

LEAD SMELTER SITES IN OHIO

Mr. BROWN of Ohio. Madam President, I rise to bring attention to a problem plaguing many aging communities in Ohio and throughout the industrial Midwest. We in this country have a rich manufacturing heritage, none richer than Ohio. We are the third leading manufacturing State in the country, trailing only in production, and trailing only States two and three times our size—Texas and California. We have built an infrastructure in this country that defined the landscape of the modern world.

At Ohio plants in places such as Middletown and Youngstown, Ohioans made steel beams that built America's skyscrapers, railroads, and bridges. And at lead smelter sites from Cleveland to Cincinnati, OH, workers processed metal to shore up the economic foundation of 20th century America. But as revealed in a disturbing series of recent reports in USA TODAY, former lead smelter plants have left behind a terrible legacy: elevated lead levels in the soil and in the air and surrounding playgrounds and schools, especially in poorer areas of our cities. Many of these potentially contaminated places are in underresourced, aging areas where homes are not necessarily in good shape and where neighborhoods are plagued with many other problems as well.

Yesterday I met with Angelina and Ken Shefton in Cleveland at a property that is within breathing distance of an old lead smelter site. What is even more troubling is that they didn't even know this existed. They are parents of five. One of their sons was recently diagnosed with elevated blood lead levels. They fear for the other four children also. Parents such as them and thousands of Ohioans living in communities with aging and abandoned industrial sites are worried about the health and safety of their families.

A national newspaper report found that lead levels in soil near this smelter plant in Cleveland exceed 3,400 parts per million. The average lead level in U.S. soils is only 19 parts per million.

As a father and grandfather, I am particularly disturbed by these reports. We know that lead is not broken down when it lingers in the ground. It can enter our groundwater and children can absorb it on the baseball diamond or while making mud pies in the yard.

For too long regulators have overlooked or neglected to fully investigate toxic sites in our communities. That is why I am urging the Federal Government to take action. I have called on the Senate Environment and Public Works Committee to hold a hearing on what we can do to address this issue. We need to prioritize testing our schools and playgrounds in those neighborhoods close to abandoned sites.

I am asking the EPA to take immediate action to review sites that have not yet been tested. But that is not enough. After the results come in, we

need to take action to clean up residual contamination.

Last week the CDC lowered by half the recommended allowable limit for lead exposure to young children, so we must ramp up our efforts to address the problem lingering in our soil. We need to address it now. Too many young lives are depending on our actions. Too many children in too many urban school districts suffer from behavior problems, suffer from intelligence problems, if you will, because they have had far too high lead levels in their blood which retard growth, restrict learning, and cause behavioral problems. It is a serious public health problem. It is the paint on the walls in these old homes, and it is the lead in the paint on the walls. It is the lead in the soil of the homes and neighborhoods and playgrounds. It does call for real action from State and Federal Governments and local communities.

I yield the floor.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from Kansas.

HONORING THE LIFE OF BOB BETHELL

Mr. MORAN. Madam President, I woke up this morning in Kansas with some sad news. One of our State legislators, Bob Bethell, a 13-year member of the Kansas House of Representatives, died in a car wreck late last night. The Kansas legislature has had a difficult session and finally concluded, I believe after 100 days of the legislative session, this year's work in Topeka, and one of our central Kansas legislators on the drive home from Topeka back to Alden, KS, was involved in a one-car accident, a fatality.

I rise tonight to pay respect to my friend and former colleague Bob Bethell, and express my respect and gratitude for his public service, and my care and concern, in fact my love, for his wife Lorene and his family and friends.

Bob Bethell was, I suppose you could call him, a great politician in the sense that his constituents loved and admired him. They respected him. They cared about him. He could be called a great politician because in Topeka he was someone whose voice was listened to. But nothing about Bob Bethell was a politician.

Bob Bethell was a person who was a Baptist minister in his small hometown. He loved God greatly. God was the focus of his life. He loved the people God created in his community and across Kansas. In fact, Bob became the administrator of a nursing home because of his care for senior citizens. It was that extension of his care for seniors that caused him to want to serve in the legislature. Bob wanted to extend that opportunity to make a difference in the lives of the people he cared for in his profession with public policy decisions that were important to them and their future and their families in Topeka, KS.

Again, I would say there is nothing political about Bob Bethell. He was respected and someone everybody enjoyed being around, but it wasn't because he as a politician calculated what the right answer was or how to get along with people or one who took a poll to discover what the issues were that people supported; it was just that Bob Bethell, in his love of God, had a love of human beings, of citizens of Kansas. So we would see Bob Bethell with a smile on his face at every parade, at every community meeting.

