

This Saturday, Dante Tini will be laid to rest next to his parents in his hometown of Virginia, Minnesota, which was his wish when he enlisted.

It was an honor and privilege for my office to help in coordinating this effort, and we look forward to this Saturday when we join his family to welcome him home.

While this Memorial Day is a special day to pay tribute to the fallen, it is important to keep their memory alive and to pay tribute to these special Americans like Dante Tini year-round.

God bless the family of Dante Tini, and I ask for continued prayers for our country.

CELEBRATING BICENTENNIAL OF MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

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

Mr. COHEN. Madam Speaker, today is the 200th anniversary of the city of Memphis, Tennessee, the city of my birth, where I am a fourth-generation Memphian. I am proud of my city and honored to represent it in the United States Congress.

Memphis is a city that is well known for the National Civil Rights Museum that has turned like a phoenix the site of the assassination of Dr. Martin Luther King into a shrine for civil rights history and civil rights work in our country.

It is a home of music, Stax Museum of American Soul Music, Sun Records, and Graceland. It is a city of great barbecue, real barbecue, pork. It is a city of basketball, both the Memphis Grizzlies and the Memphis Tigers. And it is a city of marvelous people.

It is a great city. Come celebrate with us the 200th birthday of Memphis, the great city that it is.

RECOGNIZING ARIZONA PUBLIC SERVICE

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

Mr. BIGGS. Madam Speaker, today highlights another success story from the Tax Cuts and Jobs Act.

Arizona Public Service, the largest electric utility in Arizona, recently announced that it will again be lowering electricity rates to customers. Arizonans can now expect to save more than \$100 a year on their electricity bill thanks to the Republican-led tax reform package signed by President Trump.

These savings are not crumbs. They are real, and they will benefit millions of people across our State. APS services about 2.7 million people and operates the Palo Verde Generating Station, which is the largest source of clean-air energy in the United States. The Palo Verde nuclear power plant has 2,500 full-time employees and gen-

erates an economic impact of more than \$2 billion to our State.

Madam Speaker, the 100-degree temperature days are upon us, and I know firsthand how expensive summertime bills can be. This announcement by APS is yet another example of Arizonans winning because of the Tax Cuts and Jobs Act.

RECOGNIZING HAITIAN HERITAGE MONTH

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

Ms. PRESSLEY. Madam Speaker, I rise today in recognition of the significant cultural and economic contributions the Haitian diaspora has made to America.

The month of May marks Haitian Heritage Month, an expansion of Haitian Flag Day, which is celebrated annually on May 18. As the first Black republic in the world to abolish slavery, the Haitian people continue to demonstrate patriotism, resilience, sacrifice, love, and Haitian pride.

Last weekend, I joined my Haitian brothers and sisters in the Massachusetts Seventh for a Flag Day celebration in Randolph and a Haitian-American Unity Parade in Mattapan. We waved this flag, shouting, “Haiti,” and, “Unity is strength,” “L’union fait la force.”

Massachusetts Seventh is one of the most diverse districts in the country, and the Haitian diaspora is a fundamental part of our district. We have the first-in-the-Nation Haitian-Creole pre-K dual language program at the Toussaint L’Ouverture Academy. We have some of the most influential Haitian leaders in the country, like Marie St. Fleur, Linda Dorcea Forry, Jean Bradley Derenoncourt, Natacha Clerger, and Eunice Zeigler, to name a few.

With many Haitian Americans contributing to our economy and society, they deserve more than TPS renewal. They deserve a pathway to permanent residency. Haitian Americans and the Haitian-American United network have made significant contributions to this country for decades. They are owed residency.

We must continue to affirm the dignity of Haitian Americans and to demand that this administration see their humanity.

EMBRACE HISTORY

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

Mr. WRIGHT. Madam Speaker, now we have a Democratic Presidential candidate who seems to think that some things named to honor Thomas Jefferson should be renamed, going as far as to say, “It’s the right thing to do.” Well, maybe he should go back to school and learn about the stunning

impact our Founding Fathers had not only on American history but the history of the world.

To use 21st-century sensibilities to help frame the future may be a good thing, but to use those same sensibilities to judge the past or, worse, to erase parts of our history is simply stupid.

