

Carpinteria, Pepperdine spokesman Jerry Derloshon said Wednesday. An eighth-grade dropout whose two children died as infants, Page, along with his late wife, Juliette, vowed to use what he earned to help children, first to survive and then to get an education.

He gave his money and name to the \$9-million George C. Page Building at Childrens Hospital; the George C. Page Youth Center in Hawthorne; the George C. Page Stadium at Loyola Marymount University; numerous buildings at Pepperdine, including two residence halls and a conference room; and programs at the USC School of Fine Arts, as well as the \$4-million La Brea museum.

But it was the museum, which opened April 15, 1977, that captured Page's passion and became his permanent monument. "This is so living, so immediate," he told *The Times* in 1981, stretching his arms wide to indicate the distinctive burial-mound structure. "It's like giving flowers that I can smell while I'm still here." The saga of George C. Page, how he wound up in Los Angeles and how he made the money to put his name on those donations, all started with an orange. The piece of fruit was given to him by his teacher when he was a 12-year-old schoolboy in his native Fremont, Neb. "I was so awed by the beauty of that piece of fruit that I said, 'I hope someday I can live where that came from,'" he recalled.

So at 16, he headed west. He lived in a \$3-a-month attic room in downtown Los Angeles, ate Hershey bars and 10-cent bowls of bean soup fortified with crackers and ketchup. He paid for all that—and saved \$1,000 in his first year—working days as a busboy (which he first thought meant driving a bus) and nights as a soda jerk. Come Christmas, the youth decided to send some of California's beautiful fruit to his mother and brothers in Nebraska. Innately adept at packaging, he lined the box with red paper and decorated it with tinsel. Thirty-seven other roomers in his boardinghouse offered to pay him if he would fashion similar packages to send to their Midwestern relatives. He was in business. Page launched Mission Pak in 1917, pioneering the now-ubiquitous marketing of California fruit in holiday gift packages in an era when fresh fruit was rarely seen during the frozen winters back East.

Working alone, he bought the fruit, wrote the advertising copy and found new ways to "appeal to the eye to open the purse." One marketing tool was the jingle that became a part of Southern California history: "A gift so bright, so gay, so light. Give the Mission Pak magic way."

On an occasional day off, Page played tourist—going to ostrich races in Pasadena or marveling over the oozing pools of asphalt known around the world as La Brea Tar Pits. Why, he mused, must a person travel seven miles to see the bones removed from those pits, poorly displayed as they were, at the Los Angeles County Museum of Natural History in Exposition Park? It was more than half a century before Page could realize his vision of properly showcasing the 40,000-year-old fossils. In that time, he learned a great deal about packaging, business and getting things done.

Visiting France when he was 21, Page encountered newly invented cellophane and began importing it to enhance his gift boxes. During World War II, he became an expert in dehydration, distributing dried fruit and other foods to the armed forces and then to the public. He started a company to make spiffy auto bodies, salvaging battered but functional cars.

After he sold Mission Pak in 1946, Page delved into developing, building industrial and commercial parks and leasing space to the defense and aerospace industries and the

federal government. Packaging was even important in real estate, he decided, in the form of fine landscaping to enhance complexes. By the time he was ready to create his museum, Page was already retirement age—so old that some county officials feared he wouldn't finish what he started. But even in his later years, Page walked miles each day, saying a person should take care of his body as one does a fine watch. He bought a motor home and made it his Hancock Park field office, arriving at 7 a.m. daily for three years to supervise the construction of the museum. He studied architectural firms and hired two young men, Willis E. Fagan and Franklin W. Thornton, who proposed a "burial mound," half underground, that would conserve energy and preserve the park's green space. He hired an expert from Brigham Young University and others who had worked on Disneyland attractions to develop steel-rod and wire methods of presenting the prized fossils so that they would not be just "bones, bones, bones." And with a promise of free plane fare, rent and a television set, he lured a Pennsylvania couple to Los Angeles to paint murals of La Brea as it had appeared when the skeletons belonged to live animals roaming the area.

