

of my friend Clifton Daniel, of Manhattan, New York. He was 87.

Mr. Daniel was born in Zebulon, North Carolina, in 1912. During high school summers, he worked behind the soda fountain in his father's drug store and contributed stories to the local newspaper. In 1933, he graduated from the University of North Carolina and was hired by the Raleigh News & Observer as a reporter, editor and columnist. After three years, Mr. Daniel went to New York to find another journalist position. The Associated Press hired him to report from Washington, Switzerland and London during the next six years.

In 1944, Mr. Daniel joined the New York Times, beginning his 33-year career with the newspaper. He developed a reputation for graceful writing and tireless reporting while in Britain covering the Supreme Headquarters, Allied Expeditionary Force. He left London to cover the Allied ground forces in Europe until the fighting ended. After the war was over, the New York Times named him the chief foreign correspondent in the Middle East, where he reported on the birth of Israel, the rise of Arab nationalism and the collapse of a Soviet Azerbaijani puppet state in northern Iran. He then returned to London, where he covered the death of King George VI and the coronation of Queen Elizabeth II. In 1954, he served as the Times's Moscow correspondent, winning an Overseas Press Club award in 1956 for his Moscow reporting.

Mr. Daniel continued his career at the New York Times and was named managing editor in 1964, the second highest editorial position at the newspaper. During his five years in that job, he is credited with injecting renewed life into the paper, seeking improved writing and expanded coverage of arts and society. Mr. Daniel then served as an associate editor and worked in New York Times broadcasting ventures until he became the Washington bureau chief in 1973. In addition to supervising the bureau, he wrote articles that chronicled the fall of President Nixon's administration and covered the new administration of President Ford. Upon announcing his retirement in 1977, Mr. Daniel spoke highly of the variety and excitement he experienced during his distinguished career at the New York Times.

On 21 April 1956, Mr. Daniel married Margaret Truman Daniel, former President Truman's only child. They met during a dinner party in 1955 and kept their romance a secret until a month before their wedding in Independence, Missouri.

Mr. Speaker, Clifton Daniel was a true friend and great American. I know the Members of the House will join me in extending heartfelt condolences to his family: his wife of more than 43 years, Margaret; his four sons; and five grandchildren.

INTRODUCTION OF H.R. 3806 TO HONOR UNKNOWN CASUALTIES OF THE ATTACK ON PEARL HARBOR

**HON. PATSY T. MINK**

OF HAWAII

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, March 8, 2000

Mrs. MINK of Hawaii. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to tell my colleagues about my bill H.R. 3806, which I have introduced to correct the

omission of important information on the grave markers of service members who died in the December 7, 1941 air attack on Pearl Harbor, which launched the U.S. into World War II.

Six American battleships were sunk in the attack: including the U.S.S. *Arizona*, U.S.S. *Oklahoma*, U.S.S. *Nevada*, U.S.S. *California*, and U.S.S. *West Virginia*. Six destroyers and light cruisers were sunk or damaged. On the airfields, 164 planes were destroyed, with another 128 damaged.

However, what is truly staggering to me is the sheer loss of life. Altogether, 2,403 people were killed, and 2,340 of them served in the military.

Immediately after the attack, the military worked around-the-clock to recover remains and place them in temporary graves on the island of Oahu. Tragically, 961 of the bodies were never found.

The suddenness and severity of the attack made it difficult to identify many of those casualties who were found. Sometimes only ashes were recovered. Nevertheless, the Navy graves carried wooden crosses, which provided as much information as was known about the deceased.

Later, nearly a thousand remains were moved to their final resting place at the National Memorial Cemetery of the Pacific, located at Punchbowl Crater, in Honolulu, Hawaii. In 252 graves lie the remains of 647 casualties whose identities are unknown.

Regrettably, when these unknown remains were moved to Punchbowl, the information from the wooden crosses was not inscribed on the permanent gravestone. The gravestones today carry just the word, "UNKNOWN," and a few also include "December 7, 1941" as the date of death.