If we measure historical figures and places against a model of perfection, nobody and no nation will ever meet it. We must celebrate the achievements of the past and learn from its mistakes without erasing or rewriting the parts that make 21st-century Americans uncomfortable.

The story of America is the story of progress, of advancement, of always getting better. We should embrace that history in its totality.

HONORING FATHER ANGELO CASERTA

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

Mr. DAVIDSON of Ohio. Madam Speaker, today, I honor the life of a great man. Born in Piqua, Ohio, Father Angelo Caserta was the oldest active priest in the Archdiocese of Cincinnati. He peacefully passed away last week.

Those who knew Father Caserta recall his talent and love for people, his comforting words, and his love for our community.

When asked about the secret to his longevity, Father Caserta said: “My secret is the good Lord. The Lord gets all the credit. I’m the only classmate surviving in my class. Not many average that milestone. . . . It’s a celebration of God’s goodness, how He could choose someone like me and take care of me for 70 years while doing his work in the priesthood.”

On Tuesday, Father Caserta’s life was celebrated in Piqua, as he was laid to rest by family and friends.

While I did not know him personally, I knew of his deeds by those who did and the love he had for our community.

Madam Speaker, I use my time on the floor today to honor Father Caserta’s life of service, to celebrate his faith, and to extend my condolences to those who knew him.

□ 1745

IN HONOR OF JAMES WILKE

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under the Speaker’s announced policy of January 3, 2019, the gentleman from Nebraska (Mr. FORTENBERRY) is recognized for 60 minutes as the designee of the minority leader.

Mr. FORTENBERRY. Madam Speaker, as we Nebraskans continue to recover as a State from the massive flooding, so many communities hit so hard, so many examples of neighbor helping neighbor, leadership capacity and qualities coming forward, people

pulling together around the ideal of ensuring that the communities have integrity, not of just response, but of recovery, one particular story of heroism has emerged that I would like to share.

Mr. James Wilke, and he is pictured right here, was a farmer. He was a farmer from Columbus, Nebraska, near Columbus in Platte County. Mr. Wilke gave his life during the flood.

What happened is he got a call from volunteer rescuers about someone who was stranded in a car fairly near his farm by a nearby creek. He jumped in his tractor without hesitation—and here he is pictured—and he sought to help the stranded motorists and the volunteers who were there assisting.

When he got to the bridge that was over the creek, water had started to rush over it. The volunteers actually were helping guide him across the creek, and the bridge collapsed. Because he was in an enclosed cab, he couldn't escape.

Frantically, the family and others helped search for him, and it wasn't until hours later that he was found a long way back up the creek, but actually near his home, near his farm. It was as though he was saying, "It's okay. I am back."

I wrote a letter to President Trump recently asking the President to present Mr. James Wilke the Presidential Citizen's Medal, and, Madam Speaker, I would just like to read the letter that I wrote to the President:

"Dear Mr. President,

"It is my honor to nominate Mr. James Wilke of Columbus, Nebraska, for the Presidential Citizen's Medal. The Nation's second highest civilian award recognizes persons who have performed exemplary deeds or services for their country or fellow citizens.

"A 50-year-old Platte County farmer, Mr. Wilke is rightly being heralded as a hero by family, friends, and citizens across the Cornhusker State and the Nation. A husband, father, grandfather, and community leader, James lived to help others. He died attempting to rescue those in need during the catastrophic floods that hit Nebraska in mid-March.

"It surprised no one when, on March 14, James immediately responded to a call from volunteer first responders to help rescue a motorist stranded in the rising floodwaters of Knox Creek near his home. He didn't hesitate. After receiving the call, Wilke jumped into his John Deere 8100 tractor and headed north on Monastery Road, a route he had taken thousands of times before.

"As James approached the scene of the stranded motorist, he was confronted by raging water over the bridge that he needed to cross. Emergency responders already on the site tried to guide James and the tractor over the bridge, when it suddenly collapsed. The tractor plunged into the water with James inside.

"James perished in the accident. After a desperate search by neighbors, family, and friends, Wilke's body was

recovered downstream 9 hours later on a creek bed near his own farm.

"He was generous with his time and giving," said a friend. ". . . the kind of person that people don't think exist anymore. He would help anybody."

