

should either make them work or drop them. This is a model we would do well to keep in mind in the weeks, and the years ahead as Congress grapples with the difficult problems of balancing the needs of people, and the role of Government in addressing those needs with the demands of fiscal responsibility.

The memorial will also honor the memory and contributions of the First Lady who as the eyes and ears of the President traveled hundreds of thousands of miles visiting Americans in every walk of life.

Mr. President, I want to mention a few of my own memories of F.D.R. During the Roosevelt years, I was a young boy, but I can clearly remember the strength of his voice in those fireside chats. And I remember the conversation around the family's dinner table about what a great leader he was.

I remember scouting the streets for discarded empty cigarette packs. This was something kids did. We stripped off the tin foil linings and brought them to school where they were rolled together to create large balls of the metal, which could be recycled for the war effort. This gave us an enormous sense of being a part of the effort and of responding to Roosevelt's call for participation.

And, I remember his dog, Fala. Especially for a young boy Fala was a big part of the Roosevelt persona. That's why, when I noted the fact that his dog, which meant so much to him and to the Nation, which was such a symbol of his warmth and humanity, was left out of the monument, I suggested Fala be represented in the memorial and the commission agreed. So, tomorrow as the statues of Franklin and of Eleanor are unveiled, a little statue of Fala, recognizing his historic role, will also be there as well, helping to connect FDR to future generations of visitors, especially our kids and grandkids.

Mr. President, now I would like to honor the memory of this great American President by reading some of the anecdotes and sentiments of people from Michigan, where he is well remembered by seniors and veterans, and even by many who know him only from film and audio tape, but remembered with reverence and often with at least one tear in the eye.

I have asked my constituents in Michigan to send to me some of their remembrances of FDR. I have received many moving and inspiring stories. I want to share some of those with my colleagues in the Senate today.

MICHIGAN REMEMBERS F.D.R.

Back in the 1920's, my father Alfred Angeli and a number of his friends came over to this country to escape the Fascism and Communism in Italy. They found a new life here in America and they adored Franklin Delano Roosevelt. They had great respect for him for the job he did in creating jobs and putting everybody back to work.

My father and about eight of his friends were very serious in their respect for FDR, and honored him by naming their hunting camp 'Campobello'. It was a very sad day

when the great man died. * * * My parents, who are now gone, would be very proud to know they are taking part in this tribute to Mr. Roosevelt.—Mike Angeli, Marquette, Michigan.

About ten years ago, I appeared before the county board to obtain approval for a grant to fund a senior citizens feeding program. The chairman of the board got very upset calling me something like "a big spending-liberal-government interferer * * * (like FDR)". I told him I'm not old enough to have served with President Roosevelt, but that he is an idol of mine and that I was extremely honored to have been put in the same category.—Ron Calery, Chippewa-Mackinac-Luce Community, Action Agency Director, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.

When FDR ran, the stock market had crashed and times were tough. There were no jobs and no money. Hoover ran on a platform of "a chicken in every pot", but people wanted a job. Roosevelt won in a landslide, after he said he would put people back to work. He did just that.

Everyone had bills, and few people had the money to pay them. So a situation was created where people could work off their bills. If you had to go to the hospital while on welfare, you worked the bill off with the city by sweeping streets or picking up trash or cleaning the parks. Each time you worked, you would reduce your bill. Though there were years we didn't have two nickels to rub together, we survived.—Arthur Carron, Bark River, Michigan.

FDR literally transformed the country from a feeling of overwhelming despair to hope and confidence. When Roosevelt was elected I was approaching my 16th birthday. On the west side of Detroit in a neighborhood of autoworkers practically everyone was jobless. The giant Ford Rouge plant was working at 25 percent of capacity. Other auto companies and all of the auto supplier companies were in a similar situation. My father and the fathers of all my boyhood friends were unemployed. Men who were really willing and anxious to work. There was a feeling of desperation and hopelessness. Most important of all they lost their sense of dignity when they could not provide for their families. Roosevelt, through the various governmental programs, gave these men hope and a sense of well being they had not experienced for some time.—Doug Fraser, Professor of Labor Studies, Wayne State U., Former President of U.A.W., Northville, Michigan.

