

Friends say Weisberg, a widow for several years, sorely misses her late husband, Bernard, who was her best friend. She has two grown sons, Jacob and Joseph.

But she doesn't lack for interests.

"Would you like to know the things I really love doing?" she asks, "Riding the Broadway and Clark Street buses, just to keep in touch with humanity. And I like to sit up in the front with a bunch of grocery bags." An avid gardener, Weisberg also likes country music and collects egg cups and frogs.

Since she so dislikes rules, what is the last she may have broken?

"I can't tell you," Weisberg jokes. "But I do drink martinis or straight vodka, and that makes me a drinking, smoking, horrible person."

Hardly. There was a time, too, when Weisberg was an antsy housewife who preferred to keep her hands in the arts rather than the dishwasher.

Having always had a yen to direct, she pulled together actors to form the Chicago Drama Quartet.

Weisberg combed books for plays to perform and one day came across George Bernard Shaw's *Back to Methuselah*. "I didn't know a thing about Shaw," she says.

The Burgess Meredith dropped in on a performance. Assuming Weisberg was a Shaw scholar, he asked her to speak to a group of fellow actors about the great Irish playwright. She found a book about him and learned Shaw had been born exactly 100 years before.

"I read the first page and never read past that," Weisberg explains. "It said Bernard Shaw was born on July 26, 1856. I had never heard anything about this man, this great writer who was having a 100th anniversary and no one knew it."

So she made sure everyone would know.

Weisberg invited guests from around the world to celebrate Shaw. She made the papers worldwide with stories about the Glencoe housewife who was so good as to remember Shaw when everyone else forgot. The *New York Times* wrote an editorial, and Chicago became the Shaw capital. The Sherman Hotel, at the request of Weisberg, created the Bernard Shaw Room, and his plays were performed there for several years. In it was born the Bernard Shaw Society, then the Shaw newsletter.

Around that time, Weisberg received a call from a friend at the University of Chicago. The campus magazine, *Big Table*, was being censored, and its writers had invited the beat poets of the era to town to raise money for the publication. Would she lend a hand?

Weisberg gave them the Shaw room, where Allen Ginsberg would give the first public reading of "Howl." She advertised that anyone with a beard would get in free. The line of bearded men would around the block. The beats were front-page news for days.

Ginsberg stayed in touch with her.

"Allen would send postcards from all his travels," Weisberg recalls. "I have postcard on the wall somewhere here that says, 'Lois, you have to try this LSD.' I didn't even know what it was."

Then she began an underground newspaper called the *Paper*, in which she interviewed jazz and literary greats. Dizzy Gillespie was one of her great friends.

From there it was on to head the department of public affairs for the Rehabilitation Institute of Chicago. Then on to a public interest law firm and later the executive director of the Chicago Council of Lawyers.

Paid political life began in the 1980's when she joined the administration of Mayor Harold Washington and became head of special events. Discouraged to be working with a 'zero budget,' she informed fans of Venetian Night that there would be no fireworks that

summer. "But come out anyway," she urged at a speech, "and enjoy the air. It's free."

So was she until Daley recruited Weisberg as his special assistant. Since then, the city hasn't been quite the same.

Last year, when Illinois poet laureate Gwendolyn Brooks turned 80. Weisberg made sure Brooks' poems were handed out at L stops and passed out by patrol officers on bikes along the lakefront.

Oh, and there's plenty more. Weisberg promises. And the ideas spill and spill. Are you going to stay forever, until you are way up there in your 70's? Weisberg is asked. "I love, love my work," is all she will answer.

## THE 23D ANNIVERSARY OF THE FALL OF SOUTH VIETNAM TO COMMUNISM

**HON. JOHN M. McHUGH**

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, May 6, 1998*

Mr. McHUGH. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to remind my colleagues of an important anniversary. Last week marked the 23rd anniversary of the fall of South Vietnam to Communism and the end of the Vietnam War. I was reminded of this date by a newspaper column written by the Army's 10th Mountain Division and Fort Drum, New York, Commander, Major General Lawson W. Magruder III. He marked the occasion by sharing his personal reflections on his time and service in Vietnam. I would like to share his column with our colleagues so that we may also remember the brave men and women who served this country in Vietnam.

[From the Fort Drum Sentinel, Apr. 30, 1998]

(By Maj. Gen. Lawson W. Magruder III)

April 30 marks the 23rd anniversary of the fall of South Vietnam to Communism and the end of the Vietnam War. For this reason, April has always been a month of reflection about what the Vietnam War meant to me. It is a time for me to recall the lesson I learned over 27 years ago when I returned from Vietnam. I'd like to share some thoughts with you:

My last day in Vietnam evoked many emotions as I waited for the big "freedom bird" to wing me back to Texas and a reunion with my wife, Gloria, and 15-month old daughter, Shannon. It was a day filled with sadness, anticipation, relief, hope, excitement, and pride. Sadness over the soldiers I had led and grown to love in a special way who were never to return to their families; anticipation over my future and the future of our Army as we both transitioned to a period of peace; relief that my separation from my loved ones had gone without serious injury or illness; hope that our lives would quickly return to normal and that our nation would soon withdraw from the war without major casualties and that South Vietnam would succeed on its own against Communism; excitement about returning to Gloria and Shannon and closing out an important chapter in my young career and returning to the 82d Airborne Division to command a company; and pride in having served my soldiers, my Army, and my country honorably in the toughest environment. With the exception of my feeling of sadness, it was a composite of so many of the same emotions I had felt previously in my life on the day of a major event: the first day at a new school, "season openers," graduation from high school and college, commissioning day, reporting to my

first unit, and my departure one year earlier from Austin Airport for Vietnam.

