

The amount of money that that costs the Treasury is significant. There is a no question about it. The additional amount of money that it costs each student is not particularly great. It amounts to about \$40 per month.

But here is why I am astonished by the minority's arguments. If you look at the earnings potential for a college graduate versus a high school graduate in this country, what you find out is that on average over the period of a person's lifetime, a college graduate will earn about \$14,000 more per year on average for the entire period of their working career. If you take a 42- to 43-year period as the period that you are going to be working and you figure that the money will have some value as well, time value of money, that means that a college graduate stands to earn, on average, about \$1 million more than a high school graduate.

My question is this: Why should the high school graduates be subsidizing with their tax money, why should they be working to pay for this interest subsidy during the period that the college graduate is going to school?

□ 1215

It does not really make any sense to me because our proposal does not eliminate student loans. To the contrary, it increases the funding for student loans. What it does say is that we will subsidize during the period of the loan while they are going to school, we will actually pay that as an additional loan, but we will not forgive it. It will not be a freebie, it will be capitalized and added as principal at the beginning of the period.

I just cannot understand why Democrats want people who are going to make a million dollars more on average over their lifetimes to be subsidized by hardworking people who go to high school. It does not make sense, it does not make economic sense, does not make any kind of fiscal sense.

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. BURTON of Indiana). Under a previous order of the House, the gentleman from New York [Mr. LAFALCE] is recognized for 5 minutes.

[Mr. LAFALCE addressed the House. His remarks will appear hereafter in the Extensions of Remarks.]

#### MISSING CHILDREN'S DAY

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under a previous order of the House, the gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. RAMSTAD] is recognized for 5 minutes.

Mr. RAMSTAD. Mr. Speaker, today marks the twelfth annual commemoration of Missing Children's Day. Today we remember the thousands of children reported missing, pray for their safe return, and hope that 1995 will be a safer year for America's children.

I believe this year will be safer for children in this country because of a bill that became law at the end of last

year—the Jacob Wetterling Crimes Against Children Registration Act. This new law requires those who prey on children, child abductors, molesters, who are convicted, to register their whereabouts with law enforcement for 10 years after their release from prison or parole.

The bill was named, Mr. Speaker, after a very special young boy from Minnesota, Jacob Wetterling, who was abducted from a small community in Minnesota in 1989. Jacob Wetterling was the motivating factor behind my introduction of the Wetterling bill in 1991. Thanks to the bipartisan support here in the House and the Senate and the President's signature, this became law.

Jacob Wetterling is also the reason his family, Patty and Jerry Wetterling, started the Jacob Wetterling Foundation, which is an organization dedicated to preventing abductions and finding missing children. Jacob and the thousands of children who are missing provide us with thousands of reasons to keep fighting for America's kids.

Mr. Speaker, it is alarming when you think of the statistics. The average child abductor commits 177 of these heinous acts before being apprehended the first time. The children of America and the parents of America need and deserve this type of protection afforded under the Jacob Wetterling law, and I applaud the Federal Bureau of Investigation and the Justice Department for getting this system, this national registration system of convicted child abductors up and running.

The second element of that law, Mr. Speaker, is the community notification provision, a very, very important provision so that when these dangerous predators are released back into the community, child care centers, residents, police departments, and schools will know of their whereabouts. Because of the high level of recidivism on the part of these criminals it is essential that we have this type of community notification. After all, people in a neighborhood deserve to know when a convicted pedophile is released back into their community.

I hope, Mr. Speaker, that my colleagues will join me in wearing a white ribbon today as I am and send this message to American missing children. Particularly I send this message to Jacob Wetterling. You are always in our thoughts and prayers, we love you and we will never, ever stop looking for you.

#### "PRISONERS OF THE JAPANESE"

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under the Speaker's announced policy of May 12, 1995, the gentleman from California [Mr. DORNAN] is recognized for 60 minutes as the designee of the majority leader.

