

command has arrived, not one infidel (Armenian) head shall remain.”)

Although at that time I was only 4 years old, I remember it well. I did not want to go into exile. Our family was put onto the road before noon. They were taking the road toward the nearby Kurdish village of Kalbin, the one we used when taking our herds to graze. The flocks went, the dust rose and our family went. My mother, my older sister Haygouhi (seven years old), my younger sister Esther (2 years old), and my four-month old brother Haygaz. My little sister and my brother became tired on the road to exile, and began to cry. The gendarme [accompanying the caravan] took Esther and Haygaz and threw them into the Tigris River. My mother fled and my older sister Haygouhi was kidnapped. My father's brother's son was small; they killed his mother with a dagger, and they also killed little Ghevont since his mother would not obey the soldiers. Hermig, one of our neighbors, had escaped from the caravan. She returned to the village and told us what had happened to them.

I did not go with them. Because I sensed the coming danger I went and hid in our stable. A military policeman came, found me and took hold of me, and placed me on a donkey. I did not want this, and started to cry. I got down from the donkey, and again went and hid myself in the stable. Once more, the military police came and found me, and again they placed me on the donkey. Again I let myself down, and this time I went to the tree where the Kurds were sitting, and mixed with them. They belonged to the Zaza tribe and spoke the Kurmanji dialect; they were our friends and neighbors. Imagine, just at that moment my grandmother came from behind me. She was a folk doctor; she would dry various types of flowers and use them to treat eye diseases, and cure people. People would compensate her for her services with tomatoes, peppers, madzoun (yogurt), and so forth. [Because of this skill, she was allowed to remain in the village.]

I had a 15-year-old uncle [whose name was Kaloust], who was taken all day for interrogation. It was he who shoed all the horses in our village. Consequently, the Turks needed a craftsman like him in the village. For that reason they allowed him to remain in the village, and I stayed with him. The next year we were Islamized, we became Zaza and Kurmanji, but in the house we spoke Armenian. A mullah came, and my name became Sefer. I, my uncle, and Hovhannes (whose name became Haso) were circumcised. I remember that there was a terrible pain. That part of my body felt like it was on fire. They took that part of my body and dried it in the sun, keeping it as evidence.

We stayed with the Kurds for four years, until 1919. In those years we would travel by donkey north, south, east, and west, tinning copper pots. My job was to [stoke the fire by] working the bellows. Hovhannes-Haso worked with us. He would pulverize rocks, fill them in the copper pots and mix them with his foot, cleaning the inside of the pot so that the tin would adhere. My uncle would collect old nails which we would warm in a fire until they became soft, and make new nails. One day, in this fashion, we made 1,500 nails.

Southeast of our village were Kurdish villages named Kalbin and Shekhmalan. I have been to those villages. There was an Islamized Armenian married woman who lived there. I was there one night. I heard some whispering that the Islamized Armenians, because they had been reduced to starvation, had decided to enter the wheat fields at nighttime and steal grain. The grain belonged to them, they had cultivated the wheat in those fields, but the Kurds had

taken it. The following day it became apparent that they had taken the grain, since one of their bags had a hole in it and the grain, falling out of the bag, had left a trail.

East of our village was the Kurdish village of Deiran, where the Kurds lived in conical stables. I went, and saw that the wheat was ripe in the fields around us as we walked to Deiran village. The weather was so hot that the fields behind us ignited and started to burn, but we were not harmed. The Kurds were the losers, since for them this was ill-gotten gain.

The war was over by 1919. My father's brother Simon had enlisted as a volunteer [gamavor in Armenian] in the Armenian legion of the French Army. The young men trained in Cyprus, and then went to Adana and fought.

[Simon came to our village and found that I had survived. He wanted to take me to America. First, we came to Dikranager [Diarbekir], then Mardin, where there was a railway. There was a fortress on a very high hill. The railroad was down below, in a valley. The train only came once a week, so we went to the station a day early and slept there, waiting for the train.]