"A friend of Mr. Wilke posted this tribute on social media. 'James was not only a great all-around guy; he was a great family man and he was amazingly strong in his faith. . . . A true hero who wore a T-shirt, blue jeans, work boots, and drove a John Deere tractor.'

"An online petition has been launched to get James Wilke the prestigious Presidential Citizen's Medal. One online commentator wrote: 'While I don't know this man personally, he represents what Nebraska is all about: hard work and willingness to help, no matter the cost. To be a Nebraskan means, within your own hardships, you still give your all to help a complete stranger in need. It means coming together to help our neighbors two to three towns over because they have lost everything. James represents a Nebraskan, doing all that and more, by going above and beyond the call of civilian duty and paying the ultimate sacrifice. He shows the Nation that we can put aside our selfishness and our pride to help someone else.'

"Mr. President, I second these sentiments. I strongly support granting the Presidential Citizen's Medal to James Wilke, a good man, simply doing his duty, moved by courage, and motivated by love to help another.

"Thank you for your consideration.

"Sincerely, Jeff Fortenberry."

Something that is not mentioned in this letter is that the online petition to the President for James has reached tens of thousands of people, ordinary people hearing about it and simply wanting to do something to commend this finest example out of what has really been an attribute of the character of our State, neighbor helping neighbor, and this neighbor giving the ultimate sacrifice.

IN HONOR OF CHIEF STANDING BEAR

Mr. FORTENBERRY. Madam Speaker, I would like to turn my attention to an opportunity I had this morning before the Natural Resources Committee to actually talk about another Nebraskan who lived long ago, a Nebraskan who will soon adorn the Halls here. His statue will be placed in Statuary Hall right outside of these Halls. He was Ponca Chief Standing Bear.

I was pleased to welcome Ms. Judi Gaiashkibos, the director of the Nebraska Indian Commission, who, with me, petitioned the Natural Resources Committee to begin a process by which we study the feasibility of a trail in Standing Bear's honor and in honor of the Ponca people and the hardships which they endured.

I began before the committee this morning with these words:

No be-t e wiuga-the eo kigo zhi: Our hands are not the same color.

These were the words of Chief Standing Bear as he was on trial in 1879.

And what was he accused of in that courtroom in Omaha? He was accused of leaving his reservation to bury his dead son on the Ponca homeland near Niobrara, Nebraska.

Even though there were treaties with this Tribe, the Ponca had been forcefully relocated from Nebraska to Oklahoma. Along the way, his young daughter died. His son, suffering from the ill effects of this, later was very ill, and Chief Standing Bear promised him on his deathbed that he would bury him back in his homeland.

So, leading a group of Ponca in a very tough winter of 1878, they began the trek back to Nebraska, and he was arrested. And through a series of things, ended up in court, and this is what he had to say:

No be-t e wiuga-the eo kigo zhi: Our hands are not the same color. If I pierce mine, I will feel pain. If you pierce your hand, you will feel pain. When the blood flows, it will be the same color.

Nu bthi. Wako da-ak a ekigo waxa: I am a man. God made us the same.

These immortal words of the Ponca chief so deeply impacted the proceedings that the Court ruled in his favor and perhaps began a sea course of change of the history of our country.

Because what did Chief Standing Bear do? He expressed the inherent dignity and rights of all people, regardless of color or ethnicity. He convinced U.S. District Court Judge Elmer Dundy in such a convicting way, he convinced the judge in an unprecedented move—now, remember, Madam Speaker, this is 1879, and this had been unprecedented. The judge ruled that "an Indian is a person." An Indian is a person within the meaning of *habeas corpus*.

And so Standing Bear had won his right and the right of all Native Americans to be recognized as persons under the law.

Such a glaring injustice is almost unimaginable to us today in our time. The Ponca chief had prevailed in one of the most important civil rights court cases in the history of our Nation.

And so, in Congress, we continue to recognize Standing Bear's remarkable life and achievement on behalf of his people; and, as I mentioned, Madam Speaker, in a few short months, we anticipate a ceremony here in Statuary Hall where one statue of one Nebraskan will be replaced by another Nebraskan.

Each State legislature has the right to determine who is going to be in the Nation's Capitol. Currently, we are represented by William Jennings Bryan, a Member of Congress who held this congressional seat long before me, a three-time Presidential candidate who, again, is right at the entryway of Statuary Hall there.

