

## EXTENSIONS OF REMARKS

HONORING DR. DARON “CHIP”  
BUCKWELL, JR., FOR HIS SERV-  
ICE AS SUPERINTENDENT OF  
KANNAPOLIS CITY SCHOOLS

**HON. RICHARD HUDSON**

OF NORTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, June 1, 2021*

Mr. HUDSON. Madam Speaker, I rise today to honor Dr. Daron “Chip” Buckwell, Jr., for 36 years of service to Kannapolis City Schools, including 5 years as superintendent. I have seen Dr. Buckwell’s leadership firsthand and know how much he means to students, faculty, and staff. I am honored to call Chip my friend.

Dr. Buckwell began his career in 1985 as a teacher, baseball coach, and athletic trainer at A.L. Brown High School, and retires today after over three decades of service. After being appointed superintendent in 2016, he immediately began the important work that would transform public education throughout our community.

A giant among his peers in public education, Dr. Buckwell has led Kannapolis City Schools through a time of unprecedented growth. He is credited as a major catalyst for Kannapolis City Schools’ innovative magnet programs, career and technical education opportunities, and increased student achievement. Exemplary of Dr. Buckwell’s commitment to academic excellence, he was named Superintendent of the Year for the southwest region of North Carolina in 2019.

Dr. Buckwell’s impact extends far beyond the classroom and he has also been a fierce advocate for our students and community at the local, state, and federal levels. As a nod to the A.L. Brown mascot, one of Chip’s favorite phrases is “Wonders never cease,” and as a result of his steadfast leadership, I believe that to be true. With experience at every level within Kannapolis City Schools, Dr. Buckwell is an extraordinary educator whose work will allow our children to thrive for generations to come.

Renee and I would like to extend our most heartfelt appreciation to Dr. Buckwell for his years of exemplary service to Kannapolis City Schools. I know I speak for our entire community in wishing he and his wife, Camilla, continued success and happiness as they move on to their next great adventure.

Madam Speaker, please join me today in honoring Dr. Daron “Chip” Buckwell, Jr., upon his retirement as Superintendent of Kannapolis City Schools.

HONORING LT. COLONEL WILLIAM  
MOORE

**HON. VICKY HARTZLER**

OF MISSOURI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, June 1, 2021*

Mrs. HARTZLER. Madam Speaker, I rise today to honor the service and life of one of

Missouri’s World War II Veterans, Lt. Colonel William Moore.

Before joining the United States Marine Corps, LTC Moore served as a teacher at White Cloud Elementary School in Wheatland, Missouri, after earning his education degree and teaching certification from Central Missouri State Teachers College in Warrensburg and the University of Missouri—Columbia. While in the Marine Corps, he was assigned to Henderson Field in Guadalcanal and was as member of the Fighting Falcon Squadron. LTC Moore led his squadron in prayer under the wing of his assigned Grumman F4F Wildcat before each mission, earning him the respected nickname the “Flying Deacon.” The Fighting Falcon Squadron was credited with the destruction of 95 enemy planes. Two of those planes were confirmed to have been destroyed by CPT Moore, and likely yet unconfirmed the destruction of an additional two more enemy planes. He went through 75 combat missions without receiving a single scratch.

This small Hickory County community in Missouri’s Fourth Congressional District has lost an exceptional man at the age of 103. Due to his valor, LTC Moore was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross, among other awards, for his extraordinary achievement while participating in aerial flight, in actions against enemy Japanese forces in the Pacific Theater of Operations during World War II.

It is with great honor that LTC Moore’s dedicated service to this country will be honored and respected on June 23, 2021, with full military funeral honors and a flyover. Please join me in remembering this true American hero for his valor and service to our nation.

REMEMBERING 1921 TULSA-  
GREENWOOD RACE MASSACRE

**HON. SHEILA JACKSON LEE**

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, June 1, 2021*

Ms. JACKSON LEE. Madam Speaker, I rise in sadness and heartbreak in remembrance of the Tulsa-Greenwood Race Massacre, that occurred in the African American Greenwood community of Tulsa, Oklahoma on May 31–June 1, 1921 and is perhaps the preeminent example in this nation’s history of man’s inhumanity to man.

