

CELEBRATING TUFTONIA'S WEEK

HON. BILL RICHARDSON

OF NEW MEXICO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, April 16, 1996

Mr. RICHARDSON. Mr. Speaker, in just a few short weeks, many of us will be attending college graduations watching as countless numbers of our constituents finish their college education, graduate, and become alumni.

As seasoned alumni know, you always maintain a special tie to your college. At my alma mater, Tufts University actively encouraged alumni to celebrate their college days by participating in annual "Tuftonia's Week" celebrations. It is a special time for more than 88,000 alumni of Tufts to turn their thoughts to Tufts and to get together with fellow Tuftonians, to reminisce with old friends.

Tuftonia Week also allows the university to focus attention on its enormously successful alumni program called, "TuftServe." Last year, Tufts alumni contributed more than 19,000 volunteer hours of community service. This work enhance the quality of life in our local communities and enables alumni to maintain a close relationship with their alma mater.

As my colleagues address soon-to-be alumni at college graduation campuses around the country, may I suggest that we take with us a page from Tuftonia's Week and encourage college graduates to remember and honor their college years by offering and volunteering their knowledge and expertise in their communities. Such an endeavor by my colleagues would be a great tribute to the volunteer commitment of many Tufts University alumni as well as an outstanding celebration of Tuftonia's Week.

SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE COLUMNIST HERB CAEN RECEIVES PULITZER PRIZE

HON. TOM LANTOS

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, April 16, 1996

Mr. LANTOS. Mr. Speaker, Herb Caen, a truly extraordinary talent in the world of journalism, joined an elite group of journalists last week when he was awarded the Pulitzer Prize. He received a special Pulitzer Award that recognizes his unique and enormous contributions to the city that he loves with all his heart. For almost 58 years, Herb Caen has delighted residents of San Francisco and the surrounding communities with stories and thoughts on our unique and wonderful "City by the Bay."

Herb Caen fills his daily 1,000-word column with an incredible range of items, from political platforms to society gossip to humorous encounters with the many interesting individuals within the rich and diverse city of San Francisco. While there is almost always a laugh contained in Herb Caen's column, he did not shy away from expressing controversial opinions on issues concerning the city and the country. I am delighted that the Pulitzer board recognized these extraordinary qualities when they conferred this special prize, only the fifth in the history of the awards.

The only person who can adequately express the importance of this award to the San

Francisco community is Herb Caen himself. So, Mr. Speaker, I invite my colleagues to read the column which appeared the day after the award was announced in order to get a good taste of the wit and elegance which earned Herb Caen this well-deserved honor.

HEY, LOOK ME OVER!

(By Herb Caen)

"Pulitzer Prizewinning columnist." Well, it does have a certain ring to it. And it will definitely add a touch of class to the obituary, which has been moldering away in the morgue for years. I'm not trying to be morbid in the Edgar Allan Poe mode. "Morgue" is what old newshounds call their paper's library, and it's somebody's job to keep the obits up to date. "Pulitzer Prizewinning columnist" will also juice up the resume if I ever have to start jobhunting again. Don't laugh. Downsizing is the order of the day. I command a large salary, several dollars a week over scale. I could well be on the short list for the gold-plated watch and farewell handshake, thereby making room on the payroll for the pitcher and running back we so desperately need.

I got the word that I'd won a Pulitzer late yesterday morning when Karyn Hunt of the local Associated Press bureau called and asked for a statment. I thought she was kidding because I happen to know she's a great kiddier. How do I know? Because—and here's your item—Karyn once worked for me, manning the phones and checking stories. She got out as soon as she could and has colorful stories to tell about what a mizzerable person I am to work for, but I digress. Actually, I'm not that hard to work for. Ask Carole Vernier, who works for me now. On second thought, don't ask Carole. I do get a little difficult around deadline. I am no longer digressing, I am regressing. Say, can the Pulitzer board!—and thank you thank you thank you whoever your are—where was I? Oh yes, can the board take the prize back once it has been bestowed? This could well be a historic test.

Anyway, when Karyn of the AP called for a comment, I said "A little late for April Fool jokes, isn't it?" She finally convinced me this was for real, whereupon I fell back on the old barnyard joke whose punchline is "What a pullet surprise," laying an egg in the process. "Be serious," she said, sternly, "I'm on deadline." "You're on deadline?" I snapped. "Whaddya think I'm on, a Stairmaster? And you know how I get at deadline time." In truth, my thoughts were so scattered and my surprise, pullet or otherwise, so genuine that I had no statement to make beyond "Duh, I'll get back to you." What I think happened is that I outlasted the Pulitzer board members. They kept waiting for me to pop off, so they wouldn't have to think about that West Coast noodnik any longer, and when I passed 80 they caved in.