Mr. DORNAN. Mr. Speaker, I am certainly glad there is a friend in the Speaker's chair as Speaker pro tempore today so I do not have to worry

about whether or not I am taking an hour away from someone's getaway Thursday afternoon, a friend in the gentleman from Indiana [Mr. BURTON], who understands and loves history. I was just showing the gentleman some of the pictures in the book that I am about to discuss at length in this historical special order, the book titled "Prisoners of the Japanese." And the gentleman and I were just discussing up there on that lofty perch I believe the most important in any legislative body in all of history or anywhere in the world today, and he said to remind people that everything I will be talking about for the next hour also pertains to Cuba. Cuba at this moment is committing under an evil dictator, Fidel Castro, ghastly human rights atrocities in their prisons, up to and including in some cases, and you and I have heard the testimony firsthand from Armando Valladares, in some cases equally as savage as what I am going to read about the Japanese warlords and what they did all over the South Pacific through Burma, into Indonesia, what they did to Chinese prisoners, Russian prisoners, American, Australian, and British prisoners.

Mr. Speaker, we are told over and over by all of the cable outlets in this country that about 1 to 1½ million people watch the proceedings of this Chamber, and sometimes if it has been a slow or mundane legislative day the ratings actually go up if there is a special order of quality on the House floor.

Because of that million-plus audience and because our Galleries are filled with students today I want to give a warning that if any parent is home and they have a child 11 years of age or under, and I will explain in a moment why I am going to put the cutoff at 11 and under, I could recommend that they ask them to go outside and play or busy themselves in some other part of the house. If there is any parent in the Gallery with a child of 11 years of age or younger, I would suggest that they leave the Chamber, because I had nightmares the last two nights reading this book, and I am in my sixties. The reason I would say 12 years of age and up can handle it is for the simple reason that I was in the 11th grade when the Second World War ended and I went to movie theaters where the newsreels were there whether you wanted them or not, and I saw the newsreels of the Nazi atrocities, all through occupied Europe, and I remember specifically having painful thoughts, if not nightmares, at film of the British taking a double camp, Bergen-Belsen, and finding so many bodies of tortured human beings, most of them Jewish, that they used bulldozers to build mass graves and then pushed the bodies like cordwood into these mass graves. It was black-and-white film. They showed the women camp commandants and guards, brutal-looking, every one of them excessively overweight, stocky, tough, cruel faces. And the British soldiers, typical young "tommies" in their late

teens or early twenties, made these Nazi, SS women guards in the women's camp carry these emaciated bodies over their shoulders. They would not let them drag them. That gave them that little bit of dignity, these last remains of these terribly abused and tortured human beings, they would put the bodies over their shoulders but still contemptuously throw them into the pits. I saw that at 12 years of age. Therefore, I think 12-year-olds should be able to handle pictures of what happens to babies taken out of their mothers' wombs and killed, or killed in the womb. I have always used as an example if I could handle that at 12, then why do we hide in the abortion debate in this country the photographic evidence of the evil fruits of abortion, and I believe that in this memorial weekend that 12 years of age and up is sufficient to handle the horror that I am about to read.

So my daughter, Robin, is watching, all three of her children, Kevin, Colin, and Erin should go outside, but my older grandchildren back here I would expect to watch this speech. I hope they have been informed.

I read in my 1 minute, Mr. Speaker, a beautiful letter from a publicist at William Morrow & Co., great publishing house, and he put his heart into this letter. He did not have a clue that I would read this to the whole Nation, but it so touched me what he said that I want to read it for a second time today to set the scene for the horror that I am about to discuss.

Justin Loeber writes to me as of yesterday:

"Dear Congressman Dornan:  
"Thank you for your request for Gavan Daws'"—he is an Australian—"book entitled, 'Prisoners of the Japanese.'" This is the only book that documents the Japanese atrocities of World War II. Mr. Daws' primary purpose for writing this book is to pressure the Japanese Government to acknowledge and apologize to the POW's for their horror" inflicted upon them "and being that the 50th anniversary of 'VJ' day is coming up, will the POW's" of the Pacific campaign "finally get their due? Since most Americans think that WWII ended on 'VE' Day"—on the 8th of this month, May 8, the 9th for Russians, the 7th was the day that General Jodl signed the unconditional-surrender document, and by the way I looked up in my encyclopedia and reminded myself that Jodl was hung 1 year and 5 months later on October 16, 1946, 1 of 11 hung as a result of the Nuremberg trials of the top leadership of the "Hitler gang." Eisenhower would not go to the signing ceremony, he was so offended by what he saw at Buchenwald and Dachau when we had overrun those camps a few weeks before.

But that was 50 years ago this month, and as Mr. Loeber says, most Americans think that was the end of the war.

