

Ferrandino, Ph.D., associate professor of criminal justice at Indiana University Northwest, founded the Northwest Indiana Public Safety Data Consortium, which transforms how public safety communicates throughout the region. This truly innovative project connects data and imaging among nearly thirty participating agencies and across four counties. Donald Galbreath has been an innovator in the waste handling industry for the past sixty years. He is best known for inventing “the most user friendly roll-off hoist in his industry.” The majority of roll-off hoists used in the waste, scrap, and construction hauling industries were influenced by his inventions.

The recipients of the Chanute Prize for Team Innovation should be commended for their contributions. The Green Abilities Team at The Arc Northwest Indiana received this honor for its truly innovative and successful on-site training program in which special needs individuals are taught how to recycle granite remnants into landscaping pavers, tile veneers, and other repurposed products. Indiana University Health La Porte Hospital also received this honor for implementing initiatives that promote a “fair and just culture” in which employees are encouraged to report problems. In addition, the hospital launched Rapid Improvement Events in which skilled teams, including physicians, spend a full week focusing on a single opportunity for improvement. These solutions are tested and then implemented within a timeframe goal of thirty days.

The Accelerating Greatness Award for Team Innovation included two recipients. Edgewater Behavioral Health Services is the first in the state to develop a program that helps to provide immediate attention to people in psychiatric crisis. The Rapid Access Center allows adults experiencing these types of problems to get help in a short amount of time regardless of their ability to pay for services. Methodist Hospital, Northlake Campus, was also honored with this award for opening the first level III “in the process” trauma center in Northwest Indiana, which is the sixteenth in the state. This has been a goal for Methodist Hospitals for more than a decade.

Mr. Speaker, I ask you and my distinguished colleagues to join me in commending these outstanding innovators. The contributions they have made to society here in Northwest Indiana and worldwide are immeasurable and lifelong. For their truly brilliant innovative ideas, projects, and leadership, each recipient is worthy of the highest commendation.

VETERANS DAY AND AN  
AMERICAN POW OF JAPAN

**HON. DARRELL E. ISSA**

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Monday, December 7, 2015*

Mr. ISSA. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the veterans of my district. In particular, I want to call attention to my constituent from Carlsbad, California, Dr. Lester Tenney, 95, a proud member of the 192nd Tank Battalion of the U.S. Army that fought in the defense of Bataan, the Philippines against Imperial Japan in the first battles of World War II.

Surrendered by his commanders on April 9, 1942, he survived the infamous 65-mile Ba-

taan Death March, a Hellship to Japan, and nearly three years of brutal, slave labor in a Mitsui coal in southern Japan that is today an UNESCO World Industrial Heritage site.

On this 70th anniversary of the end of World War II, it is important to call attention to Dr. Tenney's most important achievement. This has been to forgive his capturers and to forge meaningful friendships with Japanese citizens.

In 2008, Dr. Tenney sat down with Japan's ambassador to the United States Ichiro Fujisaki with two simple requests: 1) an official apology to the Allied POWs for the prohibited abuse and slave labor they experienced in the care of Imperial Japan; and 2) a visitation program to Japan to initiate healing and reconciliation. In 2009, the apology was delivered and in 2010 the annual trips began.

The result of efforts and experiences by men like Dr. Tenney is that for 70 years Japan has enjoyed a prosperous peace and the United States and Japan have become unshakeable allies. Dr. Tenney reflects upon this and his POW experiences in his occasional articles for *The Wall Street Journal*.

For this year's anniversary of surrender on the USS *Missouri*, Dr. Tenney wrote what that time meant to him and the other POWs who had been liberated. He rightly points out that the war and the peace is composed of the deeds and sacrifices of many: foot soldier to general; sailor to fisherman; mother to widow. None should be forgotten.

With profound respect, I submit Dr. Tenney's essay in which he eloquently reminds us to honor our veterans and implores us to pass on and teach future generations of the legacy of World War II in the Pacific.

