

has certainly upheld the high standards of our Capitol Police force throughout his 20 years. I know that his integrity and fortitude are characteristics that have helped to influence other officers in carrying out their jobs with unwavering allegiance to the law.

Truly, Buck is one of our unsung heroes on Capitol Hill who performed his duties, day after day on weekends, and holidays loyally and responsibly. Buck is retiring to Florida to spend more time with his children, grandchildren, and to enjoy his favorite sport of hunting. I know he is proud of his excellent and honorable record with the Capitol Hill Police. I bid Buck farewell with mixed emotions, and I am sure that my colleagues join me in wishing him much good fortune as he begins this new chapter in his life.

REMARKS BY MILES LERMAN AT  
THE NATIONAL DAYS OF REMEMBRANCE CEREMONY

HON. TOM LANTOS

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, May 30, 1996

Mr. LANTOS. Mr. Speaker, on April 16, Members of Congress, members of the Diplomatic Corps and hundreds of survivors of the Holocaust and their friends gathered here in the Capitol Rotunda for the National Days of Remembrance commemoration. The United States Holocaust Memorial Council was established by Congress to preserve the memory of the victims of the Holocaust. I commend the Council and the members of the Days of Remembrance Committee, chaired by my good friend Benjamin Meed, for their vigilant and genuine adherence to their extraordinarily important task.

One of the first acts of the Council was to establish the annual Days of Remembrance commemoration to mirror similar observances held in Israel and throughout our Nation and elsewhere in the world. This year, the commemoration centered on the 50th anniversary of the Nuremberg trials. The observance was a reminder of the difficult process of first coping and then healing that all survivors and their families and loved ones had to endure.

I commend my colleagues' attention to the insightful comments of my good friend Miles Lerman. Miles was instrumental in bringing the dream of the Holocaust Memorial Museum to reality, an immense project that is universally regarded as a resounding success. As Chairman of the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Council, Miles is appointed by the President to coordinate our national effort to memorialize the victims of the Holocaust and to teach all Americans its many lessons. His words at the National Days of Remembrance commemoration are a demonstration of his outstanding ability to carry out this important task.

DAYS OF REMEMBRANCE CEREMONY

(By Miles Lerman)

Distinguished Dignitaries, Honorable Members of Congress, ladies and gentlemen.

The theme of this year's days of remembrance is the 50th anniversary of the Nuremberg Trials. What makes these trials so significant is the fact that the Allied Forces after victory did not pursue vengeance. Instead they chose to implement a due process of law to hold the German political and military leaders personally accountable for the

heinous crimes they committed against humanity.

We will hear more of those trial proceedings from Justice Breyer, who will analyze the uniqueness of the Nuremberg trials and place them in the proper historic perspective.

I will, therefore, concentrate my remarks on the importance of remembrance.

Remembrance serves many purposes. It helps us look back and wonder how different the fate of Holocaust victims would have been if the Western leaders of those days would have had the stamina at the outset to stand up to Adolph Hitler—a political megalomaniac whose appetite for territorial expansion was unsatiated; whose wild dream of developing a Deutsche heren rasse—a German super race which would enslave all nations he would conquer and create a Third Reich that would last a thousand years.

This insanity could have been stopped in time but it was not. The leaders of Britain and France wanted to believe that they could reason with Adolph Hitler and thus continued to give in to his constantly escalating demands until they finally came to realize that they were dealing with a monster that must be subdued at any price.

By this time, however, Hitler had managed to build a powerful war machine which took enormous sacrifices on the part of all Allied Armies who waged battles from the deserts of Africa to Leningrad and Normandy to defeat the Nazi monster.

It took 6 years of bloody battles with millions of casualties and billions of dollars of military equipment to put an end to the Nazi nightmare that could have been stopped at a much earlier stage.

It is a myth—it is a falsehood to believe that only Hitler and his SS henchmen were the ones who were responsible for the mass murder.

