

legal existence, on specious legal grounds not in harmony with OSCE commitments.

Reportedly, your government's justification for the new requirements in the current amendments, which create hurdles for registration, is to combat religious extremism. Yet the definition of "religious extremism" in the amendments is vague and inherently problematic, potentially categorizing and prohibiting groups on the basis of their beliefs, rather than on their having committed illegal actions. Such vague language would allow the arbitrary interpretation of a group's beliefs and uneven implementation of the law.

Our fear of Kazakh authorities harshly employing new requirements against religious groups is not unfounded. While the existing religion law does not require registration of faith communities, Article 375 of the Administrative Code, a provision added last year, requires the registration of faith communities. Since the promulgation of that article, we have received several reports of unregistered groups being penalized through criminal sanctions, as well as individuals being beaten while in custody. The harassment, detention and beating of individuals for merely belonging to unregistered religious groups, as well as disproportionate criminal charges for an administrative violation, are in direct violation of OSCE commitments.

In calling for these actions, we remind you of the 1991 Moscow Document in which the OSCE participating States declared that "issues relating to human rights, fundamental freedoms, democracy and the rule of law are of international concern" and "are matters of direct and legitimate concern to all participating States and do not belong exclusively to the internal affairs of the State concerned." It is in this light that these requests are made.

Last autumn, your government made a wise decision by choosing to honor its OSCE commitments and withdrawing the earlier version of the amendments. Recognizing the crucial importance that the very highest standards of religious freedom and human rights agreed to and proclaimed in various Helsinki documents be upheld, we respectfully urge you to take similar steps and not sign the amendments into law, should they pass the Senate without substantive modification.

Sincerely,

Ben Nighthorse Campbell, U.S.S. Chairman,
Steny H. Hoyer, M.C., Zach Wamp, M.C., Alcee L. Hastings, M.C.,
Christopher H. Smith, M.C. Co-Chairman,
Joseph R. Pitts, M.C., Robert B. Aderholt, M.C., Louise McIntosh Slaughter, M.C.

TRIBUTE TO OFFICER WILLIAM JIMENO

HON. BILL PASCRELL, JR.

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, February 5, 2002

Mr. PASCRELL. Mr. Speaker, I am honored to call to your attention the story of an American hero, Officer William Jimeno of the Port Authority Police Department. Officer Jimeno of Clifton, New Jersey miraculously survived being buried for fourteen hours in the rubble of the World Trade Center after heroically responding to the scene on the morning of September 11, 2001.

September 11, 2001 has emblazoned so many unforgettable images in our minds. Per-

haps none is more vivid, however, than that of courageous men and women in uniform working so valiantly to save the lives of others. It is therefore only fitting that Officer Jimeno be honored, in this, the permanent record of the greatest freely elected body on earth.

A member of the Port Authority Police Department for only nine-months at the time of the attack, Officer Jimeno and two fellow officers immediately rushed from the Port Authority Bus Terminal to the Twin Towers after the first plane hit. Soon joined by two additional officers, Will and his colleagues secured axes, air packs, and helmets to help evacuate the buildings.

The officers were in the lobby of Tower Two on their way back to Tower One when an indescribable noise pierced through the air. Tower Two was coming down.

Officer Jimeno found himself and four others from the PAPD, Sergeant John McLoughlin, Officer Dominick Pezzulo, Officer Antonio Rodriguez, and Officer Chris Amoroso, buried alive, crushed under steel and concrete and surviving inside an air pocket made by part of an elevator.

After fourteen hours, and after losing three of his fellow officers who had been trapped near him, Will was pulled from the rubble.

Officer Jimeno's actions that day, and everyday of his recovery since, are a testament to his character and spirit. Rather than be daunted by the tragedy that occurred, he is steadfast and resolute in his commitment to serve others.

As Will himself has said, "As soon as I'm better I'll put my uniform back on and go back to work."

Those who attacked us on September 11 thought our commitment to freedom and to each other made us weak. They never met Will Jimeno. The bravery and love he exhibited in the face of terror make him an example for us all.