Oliver Wendell Holmes once said, "A man's mind stretched by a new idea, will never return to its former dimension." I was one of those fortunate unemployed young men who joined with over three million other destitute kids and signed up with the Civilian Conservation Corps.

It seems that FDR scratched out his C.C.C. idea on a restaurant napkin. This vision was an unprecedented gamble in bringing a bankrupt nation back on its feet. I was one of those three million who was lifted from the depths of despair, each given a chance to earn self-respect, dignity and self-esteem. How does a nation measure a dimension such as that? Just consider the families that these men represented, grateful for the monthly \$25.00 and the succor it supplied.

I can testify to that. Sixty-four years ago when men's spirits were tested by want and deprivation, it seems like only yesterday that I walked into that welfare office. I was not afraid of the hunger, but the indignity it caused. I felt not a pain in my stomach, but an ache in my heart. . . I was sworn into the C.C.C. Now, I was accepted, now I could say, "Hello to tomorrow". I became a member of an idea whose time had come. Roosevelt's tree army.—Rev. Bill Fraser, First V.P. Na-

tional Assoc. of C.C.C. Alumni, Grayling, Michigan.

My mother named me Franklin Delano Garrison in his honor. From the time I was a small child I took a great pride in being named for someone who was a hero to everyone I knew, even though at first I wasn't really sure why. Then I came to understand that my family was eating only because the New Deal was providing some food assistance, and my father was working only because the Works Progress Administration was providing jobs. I came to see for myself the hardships that the Depression had brought to the old, the hungry and the deserted—and to realize that one man had led the nation in providing not only sustenance but also hope where both had been lost.—Franklin Delano Garrison, President, Michigan State AFL-CIO, Lansing, Michigan.

I am very happy that President Roosevelt is finally having a memorial dedicated in his honor. I am 83 years old and lived through the Depression, and know how bad times were. Before the election of President Roosevelt, I worked on welfare for \$2.00 a day for an eight hour shift.

With President Roosevelt's election times got better. With the New Deal of the WPA, I got \$22.00 a week for a four day six hour shift. I will always be grateful to President Roosevelt for social security, unemployment benefits and being able to unionize for better wages and benefits and to protect jobs. President Roosevelt will always be my idol.—Rudy Gregorich, Painesdale, Michigan.

We members of the Eighth Armored Division had been on the march, without a break, around the clock, for days—sometimes unopposed, in other places, held up by the familiar and bitter last-ditch Nazi resistance.

At last, late one morning, a halt was signaled. We dropped—dirty, hungry, and almost unconscious—and slept, some in the ditches along the road, others stretched out on the rear decks of their tanks, others where they sat in tank turrets, in half tracks, or on truck seats.

Then a startling message started down the line from the lead vehicle, which had a short-wave radio. Men, as they heard it, shook the next man awake and passed it on: President Roosevelt was dead.

In a sense, President Roosevelt was a soldier in that fight—just like us. And like us, this good man was exhausted. He was a casualty of the war. But he had the satisfaction of knowing that he left the field with the battle well in hand.—Jack R. Hendrickson, Ph.D., Birmingham, Michigan.

The year may have been 1932, or 1934, and my mother a widow of some 60 years had been left well-provided for by my father at his death in 1931. But the Great Depression struck the USA and its economy was stagnant, mired down, seemingly unable to extricate itself from the doldrums it found itself caught in . . .

It was a time of calamity, of no one knowing quite what to do. Mother had never experienced this type of emergency in her long life. There was little or no relief in sight. Radio broadcasts were discouraging and gave no hint of the end of the Depression in sight. My sister, married with three little ones, recalls walking three or more miles to obtain government free food and carrying it home, walking as she had come.

