

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.

## HONORING DELTA SIGMA THETA

**HON. BOB BARR**

OF GEORGIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, February 5, 2002*

Mr. BARR of Georgia. Mr. Speaker, In 1916, twenty-two women came together at Howard University in Washington, D.C. to establish an organization of motivated African-American women. These women believed not only in the ideals of high morality, but also the maintenance of scholastic achievement and philanthropy among women. As a result of this meeting, Delta Sigma Theta Sorority was established.

To date, Delta Sigma Theta has over 200,000 members worldwide, with branches of sisterhood reaching as far as West Germany and Korea. The women of Delta Sigma Theta have continued their founders' initial pledge to serve others, carrying out the tradition of acting as a public service organization rather than a social club. Realizing the issues reach across the globe, the members of Delta Sigma Theta have outlined five points to which they hold themselves and each other accountable. These goals include educational development, economic development, international awareness and involvement, physical and mental health, and—particularly poignant of all of us—political awareness and involvement.

I am pleased to say some years ago, Atlanta area alumnae of Delta Sigma Theta realized the need for a solid alumnae presence, so on February 22, 1986 the Marietta-Roswell Alumnae Chapter set its charter. It has grown to over 300 members. At the core of this alumnae group is support for their collegiate sisters, bringing to light the scholarship program. Funds for the prize monies are raised through its annual dinner dance, "An Affair of the Heart," and the debutante cotillion program.

My fellow members of the House, I am happy to report the Marietta-Roswell alumnae chapter of Delta Sigma Theta will be giving out more than \$25,000 in collegiate scholarships awards on February 16, 2002, saluting promising African American women leaders of tomorrow. I ask you to join me in applauding the past and present efforts and activities of Delta Sigma Theta. Their outstanding leadership and true community spirit of both alumnae and active members are to be commended and exemplified.

## CELEBRATING THE 50TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE ASHLAND LIONS CLUB

**HON. ERIC CANTOR**

OF VIRGINIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, February 5, 2002*

Mr. CANTOR. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize the 50th Anniversary of the Ashland Lions Club. The club began serving Hanover County, Virginia on February 26, 1952.

The Ashland Lions Club's 50 years of community service is a remarkable accomplishment. Many dedicated members have volunteered their time over the past 50 years to serve the citizens of Hanover County. The Lions Club's generosity is invaluable and

something for which we are all extremely grateful. I am honored that such an exceptional organization resides in the seventh district of Virginia.

Mr. Speaker, please join me in congratulating the Ashland Lions Club for its 50 years of service.

## IN MEMORY OF LOWELL F. RUPP

**HON. MARCY KAPTUR**

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, February 5, 2002*

Ms. KAPTUR. Mr. Speaker, today I rise to pay homage to a man of my district, Lowell F. Rupp, who passed from this life on Monday, January 7, 2002 at the youthful age of 73. Mr. Rupp was a long time and much loved civic and business leader in Fulton County, Ohio.

Born a family farm still operational in Fulton County, Mr. Rupp eventually purchased the farm from his father. He produced corn, soybeans, and wheat, selling the seed as well. Even though I came to know him through politics, for me the picture of Mr. Rupp remains with the land, for he was a farmer in his very soul.

Entering German Township politics, he "sought elective office out of a love for people and a desire to make a difference in their lives." That, indeed, he did. After serving for ten years as a German Township Trustee, Mr. Rupp was elected a Fulton County Commissioner. He served in that position for sixteen years, retiring at the end of his final term in 1994. His tenure as commissioner brought a great deal to the residents of Fulton County: he most assuredly did make a difference in their lives, improving their livelihoods, bringing positive progress to the county and always moving forward. Under his stewardship, he helped establish the Fulton County Courthouse Plaza, a new county health department building and senior centers in four regions of the county. He helped to obtain expansion for water lines into the county and improvements to its fairgrounds.

Those who worked with Mr. Rupp in pursuit of projects benefiting the county—myself included—found him to be a most able and honorable man. One of his colleagues describes him as a "rock-ribbed Republican" who never let partisanship get in the way of doing the best job he could for the public good and noted, "He was a gentleman to work with. We were both opinionated and agreed to disagree." Mr. Rupp practiced a style of politics from which all could take a lesson, and though driven to achieve what he thought was right, still understood the art of compromise.

A man of great yet quiet faith who lived his beliefs, Mr. Rupp was a lifelong member of the Evangelical Mennonite Church. He was also a member of Gideons International and the Archbold Rotary.

Lowell Rupp and his wife Ardith celebrated nearly 53 years of marriage together. As deeply as he surely loved them, words can do little to assuage the grief felt now by Mrs. Rupp, their children Beverly, Pamela, Bruce, Larry, and Leslie, sister, brother, and grandchildren. May the tangible legacy he leaves behind in what his public service gave to his community help them as they find their way now. Lowell Rupp's memory, his talent, his en-

ergy, and his service are the gifts he has left to his family, and to us. While we are saddened at his passing, we are grateful for his life.

## TRIBUTE TO THE SHEA FAMILY

**HON. JOHN B. LARSON**

OF CONNECTICUT

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, February 5, 2002*

Mr. LARSON of Connecticut. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to 2002 Winter Olympian Jim Shea, Jr., of West Hartford, Connecticut. Shea Jr. took second place at a World Cup race in December earning him one of the three spots on the U.S. Men's Skeleton Team in the Winter Olympic Games.

This recent victory and the gaining of a berth on the Olympic team are only the latest accomplishments in a distinguished athletic career. He won a gold medal at the National Championships in 1996. Shea was the top finisher for the U.S. in every race of the 1998–1999 season. He was first American to win a gold in the Skeleton World Cup in 1998 and the first American to win the Skeleton World Championships in 1999. He also won gold at the Inaugural Winter Goodwill Games in Lake Placid in 2000. Shea finished third in the overall World Cup standings for 2000–2001.

Perhaps even more captivating than Shea's athletic record is his family history. When Jim Shea Jr. qualified for the Olympic team, the Sheas became the first family in American history to send 3 generations to the Winter Olympics. The Nelson family accomplished the same feat with the Summer Olympics in the sport of cycling. Jim's father, Jim Shea Sr., competed in Nordic skiing in the 1964 Olympic Games. Jack Shea, Jim Jr.'s grandfather, won two gold medals in speed skating at the 1932 Olympic Games in Lake Placid. Jack was also selected to compete in the 1936 Winter Olympics, to be held in Germany, but refused to participate in protest to Hitler's persecution of the Jews. Jack symbolized true Olympic sportsmanship, and in Jim Jr.'s words, Jack "always felt it was not who won the gold; it was about bringing the world together in a peaceful setting."

Unfortunately, Jack Shea will not be able to see his grandson compete in the Games. Jack was killed in a drunk driving accident in his hometown of Lake Placid last week. I would like to honor the Shea family for their great spirit of participation and sportsmanship, and I wish Jim Jr. good luck in Salt Lake City.

## IN HONOR OF JOHN "JACK" PHIPPS, SR.

**HON. JOSEPH M. HOFFEL**

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, February 5, 2002*

Mr. HOFFEL. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor John "Jack" Phipps Sr. who will be retiring from the Harmonville Fire Company No. 1 in Montgomery County, Pennsylvania after twenty-one years of service as Fire Chief.

Since 1960, Jack has served the Harmonville Fire Company with pride and distinction. In 1963, he was a member of the