

Indeed, when the true nature of my father's role became more fully known by his superiors in the U.S. State Department, he was removed from his position in the visa section. Given meaningless bureaucratic paperwork, he was passed over time and again for promotions, and he was ultimately dispatched to Buenos Aires, Argentina, with my mother and their five children. Despite the threat from Nazi sympathizers and agents acting with the U.S. State Department, my father continued to investigate and report on the Nazi menace in Latin America and in the U.S. Embassy in Buenos Aires.

In an ultimatum to the State Department in 1945, he vowed to resign from the diplomatic corps if there were no efforts to put a stop to the spread of Nazism and fascism in Latin America. For this ultimatum, he was again passed over for promotion and his pleas for investigations of Nazi gold and war criminals being smuggled into Chile and Argentina on German U-boats (submarines) were ignored.

He then made good on his vow, resigned from his post, and returned to the family homestead in Salem to farm, paint, pursue various business ventures and study Buddhism and Eastern philosophy, which he embraced as a believer in mystical Christianity.

Only now, after 50 years of obscurity, is my father's story coming to light worldwide. After discovering the cache of documents, I began an effort to investigate all of his correspondence and official files, including those in the U.S. archives, which are now declassified, and to find those he rescued who may never have known his role in their escapes. All of these incredible stories of spies, refugees, counterspies, American heroes, surrealist artists and writers fighting and fleeing the conflagration which engulfed Europe, I am assembling into a personal and historical account of the events for publication based on my father's papers and supporting documents.

Prompted by contacts from a man whom he rescued and from the U.S. Holocaust Museum in Washington, D.C., which knew of his involvement in the effort, the key documents and photographs I discovered in that ancient linen closet behind the fireplace have been duplicated and are being preserved by the museum. More than 50 documents and photographs from my father's files were exhibited, along with several of my father's surrealist paintings and landscapes, at the Simon Weisenthal Center—House of Tolerance Museum, in Los Angeles, during July and August this past summer.

PETITION SEEKS MEDAL

A petition prepared by survivors my father helped rescue asks that Hiram Bingham IV be honored with a medal from the State of Israel and a tree planted in his honor at Yad Vashem, the Holocaust Memorial in Israel.

If he is awarded the Yad Vashem medal as one of the rescuers, he will be only the second U.S. Citizen and the only U.S. diplomat ever so honored for putting his life and career on the line to rescue Jewish refugees.

Perhaps most important, the documents related to Nazi gold and war criminals being spirited away to Latin America on submarines with the knowledge of the U.S. State Department now are being investigated by the Simon Weisenthal Center.●

BLACK HISTORY MONTH

● Mr. SMITH of Oregon. Mr. President, in recognition of Black History Month I come to the floor to honor a little-known member of the Lewis and Clark expedition that explored the Oregon territory. Expedition historians tell us

that an African-American by the name of York accompanied Lewis, Clark and the Shoshoni woman, Sacagawea on the long journey ending in the area of what is now Fort Clatsop, OR.

Throughout the Lewis and Clark expedition, York served as a valuable translator, helped to strengthen Native-American relations, and guided several successful trading ventures. It has been said that on numerous occasions, York risked his life so that the expedition could continue. York's contributions were numerous, and according to the Lewis and Clark Heritage Foundation, when the party reached the Columbia River, a decision had to be made whether to head to the north shore of the Columbia—Washington State—or cross the river to the south side—Oregon—where Indians had said that game could be found. An actual vote of the members was recorded, representing the first American democratically held election west of the Rockies that included the vote of a woman, Sacagawea, and a black man, York.

Today, a mural in the southwest corner of the Rotunda of Oregon State Capital in Salem depicts the expedition that Merriwether Lewis and William Clark, Sacagawea and York made through the Louisiana and Oregon Territories. I want to join all Oregonians today in celebrating Black History Month and celebrate the contributions that African-Americans have made to American history.●

RECOGNITION OF DR. ROBERT REID, INCOMING PRESIDENT OF THE CALIFORNIA MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

● Mrs. FEINSTEIN. Mr. President, I would like to recognize Dr. Robert Reid, who on February 16, 1998, will become the 133rd President of the California Medical Association, the largest medical association in the nation. With a membership of 35,000 physicians, California Medical Association represents California physician from all regions, medical specialties and modes of practice—from solo practitioners, to academic physicians, to physicians working in large group practices. Reflecting the diversity that is California, the association's members advocate for quality of care and access to health care for all of the state's residents.

