

Carolina in 1960 as the most segregationist candidate in a field of candidates who all opposed school integration—as anyone who wanted to be elected did then, when very few blacks voted.

“At that time,” Mr. Morgan said in 2010, “nobody was integrating.”

He said he had taken the position of campaign manager because Mr. Lake, a professor, had been a beloved mentor in law school.

Mr. Morgan is survived by his wife, the former Katie Earle Owen, whom he married in 1960; two daughters, Margaret Morgan Holmes and Mary Morgan; a foster son, Rupert C. Tart Jr.; and five grandchildren.

Some of the personal attacks of the 1980 campaign rankled him, especially the role of Mr. Helms, whom Mr. Morgan had not campaigned against in 1978 during Mr. Helms's own reelection run. Mr. Helms said in a television commercial that the election of Mr. East, a Methodist, was necessary so that the state would be represented by “a real Christian.”

In the spring of 1978, Mr. Morgan, an active Baptist, had urged his coreligionists to remain true to their commitment to separation of church and state and not to invoke religion “on matters on which reasonable men may differ.”

[From the Washington Post, July 20, 2016.]

ROBERT MORGAN, SENATOR WHO CAST CRUCIAL VOTES FOR PANAMA CANAL TREATIES, DIES AT 90

Robert B. Morgan, a North Carolina Democrat who was a freshman U.S. senator when he cast crucial votes in favor of treaties that transferred control of the Panama Canal to the Panamanian government, a decision that brought a swift end to his Senate career but which he stood by all his life, died July 16 at his home in Buies Creek, N.C. He was 90.

The cause was complications from Alzheimer's disease, said his former Senate chief of staff, Carroll Leggett.

Mr. Morgan practiced law and ascended the ranks of North Carolina politics before his election to the U.S. Senate in 1974. He served in the North Carolina state Senate, including a stint as president pro tempore, from 1955 to 1969 and later was state attorney general, developing a reputation as a hard-charging activist for consumer rights.

In the U.S. Senate, he assumed the seat vacated by retiring Sen. Sam J. Ervin Jr. (D), who was rocketed to national attention as chairman of the Senate committee that investigated the Watergate scandal during the Nixon administration.

Mr. Morgan accumulated a voting record that “defies ideological labels,” according to the Almanac of American Politics. He was liberal on some issues but conservative on others, and he gained his greatest prominence on the matter of the Panama Canal.

The canal and surrounding area, a critical waterway that connects the Pacific and Atlantic oceans, had been controlled by the United States since 1903, an arrangement that by the 1970s had caused increasing friction with the Panamanians.

President Jimmy Carter, elected in 1976, became persuaded that authority over the canal should reside with the Panamanian government. Opponents of his position regarded any treaty to that effect as a “give-away.”

Mr. Morgan was initially among those opponents. He changed his position after visiting Panama as a member of the Senate Intelligence Committee and meeting with the CIA contingent there and with Panamanian leaders.

“Our relationship with Panama on the future of the canal is a festering sore and af-

fects our relations not only with Latin America but with the rest of the world,” the News and Observer of Raleigh, N.C., quoted Mr. Morgan as saying in a 1977 speech. “Our global position as world leader and a moral standard bearer is seriously weakened by maintaining this vestige of colonialism.”

Two treaties were hammered out, one establishing the right of the U.S. military to defend the canal's neutrality and the other giving control of the canal to Panama by 1999.

Together, Mr. Morgan argued in comments reported by the Charlotte Observer, the treaties would “allow us to maintain our vital interests in that country while allowing the Panamanians the dignity and benefit of living on their own land a fact which we would surely insist upon in our part of the United States. It is just plain right to do so.”

The treaties were signed in 1977 but faced withering opposition led in part by North Carolina's senior senator, Jesse Helms (R). In 1978, the Senate ratified the treaties by a margin of 68 to 32—just one vote more than the minimum required.

In 1980, Mr. Morgan was challenged by a relatively unknown law professor, Republican John P. East, who attracted the support of Helms's political machine. In his campaign, East told voters that Mr. Morgan had “voted to give your Panama Canal away.”