Many Armenians were going to Aleppo and we, with them, were also going to Aleppo. There was nothing to eat, and I was ill with a strong fever. My Uncle Simon somehow got me into the railway wagon, so that I could reach Aleppo quickly. From one side the French soldiers were pulling me onto the train, while on the other side the Turkish soldiers were trying to pull me off. Simon was unable to come with me, but he gave me his volunteer's cap. This was the Berlin-Baghdad railway that brought us to Aleppo. When I reached Aleppo, I put the cap on my head, and the Armenian volunteers found me and took [care of] me. We had a relative named Baghdadian, who had reached Aleppo with his young son, but a Turk had struck him in the head and blinded him. He took me in and kept me until my uncle arrived the following week. Since my uncle was a volunteer, he could travel for free. First he returned to America, and in 1921 he sent me money and I also came to America.

I became a chemist. Later, I went to Befit to study Armenian at the Jemaran [Collège Arménien]. There, my teachers were Levon Shant, Nikol Aghbalian, and others. We learned to sing in Gananchian's chorus. There I met Armine [Manoukian, my future wife]. Later, she came to America. Now we have two sons and two daughters. One son is a physician and the other is a biochemist. Our daughters work in the financial industry. We have eight grandchildren. The Turks reduced our numbers, but we increased them.

I am also a writer and I study the relationship of Armenian to other sister Indo-European languages. I have published a book on this topic [Language Connections: Kinship of Armenian with Sister Indo-European Languages].

#### CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION OF RICHARD ATLEY DONALD'S LIFE

#### HON. GREGG HARPER

OF MISSISSIPPI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, July 20, 2010

Mr. HARPER. Madam Speaker, I rise today to celebrate the life of the only major league baseball player to be born in Morton, Mississippi, located in the congressional district in which I serve. His name: Richard Atley Donald.

Donald's ancestors traveled in a covered wagon from South Carolina to Mississippi in

pursuit of the American Dream. The family ultimately settled in Morton, in central Mississippi, where Atley was born on August 19, 1910. A year and a half later they moved to Downsville, Louisiana, where Atley's love for the game of baseball would commence.

A star college baseball player, Atley attended Louisiana Tech University in Ruston after graduating from high school in 1929. Atley earned four lettermen's, and as a freshman, he was said to be “the most promising of the Bullpups” by a 1930 review of the freshman baseball team.

Although the New York Yankees southern region scout, Johnny Nee, had received a recommendation letter from Atley's head coach and had witnessed him pitch, the Yankees did not sign him. But Atley did not let this hinder him from following his dreams of playing for the Yankees. With \$25 in his pocket and his brother's rain coat, he hitchhiked to St. Petersburg, Florida where the Yankees held spring training. Nee introduced Atley to the Yankee's skipper, Joe McCarthy, who sent the young pitcher to the mound against some of baseball's greatest players, such as Babe Ruth and Lou Gehrig. Atley prevailed and signed a minor league contract in 1936 where he pitched and hit his way into the major league by 1939.

Richard Atley's career is highlighted by playing for the 1939 Newark Bears who are considered to be one of the minor league's greatest teams, throwing a 94.7 mph record pitch in 1939, setting the American League record for most wins by a rookie in 1939, and pitching in the 1941 World Series won by the Yankees. The first major league pitcher from Louisiana Tech, Atley was inducted into the Louisiana Tech University Hall of Fame with a .663 winning percentage.

After Atley pitched his last game on July 13, 1945, he spent 29 years as a scout for the Yankees, recruiting players in Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, Oklahoma, South Carolina, Tennessee and Texas. His recruits included Ron Guidry, Clint “Scrap Iron” Courtney, Jack Reed, and Ron Blomberg,

In all, Richard Atley spent 39 years wearing the pinstripes of the New York Yankees. Atley passed away on October 19, 1992 in West Monroe, Louisiana, leaving behind his wife, Betty. Although he is no longer with us, his legacy lives on 100 years later in the hearts of all of us who continue to celebrate America's favorite pastime.