He has held that revered spot for many, many years; and yet, as we think creatively and imaginatively, as history moves forward, we think about other Nebraskans and other Americans whom we can appropriately honor. So

the legislature has determined that Chief Standing Bear ought to now stand in the place of honor for Nebraskans and for all Americans, with a particularly special focal point for honoring the first Americans, the indigenous people, the Native Americans. So we look forward to that ceremony coming soon.

But I reintroduced a bill, as well, Madam Speaker, that directs the Secretary of the Interior to begin a feasibility study for the Chief Standing Bear National Historic Trail, which would basically trace the footsteps of the Ponca Tribe along their forced relocation.

Again, Madam Speaker, the enshrinement of this trial into law with a new statue in the United States Capitol will set down a new marker for the remembrance of this great civil rights leader, a reminder of the ongoing need for the protection of human dignity and a celebration of the possibility brought out by one man's courage.

Madam Speaker, as you are aware, shortly, we will celebrate Memorial Day, and in doing so, we honor those who gave their last full measure in service to our country. We appropriately stop the busyness and pause to observe, to reflect, to remember.

The formal remembrance of our Nation's war dead is more than a nostalgic tradition. That a person would lay down his life for his friends, for another, demands that we turn our thoughts to the noblest of human ideals. When we gather together in community, when we gather together to simply say "thank you" and "remember," we affirm our common bonds as a people.

Now, it is not uncommon for any Member of this body to reflect publicly on the divisiveness, the anger, the resentment, the seeming inability to resolve conflicts and problems in a constructive, reasoned fashion that is fought out in this body, and, unfortunately, is exploited by the media, which profits off of this drama daily.

□ 1800

This is why Memorial Day and other reflective holidays are so important to us as a people: of course, to remember our war dead, but also to affirm the common bonds that unite.

Before an international gathering of public officials that I attended, someone posed a question. It is a probing question. They simply asked this: Where would you like to live, where people lie, steal, and kill, or where people are good, trustworthy, and free?

And when we consider the full arc of human history, it is often marked by fighting and dying and war. Each generation must face the agonizing and harsh prospect that twisted ideology, egomaniacal ambition, or the hunt for glory will compel small minds to rape and kill and pillage and crush the innocent. Try as we might to create the conditions for good will and mutual

support, sometimes good Americans must step forward; they must volunteer to bravely protect the ideals that we hold dear.

We are coming up on the 75th anniversary of D-day, June 6, 1944. There will be a bilateral, two-country commemoration by both America and France at Omaha Beach in France at the cemetery there where near approximately 10,000 Americans lay at rest.

The night before D-day, the day before this famous photo of the Supreme Allied Commander Dwight Eisenhower was taken—I happen to know President Eisenhower's granddaughter Susan, and we were chatting one day about this famous photo which occupies such an extraordinary place in our history, our folklore, our memory as a nation, and she said: Jeff, do you know what the President, the General, was speaking about in that photo?

I had always made an assumption that, again, these young men who are getting ready to paratroop behind enemy lines the day before D-day were being given a last talk by the General about the need for courage and persistence, the need to think of what it means to be in the face of a barbaric aggressor, the need to fight hard and solemnly, to obey orders and to take care of their friends, the need to win the day. That is what I would have thought. That is what I would have guessed.

Susan Eisenhower said: No. Do you know what the General was speaking about? Fly fishing and football.

Now, why would he do that at this critical moment, this moment of tension and fear and adrenaline? Why would he do that?

I think the better question is: Why wouldn't he do that? What more American thing could he do to remind these young men, many of whom may have given their life, of why they were doing this? To remind them of what they were tethered to: to home and hearth and things like fishing and football that represent the activities of community, the liberties we enjoy, the memories from childhood, the peace and tranquility that this country offers. Fight for that.

I think that is what he was doing. So I was very amazed and corrected, mentally, in my impression of this pivotal moment, key moment in America's history.

A group of Members of Congress will attend the 75th anniversary, and, of course, the veterans who will be there in attendance are quite old and will be few in number. France will have some awards for a few veterans as well.

