

which is the field of reporting on business as legitimate news, and the field of interpreting economic events as a matter of genuine public information. Rowen understood that economics is an academic field, but he also understood that economic events have enormous public importance, and need to be reported as issues of basic public concern.

Hobart Rowen started as a copy boy at the Journal of Commerce, but soon became a reporter assigned to commodities. With the outbreak of World War II he was sent to Washington to cover defense expansion and how business responded to war mobilization. He served two years with the War Production Board, and in 1944 went to Newsweek magazine. Ben Bradlee, the fabled editor of the Washington Post, was also at Newsweek, and eventually, as editor of the newspaper, brought Rowen in to become financial editor.

At the Post, Rowan supervised the paper's Sunday business section and expanded the daily business coverage, bringing that page into the real world of reporting and making its impact important to the community and to the nation's understanding of economics, economic policy and business regulation. At Newsweek, Rowen had done a widely admired column on business trends and economic issues, and he continued that work at the Post. Rowen understood the basic economic changes that were taking place, and how those would play out. He understood—and was the first to report—the forces that led to the closing of the gold window, which was the end of the Bretton Woods monetary arrangement, and that the dollar would be devalued. He understood—and was the first to report—the bungled economic policies that led to wage and price controls. And he understood the futility of palliatives like those controls, that basic economic issues must be addressed with realistic policies. This was not happening, and so he lamented how unrealistic policies were leading the nation toward “slow but steady self-strangulation.”

And how right he was. Mr. Rowen foresaw the events that so discomfit us today: the slow fall in real income, the slow poisoning of the dollar resulting from a seemingly intractable trade deficit, the folly and virtual insanity of the Reagan era fiscal policy, and much else. Hobart Rowen was, in the words of Ben Bradlee, “the first economics reporter of his generation who could go to a press conference about economics and know more than the guy who gave it.” Hobart Rowen, largely the inventor of his craft, certainly did know his beat; he was a sure analyst, a fine craftsman and a first-rate reporter. His achievements earned a long list of awards, probably more than any other reporter in his field.

I am an admirer of Hobart Rowen's work, and an admirer of him as a decent, honorable, thoughtful human being. He made immense contributions to the country, through the diligent and thoughtful exercise of a craft that truly was his own. I applaud his life and salute his achievements. His voice will be sorely missed.

[From the Washington Post, Apr. 14, 1995]

HOBART ROWEN

“Good writing on economic subjects need not be dull,” Hobart Rowen once wrote shortly after he joined the staff of this newspaper, and he spent the next three decades daily illustrating the truth of that declaration. He represented a major development in the history of The Post, and of American

journalism generally, for he was among the first reporters capable of explaining modern economics to lay readers and illuminating for them the intellectual concepts that were driving public policy.

In a time when daily financial reporting tended heavily toward the ups and downs of the stock market, Mr. Rowen wrote about the world and the international forces that were affecting jobs and incomes here. That was doubly unusual because, in the 1960s, international economics was widely regarded in this country even among professional economists as a marginal subject. The United States dominated the world economy and, the conventional wisdom held, the rest was a minor specialty. That was true enough for the first 20 years or so after World War II, but then that domination began to erode and, as the country discovered in the inflationary 1970s, policy suddenly became much more complex.

As a reporter, Mr. Rowen scored many coups. In the spring of 1967, for example, he earned the memorable hostility of the Johnson administration by quoting the warnings of a “high government official”—later identified as the chairman of the Federal Reserve Board—that the costs of the Vietnam War were going to rise far higher than the president's current estimates. As Mr. Rowen knew, and as later events showed, those warnings were more than adequately justified.

But his real contribution lay less in even the best of the good stories and columns, taken one by one, than in the way he redefined the job of reporting the news of economics and finance. He stood at the junction of economic theory and Washington politics, and with sophistication an energy devoted himself to the job of explaining to readers what was going on. He found that job absorbing, and he kept working at it until his death yesterday at the age of 76.

