and in some cases sacrificed their lives so that we may lead free and prosperous lives we now have in the United States. It also sends a dangerous signal to America’s youth that it is appropriate to disrespect and discount devotion to one’s community and country. This is simply unacceptable.

Mr. Speaker, the Daughters of the American Revolution have always fostered and preserved the very ideals of basic human freedom and loyalty to family, community, and nation which our flag symbolizes. I ask all members to join me in thanking and commending the Williard’s Minstrels from Chapter of the NSDAR on behalf of all Americans, especially those in our local communities in upstate New York, for their impressive efforts over the years in ensuring that patriotism and pride in our nation will remain alive and well in America for many years to come!

HONORING VARIAN ASSOCIATES, INC.

HON. ANNA G. ESHTOO
OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
Thursday, April 23, 1998

Ms. ESHTOO. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor Varian Associates, Inc. upon their 50th anniversary of incorporation.

Varian Associates was formed by brothers Russell and Sigurd Varian, along with a number of associates from Stanford University. The company first opened its doors July 1, 1948, with just six employees and total capital of $22,000 to conduct general research in the field of physical science. Varian was one of the first companies to recognize the significance and importance of a strong industry-university connection, and encouraged the formation of Stanford Industrial Park, becoming its adopted homeland. It is significant, Mr. Speaker, that four of these five are residents of my home state of California. Mr. Jack Tramiel of the San Francisco Bay Area, was one of the few that Fortune Magazine selected to highlight in this extraordinary article, and I want to pay tribute to him today.

Jack Tramiel, like the other four singled out by Fortune Magazine, has a unique story, but there are common threads to these five tales of personal success. The story of the German immigrant who succeeded in America is a familiar theme in our nation’s lore, but these stories involve a degree of courage and determination unmatched in the most inspiring of Horatio Alger’s stories.

These men were, in the words of author Carol J. Loomis, “Holocaust survivors in the most rigorous sense,” they “actually experienced the most awful horrors of the Holocaust, enduring a Nazi death camp or a concentration camp or one of the ghettos that were essentially holding pens for those camps.”

They picked themselves up “from the very cruelest of circumstances, they traveled to America and prospered as businessmen. They did it, to borrow a phrase from Elie Wiesel, when everything in history was against them.” They were teenagers or younger when World War II began. They lost six years of their youth and six years of education. “They were deprived of liberty and shorn of dignity. All lost relatives, and most lost one or both parents. Each . . . was forced to live constantly with the knowledge that next time he might be ‘thumbed’ not into a line of prisoners allowed to live, but into another line headed for the gas chambers.” Through luck and the sheer will to survive, these were some of the very fortunate who lived to tell the story of that horror.

The second part of their stories is also similar—a variant of the American dream. These courageous men came to the United States with “little English and less money.” Despite their lack of friends and mentors, they found the drive to succeed. As Loomis notes, “many millions were obliterated by the heavy, exhausting baggage of the Holocaust had the same opportunities and never reached out of seize them as these men did.”

TRIBUTE TO JACK TRAMIEL

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 pay tribute to the six million Jews who died through senseless and systematic Nazi terror and brutality. At this somber commemoration, we also honored those heroic American and other Allied forces who liberated the Nazi concentration camps over half a century ago.

Mr. Speaker, this past week Fortune Magazine (April 13, 1998) devoted several pages to an article entitled “Everything in History was Against Them,” which profiles five survivors of Nazi savagery who escaped from their home state of California, penniless and built fortunes here in their adopted homeland. It is significant, Mr. Speaker, that four of these five are residents of my home state of California. Mr. Jack Tramiel of the San Francisco Bay Area, was one of the few that Fortune Magazine selected to highlight in this extraordinary article, and I want to pay tribute to him today.

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Their success in view of the immense obstacles that impeded their path makes their stories all the more remarkable.

One other element that is also common to these five outstanding business leaders—they are “Founders” of the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum here in Washington, D.C. They have shown a strong commitment to remembering the brutal horrors of the Holocaust, paying honor to its victims, and working to prevent the repetition of this vicious inhumanity.

Mr. Speaker, Jack Tramiel is one of the five Holocaust survivors and leading American entrepreneurs highlighted in this article. Jack began as a typewriter repairman and moved on to establish his own firm, Commodore, which initially manufactured typewriters and adding machines. In 1976 he moved into the field of computers and took Commodore to $700 million in sales in 1983. As we here in the Congress mark the annual Days of Remembrance in honor of the victims of Nazi terror, I am inserting the profile of Jack Tramiel from Fortune Magazine be placed in the RECORD.

JACK TRAMIEL—SILICON VALLEY FOUNDER, COMMODORE INTL.

Only 10 when the Nazis marched into his city of Lodz, Poland, in 1939, Jack Tramiel (then named Idek Tramecki) finally had a kid’s thrilled reaction to the sheer spectacle of the scene: weapons glinting in the sun, soldiers goose-stepping, planes overhead. “It was a fantastic thing,” he remembers.

Reality crashed down after that. Lodz’s 600,000 people—half the city’s population—were thumbed into the group that survived, while another third were thumbed into a crowded ghetto. For nearly five years Jack (an only child) and his parents lived there in one room, scavenged for food, and worked—his father at shoemaking, Ijack at a pants factory. The faces that the Tramiels saw in the ghetto changed constantly: Jews left, new Jews came in, often from other countries. Later Tramiel learned that the Jewish leader of the ghetto was parceling out its residents to the Germans, believing that the community would be left in relative peace as long as he periodically delivered to a Cantonment of its residents for deportation—and no doubt extermination.

In August 1944 the Tramiels themselves were herded into railroad cars, told they were going to Germany to better themselves, and instead shipped to Auschwitz. Jack’s vivid memory of his trip is that each person received a whole loaf of bread as a ration—a feast beyond his imagina-

Above, a Nazi death camp near Lodz, Poland, in 1944. Tramiel is asked. “He touched my testicles. What do you mean—examine?’’ His father was killed at Auschwitz’s gas chambers. Jack and his father were then deported to another camp, Aushwitz’s gas chambers. Jack and his father were then deported to another camp, a concentration camp into whose barracks they were thumbed into the group that survived.

A few weeks later, Jack and his father were “examined” by the notorious Dr. Josef Mengele and thumbed again into a survivors line. “What do you mean—examined?’’ Tramiel is asked. “He judged whether we were strong enough to work.” Having passed, Tramiel and his father were then transported to a spot just outside Hanover, Germany, and then to building a concentration camp into whose barracks they were thumbed. In weather that was often bitter cold, they worked in thin, pajama-like garments, and they grew increasingly emaciated on a deprivation diet: watery “soup” and bread in the morning, and a piece of bread, and more bread.

By December 1944 the Tramiels were assigned to different work crews and seeing