

IN RECOGNITION OF THE AMERICAN FELLOWS IN THE GERMAN BUNDESTAG

HON. WILLIAM R. KEATING

OF MASSACHUSETTS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, July 29, 2014

Mr. KEATING. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to congratulate eight young Americans for their outstanding performance in the German Bundestag this summer as fellows in the prestigious International Parliamentary Scholarship.

Nathan Crist, Gaelen Strnat, Sheila Casserly, Cristina Burack, Betsy Crowder, Josef Nothmann, Joe Verbovszky, and Ian van Son have been fantastic representatives of the United States during their last five months working with a member of the Bundestag. They have learned about the German system of government and contributed to our strong bilateral ties. This experience promises to turbo-charge their future. IPS participants have gone on to serve as leaders in the public and private sectors around the world while maintaining close ties to Germany.

This prestigious program is a demonstration of the deep friendship the United States enjoys with the German people. I thank the Bundestag for hosting the fellows and I hope to see exchanges between our two countries, such as this one or the equally prestigious Congress-Bundestag Youth Exchange, continue for many years to come.

HONORING THE 150TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE BOROUGH OF SLATINGTON

HON. CHARLES W. DENT

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, July 29, 2014

Mr. DENT. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to congratulate the people of Slatington as they prepare to celebrate their 150th anniversary. That would be their sesquicentennial, Mr. Speaker.

The Borough of Slatington is located in northern Lehigh County and is in Pennsylvania's 15th Congressional District. As their Member of Congress, it is my honor to enter these words into the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD in recognition of this proud event.

The story of Slatington's founding is a very American story. Like so many communities, it began as a farm settlement. Nicholas Kern and his family settled the area in 1741. Their extensive farmstead included a gristmill, sawmill and a tavern. They farmed the fertile soil along the Lehigh River. Another European settler, Ambrose Remaley also established himself in the area, holding land warrants in what is now the southern portion of present day Slatington.

Agriculture remained predominant in the area until three Welshmen, Owen Jones, William Roberts and Nelson LaBar made a significant discovery in 1844. The area was rich in slate—and so Slatington soon gained its name.

By 1847 the first school slate factory in the United States opened in the town. The discovery of slate and subsequent quarrying and production of slate products brought about

rapid growth. Slatington incorporated as a borough on September 7, 1864.

At its peak, the slate industry provided employment for 2,000 people. They worked in the quarries or they worked to produce curbing, roofing tiles, sidewalks and importantly, school blackboards and slates.

In fact, the specific type and color of the slate quarried in Slatington proved to be ideal for use in school blackboards. Slatington became known as the "blackboard capital of America." The blackboards and school slates produced in Slatington played an important role in helping educate children across the country in the 19th and early 20th centuries.

Slatington's slate products weren't just shipped all over the United States—they were shipped and bought across the World.

Even as the slate industry began to fade as other materials became cheaper and because of new technologies, Slatington continued to thrive.

Its rich history is a source of pride for the community and for Lehigh County. For example, the Borough boasts the oldest Halloween Parade in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Part of Slatington is a National Register Historic District, and the Borough has two statues of Firemen listed on the National Register of Historic Places.

Present day citizens of Slatington are justifiably proud of their past, especially on the advent of their 150th Anniversary. At the same time, they have their eye on the future and remain intent on assuring that Slatington remains a great place for people to live, work and raise families.

I ask the House and the Speaker to join me in celebrating their Borough's 150th Anniversary and wishing them continued happiness, harmony and success moving forward.

RECOGNIZING TYLER TODAY MAGAZINE FOR 25 YEARS SERVING THE TYLER COMMUNITY

HON. RALPH M. HALL

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, July 29, 2014

Mr. HALL. Mr. Speaker, I rise today in recognition of Tyler Today Magazine, the oldest and only local magazine dedicated solely to covering the events and people of Tyler, Texas. This publication recently celebrated 25 years of dedicated news service to its community.

As the representative of the 4th District of Texas, I had the privilege to represent Tyler for many years. It is a town rich with history, and Tyler Today accurately records and promotes the pride, passion, and personality of the people who make Tyler the remarkable and close-knit "Rose Capital."

I congratulate those who have contributed to Tyler Today Magazine's distinguished history, with best wishes for continued success.

CONGRATULATING ANNE FIROR SCOTT ON RECEIVING THE 2013 NATIONAL HUMANITIES MEDAL

HON. DAVID E. PRICE

OF NORTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, July 29, 2014

Mr. PRICE of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to congratulate North Carolina's Anne Firor Scott on receiving the 2013 National Humanities Medal. Dr. Scott is being cited "for pioneering the study of southern women. Through groundbreaking research spanning ideology, race, and class, Dr. Scott's uncharted exploration into the lives of southern women has established women's history as vital to our understanding of the American South." I have the privilege of personally knowing Dr. Scott, W.K. Boyd Professor of History Emerita at Duke, as a former academic colleague, constituent, and friend.

Raised in Montezuma, Georgia, Scott graduated summa cum laude and Phi Beta Kappa from the University of Georgia in 1941 before earning a master's degree in political science from Northwestern University in 1944 and a PhD from Harvard (Radcliffe College) in 1949.

