

difficult prospects Newaukum Creek salmon face in their return home to spawn. And no federal bureaucrat could successfully turn that challenge into an educational opportunity that also works for returning salmon as Mike Buck has.

Therefore, I propose to my colleagues here in the Senate that this successful venture is further proof that local educators will be able to make the best decisions about the unique needs of their students.●

THE HONORABLE JOHN J. CALLAHAN AWARDED THE GAUDETE MEDAL FROM SAINT BONAVENTURE UNIVERSITY

● Mr. MOYNIHAN. Mr. President, I rise to pay tribute to Justice John J. Callahan, New York's longest serving Judge on the Supreme Court Appellate Division, Fourth Department. For 21 years he epitomized the honor and dignity to which all of us engaged in the political life of our nation should aspire.

What an exemplary alumni Saint Bonaventure University has chosen on which to bestow this prestigious tribute. The Gaudete Medal is awarded to leaders who have exemplified the philosophy of St. Francis of Assisi in their professional and personal lives. This spirit has been evident in Justice Callahan's dedication to his court, community, family, and his inspiring courage in spite of personal suffering.

To begin, one must know that Jack is a fellow Irish-American and the great and indispensable achievement of the Irish is that they made it American to be ethnic. He has contributed significantly to the Irish-American community in Buffalo. On the contribution of the Irish I have written:

What did the Irish do? First, they stayed in the cities, remaining highly visible. Next, they kept to their faith. Thus the Roman Catholic Church became a major American institution. Then they went into politics.

St. Bonaventure University has seen fit to honor a gentleman and a patriot. I knew of Jack's dedication to the Navy or should I say the Silent Service from working with him on numerous projects for the City of Buffalo, his cherished home. As a result of his tireless efforts all were successes.

It was back in 1978, at Jack's request, that I wrote to W. Graham Clayton who was the Secretary of the Navy at the time, to urge the Navy to name a submarine in honor of the Queen City of the Lakes. A nuclear powered attack submarine, the SSN 715 was christened the *Buffalo* in 1983 with the Judge, his wife Lillian, and their son Thomas, then a Midshipman at Annapolis, looking on. There hadn't been a ship named for Buffalo since 1922.

As a submarine veteran of World War II, the Judge felt that it was imperative that a decommissioned World War II type submarine be an integral part of the Buffalo & Erie County Naval & Servicemen's Park. A park that he

himself helped make a reality. The USS *Croaker* is docked on the Buffalo River at the foot of Main Street in no small part to Judge Callahan's efforts. Some 20 of Jack's shipmates from the USS *Sterlet* SS 392 joined together to reminisce about their combat days in the Pacific theater aboard the USS *Croaker* 1996. As one who served in the Pacific theater, I can attest to the existence of a special camaraderie that unites those at sea for months at a time.

After returning from the war, Jack continued his education with the help of the G.I. Bill, as did I. Jack earned his undergraduate degree in Business Administration from St. Bonaventure University in 1951 and a Judicial Doctorate from the University of Buffalo Law School in 1954. Jack was honored by his alma mater, the University of Buffalo, with the Distinguished Alumni Award for the Judiciary in 1989.

The son of Irish immigrants from County Kerry, Judge Callahan possesses an exemplary work ethic and ability to endure any trial. Jack and Lillian Hart Callahan will be married for 40 years this July and from their union has come eight children and soon to be nine grandchildren. They have been truly blessed.

Thomas and Mary Bridget Callahan, Jack's parents, saw that their six children received a Catholic education through the Great Depression. Jack and Lillian made the opportunity for Catholic education available to their children and were sure to stress the value of such a privilege. Those efforts were not in vain. Their sons John Joseph Jr. and Patrick Francis are physicians. Appropriately, Patrick Francis, named in honor of St. Francis of Assisi, graduated from Saint Bonaventure University. Thomas, Timothy, and Michael all graduated from the United States Naval Academy. Not to be outdone—their three daughters; Mary Catherine Malley is a corporate attorney with Hodgson Russ Andrews Woods & Goodyear in Buffalo, Maureen Gallagher is a dentist, and Kathleen is my Deputy Press Secretary. I should thank Jack and Lillian for loaning her to me.

His legal background is both extensive and impressive. Judge Callahan practiced law as a trial lawyer in Buffalo for 20 years and served as a confidential clerk to New York State Supreme Court Justice Ann Mikol. He was elected to the New York State Supreme Court in 1975 and appointed to the Appellate Division by my good friend Governor Hugh Carey in 1979.

In his exceptional judicial career he has sat on approximately 20,000 cases. This past fall the Judge was honored by the Catholic Lawyers Guild as the recipient of the St. Thomas More Award which was given for his outstanding service to the legal community and the community at large.

