

that the 442nd be given every opportunity and fair treatment to succeed. When Hawaii's 442nd volunteers sailed out of Pier 11 on the Lurline troopship, Hung Wai was one of the few persons allowed on the Pier to see them off. Five days later when the Lurline sailed into San Francisco, there standing on the pier to greet the 442nd boys was Hung Wai Ching. He had flown up to California to meet and request that General DeWitt treat these volunteers with dignity and to withdraw any armed guards along the route because "these were not Japanese POW's, they were American soldiers." Then Hung Wai asked the General if the 442nd could be given overnight passes so that they could eat chop suey in SF Chinatown. The General thought he was crazy. Imagine, Hung Wai was asking the very same man who had ordered 120,000 Japanese to be evacuated from the West Coast and imprisoned into American concentration camps to allow 2,452 "buddahead soldiers" to roam around the City of San Francisco. Crazy it was, but it shows how much Hung Wai tried "to take care of his boys."

When the troop trains bulled into Camp Shelby, Mississippi, the boys were greeted with the comforting sight of Hung Wai standing at the train station. He had just returned from a War Department visit where he tried to get the training site of the 442nd moved out of the South to a more racially tolerant Midwest. Secretary McCloy told him the decision was already made but authorized Hung Wai to travel to Camp Shelby to oversee the organization of the 442nd. At that time, the City of Hattiesburg, Mississippi was in uproar over the news, "Jap regiment to train at Camp Shelby!". First thing, Hung Wai met with the editor of the Hattiesburg American and the Chief of Police to tell them that "These were not Japs, these were American soldiers who had volunteered to fight for their country." Thereafter, the "Go Home Japs" editorials ceased and the "Japs Not Wanted" road signs disappeared. Hung Wai saw to it that the 442nd got its own USO and that it was located on the white side of the then still-segregated Hattiesburg. An old-fashioned Southern Baptist minister had been appointed as the first 442nd chaplain but Hung Wai got the Army Chaplain's Corp to replace that chaplain with Hawaii's own Reverends Masao Yamada and Hiro Higuchi. These are some of the reasons why Hung Wai Ching is one of the first to be named an Honorary Member of the 442nd Veterans Club.

Earlier, in May, 1942, Col. Fielder had assigned Hung Wai to observe and monitor the formation of the Hawaiian Provisional Infantry Battalion, predecessor to the famed 100th Infantry Battalion. Hung Wai was instrumental in assuring that the 100th would be staffed and led into battle by Hawaii-born officers like Col. Turner, Maj. Lovell, Captain Johnson and Captain Kometani. Hung Wai monitored the progress of the 100th through its training, maneuvers and overseas Italian and French battlegrounds, and everywhere he went and spoke, he extolled the exploits and distinguished battle record of "The Purple Heart Battalion." And this is why Hung Wai is named as one of the exclusive Honorary Members of the 100th Infantry Battalion Veterans Club.

Back at Camp Shelby, Hung Wai tells us the high brass of the 442nd were going crazy trying to figure out who this "Bossy Chinaman" was, always accompanied by ranking officers and who could order all kinds of changes in the 442nd organization. Little did they realize that backing up his demands was the authority of General Emmons, Military Governor of Hawaii, Joe Farrington, Hawaii's Delegate to Congress, Secretary McCloy of the War Department, and eventu-

ally the White House itself. Early in the War, Hung Wai's influential Quaker friend had introduced him to Eleanor Roosevelt and they quickly became good friends. She gave Hung Wai an open invitation to visit the White House any time. On one of those visits, as Hung Wai was telling Mrs. Roosevelt about the "Japanese situation in Hawaii," she said, "The President should hear this," and took Hung Wai upstairs to talk to President Roosevelt. Hung Wai remembers they talked for 40 minutes but he was so nervous and excited that when the President offered to light his cigarette, he put it in his coat pocket as a souvenir and burnt a hole in his new suit. But he remembers the one thing he told the President was that General Emmons and FBI Chief Shivers were doing a great job, had the situation well in hand, and that there was no necessity for a mass evacuation of Japanese from Hawaii. As we all know, Hawaii never suffered the same tragedy of mass internment of Japanese as happened in the West Coast of America.

