

the symptoms she exhibited are those that most people are familiar with, such as forgetfulness and disorientation. But as the symptoms become more debilitating, she became harder and harder to care for. Thank God for my Dad, who truly rose to the occasion, keeping her at home much longer than would normally have been possible. But ultimately, we were forced to provide professional care for her.

This is when we found Life Care Center of the Merrimack Valley. I have to tell you, our first impression of the place was not good. In fact, it was horrible. Mom's transition was painful. She fought every step of the way. There were many tears. But slowly, Mom and the rest of us began to grow accustomed to her new environment.

Slowly, we began to learn about the later stages of this disease and how to cope with it. We learned that Mom and the other residents of the unit, while trapped inside their own bodies, could give you a glimpse of their personalities if you worked at it. Slowly, all of us, children, spouses and grandchildren, learned not to be afraid of these patients, but instead to embrace them and try to make their lives just a little more pleasant. In doing so, we all made new friends. We can't say enough about the caregivers at Life Care. They treat each resident with respect and dignity, while somehow maintaining their sense of humor. They are truly doing God's work on earth. Mom had found a new family there, and so had we.

So, in the final years of her life, nearly helpless, and unable to communicate, Mom still had something else to teach us. This time she taught us about compassion.

And do you know, that even in her challenged condition, she could spell almost any word you asked, she could recite the Lord's Prayer in its entirety, and she could still sing. She could sing *When Irish Eyes are Smiling* from beginning to end, *Let me call you Sweetheart* and yes, "Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the Morning." I guess some memories never fade.

In the end, Mary became as comfortable at Life Care as anyone could in her condition. She became known around the nursing home as Mary, the girl who liked to dance. The last time I saw her, just a week ago, my son Mike and I walked her up and down the halls of the nursing home. At least 15 employees stopped us along the way and gave her a big hello, and some did a little dance with her. Mary gave them all a smile, and it prompted Mike to say, "Boy Dad, Nana's really popular." In fact, one of the nurses told me last night that Mary, was.

In closing, I have to say how proud I am to be a part of this family. During both Mom and Dad's illness, everybody stepped up to the plate. Thank God Chrissie chose to pursue the medical profession, she was always the first phone call, and always there to put the medical jargon in laymans terms. We truly valued her advice. And Gerry is just always there. Whatever you need, whatever you want, Gerry will get it for you, even if it means great inconvenience to her own family. Billy was the father-figure, always there for the heavy lifting, and to take care of the business end of things. And Patty was the principal, the peacemaker, always keeping the communication lines open, and keeping us sane. As Chrissie put it, everybody contributed, and nobody wimped out. I think Mom and Dad are proud of us today.

When you leave today, if you should think about Ma, or Mary, or Nana in the future, we hope you don't think about the woman afflicted with Alzheimer's Disease. We hope you think about the woman who enjoyed the simple things in life, a woman content to be the quiet foundation of the family, a woman who would sing while serving breakfast, and

the woman who may well have left us with words from the song that my sisters chose for the back of the program today:

I hope you still feel small when you stand beside the ocean.

Whenever one door closes, I hope that one more opens.

Promise me that you'll give faith the fighting chance.

And if you get the chance to sit it out or dance.

I hope you dance.

#### IN HONOR OF TED SARBIN

#### HON. SAM FARR

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Friday, October 7, 2005*

Mr. FARR. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor my dear friend Ted Sarbin, who recently passed away at his Carmel home in my Central California district. He was 94. I knew Ted first as a friend of my late father, but the academic world knew Dr. Sarbin as a pioneering research psychologist who helped shape the modern science of psychology.

Born Theodore Ray Sarbin on May 8, 1911, Ted rose from humble beginnings in Cleveland, Ohio, as one of six children of Russian immigrant parents. As a young man, he rode the rails as a hobo, an experience he later said helped him identify with people on the margins of society. In 1941, he earned a Ph.D. from Ohio State University and did further post doctorate work at the University of Chicago. His dissertation used data gathered at the University of Minnesota to examine the relative accuracy of statistical versus clinical prediction of undergraduate success. During this time he also collaborated on research to measure hypnotic depth. This work pioneered research in these fields and framed the questions for hundreds of subsequent studies by psychologists.