Mr. Speaker, I ask that you join our colleagues, the City of Clifton, Will's family and friends, myself, and a truly grateful nation in honoring a great American, Port Authority Police Officer William Jimeno.

HONORING EMILY WATKINS SPICER AS A GREAT LIVING CINCINNATIAN

HON. ROB PORTMAN

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, February 5, 2002

Mr. PORTMAN. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize Emily Watkins Spicer, an educator and community leader, who will be honored on February 20 by the Greater Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce as a Great Living Cincinnati. The recipients for this prestigious award are selected on the basis of their achievement in the world of work, but the criteria also includes an awareness of others; civic service; leadership; and distinctive accomplishments.

Emily Watkins Spicer grew up in Cincinnati during the 1940s—a time when many young African-American women were not able to realize their career goals. At Withrow High School and later at the University of Cincinnati, she remembers some teachers would not call on her in class. Never allowing herself

to become bitter, Emily turned her formidable energy and talent to becoming a teacher, her lifelong dream.

After graduating from Withrow in 1944, Emily earned a bachelor's degree in teaching from the University of Cincinnati in 1948. She worked for the Cincinnati Recreation Commission for ten years, then accepted a job teaching physical education at Lincoln Heights High School. While earning her master's degree in guidance counseling at U.C., she taught health and physical education at Heindol Junior High. Completing her master's degree in 1963, she held teaching and counseling positions at Aiken High and Woodward High. In 1971, she was named assistant principal at Woodward.

In 1976, Emily became principal of Merry Junior High in Mt. Adams, where she had the task of supervising 1,000 seventh and eighth graders who were bused from other parts of the city. Her accomplishments were noticed by the Superintendent of Cincinnati Public Schools, James N. Jacobs, who named Emily principal of Taft High School. Emily's appointment marked the first time a woman was named senior high school principal for the Cincinnati Public Schools. At Taft, Emily was credited with giving the high school—then in deplorable physical condition—a new spirit as well as a new look.

Although she retired in 1983, Emily remains active in community and educational pursuits. She served four years on the Greenhills-Forest Park School Board, and helped open a charter school, the Hamilton County Math and Science Academy. In 1979, Emily was recognized as a "Woman of the Year" by the Cincinnati Enquirer.

All of us in Cincinnati area are grateful for Emily Watkins Spicer's dedication to our community, and congratulate her on being recognized as a Great Living Cincinnati.

HONORING THE REVEREND DONALD PIERCE WEEKS

HON. JERRY F. COSTELLO

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, February 5, 2002

Mr. COSTELLO. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to ask my colleagues to join me in honoring the Reverend Donald Pierce Weeks. He has been an outstanding member of the clergy, working tirelessly for the people of his community and our nation.

Reverend Weeks served in East St. Louis, Illinois at the Holy Angels Shelter for Women and Children from 1981 to 1988, by giving advice and sharing personal experiences. In October 1986, St. Clair County dedicated this month to him in recognition of his work. He also traveled to Cairo, Illinois to teach individuals how to read and write, so they could pass voter tests administered years ago.

After his service in Illinois, he was sent to work at Saint Patrick's Abbey in Oakland, California. While there, he was elected the Benedictine Monk in 1999 and has served in this position ever since. His dedication to fairness and justice is demonstrated daily by continually helping men and women recover from their alcohol and drug addictions. In addition, Reverend Weeks selflessly serves his community by feeding and counseling homeless men,

women and children suffering from AIDS and other communicable diseases. his graciousness and unflinching courtesy have set a high standard for all of us to follow.

Mr. Speaker, Reverend Weeks has achieved impressive levels of achievement and accomplishment. He is an extraordinary individual, and I know my colleagues join me in expressing our appreciation for his dedication to service and our very best wishes as he continues his work.