IN RECOGNITION OF THE MEN AND WOMEN WHO PARTICIPATE IN FOLK DANCING FOR SELF-EXPRESSION AND ENTERTAINMENT, AND IN PARTICULAR, THOSE OF THE CENTRAL VALLEY SQUARE DANCE CLUB OF FARMINGTON, CT

HON. NANCY L. JOHNSON

OF CONNECTICUT

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, May 2, 1995

Mrs. JOHNSON of Connecticut. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize the Central Valley Square Dance Club of Farmington, CT, on the occasion of its 25th anniversary celebration. The club's appreciation of square dancing, both historically and practically, are worthy of distinction.

The Central Valley Squares sponsor dances twice a month from September until June and encourage all dancers, young and old, to participate in a truly noteworthy cultural experience. This wholesome activity transcends age, race, and cultural lines and is deeply rooted in the American experience.

Mr. Speaker, I commend the Central Valley Squares on this accomplishment and join the people of Connecticut in looking forward to their continued success. I am pleased to provide a recent article from the Bristol, CT, Press that describes the Squares activities in greater detail.

[From the Bristol (CT) Press, Apr. 25, 1995]

DANCERS TO CELEBRATE 25 YEARS

Central Valley Squares is celebrating its 25th anniversary. Twenty-five years ago three struggling clubs: Bristol Rhythm Squares, Southington Valley Stompers and Farmington Valley Squares, joined to form the present Central Valley Squares.

The club boasts 110 members with 13 of them as charter members. Club festivities and a special anniversary dance are planned for May 6 at New Horizons Village, Farmington. Internationally known caller, Jim Lee from Ontario, Canada, will call for this special event.

The officers and board members consist of Dan and Shirley Lodovico of Bristol as president; Dick and Lucy Tedesco of Bristol as vice president; Fran and Goldie St. Pierre of Farmington, program coordinators; Al and Beverly Dakers of Farmington, secretary; Ken and Andrea DeMello of Southington, news and corresponding secretary; and Bob and Libby Sujecki of Bristol, treasurer.

Bill and Jessie Saxton of Farmington, ways and means; Tony and Florence D'Angelo of New Britain special events; Hank and John Fitzgerald of Bristol, refreshments; Marcel and Noella Roberge of New Britain, class coordinators; and Joanne and Earl LaVallee of Bristol, travel.

Alan and Anne Bartleet of Bristol, publicity; Arleen Wilson of Bristol, historian; Norman and Pat Landry of Plainville, CASDAC; and John and Mary Napier of New Britain, advertisements.

The plus level dance club dances every first and third Saturday of the month at New Horizons Village, Farmington. New dancers classes begin every September with graduation in May.

Dances are \$3.50 per person and are smoke-free and alcohol free. Callers and cuers are nationally and internationally known.

A CENTURY OF CARING, MEMORIAL BAPTIST CHURCH—CASCADES BAPTIST CHURCH 1895–1995

HON. NICK SMITH

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, May 2, 1995

Mr. SMITH of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, on May 7, Cascades Baptist Church will be celebrating its centennial with special services and an open house during the afternoon. The church, originally called Memorial Baptist, was founded in 1895 as a mission work of First Baptist Church in Jackson. The church changed its name in 1959 when it moved to its present location at Bowen and High Streets. Now, one hundred years after its founding, Cascades Baptist is taking a look back over one hundred years of service within the community.

The roots of the church really go back as far as 1882, when a Sunday School was begun in the Griswold Park School by a member of the First Baptist Church. In May of 1882, it was formally made a mission of First Baptist Church under then Pastor L. Kirtley. It was called the Summitville Mission first, then the Butterfield Mission in memory of Rev. Isaac Butterfield of First Baptist. In 1892, a weekly prayer meeting and Sunday afternoon preaching service began, and in 1895, the cornerstone was laid for the new building on a lot next to the school, right on the northwest corner of Griswold and Third Street. This ceremony was the second of the day for the First

Baptist Members, as that same afternoon, they also laid the cornerstone for another mission work, the East Main Street Baptist Church, now the Loomis Park Baptist Church.

