1-28-1970

Congressional Record S. 722 - Another Montana Gunned Down in D.C. - Harry Gelsing

Mike Mansfield 1903-2001

Let us know how access to this document benefits you.
Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarworks.umt.edu/mansfield_speeches

Recommended Citation
https://scholarworks.umt.edu/mansfield_speeches/824

This Speech is brought to you for free and open access by the Mike Mansfield Papers at ScholarWorks at University of Montana. It has been accepted for inclusion in Mike Mansfield Speeches by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks at University of Montana. For more information, please contact scholarworks@mso.umt.edu.
S 721

unanimous consent that the story be printed at this point in the Record.

There being no objection, the news story was ordered to be printed in the Record as follows:

GENTLE MAN'S MURDER LEAVES A MYSTERY

(By Harriet Griffiths)

Harry P. Gelsing was a gentle man, a medical research technician who lived alone, but not so alone amid his cultural interests and his friends.

At 62, he "had come to that part of his life when he looked toward retirement," an associate at Walter Reed Army Institute of Research said. "He was hoping to go back to Japan and stay for a year or so among his friends there."

But last March 12, as the microbiologist walked from a bus stop to his home at 810 Tuckerman St. NW after a concert, a still-unexplained street attack destroyed those peaceful gunfire.

Gelsing lingered for 10 months at Washington Hospital Center, partially paralyzed, before he looked to the youthful assailant or assailants who pulled up in a car and cursed, beat and kicked the man before his death.

Some think it may just have been a kind of senseless, brutal, "let's get this guy" attack.

"He wouldn't have hurt anyone," said Lawrence Schewe, attorney and friend who legions of people who knew him, including his late wife, the people he willed to his work in research.

"He was a very nice man, with wide-ranging interests. He was well liked. I worked later at the same laboratory in Japan where he had worked during the Korean war and afterwards. To a man and woman, the people he had worked with there worshipped him."

Mrs. Abraham Danzig, his landlady, counted up 13 years of knowing Gelsing: "He lived in our house for three years, and more for 10 years. They don't come any better. They just couldn't have any enmities."

"He liked to walk a lot. A book was always in his hands, even if he was walking for a walk. Most of his friends were family men, and they would invite him to their homes. He was lonely. He had a lot of friends. In winter, he went to classes."

"He kept his apartment spotless, and he cooked well. He didn't use TV dinners. Sometimes, he even baked. We were just like one family."