Aside from the already described feelings, on my last day in Vietnam I took stock of the four most important lessons I learned during the year—lessons that I have carried with me over the past 27 years of my career. First, it magnified for me the words from my oath of commission: ". . . to obey the orders of the President and the officers appointed over me. . ." and my father's advice (a veteran of three wars) to obey orders no matter how distasteful they may be unless they are illegal or immoral. I learned quickly as an infantry rifle platoon leader in combat that my job was not to question the prosecution of an unpopular war but to obey legal orders and lead my soldiers to the best of my ability in the accomplishment of difficult tasks. The second lesson learned was that a leader should only focus on his "piece of the Army" and make it the most professional team in the organization. I saw to many leaders in combat worry about "higher" at the expense of readiness and caring for their soldiers. Third, the basics that leaders demand in training work in combat and result in winning engagements and the saving of lives. I learned that even with the most dynamic tactics you will fail without adherence to the basics. Leaders must set and demand high standards from their subordinates to win! The last lesson that I took away from Vietnam was the importance of faith and family in one's life. Combat magnified for me the frailty of human life and the absolute importance of having a "true azimuth" in your life. Because I was at peace with the Lord and knew that I was supported on the "homefront" by a loving and supportive wife and family, I never worried about not coming home. Consequently, then and today I am able to devote myself totally to the leadership of America's finest Light Fighters.

We are all "defined" by our past experiences. My experiences in Vietnam is an important part of my makeup and being. It will always be with me, and even though many view the Vietnam War as a "lost cause," I, along with thousands of other vets, am proud of our service many years ago in that sad country in Southeast Asia. May we never forget those brave men and women who fought for democracy in Vietnam. Let me close with this special quote that I've kept under my desk glass for the past 26 years:

"If you are able, save for them a place inside of you. . . and save one backward glance when you are leaving for the places they can no longer go. . . Be not ashamed to say you loved them, though you may or may not have always. . . Take what they have left and what they have taught you with their dying and keep it with your own. . . And in that time when men decide and feel safe to call the war insane, take one moment to embrace those gentle heroes you left behind. . ."—Maj. Michael Davis O'Donnell, Springfield IL, 1 January 1970.

## IN HONOR OF THE CONGREGATION OF SAINT JOSEPH

**HON. DENNIS J. KUCINICH**

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, May 6, 1998*

Mr. KUCINICH. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to commend the Congregation of Saint Joseph on the 125th anniversary of their service to the Greater Cleveland community. The Saint Joseph Congregation is dedicated to the improvement and education of the community.

Originally founded in 1650 in Le Puy, France, the Congregation of the Sisters of St. Joseph devoted themselves to God and to their fellow citizens. They minister to school children, the sick, and others in need. After enduring hardship in the Reign of Terror in France that nearly sent some of the sisters to the guillotine, the Congregation rebuilt themselves and was committed to developing a ministry in America.

Six sisters came to America in 1836 intent on serving God through service to the people. After establishing fifteen houses, the Congregation of St. Joseph staffed St. Mary's School in Painesville in 1872. The sisters then went on to serve at Saint Therese, Nazareth, and Saint Joseph Academies. In their tradition of education and service, the sisters effectively labored for the institutions of the Cleveland Diocese.

My fellow colleagues, join me in congratulating the Congregation of Saint Joseph for their 125 years of service in Greater Cleveland.

#### PRISON CAMP TORTURE IN NORTH KOREA

### HON. JOSEPH R. PITTS

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, May 6, 1998*

Mr. PITTS. Mr. Speaker, today I would like to insert for the record information on some of the most disturbing news that I have heard recently about the egregious torture which was a reality to thousands of prison camp residents in North Korea.

I recently met with Mrs. Soon-Ok Lee and Mr. Chul-Hwan Kang, survivors of the horrifying prison camps of North Korea. The two survivors now live in South Korea and desire to share with the world the truth about North Korea. Both Mrs. Lee and Mr. Kang are willing, at some risk to their safety, to testify before this body about their treatment while in the prison camps and about the general situation of the people of North Korea. It is vital that their information is shared with the world.

Mrs. Soon-Ok Lee described the torture she endured at the hands of prison authorities. After severe beatings in which she lost many teeth and suffered partial paralysis in her face, she was subject to water torture. North Korean authorities forced her to lie down on her back and then they inserted a special kettle spout into her mouth. The spout was made so that it expanded in her mouth and she could not breathe without swallowing water. The guards then poured gallon upon gallon of water into the spout thereby forcing it into Mrs. Lee's body. Due to the incredible amount of water flowing into her body, she became unconscious and her stomach became distended. When it was clear that her body could hold no more, the guards stopped, waited for her to awake, laid a board on her stomach and jumped on it. This forced the water back out of her mouth and caused her excruciating pain. She again lapsed into unconsciousness. Prison officials repeated this scenario a number of times both to Mrs. Lee and other prisoners.