[From the *Wall Street Journal*, Sept. 1, 2015]

JAPAN'S WAR LEGACY

THE POSTWAR GENERATION MAY NOW BE THE MAJORITY IN JAPAN, BUT THEY TOO MUST KNOW THE ATROCITIES OF WAR

(By Lester Tenney)

Imperial Japan became history on Sept. 2, 1945. Gen. Douglas MacArthur accepted Japan's unconditional surrender on the deck of the USS *Missouri* in Tokyo Bay, ending World War II. For me, nearly 600 miles south in a prisoner of war camp outside Nagasaki, unaware of these historic events, I simply remember the pure joy of liberation.

What was V-J Day like for POWs? For those of us in Fukuoka No. 17-B POW Camp, the war ended on Aug. 15, when our Mitsui company overseers, without explanation, stopped sending us down into their coal mine. We were returned to camp for an unusual midday meal of limitless rice and recognizable vegetables. We received our first full Red Cross boxes. And the camp guards said “hello” in English instead of striking us with their rifle butts for not bowing.

After lunch, the camp commander, flanked by trucks mounted with machine guns, gathered us on the camp's parade ground. He curtly announced, “America and Japan now friends. War is over.”

There is no accurate way to describe how it feels to be a slave one moment—starved and abused, forced to work long hours in a treacherous mine, beaten daily for not working fast enough or not bowing low enough—and a free man the next.

After more than two years underground in the dark, narrow seams of a coal mine, it was glorious to be in the sun. American planes soon appeared overhead and with them came parachutes carrying 55-gallon

drums of food, clothing, medicines and magazines. One parachute failed to open, its cargo of fruit salad spilling out onto the camp yard. We happily and immediately dined on the scattered remains.

Baron Mitsui, a 1915 Dartmouth graduate who owned our coal mine and many others, hosted a series of dinners for senior Allied commanding officers of our POW camp. The baron had often visited his captive village and was aware of the grim conditions. Over the meals, he reportedly asked the officers for their tolerance and thanked them for their efforts. Photos from the dinner series show a wary indulgence in the eyes of the American, Australian, British and Dutch guests.

Fast forward to last month, when Prime Minister Shinzo Abe used the same word—tolerance—in his statement on the 70th anniversary of the war's end. “How much emotional struggle must have existed and what great efforts must have been necessary . . . for the former POWs who experienced unbearable sufferings caused by the Japanese military in order for them to be so tolerant nevertheless?” Mr. Abe marveled.

While I welcome any step, however modest, the Japanese make in addressing war crimes committed against POWs, this word stops me short. It makes a war crime a matter of inconvenience. I can tolerate someone cutting me off in traffic. But being a POW was not a matter of tolerance. It was a matter of life or death—mostly death.

The denial of water and food on the Bataan Death March didn't simply inconvenience us; it killed thousands of soldiers. My fellow prisoners and I didn't tolerate nor have we forgotten the beatings and torture, the starvation and broken bones, or the filth and stench of dying men. What tolerance did I have watching my buddy tortured so viciously that he had to have both legs amputated?

And what of today? Our wait for Japan's apology, offered officially in February 2009, wasn't tolerance. It was patience. Patience for justice.

Still, Mr. Abe's awkward statement on Aug. 15 suggests that our patience may not be in vain. His mention of POWs is the only reference in the statement that clearly matches a noun of wrongdoing to a verb of responsibility. He correctly points out that “unbearable suffering” was “caused” by Imperial Japan's military. Acknowledging the perpetrator of a crime and the crime itself is the first step toward reconciliation.

For me, the war is hard to forget. But as Mr. Abe points out, the postwar generations are now the majority in Japan. Japanese today aren't responsible for what happened more than 70 years ago. But they also cannot forget or distort the past.

Japan owes me, the descendants of its victims and its own citizens the truth. As Mr. Abe said, “We Japanese, across generations, must squarely face the history of the past. We have the responsibility to inherit the past, in all humbleness, and pass it on to the future.”

