

This past week, on the 75th anniversary of D-day, I visited Normandy, France, where Sergeant Mann and more than 150,000 American troops stormed the beaches to gain a foothold in mainland Europe.

For his heroic service, Sergeant Mann, a native of Mount Vernon, Indiana, received three Purple Hearts and seven Bronze Stars while serving in the 5th Infantry Division of General George S. Patton's 3rd Army.

In fitting fashion of a true hero, Sergeant Mann was laid to rest in Arlington National Cemetery on June 6, this year, the 75th anniversary of D-day. Today, I take a moment to honor the selflessness that he and the Greatest Generation made so that we and future generations of Americans may enjoy boundless freedoms.

My prayers are with his children and grandchildren that carry on his legacy. His memory will forever be a reminder of a day of great tragedy, but also of triumph.

Rest in peace and God bless.

TITLE X FAMILY PLANNING PROGRAMS

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. CASE). The Chair recognizes the gentleman from New Mexico (Mr. LUJÁN) for 5 minutes.

Mr. LUJÁN. Mr. Speaker, I am here to speak on the importance of Title X Family Planning programs and to condemn the Trump administration's misguided efforts to prevent patients from making fully informed health decisions.

This week, the House will begin to reverse years of deep funding cuts to this vital program, a slash-and-burn approach that has had drastic impacts on the health of women and families.

Consider this: 7 years of Republican cuts left 1.2 million without access to proper care.

This is shameful.

I am proud to have led, with the support of more than 190 of my colleagues, the effort to urge the Appropriations Committee to include \$400 million for the Title X Family Planning program in fiscal year 2020.

Nearly 4 million people struggling to make ends meet, including people of color, LGBTQ people, immigrants, and people in underserved rural communities, receive care at Title X centers.

We must support the health of millions of Americans by supporting Title X and preventing States from discriminating against potential Title X providers.

THE NEWTOWN QUAKER MEETING

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Pennsylvania (Mr. FITZPATRICK) for 5 minutes.

Mr. FITZPATRICK. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize an outstanding group of young citizens from Bucks County, Pennsylvania, who are ac-

tively living out their faith and making our community a better place.

Earlier this year, members of the Newtown Quaker Meeting helped raise \$1,665 for the Mercer Street Friends' Community Schools through a lasagna dinner held at the Newtown Friends Meetinghouse. The youth collected voluntary donations, served the meal, and cleaned up after dinner.

This exemplary act of community service is the norm, not the exception, for young members of Newtown Quaker Meeting.

Previously held lasagna dinners have raised funds for Pennel Food Pantry, Heifer International, Haiti Relief, and Save Darfur, among other organizations. By serving simple meals twice a year, they have now raised over \$28,000 for charity over a 10-year period.

Mr. Speaker, I applaud the work of these children, their parents, and congregants of the Newtown Quaker Meeting. I would like to particularly thank members of the Children's Religious Education Committee of Newtown Meeting, including Sarah Buxton, Eileen Grant, and Kelly Lake for all of their work.

IN MEMORY OF MALCOLM CROOKS

Mr. FITZPATRICK. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the life and memory of a resident of Bucks County, Pennsylvania, who passed away last month at the age of 96.

Malcolm Crooks, a lifelong resident of Solebury Township, was a noted environmental and conservation leader. He was the founding member of the Honey Hollow and Aquetong Watershed Associations and was a member of the first Solebury Township Planning Commission. He also served on numerous boards that promoted environmental protection, including those of the Bucks County Audubon Society and the Bucks County Planning Commission.

A man of devout faith, Malcolm was a member of Solebury Friends Meeting, and in the 1960s, he moved to Algeria and led a team of Quakers to assist local residents. Throughout his life, Malcolm and his wife, Elaine, continued to travel the globe and immerse themselves in world cultures.

Mr. Speaker, Malcolm made our community a better place. Generations will continue to experience the beauty of our home because of his selfless work.

I send my prayers and condolences to Malcolm's wife and his children—Sylvia, Malcolm, and Catherine—along with his entire family.

IN MEMORY OF PETE ROSSETTI

Mr. FITZPATRICK. Mr. Speaker, it is with a heavy heart that I rise today to honor the life and memory of an American patriot from Bucks County, Pennsylvania, who passed away on June 5 at the age of 96. Pete Rossetti, a resident of Southampton, lived a life in service to our country and our community.

