

Roy, James Brett Smith, Mark Stewart, Dee Wilde and Mike Armanini, of the Disaster Medical Assistance Team, in their mission to recover those lost in the World Trade Center. Smith, who has been in New York for a total of two months, noted that "every member distinguished themselves on this difficult deployment and served the country and the National Disaster Medical System with honor . . . I am proud to report that the state was represented in a splendid manner."

At a time when tragedy was at its greatest, Region VI responded swiftly with deep compassion for those they had never met. Their effort represents not only the spirit of Louisiana, but the spirit of our nation as well.

TRIBUTE TO LARRY W. WHITE

HON. MARION BERRY

OF ARKANSAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, January 29, 2002

Mr. BERRY. Mr. Speaker, I rise to pay tribute to a great American citizen, and I am proud to recognize Larry W. White in the Congress for his invaluable contributions and service to Arkansas and our nation.

Larry has spent over 30 years with the Arkansas Soil and Water Conservation Commission (ASWCC), and currently serves as Assistant to the Director for Conservation. His career began in 1963 with the Arkansas Geology Department, and he moved over the ASWCC in 1970 as a Land Resource Specialist.

I served on the Arkansas Soil and Water Conservation Commission from 1986 until 1993, including a term as chairman, so I can personally testify to Larry's professionalism, integrity, and outstanding skills and talents. But you don't have to take my word for it, because last year he was named Outstanding Conservationist by the Arkansas Association of Conservation Districts for "his lifelong contributions and accomplishments to state and national soil and water conservation."

Part of Larry's distinguished record includes participating in the development and biennial update of the Arkansas Conservation Strategic Plan, which led to a 300% increase in funding for conservation districts in 1997; providing leadership in instituting a plan for annual district program evaluations and competitive allocation of funds to districts; providing leadership in the successful implementation of an Emergency Watershed Protection Project that aided poultry farmers after catastrophic losses in 2000; serving as State Floodplain Management Coordinator for 16 years; serving on the Board of Directors of the Association of State Floodplain Managers for two years; and helping to create the Eastern Arkansas Water Conservation Project. He also represents ASWCC on the Arkansas Conservation Partnership and the National Watershed Coalition.

In addition to these conservation responsibilities, Larry also found time to serve on the Arkansas Mental Health Board, as well as the Professional Counseling Associates Board of Directors, including two years as its president. He lives in Lonoke with his lovely wife Annette, and with her he has three daughters, one step-daughter, two step-sons, three granddaughters, two grandsons, three step-grandsons, and one step-granddaughter.

Arkansas is a better place because of Larry White and I am proud to call my friend.

On behalf of the Congress, I extend congratulations and best wishes to this faithful public servant, Larry White, on his successes and achievements.

A TRIBUTE TO THE LATE DR. WILLIAM R. FAIR

HON. DAN BURTON

OF INDIANA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, January 29, 2002

Mr. BURTON of Indiana. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to a great pioneer of medicine, the late Dr. William R. Fair, an accomplished cancer surgeon, who lost his brave battle with colon cancer on January 3, 2002. Dr. Fair was a tireless advocate for the scientific study of complementary medicine.

From 1984 until 1997, Dr. Fair held the position of chairman of urology at Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center. Dr. Fair was a fruitful researcher who developed surgical techniques and treatments for prostate cancer. In collaboration with his colleagues, specimens of his tumor were used to develop an experimental vaccine for his cancer. Unfortunately, Dr. Fair never had the opportunity to use it.

In 1995, Dr. Fair was diagnosed with colon cancer. In 1997, the cancer returned and according to his own words, "there was little chance of a cure." That's when he embarked on medical approaches outside the confines of conventional cancer treatments. He began a regime of exercise, meditation, herbal treatments and a change in diet. He noted that he felt better and the tumors did shrink, if only for a while. Dr. Fair embraced complementary medicine, which is standard therapy matched with unconventional treatment. This practice, as Dr. Fair used to point out, is different than alternative medicine. As a medical scientist, he tested his approaches and was adamant about holding unconventional therapies to the same high standard as conventional therapies. In 2001, Dr. Fair and his son helped found the complimentary medicine center called Health, which is located in New York City. Dr. Fair firmly believed that unconventional therapies extended his life and to quote him "even if they can't cure, they can certainly help heal." In fact, his own surgeon was astonished as to how long Dr. Fair survived after his 1997 recurrence of cancer.

Dr. Fair was a Member of the White House Commission on Complementary and Alternative Medicine Policy. He received his doctor of medicine degree from Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia and did his residency in urology at Stanford University. He is survived by his wife, Mary Ann, his son, his brother, Charles, of Norristown, PA, and his sister, Margaret Murtha, of Turnersville, NJ.

I strongly urge my Colleagues to take a closer look at the promise of Complementary Medicine in the treatment of disease, and the work that Dr. Fair brought to this area of discovery. Dr. Fair will be sorely missed.