I was honored to be in Tulsa this past week and take part in the Black Wall Street Legacy Fest,” held to remember the souls lost in Tulsa-Greenwood Race Massacre and to mark the centennial of those days of horror and evil.

I was doubly honored to be asked, as the author and sponsor of H. Res. 398, to give the keynote address at the Black Wall Street Legacy Fest Luncheon honoring the victims and remaining survivors of this American Kristallnacht.

I include in the RECORD the text of my speech on that occasion.

Madam Speaker, not a single member of the invading, riotous, and murderous white mob that destroyed Greenwood in 1921 was ever sent to prison for any of the murders or arson committed against the Black residents.

Adding insult to this injustice, the 1921 Tulsa grand jury indicted 85 people, the majority of whom were African Americans, with massacre-related offenses.

Why? Because in the eyes of the grand jury, a group of armed Black residents standing up for equal rights understandably provoked the White crowd, and therefore, the entire Black community in Greenwood essentially deserved what happened.

But we know that no lie can live forever and, as the poet William Cullen Bryant prophesied, “truth crushed to earth will rise again.”

That is why we came to Tulsa.

We came to tell the world that we know what really happened, and that we will always remember, and never stop pursuing justice for the victims and survivors of the Tulsa-Greenwood Race Massacre and their descendants.

Whatever it takes and for how long it takes.

Some might ask “Why dwell on the past? Let us forget unpleasant things and move on into the future.”

My answer is to quote the great southern writer William Faulkner: “The past is never dead. It is not even the past.”

The hatreds, prejudices, resentments, and white supremacy that Black Americans witnessed and suffered in Greenwood a century ago are not dead; they are not even past.

We wanted to remind the nation that in 1921, Tulsa’s Greenwood I District, known as “Black Wall Street,” was one of the most documented prosperous African American communities in the United States.

The Greenwood community with a population of over 100,000 Black people had stores that sold luxury items, 21 restaurants, 30 grocery stores, a hospital, a savings and loan bank, a post office, three hotels, jewelry and clothing stores, two movie theaters, a library, pool halls, a bus and cab service, a nationally recognized school system, six private airplanes, and two black newspapers.

But on May 31st of that year, the 35 city blocks of Greenwood went up in flames, at least 300 Black persons were murdered and more than 800 were injured; it is estimated that not less than 9,000 were left homeless and destitute.

The message of the Tulsa Race Massacre was clear to Black America: “Stay in your place. Do not attempt to accumulate and bequeath wealth or own property. Remember your history in America is as chattel property.”

Were they still alive, the domestic terrorists of the mob in I Greenwood would see their evil reenacted—and then followed by a similar attempt to cover-up it and foster collective amnesia—a century later in the siege and desecration of the hallowed halls of the U.S. Capitol, the ‘Citadel of Democracy’.

It should not be overlooked that the source of the January 6 white mob’s irrational anger, hatred, and violent reaction was that Black

• This “bullet” symbol identifies statements or insertions which are not spoken by a Member of the Senate on the floor.

Matter set in this typeface indicates words inserted or appended, rather than spoken, by a Member of the House on the floor.

Americans voted in overwhelming numbers in Atlanta, Detroit, Milwaukee, Philadelphia, and other enclaves to oust the most pro-White supremacy President since the Civil War.

So my message to the descendants of the survivors and victims of the Greenwood Race Massacre is to keep fighting for justice, to never be silent, to affirm the truth, and seek accountability.

To accentuate this point, I shared the story of how we were able to pass H.R. 398, the House resolution recognizing the centennial of the 1921 Tulsa Race Massacre when no one thought it possible because it appeared to violate a long-standing rule of the House prohibiting consideration of legislation "commemorating" dates, events, persons, and places.

