

worked at Thompson Products Company (later to become TRW Corporation).

After enlisting in the U.S. Army and completing basic training, O'Brian volunteered for Officer Candidate School. Upon Graduation, he was commissioned as a 2nd Lieutenant in the Anti-Aircraft Artillery branch. O'Brian soon requested a transfer to the Infantry branch so that he could engage in active combat as an Infantry platoon leader in the Pacific theater of operations under the command of General Douglas MacArthur.

O'Brian participated in the liberation of the Philippine Islands with the 21st Infantry Regiment of the 24th Infantry Division, which invaded Mindanao Island, about 600 miles south of Manila. He dedicated himself to leading the men in his platoon, and earned their respect as he led them in combat. The 21st Infantry Regiment was engaged in 63 continuous days of combat against stiff Japanese resistance during the liberation of Mindanao Island.

Sadly, O'Brian was killed on June 17, 1945, a day before final victory was achieved by the 21st Regiment.

Lt. Col. Roy W. Marcy, commanding officer of the 2nd Battalion, wrote a letter to O'Brian's mother that said: "Donald displayed superior courage and bravery as leader of his platoon. The aggressiveness and leadership, which Donald exhibited, gives those of us who remain a wonderful example to follow in future operations against the enemy. Donald was the traditional hard fighting American soldier and he is grievously missed by all his fellow officers and soldiers."

As a tangible expression of the esteem held for O'Brian, the officers and men of the 2nd Battalion named an encampment area "Camp D. A. O'Brian" in his honor. O'Brian's mother received his posthumous Purple Heart medal, and letters of condolence from General MacArthur and Secretary of War Henry Stimson.

Recently, Mrs. Lorraine Sutliff of Aurora, OH, contacted my office to determine if there were any additional medals her brother was entitled to that were authorized by the War Department after the end of World War II.

We determined that O'Brian was entitled to the following awards: the Combat Infantryman's Badge for being an Infantry platoon leader in combat; Bronze Star Medal for his meritorious service in combat; American Campaign Medal for his service in the United States; Asiatic Pacific Campaign Medal for service in the Pacific Theater; and the World War II Victory Medal. He was also eligible for the Philippine Liberation Medal authorized by the Philippine government.

Lawrence Binyon was a British poet who wrote "For the Fallen" to honor all of the soldiers who died defending liberty and freedom during World War I. His words of comfort are timeless to express the precious memories of all those brave soldiers who died to keep this great country free.

They shall not grow old, as we that are left grow old.

Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.

At the going down of the sun and in the morning

We will remember them.

Mr. Speaker, a grateful nation honors Lt. O'Brian's heroism and the ultimate sacrifice he paid to achieve victory in the Philippines.

CALIFORNIA ENRON REFUNDS

HON. DIANE E. WATSON

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 17, 2004

Ms. WATSON. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to speak on the recent order for my home state of California to repay over \$270 million to Enron and other energy corporations amidst growing evidence of Enron and other energy companies market manipulation.

The recent release of Enron tapes where traders openly discuss the manipulation of California power markets to the tune of one to two million dollars a day is unfair to all residents of California. Providing refunds to a company that used deceptive business practices is just plain backwards.

The United States has fallen victim to gas prices that are at a 23 year high. It has had a drastic effect on all consumers whether they are automobile drivers or not. Despite this, the Administration continues to give billions of dollars in tax breaks to special interest oil, gas, and coal companies that are doing nothing to help lower fuel prices.

Mr. Speaker, I am appalled and disgusted with the Administration's coddling of special interests while leaving taxpayers the task of having to foot the bill for years of wrongdoing by Enron and other corporate scoff laws. The refunds my home state are forced to pay reward market manipulators for predatory pricing activities. As legislators we should punish, not reward, companies who have deceived our citizens.

TRIBUTE TO RABBI ELIMELECH DAVID GOLDBERG

HON. JOE KNOLLENBERG

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 17, 2004

Mr. KNOLLENBERG. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize Rabbi Elimelech David Goldberg, the founder and National Director of Kids Kicking Cancer. Rabbi Goldberg is one of 10 outstanding individuals from across the country selected this year to receive a Robert Wood Johnson Community Health Leadership award.

Over a decade ago, Rabbi Goldberg experienced the painful loss of his 2-year-old child during a bone marrow transplant for lymphocytic leukemia. Later, when he was approached to run a camp for children with cancer, he at first refused, fearing it would be too painful. On further reflection, he saw the opportunity to help other children in pain as a way to give meaning to the life of his daughter, and he embraced the challenge. Rabbi Goldberg's training as a black belt convinced him that karate could be a powerful aid to pain management and empowerment for young patients, enabling them to heal physically, emotionally, and spiritually.

When Rabbi Goldberg incorporated martial arts therapy into the program of the oncology camp in 1996, the results were dramatic. Children were encouraged to envision themselves not as cancer victims, but as healthy kids with tumors. They learned to control their fear and pain within a community of peer support that

mitigated the isolation of illness. Following this success, with the aid of a small grant, he created a pilot program at Children's Hospital of Detroit in March 1998.