Surviving comrades and family members are carrying on the fight to better preserve their memory. A leader in this effort is Raymond Emory, a retired Navy chief petty officer from my state of Hawaii. As historian for the Pearl Harbor Survivor's Association, he spent thousands of hours over 12 years to research Navy burial records to learn more about these slain service members.

Ray Emory's research has so far established that 74 of the Punchbowl Cemetery grave sites carry the remains of 124 Navy crewmen from the U.S.S. *Arizona* who died on December 7, 1941. In more than a dozen of these cases, he also found out their duty station about the ship.

Navy historians have painstakingly double-checked Mr. Emory's research and have confirmed its accuracy. This information should be placed on the grave site markers along with the word, "Unknown." Surely a sailor whom we know died on board the U.S.S. *Arizona* should have his grave site marked to show he was an unknown sailor who died in the service of his country on board to U.S.S. *Arizona*.

My bill directs the Department of Veterans Affairs to add this new information to the grave markers, so that they will be remembered for their specific service on a specific ship, on a specific day in history.

I urge all of my colleagues to support this measure, as the very least we can do to honor their supreme sacrifice for their country.

ELIAN GONZALEZ

**HON. LINCOLN DIAZ-BALART**

OF FLORIDA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, March 9, 2000

Mr. DIAZ-BALART. Mr. Speaker, I had the pleasure of reading these articles by James Taranto of the Wall Street Journal regarding the case of 6 year old Elian Gonzalez. I would highly recommend them to all who are interested in learning the truth about that sad case from someone who has thoroughly researched it with great insight and sensitivity and submit them for the RECORD.

[From the Wall Street Journal, Jan. 31, 2000]

HAVANA'S HOSTAGES

(By James Taranto)

MIAMI.—No aspect of the Elian Gonzalez debate is more galling than the way Fidel Castro and his U.S. supporters have posed as champions of family unity. Havana routinely divides families by preventing children in Cuba from joining their parents in America, with nary an objection from the National Council of Churches and its allies in the fight for Elian's deportation.

There are no official statistics on the number of separated families; Cuban-American leaders here offer estimates ranging from hundreds to thousands. Many stateside family members hesitate to go public for fear of retaliation against kin in Cuba. But in three weeks, a new group called Mission Elian has documented 32 such cases. In some, children in Cuba are separated from both parents in America.

Typical is the story of Jose Cohen, the 35-year-old owner of a e-commerce company here. He had worked in Cuba's foreign-investment office, entertaining guests from abroad. Visitors told him about the outside world and whetted his appetite for freedom. So in August 1994 he, his brother Isaac and two other men crowded into a tiny two-seat motorized raft for a three-day voyage to America. Mr. Cohen left behind his wife, Lazara Brito Cohen, and his children, step-daughter Yanelis, now 15, daughter Yamila, 11, and son Isaac, eight.

When Mr. Cohen became a U.S. resident in April 1996, he applied for and was granted U.S. visas for his family. Mrs. Cohen applied to the Cuban government for exit visas. Hearing nothing for a year, she began sending letters to Cuban officials, from Fidel Castro on down. Mr. Cohen produces a sheaf of photocopied responses on Cuban government letterhead, each informing his wife that her case is being referred to another agency. Mr. Cohen says even the evasive answers have stopped since Mr. Castro made Elian's case a case celebre.

Mrs. Cohen's experience can't be chalked up to mere bureaucratic inefficiency. When she tried to enroll Yanelis in high school in 1998, the school director told her that teens with foreign immigration visas are not permitted to study beyond junior high. Mrs. Cohen also has received menacing unsigned notes slipped under her front door. "Forget about leaving Cuba. You will never leave Cuba," one said. Declared another: "Your husband has a wife in the U.S." She once showed one of the notes to a bureaucrat at the immigration office. He read it and smiled.

Another time, a man with a government ID card appeared at Mrs. Cohen's door. "We want to help you," he said—and then tried to seduce her. She rebuffed his advances and threw him out.

"Every time we see the hope of living like every other family, it's not in the near future," Mr. Cohen says. "My wife and three children are hostage of the regime."