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#### THE RETIREMENT OF MS. LESLIE JUDITH GOLDBERG, R.N.

#### HON. JOHN LEWIS

OF GEORGIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, July 20, 2010

Mr. LEWIS of Georgia. Madam Speaker, I rise to pay tribute to Ms. Leslie Judith Goldberg, R.N. to thank her for her 20 years of service to the Members and staff of the U.S. House of Representatives.

Almost every staffer in the House complex, particularly those who work in the Cannon House Office Building, knows Nurse Leslie. Always smiling, extremely knowledgeable, and thorough, she has a legendary ability to help

staff find the best possible health care services for their needs. For years, she has collected feedback on the quality of health practitioners and shared both praise and concerns with prospective patients. As a result, she was well-known in doctors' offices throughout the region; they were always asking, "Ahhh, you were referred by Nurse Goldberg? Who is this Nurse Leslie?"

Born in Providence, Rhode Island, Leslie joined her mother and sister in this vital profession after graduating from the Jewish Hospital of Brooklyn. She went on to work at the New York University Hospital in neurosurgery and the Regional Institute for Children and Adolescents.

In 1990, Nurse Goldberg joined the Office of the Attending Physician and dedicated the end of her great career to serving and caring for the Members and staff of this institution. She is a part of our family. We mourned with her when her loving husband, Alan Goldberg, passed away far too early in life; and we celebrated when she returned to us—her adoptive, extended family.

We all know how much she adores her three sons, Michael, Aaron, and David and daughters-in-law, Lisa and Amy. And her grandson, Ari, is the light of her life. While we will miss her laughter, her smile, her caring, skillful techniques, and infinite knowledge, I applaud her for taking the time to fulfill her personal dreams—travel, volunteer, and most importantly take care of Ari and the grandchildren to come.

Nurse Goldberg, we will miss you terribly; you leave enormous shoes to fill. Thank you for your 20 years of service and for keeping us safe, healthy, informed, and always smiling.

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#### PERSONAL EXPLANATION

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#### HON. JOHN CONYERS, JR.

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, July 20, 2010

Mr. CONYERS. Madam Speaker, on July 19, 2010, I regret that I was not present to vote on H. Res. 1491, H.R. 5604, and H. Res. 1516.

Had I been present, I would have voted "yea" on all bills.

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#### PERSONAL EXPLANATION

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#### HON. ADAM H. PUTNAM

OF FLORIDA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, July 20, 2010

Mr. PUTNAM. Madam Speaker, on Monday, July 19, 2010, I was not present for three recorded votes. Had I been present, I would have voted the following way: roll No. 448—"yea"; roll No. 449—"yea"; roll No. 450—"yea."

IN RECOGNITION OF THE 60TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY OF TROY AND PATSY KILGORE

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#### HON. MIKE ROGERS

OF ALABAMA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, July 20, 2010

Mr. ROGERS of Alabama. Madam Speaker, I would like to pay tribute to a very special occasion today, the 60th wedding anniversary of Troy and Patsy Kilgore.

In April of 1948, Troy Kilgore and Patsy Morrison met while attending Anniston High School. Troy and Patsy married 2 years later on April 9, 1950.

The couple resided in Anniston and raised three children, Dana K. Lloyd, Debbie K. Owen, and Patrick "Sparky" Kilgore. Mr. Kilgore worked at The Anniston Star newspaper retiring after 50 years of employment.

The Kilgores attend Alexandria Baptist Church, and are proud grandparents of Jamey Lloyd Robertson, Robert Owen, Rachel Owen Dietrich, Randa Owen Cash and Morrison Kilgore. They have two great grandchildren, Anna Kate and Parker Robertson.