And it is amazing in that part of the world, the American flag flies over the French municipal buildings there because the French in that part of Europe, they do not forget. They celebrate what America gave.

In fact, in August of 1944, Captain Luther Sexton Fortenberry, my grandfather, left his wife and two children, and he entered the war theater origi-

nally attached to a field hospital or to a hospital unit in England.

He moved into the theater of war and was killed in November of 1944 by an explosion. He was killed near the town of Sainte-Mere-Eglise, where some of these paratroopers potentially landed. There, the paratroopers landed in the midst of a German column and had to fight it out right in the town square.

To this day, a replica of one of our paratroopers hangs on the church steeple, demonstrating what happened to him. He was actually caught on the church steeple as he came down. He survived the battle. The French there very much commemorate and honor what we gave.

My grandfather was initially buried in the cemetery there at Sainte-Mere-Eglise, but was later reinterred in Arlington Cemetery here in Washington, D.C., in 1948. This is how Omaha Cemetery came to be.

All of the small cemeteries that were set up during the course of the war as things were moving so fast were consolidated in the various large cemeteries—again, Omaha Beach being one of our more notable—and families were given a choice: Do you want to leave your loved one in Europe or would you like to bring them home?

Because my own father died when I was young, the direct memories of what happened to my own grandfather are a bit lost in the family tradition, so I have had to do a lot of record searching. I found out, though, that it was interesting. In 1948, when my grandfather was reinterred from this area of France, Sainte-Mere-Eglise, his remains were transported through the Port of Cherbourg.

When I visited Omaha Beach Cemetery, the French civilians who work for us tending to the cemetery remembering our war dead, telling the stories of who they are, one young woman told me that it was her grandfather who started to work for the Americans in burying our war dead and that he used to work in the Port of Cherbourg preparing the remains of our war dead to come home. I thought to myself, what an amazing confluence of history, that maybe it was this young French woman's grandfather who prepared my grandfather to be returned home.

So on the 75th anniversary, we will again remember that great battle, that turning point in the war in which so many lives were lost and so many young Americans came forward to say, "I will serve."

Memorial Day is a beautiful time of remembrance, and communities all across America will recognize this special day. They will memorialize the fallen heroes of battle who gave us the chance to remain good, trustworthy, and free. It is a precious moment where we unite, where we are unified, where we hold things in common in gratitude for those who gave their life in service to these ideals.

Beyond this special day, perhaps the greatest memorial we can offer is to do

exactly what they did: to think in sacrificial terms about what is nobler and higher, even in the midst of this body, where we have to debate with intensity the philosophical differences in order to find, to construct, a reasoned way forward for good public policy and the good of all Americans.

Sometimes young people ask me: How do you make a decision? It is a great question. It is a beautiful question, because they are wrestling with how do you reconcile, as a representative of the people, what you may believe to be right with what the people are saying.

Madam Speaker, I tell young people that I walk through a threefold process:

The first is let's look at the evidence here. What is the analysis, the statistics, and what does other evidence say about what might be the right pathway here;

Second, let's listen to the experts, or those who are affected, potentially, by this policy; and

Third is you must consult your conscience, what you believe in your heart of hearts.

Sometimes it is hard for young people to reconcile this because sometimes we have a misappropriation of the nature of representative government. The Representative, of course, is a reflection of the people who sent him there.

And what does he or she owe those people? Right judgment, which means hard work and intellectual discipline around looking at the objective analysis of what can be determined as the outcome of a particular policy.

Care, compassion, and fairness demands that we listen to people who are affected or who have expertise in the policy.

But, ultimately, each one of us has to consult their conscience, always, hopefully, rightfully formed, to make a judgment about what is right, what is good, what is just.

The beautiful gift of where I come from is, even if people may disagree and you give them an answer based upon those three dynamics, they will tell you they respect that. And that is the core of our system. That is what men and women continue to fight and die for, this gift of America, this gift of these ideals that somehow, with distinct differences and different backgrounds, we find a way to harmonize that which we ought to do—not just what we can do, but what we ought to do.

Systems are not perfect. They can be messy and difficult. They can be ugly. But I always believe that public service is an honorable and high calling, and it is only made possible by sacrifice, sometimes the ultimate sacrifice by those who have been willing to give their all.

Madam Speaker, I yield back the balance of my time.

