

they took with them our Bishop the Most Reverend Michael Angel do Olano, and they took two lay brothers, and ten American Capuchin Fathers, and two secular priests and made them all prisoners. Father Duenas was left here and so was I because we're of these people. They did not take any natives to Japan, but only those who were not born on this island. They took Mr. Butler and Mr. Underwood and Mr. Hudson, and many more who were in the trade here but were not of the people."

Father Calvo went on: "The Japanese do not observe the Catholic faith but they saw that in the Pacific the Catholic faith was strong, and they brought Japanese Catholic priests to all of their conquered islands. To our island came a bishop and two priests, and they brought a note to Father Duenas making him Pro-Vicar Apostolic. I think this was because the government has heard that Father Duenas might cause trouble and that a high rank might stop him. But it did not win over Father Duenas. When the military set up districts for the priests to serve in and posted signs saying they were not to go out of an assigned district, Father Duenas, if there was a funeral or a wedding or a christening, would go out. He was warned many times but he always went out of his territory."

Father Calvo hesitated, then went on. "The Japanese did not think that he went out for funerals and weddings, but to take things to eat and wear to Mr. Tweed. But I know that he went out as a good priest and would go, because another zone might be near him but far from a zone in which another priest might be assigned."

"Last week we went out to Barrigada and dug up the body of Father Duenas and buried him." To me the Father was getting ahead of the story. Could he, I wanted to know, tell me something of how Father Duenas died?

"There is only one man who can tell you that. He is a native—but I knew he will not talk of it. He told me, but I don't think he will talk to anybody else. I will tell you what he told me."

"Father Duenas was taken prisoner by the Japanese and put into their stockade, but since he would not answer their questions they told him he could go home. They did not beat him; I am sure they did not beat Father Duenas. He was so young but weak. I don't think he could have stood that. Not like others. But his torture was of his mind. He was turned from prison and came to Inarajan when some of the officers came up and arrested him and took him to another jail. I think the jail was near Barrigada. They asked him more questions, and the Japanese acted as if they were satisfied. They said he could come home. He started out with a guard."

"Father Duenas did not get to his home. He was taken into a deserted field. He saw some of his friends there. There was his nephew, Edward Duenas, the island attorney, and there was a young boy, maybe eighteen. I don't remember his name. And there was an old Navy man named Juan Pangelinan, whom the Japanese said was helping Mr. Tweed."

"The rest I will tell, you too. There were four open graves in the clearing and I think it was then that Father Duenas knew for the first time that he was not going to go home. The prisoners' hands were tied behind them and they were told to kneel by their graves. Father Duenas was first in the line. I have been told by my informant that the other three asked Father Duenas to pray for them. He did and they repeated the prayer after him. My informant tells me that Father Duenas did not seem scared. I know that was true. The others were calmed by his prayer. He was a man of God."

I wondered if Father Calvo would tell the rest. He closed his eyes and said: "The guard, my informant tells me, was a very, very big fellow. One blow was all that was needed."

Beneath the altar of the church at Inarajan lies a true patriot of Guam, Father Duenas.

This fellow Tweed became quite a celebrity when he left Guam and returned to America. I wonder if anybody knows the rest of the story. He certainly has, or perhaps had an interesting story to tell.

#### SUBSTANCE ABUSE PREVENTION TEAM OF ESSEX COUNTY HON- ORED

HON. GERALD B.H. SOLOMON

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, November 8, 1995*

Mr. SOLOMON. Mr. Speaker, one of the biggest problems facing our Nation for generations has been the abuse of illegal drugs. Substance abuse of this nature is responsible for the breakdown of the American family, increased crime and violent crime, increased health hazards and economic woes. Clearly, these substances have proven to be more than a thorn in the side of American society, they are eating at the very core of this Nation.

Fortunately, Mr. Speaker, there are programs like the one run in Essex County, NY of my congressional district. This Monday, November 13, 1995, the Substance Abuse Prevention Team of Essex County, based in the beautiful Adirondack Mountains, will be honored right here on Capitol Hill as one of the 16 best substance abuse programs in the entire United States. At this time I would like to extend my sincere gratitude to each and every person who has participated on this prevention team. They have done a tremendous service for the young people and residents in Essex County and gone a long way toward preserving the smalltown sense of community.

Yes, Mr. Speaker, even small towns like the ones in the Adirondack Mountains have been faced with this plague of drug abuse which threatens the very fabric of America and smalltown America. But it is not all doom and gloom Mr. Speaker. We know from our experience in the years from 1980 to 1992 that this dreadful plague can be controlled. In that time period, drug use in the United States actually dropped by more than 50 percent. What made progress like that possible? Preventive programs like the one we are honoring here today which gets the right message to our children and others before they become addicted to these destructive substances.

Mr. Speaker, I have nothing but the utmost respect for the people who run this prevention program in Essex County. They are responsible for defending and saving the fabric of this Nation and the future of our young people. In that respect, I ask that you and all fellow Members of Congress rise with me and pay tribute to the outstanding men and women who are part of the Essex County Substance Abuse Prevention Team. They are truly great Americans.

