THOSE WHO ARE STILL IN SCHOOL, AND WHO SOMETIMES THINK THAT HISTORY IS A DRY THING THAT LIVES IN A BOOK: NOTHING IS EVER LOST IN THAT GREAT HOUSE; SOME MUSIC PLAYS ON.

I HAVE EVEN BEEN TOLD THAT LATE AT NIGHT WHEN THE CLOUDS ARE STILL AND THE MOON IS HIGH, YOU CAN JUST ABOUT HEAR THE SOUND OF CERTAIN MEMORIES BRUSHING BY. YOU CAN ALMOST HEAR, IF YOU LISTEN CLOSE, THE WHIRR OF A WHEELCHAIR ROLLING BY AND THE SOUND OF A VOICE CALLING OUT, "AND ANOTHER THING, ELEANOR!" TURN DOWN A HALL AND YOU HEAR THE BRISK STRUT OF A FELLOW SAYING, "BULLY! ABSOLUTELY RIPPING!" WALK SOFTLY NOW AND YOU'RE DRAWN TO THE SOFT NOTES OF A PIANO AND A BRILLIANT GATHERING IN THE EAST ROOM, WHERE A CROWD SURROUNDS A BRIGHT YOUNG PRESIDENT WHO IS FULL OF HOPE AND LAUGHTER.

- 9 -

I DON'T KNOW IF THIS IS TRUE...
BUT IT'S A STORY I'VE BEEN TOLD. AND IT'S
NOT A BAD ONE, BECAUSE IT REMINDS US THAT
HISTORY IS A LIVING THING THAT NEVER DIES.
A LIFE GIVEN IN SERVICE TO ONE'S COUNTRY IS
A LIVING THING THAT NEVER DIES.

HISTORY IS NOT ONLY MADE BY PEOPLE,
IT IS PEOPLE. AND SO, HISTORY IS, AS YOUNG
JOHN KENNEDY DEMONSTRATED, AS HEROIC AS YOU
WANT IT TO BE -- AS HEROIC AS YOU ARE.

AND THAT IS WHERE I WILL END MY REMARKS
ON THIS LOVELY EVENING, EXCEPT TO ADD THAT
I KNOW THE JOHN F. KENNEDY LIBRARY IS THE
ONLY PRESIDENTIAL LIBRARY WITHOUT A FULL
ENDOWMENT. NANCY AND I SALUTE YOU,
CAROLINE AND JOHN, IN YOUR EFFORTS TO
PERMANENTLY ENDOW THE LIBRARY. YOU HAVE OUR
SUPPORT AND ADMIRATION FOR WHAT YOU ARE
DOING.

THANK YOU, AND BLESS YOU ALL.

#

District of Columbia slave trade, Utah, Texas boundaries? Tempers mounted, plots unfolded, disunity was abroad in the land.

But Henry Clay had a plan—a plan for another Great Compromise to preserve the nation. For an hour he outlined its contents to Daniel Webster in the warmth of the latter's comfortable home, and together they talked of saving the Union. Few meetings in American history have ever been so productive or so ironic in their consequences. For the Compromise of 1850 added to Henry Clay's garlands as the great Pacificator; but Daniel Webster's support which insured its success resulted in his political crucifixion, and, for half a century or more, his historical condemnation.

The man upon whom Henry Clay called that wintry night was one of the most extraordinary figures in American political history. Daniel Webster is familiar to many of us today as the battler for Jabez Stone's soul against the devil in Stephen Vincent Benét's story. But in his own lifetime, he had many battles against the devil for his own soul—and some he lost. Webster, wrote one of his intimate friends, was "a compound of strength and weakness, dust and divinity," or in Emerson's words "a great man with a small ambition."

There could be no mistaking he was a great man—he looked like one, talked like one, was treated like one and insisted he was one. With all his faults and failings, Daniel Webster was undoubtedly the most talented figure in our Congressional history: not in his ability to win men to a cause—he was no match in that with Henry Clay; not in his ability to hammer out a philosophy of government—

1964
WH

MEMORIAL EDITION



JOHN F. KENNEDY
PROFILES
IN
COURAGE

Special Foreword by Robert F. Kennedy

HARPER & ROW, PUBLISHERS
NEW YORK, EVANSTON, AND LONDON



(Noonan/BE)
June 20, 1985
4:00 p.m.

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: FUNDRAISER FOR J.F.K. MEMORIAL LIBRARY
McLEAN, VIRGINIA
MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1985

OK
FJR JK
SCHEDULE
SET-UP

Thank you, ladies and gentlemen.

I was very pleased a few months ago when Caroline and John came to see me and to ask for our support in helping the Library. I thought afterwards what fine young people they are and what a fine testament they are to their mother and father. It was obvious to me that they care deeply about their father and his memory -- but I was also struck by how much they care about history. They felt strongly that all of us must take care to preserve it, protect it, and hand it down for future sailors on the sea of scholarship.

ELLEN
JONES
SCHED.
X 9500
3-11-85

They're right, of course. History has its claims, and there's nothing so invigorating as the truth. In this case, a good deal of truth resides in a strikingly sculpted Library that contains the accumulated documents, recollections, diaries, and oral histories of the New Frontier.

William
Johnson
Kennedy
(617)
022-9533
OK

But I must confess that ever since Caroline and John came by I have found myself thinking not so much about the John F. Kennedy Library as about the man himself, and what his life meant to our country and our times, particularly to the history of this century.

It always seemed to me that he was a man of the most interesting contradictions, very American contradictions. We know from his many friends and colleagues -- we know in part from the testimony available at the Library -- that he was

self-deprecating yet proud, ironic yet easily moved, highly literary yet utterly at home with the common speech of the working man. He was a writer who could expound with ease on the moral forces that shaped John Calhoun's political philosophy; on the other hand, he possessed a most delicate and refined appreciation for Boston's political wards and the characters who inhabited it. (~~He could cuss a blue streak but then, he'd been a sailor.~~)

He loved history and approached it as both romantic and realist. He ^{may have} ~~could~~ quote Steven Vincent Benet on General Lee's Army -- "the aide de camp knew certain lines of Greek/ and other things/ quite fitting for peace/ but not so suitable for war. --" And he could sum up a current "statesman" with an earthy epithet that would leave his audience weak with laughter. One sensed that he loved mankind as it was, in spite of itself, and that he had little patience with those who would perfect what was really not meant to be perfect.

