

King Jr., who was assassinated thirty-four years ago on April 4, 1968. Dr. King's short life was spent and lost in the pursuit of justice and equality for all men, regardless of gender, creed or race. His life was a testament to the fact that we can effect profound changes in our laws and society through peaceful and non-violent means. Dr. King's spirit will forever live on in our collective continuous efforts to uphold human rights for all people, a cause that is particularly dear to my heart.

Mr. Speaker, I submit for the RECORD, a poetic tribute to Dr. King, composed by Albert "Bert" Carey Caswell. Bert Caswell received a Masters degree in education and taught science in our nation's public schools. He currently works as a tour guide at the United States Capitol. He is an enthusiastic guide in this great building, and he particularly enjoys the opportunity to provide tours for children from the "Make-A-Wish" Foundation, as well as all other children. He has also given tours for some of our country's fire fighters who suffered severe burns while saving lives and protecting property. When he guides visitors in our nation's Capitol, he also makes a point of sharing inspiring stories of Members of Congress who have overcome difficulties and hardships in life, to serve in one of the highest offices of trust and responsibility which the citizens of our land can offer.

A KING AMONG MEN
(By Albert Carey Caswell)

What is a king? But a man who sits upon a throne,
Who by birthright, bloodline and good fortune, is born of a royal home
As is so within our earthly zone,
While up in heaven real kings and queens, in our Lord's eyes are those who stand alone—
A man of peace, a man of love, who will lay down his life leaving all he loves—shall sit high atop our Lord's throne.
A day in August 1963,
As a "King Among Men" would write history
As our nation heard of this, his great dream to be.
Speaking to all upon a mall,
of the dream he saw, as a nation awoke to freedoms call,
as heaven awaited him Godspeed.
His words now etched upon our minds,
To this day as we hear them tears we find,
Words ringing throughout time and history
On this great day of freedom and of peace,
The defining moment in a nation's civil rights movement to say the least,
As they traveled from far and wide,
To hear freedom's cry, from all across this countryside,
North, south, west and east.
For freedom rang out loud that day,
Yet, knowing he'd not see his children growing,
Stayed and still he spoke of peace.
In this our short lifetimes,
How is one to measure or define?
What is the true essence of man kind,
In this, his lifetime?
Men walk our earth, big and small,
Black and white, short and tall,
Rich and poor.
How then the more can one measure and define?
What is the true sum of a person's worth,
here upon mother earth?
The answer we find,
Within one's deeds of a lifetime.

Generations have come and gone,
As one in our hearts now lives ever on,
As all realize this the more as Martin is gone.

In this our sweet "country tis' of thee,"
A man rose up a king to be,
A true son of liberty
For his life's work lives on.

Reverend Dr. King,
As across this nation, let freedom ring,
As his courage and spirit would help to sing
A new day's dawn!

Equality for all, as he'd create,
As straight up to heaven for his life's work
his fate

As heaven could not wait.
Martin's dream, a world devoid of hate,
Where black and white children would relate,

This clarion call his golden fate.
Now, up in our Lord's kingdom on high,
His place found in heaven so divine,
All because he preached love, not hate.

This man of God,
Who to our nation and to our world had so taught to all
Of love and freedom as he had preached.

A minister of God,
A reverend for the Lord, the prince of peace,
As out to all Martin, His envoy, had so reached.

His message strong, his message beautiful and sweet,
Non-violence in the fight for equality, as to all he'd beseech.

A beautiful man, a prince of peace, a Nobel Peace Prize he reached,
A heart of gold inside, as he battled all the lies.

An educated man, who's dream of justice for all was his life's plan.
His vision was not forsaken, even as he died
Traveling across our nation far and wide
To preach peace and love to all, he strived,
As one man helped turned the tide.

Marching north to south, hand in hand,
Praying and championing equality time and again,
All led by this courageous man
Freedom fighters, who upon buses chose
To stand tall against the racism they opposed.

As their courage would stand
In his heart a great burning,
His desire for equality and dignity for all were his life's yearning,
Spreading across the land.

Marching down city streets,
Armed with only courage,
As hate and bigotry they would meet,
So liberty could stand.
Beaten, bloodied and arrested time and again
His beautiful message they could not put to an end.

They tried to take his freedom away,
Inflicting pain in every way,
As his freedom train traveled far across our land.

Our nation torn, weary and worn,
Fighting in a far off war
As his message scored,
Was so simple and so very pure:
Nonviolence and dignity,
The love of fellow woman and man
And to be free. Justice our Lord's plan,
He helped insure.
Up in heaven on those dark days of hate,
Our Lord watched and stood proud of the freedom he'd create,
and his spirit endured.

