

States and the Caribbean nations, recognizing the need to strengthen trade and investments.

Third, we must authorize a general capital increase for the Inter-American Development Bank to ensure that the premier lending institutions for South America and the Caribbean have the resources to support the region in this difficult time.

I have introduced H.R. 7726 to do so, and the Senate has already approved such a capital increase in the United States Innovation and Competition Act. It is essential that this capital increase be included in the final version of the House COMPETES Act.

Fourth, the administration must work to counter the misguided trend of de-risking from U.S. banks, which has unfairly cut Caribbean nations off from access to capital and credit and economically harmed the region.

Madam Speaker, the Caribbean is inextricably linked to the security, economic prosperity, and cultural heritage of the United States. It is time for us to recognize this importance and prioritize U.S.-Caribbean relationships.

HONORING THE LIFE OF JOHN WALTER REVELL

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Ms. SCHRIER). The Chair recognizes the gentleman from South Carolina (Mr. NORMAN) for 5 minutes.

Mr. NORMAN. Madam Speaker, as a Member of the 117th Congress, I rise today to celebrate the life of John Walter Revell. John is the son of Jeanie Tanner Revell and Dr. Walter J. Revell, Jr., and the brother of Letty and Marie Revell.

John was born on March 8th, 1980, and tragically died on June 19th, 1993, as a result of being hit by a car as he was riding his bicycle on his way to his family farm. The driver of the car was a person under the influence of drugs, which are ravaging our Nation today.

John was 13 years old at the time of his death. However, his life epitomizes the words, "While he was alive, he lived."

The fond memories our family has of John include his Rollerblading around the neighborhood, the family ski trips, the sleepovers he had with our children and friends at our house, the words others would have this 13-year-old boy tell me during the children work week, "Ralph, we want to take today off to swim at Shiland Pool and play," the sight of him standing in our back door when dinner was being served with that smile, indicating I am hungry.

He was an athlete. He was a Boy Scout. He was an honor student. He was a musician. He was a child who loved to laugh and brought a ray of sunshine to everyone he encountered.

June 19, 2022, will mark the 29th year of John's passing. On March 8 of this year, he would have been 42 years of age.

The biblical passage that gives comfort to all those left behind who knew

and loved John Revell can be found in Romans 8:38-39, "For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."

HONORING THE LIFE OF DR. PRESTON PHILLIPS

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

Ms. JAYAPAL. Madam Speaker, I rise today to honor Dr. Preston Phillips.

Dr. Phillips was a gracious and loving husband, father, and brother who dedicated his life to his family, his community, and to saving lives.

Earlier this month, Dr. Phillips was murdered during a tragic mass shooting at a hospital in Tulsa, Oklahoma, by a shooter who purchased an AR-15 2 hours before the shooting and a handgun less than 2 days before the shooting.

Nothing we say can bring back a devoted father who did so much to save the lives of others as a doctor. Nothing will ease the pain of his wife and his three children who have to bury him far too soon. My heart goes out to all the families of the four people killed and the community in Tulsa that still grieves.

This tragedy has also struck close to home for me. Dr. Phillips was the father of Elise Phillips, a valued member of my staff here in D.C., a member of our House of Representatives family who has spent the last year tirelessly serving the people of Washington's Seventh Congressional District as my legislative counsel. I, and our whole office, grieve with Elise and her family.

This past weekend, I was honored to attend Dr. Phillips' funeral service in Tulsa at the invitation of the family. It was immediately clear to me what an exceptional community Dr. Phillips and his strong and courageous wife, Melody, have built around themselves over their life together. Everyone I met described Dr. Phillips as a man of extraordinary warmth, brilliance, and compassion.

Dr. Phillips came from humble beginnings, and his life is a testament to what can be achieved with determination. He got his first job at the age of 8 shining shoes and gathering shopping carts. He used this money to pay for veterinary bills for his family's dog, Blackie.

In high school, he discovered his love for medicine and focused on his studies with great dedication. Dr. Phillips was then granted admission to Emory University where he graduated with bachelor's degrees in religion and chemistry and a master's degree in organic chemistry.

He continued his education at Harvard Medical School and then com-

pleted his residency at Yale University School of Medicine. Dr. Phillips began his formal medical career in my home district of Seattle in 1997, and he practiced there for 8 years before moving to Tulsa, Oklahoma.