HONORING THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF MYERS PARSONS

HON. BART GORDON

OF TENNESSEE

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, January 29, 2002

Mr. GORDON. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize the outstanding contributions that my cousin, Myers Browning Parsons Sr., has made to the Rutherford County community.

Mr. Parsons grew up in Rutherford County, as did I, and has spent most of his life giving back to the community that has given so much to him and his family. Fortunately, I lived near Mr. Parsons, grew up with his children and considered him a second father. A graduate of Christiana High School, Mr. Parsons excelled in basketball and football while attending the University of Tennessee at Martin, where he received the university's Athletic Award.

The World War II veteran has been a teacher, farmer and business owner, prospering in all three vocations. He also has been actively involved in many of the community's civic boards and organizations. Mr. Parsons has served on the Rutherford County Board of Education, the Rutherford County Chamber of Commerce Board of Directors and the Christy-Houston Foundation Board of Directors. He has coached Little League baseball, as well, and is a member of the Kiwanis Club.

For the past 26 years, Mr. Parsons has served as a Rutherford County road commissioner. And he is the chairman of the Rutherford County Equalization Tax Board, representing my hometown of Murfreesboro. This past year he served as the chairman of the Building Committee of the Oaklands Historic House Museum. He is also a member of the University of Tennessee's Institute of Agriculture Development Board.

Constantly striving to help his fellow man, Mr. Parsons has never shirked civic responsibility, even while recovering from lung cancer and a serious heart attack. He now pays close attention to his health and emphasizes the importance of receiving good health care and participating in a quality physical fitness program. As a tribute to his amazing fortitude, the Rutherford County Chapter of the American Heart Association will honor Mr. Parsons on Saturday, February 9, during this year's Heart Ball. I congratulate Mr. Parsons for his unselfish and untiring service to his community and the motivation he has stirred in others.

GIRL SCOUTS GOLD MEDAL RECIPIENT: DANIELLE RUSSO

HON. STEVE ISRAEL

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, January 29, 2002

Mr. ISRAEL. Mr. Speaker, it is with great pride that I rise today to recognize one of New York's outstanding young students: Danielle Russo. In February, the young women of her troop will honor her by bestowing upon her the Girl Scouts Gold Medal.

Since the beginning of this century, the Girl Scouts of America have provided thousands of youngsters each year the opportunity to make friends, explore new ideas, and develop leadership skills while learning self-reliance and teamwork.

These awards are presented only to those who possess the qualities that make our nation great: commitment to excellence, hard work, and genuine love of community service. The Gold Awards represent the highest awards attainable by junior and high school Girl Scouts.

I ask my colleagues to join me in congratulating the recipient of this award, as her activities are indeed worthy of praise. Her leadership benefits our community and she serves as a role model for her peers.

Also, we must not forget the unsung heroes, who continue to devote a large part of their lives to make all this possible. Therefore, I salute the families, scout leaders, and countless others who have given generously of their time and energy in support of scouting.

It is with great pride that I recognize the achievements of Danielle, and bring the attention of Congress to this successful young woman on her day of recognition.

ONE MAN STOOD ALONE AGAINST HATE

HON. EARL F. HILLIARD

OF ALABAMA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, January 29, 2002

Mr. HILLIARD. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the Honorable Judge and State Representative Charles Nice, Jr.

In the hate-filled atmosphere in the all-white Alabama State legislature after the decision in 1954 known as *Brown vs. the Board of Education of Toledo, Kansas*, which ruled illegal the segregated school systems of America, Charles Nice was a Democratic freshman Representative from Birmingham. A resolution was introduced which condemned the Supreme Court for the decision, and an amendment to the Alabama constitution was introduced to which would abolish the public school system in any county which was "threatened" with integration.

Charles Nice was the only member of the legislature to have the moral courage to vote against the resolution and the amendment. Had John Kennedy written a book about state government as he did about federal, he would have included Charles Nice in that "Profiles of Courage."

He was not reelected, of course. But he did not quit or ameliorate his morality. Unbending before the gales of hate, he continued his commitment to public service by accepting appointment to the Circuit Court in 1974.

Soon, Alabama reinstituted the death penalty, and Judge Nice presided over four capital cases in which the jury prescribed the death penalty. Again, Charles Nice withstood the storms of hate and vengeance and commuted the sentences to "life in prison without parole."

In a state in which it is common for a judge to give the death penalty to a convicted person whom the jury has recommended for life in prison, he was condemned and transferred to the Family Court of Alabama, where he could hear no capital cases. "At last," the system thought, "Charles Nice could do no good."

However, in this court any juvenile 15 years or older charged with a serious crime could be

transferred to adult court for trial as an adult and given the death penalty. Standing firmly on higher ground, Judge Nice refused to transfer juveniles to adult court. "No youth," he said, "should be given the death penalty."

Smearred in the media, he was defeated for reelection in 1998, but remained victorious in principle. This good man continued to be active in the Alabama Democratic Party until his death at 82 on December 5, 2001.

