

Mr. Speaker, I am delighted to pay tribute to the accomplishments of Gavin DeGraw and welcome him back to Sullivan County for this concert. I know that I speak for many in the community in stating that Sullivan County is proud of his success and proud of the fact that he has achieved this success through hard work and by remaining true to his own personal style and conviction.

HONORING THE PASSING OF CHIEF OF POLICE JAMES M. POWELL, THE FIRST CHIEF OF THE UNITED STATES CAPITOL POLICE

**HON. ROBERT W. NEY**

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, July 28, 2005*

Mr. NEY. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the passing of Chief James M. Powell, the first Chief of our United States Capitol Police following the separation from the DC Metropolitan Police Department. Chief Powell had a long distinguished career in law enforcement that lasted over four decades and culminated in his work transforming the Capitol Police force into a first-rate Federal law enforcement agency.

He was born on a farm in Chapel Hill, Tennessee on May 13, 1914. Like so many others during the Great Depression, he came to Washington in 1934 to look for work. While working at various jobs in DC he met and married his wife Dorothy E. Forsht on June 4, 1938.

Finally settling on a career, he joined the DC Metropolitan Police Department in 1940. He spent six years in the 5th Precinct where he started as a patrolman. He was promoted to Precinct Detective in 1944 and then to Detective Sergeant in 1946, when he was assigned to the Robbery Squad.

In 1953, Mr. Powell was promoted to Detective Lieutenant and named the Third District Detective Supervisor. Five years and several commendations later, he was promoted to Captain and began his work in the U.S. Capitol as supervisor of the Senate Plainclothes Detail. In 1965, he became an inspector and designated chief of the U.S. Capitol Police under the direction of the DC police department.

On December 20, 1979, the Congress enacted Public Law 96-152. This act created the position of Chief of the Capitol Police appointed by the Capitol Police Board. This law established the Capitol Police as its own independent legislative branch agency in charge of the safety and security of the Capitol complex. Mr. Powell was appointed to be the first Chief of the reorganized U.S. Capitol Police.

Chief Powell not only served with distinction by protecting the legislative branch, but he managed to earn recognition for his protection of the executive branch as well. While on Metropolitan police detail protecting President Harry S. Truman, he apprehended one of the Puerto Rican nationalists during the attempted assassination in 1950.

Mr. Powell retired from the U.S. Capitol Police on September 30, 1984. I am sure I speak on behalf of all the Members of the House of Representatives in expressing our gratitude for his dedicated service. Our deepest sympathies

and prayers go out to his wife, Dorothy; his three sons, Jim, John, and Joe; his sister; three grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

CELEBRATING THE BIRTH OF  
MARINA BLAKELY HANNER

**HON. JOE WILSON**

OF SOUTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, July 28, 2005*

Mr. WILSON of South Carolina. Mr. Speaker, today, I am happy to congratulate Jennifer and Andy Hanner of Columbia, South Carolina on the birth of their beautiful baby girl, Marina Blakely Hanner was born on July 11, 2005 at 5:30 p.m., weighing 8 pounds, 8 ounces and measuring 19 inches long. Marina has been born into a loving home, where she will be raised by parents who are devoted to her well-being and bright future. Her birth is a blessing, and I greatly appreciate the longtime friendship I have shared with Mr. and Mrs. Hanner.

TRIBUTE TO CAROL THOMAE  
BARRETT

**HON. MARK UDALL**

OF COLORADO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, July 28, 2005*

Mr. UDALL of Colorado. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to express my condolences to the Barrett family on the death of Carol Barrett, the mother of my staff member Jennifer Barrett. Jennifer and her family came up with some reflections on Carol's life that I would like to submit for the RECORD. I know that Carol died from complications related to Parkinson's disease, an illness I am all too familiar with, since my father also lost a long struggle with Parkinson's in 1998.

