

Still, in one basic category, hot rolled sheet steel, the United States has been a net exporter since last June. And overall employment in the industry—now thought to be around 170,000—has begun to increase as the first few of nearly a dozen new mills scheduled to open by the end of the decade have started production. Taken together, the numbers show just how far American steelmakers have come in changing their old ways, analysts and industry executives say.

Those ways were marked by a full plate of inefficiencies: overstaffing, outmoded production processes and poor quality control. Foreign steelmakers, led by the Japanese and the Europeans, saw their chance and moved in. But there were domestic threats to the steel giants as well, from so-called mini-mills, upstart operators that turned out low-cost steel from scrap rather than from raw materials. And some foreign companies bought plants in the United States and began to revamp them.

Eventually, the big American steelmakers got serious about survival. They slashed payrolls, shuttered the most antiquated of their hulking mills and spent billions on new technology and equipment.

With costs down and quality up, the industry has been positioned of late to take advantage of currency swings that have made American products cheaper abroad. Besides making American steel itself more attractive to foreign markets, the relative weakness of the dollar has helped many domestically made products, from cars to appliances, that contain steel. And that, in turn, has given the American steelmakers a chance to retake at least some of their home ground.

Noting that the Chrysler Corporation is exporting steel to Europe to make Jeeps there and that cars containing American steel are being exported in larger numbers than they used to be, Michelle Applebaum, an analyst with Salomon Brothers, said: "The Rust Bowl in the United States has become competitive again. The steel market is the primary beneficiary of the new competitive heartland in the United States and is stronger than it has been in decades."

The evidence of the shift is striking in sheet steel, the biggest category and a major component of cars, building materials and appliances. At the beginning of 1995, Ms. Applebaum said, imports accounted for a net market share (subtracting exports) of 17 percent. But by the end of the year that figure was down to 5 percent. "That means that a full 12 percent share was given back to the U.S. market," she said, equaling twice the output of one large steelmaker, Inland Steel Industries.

One measure of efficiency is the amount of labor it takes to produce a given quantity of steel. According to Mr. Marcus, the average integrated mill in the United States requires 4.42 hours of labor to produce a metric ton, or 2,200 pounds, of steel. That compares with 4.49 hours in Japan, 4.69 in Germany and 4.71 in Britain. Twenty years ago, when far more labor was required, Japan was the leader, at 11.36 hours, followed by the United States, at 12.49.

Steel executives say exports provide a long-term opportunity, though shipments are likely to vary from year to year, depending on domestic demand. Because it costs about \$50 a ton to ship steel overseas, the profit margin is less than in a domestic sale. But because blast furnaces must be run continuously, disgorge ton after ton of molten pig iron, manufacturers like having an alternative market if demand fails at home.

"Right now, the domestic market is more attractive, so our exports will probably be less this year than in 1995," said Paul Wilhelm, president of the U.S. Steel Group of

the USX Corporation. U.S. Steel exported 1.5 million of the 11.4 million tons of steel it made last year. But the company is a permanent player in the export business, with long-term overseas accounts, Mr. Wilhelm said.

John J. Connelly, the president of U.S. Steel International Inc., added, "we see this as an ongoing 4 to 5 percent of our business through thick and thin."

And while the cheap dollar helps keep that market open, industry experts say, there are other factors.

"Currency has an effect, but in the end if you are low-cost, high-quality and meet customer expectations, you will get business," said Curtis H. Barnette, Bethlehem Steel's chairman.

This newfound efficiency and quality will have increasing importance in coming years as the new mills begin opening in this country. If products from the new mills can push out imports rather than cannibalize older mills, as has been the case in the past, jobs at places like Sparrows Point look like a better long-term bet.

All the start-ups are patterned on mini-mills, which have small, highly efficient work forces. The Nucor Corporation, the mini-mill leader, can make steel at some of its mills with less than half an hour of labor a ton.

