

THE GREATEST AMERICANS WANT
PEACE

HON. MAJOR R. OWENS

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, April 3, 2003

Mr. OWENS. Mr. Speaker, the shock of the hot war now raging in Iraq has traumatized many Americans who oppose this war and are ready to fight harder for peace. The dogs of war are growling louder as they seek to intimidate all peace seekers with charges of treason. The warmongers charge that those of us who oppose the war are abandoning our troops in the field. On the contrary those of us who oppose the war value all human life greatly including the life of each American soldier. We support the troops and we want to see them return home as soon as possible not in body bags but smiling on their own two feet. Although we are presently in the minority, the advocates for peace are the Americans with the correct vision and the right blueprint for the future. Despite the world outcry against it, the U.S. has launched the war in Iraq. Peace at this moment is not possible; nevertheless, the struggle to return to a state of peace as soon as possible must continue. Without a doubt, the U.S. military will overwhelm the Iraqi military and the long occupation will begin. The challenge for peace advocates is to make the occupation not a continuation of the evils of the war. A strong peace movement in America has the potential to turn the occupation of Iraq into a major component of a larger world peace blueprint. Instead of allowing the oil resources of Iraq to be plundered and divided among the oil barons of the world, peace advocates must build a multilateral alternative governing structure to confront the U.S. master plan for looting. In the long term war for a world peace Iraq will be only a starting point. There will be no rest for those who dare to stand up to the architects of a new world order which camouflages dominance by a new world elite of the greediest. Peace advocates must conjure up the same fervor and determination as our adversaries. We must plan, work and act with relentless vigilance. This is a call for an army of "fanatics for peace". The following Rap poem sets forth the credo of the Fanatics for Peace.

WE ARE FANATICS FOR PEACE

We citizens volunteer to do our part—
Never mind the military purple heart,
We are fanatics for peace!
Our holy assault must never cease;
Forward to the civil liberty lines,
Blast the voting fraud mines,
The constitution light still shines,
Launch spit into the fascist face
Our maneuvers will save the human race.
Against warmongering lies
A truth revolution will rise;
Deep wells of anger
Pump bitter tears into our eyes;
Fervor for the future,
Democratic civilization fanatics
Wrestle with partisan acrobatics,
Smothered in its star spangled bed
Voter apathy is now real dead.
We are fanatics for peace!
For perpetual war
Dig wide trenches deep
Victims come fight with us
Before you weep.
Contempt is heaped upon the humble,
Wise men merely sit and grumble,

Only we thugs for freedom
March to the never ending front lines.
Pledge Allegiance
To the human race,
Military machines
Are an obsolete disgrace.
Commanders of abuses
Must face the Nurenberg nooses.
We are fanatics for peace!
Pledge allegiance
To the civilization
Our children deserve,
This is the cause
We swear to serve.
Victory without blood
In Gandhi's name,
Celebrate Mandela's fame,
The spirit of Martin King,
Again will reign,
Resist a government
Now gone insane.
Commanders of abuses
Must face the Nurenberg nooses.
We are fanatics for peace!
Run and broadcast the brave news,
Divine mobilization we choose,
Surrender we unconditionally refuse,
Our vision will not decrease
Our passion will never cease
We are fanatics for peace!

TRIBUTE TO DOROTHY SHANNON

HON. TAMMY BALDWIN

OF WISCONSIN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, April 3, 2003

Ms. BALDWIN. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the life of Dorothy Shannon, one of Wisconsin's most passionate progressive leaders and a model of civic activism. For over 50 years, Dorothy Shannon was on the front line of every Federal and State election in Wisconsin. She was a tireless supporter of progressive causes. Everyone who knew her remembers her fondly and she will be greatly missed.

Dorothy Shannon was born in Toledo, OH in 1918. Her father worked for the National Supply Company in charge of the shipping department. But when the great depression hit, he was among the millions of Americans who found themselves without a job. After enduring many hard years, Dorothy was given hope with the election of President Roosevelt. Her father found work with Roosevelt's Public Works Administration turning a landfill into a public park. As the nation listened to Roosevelt's "fireside chats," Dorothy's political fire was kindled.

In 1936, Dorothy went to college on another of Roosevelt's creations, a National Youth Administration Scholarship. During World War II she volunteered for the Navy's Women Appointed for Voluntary Emergency Service. After serving our country, she attended graduate school at Yale, where she met Ted Shannon, who would later become her husband.

The Shannons moved to Madison in 1950 when Ted found a job with the University of Wisconsin. They played a key role in shaping the modern day Democratic Party of Wisconsin. Even while raising three children, Dorothy never stopped volunteering. Whether marching at a peace rally or attending a League of Women Voters event, she was recognized everywhere as a passionate voice for progressive Democrats. In 2000, she was honored as the oldest delegate to the Democratic National Convention.

When I close my eyes, I can see Dorothy Shannon sitting in the front row of nearly every political debate, every community forum, and every Democratic Party event. She cared so deeply about public affairs—whether they involved local or global issues. If ever there was an embodiment of civic participation, it was Dorothy Shannon.

HONORING THE LIFE AND
ACHIEVEMENT OF A RENOWNED
EDUCATOR: RAJA ROY-SINGH

HON. JAMES A. LEACH

OF IOWA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, April 3, 2003

Mr. LEACH. Mr. Speaker, I rise on behalf of the House of Representatives to express my respects to a renowned international educator, Mr. Raja Roy-Singh, on the occasion of his 85th birthday. As a member of the House Committee on International Relations and as a former Co-Chairman of the United States Commission on Improving the Effectiveness of the United Nations, I can attest that improving the quality of education in the world is a prerequisite to the establishment of effective cooperation and mutual understanding in the international community. In this context, the career-long dedication of Mr. Roy-Singh to international education deserves the attention of Congress.

Raja Roy-Singh was born on April 5, 1918 in Pithoragarh, a remote town in the Himalayan foothills near India's frontier with Nepal and Tibet. One imagines that the young Roy-Singh was inspired by panoramic views of snow-topped mountains that framed the beautiful valley of his birthplace. These same mountains were the source of many streams and rivers that flowed southward onto the plains of India. Perhaps as he walked the long mountainous paths to school he wondered where those rivulets and mountain streams flowed and dreamed about following them one day.

His father was a Methodist preacher who worked in a number of mission assignments along the Himalaya territory almost 250 miles from end to end. His mother's Rajput forbears had lived in the Pithoragarh district for generations. His father died early leaving Raja and his mother alone in Pithoragarh while his older sisters were away at boarding school.

As a boy Raja Roy-Singh attended the district school by day and read by kerosene lamp at night. Under the watchful eye of his mother and Mary Reed, a dedicated Methodist missionary from California, he won a series of district scholarships that sent him off to college at Agra and finally to Allahabad—a sacred place for Hindus and Buddhists at the confluence of the Ganges, the Yamuna and the Saraswati Rivers.

Achieving distinction in philosophy and English, with a particular interest in T.S. Eliot, Mr. Roy-Singh took his bachelor's and master's degrees as the convulsions of the Second World War began. Placing high on the civil service exams, he entered the Indian Administrative Service in 1942 and was assigned to Agra where he met his wife Zorine Bonifacius. In the vibrant period immediately following Indian independence his civil service postings took him to Kanpur, Bombay,