

Betty Jo was elected to the Georgia Legislature in 1978, which was 2 years after I was elected in 1976 to that same body. We were two scrawny Republicans in a world of Democrats in Georgia. I was one of the first people to get elected from Cobb County, which is the suburban county of Atlanta, and she was the first woman to get elected to anything in Georgia. She was one of the first to break the glass ceiling. A lot of people may ask: Where is this glass ceiling? Well, I will tell you where it is. A lot of people tried to make their way, but they were always held back by laws or custom or whatever.

Betty Jo fought for women's rights, and she fought for women's rights in the right way. She saw to it that women were equally represented and that they had an opportunity to represent themselves. She fought hard to see to it that there was no glass ceiling to hold back anybody who was trying to do the right things for the right reasons and had the right qualifications.

I loved Betty Jo. She was great. In fact, she helped me to get elected as the minority leader, as the Republican leader, of the Georgia House of Representatives in 1983. I won by one vote. It was 7 to 6. That shows you how small a caucus we had. She was one of those seven who voted for me, and I have never forgotten it. I am sure, when I have a funeral one day, somebody will come and remember on that day something I did for him. It is something you never take away.

Betty Jo was a unique person. She had a husband and three wonderful children. Her husband passed on, and she spent the rest of her 25 years of life living with another gentleman. They had his children. Between the two of them, they raised 12 grandchildren, 6 great-grandchildren—wonderful kids with wonderful opportunities. They helped those kids grow up to understand the great promise America had.

When Betty Jo served in the legislative body, even though she was outnumbered by men by 20 to 1, she was a woman who broke the glass ceiling. She also broke custom. In the Georgia Legislature back in the sixties and seventies, you didn't find people putting their numbers in the phonebook. Betty Jo was the first one. She paid extra to have her number put in there in big, bold, black letters. She started the custom by which, all of a sudden, all who were in the State legislature got the Betty Jo Williams rule applied to them. If they didn't have their numbers in the book, they weren't in touch with their constituents. She did little things like that to make a difference.

She was the first woman to be appointed to the Judiciary Committee. It was a great compliment to her, too, for she was not a lawyer. Even though she was not a lawyer, she was well respected, even by the speaker of the house, so she was appointed to the Judiciary Committee.

Speaking of the speaker of the house in Georgia, his name was Tom Murphy.

I am sure, somewhere in the walls of this room, his name has been used before. He was the toughest, most ornery, hardest working speaker of the house who ever was. He served as the speaker of the house in Georgia longer than any speaker in any house in the United States of America.

He also didn't like women representatives, and he let everybody know it. Yet he couldn't handle Betty Jo because she was sweet, kind, and she was smart, and she always got the best of him. He would be tough, but she would be sweet, and she got a lot of things done that other women couldn't do because they would cry. Betty Jo didn't cry. She just worked a little harder to get it done. Tom Murphy finally broke down and did some things for the women in the caucus and the women of the Georgia State Legislature that hadn't been done for years—they were treated more like equals in the legislative body.

Betty Jo was just one of those special, unique individuals who made my life better by my having known her. I thank her tonight for the vote she cast for me a long time ago as minority leader. I thank her for those children they raised and great-grandchildren and children. I thank her for all of the things she did in her community, for all of the things she did for women, and for all of the things she did to make everybody more equal and more served.

Most importantly of all, I thank her for breaking that glass ceiling because there are a lot of women in office today in this Senate—20 percent of our body—who wouldn't be here today if it had not been for the Betty Jo Williams of 50 years ago who broke the habits we had in America that didn't allow women to do a lot of things.

I pay tribute to her, and I pay honor to her for her service and for the great time I had in knowing her in life. I will miss her greatly, but I will always be a better man for knowing Betty Jo Williams and what she taught me about life and success.

#### REMEMBERING RICHARD LUGAR

Mr. President, everybody in this room, everybody in this Capitol, and everybody in this country knows who Dick Lugar was. We lost Dick earlier this week. Dick Lugar was and is an American icon.

