

Captain Strait's dedication to community activism was shown when he became a founding member of the Mental Illness and Law Enforcement Systems (M.I.L.E.S.) executive board and a member of the Montclair School Board.

Captain Strait has worked diligently to improve law enforcement performance through his career. He has been a true professional and will be missed by his many friends at the Monterey Park Police Department and other state law enforcement agencies but will be missed the most by the citizens whose lives he has touched.

FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE NORTHWEST KIDNEY CENTERS

HON. JIM McDERMOTT

OF WASHINGTON

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, February 26, 2002

Mr. McDERMOTT. Mr. Speaker, forty years ago January 1962, in Seattle, Wash., a major development in health care occurred with the opening of the Seattle Artificial Kidney Center as the world's first out-of-hospital dialysis unit.

Two years previously, Dr. Belding Scribner, head of the Division of Nephrology at the University of Washington, together with surgeon David Dillard and engineer Wayne Quinton, inserted a small length of bent Teflon tubing into the forearm of Clyde Shields who was dying of chronic kidney failure—now known as end-stage renal disease (ESRD). This device, known as the Scribner shunt, first made possible the long-term treatment of ESRD patients by the artificial kidney. Several other patients began treatment shortly thereafter and also survived, and so it soon became obvious that this was a successful treatment for a previously fatal disease.

Because of Dr. Scribner's concern that funds were not available to provide this expensive treatment, in 1961 he approached Dr. James Haviland, then President of the King County Medical Society, to consider development of a center to provide dialysis for ESRD patients in the state of Washington. As a result of the efforts of these two physicians, the King County Medical Society, the Washington State Medical Association and the Seattle Area Hospital Council cooperated with private individuals to open an out-of-hospital, free-standing community-supported dialysis center in Seattle. This was the first time that dialysis was provided outside a hospital and supervised by nurses rather than by physicians. The Seattle Artificial Kidney Center, now the Northwest Kidney Center, served as a prototype for the development of dialysis units around the world. Over the next several years, the Center developed training manuals for physicians, nurses and technicians. At the same time, and for years thereafter, physicians and other health care personnel from this and many other countries came to Seattle to visit the Center and learn from its program.

Continuing concern about the high cost of dialysis led to the development of home dialysis in Seattle. London and Boston in the early 1960s. This proved highly beneficial for patients and became a major treatment alternative at the Seattle Artificial Kidney Center. Today, the Northwest Kidney Centers still has the largest home hemodialysis program in the United States.

Also in the 1960's and early 1970's, Dr. Scribner, Dr. Christopher Blagg and other physicians worked with Senators Jackson and Magnuson to introduce national legislation to assist in the support of ESRD patients. These efforts culminated in 1972, when Public Law 92-603 was enacted into law and extended Medicare coverage for dialysis treatment and kidney transplantation to almost all ESRD patients in this country.

Over the last 40 years, the Northwest Kidney Center has been a leader, respected both nationally and internationally, for providing high quality care for ESRD patients. It has treated many thousands of patients over the years, and now serves more than a thousand dialysis patients in eleven dialysis units throughout King County. Together with the University of Washington, it has played an important role in research and the development of dialysis techniques and technology, and in the training of kidney specialists from around the world. The efforts of its staff have also been influential with the Congress, agencies of the Federal Government, the Washington State Government and various of the health care organizations involved in the care of ESRD patients in helping to see that the Medicare ESRD Program meets the aims of its founders.

At this time, there are more than 350,000 dialysis patients and more than 3,500 dialysis units in this country, and about one million patients on dialysis worldwide. It thus seems appropriate today to honor the 40th anniversary of the world's first dialysis unit and its founders, Drs. Belding Scribner and James Haviland.

PAYING TRIBUTE TO WILLIAM HERMAN FAIRBROTHER

HON. MIKE ROGERS

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, February 26, 2002

Mr. ROGERS of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, I rise to pay tribute to William H. Fairbrother served his country for thirty years and did what he loved.

