Will you live in a moral world that recognizes and honors clear standards of right and wrong, or in the swamp of situational ethics?

Or will you, like every generation before you, muddle through between these extremes as best you can?

The temptation will be strong in your lives to be mesmerized by the extraordinary things that will happen in your external world.

Most of you will live a very long time. If the demographers and scientists are right, many of you will live to be a 100 years old.

In the span of my life, we have gone from Lindbergh's solo flight across the Atlantic to putting men on the moon. We have gone from crude crystal radio sets to television to the internet. We have gone from summers filled with fear of contracting polio to the eradication of that scourge and many other diseases from the face of the earth.

Your generation will do a great deal more. You may ultimately consider space travel routine. Colonies on the moon are will within your reach. And there will be much more progress, many more practical tools, in your time than any generation, more than can even be imagined.

But I would urge you not to neglect the internal like—the life of the mind, the heart, the soul—that is the ultimate standard for measuring human progress. Each of you has an opportunity—and, I would suggest, a responsibility—to improve our culture, expand our knowledge, enrich our economy, strengthen our family, care for the outcast, comfort the afflicted, and fulfill the promise of humanity touched with divinity.

By these measures, we find ourselves today in some ways exactly where we were at the beginning of this century, if not this millennium. Now, as in the early 1900s, we are worried about Serbia. Now, as then, we are concerned about senseless acts of violence. Now, as with the people in the English village in the year 1000, we are helpless against the awesome force of nature.

Progress is inevitable, but problems, particularly problems between people—can be stubborn, intractable things. On this wonderful spring day, you will be excused for only seeing clear blue skies and limitless possibilities. As it happens, this year marks the fiftieth anniversary of my own graduation from the University of Tennessee, in the State next door.

In those years, I suffered defeat and frustration in generous measure before success began to smile on me. The world in which I lived experienced economic depression, a world war, a Cold War, racial hatred and violence, terrorism and all manner of evils on its way to the prosperity, peach and social progress that embrace you today.

In my lifetime, it has often seemed as though the devil really was let loose on the world, and our job was to chain him up again.

My point is this: hopeful as you are today, as full of promise and potential and learning and achievement as you are today, life has a way of mocking your hopes and frustrating your dreams. The secret to success in life is not giving up when this happens, as it inevitably will.

The great glory of the American people is not that we have prospered without challenge, but that we have prospered through challenge. That is your heritage, and this is the sturdy foundation on which you stand today.

You are promising young men and women who have made your parents, your siblings your friends, and even the faculty of this great university enormously proud of you.

An extraordinary new world beckons you, and a few ancient miseries still beg you for relief. You are like Mr. Jefferson's Crops of Discovery, a small intrepid band venturing into the unknown, as well prepared as you can be but with no reliable map to guide you through the undiscovered country that is the future.

Congratulations, and may you live of success, service, and grace.

God bless you all.

TRIBUTE TO THOMAS S. HOUGH

HON. JOHN SHIMKUS

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, July 1, 1999

Mr. SHIMKUS. Mr. Speaker, I would like to recognize the outstanding work of Thomas S. Hough and his son Thomas W. Hough of Carrollton, IL for their role as longtime pillars of their community. The father and son team have worked together for years to create both a prosperous present and future for Carrollton Bank and the community it serves. When asked about his favorite part of his job the father stated, ''The customers become your friends, that's one of the best things about the business.''

The father son team has always found time to be involved in the community. The father has served on the Carrollton Park Board, the Presbyterian church in Carrollton and the Thomas H. Boyd Memorial Hospital board, among others. The son is also actively involved with the community serving on the board for the District 1 Foundation which provides scholarships for local students as well as many other educational and civic groups. The residents of Carrollton and other communities throughout Illinois look forward to their continual dedication to community banking and the neighborhoods they serve.

HONORING BESHAR SAIDI ON HIS RETURN TO THE UNITED STATES

HON. DEBBIE STABENOW

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, July 1, 1999

Ms. STABENOW. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to offer a warm welcome home to Beshar Saidi, an American citizen returning to the United States after being held captive for over a year. His story has touched people across the country, and he has remained in the thoughts and prayers of all those who have had the pleasure of knowing him. I would like to recognize Mr. Saidi for his courage in the darkest of moments.

On June 25, 1999, Beshar Saidi finally was released. I wish him Godspeed as he reunites with his wife and newborn son and am thankful for the happy ending to this tragic situation.

DR. CAMILIO RICORDI AND DR. NORMA KENYON DISCOVER A POTENTIAL CURE FOR DIABETES

HON. ILEANA ROS-LEHTINEN

OF FLORIDA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, July 1, 1999

Ms. ROS-LEHTINEN. Mr. Speaker, today I am honored to commend Dr. Camilo Ricordi and Dr. Norma Kenyon for their exceptional work in the field of medical research. Through ongoing study at the University of Miami, these two doctors have brought the medical world one step closer to finding a cure for diabetes.