How did we get it done? By not taking no for an answer. By marshalling our allies and demonstrating our commitment and resolve.

And by developing an alternative that was, if anything, more effective but not subject to a challenge that it violated the anticommemorative prohibition.

And in the end, we won as opponents capitulated and acquiesced to the adoption of the resolution, which now stands for all time as a rebuke and condemnation of the utter moral depravity inflicted on the Black residents of Greenwood community of Tulsa, Oklahoma.

This would not have happened without the steely determination of two special members of my personal staff: Lillie Coney, my Director of Policy, and Gregory Berry, my Chief Counsel.

They were guided by the advice of the great Harriet Tubman, a black woman who risked her life to shepherd slaves along the Underground Railroad:

If you hear the dogs, keep going.

If you see the torches in the woods, keep going.

If they're shouting after you, keep going.

Don't ever stop. Keep going.

If you want a taste of freedom, keep going.

I thank all of the Members, 99 in total, who joined me as sponsors of H. Res. 398 and the House leadership for their cooperation and assistance in ensuring that the condemnation of the 1921 Tulsa Greenwood Race Massacre is forever recorded in the annals of this body, and for their help in the work that lies ahead to bring justice to the survivors and to overcome and dismantle all remaining badges and vestiges of slavery, America's Original Sin.

Madam Speaker, I also ask the House to observe a moment of silence in memory of the victims and survivors of the Tulsa Race Massacre, and their descendants who carry the terrible memories of that horrific day and still grieve over the loss of so many loved ones and of faith in the American system of justice.

#### HONORING DESCENDANTS AND SURVIVORS OF 1921 TULSA RACE MASSACRE

Thank you for that generous introduction and to your team for putting together this important and impressive event.

As was just said, I am Congresswoman SHEILA JACKSON LEE representing the 18th Congressional District of Texas, hailing from the great city of Houston.

I am also a senior member of the Congressional Black Caucus and the House Judiciary Committee and its Subcommittee on the Constitution, Civil Rights and Liberties, and the Chair of the Judiciary Subcommittee on Crime, Homeland Security, and Terrorism.

So from these perches, I can tell you that there was no way, no how, that I was going to let centennial of the one of the greatest

injustices in human history, the 1921 Tulsa Race Massacre, be ignored or go unrecognized.

And neither was the Congressional Black Caucus.

And we were not going to let the Congress turn a deaf ear to the cries of justice—and just compensation—to the victims and survivors of perhaps the worst example in American history of man's inhumanity to man.

Not a single member of the invading, riotous, and murderous white I mob was ever sent to prison for any of the murders or arson committed against the Black residents of Greenwood on May 31 and June 1, 1921.

Adding insult to this injustice, the 1921 Tulsa grand jury indicted 85 people, the majority of whom were African Americans, with massacre-related offenses.

Why? Because in the eyes of the grand jury, a group of armed Black residents standing up for equal rights understandably provoked the White crowd, and therefore, the entire Black community in Greenwood essentially deserved what happened.

But we know that no lie can live forever and, as the poet William Cullen Bryant prophesied, "truth crushed to earth will rise again."

That is why we are here.

We are here to tell the world that we know what really happened, and that we will always remember, and never stop pursuing justice for the victims and survivors of the Tulsa-Greenwood Race Massacre and their descendants.

Whatever it takes and for how long it takes.

Some might ask "Why dwell on the past? Let us forget unpleasant things and move on into the future."

My answer is to quote the great southern writer William Faulkner: "The past is never dead. It is not even the past."

The hatreds, prejudices, resentments, and white supremacy that Black Americans witnessed and suffered in Greenwood a century ago are not dead; they are not even past.

A century ago, White rioters, local law enforcement, and self-appointed vigilantes claimed to be acting reasonably and in self-defense against what they feared was an upcoming Black uprising.

They resented the economic prosperity and self-sufficiency of the Greenwood community, which was known nationally as "Black Wall Street."

They viewed Black males as fearsome physical threats to their personal safety and as rivals to white women.

