

come back year after year to do the same incredible job again.

Their efforts—and hers—have paid substantial dividends. In the first 19 years, the Festival has raised \$2.6 million to support hospital services and programs and to fund construction and equipment purchases. This October was the 20th Harvest Festival.

Her wonderful combination of perseverance, determination, and caring has made her a major asset to the medical center. Many believe that Sister Mary Urban is largely responsible for building the public support which has in turn fostered the growth of the medical center and made it what it is today: A 417-bed regional health care center.

The young farm girl who entered a Bavarian convent 60 years ago has made a difference to a town she did not then know existed.

God has blessed St. Clares Riverside, Sister Mary Urban has said, by building it into a fine hospital. Those who know her believe that she helped make that happen.

Today, Mr. Speaker, I ask that we recognize and salute Sister Mary Urban Harrer's life and service.

100TH ANNIVERSARY OF JEWISH WAR VETERANS OF THE UNITED STATES

HON. JERROLD NADLER

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, November 8, 1995

Mr. NADLER. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the Jewish War Veterans of the United States on the occasion of their 100th anniversary. As the oldest continually active national association for veterans, the Jewish War Veterans has long served this Nation in times of war and in times of peace. The organization has worked actively to combat racism and bigotry throughout our Nation and the world, to uphold American ideals and free institutions, and to assist veterans of all races and creeds.

From the days of Asher Levy's first establishing his rights of citizenship by defending the walls of New Amsterdam—present-day Manhattan—to the conflict in the Persian Gulf, American Jews have fought and died in American Armed Forces. Official records show that American Jews have consistently served in the Armed Forces in greater numbers than their percentage in the population.

The Jewish War Veterans of the United States have sought to uphold this proud tradition of service to the Nation throughout their century of existence, fighting for veterans benefits, civil, and human rights. Throughout the Nation, Jewish War Veterans posts offer veterans from all walks of life, counseling and assistance in obtaining their veterans' benefits.

When Martin Luther King, Jr., led his march on Washington in 1963, it was the Jewish War Veterans who were the only veterans' organization to demonstrate for equal rights with him. Whenever Neo-Nazi or Ku Klux Klan groups have surfaced, the Jewish War Veterans have been there to protest in body and voice, through picketing, and consultation with, and assistance to law enforcement officials. The Jewish War Veterans are also active in a wide variety of civic improvement projects, including volunteering at Veterans' Association Hospitals and numerous homeless shelters,

providing college scholarships and urging our Nation's leaders to continue a strong commitment to those who have served our nation so valiantly.

The Jewish War Veterans of the United States represents an outstanding tradition of patriotism and service to America. It is my honor to say thank you and to congratulate them on their 100th anniversary.

TRIBUTE TO WESLEY MILLER

HON. MARCY KAPTUR

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, November 8, 1995

Ms. KAPTUR. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to a gentleman who has spent his life serving his country, his union, and his community. Until his recent retirement, Wesley Miller was the first and only recording secretary the Toledo area UAW-CAP Council has had in its 27 years. Wesley has also served as president of UAW local 48 at the National Castings Corp. and more recently, as president of that local's retiree chapter.

Born in Columbus, OH, Wesley had the good sense to move to Toledo in 1952. During the Second World War, he served his country as a staff sergeant in the Air Force stationed in New Guinea. Wesley married Clara Furgeson in 1960 and can boast of five children, nine grandchildren, four great grandchildren, and counting. Wesley's leadership in his union and his community has helped to improve the lives of all the citizens of Toledo.

Wesley Miller deserves our thanks and our best wishes.

