

Today all of the partners in the Northwest Michigan Horticulture Research Station can reflect with pride at what they have accomplished. Northwest Michigan's cheery farming industry is stronger than ever. The research station has helped northwestern farmers address unique cherry farming issues. Farmers have increased their crop yields by using innovative, field-tested agriculture techniques. Faculty have had a real life laboratory to experiment with farming techniques, and Michigan State University horticulture students have benefited from a facility to apply their classroom knowledge.

The Northwest Michigan Horticulture Research Station has brought Michigan growers the latest information on the most successful agriculture methods through a broad-based, grassroots network of farmers.

Today I would like to recognize the efforts of the Northwest Michigan Horticulture Research Station and thank the station for its continuing to help Michigan agriculture address the challenges of the next century. Through the cooperative efforts of the Northwest Michigan Horticulture Research Station, northwestern Michigan will remain the "Cherry Capital of the World."

ONE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY
OF WYANDOT COUNTY COURTHOUSE

HON. MICHAEL G. OXLEY

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, July 1, 1999

Mr. OXLEY. Mr. Speaker, it is my honor to acknowledge the one hundredth anniversary of the Wyandot County Courthouse in Upper Sandusky, OH, in this year of its renovation and rededication.

Established in February of 1845, Wyandot County used as its first official meeting place the old Council House of the Wyandotte Indians. The sale of land in and around present-day Upper Sandusky provided the funds for the first permanent courthouse, which was used until close to the turn of the century. Construction of the current courthouse started in 1897 and was completed in June of 1900.

At the original dedication of the Courthouse in August of 1900, it was described as a "magnificent public edifice, combining the classical beauties of Grecian, Doric, and Romanesque architecture" that was declared "one of the finest structures of its kind in the State of Ohio." With its majestic dome dominating the city's skyline, the Courthouse remains an equally magnificent sight to this day.

Perhaps the most noteworthy aspects of the Courthouse, though, are the murals that adorn the courtroom and dome. Sandy Bee of Centerville, OH, took painstaking care to restore the paintings of Mercy, Truth, Justice, and Law that tell the history of the Wyandotte Indians. She also hand-painted new murals for the dome area that depict Spring, Summer, Fall, and Winter in the farming community. In addition, pictures taken by Harry E. Kinley and used during the celebration of Wyandot County's sesquicentennial now adorn the Courthouse hallways.

EXTENSIONS OF REMARKS

I salute the Wyandot County Commissioners, Sandy Bee, and other officials, workers, and citizens of Wyandot County whose hard work has made this centennial renovation and rededication a success.

DR. GLORIA SHATTO

HON. BOB BARR

OF GEORGIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, July 1, 1999

Mr. BARR of Georgia. Mr. Speaker, from time to time we are blessed with rare individuals who possess a vision with the power to transform a community, or skills that fundamentally reshape and revitalize an institution. Dr. Gloria Shatto, who recently passed away in Rome, GA, was one of those rare people.

When Dr. Shatto was named to the presidency of Berry College in Rome, in 1980, she became the first woman ever selected to serve as president of a Georgia college or university. During her tenure, Gloria Shatto returned Berry College to a sound fiscal footing, and firmly established its reputation as one of America's top liberal arts schools.

During her career, Dr. Shatto made tremendous contributions to education on the faculties of the University of Houston, the Georgia Institute of Technology, and Trinity University. In government, her contributions were no less significant when she served on the Georgia Forestry Commission, the Georgia Commission on Economy and Efficiency, and the U.S. Treasury Small Business Advisory Committee. Finally, in the corporate sphere, she made similar contributions, serving on the boards of directors for the Southern Company, Georgia Power, Texas Instruments, and Becton Dickinson and Co.

The thousands of students whose lives Dr. Shatto touched join me in praising her for living her life to the fullest, and making tremendous contributions to her associates, Berry College, and the Rome community. Although she will be sorely missed, we can take comfort in the knowledge that she left behind a tremendous legacy.

CONGRATULATING DEBORAH
HEART AND LUNG CENTER ON
ITS 77TH ANNIVERSARY

HON. MARGE ROUKEMA

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, July 1, 1999

Mrs. ROUKEMA. Mr. Speaker, I rise to congratulate the Deborah Heart and Lung Center on its 77th anniversary of providing care to the residents of New Jersey. This hospital has been a leader in its field for generations, saving the lives of thousands of individuals through the dedication of its staff and volunteers. Its physicians have pioneered breakthrough developments in the treatment of heart and lung disease and its administrators have seen that no one—no matter how poor—is turned away for lack of ability to pay. Debo-

rah is a unique facility and we count ourselves lucky to have it in our state.

Heart disease in the No. 1 killer in America today. But in the early part of this century, that dubious distinction belonged to tuberculosis. By the 1920's, with one of every seven Americans being killed by the debilitating and highly contagious disease, prevention and cure of TB had become a national obsession.