William Herman Fairbrother was born in Endicott, New York, on March 28, 1923, the son of Lieutenant Herman and Caroline Fairbrother. He grew up on a variety of Infantry Posts, to include the Panama Canal Zone, and Manila, Philippine Islands. Bill entered the United States Military Academy at West Point on a Congressional appointment from the 34th District of New York. When he arrived at West Point he knew the prepared sling, the hasty sling and had qualified with the 30-caliber water-cooled machine gun. This made it easy to shoot expert with the M1 Garand plebe year. Academics, however, were something else. With the help of "Sully's Cram School" in Washington, DC the previous year he did fairly well in the first half year. But after that it was a continuing struggle to stay proficient. Because of many moves, High School had been rushed and spotty, and the four years of Academy study being rushed into three because of World War II made the task even harder. On the other hand, flying, which was his first love went smoothly. Primary flight training in Texas and then Basic and Advanced at Stewart during the three years went without problems. It

was during the Plebe year that he picked up the nickname "Fair-Bee" in keeping with the academy tradition to reduce the spoken word to its simplest form.

Fair-B graduated with the class of 1944, the D-Day class, albeit rather far down the list. On the very next day, in the Cadet Chapel, he married his childhood sweetheart, Patricia Ross of Kenmore, New York and they lived happily ever after. P-40 and P-47 training, together with those of the class selected for the Fighter business, followed with time at many different bases, as the Service endeavored to stuff as much military experience into the class as they could before sending them overseas. Shortly thereafter it was Ie Shima Flying P-47's against the Japanese. After the war the unit moved over to Okinawa and Patricia joined him there in 1946. They, along with many other pioneer souls set up house-keeping in a Quonset hut. Number one daughter, Bonnie was born in Okinawa in 1947. In December 1947, Fair-B brought the family back to the US to Selfridge, Michigan. The duty was with the 56th Fighter Group flying F-80's and F-86's, where he was squadron adjutant and group adjutant. It was during this time, in 1948, that daughter number two, Nancy, was born. In 1951 it was off to Minneapolis in the Air Defense Control Center business. There he was assigned as an aircraft controller and control center chief with the 31st Air Division. Flying time was cadged from the local guard squadron, which was equipped with P-51s. Then in 1953 cold weather assignments continued, this time to Rapid City, South Dakota and the 54th Fighter Interceptor Squadron at Ellsworth Air Force Base. This was probably the happiest assignment in his career, with over two years of the time there being in command of the squadron. Initially, the airplanes were P-51s, then F84Gs and finally F-86Ds. He had always said that next to being a Captain and Fighter Squadron Flight commander, the position of Fighter Squadron Commander was the best job in the Air Force.

Exchange duty with the Royal Air Force at RAF Manby, England followed in June of 1956. The assignment was attendance at the RAF Flying College. The family thoroughly enjoyed this short tour living in the small East Anglia town of Sutton-on-Sea, going to English Schools, learning the language, dealing with pounds, schillings and pence, and driving the left side of the road. Fair-B accumulated a respectable amount of time in British Aircraft to include the Gloster meteor, Hawker Hunter and British Electric Canberra. In January 1957 the family arrived in Rabat Morocco. The assignment here was Chief, Combat Operations in the 316th Air Division. Further broadening and true sophistication took place during this time. Not only was the Division partially manned with French Air Force personnel but also, the family lived in a French villa and had an Arab houseboy. In addition, flights on military aircraft, with family, up to the European continent were allowed once a year. They took full advantage of this privilege and managed to visit Spain, Portugal, Italy, France, Germany and Switzerland during their Moroccan stay. The Division Fighter Squadrons were equipped with F-86D and F-100 aircraft so Fair-B was able to keep his hand in. There were many trips to Wheelus Air Force Base in Tripoli, Libya, where the squadrons when TDY for gunnery and rocketry training.