Then that dreaded day,
As shots rang out in Memphis taking our breath away,
As a nation wept on her darkest day

As all who knew of his true worth,
Understood the great blessings to our mother earth

His life conveyed.

A monumental loss;
To our nation the greatest of all costs
Tears flowing,
As all knowing
A hero was lost this day.

We live in a far better world today,
All because of our great American hero,
This king among men who showed the way!
His way of love, his way of peace,
His road to equality beseeched,
Leading us to love and peace,
As the course he stayed.

Stop this day and look around,
Before you now as is found
Our far better world of now,
All for our children today.

Still, his great works are not done,
Look around you. The battle against racism
is a long hard fought one.

Those seeds of freedom he had sown,
All planted by our great American hero,
have grown, from his dream begun.
"I've been to the mountain top and I've looked down,"

A bright future for our children he found,
As he saw a rising sun.

"Free At Last" in the kingdom of our Lord.
Let it be told,
Where hearts of pure gold

Up to heaven shall surely pass,
Forever upon this earth, this wonderful man in history shall come first

As "A King Among Men" as his dye is cast
In our Lord's eye he is "A King Among Men,"

There in our hearts ever a hero and a true friend,
to worship from the past.

Today, walking with child in hand,
Respect and ever honor this blessed man
For our world, this hero would transcend.
His gift was great my friend,
As a far better world devoid of hate
From earth and heaven to our children he would send.

Upon a mall
Close your eyes and recall,
Listen still we hear his words of freedom ring

"I Have A Dream"—A King, Among Men.

To The Entire King Family and to Our Great American Hero, The Reverend Dr. Martin Luther King Jr, May Our Lord Bless you.

PERSONAL EXPLANATION

HON. BOB RILEY

OF ALABAMA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, April 16, 2002

Mr. RILEY. Mr. Speaker, I was unavoidably detained for rollcall No. 91, on the motion to recommit with instructions on H.R. 3762, the Pension Security Act. Had I been present, I would have voted "no".

I was also unavoidably detained for rollcall No. 92. H. Res. 92, on final passage of H.R. 3762, the Pension Security Act. Had I been present, I would have voted "yea".

A PROCLAMATION HONORING
ANNA RADU

HON. ROBERT W. NEY

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, April 16, 2002

Mr. NEY. Mr. Speaker, Whereas, Anna Radu was born on March 8, 1902; and Whereas, Anna Radu is celebrating her 100th Birthday today; and

Whereas, Anna Radu, from Garbova, Romania, became a citizen of the United States of America on September 8, 1939;

Therefore, I join with the residents of the entire 18th Congressional District in congratulating Anna Radu as she celebrates her 100th Birthday.

HONORING STAN BLEDSOE

HON. GEORGE RADANOVICH

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, April 16, 2002

Mr. RADANOVICH. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor Stan Bledsoe on the occasion of his retirement as head baseball coach at Clovis West High School in Fresno, California. Clovis West, in conjunction with Clovis Unified School District, is dedicating and naming the baseball field at Eagle Stadium "Stan Bledsoe Field."

This 2001–2002 baseball season will cap Bledsoe's twenty-three year stint as head coach of the Eagles and thirty-two years of service coaching athletes and training coaches. There has been only one other head coach in the history of Clovis West. Stan has supported and been a mentor of the summer baseball program in the Clovis West area since its inception. His dedication to the athletes at Clovis West cannot be measured.

Coach Bledsoe has also been active in education and administration for the high school. He has been a valuable asset to the physical education department and has served in athletic administration for the past four years.

Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize Stan Bledsoe for his service to the Clovis West community and honor him as he retires as head baseball coach. I invite my colleagues to join me in thanking him for his dedication to education and athletics and wishing him many more years of continued success.

TRIBUTE TO HENRY PHILLIPS,
U.S. MERCHANT MARINE

HON. SONNY CALLAHAN

OF ALABAMA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, April 16, 2002

Mr. CALLAHAN. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to fellow Alabamian Henry Phillips, a merchant mariner, member of the Marine Engineers' Beneficial Association, and educator. This month, Henry will hang up his boiler suit one last time and retire after nearly 30 years of involvement with the U.S. Merchant Marine, most recently as director of the Calhoon MEBA Engineering School.

Henry is himself a 1972 graduate of the MEBA School. He is the first alumnus ap-

pointed director of the school, the country's premier institution of maritime continuing education. After graduation, Henry became a member of the Marine Engineers' Beneficial Association (MEBA), the nation's oldest maritime union. Henry began a long and rewarding career in the Merchant Marine sailing as chief engineer with a number of U.S. flag companies including Keystone Shipping, U.S. Lines, and most recently with Sea-Land.

