

Organizers planned the move to take 12 hours, but it took just three—a result engineers chalked up to good weather and meticulous planning.

COMMUNITY SIGNIFICANCE

Thousands of European synagogues—and the ornate murals within the places of worship—were destroyed by the Nazis during the Holocaust. The Lost Shul Mural is one of the few remaining murals from that time period in existence, said Goldberg, the Ohavi Zedek archivist.

Rabbi Joshua Chasan said the restoration of the lost mural was important not only to Burlington's Jewish community, but to Jews around the world.

"It's a benefit to the Jewish people internationally to have a piece of folk art from the world the Nazis destroyed," Chasan said. "In that sense, it's a memorial to those who died in the Holocaust and . . . to that Jewish world that perished."

Goldberg said that in addition to being a Jewish relic, the lost mural is an important connection to Burlington's rich history of hosting immigrants. Among the European immigrants who settled in Burlington during the 19th century were a group of Lithuanian Jews who moved into the city's North End, a neighborhood that for decades came to be known as Little Jerusalem.

"This is immensely important to the preservation immigration history in Vermont," Goldberg said. "It is the only example of its kind we know of in the U.S., and one of the few remaining remnants in the world."

Janie Cohen, director of the University of Vermont's Fleming Museum, said having such a rare piece of art in Burlington is remarkable.

"The fact there are so few of these left in the world, and we have one in Burlington—it's phenomenal," said Cohen, who watched the move Wednesday.

Former Vermont Gov. Madeleine Kunin, who helped raise money for the move and the restoration, walked with the crowd that followed the mural as the truck traveled through the Old North End.

"Today is so exciting, because many people thought it would never happen: How can you move something that's part of a wall?" she said.

One man on the synagogue lawn had a special connection to the lost art. He remembers seeing the mural 76 years ago. Mark Rosenthal, 84, grew up in Burlington and remembers seeing the mural as a child at Chai Adam in the 1930s.

"My father and I would go on holidays," Rosenthal said. "I remember the whole scene where the mural was, and I'm moved and touched by what is taking place today. I can't believe it's happening."

REMEMBERING NORMAN RUNNION

Mr. LEAHY. Mr. President, I would like to take a moment to honor the memory of a longtime journalist and true friend, Norman Runnion, who passed away in a Vermont hospital last month at the age of 85. Norm was many things to many people, but as they say of those in the newspaper business, he had ink coursing through his veins. Norm was born into a news family and he loved to tell stories of his early days spent in newsrooms, watching his father work the trade. But when tragedy struck home—Norm's father was killed after falling under a train—the younger Runnion dedicated himself to the profession.

From his gritty beginnings working the night cop beat on Chicago's South Side, Norm worked his way up as a reporter and editor with United Press International, covering the biggest stories of the day, including the Cuban Missile Crisis and the Warren Commission report. By the mid-1960s, Norm made the wise decision to ply his skills in Vermont and settled in at the Brattleboro Reformer. He soon made his way to the managing editor post, where he earned deep respect from his community and his State over the next two decades. When newspapers lost a bit of luster for Norm, he turned to the seminary and became an Episcopal priest, further dedicating his life in public service.

In retelling the path of his colorful news career, Norm suggested that fate led to his successes. "I was really incredibly lucky," he told a younger reporter who he once mentored. "Everywhere I went was one after another of the biggest news stories of the world. Those were the most monumental news stories of my generation."

I believe it was far more than luck that made Norm Runnion the talent that he was. It was devotion to a trade that he believed was worthy of that commitment. And his readers were incredibly lucky for that. I feel fortunate to have spoken with Norm shortly before his passing. Although weak, his spirit was still very much evident. In honor of that spirit, I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the RECORD a remembrance of Norm Runnion, which appeared on VTDigger.org.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

[From VTDigger.org, June 22, 2014]

VERMONT JOURNALIST NORMAN RUNNION DIES
AT AGE 85

(By Kevin O'Connor)

Ask Norman Runnion for his life story and he'd point to a newspaper.

Take the old Kansas City Journal-Post, where he played as a child while his father pounded on a manual typewriter.

Or the Evanston (Ill.) Review, where he broke into journalism pasting up the sports page for \$5 a week.

Or Vermont's Brattleboro Reformer and The Herald of Randolph, where he capped a globetrotting career covering the world for wire service desks in New York, London, Paris and Washington, D.C.

"I'm a newspaperman, my father was a newspaperman—I love that word, I grew up on that word. It would never have occurred to me to be anything else."

"I'm a newspaperman, my father was a newspaperman—I love that word, I grew up on that word," he said in 1989. "It would never have occurred to me to be anything else."

Except an Episcopal priest, which he tried for a decade at midlife. But Runnion eventually returned to writing, which he did until shortly before his death Friday at Randolph's Gifford Medical Center at age 85.

When Newfane mystery novelist Archer Mayor wanted an interesting character name for his 1993 book "The Skeleton's Knee," he borrowed Norm Runnion's. But fiction was no match for the real man's feats.