Dr. Scott did not, however, immediately pursue an academic career. She held a job at International Business Machines (IBM) and briefly entered a graduate program for personnel managers. Scott notes that it was a United States Congressional internship, during which she had the opportunity to write speeches and listen to politicians talking, which had the greatest impact on her career. These experiences, she later wrote, "made me so painfully aware of my ignorance that I went back to school."

Following her master's and PhD work, Scott held temporary teaching appointments at Haverford College and the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill before joining the history department at Duke University in 1961, where she stayed until her retirement in 1991. During her tenure at Duke, Dr. Scott became the first female chair of Duke's history department. In her autobiographical essay, "A Historian's Odyssey," Scott reviewed her own journals and realized that she began to do history by chance. But, she added, "If I came to history by indirection, my decision to study the history of women was not, in retrospect, accidental."

Having been inspired to study women reformers after working for the National League of Women Voters in the 1940s, Scott later helped found the field of U.S. women's history. Her groundbreaking research—spanning ideology, race, and class—and her uncharted exploration into the lives of southern women has established women's history as vital to our understanding of the American South. The Anne Firor Scott papers, which include correspondence, subject files and videos from 1963–2002, are held at Duke University.

Her endowment, the Anne Firor Scott Research Fund, established in 1987, continues to support students conducting innovative independent research in women's history. And the annual Lerner-Scott prize, an award which is jointly named for Dr. Scott and historian Gerda Lerner, is annually awarded to the writer of the best doctoral dissertation in U.S. women's history.

Dr. Scott's accomplishments and accolades are many, including the authorship of ten

books and more than twenty-five articles. Dr. Scott was appointed by President Lyndon Johnson to the Citizens Advisory Council on the Status of Women in 1965. She has served as president of the Southern Historical Association and the Organization of American Historians, and on the advisory boards of the Schlesinger Library, the Princeton University department of history, and the Woodrow Wilson International Center for Scholars.

She has been the recipient of many fellowships, prizes and honorary degrees, including a University Medal from Duke in 1994, a Berkshire Conference Prize in 1980, and honorary degrees from Queens College, Northwestern, Radcliffe and the University of the South. Scott received the Organization of American Historians' Distinguished Service Award in 2002 and the American Historical Association's Scholarly Achievement Award in 2008. In addition, Dr. Scott was the 1994 winner of the John Tyler Caldwell Award for the Humanities, which is the highest honor given by the North Carolina Humanities Council.

This year, Dr. Scott is one of ten winners to be honored with the 2013 National Humanities Medal, presented by President Barack Obama. The National Humanities Medal honors individuals or groups whose work has deepened the nation's understanding of the humanities, broadened our citizens' engagement with the humanities, or helped preserve and expand Americans' access to important resources in the humanities. Previous medalists include Pulitzer Prize winners Philip Roth and Marilynne Robinson, Nobel Prize winner Toni Morrison, essayist Joan Didion, novelist John Updike, Nobel Peace Prize laureate Elie Wiesel, sociologist Robert Coles, poet John Ashbery, filmmaker Steven Spielberg, and Nobel laureate Amartya Sen.

As Jeffries Martin, chair of Duke's history department, has said, "Anne is not only an amazing scholar whose work did much to shape the field of women's history; she is also an amazing person, full of curiosity and insight about the world." I would add that she is a warm and generous person, mentor and friend to many, and a committed citizen—an effective voice for social justice and inclusion for decades. She is the model of the engaged scholar, and one who has contributed greatly to the "New South" to which we aspire. It is therefore with great satisfaction and admiration that I commend Anne Scott today for this wonderful, well-merited recognition.

HUMAN TRAFFICKING PREVENTION ACT

SPEECH OF

HON. BEN RAY LUJÁN

OF NEW MEXICO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, July 23, 2014

Mr. BEN RAY LUJÁN of New Mexico. Mr. Speaker, I submit the following article:

[From the New York Times, July 11, 2014]

THE CHILDREN OF THE DRUG WARS: A
REFUGEE CRISIS, NOT AN IMMIGRATION CRISIS

(By Sonia Nazario)

Cristian Omar Reyes, an 11-year-old sixth grader in the neighborhood of Nueva Suyapa, on the outskirts of Tegucigalpa, tells me he has to get out of Honduras soon—"no matter what."

In March, his father was robbed and murdered by gangs while working as a security guard protecting a pastry truck. His mother used the life insurance payout to hire a smuggler to take her to Florida. She promised to send for him quickly, but she has not.

Three people he knows were murdered this year. Four others were gunned down on a nearby corner in the span of two weeks at the beginning of this year. A girl his age resisted being robbed of \$5. She was clubbed over the head and dragged off by two men who cut a hole in her throat, stuffed her panties in it, and left her body in a ravine across the street from Cristian's house.

"I'm going this year," he tells me.

I last went to Nueva Suyapa in 2003, to write about another boy, Luis Enrique Motiño Pineda, who had grown up there and left to find his mother in the United States. Children from Central America have been making that journey, often without their parents, for two decades. But lately something has changed, and the predictable flow has turned into an exodus. Three years ago, about 6,800 children were detained by United States immigration authorities and placed in federal custody; this year, as many as 90,000 children are expected to be picked up. Around a quarter come from Honduras—more than from anywhere else.