Imperial Japan tormented, enslaved and defiled many people. This is a grave legacy to pass on and to teach future generations. But it is vital to keep memories like mine alive. It's one thing to remember great deeds done by great men, like Gen. MacArthur in Tokyo Bay. But World War II's history is composed of the suffering of many individuals in different circumstances. This, too, should not be forgotten, or else the lessons of the war will be incomplete.

A FATHER'S LOVE: IN HONOR OF  
BRETT FAVRE "4" AT THE RE-  
TIRING OF HIS NUMBER AT  
LAMBEAU FIELD

**HON. REID J. RIBBLE**

OF WISCONSIN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Monday, December 7, 2015*

Mr. RIBBLE. Mr. Speaker, I rise today in honor of Brett Favre, who was inducted into the Hall of Fame this past summer, and the halftime ceremony which took place on Thanksgiving retiring his number "4" at Lambeau Field. I submit this poem penned in his honor by Albert Carey Caswell.

A FATHER'S LOVE

(By Albert Carey Caswell)

The heart of a champion,  
and from where does it all so come  
And how is one so born into this among  
And where does such a splendid gift originate  
from  
And how may we pass on these gifts of love,  
to our sons  
For its only through our love and time,  
and life lessons find, what we have won  
For our days on this earth,  
are the shortest of all ones  
So cherish each moment with your sons  
For its all about what we leave behind,  
when all is said and done  
So who will we touch before our last suns  
To raise a son and instill in him all his of  
hopes and dreams,  
and values to come  
To bestow upon him all your gifts of love,  
to help him rise above  
One of our Lord's most precious gifts,  
is to raise a child of love  
No greater blessing on the wings of a dove  
Because a child is the brightest of all lights.  
Passing onto him all our wisdom and love.  
Watching him grow up into a fine man,  
is the culmination of all our dreams begun  
There was once a little boy sitting on his fa-  
ther's knee,  
as his dad spoke to him about his future  
dreams,  
and what he could be.  
"listen my son, you are the one, believe"  
"And little man, you will go Favre  
and football is in your blood and she'll give  
you all you need!"  
And from that first day as was completed,  
such a warm bond in hearts to succeed it  
A catch with dad, a fine Father and Son,  
as such a love story grew on fields of green  
Like Father like Son into this winning team  
As a father and a coach passed onto him his  
creed  
Showing him what he would need  
And what it was to be a man,  
hitting pay dirt in The Game of Life . . . TD  
A pat on the back, extending a warm hand,  
and respect to demand,  
to lead his heart towards his future dreams  
And throughout the years,  
those bumps and bruises here  
Nights at home with broken bones,  
and contusions as a love story grew so dear.  
Pop Warner, High School ball,  
and then a College comes to call,  
and soon the big leagues Brett's name would  
fear  
To be a Pro, at the Top, To Be The Best,  
as Brett's leadership they could not contest  
As the cream of the crop,  
is an almost impossible quest,  
to be in The Hall of Fame one day as one of  
The Very Best  
In football,

the very heart of any team is but The Quar-  
terback

The point from which,  
all leadership on fields of green attacks  
Where the toughest of the tough react  
With only micro seconds to counteract,  
on coming mammoths of size and speed  
As all around you 300lb men come crashing  
in,

trying to make you bleed  
And throughout the years,  
many great names have here played on fields  
of green

Like Johnny Its U, The Young Man too, The  
Montana Man,  
In the Namath of Football whose legend  
grew, that Shaw of Football  
Terry too, and Peyton's Place, Marino, Cap-  
tain Comeback Stauback,  
a Cool Brees, Brady, Rocket Rogers a list of  
greats he, and Bart a Star of  
the who's who

And now its Brave Brett,  
that gunslinger with the quad threat history  
pursued

And when we close the  
door on number "4"  
in The Hall of Fame him we will view  
A "4" threat man who can beat you with his  
feet,

his arm, his head, and his heart too.  
Because on fields of green,  
Brett is one of greatest warriors seen  
SMASHING ALL KNOWN RECORDS AS HE  
DEEMED

A gunslinger who could hit any target,  
dislocating receivers fingers on his team  
And it did not happen by luck or by cir-  
cumstance,  
but because of a Father's Love which gave  
him the chance

Who helped him shape his future dreams,  
as reflections of him in Brett are seen  
Because of this great love which convened.  
Which helped him weather the storms of life,  
when days turned mean.