But the mini-mills may no longer enjoy the big advantage over traditional mills that they had in the past, some experts say. In part, that is because the traditional mills have become so much more efficient.

Another reason has to do with the production process of most mini-mills: They have to live with the impurities in the recycled materials they use, and the price of high-quality scrap has been rising. Integrated mills, because they work from raw materials, can better tune the chemistry of their products.

Because the price of scrap is likely to keep rising as new mini-mills add to demand, many companies are investing in ways to separate iron from ore that do not involve blast furnaces, which are costly to build and operate. Nucor, for example, is converting ore into iron carbide, a form of the metal that can be added to scrap.

As the mini-mills lose some of their edge, the slimmed-down integrated mills should be able to hold their own better on the domestic front, analysts predict.

At Sparrows Point, the changes have been profound. In the 1950's and 60's, it was more like an independent empire than a factory. The mill employed about 30,000 people and there was a company town, complete with company-owned housing, stores and schools. There was even a police force and a semi-professional football team.

In the late 60's, the company decided to end this paternalistic system and to gradually close down the town. New mill buildings swallowed the remains of the town, and the workers who stayed on the payroll moved to Baltimore and the surrounding area.

"There was a high school where the blast furnace is now," said Duane Dunham, the president of Bethlehem's Sparrows Point division.

Over the last decade, Bethlehem poured in \$1.6 billion for improvements. Everything in the mill is automated and run by computer, allowing only a few people to control the movement of vast amounts of material by watching wall-sized displays. Today the plant employs just 3,250 people and can make 3.5 million tons of steel a year, about one-third of its capacity in the old days.

The attitude of the employees and their union, the United Steelworkers of America, has changed as well. At the tin plate plant to which Mr. Moore is assigned, for instance,

the rigid union work rules of the past have become flexible.

"We are all cross-trained, so we can fill in for people who are not here," said Brenda Matthews, one of the new workers, adding that little distinction was made between men and women. "Women do the same jobs as men," she said, with one exception: Only the men load the heavy bars of tin needed in the electroplating process.

Even some of the veterans are whistling a new tune. James Henson has been at Sparrows Point for 25 years, mostly as an operator of a tractor that moves coils of sheet steel prior to shipment.

"In the old days, we had people chasing coils all over the place," he said, waving at a warehouse that is easily as long as three football fields. "Now it is all on computer and we are shipping to our customers on a just-in-time basis. Every tractor operator has a computer and every coil is logged in. It's better this way."●

## NATIONAL PARK WEEK

● Mr. BURNS. Mr. President I rise today to recognize National Park Week from April 22-28.

Mr. President, Montana is known for its wonderful landscapes, abundant game, and a Big Sky. Montana is also known as a tourist's haven because of the State's access to two of the Nation's most beautiful treasures, Glacier National Park and Yellowstone National Park.

Our complex National Park System includes the likes of the crown jewel itself, Yellowstone National Park, but also includes the more urban historical treasures in Washington, DC.

The caliber and diversity of our National Park System is uncontested throughout the world. However, so is the cost of maintaining such a vast ecological system. We in Congress have worked to preserve our national parks and ensure the public's access to these native gems.

In an effort to meet the costs of preservation without limiting public access, the 104th Congress has passed legislation that increases entrance fees. The fees are our guarantee that national parks can maintain quality services and preservation practices that make each visitor's experience a memorable one.

Our National Park System provides a popular retreat for families. I believe the parks should be accessible to all people of all ages regardless of physical abilities. The parks do not belong singularly to the hearty wilderness explorer, they belong to all Americans.

So whether your view is of Glacier's majestic snow covered peaks overshadowing the Going-To-The-Sun road, or Yellowstone's Lamar Valley boasting its elk, waterfowl, buffalo, and the occasional grizzly, the preservation of the national park system will be secured.