As a leader, as a President, he seemed to have a good, hard, un-illusioned understanding of man and his political choices. He had written a book as a very young man about why ~~the world~~ slept as Hitler marched on; and he understood the tension between good and evil in the history of man -- understood, indeed, that much of the history of man can be seen in the constant working out of that tension. He knew that the United States had adversaries, real adversaries, and they weren't about to be put off by soft reason and good intentions. He tried always to be strong with

he was a sailor
OK 1910
Profius
in courage
JFK
P. 110-11
251-2
MEMORIAL
EDITION
1964
Harper &
Row
New York

John
Brown's
Body
p. 318

JFK was
a
sailor
OK
current
biography
1961 p. 242

PUBLISHED
IN 1940
WHY
ENGLAND
SLEPT
1940
(JFK b. 1917
23 yrs old)
Current
Bio
1961 p. 242

OK
William
Johnson
(617)
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American
Bio's
p. 87
Stephen Vincent Benet

delete
per

Such
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John V
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them, and shrewd. He wanted our defense system to be unsurpassed; he cared that his country would be safe.

He was a patriot who summoned patriotism from the heart of a sated country. It is a matter of pride to me that so many men and women who were inspired by his bracing vision and moved by his call to "Ask not...", serve now in the White House doing the business of government.

Which is not to say I supported John Kennedy when he ran for President, because I didn't. I was for the other fellow. But you know, it's true: when the battle's over and the ground is cooled, well, it's then that you see the opposing general's valor.

Ask Not...
JFK '61
Inaug. Add.
Bartlett's
P. 890
OK
Lou
Cannon
Reagan
1982
p. 96
(NIXON)

He would have understood. He was fiercely, happily partisan, and his political fights were tough -- no quarter asked and none given. But he gave as good as he got, and you could see that he loved the battle.

Everything we saw him do seemed to betray a huge enjoyment of life; he seemed to grasp from the beginning that life is one fast-moving train, and you have to jump aboard and hold on to your hat and relish the sweep of the wind as it rushes by. You have to enjoy the journey, it's unthankful not to. I think that's how his country remembers him, in his joy. And it was a joy he knew how to communicate. He knew that life is rich with possibilities, and he believed in opportunity, growth, and action.

And when he died, when that comet disappeared over the continent, a whole Nation grieved and would not forget. A tailor

in New York put up a sign on the door -- "Closed because of a death in the family." The sadness was not confined to us. "They cried the rain down that night," said a journalist in Europe.

They put his picture up in huts in Brazil and tents in the Congo, in offices in Dublin and ~~Danzig~~ ^{Warsaw}. That was some of what he did for his country, for when they honored him they were honoring someone essentially, quintessentially, completely American. When they honored John Kennedy they honored the Nation whose virtues, genius -- and contradictions -- he so fully reflected.

Many men are great, but few capture the imagination and the spirit of the times. The ones who do are unforgettable. Four administrations have passed since John Kennedy's death, five Presidents have occupied the Oval Office, and I feel sure that each of them thought of John Kennedy now and then, and his thousand days in the White House.

And sometimes I want to say to those who are still in school, and who sometimes think that history is a dry thing that lives in a book: nothing is ever lost in that great house; some music plays on.

I have even been told that late at night when the clouds are still and the Moon is high, you can just about hear the sound of certain memories brushing by. You can almost hear, if you listen close, the whirr of a wheelchair rolling by and the sound of a voice calling out, "And another thing, Eleanor!" Turn down a hall and you hear the brisk strut of a fellow saying, "Bully! Absolutely ripping!" Walk softly now and you're drawn to the soft notes of a piano and a brilliant gathering in the East Room,

Arthur Schles.
A
Thousand
Days
P. 1028

- ① Lyndon Johnson
- ② Richard Nixon; Jerry Ford
- ③ Jimmy Carter

④ RR
Info Pls.
Almanac
1985 p. 594

1,000
days in

WH.

Jan 20, 61
(Current

Bio
1961

p. 244)

thru
Nov. 22, 61

The
Kennedy

an
American

Drama

Peter

Collier &

David

Horowitz

year 1: 345

year 2: 365

year 3: 303

1015 days

1984

where a crowd surrounds a bright young President who is full of hope and laughter.

I don't know if this is true... but it's a story I've been told. And it's not a bad one, because it reminds us that history is a living thing that never dies. A life given in service to one's country is a living thing that never dies.

History is not only made by people, it is people. And so, history is, as young John Kennedy demonstrated, as heroic as you want it to be -- as heroic as you are.

And that is where I will end my remarks on this lovely evening, except to add that I know the John F. Kennedy Library is the only Presidential Library without a full endowment. Nancy and I salute you, Caroline and John, in your efforts to permanently endow the library. You have our support and admiration for what you are doing.

Thank you, and bless you all.

sudden discovery that he was more familiar than we knew." "Is there some principle of nature," asked Richard Hofstadter, "which requires that we never know the quality of what we have had until it is gone?" Around the land people sat desperately in front of television sets watching the bitter drama of the next four days. In Washington Daniel Patrick Moynihan, the Assistant Secretary of Labor, said, "I don't think there's any point in being Irish if you don't know that the world is going to break your heart eventually. I guess that we thought we had a little more time. . . . Mary McGrory said to me that we'll never laugh again. And I said, 'Heavens, Mary. We'll laugh again. It's just that we'll never be young again.'"

