

Mr. PERRY. Madam Speaker, I rise again to sound the alarm about the train wreck that is ObamaCare. Yesterday, we learned that the world renowned Cleveland Clinic will cut 5 percent to 6 percent of its \$6 billion budget and cut jobs to prepare for ObamaCare. The report said that they will cut at least \$330 million from their annual budget.

Madam Speaker, I don't represent Cleveland, but I'm concerned about every single American job. At a time when we have the lowest labor-force participation rate in 35 years, does the President really want to encourage needless job loss? The Cleveland Clinic accounts for nearly 8 percent of the economic output of northeast Ohio, and we've got to wonder if sticking with a failed policy that puts these hardworking people on the street needlessly is the best we can do.

Madam Speaker, this is devastating Cleveland now, and it's going to happen in the district I represent and all other Members' districts tomorrow and in the days to follow. This isn't a partisan issue. This is an American issue. These people, they're not wondering and worried about whether they're registered Democrat or Republican. They're worried about how they're going to pay their bills, their mortgages, and education for their children. It is no way to live, and it is unnecessary.

Madam Speaker, we cannot afford to lose any more jobs because of a well-intentioned and failed policy that is ObamaCare. We need to stop this train wreck now before it costs any more American jobs.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE INDEPENDENCE OF THE REPUBLIC OF ARMENIA

(Mr. PALLONE asked and was given permission to address the House for 1 minute.)

Mr. PALLONE. Madam Speaker, I rise today to recognize the 22nd anniversary of the independence of the Republic of Armenia. On September 21, 1991, Armenia gained its independence from the Soviet Union and the Caucasus region saw new opportunities, as well as new challenges. I'm proud to say that the Republic of Armenia has taken on those opportunities and challenges with great success and now is an important democratic ally of the United States.

Eighteen years ago, I helped found the Congressional Caucus on Armenian Issues and have served as a cochair of the caucus since that time. Together, our two countries continue to work towards developing greater economic ties, including trade and investment, and seek to build regional stability. Here in Congress, the Armenia Caucus is working towards those ends.

I ask my colleagues in Congress to join me, along with the Armenian people and Armenian Americans across the country, in celebrating 22 years of Armenian independence.

EAGLE SCOUT CODY MOHREY

(Mr. THOMPSON of Pennsylvania asked and was given permission to address the House for 1 minute and to revise and extend his remarks.)

Mr. THOMPSON of Pennsylvania. Madam Speaker, I rise today to remember and honor Cody Mohrey from Forest County in northwestern Pennsylvania.

Cody was a remarkable young man who worked hard, was very dedicated to scouting, and strived to help others whenever possible. Among his many accomplishments was his recent attainment of the prestigious rank of Eagle Scout in Troop 82 of Tionesta. Cody tragically lost his life in a motor vehicle accident on June 6, 2013, along with two friends of his, Cody Master and Thomas Phelps.

An extremely motivated individual, Cody also bore great leadership qualities and had a tremendously positive influence on the lives of others. Cody exemplified the scouting principles of service to others. His scout master, Rick Witherell, noted that Cody "had a serving spirit and clear ideas for a life built around helping others."

Today I'm proud to recognize him as a brother Eagle Scout.

Madam Speaker, evidently, God has an immediate need for Cody's services. Though he was called home at such a young age, he remains with us.

CLIMATE CHANGE

(Ms. MATSUI asked and was given permission to address the House for 1 minute and to revise and extend her remarks.)

Ms. MATSUI. Madam Speaker, I rise today as a member of the Safe Climate Caucus to commend the release of EPA's proposed regulations to reduce carbon pollution from new power plants. These standards set the first national limits on the amount of carbon pollution that future power plants will be allowed to emit.

Power plants are the largest source of carbon pollution, and these commonsense standards are moving us closer to mitigating the devastating effects of climate change.

As extreme weather events continue to show us, the economic consequences of climate change are too great for us to continue to do nothing. By starting to rein in carbon pollution now, we are taking meaningful steps toward leaving a cleaner and healthy planet for future generations.

□ 1230

REMEMBERING RICHARD E. TUTTLE

(Mr. GARAMENDI asked and was given permission to address the House for 1 minute and to revise and extend his remarks.)

Mr. GARAMENDI. Madam Speaker, I rise today on a sad note. Last week, a true American hero died, Richard

Tuttle, at the age of 92. He was a gunner on a B-24 flying over Europe during World War II. He was shot down and spent 18 months in one of the prison camps. He was also a dear friend of my family.

He and Sally Tuttle lived in Mokelumne Hill. He became one of the very first commissioners of the California Energy Commission and went on to become a judge. He was a dear friend. His loss will be felt throughout the community. Our condolences go out to his family.

[From the Calaveras Enterprise, Sept. 3, 2013]

WWII VETERAN HONORED FOR HEROIC BOMBING RAID—MOKE HILL MAN WAS A B-24 GUNNER

(By Joel Metzger)

Thousands of tracer bullets whizzed by as a battery of anti-aircraft gunners targeted the B-24 Liberator in which Mokelumne Hill resident Richard Tuttle was flying Aug. 1, 1943.