## COMMEMORATION OF THE WARSAW GHETTO UPRISING

● Mr. MOYNIHAN. Mr. President, I rise to commend to the Senate three remarkable public addresses delivered

last week on the Days of Remembrance, designated by the Congress to the memory of the Holocaust victims. Two of these speeches were given at New York City's Annual Commemoration of the Warsaw Ghetto Uprising and the third graced the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Council's National Civic Commemoration in the Rotunda of the Capitol Building.

These addresses by my friend Benjamin Meed, president of the Warsaw Ghetto Resistance Organization and Avroham Burg, the dynamic director general of the Jewish Agency for Israel, are important statements that deserve the attention of all who cherish human freedom and democratic values.

I ask to have these remarks by Mr. Meed and Director General Burg printed in the RECORD.

The remarks follow:

AN ADDRESS BY BENJAMIN MEED, PRESIDENT, WARSAW GHETTO RESISTANCE ORGANIZATION  
53RD ANNUAL COMMEMORATION OF THE WARSAW GHETTO UPRISING

We are together again—the entire Jewish people, men, women, and children, to commemorate the murder of the Jewish people by the Germans and their collaborators. They made no distinctions among Jewish people at the gates of hell. Together we were all pushed to the gas chambers. For one reason only—we were born as Jews.

This commemoration, which I have the honor to chair for the 35th year, is deeply emotional for me as it is for many of you. For many years, the survivors alone remembered. We kept reliving our nightmares in the hope that the world would pay attention to our past, and now, the world has heard our story.

People have started to understand that what happened was real. When we testified collectively, the world began to take our tragic experience seriously—and to heed our warning.

Or perhaps it is because all humanity is frightened that the tragic, unique lesson that we Jews experienced, can happen again—this time on a cosmic scale—to all people. And it is all because survivors kept faith with the final command imparted to us by the Kedoshim! Zachor—Gedenk—Remember!

We accepted that obligation and took it with us to our adopted homes throughout the world. In Israel or Argentina—in Sweden or France—throughout the United States and Canada—survivors remember. How can we forget? How can we allow others to forget? How betrayed and isolated we were by the high and the mighty—and the ordinary people. The so called ordinary people were not so ordinary. Many highly educated were nevertheless motivated to murder us.

Immediately after the Holocaust they said they did not know. How could they not have known? On the cattle cars to Auschwitz and Treblinka—throughout Poland, Czechoslovakia and Hungary on the way to death—we criss-crossed all of Europe—day after day after day—screaming for help in Yiddish and Polish, Greek and German, Dutch and Flemish, Russian and French. But the world would not listen as we were herded together from the four corners of Nazi Europe to be murdered—only because we were Jews.

We Jews now speak other languages. And on Yom Hashoah we gather from every part of the world—to remember together! And Jews are united—not by death—but by memory and by a love of Israel. To us survivors,

the State of Israel is not only a political entity. It is a homeland—a realized dream—a bright beacon of light in a world desperate for hope.

And yet we are still afraid—but it is a different fear. Those who were fortunate enough not to have experienced the Holocaust do not and cannot understand how we survivors feel when we see how our tragic past is remembered by others. We are deeply hurt when we see the way the Holocaust is portrayed as only dead bodies—piles and piles of corpses and mass graves. We survivors shudder, for in a way we fear that Hitler succeeded because the world is not aware of the vibrant Jewish life that was before the Holocaust—or of the cultural heritage of 1,000 years of Jewish history in Europe. It does not hear the songs of the shtetl, the theme of Warsaw, the Yeshivot of Vilna, the Hasidim of Belz, or the poets of Lodz and Krakow.

All it recognizes is death. Yet we remember the life that was destroyed—the world that is no longer. The world of Yiddishkeit and Menschlichkeit.

We are still asking the questions—how did it happen? Who failed? What failed? But these questions should not distract our attention from the real murderers—the Germans and their collaborators—or from the profound failure of world leaders and church leaders. Their silence has yet to be judged by history.