Standing against hate, he planted his feet firmly on higher ground. Now he is pressing on the upward way, going to even higher ground. He will be missed, but never forgotten. His service is printed upon the social system of Alabama. We are not as good as he would have us be, but we are better for his having been by here.

May he be ever honored by those who serve this nation and its highest principles.

LYNNE CHENEY SPEAKS AT
PRINCETON UNIVERSITY ON
"TEACHING FOR FREEDOM"

HON. FRANK R. WOLF

OF VIRGINIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, January 29, 2002

Mr. WOLF. Mr. Speaker, I want to share with our colleagues a speech delivered late last year at Princeton University by Lynne V. Cheney, the wife of the Vice President of the United States, about the importance of knowing history and teaching it well. An expert on education, Mrs. Cheney is a senior fellow at the American Enterprise Institute and holds a doctorate degree from the University of Wisconsin.

"TEACHING FOR FREEDOM", ADDRESS BY
LYNNE V. CHENEY, JAMES MADISON PRO-
GRAM, PRINCETON UNIVERSITY, NOVEMBER
29, 2001

It's a great pleasure to be here this afternoon as part of the James Madison Program in American Ideals and Institutions. Professor George, you deserve congratulations for the excellence of this program's efforts, and let me praise Princeton University as well. By giving this program a home, Princeton is setting an example of how people of differing viewpoints can, in a university setting, debate important issues with seriousness and civility.

For someone who loves American history, this part of New Jersey is a remarkable place to be, a place rich with stories of our country's past. Next month, on Christmas night, it will be two hundred twenty-five years since George Washington cross the Delaware, and in a surprise attack on the Hessian mercenaries manning the British post at Trenton, managed to kill dozens and capture more than nine hundred while sustaining not a single fatality on the American side.

The wonderful painting by Emanuel Leutze of Washington crossing the ice-choked Delaware hints, but barely, at the significance of this victory. The men in the boat with Washington are dressed in a motley assortment of clothes. One does not imagine that Washington has a highly trained and disciplined force. But the men in the boat do not look nearly as ragged and miserable as the historical record suggests Washington's troops were. The painter Charles Wilson Peale, observing Washington's army in early Decem-

ber, as they were retreating before the advancing British, had been struck with horror at the sight of the sick, exhausted, and half-naked men. One soldier approached Peale. He was a man who "had lost all his clothes. He was in an old, dirty blanket jacket, his beard long, and his face so full of sores he could not clean it." Only when the soldier spoke, did Peale realize that it was his much-loved brother James.

These Americans, going up against superior numbers of British forces, who were better equipped and better trained, had, not surprisingly, spent most of the war thus far in retreat. And that is why Trenton mattered so much, because suddenly, in the depths of icy winter, there was a victory, and Washington was determined to build on it. He moved his troops back to Pennsylvania, waited until the commissary wagons could bring provisions, and then on December 30th, crossed the Delaware into New Jersey again and entrenched his troops near Trenton. Since the enlistments of most of his men expired at year's end, his first job was to persuade a significant number of them to stick with him, which he did with rousing speeches—and \$50,000 raised by Philadelphia financier Robert Morris.

Some of Washington's men may have regretted the decision to stay on when, on January 2, 1777, General Cornwallis and 5000 well-trained, well-equipped men advanced on Trenton from Princeton. Washington's pickets had to fall back across a creek. With shot and shell flying overhead, scores of men had to make their way across a narrow stone bridge, and while there was no doubt fear, there was no panic. At the end of the bridge, Washington, on horseback, had taken up a position where his men could see him, firm, composed, resolute. One of his men forever remembered pressing "against the shoulder of the General's horse" and touching Washington's boot.

Cornwallis was convinced that he had Washington, whom he called "the old fox," trapped, but Washington, leaving his campfires burning as a diversion, moved most of his men around the British left flank and headed for Princeton. The first encounter between an American brigade approaching Princeton and British troops leaving it to join their main force in Trenton did not go well for the Americans. Many were wounded and killed in a bayonet attack. The survivors fell back, bloody, dazed, confused, but Washington rallied them and after more troops arrived, led them himself toward the British. Displaying astonished bravery, he took his men to within thirty yards of the British lines and ordered them to fire. One staff officer was so sure Washington would be killed that he pulled his hat over his eyes to escape the sight, but when the smoke cleared, the General was unharmed. The staff officer wept in relief. Washington clasped his hand and then led the charge after the fleeing British.

As I'm sure everyone living near Princeton knows, this story has a pretty dramatic ending. The British took refuge in Nassau Hall, which the Americans then fired upon. The result was not only to persuade the British to surrender, but, legend has it, to decapitate, with a well-fired cannonball, a portrait of King George the Second.

Now, I tell this story in part because it is a wonderful story, and it is an important one as well. Demoralized as Washington and his countrymen were, news of these victories, James Thomas Flexner has written, "traveled across America like a rainstorm across a parched land, lifting bowed heads everywhere." But I also tell this story because it