I continue my fight for a cure for Parkinson's as co-chair of the Bi-Cameral Caucus on Parkinson's Disease. The fight is too big for one individual, but working together I believe we can make great strides. What we achieve as a community will impact medical research, health care delivery, and millions of people throughout the country and the world. Continuing our search for a cure for Parkinson's won't save Carol's life, but it will go a long way to honor her memory.

REFLECTIONS ON THE LIFE OF CAROL THOMAE  
BARRETT

Carol was born November 12, 1938 in Boston to parents with strong ties to their Scandinavian and German heritage. Family ties were strengthened further when two Thomae brothers married two Larson sisters. Carol had no siblings, but her two cousins, Ken and Bob Thomae were very close to her, and became her brothers.

The families attended the Lutheran church in Dorchester and much of Carol's social life was connected with the youth activities of the church. An old photograph shows her as the Lucia Girl, chosen from the entire Boston area. She excelled in her academic studies, making it possible for her to attend Girl's Latin School in Boston, and subsequently to be admitted to Wellesley College as an English major.

A blind date for a day of skiing with a Harvard medical student named Peter changed

her life, and Peter's, forever. They were married during their respective final years in school and moved into their first home, a fifth floor walk-up apartment in Boston.

Peter's princely wages of \$60 per month as a resident in Internal Medicine at the Massachusetts General Hospital did not stretch very far, and Carol became the bread-winner by combining a teaching assistant position with a Masters program offered by Tufts University. Subsequently, her work as an elementary school teacher in Boston and in Bethesda, Maryland, provided most of our small family's support. The family expanded in 1963 with the arrival of John in 1963, in Bethesda, where Peter spent three years in research at the National Institutes of Health. Following an additional year in Boston, marked by the arrival of Jennifer, the family headed for the Wild West, where Peter continued his medical training, and then joined the faculty at Harbor-UCLA Medical Center in Gastroenterology in 1967. In the early years of marriage, Carol and Peter moved five times in a span of seven years, and they were very glad to move into a home in Palos Verdes where they could stay for a longer time. That home was located at 29377 Quailwood Drive, and that was 38 years ago. The third young Barrett, Anna, joined the family in 1969.

Carol was an active participant in community affairs, particularly with the Peninsula Committee for the Philharmonic, and became its President in 1990-91. She enjoyed her involvement in the PTA, various tennis leagues, book club, and numerous family trips to Montana and Colorado. Vacations often involved visiting Carol's family in the Boston area, or welcoming them into the home in Palos Verdes. Carol's grandmother, "Great Nana," was born in Sweden and had never traveled by air until she visited the Barretts. She enjoyed her visit greatly and became a "regular".

Carol always considered her most important roles to be in the home. Her consistent support was vital to Peter's success in his medical career, and was equally important in providing a wonderful home for their three children. She was their counselor, teacher, booster, and most of all, she was their mother. True to a lifelong pattern, on her last shopping trip she bought two dresses "for the girls."

Parkinson's disease was first diagnosed eleven years ago, but Carol was determined to continue with her many activities as long as possible. Initially she was very successful in these efforts, but the past several years brought increasing difficulty and frustration as her Parkinson's worsened. Nevertheless, because of the steadfast support of her large circle of friends, she was able to continue and to enjoy most of her social activities.

Carol's final trip consisted of a series of wonderful visits with family and friends. It included a visit with daughter Jennifer in Washington, with tours of the Capitol and White House; a day spent with life-long friends near Boston; several days of Harvard and Wellesley reunion activities; and a visit with her cousins in suburban Boston. At this point, new health problems developed which resulted in hospitalization at the Massachusetts General Hospital, the hospital where she was born. All of her family were with her when she finally slipped away. Life for her family and friends will not be the same without her.

SOME THOUGHTS FROM HER CHILDREN

My mother Carol T. Barrett was a wonderful, intelligent, competent, efficient mother. She loved us and changed her life for us. Her greatest hurt was not being able to be with and help her family as she wished, in the setting of lengthy disability brought on by Parkinson's disease.

