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Last Updated: 04/08/2025

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

1984 MAY 25 PM 5: 19

May 24, 1984

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 the
Vietnam Unknown Soldier Entombment

Our office has reviewed the above-referenced draft remarks and has no legal or other substantive objection to them.

I did note, however, that the draft makes no reference to the awarding of the Medal of Honor to the Vietnam Unknown Soldier, which I understood was to be done at these ceremonies. If so, you may want to consider working into the remarks a reference to the Medal of Honor (which was also presented to the Unknown Soldiers from World War I, World War II and the Korean War).

Also, the clause set off by dashes in the sentence at the bottom of page 1 and the top of page 2, as phrased, could be interpreted as implying that those who fought in Vietnam did not fight in a "noble cause." This should be rewritten to avoid any chance of such a misinterpretation.

cc: Richard G. Darman



Office of the Administrator
of Veterans Affairs
Washington, D.C. 20420

May 24, 1984

MEMO TO: Craig L. Fuller
Assistant to the President
for Cabinet Affairs

SUBJ: Presidential Remarks: Vietnam
Unknown Soldier Entombment
Monday, May 28, 1984

As requested, the subject remarks have been reviewed. The enclosed reflects our suggested comments.

F./C. BIDGOOD, COLONEL, USA
Executive Assistant to the
Administrator

Enclosure

Received CS

1984 MAY 23 PM 6:00

(Dolan/BE)
May 23, 1984
5:00 p.m.

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: VIETNAM UNKNOWN SOLDIER ENTOMBMENT
MONDAY, MAY 28, 1984

1984 MAY 24 PM 4:19

Memorial Day is a day of ceremonies and speeches. Throughout America today, we honor the dead of our wars. We recall their valor and their sacrifices -- we remember they gave their lives so that others might live.

When he spoke at a ceremony like this at Gettysburg in 1863, President Lincoln reminded us that -- through their deeds -- the dead had spoken more eloquently for themselves than any of the living ever could, and that we the living could only honor them by rededicating ourselves to the cause for which they so willingly gave a last full measure of devotion.

This is especially so today; for in our minds and hearts is the memory of Vietnam and all that conflict meant for those who sacrificed on the field of battle and for their loved ones who suffered here at home.

Not long ago, when a memorial was dedicated here in Washington to our Vietnam veterans, the events surrounding that dedication were a stirring reminder of America's resilience, of how our Nation could learn and grow and transcend the tragedies of the past.

During the dedication ceremonies, the rolls of those who died and are still missing were read for 3 days in a candlelight ceremony at the National Cathedral. And the veterans of Vietnam who were never welcomed home with speeches and bands -- but who were never defeated in battle and were heroes as surely as any

who have ever fought in a noble cause -- staged their own parade on Constitution Avenue.

As America watched them, some in wheelchairs, all of them proud, there was a feeling that as a Nation we were coming together again and that we had -- at long last -- welcomed ^{our Service} the ^{members} boys home.

"A lot of healing . . . went on," said one combat veteran who helped organize support for the memorial. And then there was this newspaper account that appeared after the ceremonies. I would like to read it to you:

"Yesterday, crowds returned to the memorial. Among them was Herbie Petit, a machinist and former marine from New Orleans. 'Last night,' he said, standing near the wall, 'I went out to dinner with some other ex-marines. There was also a group of college students in the restaurant. We started talking to each other and before we left they stood up and cheered.'

'The whole week,' Petit said, his eyes red, 'it was worth it just for that.'"

It has been worth it. We Americans have learned to listen to each other and to trust each other again. We have learned that Government owes the people an explanation and needs their support for its actions at home and abroad. And we have learned -- and I pray this time for good -- the most valuable lesson of all: the preciousness of human freedom. It has been a lesson relearned not just by Americans but by all the people of the world. It is "the stark lesson" that Truong Nhu Tang, one of the founders of the National Liberation Front, a former Viet Cong minister and vice-minister of the postwar government in Vietnam, spoke of recently when he explained why he fled Vietnam for freedom.

"No previous regime in my country," he wrote about the concentration camps and boat people of Vietnam, "brought such numbers of people to such desperation. Not the military dictators, not the colonialists, not even the ancient Chinese overlords. It is a lesson that my compatriots and I learned through witnessing and through suffering in our own lives the fate of our countrymen. It is a lesson that must eventually move the conscience of the world."

Yet while the experience of Vietnam has given the world a stark lesson that ultimately must move the conscience of the world, we must remember that we cannot today -- as much as we might want to -- close this chapter in our history.

For the war in Southeast Asia still haunts a small but brave group of Americans, the families of those still missing in the Vietnam conflict. They live day and night with uncertainty, with an emptiness, with a void we cannot fathom. Today, they sit among you; their feelings are a mixture of pride and fear. They are proud of their sons or husbands who bravely and nobly

answered the call of their country, but some of them fear that this ceremony writes a final chapter, leaving ^{their agonizing questions unanswered --} those they loved forgotten. Today, then, one way to honor ^{all} those who served in Vietnam is to gather here and rededicate ourselves to securing the answers for the families of those missing in action. I ask the Members of Congress, the leaders of veterans groups, and the citizens of an entire Nation -- present or listening -- to give these families ^{your prayers} your help and your support, for they still sacrifice and suffer; Vietnam is not over for them; they cannot rest until they know the fate of those they loved and watched march off to serve their country. Our dedication to their cause must be strengthened with these events today; we write no last chapters, we close no books, we put away no final memories. An

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The unknown soldier who has returned to us today and whom we lay to rest is symbolic of all our missing sons. About him, we may well wonder as others have: As a child, did he play on some street in a great American city, did he work beside his father on a farm in America's heartland? Did he marry? Did he have children, did he look expectantly to return to a bride? We will never know the answers to these questions about his life. We do know, though, why he died. He saw the horrors of war but bravely faced them, certain his own cause and his country's cause was a noble one; that he was fighting for human dignity, for free men everywhere. Today, we pause, to embrace him and all who served us so well in a war whose end offered no parades, no flags, and so little thanks. We can be worthy of the values and ideals for which our sons sacrificed, worthy of their courage in the face of a fear that few of us will ever experience, by honoring their commitment and devotion to duty and country. Many veterans of Vietnam still serve in the Armed Forces, work in our offices, on our farms, in our factories. Most have kept their experiences private, but most have been strengthened by their call to duty.

A grateful Nation opens her heart today in gratitude for their sacrifice, for their courage and their noble service. Let us, if we must, debate the lessons learned at some other time; today we simply say with pride: Thank you, dear son; and may God cradle you in His loving arms.

..

(Dolan/BE)
May 23, 1984
5:00 p.m.

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MONDAY, MAY 28, 1984

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(Dolan/BE)
May 23, 1984
5:00 p.m.

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: VIETNAM UNKNOWN SOLDIER ENTOMBMENT
MONDAY, MAY 28, 1984

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TONY-
This is great. I added a few
words at the end. Don't we
know if you don't want to.

(Dolan)/BE
May 23, 1984
3:00 p.m.

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: VIETNAM UNKNOWN SOLDIER ENTOMBMENT
MONDAY, MAY 28, 1984

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FD?
CPA

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Dick Chiarelli
(Dolan) changes
May 23, 1984
3:00 p.m.

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The unknown soldier who has returned to us today and whom we lay to rest is symbolic of all our missing sons. About him, We may well wonder as others have: As a child, did he play on some street in a great American city, did he work beside his father on a farm in America's heartland? Did he marry? Did he have children, did he look expectantly to return to a bride? We will never know the answers to these questions about his life. We do know, though, why he died. He saw the horrors of war but bravely faced them, certain his own cause and his country's cause was a noble one; that he was fighting for human dignity, for free men everywhere. Today, we pause, to embrace him and all who served us so well in a war whose end offered no parades, no flags, and so little thanks. We can be worthy of the values and ideals for which our sons sacrificed, worthy of their courage in the face of a fear that few of us will ever experience by honoring their commitment and devotion to duty and country. Many veterans of Vietnam still serve in the armed forces, work in our offices, on our farms, in our factories. Most have kept their experiences private, but most have been strengthened by their call to duty.

A grateful Nation opens her heart today in gratitude for their sacrifice, for their courage and their noble service. Let us, if we must, debate the lessons learned at some other time; today we simply say with pride: Thank you.

TODAY -
This is great. I added a few
words at the end. Don't lose
them if you don't want to.

(Dolan)/BE
May 23, 1984
3:00 p.m.

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: VIETNAM UNKNOWN SOLDIER ENTOMBMENT
MONDAY, MAY 28, 1984

Memorial Day is a day of ceremonies and speeches. Throughout America today, we honor the dead of our wars. We recall their valor and their sacrifices -- we remember they gave their lives so that others might live.

When he spoke at a ceremony like this at Gettysburg in 1863, President Lincoln reminded us that -- through their deeds -- the dead had spoken more eloquently for themselves than any of the living ever could, and that we the living could only honor them by rededicating ourselves to the cause for which they so willingly gave a last full measure of devotion.

This is especially so today; for in our minds and hearts is the memory of the Vietnam and all that conflict meant for those who sacrificed on the field of battle and for their loved ones who suffered here at home.

Not long ago, when a Memorial was dedicated here in Washington to our Vietnam dead, the events surrounding that dedication were a stirring reminder of America's resilience, of how our Nation could learn and grow and transcend the tragedies of the past.

During the dedication ceremonies, the roles of the dead were read for 3 days in a candlelight ceremony at the National Cathedral. And the veterans of Vietnam who were never welcomed home with speeches and bands -- but who were ^{never defeated} ~~undefeated~~ in battle

and were heroes as surely as any who have ever fought in a noble cause -- staged their own parade on Constitution Avenue.

As America watched them, some in wheelchairs, all of them proud, there was a feeling that as a Nation we were coming together again and that we had -- at long last -- brought the boys home.

"A lot of healing . . . went on," said one combat veteran who helped organize support for the memorial. And then there was this newspaper account that appeared after the ceremonies. I would like to read it to you:

"Yesterday, crowds returned to the memorial. Among them was Herbie Petit, a machinist and former marine from New Orleans. 'Last night,' he said, standing near the wall, 'I went out to dinner with some other ex-marines. There was also a group of college students in the restaurant. We started talking to each other and before we left they stood up and cheered.'

'The whole week,' Petit said, his eyes red, 'it was worth it just for that.'"

It has been worth it. We Americans have learned again to listen to each other and to trust each other. We have learned that Government owes the people an explanation and needs their support for its actions at home and abroad. And we have learned -- and I pray this time for good -- the most valuable lesson of all: the preciousness of human freedom. It has been a lesson relearned not just by Americans but by all the people of the world. It is "the stark lesson" that Truongs Nhu Tang, one of the founders of the National Liberation Front, a former Viet Cong minister and vice-minister of the postwar government in Vietnam, spoke of recently when he explained why he fled Vietnam for freedom.

"No previous regime in my country," he wrote about the concentration camps and boat people of Vietnam, "brought such numbers of people to such desperation. Not the military dictators, not the colonialists, not even the ancient Chinese overlords. It is a lesson that my compatriots and I learned through witnessing and through suffering in our own lives the fate of our countrymen. It is a lesson that must eventually move the conscience of the world."

Yet while the experience of Vietnam has given the world a stark lesson that ultimately must move the conscience of the world, we must remember that we cannot today -- as much as we might want to -- close this chapter in our history.

For the war in Southeast Asia still haunts a small but brave group of Americans, the families of those still missing in the Vietnam conflict. They live day and night with uncertainty, with a ^{emptiness} void, with an ^{void} emptiness that we cannot fathom. Today, they sit among you; their feelings are a mixture of pride and fear. They are proud of their sons or husbands who bravely and nobly answered the call of their country, but they fear that this ceremony writes a final chapter, leaving those they loved forgotten. Today, then, one way to gather here and honor those who served in Vietnam is to rededicate ourselves to securing the answers for the families of those missing in action. I ask the Members of Congress, the leaders of veterans' groups, and the citizens of an entire Nation -- present or listening -- to give these families your help and your support, for they still sacrifice and suffer; Vietnam is not over for them; they cannot rest until they know the fate of those they loved and watched ^{do much} off to serve their country. Our dedication to their cause must not diminish with these events today; we write no last chapters, we close no books, we put away no final memories. An end to

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A grateful Nation opens her heart today in gratitude for their sacrifice, for their courage and their noble service. Let us, if we must, debate the lessons learned at some other time; today we simply say with pride: Thank you, dear son's and may God cradle you in His loving arms.

(Dolan)
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Address of the
President of the United States

At the Burial of an Unknown
American Soldier

Harding, Warren G., Pres. U.S.
at

Arlington Cemetery
November 11, 1921



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Address at the Burial of an Unknown American Soldier

*Arlington Cemetery
November 11, 1921*

MR. SECRETARY OF WAR AND LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: We are met to-day to pay the impersonal tribute. The name of him whose body lies before us took flight with his imperishable soul. We know not whence he came, but only that his death marks him with the everlasting glory of an American dying for his country.