In the Archives of the Holocaust Memorial Museum in Washington, we have documents proving that the entire industrial complex of Nazi Germany was involved in the process of mass annihilation. We have documents of German engineering firms praising the efficiency of the crematories they are offering for sale.

We have copies of authentic bids from German chemical companies soliciting the orders for the Cyclone B gas enunciating the economic efficiency of their product for the mass killing of women and children.

We dwell on this past not to inflame fury, but because we believe that in the ashes of this tragic past lies an all important lesson essential to our collective future as a democratic and free society where human differences are respected and human rights are protected.

This is what the Holocaust Memorial Museum is all about.

When the Nazi nightmare was finally brought to an end, the world chose to believe that the lessons of this horrible period would once and for all put an end to hatred and bigotry.

Today, 50 years later, we must admit that we were naively optimistic. The sad facts are, the world has not learned its lesson. Once again, we are confronted with savagery of the worst kind all over the world.

Futile ethnic cleansings and senseless carnage are still rampant. Not only in the distant places such as former Yugoslavia and Rwanda, but the venom of hatred and bigotry has embedded itself even in the heartland of America. This phenomena should be of great concern to all of us.

There are, however, those who argue not to pay too much attention to these crackpots because they are only a marginal fringe of our democratic society. So permit me to invoke memory and remind you that the same

arguments were heard in Germany in the early 30's when Hitler began his quest for power.

Today we are beginning to see more and more blatant disregard and lack of respect for the sanctity of martyrdom.

Let me cite to you just two examples. Only recently have we learned that Franjo Tudjman, the President of Croatia, has announced plans to bring to Jasenovac the bones of the Croatian Ustashe. The Ustashe were Hitler's most willing collaborators.

Today, President Tudjman wants to mingle the bones of the Ustashe killers with the bones of victims whom they have murdered in Jasenovac.

Jasenovac is the largest death camp of Yugoslavia where tens of thousands of victims are buried in mass graves.

This proposed callous desecration of the Jasenovac Memorial cannot be permitted to happen.

I have conveyed to President Tudjman our outrage over this defilement and have advised him that the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Council will not remain silent until these evil plans are scrapped.

Another example is Auschwitz. In Auschwitz, plans were in the making to build a shopping center only 100 yards away from the camp perimeter. Again, we expressed our dismay, we intervened and protested—this time successfully. I am pleased to inform you that I have received written confirmation from Polish Ambassador, Jerzy Kozminsky, that the development of the shopping center within the confines of Auschwitz has been canceled.

The Polish authorities are to be commended for putting a stop to what would have been a painful desecration of memory.

The Nuremberg trials teach us that we cannot remain indifferent; we cannot look the other way when evil plans are in the making; when atrocities take place and the truth is distorted. We must always be ready to speak out against evil no matter where it takes place—and no matter who the victims are.

The victims of the Nazi inferno deserve the dignity of being left in peace and we at the Holocaust Memorial Council are determined to do all that is in our power to make sure that the ashes of the victims remain undefiled and undisturbed. This is our sacred task that we must fulfill today, tomorrow and in years to come.

TRIBUTE TO RAMESH TANDON,  
M.D.

HON. MARGE ROUKEMA

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, May 30, 1996

Mrs. ROUKEMA. Mr. Speaker, I rise to congratulate Dr. Ramesh Tandon, M.D., on his completion of service as president of the Passaic County, NJ, Medical Society. Dr. Tandon is a dedicated and talented physician whose skill is well respected by colleagues and patients alike. He is also a committed civic leader who has supported our schools, police, and civic organizations.

Dr. Tandon, who holds undergraduate and medical degrees from the University of Allahabad in his native India, began his career in India in 1968 as an intern at Safdarjung Hospital in New Delhi. In 1972, he emigrated to New York, where he did a residency in general surgery at the Hospital of Joint Disease. He later became an emergency room physician in New York before moving to New Jersey in 1977 to work as an emergency room

physician at South Bergen Hospital and to establish a private practice in surgery, now located in Lyndhurst.