But the war ending on V-E Day, ending the Holocaust that Japan had

brought to the Pacific, is probably the biggest secret in history, particularly for our young students, I might add. Gavan took over 10 years to research his book. He lives in Hawaii, but coincidentally is on the east coast right now. I spoke to him from the Cloakroom yesterday. He will be here until June 2. He will be on the Charlie Rose Show tonight. I did a show with him, the Blanquita Collins Show out of Virginia that goes to about 12 States. He was a fabulous, fascinating guest. And the Washington Times is doing a feature story for this month and People magazine will have a story in July. "However; its people like you," Mr. Congressman, "who can actually pressure our Government to ask for the POW apology—by August 15, 1995 ('VJ' Day)."

Actually, Justin, V-J Day was September 2 on the deck of the *Missouri* when General MacArthur in that stunning voice of his asked General "Skinny" Wainwright to step forward. He had himself survived 3½ years of brutal Japanese captivity, and he accepted the instrument of surrender from the Japanese. There is a big plaque on the deck of the "Big Mo" that is now mothballed up in Puget Sound in the State of Washington.

Here is the paragraph I read earlier, Mr. Speaker.

"On a wider scale, this is a story of compassion for the elderly. After reading Gavan's book, I now have more patience for that old person who is standing in line at the Post Office—the person that has a limp" or whose eyesight is dim "and moves a little slower than the rest of us. This person could have been tortured by the Japanese. Also, this book has taught me to commemorate Memorial Day as it should be—not at the mall celebrating the greatest sale of the year, but honoring those people who fought for our country."

□ 1230

"I will be going with Gavan Daws to the 50th reunion of the survivors of Bataan and Corregidor in Braintree, MA, over Memorial Day."

Now, I am hoping, Mr. Speaker, I can rearrange my schedule, it does not look easy, to go up there.

I told you about the 3½ hours that I spent with a Bataan death march survivor and Army officer, named Eugene Holmes, the colonel that Clinton had so viciously and manipulatively used to dodge the draft, and for 3½ hours, with our colleague, JAY DICKEY's son, who is in law school at the University of Arkansas, we listened to some of these horrible stories.

I remember when this bright, young law student walked outside with me. He said, "Congressman, I am indebted to you for letting me drive you and bring you to Colonel Holmes's house. I never heard stories like this in all of my education."

The one I remember, a simple one, far less horrific, I am about to read, was a young West Pointer who was

caught with one cigarette in a camp on the island of Mindanao after they moved them down from Luzon. They were working in fields there. He was caught with a cigarette. The brutal Japanese guard, unusually tall for a Japanese at that time, 6 foot 1, called all the assembled prisoners out, all of them wearing nothing more than what would be called a thong bathing suit, all of them skinny, sunburned, ulcers and sores all over them.

He told this young West Pointer to hold his hands in the air. He said, "When you drop your arms, you will die." He lasted for about 3 hours, and as his arms slowly came down, this Japanese lieutenant shot him in the face.

I looked across. I could see the tears in the eyes of Congressman JAY DICKEY's son. I think his name is Tim. There were tears in my eyes. As many times as Irene Holmes had heard this story, there were tears in her eyes. She said that Colonel Holmes does not plan to write a book on the Bataan death march that he survived or his 3½ years in captivity, and even does not talk about it much.

Most of the veterans, I guess, are going to take their stories of brutality to their graves with them, and that is why taking the oral histories by so many in Australia, his native country, in Britain, and from our Americans, and from Chinese, the service that Gavan Daws has done is powerful.

Now, what started me to read this book, I took it out of the library 4 months ago, had not gotten around to it with the rush of events with the 100-day contract and so forth, was this cover story building up to Memorial Day of last Sunday in this fantastic Washington Times newspaper. I will do a commercial for them, Mr. Speaker. Everybody in the country can get a national edition of this Washington Times. You want to get the unadulterated, top-notch reporting of our time on Whitewater, on four people in the administration under indictment who are under special prosecutor investigation, including the Clintons themselves, you will get the unexpurgated, unliberal-manipulated truth in the Washington Times.