When he incorporated the Kids Kicking Cancer organization in 1999, Rabbi Goldberg gave up his rabbinic congregation, active counseling practice, and directorship of the oncology camp. Today, ten social workers and child life specialists who are also martial arts teachers give weekly classes, accompany children to painful clinic visits, and visit them at home. There is also a hospice program for patients whose cancers are not responding to treatment. Kids Kicking Cancer has been working with over 400 children in Michigan, and is now starting Kids Kicking Sickle Cell in Michigan and Brooklyn, NY.

Mr. Speaker, I commend Rabbi Elimelech David Goldberg for his accomplishments as founder of Kids Kicking Cancer and for his efforts put forth in achieving a 2004 Robert Wood Johnson Community Health Leadership Program award.

TRIBUTE TO BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA TROOP 35, TRAVERSE CITY, MI

HON. DAVE CAMP

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 17, 2004

Mr. CAMP. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to Boy Scout Troop 35 in celebration of its 75th Anniversary.

On this day, we look back at the prestigious history of Troop 35. The Troop's dedication to its community is obvious in their planting of trees, in their assisting with snow removal, and in their volunteering to serve refreshments at area events. Even the commitment of the Troop leaders to the Scouts is evident in the Troop's high rate of advancement to the rank of Eagle Scout. For 75 years, Troop 35 has worked tirelessly to positively impact the lives of our youth and better our community.

I am honored today to recognize Boy Scout Troop 35 for its many accomplishments, and to thank the many volunteers, scouts, families, and scoutmasters who have endeavored to make Boy Scout Troop 35 the success it is today.

HAPPY 100TH BIRTHDAY TO MRS. REBECCA BROWN

HON. CURT WELDON

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 17, 2004

Mr. WELDON of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, it is my great honor and pleasure to wish a very happy birthday to Mrs. Rebecca Brown of Media, Pennsylvania on the occasion of her 100th birthday. Mrs. Brown will reach the century mark on June 30 of this year, an incredible milestone.

Mrs. Brown was born in Media/Upper Providence, Pennsylvania and has lived in Delaware County, Pennsylvania all her life. She fell in love and married Theodore Mitchell Brown and they were blessed with one son, Theodore Earl Brown. Her husband passed away in

1957 and she never remarried. Now Mrs. Brown lives with her son and daughter-in-law, Joanne McHugh Brown, in Upper Providence and she enjoys the company of two grandchildren—Kevin Brown and Karen (Brown) Ranieri and six great-grandchildren: Matthew, Daniel and Timothy Brown and Ryan, Tyler and Becca Ranieri. Mrs. Brown is blessed by many years, and all who spend time with her are blessed by her company. Her friends know her to be kind, generous and an inspiration to all.

I know all of Delaware County, Pennsylvania joins me in wishing Rebecca Brown a happy, happy 100th birthday.

HONORING THE WAWONA HOTEL

HON. GEORGE RADANOVICH

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 17, 2004

Mr. RADANOVICH. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the Wawona Hotel on the occasion of their 125th anniversary. The Wawona Hotel in Yosemite National Park is acclaimed for its nostalgic charm, historic authenticity and picturesque setting.

In 1855, Galen Clark, a miner who worked in the area Gold Camps, passed through the Wawona Valley area with tourists bound for Yosemite. Entranced by the beauty of the place, Clark constructed lodging near the main trail into Yosemite Valley, making it inevitable that travelers would stop along the way. In 1878, a kitchen fire destroyed all of Clark's buildings and the entire establishment was rebuilt in 1879.

Today, The Wawona Hotel is operated by Delaware North Companies Parks & Resorts at Yosemite and remains one of the most respected mountain resorts. Its historic wooden buildings, verandas overlooking sprawling green lawns and Victorian interiors continue to provide visitors with a perfect setting for a relaxing vacation.

The Wawona Hotel is listed on the National Registry of Historic Places, and this year became a member of the National Trust Historic Hotels of America, a collection of hotels selected by the National Trust for Historic Preservation for historic integrity, architectural quality, outstanding preservation efforts, and stewardship.

Mr. Speaker, I rise to pay tribute to the Wawona Hotel on the occasion of their 125th anniversary celebration. I urge my colleagues to join me in honoring the Wawona Hotel and wishing DNC Parks & Resorts at Yosemite many more years of continued success.

DR. DOROTHY LAVINIA BROWN

HON. JIM COOPER

OF TENNESSEE

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 17, 2004

Mr. COOPER. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to the remarkable life of Dr. Dorothy Lavinia Brown, of Nashville, Tennessee. A pioneering force in both medicine and politics, Dr. Brown rose from humble beginnings to become one of our nation's most inspiring figures. Our country lost a great leader when Dr.

Brown passed away on Sunday, June 13, at the age of 90.

Dr. Brown led a life of setting "firsts" and was not only the first African-American woman surgeon in the South but the first African-American woman to serve in the Tennessee State legislature. She was also the first woman to head a surgical unit of a major hospital, and the first African-American woman to be made a Fellow of the American College of Surgeons.