These baseless, irrational concerns are not a relic of the past, they are with us today and are what resulted in the deaths of George Floyd, Terence Crutcher, Tamir Rice, Deonte Wright, Stephon Clark, Amidou Diallo, and hundreds of others too numerous to list.

Were they still alive, the domestic terrorists of the mob in Greenwood would see their evil reenacted a century later in the siege and desecration of the hallowed halls of the U.S. Capitol, the 'Citadel of Democracy'.

It should not be overlooked that the source of the January 6 white mob's irrational anger, hatred, and violent reaction was that Black Americans voted in overwhelming numbers in the Atlanta, Philadelphia, Milwaukee, and Detroit to oust the most negative, divisive, racially hostile, and incompetent President in history, the 45th President, who presided over the deaths of more than 500,000 Americans, disproportionately Black and Brown.

So we will not be silent, we will not be still, we will not ever forget what happened to the peaceful, law-abiding, and America-loving Black residents of Greenwood a century ago.

That is why earlier this year I introduced a resolution—some of you may have heard of it (H. Res. 215 later modified as H. Res. 398)—joined by 86 cosponsors, recognizing the centennial of the 1921 Tulsa Race Massacre.

We wanted to remind the nation that in 1921, Tulsa's Greenwood District, known as "Black Wall Street," was one of the most documented prosperous African American communities in the United States.

The Greenwood community with a population of over 100,000 Black people had stores that sold luxury items, 21 restaurants, 30 grocery stores, a hospital, a savings and loan bank, a post office, three hotels, jewelry and clothing stores, two movie theaters, a library, pool halls, a bus and cab service, a nationally recognized school system, six private airplanes, and two black newspapers.

But on May 31st of that year, the 35 city blocks of Greenwood went up in flames, at least 300 Black persons were murdered and more than 800 were injured; it is estimated that not less than 9,000 were left homeless and destitute.

The legacy of white mob violence inflicted upon the Black community of Greenwood has scarred the descendants of the victims of this American pogrom.

H.R. 398 is a reminder to the nation of the ultimate cruelty inflicted upon a people for dare believing that the promise of America was attainable by them and their achievements would be respected and protected by law.

But it does more than that, it puts the House of Representatives on record that the only way the United States can achieve a more perfect union is:

1. by condemning the violence and destruction perpetrated against the African-American community of Greenwood, in Tulsa, Oklahoma, the scene of the then-largest single instance of domestic terror against American citizens;

2. through the rejection and active opposition to the false ideology of White supremacy and condemnation of all groups and organizations that ascribe to this false system of belief and seek to perpetuate their views through violence and unlawful conduct;

3. by promoting tolerance and unity and taking actions to ensure that governmental policies and actions do not foster division, disharmony, or intolerance;

4. by calling upon all Americans to celebrate the ethnic, racial, and religious diversity that has made the United States the leader of the community of nations and the beacon of hope and inspiration to oppressed persons everywhere;

5. encouraging all persons in the United States to reflect upon the history of the United States as an imperfect but committed journey to establish a more perfect union and to cherish and exercise the rights, privileges, and responsibilities guaranteed by the Constitution; and

6. recognizing the commitment of Congress to acknowledge and learn from the history of racism and racial violence in the United States, including the Tulsa Race Massacre, to reverse the legacy of White supremacy and fight for racial justice.

But we must also ensure that the survivors and their descendants finally receive the direct financial compensation to redress the horrific injuries and losses sustained in the Tulsa Race Massacre.

Earlier this month, the House Judiciary Committee held a hearing on the Tulsa Race Massacre and heard powerful and heart-rending testimony from the remaining three survivors of the Tulsa-Greenwood Race Massacre of the atrocities they lived through and the malignant neglect of governmental officials who failed in their duty to provide equal protection under law.