When I got elected to the U.S. Senate in 2004, I came here and was put on the Foreign Relations Committee in 2006, primarily because we were one Republican short and because nobody else would take the seat. So I wasn't the unanimous choice; I was the only choice.

Dick Lugar came to me and said: Johnny, would you take this seat? I have to have somebody take this seat, and I have to have somebody be the chairman of the Africa Subcommittee.

I said: Well, Dick, I will be happy to take the seat, but I don't know a damned thing about Africa. I have never been there. I would be a bad chairman.

He said: No, you wouldn't. I will take you over there with me. We will study it, and you will be great.

Today, 15 years later, I am still on the Africa Subcommittee. I have been the chairman of it for half that time. I fell in love with it because of Dick Lugar. I have learned more about it, and America is a better country today for its being able to open doors in Africa.

I worked with Dick Lugar on the New START treaty. Dick Lugar was a quiet gentleman, but he was a giant when it came to his ability to solve problems. He was elected as the mayor of Indianapolis, IN, at a time when racial tensions were at their height. He was one of the most successful mayors in the history of the country. At the particular time that he was elected mayor, he was the most respected mayor in the country. He received awards that designated him the best mayor in America.

He was a man who held on to hope, who held on to opportunity, and fought for equality at whatever risk there was to him to see to it that it happened in his city. Later, he went on to be elected to the Indiana Legislature and then was elected to the U.S. Senate. He was the longest serving Senator from Indiana in the history of the U.S. Senate.

As I said, I served on his committee with him, Foreign Relations, but I also served at the time that Dick got beaten. You wouldn't think a guy who had served six terms in the Senate and who had been a Republican would get beaten in his own primary by the Republican Party, but it happened to us. I know the Acting President pro tempore remembers those times a few years ago when our party kind of got divided. We had tea parties and other types of parties, and people started picking on folks. All of a sudden, it was a bad thing to have served for a long time. It was a bad thing to have been a gentle giant. It was a bad thing to have been a guy like Dick Lugar. So they got some new blood in to shake the place up, and they beat Dick in the primary. It was one of the saddest days I ever had to see. A man who had accomplished so much and who was so great got beaten over things that were really inconsequential—over political rhetoric. It was just to win a point of view, not to win a case.

I went to Dick after it was over, and I said: Dick, I am so sorry you lost.

He said: Don't worry about it. I have lots to do. I have The Lugar Center. I have the Lugar-Nunn initiative.

Sam Nunn was the great Senator from the State of Georgia who, many years ago, held the seat I have. He and Dick Lugar did more for nuclear nonproliferation than any two men in the history of our country. Dick's fingerprints are on every positive nuclear deal we have ever made in this country. President Barack Obama gave him the Congressional Medal of Honor because of his efforts on behalf of peace. His efforts were on behalf of the country and nuclear nonproliferation.

Sam Nunn and Dick Lugar dismantled most of the loose nukes that were lying on the floor of the Soviet Union when the wall fell in Berlin. In the years after that time, he saw to it that they were disposed of properly rather than their having gotten into the hands of some terrorist who would have made a dirty bomb later on. Dick Lugar did all of that for his country.

He loved his 604-acre farm back home in Indiana—his family home—which he still ran until the day he died. It was where he served as not a visiting professor but as a real professor and not as an adjunct professor but as a real professor. It was where he talked about peace, love, hope, and humanity. Most importantly of all, he talked about people solving the problems of the world by working together and not against each other.

I don't know that I will ever know a better man than Dick Lugar. I am a little younger than Dick, although not by that much. I haven't served nearly as long in this body as he had. Yet, in all of the time I have been here and from all of the things I have read about great Members of the Senate and of the ones I have known, like Sam Nunn from Georgia, I have never known one better than Dick Lugar.

As a tribute to Dick—and just so you will know, the New START treaty is coming up for renewal in the next couple of years. The New START treaty is the treaty by which we broke the ice on inspecting and verifying nuclear warheads. Because of what Dick Lugar and Sam Nunn did and because of what we did in the Foreign Relations Committee in the negotiations for that, along with John Kerry and others, we saw to it that we got no notice of inspections in the Soviet Union and no notice of inspections in America of our nuclear warheads.