Dr. Reid is a practicing Obstetrician-Gynecologist and Director of Medical Affairs for the Cottage Health System in Santa Barbara, California. Prior to becoming the hospital's Medical Director, Dr. Reid served as the hospital's Chief of Staff and has been a member of its Board of Directors since 1991.

Dr. Reid is also a fellow of the American College of Obstetrics-Gynecology and Past President of the Tri-Counties Obstetrics-Gynecology Society.

He became active in organized medicine in 1972 when he joined the California Medical Association. Ten years later he was elected President of the Santa Barbara County Medical Society

and has since gone on to serve the House of Medicine as alternate delegate to the AMA, Vice-Speaker of the CMA Committee on Scientific Assemblies, and chair of the CMA Finance, Membership Development and Communications committees.

Born in Milan, Italy, Dr. Reid is a graduate of the University of Colorado Medical Center. He lives in Santa Barbara, CA, with his wife Patricia, and is the father of four grown children. I am sure Dr. Robert Alfred Reid will continue to make many important contributions to medicine and to the nation's health policy debate.

BLACK HISTORY MONTH

● Mr. SARBANES. Mr. President, since 1926, we have designated February as the month during which we honor the contributions of African-Americans to our history, our culture, and our future.

Of course, no month should pass without our giving attention to the historical legacy of America's African-Americans. However, this month is the time when we devote special attention to this legacy, which, in the face of seemingly insurmountable odds, has survived and enriched American life in countless ways.

As it does each year, the Association for the Study of Afro-American Life and History (ASALH) has selected a theme for this month's celebration. This year's theme is "African Americans and Business: The Path Toward Empowerment."

Mr. President, maybe more than any other theme, the question of African-Americans and business demands our attention and interest. The degree to which African-Americans participate in and benefit from America's commercial and business life may be the single best indicator of whether they have obtained the equality of opportunity and freedom for which they have long strived and to which they are entitled under our Constitution. We move toward full equality when uniquely gifted individuals—athletes, artists, entertainers, etc.—capture the public's imagination and because of their unique gifts transcend the limits placed on their race. We move even closer to this goal when each and every African-American has the opportunity to get a loan, lease or purchase property, open a business, develop a product, hire other African-Americans, and contribute to the betterment of his community. The ability of African-Americans to have these most basic avenues of opportunity and advancement open to them may give us the best sense of just how far we have progressed on the road to equality.

Thus, any study of the history of African-Americans and business should highlight not only the many brilliant inventors and entrepreneurs who have made unique or major contributions to American history. It should also take note of the many average, hard-working people who have fulfilled, against

great odds, the American dream of owning and operating their own businesses. Let me devote a few minutes to both these sets of heroes.

On one hand African-Americans, and Americans in general, can boast of such great minds as Jan Matzeliger (1852-1889), Joseph Lee (1849-1905), Elijah McCoy (1843-1929), and Andrew Beard (1850-1910)—19th century inventors who helped revolutionize American industry at a crucial period in its development. They can boast of groundbreaking success stories such as Madame C.J. Walker (1867-1919), America's first black millionaire businesswoman, whose hair products company employed 3,000 people, and Maggie Lena Walker (1867-1934), America's first female bank president. Mr. President, this list is merely a sample of the many African-Americans who have made unique contributions to American commerce, and who have helped lead us to the heights we occupy today as the strongest economic force in the world.

On the other hand, let us also take note of the more modest success stories of the many African-Americans who at this same time owned and ran businesses, surviving not only economic hardship but a social system that left them short of funding, public support, and legal protection. Here I speak of the members—now long forgotten—of the Colored Merchants Association of New York City, formed during the Great Depression to sustain the city's African-American businesses against the shocks of that economic disaster. I speak here also of the numerous African-American newspapers established in the late 19th century, the first of which, Baltimore's Afro-American, is still published to this day.

Mr. President, I submit that only when such stories of struggle and achievement are commonplace, and demand no particular attention, can we truly claim credit for eradicating completely the scourge of racial bias from our society.