Dr. Ricordi and Dr. Kenyon recently reported on the experiments which they have been conducting involving anti-CD154. This artificially made antibody has succeeded in curing monkeys from potentially fatal cases of diabetes. Such drugs will replace the more harmful and less successful versions which are presently being used. This will allow patients with the most dangerous forms of diabetes to lead a normal, healthy life without depending on needles and insulin.

It is only through their hard work and dedication to improving the lives of diabetics that Dr. Ricordi and Dr. Kenyon's have made such strides in finding a cure to a debilitating disease. The full report is expected to be published later this year in the Proceedings of the National Academy of Sciences.

I ask that my Congressional colleagues join me in congratulating the incredible achievement in medical research of Dr. Ricordi and Dr. Kenyon of the University of Miami.

IN RECOGNITION OF THE DEDICATION OF THE CARL MACKLEY APARTMENT COMPLEX

HON. ROBERT A. BORSKI

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, July 1, 1999

Mr. BORSKI. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize the official dedication of the Carl Mackley Apartments. I was proud to join the people of Philadelphia and AFL–CIO President John J. Sweeney to christen the development.

The Carl Mackley Apartments opened in 1935 and were developed by the Philadelphia based American Federation of Hosiery Workers. The development was the first to be funded by President Franklin D. Roosevelt's Public Works Administration, and was a unique example of union-sponsored housing. Despite its focus on providing low-rent housing, the complex had many amenities, including a nursery school, pool, bakery, candy shop, and barber and tailor. Its design fostered a community spirit and the residents contributed to the complex and each others lives.

After two decades of neglect the complex was suffering from decay and became a source of blight in the neighborhood. In 1998 Canus Corp. of Manayunk and Altman General Corp. of Glenside took over the buildings and did a gut renovation, completely rehabilitating the complex. Half of the apartments are government subsidized and the others are reserved for low-income families, they expect them to be fully occupied by the end of July.

Mr. Speaker, I would especially like to recognize the exceptional work of a member of my staff, Rosemary Farnon. As a former resident of the complex, Rosemary had a great interest in its revival. Through her role as President of the Juniata Park Civic Association, Rosemary worked with the developers and the community to facilitate dialog between the two parties. She made sure that the voices of local residents were heard, and that they were informed about the rehabilitation of the community and the opportunities that it would offer. I

commend her hard work and dedication to the neighborhood, and I am proud to have her as a member of my staff.

The Carl Mackley Apartments are a great example of community spirit and cooperation. The change in the neighborhood has been dramatic, and it has provided a place to live for people that need temporary assistance as well as those working families who need affordable housing. After being placed on the National Register of Historical Places and undergoing a $20 million renovation, the buildings were dedicated on Monday. I was extremely proud to be a part of the dedication ceremony and look forward to seeing Carl Mackleys' precedent of community spirit continue on. I would also like to insert for the RECORD an article from the Philadelphia Inquirer regarding this historical landmark.

[From the Philadelphia Inquirer, June 25, 1999]

(By Julie Stoiber)

In January 1935, when the Carl Mackley Houses opened, thousands of people converged on Juniata Park to tour the new apartment complex.

The four handsome, low-rise buildings took up a full city block at M and Bristol Streets, and were separated by greens and walkways that lent a campus-like air.

Considering the amenities the Mackley apartments offered in Depression-era America, it was no wonder there was a waiting list. Residents of the 284 units could take a dip in the apartment's in-ground swimming pool and clean their clothes in rooftop laundries equipped with electric washers. ''From our point of view, it was an ideal situation,'' said William Rafsky, a resident from 1946 to 1954.

One other thing made it stand out: It was affordable.

Contrary to what its amenities would suggest, Carl Mackley was designed for the working-class. Its owner and developer was the American Federation of Hosiery Workers, a Philadelphia-based union that saw low-rent apartments as a way to help the many hosiery workers who were losing their jobs and homes.

This rare example of union-sponsored housing also had the distinction of being the first low-rent development funded by President Franklin D. Roosevelt's Public Works Administration. Six decades later, the Carl Mackley complex is again in the spotlight. After years of private ownership and neglect, the complex, which is on the National Register of Historic Places, has undergone a $20 million renovation and on Monday will be rededicated.

Again, a labor union is playing a major role. Again, the butterscotch-brick buildings will be home to those in need of affordable housing. And although the pool is gone and the airy laundries are sealed, the community building, the pool is gone and the airy laundries are sealed, the community building, where residents once gathered to watch movies, take classes and participate in the management of the complex, will again be a center of activity.

''This was exciting work, about as good as it gets,'' said Noel Eisenstat, head of the Philadelphia Redevelopment Authority, which has been helping to engineer the apartment's revival for more than five years—wresting the property from the owner through HUD foreclosure and then bankruptcy, selecting a private developer and courting the AFL–CIO's Housing Investment Trust, which loaned more than $26 million in union pension funds for construction and rent subsidies.

''The alternative was a sheriff's sale,'' Eisenstat said, ''where they sell it to a developer, but without the resources to develop it.''

The apartment building's place in history was a prime motivator for both Eisenstat and Stephen Coyle, head of the Housing Investment Trust, but there was another force at work: The once-esteemed complex—praised by the New Deal president himself—was, in its decayed state, dragging down the stable rowhouse neighborhood that had grown up around it.