The lifelong scribe made his own headlines as recently as two years ago, when he wrote

a widely circulated column recalling his work as Washington night news editor for United Press International when President John F. Kennedy was assassinated Nov. 22, 1963.

"For those of us who were around on that searing day in American history, it could have been yesterday, not 50 years ago," he recalled of an event for which UPI's coverage won a Pulitzer Prize. "I can hear today the haunting sounds of the muffled drums as they passed below our windows, leading the solemn procession past the thousands of people who jammed the sidewalks to watch and mourn."

Runnion went on to write the main story about the 888-page Warren Commission report on the shooting.

"The report was embargoed for a later release to give journalists time to absorb the contents instead of rushing out with the first available tidbits," he wrote. "But the stark principal finding was right there: Oswald, acting alone, had murdered America's beloved president."

Ask Runnion what sparked his interest in journalism and he'd rewind back to his birth in Kansas City, Mo., in 1929. His mother was a teacher; his father, like his grandfather, was a newspaperman.

"I grew up in a newsroom—quite literally," he told this reporter in a 1989 interview.

For Runnion, home was wherever his father worked. At age 12, his family moved to St. Louis and the Star-Times; in 1941, it was Chicago and the Sun.

Life changed in 1945 when Runnion's father fell underneath a commuter train and was killed. The next day, Runnion, then a high school junior, enrolled in a journalism course. Eventually receiving a degree from Northwestern University's Medill School of Journalism in 1951, he worked "four god-awful months" at the Chicago City News Bureau, servicing a half-dozen metropolitan papers with crime reports.

"I was covering the night police beat in the south side of Chicago, which had the second highest crime rate in the world outside of Singapore at that time," he recalled. "Earned 25 bucks a week for approximately an 80-hour week."

Runnion went on to join United Press International, reporting and editing in New York starting in 1953, in London in 1955 (where he covered Winston Churchill), in Paris in 1957 (where he covered Charles de Gaulle) and in Washington, D.C., in 1960.

"Came in on the tail end of the '60 elections, spent the next three years covering Kennedy, the civil rights movement, covered Martin Luther King's march on Washington, got assigned to cover the space program, covered Alan Shepard's flight, covered John Glenn's flight," he recalled.

Runnion was also the lead writer of UPI's coverage of the Cuban missile crisis.

"I was really incredibly lucky," he said. "Everywhere I went was one after another of the biggest news stories of the world. Those were the most monumental news stories of my generation. What the hell more do you want?"

In 1966, Runnion decided he needed a break. Moving to Vermont, he joined the Reformer in 1969 and became its managing editor in 1971. Working in Windham County for two decades, he both reported and made state news.

In 1983, for example, Runnion was the only journalist invited to the wedding of the then Vermont House Speaker Stephan Morse—a ceremony presided over by then Gov. Richard Snelling—with explicit instructions not to write a word.

If the bride and groom didn't suspect Runnion had other thoughts when he arrived

with a camera, they knew it when they picked up the Reformer the next publication day and saw their nuptials splashed as an exclusive atop the front page.

Runnion, deemed by one competitor "chief curmudgeon of the Vermont press corps," surprised readers in 1990 by leaving the paper to attend Virginia Theological Seminary, work as a seminarian assistant at the all-black St. Luke's Episcopal Church in Washington, and serve as rector of St. Martin's Episcopal Church in Fairlee.

Invited to address several New England press associations, the new priest condemned the media for "growing ineptness" he blamed on a loss of ethics and "corporate obsession with the bottom line."

"I don't think the First Amendment is a protective umbrella for the kind of sin journalism we are seeing in our culture today," he said at one event. "I don't think picturing violence for the sake of money is what Thomas Jefferson and Alexander Hamilton had in mind. The fact is, the public has a right not to know a lot of the junk that is being tossed their way in the name of the 'right to know.'"

Runnion would retire from the church in 2001 and return to journalism by writing for the weekly Herald of Randolph, near his Brookfield home. His column on the 50th anniversary of Kennedy's assassination was reprinted by the statewide news website VTDigger.org, spurring a flurry of public comment.

"Hey, Norm: Oswald did not do it," one reader posted.

"Good point—I agree," Runnion replied. "It was ET and the aliens."

Runnion will be remembered July 8 at a public service in Randolph to be led by Vermont Episcopal Bishop Thomas Ely, with specifics to come from that town's Day Funeral Home. ("He wrote a partial obituary and said, 'You can fill in the blanks,'" his wife Linda said Monday.) He'll also live on through nearly seven decades of his published work.

"I personally witnessed much of this history and believe what I saw over what people who were not there claimed happened 20 or 30 or 50 years later," he recently posted to Internet readers sharing conspiracy theories. "But hey, it's differences of opinion that make the world go around. Cheers, Norm."

CELEBRATING WYOMING'S 125TH STATEHOOD ANNIVERSARY

Mr. BARRASSO. Mr. President, we will celebrate the 125th anniversary of the day Wyoming became a State on Friday, July 10, 2015.

Wyoming's journey to statehood was not without hurdles. In fact, the debate in Congress was contentious. The arguments centered upon one of our most proud accomplishments—a decision made long before Wyoming became a State. On December 10, 1869, the Wyoming territory was the first in the United States to grant women the right to vote.

