

PERSONAL EXPLANATION

HON. MAURICE D. HINCHEY

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 21, 1997

Mr. HINCHEY. Mr. Speaker, unfortunately I was delayed on route to the Capitol following a meeting with constituents in my congressional district during the votes on H. Res. 152. Had I been present, I would have voted "no."

ARLENE NUNES' GUARDIAN ANGEL

HON. BARNEY FRANK

OF MASSACHUSETTS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 21, 1997

Mr. FRANK of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, all of us in Congress are called upon from time to time to provide assistance to people who live in our districts and require some guidance in dealing with the complexities of one or another bureaucracy. One of the people that the excellent staff in my office have been able to help is Ms. Arlene Nunes. I was therefore especially moved when I saw Ms. Nunes recently and heard her describe the events which are chronicled in the accompanying article. The point is that Ms. Nunes having herself been in a situation where she experienced health problems and called on us to help her in dealing with a bureaucratic maze, drew strength from this and was for precisely this reason eager to help someone else who was in trouble. I was especially impressed by Ms. Nunes' assertion that precisely because she has herself asked others for assistance, she was inspired to provide literally life saving assistance to someone else at a difficult period. To go from the illness she had within a short period of time to being literally a life saver for a fellow human being is not only an extraordinary experience, but indicative of an extraordinary individual, Arlene Nunes, and I am proud to share this experience with others as an example of how adversity of a personal sort can sometimes be strengthening and bring out the best in us.

ARLENE NUNES, AS TOLD TO VERONICA CHATER

The blue-green sea spread out before me like a blanket as I waded into the warm water of Lydgate Lagoon on the Hawaiian island of Kauai. Could a month in paradise help me heal? I wasn't sure anything could.

Only a month before, I'd been lying miserably in a hospital back home in New England, admitted for heart problems and exhausted from multiple sclerosis.

"My daughter and I are supposed to be on a plane to Kauai!" I told the doctor.

"Don't worry," my 23-year-old daughter Dorene reassured me. "We'll just postpone the trip. It's not the end of the world."

But it felt like it. At 49, with my divorce behind me, I wanted to believe I still had a lot of living to do. But instead, my heart was racing, my left side was weak—and I felt I was falling apart.

Lying in bed, 17 long days had passed while I wondered if I'd ever feel strong again. But this trip would do more for me than I could have imagined.

The sun was on my face as I fed tropical fish. I wanted to dive into the glassy blue,

but my doctor's words echoed in my mind. *Take it easy.*

I'm not much of a swimmer anyway. As a young girl, I had gone swimming in a lake and gotten a cramp in my leg. Before I knew it, I was under. Please help me! I panicked, my lungs ready to burst. Finally, someone pulled me out. But ever since, I couldn't put my head underwater, I'd just paddle and float.

So I paddled and floated out, and when I could no longer feel the sandy floor, I let the water just support my body.

I watched a man swim to shore to look after his three children while his wife went in, scuba gear in hand. Then I kept floating out—about 100 feet—to the deepest part of the lagoon.

There may have been 10 other swimmers, or rather, snorkelers, their breathing straws skimming and bobbing. But my vision was drawn farther out. That's the mother of those children, I realized. It was her jerking movements that had caught my eye. Without making a sound, she threw up her arm, which twisted like a corkscrew. And she was gasping as she tried to yank off her diving mask.

Instantly, I knew I was witnessing an epileptic seizure; I had seen one years ago. And now, there was only still water where the young mom had been.

My mind went blank as my body took over. I paddled over as fast as I could, my heart pounding. And then, without thinking, I dove beneath the water.

I don't even remember pulling the woman to the surface. But suddenly, there I was, floating, holding on to her with my stronger right arm to keep her afloat. And then I found my voice and screamed. "Help!"

None of the snorkelers heard me. So I kept screaming, trying to keep the woman—convulsing and grabbing me—from pulling us both under.

On shore, I saw Dorene jump at the sound of my voice, and she started hollering too. And then the woman's husband realized. "Ellen," he cried "Ellen!" The sound of his plaintive cries made my heart break.

I can't wait for help, I thought. We have to get to shore. So with my weak left arm, I swam with all my might. Will we make it? I panicked. But then I saw a man swimming quickly toward us.

Panting, he reached us. "She's having a seizure!" I cried.

"Take her legs," he coughed, and together we towed her to shore.

When my feet finally touched bottom, I shouted to the crowd: "Get a doctor!" As it turned out, there was one on the beach, who performed CPR and emptied her lungs of water. Within minutes, she and her family had disappeared in an ambulance.

Standing in the water, I realized for the first time what had happened, and I started to sob. My fellow rescuer came toward me. "You saved her life," he said.

"We did," I replied.

"You know," he said, "I'd postponed this vacation because I was ill. I was just wading in the water..."

Then I told him my own story. For a moment we just stared at each other, knowing we had shared something incredible.