It is with great pleasure that I join his family and many friends from Saint Bonaventure University and Buffalo to applaud this truly remarkable man.●

TRIBUTE TO MAUREEN NEUBERGER

● Mr. SMITH of Oregon. Mr. President, each of us who are privileged to serve in this chamber are well aware of the history of the Senate and the contributions of those who came before us. I am mindful every day that I serve in the seat held for thirty years by Mark Hatfield.

Another who held this seat with distinction from 1960-1967 was Maureen Neuberger, who was the first woman ever to represent Oregon in the United States Senate, and the third woman in history to serve here. Mrs. Neuberger passed away last week at the age of 94, and I rise today to pay tribute to this remarkable Oregonian.

Oregon is a state known for its pioneers and trailblazers, and Maureen Neuberger was no exception. She began her political career in 1950 at a time when women in public office were very much a novelty. Upon her election to the Oregon State House of Representatives, she became one half of a truly historic couple. Her husband, Dick Neuberger, was serving in the Oregon State Senate, and they became the first couple in United States history to serve together in a state legislature.

Maureen continued to serve in the legislature even after her husband was elected to the United States Senate in 1954. Upon his death in 1960, Maureen was elected to the United States Senate in her own right.

During her years in this chamber, Senator Neuberger earned a reputation as an advocate for consumer rights. She sponsored legislation creating warning labels on cigarette packages, challenged the meat-packing industry for artificially adding water to hams, and exposed bedding manufacturers who sold flammable blankets.

She chose to retire from the Senate after serving one term, but remained active through service on presidential commissions and teaching at universities. Throughout her life, she also served as a mentor and role model to Oregon women from both political parties who entered the public service arena.

As my State's largest newspaper, The Oregonian, editorialized about Senator Neuberger:

Only 27 women have served in the Senate in U.S. history. She was third. The ones who served after (her)—including the nine who serve today—might not have been there at all if Maureen Neuberger had not helped pave the way.

I was privileged to meet Senator Neuberger during my service in the Oregon State Senate. I recall her as a gracious and straight talking person who never lost her interest in the issues of the day. Both Oregon and America are better for her life and service.●

INGVALD BERNARD JACOBSEN'S 90TH BIRTHDAY

● Mr. ASHCROFT. Mr. President, I rise today to give honor to Ingvald Bernard

Jacobsen, Uncle Barney, who will be celebrating his 90th birthday on March 25th. He is the first born of Gina Brathen Fyhrle Jacobsen and Peder Jacobsen.

Although Mr. Jacobsen was born in Racine, Wisconsin, due to the death of his grandmother, he and his family moved to Norway. While a young boy in Norway, Ingvald learned the value system he has maintained for the past 90 years through a strong belief in the Bible by which his mother and grandfather lived. He became a Christian at his mother's knee before starting school and has been a walking example of what it is to be Christian all his life: never the preacher, always the doer of kind deeds for others, expecting nothing in return for those kind acts.

Mr. Jacobsen's early years were lean on material things and long on the hard work of a farm and a life on the seas helping to earn the family living. He attended school three days a week and completed his education by age 14. He was confirmed in the small Lutheran church on a Norwegian island, and still uses the New Testament he was presented with that day in 1924.

After returning to the United States in 1928, Mr. Jacobsen's first job was landscaping the new golf course in Forest Hills, New Jersey, where he worked with his father. When that job was completed, he moved to Chicago. Thereafter, he had many jobs that led to a position at Northwestern University lasting 25 years.

In 1935, Mr. Jacobsen joined a fraternal order called Sons of Norway, a group of Norwegian immigrants that got together for fellowship. This fellowship grew by leaps and bounds all around the world and has become a vehicle for keeping the old traditions of Norway alive, as well as the language. He has held every office possible in his local lodge and district and served as an international director for eight years, a great honor for him. Because of his faithfulness and hard work throughout the Norwegian community in the Midwest, King Olav V awarded him the King Olav medal in 1973.

Throughout his years in the Chicago area, Mr. Jacobsen gave of himself above and beyond the call of duty. At Trinity Lutheran Church, he sang in the choir, greeted people at the door with a warm welcome, and was in charge of the coffee hour and Easter breakfast for years. He picked up countless children for Sunday School and led the Boy Scout troop in the church. Every year near Christmas time, he saw to it that the residents of the Norwegian home for the elderly in Chicago had a traditional cod-fish dinner. He chose the fish, picked it up, peeled the potatoes, and then poached the fish and saw that it was served to every person. His reward came in the form of tins of fresh, Norwegian homemade cookies baked by the ladies auxiliaries of these homes.