And we think not only of the past but also of the future. To you—our children assembled here, we would like to entrust our memories—as part of our last will and testament. You are the last generation to be blessed with the memories of the survivors—the living witnesses to the kingdom of night. This is your heritage, which we are transmitting to you. You must know your roots. You must remember that your very birth was testimony of the triumph of hope over despair—of dreams over pain. You are our response to those who tried to destroy us.

We also want to protect the truth from innocent and well-meaning people who speak only of the good—of the rays of hope and goodness—the righteous Gentiles whose memories we cherish with gratitude. But where was the reality? For every righteous person, there were thousands who collaborated or who shared the enemy's desire to murder the Jews or who, at best, stood idly by and did nothing.

Let us remember the Holocaust as it was. It was painful. It was bitter. It was ugly. It was inhuman. But it was real. Let us not permit it to be diluted or vulgarized. Let us not diminish its meaning by treating every event in human history—every instance of human suffering or discrimination as a Holocaust.

We survivors know that time is growing short, we are getting older and we need each other more than ever before, and we need you—our children and our fellow Jews to continue our legacy.

REMARKS OF AVROHAM BURG, DIRECTOR  
GENERAL OF THE JEWISH AGENCY FOR ISRAEL

Shalom Moishe, my dear elder brother.

A year has passed, and once again we are gathered to honor your memory. Each year, we promise you that we will never forget. We will not forget you and all our brothers and sisters who will forever remain the young boys and girls you were on the day of your deaths.

You really haven't changed. You are still so much like the old, faded picture hanging on the wall at home. It was hand painted with life-like colors.

In our memories, you are still smiling as if the world wasn't such a hard place to live in. It's as if you really haven't noticed that another year has gone by. The sun is hotter,

and the cold is even colder. My legs are weaker, and my eyes are filled with more tears. And strangely, as more time passes, and we grow further apart we grow closer together. Because each year, fewer survivors remain. They leave this world, and we remain here with the heavy burden of memory. And, as we eulogize you, we also eulogize lost childhood and history that—like you—we can never ever bring back.

Six million brothers died. Sisters, children, parents and their loved ones. How many of you are there really? Another entire State of Israel. Another community the size of the American Jewish community. Another fifteen communities of Latin American Jews? So many boys, girls and grandchildren that will never be born.

Our mourning will never cease. Never, because you—the fallen—never will have children. There were those who never had children because they were too young, and those who had children whose spirits never ran free, and those who had children who never had the chance to fulfill their dreams.

As time passes, we miss you more than ever. We miss the children that you never had. So many unborn children. For those of you, the childless generation, we are here for you, standing by your side, here and now.

And the cycle of our mourning will never be completed. Our continuous grieving is the grieving of a people that is missing so many of its members.

And we—the living—each year, we bring children into the world. So many of them bear your name, Moishe, to honor the dead, and we hope that they will experience all the things we wanted for you but you never had.

Our children are continuing in your footsteps, from the point at which your life was cut off.

They will never know you, and we silently pray:

That they will carry your name but please God, that they will know a different fate. That they will live, and know goodness and peace. Each year we promise our children the things that our mothers promised us:

Son, when you are all grown up, there won't be violence in the world. When you grow up, there will be peace in our world. And we also promise our children something that we may not accomplish.

Will our grandchildren enjoy the redemption on behalf of our dead loved ones?

I really don't know what to say to you. You who come here every year. You who come here to unite with the memory of those no longer with us. We have come here because of the togetherness, and the awesome atmosphere of condolence. We want to be with you today, in this gathering of mourners. It is here, and in every place that we take our revenge.

On that painful and horrifying day, at the moment before the flames engulfed you, we cried out—revenge!

Oh God of Vengeance—Hashen—appear!

And, as time passed, something deep inside of us cried out to us, and we pray to God, but differently:

Oh God, full of mercy—Father of Compassion!

Because Jewish revenge is not taken by shedding blood.

We do not want to resemble our killers when we take our revenge. Our revenge is different.

We remember, and never forget. We remember the murderers, and know that we can never forget that in every man there is an evil inclination. We remember the march of the dead, and we march for the living.