For any persons questioning why we will not move on or why we continue the quest

for justice or who suggest that talking about the Tulsa Race Massacre is racially divisive, they need to put themselves in the shoes of 7-year old 'Mother Fletcher' or 6-year old 'Mother Randle' or an infant 'Uncle Red,' the three remaining survivors of an 'American Kristallnacht,' that occurred on United States soil 17 years before it was repeated in Nazi Germany in 1938.

Listen to Viola ("Mother") Fletcher:

"On May 31st, 1921, I went to bed in my family's home in the Greenwood neighborhood of Tulsa. The neighborhood I feel asleep in that night was rich—not just in terms of wealth, but in culture, community, and heritage. My family had a beautiful home. We had great neighbors and I had friends to play with. I felt safe. I had everything a child could need. I had a bright future ahead of me. Greenwood could have given me the chance to truly make it in this country.

"Within a few hours, all of that was gone. The night of the Massacre I was woken up by my family. My parents and five siblings were there. I was told we had to leave. And that was it.

"I will never forget the violence of the white mob when we left our house. I still see Black men being shot, and Black bodies lying in the street. I still smell smoke and see fire. I still see Black businesses being burned. I still hear airplanes flying overhead. I hear the screams. I live through the Massacre every day.

"When my family was forced to leave Tulsa, I lost my chance at an education. I never finished school past the fourth grade. I have never made much money."

And listen to Lessie Evelyn Benningfield ("Mother") Randle:

"100 years ago, in 1921, I was a 6-year-old child. I was blessed to live with my grandmother in a beautiful Black community in Tulsa Oklahoma, called Greenwood. I was lucky. I had a home. I had toys. I didn't have any fears as a young child, and I felt very safe. My community was beautiful and was filled with happy and successful Black people. Then everything changed.

"It was like a war. White men with guns came and destroyed my community. We couldn't understand why. What did we do to them? We didn't understand. We were just living. But they came, and they destroyed everything.

"They burned houses and businesses. They just took what they wanted out of the buildings then they burned them. They murdered people.

"We were told they just dumped the dead bodies into the river. I remember running outside of our house. I ran past dead bodies. It wasn't a pretty sight. I still see it today in my mind—100 years later.

"I was so scared—I didn't think we would make it out alive. I remember people were running everywhere. We waited for the soldiers to come, and when they finally came, they took us to the fairgrounds where we would be safe. It felt like so long before they came.

"I survived the 1921 Tulsa Race Massacre. And I have survived 100 years of painful memories and losses."

Or listen to World War II veteran Hughes ("Uncle Red") Van Ellis:

"I am 100 years old. And I am a survivor of the Tulsa Race Massacre. Because of the Massacre, my family was driven from our home. We were left with nothing. We were made refugees in our own country.

"My childhood was hard, and we didn't have much. We worried what little we had would be stolen from us. Just like it was stolen in Tulsa. You may have been taught that when something is stolen from you, you can

go to the courts to be made whole. You can go to the courts to get justice. This wasn't the case for us. The courts in Oklahoma wouldn't hear us. The federal courts said we were too late.

"We were made to feel that our struggles were unworthy of justice. That we were less valued than whites, that we weren't fully American. We were shown that in the United States, not all men were equal under law. We were shown that when Black voices called out for justice, no one cared."

Rarely have we seen a fellow citizen who exemplifies the spirit of America—indomitable will, moral courage, faith, determination, and optimism—as we saw 'Mother Randle', 'Mother Fletcher', and 'Uncle Red'.

In addition to surviving the Tulsa-Greenwood Race Massacre, Mother Fletcher and Mother Randle also lived through the 1918 and 2020 global pandemics, the era of racial terror against Black Americans, and Jim Crow; and Uncle Red survived combat in the Far East during World War II in the 234th AAA Gun Battalion, an all-black battalion in the segregated U.S. Army.

So we should heed the wisdom of these remarkable Americans who have retained their love for America but have yet to receive just compensation for the horrendous crimes committed against them and their community and honor their urgent plea to enact H.R. 40, legislation I introduced establishing a national commission to examine: (1) slavery and discrimination in the colonies and the United States from 1619 to the present.