In 1949, after a short stint as a clinical psychologist in Illinois and Los Angeles, he joined the faculty at UC Berkeley. In 1969, he left UC Berkeley to join the faculty at UC Santa Cruz. During these academic years, he gained the reputation as an energetic teacher and graduate student mentor, supervising more students than any other faculty member in his department. He also gained the reputation as a prolific author of studies and journal articles. He focused his work on psychopathology—the study of anti-social behavior and its root causes and effects. He became known as "Mr. Role Theory," defending the unorthodox view that the label "mental illness" was often used as a moral judgment to express or exert social power over those whose conduct was perceived as unwanted or dangerous.

In the course of his academic career, Ted published over 250 scientific articles and book chapters. He received scores of honors, including both Fulbright and Guggenheim fellowships. He received the Morton Prince Award from the Society for Clinical Experimental Hypnosis, as well as the Henry Murray Award from the American Psychological Association. In 2001, the Western Psychological Association recognized him with a lifetime achievement award. Although Ted officially retired in 1976, he never stopped working. He continued to teach and write throughout his life. Recently in Washington, D.C., Ted presented a new

award named in his honor as part of the annual American Psychological Association convention.

Ted was perhaps best known for pioneering work he did on the subject of gays in the military. From 1987 until just before his death, Ted was a researcher for the Defense Personnel Security Research and Education Center at the Naval Postgraduate School in Monterey, California. The Department of Defense founded the Center to study the impact of psychology on national security in the wake of its discovery of a spy ring embedded in the Navy. He had been at the Center less than a year when he co-authored a report which found no evidence to support the idea that gay and lesbian soldiers pose a security risk. The report later became public in 1990 when it was published under the title "Gays in Uniform: The Pentagon's Secret Reports."

The Report's publication propelled Ted into the spotlight. However, despite its notoriety, the "Gays in Uniform" report simply reflected the theme of Ted's life work: Listen to others and refrain from judgment in reporting the facts. Ted called this narrative psychology—listen to what the patient has to say rather than rush to characterize them.

Ted had a devoted following of former students and colleagues. He established a custom 40 years ago of hosting an annual party where he would present his own award "Role Theorist of the Year," to one of those gathered. He presided over these celebrations with grace and wit. This past August, he hosted his final such banquet which drew over sixty participants.

Ted bought a vacation home in Carmel in the 1950s. He moved to my hometown for good in the 1970s. He loved to golf and played almost every Monday, always aiming to shoot his age, which he achieved at 89. He and his wife, Genevieve, often hosted elaborate costume parties where he always played the part of Don Quixote—a role he often played in his professional life.

Ted is survived by his sons Jim Allen, Ronald Allen, and Theodore Sarbin; sister Ruth Landy; domestic partner Karen Soback; four grandchildren: Mathew Allen, Chelsea Allen, Park Allen, and Link Allen; and two great grandchildren: MacKenzie Allen and Delaney Allen; and numerous people who still love and cherish him. His late wife Genevieve Sarbin, died in 1999.

#### IN HONOR OF THE UKRAINIAN AMERICAN VETERANS, POST #24 OF PARMA, OHIO

#### HON. DENNIS J. KUCINICH

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Friday, October 7, 2005*

Mr. KUCINICH. Mr. Speaker, I rise today in tribute and recognition of the Ukrainian American Veterans, Post #24, of Parma, Ohio, as they will preside over the blessing of a commemorative monument anchoring the "Walkway of Remembrance" within the Ohio Western Reserve National Cemetery in Rittman, Ohio.

The newly erected monument will forever symbolize the bravery and sacrifice of the men and women of Ukrainian heritage who heeded the call of duty on behalf of our country. The