In 12 hours, we can get somebody to Moscow. We can knock on the door of the nuclear storage facility and say: We are coming in. When we go in, we can scan the hologram on the nuclear warhead—it is part of the treaty—which is embedded so you can count the warheads. A lot of these nuclear warheads are not comprised of just 1 bomb—they have 12 or 15. It is so we will know exactly what they have and so they will know exactly what we have.

Knowledge is power. Dick saw to it that we had the knowledge of what we had and what they had before we got in trouble rather than to have an altercation and then a threat and have to say that we really didn't know what they had or what we had and then to have to start overcompensating. The next thing you know, we would be overcompensating with war when we start living the lies unnecessarily—when we do the wrong thing.

When I go down my checklist one of these days of all of those great people I had the chance to know, of the people I learned so much from, of the people I appreciated were around when I got to

live so my kids could grow up in a world that was freer and more prosperous and more safe than any world possible, I will know Dick Lugar was my friend. I will know I had the honor of serving with him.

To Dick's family, to his many friends in Washington, to the people of the State of Indiana who felt blessed just by having him so long, Dick lived a great life.

God bless you. Thank you for your service.

God bless the United States of America and Dick Lugar.

I yield the floor.

I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The ACTING PRESIDENT pro tempore. The clerk will call the roll.

The legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. PORTMAN. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The ACTING PRESIDENT pro tempore. Without objection, it is so ordered.

Mr. PORTMAN. Mr. President, I thank my friend from Georgia, who just gave us some great memories about Dick Lugar—one of the truly great Senators who served here in the last half century. He was a friend and was someone whom so many of us looked up to.

One of the things he did that was special to Ohio was that he became totally devoted to his college, Denison University. He served on the board until his death. He was the longest serving board member ever, I am sure. He not only served on the board, but he showed up. Denison University, which is in my State of Ohio, is very grateful for his service, and as a neighbor from Indiana, again, I miss him, and I appreciate him.

REMEMBERING JOSEPH H. HEAD, JR.

Mr. President, I am here to take a moment to pay honor to a mentor of mine who was also one of the great Ohioans, Joseph H. Head, Jr., who was known for his leadership, for his unwavering loyalty to his city of Cincinnati, OH—my hometown—for his vision, and for all of his contributions. He was a tireless contributor to our community. In fact, I would describe Joe as a kind of one-person chamber of commerce for Greater Cincinnati. He loved his city, and he loved to help young people. I was a beneficiary of that.

I first met Joe when I was either in junior high school or just getting into high school. As usual, he was very direct. He came up to me and asked me about my future. I had no idea what my future was going to be.

He asked: Have you ever been to a law firm?

I said: No, I have not.

None of my family had been lawyers, and I hadn't had any experience with that.

He said: Why don't you borrow a tie from your father and come down to my law firm.

What do you say to that?

So I said: Yes, I will do that.

I remember I was a little intimidated, but I went downtown with my tie on—it was a little bit long for me—and I had an interesting visit with Joe Head.

Then, when I was in college, Joe Head gave me my first job in politics. It was an internship with then-Congressman Bill Gradison. Joe Head had been the chairman of his efforts and suggested that I work for him.

Bill Gradison was a Republican from my hometown, and 16 years later, I succeeded him in Congress. Trust me, I had no clue that I was going to do that at the time I interned for him, but that door was opened by Joe Head.

I went on to practice international trade law after going to law school. Again, a lot of that was because of Joe Head, being exposed to the law through him. I then came back to Cincinnati and worked in his law firm, Graydon Head & Ritchey, where he was managing partner.

Lo and behold, George H.W. Bush got elected President and asked me to come to Washington to work in the White House as Associate Counsel to the President. Joe Head encouraged me to do that, but he also encouraged me to come home when I was done. In fact, at the farewell party sending me off to Washington from the law firm, there was a large card that was presented to me, and Joe Head wrote on that card: "Come home when you are done." That was great advice, maybe some of the best advice I ever took, because I did go home, went back to the law firm, and became a partner in that law firm.