In Ireland, "Ah, they cried the rain down that night," said a Fitzgerald of Limerick; he would not come back in the springtime. David Bruce reported from London, "Great Britain has never before mourned a foreigner as it has President Kennedy." As the news spread around London, over a thousand people assembled before the embassy in Grosvenor Square; they came in endless thousands in the next days to sign the condolence book. That Was The Week That Was on television, unwontedly serious: "the first western politician to make politics a respectable profession for thirty years — to make it once again the highest of the professions, and not just a fabric of fraud and sham. . . . We took him completely for granted." "Why was this feeling — this sorrow — at once so universal and so individual?" Harold Macmillan later asked. "Was it not because he seemed, in his own person, to embody all the hopes and aspirations of this new world that is struggling to emerge — to rise, Phoenix-like, from the ashes of the old?" In West Berlin people lighted candles in darkened windows. In Poland there was a spontaneous mass mourning by university students; church bells tolled for fifteen minutes on the night of the funeral. In Yugoslavia Tito, so overcome that he could hardly speak, phoned the American chief of mission; later he read a statement over the state radio and went in person to the embassy to sign the book. The national flag was flown at half-mast, and schools were instructed to devote one full hour to a discussion of the President's policies and significance. In Moscow Khrushchev was the first to sign the book, and the Soviet television carried the funeral, including the service in the church.

E841
.S35
WHRC

Arthur M. Schlesinger, Jr.

7: A THOUSAND DAYS
="

*John F. Kennedy
in the White House*



*Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston
The Riverside Press, Cambridge
1965*

J. Schlesinger, Jr.

A PILGRIM'S PROGRESS

F JACKSON

L CENTER

D THE PRESIDENT

H. Rovere)

ROOSEVELT

Old Order, 1919-1933

of the New Deal

s of Upheaval

S OF HOPE

KENNEDY IN THE WHITE HOUSE

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

Steven Vincent: John Brown's
Body. Book of Month Club
edition 1980

"The aide-de camp knew
certain lines of Greek and other
such unnecessary things as
birds and music, that are good
for peace but are not deemed
so serviceable for war."

from John Guidas
Lib. of Congress

287-5526

CURRENT BIOGRAPHY 1961

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1959), *Elmer*
and *Home is*
elease, 1961).
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church and state in twelfth century England, opened on Broadway in October 1960 with Sir Laurence Olivier in the role of Becket, the roistering cleric and friend of King Henry II who thwarts the King's plans by becoming a serious Archbishop of Canterbury. When Anthony Quinn dropped out of the role of Henry in March 1961, Sir Laurence switched to the role of the King and Arthur Kennedy entered the cast in the title role. The play toured to record houses in Boston, Washington, Detroit, Toronto and Philadelphia, returning to New York for a three-week engagement in May at the Hudson Theatre, where it established a new house record. If Kennedy brought less flourish to the title role than Olivier had, he brought, in the opinion of Richard L. Coe of the *Washington Post and Times Herald* (April 12, 1961) more credibility to the character of Becket when he becomes Archbishop: "From his first scene Kennedy prepares the way, being less the conscienceless roisterer, seeming to withhold some part of him."

Prolonged periods of work in Hollywood have at times induced in Kennedy a fear that by acting piecemeal and out of order in the making of films he might lose the ability to sustain a continuous stage performance. For this reason he has enjoyed working in television. Most of his television appearances have been on tape, which requires a minimum of interruption. He played Alexander Hamilton in two American Heritage productions, *Divided We Stand* (October 18, 1959) and *Not Without Honor* (October 22, 1960), and the insincere evangelist in Ben Hecht's *The Third Commandment* on NBC-TV's *Kaleidoscope* (February 8, 1959). He has also appeared in *Zane Grey Theater* and *Playhouse 90* productions.

Arthur Kennedy married Mary Cheffey, a former actress, on March 28, 1938. They have two children, Terence, born in 1943, and Laurie, born in 1945. The Kennedys live in a saltbox house in Westport, Connecticut. Kennedy is five feet eleven inches tall, weighs 170 pounds, and has reddish-blond hair and blue eyes. Easy to work with, he is liked by his fellow actors. A worrier, he broods as much about the situation of the theater as a whole and the economic insecurity of actors as he does about the delineation of a role. His preparation for a play is a period of such stress for him that he frequently holes up in a mid-Manhattan hotel during rehearsals in order to spare his family torture. He is ready to believe any criticism of himself. "Arthur will always be in a turmoil," Seymour Peck quoted a friend of Kennedy's in 1953. "He thinks this will be his downfall, but actually it's his future" (New York *Times Magazine*, February 15, 1953). Kennedy's recreations are reading, listening to music, and watching other people act.

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- Who's Who in the Theatre (1957)

KENNEDY, JOHN B(RIGHT) Jan. 16, 1894-July 22, 1961 Former radio commentator, journalist, and magazine editor; he analyzed the news for all the major networks; edited *Collier's Weekly* from 1924-34. See *Current Biography* (February) 1944.

Obituary

N Y Times p27 J1 25 '61

KENNEDY, JOHN F(ITZGERALD) May 29, 1917- President of the United States
Address: The White House, Washington, D.C.

NOTE: This biography supersedes the article that appeared in *Current Biography* in 1950.

The precedent-setting election of November 8, 1960, made John F. Kennedy the youngest president ever elected to office in the United States and the first Roman Catholic President in the history of the nation. He also almost established a precedent by the narrowness of his margin of victory over the Republican Presidential candidate, Richard M. Nixon, in the closest election since 1916. Kennedy's overall record in Congress, as a Democrat from Massachusetts in the House of Representatives from 1947 to 1953 and in the Senate from 1953 to 1961, shows him to be a moderate, or restrained, liberal, standing in the center of his party, particularly in regard to its traditions in labor, social welfare, and foreign affairs.

Although John Fitzgerald Kennedy has lived in Massachusetts for only brief and intermittent periods, his physical and psychological roots are in New England and his eagerness for a career in public service probably stemmed from the discussions about local politics that were held in the Kennedy household in his boyhood. He was born in Brookline, a suburb of Boston, on May 29, 1917, the second of nine children of Joseph P. Kennedy, Sr., and Rose (Fitzgerald) Kennedy. Both his grandfathers were sons of Irish immigrants who had moved to Massachusetts after the potato famine in Ireland in 1847, and both had become prominent in politics. Patrick J. Kennedy, whose business interests included operating a saloon, served in both houses of the Massachusetts legislature, and John F. ("Honey Fitz") Fitzgerald was a mayor of Boston.