Here is the front-page story, last Sunday. There are Japanese heroes on this, a handful only, unfortunately. "Japanese doctor lectures as penance for the horrors that he inflicted on war prisoners. Tokyo. As a young army physician during Japan's occupation of northeast China in World War II, Dr. Kim Yuasa says he honed his surgical skills on healthy Chinese prisoners. 'I would remove the appendix. Then we would amputate both arms and then both legs.'"

If the prisoner would come to, Mr. Speaker, imagine what he would think about God in heaven and his fate in life, looking down at his torso, his arms and legs gone, his body stitched up, wondering how long he had to live, wondering what his family was doing

at that moment and why God had consigned him to this lonely death far from his home with nobody knowing or to pray for him at the moment that his soul goes to God.

Dr. Yuasa said at his press conference in Tokyo, he had the guts to do this. Their duma, Mr. Speaker, their congress, does not want this discussed. It is censored. It is bottled up. Talk about extremist groups. I guess liberals would want to call them right-wing groups, extremist groups in China, excuse me, they have them, too, in Japan, will threaten to kill people that come forward to tell the stories of the atrocities of the Japanese warlords.

You know, Mr. Speaker, for 2 decades in this House I have tried to give dignity to the German people and the German nation by always using the words "Nazi" or "Gestapo" or "Hitler gang" or "the forces of evil that had taken over Germany," so as not to blame a whole nation, particularly the generations born since then, and I also adopt the same policy with the nation of Japan because not having a Nazi party as such, Bushito warriors were not known as much as the SS or the Gestapo, the only way I could do it was to always say the warlords of Japan and Tojo and his warlords, Tojo's gang. And now I am going back to something I have not done in 50 years in saying the Japanese or Japan, because this Nation refuses to apologize for this. They will not even discuss it, the formal people in the government, and, therefore, that relieves me of my obligation of sensitivity to say the warlords, so in reading this article in the book and its title "Prisoners of the Japanese," I will not say the warlords of Japan, because it is time for the nation of Japan to try and seek the dignity it has denied itself for over 50 years.

There are heroes in Japan. This man who committed these ghastly atrocities is such a hero for publicly doing penance. That is in Shinto philosophy, Confucianism, Buddhism, it is certainly the core of Judaism and Christianity and Islam to make amends for your sins.

Sometimes the prisoners were shot, Dr. Ken Yuasa says. "We would shoot them, and then we would practice removing the bullets from them, keeping them alive to train on their internal organs. Typically, surgeons would cut and cut until their patients stopped breathing; sometimes without anesthesia. I dutifully carried out these operations as duty to the emperor," Dr. Yuasa, now 78 said. "There was no conscience in us to tell us these were inhuman things. Today he travels Japan, lecturing to anyone who will listen. Beyond his personal act of public penance, he wants the nation of Japan to admit some of history's most grotesque atrocities. Fifty years after the end of World War II, Japan's "parliament," our brother legislators there, in the Diet, they refuse to issue an apology for the brutal conquest of much of East Asia.

Most Japanese politicians do not even believe Japan did anything wrong. To varying degrees, they believe Japan waged a type of holy war to liberate China from the white man. Japanese politicians rarely say so publicly, because international outrage inevitably forces them from office, but they answer to fringe nationalist groups violently opposed to any official show of contrition.

Dr. Yuasa spent the war attached to Japan's infamous Unit 731. The unit, among other things, used live prisoners as guinea pigs, thousands of them, in an attempt to develop the ultimate biological weapon. If they had known about Ebola in Africa, they would have had Ebola, using it. They used plague, anthrax, bubonic plague, infected thousands of people with it. At the unit's headquarters near Harbin, a captured area of China, Manchuria, Lt. Gen. Shiro Ishii considered human experimentation crucial in gaining a decisive edge over weak-willed adversaries in the West, according to accounts from survivors and witnesses, pieced together by honorable Japanese and western historians. These accounts show that Ishii instructed thousands of doctors, thousands of scientists and technicians, to inject American, Australian, British, Chinese, and Russian prisoners of war with tetanus, anthrax, bubonic plague, and every other germ that they could cultivate.

Between 3,000 and 12,000 prisoners, euphemistically referred to as logs, like a log of wood that you could burn on the fire, the Japanese word is maruta; when they entered the compound, none ever emerged alive save for a handful liberated at the war's end, and I have never heard of that handful, Mr. Speaker, and I am going to research this to find out where those people, if any, are alive today to give firsthand testimony.