He examined the most comfortable materials—carpet to walk on, not marble—and limited the museum to something that could be easily covered in about an hour. When solving a problem required money, Page gave that as well as his expertise. When his \$3-million building threatened to remain empty because of county officials' penury, he donated \$1 million more for the exhibits. He even rescued one discarded skeleton of a dire wolf from the trash at the Museum of Natural History. And he paid for the expensive wrought-iron fence constructed a few years after the museum opened to prevent nighttime motorbike riders from scaling the sodded sides of the building, preserving the slopes for children (not to mention adults) to roll down during the day.

Page remained a hands-on patron years after his museum dream was realized. He knew where a photographer could get the best angle for a shot of a giant sloth and could tell at a glance if a plant in the atrium was sickly. And avid benefit-goer himself, Page opened his museum to charities for fund-raisers and found that the well-heeled loved dancing around the imperial mammoth and the 9,000-year-old woman and among the dire wolves, saber-toothed cats and condors.

Although experts initially questioned the self-described museum buff's credentials for creating the facility, they eventually had to admit that Page knew—or at least was willing to learn—what he was doing. Along with the 5 million visitors to the museum in its first 10 years were scores of museum directors from around the world, eager to inspect what the amateur had wrought. "The thing that made me feel awfully good," the dapper, slightly built Page told *The Times* in 1982, "[was that] they said, 'George Page, we have never been in a museum with things displayed so well.'" The philanthropist is survived by a son, John Haan of Carpinteria, and two grandsons.

## FLORIDA LEGISLATURE HAS GONE TO FAR

HON. JOHN CONYERS, JR.

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, December 15, 2000

Mr. CONYERS. Mr. Speaker, today I commend Bruce Ackerman, a professor at Yale

Law School. Mr. Ackerman, in his December 12, 2000 *New York Times* editorial, points out that the Florida legislature, if allowed to name electors on its own authority would establish a "devastating precedent." His argument is very straight forward and clear: "it is absurd to believe that the United States Constitution would allow one state legislature to usurp a national election." Article II of the Constitution grants Congress power to set the day on which electors are selected. This is why in 1845 Congress established a level playing field among the states by requiring them to hold elections on the same day. Not since 1845, Mr. Ackerman points out, has a state legislature "tried the trick that Florida's legislature is now attempting-intervening to swing the election to its favored candidate." I strongly agree with Mr. Ackerman's argument that the Florida State legislature's attempt to choose it's own electors is illegal under Article II of U.S. Constitution. I submit the following article into the Congressional Record.

[From the *New York Times* OP-ED Tuesday, December 12, 2000]

AS FLORIDA GOES

(By Bruce Ackerman)

While the Supreme Court may ultimately determine the fate of this election, Florida's Legislature is determining the destiny of future presidential contests.

The constitutional issues raised by the Legislature's impending action to name a slate of presidential electors for Gov. George W. Bush are far more important than whether Mr. Bush or Vice President Al Gore gets to the White House. If the Legislature is allowed to name electors on its own authority, it will establish a devastating precedent.

In the next close presidential election, what is to prevent party leaders in a swing state from deciding the election once the Florida strategy has been legitimized? The dominant party in such a state could simply string out a final tally until the end and then rush into special legislative session to vote in a partisan slate of electors at the finish line. If one state legislature succumbs to this temptation, another legislature—controlled by the opposing party—may well follow suit, creating a partisan battle far worse than what we have already witnessed in Florida.

The Florida Legislature may believe it has the power to name the state's electors. But it is absurd to believe that the United States Constitution would allow one state legislature to usurp a national election. An examination of two provisions in Article II of the Constitution shows why.

One provision grants state legislatures power over the manner in which electors are chosen. A second grants Congress power to set the day on which these electors are selected. The first provision appears to give the Florida Legislature the right to name its own slate. Many legislatures exercised this power during the early decades of the Republic. And as far as the Constitution is concerned, there would be no legal obstacle if Florida's Legislature decided that in future elections it would deprive its citizens of the direct right to vote on Presidential electors.

But the Florida Legislature is perfectly happy to have its citizens vote for President. It simply wants to preempt the Florida Supreme Court's effort to figure out who won the election last month. And in trying to act retroactively, the legislature violates the second constitutional provision, which grants Congress power to set a uniform national day for choosing electors.