John F. Kennedy's older brother was Joseph, Jr., who died on a mission as a Navy flier in World War II. His younger brothers are Robert F. and Edward Moore. His sisters are Rosemary (who became a schoolteacher), Eunice (Mrs. Robert Sargent Shriver, Jr.), Patricia (Mrs. Peter Lawford), and Jean (Mrs. Stephen Smith). Another sister, Kathleen, who had married the Marquess of Hartington, died in a plane crash in France in 1948.

The Kennedy children were reared in an atmosphere of family closeness and loyalty. Their father encouraged a spirit of competitiveness, and from their mother, who is devoted to the Catholic Church, they received a steady influence and a sense of religious obligation. To allow his children to carry out freely and

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Fabian Bachrach

JOHN F. KENNEDY

fully their feelings of responsibility in public life, Joseph P. Kennedy set up trust funds giving each of them \$1,000,000 when they reached maturity.

In 1926 the Kennedy family moved to the Riverdale section of New York City, and several years later, to Bronxville, New York. During the summer they vacationed at their home in Hyannis Port on Cape Cod. One reason they left Boston was that Joseph P. Kennedy wanted his family nearer the Wall Street headquarters of his flourishing financial enterprises. He has also said that he did not want his children to be handicapped by anti-Catholic and anti-Irish prejudice in Massachusetts. A supporter of Franklin D. Roosevelt in the 1932 Presidential campaign, he was appointed chairman of the Securities and Exchange Commission in 1933 and in late 1937 became United States Ambassador to Great Britain.

Except for Canterbury School in New Milford, Connecticut (a nonparochial Catholic school), at which he was a pupil for one year at thirteen, all the schools that John F. Kennedy attended were non-Catholic—a school in Brookline, the Riverdale Country Day School, and the Choate School in Wallingford, Connecticut. He studied under Harold Laski at the London School of Economics briefly during the summer of 1935. In the fall he enrolled in Princeton University, but attacks of jaundice forced him to leave after a few months.

Kennedy then decided, in 1936, to join his older brother, Joseph, at Harvard, his father's alma mater. With his brother, he won the intercollegiate sailboat championship, and he also excelled on the swimming team. Because of his light weight he was less successful in football, and during scrimmaging in his sophomore year he suffered the spinal injury that later threatened both his political career and his life.

At college, he also worked on the editorial staff of the *Harvard Crimson*.

On a six-month leave of absence from Harvard in 1938, Kennedy served as secretary in his father's office at the London Embassy. He became interested in England's problems on the eve of World War II, and in his senior year at Harvard, where his major subject was political science, he wrote a thesis on England's unpreparedness for war. Encouraged by Arthur Krock of the *New York Times*, he expanded his paper into the book *Why England Slept*, which was published by Wilfred Funk, with a foreword by Henry R. Luce, in 1940.

After receiving his B.S. degree *cum laude* from Harvard in 1940, Kennedy took a business course at Stanford University in California and made a trip through South America. In the spring of 1941 he tried to enlist in the United States Navy, but he had to undergo treatment for his back injury before he was accepted in September 1941. Although he had applied for active duty, it was not until late 1942 that he was assigned to a Motor Torpedo Boat Squadron.

In August 1943, PT-109, commanded by Lieutenant John F. Kennedy, was torpedoed by the Japanese while on patrol off the Solomon Islands. Kennedy is credited with having saved the lives of several of his crewmen, one of whom he towed through the water for three miles by a life belt that he held between his teeth. Belittling the injuries that his heroism had cost him, he insisted upon remaining in the Pacific on duty, but in December 1943 he was rotated back to the United States and soon afterward entered a Naval hospital in Massachusetts.

While Kennedy was recuperating from his wartime disabilities in the summer of 1944, his brother, Joseph, died in a flight over the English Channel. Joseph had been the politically ambitious member of the family, and according to some of John F. Kennedy's biographers, Joseph's death marked the turning point in the life of the younger brother. During the fall of 1944 Kennedy edited a privately printed collection of tributes to his brother, *As We Remember Joe*. In 1945 he worked as a newspaperman covering the United Nations Conference on International Organization in San Francisco in April for the *Chicago Herald-American*. He also covered European news, including the Potsdam Conference in August, for International News Service.

In 1946 Kennedy became a candidate for the Democratic nomination to the House of Representatives from Massachusetts' Eleventh Congressional District (comprising Cambridge, part of Somerville, and four Boston wards), to take the seat of James M. Curley, who preferred to be mayor of Boston. In his campaign for the primary, as in his later campaigns, Kennedy ran as independently as possible of political bosses, refusing to be the protégé of anybody and appealing to voters directly in many speeches. He won the primary on June 20, 1946, and since his district was safely Democratic he had little difficulty in gaining the November election to the Eightieth Congress. Two years

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later he was re-elected without opposition and in 1950 defeated Republican Vincent J. Celeste by almost five to one.

During his three terms in the House of Representatives Kennedy served on the District of Columbia Committee and the Education and Labor Committee. His voting record was somewhat mixed, adhering entirely neither to Northern "liberalism" nor to the Democratic administration policy, although he was consistent in supporting the social welfare programs that he felt his working-class, urban constituents needed. He opposed the Taft-Hartley bill (April 1947), favored the long-range housing bill (June 1949), and voted against a Democratic administration bill to keep high-level farm price supports (June 1952).

Restless in the House, Kennedy decided in 1952 that he would run against incumbent Senator Henry Cabot Lodge for the United States Senate in the November election. With the help of his family, he fought a strenuous campaign, writing letters, ringing doorbells, giving innumerable tea parties, and making speeches in every part of the state. The only Democrat in Massachusetts to withstand the Republican landslide that brought Eisenhower to power, Kennedy defeated Lodge by more than 70,000 votes.