As important, H.R. 40 also mandates that the Commission recommend appropriate remedies to address and ameliorate the lingering negative effects of slavery on living African-Americans and society.

In closing, let me share with you the story of how we were able to pass the House resolution recognizing the forthcoming centennial of the 1921 Tulsa Race Massacre when no one thought it possible because it appeared to violate a long-standing rule of the House prohibiting consideration of legislation "commemorating" dates, events, persons, and places.

How did we get it done? By not taking no for an answer. By marshalling our allies and demonstrating our commitment and resolve. And by developing an alternative that was, if anything, more effective but not subject to a challenge that it violated the anti-commemorative prohibition.

And in the end, our opponents capitulated and gave in and acquiesced to the adoption of the resolution, which now stands for all time as a rebuke and condemnation of the utter moral depravity inflicted on the Black residents of Greenwood community of Tulsa, Oklahoma.

So I close by leaving you with the advice we followed and that you should always remember.

It comes from the great Harriet Tubman, a black woman who risked her life to shepherd slaves along the Underground Railroad:

If you hear the dogs, keep going.

If you see the torches in the woods, keep going.

If they're shouting after you, keep going.

Don't ever stop. Keep going.

If you want a taste of freedom, keep going.

Thank you very much for inviting me to join you for this important remembrance of the 1921 Tulsa Race Massacre and your fellowship to get justice for the victims and survivors and their descendants.

It is an honor to be with you today.

TRIBUTE TO HONOR THE LIFE OF  
JARIN FLYNN FELDSTEIN

HON. ANNA G. ESHOO

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, June 1, 2021

Ms. ESHOO. Madam Speaker, I rise today to honor the life and work of Jarin Feldstein, who was born on June 4, 1943, and died at the age of 78, on May 4, 2021, from pancreatic cancer. He was the son of Harold Feldstein and Edna Cooles Feldstein, and a graduate of John Marshall High School in Los Angeles.

He earned a bachelor's degree in mechanical engineering from U.C. Berkeley, and a master's degree in business administration from the University of Southern California.

Jarin Feldstein had a prolific and highly successful career in engineering with the widely known companies General Dynamics, TRW Systems and Hughes Aircraft. He retired from his position as founder, managing director and a member of the board of directors from COMSAT (U.K.) Ltd., COMSAT's subsidiary in London, in 1984.

Jarin's life, particularly after retirement, was devoted to the Boy Scouts of America, which honored him with the Silver Beaver Award for his exceptional character and distinguished service. Jarin was often honored for his leadership in food drives to help feed the hungry, was a devoted member of Congregation Beth Am, and a serious jazz aficionado.

Madam Speaker, Jarin Feldstein was a good man and a person of great integrity. I highly valued his friendship, as did everyone privileged to be his friend. He was a true gentleman; a patriot; a distinguished business executive; a generous donor of his time and many talents to others; and, above all, a man devoted to his family. I ask my colleagues to extend their most sincere condolences to Jarin's beloved wife, Carole; his children Patti Reed and Daniel Feldstein, and their spouses; and to his grandchildren Megan and Hannah Reed and Ethan and Zachary Feldstein. His memory will always be a blessing.

CELEBRATING THE WORK AND ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF THE INTERNATIONAL TRADE ADMINISTRATION DURING WORLD TRADE MONTH 2021

HON. RON KIND

OF WISCONSIN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, June 1, 2021

Mr. KIND. Madam Speaker, in recognition of the end of World Trade Month in May, I rise today to thank the professionals of the International Trade Administration (ITA) for their work to strengthen the international competitiveness of U.S. industry, promote trade and investment, and ensure fair trade and compliance with trade laws and agreements.

ITA has a tangible and direct impact on the lives of American workers and the success of American businesses. It also provides great return on investment in terms of U.S. taxpayer dollars spent. Each dollar that Congress appropriated to ITA in FY20 returned \$313 to the U.S. economy. ITA's global workforce is deployed across 106 domestic offices and nearly