Horrified by the sickness and suffering she witnessed in New York City, wealthy philanthropist Dora Moness Shapiro decided to open a sanitarium where indigent TB patients could receive treatment. In 1922, Mrs. Shapiro purchased an existing 32-bed sanitarium in Browns Mills, NJ, and arranged for its previous owner, Dr. Marcus Newcomb, to stay on as consulting physician. Mrs. Shapiro also organized the Deborah Jewish Consumptive Relief Society to raise funds for operation of the facility, taking the name Deborah from the Hebrew prophet who rallied the Israelites in their struggle against the Canaanites. Mrs. Shapiro became the society's first president.

By 1930, the sanitarium was well established and construction began on a brick, five-story building to replace the three original wooden cottages. Dr. Henry Barenblatt was hired as the first resident physician. The 1940's were a time of growth, with the addition of a surgical operating room and additional buildings. Deborah worked closely with Dr. Charles Bailey, a Philadelphia surgeon who pioneered treatment for TB, and with the increasing chemical therapies for the disease. By the early 1950's, the medical community's success in combating the disease had made Deborah and other TB sanitariums obsolete.

Rather than closing its doors, Deborah restructured itself as a hospital for heart and lung diseases beyond TB. Deborah provided support for research conducted by Dr. Bailey and arranged to provide post-operative care for heart patients who underwent surgery at Hahnemann Hospital in Philadelphia. Dr. Bailey conducted the first on-site heart surgery at Deborah in 1958 and a series of milestones followed in quick succession, including the opening of a cardiac catheterization laboratory, Deborah's first cardiac catheterization surgery and the hospital's first surgery to implant a pacemaker.

Throughout the 1960's and 1970's, Deborah grew rapidly into a world-class heart and lung center, attracting recognized experts to practice and teach and encouraging research among its own medical staff. New facilities were opened, including a dedicated pediatric unit, and the scope of services was expanded to include emphysema and occupational lung diseases.

Today, Deborah is a world-renowned center for cardiac and pulmonary care. Its physicians have traveled around the world to perform surgery on children and teach their skills to colleagues. A number of new treatments have been pioneered at Deborah and in 1994 it was rated No. 1 in the nation for the lowest number of deaths among Medicare patients. The 161-bed teaching hospital provides state-of-the-art diagnosis and treatment to adults and children with heart, lung and vascular diseases, including treatment of heart defects in newborns, infants and children. More than 5,000 patients are treated each year.

True to Mrs. Shapiro's motto, "There should be no price tag on life," Deborah continues to accept patients regardless of their ability to pay and has never issued a patient a bill. Chairman Gertrude Bonatti Zotta, who has been involved with Deborah for more than 50 years, and President Spero Margeotes are proudly carrying Mrs. Shapiro's compassion and concern into the 21st century.

All of this has been made possible by thousands of volunteers who have given of their time and energy and helped find the necessary financial support. Regional chapters from Florida to New England coordinate efforts ranging from high school fund-raisers to professional golf tournaments to raise funds for the institution.

Mr. Speaker, I ask my colleagues in the House of Representatives to join me in congratulating Deborah Heart and Lung Center on 77 years of dedicated service. A hospital is more than just a building filled with beds and medical supplies. A hospital's true spirit lies in the men and women who dedicate their own lives to improving—often literally saving—the lives of others. These include most obviously the doctors, nurses and other medical professionals, but also the administrators, support staff, board members, volunteers and visionaries like Dora Moness Shapiro. They all deserve our deepest thanks.

WHAT WILL BE

HON. JOHN J. DUNCAN, JR.

OF TENNESSEE

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, July 1, 1999

Mr. DUNCAN. Mr. Speaker, the most respected living Tennessean is former Senator Howard Baker.

He had a very distinguished career in the Senate, having served 18 years. He also served 2 years as President Ronald Reagan's Chief of Staff.

He is a very successful lawyer in private practice in both Knoxville, TN, and Washington, DC.

Mr. Speaker, recently Senator Baker was asked to give the commencement address at the University of Virginia. I have attached a copy of his remarks that I would like to call to the attention of my colleagues and other readers of the RECORD.

"WHAT WILL BE"

It is a great honor to have been asked to be here today for what may be the most important day of your lives thus far. I congratulate you on your academic success. I commend the administration and faculty of this great university for educating you so splendidly. And I rejoice with your parents in their newly found economic freedom.

Recognizing that I am all that stands between you and your diplomas, I promise first of all to follow Winston Churchill's famous advice on public speaking: "Be sincere. Be brief. Be seated."

In thinking about these remarks, two books I read recently came to mind—one about the past and the other about the future.

Robert Lacey's *The Year 1000* tells about life in England at the turn of the last millennium.

In those ancient days, life was different. It was a silent world, free of the noise of machinery or media and pungent with the aromas of nature. People worked hard, with their hands, and solved riddles for amusement. There was a world of small villages and few people, and last names were just beginning to be used to distinguish one John or Elizabeth from another.

