

thinking or doing, however ancient, can be trusted without proof. What everybody echoes or in silence passes by as true today may turn out to be falsehood tomorrow. . . .

"I went to the woods because I wished to live deliberately, to front only the essential facts of life, and see if I could not learn what it had to teach. . . . I wanted to live deep and suck out the marrow of life. . . .

"Our life is frittered away by detail. . . . I say, let your affairs be as two or three, and not a hundred or a thousand. . . .

"Why should we be in such desperate haste to succeed, and in such desperate enterprises? If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music which he hears. . . .

"Love your life, poor as it is. . . . The setting sun is reflected from the windows of the almshouse as brightly as from the rich man's abode. . . .

"Cultivate poverty like a garden herb, like sage. Do not trouble yourself much to get new things. . . . Turn the old; return to them. . . .

"Only that day dawns to which we are awake. There is more day to dawn. The sun is but a morning star."

Such is the philosophy of Henry David Thoreau from "Walden" represented in the red maple tree we dedicate today.

Robert Frost's deep, stirring poetry builds upon that philosophy, as with "The Road Not Taken."

"Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
 "And sorry I could not travel both
 "And be one traveler, long I stood
 "And looked down one as far as I could
 "To where it bent in the undergrowth.
 "Then took the other, as just as fair
 "And having perhaps the better claim,
 "Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
 "Though as for that, the passing there
 "Had worn them really about the same.
 "And both that morning equally lay
 "In leaves no step had trodden black.
 "Oh, I kept the first for another day!
 "Yet knowing how way leads on to way,
 "I doubted if I should ever come back.
 "I shall be telling this with a sigh
 "Somewhere ages and ages hence;
 "Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—
 "I took the one less traveled by,
 "And that has made all the difference."

With these thoughts we dedicate a red maple, one of the most beautiful and sturdiest of all trees. The red maple buds magnificently in spring, shades us well in summer, comes to full glory in autumn, and then promises us new hope in winter.

It reminds us of Robert Frost, and Henry David Thoreau, and so many of the authors who have given us a great American literary heritage. Thanks to that heritage, we come together as Americans, linked by a common love of books and of libraries and of our country.

TRIBUTE IN HONOR OF MAXINE COHEN, EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR OF SAN ANTONIO COMMUNITY RELATIONS COUNCIL

HON. FRANK TEJEDA

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, June 7, 1995

Mr. TEJEDA. Mr. Speaker, I take this opportunity to honor an outstanding woman in San Antonio, TX, a woman who in words and deed has built bridges between diverse communities

and fought with uncompromising dedication for her values. Maxine Cohen, the executive director of San Antonio's community relations council, is a woman of action, giving new meaning to the words of Oliver Wendell Holmes when he said: "To reach the port of heaven, we must sail sometimes with the wind and sometimes against it,—but we must sail, and not drift, nor lie at anchor."

The Jewish community in San Antonio earlier this week honored Maxine Cohen in a beautiful and moving tribute. Diverse community leaders, one after the other, stood up to praise her and highlight for all to hear the positive impact that one person has made. Ms. Cohen has spearheaded holocaust education programs in San Antonio schools, founded the San Antonio Holocaust Memorial and Museum, responded to attacks on the Jewish community in various media, and fought for the security and well-being of Israel. She has reached out to others. Recognizing the value of shared experience and personal relationships, Ms. Cohen established an organized dialogue with local Catholics to break through old barriers and emerge with lifetime friendships. Her work concretized what we already knew: that we as humans share fundamental values and bonds that emerge from and at the same time transcend religious lines.

Maxine Cohen combines inner strength, personal conviction, and unlimited spirit. One after the other, her admirers recalled instances of her selflessness and dedication, her love and caring for her fellow Jews and for the entire San Antonio community. She inspires others to become involved in politics, in community, in our schools, teaching all of us time and again the virtues of involvement and activism. Senator Robert Kennedy must have envisioned Maxine Cohen when he uttered the following words in a 1966 address at the University of Capetown, now inscribed at his gravesite in Arlington National Cemetery:

It is from numberless diverse acts of courage and belief that human history is shaped. Each time a man stands up for an ideal, or acts to improve the lot of others, or strikes out against injustice, he sends forth a tiny ripple of hope, and crossing each other from a million different centers of energy and daring those ripples build a current which can sweep down the mightiest walls of oppression and resistance.

Maxine Cohen contributes far more than her share of ripples of hope, and with her setting the example for us, we can hope for a future in which we stand proud for ourselves, whatever our background or race, and appreciate each other for our unique contributions to our great Nation and the entire world.

CHAPLAIN PRECIADO AND THE VFSC

HON. MATTHEW G. MARTINEZ

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, June 7, 1995

Mr. MARTINEZ. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to praise the laudable work of a nonprofit, charitable organization in my congressional district, the Veteran Family Service Corp. [VFSC]. Started 4 years ago during the Persian Gulf war, the VFSC has helped thousands of veterans find food, clothing, shelter, and drug and alcohol treatment.

Through the tireless work of Chaplain Robert Preciado, the founder and president of the Veteran Family Service Corp., hundreds of indigent veterans and their dependents in the San Gabriel Valley receive moral and material support every other Wednesday. The VFSC provides 9 to 12 tons of food monthly, directly to veterans, homeless shelters, and food pantries in the community.

The VFSC, through its food bank, gives veterans who are down and out a helping hand. Chaplain Preciado offers hope to people who have run out of hope. I have stood with Chaplain Preciado and seen first hand the admirable work he does.

During natural disasters, the Veteran Family Service Corp. has extended its services to nonveterans. The VFSC, for example, provided much-needed relief to victims of the Northridge earthquake. With the help of countless volunteers, the cities of Baldwin Park, Irwindale, and Azusa, as well as the California Army National Guard 40th Infantry Division, the VFSC provided over 27 truckloads of provisions to earthquake victims. The VFSC has also provided help to flood victims in the South Bay area in January 1995.

In conclusion, Mr. Speaker, I salute Chaplain Preciado and the Veteran Family Service Corp. for providing food, clothing, assistance, and hope to veterans and their families in need.

COMMEMORATION OF THE RETIREMENT OF ALBERT M. DREYFUSS

HON. ROBERT T. MATSUI

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, June 7, 1995

Mr. MATSUI. Mr. Speaker, I am proud to take this opportunity to call to the attention of the House of Representatives the retirement of one of the most distinguished business and civic leaders in my home town of Sacramento, Mr. Albert M. Dreyfuss.

For nearly 50 years, Al has made Sacramento a better place to live, both through his landmark building designs and through his service to the community.

As an architect, I can think of no one who has made a greater impact on the Sacramento area than Al. From our airport, to our leading hotels, to some of the finest, most modern office buildings that grace our skyline, Al has been a true innovator in creating facilities that have made our city more attractive, and our businesses more efficient.

As a community leader, Al has taken his abilities as an architect and literally donated them to our community's governments and civic organizations. He was a founding member of the Capitol Area Plan Committee in 1959, and served as its chairman from 1959 to 1967. Under Al's leadership, CAP led our region through some important transitions as Sacramento grew into a major metropolitan area. But he also made sure that, as Sacramento developed, it did so responsibly while preserving its rich historical heritage.

Mr. Speaker, as Al undoubtedly is aware, I, at one time, aspired to be an architect. When I look at all Al has accomplished in his career, I cannot help but wonder what would be left for me to achieve as an aspiring architect, had I followed that path. As he leaves the firm he