He might have come from any one of millions of American homes. Some mother gave him in her love and tenderness, and with him her most cherished hopes. Hundreds of mothers are wondering to-day, finding a touch of solace in the possibility that the Nation bows in grief over the body of one she bore to live and die, if need be, for the Republic. If we give rein to fancy, a score of sympathetic chords are touched, for in this body there once glowed the soul of an American, with the aspirations and ambitions of a citizen who cherished life and its opportunities. He may have been a native or an adopted son; that matters little, because they glorified the same loyalty, they sacrificed alike.

We do not know his station in life, because from every station came the patriotic response of the five millions. I recall the days of creating armies, and the departing of caravels which braved the murderous seas to reach the battle lines for maintained nationality and preserved civilization. The service flag marked mansion and cottage alike, and riches were common to all homes in the consciousness of service to country.

We do not know the eminence of his birth, but we do know the glory of his death. He died for his country, and greater devotion hath no man than this. He died unquestioning, uncomplaining, with faith in his heart and hope on his lips, that his country should triumph and its civilization survive. As a typical soldier of this representative democracy, he fought and died, believing in the indisputable justice of his country's cause. Conscious of the world's upheaval, appraising the magnitude of a war the like of which had never horrified humanity before, perhaps he believed his to be a service destined to change the tide of human affairs.

It was my fortune recently to see a demonstration of modern warfare. It is no longer a conflict in chivalry, no more a test of militant manhood. It is only cruel, deliberate, scientific destruction. There was no contending enemy, only the theoretical defense of a hypothetical objective. But the attack was made with all the relentless methods of modern destruction. There was the rain of ruin from the aircraft, the thunder of artillery, followed by the unspeakable devastation wrought by bursting shells; there were mortars belching their bombs of desolation; machine guns concentrating their leaden storms; there was the infantry, advancing, firing, and falling—like men with souls sacrificing for the decision. The flying missiles were revealed by illuminating tracers, so that we could note their flight and appraise their deadliness. The air was streaked with tiny flames marking the flight of massed destruction; while the effectiveness of the theoretical defense was impressed by the simulation of dead and wounded among those going forward, undaunted and unheeding. As this panorama of unutterable destruction visualized the horrors of modern conflict, there grew on me the sense of the failure of a civilization which can leave its problems to such cruel arbitrament. Surely no one in authority, with human attributes and a full appraisal of the patriotic loyalty of his countrymen, could ask the manhood of kingdom, empire, or republic to make such sacrifice until all reason had failed, until appeal to justice through understanding had been denied, until every effort of love and consideration for fellow men had been exhausted, until freedom itself and inviolate honor had been brutally threatened.

I speak not as a pacifist fearing war, but as one who loves justice and hates war. I speak as one who believes the highest function of government is to give its citizens the security of peace, the opportunity to achieve, and the pursuit of happiness.

The loftiest tribute we can bestow to-day—the heroically earned tribute—fashioned in deliberate conviction, out of unclouded thought, neither shadowed by remorse nor made vain by fancies, is the commitment of this Republic to an advancement never made before. If American achievement is a cherished pride at home, if our unselfishness among nations is all we wish it to be, and ours is a helpful example in the world, then let us give of our influence and strength, yea, of our aspirations and convictions, to put mankind on a little higher plane, exulting and exalting, with war's distressing and depressing tragedies barred from the stage of righteous civilization.

There have been a thousand defenses justly and patriotically made; a thousand offenses which reason and righteousness ought to have stayed. Let us beseech all men to join us in seeking the rule under which reason and righteousness shall prevail.

In the death gloom of gas, the bursting of shells and rain of bullets, men face more intimately the great God over all, their souls are aflame, and consciousness expands and hearts are searched. With the din of battle, the glow of conflict, and the supreme trial of courage, come involuntarily the hurried appraisal of life and the contemplation of death's great mystery. On the threshold of eternity, many a soldier, I can well believe, wondered how his ebbing blood would color the stream of human life, flowing on after his sacrifice. His patriotism was none less if he craved more than triumph of country; rather, it was greater if he hoped for a victory for all human kind. Indeed, I revere that citizen whose confidence in the righteousness of his country inspired belief that its triumph is the victory of humanity.

This American soldier went forth to battle with no hatred for any people in the world, but hating war and hating the purpose of every war for conquest. He cherished our national rights, and abhorred the threat of armed domination; and in the maelstrom of destruction and suffering and death he fired his shot for liberation of the captive conscience of the world. In advancing toward his objective was somewhere a thought of a world awakened; and we are here to testify undying gratitude and reverence for that thought of a wider freedom.

✓ On such an occasion as this, amid such a scene, our thoughts alternate between defenders living and defenders dead. A grateful Republic will be worthy of them both. Our part is to atone for the losses of heroic dead by making a better Republic for the living.

Sleeping in these hallowed grounds are thousands of Americans who have given their blood for the baptism of freedom and its maintenance, armed exponents of the Nation's conscience. It is better and nobler for their deeds. Burial here is rather more than a sign of the Government's favor, it is a suggestion of a tomb in the heart of the Nation, sorrowing for its noble dead.

To-day's ceremonies proclaim that the hero unknown is not unhonored. We gather him to the Nation's breast, within the shadow of the Capitol, of the towering shaft that honors Washington, the great father, and of the exquisite monument to Lincoln, the martyred savior. Here the inspirations of yesterday and the conscience of to-day forever unite to make the Republic worthy of his death for flag and country.

Ours are lofty resolutions to-day, as with tribute to the dead we consecrate ourselves to a better order for the living. With all my heart, I wish we might say to the defenders who survive, to mothers who sorrow, to widows and children who mourn, that no such sacrifice shall be asked again.

Standing to-day on hallowed ground, conscious that all America has halted to share in the tribute of heart and mind and soul to this fellow American, and knowing that the world is noting this expression of the Republic's mindfulness, it is fitting to say that his sacrifice, and that of the millions dead, shall not be in vain. There must be, there shall be, the commanding voice of a conscious civilization against armed warfare.

As we return this poor clay to its mother soil, garlanded by love and covered with the decorations that only nations can bestow, I can sense the prayers of our people, of all peoples, that this Armistice Day shall mark the beginning of a new and lasting era of peace on earth, good will among men. Let me join in that prayer.

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

all

MEMORANDUM

5/8/84

TO: WILLIAM HENKEL/ EDWARD HICKEY

FROM: FREDERICK J. RYAN, JR. *FJR*

SUBJ: APPROVED PRESIDENTIAL ACTIVITY

MEETING: Participate in Rotunda Ceremony at The Capitol
for Unknown Serviceman of Vietnam Conflict

DATE: May 25, 1984

TIME: Depart approximately 2:15 pm
Return approximately 3:00 pm

DURATION:

LOCATION: Rotunda of The Capitol

REMARKS REQUIRED: Yes

MEDIA COVERAGE: Coordinate with Press Office

FIRST LADY
PARTICIPATION: Optional

NOTE: PROJECT OFFICER, SEE ATTACHED CHECKLIST

cc: R. Darman	J. Rosebush
R. Deprospero	R. Scouten
B. Elliott	B. Shaddix
D. Fischer	W. Sittmann
C. Fuller	L. Speakes
W. Henkel	WHCA Audio/Visual
E. Hickey	WHCA Operations
G. Hodges	A. Wroblewski
C. McCain	Nell Yates
B. Oglesby	

Unknowns of World War II And Korea Are Enshrined

By JACK RAYMOND

Special to The New York Times.

ARLINGTON, Va., May 30—Two unknown American servicemen, one of World War II and one of the Korean war, were borne to their final resting places today in Arlington

National Cemetery. Here on the grassy plaza, overlooking the Potomac Valley, uniformed pallbearers of all the military services laid the two bronze coffins beside the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier of World War I.

President Eisenhower and Vice President Richard M. Nixon, other military and civilian leaders, foreign dignitaries and ordinary folk looked on.

Service chaplains of three faiths read prayers for the dead. A firing squad cracked three rifle volleys over the great trees. A bugler blew taps, the mournful sound echoing across the sunny valley toward the nation's capital.

Tomb of the Unknowns

The country's shrine to her military dead became officially the Tomb of the Unknowns. Now meant for all three crypts is the original inscription of the first tomb, "Here Rests in Honored Glory an American Soldier Known But to God."

The interment ceremony concluded a Memorial Day program that began with a funeral cortege from the rotunda of the Capitol. The two coffins, brought from foreign battle cemeteries, had lain in state there for three days.

More than 100,000 people were estimated to have gathered along the funeral route and at the amphitheatre.

At the climax of the funeral

service in the white marble amphitheatre, President Eisenhower, dressed in a black suit, placed Medals of Honor, the nation's highest awards, on the flag-covered coffins, saying:

"On behalf of a grateful people I now present Medals of Honor to these two unknowns who gave their lives for the United States of America."

It was an exceptionally warm day with temperatures around 82 degrees. The President's capacity for standing at attention and sitting in prayerful attitude during the long ceremonies was notable. Others fanned themselves with their programs.

Many did not display the 67-year-old President's stamina. Some 400 persons collapsed, including onlookers in the crowds along the procession route and service men and women who succumbed in the ranks. They were treated by the Army Medical Corps. Five were sent to hospitals.

Among those who collapsed was Associate Justice Charles E. Whittaker of the Supreme Court, who was overcome by heat exhaustion during the amphitheatre ceremonies. He was examined by an Army doctor and sent home.

The funeral procession began at the Capitol. During the morning more than 6,000 visitors had filed silently by the two biers resting on black catafalques under the huge dome. Some 28,000 had come to pay homage since Wednesday.

At five-minute intervals representatives of veteran's groups, Gold Star Mothers and other organizations placed wreaths or medallions before the coffins. At noon the doors were closed.

Precisely at one second before 1 P. M., as scheduled, a Navy band sounded attention from the East Capitol Plaza. At 1 P. M., two teams of pallbearers, the uniforms of each service represented, lifted the flag-draped coffins and slowly followed the color guards and clergy to the huge portal at the top of the East Capitol steps.

Battery Begins Firing

A saluting gun battery, positioned on the grounds of the Washington Monument, began firing volleys that resounded at one-minute intervals over the entire city.

Teams of six matched grays, emulating military pageantry that has been carried down from the warrior days of Ghengis Khan, drew the coffins in black velvet-covered caissons toward Constitution Avenue. About 3,000 persons watched as the funeral procession began.

All along the half-mile route to Memorial Bridge the appearance of the slow-measured cortege, with Government and military figures in limousines and 1,500 marching men, silenced the crowds that lined the streets.

Men bared their heads. Many men and women wept. It appeared from interviews that hundreds of bereaved parents and relatives of war dead had come here in the belief that perhaps the two unknown servicemen were theirs.

Somehow children were repressed and a balloon hawker found it a poor day for sales.

Planes Pass Overhead

Down Constitution Avenue went the procession. It circled the Lincoln Memorial and proceeded across the Memorial Bridge to the rolling Virginia hills. At that moment, twenty jet fighters and delta-winged fighter bombers flew overhead—one plane symbolically missing from the lead formation.

As the caissons drew up before the West entrance of the amphitheatre, the caisson of World War II in the lead, a carillon commenced playing "Nearer My God to Thee," and "Rock of Ages." It was 2:40 P. M.; the solemn journey had lasted one hour and forty minutes. Now the President arrived from the White House but he waited outside for the official parties to take their places.

When all the ticket-holders were seated, the public was allowed in. Many men in sneakers and slacks, girls and women in

gay cotton summer dress, children in cotton shirts and shorts joined those in the gathering who were more formally dressed.

At 3 P. M. the President entered the great apse and took his place in a seat beside Vice President Nixon. Massed colors of the national banner and military service flags, with battle streamers, were set up behind them.

An Army band sounded ruffles and flourishes. The flag-draped coffins were brought in at opposite entrances and led on wheeled stands through the circling colonnade until they were placed in the apse, the World War II bier before the President and the Korean one before Mr. Nixon.

The Marine Band played the National Anthem. Maj. Gen. Patrick J. Ryan, Chief of Army chaplains, delivered the invocation—"Eternal Father, two more of our American sons known only to thee..."

A child cried and his embarrassed mother took the little boy out struggling, her hands clasped firmly over his mouth. No one turned.

After the chaplain concluded, a trumpet called three times for attention. The cannon suddenly were stilled after more than two hours of firing. All bowed their heads for two minutes of silence.

Then the Army choir began singing "America, the Beautiful," and the audience joined, slowly at first, but in a full-ringing finale: "... And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea."

The President then rose to place the Medals of Honor on the coffins. The reading and signing of psalms and scriptural quotations followed.

The coffins were brought to the open plaza for the committal service. With official guests behind them, the President and Vice President Nixon each stood before one of the coffins.

The carillon began playing hymns again. Then each of the chaplains stepped forward to conduct his service.

"Our Father Who art in Heaven * * *" intoned Chaplain Ryan, the Roman Catholic, after reciting in Latin.

"The Lord gave and the Lord taketh away * * *" went on Rear Admiral Edward B. Harp, Navy chaplain, a Protestant.