I think sometimes in our lives, when we see an elected official, we may see someone walk across the street sometimes to avoid the political conversation. But, again, there was nothing political about Bob; he was somebody who cared about people and it showed. He enjoyed being around people; loved the conversation. He worked hard at being a constituent-service-oriented member in the Kansas House of Representatives. It is so sad for us to lose such a person.

I hope Lorene and her family and friends in Alden find comfort in the belief that God will care for Bob Bethell in the life hereafter. They believe that in their lives. They demonstrated that to the people across Kansas, and their focus was a love of others. Bob is a role model for all of us to make certain we focus on the things that matter—not the public opinion polls and not the calculation of how to get along with people, but the idea that we in public service are given an opportunity to make a great difference in the lives of others, and it ought to be that motivating factor, the one that Bob Bethell exhibited throughout his life, that we should exemplify.

So Robba and I—my wife and I—extend our greatest sympathies and care and concern to the people across Kansas, but especially to the family and the folks who knew Bob so well in his home district, the 113th House of Representatives District in Kansas. Our prayers and thoughts are extended to them, and we praise God for the life well lived of one of His servants, Bob Bethell.

I yield the floor.

I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. BROWN of Ohio. Madam President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

MORNING BUSINESS

Mr. BROWN of Ohio. Madam President, I ask unanimous consent that the Senate proceed to a period of morning business, with Senators permitted to speak therein for up to 10 minutes each.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

RECOGNIZING THE LAS VEGAS METROPOLITAN POLICE DEPARTMENT

Mr. REID. Madam President, I rise today to recognize the Las Vegas Metropolitan Police Department's Hispanic American Resource Team's (H.A.R.T.) 10th Academy for their efforts to combat crimes against Hispanic-Americans, while building good will and trust between the city's police department and the Hispanic community.

For more than a decade, H.A.R.T. has fulfilled and exceeded its mission, "to build and maintain positive relationships between the Hispanic community and the police through compassion and innovative thinking." At its core, the H.A.R.T. program trains and places talented officers who are fluent in English and Spanish to work directly with Spanish-dominant community members. It is through language ability, cultural competence, and dedication that H.A.R.T. maintains public safety for the broader community regardless of language capability or immigration status.

A centerpiece of the educational services H.A.R.T. provides is the Hispanic Citizens Academy which offers an intensive 12-week training program in Spanish to non-English speaking community members to impart knowledge on how to navigate through routine law enforcement protocols, including knowing their legal rights and how to contact the police in case of an emergency. The Hispanic Citizens Academy helps strengthen the partnership between the Hispanic immigrant community and the Las Vegas Metropolitan Police Department. In fact, the National League of Cities recognized Las Vegas and the H.A.R.T. program as one of the top 17 U.S. police departments for good practices in a June 2011 report. H.A.R.T.'s work serves as a model for other police departments across the Nation to ensure public safety in immigrant communities by keeping them informed and engaged.

On May 23, 2012, H.A.R.T. will be celebrating the graduation of individuals serving in the 10th Hispanic Citizens Academy, a stage shared by more than 500 alumni of the program. I am a proud supporter of the H.A.R.T. program, and I applaud the leadership and dedication law enforcement officers have demonstrated to the growing Hispanic population of my home State of Nevada. I ask my colleagues to please join me in congratulating the Las Vegas Metropolitan Police Department and its H.A.R.T. initiative as they celebrate the 10th Hispanic Citizens Academy. I wish H.A.R.T. continued success in their future endeavors.

TRIBUTE TO JAMES CECIL

Mr. MCCONNELL. Madam President, today I wish to honor Mr. James Cecil, who is believed to be the last living member of the 729th Platoon of the 2nd

Marine Division, known as the Lexington Platoon. Mr. Cecil and 69 other men from the central Kentucky area formed the Platoon in 1942, 8 months after the Japanese bombing of Pearl Harbor. These young men went on to fight in some of the bloodiest battles of the Pacific, including in Okinawa, Saipan, Tinian, and Guadalcanal.

The Lexington Platoon was honored on Thursday, May 17 at the Lexington Urban City Council meeting, with Mr. Cecil being the only member present. Lexington Mayor Jim Gray proclaimed it James Cecil Day, and Councilman Jay McChord spoke about his interviews with Mr. Cecil while writing his 2010 book, *A Veteran's Legacy: Field Kit Journal*.

James Cecil grew up on a tobacco farm, and chose to join the Marines when the United States entered the war rather than being drafted. He was promoted from private to corporal after killing a Japanese officer and obtaining his map of artillery positions, and received a Purple Heart for injuries suffered during the battle of Saipan in June 1944.