Efforts to attain statehood finally came to fruition 20 years later. It was incumbent on our delegate to the U.S. House of Representatives, Joseph M. Carey, to convince his colleagues to support the statehood bill.

On March 26, 1890, the day of the statehood bill debate, Joseph Carey spoke passionately about Wyoming. His words still hold true today. He said that Wyoming was rich in agricultural

possibilities. He explained Wyoming was one of nature's great storehouses of minerals. Joseph Carey also talked about grazing development, educational leadership, widespread railway construction, the model Constitution, and the unique opportunities for women.

Yet, opponents to our statehood did not support women having the right to vote. On the same day as Joseph Carey's impassioned speech, Representative William Oates of Alabama argued against our admittance to the Union. He said, "Mr. Speaker, I do not hesitate to say that in my judgment the franchise has been too liberally extended. Should we ever reach universal suffrage this Government will become practically a pure democracy and then the days of its existence are numbered."

The U.S. House of Representatives narrowly passed Wyoming's statehood bill with a vote of 139–127. Part of the narrow margin was due to Democrats in Congress fearing that Wyoming would be a Republican State. The U.S. Senate passed the bill on June 27, 1890.

President Benjamin Harrison signed the bill into law on July 10, 1890, which led to impromptu celebrations across the State. Newspapers reported a 44-gun salute in Laramie; Douglas celebrated "louder than ever;" and "Rawlins Town is wild."

The main celebration on July 23 featured a 2-mile parade in Cheyenne consisting of many floats. One float had 42 women representing the older States and a small carriage in which rode three little girls, representing the Goddess of Liberty, the State of Idaho—admitted July 3, and the State of Wyoming. The parade led to the Capitol where Esther Hobart Morris, the first female justice of the peace in the United States from Wyoming, presented a 44-star silk flag, purchased by women of the State of Wyoming to Governor Francis E. Warren.

After a 44-gun salute, Mrs. I.S. Bartlett read an original poem, "The True Republic." Her poem ended with the following words:

Let the bells ring out more loudly and the deep-toned cannon roar,
Giving voice to our thanksgiving, such as never rose before,
For we tread enchanted ground today, we're glorious, proud and great;
Our independence day has come—Wyoming is a State!

As Wyoming marks 125 years of statehood, I encourage my colleagues to join me in celebrating Wyoming's rich heritage, geological wonders and genuine cowboy hospitality that provides a truly wonderful experience to visitors from all over the world.

RECOGNIZING FERDINAND, INDIANA ON ITS 175TH ANNIVERSARY

Mr. DONNELLY. Mr. President, today, I wish to honor the town of Ferdinand on its 175th anniversary and to recognize the many contributions of

Ferdinand's citizens to the surrounding communities, the great State of Indiana, and to our country.

Ferdinand's history dates to the mid-1800s when Dubois County was known for its merchants and tobacco market. The town was established on January 8, 1840, as a resting point for travelers and was officially incorporated as a town in 1905. Ferdinand quickly began to grow and develop with the discovery of materials needed to make paint. The town began manufacturing paint and developed the largest foundry in the county. By the end of the 19th century, Ferdinand innovated as industries changed and grew to include manufacturing plants, small businesses, a mill, schools, churches, and a convent. Today, manufacturing continues to be its top industry.

Ferdinand is a community of 2,500 citizens located in the beautiful hills of southern Indiana. Throughout the year, outdoor enthusiasts visit Ferdinand to take advantage of its numerous natural wonders. Camping, hunting, swimming, fishing, and hiking are just a handful of the activities available to visitors. Since its founding, Ferdinand has remained the home to some of our State's most beautiful parks and forests, plus an expanding trail system. Ferdinand is home to the Ferdinand State Forest, a historic Benedictine monastery, and the Ferdinand Folk Festival. The community is also a short drive from Abraham Lincoln's boyhood home and the gravesite of his mother, Nancy Hanks Lincoln.

The strength of Ferdinand is rooted in an importance placed on community, family values, and quality education. Ferdinand Elementary School and Cedar Crest Intermediate School are both four-star academic institutions that provide quality education to young Hoosiers. Furthermore, the residents of Ferdinand are widely known for their strong work ethic, sense of community, and Hoosier hospitality. It is due to these enduring qualities that Ferdinand has been a contributor to Indiana's success. It is a great honor to represent the town of Ferdinand, also known as the "gateway to Dubois County and a gateway to opportunity," in the Senate. On behalf of the State of Indiana, I congratulate each and every citizen of Ferdinand on the town's 175th anniversary and wish you continued success and prosperity in the future.

TRIBUTE TO GARY HOLLANDER

Ms. BALDWIN. Mr. President, today I wish to recognize and honor Gary Hollander of Milwaukee, WI, for 20 years of guiding Diverse & Resilient as its founder and CEO. I have known Gary for many years and have been proud to work with and support his efforts at Diverse & Resilient throughout that time. Gary has been a leader in the mental health and LGBT communities, and his passion for serving people will be missed by all who have