Dr. Tandon has been director of general surgery at St. Mary's Hospital in Passaic since 1992. He has also served as chairman of the hospital's executive committee and president of the medical staff.

Dr. Tandon has held several community positions. In addition to serving as president of the Passaic County Medical Society in 1995, he has been a member of the society's board of trustees, physician for the Lyndhurst school system and police department, and president of the Lyndhurst Lion's Club.

Our Nation enjoys the world's highest standard for modern health care, which is vitally important to every citizen. Dr. Tandon has exemplified the highest professional standards. We express our deepest gratitude to Dr. Tandon and physicians like him who see that the highest quality of care is maintained. Best wishes to Dr. Tandon as he continues his exemplary service to his patients and the Passaic County community.

#### TRIBUTES TO ISABEL PATTERSON

##### HON. STEPHEN HORN

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, May 30, 1996*

Mr. HORN. Mr. Speaker, recently several hundred friends of Isabel Patterson gathered together to honor Isabel Patterson, who died suddenly and peacefully after a lifetime of service and commitment to her university and her community. She cared about children and young people generally. Isabel knew hardship in her youth, came West from Texas to Long Beach where she found success in education, in business, and in caring.

Mr. Speaker, I ask consent that the eulogies made by three of us be placed in the RECORD. The first eulogy was by Bruce L. Molyneaux, a relative of Isabel Patterson, speaking on behalf of the family. The second eulogy is by Hon. Beverly O'Neill, the Mayor of Long Beach, and third eulogy is by myself, who knew Isabel as a friend beginning with my role as President of her alma mater, California State University, Long Beach.

##### EULOGY BY BRUCE L. MOLYNEAUX

For those of you who may not know me. My name is Bruce Molyneaux, the Grandson of Isabel's sister Myrtle. Isabel used to comment that I was her "great Nephew". However she wasn't sure what made me so great. I'm not so sure either. You see Isabel had a higher standard of greatness than most people could ever dream of, and, she achieved her goals. As easy as it may be to find sorrow in her passing we are truly here today to celebrate her life. She would not have wanted us to mourn for her gifts of wit, knowledge, and goodwill will live forever.

While growing up my family and I called Isabel Aunt Pat. It was only recently when she offered that I could call her Isabel, however I never could quite get used to that. Having Isabel in the family was like having a built in celebrity, never short on excitement.

In the past week I have had an opportunity to share with many of you some of your memories of Isabel. All filled with laughter and smiles and it has made the time that much easier. It also reminded me of how she

could make an entrance exclusively her own. For instance her seventieth birthday when she bought a moped and was planning on riding it to her party but instead arriving in a cab after having it stolen while idling in her driveway. Darn, another missed photo opportunity. Or who could forget the entrance on her 75th birthday two stepping to the yellow rose of Texas as Dick Sharp struggled to keep up.

I am very proud to have known such a strong and caring individual in my lifetime and only hope that all of us can continue her practice of caring and sharing.

I also wanted to thank everyone for their presence here today on behalf of the family, and then it occurred to me that something about that just didn't sound right. When I look around this room I see Isabel's vast extended family, family of friends, and know that we have all shared moments which made her as special to us as any sibling or spouse. So in fact I will thank you, thank you for being part of Isabel's family and your presence throughout her life.

Isabel made a comment to me once, and she said if I didn't remember anything else, to remember this. "All is in the Land" it is the only possession which has true value. Today we return her to that land which allowed her to achieve so much and be so great. Thanks for everything Aunt Pat we love you.

##### EULOGY BY MAYOR BEVERLY O'NEILL

There is only one Isabel. She was smart. She was irreplaceable. She was sometimes cantankerous and frustrating. She was direct. She was hardworking. She was giving.

It's hard to believe that Isabel won't be around anymore, because she was one of the people who really helped define this City—her City—as she helped to define her College—Long Beach State College—and even colleges and other schools that she never attended but adopted out of love later in life—especially Long Beach City College.

