

Foreword

My father was a remarkable man who not only believed in public service, but embodied the spirit of it.

He was a man in full: a patriot; a role model as a husband and father; a business leader, who created companies; and a scholar-athlete at Yale. He was a standout first baseman and a heavy hitter for the baseball team. He loved close harmony music and had a quartet until the day he died. He was the best golfer on campus and later in the Senate.

Dad played with some of the greatest golfers of his day, including Francis Ouimet and Bobby Jones, and he gained a special distinction as President Eisenhower's favorite partner.

He may have been the first candidate for the U. S. Senate who had members of the Yale Whiffenpoof Society sing at his rallies. This may not qualify as grass roots campaigning but music was a reward he gave the voters for listening to his speeches. When I led a seminar at Yale as part of the university's 300th anniversary, the longtime