''Every once in a while a project comes by that gives you that extra sense of purpose and meaning,'' Coyle said. ''Everyone wanted this to happen.''

''Of all the things we've done, this will stand out,'' he said. ''It rekindled people's interest in affordable housing. There's a lore about this project.''

It was in 1933 that John Edelman, secretary of the hosiery union, became interested in easing the housing crisis for union members.

''They were a very progressive group,'' said Rafsky, who was a union official before joining city government.

Edelman formed a core of supporters who shared his vision, including Oskar Stonorov and Alfred Kastner, two emigre architects with experience in designing European worker-style housing, and William Jeanes, a wealthy Quaker and well-known champion of low-cost housing who was the complex's first manager.

Philadelphia Mayor Hampton Moore branded the idea communistic and tried to block its construction. Edelman prevailed.

The buildings Stonorov and Kastner designed were early American examples of the sleek, unadorned International Style of architecture (the PSFS tower at 12th and Market Streets is another). The complex was called ''daringly contemporary'' and although it was not universally acclaimed, it was featured in The Architectural Record.

To add to the allure, the development was named for a local labor hero, Carl Mackley, a 22-year-old hosiery worker from Kensington who was shot to death by non-union workers during a strike in 1930 and whose funeral in McPherson Square, according to news reports, attracted 25,000 people.

The apartments were tiny, in part to foster community spirit by pushing people into the common areas. Rafsky remembers that in warm weather, people would drag their beach chairs out to the lawns. With a nursery school, library, grocery store, candy shop, bakery, barber and tailor on site, residents had many of life's necessities at hand.

A one-bedroom apartment rented for $22.50 a month. Hosiery workers lived in many of the units, but the complex was also open to others. In the late 1960s, with the hosiery union in decline, the Carl Mackley complex was sold.

It became the Greenway Court Apartments. A botched roofing job in the 1980s created a serious mildew problem in the complex. Occupancy declined, rents rose and the last owner's finances crashed.

Rosemary Farnon, a 20-year resident of Juniata Park and head of its civic association, remembers how distraught neighbors were as they watched the complex deteriorate through the '80s and early '90s.

Trash piled up on balconies, laundry was draped over railings, screens fell out and weren't replaced, there were bedsheets instead of curtains in some of the windows, and it seemed the police were always responding to disturbances there.

On several occasions, Farnon remembered, tenants blocked traffic to get the landlord's attention when their heat went off in winter.

''It was a grand place, and it really fell into deplorable condition,'' said Farnon, who lived in the complex in the late '70s and now owns a home in the neighborhood. ''The last straw was they had a boiler explosion there and things really seemed to move forward.''

In February 1998, neighbors watched with interest as the new owners—the Canus Corp of Manayunk and Altman General Corp. of Glenside—began the renovation, relocating tenants as one building was finished and another begun.

''We did what we call a gut-rehab,'' said Susan Rabinovitch, president of Canus. ''We knocked things down and made things bigger.''

The number of apartments was reduced from 284 to 184. The old units, Rabinovitch said, ''were functionally obsolete'' because of their small size and lack of closet space. ''In the '30s, people lived very differently.''

Three-bedroom apartments used to be 675 square feet. Now, the smallest apartment in the complex is 721 square feet, the largest 1,200 square feet.

''I lived in a three-bedroom that now is a one-bedroom,'' said Patricia Harris, a former resident of the complex and its manager for the last six years.

She recalled the old days: ''Forget closet space, forget even putting a bureau in your bedroom.''

Half the units in the complex are government-subsidized, and all of those are taken, Harris said. The rest are reserved for people of low to moderate income; a family of four, for example, can't have household income over $33,360.

''We're expecting to be fully occupied by the end of July,'' Harris said.

The change in the neighborhood is dramatic, said Farnon. ''You know how when you get dressed up you feel good? That's how I see the Mackley.''

On Monday, at the dedication, AFL–CIO President John J. Sweeney will speak, and the development will be officially christened Carl Mackley Apartments.

Once the complex is fully occupied, Farnon plans to go in and encourage residents to organize a community association.

A spirit of community, she said, is the best way to ensure that the bad part of the complex's intriguing history does not repeat itself.

IN TRIBUTE TO CHARLES W. GILCHRIST

HON. FRANK R. WOLF

OF VIRGINIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, July 1, 1999

Mr. WOLF. Mr. Speaker, I want to bring to our colleagues' attention a remarkable public servant who lost a heroic battle with cancer on June 24. Charles W. Gilchrist, a Democrat, served as the county executive in Montgomery County, MD, from 1978 to 1986.

I never knew Charlie Gilchrist, but I followed his career because just by chance, we happened to be on the same train to New York City after Election Day in 1978. He was celebrating that day his victory as the new Montgomery County executive. I was getting away for a few days with my wife after having lost the election to be the representative for Virginia's 10th Congressional District.

I never spoke to him on the train, but I saw his joy and followed his career from my vantage point across the river in Virginia. And what impressed me the most about this courageous politician is that in 1986 he walked away from elected office to a higher calling.