In one of many television ads targeting the Democrat, Helms asserted that “what we need is a real American in the Senate. A real Christian in the U.S. Senate.”

“Nothing was said about me not being a real American or a real Christian,” Mr. Morgan told People magazine after his defeat, “but it was certainly obvious what Helms meant.”

Mr. Morgan lost the race by roughly 10,000 votes.

Robert Burren Morgan, a son of farmers, was born Oct. 5, 1925, in Lillington, N.C.

He served in the Navy before receiving a bachelor's degree from what is now East Carolina University in Greenville, N.C., in 1947 and a law degree from Wake Forest University in North Carolina in 1950.

He returned to the Navy to serve in the Korean War and remained in the Navy Reserve until 1971, attaining the rank of lieutenant commander. He later served in the Air Force Reserve, retiring as a lieutenant colonel.

In 1960, Mr. Morgan managed the unsuccessful gubernatorial campaign of I. Beverly Lake, a staunch segregationist, who lost his bid for the Democratic nomination to Terry Sanford, a more progressive politician who was elected governor that year. Lake had been Mr. Morgan's professor at Wake Forest.

After his Senate tenure, Mr. Morgan ran the North Carolina State Bureau of Investigation and the North Carolina Center for Voter Education, an organization that worked on campaign finance issues.

Mr. Morgan's daughter Alice Jean Morgan died in 1967. Survivors include his wife of 55 years, the former Katie Earle Owen of Buies Creek; two daughters, Mary Morgan of Raleigh, N.C., and Margaret Morgan Holmes of Chapel Hill, N.C.; a foster son, Rupert Tart of Angier, N.C.; and five grandchildren.

“I made a lot of decisions, and some cost me politically, cost me dearly,” Mr. Morgan told the Fayetteville (N.C.) Observer in 2012, looking back in particular on his votes on the Panama Canal treaties. “But they were decisions I made with a clear conscience.”

CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL CITATIONS

Mr. TESTER. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to have printed in

the RECORD speeches that I had previously given in Montana for four Congressional Medal citations.

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

CONGRESSIONAL MEDALS CITATION, ALLEN C. STORM, JULY 15, 2016, KALISPELL, MT

Today I wish to honor Alen C. Storm, a resident of Kalispell, Montana, and decorated veteran of the Iraq war.

Alen, on behalf of myself, my fellow Montanans, and the United States of America, I would like to extend our deepest thanks for your service.

Alen was born on January 8, 1987, in Walla Walla, Washington, to Robert Storm and Valadia (Val-ah-dee-ah) Hunt.

He grew up as the youngest of seven children in Hermiston, Oregon, with three older brothers and three older sisters.

His father was a logger, truck driver, and Army vet, just like Alen's grandfather before him.

Alen also looked up to his oldest brother, Michael, who was about 20 years Alen's senior. Michael was the first of the siblings to carry on the Storm's legacy of service. As a 25-year army veteran, Michael served in Iraq, Afghanistan and Desert Storm.

But the family's desire to protect and defend didn't end there. Alen has yet another brother, Trenton, who actually served in Iraq at the same time that Alen did, as well as a sister, Kathy, who is a 22-year Navy veteran.

So this was the legacy Alen faced when he began weighing his options after graduation. He had been a track star in high school and was considering college, but his desire to protect and serve proved strong. He eventually decided to follow in his family's footsteps, enlisting in the Army just four months out from graduation, on September 21, 2005.

So he packed his bags and headed straight to Fort Sill, Oklahoma, for 18 weeks of basic training. He immediately distinguished himself as a superior trainee, clocking one of the fastest times the base had ever seen in the standard two-mile run during PT.

As a result of his stellar performance, he was recommended for airborne school at Fort Benning in Georgia. Here he would train to be a paratrooper, jumping out of planes and into enemy territory.

But as fate would have it, Alen ended up at Fort Carson, Colorado, where he specialized in Field Artillery, a position affectionately referred to by his comrades as “the eyes of death.” This is because Field Artillery is one of the most dangerous and technical duty stations around, deploying ahead of ground forces to scope out enemy territory and relay their locales.

Alen honed these skills for the next eight months—that is until he found out he was being deployed to Iraq.