Kennedy took his seat in the Senate in the Eighty-third Congress on January 3, 1953. He was soon assigned to the Government Operations Committee and the Labor and Public Welfare Committee. He remained on the latter committee throughout his eight years in the Senate. From 1957 through 1960 he served on the Foreign Relations Committee instead of Government Operations. During 1959 and 1960 he was also a member of the Joint Economic Committee.

In his early years in the Senate, Kennedy was repeatedly confronted with the question of where he stood in regard to Republican Senator Joseph R. McCarthy of Wisconsin. "On almost every policy issue involving McCarthyism, Kennedy voted against McCarthy," James MacGregor Burns pointed out in his discussion of the highly complicated situation in *John Kennedy: A Political Profile* (Harcourt, 1960). "Yet on the issue of McCarthy himself, Kennedy took no stand." One of several examples of his repudiation of McCarthyism was his approval of the appointment of Charles E. Bohlen as Ambassador to the U.S.S.R. in 1953.

When the motion to censure McCarthy came to a vote in December 1954, Kennedy was in the hospital recovering from an operation to repair his spinal injury. His long period of recuperation also kept him away from the Senate for most of 1955. During some six bed-ridden months he worked on *Profiles in Courage*, short biographies of American legislators who had shown courage in withstanding pressures from their constituents in order to exercise their own judgment. His book, published by Harper & Brothers in 1956, was an immediate best seller and the following year won the Pulitzer Prize in biography. Kennedy has

also written *The Strategy of Peace*, a collection of his speeches and statements mainly on foreign policy, edited by Allan Nevins and published in 1960 by Harper & Brothers.

According to the count of the committee on political education of the AFL-CIO, Kennedy had a liberal voting record as Senator since he voted "right" on fifteen out of sixteen key issues. In taking a place on the Labor and Public Welfare Committee's subcommittee to investigate labor racketeering, Kennedy possibly risked his chance for later endorsement from labor leaders. The moderate labor reform legislation, however, that he sponsored in the Senate, with Republican Irving Ives of New York in 1958 and with Democrat Samuel J. Ervin, Jr., of North Carolina in 1959, was more acceptable to labor than the Landrum-Griffin bill that was passed as an amendment to the Taft-Hartley Law in the summer of 1959.

The Democratic National Convention in Chicago in August 1956 first brought Kennedy to prominence in national politics. Although he lost to Senator Estes Kefauver of Tennessee for the Vice-Presidential nomination, he showed such surprising strength in the balloting that when Presidential candidate Adlai E. Stevenson and Kefauver were defeated by the Eisenhower ticket in November 1956, Democrats began to look to Kennedy as their bright hope. That hope brightened with the record-breaking 869,000-vote majority by which Massachusetts returned him to the Senate in November 1958.

On January 2, 1960 Kennedy announced his candidacy for the Democratic Presidential nomination and during the spring of that year won the primaries in New Hampshire, Wisconsin, Illinois, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Indiana, and West Virginia. On July 13 at the Democratic National Convention in Los Angeles he was nominated on the first ballot with 806 votes, 45 more than the required number. Senator Lyndon B. Johnson of Texas was chosen as his running mate.

Campaigning against Republican nominee Richard M. Nixon, then the Vice-President, Kennedy said repeatedly that the voters' choice was between the "contented" and the "concerned." He tried to present realistic arguments in urging voters not to be complacent about the country's future as it was developing under the Republicans both at home and abroad. It is generally accepted that the four nationwide televised debates between Kennedy and Nixon in the fall of 1960 were a critical factor in Kennedy's favor, partly because they made Senator Kennedy as well known to the public as Vice-President Nixon was.

Although Kennedy's religion was not a recognized issue between the two candidates, the Democratic nominee was repeatedly compelled during the campaign to affirm his belief in the separation between Church and State. A study made by the University of Michigan Survey Research Center revealed its findings in April 1961 that "the central phenomenon" of the campaign was religious and that Kennedy's faith had cost him about 1,500,000 votes.

On November 8, 1960 Kennedy defeated Nixon by a vote of 34,227,096 to 34,107,646. He

CURRENT BIOGRAPHY 1961

KENNEDY, JOHN F.—Continued

was inaugurated as the thirty-fifth President of the United States on January 20, 1961. In his address, which was largely concerned with the position of the United States in the world today, he pledged the energy and sacrifice of a new generation and a new administration. By that time his major appointments, including Dean Rusk as Secretary of State and Stevenson as Representative to the U.N., had been well received in the press and his selection of his brother, Robert F. Kennedy, as Attorney General had been more or less accepted as an appointment of merit. His proposal of a Peace Corps for voluntary service abroad had met with enthusiastic response.

During the first 100 days, traditionally regarded as crucial, of the new administration, Kennedy sent to Congress his program for federal aid to the nation's educational system and several proposals for stimulating the economy. Probably his most challenging problems were the cold war conflict with the Soviet Union that centered on fighting in Laos, Russia's achievement in April in being the first nation to send a man into space, and the United States' role in the ill-fated anti-Castro Cuban revolt.

Kennedy has been an overseer of Harvard University since 1957, and he holds a large number of honorary degrees and other awards. He is the first President to allow use of "live" television and radio in his press conferences. Able to think quickly on his feet, he has a terse, hurried, and confident manner of speaking. In his prepared speeches, which tend to be rationalistic and sometimes erudite in their allusions, he evinces the same regard for intellectualism that he has shown in his appointment of advisers. When he took office he weighed 166 pounds; he is six feet one inch tall and has gray-green eyes and reddish-brown, somewhat unruly, hair that enhances his boyish appearance.

John F. Kennedy married Jacqueline Lee Bouvier on September 12, 1953. She is the daughter of John V. Bouvier, 3d, a Manhattan financier, and the stepdaughter of Hugh D. Auchincloss. The Kennedys have a daughter, Caroline, born on November 27, 1957, and a son, John Fitzgerald, Jr., born on November 25, 1960—the first son born to a President-elect of the United States. After he had become President, Kennedy sold his house in Georgetown, Washington and rented Glen Ora, an estate in Middleburg, Virginia, as a weekend retreat. Kennedy's favorite reading is history and biography. He swims and plays golf for regular exercise, and at his summer home in Hyannis Port he enjoys the family sport of touch football and sails his boat, the *Victura*.