I think we are moving in the right direction. Between 1987 and 1992, when the last set of complete figures were available from the Census Bureau, the number of American businesses owned by African-Americans increased by 46%. In my own State of Maryland, the numbers are even more impressive. In Maryland during the 1987-1992 period, the number of African-American businesses grew by 14,080 to 35,578, a 65% increase. These figures, I am proud to say, make Maryland the State with the most African-American-owned businesses in the Nation. Moreover, two of Maryland's counties are among the top ten in the nation in terms of the number of African-American businesses based there. Clearly, more and more African-Americans are taking the path to empowerment that Americans of all colors and creeds should view as their birthright.

Thus, during Black History Month, let us celebrate not only firms like

Prince George's County's Pulsar Data Systems, a computer systems integration company that made \$165 million in 1995, and was ranked by Black Enterprise Magazine as the fifth most profitable black-owned company in America that year. Let us also celebrate smaller enterprises like Grassroots II, an African-American bookstore in Salisbury, MD, which specializes in literature celebrating the African-American experience. Both these types of businesses—the smaller no less than the bigger—show us how far we have come as a nation and how far we still need to go.

In closing, Mr. President, let me pay tribute to a Maryland-based African-American run "business" that deserves special mention this month. This business sought to lead African-Americans down a different path of empowerment—not economic empowerment, but intellectual and cultural empowerment. I speak of the black history calendar business run by C. Cabell Carter during the 1970's and 1980's. Mr. Carter, a retired schoolteacher who died in 1987, travelled throughout Baltimore's African-American community selling calendars that featured African-American artwork and highlighted on each day of the year a significant achievement in African-American history. He charged a nominal fee for each calendar, and, by most estimates, sold few calendars per year. I ask that a February 5, 1998 article in the Baltimore Sun about Mr. Carter be printed in the RECORD at the end of my statement.

Mr. Carter did not create jobs, he was not known outside his immediate community, and he would hardly qualify as a prosperous businessman, much less a captain of industry. His achievement, however, was to make his fellow African-Americans aware of their rich history, and to instill in them the pride to be part of that history. It is my sincere hope that some of those with whom Mr. Carter spoke and to whom he sold calendars will be the ones that we in Congress will honor in future editions of Black History Month.

The article follows:

TAKING BLACK HISTORY TO THE STREETS

(By Elmer P. Martin and Joanne M. Martin)

Historian Carter G. Woodson began Negro History Week in 1926 (now Black History Month), but over the years many average citizens helped popularize the February observance.

One such local person was the late C. Cabell Carter, a Baltimore schoolteacher who spent much of his retirement years in the 1970s and '80s peddling black history calendars he created, and serving as a sort of street-corner historian, preaching to everyone from drug dealers to church leaders about the importance of knowing their history.

Mr. Carter charged a nominal fee for the calendars that featured black and white renderings of ancient African royalty and historical African-Americans of note. Virtually every day on the calendars was marked with a significant event in black history.

Mr. Carter probably sold 1,000 calendars a year. Any proceeds were used to finance the production of the next year's calendars and

black history postcards. Once, he self-published a thin paperback of profiles of black historical figures.

WIDELY TRAVELED

With his tall, thin figure always immaculately dressed in a starched, white, buttoned-down shirt and tie, and frequently a jacket or suit, Mr. Carter was a well-known figure in Baltimore's black community who traveled all over the area selling his calendar. You were as likely to see him outside Lexington Terrace housing project as you were to find him traversing Morgan State University.

Amazingly, he did all his travels—in good weather and bad—using public transportation. When he was cautioned not to go into dangerous areas, he shrugged off such suggestions. After all, he was on a mission to educate his people, which meant he had to go wherever his people were.

Mr. Carter sought to "liberate" black history from academia and take it to the streets. He said it was important for black youth to know that their people had a rich history long before coming to this country. He wanted to fill the gaps left by many history books.

While Mr. Carter spread the word about black history, he didn't spend a lot of time talking about himself, so details of his background are sketchy.

He was born Dec. 5, 1912, and graduated from Hampton Institute (now Hampton University). He taught for years at Carver Vocational School, where he became a leading advocate for instituting black studies and black history in the public schools.

His wife apparently died years ago; his only child, a son, could not be located at the time of Mr. Carter's death, Aug. 8, 1987.