The three and a half years in North Africa went by quickly, and the return to the US happened in June 1960 with attendance at the Air War College. Following graduation from the Air War College he spent a long five years in the Pentagon, first on the Air Staff in War Plans and then as Executive Assistant in the Office of the Air Force Chief of Staff. One year with Curtis LeMay and one year with John McConnell provided rare and valuable staff experience.

After the fast pace of the Washington area, duty on the CINCPAC staff in Hawaii, starting in 1966, seemed slow indeed. Here Fair-B served on the staff of the Commander in Chief, Pacific, at Camp Smith. Not only did they take off for the weekends, but Wednesday afternoons as well. The duty was good, with many evaluation trips to the MAAG supported countries in the Far East. This, together with quarters on Hickam, and the benevolent Hawaiian weather made for a delightful tour.

Patricia stayed in Hawaii when Fair-B went to the Republic of Vietnam to join the 14th Special Operations Wing. As Vice Commander and then Commander he was kept busy monitoring the varied activities of the Wing, which were performed from nine separate bases. The little command O-2 spent a lot of time touring the country. In addition to the clandestine operations, the Wing had the AC-47 and AC-119 gunships, the psychological warfare business with O-2s and C-47s and the only armed helicopter squadron in the Air Force, flying UH-1Ns. He served the Wing from September 1969, to September 1970.

After Vietnam the next assignment as Deputy Chief of Staff at Headquarters Air Force Logistics Command at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base, Ohio with the job of DCS Distribution. The assignment was not because of any logistics experience but mainly because the boss man wanted some operational talent on the staff. The job was fascinating and of enormous scope. Fair-B jumped in with his typical enthusiasm and his performance helped in getting him promoted to Brigadier General on April 1, 1972. Separation from the Air Force came in 1974 with Fair-B being allowed to keep the wife and kids and the Air Force keeping the airplanes. His decorations and awards include the Legion of Merit, Distinguished Flying Cross with oak leaf cluster, Air Medal with two oak leaf clusters and the Meritorious Service Medal. He was a command pilot.

Fair-B and Patricia, hand in hand then returned to Hawaii, their choice of all the places they had tried throughout the years. They moved into an apartment on Waikiki beach and then took the time to read what there wasn't time for before, and work on the projects that had long ago been put aside. Other activities during this eight-year idyll included working with the House Republican Whip in the Hawaii State Legislature, activities with the Retiree Affairs Council at Hickam and work with the Oahu Chapter of the Air Force Association. 1982 found them in San Antonio, Texas, and in 1987 they made their next-to-the-last PAC move into a cottage at Air Force Village II. Fair-B served three years as a Trustee on the Board of the Air Force Village Foundation, and over three years as a Director on the Air Force Village II Board of Directors.

He died at 6 am on January 27th at Air Force Village II. He is survived by Patricia;

daughters and sons-in-law Bonnie and Jerold Kreidler, Nancy and James Councilor and granddaughters Katherine and Patricia Councilor.

While it can be said he never single handedly moved the world around, he certainly participated in many worthwhile events that did. As a result those who knew him well can look back over his busy years and say, "Not too shabby, old son, not too shabby."

Therefore, Mr. Speaker, I respectfully ask my colleagues to join me in paying tribute to General William H. Fairbrother. I especially wish to extend the gratitude of a grateful nation to his wife Patricia and daughters Bonnie and Nancy for so selflessly supporting his service to our country. I salute General Fairbrother as he represented the honor, and the values, of America's greatest generation.

CHURCH ATTACKED BY HINDU MILITANTS—PERSECUTION OF CHRISTIANS IN INDIA CON- TINUES

HON. MIKE PENCE

OF INDIANA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, February 26, 2002

Mr. PENCE. Mr. Speaker, the other day the Washington Times ran an excellent article on an attack on a church outside Mysore, India by the Bajrang Dal, a branch of the Rashtriya Swayamsewak Sangh (RSS), which is the parent organization of the ruling party, the BJP. The attack seriously wounded about 20 people, according to the article. Approximately 70 attackers wore the saffron headbands that symbolize the militant Hindu nationalists. They attacked while worship was going on.