Born in Philadelphia, Pete served honorably in the United States Navy during World War II. He earned the

American Theater, European Theater Combat Medal and was also a Purple Heart recipient. In January, Pete was awarded the French Legion of Honor Medal, the highest French military distinction, for his service. Pete served in several campaigns during the war, including the invasion of Sicily, Salerno, Angelo, and Normandy.

A graduate of Temple University, Pete earned a degree in business administration from Temple University, and he later worked as an employee benefit consultant.

Mr. Speaker, I send my deepest condolences to Pete's children—Donna, Sandra, Carla, Joseph, and Mary Ellen—along with the entire Rossetti family. May they take comfort that he is now reunited with Annette and enjoying his eternal reward.

OUR ECONOMY IS SICK

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Massachusetts (Mr. KENNEDY) for 5 minutes.

Mr. KENNEDY. Mr. Speaker, this administration continues to tell us that our economic recovery is chugging along, that it has even been hypercharged under President Trump.

They say there is well over 7.5 million unfilled jobs and 6 million people looking for work, that wages are beginning to pick up. The stock market has reached record highs and the unemployment rate, record lows.

So why aren't our constituents celebrating, saving, and spending at equally historic rates?

Mr. Speaker, everyone in this Chamber knows what I am talking about. They can feel it. Why does it all seem so fragile, like this country is walking on economic eggshells?

Because that is how it feels to American families every single day. Because in today's America, you can work a 12-hour shift, 7 days a week, year after year—get in one car accident on your way home from work and end up bankrupt.

Because the cost of a college education is leaving a generation of graduates with a high-interest mortgage without the house.

Because the cost of childcare is becoming even more unaffordable than that college degree.

Because the cost of a two-bedroom apartment swallows up the income of a full-time minimum wage worker in every single neighborhood in our country.

Because nearly 40 percent of Americans can't afford an unexpected \$400 medical bill, and skyrocketing pharmaceutical costs are forcing families to open GoFundMe pages to keep their kids alive.

Just over a decade after hitting rock bottom, our economy is still sick for a very simple reason: We haven't correctly diagnosed the cause of that illness.

We are comforted by the improvement of external symptoms, like stock

prices and unemployment rates; meanwhile, our economy's heart is in dire straits. Small businesses are shuttered, factories are fleeing, family farms are closing, and once-prosperous American towns are barely scraping by.

To blame for this chronic illness is a system that has whittled away protection, opportunity, justice, and dignity for the American worker.

Our workers rise like their parents before them—early. They work hard to provide for their family for well into the night; they skip lunch breaks; they defer vacation; they trade with coworkers to take an overtime shift—all to care for the ones they love. And yet the jobs that they hold won't even allow for that.

The whole point of a job is to earn a living and make a life, to contribute to something purposeful, to be able to provide for your loved ones in return.

If American jobs can't meet the needs of Americans, then what is the point? How will the greatest economy in the world possibly endure if its people can't keep up.

Mr. Speaker, I read a story a few weeks ago about a few local Home Depot employees who built a walker for a little boy whose parents were not certain that insurance would cover a proper one. And just yesterday, news sites blasted a story of a 9-year-old little boy in California who used his own allowance to pay off the lunch debts of his classmates.

The goodness of those workers, of those children is incredible, and thank God we have people like them among us. But a moral, a just, a fair, an accountable, and a decent economy wouldn't call those stories heartwarming but heartbreaking, a damning indictment of a system that bars countless Americans of basic necessity, particularly in their moments of deep need.

A moral capitalism would put quality on the same page as quantity. It wouldn't just ask for integrity and decency from the public and private sectors running our economic show, it would demand it, with laws that work in tandem to guarantee that when our kids get sick, we can take care of them; when our roof falls, we can repair it; when our stomachs ache, we can fill them; and when we tire, we can rest.

Mr. Speaker, that shouldn't be too much for anyone to ask.

GUN VIOLENCE

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentlewoman from Massachusetts (Ms. PRESSLEY) for 5 minutes.

Ms. PRESSLEY. Mr. Speaker, I rise on behalf of the mothers, fathers, brothers, and daughters, the classmates and coworkers, the surviving family and community members, all of whom have been robbed of loved ones due to senseless acts of gun violence.

I rise on behalf of mothers with broken spirits and broken hearts.

I rise on behalf of fathers with deep wounds and invisible scars, a lifetime of guilt because they couldn't keep their child out of harm's way.