"We bring home our beloved dead," recited Lieut. Col. Philip Pincus, Jewish chaplain of the Air Force, adding also the Hebrew prayer for the dead.

Then rang out a twenty-one-gun salute, five seconds between rounds. The firing squad responded to the order to fire three volleys. Then the bugler sounded "Taps."

The pallbearers slowly folded the interment flags, presented them to the President and Vice President, who turned these over to the cemetery officials. The commander of troops commanded "Order Arms," and the ceremony was completed.

The coffins were lowered into their crypts at dusk with a handful of spectators looking on. They were left out until then so that visitors could continue to file by.



Associated Press Wirephoto

'ON BEHALF OF A GRATEFUL PEOPLE': President Eisenhower places a Medal of Honor on coffin of unknown serviceman of the Korean War. He had just performed a similar service on the coffin of the unidentified soldier of World War II at Arlington, Va.

THE LIMITATION OF ARMAMENTS CONFERENCE.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair lays before the House the following announcement:
The Clerk read as follows:

At the opening session of the international conference on the limitation of armaments to be held Saturday morning at Memorial Continental Hall, Daughters of the American Revolution Building, located at Seventeenth and D Streets, Members of the House should arrive not later than 10 o'clock, since the doors will be closed at 10.15. Members will be admitted at the entrance on D Street.

LEAVE TO EXTEND REMARKS.

Mr. CRAMTON. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to extend my remarks in the RECORD on the unknown dead.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Michigan asks unanimous consent to extend his remarks in the RECORD on the unknown dead. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER.

Mr. BANKHEAD. Mr. Speaker, I desire to submit a request for unanimous consent, a request which I have never made heretofore during my service. I desire to incorporate in the RECORD a short poem dedicated to the memory of our unknown dead.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Alabama asks unanimous consent to extend his remarks in the RECORD by inserting a short poem dedicated to the memory of our unknown dead. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

The poem is as follows:

MILES IGNOTUS.

(By Gustave Frederick Mertins.)

You sought no golden Cuzco and no Spicy Isles
Called you to conquest; but along the drab,
Unshining way to Duty, and to Death
Your feet unwavering went and then you died
"Somewhere in France," somehow, God only knows.
O Unknown Soldier! When at Arlington
The scarlet leaves shall fall beside the gold,
And russet leaves shall drift above them all,
Our kindly Mother Earth will claim you once again.
You shall not lie alone! Spirits of men
Who died at Wheeler, Sheridan, and Dix,
At Sherman, Jackson, Lee, and Beauregard—
Men whom the dark seas claimed—men whom the air
Released to dizzying death—all, all shall come!
And there for all who died, the life shall wait,
The shattering volleys leap, the bugle sing
A high, clear prayer to God to guard their rest,
You are our blessed Dead! But are you that alone?
Time now reverts: I hear a mighty roar
Of million voices raised to greet the Flag,
I hear the tramp of columns swinging down the street,
On wheel, on wing, on eager springing feet,
On spurning keel, the boys go forth to war.
I see the look of exaltation as they go,
And shining in their eyes see once again
The glance that glorified.
You are the Spirit of the Flag! You are the Soul
Of all the boys who went but did not die.
The clouds that fall upon your coffin bones,
Are sown as seed for one Eternal Truth,
All else must die! All else must be destroyed!
O Unknown Soldier! When the pageant winds
Through storied Arlington, Mortality shall then
Raise immortality, whose bright light shall tell:
"One Flag, one Country, and one Hope," till God
Shall gather in His handwork and will:
Only the Infinite shall be.

HOUR OF MEETING TO-MORROW.

Mr. MONDELL. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that when the House adjourns to-day it adjourn to meet at 8.10 o'clock a. m. to-morrow.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Wyoming asks unanimous consent that when the House adjourns to-day it adjourn to meet at 8.10 o'clock a. m. to-morrow. Is there objection?

Mr. GARNER. Reserving the right to object, may I ask the gentleman if he intends to adjourn from to-morrow until Monday?

Mr. MONDELL. I intend to submit such a request.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Wyoming?

There was no objection.

ADJOURNMENT OVER.

Mr. MONDELL. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that when the House adjourns to-morrow it adjourn to meet on Monday next.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Wyoming asks unanimous consent that when the House adjourns to-morrow it adjourn to meet on Monday next. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

Mr. MONDELL. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to address the House for two minutes.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Wyoming asks unanimous consent to address the House for two minutes. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

Mr. MONDELL. Mr. Speaker, gentlemen have received a mimeograph copy of suggestions made by the officer who is charged with the responsibility of providing for placing the membership of the House in line of march to-morrow, which contains the request that upon adjournment to-morrow Members remain in their seats until the Speaker, the majority and minority floor leaders, the chairmen and ranking members of the Committees on Military Affairs, Naval Affairs, and Foreign Affairs take their places in the aisle and at the head of the column of the House, to be followed by ex-service men.

This suggestion relative to the three committees that I have named was made because of the fact that provision has been made for the seating in boxes at Arlington of the chairmen of the three named committees—War, Navy, and Foreign Affairs.

It has occurred to me that it would be quite proper if in addition to this suggestion made by the officer in charge the chairmen and ranking members of what we know as exclusive committees would also fall in line at the head of the column. Of course, it is optional with gentlemen whether they do it or not, but it would seem to me quite seemly and proper for them to do so. That would include quite a number of committees in addition to the three named by the officer in charge. I submit that suggestion to Members to be followed if they deem it wise and proper to do so.

THE TAX BILL.

Mr. FORDNEY. Mr. Speaker, there lies on the Speaker's table the bill H. R. 8245, known as the internal revenue tax bill, passed by the Senate, which contains 83 amendments, many of them trivial and not important. I ask unanimous consent, Mr. Speaker, that the bill be taken from the Speaker's table and the House disagree to all the amendments and agree to the conference asked for.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Michigan asks unanimous consent to take from the Speaker's table the bill H. R. 8245, with Senate amendments, disagree to the Senate amendments, and agree to the conference asked for by the Senate. Is there objection?

Mr. ANDERSON. Reserving the right to object—

Mr. FORDNEY. I want to say that I understand the conferees will state to the House that before agreeing in conference to the amendment with reference to the difference in surtaxes between the House and Senate they will bring that matter back to the House and give the House an opportunity to express itself.

Mr. ANDERSON. I understand the gentleman to say that amendment No. 122 will be brought back in disagreement, thus giving the House an opportunity to vote on it.

Mr. FORDNEY. Yes.

Mr. LITTLE. Reserving the right to object, may I inquire whether the House will have an opportunity to vote on the 50 per cent amendment, aye or no, as to whether they want it or not?

Mr. FORDNEY. That is the purpose, to give the House an opportunity to express itself on whether they want 32 or 50 per cent or any other rate between those two.

Mr. LITTLE. The question is, Will the House have an opportunity to vote aye or no on the 50 per cent or will it be clouded by some rule?

Mr. FORDNEY. No; it will be brought back for the House to express itself as it sees fit on any rate—32 per cent or 50 per cent or any per cent between them.

Mr. LITTLE. Will there be any rule brought in that will take away that right?

Mr. FORDNEY. No; I have said that before any agreement by the conferees the matter will be brought back for the consideration of the House.

Mr. LITTLE. On the question of 50 per cent, aye or no?

Mr. FORDNEY. On any rate—32, 50, or any rate between.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection?

Mr. GARRETT of Tennessee. May I ask, Mr. Speaker, to have the request for unanimous consent again stated?

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The request is to take from the Speaker's table the bill H. R. 8245, disagree to all the Senate amendments, and agree to the conference asked for by the Senate. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

Mr. GARRETT of Tennessee. Mr. Speaker, I present a privileged motion.

The total reduction of tonnage on vessels existing, laid down, or for which material has been assembled (taking the tonnage of the new ships when completed), would be 448,928 tons.

Thus, under this plan there would be immediately destroyed, of the navies of the three powers, 66 capital fighting ships, built and building, with a total tonnage of 1,878,043.

It is proposed that it should be agreed by the United States, Great Britain, and Japan that their navies, with respect to capital ships, within three months after the making of the agreement shall consist of certain ships designated in the proposal and numbering for the United States 18, for Great Britain 22, for Japan 10.

The tonnage of these ships would be as follows: Of the United States, 500,050; of Great Britain, 604,450; of Japan, 299,700. In reaching this result, the age factor in the case of the respective navies has received appropriate consideration.

REPLACEMENT.

With respect to replacement, the United States proposes:

- (1) That it be agreed that the first replacement tonnage shall not be laid down until 10 years from the date of the agreement;
- (2) That replacement be limited by an agreed maximum of capital ship tonnage as follows:

	Tons.
For the United States	500,000
For Great Britain	500,000
For Japan	300,000

- (3) That subject to the 10-year limitation above fixed and the maximum standard, capital ships may be replaced when they are 20 years old by new capital ship construction;
- (4) That no capital ship shall be built in replacement with a tonnage displacement of more than 35,000 tons.

I have sketched the proposal only in outline, leaving the technical details to be supplied by the formal proposition which is ready for submission to the delegates.

The plan includes provision for the limitation of auxiliary combatant craft. This term embraces three classes; that is, (1) auxiliary surface combatant craft, such as cruisers (exclusive of battle cruisers), flotilla leaders, destroyers, and various surface types; (2) submarines; and (3) airplane carriers.

I shall not attempt to review the proposals for these various classes, as they bear a definite relation to the provisions for capital fighting ships.

With the acceptance of this plan the burden of meeting the demands of competition in naval armament will be lifted. Enormous sums will be released to aid the progress of civilization. At the same time the proper demands of national defense will be adequately met and the nations will have ample opportunity during the naval holiday of 10 years to consider their future course. Preparation for offensive naval war will stop now.

I shall not attempt at this time to take up the other topics which have been listed upon the tentative agenda proposed in anticipation of the conference.

ADDRESS OF THE PRESIDENT AT ARLINGTON (S. DOC. NO. 78).

Mr. LODGE. I also ask unanimous consent that the address of the President at Arlington on Friday may be printed in the Record and also as a document, separately from the other addresses which have just been ordered printed, as the address at Arlington is not connected immediately with the work of the Conference on the Limitation of Armaments.

The VICE PRESIDENT. Without objection, it is so ordered.

The address of the President of the United States referred to is as follows:

ADDRESS AT THE BURIAL OF AN UNKNOWN AMERICAN SOLDIER, ARLINGTON CEMETERY, NOVEMBER 11, 1921.

Mr. Secretary of War and ladies and gentlemen, we are met to-day to pay the impersonal tribute. The name of him whose body lies before us took flight with his imperishable soul. We know not whence he came, but only that his death marks him with the everlasting glory of an American dying for his country.

He might have come from any one of millions of American homes. Some mother gave him in her love and tenderness, and with him her most cherished hopes. Hundreds of mothers are wondering to-day, finding a touch of solace in the possibility that the Nation bows in grief over the body of one she bore to live and die, if need be, for the Republic. If we give rein to fancy, a score of sympathetic chords are touched, for in this body there once glowed the soul of an American, with the aspirations and ambitions of a citizen who cherished life and its opportunities. He may have been a native or an adopted son; that matters little, because they glorified the same loyalty, they sacrificed alike.

We do not know his station in life, because from every station came the patriotic response of the five millions. I recall the

days of creating armies, and the departing of caravels which braved the murderous seas to reach the battle lines for maintained nationality and preserved civilization. The service flag marked mansion and cottage alike, and riches were common to all homes in the consciousness of service to country.

We do not know the eminence of his birth, but we do know the glory of his death. He died for his country, and greater devotion hath no man than this. He died unquestioning, uncompaining, with faith in his heart and hope on his lips, that his country should triumph and its civilization survive. As a typical soldier of this representative democracy, he fought and died, believing in the indisputable justice of his country's cause. Conscious of the world's upheaval, appraising the magnitude of a war the like of which had never horrified humanity before, perhaps he believed his to be a service destined to change the tide of human affairs.

In the death gloom of gas, the bursting of shells and rain of bullets, men face more intimately the great God over all, their souls are aflame, and consciousness expands and hearts are searched. With the din of battle, the glow of conflict, and the supreme trial of courage, come involuntarily the hurried appraisal of life and the contemplation of death's great mystery. On the threshold of eternity, many a soldier, I can well believe, wondered how his ebbing blood would color the stream of human life, flowing on after his sacrifice. His patriotism was none less if he craved more than triumph of country; rather, it was greater if he hoped for a victory for all human kind. Indeed, I revere that citizen whose confidence in the righteousness of his country inspired belief that its triumph is the victory of humanity.

This American soldier went forth to battle with no hatred for any people in the world, but hating war and hating the purpose of every war for conquest. He cherished our national rights, and abhorred the threat of armed domination; and in the maelstrom of destruction and suffering and death he fired his shot for liberation of the captive conscience of the world. In advancing toward his objective was somewhere a thought of a world awakened; and we are here to testify undying gratitude and reverence for that thought of a wider freedom.

