

The Washington Star's 1961 Inaugural Edition

In This Section:
Kennedy and Johnson
Families in Color

The Evening Star

In This Section:
A White House Tour
In Color Pictures

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10 Cents



JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY
35th President of the United States

From a Photo © FABIAN BACHMACH

Family Views of the Nation's New Leaders



The sun shines bright on the new first family of the United States, pictured in a rare moment of relaxation at Hyannis Port, Mass. Here they are: President John F. Kennedy with Jacqueline, his wife, and Caroline, his 3-year-old daughter. The other new tent of the White House is 7-week-old John F. Kennedy, Jr.—UPI Color Photo.



And here's the Nation's No. 1 family. Turning smiling faces to the future are the LBJs—Vice President Lyndon B. Johnson with his wife, Lady Bird, and their daughters, 16-year-old Lynda Bird and 13-year-old Lucy Baines, at right. Both girls attend National Cathedral School for girls.—Star Staff Color Photo by Glen Leach.



Mrs. Johnson and her daughters pose in the gowns they will wear to the Inaugural Balls. Left to right are Lucy Baines in imperial jade green satin, Mrs. Johnson in Persian coral couple de velour and Lynda Bird in white silk satin-brocade.—Pool Color by Tony Muto.



This was a typical scene on the road to the White House—the campaigning candidate with Mrs. Kennedy beaming at his side. Traveling by plane, train, bus and car, he appeared personally before voters in more than 40 States. Many of his speeches—and he made as many as 10 a day—were off the cuff, but always he talked directly, persuasively and concisely. And the crowds loved him.—AP Color Photo.



As President-elect John F. Kennedy gets a preview of life to come in a historic White House meeting on December 6, President Eisenhower and his successor seated together at the President's desk. Mrs. Eisenhower took Mrs. Kennedy on a White House tour.—Star Staff Color Photo.



Mrs. Jacqueline "Jackie" Kennedy playing happily with Caroline, has already established a reputation for combining brains with beauty but she has stressed that taking care of her husband and assuring a normal life for her children come first.—UPI Color Photo.

MIRROR OF THE MAN

Lyndon Johnson In Profile

By MYRA MACPHERSON

It was another era when Will Rogers quipped "I am not a member of any organized political party. I am a Democrat."

For one thing, it was an era without the new Vice President, Lyndon Baines Johnson, the most of specifics, detail, and generalization.

For eight years, this maneuvering, controlling Casey Stengel of Congress knew who was on first, whom to strike out, put in as pitcher, or walk. The stories about 57-year-old Mr. Johnson—his vanity, ego, love of adjectives, persuasive powers, quick mind, cunning capacity for work—are nearly as tall as the 6-foot-3 Vice President himself.

His wife and one of his closest aides both point out a major characteristic is his eye for specifics.

"Something that seems to escape a lot of people is he can take a difficult, involved subject and describe it in one sentence," said Mrs. Johnson.

A staff member said, "Everything has to come right to the point. If you say, Mr. Johnson, they say John Doe is... he'll stop you with 'who's that?'"

He continues in this pattern, mentally boiling down when he reads which is not as often as he talks or listens to others or hears facts.

An Eye For Detail

But it isn't merely specifics of his losses that absorb him. Fanatic over the smallest details, he constantly jacks up a harried staff with his concern for what seems trivial.

During the campaign, busy phone calls to the next town made sure the speaker's podium was 32 inches high. Exactly. If they didn't come that way, they had to be built up or down until they did.

And he insisted that musicians begin "The Yellow Rose of Texas" not 10 or 8 seconds after he finished speaking, but immediately.

One morning—even while rushing to a waiting car and office filled with bigger matters—he stopped to tell a maid to "put a roll-away bed or two in that room" for "transient visitors."