#### TRIBUTE TO DORA A. FINK

HON. DAN BURTON

OF INDIANA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, November 8, 1995*

Mr. BURTON of Indiana. Mr. Speaker, I would like to take this opportunity to pay tribute to a very special woman and recognize a very special event. On November 17, 1995, the friends and family of Dora Fink will gather to celebrate her 90th birthday.

Mrs. Fink, who was born in Mooreland, Graham County, KS in 1905, lived in a "sod house" on the plains of western Kansas. In her life she has seen world wars, she raised her children through the "Great Depression", watched with love and pride the troubles and triumphs of her family. But perhaps Dora's greatest accomplishment has been the example she has set for three generations. While many of us talk about the importance of family values, the virtues of work ethic, faith in God, and service to the community, Mrs. Fink has exemplified these words in her actions.

We often recognize world leaders, kings, and notable persons for some unique feat. Today, I rise to honor Dora Fink, who has helped make this country great by passing the "American spirit" from generation to generation by her example.

Mr. Speaker, I ask that you and my other colleagues join with Mrs. Fink's two children, five grandchildren, five great-grandchildren, and many friends in saluting this extraordinary woman and wish her a very happy birthday.

#### JACKSON ADVOCATE

HON. BENNIE G. THOMPSON

OF MISSISSIPPI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, November 8, 1995*

Mr. THOMPSON. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize the Jackson, MS, Advocate newspaper, also recognized as the voice of black Mississippians. The Advocate was founded in 1939 in Jackson, MS, by Mr. Percy Greene, a World War I veteran. The Advocate was founded out of the necessity for African-American voices to be heard. During the period when the mainstream media consistently denied African-Americans the opportunity to communicate through the press or to be acknowledged in a positive manner, the Advocate became the avenue by which African-Americans presented their side of the story. In the struggle to gain civil rights, the Advocate was very assertive in connecting African-Americans throughout Mississippi.

The drummer changed but the beat goes on. The Advocate has been under the ownership of Mr. Charles Tisdale since 1978 and continues to keep Mississippians informed about issues as they relate to the African-American community. Mr. Tisdale continues the tradition of acknowledging any African-Americans who contribute to the community and highlighting those who attempt to deny opportunities to the African-American community. I would be remiss if I did not recognize the outstanding contributions that Mr. Tisdale has made in this respect to the State of Mississippi. Mr. Tisdale continues to keep the

Jackson Advocate on the cutting edge providing Mississippi with complete and objective reporting on those issues that are so vital to the progress of our State.

**HONORING WORLD WAR II VETERANS AT VILLA NUEVA SENIOR PARK, PICO RIVERA, CA**

**HON. ESTEBAN EDWARD TORRES**

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, November 8, 1995*

Mr. TORRES. Mr. Speaker, I rise to recognize the men and women who served in the U.S. Armed Forces during World War II. These brave men and women fought to protect the freedoms and liberties enjoyed by every citizen of this great country. It was only 50 short years ago that they battled to end the rule of tyrants and dictators throughout the world.

Men and women across this Nation unselfishly answered the call of our Nation to go to war. I commend these individuals for their patriotic deeds in our Nation's time of need. We are proud of our veterans who have defended the United States of America.

On November 9, 1995, the Villa Nueva Senior Park of Pico Rivera, CA, will join thousands of ceremonies across the country in concluding our commemoration of the 50th anniversary of World War II. Mr. Speaker, it is with honor and privilege that I ask my colleagues to join me in saluting the veterans of Villa Nueva Senior Park to whom we owe a tremendous debt:

Serving in the U.S. Army; Edward Austin, Ed Baker, Grant P. Ellibee—also served in the U.S. Marine Corps, Albert Ely, Irving Fink, Frances Galyon—Army Nurse Corps, Eloy Gomez, Joe Goulet, Ernie Montes, Mac Nakata, Joe Oliver, Herman Oushani, Anthony Palucci, Benito Perez, Charles Perry—Army Air Corps, Harold Phillips, Hank Romines, Frank Ruiz, Jules Sharff—Army Air Corps, Robert W. Smith, Barry Snavelly, Andrew Varonin and Cecil E. Waddington. Serving in the U.S. Navy; Gus Garcia—Navy Submarine, Ed Gold, Warren Van Wie, George Weber and Dean Yates. Serving in the U.S. Marine Corps; Barbara Ellibee, Helen Hawk, and Gloria Trujillo.

**TRIBUTE TO THE WOMEN'S EXCHANGE**

**HON. JAMES M. TALENT**

OF MISSOURI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, November 8, 1995*

Mr. TALENT. Mr. Speaker, it is with pleasure and a great degree of pride that I draw to your attention the accomplishments of the Women's Exchange, a volunteer organization in the St. Louis area, dedicated to the mission of helping others help themselves.

Established in 1883, the Women's Exchange was founded by a group of volunteers to help women support themselves and their families by working out of the home. In an era when males dominated the work force, the Women's Exchange provided a marketplace where creative women could display and sell

their products, while still allowing them to be at home to educate and raise their children. The organization also offered working women inexpensive lunches, and a library of resources, all in an effort to enable women to earn their own living and provide an atmosphere to change the tide.

