

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 Englisc, 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 Englisc. 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.

The great glory of the American people is not that we have prospered without challenge, but that we have prospered through challenge. That is your heritage, and this is the sturdy foundation on which you stand today.

You are promising young men and women who have made your parents, your siblings your friends, and even the faculty of this great university enormously proud of you.

An extraordinary new world beckons you, and a few ancient miseries still beg you for relief. You are like Mr. Jefferson's Crops of Discovery, a small intrepid band venturing into the unknown, as well prepared as you can be but with no reliable map to guide you through the undiscovered country that is the future.

Congratulations, and may you live of success, service, and grace.

God bless you all.

TRIBUTE TO THOMAS S. HOUGH

HON. JOHN SHIMKUS

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, July 1, 1999

Mr. SHIMKUS. Mr. Speaker, I would like to recognize the outstanding work of Thomas S. Hough and his son Thomas W. Hough of Carrollton, IL for their role as longtime pillars of their community. The father and son team have worked together for years to create both a prosperous present and future for Carrollton Bank and the community it serves. When asked about his favorite part of his job the father stated, "The customers become your friends, that's one of the best things about the business."

The father son team has always found time to be involved in the community. The father has served on the Carrollton Park Board, the Presbyterian church in Carrollton and the Thomas H. Boyd Memorial Hospital board, among others. The son is also actively involved with the community serving on the board for the District 1 Foundation which provides scholarships for local students as well as many other educational and civic groups. The residents of Carrollton and other communities throughout Illinois look forward to their continual dedication to community banking and the neighborhoods they serve.

HONORING BESHAR SAIDI ON HIS RETURN TO THE UNITED STATES

HON. DEBBIE STABENOW

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, July 1, 1999

Ms. STABENOW. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to offer a warm welcome home to Beshar Saidi, an American citizen returning to the United States after being held captive for over a year. His story has touched people across the country, and he has remained in the thoughts and prayers of all those who have had the pleasure of knowing him. I would like to recognize Mr. Saidi for his courage in the darkest of moments.

On June 25, 1999, Beshar Saidi finally was released. I wish him Godspeed as he reunites

EXTENSIONS OF REMARKS

with his wife and newborn son and am thankful for the happy ending to this tragic situation.

DR. CAMILIO RICORDI AND DR. NORMA KENYON DISCOVER A POTENTIAL CURE FOR DIABETES

HON. ILEANA ROS-LEHTINEN

OF FLORIDA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, July 1, 1999

Ms. ROS-LEHTINEN. Mr. Speaker, today I am honored to commend Dr. Camilo Ricordi and Dr. Norma Kenyon for their exceptional work in the field of medical research. Through ongoing study at the University of Miami, these two doctors have brought the medical world one step closer to finding a cure for diabetes.

Dr. Ricordi and Dr. Kenyon recently reported on the experiments which they have been conducting involving anti-CD154. This artificially made antibody has succeeded in curing monkeys from potentially fatal cases of diabetes. Such drugs will replace the more harmful and less successful versions which are presently being used. This will allow patients with the most dangerous forms of diabetes to lead a normal, healthy life without depending on needles and insulin.

It is only through their hard work and dedication to improving the lives of diabetics that Dr. Ricordi and Dr. Kenyon's have made such strides in finding a cure to a debilitating disease. The full report is expected to be published later this year in the Proceedings of the National Academy of Sciences.

I ask that my Congressional colleagues join me in congratulating the incredible achievement in medical research of Dr. Ricordi and Dr. Kenyon of the University of Miami.

IN RECOGNITION OF THE DEDICATION OF THE CARL MACKLEY APARTMENT COMPLEX

HON. ROBERT A. BORSKI

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, July 1, 1999

Mr. BORSKI. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize the official dedication of the Carl Mackley Apartments. I was proud to join the people of Philadelphia and AFL-CIO President John J. Sweeney to christen the development.

The Carl Mackley Apartments opened in 1935 and were developed by the Philadelphia based American Federation of Hosiery Workers. The development was the first to be funded by President Franklin D. Roosevelt's Public Works Administration, and was a unique example of union-sponsored housing. Despite its focus on providing low-rent housing, the complex had many amenities, including a nursery school, pool, bakery, candy shop, and barber and tailor. Its design fostered a community spirit and the residents contributed to the complex and each others lives.

After two decades of neglect the complex was suffering from decay and became a source of blight in the neighborhood. In 1998

Canus Corp. of Manayunk and Altman General Corp. of Glenside took over the buildings and did a gut renovation, completely rehabilitating the complex. Half of the apartments are government subsidized and the others are reserved for low-income families, they expect them to be fully occupied by the end of July.

Mr. Speaker, I would especially like to recognize the exceptional work of a member of my staff, Rosemary Farnon. As a former resident of the complex, Rosemary had a great interest in its revival. Through her role as President of the Juniata Park Civic Association, Rosemary worked with the developers and the community to facilitate dialog between the two parties. She made sure that the voices of local residents were heard, and that they were informed about the rehabilitation of the community and the opportunities that it would offer. I commend her hard work and dedication to the neighborhood, and I am proud to have her as a member of my staff.

The Carl Mackley Apartments are a great example of community spirit and cooperation. The change in the neighborhood has been dramatic, and it has provided a place to live for people that need temporary assistance as well as those working families who need affordable housing. After being placed on the National Register of Historical Places and undergoing a \$20 million renovation, the buildings were dedicated on Monday. I was extremely proud to be a part of the dedication ceremony and look forward to seeing Carl Mackleys' precedent of community spirit continue on. I would also like to insert for the RECORD an article from the Philadelphia Inquirer regarding this historical landmark.

[From the Philadelphia Inquirer, June 25, 1999]

(By Julie Stoiber)

In January 1935, when the Carl Mackley Houses opened, thousands of people converged on Juniata Park to tour the new apartment complex.

The four handsome, low-rise buildings took up a full city block at M and Bristol Streets, and were separated by greens and walkways that lent a campus-like air.

Considering the amenities the Mackley apartments offered in Depression-era America, it was no wonder there was a waiting list. Residents of the 284 units could take a dip in the apartment's in-ground swimming pool and clean their clothes in rooftop laundries equipped with electric washers. "From our point of view, it was an ideal situation," said William Rafsky, a resident from 1946 to 1954.

One other thing made it stand out: It was affordable.

Contrary to what its amenities would suggest, Carl Mackley was designed for the working-class. Its owner and developer was the American Federation of Hosiery Workers, a Philadelphia-based union that saw low-rent apartments as a way to help the many hosiery workers who were losing their jobs and homes.

This rare example of union-sponsored housing also had the distinction of being the first low-rent development funded by President Franklin D. Roosevelt's Public Works Administration. Six decades later, the Carl Mackley complex is again in the spotlight. After years of private ownership and neglect, the complex, which is on the National Register of Historic Places, has undergone a \$20 million renovation and on Monday will be rededicated.