These days Mr. Johnson is a swift, unrelenting proponent of the persuasive arm around someone about to be persuaded. He goes up and down from 135 pounds to 215 pounds, gained during the campaign, lost later. Since the campaign he has played hide-and-seek with the press. When a meeting is finally accomplished he gives a softly drawn "Hello, nice to see you," a hand shake, a blast of the personal, blinking gaze from eyes set above a large,

slightly bulbous nose before turning to other things.

Mr. Johnson awakens early, often conducts business from a bedside phone for two hours. His staff prays he has a good night's sleep because, if not, there's a long list of things to do jotted down during the night.

An inexhaustible man, after his heart attack in 1955 a physician said he should "at least slow down and live a 48-hour day instead of a 72-hour one."

He sees to reason why others can't share this zest and an early hour jangle which awakens aides, Senators and other colleagues is often not the alarm clock, but Lyndon on the phone.

He dresses for work in the northwest section home the Johnsons have outgrown.

"This new job has nothing to do with it. We've lived here 18 years and just outgrown it."

There's no place for clothes; trunks are still unpacked from Texas," says Lady Bird.

Love His Brains

Mr. Johnson's favorite apparel, according to his wife, is riding boots he slips on for comfort like other men do slippers. The monogrammed, hilk shirts, custom-made blue or grey suits, monogrammed gold or silver Texas-shaped cuff links are part of a man extremely conscious of appearance.

He once called in his aides, re-knotted their ties and showed how he ties his tie once and for all. At night, he carefully unbuttons it and slips it over his head so it's already tied the next morning.

In the plush, aquamarine "Johnson's Parlor" off the Senate floor, Mr. Johnson and his telephone seem one as he switches back and forth on four extensions, talking with people four at a time.

He dictates faster than anyone I know," said an aide. "He'll put two stenographers in front of him and dictate, first to one, then to the other."

Mr. Johnson tells his aides what he wants to say in a speech, they write it down for him. He reads it, they type it on cards, just before a speech, he jots notes, unreadable to anyone else, with the heavy, almost brush-thick felt pen he always uses.

He eats lunch, mostly hand-spreaders in the office he shares with an almost completed bust of himself. Begun two years ago, it sits in the window, an oil cloth draped over it. The artist has found perfection doesn't pose easily. In this room with He conference table, chairs, shower, and huge mirror, Mr. Johnson will slouch in a chair, play with a letter opener, but give few outside nervous manner-

isms as he listens to people. He does doodle—no LBJ's—just squiggly lines and retracing of lines.

This man wants things done completely, correctly and, yesterday and he can be harsh, impatient, demanding. Obsessed with work, it is incredible to him that anyone can let things slide.

Staff Is Loyal

His driven, well-paid staff remains loyal. It is a rare day when one will jest, as one did during the campaign, to a reporter. The reporter, noticing Mr. Johnson's personal servant, asked how Mr. Johnson treated them. The staff member said, "He doesn't treat them any more mentally than he does us."

Mr. Johnson doesn't let anyone speak for him, stakes a claim on the "last word," "I got all about 'can't' years ago and has contempt for those who use it."

Generous, kind and loyal to friends, he demands it in return. If someone blunders, they know it soon, but if Mr. Johnson makes a mistake in judgment, he lets the person know.

A former three-pack-a-day man, he gave up smoking after his heart attack. He drinks sanka and gets out of it what most people do out of coffee. An occasional Scotch-and-soda drinker, Mr. Johnson rarely touches wine, prefers simple but highly seasoned food like chili, hash, tomato juice hot with Worcestershire sauce.

If displeased with food, he'll phrase it quietly but witheringly, such as, "to a waiter, 'You certainly went out of your way to find me some tasteless custard this time.'"

Without pretense as an intellectual or scholar, he is fond of homey Texas phrases and shrewdly realizes their disarming worth.

With pride of ownership much of what is his is branded with LBJ—his wife, his children (Lynda Bird and Luci Baines), his dog (Little Beagle), his cuff links, the ranch, the flag at the ranch, the homey lard at the ranch.

When he's angry his voice gets softer and softer as he manipulates it as well as he does people.