When we noticed a connection between cheesecake and Little League victories, she made a cheesecake each time I pitched. When I cut my finger playing with a razor blade, she calmly picked me up, took me to the doctor, and didn't say she told me so. She took three of us, ages 6, 4, and 3 months, unassisted, 3000 miles to go to our Uncle Ken's wedding on the east coast. She forgave us for pouring water on her cigarettes.

My mother's illness came on slowly and strong in the end. She didn't want people to know at first. To the end, she wanted to be with her family and love them. I feel like I did not pay her back for her love in the way that she deserved. When I told her I don't think she could hear me.

My mother expressed strong ideas about our country's approach to curing and managing diseases. Some people express religious objections to a scientific approach to these problems. I think my mother would say to them, "God helps those who help themselves." If the religious zealots who oppose such research followed my mother's moral and ethical compass, we would be better off. Her care and love had nothing to do with shouting and theorizing, and all to do with doing.—John F. Barrett, MD.

Mom was unhappy for the last few years of her life. She could no longer do the things she loved to do, such as ride horses or play tennis. She could no longer do things without assistance, like dressing or getting up from a chair. Travel was extremely difficult—so she didn't see her children or grandchildren as often as she would have liked. She lost her independence, and with it, her passion for living.

Despite her pain and steady decline, Mom held on tight to those she loved. Even when her life was closing around her, she always wanted to know about our lives and loves and dreams and disappointments.

At times the pain of the last few years has threatened to overwhelm my happier memories of Mom, but I'm determined to keep them alive in my heart, since they are all I have in the end. I will always remember her beauty and vitality and sense of fun. She was always there to protect us, watching as we swam in the huge waves at Redondo Beach, picking us up from school. She was always there to praise us for good grades or performances in school plays. She was a wonderful, warm, loving mother.

All she really wanted was for her children to be happy and to find love for ourselves. When we weren't happy, she felt our pain. I'd like to think that she is happy now, knowing that her children have found their way. All three of us are challenged by our jobs and busy lives. John is married with a beautiful wife and two children, Anna is recently married (one of Mom's last joys was attending the wedding of Anna and Kevin), and I am happy and in love. The thought that—at the end—she knew of my happiness gives me great comfort.

I will miss her forever.—Jennifer Hollister Barrett.

"I am part of all that I have met."—Alfred, Lord Tennyson

Carol Ann Thomae Barrett is a part of everyone and everything she touched, and the impact she made on her family, friends, and community is everlasting. If I am half the mother, daughter, wife, friend, and community volunteer that she was, my life will be fulfilled and I will owe it all to her. A Native American proverb says "They are not dead who live in the hearts they leave behind." My heart aches too much right now for this to bring me comfort, but I know it will in time. Mom lives in more hearts than I can count.—Anna Larson Barrett Loewen.

HONORING PEGGY HEINKEL-WOLFE

HON. MICHAEL C. BURGESS

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, July 28, 2005

Mr. BURGESS. Mr. Speaker, I rise today in order to recognize the achievement of Mrs. Peggy Heinkel-Wolfe. Mrs. Heinkel-Wolfe has been awarded a contract from the University of North Texas to publish her book detailing the first four years of her son's life before he was diagnosed with autism.

After attending the University of North Texas, also my alma-mater, Peggy Heinkel-Wolfe worked with UNT as a research and development specialist and wrote for various publications including the Denton Record Chronicle. She has returned to UNT and is now a web marketing specialist for the university relations office.

Mrs. Heinkel-Wolfe's manuscript was chosen from among 34 entries by a panel of literary professionals at the Mayborn Literary Nonfiction Writers Conference of the Southwest. The book will provide insight for millions of individuals across the country who can relate to her son, Sam. The simple yet significant milestones she describes will allow readers a chance to place themselves "in her house" and "in her shoes."

