In commemoration of this anniversary, an unprecedented number of organizations and individuals have collaborated to arrange over 75 diversified programs, and activities scheduled over the next several months, with Barbaralee Diamonstein-Spielvogel and the New York Landmarks Preservation Foundation coordinating these efforts. The number and variety of these projects vividly demonstrates that preservation is not just the province and concern of a limited constituency. This anniversary brings into focus over 30 years of awareness on the part of historians, preservationists, architects, appointed and elected officials, and concerned citizens that New York is a city of enormous architectural resources.

Because of the landmarks law, these landmarks resources are being held in trust for the use, pleasure, and instruction of future generations. In the last 30 years the landmarks law has preserved 1,021 of the city's individual landmarks, 66 historic districts, and 93 interiors. Though this may sound like a lot of property, it is actually less than 2 percent of real estate in New York, and there is still much that must be accomplished.

I ask that my colleagues join me in saluting the 30th anniversary of the New York City landmarks law. May we all take this opportunity to renew our commitment to the past 30 years of preservation and to see that our commitment to future preservation of these landmarks continues for the next 30 years.

CONGRATULATING JUAN TAITANO EVANGELISTA

HON. ROBERT A. UNDERWOOD

OF GUAM

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, March 22, 1995

Mr. UNDERWOOD. Mr. Speaker, I would like to commend and congratulate Mr. Juan Taitano Evangelista, for having been awarded the Purple Heart that he so rightfully deserved for having been wounded in action while in the service of our Nation's military during World War II on Guam.

Tun Juan, the son of Pedro T. and Rosalia C. Evangelista was born in the city of Agana on October 14, 1923. In the summer of 1944, right after liberation, he served as a civilian scout of the American troops. He joined the Guam Combat Patrol at the age of 18 in the fall of 1944 and was wounded in the neck by Japanese sniper fire while on duty in the city of Agana.

Forty years later, the Secretary of the Air Force, acting for the Secretary of Defense, decided to recognize the service of Guam Combat Patrol members as active duty military service. Tun Juan was awarded the World War II Victory Medal. Although the Victory Medal was presented under direct orders from the Commandant of the Marine Corps, specific details of recipients' service records were not examined. Tun Juan's wartime injury was not taken into account.

Another decade passed before full recognition could finally be bestowed upon Tun Juan. Despite proper documentation and testimony from credible witnesses, several obstacles still presented themselves. Providing proof that he was not a foreign national was the last of these hurdles. This was, however, the easiest to overcome. Tun Juan has always been and always will be a true American.

Sharing in this recognition is his supportive family. His wife, Tan Pricilla Camacho Evangelista, his 17 children, 48 grandchildren and 3 great-grandchildren are all equally deserving of recognition because they have been, through the years, the source of Tun Juan's motivation. On behalf of the people of Guam, I commend Tun Juan Taitano Evangelista for the wartime service that he rendered our Nation and congratulate him for having been finally awarded the Purple Heart Medal that he deserved.

''WOMEN'S RIGHTS'' CONFERENCE IN BEIJING, CHINA?

HON. GERALD B.H. SOLOMON

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, March 22, 1995

Mr. SOLOMON. Mr. Speaker, I commend this article by Dr. Nicholas Eberstadt of the American Enterprise Institute and Harvard University to you concerning the irony of the U.S. decision to hold a conference on women in Beijing.

[From the Washington Times, Mar. 13, 1995]

U.N. SUMMIT FOLLIES

(By Nicholas Eberstadt)

Somewhere within the United Nation's vast New York headquarters, there must be an official charged with finding the most inappropriate spot on earth for each new U.N. summit.

How else to explain the upcoming U.N. World Conference on Women in Beijing—a capital that has championed coercive abortions, and revived female infanticide? Or the choice of Copenhagen—exemplar of the discredited and hypertrophied ''social welfare state—as the venue for this week's U.N. World Summit for Social Development?