This attack is part of what the Times called a "new spate of attacks." It also reports that in February, two church workers and a teenage boy were shot while praying and the boy was injured; two Christian missionaries were beaten with rods while bicycling home; and a Christian cemetery in Port Blair was vandalized. Those are just incidents that have occurred this month. Unfortunately, they are part of a pattern that church leaders described as a "reign of terror."

Since Christmas 1998, a number of priests have been murdered in India, several nuns have been raped (with the enthusiastic endorsement of the Vishwa Hindu Parishad (VHP), another branch of the RSS), churches have been burned, missionary Graham Staines and his two young sons have been burned to death while sleeping in their jeep, Christian schools and prayer halls have been attacked, and numerous other acts of violence and/or hatred have taken place. In 1997, police opened fire on a Christian religious festival, putting an end to it.

Last year, a member of the Indian cabinet said that everyone who lives in India must either be a Hindu or be subservient to Hindus. It is clear, Mr. Speaker, that India intends to ram its Hindutva policy down the throats of everyone in the subcontinent.

Christians are not the only ones being oppressed by the militant Hindu regime in Delhi. Sikhs, Kashmiris, Dalits, and others have also been tyrannized in the name of Hindu nationalism. Just recently more Kashmiris have been made to disappear by the Indian government.

A report by the Movement Against State Repression shows that India holds over 52,000 Sikh political prisoners and Amnesty International reports that there are tens of thousands of others. The government's forces have murdered more than a quarter of a million Sikhs, over 200,000 Christians in Nagaland, over 75,000 Kashmiri Muslims, and thousands upon thousands of people from the Dalit caste, as well as minorities such as Tamils, Assamese, Manipuris, Bodos, and others. How can India call itself a democracy when things like this go on with the support of the government? These are not the acts of a democracy.

It is important for America to speak out. I am speaking out today because religious and political freedoms are essential democratic values. America must bring its power to bear peacefully in support of true democracy and freedom in South Asia, and if our influence does not move the region toward real freedom, then we should be willing to use whatever other peaceful means we have at our disposal to end the violence and bring peace, freedom, and stability to all the peoples and nations there.

Mr. Speaker, I would like to place the Times article in the RECORD at this time.

[From the Washington Times, Feb. 25, 2002]

NEW SPATE OF ATTACKS TARGETS CHRISTIANS (By Julian West)

NEW DELHI.—Violence against India's Christian minority has surged this year, with reports of at least one attack each week in what church leaders are calling a "reign of terror" spreading throughout the country.

In the most recent incident, about 70 men wearing saffron headbands—an emblem of the Hindu nationalist—attacked a church near Mysore, in South India, where children were attending a catechism class. The attack last week seriously wounded about 20 people.

In other incidents this month:

Two church workers and a teen-age boy were shot at while praying, and the boy was injured.

Two Christian missionaries were beaten with iron rods while bicycling home.

A Christian cemetery in Port Blair on the Andaman Islands was vandalized.

Four of the attacks were in Uttar Pradesh, the North Indian state where counting in local government elections ends today and where the Hindu nationalist Bharatiya Janata Party (BJP) fared poorly.

Much of the violence against Christians has taken place in states ruled by the BJP, but church leaders say that last year the number of incidents in states like Karnataka, which has a Congress party government, has risen alarmingly.

In the latest and most violent incident in the state, an angry mob wearing saffron headbands, carrying placards and shouting anti-Christian slogans descended on the Holy Family church in Hinkal, a suburb of Mysore, just after Mass last Sunday.

"The children were crying," said Father William, who was protected by his parishioners. "They could see their parents being beaten up, from the windows."

About 20 people were later taken to the hospital.

Describing the incident as unprecedented in a city whose roughly 30,000 Christians have previously had good relations with their Hindu neighbours. Father Nerona, a member of the Diocesan Council, said that he thought the attack had been provoked by a misunderstanding over a round of Christmas carols.

"They said the carols were converting people, but actually the carol singers only went