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KERNER, OTTO (JR.) Aug. 15, 1908-Governor of Illinois; lawyer
Address: b. Capitol Bldg., Springfield, Ill.

The most decisive mandate given a Democratic victor in the 1960 election in Illinois was the almost half-million majority by which Otto Kerner took the governorship from Republican incumbent William G. Stratton. Formerly United States Attorney for the Northern District of Illinois (1947-1954) and County Judge of Cook County (1954-1960), Kerner took office in January 1961. He thus became the first Governor of Illinois to begin his term faced with opposition majorities in both houses of the state legislature. In addition to Republican legislators, he had to cope with Democrats displeased either with the conservative stance he early assumed or with his lack of co-operation with the machine that sponsored him. Despite these obstacles he made considerable headway during his first months in office in pressing a program of fiscal and administrative reform.

Born in Chicago, Illinois, on August 15, 1908, Otto Kerner, Jr. was the first child and only son born to Otto Kerner, Sr. and Rose B. (Chmelik) Kerner. His father was successively judge of the Cook County Circuit Court and the United States Court of Appeals, Seventh Circuit.

After completing his primary education at Robert Burns Elementary School, he entered Oak Park High School, where he took part in dramatics, debate, and swimming. He graduated from Oak Park High School in 1926, and entered Brown University at Providence, Rhode Island. In 1930 he received his B.A. degree. During the academic year 1930-31 he studied at Trinity College, Cambridge University, England. Years later he told Robert Colby of the *Christian Science Monitor* (November 11, 1960) that during his year in England he met families "for whom the greatest honor was for an eldest son to enter public service—not politics, public service."

Returning to Chicago in 1931, Kerner attended Northwestern University School of Law, where he received his doctorate in law in 1934. Admitted to the Illinois bar in May of the same year, he practised as an associate of the law firm of Cooke, Sullivan and Ricks until 1935, when he became a partner in the firm of Kerner, Jaros and Tittle. He remained with Kerner, Jaros and Tittle until 1947. During those years of private practice he served as an attorney for major corporations.

In 1934 Kerner enlisted as a private in the Black Horse Troop of the Illinois National Guard. He transferred to the Fifty-eighth Field Artillery Brigade in 1936, and went on active duty with the Thirty-third Infantry Division in March 1941. Already a captain, he was promoted to major, Field Artillery, in 1942. Transferred to the Ninth Infantry Division, Thirty-fourth Field Artillery, he served with that division in the Mediterranean theater (Africa and Sicily) in 1942-1943. Reassigned to the Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Oklahoma, in December 1943, Kerner was promoted to lieutenant colonel in January 1945. As G-1 of the

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(Noonan)
June 19, 1985
4:30 p.m.

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: FUNDRAISER FOR J.F.K. MEMORIAL LIBRARY
MCLEAN, VIRGINIA
MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1985

Thank you, ladies and gentlemen.

I was very pleased a few months ago when Caroline and John came to see me and to ask for our support in helping the Library. Elliott
J. F. K.
Library
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I thought afterwards what fine young people they are and what a fine testament they are to their mother and father. It was obvious to me that they care deeply about their father and his memory -- but I was also struck by how much they care about history. They felt strongly that all of us must take care to preserve it, protect it, and hand it down for future sailors on the sea of scholarship.

They're right, of course. History has its claims, and there's nothing so bracing as the truth. In this case, much of the truth resides in a strikingly sculpted Library that contains the accumulated documents, recollections, diaries, and oral histories of the New Frontier.

But I must confess that ever since Caroline and John came by I have found myself thinking not so much about the John F. Kennedy Library as about the man himself, and what his life meant to our country and our times, particularly to the history of this century.

It always seemed to me that he was a man of the most interesting contradictions, very American contradictions. We know from his many friends and colleagues -- we know in part from the testimony available at the Library -- that he was both

self-deprecating and proud, ironic and easily moved, highly literary yet utterly at home with the common speech of the working man. He was a writer who could expound with ease on the moral forces that shaped John Calhoun's political philosophy; on the other hand, he ^{portrayed?} betrayed a most delicate and refined appreciation for Boston's political wards and the characters who inhabited it. He could cuss a blue streak -- but then, he'd been a sailor.

He loved history and approached it as both romantic and realist. He could quote Steven Vincent Benet on General Lee's Army -- "the aide de camp knew certain lines of Greek/ and other things quite fitting for peace but not so suitable for war..." And he could sum up a current "statesman" with an earthy epithet that would leave his audience weak with laughter. One sensed that he loved mankind as it was, in spite of itself, and that he had little patience with those who would perfect what was really not meant to be perfect.

As a leader, as a President, he seemed to have a good, hard, un-illusioned understanding of man and his political choices. He had written a book as a very young man about why the world slept as Hitler marched on; and he understood the tension between good and evil in the history of man -- understood, indeed, that much of the history of man can be seen in the constant working out of that tension. He knew that the United States had adversaries, real adversaries, and they weren't about to be put off by soft reason and good intentions. He tried to be strong with them, and

shrewd. He wanted our defense system to be unsurpassed; he cared that his country would be safe.

He was a patriot who summoned patriotism from the heart of a sated country. It is a matter of pride to me that so many young men and women who were inspired by his bracing vision and moved by his call to "Ask not....," serve now in the White House doing the business of government.

Which is not to say I supported John Kennedy when he ran for President, because I didn't. I was for the other fellow. But you know, it's true: when the battle's over and the ground is cooled, well, it's then that you see the opposing general's valor.

He would have understood. He was fiercely, happily partisan, and his political fights were tough -- no quarter asked and none given. But he gave as good as he got, and you could see that he loved the battle.

Everything we saw him do seemed to show a huge enjoyment of life; he seemed to grasp from the beginning that life is one fast-moving train, and you have to jump aboard and hold on to your hat and relish the sweep of the wind as it rushes by. You have to enjoy the journey, it's unthankful not to. I think that's how his country remembers him, in his joy.