Over the past 112 years, the need has not subsided nor has this organization's fine service and devotion to quality. They remain faithful to the founders' mission to help people help themselves by continuing to provide training and quality materials to their consignors. Approximately 100 families are supported by Women's Exchange consignors, many of whom receive up to 100 percent of the profit from the sale of their goods. Today, under the direction of president Mary Fort, the St. Louis Women's Exchange is the largest chapter in the National Federation of Women's Exchanges. They now operate a tearoom in addition to the gift shop which helps attract customers for the consignor merchandise and generates income to maintain the shop's excellence and professionalism.

Mr. Speaker, it is an honor and a privilege for me to recognize this fine organization. I commend the Women's Exchange on its first 100 years of service and dedication to the St. Louis community and wish them well on 100 more.

**TRIBUTE TO THE SHELDON FAMILY AND REID-SHELDON & COMPANY**

**HON. SHERWOOD L. BOEHLERT**

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, November 8, 1995*

Mr. BOEHLERT. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor and pay tribute to those who have served us in so many ways: the Sheldon family and Reid-Sheldon & Co. in New Hartford, NY.

On November 7, 1995, Reid-Sheldon celebrated 150 years of successful business endeavors. By donating 10 percent of its sales on that day to charity, the Sheldon family maintains the store's fine tradition of sharing its fortune with the community since 1845. What started as a country harness shop has emerged as a successful luggage and leather goods store.

I submit for my colleagues history of Reid-Sheldon, written in 1945 by Artemas Barnard Sheldon whose grandfather, Ebenezer, was its founder. It is not simply a profile of one store in one locality, rather it is a welcome and unique perspective on hometown enterprises—the backbone of American business—across our Nation:

**THE SHELDON BUSINESS**

In giving an outline of the Sheldon business I could start with a certain Isaac Sheldon who our records show was living in Massachusetts in 1629. However, I do not know what his trade was so I will stick to the men of the family who I do know were leather workers.

My grandfather, Ebenezer Sheldon, was born in Bernardston, Massachusetts, in 1796. He learned the trade of harness maker and in 1825 migrated to the village of Burlington, New York, where he operated a country harness shop.

The city directory of 1840 shows that he had a harness shop on Catharine Street. In

1845 he had as his partner his oldest son, George, and the firm name because Ebenezer Sheldon & Son. Their store and shop was located at that time at 45 Genesee Street and there it stayed with some enlargements for eighty-five years.

In the early fifties the firm became Moore & Sheldon, Ebenezer having taken his son-in-law, LeGrand Moore, into partnership.

My own father, Artemas H. Sheldon, the youngest of eight children, was born in 1836 shortly before my grandfather moved his family to Utica. He learned the trade of harness maker and assumed his father's interest in the business in 1862.

In 1880 the firm name was again changed to Moore, Sheldon & Company when Mr. Moore's son-in-law, Robert H. Reid, was admitted to the firm.

My father died in 1899 when I was eighteen years old, and I represented my mother's interest in the firm until her death in 1917.

At that time I became a partner, and the firm name was changed to Reid-Sheldon & Company under which title we still operate.

I was married in 1901 just after I had passed my twenty-first birthday. My wife and I have been blessed with three children, a daughter and two sons.

My daughter, Rosemary, graduated from Cornell University in 1925, and my older son, Robert, was graduated from the Syracuse University the same year.

In 1928 Mr. Reid died very suddenly and my son, Robert, took over his interest and became my partner in the business.

It was in this year of 1928 that I was elected this executive secretary of the National Luggage Dealers Association, which position I still hold. My daughter who had taken a secretarial course after leaving Cornell was my secretary until her marriage in 1932.

My younger son, Richard, on completing high school came into the store as a salesman and is now serving in the Navy as a second class petty officer. His place will be here when he comes back.

My son, Robert, was married in 1933 and has four children, two girls and two boys. For a number of years they lived on a farm located about ten miles from Utica in a large old house built in 1797 and dating back to the days of George Washington and DeWitt Clinton.

During this year he purchased a comfortable home in Utica about two miles from the store in order to give his children easier accessibility to the public schools. He has, however, kept the old farm as an "ace in the hole" should we ever go through another period like, what I term as "the terrible thirties".

In 1930 about two years after the death of Mr. Reid we left the old store at 43 and 45 Genesee Street, where we had been for eighty-five years, and moved to our present location at 241 Genesee Street, a section given over to better class specialty stores.

Up to the time we moved uptown we had always maintained a harness department.

During my early days in the store this was the most important part of our business. We specialized in fine coach harness and track harness. These were always made to order, and during the years that preceded the coming of the automobile we employed a dozen or more mechanics.

As the demand for harness decreased other lines of merchandise were added. While we had always carried trunks and hand luggage, it had been a minor part of our business.

Now we were forced to expand our lines of luggage, and to gradually feel our way into kindred lines such as Personal Leather Goods, Ladies Hand Bags and Gifts.

When we move to our present location we were obliged to discontinue the harness shop, but as it was necessary to maintain a repair