Her courage, perseverance and vision are what made her so admirable. Soon after her birth, her mother placed her in an orphanage, where she lived until her mother reclaimed her at the age of 13. By then, she was already determined to become a surgeon, and she pursued that dream despite the difficult circumstances in which she was raised. She was abused by her mother, and at age 14 was pulled out of school to work as a domestic.

Describing her perseverance, Dr. Brown said, "I tried to be not hard, but durable." And indeed she did not give up. She eventually won a 4-year scholarship to Bennett College in Greensboro, North Carolina, from which she graduated in 1941, ranked second in her class. Thereafter, she enrolled at Meharry Medical College, where she also served a 5-year residency in surgery and overcame the doubts of those who said that a woman could not withstand the rigors of surgery. She went on to pursue a brilliant career, and from 1957 to 1983, Dr. Brown served as chief of surgery at Nashville's Riverside Hospital, clinical professor of surgery at Meharry and educational director for the Riverside-Meharry Clinical Rotation Program.

Dr. Brown was not only a brilliant surgeon but a compassionate one. When a young unmarried patient implored Dr. Brown to adopt her newborn daughter, she agreed. And in 1956, Dr. Brown became the first single adoptive parent in Tennessee.

Dr. Dorothy Brown stands as a remarkable visionary and role model, not only for women in medicine, but for all Americans. Her relentless perseverance and indomitable spirit opened doors for her and others to follow. She once said that she wanted to be remembered "not because I have done so much, but to say to young people that it can be done."

On behalf of the fifth district of Tennessee as well as my colleagues in Congress, I send my deepest condolences to Dr. Brown's family and loved ones.

REMEMBERING SGT SHERWOOD BAKER

HON. JOSEPH M. HOFFEL

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 17, 2004

Mr. HOFFEL. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to remember Sgt. Sherwood Baker, a member of the Pennsylvania National Guard who was killed in Iraq on April 26, 2004. I would like to share with the American people the words of Dante Zappala, Sgt. Baker's younger brother, who spoke at a peace rally in Los Angeles on June 5:

The tragedy that touches so many people in so many corners of the world; the tragedy of war, the tragedy of violent and sudden death, touched me on April 26th when my

brother, Sergeant Sherwood Baker was killed in an explosion in Baghdad. I speak today with my voice, and with the voice of the countless others who have suffered personal loss as a result of this war, those many people with no microphone in front of them, those many people with no one to listen to their pain. As big brothers do, Sherwood protected me, he carried me and he taught me.

With his heart and with his decisions, he taught me about commitment and about determination. When I would get bitter about the injustice brought to this world by the causes of the United States, he taught me that you can love this country and yet not love what people do in its name. He showed me that we can heal, we can learn and we can grow. He taught me, in the end, to be a patriot.

With his silent exit into the desert night, he showed me the difference between empty language and quiet understanding, the difference between baseless political grandstanding and true patriotism. Sherwood had a great intellect and a life commitment to forge responsibility in an irresponsible world. He was a foster kid who knew he could have had a much different life. And it made him strong. As hardships inevitably found him.

Sherwood never had the time or the desire to be angry about his circumstances. Not when he was a young father working three jobs, living in a housing project, trying to make a better life than he had known, and not when the call came to serve in Iraq. And when that call came, he took the most simple path—he went.

He went with the hope of doing the impossible—make something positive happen in the grips of war. To no surprise, he lifted his head and went to work.

Like most of us, he didn't like his boss but it became immaterial when it was time to do his job. He spent his life trying to be kind to people and he saw people in Iraq, and he thought that he could be kind to them. He left behind a son, a wife and a family that adored him for his beliefs.

I feel pride, a pride knowing that my brother had honor even though the person who sent my brother marching to Iraq has no honor. George Bush is wholly un-American because he pimps the one value my brother held so true—devotion. He has sold out the core of America, the people who are this country—the truck drivers, field workers, the day laborers, the dishwashers, the waitresses, the teachers, the country workers, the mechanics, the janitors, the street pavers, the house painters and the housewives, and yes, the soldiers.

All of us had hoped to live simple lives with our simple aspirations. George Bush has sold our futures to pay for his power lust, his greed, and his selfish world plans. He sold away my brother's future to pay for the privilege and favor of his friends. We, the people of this country, all of us, are not his friends. We are not in his circle of favor. We do not benefit from the deaths of our soldiers nor do we benefit from the deaths of the Iraqi people. To honor Sherwood, I have vowed to follow his path—to lift my head and go to work. Our duty is to spread truth, our duty is to combat the lies, the misrepresentations, the fear, the mongering and the people who mean to ruin our belief in this country. I have made a promise to my brother, and that is to do as he would do—to not be angry about my circumstances, to not let bitterness overcome my heart, but to proceed with hope. Today, and in the days ahead, do not let your anger carry you, allow your desire to make change carry you. Allow the compassion towards humanity to carry you. Ride your commitment to peace. Share your soul with your country, share your values with the world. Make it your job.