And when he died, when that comet disappeared over the continent, a whole Nation grieved and would not forget. A tailor in New York put up a sign on the door -- "Closed due to a death in the family." The sadness was not confined to us. "They cried the rain down that night," said a journalist in Europe. They put

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his picture up in huts in Brazil and tents in the Congo, in offices in Dublin and Danzig. That was some of what he did for his country, for when they honored him they were honoring someone essentially, quintessentially, completely American. When they honored John Kennedy they honored the Nation whose virtues, genius -- and contradictions -- he so fully reflected.

Many men are great, but few capture the imagination and the spirit of the times. The ones who do are unforgettable. Four administrations have passed since John Kennedy's death, five Presidents have occupied the Oval Office, and I feel sure that each of them thought of John Kennedy now and then, and his thousand days in the White House.

And may I say to some of the young people here who may sometimes think that history is a dry thing that lives in a book: nothing is ever lost in that great house; some music plays on.

I have even been told that late at night when the clouds are still and the Moon is high, you can just about hear the sound of certain memories brushing by. You can almost hear, if you listen close, the whirr of a wheelchair rolling by and the sound of a voice calling out, "And another thing, Eleanor!" Turn down a hall and you hear the brisk strut of a fellow saying, "Bully! Absolutely ripping!" Walk softly now and you're drawn to the soft notes of a piano and a brilliant gathering in the East Room, where a crowd surrounds a bright young President who is full of hope and laughter.

I don't know if this is true... but it's a story I've been told. And it's not a bad one, because it reminds us that history

is a living thing that never dies. A life given in service to one's country is a living thing that never dies.

History is not only made by people, it is people. And so, history is, as young John Kennedy demonstrated, as heroic as you want it to be -- as heroic as you are.

And that is all I have to say on this lovely evening except to add that Nancy and I brought along a personal check as a personal contribution to the only presidential library that ^{has} ~~accepts~~ no ~~national~~ endowment. Caroline and John, this is for the John F. Kennedy Library. Long may it flourish.

Thank you, and bless you all.

~~_____~~
Ranny
Cooper
224-4485
Mark
Roosevelt
Karen
Wilson
(617) 523-
7170

in 1961 - endowment
1 1/2 years

(Noonan/BE)

June 19, 1985

5:00 p.m. SS

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~~(B) P
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And that is ^{where I will end my remarks} ~~all I have to say~~ on this lovely evening, except to add that ~~Nancy and I brought along a personal check as a~~ ^{know that the John F. Kennedy Library} ~~is the only Presidential Library without a full~~ ^{personal contribution to the only presidential library that} ~~and I salute you, Caroline and John, in your efforts to permanently~~ ^{accepts no national endowment. Caroline and John, this is for} ~~end on the library. You have our support and admiration for what you are~~ ^{the John F. Kennedy Library. Long may it flourish} ~~the John F. Kennedy Library. Long may it flourish~~ ^{Love,}

Thank you, and bless you all.

KT
(Noonan/BE)
June 20, 1985
4:00 p.m.

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: FUNDRAISER FOR J.F.K. MEMORIAL LIBRARY
MCLEAN, VIRGINIA
MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1985

Thank you, ladies and gentlemen.

I was very pleased a few months ago when Caroline and John came to see me and to ask for our support in helping the Library. I thought afterwards what fine young people they are and what a fine testament they are to their mother and father. It was obvious to me that they care deeply about their father and his memory -- but I was also struck by how much they care about history. They felt strongly that all of us must take care to preserve it, protect it, and hand it down for future sailors on the sea of scholarship.

They're right, of course. History has its claims, and there's nothing so invigorating as the truth. In this case, a good deal of truth resides in a strikingly sculpted Library that contains the accumulated documents, recollections, diaries, and oral histories of the New Frontier.

But I must confess that ever since Caroline and John came by I have found myself thinking not so much about the John F. Kennedy Library as about the man himself, and what his life meant to our country and our times, particularly to the history of this century.

It always seemed to me that he was a man of the most interesting contradictions, very American contradictions. We know from his many friends and colleagues -- we know in part from the testimony available at the Library -- that he was

self-deprecating yet proud, ironic yet easily moved, highly literary yet utterly at home with the common speech of the working man. He was a writer who could expound with ease on the moral forces that shaped John Calhoun's political philosophy; on the other hand, he possessed a most delicate and refined appreciation for Boston's political wards and the characters who inhabited it. He could cuss a blue streak -- but then, he'd been a sailor.

He loved history and approached it as both romantic and realist. He could quote Steven Vincent Benet on General Lee's Army -- "the aide de camp knew certain lines of Greek/ and other things quite fitting for peace but not so suitable for war..." And he could sum up a current "statesman" with an earthy epithet that would leave his audience weak with laughter. One sensed that he loved mankind as it was, in spite of itself, and that he had little patience with those who would perfect what was really not meant to be perfect.

As a leader, as a President, he seemed to have a good, hard, un-illusioned understanding of man and his political choices. He had written a book as a very young man about why the world slept as Hitler marched on; and he understood the tension between good and evil in the history of man -- understood, indeed, that much of the history of man can be seen in the constant working out of that tension. He knew that the United States had adversaries, real adversaries, and they weren't about to be put off by soft reason and good intentions. He tried always to be strong with

them, and shrewd. He wanted our defense system to be unsurpassed; he cared that his country would be safe.

He was a patriot who summoned patriotism from the heart of a sated country. It is a matter of pride to me that so many men and women who were inspired by his bracing vision and moved by his call to "Ask not...", serve now in the White House doing the business of government.

Which is not to say I supported John Kennedy when he ran for President, because I didn't. I was for the other fellow. But you know, it's true: when the battle's over and the ground is cooled, well, it's then that you see the opposing general's valor.

He would have understood. He was fiercely, happily partisan, and his political fights were tough -- no quarter asked and none given. But he gave as good as he got, and you could see that he loved the battle.