We came to know Mr. Carter when we established the Great Blacks in Wax Museum in 1983. He volunteered his services and became one of our founding board members. He loved taking our wax figures on the road for exhibits to such places as Mondawmin Mall.

Mr. Carter said he developed his love of history while serving in the Army's 92nd Infantry Division during World War II, where he received the Bronze Star for bravery in action.

Faced with extreme racial prejudice and segregation from fellow soldiers and others, Mr. Carter read black history to keep from succumbing to feelings of inferiority and bitterness. The therapeutic results persuaded him that all black people should become acquainted with their history.

Toward that end, he spent considerable time collecting newspaper clippings, visiting libraries and engaging in other activities in an effort to amass historical data for his files, which he would in turn share with others.

AN ECCENTRIC CHARACTER

Although some people regarded him as a bit crazy for approaching hardened youths on street corners, such youths were generally disarmed by Mr. Carter's easy smile, his sincerity, his low tolerance for foolishness and the great confidence he had in their promise and potential.

Mr. Carter often said, "It is a sad day when the elders are afraid of their own children. I refuse to ever get in that state."

Mr. Carter also started the Reading Improvement Association, a community-based literacy program. His work did not go unappreciated. At his funeral, some 300 people from all walks of life packed a small cemetery chapel to pay tribute to that wonderfully unusual man.

The West Baltimore resident died penniless at age 74. His landlord, not realizing the importance of Mr. Carter's collection, had it

gathered up and thrown away. So there's little left of Mr. Carter's work except a few calendars and a few copies of his book, "Black History Makers."

But, during Black History Month, we recognize such little-known figures as Mr. Carter, as well as the celebrated.

Mr. Carter would have liked that.●

HONORING HOBBS, N.M., HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL COACH RALPH TASKER

● Mr. DOMENICI. Mr. President, I rise to pay tribute to a man who has accumulated a remarkable record as the head basketball coach at Hobbs High School in New Mexico. This year he ends more than a half century of teaching and coaching. During these decades of service, he has endeared himself to a community and earned acclaim as one of the most winning high school coaches in the United States.

To understand the significance of Ralph Tasker's impact, it is useful to know more about Hobbs, the community to which he had dedicated his life.

Hobbs is a city born of the hard-scrabble oil and gas industry. Situated on the dusty mesquite-laden plains of southeast New Mexico, it is primarily dependent on farming, ranching, and the petroleum industry. It is a proud community that has touted itself as "Hobbs, America."

I believe I can safely say that a lot of the pride in this community has been fostered by its school system and, more specifically, the renowned success of its high school basketball team.

Mr. President, on February 20, Ralph Tasker will coach his last high school basketball game in Hobbs.

On that Friday evening in the Ralph Tasker Arena, the people of Hobbs—a town accustomed to the booms and busts of the oil and gas industry—will honor the man who since 1949 has led the Hobbs Eagles to consistent basketball glory. Under Ralph Tasker's steady tutelage, it can be said a most constant sound in Hobbs, beyond the hum of oilfield pumps, has been the swish of basketballs ripping through the hoops, the squeak of rubber on hardwood, and decades of cheering fans. It has been through the efforts of Ralph Tasker, the hard knuckled basketball coach, that Hobbs has become known to America.

Understandably, Hobbs honors the end of Coach Tasker's remarkable career with a measure of trepidation.

Mr. President, I believe Ralph Tasker's career as a high school coach has been so outstanding that he deserves the recognition of the Senate.

Born, raised and educated in West Virginia, Ralph Tasker's life has virtually always involved basketball. His teaching and coaching career began in Ohio. During World War II, he served with the U.S. Army Air Corps stationed at what is now Kirtland Air Force Base in Albuquerque. Tasker played basketball with the Flying Kellys during his service days.

Following the war, he earned a masters degree and returned to New Mex-

ico, this time to Lovington where he taught and coached starting in 1946. It was in 1949 that Ralph Tasker began his illustrious tenure as the head basketball coach at Hobbs High School.

Over the decades, Coach Tasker has compiled the third most winning record of active high school coaches in the United States, with a record of at least 1,116 wins and only 289 losses.

