

passed away September 29th at the age of 61.

Fulfilling his commitment to the health needs of his community, Mr. McCabe, against all odds, conceived and built a first-class hospital in Harlem, in the center of my Congressional District.

Friends have used words like "dogged persistence" to describe the passion that drove him. Above all, he was a man who loved his family, his people and his community, and was determined to do the best for them.

I am proud to honor Mr. McCabe who made a difference in his life and has left a precious legacy for future generations. I commend to my colleagues the following tribute by Jack Newfield which appeared in the New York Post.

[From the New York Post, Oct. 5, 1998]  
CITY LOST TRUE HERO WITH HOSPITAL HEAD'S DEATH

(By Jack Newfield)

Mark McGwire and Sammy Sosa are great, but they are not the only heroes in the world.

There are quiet heroes on a smaller scale all over this city. It's just that their good works don't get on television and are not performed before 50,000 fans.

One such hero of the city died the other day. His name is Gene McCabe, and the whole city should know his name, and know his story.

I knew Gene McCabe for 15 years. He was a dignified healer in a vulgar time. He was a long-distance runner in a season of sprinters.

McCabe founded and ran a great hospital called North General in Harlem, an institution that saved lives, created 2,000 jobs, revived a whole neighborhood, built housing and survived constant fiscal crises.

In the plague years of AIDS, crack, and health-care budget cuts, McCabe's hospital provided the best possible care to the poor dependent on Medicare and Medicaid.

You should know three things about Gene McCabe that made him tick. He was a Marine. He was a climber of mountains. And his role model was his own father, a respected civic leader in New Haven.

Gene died at 61, in the hospital he created. When he was told his breast cancer was terminal, he asked to die in his own hospital, surrounded by his own employees.

Gene could have been anything in Harlem. He was smart, efficient, honest and wonderful with people.

Mayor Dinkins offered him a big job with a car and driver, but he said no, thanks.

The Clinton administration wanted him to run the Harlem Empowerment Zone, but North General was his mission.

He was the sort of inner-directed man who did not need the external validation of reading his name in the papers, or sitting on the dais of banquets honoring him.

Creating a first-rate hospital in Harlem was Gene's dream nobody could defer. It was his flower in the sun he did not let dry up.

A professionally managed, community-oriented hospital became Gene's dream in 1979, when the Hospital for Joint Diseases abandoned Harlem, and the city targeted Sydenham Hospital for closing.

The dream came true only after repeated brushes, with extinction. The hospital didn't make financial sense on paper. But you can't quantify determination and sacrifice on paper.

The hospital opened with no assets. It averted bankruptcy in 1988 with \$150 million in state bonds, arranged by Mario Cuomo and the late David Axelrod.

At one point the hospital couldn't maintain a bank account because there was a lien

by the IRS. Gene had spent his last dollar for medicine and gurneys.

At another point, Gene had to persuade Dennis Rivera, the militant leader of the hospital workers' union, to forgive a debt of \$6 million to the union's pension fund, so the hospital could stay open.

"I loved Gene," Rivera said yesterday. "I would not have done this for any other hospital CEO. Gene was so honest. He had no patronage at that hospital. It wasn't like Lincoln or Kings County."

Recently, North General received a 98 percent rating for the quality of its care from the Joint Commission on Accreditation of Healthcare Organizations.

This put North General in the top 4 percent of 5,200 hospitals surveyed—amazing for an institution where 90 percent of patients are on Medicare or Medicaid.

"The morale of my members is so wonderful at North General," Rivera said. "That's why we forgave the debt."

Every day, Gene was the last person to leave the hospital. The women who changed the bedpans say Gene knew their names and asked about their family problems.

They saw him mop up spills and pick up pieces of paper.

North General had so many near-death experiences, the staff adopted the Motown song "Ain't No Stopping Us Now" as its theme song. The board of directors sang it after every rescue.

Basil Paterson, the former deputy mayor, was Gene's best friend, and the lawyer for the hospital.

"It was Gene's competitiveness that saved the hospital," Paterson said yesterday.

"Gene was normally gentle and diplomatic," Paterson recalled, "but I once saw him climb over a table to assault the executive of another hospital who was jeopardizing North General's chances for survival.

"He was so wise, and discreet, I told him all my secrets," the elder statesman of Harlem politics added, famous himself for secret-keeping and wisdom.

"Gene is irreplaceable," he added with a sad sigh.

Yesterday I visited the spotless hospital with artworks in the lobby, and spoke to Gene's widow, Elsie Crum.

She told me the story of how, years ago, Gene befriended a young woman he met bagging groceries at a local Harlem supermarket.

Gene became her mentor, and now this woman is about to graduate from Harvard Medical School.

She could work anywhere in the nation. But she is coming back to Harlem, to work at North General.

That's the kind of hospital it is. That's the kind of human being Gene McCabe was.

GILBERT LEAL

HON. SOLOMON P. ORTIZ

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, October 5, 1998

Mr. ORTIZ. Mr. Speaker, I hope my colleagues will join me today in recognizing Dr. J. Gilbert Leal, the president of Texas State Technical College (TSTC), where he has served for 20 years.

Dr. Leal has proven his leadership in our community and in higher education. During his 20-year tenure, Dr. Leal has seen an enormous amount of growth on the physical campus itself, in the student population, and in the

university budget. In 1969, when Dr. Leal joined the staff of TSTC, he began teaching in the educational and development programs under the Manpower Development Training Act.

During his tenure as Migrant Counselor-Supervisor, his work with adult migrant education provided basic education to area migrant workers. It also shaped his thinking about the importance of adult education, particularly in the majority-Hispanic communities of South Texas.

He was soon chosen to direct the Admissions and Records Department, a position he held for six years, until he was selected as campus president in 1978.

Maintaining a positive working relationship with community business and industry is only one way Dr. Leal has followed the philosophy of TSTC to respond to the local unique educational and training needs. By capitalizing on education partnerships through a coordinated effort to utilize local, state, federal and private funds for continued growth at TSTC during the difficult years, Dr. Leal made it possible for the college to grow without creating an undue tax burden for area residents or students.

In addition to his commitment to education and improving the standards by which we educate young people, he has shown his commitment to the community by chairing the Rural Health Scholarship Committee, serves on the Lower Rio Grande Valley Development Council Board of Directors and the Cameron County Workforce Council. He chaired the Valley Workforce Alliance, served on Task Force for Improving Quality Education in the Rio Grande Valley, as well as the Harlingen School Board of Trustees.

I ask my colleagues today to join me in commending Dr. J. Gilbert Leal for the outstanding service he has given the South Texas community, educationally and otherwise. Also, I would like to thank Norma Leal, and their sons, Gilbert D. Michael, and Ricardo, for their generosity in sharing their husband and father with the community for so many years.

TRIBUTE TO THE BEAUMONT POLICE ACTIVITIES LEAGUE BOXING TEAM

HON. NICK LAMPSON

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, October 5, 1998

Mr. LAMPSON. Mr. Speaker, I rise before you today to recognize the achievements of six young men who exemplify the Olympic spirit in both physical endurance and strength of character. They are models for their peers and a source of pride for their community, the City of Beaumont in the Ninth Congressional District of Texas.

Chris Henry, age 17, has won two outstanding boxer awards. In 1997, Mr. Henry was the Gulf Association Junior Olympic Champion, the Texas State Junior Olympic Champion and the National Junior Olympic Silver medalist. He won the gold medal in the light-heavyweight division of the U.S. 19-and-Under Championships and is automatically placed on the U.S. National team to represent his country in the World Championships in Buenos Aires, Argentina.