"He'd have made a wonderful actor," say many, no stargering comment when said of any politician, particularly Lyndon. In off the record press conversations which are guarded, Mr. Johnson was once in of the campaign he can be witty and with low-keyed dates, but not jokes, which he can't remember. When someone disagrees with him, politically or personally, he prefers to try to win someone back in the fold rather than hold grudges.

"He made a lot of enemies in the campaign," said another Texan, "but they were people who deserved to be enemies."

Close friends think one problem of his new office may be the formal entertaining. For the fastidious dresser, he abhors formal wear and any affected or artificial atmosphere.

He prefers sessions with close friends and working on the ranch, listening to pipers out of the tree by the pool. He and Lady Bird are fond of conducting tours to see the deer in their alone-catch, tinned, two-way phone calls, going 25 miles per hour, with Lyndon bellowing in the voice, "Dear the Senate add-on bears, 'Dear at 10 o'clock.'"

Mr. Johnson's ambition for work and power gives him few such moments: it seems he was headed for the full from birth.

"Senator" From Beginning

He and every biographical writer in the country are fond of saying that when he was born his grandfather, Elias Lyndon Johnson, a member of the Texas Legislature as well as father, rushed out and said, "A 50-cent Senator was born today."

From then on—except for a brief period after high school when he lost interest in a career and worked as a haberdashery operator and tractor driver—it was a steady move to Washington.

There was Lyndon the campaign politician at Southwest Texas State Teachers College and then the secretary for a Texas Congressman.

A yellowed paper dated April 10, 1937, tells of his election to Congress and eleven years later another article tells the same thing about becoming a senator. He became the youngest majority leader at 44.

"You can't separate Lyndon's private and political life. All conversations, books, life, all get back to politics."

When I look at Senator Fulbright, I see a scholar, a professor. When I look at Richard Russell I see a quid-pro-quo farmer," continued his colleague. "But when I look at Lyndon I see a politician. He wants to dominate and his blinding intelligence and ambition. But in ambition within a framework of realism. That's why he didn't suffer a psychological wreck when he didn't get President. He just coolly moved into the next best spot. And he plans to brand it forever with LBJ."



Mr. President,

Our Greetings on your Inauguration

Central Charge Service joins all America in wishing you good fortune as you assume the most important and most difficult office in the world.

We ask God's blessing on you, Mr. President, on those you have chosen to lead us, and on this great nation of ours.



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She's Seen Many An

Inauguration!

The fashionable 19th century Woman in Glass at our Wheaton Plaza store reminds us that we've been part of the Washington community since the 2nd administration of Ulysses S. Grant! For, in 1876, young William Hahn opened his first small shoe store, on Pennsylvania Avenue.

Our glass figure also symbolizes our effort to maintain, carefully, the old-fashioned tradition of Personalized Service, begun over 84 years ago, even though today we are one of the largest independent retail shoe firms in America... numbering 13 large Family Shoe Centers... and still growing!

As our Glass Lady looks on this—another Inauguration Day in Washington, we will be watching too, and wish success to our new President and his administration.



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Five members of the crew of the PT boat President-elect Kennedy commanded in World War II take a look last night at the painting of a Japanese destroyer which rammed their craft. The picture was on display at a reception at the Touchdown Club. They are (left to right): William Johnston, Waltham, Mass.; Maurice Kowal, Crafton, Mass.; Gerald Zinner, Winter Park, Fla.; Ed Maurer, Cahokia, Ill., and Charles Harris, Waltham, Mass.—Star Staff Photo.

7 of Crew Stage Party For PT Skipper Kennedy

Seven of the men who went down with Lt. (j.g.) John F. Kennedy's PT boat 17 years ago held a little party yesterday in honor of their skipper. It was a bit disappointing for the men who served on the PT-109. They had hoped that the next President would find time to pay them a visit, but the snow apparently kept him away.