I salute this lovely couple on their 60th year of their life together and join their family in honoring them on this special occasion.

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#### PERSONAL EXPLANATION

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#### HON. GLENN THOMPSON

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, July 20, 2010

Mr. THOMPSON of Pennsylvania. Madam Speaker, on rollcall No. 448 on Monday, July 19th, 2010, I was unintentionally late upon return to the House Chamber. As a result of travel delays due to inclement weather, I consequently missed the vote on H. Res. 1472. I share the overwhelming sense of the House and supporting the designation of the week of September 13th as National Adult Education and Family Literacy Week.

Had I been present, I would have voted "yes."

COMMEMORATING THE 36TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE TURKISH INVASION OF CYPRUS

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#### HON. SUZANNE M. KOSMAS

OF FLORIDA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, July 20, 2010

Ms. KOSMAS. Madam Speaker, on the 36th anniversary of the invasion of Cyprus, it is important to remind ourselves of the continuing human rights violations that have left the island and its people divided. The occupation that began on July 20, 1974 has resulted in the forced removal of Greek Cypriots from their homes in the occupied zone, the destruction and desecration of Greek Orthodox churches and chapels, and years of suffering for families with missing relatives whose fates may never be known.

An occupation force of over 40,000 Turkish troops has allowed for the colonization of the seized lands by 160,000 settlers from main-

land Turkey. These settlers are unlawfully occupying property seized from Greek Cypriots that have either fled their homes or been expelled in the wake of the invasion. This unlawful occupation has resulted in the adoption of 75 resolutions by the U.N. Security Council calling for the return of the refugees to their homes and properties and for the withdrawal of the Turkish troops from Cyprus.

In the face of continuing oppression and hardship, President Demetris Christofias has been partaking in continuing negotiations with the leader of the Turkish Cypriot community in an effort to reach a comprehensive settlement based on a bizonal, bicommunal federation as a single sovereignty, with a single citizenship that is recognized as a single international entity. The only acceptable solution must reunite the island, its people, its institutions and its economy while safeguarding the rights and freedoms of all Cypriots and ensuring the withdrawal of Turkish occupation forces from Cyprus.

Such a solution would not only serve the best interests of all Cypriots, but it would also serve the interests of Turkey and ultimately the interests of the United States in promoting peace and stability in the Eastern Mediterranean.

COMMEMORATING THE 36TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE TURKISH INVASION OF CYPRUS

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#### HON. JOHN P. SARBANES

OF MARYLAND

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, July 20, 2010

Mr. SARBANES. Madam Speaker, I rise today to commemorate what is now the 36th year since Turkey's invasion and occupation of the tiny island Republic of Cyprus. On this commemoration last year, I cautioned this chamber that Turkey's failure to honor democracy, human rights and the rule of law would accelerate Turkey's drift away from the West, on a course openly adverse to the interests of NATO, America and the European Union.

Over the past year, Turkey's conduct has validated this concern. To many, this comes as a surprise. Yet, had we been honestly engaged with our NATO ally over the past three and half decades, we would have long ago recognized that the invasion and continued occupation of Cyprus is a symptom of Turkey's indifference to human rights, religious tolerance and democratic values. That indifference, which is engrained in Turkey's broader approach to world affairs, makes it an unreliable partner for the United States and a weak link in the NATO alliance.

In the summer of 1974, NATO member Turkey invaded and occupied more than one-third of the island Republic of Cyprus. Coming at the height of the Cold War, and at a time of delicate relations between Greece, Cyprus, Turkey, and the NATO alliance, Turkey's invasion of Cyprus risked war with NATO member Greece and a resultant rupturing of the NATO alliance.

Adding insult to injury, the weapons used by the Turkish military to invade Cyprus were those of its NATO benefactors, principally the United States. In 1975, the Congress imposed an arms embargo on Turkey for its offensive use of American weapons. Rather than fulfill