They spoke English, a precursor to our own English language, which had already proven its remarkable adaptability, simplicity and poetry. (In this age of Jerry Springer, it is interesting to note that there were no curse words in English. One could swear to something but not at anyone.)

They put hot lances on sores, and they used leeches to draw disease from their bodies in deadly torrents of blood. Their scholarship consisted of copying the ancient texts of Greece and Rome. They clung to some of the pagan superstitions of their recent ancestors, but they had converted thoroughly to Christianity, and they kept faith with the one true church in Rome.

They knew they were living at the end of the first millennium, and this knowledge filled them with dread. This had nothing to do with Y2K computer glitches. The people of tenth-century "Engla-lond" were sure that the Devil was about to be released upon the earth after a thousand years of confinement, as the Bible's Book of Revelation foretold.

They worried, more generally, about the future itself. A tenth-century Old English poem, entitled "The Fortunes of Men," offers a variety of possible fates but leaves open the question of how each life will evolve. For the young men and women at the end of the 10th century, as of the 20th, the question of "what will be" dominated all others.

And just as the first millennium was about to pass, there appeared on the scene a remarkable invention. It was the abacus, the tenth century's version of a computer, and it would change everything in the next thousand years.

The centrality of such ingenious tools to human progress is the thesis of another book that came to mind in preparation for today. It is a remarkable little volume called *The Sun, The Genome and The Internet*, in which the author, Freeman J. Dyson of Princeton, argues that three new practical tools will yield similarly extraordinary changes in the life you will live in decades to come.

Dr. Dyson suggests that solar power perhaps, will finally end our dependence on the thermodynamic cycle.

He predicts that the mapping of the human genome, now well underway, will yield medical knowledge and practices so sophisticated as to make our present-day surgeries seem as barbaric as leeching and hot lances seem to us today.

And he sees in the Internet the ultimate democracy of knowledge, spreading inexorably to the remotest village on Earth with stunning consequences for us all.

If what Dyson foresees is true, you may look back fifty years from now on your world of 1999 as impossibly quaint and primitive, at least technologically. But if he is wrong, you may long for the world you see around you on this golden Virginia day.

What will be?

Will you save the world from environmental degradation, or will global warming wash you away?

Will you thrive in a professional world that rewards enterprise and courage, or will you be ground down in a working world that consumes all your time and steals your soul?

Will you live in a social world that truly values the content of one's character over the color of one's skin, or will you be mired in an unhappy world of grievance and anger?

Will you live in a political world that prizes civility and common achievement, or in a world where the quest for ideological purity or partisan advantage renders public service intolerable?

Will you live in a moral world that recognizes and honors clear standards of right and wrong, or in the swamp of situational ethics?

Or will you, like every generation before you, muddle through between these extremes as best you can?

The temptation will be strong in your lives to be mesmerized by the extraordinary things that will happen in your external world.

Most of you will live a very long time. If the demographers and scientists are right, many of you will live to be a 100 years old.

In the span of my life, we have gone from Lindbergh's solo flight across the Atlantic to putting men on the moon. We have gone from crude crystal radio sets to television to the internet. We have gone from summers filled with fear of contracting polio to the eradication of that scourge and many other diseases from the face of the earth.

Your generation will do a great deal more. You may ultimately consider space travel routine. Colonies on the moon are within your reach. And there will be much more progress, many more practical tools, in your time than any generation, more than can even be imagined.

But I would urge you not to neglect the internal like—the life of the mind, the heart, the soul—that is the ultimate standard for measuring human progress. Each of you has an opportunity—and, I would suggest, a responsibility—to improve our culture, expand our knowledge, enrich our economy, strengthen our family, care for the outcast, comfort the afflicted, and fulfill the promise of humanity touched with divinity.

By these measures, we find ourselves today in some ways exactly where we were at the beginning of this century, if not this millennium. Now, as in the early 1900s, we are worried about Serbia. Now, as then, we are concerned about senseless acts of violence. Now, as with the people in the English village in the year 1000, we are helpless against the awesome force of nature.

Progress is inevitable, but problems, particularly problems between people—can be stubborn, intractable things. On this wonderful spring day, you will be excused for only seeing clear blue skies and limitless possibilities. As it happens, this year marks the fiftieth anniversary of my own graduation from the University of Tennessee, in the State next door.

In those years, I suffered defeat and frustration in generous measure before success began to smile on me. The world in which I lived experienced economic depression, a world war, a Cold War, racial hatred and violence, terrorism and all manner of evils on its way to the prosperity, peace and social progress that embrace you today.

In my lifetime, it has often seemed as though the devil really was let loose on the world, and our job was to chain him up again.

My point is this: hopeful as you are today, as full of promise and potential and learning and achievement as you are today, life has a way of mocking your hopes and frustrating your dreams. The secret to success in life is not giving up when this happens, as it inevitably will.