

Flip's interest and involvement in our community have led him to serve on several boards and committees, including the American Heart Association, San Fernando Valley Public Safety Advisory Commission, the State Small Business Commission, and many others. He also served as the president of the Mid-Valley Community Police Council, helping to raise over \$100,000 annually to assist law enforcement in the San Fernando Valley.

Flip has worked closely with the members of our community to raise the standard of living, and he has generously donated his time and energy to several different organizations. Mr. Speaker, distinguished colleagues, please join me in paying tribute to Philip Smith. He is a role model for the citizens of Los Angeles.

McLEAN COUNTY WORLD WAR II  
MEMORIAL

**HON. THOMAS W. EWING**

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Friday, November 7, 1997*

Mr. EWING. Mr. Speaker, on Saturday, November 8, 1997, McLean County will hold a dedication ceremony for their new World War II memorial.

Our Nation is graced with many treasures, though none so precious as the freedom we enjoy in our prosperous country. As we approach this Veterans Day, we must thank our veterans for providing and safeguarding that freedom. Unfortunately, many have died in war protecting and defending that freedom. In cities throughout this great land, and now right here in Bloomington, there are monuments etched with names of those who made the ultimate sacrifice. Each name marks the end of the dreams of a young American whose life was cut short in the defense of freedom, each inscription a lasting legacy to the selfless sacrifice our very best men and women were willing to make.

I commend all the volunteers who spent countless hours building this lasting memorial for the 306 men and women from McLean County who died in World War II. I thank all the union workers who donated their time and efforts, in particular the carpenters, engineers, cement masons, plumbers, teamsters, and electrical workers. Their efforts will be appreciated for generations to come.

I invite all to join me on November 11, Veterans Day, in recognizing all of yesterday's service members, and all of today's soldiers, sailors, airmen and marines. Our Nation is the finest in the history of mankind because of their service.

HELP COMBAT UNDERAGE  
SMOKING

**HON. JOHN LEWIS**

OF GEORGIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Friday, November 7, 1997*

Mr. LEWIS of Georgia. Mr. Speaker, today I am introducing legislation that would place a \$500 per year tax on vending machines that sell cigarettes and other tobacco products. It is my hope that this tax will discourage the use of these vending machines and recoup some

of the costs that these vending machines inflict upon society by making it easier for our children to illegally purchase and use tobacco products.

Smoking and second-hand tobacco smoke are known class A carcinogens. In fact, scientists recently identified the chemical process through which cigarette smoke causes cancer. Smoking also causes heart disease and birth defects among the children of women smokers. Cigarettes kill more than 434,000 Americans each year. Tobacco addiction costs the American public more than \$65 billion each year in health care costs and lost productivity.

The saddest fact to me is that 90 percent of smokers began smoking when they were children—most started before they were 16 years old. Everyday—every single day—3,000 young people began smoking.

All States have laws restricting tobacco sales to children below a certain age. While these laws can be effective when a sales clerk is selling the tobacco, they do little to prevent minors from purchasing tobacco from vending machines. My legislation recognizes the insidious nature of tobacco vending machines by placing a \$500 per year tax on vending machines that sell tobacco products.

Hopefully, this tax will help discourage tobacco companies from selling their goods through vending machines and discourage our children from smoking; \$500 is a small price to pay to protect our children from emphysema, cancer, and the other ravages of tobacco.

53D ANNIVERSARY REMEMBRANCE  
OF THE BATTLE OF THE BULGE

**HON. WILLIAM F. GOODLING**

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Friday, November 7, 1997*

Mr. GOODLING. Mr. Speaker, I rise to honor the veterans of the Battle of the Bulge, who came together with friends and family on their 53d anniversary to dedicate a monument to the courage of the soldiers, living and dead, who fought, in the most important battles ever undertaken by the U.S. Army.

My sister was an army nurse who treated the sick and wounded in field hospitals during this great battle. Joseph F. Zimmer, a member of the 87th Infantry Division, read the following essay, Reflections. I commend this essay to my colleagues' attention.

Once again we meet to recall and honor those days, those men, those warriors who saved the day in the historic Battle of the Bulge of World War II.

As WWII gets even more remote from people's personal experiences, it, and this battle, are going to become even more attractive and memorable. In 100 years, even at the end of the 3rd millennium, people are going to flock to see the memorials that mark, for all time, those dark, dank, foggy days in Belgium and Luxembourg. The valor, bravery, courage, and heroics have been spoken of, written about, and memorialized in uncountable plaques and monuments in our country, most recently at Carlisle, and those far away villages and towns where heroes died, were captured, wounded, or escaped unharmed.

Emerson said "Every hero becomes a bore at last." Nevertheless, the storytelling will insure that our journey to this sacred place at

Gettysburg, and the unknown future will keep us connected to one another, to what we experienced in the Bulge during those terrifying times, our inherited strength, and, most especially, to those who have gone before us. Life became death, the shatterer of worlds. We live in the present without being obsessed about the past or worried about the future. We constantly strive to discover the significance of our experiences and in our minds we are constantly standing on holy ground. The bitterest tears shed over a grave are for words left unsaid and deeds left undone. (Harriet Beecher Stowe)

What we forget is that this country had about 120 million people during those war years. Out of that number there were only about 20 million men between the ages of 17 and 36—and four out of five of them went to war, joined by over 100,000 women. Beginning in 1939 with our Armed Forces numbering about 174,000 men, ranking 17th in the world behind such nations as Bulgaria and Portugal, we turned into a global fighting force of more than 8 million, an army without which the allies could not have defeated Nazi Germany and Japan. In all of this it is worthwhile to remember some words of war. They were uttered by Joshua Chamberlain when he returned to the battle field many years after his heroics on Little Round Top: "In great deeds something abides. On great fields something stays," says the old soldier "Generations that know us not and that we know not of, heart-drawn to see where and by whom great things were suffered and done for them, shall come to this deathless field, to ponder and dream" This too can be said about all the areas we fought in during the Battle of the Bulge.

The history of the world, like letters without poetry, flowers without fragrance, or thought without imagination, would be a dry matter indeed without its legends. And yet many of these, though scorned by proof of a hundred times, seem worth preserving for their own familiar sakes. What we did, what we experienced, represents the engrafted love of our country, our fellow citizens, and of freedom. In the suburbs of our hearts, we remember that we were part of a gathering of the noblest of men who ever lived in the tides of times. We feel that we must draw on our history to describe our history. It fits each of us to a "t"—honesty, loyalty, integrity. "The spirit of man is god-like, eternal, indestructible," said Norman Mailer in his WWII book, *The Naked and the Dead*. This spirit is reflected in the selfless sacrifices made by army nurses, doctors and medics, the women who waited—a mother, wife, sister, even a daughter, maybe, had their daily hell as well.

Our organization, Veterans of the Battle of the Bulge, remains a vessel for each of us to pour our memories and values into, and yet we don't have to run to catch up with our selves. Our founders, present and past presidents, our leaders, are owed a great debt of gratitude to afford us a vehicle, and these reunions, in the company of our companions, to once again gather together, to keep alive in the special vault of the national imagination, the gallantry, uncommon glory and sacrifices made during that great battle. Each of the 19,000 who died, every drop of blood shed, invigorated our Nation and other nations as well as Western civilization. They were among the 292,131 men and women that were killed in battle in WWII; another 115,000 did under