After returning from Camp Shelby, Hung Wai went on speaking tours to countless business groups and civic organizations praising the military record and achievements of the 100th and 442nd. His constant message and plea was: When the boys come home from the wars, accept and treat them as full American citizens, open up greater job opportunities for them, and help them finish their education and vocational training. And after the war, Hung Wai led the way in helping the returning veterans rehabilitate back to civilian life, to go back to their old jobs or get placed into banks and Big Five jobs previously inaccessible to persons of Japanese ancestry. He headed the Veteran's Memorial Scholarship Fund and obtained scholarship aid to help needy veteran finish their schooling and vocational training.

One of Hung Wai's favorite scholarship stories is about a veteran who needed help to go to journalism school, and Hung Wai tapped one of the Big Five businessmen for funds to finance this veteran's schooling. Hung Wai says that donor went to his grave never knowing or realizing that he had helped finance the education of Koji Ariyoshi who was to become publisher and editor of the Honolulu Record, the chief critic and anti-Big Five newspaper in Honolulu. Hung Wai told me of another of his VVV and 442nd boys who was attending Chicago Law School who called and asked Hung Wai if he could get a loan of \$300 to finish law school, so Hung Wai sent him the \$300. Hung Wai says, "You know, after that guy came back to Hawaii he not only paid back the \$300 but he contributed every year many many times over the \$300 so that others could get the same breaks." That veteran became the leading labor lawyer in Hawaii and ended up as a Justice of the Hawaii Supreme Court. His name was Edward Nakamura.

But one of the most notable persons he helped was not a veteran, but no less than the former FBI Chief Robert Shivers himself. One day Hung Wai got a call from Shivers who said he wanted to retire in Hawaii and asked Hung Wai to help him get the U.S. Collector of Customs job for Hawaii. The local Japanese community raised funds to send Hung Wai to Washington, D.C., to see Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, where he told her how much Shivers had done for the people of Hawaii during the War and was well deserving of the job. Mrs. Roosevelt said, "All right, I'll go talk to Henry." Hung Wai asked, "Who's Henry?" "Henry" was none other than Henry Morgenthau, Secretary of the Treasury and head of the U.S. Customs. A few days later, Mrs. Roosevelt called Hung Wai back and said, "Tell Mr. Shivers everything is all arranged." Then Hung Wai tell

me, "You know, I really wanted that Customs job myself." He comes up close and gives me a jab with his bony elbow and says, "Hey, as Collector of Customs, I could control the opium trade to Hawaii and become a millionaire." As we all know, Hung Wai ended his life far from being a millionaire. In fact, it has to be said that Hung Wai never used his wartime position of power nor his high placed contacts to gain benefit or profit for himself. It was always used for the good and benefit of others.

Hung Wai Ching's place in Hawaii's wartime history is secure. At the Centennial celebration of Japanese immigration to Hawaii held in 1986, Hung Wai Ching was nominated as one of the 24 non-Japanese and the only one of Chinese ancestry who had made significant contributions and support to welfare and progress of Hawaii's Japanese during their 100 year history. Hung Wai has been recognized as a national historical figure. Hung Wai called me one day not too long ago and said, "Say, my grandson, Christopher, called me from Los Angeles all excited and telling me, 'Grandpa, Grandpa, I saw your picture in a museum.'" So Hung Wai asked me what kind of museum would be showing his picture, and I tell him, it's the National Japanese American Museum in Los Angeles and they have a photo and a story about you in the history of the Japanese American experience during World War II. Go see it when you go to L.A. Next time I saw Hung Wai after a trip to Los Angeles, he reported that he did go to the Museum but they wanted him to pay admission to get in. He told them, "You got my picture in there. I just want to go in to see my picture." The lady says, "Five dollars please." So Hung Wai turned around and walked away. So I got after Hung Wai telling him, "Hung Wai, you tight Pake, you. You don't want to shell out \$5.00 to go in and see how much all the Japanese in the United States remember you, honor you, and want to thank you for all you did for them!"