As he grew up strong and tall,  
to compete on those fields of green  
For Football is such a splendid game,  
where her life lessons with us remain  
Where a Father and Son's reflections,  
into future generation can be seen  
The year was 2003,

as across our country a great love story was  
about to convene

As the power of a Father and Son's love,  
our Nation was about to glean  
As Brett went deep on the TV screen  
Just like the Gipper of old,  
a new love story was about to unfold  
As a Nation for his son so grieved  
To win one for DAD on fields of green  
With tears in eyes, Brett showed us all why,  
in life what the most so really means  
As we saw what his Dad had given him,  
so deep down inside that which gleams  
Solid Gold,

molding one of the greatest of all time so.  
Bringing tears to eyes  
In life, no greater victory can be achieved.  
Then the love of a parent and child believe  
From end to end,  
no greater drive could be conceived  
Sadly though, some children will never know  
such a friend so very deep

To arm a child,  
with their love all the while to compete.  
To realize his dreams to seek  
Up in heaven this day  
Brett your Dad is working out a long term  
contract with Vince and our Lord for when  
you come up to play  
Where, you can walk with your Best Friend  
and talk football and go fishing once again.  
For Heaven my friends,  
is the real Super Bowl for all us to contend.  
And there can be no greater gift,

then all of this in a child's heart to help him  
rise above

And that's why In The Game of Life,  
Brett always went deep armed with his Fa-  
ther's Love.

CONFERENCE REPORT ON H.R. 22,  
SURFACE TRANSPORTATION RE-  
AUTHORIZATION AND REFORM  
ACT OF 2015

SPEECH OF

**HON. LUCILLE ROYBAL-ALLARD**

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, December 3, 2015*

Ms. ROYBAL-ALLARD. Mr. Speaker, I rise in support of the Conference Report on H.R. 22, The Fixing America's Surface Transportation Act. This agreement is long overdue, as communities across the country have been clamoring for a long-term funding bill that provides certainty to infrastructure projects across the country, rather than trying to pay for these projects with flat-line funding and short-term extensions.

This legislative measure provides \$281 billion in guaranteed funding for highway, transit, and transportation safety programs for five years. This funding will keep these programs solvent for the entire five-year period. In addition, the agreement provides \$24 billion from the General Fund, including \$11.5 billion to be used for transit New Starts projects and \$10.4 billion for Amtrak and intercity passenger rail grants. Thanks to this measure, California will receive \$19.4 billion in highway funding and \$6.8 billion in transit funding over the five-year period.

I am also proud to support the four-year reauthorization of the Export-Import Bank included in this conference report. This bank supports millions of dollars in exports by 40th District businesses, and helps level the playing field for American businesses to better compete in today's ever-growing, interconnected economy. I applaud the bipartisan effort which was so critical to including the bank's reauthorization in this agreement, and I look forward to witnessing the bank's further success and its continued support for American businesses.

However, this package is not perfect. The reality is our country needs an even more robust investment in infrastructure than what is provided through this measure. I also have concerns about the funding provisions in this bill. For example, it indexes Customs User Fees to inflation and uses them to offset the cost of the bill at a time when these fees are needed for expenses related to staffing at our borders.

Nevertheless, I hope that the funding stability this agreement provides will allow us to look ahead to the long-term solvency of the highway and transit programs. Congress should utilize the five-year authorization period to develop a reliable and reasonable funding mechanism to pay for future reauthorizations that eliminates the need for multiple short-term extensions. I believe this bipartisan legislation is a step in the right direction, and I urge all members to support this agreement.