

All of these have been provided without compromising a strong academic program for traditional students in science, humanities, social science, business, and the arts.

For the citizens of its home county, Bergen, the college also offers a wealth of natural resources—its fine lecture halls, its new gymnasium, a modern science building, and its most valuable natural resource of all—its outstanding people.

Ramapo College of New Jersey is one of the successes of the social initiatives of the late 1960's in New Jersey. In this instance governmental planning worked; educational innovation was encouraged; and adequate budgetary support was provided. The newly created New Jersey Board of Higher Education and the Department of Higher Education were vital spurs, and the citizens of New Jersey by their votes for bond issues were supportive.

In my judgment we must continue to support such successes.

JUSTICE CONSTANCE BAKER MOTLEY'S 10TH ANNIVERSARY ON THE FEDERAL BENCH

**HON. CHARLES B. RANGEL**

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, January 29, 1976

Mr. RANGEL. Mr. Speaker, 10 years ago this week, Constance Baker Motley was appointed a Federal judge in the southern district of the State of New York. The significance of this appointment lies in the fact that she was the first black woman to be so named. Her appointment culminated a life of achievement and dedication to the cause of civil rights and justice for all Americans.

In my continuing effort to share with my colleagues the contributions that black people have made to our Nation, I insert the following biographical sketch of Judge Motley which appeared in the New York Times of January 26, 1966. After my colleagues have read this account of her life, I am sure they will agree with me that Constance Baker Motley is indeed a shining example of the true spirit of '76.

The full text of the article follows:

CHOICE FOR U.S. BENCH—CONSTANCE BAKER MOTLEY

There was a great and general sigh of relief in many city agencies yesterday. Constance Baker Motley, a singleminded woman, had been selected as a Federal judge, and the boat that she had been rocking in government since she became Manhattan Borough President would hopefully sail into calmer water. Mrs. Motley is tall and handsome (although the camera tends to make her appear larger than she is) and her smile is as warm as that of an old lady who has just been helped across the street.

But she has been, in turn, one of the toughest civil rights lawyers in the country, the first Negro woman to sit in the State Senate and, as Borough President, a head rattling questioner of, for example, city planners' favorite plans.

"I'm going to light a candle on the way home," a city official who had once opposed one of her redevelopment plans said after learning that she was moving on to the court.

Another said, in awe, that "she really senses the public feeling and moves in on it to get what she wants—a real dynamo, yes, a real dynamo."

To this sort of spoken or implied criticism, Mrs. Motley says, as she did recently: "City government is becoming highly centralized. Citizens and organizations are shunted sometimes from pillar to post as they seek to express to public officials legitimate needs and complaints."

HELPED THROUGH COLLEGE

Manhattan's first woman Borough President then promptly eliminated nine engineering positions from her office, replaced them with eight general assistants and summed up the reorganization as "reflecting the changing role of my office as the chief spokesman of the local communities in city government."

Constance Baker was born in New Haven on Sept. 14, 1921. Her parents had migrated from the British West Indies. Her father was a chef, and did not have the money to send her or her five sisters and two brothers to college.

When she was 18, and a year and a half out of high school with no prospect of going to college, she got up to talk about civil rights in a community house meeting. "You know how 18-year-olds can sound off," she said many years later.

A man in the audience, the late Clarence Blakeslee, a white businessman who had donated much to Negro welfare and education, was impressed, however. When the gangling, intense young Negro girl told him she wanted to go to college and become a lawyer, Mr. Blakeslee gave her the chance, financing her education.

After studying for more than a year at Fisk University, she graduated from New York University with a degree in economics. She then studied law at Columbia University graduating in 1946.

Her first job was as clerk to Thurgood Marshall in the N.A.A.C.P. Legal Defense and Educational Fund. Another lawyer in the office was Edward Dudley, now a State Supreme Court justice, who was Mrs. Motley's predecessor as Manhattan Borough President.

While working for the Defense Fund she moved with the civil rights storm as a lawyer noted as a persistent questioner, who was usually logical, always direct and simple in her summations and often quite witty.

In Albany, Ga., in the summer of 1962, several witnesses testified that Negro leaders had whipped their followers into a frenzy during mass meetings in Negro churches.

Mrs. Motley's response, in her final summation, was roughly as follows.

COUNSEL TO MEREDITH

"Now about those frenzied meetings, your honor. Weren't they held in Baptist churches? Everybody knows that Southern Baptists sometimes get pretty emotional in church. We wouldn't want to take that away from them, would we?" The judge grinned, numerous spectators smiled, and Mrs. Motley went on to a more direct argument.

In the same year Mrs. Motley represented James H. Meredith, a Negro who was seeking admission to the University of Mississippi.

In February, 1963, in a special election, she was elected as a Democrat-Liberal to the State Senate, where she served for two years as the only woman in that legislative body. She became borough President in 1965 when Mr. Dudley, also a Negro, was appointed to the court. She was elected to the post in November, running as a Democrat, Liberal and Republican.

In 1946 Mrs. Motley was married to Joel

Motley, an insurance and real estate broker. They have one son, Joel Jr., 14. The family lives at 875 West End Avenue.

THE RIGHT MAN AT THE RIGHT PLACE AT THE RIGHT TIME

**HON. WILLIAM F. GOODLING**

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, January 29, 1976

Mr. GOODLING. Mr. Speaker, on November 19, 1975, on the occasion of the 112th anniversary of Lincoln's Gettysburg Address, a distinguished group gathered in Soldier's National Cemetery in Gettysburg for the purpose of commemorating that event once again and, most importantly, for the purpose of dedicating the Kentucky State monument. I certainly wanted to be there to welcome the Honorable Julian N. Carroll, the Governor of Kentucky, but business here in the House prevented that. My father, former Congressman George Goodling, was present, however, and later advised me of the great success of the ceremony. My colleague, BILL NATCHER, of Kentucky, has obtained a copy of the Governor's remarks which he will later be inserting in the Record. At this time I would like to share with you the remarks of my own constituent, the Honorable John A. MacPhail, present judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County, Pa. In addition to being a fine judge, Judge MacPhail is learned in the history of our area. I think all Americans will be interested in his comments on President Lincoln and the creation of the Gettysburg Address. Judge MacPhail's remarks follow:

THE RIGHT MAN AT THE RIGHT PLACE AT THE RIGHT TIME

Governor Carroll, distinguished citizens from the state of Kentucky, honored guests, members of the Lincoln Fellowship of Pennsylvania, ladies and gentlemen. At the outset I must confess that attempting to speak on this occasion is somewhat analogous to attempting to say something different about Christmas or the Fourth of July. But perhaps, like the message of Christmas and the Fourth of July, what happened here 112 years ago bears repeating again and again.

Throughout its 200 year history the United States of America in every crisis has somehow produced the right man at the right place at the right time. I would hope it would not be considered irreligious to observe that a George Washington at Valley Forge, a Thomas Jefferson in Philadelphia, a General Pershing in France and a Dwight David Eisenhower in Europe suggest something of Divine intervention in the affairs of this nation. No more perfect example of that observation could be found than Abraham Lincoln as President of this country at a time when it came closest to disintegration.

Until July 4, 1863, President Abraham Lincoln endured political and military reversals at almost every turn. It seemed like an almost endless wait for good news—any good news. On July 4, a date that time and again seems to be marked in our history by some kind of Divine designation since July 4, 1776, something approaching a change in military fortunes occurred in 1863. On that day General U. S. Grant won a victory at Vicksburg. On that day, General Robert E. Lee began his retreat from Gettysburg.