Tuttle was a 22-year-old staff sergeant at the time and he flew as a radio operator and machine gunner with the 44th Bomb Group, nicknamed "The Flying Eightballs."

"The German flak gunners were just blasting away at us the whole time," Tuttle, now 92, remembered. "They came at us with heavy firepower. Every plane took hits."

Tuttle's bomber was screaming along at more than 200 mph only 20 feet above the ground. The operation's target was a group of nine oil refineries in the area of Ploiesti, Romania. These refineries were known as Adolph "Hitler's gas station," because they provided about 35 percent of the gas and diesel fuel used by the Axis war machine.

The mission turned out to be one of the costliest for the United States Air Force—53 aircraft and 660 airmen were lost. Never had the Air Force lost so many men on a single mission, which is why the day was later referred to as "Black Sunday."

Seventy years later, Tuttle was honored at the National Museum of the United States Air Force in Dayton, Ohio, for his participation on the mission, which was called Operation Tidal Wave. He had been awarded a Distinguished Flying Cross for his heroism and extraordinary achievement during the mission. The gathering commemorated the most highly decorated single military action in U.S. history.

"There were only 75 men who were on that raid who are still alive," Tuttle said. "They wanted to put on a little something for us."

While in Ohio, Tuttle enjoyed activities at the Air Force Museum, a celebratory dinner, big band music from the era, meeting other veterans and a tour of a B-24.

"It was the first time I'd been in a B-24 since I was shot down," Tuttle said with a big smile. "I could see exactly where I used to sit, complete with the little window looking out. It was just as I remembered."

"I enjoyed it to no end," Tuttle said of the event. "There's nothing like being treated like a hero."

Being treated like a hero was something Tuttle earned. Surviving the harrowing mission of 1943 was no small feat.

Dust filled the desert air as motors roared to life at airfields around Bengazi, Libya, in the early morning hours of Aug. 1, 1943. Tuttle gravely took his position as radio operator and gunner in one of the 178 B-24s and prepared for the longest mission flight of his life—more than 2,400 miles, round trip. He sent and received coded messages during the missions. On occasion, he would man the top turret that housed twin .50 caliber machine guns.

Along with Tuttle, another Calaveras County resident, Joseph "Topper" Huberty, of San Andreas, was on the mission. He later became a Calaveras County Superior Court judge.

The B-24s were equipped with extra fuel tanks in their bomb bays to increase capacity to 3,100 gallons.

Of the 178 planes that took off, only 88 would return—55 of which were damaged during the mission.

The formation crossed the Mediterranean and Adriatic seas and the Pindus Mountains in Albania before crossing into Romania, where they dropped to low altitude to avoid detection by German radar.

Mission commanders ordered complete radio silence for the duration of the flight. Despite these precautions, the Germans became aware of the approaching American planes. Due to an inability to communicate effectively, the formation of planes had become scattered and flew off course. Even though everything hadn't gone according to plan, the mission moved forward.

When nearing Ploiesti, a navigation error caused a group of planes to follow the wrong railroad tracks toward the objective. This caused the planes to fly through an extensive air defense system around Bucharest before they even reached the defenses protecting the oil refineries.

"It was supposed to be a surprise, but there was no doubt they were ready for us," Tuttle said.

The mission has been described as an "aerial Gettysburg." One pilot likened the raid to "driving down the main street of your hometown with everybody shooting at you."

"In order to be on target, we followed railroad lines for 35 miles on the way in," Tuttle said. "We were coming in on a straight line, which made us sitting ducks for the flak gunners.

"I was standing between pilot and copilot. The top turret gunman was above me with his knees on my shoulders. I could look out at the No. 3 engine through a little window. I saw the tracer bullets going by, some making an impact.

"We were as low as we could get without crashing."

With so much anti-aircraft fire directed at his plane, Tuttle said he didn't know if he was going to survive, but he was sure of one thing.

"This was it, this was what I joined the war for," Tuttle said. "I spent three years in the goddamned military to do some good.

"I was scared," he continued. "But that's what courage is—even when you're scared, you go on fighting.

"We had all 10 machine guns firing at once and the entire plane was vibrating," he said, adding the continuous fire was so intense the gun barrels were in danger of warping from the heat. "One formation went in with 13 planes and only six came out. They hit us hard. I had a 20 mm cannon shell lodge in my radio transmitter right by my toe. It came within about three inches of my foot."

After running the railroad gauntlet, Tuttle's B-24 reached the target refinery and he remembers seeing quite a few cables holding up towers in the area.

"We snapped the cables with our plane," he said. "Unfortunately, sometimes the cables snapped the plane. See, we lost a lot of planes. We dropped all the bombs right on it. That's why we went in low—so we could be accurate. Some of the bombs had delayed fuses so they went off maybe 20 or 30 seconds later."

After delivering the payload, Tuttle's plane peeled off and "got the hell out of there.

