

Man-personal

Phila Inq 12/25/66 quotes what is often quoted, the language of a novelist not a dispassionate historian, what Men said on accepting the commission: " I still wake up at night and hear the stutter of the drums on Pennsylvania Avenue. I hear a silent hymn of grief within. The problem is how to find the words to express it."

Genuine grief is not usually exposed for literary profit. Whether or not an unheard hymn that is somehow heard in time for the headlines, grief is a deep emotion decent men do not advertise or exploit. If it is genuine, noncommercial grief.

*In 3, m, 00 ~~has~~
found the words*

file; background