We remember the glorious legacy of communities that were ruthlessly executed.

And we swear that our grandchildren and great-grandchildren will never, ever forget you, Moishe.

The world, it seems, wants us to accept that your souls and the worldly goods you worked for were taken away from us forever. Your souls are protected by God, and your spirit rests in the next world. But we will have your goods returned. Because justice was not fully served on the day of surrender in 1945.

We have not forgotten the despondency of the final moments. And we have demands from and messages to the once Nazi-occupied European countries, and the neutral nations:

You will not benefit from the deposits or the possessions of those who were murdered. We are all too aware of the "dormant" accounts.

There are no dormant accounts. And there are no dormant memories.

Because each individual is a messenger, and there is no man who does not have a mission.

And, it is not our mission because of the individual or for the individual. Rather, this is the mission of the individual on behalf of his people.

One individual comes to the world to teach, and another to learn. One person comes into the world to cry, and the other to console. One person is born to live, and yet you were born and then died so soon. Was this your mission? You died so that we could live. And we were born to remember.

Today, we are your messengers, Messengers who must remember to live by your commandments. To have the ultimate Jewish revenge—the revenge of peace, as in the Jewish prayers that we say three times per day:

Bring upon us peace and goodness and a blessed life, grace and kindness, upon us and the entire House of Israel, amen. Bless us our Father, each of us as one in the glorious light of your powers, because the light of your powers gave us the Torah and the love of kindness, and the love of charity and blessings and mercy and life and peace.

And it would please you to bless us, and to bless your entire House of Israel at every moment and at every hour and the strength of your peace be upon us. Blessed art thou, our Lord who blesses his people of Israel in peace.

Amen. May their memories be a blessing.

WELCOMING REMARKS BY BENJAMIN MEED, CHAIRMAN, DAYS OF REMEMBRANCE, U.S. HOLOCAUST MEMORIAL COUNCIL

Members of the Diplomatic Corps, distinguished Members of Congress, Honorable members of the Holocaust Memorial Council, Fellow Survivors, Dear Friends.

When Congress created the United States Holocaust Memorial Council in 1980, there were only a few Yom Hashoah observances held in communities of Holocaust survivors living in this country. You, the Members of Congress, entrusted us, the members of the Council, with the responsibility of teaching American citizens about the Holocaust. We have complied with your mandate by building the Holocaust Memorial Museum, which most of you have visited, and by leading the nation in annual civic commemorations, known as the Days of Remembrance. I am privileged to tell you that now, during this week of Holocaust Remembrance, more than a million people from all the states of our great Union will come together in Memory. We are joined by Governors, Mayors and community leaders as well as professors, teachers and schoolchildren.

Earlier today, the entire nation of the State of Israel stopped and stood silent in Remembrance. We are together in dedication to Memory and aspiration for Peace.

Over the past fifteen years that we have gathered to commemorate in this Rotunda, we have observed an anniversary—the fif-

tieth year of a milestone event: the Night of Broken Glass, the Warsaw Ghetto Uprising, the encounter between American soldiers and Holocaust survivors.

This year we confront the anniversary of the aftermath of the Holocaust: what happened as we survivors attempted to rebuild our lives. This was not an easy thing to do. It was years before we could ask a policeman for directions. Why? Because he was wearing a uniform. For a long time, it took great courage just to answer a knock on the front door.

It is true that we looked to the future in hope, but the shadows of the past remained. And so we dedicated our lives to Remembrance—remembrance of all those for whom the future had been destroyed by the Shoah.

Rebuilding became a central concern for the world—rebuilding a Europe devastated by war; rebuilding the shattered image of humanity in a world of Auschwitz, Belzec and Treblinka. America understood the necessity of encouraging the European nations to work together for economic recovery. Thus the Marshall Plan was implemented, and the groundwork for the Europe of today was laid.

The Allied leaders also realized that to build a sound future, there had to be an accounting for crimes so great as to be unparalleled in recorded history.