Acting under this power in 1845, Congress established a level playing field among the

states by requiring them to hold elections on the same day—which is why we all go to the polls on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November. Before 1845, states competed with one another for influence by setting their election dates as late as possible, thereby swinging close elections by voting last. But since then, nobody has tried the trick that Florida's Legislature is now attempting—intervening to swing the election to its favored candidate.

This effort is illegal under the statute established by Congress in 1845. Congress has allowed one narrow exception to its insistence on a uniform election day: It allows a state legislature to step in only when the state has failed to make a choice of its electors.

That is not the case in Florida. The state made a choice when Gov. Jeb Bush signed a formal notification that the state's 25 votes go to a slate of Republican electors. Since Florida has not failed to choose, its legislature cannot, under federal law, intervene further.

Even if the Florida courts ultimately find that Mr. Gore wins the state's electoral votes, Florida will not have "failed to choose." They will simply have determined that the voters chose him rather than Mr. Bush.

Florida's legislative leaders may want to end the election chaos by fiat. But the vote that occurred on Nov. 7 was properly cast by Floridians on the same day their fellow Americans cast their ballots. If Florida's Legislature is allowed to overrule that vote, other states may ponder the same power play four years from now.

#### TRIBUTE TO REVEREND PATRICIA BRUGER

#### HON. BILL PASCRELL, JR.

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Friday, December 15, 2000*

Mr. PASCRELL. Mr. Speaker, I would like to call to your attention the deeds of a remarkable person from my district, the Reverend Patricia Bruger of Dumont, New Jersey, who was recognized on Wednesday, October 25, 2000 because of her many years of service and leadership. It is only fitting that she be honored, for she has a long history of caring, generosity and commitment to others.

Reverend Bruger was recognized for her many years of leadership in Paterson, which I have been honored to represent in Congress since 1997, and so it is appropriate that these words are immortalized in the annals of this greatest of all freely elected bodies.

Born and raised in Washington, DC, Reverend Bruger is a graduate of the University of Maryland, where she earned her BS in Education in 1969. She then received her Masters of Divinity at the Drew Theological Seminary in 1995. She and her husband of 28 years, Carl, have four special children, Pete, Cassandra, Lynn and Kit. In addition to contributing much to her friends and neighbors, she has been blessed with four wonderful children. I know that they have brought her much pleasure and happiness.

Reverend Bruger has always been an active and involved leader. The time spent at the Drew Theological Seminary and in her early career instilled in her the attributes necessary for her to become a stellar force in the community.

Known for a questioning mind and an ability to get things done, Reverend Bruger began her career in education. From 1969 until 1972 she served as a high school physical education teacher in Silver Spring, Maryland. She later moved to New Jersey and served as a substitute teacher in the Bergen County School System from 1985 to 1991.

Around this time, Reverend Bruger was emerging as an active leader within the United Methodist Church (UMC). From 1984 until 1992 she served as the youth director for the Calvary United Methodist Church in Dumont.

As a religious and spiritual leader, Reverend Bruger currently holds numerous positions. She is the New Jersey Executive Director of CUMAC/ECHO in Paterson. She is also the Pastor of two churches; Madison Park Epworth UMC and Paterson Avenue UMC.

Reverend Bruger continually touches the lives of the people around her. She currently is a member of the NNJAC Shalom Holy Boldness Task Force. Also, she offers Pastoral Counseling at Shelter Our Sisters of Passaic County, New Jersey on domestic violence by referral. In addition, she is a member of the New Jersey area Bishop's Task Force on Urban Ministries.

Mr. Speaker, I can say that I can think of few people who work harder or care more about others than Reverend Bruger. She served as the President of the Emergency Food Coalition of Passaic County from 1993 to 1996, and is currently the Coordinator of Emergency Assistance System in Paterson. In addition, Reverend Bruger is a member of the Paterson Alliance, a group comprised of non-profit organizations seeking to enhance the community.

