Mr. Speaker, it is with great honor that I congratulate Bob Duncan for receiving the Silver Medallion Award. I applaud his leadership and exceptional community involvement. I ask my colleagues to join me in wishing Bob Duncan can many more years of success.

RECOGNIZING MOTHER CHARLOTTE EADES

HON. GLENN POSHARD
OF ILLINOIS
IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
Thursday, April 23, 1998

Mr. POSHARD. Mr. Speaker, it is my great honor to rise today in recognition of an exceptional and inspirational woman, Mother Charlotte Eades, to mark the occasion of her appointment as State Supervisor of Women, 1st Jurisdiction of Illinois-Church of God in Christ.

Mother Eades has served for twenty-eight years as the First Assistant to former State Supervisor of Women, sister Carrie Cantrell. Sadly, Mother Cantrell recently passed away, but there could be no more dedicated, experienced or respected woman to succeed her than Mother Eades.

In addition to being a devoted wife, mother, sister and friend, Mother Eades has served the church and community in many capacities. She has been a teacher, an evangelist, a missionary, an advisor, and for the past seven years, she has served as Dean of the C.H. Mason/William Roberts Bible College. Mother Eades is a true leader and a role model who gives selflessly and generously of her wisdom, time, experience and talents. She has already touched so many lives, and as State Supervisor of Women she will have the wonderful opportunity to touch so many more.

On May 2, Mother Eades will be honored at a ceremony in Hickory Hills, Illinois, in recognition of her ascendance to the position of State Supervisor of Women. Mr. Speaker, it gives me great pleasure to add my congratulations and to express my deep gratitude for Mother Eades’ years of dedicated service and for the excellent example I know she will continue to set for Christian women everywhere. I know my colleagues join me in saluting Mother Eades on this very special occasion.

TRIBUTE TO WILLIAM KONAR

HON. TOM LANTOS
OF CALIFORNIA
IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
Thursday, April 23, 1998

Mr. LANTOS. Mr. Speaker, today representatives of the Congress, the Administration, and the Supreme Court gathered in the Great Rotunda of this historic building for the National Civic Commemoration to remember the victims of the Holocaust. This annual national memorial service pays tribute to the six million victims of the Holocaust. This annual national Civic Commemoration to remember the six million victims of the Holocaust. This annual national Civic Commemoration to remember the six million victims of the Holocaust. This annual national Civic Commemoration to remember the six million victims of the Holocaust.

In the years since World War II, Bill Konar, now 68, has talked very little of his Holocaust experience. But recently for a visitor, his face gradually tightened, coming to look as if it could barely squeeze out the words. He was the youngest child of four who lived in the central Poland city of Radom. His father, a leather wholesaler, died when he was 4—but not before the father had identified the son, Welwel by name, as the uncontrollable piece of work, a stealer from the father’s cash register even, who would surely someday “end up in Alcatraz” (indeed, infamy even in Radom).

After the Germans marched into Poland, Radom’s Jews were first forced into work, then into ghettos, and ultimately into terrible episodes of separation, with the women and small children taken away and the men left in the ghettos. Bill, though only 12 and slight in build, was put with the men. After the time of separation, in July 1942, he never again saw his mother, his sister, her baby, or her husband (who had refused to leave his family).

Throughout these years, Bill’s older brothers, Herszek (now Harvey) and Moshe (now Morris), both teenagers, worked for the Wehrmacht. Awaare, though, that his youth and small size made him hard to expendable, Bill hid in ghettos attics for long periods. Later he worked, doing food-depot duty that he remembered as grueling.

In the summer of 1944 the Poles were advancing fast on the eastern front, and the Germans in Radom grew apprehensive that their Jews, many of them well-trained workers, would escape. So the Konars and hundreds of other victims in the area were put into a forced march for more than 100 miles and at its end herded into railroad boxcars said to be headed for work camps in Germany. The stops turned out to include Auschwitz. There, the Jews were ordered out of their cars and subjected to still another weeding out in which the weak, elderly, and sick were shunted off to the gas chambers, and the others were shoved back onto the train. When the cars pulled out again, Bill was aboard, and so were his brothers. The three ended the war at a work camp near Stuttgart, Germany, where Bill fell under the protection of a woman who liked this imp of a kid, let him sneak food to his family, and, in the final days of war, even helped him hide a brother threatened with transport one more trip. On liberation day for the Konars, May 7, 1945, Bill was 15—hardened way beyond his years, but still 15.

Right after the war, Bill got into a school run by a relief agency and began to learn English. That gave him a head start when, in 1946, he became part of a boatload of orphans brought to the U.S. and dispersed countrywide to homes to the young tender or would want them. “They picked Rochester for me,” he says, and that’s where he’s been ever since (along with his brothers, who came later). In the city’s landmark Strong Memorial, there is a renowned unit called the William and Sheila Konar Center for Digestive and Liver Diseases that would not exist if Rochester got away with this 16-year-old.

The U.S. government paid $10 a week to a Mrs. Goldberg to keep him. He somehow passed the tests that qualified him for the junior class of Benjamin Franklin High School, and in his two years there he played soccer, worked for 25 cents an hour at a supermarket and other jobs. That’s the spots—though definitely not the accent—of an American teenager. Once graduated, he

WILLIAM KONAR
ROCHESTER, N.Y.—RAK JOBING, DRUGSTORES, REAL ESTATE