About 25 years ago, Art Hoppe and I made a solemn pact, sealed in blood: If either or both of us ever won a Pulitzer, we'd refuse to accept it. That's because we felt that a lot of columnists who didn't deserve the prize were winning it. Besides, the years were rolling along without a nod from Olympus, which would make it easy for him or me to say coldly, "Too late, ladies and gentlemen, too late." Well, when the word came through yesterday, I was in a quandary. A sacred vow sealed with a vile oath is not to be broken lightly. As I was tentatively rehearsing variations on "I don't need no steenkin' prizes," Hoppe poked his head into my office and said "Forget it. I release you." That is one of several reasons I think Art Hoppe deserved a Pulitzer a long time ago.

No, I never expected to win the gonfalon, the gong, the biggie. Year after year I stud-

ied the columns of prizewinners and discerned a pattern: To win a Pulitzer, it is necessary to be serious, ready to render learned opinions on matters of importance not only to the nation but to a waiting world. A three-dot columnist in a smallish city on the coast hardly seems worthy of a place in the pantheon. Walter Winchell, my original inspiration, never won anything of note, and he used even more dots than I, to excellent effect. It's true that satirical columns picked up a prize from time to time, as long as they weren't too funny. I will not deny that although I am not often funny, I am definitely silly and that seemed to me the kiss of death.

What I received yesterday, said the AP, was "a special award for what the Pulitzer board described as 'his extraordinary and continuing contribution as a voice and a conscience of his city.'" I can be serious about that. I am as seriously touched—nay, overwhelmed—as I am seriously in love with "my" city. The Pulitzer, coming on the heels of my 80th birthday last week, with its attendant tributes and demonstrations of friendship, has rendered me limp with gratitude, speechless with swirling thoughts impossible to articulate. Mixed up somewhere in the award, I figure, is a streak of sentimental regard for an old party who has been grinding it out, year after year, and, at the same time, a salute to longevity, for which I thank my German mama and my French papa who had the good taste to come to this loveliest of cities so long ago.

This is also, of course, a victory for the mechanical typewriter over the burgeoning forces of cyberspace. I hereby hub my Royal, a brand name that is currently being dragged through the mud. The suspected Unabomber is said to have written his manifesto on a 40-year-old Royal, the same age as mine. As for the part about being "the conscience of the city," this city had one—plus great style—long before I came down the river from Sacramento. The city's overriding sense of fair play always appealed to me and I have been delighted to get the chance to help keep it alive. About being "the voice," I seem to have lost it at the moment, being speechless with surprise. All I can manage to croak is, "For columns like this, they give a Pulitzer?"

IN TRIBUTE OF PROF. JAN KARSKI

HON. NANCY PELOSI

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, April 16, 1996

Ms. PELOSI. Mr. Speaker, I rise today with the Holocaust Center of Northern California to honor Prof. Jan Karski, a member of the Polish underground during World War II who risked his life in an effort to stop the Holocaust.

Professor Karski, a devout Roman Catholic, was captured and savagely tortured by the Gestapo while working as a courier in 1940. Willing to sacrifice his life to protect the underground, Professor Karski escaped with the help of the Polish workers, and returned to his work as a courier.

In 1942, Professor Karski was smuggled into the Warsaw ghetto and death camp near Belzec, and then traveled secretly to Washington, DC, where he provided President Roosevelt, other top Government officials, journalists, and religious leaders with a terrifying eyewitness account of the extermination of thousands of helpless and innocent Jews. Professor Karski traveled extensively throughout the

United States lecturing about the atrocities he had witnessed. In 1944, he published a best-selling book, "The Story of the Secret State", which exposed the Nazis' genocidal plans.

Twenty-five years later, Professor Karski broke his silence about the terrible secret in Claude Lanzmann's epic Holocaust film documentary, "Shoah." In recognition of his courage on behalf of the Jewish people, Professor Karski was honored at Yad Vashem as a Righteous Among the Nations in 1982 and the Israeli Government awarded him honorary citizenship in 1994.

I am pleased to join with the Holocaust Center of Northern California and the Jewish religious community to pay tribute to this great man on Yom HaShoah, the Day of Holocaust Remembrance, which begins at sundown on Monday, April 15, 1996.

Professor Karski is a hero not only to his own people but to all of humanity. With his unwavering courage and integrity, Professor Karski is a role model for us all, for he demonstrated how the human spirit can triumph over extreme evil and adversity. Now in his eighties, Professor Karski continues to speak out against racism, anti-Semitism and intolerance so others might learn from the horrible mistakes of the past.

HONORING HONEY MILLER FOR HER MANY YEARS OF COMMUNITY SERVICE

HON. GARY L. ACKERMAN

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, April 16, 1996

Mr. ACKERMAN. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to join with my constituents and with the members of the Eastern Queens Democratic Club as they honor Honey Miller at the club's annual dinner at the Douglaston Manor in Queens County, NY.

For many years, Honey Miller has been a model of what the term "community activist" should mean. While serving as deputy director of Queens community boards from 1985 through 1990, Honey used her expertise to help local boards address major, complex issues that impacted on the growth and development of the borough's many communities. While immersed in this ongoing role Honey developed a second field of expertise by becoming a professional volunteer. As a PTA leader, president of the Aviva chapter of B'nai Brith, a companion to children with emotional problems at the Creedmoor Hospital, a chairwoman of the adult-education program at the Marathon Jewish Center, a volunteer at the Queens County District Attorney's office, and a chauffeur for senior citizens at the Samuel Field Y, Honey Miller established a reputation as someone who could undertake any task and get the job done.