Alen set off from Fort Carson on October 13, 2006. He eventually touched down in Southern Baghdad, where he would be stationed for the next 14 months.

Alen spent the first two and half months of his deployment working out of the base, helping monitor mortar fire from headquarters. It wasn't until Christmas Day that his group endured its first casualty. Alen was tapped to replace the fallen soldier in the field, becoming the newest member of Baker Company.

He was forced to learn quickly on the line, experiencing his first firefight on day one in the field. He was shot at and hunted down more times than he could count. But it was one fateful day that earned him his Purple Heart.

It had been about seven months since Alen arrived in Iraq, his squad was patrolling when their Humvee drove over an IED. The vehicle, along with the soldiers inside it, was thrown 10 feet in the air and shrapnel was everywhere.

Alen's friend Tom, who was sitting directly behind him, tragically didn't make it. Alen sustained significant shrapnel-related wounds and a severe concussion. He spent the next 48 hours in a coma back at the base, but amazingly, was back in the field about a week later.

Finally, after 14 months on the front lines, Alen finally arrived back in the states on December 23, 2007.

He spent the next eight months back in Colorado, training to become a Biomedical Equipment Technician at Fort Carson. He then moved down to Sheppard Air Force Base in Texas, where he continued his training and helped whip new enlistees into shape.

After three years, Alen was medically discharged, but continued to work around the base. Two years ago, his sister—the Navy veteran who lives in Missoula—convinced him to move up to Kalispell, where he'd be closer to his son Justice. Here he met the love of his life, Katie, who he married just a few weeks ago today. They are expecting their first daughter, Ember Marie, in early September.

I now have the profound honor of presenting Alen C. Storm with the Purple Heart Medal, Army Commendation Medal with 2 Bronze Oak Leaf Clusters, Army Achievement Medal, Good Conduct Medal, National Defense Service Medal, Army Service Ribbon, Overseas Service Ribbon, Global War on Terror Service, and Iraq Campaign Medal with 2 Bronze Service Stars.

Alen, these medals serve as a small token of our country's appreciation for your incredible service and profound sacrifice.

You are truly an American hero. Thank you so much for your service.

CONGRESSIONAL MEDALS CITATION, RONALD
"RON" SIMS, 8/17/16, BILLINGS, MT

Today I wish to honor Ronald Sims, a lifelong Montanan—born-and-raised—and a decorated veteran of Vietnam.

Ron, on behalf of myself, my fellow Montanans, and my fellow Americans, I would like to extend our deepest gratitude for your service to this nation.

Ron was born on July 8, 1950, in Lewistown, Montana. He grew up just 50 miles east in the town of Winnett, where his father Claude worked as a pumper in the oil patch and his mother Helen was a hot-lunch cook.

In addition to Ron, there was his older sister, Lynne, and his two younger brothers, Mike and Max.

After graduating from high school, Ron spent the summer of 1968 working with his father in the oil patch.

However, his plans quickly changed after receiving a letter from the Army a few short months later.

In January of 1969, Ron began basic and advanced infantry training at Fort Lewis, Washington. And on June 22, he set off for Vietnam as a member of the 1st Infantry Division.

Ron quickly moved up the ranks, becoming a fully-fledged sniper by September. Later that month, Ron and his comrades were ambushed while waiting for a convoy to pass.

Ron engaged three enemy combatants and successfully subdued them, but not before one mustered the strength to fire an M1 grenade launcher at Ron and his truck.

The grenade first hit the truck and then Ron's leg, earning him a Purple Heart.

Ron also earned a Bronze Star with Valor after capturing an enemy soldier he found lying in wait near his unit's base.

Amazingly, the only long-term injuries Ron sustained during all his time overseas occurred when a landmine detonated under his tank, blowing him through the hatch and peppering his face with shrapnel laced with Agent Orange.

After nine months of service in the 1st Infantry Division, Ron reenlisted as a member of the 101st Airborne Division.

He initially worked on mechanics, learning to service and fix Cobra assault helicopters.

But his superiors quickly recognized a need for his unique combat abilities, and within a month Ron had become a Permanent Sergeant of the Guard, in charge of twelve men along the bunker line.