On such an occasion as this, amid such a scene, our thoughts alternate between defenders living and defenders dead. A grateful Republic will be worthy of them both. Our part is to atone for the losses of heroic dead by making a better Republic for the living.

Sleeping in these hallowed grounds are thousands of Americans who have given their blood for the baptism of freedom and its maintenance, armed exponents of the Nation's conscience. It is better and nobler for their deeds. Burial here is rather more than a sign of the Government's favor; it is a suggestion of a tomb in the heart of the Nation, sorrowing for its noble dead.

To-day's ceremonies proclaim that the hero unknown is not unhonored. We gather him to the Nation's breast, within the shadow of the Capitol, of the towering shaft that honors Washington, the great father, and of the exquisite monument to Lincoln, the martyred savior. Here the inspirations of yesterday and the conscience of to-day forever unite to make the Republic worthy of his death for flag and country.

Ours are lofty resolutions to-day, as with tribute to the dead we consecrate ourselves to a better order for the living. With all my heart, I wish we might say to the defenders who survive, to mothers who sorrow, to widows and children who mourn, that no such sacrifice shall be asked again.

It was my fortune recently to see a demonstration of modern warfare. It is no longer a conflict in chivalry, no more a test of militant manhood. It is only cruel, deliberate, scientific destruction. There was no contending enemy, only the theoretical defense of a hypothetical objective. But the attack was made with all the relentless methods of modern destruction. There was the rain of ruin from the aircraft, the thunder of artillery, followed by the unspeakable devastation wrought by bursting shells; there were mortars belching their bombs of desolation; machine guns concentrating their leaden storms; there was the infantry, advancing, firing, and falling—like men with souls sacrificing for the decision. The flying missiles were revealed by illuminating tracers, so that we could note their flight and appraise their deadliness. The air was streaked with tiny flames marking the flight of massed destruction; while the effectiveness of the theoretical defense was impressed by the simulation of dead and wounded among those going forward, undaunted and unheeding. As this panorama of unmitigated destruction visualized the horrors of modern conflict, there grew on me the sense of the failure of a civilization which can leave its problems to such cruel arbitrament. Surely no one in authority, with human attributes and a full appraisal of the

passionate loyalty of his countrymen, could ask the manhood of kingdom, empire, or republic to make such sacrifice until all reasons had failed, until appeal to justice through understanding had been denied, until every effort of love and consideration for fellow men had been exhausted, until freedom itself and inviolate honor had been brutally threatened.

I speak not as a pacifist fearing war, but as one who loves justice and hates war. I speak as one who believes the highest function of government is to give its citizens the security of peace, the opportunity to achieve, and the pursuit of happiness.

The loftiest tribute we can bestow to-day—the heroically earned tribute—fashioned in deliberate conviction, out of unclouded thought, neither shadowed by remorse nor made vain by fanaticism, is the commitment of this Republic to an advancement never made before. If American achievement is a cherished pride at home, if our unselfishness among nations is all we wish it to be, and ours is a helpful example in the world, then let us give of our influence and strength, year of our aspirations and convictions, to put mankind on a little higher plane, exulting and exalting, with war's distressing and depressing tragedies barred from the stage of righteous civilization.

There have been a thousand defenses justly and patriotically made; a thousand offenses which reason and righteousness ought to have stayed. Let us beseech all men to join us in seeking the rule under which reason and righteousness shall prevail.

Standing to-day on hallowed ground, conscious that all America has halted to share in the tribute of heart and mind and soul to this fellow American, and knowing that the world is noting this expression of the Republic's mindfulness, it is fitting to say that his sacrifice, and that of the millions dead, shall not be in vain. There must be, there shall be, the commanding voice of a conscious civilization against armed warfare.

As we return this poor clay to its mother soil, garlanded by love and covered with the decorations that only nations can bestow, I can sense the prayers of our people, of all peoples, that this Armistice Day shall mark the beginning of a new and lasting era of peace on earth, good will among men. Let me join in that prayer.

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

LISTS OF AMERICAN SOLDIER DEAD.

The VICE PRESIDENT laid before the Senate a communication from the Acting Quartermaster General of the Army, transmitting lists of American soldier dead returned from overseas, to be reinterred in the Arlington National Cemetery, Thursday, November 17, 1921, at 2.30 p. m., which, with the accompanying lists, was ordered to lie on the table for the inspection of Senators.

PETITIONS AND MEMORIALS.

The VICE PRESIDENT laid before the Senate a memorial of the national executive committee, Private Soldiers' and Sailors' Legion, of Washington, D. C., remonstrating against the enactment of Senate bill 1565, making eligible for retirement under the same conditions as now provided for officers of the Regular Army all officers of the United States Army during the World War who have incurred physical disability in line of duty, which was referred to the Committee on Military Affairs.

Mr. WARREN presented a resolution adopted by the Casper (Wyo.) Chamber of Commerce, favoring consideration by the American delegation to the disarmament conference of the broad question of chemical disarmament, and also inclusion in the permanent tariff bill for a limited period of a selective embargo against importation of synthetic organic chemicals, which was referred to the Committee on Finance.

He also presented a resolution of the Casper (Wyo.) Chamber of Commerce, favoring the enactment of legislation authorizing the United States to enter into an agreement with the Dominion of Canada to build a deep-shipping channel from the Great Lakes via the St. Lawrence to the sea, which was referred to the Committee on Commerce.

He also presented telegrams, letters, and communications in the nature of petitions, from the Community Church, of Salt Creek; the Methodist Episcopal Church of Hanna; the Adult and W. O. C. Classes of the Methodist Sunday School, of Cheyenne; the union meeting held in Washakie County; and the First Baptist Church, of Casper, all in the State of Wyoming, praying for the enactment of the so-called Willis-Campbell

antibeer bill and enforcement of the prohibition laws, which were ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. KENDRICK presented a petition of the Casper (Wyo.) Chamber of Commerce, favoring inclusion in the permanent tariff bill of a selective embargo for a limited period of years against importation of synthetic organic chemicals, which was referred to the Committee on Finance.

Mr. NELSON presented petitions signed by over 2,000 members of the student body of the University of Minnesota, praying for a prompt limitation of armament that may be real and definite, which were referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

Mr. McCUMBER presented a petition of sundry citizens of Edgar, N. Dak., favoring the limitation of armament and reduction of military and naval expenditures so as to decrease taxation, which was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

Mr. CAPPER presented a petition of sundry citizens of Beatrice and Home City, Kans., praying that the Government of the United States recognize the Irish republic, which was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

Mr. ELKINS presented a resolution adopted by the Keyser Auxiliary, Woman's Home Missionary Society, Methodist Episcopal Church (Frederick district) of the Baltimore conference, at Keyser, W. Va., urging that the United States enter the disarmament conference wholeheartedly and unreservedly, favoring the greatest possible limitation of armament, and also favoring an open conference, etc., which was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

Mr. WILLIS presented a memorial of the Central Trades and Labor Council, of Zanesville, Ohio, remonstrating against the enactment of legislation weakening, destroying, subordinating, or amalgamating the activities of the United States Department of Labor, which was referred to the Committee on Education and Labor.

Mr. LADD presented resolutions adopted by the faculty and students of the State Normal and Industrial School, of Ellendale, and the Mandan Commercial Club, of Mandan, both in the State of North Dakota, indorsing the conference on limitation of armament, which were referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

He also presented a memorial of sundry members of the Women's Civic League, of Van Hook, N. Dak., remonstrating against the enactment of legislation imposing a tax on musical instruments, which was referred to the Committee on Finance.

He also presented a resolution adopted by St. John's Norwegian Lutheran Church, of Ryder, N. Dak., favoring the enactment of the so-called Willis-Campbell antibeer bill, which was ordered to lie on the table.

He also presented a petition of sundry citizens of Wahpeton, N. Dak., favoring the so-called Smoot manufacturers' sales tax, which was referred to the Committee on Finance.

Mr. SHORTRIDGE presented a resolution adopted by the Pacific Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, favoring a proposed constitutional amendment to prohibit sectarian appropriations, which was referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

He also presented resolutions adopted by the First Methodist Episcopal Church, of Pomona, Calif., favoring the enforcement of the eighteenth amendment to the Constitution and the Volstead Act, and the reduction of armament, and also opposing any legislation permitting the manufacture of wine and beer, which were referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

He also presented resolutions adopted by a mass meeting of sundry citizens of Fresno and vicinity, in the State of California, concerning the Christian people of Asia Minor, and praying that speedy and permanent relief may be afforded these long-oppressed and suffering people, which were referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

REPORTS OF THE COMMITTEE ON THE JUDICIARY.

Mr. CULBERSON, from the Committee on the Judiciary, to which was referred the bill (H. R. 6679) to amend section 108 of an act entitled "An act to codify, revise, and amend the laws relating to the judiciary," approved March 3, 1911, reported it without amendment, and submitted a report (No. 315) thereon.

Mr. ERNST, from the Committee on the Judiciary, to which was referred the bill (S. 2832) to amend the act entitled "An act to establish a code of law for the District of Columbia," approved March 3, 1901, and the acts amendatory thereof and supplementary thereto, reported it without amendment, and submitted a report (No. 316) thereon.

LIMITATIONS IN CRIMINAL CASES.

Mr. NELSON, from the Committee on the Judiciary, reported back favorably without amendment the bill (H. R. 2230) to amend section 1044 of the Revised Statutes of the United States relating to limitations in criminal cases.

He spoke of far more than that. He warned one of His disciples that we be not fashioned according to this world; but he was transformed by the renewing of your mind. He called upon us to be wise as serpents and harmless as doves. Is not this a call upon the very best intelligence and imagination of which we are capable to devise new approaches to the difficult problems of peace?

And, of course, He spoke in the highest of terms of the peacemakers—who should be so blessed as to be called the children of God.

The surest, most hopeful fact in the whole troubled international picture is that the peoples of the world want peace. With that fact before us, surely we can throw off past routines of thinking and be wise enough to provide for the peoples of the world what they so earnestly seek.

A further fact is that the great impetus toward education in both the Soviet Union and in China has created a vast class of students who are being trained to think. Being thinkers, they cannot avoid seeking freedom to think. They cannot avoid seeking more dignity as individuals. They constitute a powerful force that can hardly help being attracted to the principles we try to represent.

And still a further fact is that we in our plenty are prepared and anxious to share with peoples in need—if only we can know how to do it without making of them beggars without self respect. If we can find ways, here is a great potential bond tying men together for peace.

We call upon the leaders of America to use the wisdom and ingenuity of America to muster the moral strength that lies within this country as a weapon for peace. We can find ways to use it; we must do so or we are faced with disaster.

Let us have the best minds of America called to serve on a peace commission here in America, and invite other world powers to join us in a people's level, unremitting search for peace based on principles of understanding and brotherhood. (January 18, 1958.)

WE NEED BETTER HUMAN RELATIONS

What this world needs, and needs most desperately, is better human relationships. Or to use a more common if more misunderstood term, better public relations.

And of all nations that are inadequately using their potentialities in this field, America is the classic example.

Public relations? Why, that is America's strong point. We invented the term and most of its techniques. Our man in the gray flannel suit has become the symbol of successful public relations. He can sell autos in Bombay and deep freezes in Iceland. He can make America's youngsters demand a certain breakfast cereal—and the space badge that goes with it. He can create a public demand for almost anything, useful or not.

But public relations is—or should be—simply human relations. How well do we do in that field?

Obviously, judging by the state of our prestige in the world today, not too well.

Here at home, most Americans are abysmally ignorant of the realities of world affairs. Far too many still regard the brand, "Made in America," a guarantee of superiority, whether the product is canned beans or technical progress, or foreign policy. Far too many feel that if foreigners would only adopt America's get-up-and-go, the world's problems would be solved. Far too many have no understanding of what our Government is trying to do. Far too many feel that the only answer to our international problems is simply to build a bigger bomb.

In Washington, there is little evidence of human relations experts working overtime as are our military and technological experts. Our national policies are too inflex-

ibly directed toward armed might and blots of military power. We make occasional attempts, usually accompanied by a stirring speech by the President, to break out of that box, but there is little effective followup. The recent British cartoon showing Secretary of State Dulles carefully considering each of Premier Bulganin's challenges and, after profound thought, giving to each the answer, "More arms!" is exaggerated and unfair. But it strikes toward the truth.

Abroad, our performance is not encouraging. We have poured out \$60 billion in foreign aid since World War II, 40 times Russia's contributions. But Russia's much smaller efforts seem to have much greater impact. We fail to make ourselves understood. Our economic aid is mistaken for an attempt at economic domination. Our pledges of military support to fight aggression are mistaken almost for aggression itself.

Far too many parents believe that they have discharged their parental responsibilities in providing material advantages for their children. Even as judges and educators scold parents for moral laxity toward their children, so also should spiritual leaders encourage parents not to abdicate their roles and responsibilities as teachers of religion and spirituality.