In honor of their captain's good fortune, they had gotten together a small scroll for him which said in nautical language:

"Having successfully negotiated the Los Angeles strait and survived the perils of Nixon passage, we Peter Tarsus tender you a 'well done' and toast your health happily in liquids other than 'torpedo juice'."

Knocked Out

There were originally 12 men on Lt. Kennedy's boat. Two died on the night of August 1, and another man died after the war ended. Two couldn't make it to Washington.

Those who met with other

have swallowed a lot of gasoline, for when I finally got to the surface I blacked out and was pulled to safety."

Few of the survivors had much to say about their old skipper. Most only knew him a short time, but all praised him for his part in their rescue. At the party a few of the men had brought their wives, and in fact the wives seemed more anxious to tell the war stories than their husbands.

"They represented a variety of jobs, from gardener to mechanic, from salesman to mailman and not a one said he didn't support their captain in his quest for his latest job."

The other men present included Ed Maurer, Charles Harris, John Mansueti, Patrick McMahon and George (Barney) Roon. Maurice Kowal, who served under Lt. Kennedy but was not aboard on the fateful night, also was present.

Mrs. Shaw to Speak

Carolyn Hagner Shaw, authority on etiquette and social procedure, will speak on "Modern Manners" to student nurses of the Washington Hospital Center School of Nursing at 1 p.m. Tuesday in the auditorium of the center.

Hair Ripped Out

"I was pulled all the way down. . . I remember struggling to get up. I was caught in the screws and my fingernails and hair were ripped out. I must

PEOPLE'S CHOICE

Become President? Not on Your Life!

By HAL BOYLE
Associated Press Staff Writer

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—The job has a big salary, a nice pension, and you get to live rent-free in a fine old house plentifully staffed with servants. Your wife would hardly have to lift her hand—let alone her voice.

Doesn't it sound like every man's dream? Well, every American mother's son has a born right to aspire to this wonderful life, but most of them say they wouldn't take it for the money, the power, the prestige, the triumph or money. To them it isn't a dream job. It's a living nightmare.

That job is the one 43-year-old John F. Kennedy takes over today—the presidency of the United States.

A handful of professional politicians present at the inauguration may sigh to themselves, "Why couldn't it have happened to me? Why couldn't I be the one taking the oath?"

"Too Much Responsibility" But the man in the street has no envy at all of Mr. Kennedy, and no desire for his new job. To him it would be a boon, but an affliction rather than a boon. It is his own choice, Mr. Kennedy.

Why doesn't the average American want his country's top political job, often hailed as the world's most powerful post?

Here are typical answers from a sample survey: "Too much responsibility." "You have to make too many important decisions. One way it is now I can let me make the decisions. She enjoys it. I don't."

"You have to try to please too many people. You just half of them wind up hating you."

"It makes you old too soon. I never notice how much older I look after a few years."

"Being President just doesn't sound like it would be much fun. You spend too much time holding conferences or making public functions. Who wants that kind of a life? It would bore me."

"You might have to decide to send the country to war if I had a worry like that on my mind, I'd never sleep at night."

"A President isn't really free. He's a kind of a prisoner in a way. He has to be guarded all the time against escape. That would give me the willies."

The idea of living in the White House also appeals to the ordinary American man as appealing as the prospect of being to their wives. "It's too big," said one. "It's too big," said another.



New Hands At The Helm

In the State Dining Room of the White House are carved these words:

"I pray Heaven to bestow the best of blessings on this house and all that shall hereafter inhabit it. May none but honest and wise men rule under this roof."

These words were written 160 years ago by John Adams, the first President to reside in the Executive Mansion.

Today, when Mr. Kennedy becomes the thirty-fifth president to occupy the White House, the prayers of his countrymen will go with him.

For the next four years he is our chosen leader. Let no unfriendly foreign power draw wrong conclusions from the closeness of the election. The narrow margin does not indicate a divided nation. Free men made their choice, in the American tradition. And now, regardless of party affiliation, the American people will uphold their President with steadfast loyalty, in the arduous days that loom ahead.