He continued in this position for another five months before finally returning to the states on October 13, 1970.

Upon his return, Ron volunteered for Drill Instructor training in Fodor, California.

He spent the next two and half years teaching new recruits basic rifle and quick kill marksmanship.

Ron was honorably discharged from the army on December 12, 1972.

He eventually joined the Local 1334 Labors Union in Missoula, and later, the Local 98 and 1686 Bricklayers Unions in Billings, where he served as President for two years.

He also reconnected with his high school sweetheart, Janette.

They raised a son, Robert, who now has two kids of his own—Emily and Zachary—with his loving wife Tori.

I now have the profound honor of presenting Ron with his own set of military honors. For his courage and acts of valor in line of duty, Ronald Sims received the Marksman Badge & Auto Rifle Bar & Grenade Bar, Expert Badge & Rifle Bar, Republic of Vietnam Campaign Ribbon with 1960 Device, Combat Infantryman 1st Award, Vietnam Service Medal & Bronze Star Attachment (quadruple), National Defense Service Medal, Army Commendation Medal & Large Bronze Oak Leaf Cluster, Air Medal, Purple Heart Medal, and Bronze Star Medal.

Ron, these medals serve as a small token of our country's appreciation for your incredible service and profound sacrifice.

You are a true American hero. Thank you so much for your service.

CONGRESSIONAL MEDALS CITATION, GORVAN LE
DUC, 8/17/16, BILLINGS, MT

Today I wish to honor Gorvan Le Duc, a longtime resident of Laurel, Montana, and decorated veteran of World War II.

While Mr. Le Duc is no longer with us, his legacy lives on. I am proud to present his medals here today to his son, Gorvan, and his wife, Dorothy.

On behalf of myself, my fellow Montanans, and my fellow Americans, I would like to extend our deepest gratitude for your husband and father's service to this nation.

Gorvan was born on November 25, 1920 in Ontario, Canada. He lived in Port Severn with his mother Albertine and his father William, who built boats.

As a result, Gorvan grew up with a love of sailing and a deep admiration for the sea.

In fact, at age 16, Gorvan began sailing full time. He spent the next three years sailing the Great Lakes, before deciding to enlist in the Merchant Marines.

This was June of 1939—the beginning of World War II—and Gorvan's ship was tasked with delivering food and supplies from the states to U.S. troops in Britain.

Each trek across the Atlantic could take anywhere from 17–23 days, and during the voyage Gorvan did everything from navigating to cleaning the pipes.

Over the next four years Gorvan served this country dutifully amidst death and

strife, but he always kept his sense of humor.

That came in handy on September 25, 1943, when Gorvan's ship, the SS Maiden Creek, was torpedoed by an enemy combatant.

The blast blew Gorvan almost 200 feet in the air, off the deck, and into the Atlantic Ocean.

He sustained 77 fractures throughout his legs and feet, a broken back and a severe concussion.

This left him floating helplessly on the open sea. Eventually, a nearby British ship attempted a moving rescue, but Gorvan was too injured to grab onto the buoy.

So after three failed attempts, a British sailor jumped into the ocean, swam out to Gorvan and dragged him back in.

When the ship's medic informed him that he had just passed out his last blanket and that the crew was fresh out of rum, Gorvan looked up at the medic and said "No blanket? No rum? I guess I won't reup then."

Gorvan was eventually transported to an army hospital back in New York, where he settled down and started raising a family.

But, in 1951, Gorvan went on a hunting trip to Laurel, Montana. He called his wife then and there, and told her to pack up the kids because he wasn't coming back to New York.

So the family moved out to Laurel, and that's where they stayed.

Gorvan was a proud father of four.

His son, who is here with us today, was inspired to go into the service like his father and is himself a veteran of Vietnam.

Gorvan and his wife Dorothy were also married for almost 35 years before he passed away in February of last year.

He is remembered as a master of all trades—a legendary shot, a prolific gardener, an expert Cribbage player and even a pilot.

