

enduring things. And he seemed to naturally be upbeat, harmonious, uniting. I try to do that, but some days it's a real effort for me. I think it came out of the depths of his soul. I think he was at ease with the consequences of whatever could happen to him. Most people in politics are full of anxiety with the consequences of whatever could happen to them.

He believed in his party, but principles were more important. He liked victory, but values were more important. And he knew that the mind was a wonderful thing, but the heart was more important.

I can only tell you that, for me, perhaps the most important thing was that whenever I saw him, he made me prouder to be in public service. He made me want to stand a little taller. He was always so incredibly ingratiating and humble, and he—"It was such a big thing to be in the White House," and "I'm so proud my daughter works for the President" and all that stuff, you know, but he made me feel better being around him.

He sent a message to young people that public service is a noble thing and that people who commit themselves to it can make positive changes. He was an instant and consistent rebuke to the cynicism that some people try to make their way with in this day and age, especially when they talk about the political system. He taught us about our common humanity, and he left us all a little better than we would have been. And if we remember not only what he said but how he lived, he'll make us a lot better than we would have been.

Hebrew says, "We are surrounded by a cloud of witnesses, so let us run with patience the race that is before us." He had a remarkable way of being avid, eager, almost lusty about everything he was trying to take in in life, and yet underneath there was this calm patience. He had one thing I wish I could have, that I wish we all could—that has already been discussed—and that is, every moment seemed enough and self-contained, and he was always there. The lives we live in Washington leave us so crammed-headed, half the time we're not there in whatever is happening to us. Walter Capps was always there.

For me, because my daughter is the most important person in the world to me and to Hillary, his role as a father meant a lot, and Laura is now a part of our family. But the integrity and the constancy that he brought to that role is something you could see in every single thing he did. So we only had him a little less than a year, and we feel a little cheated. But maybe the lesson from God through Walter to us is: It wasn't me; it was you. And we should be a little more like him every day. That will be his great and enduring gift, not only to us but to the United States.

May God bless his memory and his family.

NOTE: The President spoke at 12:39 p.m. at the Cannon House Office Building. In his remarks, he referred to Representative Capps' daughter Laura, Staff Director for the Office of Speechwriting at the White House.

Statement on the United Nations Security Council Resolution on Iraq *November 12, 1997*

I welcome the prompt, clear, and strong resolution by the United Nations Security Council condemning Iraq for obstructing the work of international weapons inspectors and defying the will of the international community. With one voice, the Security Council has made it clear that Iraq's actions are unacceptable; that it must submit to investigations into Baghdad's ballistic missile, biological, chemical, and nuclear weapons programs; and that sanctions will remain in place until Iraq cooperates. For Iraq, there is one simple way out of the box Saddam Hussein has put it in: Comply with the will of the international community.

Notice—Continuation of Emergency Regarding Weapons of Mass Destruction *November 12, 1997*

On November 14, 1994, by Executive Order 12938, I declared a national emergency with respect to the unusual and extraordinary threat to the national security, foreign policy, and economy of the United