Nuremberg, the city where Nazi party pag-eants had been held, the place where the Nuremberg Laws were promulgated and the German legal system became an accomplice to mass murder, was chosen as the site for the first, joint International Military Tribunal.

In its charter, three forms of crimes were specified. Two of them were ancient, but one was unprecedented. Crimes against the peace and war crimes were familiar terms to all of us, but Crimes Against Humanity was a new category. It described mass murder and extermination, enslavement and deportation based on racial, religious, or political affiliation.

Through the proceedings of the Nuremberg Trials, we came to know the perpetrators. Documents that the killers had so carefully created were gathered and studied. In the defense testimony of accused doctors, judges and industrial leaders as well as military generals, Einsatzgruppen commanders, and concentration camp commandants, the world learned "how the crimes were committed." We also learned that tens of thousands of ordinary Germans from all walks of life had willingly participated in the annihilation process. Ironically, those on trial pled not guilty to the charges, they did not claim innocence. Rather, they attempted to shift the burden of responsibility to those of higher rank.

Was justice achieved? Certainly not! For what meaning can justice have in a world of Majdanek, Chelmno and Sobibor? What punishment is appropriate for the crimes?

Still, the attempt to speak of justice was important. It was a way of setting limits, of saying there are crimes so evil and so enormous that civilization itself is on trial. For such crimes, there must be punishment.

For many years at hundreds of commemorations around the world, we have pleaded Zachor—Remember. Remember the children of Teresienstadt. Remember the fighters of Warsaw. Remember the poets of Vilna. Remember all of our lost loved ones.

Today, let us also not forget the killers. Let us not forget their evil and their infamy. Let us not forget them because they express what happens to the power of government and the majesty of legal systems that become detached from moral values and humane goals. The same powers that heal and help can also humiliate and decimate. There is a difference; there must be a difference:

and you and I must make sure that we make a difference.

With these words, here in this great Hall of democracy, let us recommit ourselves to the principles of justice and liberty for all—and to Remembrance—now and forever.

Thank you.●

## TAKE OUR DAUGHTERS TO WORK DAY

● Ms. SNOWE. Mr. President, I rise today on Take Our Daughters to Work Day, to encourage young women and girls across America to set their sights high, and to reach for their dreams.

When I was a young girl, most women worked in the home. Girls were not frequently asked, "What do you want to be when you grow up?" Our options appeared limited, and we had far fewer women role models telling us, "If you work hard, you can be whatever you put your mind to." Some women broke the gender barrier, and served as role models for a whole generation of young women and girls. One such woman was Margaret Chase Smith, whose service in this body inspired many girls and young women in Maine and across the Nation to seek a career in politics.

Since my childhood, the composition of the work force has changed dramatically, and job opportunities have significantly increased for young women and girls. Today, women comprise 46 percent of the paid labor force, and by the year 2000, two out of three new entrants into the labor force will be women.

Despite these gains, studies show that during adolescence girls often receive less attention in school and suffer from lower expectations than do boys. They also set their future sights lower than their male counterparts. This is reflected in a 1994 New York Times/CBS poll, which found that over one-third of girls surveyed believed that there are more advantages to being a man than a woman. For many girls, low self-esteem can lead them to lose confidence in their abilities, which may prevent them from achieving their fullest potential later in life. For others, this low self-esteem can lead to teen pregnancy, drug use and other problems which threaten women's professional and economic opportunity, not to mention their health and social welfare.

In this day and age, we cannot accept reduced opportunities for girls and women from either an equity standpoint or an economic one. Today, women are equally responsible for the financial well-being of their families. Many American families find two incomes a necessity if they wish to thrive, and others require two incomes simply to stay above poverty. So it is not just their own futures that are at stake, but the future of their children and their children's children.

We need to do far more to challenge our daughters' notions of women's work. While most school-age girls plan to work, they do not plan for careers that could sustain themselves and