Here is a captured picture in the Washington Times that is from Gavan Daws's book of emaciation studies, where they would starve prisoners to death and photograph them until their eventual demise.

The author told me there is another book out that I have the Library of Congress researching now, called "Unit 731," by Peter Williams and Peter Wallace, two British authors that researched it. I will be back to do another hour on that.

This has to be a one-man crusade. I am going to get the Japanese Diet, their congress, to face up to these atrocities.

By the way, when I first came to Congress in 1977, I knew all about Unit 731. I went up to Fort Meade. I went to the Army Chemical Corps. I am sorry to say I was lied to, either lied to or stupid people told me the records were destroyed or no longer existed that we got from General Ishii and brought back to this country, letting all of these war criminals go from Unit 731 at the very same moment we are hanging, properly, for crimes for genocide and

crimes against humanity, the perpetrators of Hitler's war in Europe.

It says that one technician who traveled with the doctor, Yoshio Shinozuka, joined Unit 731 as a 16-year-old, so he is only 66 years old today. We ought to have him over here to address Members of this distinguished body.

Using a special incubator developed by Ishii, he cultivated germs to cause amoebic dysentery and typhus. "During a skirmish with Soviet troops on the Mongolian border in 1939, we dumped three drums of these germs into the river," although he would be 72 today, because this is 1939, he is 16. "We dumped three drums of these germs into the river to contaminate the entire water supply, Mr. Shanizuka, now 72 years of age, said last week. Although some Japanese soldiers also got sick, the experiment apparently convinced Japanese officials, all the way up to Hirohito." That is why I did not want George Bush or anybody going to his funeral. Goodbye, das vidanya, good riddance, Hirohito.

The effect of this germ warfare and the project began to expand dramatically. Apart from germ warfare, Unit 731 devised a series of exotic experiments to improve the chance of survival for Japanese soldiers in combat.

So the researchers pumped prisoners full of horse blood in an attempt to develop a blood substitute. They all died. They deliberately inflicted women prisoners with syphilis to discover ways to halt the epidemic of venereal disease among frontline troops.

A little footnote here; thousands of Korean women, teenagers, kidnaped and used as prostitutes for the Japanese Army, all the way down to Java and Sumatra, all over into Burma, into Thailand, young Korean teenagers used as prostitutes, called "comfort women," no official apology, Mr. Speaker, from the Japanese Diet, their congress, to Korea. These women have bought airfare tickets over to Japan and Tokyo and demonstrated in the street in front of the Diet, without an apology. Those, being teenagers, would be in their sixties today.

They baked prisoners to death in dehydration chambers, starved prisoners on limited diets on research on nutrition; to test artillery shells riddled with anthrax and gangrene, scientists would tie prisoners to stakes, shielding their heads and backs while leaving their legs and buttocks exposed to exploding bombs. I guess, with the language barrier, these poor God-forsaken prisoners could not say, "Why are you doing this to me? What kind of a hell hole have I discovered myself in here?"

Some of the Chinese prisoners could probably speak Japanese. What would they say?

Then they treated the infected shrapnel wounds and then coolly recorded every detail that ended up here in Maryland.

In the days ahead, as the victims slowly succumbed to infection, often

writhing in pain, some prisoners survived the germ injections only to be subjected to the frostbite experiment.

□ 1245

The prisoner's limbs were dipped in water over and over and exposed to sub-zero temperatures. I am told limbs made a hollow thud when hit with sticks. Prisoners languished, some of them conscious, as doctors amputated blackened, decaying limbs to keep them alive for only more experimentation, all in an attempt to discover the optimal treatment for frostbite. Unlike Nazi counterpart Josef Mengele, who experimented on twins as though he were some demon from hell, Ishii escaped being labeled a war criminal. He retired in Japan on a comfortable pension. Many of his subordinates became key officials in Japan's military community. Dr. Haisato Yoshimura, director of Unit 731's frostbite atrocity experiments, became president of Kyoto Medical College and an advisor to Japan's expedition to Antarctica.

Years ago I watched a documentary on Japan's Antarctic expedition. I looked at photographs of it a year ago, January, when I was down in Antarctica, and I was thinking what a tremendous scientific effort they have made. Little did I know they had a Dr. Mengele, war criminal, leading their Antarctic expedition.