Maybe it wasn't just a coincidence that we were here to save that woman, I thought. Maybe, just maybe, God wanted to give us something: the feeling of strength when we felt weak. To show us something: that we could do something wonderful for another when we weren't sure what we could do for ourselves.

We called the hospital and found that Ellen had been released. She never knew that the stranger who reached out for her that day was me.

I think about Ellen a lot. Whenever I feel tired or weak, I remember the feeling of my legs and arms moving furiously and a sensation of power taking hold. If I could pull a woman out of the ocean, I can do anything!

If you ask Ellen, she'd probably tell you that I was her guardian angel. But if you ask me I'd have to say she was mine.

NATIONAL INTEREST IN RURAL HIGHWAYS ACT

HON. JOHN R. THUNE

OF SOUTH DAKOTA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 21, 1997

Mr. THUNE. Mr. Speaker, as my colleagues are aware, Congress is in the process of developing legislation to reauthorize highway and transit programs. To ensure vital transportation links are maintained into the 21st century, we must address rural America's needs as well as America's need for a strong rural America.

The National Interest in Rural Highways Act would ensure rural States receive adequate funding. These States need a level of funding that ensures a seamless transportation system. The Nation does and must continue to benefit from effective transportation in and across rural areas. Without good highways across the plains and mountains, people and goods cannot move efficiently between the west and the east coasts. Yet these States with large land areas and sparse populations cannot support these national interest roads without a Federal investment. The bill would help meet this goal by establishing a small pool of funds to be allocated to States that have a population density of 25 people per square mile or fewer and cover a total area of 10,000 square miles or more.

The allocation from this pool of funds would supplement the State's regular allocation. The allocation would help meet the special needs of States that depend so heavily upon highways. The States that would qualify for this program would be Alaska, Idaho, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Mexico, North Dakota, South Dakota, Utah, and Wyoming.

The total fund would constitute a mere 1.25 percent of the authorized appropriation of the highway trust fund (excluding the mass transit account). The distribution formula would be based upon two factors. Half of the total allocation would be distributed to each qualifying State based upon the total number of NHS miles in the State. The other half of the allocation would be based upon the number of vehicle miles traveled on the NHS within the eligible State.

The need for this legislation is clear. Without good roads in and across these States, regional and national movement is stymied.

And while these States enjoy some of the benefits of mass transit and passenger rail service, these are services that largely go unused in our area of the country. Quite frankly, the costs too often outweigh the benefits. Families, businesses, and industry depend largely upon roads and highways for their day-to-day business. As an example, South Dakotans annually pay over 30 percent more per capita in motor fuel taxes than the national average.

Highways act as the lifeline between these communities. In the State of South Dakota, agriculture and tourism are the top two industries. For agriculture, roads and bridges allow

our farmers and ranchers to conduct their daily operations and help them bring their products to markets. For the small businesses—the entrepreneurs of my State—highways and roads are absolutely vital to keep our out-of-state visitors moving from border to border.

I grew up in Murdo, a small town on Interstate 90 in western South Dakota. Murdo is built upon the agriculture and tourism businesses. Growing up, I worked in both industries. Having that four-lane highway running past my town played a key role in building these businesses and keeping Murdo alive and thriving.

But this last winter and spring have brutalized our highways. The record cold temperatures, excessive snow fall, and subsequently flooding have turned miles of roads and bridges into crumbled pavement and asphalt. Some of these extra needs can be met through disaster relief efforts. However, rebuilding our infrastructure will take much, much more. South Dakota already has a highway maintenance backlog of over \$500 million.

This bill recognizes the need to tie together the expanses that separate people as it gives certain States the tools they need to overcome the obstacle of distance. Nationally the high-

ways in these States—particularly the National Highway System routes—help improve transportation for the entire country.

I have submitted a chart to be printed in the RECORD following my remarks that outlines which States would qualify under this legislation as well as the level of funding for which each State would qualify.

I thank my colleagues, Representative YOUNG of Alaska, HILL of Montana, and CUBIN of Wyoming, for joining me as original cosponsors of this bill. I hope other Members will join them in their support of this legislation.

NATIONAL INTEREST IN RURAL HIGHWAYS ACT

	HM-48P ¹ NHS lane miles	Percent of total NHS lane miles	NHS lane miles dis- tribution	VM-3P ¹ total NHS VMT (mil- lions)	Percent of total NHS VMT	Total NHS VMT distribu- tion	Total dis- tribution	Percent of total dis- tribution
Alaska	3,508	4.90	5,939,987	1,821	3.78	4,577,675	10,517,662	4.34
Idaho	6,303	8.81	10,672,674	4,474	9.29	11,246,853	21,919,527	9.05
Montana	10,357	14.48	17,537,186	4,237	8.79	10,651,076	28,188,262	11.64
Nebraska	7,534	10.53	12,757,088	6,393	13.27	16,070,883	28,827,971	11.90
Nevada	5,764	8.06	9,760,002	4,932	10.24	12,398,185	22,158,186	9.15
New Mexico	8,932	12.49	15,124,278	8,344	17.32	20,975,355	36,099,633	14.90
North Dakota	7,411	10.36	12,548,816	2,605	5.41	6,548,514	19,097,330	7.88
South Dakota	7,628	10.66	12,916,255	3,263	6.77	8,202,611	21,118,866	8.72
Utah	7,037	9.84	11,915,533	8,909	18.49	22,395,666	34,311,199	14.17
Wyoming	7,051	9.86	11,939,239	3,200	6.64	8,044,240	19,983,479	8.25
Total	71,525	100	121,111,058	48,178	100	121,111,058	242,222,115	100.00

¹ Revised Feb. 1995 FHWA Highway Statistics Table.
Total adjustment 242,222,115.