I now have the profound honor of presenting Gorvan and Dorothy with his medals. For his bravery in line of duty, Gorvan LeDuc received the Combat Bar with Bronze Service Star, Victory Medal, Mariners Medal, Merchant Marine Emblem, Honorable Service Button, and Mediterranean-Middle East War Zone Medal.

These medals serve as a small token of our country's appreciation for Gorvan's incredible service and profound sacrifice.

He is a true hero and we are eternally grateful for his service.

CONGRESSIONAL MEDALS CITATION, THOMAS
HUFF, 8/17/16, BILLINGS, MT

Today I wish to honor Thomas Huff, a born-and-bred Montanan and decorated veteran of World War II.

Tom, on behalf of myself, my fellow Montanans, and my fellow Americans, I would like to extend our deepest gratitude for your service to this nation.

Tom was born on July 20, 1922, in Moore, Montana, to George and Bertha Huff.

He grew up in Moore with his three sisters—Geneva, June, and Olive—and his brother, George. He was just a few months shy of 21 when he was drafted in February of 1943.

And less than five months later, he was deployed to the Pacific as a Combat Infantryman in the Army's 27th Division.

His tour lasted two years, four months, and three days, and spanned three different islands.

The first of which was Eniwetok—of the Marshall Islands—which his battalion succeeded in capturing in February of 1944.

The next was Saipan—of the North Mariana Islands—where Tom fought amidst the rugged jungle landscape.

This combat zone was so intense that the soldiers dubbed it "Purple Heart Ridge," but Tom fought his way through, ultimately

helping the U.S. achieve an important strategic victory in the Pacific.

Finally, in March of 1945, Tom arrived in Okinawa as a hardened soldier and expert marksman.

Here, Tom aided in the capture of pivotal Japanese territory, before contracting a mosquito-borne illness.

Tom was transferred to Fort Lewis, Washington, in September of 1945, spending a total of seven months in the hospital.

Tom was honorably discharged from the Army on February 18, 1946.

He eventually settled in Lewistown, Montana, where he joined the police force and spent the last seven years of his 22-year career as Chief of Police.

After retiring from the force at the age of 55, Tom went on to become a jeweler—in both Lewistown and then Billings—for the next 14 years.

He married his wife, Georgia, just a few years ago at the age of 90. And he is the proud father of five children and a multitude of grandchildren.

I now have the profound honor of presenting Tom with his own set of military honors.

For his bravery in line of duty, Thomas Huff received the Marksman Badge with Carbine Bar, Expert Badge with Rifle Badge, Honorable Service Lapel Button WWII, Combat Infantryman Badge 1st Award, World War II Victory Medal, Asiatic-Pacific Campaign Medal with Arrowhead, Good Conduct Medal, and Bronze Star Medal.

Tom, these medals serve as a small token of our country's appreciation for your incredible service and profound sacrifice.

You are a true American hero. Thank you so much for your service.

TRIBUTE TO MICHAEL E. KUNZ

Mr. CASEY. Mr. President, I wish to honor Mr. Michael E. Kunz for his 54 years of extraordinary service as Clerk of Court for the U.S. District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania. In 1962, Mr. Kunz was appointed as a deputy clerk following his graduation from Father Judge High School in Philadelphia and went on to receive both his bachelor of science degree and his master of business administration degree from St. Joseph's University. Throughout his career, Mr. Kunz showed an unparalleled enthusiasm for innovation and a profound dedication to ensuring the accessibility of our justice system for all Americans. I would like to take this time to reflect on his service and on the example he set for those who seek to serve their country.

As one of the longest serving Federal court clerks in history, Mr. Kunz represents the growth of the court administrative infrastructure and the importance of the clerk's office in the operations of the court. Mr. Kunz spent much of his career overseeing the expansion of the Eastern District's facilities in Allentown, Easton, Philadelphia, and Reading to accommodate a larger Federal caseload and increased numbers of article III judges, magistrate judges, and court employees. He introduced innovations that allowed the court to do its work more efficiently and transparently than ever before. He helped to pioneer 17 out of the 26 nationally supported automation

systems in the Federal judiciary, as well as advances in electronic case filing, docketing of cases, and fiscal management. Mr. Kunz supervised the introduction of the electronic courtroom; at present, 22 courtrooms in the Eastern District have full electronic capabilities. To ensure accuracy of court records, he implemented digital audio recording systems in all courtrooms in the Eastern District. Such systems allow litigants and members of the public who may not be able to order an expensive transcript or travel to a courthouse to access judicial information in an affordable, timely manner.