"We stayed down low. This made it much harder for fighter planes to hit us," Tuttle

said. "If they made a pass and missed, they'd hit the ground. We had a long way to go—over the Balkans, across the Mediterranean and back to Libya."

A tally of the flight log totaled about 16 hours in the air.

Looking back on the mission, Tuttle said it was unlike any other.

"It was the greatest air-to-ground combat in history," he said. "There's never been another one like it, because everything has changed."

While it may have been one-of-a-kind, the mission was very costly. During the mission, 310 airmen were killed and 108 were captured as prisoners of war.

Tuttle flew 19 other missions during his time in the service—well 18 and a half, because he was shot down on a mission to Wiener Neustadt, Austria, on Oct. 1, 1943.

"I dropped bombs on Germany all over the place," he said. "I never got injured, but one time a bullet passed so close to my big toe it raised a blood blister."

On the day he was shot down, the pilot had just dropped the plane's complement of bombs on a German fighter plane manufacturing plant.

"We dropped all the bombs, which was good because the bomb bay was clear when it came time for me to bail out," Tuttle said, adding the plane was at about 19,000 feet. "The co-pilot gave me the thumbs-up and I rolled out of the bomb bay. I was going to delay opening my chute, because it enhanced my chances of surviving the jump."

Tuttle said he watched his plane spiral downward until it crashed in a fireball into the Austrian countryside.

"Four guys went down with the plane," he said, shaking his head at how quickly his world changed from thinking he might die to having hope for survival after he jumped out of the plane.

"All of a sudden I'm over an Austrian meadow, two or three miles up, floating gently in the breeze looking around at the peaceful countryside, and I thought, 'Hell, I might survive this war.'"

Tuttle touched down in the middle of a thicket, rolled up his chute and concealed himself under bushes until enemy soldiers started yelling nearby. Concerned they might begin shooting into the thicket, Tuttle opted to surrender.

"I thought I better get out of there," he said. "I came out with my hands up and said, 'You got me.'"

Tuttle was taken to the infamous Stalag 17 camp and spent 19 months there as a prisoner of war.

"We were not treated well," he said. "I got down to 137 pounds from 175."

Tuttle remembers sleeping on burlap nailed to a wooden frame without sheets or pillows. He and his compatriots called the beds "fart sacks."

"We often ate what we called 'wet dog soup.' It smelled like a wet dog. It was a real favorite," he with a sarcastic laugh. "Sometimes we got a few turnips and potatoes. It was not good."

The occasional book that was sent into the camp and a secret radio smuggled to him by allied forces that kept him up to date on the war were small comforts to which Tuttle clung.

When the war ended, Tuttle was released from the camp and walked down a road in Austria. That's when he saw the first American soldiers he had seen in many months.

"They were throwing German guns into piles. I was so glad to see them," Tuttle said, his voice choked with emotion and tears welling in his eyes. "The war was over."

Tuttle was taken to a hospital in England to "get fattened up" and later returned to the U.S., where he had a long career serving

as a distinguished attorney and superior court judge.

Just a few years ago, Tuttle wrote down his experiences at Ploesti within the context of his autobiography, "Nevada City and Beyond, an Unscripted Life."

Tuttle plans to live out the remainder of his days in Mokelumne Hill with his wife Sally.

"During the war, I gained a better understanding of life, what it means and why some values are worth fighting for," Tuttle said. "Looking back, I'm proud of what I did. Damn proud."

HISPANIC-SERVING INSTITUTIONS WEEK

(Mr. GRIJALVA asked and was given permission to address the House for 1 minute and to revise and extend his remarks.)

Mr. GRIJALVA. Madam Speaker, during Hispanic Heritage Month, I would like to take the time to honor Hispanic-Serving Institutions across this country. These educational institutions—like in my home State where there are 10 of them—are institutions of higher learning, with enrollment of at least 25 percent of undergraduates being full-time Latino students.

At a time when the population of the Latino community continues to grow, it is essential that we invest in education and that we support institutions that promote that education and provide for these students the opportunity and the access for them to go on and be great contributing members to our country.

President Obama proclaimed the week of September 15-21 as Hispanic-Serving Institutions Week. It is with this sentiment in mind that I would like to ask my colleagues to join me in recognizing the wonderful job these institutions do by supporting the Preservation Research at Institutions Serving Minorities Act. This act would effectively amend the National Historic Preservation Act to guarantee Hispanic-Serving Institutions get equal access to technical or financial assistance to promote professionalism and the preservation of our natural resources, historic buildings, and artifacts throughout this country. With that, let me again say thank you to the Hispanic-Serving Institutions.

FLORIDA INTERNATIONAL UNIVERSITY

(Mr. GARCIA asked and was given permission to address the House for 1 minute and to revise and extend his remarks.)

Mr. GARCIA. Madam Speaker, today I rise to honor Hispanic-Serving Institutions Week. We recognize the important roles these institutions play in educating our future leaders. With more than 60 percent Hispanic enrollment, Florida International University has made tremendous contributions to my district, among those my own father, who graduated from there. And Hispanic-Serving Institutions are not