RECOGNIZING MR. JOHN DANIEL MORGAN OF WAUCONDA, WASHINGTON

HON. BOB SCHAFFER

OF COLORADO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, February 5, 2002

Mr. SCHAFFER. Mr. Speaker, I ask the House to join me in paying its respects to the late Mr. John Daniel Morgan, a former resident of Colorado. Mr. Morgan was a member of what television journalist Tom Brokaw named "the Greatest Generation," and serves as a source of pride for all generations. Today, we recognize and mourn the passing of this great man and to celebrate all he has contributed to this great nation.

I wish at this time to enter into the RECORD a letter I received from his son. Mr. Morgan embodied the spirit of an upstanding and honorable American. He was both a veteran of the Second World War and the father of eight children. In his retirement, he worked to restore the pristine forests of his state. A devout Christian and family man, the success of all his children is a testament to the strong character of Mr. Morgan.

America was built by men like him and it is truly an honor for me to recognize his accomplishments today before my esteemed colleagues. I wish to encourage all Americans to recognize the accomplishments of those who came before them, and to look to such role models as Mr. John Daniel Morgan. On behalf of the citizens of Colorado, I ask the House to join me in extending appreciation to Mr. John Daniel Morgan and his family.

To: President George Bush and Members of the 107th Congress.

From: Bill L. Morgan.

Re the loss of a great American and father.

My name is Bill Morgan and my father, John Daniel Morgan, has recently been diagnosed with advanced acute leukemia. This letter however, is not to inform you of his impending death, but to tell you of the life he has lived and the service he has provided this country. He has always been my role model as an American and given me the pride I feel for this great country.

Dad was born May 30th, 1921 to William Lloyd and Mary Ellen (O'Brien) Morgan in Victoria B.C., Canada. Both his parents were of old Spokane, Washington families. After graduating from Victoria High School, Dad moved to California where he worked for Douglas Aircraft just prior to World War II and attended both the Cummock School and City College of Los Angeles. In early 1942 he volunteered for the US Army at Fort Bliss, TX. Shortly thereafter Dad was among the early volunteers for the parachute troops, training at Fort Benning, GA in the 551st Parachute Infantry Battalion. He saw service in the Caribbean Theater preparing for an assault drop on enemy-held French Mar-

tinique. After returning to the U.S., Dad was injured in a parachute training accident and transferred to a Tank Destroyer Unit that saw action in Germany during the final months of World War II. He was among the U.S. troops liberating Dachau Concentration Camp in southern Germany, and remained there until late 1945 as rescue and rehabilitation efforts continued for the released prisoners.

Following his release from the Army in 1946, my Dad first attended Gonzaga University in Spokane and then later graduated from the School of Foreign Service, Georgetown University, in Washington, D.C. in 1950. At Georgetown he participated in the ROTC program and was commissioned in the Air Force Reserve in 1949 at Lowry AFB, CO.

Most of Dad's work and military career was in the field of national intelligence, including the Central Intelligence Agency, both in Washington, D.C. and the Far East. He also served at the Army Missile Intelligence Command at Huntsville, AL, and numerous Air Force assignments throughout the US. In 1970 he entered the US Customs Service and worked various posts in the Port of Seattle, including temporary assignments at Nighthawk near Loomis, WA.

It was during his assignments at Nighthawk that Dad "discovered" the Okanogan region and began planning to retire in this area. After his retirement from both his military service and his Customs inspector position in December, 1977, Dad moved to Wauconda, Washington, and built a home on Mount Toroda. He established the Morning Song Reforestation Project to demonstrate ecologically sound practices to reclaim over-logged land and establish a sustainable forest operation.

Additionally, during his "retirement" years, Dad wrote eleven books ranging from the definitive history of the 551st Parachute Infantry Battalion to poetry and personal memoirs. He created a series of videos of music and scenes for meditation. He produced many original watercolors and stained glass windows.

Dad was a life-long member of the Catholic Church and a Secular Franciscan for more than forty years. He was a past officer of the 551st Parachute Infantry Association and a member of the Veterans of Foreign Wars. Dad belonged for many years to the Washington Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, based on descent from Private Jonas Morgan of the Virginia Continental Line.