Mr. Chul-Hwan Kang witnessed similar egregious violations of human dignity. He was in prison from age nine to nineteen. Authorities imprisoned Mr. Kang at such a young

age, because North Korean authorities arrest three generations of family members if a person is accused of a crime against the state or public order. When Mr. Kang's grandfather was arrested for spying, they also arrested and imprisoned the 9-year-old boy. While in the prison camp, Mr. Kang, along with most other prisoners, suffered from extreme malnutrition. In order to survive, he ate snakes, rats, and frogs. In addition to suffering from malnutrition, he watched countless executions carried out either by hanging or by firing squad. Inmates were forced to watch all executions. When guards completed some executions such as hanging, prisoners were forced to stone the dead bodies until they were no longer recognizable as human.

Mr. Speaker, horrors such as this do not continue indefinitely when the international community is educated, outraged, and spurred to action. The American public must become aware of these egregious human rights violations. It is of the utmost importance that we begin the process of disseminating the information as widely as possible so that peoples of our nation and others can act on behalf of the suffering North Koreans.

#### BUDGET SURPLUS HIGHER THAN EXPECTED

### HON. RON PACKARD

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, May 6, 1998*

Mr. PACKARD. Mr. Speaker, just yesterday the Congressional Budget Office (CBO) released new figures that show that the budget surplus for this year will be between \$43 and \$63 billion—drastically higher than the \$18 billion surplus that was predicted after last summer's historic balanced budget agreement. This is one more indication of what we can achieve with a Republican-led Congress that is dedicated to ending wasteful and irresponsible government spending.

As a member of the House Appropriations Committee, I would like to applaud my colleagues for making the balanced budget and this substantial surplus a reality. Appropriations is the only committee with a direct impact on spending and the federal budget. Under Chairman BOB LIVINGSTON's (R-LA) leadership, we have fundamentally changed the way Washington spends its money. Since taking control of Congress, Republicans have effectively eliminated 307 outdated and unneeded programs, streamlining government and making it more accountable to the American taxpayer.

Fueled by the American entrepreneurial spirit, our growing economy has been a fundamental partner in this accomplishment. Mr. Speaker, I take pride in the new figures for the budget surplus and applaud those Americans, from homemakers to small business owners, who have helped make it happen. These individuals are the ones who know best what to do with surplus dollars, not bureaucrats in Washington. I urge the Administration and my colleagues in Congress to do the right thing with the surplus: send it back to the public through tax relief and debt reduction.

#### A TRIBUTE TO NANCY SMITH

### HON. JAMES T. WALSH

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, May 6, 1998*

Mr. WALSH. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to Mrs. Nancy S. Smith, a long-time employee of the Library of Congress.

Nancy is retiring from the federal government after over 43 years of service—all of those years at the Library of Congress. She has spent her entire career in the budget office at the Library. Her most recent assignment was as an assistant to the budget officer.

All who know and worked with Nancy came to appreciate and admire her steadfast professionalism and her attention to the detail that characterizes the work of federal budget making. Nancy was the authoritative "number cruncher" in the Library's budget shop and all three Librarians of Congress for whom she worked were the beneficiaries of her skills and diligence.

The House Appropriations Committee, in particular, has been grateful for all the work and care Nancy put into preparing the variety of tabulations and explanations needed to review the budget program of the Library of Congress. In addition to being on call throughout the normal workday, Nancy was often called upon to spend evenings and weekends in preparing the analysis necessary for congressional oversight. She was always there when needed.

We will all miss Nancy. After these 43 years she has certainly earned a rewarding retirement.

She can now devote her time to travel and her love of opera and classical music.

Well done, Nancy. And—Bon Voyage!

#### THE "RUPTURED DUCK" GETS A RIDE ON THE SPACE SHUTTLE

### HON. ELLEN O. TAUSCHER

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, May 6, 1998*

Mr. TAUSCHER. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize Ms. Kitty Kelly, a constituent from Livermore, California and the daughter of Mr. Wilfred John Kelly, who was an Electricians Mate Second Class in the United States Coast Guard.

Mr. Wilfred Kelly entered into military service in July of 1942 at a time when our country was in terrible conflict. He joined the U.S. Coast Guard, served abroad the USS *Gloucester*, and was Honorably Discharged from service in 1946. Upon leaving active duty, Mr. Kelly was awarded the Honorable Discharge Lapel Pin, nicknamed the "Ruptured Duck", as recognition for his honorable service. The "Ruptured Duck" is awarded to all members of the U.S. Coast Guard who have served with honor and distinction, and who have been discharged honorably.

Mr. Kelly always had a great respect and personal admiration for the space industry. He believed in the necessity of space exploration and was fascinated by our country's ability to expand its pioneering spirit into the reaches of outer space. Sadly, Mr. Kelly passed away on