Any parents who feel that supplying the physical abundance is sufficient can find a lesson in the fact that the only two great prophets of whose early childhood the Bible tells us anything—Moses and Samuel—had all their physical needs provided by persons other than their own parents. They were reared by others—in the case of Moses, by Pharaoh's daughter, and in the case of Samuel, by Eli the priest. What those two mighty prophets received from their parents was the most important of all—their spiritual commitment and their dedication. From his mother, Moses received his faith in God; and through his mother, Samuel found himself in God's temple.

There was no doubt in their minds what life was about. Neither would there be universal doubt today if parents would regard it as their principal responsibility to teach their children the philosophy of the brotherhood of man and the Fatherhood of God. Parents need to be awakened to the realization that they must be spiritual leaders.

This awakening could be a major service of a national peace commission previously proposed in these columns. If the best minds in America were called to work as assiduously for peace as our scientists work to defend our Nation and the Free World, man's ultimate destiny could be realized.

If the \$40 billion which America is spending annually for our military defense is at best only a very "insecure security," then isn't it worth spending some money and some effort to build the weapon of the spirit? The distinguished Archibald MacLeish has observed that American materialism is magnificent, but what America desperately needs are defenders of the spirit.

There ought to be, and there can be, two teachers of spiritual defense in every home across the broad and wonderful land of America. (January 25, 1958.)

And behind the Iron Curtain, we seem to be making little or no headway at all. Perhaps we never will. Perhaps the men of the Kremlin are so inflexibly wedded to their attitudes and perhaps they have such an iron grip on the throats of a billion people that there is no hope of change. But perhaps, also, we have not been making the best approach. Perhaps we could improve our human relations.

These challenges, at home and abroad, call for the most dedicated, searching, constructive thinking of which this Nation is capable. It calls for mustering strength from our deeper wellsprings of strength. It calls for faith from our richest sources of faith.

Human relations? There was a man who was the greatest master of human relations the world has ever known. His greatness had many facets. Not the least among them was a superhuman capacity to meet each problem on the level of the troubled person—and to solve it.

Thus, faced with a woman in sin, He spoke of the person without sin casting the first stone. Faced with a rich, young ruler who had everything except the most precious gift of all, He counseled him to become as a little child. Faced with men who wanted to sit at the right and left hand of God, He taught them humility. Faced with a wavering, overly impetuous man who He needed to lead his people, He taught him steadfastness and faith.

Today's world needs such human relations as that. We will never equal the work and teachings of the carpenter from Nazareth, of course. But we do have a great potential in this field in America. Let us undertake to meet each of the vast problems outlined above on its own level.

How?

The commission for peace that we have proposed in this series of editorials is our answer to this question. Let it include the finest minds of America, in many fields. Let it be based on humanitarian principles, and let it invoke the help of the God of the land.

Then, let it study methods of teaching humility and understanding to a prideful, provincial America.

Let it propose new, constructive, approaches to official foreign policy.

Let it find ways to appeal to the deep religious and moral convictions of the peoples of all races and creeds.

Let it carry its convictions to the Kremlin itself.

Let it invite all other nations, on both sides of the Iron Curtain to join it in a great search for peace from the standpoint of better human relations. (February 1, 1958.)

INTERMENT OF UNKNOWN SOLDIERS IN ARLINGTON CEMETERY

Mr. MARTIN of Pennsylvania. Mr. President, next Friday, May 30, an Unknown Soldier of World War II and an Unknown Soldier of the Korean war will be buried in the National Cemetery at Arlington.

On November 11, 1921, an Unknown Soldier of World War I was buried at Arlington. Together with Maj. Robert Vail, I had the honor of being 1 of the 2 officers representing the 28th Division on that occasion.

Mr. President, I still have my copy of the program for that occasion. I feel that it will be of great interest, not only to Senators but to the public generally, and I ask unanimous consent that the program be printed in the RECORD at this point as a part of my remarks.

There being no objection, the program was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

PROGRAM OF THE CEREMONIES ATTENDING THE BURIAL OF AN UNKNOWN AND UNIDENTIFIED AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO LOST HIS LIFE DURING THE WORLD WAR

(Master of ceremonies, the Secretary of War)

CEREMONIES AT MEMORIAL AMPHITHEATER, NOVEMBER 11, 1921

1. All guests provided with reserved seats in the amphitheater take their places by 11:15 a. m. Those not provided with seats take position in the areas allotted outside of the amphitheater by the same hour.

2. At 11:35 a. m. the caasket bearing the remains arrives at the west entrance of the Amphitheater.

3. The caasket is removed by the body bearers and, preceded by the choir and the clergy, and followed by the pallbearers and by General Pershing and distinguished officers of the Army and Navy as mourners, is borne through the west entrance of the amphitheater around the right colonnade to the apse, where it is placed on the catafalque. During the processional the audience will stand uncovered.

4. The mourners, who have accompanied the procession from the Capitol and are provided with tickets to the amphitheater, then enter the amphitheater at the entrances specified on their tickets and take their places, guided by ushers. Those who have no tickets take position outside of the amphitheater in areas reserved for them.

5. The Marine Band takes position, via south entrance, in the colonnade just south of the apse and plays appropriate music.

6. 11:50 a. m.—The President and Mrs. Harding enter the apse and are seated.

7. 11:56 a. m.—The National Anthem—the Marine Band.

8. 11:58 a. m.—The invocation (audience standing)—Chaplain Aston.

9. 12 noon.—Trumpet call, "Attention," thrice sounded (all standing and observing 2 minutes' silence).

10. 12:02 p. m.—Termination of silence (announced by band playing opening chord of "America").

11. Hymn, "America," sung by audience, led by the quartet and accompanied by the band (audience remains standing until completion of hymn).

12. Address—the President of the United States.

13. Hymn, The Supreme Sacrifice, sung by quartet from Metropolitan Opera Company of New York, accompanied by band—Miss Rosa Ponselle, Miss Jeanne Gordon, Mr. Morgan Kingston, Mr. William Gustafson.

14. The Unknown Soldier is decorated with the Congressional Medal of Honor and with the Distinguished Service Cross by the President of the United States.

15. The Unknown Soldier is decorated with the Belgian Croix de Guerre by Lt. Gen. Baron Jacques, representing the Belgian Government.

16. The Unknown Soldier is decorated with the Victoria Cross by Admiral of the Fleet Earl Beatty, accompanied by General The Earl of Cavan, representing the King of England.

17. The Unknown Soldier is decorated with the French Medaille Militaire and with the French Croix de Guerre by Marshal Foch, representing the French Government.

18. The Unknown Soldier is decorated with the Gold Medal for Bravery by Gen. Armando Diaz, representing the Italian Government.

19. The Unknown Soldier is decorated with the Rumanian Virtutea Militara by the Rumanian Minister, Prince Bibesco, representing the Rumanian Government.

20. The Unknown Soldier is decorated with the Czechoslovak War Cross by the Czechoslovak Minister, Dr. Bedrich Stepanek, representing the Czechoslovak Government.

21. The Unknown Soldier is decorated with the Victori Militare by the Polish Minister, Prince Lubomirski, representing the Polish Government.

22. Hymn, O God, Our Help in Ages Past, sung by audience, led by the quartet, and accompanied by band.

23. The Psalm, Chaplain Lasaron.

24. Solo, I Know That My Redeemer Liveth, Miss Ponselle.

25. The Scripture lesson, Chaplain Frazier.

26. Hymn, Nearer, My God, to Thee, sung by audience, led by the quartet, and accompanied by band. (Upon completion band moves to position outside of Amphitheater.)

27. The remains are then borne from the apse through the southeast entrance to the sarcophagus, preceded by the clergy and followed in order by the pall bearers, the President and Mrs. Harding, the Vice President and Mrs. Coolidge, senior foreign delegates to the conference, the Secretary of State, the Secretary of War, the Secretary of the Navy, foreign officers who presented decorations, General Pershing and others seated in the apse of the Amphitheater, the band playing Our Honored Dead. The President and Mrs. Harding and those accompanying them from the apse take positions as indicated by ushers. Those seated in the 10 boxes to the right and the 10 boxes to the left of the apse, escorted by ushers, pass out through the entrances adjacent to the apse and take their places to the right and to the left, respectively, of the party immediately behind the President and Mrs. Harding. Members of Congress and their wives pass through the apse at the main east entrance and form in the rear of President and Mrs. Harding and those accompanying them. All others seated in the Amphitheater, except those in the gallery, then file out of the Amphitheater by the west, north, and south entrances, or may remain in the Amphitheater if they so desire. Those having seats in the gallery will not leave the gallery until after the completion of the ceremony at the sarcophagus.

28. After the remains of the Unknown Soldier have been borne to the sarcophagus and while the audience is leaving the Amphitheater for positions near the sarcophagus, the band plays Lead Kindly Light.

29. The Committal, Chaplain Brent.

30. A wreath is placed on the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier by Mr. Hamilton Fish, Jr., Representative from New York.

31. On behalf of American War Mothers, a wreath is placed on the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier by Mrs. R. Emmett Digney, president, National American War Mothers.

32. On behalf of British War Mothers, a wreath is placed on the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier by a British War Mother, Mrs. Julia McCudden.

33. Chief Plenty Coos, chief of the Crow Nation, representing the Indians of the United States, lays his war bonnet and coup stick on the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier.

34. Three salvos of artillery.

35. Taps.

36. The national salute.

AN OBLIGATION TO TOMORROW— STATEMENT AGAINST FURTHER NUCLEAR TESTING BY DR. ALBERT SCHWEITZER

Mr. NEUBERGER. Mr. President, last year I presented to the Senate the stirring Declaration of Conscience which was drafted by the great Dr. Albert Schweitzer as his protest to mankind against the continued wholesale testing of nuclear weapons.

This illustrious man is one of the enduring figures of our time, an individual of truly epic proportions. A native of Alsace, he took his talents and knowledge in the field of medicine into the heart of the African jungles at Lambaréne, where he brought the wonders of medical skill to the primitive native tribes. A profoundly spiritual person, Dr. Schweitzer has been revolted by the fact that the most powerful nations—the United States, the Soviet Union, and England—are testing weapons which pose the threat of radiation damage, and even death itself, to future generations of people, and particularly to little children through the dreaded cancer of the

bone. He might be called the keeper of the world's conscience.

After I had received the permission of my colleagues in the Senate to include Dr. Schweitzer's Declaration of Conscience in the pages of the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD, we received requests for reprints from virtually every State in the Union. It was evident that Dr. Schweitzer had touched Americans in a sensitive chord, for Americans are themselves people with a strong sense of conscience and mercy.

Now this great humanitarian has spoken again. His latest paper to the world is entitled "An Obligation to Tomorrow." The paper has been published in the May 24, 1958, issue of the Saturday Review, because of the warm personal friendship which has developed between Dr. Schweitzer and the editor of that American periodical, Mr. Norman Cousins, who shares many of Dr. Schweitzer's enlightened views.

In his paper, An Obligation to Tomorrow, Dr. Schweitzer has declared:

It is high time to recognize that the question of nuclear testing is a matter for world law to consider. Mankind is imperiled by the test. Mankind insists that they stop, and has every right to do so.

The immediate renunciation of further tests will create a favorable atmosphere for talk on controlling the stockpiles of nuclear weapons and banning their use. When this urgently necessary step has been taken, such negotiations can take place in peace.

Mr. President, it is particularly significant that I am privileged to call Dr. Schweitzer's latest moving appeal to the attention of the United States Senate, only 24 hours after the United Nations Scientific Committee on the Effects of Atomic Radiation has warned that radiation from nuclear tests is causing harm to world health and threatens vast injury to future generations.

Mr. President, these two events follow so closely on one another—Dr. Schweitzer's appeal to mankind and the ominous warnings from the United Nations scientists—that I believe the President of the United States should now undertake a significant step. I hope President Eisenhower will invite Dr. Schweitzer to the White House, not only to give the President and his counselors the value of his guidance, but also to lend spiritual strength to an appeal from our own country for a universal cessation of nuclear bomb testing. Such an invitation would thrill mankind, for Albert Schweitzer is a symbol to all people everywhere of a man who is above personal desires, above money, above avarice, above jealousies and petty intrigues.

Mankind yearns for the type of leadership which Dr. Schweitzer offers. Why not extend to this noble individual an invitation to visit America—particularly the White House—and there to give his counsel in this critical hour?

Furthermore, Mr. President, it is my opinion that the statements set forth by Albert Schweitzer in An Obligation to Tomorrow tend very strongly to support and sustain the warnings which we of the Senate have been receiving about this nuclear-testing matter from the distinguished junior Senator from New

not charged Communist influence. I have discussed with you some cases.

There is pending in the Senate today a bill by Senator JENNER, of Indiana, seeking not to stand forthright in defense of the Supreme Court in its decisions in the Slochower case, the Nelson case, and similar cases, but to see to it that such decisions cannot be repeated, to deprive the Supreme Court of jurisdiction in those fields.

The only trouble with the Jenner bill is that it does not go far enough.

The strongest voice which has yet been sounded warning us of this judicial oligarchy, this superlegislature, this superboard of bar examiners, is that of Judge Learned Hand.