Of the eight children he and my mother raised, five have served in the Armed Forces. Daniel, the oldest was in the Air Force during the Vietnam War. Ric, the third oldest, retired from the Navy as a Commander in 1999. During his distinguished career in Naval Intelligence, Ric participated in virtually all United States Navy campaigns since the Iran Hostage Crisis. Ric now serves as the Veterans Affairs Officer in Elbert County, CO, and is attending law school in hopes of becoming a "country lawyer" upon his graduation. Suzy, my oldest sister, served with the United States Army as a nurse, and later transferred to the Air Force. She was well known and respected for her knowledge and professional capabilities at Fort Bragg and Fairchild AFB. Mary, the youngest sister, once served as an enlisted computer technician assigned to the 9th S.R.W. at Beale AFB, CA. Her efforts helped insure that the reconnaissance missions of the SR-7 Blackbird, U-2, and TR-1 aircraft were a success. She left active duty long enough to get her nursing degree and re-enlisted as an Air Force Officer. She now serves as an emergency care nurse at Travis AFB, CA. As for myself, the youngest of the bunch, I served with the 1st Special Operations

Wing at Hurlburt Field, FL. As an Aircraft Pnedraulics Technician, I helped maintain the AC-130H Gunship, MC-130E Talon II, and MH-53-H helicopters now being used in Operation Enduring Freedom in Afghanistan. During my tenure at the 1st S.O.W., I served in direct or support roles for Operation Urgent Fury, Operation Just Cause, and Desert Storm. I am currently enrolled in paralegal courses and on my graduation hope to help my brother Ric in his legal practice.

My other brother and sisters have become a computer engineer, a licensed mid-wife and apple grower in Washington State, and an owner of a book store respectively. As you can see, my father did not raise under-achievers. We have all grown to serve our community and nation as we best saw fit.

But working for the United States government and raising a family was not enough for Dad. In 1976, he purchased 220 acres in north central Washington State. This land was heavily logged and left to erode and fend for itself. Working either by himself or with help from my brothers and sisters, he cleaned up the slash piles left behind, thinned the undergrowth that takes over in these kind of lumber operations, and planted more trees. Today, the land that was once an eyesore to all who saw it, is a beautiful, wooded piece of land for our future generations to enjoy and appreciate. The "Morning Song Project" now encompasses over 600 acres and has had a lasting, positive impact of the population of Wauconda, WA.

In the mid 1970's, Dad started contacting members of the 551st Parachute Infantry Battalion, which was his unit early in WWII. This unit, all but annihilated during the Battle of the Bulge, was disbanded after the battle and its surviving members distributed among other units. Through my father's efforts and other unit members he located, the veterans of this unit were able to come together again a hold an annual reunion. He, along with a few other members of the Battalion, were able to restore and preserve the history of this heroic fighting unit. Throughout their efforts there is a now memorial at both Fort Bragg and Bastogne, France commemorating the men of the 551st Airborne Infantry Battalion, a unit otherwise lost to history. In October, 1999 the 551st Parachute Infantry Battalion was awarded the Presidential Unit Citation with Valor, for their extraordinary courage during the most difficult phases of the Battle of the Bulge, which wiped out their unit. My Dad was the principal driving force behind this belated recognition of American heroism on distant battlefields.

I felt it important to let you, the Government of the greatest nation on earth, know that in these trying times, there are still people who cherish the freedoms that come with being a United States citizen, and go above and beyond to ensure that future generations will be able to enjoy these same freedoms. My Dad will be gone soon, but not too soon to recognize the courage reflected in his life, and the great heritage which he, and countless other great Americans of his generation have preserved for us all, and for which we are most deeply indebted. One of God's greatest blessings, to this great nation is the patriotism and devotion to duty characterizing his life, and the lives of millions of his countrymen, that has wrought such remarkable benefits for this great nation, and future generations across the globe.

Most sincerely yours,

BILL L. MORGAN.