Mr. Speaker, the community has not only benefited from Honey's dedication, but also has responded to her good works by presenting her with many and varied honors, including Woman of the Year for the northeast Queens Memorial Day parade, certificates of achievement from B'nai Brith and the Marathon Jewish Center, citation of achievement from the metropolitan region of the United Synagogue of America, the Community Service Award from the Glen Oaks Volunteer Ambulance

Corp., and the certificate of merit from the Queens Women's Center.

Fully understanding the workings of American government and responding in the true American spirit of voluntarism and civic participation, Honey has risen to a variety of prominent positions in the area of elected leadership. While currently serving as Democratic district leader for the 24th Assembly District, a position which she has held since 1972, Honey has also chaired the women's division of the New York State Democratic Committee, was treasurer of the Women's Executive Committee of the Queens County Democratic Organization, second vice chairperson of the Queens Democratic Committee, and served as delegate to the last five Democratic National Conventions.

Mr. Speaker, Honey Miller has come to symbolize the truest example of the American participatory spirit. I ask all my colleagues to join with the grateful people of the Fifth Congressional District in extending to Honey Miller the highest accolades of appreciation and recognition.

HONORING SISTER CHARLOTTE

HON. ED PASTOR

OF ARIZONA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, April 16, 1996

Mr. PASTOR. Mr. Speaker, today I rise to congratulate Sister Charlotte of Project YES!, who has been chosen as a recipient of the National Service Award. I am especially pleased that her work is being recognized at the national level for two reasons: First, she has been a strong and tireless advocate for children, and second, she has brought resources and attention to an economically deprived area. It is because of her work that the children living in this multiethnic area have access to educational opportunities, and more importantly, hope.

She has provided opportunities for the children in her neighborhood to work with tutors, to socialize, to have enriching educational experiences, to be in sports leagues, to develop spiritually, to better understand their culture, and to bond with adults. She has created a loving, caring, safe environment for many children who have never known such a place. For many of these children, Project YES! is not just a home away from home, it is the only home they know.

Because Project YES! is so special to the children, the only discipline needed is the threat of time out from Project YES! No one misbehaves because no one wants to be excluded even for a few hours.

Sister Charlotte first became involved in Project YES! in 1983 as a member of its board of directors. Her background in guidance counseling and teaching encouraged her interest and her enthusiasm for this alternative way of reaching children. Consequently, in 1987 she left her elementary school administrator position with the Santa Cruz Catholic School and became the executive director of Project YES!

Under her creative and enthusiastic direction, Project YES! has become a vital force in the lives of hundreds of children and of their parents. In addition to the supportive environment and programs for the children, she has

created parent-to-parent workshops in both English and Spanish where parents can learn from each other about good parenting skills. Parent-to-parent combines teaching, peer counseling, and sharing to help parents find caring ways to guide their children.

Sister Charlotte is a resource we treasure in the Second District of Arizona. We are proud that her programs for children are being recognized, and I congratulate her on her accomplishments.

TRIBUTE TO JEWISH WAR VETERANS U.S.A., NORTH ESSEX, POST 146

HON. WILLIAM J. MARTINI

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, April 16, 1996

Mr. MARTINI. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to a very special group of Americans from the Eighth Congressional District of New Jersey.

On March 15, 1896, a group of Jewish veterans gathered for the first time and formed an organization by pledging to maintain their true allegiance to the United States, to stand against the sway of bigotry, and to honor the patriotic service performed by men of Jewish faith. This organization, the Jewish War Veterans U.S.A., has for a century offered a steadfast portrait of loyalty, sacrifice, and self-resolve.

Our loyalties mark the kinds of persons we have chosen to become. Real loyalty endures inconvenience, withstands hardship, and does not flinch under assault. The individuals who make up the Jewish War Veterans U.S.A. consistently allow this genuine loyalty to pervade the whole of their lives.

The members of JWV, Post 146 remind us that the loyal, patriotic citizen expects no great reward for coming to his country's aid. On the contrary, a devoted patriot seeks only that his country flourishes.

When it comes to honoring their country, their faith, and their comrades, the veterans of Post 146 know that good intentions are no guarantee for right actions. Indeed, the members of Post 146 have demonstrated both the wisdom to know the right thing to do, and the will to do it. Certainly, they have lived up to the obligations of loyalty, patriotism, and service.

To be a loyal citizen means to achieve a high standard of caring seriously about the well-being of one's nation. I am proud to honor and praise the Jewish War Veterans U.S.A. for exceeding this standard. Congratulations JWV U.S.A. for 100 years of Jewish pride and American patriotism, and Post 146 on your 60th anniversary.

WELCOME BACK LOU STOKES

HON. STEVE C. LATOURETTE

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, April 16, 1996

Mr. LATOURETTE. Mr. Speaker, yesterday my friend and colleague, LOU STOKES, returned to the House of Representatives. I wanted to take this opportunity to tell him how