

Stealth master across the globe
 But at home he still holds power,
 Email orders cross Newark every hour;
 In each Jersey county
 A Payne relative rules,
 Most powerful political tools.
 Tireless globetrotting crafty Don Payne,
 Lady agents fondly remember his name.

MEAN MAXINE

Queen Maxine
 Can act hard and mean,
 She can fertilize
 Any Congressional Record page
 With unforgettable rage.
 Queen Maxine
 Can act hard and mean
 When the CIA deals dope
 But her career fills with tears
 When hungry African kids
 Are offered no help and no hope.
 Soft candy at the core
 But like nails when there's a need;
 With California flash
 And Southern mother wit
 She's a rare dynamite breed.
 With Hollywood skills
 She makes political thrills,
 One foot in the palace of influence
 The other planted on the street,
 Mistress of coalition magic
 She makes power methods meet.
 CIA drug selling she labeled a fact
 Iran Gate caught traitors in the act:
 To save Contras zealots were
 Selling weapons and flags
 Who could doubt they had
 Peddled drugs in little brown bags.
 Outrageously right
 Maxine makes moderates uptight;
 Radicals suspect her elegant style
 Cause she got arrested for Haiti
 Wearing expensive stuff;
 Never mind the clothes,
 Just a few weeks later
 Clinton told the Haitian dictators
 That the CBC had enough.
 Soft candy at the core
 But like nails when there's a need;
 With California flash
 And Southern mother wit
 She's a rare dynamite breed.

MOURNING THE PASSING OF
 DEARBORN MAYOR MICHAEL
 GUIDO

HON. JOHN CONYERS, JR.

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, December 7, 2006

Mr. CONYERS. Mr. Speaker, today I rise to mourn the passing and commemorate the life of Dearborn, Michigan's Mayor Michael Guido. Mayor Guido, 52, passed away Tuesday night at his home surrounded by his family.

The son of Italian immigrants, Michael Guido got his start in politics in 1978 when he was elected as the youngest Councilman in Dearborn history. Eight years later, in 1986, Councilman Guido followed up this historic first by being the youngest person in Dearborn history to be elected mayor—a capacity in which he served until his last days.

Despite being diagnosed with cancer in February 2006, Mayor Guido remained on the job every day, continuing to work long hours at City Hall and around town, attending public events throughout his outpatient treatment. He even found the strength to serve as 64th President of the United States Conference of Mayors, proving himself many times over as

the leader of this bipartisan force for our nation's mayors.

Mayor Guido initiated outstanding improvements to City services, especially in public safety areas, directed the construction or renovation of notable city facilities, and oversaw the completion of dramatic private developments that improved the city's tax base and long term viability.

He was serious about his commitment to exceptional public service. He set high standards, and initiated many programs that were innovative upon their implementation. Among those are curbside recycling and composting, loose leaf collection, and a myriad of public safety initiatives—advanced life support, an emergency warning system, and an automated notification system. As a believer in technology to provide efficient public service, he knew that there is no replacement for personal contact and required employees to not just follow-up with residents, but to solve their problems.

During his tenure as Mayor, he changed the facade of Dearborn by initiating development projects that revived the critical downtown areas, including West Village and West Village Commons in the west end, and Georgetown Commons in the east end. His drive to keep Dearborn attractive for families and young professionals in the face of competition from newer communities culminated in the construction of the Ford Community and Performing Arts Center in 2001.

Other significant projects included the expansion of the Dearborn Ice Skating Center, the construction of a new Police Headquarters, the expansion of the Robert Herndon Dearborn Hills Golf Course, the redesign of Ford Woods Park, improvements to Camp Dearborn and neighborhood pools and parks, and expansion of Esper Branch Library.

While he will be remembered for his accomplishments, he will also be remembered for his humor and ability to relate to people. As an accomplished speaker, he adeptly incorporated jokes into formal presentations, and his conversation was pointed yet entertaining with quips and impersonations.

Mayor Guido's impact upon the City of Dearborn and will continue to be recognized within his community and nationally. During an interview years ago, he said he wanted his epitaph to be "He loved the people of Dearborn, and they loved him . . ." We will all miss his leadership and will remember his legacy in the City of Dearborn.

NUREMBERG TRIALS

HON. RUSH D. HOLT

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, December 7, 2006

Mr. HOLT. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to reflect on the Nuremberg trials.

After the unspeakable horrors that occurred during the Holocaust, the United States joined the international community in upholding the rule of law and created the International Military Tribunal. Unique in the history of the world, the Nuremberg Tribunal honored our commitment to law and an honest, open trial process.

I was reminded of all of this when I heard a recent NPR story that told the personal ex-

perience of Sergeant Clancy Segal, an American Jew, during the trials at Nuremberg. As Mr. Segal recounts, the members of the Nazi party sentenced at Nuremberg underwent a fair and objective trial process. Despite the atrocities they committed, they were afforded due process.

Remembrances such as these emphasize the need for restraint and upholding the rule of law when dealing with war criminals. Regardless of the circumstances, we must exercise the same due process when investigating and prosecuting suspected terrorists and war criminals today.

I ask unanimous consent that the full transcript of this story from National Public Radio be inserted into the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD.

National Public Radio: Morning Edition, October 2, 2006: Sixty years ago, the International Military Tribunal at Nuremberg handed down its first verdict against Nazi war criminals. The Nuremberg trials were structured as a blueprint for something new in international law . . . "crimes against humanity" and "crimes against peace".

The evidence presented was the first account to the world of the Nazis' atrocities and mass murders. Commentator Clancy Segal was a sergeant in the American army of occupation in Germany.

I was the only Jew in my unit. I told no one when I put my .45 automatic in my holster and sneaked away to the International War Crimes trial at Nuremberg.

I wanted to look Herman Goering in the eye and shoot him dead.

Next to Adolf Hitler, Goering was the most powerful man in the Nazi Third Reich. He created the first concentration camps and he was the driving force behind the decrees which stripped Jews of their civil rights.

In the foyer of the court building, Furtherstrasse 22, military police made me check my weapon. At first I was angry. I'd stored up a lot of hatred for the top Nazis like Goering who'd operated the "Final Solution" to kill Jews.

But inside the courtroom I felt something like relief. Suddenly, it was unthinkable to add one more act of violence to the solemn, businesslike presentation of evidence. Evidence which included the shrunken heads of tortured prisoners and lamp shades made of human skin. It moved me beyond tears to a sort of numbness.

The U.S. War Department was determined that Goering and the other Nazis leaders would receive a fair trial. At Nuremberg, there would be no secret evidence or closed proceedings. The Allies believed that would betray their ideal of restoring democracy in Germany.

For three days, I couldn't take my eyes off Goering, who lounged in the dock like a bored Roman emperor. Minus his sashes and medals, he looked slightly naked in a white uniform jacket, even emaciated down from his former huge bulk.

As concentration camp survivors testified, I sometimes caught Goering's cold, unblinking stare, which was full of contempt for the Tribunal and the witnesses.

When the prosecution showed films of piled-up corpses at Auschwitz, Goering kept turning his head away, sometimes in my direction. I'm ashamed to say he stared me down, because I'd never before felt myself in the presence of such unmitigated evil.

I returned to my unit and didn't see Goering testify on cross-examination. Newspaper and radio correspondents like Walter Cronkite told us of his brazen lack of repentance in the witness box.

On Oct. 1, 1946, the Allied judges handed down their sentences. Most of the accused