To President John F. Kennedy and Vice-President Lyndon B. Johnson, we pledge our full allegiance and offer good wishes for a most successful and fruitful administration.

Teacher at McKinley Heads Arts Group

George H. Sachs, an industrial arts teacher at McKinley High School, has been elected president of the District of Columbia Industrial Arts Teachers' Association.

Other officers elected are John Vincent, Sousa High School, vice president; James Curry, Miller Junior High School, recording secretary; Addison Hobbs, Francis Junior High School, corresponding secretary; Thomas Cope, Spingarn High School, treasurer; and Bernard Rutter Shaw Junior High School, financial secretary.

New Teaching Post

Bertrice Cross, Washington artist, previously an instructor at the Phillips Gallery, has been named to the position of art teacher at the Jewish Community Center, 1227 S. Street N.W.

Lewis & Thos. Saltz

1409 G Street, N.W. 1009A Conn. Ave.

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Since the early horseless carriage began to experiment with the carrying of freight, the flexibility . . . the directness of the motor truck has revolutionized transportation. Down through the years, improvement has followed improvement—in durability, versatility, and performance—the effect of which has been to enlarge and expand the truck's inherent capacity for serving, and we are proud of the important part that rubber manufacturers have played in the advancement of the trucking industry. . . . Today it is literally true that everything you eat, wear or use travels part or all of the way to you by truck. Twelve million of them keep the wheels of industry turning, move the nation's crops, protect our national health, keep America constantly strong . . . in peace or war. Yes, truck transport has indeed helped make America great. It will continue to serve—in increasing measure—in the years ahead.

Dayton Tire And Rubber Company

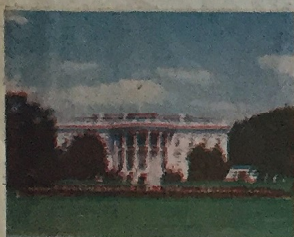
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Where the Kennedys Will Make Their Home



This Executive Mansion view is from the South gate. It is a favorite with thousands of Washington tourists who almost every day of the year take their own pictures to show at home.



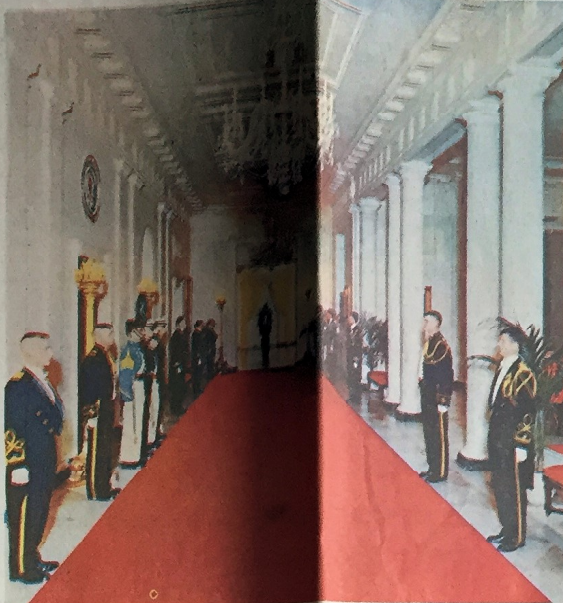
From the Truman balcony is a vista of fountains and monuments Mrs. Eisenhower loved. The picture was made outside the Oval Room on the second-floor private quarters.



Resplendent gold service is used for dinners honoring visiting heads of state. The gold-rimmed Chastleton service plates were chosen by President and Mrs. Eisenhower and will be added to a historic collection.



The all-electric kitchen at the White House turns out everything from little tea cakes for intimate parties by the First Lady in the Red Room to six-course dinners for a hundred guests on state occasions. The little Madonna on the wall between the kitchen and pantry was placed there by Mrs. Eisenhower. The ovens turn out many a birthday cake.