Tasker's Hobbs Eagles have won a dozen state championships—one in Lovington in 1949 and 11 in Hobbs in 1956, 1957, 1958, 1966, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1980, 1981, 1987, and 1988. He is believed to have set a record of sorts by coaching state championship basketball teams in five different decades, from the 1940s to the 1980s. The varsity team has qualified for the state basketball tournaments 36 times, including 24 consecutive tourney appearances between 1961 and 1985.

In 52 seasons as head basketball coach, Ralph Tasker's teams have suffered only two losing seasons. In comparison, he has coached 36 teams to seasons with 20 or more victories. He led two teams through perfect seasons, 1966 (28-0) and 1981 (26-0). His 1970 squad averaged 114.6 points per game during a 27-game season, which is still a national record.

All this success has been rewarded with a trophy case of personal honors. Ralph Tasker has been named National High School Coach by the National High School Coaches Association and by the National Sports News Service. In 1991, he was named the National Athletic Coach of the Year by the prestigious Walt Disney National Teacher Awards Program.

He was a 1988 inductee into the National High School Sports Hall of Fame in Kansas City, Missouri. He has also been inducted into the New Mexico High School Coaches Association Hall of Honor, the Alderson-Broadus College's Battler Hall of Fame, and the New Mexico State University Aggie Hall of Fame.

Recognition of Coach Tasker's abilities is underscored by the fact that more than 100 Eagle basketball players have gone to college on basketball scholarships, with 50 named to All-State squads, nine selected to prep All-American teams, and 13 drafted by professional basketball leagues.

But I know that the citizens of Hobbs are most proud and appreciative of Ralph Tasker for the hundreds of lives he has helped shape as a coach and mentor. Hundreds upon hundreds of youth people have benefited from the hard work, discipline, and sense of comradery they gained under Coach Tasker's direction. For more than 50 years he has given impressionable young men a sense of direction, a sense of being part of something bigger and greater than they could be by themselves. In teaching such lessons through sweat and toil on the varnished boards of a gymnasium floor, he has made Hobbs a better place to live.

For all his accomplishments, I salute Ralph Tasker, and join those who bring

deserved attention to his lifetime of commitment to an honored sport and the youth who play the game.●

RETIREMENT OF RALPH TASKER

● Mr. BINGAMAN. Mr. President, I rise to give praise to a great man. Ralph Tasker has announced that after 52 seasons of coaching, he will retire as the head basketball coach at Hobbs High School in New Mexico. In his 52 seasons, Coach Tasker has amassed over 1,103 wins en route to 12 State championships, 4 State runner-up titles, and 1 National Coach of the Year title. Indeed, Coach Tasker's legacy is that of a man who not only won many basketball games, but also brought his positive influence into the lives of hundreds of high school students.

From 1965 to 1967, Coach Tasker's team won 53 consecutive games. In the 1969-70 season, his team averaged 114.6 points per game, earning him the prestigious National Coach of the Year title. In the 1980's, Coach Tasker continued his winning ways as he led his team to consecutive undefeated seasons from 1980-82, and he was elected to the National High School Sports Hall of Fame.

Mr. President, on the eve of the third-winningest active high school coach's retirement, I would like to take this opportunity to thank Ralph Tasker for his years of dedication to the youth of New Mexico. Certainly, we all have a lot to learn from this man, and his example stands as a marker that we should all strive to attain. Thank you, Coach Tasker, for teaching us the true meaning of winning gracefully.●

NOMINATION OF DR. DAVID SATCHER

● Mr. GRAMS. Mr. President, over the course of the debate on Dr. Satcher's nomination for Assistant Secretary of Health and Surgeon General, Senator ASHCROFT and others have expressed some issues of concern. First, Dr. Satcher's comments regarding abortion. Second, an AZT study in Africa to research alternative treatments for developing nations to the costly and inaccessible AZT regimen.

While I initially had concerns about Dr. Satcher's comments on abortion, I wanted to listen to the debate, examine additional written responses Dr. Satcher provided to the committee on this issue, and make my decision.

During the committee's consideration of Dr. Satcher, he stated that he supports President Clinton in his veto of the ban on partial-birth-abortions. After the hearings, he tried to back-track.

In his October 28, 1997 written comments to Senator FRIST, Dr. Satcher further explained his position on abortion and I'd like to quote those remarks.

Let me state unequivocally that I have no intention of using the positions of Assistant