Mr. Jacobsen was asked to serve on the Tall Ship committee when in 1976

the Norwegian Tall Ship *Christian Radich* came to Chicago to celebrate the 200-year anniversary of our country's birth. He was also a member of the select few who greeted King Olav V in Chicago in 1975, when the 150th anniversary of a sailing vessel finally made it to Chicago from Norway. He was honored by traveling the city with King Olav V, spending many days and hours in his company including a large dinner attended by dignitaries from around the world.

After the death of his wife, Bernie Lars, Mr. Jacobsen sold his home and built a beautiful addition to his daughter's home. Since 1997, following a successful battle with cancer, he has resided with his granddaughter, Solveig, in Illinois part of the year and with his oldest daughter, Carolyn, and her husband in the mountains of North Carolina during the remainder of the year.

Mr. Jacobsen will be celebrating his 90th birthday with countless friends and relatives, including five who will come from Norway. Grateful people filled with joy and happy memories of this gentle giant—he still stands tall at 6 feet 3 inches—will gather to honor and thank him. I join those many friends and relatives in wishing him a joyous and rich celebration.●

RECOGNITION OF IRISH-AMERICAN HERITAGE MONTH

● Mr. GRAMS. Mr. President, I rise today in recognition of Irish-American Heritage Month and take this occasion to salute the generations of Irish descendants who have helped my home state of Minnesota grow and prosper.

When millions of Irish men, women, and children fled their homeland and the great potato famine that gripped Ireland beginning in the 1840s, they looked to America as a place of abundant food, freedom, and opportunity.

Most came here with little, yet the riches they have given back to this country and our state cannot be measured.

At the urging of Archbishop John Ireland, early leader of the Minnesota Catholic Church, many of those first immigrants became employees of the Great Northern Railroad and settled in Minnesota, along the railroad lines heading toward Montana. Since then, our Irish-American population has flourished; surveyed for the 1990 census, 574,183 Minnesotans claimed at least some Irish ancestry.

During Irish-American Heritage Month, and on the occasion of Saint Patrick's Day, I salute Minnesota's "sons and daughters of Ireland" and offer to our large and enthusiastic Irish community the heartfelt words of the familiar Irish blessing:

May the road rise up to meet you,
May the wind be always at your back,
May the sun shine warm upon your face,
And the rains fall soft upon your fields,
And until we meet again, may God hold you
in the palm of His hand.●

JOHN J. LESSNER'S 100TH BIRTHDAY

● Mr. ABRAHAM. Mr. President, I rise today to recognize Mr. John J. Lessner, resident of Lapeer, MI, who on March 10th of this year celebrated his 100th birthday. It is my pleasure to honor him not only for having reached this landmark birthday, which is quite an accomplishment in itself, but also, and I think more importantly, for having lived his life in a manner truly worthy of commendation.

One of Mr. Lessner's favorite sayings is "Work-a-Million," and he has certainly lived by this virtue. For thirty-nine years he worked as a high-school teacher and coach, for thirty-seven years a football and basketball official, he sold world-book encyclopedias for twenty-four years, worked at the H.C. Frick Coal Mine and Monogahela Railroad for fifteen summers, spent nine years working towards his M.A. in Education, which he received from West Virginia University in 1953, spent six years constructing a home for his family and himself, spent three years playing fullback for the Brownsville (PA) Independence Football Team, and all this after he began his adult life by serving his country for a year in the U.S. Army.

On top of all this, Mr. Lessner, somehow found the time to be not only an active community member, but a community leader. He helped organize and develop two Parent Teacher Associations, in Greene County, PA, and Washington County, PA. He served as the first, twelfth and twenty-fifth president of the Greensboro Lions Club in Greensboro, PA. During World War II, he served as the Air Raid Warden for Brownsville, PA. And every Sunday, for eighteen years, he volunteered his time as a Sunday School Superintendent at Christian Church in Brownsville, PA, and then later at Mapletown Methodist Church in Mapleton, PA.

Most important to Mr. Lessner, though, has always been his family. He now resides in Lapeer, MI, with his son Jack, the eldest of his two children. He moved to Lapeer from Monroeville, PA, where he lived near his daughter, Maryjane. And undoubtedly one of his greatest days came on December 27, 1979, when he and his wife, Doris Steeves, celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary.

This may be selfish on my part, but as I read the biography of Mr. Lessner, my only wish was that he had spent more of his one-hundred years in Michigan. His is a brand of remarkable that, unfortunately, you do not run into everyday. Regardless, John J. Lessner is a true role model, and we are glad to have him now. So, on behalf not only of myself but also of all my Michigan constituents, I would like to wish Mr. Lessner a happy 100th birthday, and I hope that there are many more to celebrate in the future.●