In the U. S. News & World Report of March 7 is an article with reference to his recent lectures at Harvard Law School demonstrating that it is no part of a lawyer's duty to stand forthright in the defense of any court which pursues a course contrary to the Constitution of the United States.

Judge Hand demonstrated, too, that the Supreme Court recently has not only proceeded to impose its own views of what is wise or unwise legislation, irrespective of constitutional powers, but seems to have applied hostile rules where property is involved and softer rules where liberty is at issue.

You lawyers who have to read, study, and try to apply Supreme Court decisions, know in advance, when you pick up one involving employer and employee or labor and management, just where four of the Justices will be aligned. Cases before the Court are measured by this group not by the yardstick, "Does the decision of the lower court under review square with the Constitution and laws as they are written?" but by the yardstick, "Does the decision of the lower court under review meet our views of what is right and wrong?"

Do you think that it is your duty to stand forthright behind such decisions, and so let five men on the Supreme Court supersede the President of the United States and our elected Congress?

You may think that to be your duty. I do not conceive it to be mine.

On the contrary, I conceive it to be my duty, as a citizen of the United States, as a lawyer sworn to uphold the Constitution of the United States and the constitution of Georgia, to warn those who are not trained in the law of what is happening to them.

In so doing, I join with Judge Hand when he says: "For myself it would be most irksome to be ruled by a bevy of platonic guardians."

PROGRAM OF CEREMONIES AT INTERMENT OF THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER OF WORLD WAR II AND THE KOREAN WAR

Mr. MARTIN of Pennsylvania. Mr. President, last Friday afternoon, in beautiful Arlington Cemetery, the remains of a soldier of World War II and one from the Korean war were laid to rest. The services were as dignified and impressive as it was possible for a grateful nation to make them.

A few days ago, I placed in the RECORD the program of the ceremonies at the burial of the Unknown Soldier of World War I.

Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the program of the ceremonies on last Friday afternoon be inserted at this point in the RECORD, as a part of my remarks.

There being no objection, the program was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

FUNERAL SERVICE FOR THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER OF WORLD WAR II AND KOREA, MEMORIAL AMPHITHEATER, ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETERY, MAY 30, 1958, 3 P. M.

PROGRAM

The National Anthem: Francis Scott Key, United States Marine Band, Maj. Albert Schoepper, director.

Invocation: Chaplain (Maj. Gen.) Patrick J. Ryan, Chief of Chaplains, United States Army.

Trumpet call: "Attention" (sounded three times).

(Two minutes of silence.)

America the Beautiful: Samuel A. Ward (music), Katherine Lee Bates (lyrics), the audience.

Address and presentation of Medals of Honor: Dwight D. Eisenhower, the President of the United States.

On Bended Knee: Anonymous. United States Army chorus, Capt. Samuel Loboda, director.

Psalm of the Day (Psalm 145): Chaplain (Lt. Col.) Philip Pincus, United States Air Force.

Twenty-third Psalm: Albert Hay Malotte (music), M. Sgt. William D. Jones, United States Marine Band.

Scripture lesson (John 14): Chaplain (Maj. Gen.) Charles I. Carpenter, Chief of Chaplains, United States Air Force.

Dirge for Two Veterans: Walt Whitman, United States Army chorus, Capt. Samuel Loboda (music).

Benediction: Chaplain (Rear Adm.) Edward B. Harp, Chief of Chaplains, United States Navy.

Postlude: United States Marine Band.

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

Oh, beautiful for spacious skies,

For amber waves of grain,

For purple mountains majesties

Above the fruited plain.

America! America!

God shed His grace on thee

And crown thy good with brotherhood

From sea to shining sea.

Oh, beautiful for heroes proved

In liberating strife,

Who more than self their country love

And mercy more than life.

America! America!

God shed His grace on thee

And crown thy good with brotherhood

From sea to shining sea.

ON BENDED KNEE

Father God,

We bow on bended knee,

Thankful for the blessings of the free,

May we always true and faithful be

To the author of our liberty.

O God,

We pray that Thou wilt light the way,

Oh, give us strength and courage day by day,

May we earn the right for all to be free,

For now and always, for eternity.

Amen.

DIRGE FOR TWO VETERANS

The last sunbeam

Lightly falls from the finish'd Sabbath

On the pavement here, and there beyond it is looking,

Down a new-made double grave.

Lo, the moon ascending,

Up from the east the silvery round moon,

Ghastly, phantom moon,

Immense and silent moon.

I see a sad procession,

And I hear the sound of coming full-key'd

bugles,

All the channels of the city streets they're

flooding,

As with voices and with tears.

I hear the great drums pounding,
And the small drums steady whirring,
And every blow of the great convulsive
drums.

Strikes me through and through.

In the fierce assault they fell,

Two veterans drop together,

And the double grave awaits them.

Now nearer blow the bugles,

And the drums strike more convulsive,

And the daylight o'er the pavement quite has faded.

O strong dead-march, you please me!

O moon immense with your silvery face, you soothe me!

O my soldiers twain! O my veterans passing to burial!

What I have I also give you.

The moon give you light,

And the bugles and the drums give you music,

And my heart, O my soldiers, my veterans, My heart gives you love.

"KNOWN BUT TO GOD"

Two American unknowns have come home.

The two servicemen of World War II and Korea returned to the United States to take their places at Arlington National Cemetery beside the Unknown Soldier of World War I.

Each of the Unknowns was selected in simple ceremonies outside the continental United States. The Unknown of World War II was chosen aboard the U. S. S. *Canberra* off the Virginia Capes on May 26 from among two candidate Unknowns representing the trans-Atlantic and trans-Pacific phase of that war. The Korean War Unknown was selected from among four candidate Unknowns interred in Hawaii.

On May 27, the Unknowns arrived at the Naval Gun Factory in Washington aboard the U. S. S. *Blandy* with the U. S. C. G. C. *Ingham* as escort.

On Wednesday morning, May 28, the Unknowns were carried down the gangway after their last sea voyage, and were met by a distinguished group of Government and military leaders.

At the ceremony welcoming the Unknowns returning to their native land, honors were rendered by four ruffles and flourishes and a reverential hymn. When the Unknowns had been placed in the hearses and as the escort proceeded to the United States Capitol, a 21-gun salute was fired.

Upon arrival at the Capitol, the Unknowns were borne into the rotunda and placed on identical catafalques where they laid in state for 2 days. Attending this ceremony were United States and foreign government representatives.

During the lying-in-state period, citizens of every walk of life and representatives of foreign governments viewed the caskets. Many paid homage with floral tributes. During this period, the positions of the Unknowns were changed so that both would rest on the catafalque which has borne the remains of all who have laid in state in the rotunda since Abraham Lincoln.

Concluding the lying-in-state was the presentation of floral wreaths and other decorations by officials of veterans, patriotic, and civil organizations ending at noon, Friday, May 30.

The Unknowns were then borne from the Capitol rotunda and placed on the caissons for the main funeral procession to Arlington National Cemetery. A battery of artillery, located at the Washington Monument, started firing every minute beginning with the movement of the Unknowns from the rotunda and will continue firing until the final 21-gun salute during the interment service.

Thousands of the Nation's citizens lined the thoroughfares as the solemn procession passed between them—the caskets resting on caissons drawn by matching teams of gray horses.

1958

Gathered in the amphitheater are the country's leading civilian and military leaders, representatives of foreign governments, veterans, patriotic, and civic organizations, and private citizens.

Chaplains of the military services will participate in the funeral service, climaxed by the presentation of this Nation's highest award—the Medal of Honor—to each Unknown.

Following the funeral service, the caskets will be carried to the two crypts prepared for them adjoining the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier.

As the stillness of the afternoon is shattered by a 21-gun salute, three rifle volleys and a lonely "Taps" by the bugler, the Unknowns will become a part of the land for which they had valiantly fought.

With their interment, the country's shrine to her military dead will become the Tomb of the Unknowns.

Mr. SMITH of New Jersey. Mr. President, on Friday last I had the privilege of attending the inspiring services which were held in honor of our unknown dead of World War II and the Korean war and the emplacement of two more caskets of Unknown Soldiers in Arlington Cemetery beside the Unknown Soldier of World War I.

The whole Nation, led by our President and Vice President, paid the last tribute. Those of us who were present and participated were deeply moved, and we felt rededicated to the great cause for which these boys of ours gave their last full measure of devotion.

PROPOSAL TO RAISE CAMPAIGN FUNDS BY INDIVIDUAL SUBSCRIPTION

Mr. NEUBERGER. Mr. President, in the New York Times magazine of last Sunday, June 1, there appears a most interesting article by Mr. David Sarnoff, chairman of the American Heritage Foundation, describing the program sponsored by this foundation for a nationwide campaign to raise political election funds through small contributions from millions of individual citizens.

Mr. Sarnoff's article contains an excellent review of the nature and characteristics of the problems of campaign financing as it has developed in the United States, and of the magnitude to which it has grown since the expenses of television time have been added to the already heavy needs of effective campaigning.

The article cites the estimate by Professor Alexander Heard, of the University of North Carolina, that the 1956 campaign probably cost a total of close to \$200 million, and the estimate by the able senior Senator from Illinois (Mr. Douglas)—who has been a leader in the battle against the undue role of money in politics—that the minimum campaign costs for a senatorial race in a contested election range from \$150,000 to \$200,000. I have no doubt that these figures will be dwarfed in the 1960 elections, and this fact of the ever-growing size of necessary campaign costs in itself constitutes the crux of the problem of campaign financing.

The American Heritage Foundation is addressing itself to the second aspect of the problem—the question of where

this money comes from, and why. Mr. Sarnoff's article quotes Mr. Oliver Carlson and Mr. Aldrich Blake in *How To Get Into Politics* as saying that campaign funds are made up of: Coppers—from the general public, plus nickels—from the candidate's personal friends; plus silver—from persons who hate the opposition and want some kind of revenge; plus gold—from persons who want something from the winner.

The gold is naturally the most important. Political scientists estimate that more than 90 percent of the money raised in Federal election campaigns is contributed by less than 1 percent of the population.

The potential evils inherent in this system of financing of elections require no explanation or illustration. To deal with them, the American Heritage Foundation is seeking to reverse the relative importance of the different sources of campaign funds—by collecting so many coppers from the general public that they will relieve a candidate from his present reliance on the silver and gold of contributors with special stakes in the election.

Mr. Sarnoff's article refers to the suggestion by President Theodore Roosevelt in 1907, that Congress provide public funds to meet the bulk of the necessary and legitimate campaign costs of major party candidates, as a means of eliminating the dependence of our elected officials on large campaign funds collected from interested private sources. This is the principle, Mr. President, which I have sought, since coming to the Senate, to revive and to translate into legislative proposals that would meet all of the reasonable objections which might be made to it. I am still firmly convinced that only the substitution of public funds—available as a matter of right on equal terms to all candidates—for private campaign funds will, in the long run, be able to meet the problem of the ever-increasing costs of presenting election programs and candidates to an electorate which is vastly increasing in numbers with every census.

The supporters of the alternative of mass collections of small contributions from many individual donors—a plan first suggested by Mr. Philip L. Graham, the publisher of the Washington Post and Times Herald, and which has the support of the two national party chairmen, the Advertising Council, and many other civic minded leaders—are not yet convinced of the necessity or feasibility of the Teddy Roosevelt principle. I sympathize entirely with their very public-spirited plan, and I could wish nothing more than that my skepticism about its ultimate adequacy should prove unfounded.

However, Mr. President, I offer Mr. Sarnoff, Mr. Graham, and their associates one modest proposal.

If the small, individual campaign collections plan succeeds in eliminating or even substantially reducing—the significance of large campaign contributions in financing our political elections, I shall gladly abandon my proposals for the use of public funds in meeting election expenses, because this will have become unnecessary.

But if, on the other hand, my expectations prove true, and the role of large political contributions collected from wealthy individuals, business interests, and trade-union political education funds continues to grow in importance as campaign costs increase, then I hope and suggest that these civic-minded promoters of the American Heritage Foundation program will join me in supporting the addition of direct public funds to the sums that may be collected through small, individual contributions, as the only effective means of eliminating completely the necessity of relying on large contributions to meet the heavy costs of modern election campaigns.

I think that is a fair offer, Mr. President.

In conclusion, Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the *RECORD* the article entitled "Campaign for Campaign Money," by Mr. David Sarnoff, in yesterday's New York Times magazine section.

There being no objection, the article was ordered to be printed in the *RECORD*, as follows:

CAMPAIGN FOR CAMPAIGN MONEY

(In this election year, a chronic question arises: How should our increasingly expensive political campaigns be financed? A nationwide campaign is now underway to answer that question by encouraging individual voters to come to the financial aid of their parties. It is being sponsored by the American Heritage Foundation, with the endorsement of both the Republican and Democratic National Committees and the cooperation of the Advertising Council. In this article, the chairman of the American Heritage Foundation and of the Radio Corporation of America tells what lies behind the drive.)