Everything we saw him do seemed to betray a huge enjoyment of life; he seemed to grasp from the beginning that life is one fast-moving train, and you have to jump aboard and hold on to your hat and relish the sweep of the wind as it rushes by. You have to enjoy the journey, it's unthankful not to. I think that's how his country remembers him, in his joy. And it was a joy he knew how to communicate. He knew that life is rich with possibilities, and he believed in opportunity, growth, and action.

And when he died, when that comet disappeared over the continent, a whole Nation grieved and would not forget. A tailor

in New York put up a sign on the door -- "Closed because of a death in the family." The sadness was not confined to us. "They cried the rain down that night," said a journalist in Europe. They put his picture up in huts in Brazil and tents in the Congo, in offices in Dublin and Danzig. That was some of what he did for his country, for when they honored him they were honoring someone essentially, quintessentially, completely American. When they honored John Kennedy they honored the Nation whose virtues, genius -- and contradictions -- he so fully reflected.

Many men are great, but few capture the imagination and the spirit of the times. The ones who do are unforgettable. Four administrations have passed since John Kennedy's death, five Presidents have occupied the Oval Office, and I feel sure that each of them thought of John Kennedy now and then, and his thousand days in the White House.

And sometimes I want to say to those who are still in school, and who sometimes think that history is a dry thing that lives in a book: nothing is ever lost in that great house; some music plays on.

I have even been told that late at night when the clouds are still and the Moon is high, you can just about hear the sound of certain memories brushing by. You can almost hear, if you listen close, the whirr of a wheelchair rolling by and the sound of a voice calling out, "And another thing, Eleanor!" Turn down a hall and you hear the brisk strut of a fellow saying, "Bully! Absolutely ripping!" Walk softly now and you're drawn to the soft notes of a piano and a brilliant gathering in the East Room,

where a crowd surrounds a bright young President who is full of hope and laughter.

I don't know if this is true... but it's a story I've been told. And it's not a bad one, because it reminds us that history is a living thing that never dies. A life given in service to one's country is a living thing that never dies.

History is not only made by people, it is people. And so, history is, as young John Kennedy demonstrated, as heroic as you want it to be -- as heroic as you are.

And that is where I will end my remarks on this lovely evening, except to add that I know the John F. Kennedy Library is the only Presidential Library without a full endowment. Nancy and I salute you, Caroline and John, in your efforts to permanently endow the library. You have our support and admiration for what you are doing.

Thank you, and bless you all.

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

June 20, 1985

MEMORANDUM FOR BEN ELLIOTT
DEPUTY ASSISTANT TO THE PRESIDENT
AND DIRECTOR OF SPEECHWRITING

FROM: FRED F. FIELDING
COUNSEL TO THE PRESIDENT

SUBJECT: Draft Presidential Remarks for J.F.K.
Memorial Library Fundraiser

In response to the memorandum of yesterday, I have reviewed the above-referenced remarks and would like to express one concern from a legal perspective.

The next to the last paragraph of the remarks, on page 5, contains a statement that the President and Mrs. Reagan are making a personal contribution "to the only presidential library that accepts no national endowment." This characterization of the Kennedy Library is unclear, and might be interpreted to suggest that the Library accepts no federal funds. This would be incorrect.

My office has requested clarification from Ms. Kim Timmons, the researcher involved in the preparation of these remarks, who advises that the statement does not pertain to federal funding. Rather, the goal was to communicate the fact that the Library does not have a national endowment. The nature of such a "national endowment" is still not clear, and I understand that Ms. Timmons is currently investigating the precise distinction between the Kennedy Library and others. Once this has been ascertained, I recommend that the statement be revised to ensure that there is no confusion about the question of Federal funding.

cc: David L. Chew

RECEIVED

JUN 19 1985

SCHEDULING
OFFICE

WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

DATE: 6/19/85ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY: Thurs., 6/20, NOONSUBJECT: PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: FUNDRAISER FOR JFK MEMORIAL LIBRARY
(5:00 pm, June 19 draft)

	ACTION FYI			ACTION FYI	
VICE PRESIDENT	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	LACY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
REGAN	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	McFARLANE	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
STOCKMAN	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	OGLESBY	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
BUCHANAN	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	ROLLINS	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
CHAVEZ	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	RYAN	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
CHEW	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	SPEAKES	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
DANIELS	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SPRINKEL	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
FIELDING	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SVAHN	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
FRIEDERSDORF	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	TUTTLE	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
HENKEL	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	ELLIOTT	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
HICKEY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
HICKS	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
KINGON	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

REMARKS:

Please submit your comments directly to Ben Elliott with an information copy to me. Thank you.

RESPONSE:

David L. Chew
Staff Secretary
Ext. 2702

(Noonan/BE)
June 19, 1985
5:00 p.m.

Received SS

1985 JUN 19 PM 5:04
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And that is all I have to say on this lovely evening except to add that Nancy and I brought along a personal check as a personal contribution to the only presidential library that accepts no national endowment. Caroline and John, this is for the John F. Kennedy Library. Long may it flourish.

Thank you, and bless you all.

Caroline, John I know that the John F Kennedy ^{Library} is the only presidential library without an endowment. I salute you for your efforts to permanently endow the library and want you to know you have my support and admiration for what you are doing.

[If the President decides he wants to make a personal contribution, it should be done in private.]

1CT

JUN 19 1985

Document No. _____

WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

DATE: 6/19/85 ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY: Thurs., 6/20, NOON

SUBJECT: PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: FUNDRAISER FOR JFK MEMORIAL LIBRARY
(5:00 pm, June 19 draft)

	ACTION FYI			ACTION FYI	
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BUCHANAN	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	ROLLINS	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
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CHEW	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	SPEAKES	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
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FRIEDERSDORF	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	TUTTLE	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
HENKEL	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	ELLIOTT	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
HICKEY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	_____	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
HICKS	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	_____	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
KINGON	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	_____	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

REMARKS:

Please submit your comments directly to Ben Elliott with an information copy to me. Thank you.

RESPONSE:

- (1) Not self-deprecating - use self-effacing or self-deprecating page 2
- (2) Too many references to Kennedy's

David L. Chew
Staff Secretary
Ext. 2702

Comment called in by phone
1:00p 6-20
JFK Speech

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