Peggy Heinkel-Wolfe has captured the incredible compassion in her home and skillfully transposed those feelings into a novel. The compassion her family displays is an attribute every household should strive to instill.

I look forward to the completion of her story, and I applaud her for providing insight and advice to all who have the opportunity to read it.

UPON RETIREMENT OF JACK KATZ

HON. ROBERT W. NEY

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, July 28, 2005

Mr. NEY. Mr. Speaker, on the occasion of his retirement, I would like to thank Jack Katz for his outstanding service to the U.S. House of Representatives over the past 28 years.

Throughout the years, Jack has made significant contributions to the financial management of the U.S. House of Representatives' accounts and the processing and oversight of the staff payroll. Jack began his career with the House on March 25, 1977 and has served this great institution in financial counseling and payroll positions within the offices of both the Clerk of the House and the Chief Administrative Officer. He has held the positions of Auditor, Accounts Clerk and Financial Management Counselor in the Office of Finance, and currently holds the position of Payroll Counselor in the Office of Human Resources. During the past 28 years, Jack has provided financial and payroll guidance to every entity of the House, assuring that House staff is paid accurately and on time each month. His payroll and financial acumen has enabled House entities to make critical decisions related to financial and staff payroll issues. He has also provided many years of financial and payroll support and guidance to the countless House staff members who have worked in this great institution throughout the years.

On behalf of the entire House community, I would like to extend my congratulations to Jack Katz for his many years of dedication and outstanding contributions to the House staff payroll function. I wish Jack and his wife Melissa many wonderful years in fulfilling their retirement dreams.

CELEBRATING THE BIRTH OF LUCILLE "LUCY" BRIGGS TEMPLE

HON. JOE WILSON

OF SOUTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, July 28, 2005

Mr. WILSON of South Carolina. Mr. Speaker, today, I am happy to congratulate Rachel and Adam Temple of Columbia, South Carolina, on the birth of their beautiful baby girl. Lucille Briggs Temple was born on April 19, 2005 at 6:30 p.m., weighing 7 pounds, 9 ounces and measuring 21 inches long.

Lucy has been born into a loving home, where she will be raised by parents who are devoted to her well-being and bright future. Her birth is a blessing. Adam is doing a wonderful job as Deputy Communications Director for U.S. Senator JIM DEMINT, and I appreciate the friendship of both Mr. and Mrs. Temple.

DOMINICAN REPUBLIC-CENTRAL AMERICAN-UNITED STATES FREE TRADE AGREEMENT IMPLEMENTATION ACT

HON. MARK UDALL

OF COLORADO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, July 28, 2005

Mr. UDALL of Colorado. Mr. Speaker, I rise in opposition to H.R. 3045, the Dominican Republic-Central America-United States Free Trade Agreement Implementation Act, DR-CAFTA. Deciding how to vote on this has not been easy, but ultimately I believe that the bad in the agreement outweighs the good.

I definitely believe free trade brings benefits, but in this case I question who would get those benefits. I agree that open markets have helped lift up the lives of people in many countries of the world. But I am also alarmed about the growing economic inequality within and between countries. Unless free trade is also fair trade, we risk lifting up the few to the detriment of the many.

I think that an improved commercial relationship with the Dominican Republic and the five Central American countries could benefit our economy and U.S. farmers, workers, and manufacturers. But I am concerned about a number of provisions of DR-CAFTA. The agreement will help some U.S. agricultural industries, services markets, and high technology, chemical, medical and scientific equipment companies, among others. But it will harm other agricultural markets, and could have a detrimental impact on small Central American farmers as well. We ought to be encouraging rural economic development in this part of the world, not undercutting it.

The most problematic aspect of DR-CAFTA is that the administration failed to incorporate internationally recognized labor standards. Nor does the agreement clearly require any country to maintain and enforce a set of basic environmental regulations. America's interests are