I had not expected to run for Congress, but, again, Bill Gradison had resigned unexpectedly, and Joe Head, of course, chaired my campaign.

He was a guy who didn't just benefit people like me; he benefited everybody in Greater Cincinnati because he was so involved throughout his life.

In 2016, he and his wife Louise were honored with the Jake Davis Award from the Greater Cincinnati Foundation. That is a big deal. It is an annual award given to only one community-minded citizen or couple who volunteer their time and leadership skills to make Greater Cincinnati a better place to live and to work. Joe certainly lived up to that.

Just a couple months ago, Joe also received another big honor, and that was the highest honor of the Greater Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce called the Great Living Cincinnati Award. I had the honor of being there to watch him receive that award. He received it for his community service, his leadership, and his lifetime of helping others in the community—all of his distinguished accomplishments.

Joe also served his country. Prior to his service to our community, he served in Germany with the U.S. Army's artillery division for a couple of years. He also had the Midas touch in law and in business, both as the

managing partner at the Graydon Head & Ritchey law firm and then as CEO and chairman of the Atkins & Pearce company, an industrial textile business.

His active service on area boards was where he really distinguished himself. I got into the habit of just calling him Chairman because he chaired everything. He chaired the Greater Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce, the Children's Home of Greater Cincinnati, the Christ Hospital Board, the Fine Arts Fund for Cincinnati, and the Cincinnati Business Committee. I know I have missed a number of entities, institutions, and nonprofits he chaired. The point is, no one was a bigger booster or bigger contributor to our community.

I think I can speak for a lot of people when I say that we are going to miss his dedication, his humor, his wisdom, and his uncanny ability to articulate and define issues. He was an impressive leader, a dear friend, and a truly great Cincinnatian.

To his extraordinary wife, Louise, of 60 years; to his children, Lisa, Jeb, and Andy, and their spouses, Nirvani, Jack, and Melanie; to his grandchildren and his one great-grandchild, Jane and I send our condolences. We are thinking about you. Joe was so proud of each and every one of you.

May we all endeavor to embrace Joe's extraordinary commitment to his community and carry on his profound legacy.

Godspeed, Joe Head.

Mr. President, I would now like to yield to my colleague from Delaware who has just come to the floor, and I would like to speak after him.

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

#### HONORING OUR ARMED FORCES

##### STAFF SERGEANT CHRISTOPHER A. SLUTMAN

Mr. CARPER. Mr. President, I want to thank my friend and colleague from Ohio for his kindness in yielding to me today.

I rise this afternoon to pay tribute to an American hero—this man right here—an American hero and patriot who was taken away from us far too soon.

Earlier last month, I was standing on the flight line at Dover Air Force Base alongside Congresswoman LISA BLUNT ROCHESTER; our colleague in the Senate, CHRIS COONS; and our Governor, John Carney. We were there to join the members of three families who had come to receive the remains of their loved ones, all marines who had been killed in action on April 8—a couple weeks earlier—when a roadside bomb went off in Afghanistan near Kabul as their convey was passing through.

Two of the servicemembers killed were Active Duty: Cpl Robert A. Hendriks of Long Island, NY, and SSgt Benjamin S. Hines of York County, PA, which is not too far from my State of Delaware.

There was a third marine, SSgt Christopher Slutman. Christopher was a reservist, a 15-year member of the

New York City Fire Department, and a Delawarean. The 43-year-old U.S. marine was also a loving husband to his wife, Shannon, and the father of three girls: McKenna, age 10; Kenley, age 8; and Weslynn, age 4.

In life and in death, Staff Sergeant Slutman epitomized the best of this country. He selflessly put his life on the line to protect and serve his country and his community.

We read in the New Testament these words, and I will paraphrase them: No greater love hath a man than his willingness to lay down his life for a friend.

These three marines laid down their lives for our country, and they also laid down their lives for a nation we are allied with, the government and the people of Afghanistan.