In January 2000, Henry Phillips left the deck plates for good, having been appointed director of the Calhoon MEBA Engineering School in Easton, Maryland. Henry's combination of real world experience at sea and his participation in establishing the Calhoon School's instrumentation course in the 1990's prepared him for the responsibility and complexities of running a world-class maritime educational facility. The school, a joint labor-management operation, ensures that America's Fourth Arm of Defense—the U.S. Merchant Marine—is well stocked with professional engineers and deck officers in the event our country is in conflict.

Henry and his wife Margaret are residents of Daphne, Alabama. Both their children, Bubba (Henry, Jr.) and Elizabeth are attending college. Henry plans to return there, run a small business, and spend time with his family.

Both inside and outside the maritime community, Henry is known for his keen wit and humble manner. I had the opportunity to spend some time with Henry on a flight from Alabama to Washington earlier this year. We talked about the health of our Merchant Marine and its importance to our country's security. And of course we talked about retiring from the work we love and our eagerness to move back to Alabama to be with family and friends.

Henry rose to the pinnacle of his profession after a career spanning three decades of involvement in the Merchant Marine. He made lasting contributions to his union's school, improving the curriculum and enhancing its professional standing. Henry is an exceptional person and first-class marine officer. Mr. Speaker, my Congressional colleagues, please join me in thanking Henry Phillips for his service to America's Merchant Marine.

TRIBUTE TO THE UNIVERSITY OF
CONNECTICUT NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP WOMEN'S BASKETBALL TEAM

HON. JOHN B. LARSON

OF CONNECTICUT

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, April 16, 2002

Mr. LARSON of Connecticut. Mr. Speaker, I rise to pay tribute to the 2002 National Collegiate Athletic Association (NCAA) Women's Basketball National Champions, the University of Connecticut Huskies. On Sunday, March 31, the Lady Huskies completed their perfect season with an 82–70 victory over the Oklahoma Sooners, finishing with a record of 39–0.

Of the five starters, four of them were seniors: Sue Bird, Swin Cash, Tamika Williams, and Asjha Jones. Over their four years at the University of Connecticut, the team had a record of 136–9, made three Final Fours, and

won two National Championships. They were only the fourth team in women's college basketball history to complete a season undefeated, tying the record for the most wins in a season. The team had an average margin of victory of 35.4 points and never trailed in the second half of a basketball game.

Members of team won various awards this season. Senior Sue Bird won the Wade Trophy for National Women's Player of the Year, Naismith Player of the Year, and was selected for AP First Team All-America Honors. Swin Cash and sophomore Diana Taurasi were selected to the All-America Second Team, Asjha Jones made the All-America Third Team, and Tamika Williams received Honorable Mention All-America. Coach Geno Auriemma was selected as Naismith Coach of the Year and 2002 Russell Athletic/WBCA Division I National Coach of the Year.

Commentators for women's college basketball claim that this Husky basketball team is the best team in the history of women's college basketball. While the Huskies tend to shy away from that statement, opponents tend to agree with those in the media. I believe the ultimate compliment was paid to this team when Pat Summitt, coach of the Tennessee Lady Vols, an archrival of the Huskies, responded if she was relieved to see these four seniors graduating by saying: "[Geno's] done a great job with them and they're big play people all across the board. And what I really admire about this Connecticut team is how hard they play and how inspired they are in every possession. I did not recall seeing a player not play hard every possession. And that speaks for their character and what they brought to the court tonight against us. But I may go to the graduation and cheer. You think they'll let me go? I might be there."

I would like to extend my personal congratulations to the UConn Lady Husky basketball team. The entire State of Connecticut is proud of the Husky team, who has helped turn Connecticut into the center of women's college basketball. I would also like to extend my best wishes to the four graduating seniors, and I am confident that they will be successful in their future endeavors.

I am also submitting for the RECORD an article by Randy Smith of the Journal Inquirer, who captured the essence of the team and their outstanding coaches.

[From the Journal Inquirer, Apr. 8, 2002]

AWAY FROM ARENA, ALL BETS OFF FOR
HUSKIES

(By Randy Smith)

There are many beautiful elements attached to the University of Connecticut women's basketball program, but none is more essential. That is the first stone upon which everything else has been built. When a young basketball player honors the game, she, in turn, honors herself and the uniform she wears.

As soon as players step over the lines and away from the arena, all bets are off.

UConn's undefeated national champions took swipes at one another and laughed their way around the streets of Hartford during a parade Saturday, witnessed by throngs of people estimated at 150,000. When Diana Taurasi egged on the crowd while coach Geno Auriemma was trying to speak at the state capitol, he wondered aloud if the WNBA could make an exception and draft Taurasi, say, in the next five minutes. The crowd boomed.

The energy these people emit is contagious. They are constantly on the go. They