

America. That boy was my father who will be 94 years old in a few more weeks. I'm honored and proud to have him here today.

Dad married another Italian immigrant whose family also sought greater opportunity here. My parents made sacrifices for me. They wanted me to have all the benefits of American citizenship. They were proud of their roots but loved America and all it stands for.

Their story is not unique. Many of you in this audience have similar stories—beginning in the peat bogs of Ireland, the ghettos of Poland and Russia, Greek fishing villages, Philippine rice fields, remote African villages, Welsh coal mines, and many other places. Our forbearers found an opportunity and vitality here which enabled us to serve in the noblest of professions. Furthermore, as radiologists, we have been blessed to experience the queen of medical specialties. Think a moment. Would you be here today without the opportunity which is America. I know that I would not be.

Indeed, only in America could such a dream come true.

Following is a profile written about Dr. Marasco describing him as a "man for all seasons."

JOSEPH MARASCO NAMED ACR GOLD MEDALIST

(By Thomas F. Meaney)

A man for all seasons and the College had more than four a year during Joe Marasco's active involvement with the ACR. Not many have borne the pressures of recurring problems and challenges and have led the organization to rational and successful conclusion of events.

During his time on the Council, problems with the financial health of the College were uncovered. We were making decisions based on imperfect data. While things seemed to work well as a mom and pop operation, the sophistication of newer College activities required a change to a solid business footing. One example was that our production and inventories of teaching materials had grown excessively, placing a hidden burden on our finances. Joe Marasco took a leadership role, working with members of the Board of Chancellors and the issue was quickly clarified. His wisdom was apparent to all and he became the first member of the Council to serve on the Budget and Finance Committee. This pervasive insight into financial matters was rewarded by his election to the Board of Chancellors and to the position of treasurer.

But that was just the spring season and an unusually hot summer followed! He was one of the first to recognize that radiology had been ignoring a vital partner in our specialty—the radiological industry. We were interdependent but only casually speaking about our mutual interests and needs at a time when radiology's advances were exploding. We had to work together on a serious basis to reach our goals. This insight led to the formation of the Industrial Liaison Committee and the needed closer interaction of the profession with industry.

If June was warm, August was sweltering. The College offices were in Chicago and the action was in Washington, DC. While we had a superb branch office in Washington with excellent and effective staff, the division of our staff resources and duplication of our facilities could no longer be economically maintained. The only solution was consolidation of offices in Washington where legislators and regulators lived and worked, often on our business.

Moving our operation was not a trivial matter. Questions arose: where to locate and how to pay for it! Joe Marasco played a central role as chairman of the Site Selec-

tion Committee. His previous efforts in forming the Industrial Liaison Committee now came to center stage in planning for financing of a consolidated headquarters in Reston, Virginia. The sum of \$10 million was an unrealistic goal scoffed at by skeptics on the board. The Radiology 2000 campaign began with the solid support of our members and industry. It was Joe Marasco who arranged a pledge of \$1 million from Eastman Kodak which assured success. An amount of \$8.5 million was raised!

A fifth season then arrived with the resignation of our executive director just prior to our move to Reston. Joe Marasco had just assumed the chairmanship of the board. Through his efforts, calm prevailed and a new executive director, John Curry, was named, with Otha Linton as associate executive director.

Fall and spring sometimes merge in Washington. Looking for cuts in Medicare costs, Congress was again considering RAPs. They were intent on placing the specialties of radiology, anesthesiology and pathology (RAPs) in Part A of Medicare, meaning that we would be a hospital service. His testimony before the House Ways and Means Subcommittee on Health was salutary. Calling for a "level playing field" and vowing to help in working out the problems as a partner with the subcommittee, the issue was defused. But fall is dangerous in the Congress as they reconcile the budget. RAPs could get back in. But, under the watchful eye of the chairman, it did not.