Mr. Kunz demonstrated his commitment to improving the courts and preserving their memories by serving on a number of national committees and advisory boards. In 1989, Chief Justice William H. Rehnquist appointed him to the Advisory Committee to the Board of the Federal Judicial Center concerning the development of programs relating to the history of the judicial branch. Mr. Kunz served on committees overseeing court statistics, the development of automatic case management systems, changes to the decentralization of the budget and to the Judicial Salary Plan, and is a founding member of the Historical Society for the U.S. District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania. In 1994, he received the Director's Award from the Administrative Office of the United States Courts, just one of many commendations he received throughout his career.

For over 50 years Mr. Kunz has stood for equality and efficiency in the justice system and embodied the selfless character of a true public servant. On behalf of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, I want to thank Mr. Michael E. Kunz for his decades of service and wish him the best for his retirement in the years ahead.

TRIBUTE TO JANICE MITCHELL

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. President, I wish to recognize the service of my staff member Janice Rankin Mitchell of Madison, MS, on the occasion of her retirement following a long and distinguished career with the U.S. Senate as a constituent service representative.

Janice joined the staff of U.S. Senator John C. Stennis on January 15, 1978. She joined my staff in January 1985 following Senator Stennis's retirement.

Janice's tenure as a Senate employee has been historic. Janice Mitchell is one of the longest serving staff members in Senate history and the only African-American woman to have worked for two Senators from Mississippi.

Janice has been a steady and effective presence in my Jackson, MS, field office, where she has directly served Mississippians in need of help with Medicare, Medicaid, and the Social Security Administration.

Janice is compassionate, caring, and proficient. She has exceeded her duty

to help Mississippians navigate Federal programs and receive the benefits to which they are entitled. During her tenure in the Senate, Janice has managed nearly 5,000 constituent cases, more than 3,000 of which have been resolved favorably.

One constituent, Mr. Buddy Cooper of Florence, MS, wrote to me about Janice's work on his behalf. He described her as "the person who reached out her hand and led us from darkness to light . . . who went from being a friend to part of the family."

Beyond her service to the Senate, Janice's involvement in her community and church reflect her commitment to serve others. Janice is a faithful and devoted member of Cade Chapel Missionary Baptist Church. She has served in many ministries there, including the choir and the Sunday school, where she is currently in charge of all classes for teenagers.

Janice and her husband of 37 years, Johnny Mitchell, have two children, Jonathan and Jasmine, and a granddaughter, Ja'Lena, by Jonathan, and his wife, Santana. Janice's parents, the late Reverend and Mrs. Nelvis Rankin, Sr., would be proud of their "baby daughter."

Retirement will be the end of Janice's 38-year career with the Senate but will mark the beginning of many new opportunities for her and her family. Janice looks forward to travelling and spending time with her family in her favorite role as "Granny."

From myself and all of those who have worked with Janice, we say thank you for your years of service to Mississippi and the United States.

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

TRIBUTE TO MAJOR GENERAL AUGUSTUS L. COLLINS

• Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. President, it is an honor to pay tribute today to MG Augustus L. Collins, the adjutant general of the Mississippi Army and Air National Guard. General Collins is retiring after a remarkable legacy of nearly 40 years of military service.

Mississippi Governor Phil Bryant appointed General Collins as adjutant general in 2012, and the readiness of Mississippi's 12,275 citizen soldiers and airmen has thrived under General Collins's strong leadership. The excellent organizational and command skills exercised by General Collins have ensured that Mississippi's National Guard forces are equipped and trained to accomplish any mission, whether responding to natural disasters at home or deployed to combat zones overseas.

General Collins enlisted in the Mississippi Army National Guard in March 1977. Following his enlistment, he completed State officer candidate school and was commissioned in July of 1980. As a commissioned officer, General Collins advanced quickly up the ranks