

wishes for his next post in the United Kingdom.

REMEMBERING THE HOLOCAUST AND HONORING THE SURVIVORS

HON. FRANK R. WOLF

OF VIRGINIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, April 30, 2014

Mr. WOLF. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize and remember the Holocaust survivors in our community. Communities around the world this week commemorated Yom HaShoah, Holocaust Remembrance Day. As these individuals, who were small children and teenagers during World War II, are no longer with us, it is vital that we hear and record their personal stories of what happened in the ghettos and concentration camps in Nazi-occupied Europe. We must not forget what they have to say, and we must do everything in our power to ensure that these atrocities never occur anywhere in the world.

I submit the following article from The Washington Post on first-hand accounts of those who survived.

[From the Washington Post]

WASHINGTON AREA HOLOCAUST SURVIVORS
SHARE HISTORIES IN DAY OF REMEMBRANCE

(By Katherine Shaver)

Blanche Porway remembers the guard tearing her from her mother's hand as they stood in line at the Auschwitz concentration camp with hundreds of Jews and other prisoners. Her mother was led off to the gas chambers while Porway and her older sister were spared, only because the guards deemed them fit enough to work.

Porway, then 19, had already survived the ghetto in Lodz, Poland, where her father and brother had starved to death.

"My sister said, 'I can't take this,'" Porway recalled tearfully Sunday. "But I said, 'We have to. We have to live to tell people.'"

Now 90, Porway shared her story at a brunch in Rockville to honor Holocaust survivors. The event, attended by about 40 survivors and their families, coincided with Monday's Holocaust—Remembrance Day, or Yom HaShoah, in Israel. Most of the survivors were residents at the Charles E. Smith Life Communities senior facilities in Rockville, where officials say they have one of the largest groups of Holocaust survivors in the Washington area.

They came with their adult children, who had grown up hearing their painful stories, and with grandchildren, who they hoped would learn more. They told of fathers being arrested in the night after an abrupt knock on the door. They told of their synagogues burning, of being boarded onto trains with other Jewish children fleeing the Nazis, of the nuns who hid them in convents. They showed scars on their hands from being forced to work in German factories and cried as they recalled being forced to shovel dirt at gunpoint during years in a labor camp.

Many broke into tears as they told their stories, their accents still carrying traces of their native German, French and Polish.

"It's hard to accept what happened, even now," Porway, who lives in Chevy Chase, said in a Polish accent, as her voice shook and her eyes teared up. A few moments later, she added quietly, "I sometimes question if people want to hear it, or if they'll get too upset."

Joel Appelbaum said he organized the brunch—this was the fourth—to honor Holocaust survivors in memory of his late father,

who had stayed at one of the Charles E. Smith facilities. Appelbaum is vice president of the Progress Club, a Rockville social group that paid for the brunch through its charitable foundation.

He noted survivors' ages—those at the brunch were between 75 and 100—and the fact that their first-person accounts would soon be left to books and video archives.

"We have a limited window to do this," Appelbaum said as younger family members helped their parents and grandparents get seated, often after parking walkers and wheelchairs along the walls. "Ten years from now," Appelbaum said, "this will not be an event."

Charles E. Smith community officials said the survivors benefit from sharing their stories, too. Some had spoken little about the Holocaust during their younger years, after they had started new lives in the United States.

"I think at this stage in their lives, they want to talk, and it helps them," spokeswoman Emily Tiperma said. "They feel it's safe for them now to talk, and they understand that they lived through this period of history."

Yetti Sinnreich said her father, Ben! Sinnreich, who is 99, had one question for her as they sat down to eat: "Can I speak?"

Yetti Sinnreich, of Potomac, said she grew up hearing about the Holocaust from both parents, who met after the war in a "displaced persons" camp in Romania. Her mother, Klara Sinnreich, 97, worked as a seamstress in a labor camp.

While growing up, Yetti Sinnreich said, "I remember my father screaming with nightmares and waking up the house."

Klara Sinnreich no longer speaks much. But when the microphone came around, Beril Sinnreich raised his hand. He broke into tears as he recalled being forced to march to a work camp. He was 26 when Romanian soldiers came to his home, he said. He lost his entire family in the Holocaust.

"For three days and three nights, I didn't see water," Beril Sinnreich said. "We slept in train wagons. Every night, frozen people were thrown out like garbage."

They marched for six weeks, he said, and his father died of a heart attack. "He couldn't walk anymore," he said.

Beril Sinnreich, stooped with age and wearing a white cap, appeared exhausted as he spoke before the crowd.

"Three years, I was in a concentration camp," he said through tears. "I survived."

When asked after the brunch what he wanted the children and teenagers in the audience to take away from his story and others, Sinnreich had a short answer: "It shouldn't happen again."

TIM CARPENTER: A FIGHTER FOR JUSTICE

HON. JANICE D. SCHAKOWSKY

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, April 30, 2014

Ms. SCHAKOWSKY. Mr. Speaker, I want to join today with so many who are remembering the life of Tim Carpenter, a life-long advocate for social, economic and environmental justice.

Tim was a believer and an activist. He believed that we could create a world where every person has the right to quality health care, to a clean environment, to a good job, and to peace. And he knew the only way to achieve that just society is to empower people to take action.

Tim's activism took many forms. As co-founder of Progressive Democrats of America, he helped design and implement an "inside-outside" strategy that allowed people around the country to advocate with their elected officials and gave members of Congress real insight into the daily challenges facing our constituents. He didn't just talk about problems, he pushed for solutions—expanding voting rights, winning health care for all, and investing in people.

Tim made the most of his too-short life. There wasn't a progressive fight where you couldn't find Tim—strategizing, organizing, and mentoring new recruits to the cause. Tim was tough as nails when it came to pushing for results, but he was also a gentle and kind soul who connected personally to each person he met.

Tim will be greatly missed, but he has left us a powerful legacy by teaching us never to stop pushing our progressive principles through practical and effective organizing.

I offer my deep condolences to Tim's family, friends and fellow organizers.

HONORING THE 133 YEARS OF FAITHFUL SERVICE BY THE DAUGHTERS OF CHARITY TO CENTRAL INDIANA

HON. SUSAN W. BROOKS

OF INDIANA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, April 30, 2014

Mrs. BROOKS of Indiana. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize 133 Years of Faithful Service by the Daughters of Charity to Central Indiana.

In 1633, the Daughters of Charity of St. Vincent de Paul were co-founded by Vincent de Paul and Louise de Marillac in Paris, France, to "Serve Jesus Christ corporally and spiritually in the person of the poor." Over time, their work expanded worldwide with St. Elizabeth Ann Seton founding the Daughters of Charity community in the United States before the Civil War.

The Daughters of Charity in the United States were quickly recognized for their faithful ministry to people in need in the areas of health care, social services, education and spiritual care. Noting this, Bishop Francis Silas Chatard of Indianapolis worked with the Daughters of Charity in Emmitsburg, Maryland, to begin a ministry of health care available for all people in need living in the growing city of Indianapolis.

With \$34.77 in their pockets, four Daughters of Charity arrived in Indianapolis on April 26, 1881, to start a healing ministry—today known as the St. Vincent Indianapolis Hospital.

The Sisters brought with them a mission that is lived and celebrated by the St. Vincent Health ministry to this day: "We have a mission, a reason for being here, to keep health care human; human for our patients, human for our families, human for our doctors and human for all associates. The poor will come and the rich will come, if they know they are going to be treated as people."

Two hundred ninety-five Daughters of Charity have served in the St. Vincent ministry over the past 133 years, in whatever ways they were most needed. They have been an inspiration to St. Vincent associates, physicians,