Though ostensibly organized to push for the eradication of global poverty, the proceedings of the Copenhagen Summit often sounded like the work of a cruel satirist intent upon discrediting this same cause:

First Lady Hillary Clinton, whose disastrous ''health care reform'' initiative had just helped her husband's party lose control of both houses of Congress, arrived to instruct the summit's 13,000 delegates on the development strategies they should undertake in their own lands.

The non-aligned ''Group of 77,'' apparently unaware that the Cold War was over, proposed a program of ''new and additional'' aid for Third World governments, arguing that such subventions would be in the national interest of donor countries.

Meanwhile, off-stage, diplomats were concentrating upon a substantive question: Who would fill the top United Nation's Children's Fund (UNICEF) slot just opened by the sudden death of the American James P. Grant? The United States, it was widely agreed, no longer could lay exclusive claim to this plum job. According to rumors the British candidate, Richard Jolly, looked strong—except that U.N. Secretary General Boutros Boutros-Ghali wanted a woman . . .

Thus the Copenhagen Summit closes like so many U.N. conferences before it: forgettable, superficial, at moments plainly silly. And in the final analysis, this gathering has done another disservice to its nominal beneficiaries, the world's poor.

In the comfortable surroundings of the Copenhagen Summit, very few delegates were prepared to deal with some of the uncomfortable truths about global poverty: that national wealth must be created, rather than wished into existence, or extorted from countries that have accumulated it; that free international trade, and free blows of private investment, help create national wealth; that governments throughout the Third World routinely exacerbate poverty through unwise or even destructive policies and practices; or that the economic success of such countries as Taiwan and South Korea was sparked by the termination of their ''development assistance'' programs.

Unending state-to-state transfers of concessional aid will not solve the problems of the world's poor. To the contrary, as we are learning with sub-Saharan Africa and elsewhere, unconditional funding for irresponsible regimes can lead to economic ruin and national impoverishment. Such blunt themes, unfortunately, seem too serious for the light comedies we have come to expect from major U.N. productions.

TRIBUTE TO LORETTA COLLIER

HON. JULIAN C. DIXON

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, March 22, 1995

Mr. DIXON. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to my good friend Loretta Collier, who retired from the State of California Department of Corrections on November 1, 1994. On Thursday, March 30, 1995, Loretta's colleagues and many friends, will gather at the Holiday Inn Crown Plaza in Los Angeles to honor her for her outstanding contributions to the Department of Corrections and the community. Loretta is a very good friend of many year standing, and I am especially proud to have this opportunity to share just a few of her distinguished accomplishments with my colleagues.

Loretta was born in St. Louis, MO, to Lucy and Raymond Collier. The eldest of three children, she graduated from St. Louis' renowned Vashon High School in 1957, and in 1961 received her undergraduate degree in sociology from Lincoln University in Jefferson City, MO. Loretta pursued graduate studies at the Washington University Brown School of Social Work. She also attended 2 years at the West Los Angeles School of Law.

Prior to settling in Los Angeles, Loretta worked for the Missouri division of welfare as a child welfare worker. In 1966, she moved to Cleveland, OH, and was employed as a counselor for the Neighborhood Youth Corps.

Three years later, Loretta moved to Los Angeles and joined the Los Angeles County Probation Department as a deputy probation officer. She spent a decade with the probation department, resigning in December 1979 to accept a new position as an administrative hearing officer for then-Los Angeles County District Attorney John Van De Kemp.

In June 1980, Loretta was appointed by then-Governor Jerry Brown to a 4-year term on the Board of Prison Terms as a parole commissioner. With her appointment to this important position, she became only the third African-American woman to hold such a position since the board was constituted in 1931. During her tenure, she presided over the parole hearings of a number of some of this country's most infamous criminals, including Sirhan Sirhan and Leslie Van Houton.

In 1989 Loretta was promoted to the position of associate chief deputy parole commissioner responsible for a geographical area that stretched from Fresno, CA to the Mexican border and from the Pacific Ocean to the Arizona border.