Isabel, as everyone has heard, was from West Texas, from Amarillo in the Panhandle, which is what Texans call that part of Baja Oklahoma, that probes up into that part of the Midwest that Steinbeck wrote about in *The Grapes of Wrath* and which used to be called the "Dustbowl" during the long-ago days of the Great Depression.

My husband's family came from the same area around Amarillo, and I think maybe this had a great deal to do with the connection that Bill and Isabel always felt. If you've ever been in this part of the country, it's not kind or picturesque, but it breeds character. As Isabel often said, it doesn't do much else.

Someone once wrote off an enemy by saying "he had a face like West Texas." Well, Isabel didn't have a face like West Texas—it was more like West Ireland or maybe Norway. But she had the character of that area, and we were lucky enough to have her bring that tough Texas soul out to California in the years just before State College opened in 1949.

About 20 years ago someone wrote a book about a young Texas girl. It was called *True Grit*. It was later made into a movie that starred John Wayne. The phrase beautifully captured Isabel. She had true grit. Nothing stopped her. She just kept on doing what had to be done—until it was done. And then she usually started on something else.

Isabel and I first met over 40 years ago when I graduated from City College and went to Long Beach State. Isabel and my husband were both original 49'ers, and Isabel was always so very proud to have been there at the very beginning. She was, among other things, the first editor of the college paper,

The Fortyniner. She knew everyone, and everyone knew her—which wasn't too hard to do in a school with a student body that numbered about 50 the first semester and about 150 in the second semester. In all events, Long Beach State College was Isabel's school. She took a lot from Long Beach State College but—far more important—she gave a whole lot back to it. She gave money, lots of money—but more important, the long years of hard work and effort that that money represented. But more than this, she brought her love and abiding devotion. She loved the College and she loved the people that went there and the faculty that taught there.

Isabel was so fond of so many people who made the college what it is today, both faculty and students. So many names—many gone, many still with us.

Jumping up to more recent times, there was—and is, of course—President Steve Horn—now the Honorable Steven Horn, Congressman of the 54th District, who was President of the College for an almost unprecedented 17 years and who Isabel unreservedly adored.

After Isabel graduated from Long Beach State College in 1951, she went on to teach elementary school in the Long Beach Unified School District for a couple of years before she went into real estate in Belmont Shore where she worked hard and wisely invested. I think it is more than fitting that today Isabel's name is attached not only to a particular part of the College, but to a part that resonates with her concern for children—the Isabel Patterson School Center.

She also adopted—later on—Long Beach City College. I was at Long Beach City College for many years, and Isabel was very important to that institution. She was interested in students. She knew how much her education had meant to her. She would say, "if a student needs shoes to go to school, you should have a little money to help them." She called her students her jewels. She is the first person in current Long Beach to be called a benefactor.

I love having the opportunity to say a few words about Isabel. Some people pass away and are gone. Isabel may have passed away, but she will never be gone. She lives in the impact that her life had—and continues to have—on others. She will always be present in the College she loved, and the other College she adopted and also fostered. She will live on in the students whose scholarships bear her name and whose academic careers have been deeply affected by her generous and continuous involvement; she will live on in the young children who store their lunch boxes and sweaters in the lockers at the Isabel Patterson Preschool Center five days a week. She will also live on in the City of Long Beach where her name is synonymous with Giving. The great art historian Bernard Berenson once said that "a complete life may be one ending in so full an identification with the non-self that there is no self left to die." Isabel probably wouldn't have been enchanted with the high-flown wording, but she would have heartily embraced the sentiment. She cared enough to endow many others with hope. She lives in that hope and it is expressed in the lives of many others whom she will never meet.

Thank you, Isabel. We will miss you.

##### EULOGY BY U.S. REPRESENTATIVE STEPHEN HORN

The two beautiful tributes you have just heard would have deeply moved Isabel. We sometimes talked about what it would be like when she died. As I look around here and see all of her friends which would have meant so much to her, I know that she is very pleased.