Most members of Unit 731 are either dead or senile. If they are senile, I hope they walk into the ocean, as did Mengele in a beach community in Brazil to take his own life and throw himself back in God's face. But the unit is still alive. These ex-killers and scientists were doing penance. It is still alive, the mentality of it, in Japan, though Dr. Yuasa and Mr. Shinozuka find themselves unwelcomed in Japan's parliament and constantly harassed by Japan's ubiquitous nationalists. The reception in Japanese schools is much warmer, and that is the hope for Japan, the decent young citizens in Japan will listen to these men.

Now, I took Daws' book, "Prisoners of the Japanese," and I went to the index, and I looked up Unit 731, and I want to read a couple of references from this book so that people will understand the political atrocity that was going to be perpetrated on American citizens in our own National Air And Space Museum, the most visited museum in the world. Martin Harwood, you deserve to resign. That you were going to portray the exhibit of the fuselage of the Enola Gay that dropped the atomic weapon on Hiroshima, that you were going to portray this as a racist war against a noble people defending their homeland. I brought up Unit 731 to his face with SAM JOHNSON sitting at one elbow, and JOE MCDADE and Tom Lewis of Florida, combat veteran from the air war over there.

I wish BEN GILMAN had been there, who was saved by landing at Iwo Jima as a young gunner on B-29's. But it was

SAM JOHNSON who put Harwood away when he asked him directly, "Would you, Dr. Harwood, have dropped the bomb?"

He says, "I would have followed orders."

"Would you have dropped it?"

"No, I wouldn't have."

SAM JOHNSON put his hand in his face, and he says, "Well, I would have, and that's the difference between you and me."

Thanks to the election of November 8, SAM JOHNSON is now on the board of directors of the Smithsonian Museum.

But listen to these few references to 731: The first time it comes up in the book, he writes:

"In Manchuria, at Pingfan," and that is a name that should ring down through the pages of history, with all the horror of Auschwitz, Dachau, Bergen Belsen, Buchenwald, Kelmo, Treblinka and Mydamit, it should have the same ring, and nobody has ever heard of it in this country: Pingfan, outside the city of Harbin, the epidemic prevention and water supply unit of the coumintang army—how is that for a euphemism? The epidemic prevention of water supply unit, Unit 731, had a compound of 150 buildings, thousands of scientists. In our old block, row block, they did experiments on human beings. The Kem Pai Kai brought them prisoners for guinea pigs, men, women and children, Asians and Caucasians. They were called maruta, meaning logs of wood. They were infected with cholera, typhoid, plague, syphilis, anthrax. Others were cut up alive to see what happened in the successive stages of hemorrhagic fever. Others had their blood siphoned off, replaced with horses' blood. Others were shot, burned with flame throwers, blown up with shrapnel, left to develop gas gangrene, bombarded with lethal doses of X-rays, whirled to death in giant centrifuges, subject to high pressure in field chambers until their eyes popped out from their sockets, electrocuted, dehydrated, frozen, and boiled alive.

Two prisoners were put on a diet of water and biscuits, worked nonstop, circling in the compound, loaded with 20 kilograms of sandbags on their backs until they dropped dead. One lasted 2 months longer than the other, and all this research into malnutrition was done so that the Japanese army would be stronger in its conquest.

Our old block at Kingfan, where the Japanese kept killing human experimental subjects under scientifically controlled conditions, but the book of starvation could have been written on the bodies of prisoners in Japanese camps anywhere.

And then Daws goes on to document throughout the whole Pacific theater how this set the standard for all Japanese camps.

One or two more references, and then I will come back to this floor next month with Marshall Williams' book on just unit—this unit alone.

According to Japanese figures, of the 50,000 prisoners that they shipped, 10,800 died at sea, more than any other American battle. Americans that had survived 3 years of imprisonment, survived the Bataan death march, from Camp O'Donnell, Cabana Twan, they were sent off to ships without any markings on them and sunk by friendly fire. What a sad tragedy those were. The POW transports were not part of Unit 731. They were not control laboratories for experiments on suffocation, starvation and dehydration. With the nationality of the prisoners a deliberate variable, still in the way men of different nationalities behaved in the holes, there were observable differences for their sick experiments.

299: Short of verifiable and verified facts and conceding that neither Unit 731 nor anyone else set up those prisoner transports as controlled experiments, it does appear that POWs of all nationalities were subjected to essentially the same dreadful stresses in the holes that they were doing scientifically at 731.