Loretta's last 2 years with the California Department of Corrections were spent as the senior administrative hearing officer. In light of her considerable expertise in parole matters, she was called upon to implement new procedures and policies related to the parole revocation process. In addition, she developed training programs for new deputy parole commissioners, and the staffs of the Parole and Community Services Division and the Department of Corrections. She represented the board on local television programs and on radio talk shows, as well.

In addition to her professional responsibilities as an authority on parole matters, Loretta served as a member of the California Probation, Parole, and Correctional Association. She has served as treasurer of the California Democratic Party, and is a former member of the Los Angeles County Democratic Central Committee. She is a member of the Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority, the New Frontier Democratic Club, the Urban League, the NAACP, and the Black Women's Forum.

In recognition of her numerous and distinguished contributions to the Los Angeles community, Loretta has been honored as Los Angeles County Democrat of the Year; listed in Who's Who in American Politics; and received the Outstanding Community Service Award, presented by the New Frontier Democratic Club. In 1993, she was further honored when Vashon High School inducted her into the school's distinguished Hall of Fame.

Although she has officially retired, Loretta has turned her considerable energies to other community activities. She currently serves on a subcommittee which aids the Rebuild L.A. Project, and continues her involvement with the Crenshaw 28th Street YMCA and the Crenshaw Corridor Project.

Mr. Speaker, nearly 60 years ago, the late, renowned French-born American author and diarist Anaïs Nin noted that ''Each friend represents a world in us, a world possibly not born until they arrive, and it is only by this meeting that a new world is born.'' By her celebrated accomplishments, Loretta Collier has made this world a better place for all of us. And by her loyal and steadfast friendship, she has immeasurably enriched my world. I am pleased and honored to have this opportunity to salute her and ask that you please join me in extending to her the very best for a future that is filled with great happiness, great health, and great prosperity.

U.S.-PAKISTAN RELATIONS

HON. DAN BURTON

OF INDIANA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, March 22, 1995

Mr. BURTON of Indiana. Mr. Speaker, each and every one of us was shocked by the deaths of the two American consular officers in Pakistan. I am sure that every Member in the House of Representatives would like to send their deepest condolences to the families of these two Americans.

Immediately following this tragedy, Prime Minister Benazir Bhutto sent a letter of condolence to the White House and vowed to bring to justice those responsible for this crime. I would like to commend this action. Over the past year, Pakistan has been the recipient of many unsubstantiated statements in the House regarding its role in world terrorism. In fact, there now exists a coordinated campaign in the House to brand Pakistan as a terrorist state.

In that regard, I would call my colleague's attention to a March 10, editorial in the Wall Street Journal which says ''the murders should not become an excuse for the United States to turn away from Pakistan, a moderate Moslem nation.'' As the United States continues to work toward improved relations with this valuable ally, we should value not only what Pakistan did for the United States during the cold war, but what a modern Pakistan will mean to us in the future. Pakistan should be looked upon as a progressive, modern, and democratic bridge to 1 billion Moslems strategically located around the Earth.

[From the Wall Street Journal, Mar. 10, 1995]

DEATH IN PAKISTAN

Americans are not killed very often in Pakistan, but when political killers do get U.S. citizens in their sights, the assaults tend to be spectacularly brutal. After a Pakistani mob stormed and torched the U.S. Embassy in Islamabad in 1979, staffers hiding in a vault were saved only at the last moment from mass suffocation. Ambassador Arnold Raphael died in the still unexplained C–130 crash that killed President Zia ul Haq near Bahawalpur in 1988. On Tuesday, an unknown number of gunmen opened up on a U.S. consular van in Karachi, killing two junior diplomats and wounding a third.

After the Zia crash, the American embassy, for still unexplained reasons, refused to let FBI experts join the Pakistani team investigating suspected sabotage. This time, Bill Clinton has vowed to pursue the killers, and G-men have been dispatched to join the search. With the help of the experienced Pakistanis, they may actually find out who pulled the triggers. But Jackie Van Landingham and Gary Durell were not picked out as targets because of some widespread anti-Americanism. The bullets that killed them were aimed at Pakistan itself.