And Hung Wai's place in history was revealed directly to his son, King Lit, one day in New York when he was introduced to a mainland-born 442nd Veteran who asked him "If your name is Ching, do you know Hung Wai Ching?" King Lit told this story to his father and said, "When I told him Hung Wai Ching was my father, he really flipped. And as he told me all about you, he cried, Pop, the man cried! It was kind of embarrassing but then I was so proud." All of us 442nd veterans know exactly how that veteran felt. He shed tears of gratitude. He cried for all of us.

It is time to say "Goodbye" to Hung Wai. So on behalf of all of "his boys," I will simply say:

"So long, Hung Wai."
 "You did one helluva job for us."
 "Thanks for everything."
 "Aloha."●

HONORING JIM MCCORD

● Mr. BUNNING. Mr. President, today I pay tribute to Jim McCord of Fort Thomas, KY. Yesterday in San Diego, Mr. McCord officially began his 3,000-mile, 6-month journey in an effort to educate the American people about the ill effects of diabetes. On this cross-country jog, Mr. McCord will run 20 miles a day for the first 2 months, then 25 miles, then 30, resting every third day until he reaches Washington, DC on October 30.

Since the time she was just 9 years old, Maggie McCord, Jim McCord's daughter, has suffered from Type I diabetes. For 11 years now, Maggie has

given herself three to five shots a day. Having diabetes also puts Maggie at a much higher risk for heart attacks, strokes, vision loss and limb amputation. Furthermore, she has a 67 percent chance of dying before the age of 55. In sharing in these day-to-day battles with his daughter, Jim McCord has learned countless facts about diabetes and has come to realize just how little the American public knows about this deadly disease. Sixteen million Americans are currently suffering from diabetes. Every year, diabetes kills about 68,400 individuals. This figure is slightly higher than the victims of breast cancer and AIDS combined. These and many other numbers are the reason why Jim McCord sold his house in Fort Thomas, bought a camper, put his real-estate career on hold and recruited friends to accompany him on his quest. This journey will not be about raising money for diabetes but raising public awareness. Mr. McCord's mission is to help this Nation understand diabetes and the effects it has on millions of Americans. If he can first educate the public, he can then empower them with a sense of belonging and unite them in his mission.

I applaud Mr. McCord for his devotion to family and his devotion to the health of this great Nation. Diabetes is a truly terrible disease that affects households from Kentucky to California. Sometimes, to obtain our goals, we must make sacrifices. Jim McCord has sacrificed his home and career, but in the end, he will have made a difference from coast-to-coast.●

HONORING THE REV. DR. CALVIN MCKINNEY

● Mr. TORRICELLI. Mr. President, I rise today to recognize the outstanding career of Rev. Dr. Calvin McKinney, Pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church of Garfield. For the past 30 years, he has given dedicated and distinguished service to his community.

Rev. Dr. McKinney, a native of Passaic, NJ, has lead a remarkable and memorable life with many accomplishments such as serving as the youngest Moderator in the history of the North Jersey District Missionary Baptist Association. Additionally, he served from 1996 to 2000 in an unprecedented tenure as one of the youngest Presidents in the history of the 300,000 member General Baptist Convention of New Jersey.

In addition to his role as Pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church, Rev. Dr. McKinney has served his community in numerous capacities ranging from Commissioner of the Housing Authority of the City of Passaic, NJ to Executive Board member of the Garfield/Lodi, NJ Branch of the NAACP.

Under the leadership of Rev. Dr. McKinney, the Calvary Baptist Church has enjoyed tremendous growth and development in its membership and its ministry to the community. It is my firm belief that Rev. Dr. McKinney will continue this fine tradition of commu-

nity service in the years to come, and will serve with distinction as both Pastor to his community and father to his three children.