Military aides in dress uniform and the red-coated Marine Band make for glamorous state parties. President Eisenhower began the custom of having each of the military academies furnish a representative as a special aide. They may be seen at the right flanking the Blue Room and under the Seal of the United States.



The Monroe Room is the setting where three Presidents had to make momentous decisions. President Lincoln discussed strategy of the Civil War. President McKinley the Spanish-American War, and President Franklin D. Roosevelt met here with Prime Minister Churchill during World War II.



One of the most interesting rooms is the Lincoln Room. Although today his special 8-foot bed dominates the bedroom and many heads of state sleep here, President Lincoln signed the Emancipation Proclamation in this room. A copy of the Gettysburg Address also is on a desk in this room.



The Red Room is the "tea-party" room and where Mrs. Eisenhower served feminine guests coffee after state dinners. Portraits of Presidents Wilson and McKinley hang here.



The Green Room with the United States seal woven into the carpet is where President Eisenhower joined the men for after-dinner coffee. Years ago President Thomas Jefferson used it for small dinners.



The China Room on the ground floor displays presidential china from every administration—Washington through Eisenhower. Mrs. Benjamin Harrison began the collection. These pictures, from the January National Geographic Magazine were made available by Dr. Melville Bell Grosvenor, president and editor.—Copyright, 1961, National Geographic Society.

Inaugural Concert Excellently Done

By IRVING LOWENS
Star Staff Writer

National Symphony Orchestra, President-elect John F. Kennedy, Vice-President-elect Lyndon B. Johnson, and Mrs. Kennedy, were the guests of honor at the inaugural concert at the Constitution Hall, which was held last night.

The concert was a triumph in every way. The music was excellent, the performance was superb, and the atmosphere was one of the most inspiring ever witnessed in this city.

The program was carefully selected to represent the best of American music. It included works by composers who were born in this country, as well as those who had lived and worked here.

The National Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of conductor Eugene Ormandy, gave a performance of the highest quality. The music was played with precision, power, and feeling.

The guests of honor were seated in the front of the hall. They were all dressed in formal attire. The President-elect and Vice-President-elect were seated next to each other, with Mrs. Kennedy seated next to the President-elect.

The concert was a great success. It was a fitting tribute to the inauguration of the new President and Vice-President. It was a night to be remembered.

Snow Cripples Concert, But Kennedys Attend

By JOHN ROSSON
Star Staff Writer

The fate, now and then, of the biennial plan was never more graphically illustrated than at last night's inaugural concert at Constitution Hall.

The 6-inch snow turned it into a virtual disaster.

The only thing that saved it — it was saved at all — was the presence of the guests of honor — President-elect and Mrs. Kennedy and Vice President-elect and Mrs. Johnson.

Even the Kennedys, reaching the hall with the help of a police escort, amazed reporters by arriving on time (8:08 sharp), the Johnsons—scheduled to arrive first—could get through the paralyzing traffic jams in time to make their appearance before 8:30, 20 minutes after the concert was scheduled to begin and five minutes after it actually got under way.

Standing Tribute

The Kennedys had decided that Mr. and Mrs. Johnson were not going to make it and had come to their box without them.

The spectators were so few that everyone but the Kennedys appeared to be embarrassed. They received a standing tribute.

Hours Extended At Shrines for Inaugural Visitors

After the dust settles and the hodgepodge a bit tonight, many of the thousands of inaugural visitors who are in town will stay on for the week end.

To accommodate visitors who might want to take in some of the sights, National Capital Parks has extended the special visiting hours an extra day—through tomorrow.

Supt. Harry T. Thompson announced that all shrines and memorials in the Washington area with the exception of the Custis-Lee Mansion, will remain open until 11 p.m. tomorrow.

A spokesman for the Federal Bureau of Investigation said that the FBI tour will not be conducted today, tomorrow or Sunday.

This is the way some of the other attractions will be operated:

The Corcoran Gallery of Art will be open its usual hours, 9 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. tomorrow and 2 to 5 p.m. Sunday.