Theories about traffickers angered by U.S. drug-fighting efforts, or about Islamists bent on revenge for the recent extradition of an alleged terrorist from Pakistan to New York miss the point. The killings come on the eve of a visit to Washington by Prime Minister Benazir Bhutto. She goes in search of a restoration of U.S. aid and greater economic ties, and will now arrive in a country that sees Pakistan through a glass even more darkly than before. The radicals may hope that the American companies that have signed mega-deals for energy projects will now get cold feet and that Pakistan will become a no-go zone for foreigners in general, with all their sorely needed capital.

Sound familiar? Perhaps like Egypt, where antigovernment Islamists have systematically targeted the tourist industry? Or like Bangladesh, where power-hungry opposition forces have used the hapless feminist writer Taslima Nasrin to get Muslim mobs on the streets? Despite their proven ability to whip up crowds, Pakistan's radical Islamic parties are political failures. They have stood for election and been rejected by a solid majority of Pakistani voters. Now they, or some other frustrated power-seekers, may be going for the cheap option of destabilization.

The murders should not become an excuse for the U.S. to turn away from Pakistan, a moderate Muslim nation with which relations have lately been rocky. Given Karachi's recent history of random sniping and bloodshed, it's alarming that U.S. government vehicles are not adequately bulletproofed—if also testimony to the safety that Americans feel there. And Pakistan should certainly re-think the yellow license-plating of all diplomatic cars with numbers that identify each car by country. On Tuesday, that big American 64 was an easy bull's-eye.

And Americans everywhere should prepare for at least one nasty aftershock. When Ambassador Raphael died with Zia, the 100% of Pakistanis who are conspiracy theorists seriously entertained the notion that the plane was brought down by the CIA. Sooner or later, some will want to blame the U.S. for the Karachi shooting as well.

But letting this tragedy sour the overdue rapprochement between Pakistan and the U.S., once allies in winning the cold war, would only hand a victory to Pakistan's radical fringe. And as bad, it would lend one more brick to those in the U.S. who want to build an isolation wall against a world that still needs American leadership and friendship.

A SALUTE TO AN ORDINARY HERO

HON. JAMES L. OBERSTAR

OF MINNESOTA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, March 22, 1995

Mr. OBERSTAR. Mr. Speaker, at a time when we see, hear, and read seemingly endless reports of young people engaged in crime, drug use, and self-absorption, at a time when the reputation of our military forces has been tainted by events such as the Tailhook scandal, it is uplifting to read of an act of heroism by a young sailor from Wrenshall, MN, in my congressional district.

Scott Gardner serves as a machinist and fireman aboard the repair ship USS *Yellowstone.* Last month, when the ship was docked in Nassau, Bahamas, Gardner and his fellow crewmembers came to the rescue of 50 passengers aboard a sinking ferryboat. Gardner and his buddies pulled 38 people—including two infants—from the water that day. Such rescues are not new to Gardner; last year in Greece he jumped into the water to save a German sailor who had fallen off the dock.

I am proud of Scott Gardner and his buddies, Mr. Speaker, and I believe all America should be proud of them as well. Therefore, I commend to your attention and that of my colleagues the story of these events as reported by the Duluth News Tribune.

In reading this article, Mr. Speaker, what impressed me the most was Gardner's attitude toward his heroism. To him, these acts were not heroic; they were reflexive, natural. In his view, he could have acted no other way under the circumstances.

Scott Gardner and his equally heroic crewmates do not wear stars on their shoulders or ''scrambled eggs'' on their caps. They are not Annapolis graduates or the products of elite special forces training programs. They are ordinary sailors who saw their duty and responded without question or hesitation. These young members of the U.S. Navy acted in the highest traditions of the service, and displayed