(By David Sarnoff)

"Politics," Will Rogers wryly observed, "has got so expensive that it takes a lot of money even to get beat with." In the half century since President Theodore Roosevelt dealt with the problem in a message to Congress, the question of campaign finances has been investigated by no fewer than 60 Congressional committees. Scarcely a session of Congress goes by without the introduction of bills aimed at meeting the problem. Countless Federal and State laws have been adopted in an effort to solve it. While not all of them have been ineffective, the general result has been far from satisfactory.

At the root of the problem is the sheer magnitude of campaign costs today. A half hour on a nationwide television hookup can cost a candidate as much as \$100,000—more than Abraham Lincoln spent on his entire campaign of 1860.

In 1880, when the Republican Party staged the first million-dollar campaign to elect James A. Garfield to the Presidency, this was regarded as a staggering sum. Sixteen years later, when Mark Hanna raised some \$3.5 million to put William McKinley in the White House, everybody thought that the absolute peak had been reached in campaign spending.

Yet this amount is infinitesimal in comparison with the \$33 million which the Senate Subcommittee on Privileges and Elections listed as the reported campaign expenditures of both parties in the 1956 elections for President, Senators, and Representatives. Moreover, the subcommittee conceded that this was only a partial accounting. An authoritative study at the University of North Carolina, conducted by Dr. Alexander Heard, professor of political science, indicates that a true expenditure total for

KEEPS HIMSELF TRIM

The new president is a slim man of middle height, with a hairline moustache and a thin crop of gray-blond hair. He has inquisitive gray eyes behind heavy shell-framed glasses. He is dapper, with a touch of Broadway in his dress; keeps in trim at 56 by walking 3 miles to his office and plays golf in the low 80's.

His father learned unionism as a fellow member of Samuel Gompers in the old Cigar Makers Union, but he had switched to farming when Herman was born in Vineland, N. J. A few years later the family moved to Portland, Oreg., where Herman doubled as a jazz violinist and a night student at Reed College and Northwestern College of Law.

By his own admission, his fiddling was "so bad that I had to become a band leader." His band played radio and dance engagements along the west coast until he passed his law examination in 1930.

Mr. Kenin kept his card in the musicians union while practicing law. In 1936 he was elected president of the Portland local, a post he held for 20 years.

Under Mr. Petrillo's sponsorship he became a member of the parent union's executive board in 1943, abandoned his law practice and served as a member of the national committee that negotiated the first unemployment royalty fund in the recording industry.

When the Portland local received its first allocation of \$9,700 from the royalty fund in 1947, Mr. Kenin used it as the nucleus for a community campaign that resulted in public subscriptions of \$200,000 to revive the Portland Symphony Orchestra, after 8 years of inaction.

His experience has convinced him that the day of the brickbat and the bludgeon in labor relations is gone.

His peacemaking talents will be put to the test in trying to end the secession movement now under way in the union's big Los Angeles local. Mr. Kenin made it clear even before his election that he was determined to work out a unity plan.

In 1936 a New York friend sent him a letter asking him to give advice to a woman who was coming to Portland to open a dance studio. The woman was Maxine Bennett, who had been a rockette at the Radio City Music Hall.

Three months later Mr. Kenin wrote the friend that he had advised Miss Bennett to marry him and that she had accepted. They have two boys. For the last 2 years they have lived in Los Angeles, where Mr. Kenin has been the union's west-coast representative.

Now the family will move to New York, where the international has its headquarters.

Commonsense Versus Recession

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. ESTES KEFAUVER

OF TENNESSEE

IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES

Thursday, June 5, 1958

Mr. KEFAUVER. Mr. President, Mr. J. L. Shelton, a thoughtful citizen of Manchester, Tenn., has written a letter to the Nashville (Tenn.) Banner giving some good practical ways to deal with the present recession and other troubles in our economy. This letter was judged the best of the Nashville Banner forum for the week, and I ask that it be printed in the Appendix of the RECORD.

There being no objection, the letter was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

COMMONSENSE VERSUS RECESSION

To the EDITOR OF THE BANNER:

The thing that would most stimulate business upturn and combat economic recession is the application of some good, commonsense. If the leaders of industry (management) and the leaders of labor would select a committee of good, right-thinking men, they could sit down around a conference table and work out a formula that would be satisfactory to both management and labor.

That would take the Golden Rule in practice. There are such men—who hold no prejudice; unselfish men who are honest, respected, and qualified to represent their own groups and the people as a whole.

Management should be satisfied with reasonable profits. Labor should be satisfied with good standard wages that management can afford to pay.

If we have so much surplus food, why does it cost so much? With the abundance we profess, why is the cost of living so high? I'll tell you why: If the thousands of unemployed had jobs and money to purchase food and the necessities of life for their families, there would be no such surpluses, and with a greater volume of business it would not be necessary to charge such a high rate of profit.

This whole recession business is a cock-eyed affair. To cure it, we will have to supplant selfishness and greed with principle, self-respect, and justice to all our people. That will take leadership on the part of all elements in our economy, and cooperative effort in the interest of the Nation as a whole.

J. L. SHELTON.

MANCHESTER, TENN.

Unknown Yet Well Known

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. LISTER HILL

OF ALABAMA

IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES

Thursday, June 5, 1958

Mr. HILL. Mr. President, so many of us look forward each week to the Sunday column, Spires of the Spirit, by our beloved Chaplain of the Senate, Dr. Frederick Brown Harris. Last Sunday, June 1, in a moving article entitled "Unknown Yet Well Known," Dr. Harris magnificently captured the spirit of the American people on the occasion of the dedication of the Tomb of the Unknown Soldiers. In his beautifully written article, Dr. Harris dramatically demonstrates that our unknown American soldiers are known only to God, that they are unknown yet well known.

Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the article be printed in the Appendix of the RECORD.

There being no objection, the article was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

UNKNOWN YET WELL KNOWN

(By Dr. Frederick Brown Harris, Chaplain of the United States Senate)

What a collier of flashing phrases was Paul of Tarsus—the great apostle to the Gentiles. Again and again in his deathless epistles we come across galaxies of words which

flame like clusters of diamonds. His "unknown yet well known" is worthy to be engraved on the Tomb of the Unknown Soldiers. As America in 1958 keeps her festival of grateful memory, no individual is singled out, lifted above his fellows, to have some bright ribbon or showy medal pinned upon his breast. The symbol of the unpayable things today owes to the yesterdays are the bodies of three unknown defenders of the American dream. On the latest Memorial Day, 2 unknowns who died for freedom take their place where, for almost 37 years the Unknown Soldier has kept his lonely vigil in storied Arlington. Of this nameless trio, no matter how different their lives or their backgrounds, one thing links them in the fraternity of death and of immortality—"It Was for Visions We Fell." Of this trio, speaking forever of the last full measure of devotion of three wars it can be well said they are unknown yet well known. Their names are unknown—their cause is well known, and the crusades in which they played their part lift them into immortality.

Unknown yet well known they lie in state at the altar of the Nation they died to defend. No name blots the white marble where in honor lie these three. Place, pedestal, rank, rewards are not reckoned there. For all the glittering things for which men strive there is here a "No Trespassing" sign. As a Nation bows at this high altar where no name is carved in enduring marble, there comes a wholesome realization that much of the hypocrisy which curses society—the affection, deception, duplicity, chicanery and pretense stems from an inordinate desire for applause, for recognition, for distinction. For all that, people of every generation say things they do not mean, express emotions they do not feel, cultivate people they inwardly disdain, praise when they secretly condemn. All that is the shabby price paid that they may sit on some throne of recognition and exaltation in the presence of their fellows.

Some of the meanest elements that motivate ordinary life are forbidden to stand at the tomb of those unknown yet well known. Here is a holy place where a true patriot takes off the shoes of selfish striving. Here is scorned all the trappings of rank, all the protocol of precedence, all the petty pride of belonging. Here now lie three unnamed crusaders who gave up the years that were to be for their land and ours and who are known only to God. Now the thing to remember is that that noble epitaph encompasses the vast majority of those who accomplish the work of the world. No roll-call contains their names, their contributions escape the calculations of the world's coarse thumb. They are known only to the God of all good workmen. They are unknown yet well known. Their service to their fellows is as nameless as the Tomb of the Unknown Soldiers. James Russell Lowell caught the very spirit of "unknown yet well known" when he wrote about the unknown good that rests,

"In God's still memory folded deep
The bravely dumb that did their deed
And scorned to blot it with a name
Men of the plain heroic breed
Who loved heaven's silence more than
fame."

By far the greater part of our cultural heritage has come down to us anonymously. All life has been sweetened and strengthened by unadvertised sacrifice and devotion and goodness. Earth's choicest souls have never found their greatest thrill in announcing their names. They have never as croaking frogs broadcast their importance to admiring bogs. They have been men and women of like passion as ourselves, belonging to the busy streets and the drudgery of homekeeping as well as to the dim sanctuary—yes also

of the kitchen realm of pots and pans, who lived fragrant lives and performed nameless deeds that heaven puts in the category of the highest. These are they who have held the fabric of society together, who belong to the glorious company of unknown yet well known.

Oberlin College bears proudly the name of a French philanthropist and preacher. Once while journeying in the mountains by Alsace he was overtaken by intense cold. Exhausted he sank into the snow and fell asleep. He was awakened by a wagoner in a blue smock who urged him to arouse himself. This unknown helper assisted Oberlin to his wagon and then took him to his village and saw that he had every care. On recovering, Oberlin tried to reward his kindly rescuer. The man declined any gift, saying that it was his joy as well as his duty to help others in need. "At least tell me your name," begged the one who had been snatched from death. "I do want to remember you in my prayers." Replied the humble peasant, "I notice by your habit that you are a preacher. Tell me if you will the name of the Good Samaritan, and then I will tell you mine." Ah. He was unknown, yet by the ages well known because of the service he rendered.

On the high altar of the highest and best is graven the same phrase on the green hill overlooking the Nation's Capital, "Known but to God." That inscription speaks of those unknown, yet well known, who loved heaven's silence more than fame. From that vantage point can be viewed steep and thorny vistas among which benefactions unnumbered and vast have reached us—with crimson footprints like those of Valley Forge. Others have given you what you enjoy. In most cases you cannot name them, but those nameless ones have paid for your treasure in peril and pain.

"I do not know their names,
I only know they heard God's voice, and came,
Brought all they had across the sea,
To live and work for God and me;
And at the end without memorial died.
No blaring trumpet sounded out their praise.
They lived. They died. I do not know their names."

They are known only to God—unknown,
yet well known.

ening service to Thee and all Thy children. Amen.

Emerson once said, "Every human institution is lengthened by the shadow of a man." This phrase was used by the biographer of Charles H. Taylor in describing his contribution to the Boston Globe. I am sure General Taylor would be the first to agree that in respect to the Globe these words could be voiced in the plural, the shadow of men.

I will now ask you to stand for a moment of silent tribute to those loyal men (and women) whose labor and service have lengthened the Boston Globe, especially remembering Gen. Charles H. Taylor, Charles H. Taylor, Sr., William Osgood Taylor, and Eben Jordan and will you remain standing for the closing prayer in their memory:

O God, who bindest us to life by holy and tender ties; we recall all those who have gone before us in this enterprise and all that they stood for. May we live even more constantly in the spirit which they imparted, and carry out, in the old spheres in which we together moved, so much of their purposes as we can. May we be kind to the friends and families they loved; devoted to the community in which they lived; loyal to the causes they served. Thus in our lives, and in the spirit of this newspaper, may they still live on, to our own strengthening, and the welfare of the world; and this we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Natchez Trace Parkway

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. JOHN BELL WILLIAMS

OF MISSISSIPPI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, May 5, 1958

Mr. WILLIAMS of Mississippi. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks I include a copy of Senate Concurrent Resolution 150 of the Mississippi State Legislature:

Senate Concurrent Resolution 150

Senate concurrent resolution memorializing the United States Department of Interior to expedite and do all things necessary toward the further programing and planning leading to ultimate construction and completion of the Natchez Trace Parkway, and for related purposes

Whereas the Natchez Trace Parkway, as planned and laid out, extends through the State of Mississippi in such regions and areas so as to expedite and accelerate tourist travel through various scenic and historical spots and has now become an attraction to all motorists who visit our State; and

Whereas the United States Department of Interior has endeavored to make the Natchez Trace Parkway inviting to all who visit our State and has done much in the construction of said parkway; and

Whereas the State of Mississippi has already acquired about 50 percent of rights-of-way mileage and has implemented legislation for the acquisition of all right-of-way incident to the completion of said Natchez Trace Parkway; and

Whereas it is felt that the United States Department of Interior should now do all things necessary, within its authority, toward programing leading to the completion of said parkway: Now, therefore, be it

Resolved by the Mississippi State Senate (the House of Representatives concurring therein), That the United States Department of Interior be memorialized to expedite the programing, constructing, and doing all other things necessary leading toward the

completion of the Natchez Trace Parkway; Be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be properly engrossed and forwarded to the United States Department of Interior, Washington, D. C., and copies be furnished to the Mississippi delegation in the National Congress.

Adopted by the senate, April 24, 1958.