The new church faced an early disaster when their building burned in May of 1897. They made the decision to rebuild, and also to become an independent church the same year. In August of that year, they organized with a membership of 34, and laid the foundation for their new building in October. When finished at the end of that year, the new church had taken the name Memorial Baptist.

The church prospered in the years leading up to World War I. During the war, when the school required more property, the church sold its property to the school and moved their church and parsonage both across the road to their present location, at the southeast corner of Griswold and Third. The building was greatly expanded in 1934 with an addition to the east that increased the seating capacity to 249 in the upstairs auditorium. In 1930, the church had begun regular broadcasts on WIBM (then 1370 kHz) that continued periodically up through 1959.

As the church continued to grow, the facilities became much too small in the 1950's. The church decided to build a new facility to accommodate the needs. Accordingly, in 1954, lots were purchased at the corner of High and Bowen, ground was broken in 1955, and a new building completed in 1959. When the church moved in October 1959, the name was changed to Cascaded Baptist Church. The building was built for a cost of \$165,000, though valued at \$250,000. Volunteer work had greatly helped reduce costs. The mortgage was burned in November 1964.

Later, in 1978 under Paster A.R. Gould, the church underwent a major redecorating on the inside to give it the present warm and attractive interior. Also during Rev. Gould's ministry, the church undertook the ministry of Jackson Baptist Schools, which has grown greatly to a present enrollment of over 375 students. Recently, under present paster, Rev. Berry Jones, the church has added a gym and band facility to their high school. Though valued at nearly a million dollars, the building cost much less due to volunteer labor, and the construction was paid for almost entirely in cash.

Mr. Speaker, I am proud to salute the Cascades Baptist Church as it celebrates a century of caring. This honor is a testament to the past members and those today whose personal interest, strong support, and active participation contributed to this accomplishment. Their future is God's work and I wish them continued success.

HONORING 100 YEARS OF THE
WOODLAWN HEIGHTS TAX-
PAYERS AND COMMUNITY ASSO-
CIATION

HON. ELIOT L. ENGEL

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, May 2, 1995

Mr. ENGEL. Mr. Speaker, 100 years ago, the residents of the North Bronx established a civic organization called the Woodlawn Heights Taxpayers and Community Association. Their motto was "To Make This a Better Place in Which to Live." And, for 100 years they have lived this motto.

I have had the privilege to work closely with this association on numerous community and neighborhood projects. They have a history of success in making Woodlawn a better place in which to live. These successes have led to a better Bronx and a better New York City. From securing a neighborhood library to preventing a discriminatory tax assessment, from spearheading beautiful programs to keeping open the local fire station, the Woodlawn Heights Taxpayers and Community Association has a record of accomplishment hard to beat.

The people of Woodlawn, of the Bronx, and of New York City have something of which to be very proud.

To the officers past and present and to the members of the Woodlawn Heights Taxpayers and Community Association—Thank you for your efforts, your hard work, and your dedication.

COMMENDING LORD BRAINE OF
WHEATLEY FOR CHAMPIONING
THE CASE OF RAOUL
WALLENBERG IN THE BRITISH
HOUSE OF LORDS

HON. TOM LANTOS

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, May 2, 1995

Mr. LANTOS. Mr. Speaker, as we recall the 50th anniversary of the Allied victory over fascism in the Second World War, we cannot forget the individual heroes of the holocaust. The Congress of the United States, always at the forefront of the battle for liberty and human rights, bestowed honorary American citizenship upon Raoul Wallenberg in recognition of his triumphant battle to save as many as 100,000 innocent lives from certain death at the hands of the Nazis.

There are many others around the world who have also dedicated their lives to pursuing the truth behind Wallenberg's disappearance into the gulag and to teaching the world about his heroic deeds. On this day, I wish to commend The Right Honorable Lord Braine of Wheatley for opening debate in the House of Lords about the lost hero of the Holocaust, Raoul Wallenberg. Throughout his 45 years in Parliament, Lord Braine has championed the case of human rights. I ask my colleagues to join me in commending Lord Braine's lifelong efforts, and I offer an excerpt from his opening speech to the parliament on the 50th anniversary of Wallenberg's disappearance.