The Folger Shakespeare Library will be open from 11 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. tomorrow and closed Sunday and the Library of Congress will be open its usual hours, 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. tomorrow and 2 to 6 p.m. Sunday.

The Smithsonian Institution will also be open its usual hours, 9 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. tomorrow and Sunday.

All Government office buildings will be closed over the week end.

Alexandria Chamber Sets Cruise May 27

A seven-day cruise to Bermuda sponsored by the Alexandria Chamber of Commerce to publicize the city's port will get underway May 27.

Details of the cruise will be presented tomorrow at the members 54th annual meeting at Arlington Towers.

Governors Go To Reception Despite Storm

By JOHN ROSSON
Star Staff Writer

Governors of the 50 States and the territories turned out in great numbers to honor President-elect John F. Kennedy at a pre-inaugural reception last night.

Despite the storm, such a big crowd showed up that it was impossible for Mr. Kennedy to pay his respects to all the States.

Mayland did a "terrific" job in giving him a 78,000-vote majority, Mr. Kennedy told Gov. Tawes.

"Her, how are you?" was the greeting of Mr. Kennedy to Maryland's Governor.

"We did a good job for you, Gov. Tawes said.

Virginia was too far from the alphabet in the list of States to be reached before the Secret Service whisked the President-elect to a side door and down back stairs of the Sheraton Park Hotel.

Wearing 57 Top Hat

Virginia's Gov. Almond, who led his State's campaign for the Kennedy ticket, gave reporters a human-interest insight.

"He would wear today, he said the same top hat he wore for his own inauguration as Governor in 1957.

"I'm only one I've had," Gov. Almond said. "I'm never going to buy another one until he's dead when I can wear this thing away."

Another Virginian wearing a silk suit in today's parade in William C. Battle of Charlottesville. He was Mr. Kennedy's campaign manager in Virginia.

His "topper" was the same one that was worn by his father.

John B. Battle, on his inauguration as Governor of Virginia in 1950.

Almond Greeted Truman

The younger Mr. Battle, who gave a party for Kennedy administration officials the other night, said: "I didn't want them to think we (Southerners) had horns on our heads."

Despite the weather, many governors remained at the party.

At one time Gov. Almond left his private box to pay his respects to former President Truman. They were engaged in animated conversation for while-out-of-carrot of reporters.

Gov. Almond, who had served in the House of Representatives, said, "Mr. Truman recalled a couple of conferences we had. When I told him we had done something, I did. When I told him I wouldn't do something, I didn't. He said, 'I've admired you ever since.'"

Alumni Holiday

Associated Press

Students at Choate School at Wallingford, Conn., have been given a holiday today so they can share the day with a famous alumnus, John F. Kennedy.

The President-elect was graduated from Choate, a preparatory school, in 1940.

While in high school, Mr. Kennedy was on the junior varsity football team and served as business manager of the school year book.

His class showed excellent sportsmanship in a study of "most likely to succeed."

The students were told yesterday they could celebrate Kennedy Day with a special chapel service and that the school year book would be dedicated to him.

Mr. Kennedy was a member of the school's debating team and was a member of the school's athletic team.

Others Do Well

Associated Press

Other Kennedy stayed in his own way. He was not done badly. He was not done badly. He was not done badly.

The Roman Catholic Church of the Augustine Friars in New York is proud of last year's record. Eleven pre-school age youngsters graduated to kindergarten and first grades of public and private schools.

The center, which conducts its annual fund drive January 22, is situated in a small frame building at 111 Cherry street, Falls Church.

The building was constructed as a temporary addition to the Jefferson School, now torn down. The city allows the center to use the building for a year.

The center started four years ago with four children in the school. It now has 100 children.

The center's staff, which feels crowded in the two-room building, is trying to raise enough money to construct an addition for offices and classrooms. There is an immediate waiting list of 12 youngsters.

Meeting on Policy

Associated Press

The District branch of the National Committee for a Sane Nuclear Policy will meet at 8 a.m. tomorrow in the Hotel Burlington, 1120 Vermont avenue N.W. for an all-day seminar on peace and disarmament.