I am proud to recognize the many accomplishments and contributions of Rev. Dr. Calvin McKinney and I am confident that the Calvary Baptist Church will continue to flourish under his leadership.●

BRIG. GEN. BRUCE H. BARLOW

● Mr. ALLARD. Mr. President, I want to take a moment to commemorate Brigadier General Bruce H. Barlow, 7th Infantry Division, Light, and Fort Carson Assistant Division Commander/Deputy Commanding General, Central, Fifth United States Army, who died Wednesday while on temporary duty at Offut Air Force Base, Nebraska.

General Barlow, a 1972 West Point graduate, had been stationed at Fort Carson since August 2000. As Maj. Gen. Charles Campbell, 7th Infantry Division and Fort Carson commander, said: "General Barlow was a valuable member of the Mountain Post team and we will miss him."

General Barlow graduated from the United States Military Academy and earned a Masters from the Naval War College. He was 51 years old. Our thoughts and prayers are with his wife, Sandra, his son First Lieutenant Christopher Barlow, and daughter, Kelly Barlow.●

MARYLAND DEVELOPMENTAL DISABILITIES COUNCIL 30TH ANNIVERSARY

● Mr. SARBANES. Mr. President, I rise to recognize and congratulate the Maryland Developmental Disabilities Council as it celebrates its 30th anniversary. An organization composed of individuals with developmental disabilities and their families, representatives of principle State agencies, and representatives of private non-profit organizations, the Maryland Developmental Disabilities Council has been at the cutting edge of national disability policy.

The Council's many achievements stem from an unwavering commitment to the inclusion of all people with developmental disabilities in community life. The Council has worked diligently to promote self determination so that people with disabilities and their families are able to make decisions that impact their lives and are fully involved in the implementation of services and the support they receive in the community. I am pleased that this decade has seen the expansion of family support, which enables families to stay together and assists in meeting their unique needs. The strong leadership of the Council has brought about more opportunities and greater empowerment for people with disabilities and their families in Maryland.

Many Council initiatives and partnerships for the developmentally dis-

abled have proven successful, including efforts to expand availability and accessibility of public transportation and homeownership, advocacy for children with developmental disabilities to be educated in the least restrictive environment in their neighborhood schools, access to assistive technology, and the creation of partnerships between special education personnel, service providers, students, families, and schools. Supported employment programs assure that people with disabilities have real work of their choice and receive the support they need to succeed. Since it's beginning, the Council has worked with many other Maryland organizations and government agencies to implement successful and innovative initiatives effecting systemic change and improved public policies.

As the Council celebrates its 30th anniversary, I want to again recognize its dedicated members for their tireless commitment. The Maryland Developmental Disabilities Council plays a central role in many critical initiatives and will continue to be at the forefront of efforts to encourage community inclusion and support of all citizens.●

WE THE PEOPLE . . .

● Mr. BREAUX. Mr. President, on May 4-6, 2002 more than 1,200 students from across the United States will visit Washington, DC to compete in the national finals of the We the People . . . The Citizens and the Constitution program, the most extensive education program in the country developed specifically to educate young people about the Constitution and the Bill of Rights. I am proud that a class of 25 students from John Ehret High School in Marrero will represent the State of Louisiana in this national competition after having won first place at the state level. These young scholars from Marrero have worked diligently to reach the national finals, where they will demonstrate a deep knowledge and understanding of the fundamental principles and values of our constitutional democracy. I applaud their teacher, Mr. George W. Allen, Jr., for his leadership and dedication to the program and his students.

The 3-day long event, modeled after hearing in the U.S. Congress, consists of oral presentations by high school students on constitutional topics followed by a period of questioning by a panel of adult judges who probe their depth of understanding and ability to apply their constitutional knowledge.

I wish these constitutional experts the best of luck at the We the People . . . national finals. It is inspiring to see students at the high school level successfully master the fundamental ideals and principles of our government. As competitors on a national level, these young scholars have proven their ability to achieve lofty goals, including any they may face in the future. Congratulations and best wishes