WOMEN'S ACCESS TO ESSENTIAL HEALTHCARE SERVICES

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under the Speaker's announced policy of January 3, 2019, the gentlewoman from California (Ms. PORTER) is recognized for 60 minutes as the designee of the majority leader.

Ms. PORTER. Madam Speaker, I rise today to discuss women's access to essential healthcare services.

I am the mother of three beautiful children. When I gave birth to my first child, to my second child, and to my third child, I was given the time and opportunity to plan for these pregnancies and welcome these children. I was privileged enough to have the ability to make an informed decision to become a mother at a time in my life when I was ready to care for children.

Prior to having children, I had access to birth control. I received healthcare that helped me have three healthy pregnancies and helped me to be able to get pregnant when I was ready. But too many women in this country don't have these choices.

Across the world, maternal mortality rates are decreasing. Pregnancy and birth are less dangerous across the globe, but not in the United States. While our country is a leader in so many ways, we are failing our Nation's women by not delivering the care they need during and after they give birth.

Too many women don't have access to prenatal and postnatal care. Too many women already don't have access to birth control or abortion services, and if we do not fight back, this crisis is only going to get worse. If we do not fight back, women are going to die.

The bills currently passing at the State level will not stop abortion. Overturning Roe v. Wade will not stop abortion. These acts will only stop safe abortion.

Research has found that every year approximately 25.1 million women receive an unsafe abortion, and 68,000 women die annually of bleeding and infection, almost entirely in countries where abortion is illegal or inaccessible.

If we continue down this road, women will die. The laws being passed in Alabama, Missouri, and Georgia are not pro-life. They are not protecting the lives of women and families that we were elected to serve.

Alabama has one of the highest maternal mortality rates in the country, but instead of focusing on ensuring that women have access to the healthcare services they need when they choose to have a pregnancy, the State is choosing to punish those who do not become mothers.

□ 1815

Alabama State legislature has said that they just simply don't have the funds to expand Medicaid to cover more low-income women, families, and other individuals. Yet they have the millions of dollars necessary to fight a legal battle to overturn Roe v. Wade.

These laws are anti-choice, anti-women, and anti-life.

In the Alabama bill, the penalty for aborting a pregnancy caused by rape is higher than the penalty for raping a woman. Let me say it again: in the Alabama law, the penalty for aborting a pregnancy caused by rape is higher than the penalty for committing the rape.

This is not the country we want to be.

How is that upholding our values?

Let's also note that women who have a miscarriage—a tragic event—could be criminally investigated to determine if the miscarriage was related to an attempted abortion or was otherwise somehow the fault of the woman.

According to March of Dimes, 10 to 15 percent of pregnancies end in miscarriage. Most miscarriages happen in the first trimester, before the 12th week of pregnancy, but nearly 5 percent of pregnancies that ended with miscarriages happened in the second trimester.

As a mother I cannot imagine the pain of losing a child in the first, second, or even third trimester. For those who choose to get pregnant, this loss is devastating. Imagine you and your partner try for years to get pregnant. You can't afford expensive treatments like IVF because they are not covered under your insurance. You desperately want to be a mother, but nothing seems to be working. Finally, after 3 years, you take a home pregnancy test, and you find out you are pregnant. A short trip to the doctor confirms this incredible and exciting news. You and your partner are overjoyed. But 5 months later you start bleeding and rush to the emergency room. More than halfway through your pregnancy, you have miscarried and will now have to deliver a stillborn child. You and your partner are heartbroken.

Imagine that a few days after this tragic loss you find out that you and your doctor are both being investigated for attempting to abort the child whose death you are still mourning.

This is cruel and inhumane. These bills are not intended to stop abortion, and they will not stop abortion. They are not intended to save lives, and, in fact, these bills will take lives.

This is the proof. If we really want to reduce the number of abortions in this country, we must ensure safe access to women's healthcare, including birth control and comprehensive family planning options.

I want women in Alabama, in Georgia, in Missouri, and in every State across the country that has passed or is attempting to pass legislation to challenge Roe v. Wade to know that I stand with them.

I want women in Orange County to know that they elected someone who will fight for their access to essential healthcare services.

I want women in California and across the country to trust that my colleagues and I will fight for women