The one light on the horizon in the midst of this gloom was the radio program when President Delano Roosevelt, elected a few months previously, would address the people in his famous fireside chats. His voice soothing, deep-textured, commanding confidence as he spoke words of optimism were most welcome by the bewildered public. "We have nothing to fear, except fear itself," he said on one momentous occasion. How the people

clung to his words bearing hope that this President of the United States instilled over the air. As someone noted sixty years later, FDR could not raise himself from a chair, but by moral strength was able to lift a great nation out of the Depression in the Thirties! All America hung onto his words, hung on to the confidence he instilled, in their government, in their country, awaiting with patience for the clouds of Depression to lift!—Dr. Marie Heyda, O.P., Grand Rapids Dominicans, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

My younger sister was in the wars and had the honor of meeting President Roosevelt at his summer home.

I feel that FDR was one of the greatest presidents that ever lived. Even though he was so educated, he still was for the average person. He did so much for the people while in office.—Kathryn V. Holden, Saginaw, Michigan.

*** 1940. I was pregnant *** and Newman, my husband, was working for Labor's Nonpartisan League in the office of the Philadelphia Joint Board, Amalgamated Clothing Workers of America, 2000 South Street.

Since I was not working and had no child care needs, I was a volunteer in the office, handing out literature at rallies and some house to house visiting in North Philly, in the Kensington area and a bit in South Philly.

Our work culminated in a huge rally for the President in the stadium, shortly before the election. It was raining and my husband and friends did not think I should go. But I did, and it was the most impressive, exciting and largest rally I ever participated in.

My labor came early, and daughter Sharon was born at St. Luke's Hospital November 3, the election was the next day *** Since I had made no plans for an absentee ballot and there was no way I could get one of those days, I missed my opportunity to vote for the third term of FDR. The only time in my life I have failed to vote in an election either primary or general.—Mildred Jeffrey, Detroit, Michigan.

When the 73rd Congress opened *** FDR bombarded Congress with bills to stimulate the economy. During his first month in office, he used his authority *** to establish the Public Works Administration which helped my father while laid off from the railroad for about a year.—Leonard Klemm, Saginaw, Michigan.

President Roosevelt really left a great impact upon our country. He came into office at the time of the Great Depression and did much to relieve the suffering of the people and to restore confidence in our banking system and the Government in general. He won great respect through his fireside chats, radio connection and as the first President to address the nation on national television.—B.L. Little, Saginaw, Michigan.

I had only one personal encounter with President Roosevelt, but it is one I can recall quite vividly even today. *** FDR had been campaigning for reelection that day in New England, but the end of the day had brought him to New York. By chance we saw his motorcade, which couldn't have been more than two or three cars.

He rode in an open car, and I can still see him waving his hat and smiling as he passed by. He was an inspiration to me then and he continues to inspire me today.—William G. Milliken, Former Michigan Governor, Traverse City, Michigan.

I became aware that President Roosevelt was planning to recruit thousands of youths between ages 18 and 25 to serve in forestry camps throughout the nation to perform

tasks, such as planting trees, building roads, erosion control, fighting forest fires, miles of fire trails and telephone lines strung, and other conservation related work.

I had just turned 18 when I heard about the program, and at the time was a barber's apprentice in Cascade, Michigan *** The Civilian Conservation Corps sounded like the answer to my situation, and I immediately made myself available. ***

After leaving the C.C.C. camps, I enlisted in the U.S. Navy *** While assigned to the Sick Officer's Ward, I was attendant to then Secretary of the Navy, Claude Swanson. During that time President Roosevelt visited Swanson twice *** This was a great honor for me to have the opportunity to stand close to the President of the United States.

*** Following a military career, I became involved in organizing a civilian conservation corps alumni group here in Grand Rapids, Michigan. *** with the support of the C.C.C. Alumni veterans, was able to convince Governor Blanchard, and the state legislature, to establish a Michigan Civilian Conservation Corps patterned after Roosevelt's depression era C.C.C. program.—Frank Munger, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

My uncle, Billy Rogers, living in Chicago, was one of the many. No job, no money and dependent on the small income of his mother gave him little hope for the future. Thank God for the C.C.C.! They took him in—fed and clothed him, taught him the value of manual labor and gave him a sense of pride. Friendships made in camp endured for many years.