Now we are coming up on the 50th anniversary of these following events. In the history of Japan, the invincible Japan, as far back as their Sun God, this was the first time that commoners had ever heard the voice of their emperor. This is August 15, 50 years ago. He is saying the war is lost and they are surrendering, and the first words of this first emperor to speak directly to his people were about catastrophic humiliation. The unconquerable Japanese empire had been terminally crushed in war, forced into abject surrender. The voice of the Son of Heaven went out into the poisoned air of Japan, out by shortwave to his empire in ruins, and World War II was over.

Not quite, Mr. Speaker, my colleagues. For months the Japanese army at Osaka had been killing drowned American airmen, airmen like our BEN GILMAN, poisoning them, shooting them, chopping their heads off. After the emperor spoke, the last five were taken out to a military cemetery. The war is over now. How would you like to be their parents? Mercifully, their parents probably never knew this. Three were shot, two were beheaded the same day. Hours after the peace had begun, Japanese officers at Fukuoka on Kyusu took their samurai swords and chopped to death 16 American airmen. The war is over, and this is being done, the squad commander brought his girlfriend along to watch.

On the Celebes Islands in Indonesia; for our high school students, that is the island that looks like a big octopus—well after the war was over, 2 weeks later, two Australian airmen were strangled to death, and it was 12 days after the emperor's broadcast on August 22 that the Japanese at Ranau on Borneo killed the last 30 of their surviving prisoners. Meanwhile, in Manchuria, at Unit 731's laboratories at Pingfan, near Harbin, the Japanese machinegunned to death 600 Chinese

and Manchurian laborers that kept up these 150 buildings from hell and killed all human experimental subjects, the logs. They were gassed to death with toxic chemicals, poisoned with potassium cyanide in their food. Their bodies were stuffed, one after another, in incinerators—does that not conjure up the Nazis' sick death camps in Poland—or dumped in a pit in the courtyard and burned. Then the bones were sunk in the river nearby, all the laboratory specimens, too. A huge charnel heap of tortured and infected and visected human flesh that they kept was so big that it would not burn.

The Japanese general in charge of Unit 731, soon to run a medical school, the man directly responsible from start to finish for 6 years of hell, wanted all his staff and families to commit suicide. They were issued poison. Of course, he was not about to take poison himself, and neither did hardly any of his people. Instead they bailed out of Pingfan at top speed, about 2,000 of them. I wonder how many hundreds are left alive in Japan today. The parting gesture of Unit 731 was to turn thousands of infected rats loose on this world.

Final reference: Imagine their congress not apologizing for this and us letting them get away from it after the way we groveled properly the Germans' face into the dirt with Nuremberg war trials, creating a gulf of communication block between the fathers and the sons of Germany. Every time I rode in Germany in the late 1950's, early 1960's, I would look at the back of my cab-driver or somebody, and I would think, "Would you have guarded a camp?" It was a serious judgment that we put on a whole people in Germany, and Japan escapes all of this. Why?

Now here is the thing that broke my heart because I have always held MacArthur in high regard and considered him a hero. Daws makes the case it was MacArthur at the top. It was his reasoning that said Ishii should be spared a war criminal trial. There was another class of Japanese that MacArthur did not want to see tried. All the people who ran Unit 731 at Pingfan. In fact, he made sure they were never brought to court. I am going to have to check this out, Mr. speaker. You hate to have your boyhood hero demeaned in your eyes. If ever there were Japanese war criminals, these were the ones. Their lethal medical experiments on living prisoners were atrocities as morally disgusting as anything in the 20th century, but the American military had a use for advanced research in biological and chemical warfare.

So they cut a deal with General Ishii Shiro, immunity in return for all of his evil records. For General MacArthur, the lives and deaths of the logs, the maruta, those thousands of suffering, poisoned prisoners' bodies, appeared to be worth nothing legally, morally, or humanely. The only nation to bring any Japanese from Unit 731 to trial was the Soviet Union. The Russians con-

victed 12, from a lieutenant general down to a private, but no death penalty. Well, how could they, with what was going on in their gulag camps and torture? Two years for the private, 25 to the general, plus a loud public accusation that Ishii and the rest of the morally guilty were safe in hiding, which was true. Immediately after Tojo was hanged, December of 1948—what took us 2 years longer to hang him than the 11 with Martin Bormann maybe still on the loose than the 12 that we gave the death penalty to in Europe?