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Mr. Speaker, I rise on behalf of young boys and girls, children traumatized and sad because they have attended more funerals than graduation parties.

I rise on behalf of survivors, community organizations, and advocates who selflessly trigger their own trauma to stand on the front lines of justice and movement building.

I rise on behalf of districts like mine, the Massachusetts Seventh, that are weighed down by systemic inequities, generational poverty, and cycles of violence.

Today, in partnership with organizers, advocates, and survivors, I am calling for a National Survivors of Homicide Victims Awareness Month to amplify the voices of families and communities severely and disproportionately impacted by gun violence; to center their struggles, their stories, their truths; to foster peace; and to seek justice.

Already this year, 16 families across the Massachusetts Seventh have been robbed of their loved ones. I rise in remembrance of them and in recognition of those they left behind:

Emmanuel Molin, 32, survived by his two sons, mother, father, and five siblings;

Godfrey Jenkins Hall, 28, survived by his son, brother, and aunt;

Carl Reynolds, 28, survived by his mother, father, siblings, and daughter;

Gary Brown, 34, survived by his son and sister;

Judy Romero, 29, survived by five children, fiancé, father, and siblings;

Juan Morales, 32, survived by his three children;

Kasim Kahrin, 36, survived by his sisters, aunts, and uncles;

Kendric Price, 32, survived by his mother, grandmother, brothers, and grandchildren;

Haki Sanders, 33, survived by his mother;

Eleanor Maloney, 74, survived by three daughters, a son, six grandchildren, seven great-grandchildren, and four siblings;

Michael Dukes, 53, survived by his mother, father, five children, one grandson, sister, and dear friends;

Kevin Boyd, 53, survived by his wife, two sons, grandchildren, and brother;

Kevin Brewington, 33, survived by his mother, father, son, brothers, and sisters;

Donell Davis, 24, survived by his mother, brothers, and sister;

Carl Brown, 43, survived by his child; and

Luckinson Oruma, 60, survived by his wife and five children.

Tomorrow will mark the anniversary of 49 souls lost, lives we were robbed of 3 years ago at the Pulse nightclub in Orlando, and the fear and trauma of those who survived and the families and loved ones that they left behind.

May we remember them. May we speak up for them. May we fight to ensure that there is no one else like them.

Long gone are the days of thoughts and prayers. Now is the time for outrage, equitable outrage, policy, and change. This is a public health crisis, an epidemic.

Bullets do not discriminate. They don't care if we are a Member of Congress, a World Series champion, a senior citizen, or a child.

It is up to Congress to demonstrate courage, to do what is right for our children, for our communities, for all survivors impacted by gun violence.

Enough is enough. These survivors deserve our respect. They deserve our resources. They deserve healing. They deserve justice.

In districts like the Massachusetts Seventh, community-based organizations are doing their job every day: Violence in Boston, Operation LIPSTICK, We Are Better Together, the Louis D. Brown Peace Institute, the Justice Resource Institute, the Women Survivors of Homicide Movement, and the Bobby Mendes Peace Legacy project.

Our Suffolk County D.A., Rachael Rollins, is fighting every day to improve our clearance rates to get these surviving family members the justice they deserve.

It is time for Congress to do our job. Enough is enough.

COMMEMORATING 75TH ANNIVERSARY OF MIGHTY MO

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. KENNEDY). The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Hawaii (Mr. CASE) for 5 minutes.

Mr. CASE. Mr. Speaker, I rise to recognize the 75th birthday of one of the most iconic ships ever to sail the seven seas, the U.S. Navy's USS *Missouri*.

Mighty Mo, our last battleship, was commissioned June 11, 1944, after being laid down and launched at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. She went on to one of the longest and most distinguished careers of any Navy ship ever, earning 11 battle stars in three wars: World War II, the Korean war, and Operation Desert Shield/Desert Storm.

But she is best known for her role not in war but in peace. For of course it was on her decks at anchor in Tokyo Bay on September 2, 1945, V-J Day, that General Douglas MacArthur accepted the surrender of Japan, ending World War II.

Mighty Mo was finally struck from the register in 1995. For the last two decades, she has been moored in a place of honor at Pearl Harbor, alongside her fallen sisters—most notably, the USS *Arizona*—as a living museum under the loving stewardship of the USS *Missouri* Memorial Association in partnership with the U.S. Navy.

On her decks next year, on September 2, we will recognize the 75th anniversary of the end of the Second World War. But for today, let us simply