Mr. Speaker, I ask that you join our colleagues, Reverend Bruger's family and friends, CUMAC-ECHO, Inc., United Methodist Urban Ministries, the City of Paterson and me in recognizing the outstanding and invaluable services to the community of Reverend Patricia Bruger.

#### HONORING THE LATE DR. ANDRE ANTHONY GALIBER, SR.

#### HON. DONNA MC CHRISTENSEN

OF VIRGIN ISLANDS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Friday, December 15, 2000*

Mrs. CHRISTENSEN. Mr. Speaker, today I pay tribute to Dr. Andre Anthony Galiber, Sr., who passed away in September of this year. Dr. Galiber was a great leader in the medical profession, particularly in the field of Radiology, an ideal family man, an outstanding citizen and a great humanitarian in my district, the community of St. Croix and the entire U.S. Virgin Islands.

Dr. Galiber earned his Medical Doctorate in 1957 and completed a diagnostic and therapeutic radiology residency in 1963. His distinctive medical career began with an internship at the Howard University's Freedmen's Hospital, here in Washington, D.C. He also served as a captain in the U.S. Medical Corps and was the Chief Radiologist at Fort Benjamin Harrison Army Hospital in Indianapolis, Indiana.

Dr. Galiber opened his private Radiology office in 1967 and became the first full-time, board certified Radiologist, in the Virgin Islands. He was and remained the only regional

Fellow of the American College of Radiology. Dr. Galiber became the Director of the Radiology Department at the Charles Harwood Hospital during the 1960's and 1970's, and became the Director of the Radiology Department when the hospital relocated to the new Governor Juan F. Luis Hospital and Medical Center, serving in that capacity until his "so-called" retirement in 1984.

Dr. Galiber volunteered as a consultant at the new St. Croix Hospital and provided most of the technical training and professional services during the initial ten year growth period of clinical ultrasound. He performed and interpreted the first echocardiograms on St. Croix and was the first Radiologist licensed in Computer Tomography. He was a FDA accredited mammoradiologist and had been performing mammography since he opened his practice in 1964. His untiring dedication to St. Croix was also directed at strengthening and advocating on behalf of the medical community. He was an active member of the Virgin Islands Medical Society for almost forty years, serving as President, Executive Secretary, Treasurer, Delegate to the American Medical Association, as well as Delegate to the National Medical Association.

Dr. Galiber also served as President of the St. Croix Hospital Medical staff, was an elected officer of the Virgin Islands Medical Institute and presented, coordinated and monitored medical education seminars for his peers. He was also the principal supporter of advanced diagnostic imaging capabilities at the Governor Juan Luis Hospital. Recently, he proposed and drafted legislation for the Virgin Islands Medical Institute, to encourage Virgin Islands physicians training in the continental United States, to become licensed in the Territory. Most notably, he was a mentor and ardent supporter of students pursuing health science careers, of which I was one.

Hurricane Hugo introduced several generations of Virgin Islanders to the devastation a hurricane could inflict. While most of the populace remained stunned in the aftermath, Dr. Galiber salvaged his radiological equipment, established electrical power and a safe habitat for essential medical operations and nine days after the hurricane had passed, he started providing full services to his patients. Dr. Galiber was a charter member of the St. Croix Power Squadron. He became a trustee for most of the schools on the island of St. Croix including St. Mary's Catholic School, Country Day School, Good Hope School and St. Dunstan's Episcopal School. Dr. Galiber was chairperson of the St. Croix Hospital Continuing Medical Education Committee which locally certified all eligible post-graduate training programs for physicians, and a member of the Eta Iota Iota Chapter of Omega Psi Phi fraternity.

As an entrepreneur, Dr. Galiber in 1974 became the Project Development Coordinator/Secretary/Treasurer, of the first Medical Office Condominium in the Virgin Islands. He was one of seven owners of Medical offices in Island Medical Center Associates, and supervised the management of the entire complex along with managing his radiology office and practicing Diagnostic Radiology.

Dr. Galiber was an avid reader of non-fiction and a World War II history buff, greatly admiring the deeds of Winston Churchill. For recreation he enjoyed golf, tennis, traveling, dancing, and classical music. He and his wife, Edith, were Members of Friends of Denmark,