CARROLL GARTIN,
President of the Senate.

Adopted by the house of representatives,
April 30, 1958.

WALTER SILLERS,
Speaker of the house of representatives.

The Shackled Railroads

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. EMMET F. BYRNE

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, May 13, 1958

Mr. BYRNE of Illinois. Mr. Speaker, I would like permission to insert a few remarks relative to the plight of the railroad industry today as well as a splendid editorial appearing in the Chicago Tribune of yesterday, May 12. A friend of mine, Joseph Ator, has been doing a series of articles about railroads recently and I commend him for bringing the serious situation of the railroads to the attention of the public.

Today I am introducing a bill which I believe is a big step in an effort to give this industry help.

It is time that we recall the brilliant and inestimable contribution the railroads have made to America. Every possible endeavor must be made to put into effect fair policies needed for the railroads to continue to play the important role they have long had in our Nation's history.

Eleven railroads serve my district and I believe an industry who has done so much is deserving of a fair deal. Let us take off the shackles.

THE SHACKLED RAILROADS

Last Thursday the Tribune published the last of 18 daily articles by Joseph Ator on the plight of United States railroads. The series was intended to interest especially the limited number of readers who are concerned with railroads and with Chicago's future. As the Nation's railroad center, this city is vitally affected by the health of the railroad industry.

As Mr. Ator reported, the railroads' health has been none too good for more than 40 years. Their illness is explained largely by errors of the past—mistakes of policy and public relations which today's management is doing its best to correct, but which can be corrected only slowly and at great expense. As evidence of the railroads' good intentions, Mr. Ator reported, they have shifted almost entirely from the old steam engine to the more efficient diesel; they have mechanized their upkeep where possible, and have put electronics to work in such fields as safety and research. They spent more than \$1 billion last year on equipment, compared with a 1926-40 annual average of \$170 million.

In their defense against competitors, however, the railroads have been hampered by outmoded union rules and Government regulations. Neither can be cured as long as

people persist in the 19th century notion that railroads are a gigantic monopoly. This is the theory of the Interstate Commerce Act, passed way back in 1887.

The fact is that the railroad monopoly began to wane after World War I. Less than half of cross-country freight now goes by rail, the rest being carried by truck, pipeline, or barge. The railroads' share of commercial passenger traffic has dropped to less than one-third because of competition from buses and airlines. If private automobiles are considered, the railroads would show even a sharper drop. This can hardly be called a monopoly.

But while its competitors are relatively free of Federal regulation, the railroads are required to maintain costly facilities, schedules, and rates. Changes in rates are often denied simply because they would upset the balance between railroads and a competitor.

The rate of return on the railroads' investment last year was only 3.3 percent. Mr. Ator found, compared to the Interstate Commerce Commission's own yardstick of 5½ percent as a fair rate. In other businesses a rate of 10 percent is common. Railroad taxes have tripled since 1929, and public funds are being used to build highways, airports, and canal and harbor improvements. This puts the railroads in the position of paying taxes to finance their competitors.

Many railroad men, Mr. Ator found, are willing to keep some degree of Federal regulation in order to prevent suicidal rate wars among themselves. But at present they are often denied even sensible rate reductions.

An essential step toward curing this ill is the Smathers committee's recommendation that the ICC be forbidden, when weighing a requested rate change, to consider how it would affect other modes of transportation. A railroad's great asset is its ability to carry a large volume of most commodities over long distances at less cost than other land transportation. The fact that the railroad can expand its services rapidly is of the greatest value in time of emergency. Preventing it from taking advantage of these assets is no more sensible than telling a trucker that he can't go any place not equally accessible to a railroad. And the sufferers are not only the railroads, but their customers as well.

Known But to God

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. DANIEL A. REED

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, April 29, 1958

Mr. REED. Mr. Speaker, there appears in the May issue of 1958 of the Reader's Digest, a timely article by Don Wharton entitled "Known But to God." It is well for every American citizen to review the facts presented in this article before Memorial Day. I extend this as part of my remarks.

The article follows:

KNOWN BUT TO GOD

(By Don Wharton)

In the impressive ceremony honoring our Unknown Soldiers of World War II and Korea our Nation will once more pay homage to the heroes who have preserved its freedom and honor.

On Memorial Day the eyes and hearts of all America will be centered on our national cemetery at Arlington. There in the after-

from the Nation will honor two unknown servicemen, who will be buried in new crypts close to the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier of World War I.

The two hallowed dead, one from World War II and one from the Korean war, cannot properly be called Unknown Soldiers, since it is not known which branch of the Armed Forces they represented. Actually, the Unknown Soldier himself may not have been a member of the United States Army. But in the years following the impressive burial ceremony at Arlington in 1921 the phrase gained acceptance by the American public, and the tomb was completed with its beautifully worded inscription: "Here Rests In Honored Glory An American Soldier Known But To God."

All wars produce unknown soldiers. At Arlington you can see a massive monument erected in 1866 over the common grave of 2,111 bodies gathered from the fields of Bull Run and the route to the Rappahannock. But graves such as this are simply burials of unidentified dead; there is no symbolism. In contrast, the idea of the Unknown Soldier was that any mother who had lost a son, any wife who had lost a husband whose body had not been identified, could stand at the tomb and think his body might be there.

Whence came this noble idea? It all goes back to a printer in the French town of Rennes. In the dark days of 1916 Francois Simon lost a son in battle. Another son was gravely wounded, and on several occasions Simon organized honorary escorts for the burial of bodies brought back to Rennes from the front. He got to thinking of soldiers whose bodies were not recovered and of recovered bodies which could not be identified.

That November, when his city had a ceremony honoring its war dead, Simon asked, "Why doesn't France open the doors of the Pantheon to one of her unknown warriors who died in the defense of his country? The grave should bear only two words, 'A Soldier,' and two dates, '1914-19—'" The idea was taken up by a French Deputy, pushed by the press, and in 1919 given its first official approval in the French Parliament. Such was the beginning of a concept so exquisitely right that it swept halfway round the world.

A few days before the ceremony on November 11, 1920, the French decided not to bury their soldier in the Pantheon, but to give him a shrine apart—beneath the Arc de Triomphe, a place of honor which even a Napoleon could envy.

The scheme whereby the unknown poilu was selected established a pattern which has been followed elsewhere ever since. Unmarked coffins containing unidentified bodies selected from the major battle sectors were shipped to Verdun, shifted several times after arrival to prevent identification with any one area. The honor of making the final choice was given to a young infantryman, Pvt. Auguste Thin, chosen because his father was among France's unidentified war dead. Private Thin was handed a spray of red and white carnations picked on the fields of Verdun. High Government officials watched and soldiers stood at attention as he walked down the flag-draped row of caskets, stopped before one, placed the flowers on it.

While a train carried this coffin to Paris to be invested with glory never before accorded a "plain soldier," a British destroyer, H. M. S. *Verdun*, was bearing another body across the channel to England. No one knew whether he was soldier, sailor, or airman, whether he was British or from the Dominions. He had died in France and been buried in an unmarked grave. In a solemn ceremony at Westminster Abbey, he was reburied in French soil—100 bags filled with earth from the battlefields around Ypres. Similarly, a year later, when America's Unknown

Soldier was brought home, his tomb at Arlington was constructed so that the casket rests on a 2-inch layer of French soil.

No President, no national hero ever went to his final rest with the honors given our Unknown Soldier at Arlington on Armistice Day, 1921. To him went the Congressional Medal of Honor and Distinguished Service Cross, plus the highest military decorations of Britain, France, Belgium, Italy, Rumania, Czechoslovakia, and Poland. Three Presidents did him honor: Harding, Taft, and Wilson—the latter a dying man. Gen. John J. Pershing, commander in chief of the American Expeditionary Force, walked behind the gun carriage which bore the casket; Marshal Foch, Allied Supreme Commander, was there, and Admiral Beatty, the British sea lord.

Today, of all the 95,000 warriors' graves at Arlington, only the tomb of the nameless one has a sentry. It has been said that it is easier to get into West Point than to become a member of the Honor Guard that performs this 24-hour-a-day duty. First a soldier must be accepted in the 1st Battle Group, 3d Infantry (the Old Guard)—the crack regiment and oldest outfit of the United States Army—stationed at nearby Fort Myer. Then he must survive two selection processes to become a member of the Honor Company. Finally he must gain assignment as sentinel at the Chief of Staff's quarters and handle that duty well before he is even considered for the Honor Guard itself.

He must be 5 feet 11 inches to 6 feet 2 inches tall, of commensurate weight and build, and have no physical eccentricity that detracts from his appearance. No man with any disciplinary action on his record may walk this post.

Each sentinel patrols an hour at a time in the daytime, 2 hours at night. During each hour he walks his post, at strict attention, exactly 42 times. Every move is precisely timed: exactly 27 steps from one end of the post to the other; exactly 20 seconds facing the city of Washington; exactly 20 seconds facing the tomb. The guard carries a highly polished rifle with fixed bayonet, keeping it always on the shoulder away from the tomb—symbolizing that he has placed his body between the tomb and all danger.

Millions of tourists have seen the change of guard—a precise military ceremony performed every hour on the hour during the day. At night, when Arlington's gates are closed, the operation is equally exact. Suddenly in the dark the voice of the sentinel rings out: "Halt. Who is there?" Back comes the reply, "A relief commander and one sentinel." Then the first sentinel's voice rolls again: "Advance, relief commander only, to be recognized."

The two new crypts will necessitate only one minor change: moving the sentinel's post a few yards to the west. After World War II there were proposals to place a second body in the tomb, and even to rephrase its lovely inscription. In 1949 the Commission of Fine Arts actually recommended the construction of a second tomb. Happily, such elaborate undertakings were abandoned in favor of simplicity. The World War II body will rest in a crypt marked simply "1941-1945," and that from Korea, "1950-1953." The dates "1917-1918" will be cut in a stone at the base of the present tomb, and its inscription will serve to speak for them all.

Since all of the unidentified dead from Korea were buried in Hawaii, the task of selecting one is not complicated. On May 15 the choice will be made by an enlisted man with a distinguished battle record in a ceremony at the National Memorial Cemetery at Honolulu.

But the unidentified dead of World War II are buried in more than 400 cemeteries on 5 continents and scores of islands. Under

the plan developed by the Quartermaster General 4 bodies will be disinterred from the United States cemetery at Manila, airlifted to Hawaii, and at Hickam Air Force Base will join 2 more World War II bodies from our cemetery in Hawaii. From these 6 identical caskets an enlisted man will, on May 16, choose one. Meanwhile, from each of the 13 American cemeteries in Europe and north Africa, an unidentified body will be sent to Epinal, France, where in 1944 the Allied forces from the landing in the south joined the troops driving eastward from Normandy. One of the 13 will be chosen, and 2 weeks later this casket and the one from the Pacific, identical and indistinguishable, will be resting beneath flags on the deck of the cruiser *Canberra*, which will be proceeding northward from a naval rendezvous at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba.

Off the Virginia capes a Navy man wearing the Medal of Honor will march up to the caskets and make the final decision. One body will be given the time-honored burial at sea. The other will be transferred, together with that from the Korean war, to a destroyer for the run up the Potomac.

Then will come the reception at the Washington dock, the escort to the Capitol, the 46 hours of lying in state, the procession to Arlington, the continuous salute of minute guns, the award of military decorations, the address by the President, the volley by the riflemen, the mournful sound of taps. And then, surely, before the sentinels resume their perpetual march, the Nation's grief will give way to prayers that this will never be necessary again.

This Web of Life

EXTENSION OF REMARKS OF HON. ED EDMONDSON

OF OKLAHOMA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, May 13, 1958

Mr. EDMONDSON. Mr. Speaker, the other day I met a remarkable lady who was once a pioneering citizen of the Southwest, and who recently celebrated her 91st birthday by writing the moving poem reprinted below.

In This Web of Life, Mrs. Ida Miller Bradford has eloquently expressed the thoughts and the feelings of one who has keenly observed the events of more than nine decades, and who retains the same keen interest in current events today.

THIS WEB OF LIFE

This web of life, long since begun,
Is incomplete at 91.

The visions wrought through many days
Have brightly burned, and still they blaze.

The slender threads, though worn and thin,
Still hold the strength of life within;
The sweep of time does not efface
Its patterned dreams, nor mar its grace.

And yet they grow, as round on round
New visions form, new thoughts, new sound;
The world in turmoil—even space
Included in man's frenzied race.
Must we discard the quiet scene
That youth once pictured on life's screen,
And watch through age the fast decline
Of principles we hold divine?

Within this web the woven past
Holds memories that ever last.
Awhile they fade from out our ken
But, like the tides, return again.



STATEMENT MADE BY
PRESIDENT DWIGHT D. EISENHOWER
on the occasion of
THE BURIAL OF THE UNKNOWN SOLDIERS FROM WORLD WAR II AND KOREA
30 May 1958
ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETERY

President Eisenhower: "On behalf of a grateful people, I now present
Medals of Honor to these two unknowns who gave
their lives for the United States of America."