Mr. Speaker, I will terminate this horror story still hidden by the Japanese congress, their Diet. I will never look at them the same way again. I will never travel to Japan with the same frame of mind that I have in the last few trips until I see some decent apology to these prisoners.

Look at this picture of this New Zealand handsome young fighter pilot, a P-40 "Kitty Hawk" pilot, having his head cut off. Look at this handsome, tall man standing here. He probably died in the camps.

The prisoners of Germany, American POW's, this is so totally separate from the horror of killing 6 million Jews and 5 million other people in Hitler's death camps, but of our prisoners, less than 1 percent died in the German camps, but in the Japanese camps over a third of our American prisoners died.

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"Daws' book, Prisoners of the Japanese, POW's of World War II in the Pacific, is a searing," this is from the Washington Post, "462-page indictment of the particular and gratuitous savagery that Japan," notice they do not say warloads, "inflicted on more than 140,000 allied prisoners of war who were starved to skeletons, worked to death as slaves, if they weren't first hacked apart, burned alive, or dissected alive as guinea pigs for experimentation in germ warfare and medical sadism." That is by Ken Ringle.

Mr. Speaker, there is a debate that goes on in the medical community now over what should be done with the evil fruits of all the German experimentation, the Angel of Auschwitz, Dr. Mengele, I do not know why we do not call him the Demon of Auschwitz, all of those medical experiments. There are some things in there that medical science could profit from. But theologians and ethicists in Israel say you cannot get any good out of this medical experimentation, even if it would save lives in the future, because so many people died horribly to extract it. So it stays bottled up in the archives of the United States of America.

But the other horrible experimentation, under Tojo and Hirohito in Japan, it is also locked up somewhere. But it has disappeared, unlike the German Nazi evil experimentation. It is somewhere. And I think that if Simon Wiesenthal is correct, that no war criminal from Nazi Germany anywhere

in the world should know 1 minute of sound sleep at night, the same should pertain to these Japanese war criminals.

Everybody who hears the sound of my voice who is going to give a second of decent thought on Memorial Day to the 50th anniversary of the Memorial Day between victory in Europe and victory over Japan, should ask their local bookstore and library to get Mr. Daws' book, "Prisoners of the Japanese," and read about the worse atrocities, that cannot be forgiven because nobody has said we are sorry or asked for forgiveness or an apology.

That is my gruesome contribution to the heroes of World War II.

One of these sleazy semi-pornographic street papers, in reference to my Presidential quest, said, Mr. Speaker, that I was a perennial son. That was supposed to be an insult.

If that means I am a perennial son of my father, who won three wound chevrons in World War I, two of them for mustard gas, a poison gas, that was the beginning of this century's introduction to this type of nightmarish demonic horror, then, yes, I am a perennial son to him and to every World War II veteran that I looked up to as young Greek Gods when I was 12 years of age and all the Army nurses with them, including the ones that suffered this type of captivity in the Philippine conquest that were taken prisoner at Corregidor.

Mr. Speaker, have a nice Memorial Day. Mrs. SCHROEDER, about to speak, have a nice Memorial Day. I know this touches your heart. Remember these people when we were young kids that we looked up to, our World War II veterans. It brings tears to everybody's eyes to see the handful of remaining World War I veterans walking down the street. Well, 50 years plus 4½ years in imprisonment, 6 for the British, 3½ for our Wake Island survivors, there are a few alive, they will be up in Braintree, MA, the Bataan Death March survivors. And 10 years from now, at the 60th anniversary, they will be marching at the head of parades, in wheelchairs, on crutches, helped along by the younger veterans from Vietnam or from Mogadishu or God knows where else we will have to send young men and now women to die for liberty.

I hope people on this Memorial Day and next Armistice Day and on V-J Day, which you can celebrate twice, August 15, the cessation of hostilities, September 2, the deck, remember what I read, that people were being murdered and beheaded and slaughtered before the day they surrendered on that deck of the *Missouri*. I am going to find out why our U.S. Army and our chemical warfare departments used this evil, satanic, ill-gotten, bloody scientific knowledge and did not bring these men to the justice that we did Hitler's gang.