Children still leave Honduras to reunite with a parent, or for better educational and economic opportunities. But, as I learned when I returned to Nueva Suyapa last month, a vast majority of child migrants are fleeing not poverty, but violence. As a result, what the United States is seeing on its borders now is not an immigration crisis. It is a refugee crisis.

Gangs arrived in force in Honduras in the 1990s, as 18th Street and Mara Salvatrucha members were deported in large numbers from Los Angeles to Central America, joining homegrown groups like Los Puchos. But the dominance in the past few years of foreign drug cartels in Honduras, especially ones from Mexico, has increased the reach and viciousness of the violence. As the United States and Colombia spent billions of dollars to disrupt the movement of drugs up the Caribbean corridor, traffickers rerouted inland through Honduras, and 79 percent of cocaine-smuggling flights bound for the United States now pass through there.

Narco groups and gangs are vying for control over this turf, neighborhood by neighborhood, to gain more foot soldiers for drug sales and distribution, expand their customer base, and make money through extortion in a country left with an especially weak, corrupt government following a 2009 coup.

Enrique's 33-year-old sister, Belky, who still lives in Nueva Suyapa, says children began leaving en masse for the United States three years ago. That was around the time that the narcos started putting serious pressure on kids to work for them. At Cristian's school, older students working with the cartels push drugs on the younger ones—some as young as 6. If they agree, children are recruited to serve as lookouts, make deliveries in backpacks, rob people and extort businesses. They are given food, shoes and money in return. Later, they might work as traffickers or hit men.

Teachers at Cristian's school described a 12-year-old who demanded that the school release three students one day to help him distribute crack cocaine; he brandished a pistol and threatened to kill a teacher when she tried to question him.

At Nueva Suyapa's only public high school, narcos "recruit inside the school," says Yadir Saucedo, a counselor there. Until he was killed a few weeks ago, a 23-year-old "student" controlled the school. Each day,

he was checked by security at the door, then had someone sneak his gun to him over the school wall. Five students, mostly 12- and 13-year-olds, tearfully told Ms. Saucedo that the man had ordered them to use and distribute drugs or he would kill their parents. By March, one month into the new school year, 67 of 450 students had left the school.

Teachers must pay a "war tax" to teach in certain neighborhoods, and students must pay to attend.

Carlos Baquedano Sánchez, a slender 14-year-old with hair sticking straight up, explained how hard it was to stay away from the cartels. He lives in a shack made of corrugated tin in a neighborhood in Nueva Suyapa called El Infiernito—Little Hell—and usually doesn't have anything to eat one out of every three days. He started working in a dump when he was 7, picking out iron or copper to recycle, for \$1 or \$2 a day. But bigger boys often beat him to steal his haul, and he quit a year ago when an older man nearly killed him for a coveted car-engine piston. Now he sells scrap wood.

But all of this was nothing, he says, compared to the relentless pressure to join narco gangs and the constant danger they have brought to his life. When he was 9, he barely escaped from two narcos who were trying to rape him, while terrified neighbors looked on. When he was 10, he was pressured to try marijuana and crack. "You'll feel better. Like you are in the clouds," a teenager working with a gang told him. But he resisted.

He has known eight people who were murdered and seen three killed right in front of him. He saw a man shot three years ago and still remembers the plums the man was holding rolling down the street, coated in blood. Recently he witnessed two teenage hit men shooting a pair of brothers for refusing to hand over the keys and title to their motorcycle. Carlos hit the dirt and prayed. The killers calmly walked down the street. Carlos shrugs. "Now seeing someone dead is nothing."

He longs to be an engineer or mechanic, but he quit school after sixth grade, too poor and too afraid to attend. "A lot of kids know what can happen in school. So they leave."

He wants to go to the United States, even though he knows how dangerous the journey can be; a man in his neighborhood lost both legs after falling off the top of a Mexican freight train, and a family friend drowned in the Rio Grande. "I want to avoid drugs and death. The government can't pull up its pants and help people," he says angrily. "My country has lost its way."

Girls face particular dangers—one reason around 40 percent of children who arrived in the United States this year were girls, compared with 27 percent in the past. Recently three girls were raped and killed in Nueva Suyapa, one only 8 years old. Two 15-year-olds were abducted and raped. The kidnappers told them that if they didn't get in the car they would kill their entire families. Some parents no longer let their girls go to school for fear of their being kidnapped, says Luis López, an educator with Asociación Compartir, a nonprofit in Nueva Suyapa.

Milagro Noemi Martinez, a petite 19-year-old with clear green eyes, has been told repeatedly by narcos that she would be theirs—or end up dead. Last summer, she made her first attempt to reach the United States "Here there is only evil," she says. "It's better to leave than have them kill me here." She headed north with her 21-year-old sister, a friend who had also been threatened, and \$170 among them. But she was stopped and deported from Mexico. Now back in Nueva Suyapa, she stays locked inside her mother's house. "I hope God protects me. I am afraid to step outside." Last year, she