SERGIO ESPINOZA AND THE USIAA—TRUE CHAMPIONS

HON. BOB FILNER

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 21, 1997

Mr. FILNER. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to salute one of my constituents, Sergio Espinoza, the first San Diegan to win the National Golden Gloves Tournament of Champions, and also to pay tribute to the U.S. Institute of Amateur Athletics, the organization that provided Sergio with the training that led him to his victory.

Boxing for the U.S. Institute of Amateur Athletics, Sergio was crowned 106-pound National Golden Gloves Champion on May 3, 1997. This tournament has a distinguished history that spans 70 years of pugilistic excellence.

Sergio is an intense young man from my congressional district, who began boxing 4 years ago. In his short career, he won a national tournament for 17 to 19-year-old boxers, and reached the quarterfinals in the World Junior Championship in Cuba. He has served notice to the world that he will be a force in the next Olympics.

I am proud to have the U.S. Institute of Amateur Athletics located in my own 50th Congressional District. The USIAA has succeeded in both training and educating student athletes. Under the guidance of its executive director, Mr. Robert C. Coons, and a very dedicated board of directors, the USIAA has become a permanent fixture in amateur athletics in San Diego.

The success of Sergio Espinoza and many other young people from USIAA who have represented our city, depend on a community that is willing to share its time, its talent, and its financial resources. In that sense, all of my constituents in the 50th Congressional District share in his victory.

Sergio and the USIAA serve as role models for our community—they are true champions and heroes.

The citizens of San Diego will honor the remarkable achievement of Sergio Espinoza in a homecoming celebration to be held May 29, 1997, at High Park Church in San Diego. Mr. Speaker, I ask that my colleagues join with me in saluting this fine young man, his family, friends, and the organization that he has represented so well in competition, the USIAA.

IN HONOR OF THE 31ST ANNIVERSARY OF THE INDEPENDENCE OF THE REPUBLIC OF GUYANA

HON. DONALD M. PAYNE

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 21, 1997

Mr. PAYNE. Mr. Speaker, I ask my colleagues to join me in congratulating the New Jersey Arya Samaj Mandir, Inc. as they celebrate the 31st anniversary of the independence of the Republic of Guyana. In honor of this event, a commemorative flag-raising ceremony will take place on Thursday, May 27, 1997 at 5:30 p.m., in the Council Chambers at Jersey City Hall, 28 Grove Street, Jersey City, NJ.

The word "Guyana" is an indigenous Indian word that means land of many waters. This land is believed to have been populated since the 1200's by the Arawak, Carib and Wallow tribes. Christopher Columbus was the first European to have sailed along its coast in 1498. Sir Walter Raleigh organized expeditions in the 1500's in search of the mystical city of El Dorado believed in be in Guyana.

In 1621 the Dutch started to colonize Guyana and in 1640 the first slaves arrived from Africa. In 1763, about 100 years before the American Emancipation, the slaves in Guyana revolted in the ill-fated effort known as the Berbice Slave Rebellion.

In 1781 the British captured the colony but were ousted within the year. From 1782 until the return of the British in 1812 the colony was administered by French and Dutch administrations.

In 1835 laborers were brought in from Portugal and 1838 marked the beginning of indentured servitude with the arrival of laborers from India. The Chinese came in 1853.

In 1953 elections were held for the first time under the system of universal adult suffrage. The People's Progressive [PPP] won this election but was removed, after 133 days in office, by the British.

The PPP was reelected in 1957 and again in 1961. During these two terms under the system of internal self rule, the colony of the then British Guiana experienced significant social and economic growth in spite of political disturbances, especially in the early 1960's.

In 1964, an unpopular government was brought to power through external influences. It remained in power until 1992 through constant rigging of national elections.

In 1966, Guyana became an independent Nation and in 1970 it obtained republican status.

On October 5, 1992 the first free and fair elections were held since 1964. This election, supervised by a team of international observers led by former U.S. President Carter brought the PPP-civic government under the Presidency of Dr. Cheddi Jagan to office.

Over 50 percent of Guyana's population consists of East Indians, whose ancestors came to Guyana from India. Therefore, Mr. Speaker, I would also like to applaud the New Jersey Arya Samaj Mandir, Inc. for their support of Hindu culture and serving the educational, cultural, and religious needs of the Hindu immigrant population that lives in New Jersey.