Although Mr. Cecil was recommended for officer candidate school in August 1945, he never got the chance to attend, as in the weeks following, the United States bombed Japan, thus ending World War II.

After his service, Mr. Cecil moved to Ohio and became the owner of a successful trucking company. He moved back to Lexington after the death of his wife, Janet, in 1988. Today, Mr. Cecil is in good health and still often reflects on his wartime experiences. He says that he feels "honored and proud that [he] served [his] country."

I would like to ask at this time for my colleagues in the U.S. Senate to join me in recognizing Mr. James Cecil for his brave service to our Nation during World War II. There was recently an article published in the Lexington Herald-Leader highlighting Mr. Cecil's valorous service and his platoon's legacy. I ask unanimous consent that said article be printed in the RECORD.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD as follows:

[From the Lexington Herald-Leader, May 15, 2012]

SOLE SURVIVING MARINES' LEXINGTON PLATOON MEMBER TO BE HONORED (By Tom Eblen)

Eight months after the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor, hundreds of people gathered around the steps of the Fayette County Courthouse to honor James T. Cecil and 69 other local boys.

The recent graduates of Henry Clay, Lafayette and other central Kentucky high schools were forming the Lexington Platoon of the United States Marine Corps. Mayor T. Ward Havely and other dignitaries spoke at the mass-induction ceremony. A young lady sang the Marine Hymn, and women and children wept, the Lexington Herald and Leader reported in late August 1942.

Platoon members left in buses that day for processing in Louisville and training in San Diego. From there, they joined some of the bloodiest battles of the Pacific Theater: Okinawa, Saipan, Tinian and Guadalcanal.

The Lexington Platoon will be honored again Thursday at the Urban County Council meeting. This time, Cecil, 88, will be the only platoon member present. "As best we can tell, I'm the only one left," he said.

Mayor Jim Gray will present a proclamation declaring James Cecil Day. Councilman Jay McChord will speak about how he met Cecil and other World War II veterans while writing and illustrating his 2010 book, *A Veteran's Legacy: Field Kit Journal*.

"We're losing so many of these guys every day, it's good any time we can honor them," McChord said. "We need to remind ourselves of who they are and what they did."

Cecil and Mitch Alcorn, his Lafayette High School buddy and the longtime Midway postmaster, began tracking down their fellow Lexington Platoon members several years ago, searching the Internet and running ads in veterans magazines.

By this time last year, the group had dwindled to the two of them and Elwood Watkins, who earned a Silver Star and three Purple Hearts in battle. Watkins died July 12. Alcorn, who earned a Purple Heart and later fought in the Korean and Vietnam wars as an Army officer, died February 18.

Cecil grew up on a tobacco farm off Nicholasville Road. "We didn't have any money, but we had plenty to eat," he said. "We had milk cows, chickens and a big garden."

When the war came, he decided to join the Marines rather than wait to be drafted. After training, platoon members were scattered to various units of the 2nd Marine Division, although Cecil served alongside Alcorn and a few others from Lexington. "We were just like a big family," he said.

As I talked with Cecil last week, he pulled out a small envelope. Inside was a portrait of a Japanese officer he killed, and money and a ration card he found in the officer's pocket. That wasn't all: The officer was carrying a map of artillery positions, a find that got Cecil promoted from private to corporal.

Cecil earned a Purple Heart for wounds suffered in the battle of Saipan on June 20, 1944. He survived several Japanese suicide attacks on his camps at night.

"The next morning you couldn't walk without walking on a dead Marine or a dead Japanese," he said.

At the battle of Okinawa, a Japanese suicide pilot hit the USS *Hinsdale* before Cecil's unit could land on the beach. Cecil spent 45 minutes in the cold water, watching for sharks, before a Navy destroyer rescued him.

"We had so many killed and wounded," Cecil said. "Every battle, you just didn't know who was going to be next."

Cecil's only trip stateside came in August 1945, when he was recommended for officer candidate school. Before he could begin, though, U.S. forces dropped atomic bombs on Japan, and World War II ended.

After the war, Cecil had a successful career as the owner of an Ohio-based trucking company. He moved back to Lexington after Janet, his wife of 52 years, died in 1998. In his apartment, he proudly displays photos of her, their sons and their grandsons.

Cecil's health is good, his mind sharp. He finds himself thinking a lot these days about his wartime experiences, including the occasional nightmare with Japanese soldiers "getting after me."

"I just felt honored and proud that I served my country," Cecil said. "Coming off a tobacco patch and going into battle, that was a hell of a change. We were just a bunch of brave boys."

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Mr. JOHNSON of South Dakota. Madam President, earlier today the