As the Representative for Seattle's Seventh Congressional District, I want to convey how proud we are of Dr. Phillips and his significant contributions to our community.

During his career, Dr. Phillips emphasized giving back to community. At Yale, he founded the Yale Minority Medical Association, which focused on recruitment, mentorship, and retention of minority students in the medical field.

His generosity was boundless, and he touched countless lives here and abroad. A prime example were his annual trips to Togo in Africa to perform pro bono surgeries for underserved communities and where a clinic operating room still bears his name.

For many of his patients, Dr. Phillips was not just a medical professional. He was family. Throughout his decades of orthopedic practice, his patients became informal grandparents, aunts, uncles, and lifelong friends for him and his three children, whose childhoods were defined by these relationships. I am so honored to have met so many of these people at the funeral service.

Even more so, his son and two daughters were defined by living in a household where love, warmth, and patience were the norm from Dr. Phillips and his wife, Melody.

I, and all those I represent, have benefited from their love and warmth both during his time practicing medicine in Seattle and through his brilliant daughter, Elise.

I am incredibly grateful to have Elise as part of my D.C. staff, and I see in her the same virtues that made her father such a respected and loved man in his community.

Those at Dr. Phillips' service asked me to ensure that Congress passes sensible gun reforms to honor Dr. Phillips and to do all we can to ensure that tragedies like this never happen again.

Last week, the House of Representatives passed the Protecting our Kids Act, a lifesaving package of gun safety legislation to raise the age of purchase for assault rifles to 21, control the sale of ghost guns, limit the number of rounds in a magazine, and require the safe storage of firearms.

Legislation won't bring Dr. Phillips back or the thousands of gun violence victims back, but I hope that it brings a degree of comfort to Dr. Phillips' family and to all the families of the ones we lost that we, in Congress, will not stop until we bring an end to the gun violence crisis that has plagued our country for far too long.

Rest in power. Rest in peace, Dr. Preston J. Phillips.

THE INCREDIBLE TRANSITION

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from

California (Mr. LAMALFA) for 5 minutes.

Mr. LAMALFA. Madam Speaker, so what have we had so far under the Biden plan? Well, what we have heard about lately is that for Republicans trying to be more fiscally responsible, we hear that he is complaining that we are worried about deficits and spending.

He says we are affecting lives. Boy, are we affecting lives with the policy coming out of Washington, D.C. Inflation. Energy crisis. But that is part of the incredible transition, we are told, that is being forced upon us to put us out of our vehicles or not being able to use gas appliances, if they have their way.

On the Republican side, crisis acting is the new term. We are crisis acting. Well, I guess if we want to talk about crisis acting, let me remind everybody that carbon dioxide is only 0.04 percent of our atmosphere, right. You would think it is 40 or 50 percent by the way the hype is on that, and everybody has to change their lives in this incredible transition as we get forced into electric cars and have our appliances taken away, and who knows what else, as part of the Green New Deal that is being forced upon us, indeed, by executive action because it is not passing Congress.

So when you are looking at the American people out there, they think of you in Washington, D.C. as the great reset. You are the spring in the great reset button. You are not being listened to. Your pain is not being felt by Washington, D.C.

Inflation? Oh, not a big deal. It was 8.6 percent this month, right. Wages—though some of them have gone up for some people or are being forced up by legislation—are being outstripped by inflation. Wages up a little bit, inflation up a lot more.

Why? Trillions and trillions of spending and policies that take energy options away from Americans being productive. Oh, Well, let's get it from Russia—until we finally banned that. Let's get more from Saudi Arabia.

Why don't we get it here? Why don't we do more here instead of cutting off leases, cutting off permits for known reserves we have in this country? No, no. We are going to have the incredible transition forced upon us by these policies.

It doesn't matter what it costs. It doesn't matter what it is taking off the table. So live with it. Inflation and wages. Let them eat cake, as Senators drive past in an electric car, laughing at what the costs are at the gas stations.

Well, not everybody can turn around and go buy an electric car at \$50,000 or \$70,000, or even any new car right now with the way they are living paycheck to paycheck, and it is going to be more and more so.

So what is the Federal Government's answer? Well, we are doing something about inflation and the deficit. Yeah.