REMEMBERING THE ISLAND

HON. ROBERT A. UNDERWOOD

OF GUAM

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, November 8, 1995

Mr. UNDERWOOD. Mr. Speaker, I would like to take this opportunity to insert in the RECORD excerpts from a newspaper column written by Mr. Jim Comstock of Richmond, WV. This article about Father Jesus Baza Duenas, the Chamorro martyr/priest beheaded by the Japanese during their occupation of Guam in World War II, was part of Mr. Comstock's column, The Comstock Load, which appeared in the West Virginia Hillbilly on October 26, 1995. The biographical sketch was mainly based upon the recollections of Monsignor Oscar Calvo as related to Mr. Comstock back in the mid-1940's. The article, according to Mr. Comstock, originally appeared in a Communications Center newspaper back on Guam in the last few months after the war:

REMEMBERING THE ISLAND

One day recently I combed through the collection of souvenirs and such which I brought home with me following my days spent on the island of Guam, in the Marianas, during World War II. All have been gone over for a last reminiscence glance, and are packed up to be sent to the museum in the Capital City of Agana. It was my delight in the last few months after the war, and I was waiting my turn to leave for home, to have edited a newspaper for the Communications Center, and now I am going to fill my

allotted Load space with one of my stories. Take it away:

On a rare sunny morning in the year 1940, the people of Inarajan went to the St. Joseph's Church in great expectancy. The first native priest of the island was going to say his first mass . . . That was in 1940 and the priest had less than two years to serve his flock and God, because at the end of 1941, the Japanese came and made the sword the faith. But those few months that Father Duenas was padre, he had won a place in the hearts of the people of the Island.

Father Duenas was taken out by a troop of Japanese soldiers on Barrigada and, after digging his own grave, was beheaded. I heard this story when I first went to the Island. I wondered why the Japanese would kill a man who had won such a place for himself in the hearts of the conquered people. I learned the story of his death, which happened just three weeks before our Marines landed at Blue Beach. The Reverend Oscar Calvo was in his bamboo and reed church, just behind the famous Dulce Nombre de Maria Cathedral, which the Spanish built in 1903 and the Americans leveled forty years later to get the Japanese occupiers out and off the island.

Father Calvo was the kind of fellow you could believe. You felt that his heart and his actions were as white as his pearl-like teeth. He finds it hard to express himself in English, but he is the man to tell you the story of Father Duenas.

"Father Duenas was a good man. He was good to work with and the people liked him very, very much. He was born March, I think, in let me see, 1911, I believe. He attended the elementary school here and when he was fifteen he went to the Seminary San Jose in Manila and studied under the direction of the Jesuit Fathers. I can say that he was greatly respected and that he won a high place there, both in the Minor and the Major Seminary."

I took out a cigarette and offered one to Father Calvo. He lit it and continued:

"When Father Duenas was graduated from the seminary, he asked to be returned to Guam, and on June 11, 1938, he was ordained to the priesthood in the Dulce Nombre de Maria Cathedral. He was assigned for some months to Inarajan."

He paused reflectively. I wondered when it would be proper to ask him how so many of the Chamorros kept their teeth so white. He started speaking again, with each sentence raising at the end.

"I wish I could tell you why the Japanese took the life of Father Duenas, but I can't. It is just hard to say. I knew that he did not like the Japanese, and that he often said things to people that I knew couldn't be trusted. You have heard of Mr. Tweed?" I nodded, for I well knew of Chief Radioman Tweed who had hidden out in the jungles till the Americans came. And I knew that contrary to the stories in the American papers, the people of Guam had only disgust for Mr. Tweed. "The Japanese wanted very much to find Mr. Tweed and very much they talked with Father Duenas but he would not tell them where Mr. Tweed was hiding." The word hiding went way up in the air. "It wasn't anything that he did, that caused the Japanese to kill Father Duenas, it was more what he did not do that the Japanese killed him. The priests that the Japanese sent from Tokyo, he did not try to get along with and would not eat with them when they came to Inarajan and did not stay when they said mass."

Here I had to stop Father Calvo. "Do you mean that the Japanese sent priests here to Guam?"

"Oh, yes. Did I not tell you? When the Japanese took out all of the nationals to Tokyo,