Linguists Will Install

Associated Press

The Society of Federal Linguists will install its 1961 officers at a dinner at 7:30 p.m. tomorrow in Arnold's Hofmann Restaurant, 1724 Pennsylvania avenue N.W.

Old Irish Hometown Cheers the Kennedys

Associated Press

NEW ROSS, Ireland, Jan. 20 (AP)—There's inaugurating John F. Kennedy, not Cousin Jack, who'll have the place of honor. New Ross was the starting point of the Kennedy family several centuries ago, town patriarch Andy Minihan has organized a celebration.

Minihan, a third cousin of the new United States President, will lead a torchlight procession through the town and raise the United States flag on the graystone quayside from the President's Irish forefathers who emigrated from Cork or Dublin.

Ross, once a thriving town, then was in the misery of a street so steep that it is impossible to step, stand the two churches.

St. Mary's is the Protestant Church, the remains of a great abbey. Part of its roof and stables are open to the sky, and repaired from Oliver Cromwell's onslaught on the town in 1649.

Other Kennedy stayed in his own way. He was not done badly. He was not done badly. He was not done badly.

Factories Bring People

Associated Press

But emigration is not the inevitable course it once was for the young of New Ross. New factories are even bringing people back.

Town Clerk John Roban put the population at 4,600—down from 8,000 a century ago, but a slight improvement on five years ago.

The townfolk would have celebrated the Kennedy triumph earlier — on election night. But just at that time Ireland went into mourning for the loss of its president.

And the Congo is just one of the troubles that New Ross alone with much of the world hopes the new President will help to relieve.

Child Looks Like President

Associated Press

Michael, their son, is a sturdy 8-year-old. But just at that time Ireland went into mourning for the loss of its president.

And the Congo is just one of the troubles that New Ross alone with much of the world hopes the new President will help to relieve.

Once half a hundred sailing

Associated Press

Once half a hundred sailing ships tied up at the river quay, bringing in coal and taking out grain. Now the sailing trade is lost to steam, and the young men who emigrate leave from Cork or Dublin.



President Zachary Taylor

Vice-President Millard Fillmore

Vice-President Lyndon B. Johnson

President John F. Kennedy

Saluting our new President and Vice-President as we observe our 29th Inaugural



Over a century ago, an infant Washington Gas Light Company witnessed the Inauguration of President Zachary Taylor and his Vice-President, Millard Fillmore. Today, we join the nation in hailing the Inauguration of President John F. Kennedy and Vice-President Lyndon B. Johnson.



From providing gas for early Civil War observation balloons to gas for the newest metallurgical process of modern weaponry . . . from first lighting the Capitol dome, to serving the many needs of today's homes . . . the Washington Gas Light Company has grown with the Nation's Capital.



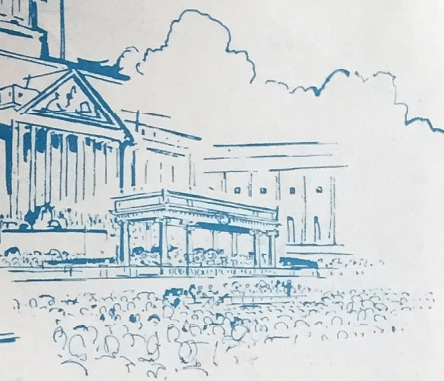
Today, we face the "new frontier" challenge, eagerly awaiting the added opportunities for service which it will present.



WASHINGTON GAS LIGHT COMPANY



*WE GREET
THE INCOMING PRESIDENT
AND
THE VICE PRESIDENT
OF
THE UNITED STATES*



On their Inaugural day, we offer sincere congratulations to John Fitzgerald Kennedy and Lyndon Baines Johnson. May this new administration know a full measure of the progress, the prosperity and the furthering of peace that are among our nation's most cherished traditions.

Woodward + Lothrop