Diligent work and a cheerful attitude earned him the most coveted job in camp: truck driver! After completing his enrollment, he returned to Chicago. Due to his experience, he was eligible to join the Teamsters Union and continued working as an over-the-road truck driver until he retired. All this due to the vision and persistence of one man—F.D.R.!—William Oberschmidt, Saginaw, Michigan.

*** on April 12, 1945. I was 13 years old at the time and I remember the nuns grieving at school and how sad everyone felt. It's about all anyone talked about or what you heard on the radio.

I don't think I understood the full impact of what Roosevelt had accomplished until I was stationed in the Pacific during the Korean War. I spent time on many of the Pacific Islands where the war took place and it made me realize what he had done to guide us through the second World War ***—Jack Salter, Royal Oak, Michigan.

As a public official, I have given a lot of thought to the question of leadership. What is leadership and how does it manifest itself in public life? Although the answer to that question is far from clear or simple, it seems to be embodied in the memory of the person I consider our nation's greatest president, Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

My father was one of the millions who found themselves out of work after the Crash of 1929. He directly benefited from President Roosevelt's policies, taking part in the Civilian Conservation Corps. That program helped my dad get back on his feet, giving him, along with millions of others, hope and purpose at a time when both seemed in short supply.

Years later, facing another crisis—World War II—President Roosevelt came to my hometown, Warren, to visit the tank plant that was then producing Sherman Tanks by the thousands. Moved by the sacrifice, commitment and ingenuity of the people of southeast Michigan working to ensure that Naziism was defeated, he dubbed that plant the "Arsenal of Democracy."

Now we in Warren are trying to follow his example, as we work to transform the recently abandoned tank plant into a new kind of arsenal: an arsenal for economic growth. As I go to work each day, I frequently ask myself what President Roosevelt would have done with today's issues. Looking at the future of his Arsenal for Democracy, I believe that FDR would be pleased.—Mark A. Steenbergh, Mayor, City of Warren, Warren, Michigan.

My father subscribed to the Chicago Tribune during the depression since it was the cheapest paper in town at two cents a copy. The Tribune had cartoonist by the name of 'Orr'. His cartoon appeared on the front page of the Tribune and more often than not, his work of art was a slam against President Roosevelt. As it turned out, the subscription was a bad deal for my father, because my mother, being a staunch Democrat and a supporter of FDR, would wait for the mailman and promptly put the paper in the stove.—James F. Sodergren, Marquette County Treasurer, Ishpeming, Michigan.

I was a high school teacher during the Great Depression. According to my memory, the American people had great faith and believed that our President would do what was best for the "common good." We listened carefully and with pride to his fireside chats. ***

And today, as we drive over miles of paved roads in northern Michigan, we marvel at the lines of majestic evergreens—so beautiful in summer and effective snow-barriers in winter! I relate with pride the work of the C.C.C., that group of younger men who earned their livelihood at that time by beautifying and preserving Michigan's natural environment. Roosevelt's foresight has kept Michigan a wonderful state!—Sister Agnes Thiel, O.P., Grand Rapids Dominicans, Grand Rapids, Michigan.●

HONORING THE LIFETIME ACHIEVEMENTS OF JACKIE ROBINSON

Mr. BENNETT. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the Commerce Committee be discharged from further consideration of House Concurrent Resolution 61, and that the Senate proceed to its consideration.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered. The clerk will report.

The bill clerk read as follows:

A concurrent resolution (H. Con. Res. 61) honoring the lifetime achievements of Jackie Robinson.

There being no objection, the Senate proceeded to consider the concurrent resolution.

Mr. BENNETT. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the resolution be agreed to, the preamble be agreed to, and the motion to reconsider be laid upon the table.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

The concurrent resolution (H. Con. Res. 61) was agreed to.

The preamble was agreed to.