Had enough of the seasons? Just one more, a harsh winter. The relationship between diagnostic radiologists and radiation oncologists was not the best. Some were calling for the complete separation of the American College of Radiology and the Association of Therapeutic Radiology and Oncology (ASTRO). Working closely with the president of ASTRO, Joe Marasco and ASTRO President Jerry Hanks agreed to develop a constructive relationship that has resulted in a strong bond today.

Of course, there are pleasant seasons that often go unnamed. Joe Marasco's work with the ACR's self-evaluation project on skeletal radiology in the emergency radiology group was a satisfying contribution and a teaching success to students of all ages. Following his term as president of the ACR, he was elected to the board of the International Society of Radiology and now serves as treasurer.

Somehow, he managed to do many other things in his home town of Pittsburgh, PA—like participating in an active practice of radiology with a residency program, serving as program director and managing partner of his group. Or, take the Pittsburgh Opera, where he served on the board and became president. Or, when he was vice president of the United Methodist Church Union. And, let's not forget his prowess as an eight handicap golfer.

These incredible seasons could only have been weathered with the support, encouragement and devotion of his lovely wife Carrie and very understanding family, friends and colleagues.

572D ANTI-AIRCRAFT ARTILLERY BATTALION

HON. PAUL E. KANJORSKI

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, October 10, 1995

Mr. KANJORSKI. Mr. Speaker, on October 6, 1995, a proud group of veterans will reunite in my district in Wilkes-Barre, PA. The reunion

will commemorate the 50th anniversary of their service to their country in World War II. I am pleased to welcome the members of the 572d Antiaircraft Association and proud to bring the story of the battalion known as the Helltracks to the attention of my colleagues.

The 572d Antiaircraft Artillery Automatic Weapons Battalion, Self-Propelled, was activated on June 10, 1943, at Camp Edwards, MA, on Cape Cod. After 3 months of training, fillers arrived from the New Cumberland Reception Center, making the outfit about 95 percent Pennsylvania men. On June 8, 1944, the 572d departed Camp Edwards for Camp McCain, MS, where they spent 4 weeks. Their next stop was Camp Livingston LA, which they left on August 24, 1944, for their last stop in the United States, Camp Shanks, NY.

On September 29, 1944, the 572d set sail aboard the HMS Chitral, an old East India freighter, with its lower depths jammed with bunks stacked four high. After an 11-day voyage across the Atlantic Ocean, which included a submarine scare, the Chitral docked at Greenock, Scotland.

From Greenock trains brought the men to Poole, Dorset, England. From there they marched to Parkestone, making the Sandscotes School for Girls its Headquarters, with the battalion billeted in homes in the neighborhood.

The 572d made its channel crossing on November 26, 1944, landing in the harbor of LeHavre, where they made camp for 6 days. They received orders to march on December 1, 1944, and march they did, crossing northern France in a single day. After V-E Day, May 8, 1945, the battalion regrouped and convoyed its way to Mannheim, where the half-tracks became patrol wagons as the battalion turned into the Security Police for the metropolitan area.

Because of their mental attitude and state of training the Helltracks fought with fury and determination, making all of us Pennsylvanians proud of their role in our victory in Europe.

Mr. Speaker, the history of the Helltracks as excerpted here from the Story of the Helltracks is an inspiring testament to the fighting men and women of World War II. Ninety-five percent of this heroic battalion was from Pennsylvania. Once again, I am pleased to welcome the Helltracks to Wilkes-Barre on the occasion of their 50th anniversary.

TRIBUTE TO THE HONORABLE NORMAN Y. MINETA

SPEECH OF

HON. ESTEBAN EDWARD TORRES

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, September 27, 1995

Mr. TORRES. Mr. Speaker, I rise to honor NORM MINETA, a great American. In the spring of 1942, Sidney Yamaguchi, a schoolmate of mine, was absent on Monday morning at Soto Street School. The teacher informed us that Sidney was going on a long trip to Utah or Wyoming. I don't recall which State for sure.

After school I walked across the street to the Yamaguchi house to see Sidney and learn more about his move. Too late, the Yamaguchi family was gone. I never saw Sidney again. I later learned from my mother the fate of the Yamaguchi family, they had been