TEXT OF PROCEEDINGS FROM THE HOUSE OF
LORDS, JANUARY 17, 1995

Lord Braine of Wheatley. My Lords, the most terrible, heartbreaking story of man's gross inhumanity to man occurred during the lifetime of many of us. It was the murder of the majority of Europe's Jews by the Nazis. These innocent people, young and old, were slaughtered—not because they posed the remotest threat to the power of the Nazis, but simply because of their religion. It was genocide on a massive scale.

The victims were worked to death, tortured, shot and gassed to death and their bodies burnt in huge incinerators. All of that took place in organised mass killings month after month during the Second World War. If there is a more monstrous story of sustained evil in human history, I have not heard of it.

In that ocean of cruelty and hate in wartime Hungary, one great heroic figure stands

out—a brave young Swedish diplomat named Raoul Wallenberg. Indeed, he became one of the greatest heroes of all time. In the closing months of the Second World War, he responded to the appeals of the world Jewish community and left neutral Sweden to do what he could to save what remained of Hungarian Jewry.

So it was that in July 1994, Wallenberg went to what Simon Wiesenthal has referred to as "the slaughterhouse that was Budapest." By that time some five million European Jews had already been cruelly murdered. The Nazis, aware that they were now losing the war, were obsessed with wiping out those who remained and were within their reach. Four months earlier, they had invaded Hungary with the declared purpose of exterminating that last remaining Jewish community in Europe. Obersturmbannführer Adolf Eichmann was given the task of liquidating the Hungarian Jewish community. It is ironic that the Hungarian Jews, who had survived the longest in Nazi-occupied Europe, were now the quickest to be destroyed. In a two month period, from 15th May to 8th July 1944, 430,000 Hungarian Jews were deported to Auschwitz in sealed cattle trucks.

Raoul Wallenberg became the head of a special department of the Swedish Legation in Budapest, charged with the task of helping the Jews wherever possible. He began by designing a Swedish protective passport to help them to resist both the Germans and Hungarians. Wallenberg had previously learned that both the German and Hungarian bureaucracies had a weakness for symbolism. So he had his passports attractively printed in blue and yellow (Sweden's national colours), displaying Sweden's coat of arms and the appropriate authorisations. I have such a passport, although I have not brought it with me today. It is a work of art. Wallenberg's passports had no validity whatsoever under international law, but they served their purpose, commanding the respect of those they were designed to influence. At first, he had permission to issue only 1,500 passports. But he managed to persuade the Hungarian authorities to let him issue 1,000 more and, by one means or another, managed to get the quota raised again.

Altogether Wallenberg was to save the lives of 100,000 Hungarian Jewish men, women and children. At the risk of his own life, he distributed Swedish passports by the thousands, even following the death marches to the Austrian border, physically pulling people off the trains bound for Nazi concentration camps, confronting at every turn the Nazis and the death squads. He also successfully protected refugees in scores of houses that he bought or rented in Budapest, marking them with the neutral flag of Sweden.

As the Soviet armies encircled Budapest in late 1944, Wallenberg fearlessly continued his work. On 13th January 1945, a Russian soldier saw a man standing alone outside a building with a large Swedish flag flying above its main entrance. It was Wallenberg. Speaking in fluent Russian, Wallenberg told an astonished Soviet sergeant that he was the Swedish charge d'affaires for those parts of Hungary liberated by the Red Army. He was invited to visit the Soviet military headquarters at Debrecen, east of Budapest.

On his way out of the capital on 17th January with a Soviet escort, Wallenberg and his chauffeur, Vilmos Langfelder, stopped at various "Swedish Houses," where he bade farewell to his friends. He cheerfully told one colleague, Dr. Erno Peto, that he was not sure whether he would be the guest of the Soviets or their prisoner, but he thought he