Instead of borrowing trillions and trillions, I guess by not borrowing the trillions, it makes the deficit go lower.

So let's put things back on track, have our energy policy be one that actually produces in the United States of America by our American workers producing more things in the USA.

Food, for example. In my home State of California, as the water gets cut off more and more so they can flush water out to the ocean, hundreds of thousands of acres of food crops are being left out, not grown.

It isn't all because of a drought. We still get lots of rainfall. We had an incredible amount of rainfall and snow in December. Of course, the planters decided well, we are going to go ahead and let all the water run out through the delta in northern California instead of being able to cut back some of it and keep it in storage, although our lakes were at record lows last year. No, no, no. We will keep doing the environmental thing on that, saving nonexistent fish.

In the meantime, the price for food keeps going up. In America, we see empty store shelves in the land of plenty. It is an incredibly dumb policy that has been put in place, piled on by energy that is almost unaffordable.

Ask any trucker when the price of diesel has gone basically from 3 bucks a gallon to 6 or 7, even, in my home State, what does that mean?

That means all the input costs of bringing fertilizer and seed to a field to grow your food and bringing the finished product from the harvest to the mill and from the mill to the store shelf, it all has to be passed along. There is no free lunch.

So we haven't even seen the full effects of this yet because in 2022, some of the people had these inputs carried into the crop year. It hasn't been fully felt yet.

Wait until 2023 when the price of a bale of hay, that you need in order to feed cattle or what have you, kicks into place. Wait until that all happens because then, chicken might triple in price from today, beef, or maybe even just a loaf of bread.

So what are we supposed to think about that? Oh, Americans can afford that. We can just cut back on other disposable income or disposable items, you know, maybe less frivolous spending.

Well, is your government telling you what you can spend on? Basically, they are dictating that by these policies, yes.

When your energy goes up, when your water gets taken away, you will feel it all the way through, all the way through your whole economy, and your wages will be outstripped by inflation.

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THE LCS IS A LEMON

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

Ms. SPEIER. Madam Speaker, everyone knows what a lemon car is, but we have a fleet of lemon ships. They are called littoral combat ship, except it is a misnomer because it is not survivable in combat.

Today, we are calling them the leaking, cracked ships, and let me tell you why. If the LCS was a car sold in America today, they would be deemed lemons, and the automakers would be sued into oblivion. But in the Federal Government it is big business as usual—\$50 billion over the lifetime of the program. That is a lot of rotten lemons.

My concerns and warnings about the LCS go back a decade, along with the late Senator John McCain. It is costing taxpayers billions of dollars, yet has failed to produce a reliable ship. So I was stunned and outraged to see that the proposed 2023 defense appropriations bill only decommissions four LCS, when it should be nine, as President Biden and the Navy have proposed. The annual cost of five LCS ships could pay for eight childcare centers in the military, four barracks, or a \$1,000 bonus for every enlisted E-3 and below.

The LCS program's legendary failures have made it the subject of two Government Accountability Office reports. Those reports found each LCS costing an astounding \$59 million a year to operate. Or actually, not to operate because they are, more often than not, in dock because they aren't working. That is three-quarters of the cost of operating a destroyer, which has three times the crew and a much greater capability, such as antisubmarine warfare.

LCS is notoriously unreliable, plagued by breakdowns that have seen some ships spend more time in the repair yard than in deployment. On this chart, you will see the USS *Little Rock*, commissioned in 2017, lost power at sea in 2022. In March 2018, it was stranded in ice for 3 months on its maiden voyage.

Or how about the USS *Milwaukee*? Commissioned in November 2015. In December 2015, it broke down due to software malfunctions and was towed 40 miles.

Or how about the USS *Freedom*? Commissioned in 2008; in 2011, had a 6-inch crack in the hull; in 2013, immobilized during trial run; in February 2016, coupling cracked; in August of 2016, engine replacement needed.

What do we have going here? The GAO found that the LCS experienced engine failure in 10 of the 11 deployments reviewed. The aluminum hull of the *Independence*-class punctures easily. I mean, this is not funny. This is real money. And the combining gear for all *Freedom*-class ships must be replaced.

One major reason for the excessive cost of LCS? Contractors. Unlike other ships where sailors do the maintenance, LCS relies almost exclusively on contractors who own and control