Winston Churchill said a lot of memorable things, but one of the most memorable to me, a retired Navy captain, is that a reservist is twice a citizen. A reservist is twice a citizen.

By that measure, Christopher Slutman was three times a citizen. He wore two uniforms in service to our Nation. One of them was this uniform, the fire department—a 15-year, decorated veteran of the New York City Fire Department—and also that of a staff sergeant of the U.S. Marines, serving in the 25th Marine Regiment, 4th Marine Division in the Marine Forces Reserve, which is based in Harrisburg, PA.

Christopher's family calls him Chris. Chris had always dreamed of being a firefighter. He grew up in Maryland. He graduated from Frederick Douglass High School, where he played football, basketball, wrestled, and achieved Eagle Scout status. As a father of two Eagle Scouts, that is quite an achievement. Eventually, he volunteered with fire departments in Maryland and in Washington, DC. Most recently, he spent his time between the Bronx and Wilmington, DE, where his wife and three daughters lived full time.

As my colleagues know, I live in Delaware, and I commute to work here by train almost every day—3, maybe 4 days a week. Christopher Slutman had a similar kind of commute. His family was in Delaware, and instead of coming this way, he would go north to work as a firefighter in New York City. He took the train in the opposite direction to do his job. He so wanted to serve that he would travel from his home in Delaware to Ladder Company 27 in New York City almost every day. In fact, he was on military leave from Ladder Company 27 and nearing the end of his most recent deployment with the Marine Reserves in Afghanistan when he and his two comrades lost their lives.

It was for Chris Slutman's work in the Bronx that in 2014 he won the Fire Chiefs Association Memorial Medal for rescuing an unconscious woman from the 11th floor of a high-rise apartment building. I heard a firsthand account of that rescue, and it tells the story of a hero and a woman who could easily have died, and she didn't, and it was

because of his actions. Staff Sergeant Slutman lived that kind of profound love. He dedicated his life to serving others even at his own peril.

It seems that this kind of selflessness and devotion to service was a hallmark of the Slutman household. Staff Sergeant Slutman is survived by three brothers. One of his brothers is in the Marines, another is in the Army, and the third is a firefighter in Washington, DC—right here. Their father was an Army veteran and was also a volunteer firefighter, as was Chris Slutman's mother. What a family—Marines, Army, volunteer firefighters, firefighters up in New York City. I like to say leadership is leading by example. Leaders lead by example. It is not do as we say, but do as we do. They provide an incredible example for all of us.

Last Friday, I was honored to have been able to join our Governor, John Carney, and Staff Sergeant Slutman's family, friends, and fellow servicemembers in New York City to pay our respects, along with the mayor of New York City and many other dignitaries who were there to pay their respects to a man who gave his life for this country.

The first speaker at his funeral was Marine SgtMaj Christopher Armstrong—another Christopher—who served alongside his friend Chris for 8 years. Marine Sergeant Major Armstrong remembered Chris Slutman with these words. Here is what Christopher Armstrong had to say:

Upon joining the unit, I began observing the Marines; who they watched, how they looked at their leaders, and what they said. There were a small number of men that when they spoke, silence fell; when they issued an order, the response was immediate; and when they were looked upon, it was with reverence. Christopher Slutman immediately stood out as a leader who was both respected and admired. He didn't pound his chest, he didn't try to impress or go on about what he was going to do. He just did it.

He just did it.

Sergeant Major Armstrong continued:

Chris Slutman placed his Marines' welfare before his own. Chris never sought credit, but he always gave it.

Think about that. That is a good lesson for all of us, even here. Chris Slutman never sought credit; he always gave it to others.

Fire Department New York Commissioner Dan Nigro also spoke. He described Chris Slutman as "the type of American we can all be proud of." He continued: "Chris was a protector of those in danger and a defender to those who needed him, a rescuer to those who needed saving, and a leader who demonstrated his valor on every tour of duty, both here and abroad." Those are the words of the Commissioner of the New York City Fire Department.

I believe there was a poet named Edgar Guest—like a house guest—Edgar Guest. I think he spent most of his life in Detroit, MI. He was often-times referred as a people's poet. He