

PERSONAL EXPLANATION

HON. PRAMILA JAYAPAL

OF WASHINGTON

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 4, 2026

Ms. JAYAPAL. Mr. Speaker, I missed Roll Call Vote Nos. 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, and 200 on June 3, 2026. Had I been present, I would have voted as follows: Yea on Roll Call No. 192; Yea on Roll Call No. 193; Nay on Roll Call No. 194; Nay on Roll Call No. 195; Yea on Roll Call No. 196; Yea on Roll Call No. 197; Nay on Roll Call No. 198; Yea on Roll Call No. 199; and Yea on Roll Call No. 200.

RECOGNIZING THE SERVICE OF
MAJOR DANIEL JIN-SU SPROUSE**HON. JOHN R. CARTER**

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 4, 2026

Mr. CARTER of Texas. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor Major Daniel Jin-Su Sprouse for his exceptional leadership and dedicated service to the United States Army and our Nation.

A native of Fishers, Indiana, Major Sprouse currently serves as a Congressional Budget Liaison in the Office of the Assistant Secretary of the Army for Financial Management and Comptroller. In this role, he represents the Secretary of the Army and Chief of Staff of the Army before the House and Senate Appropriations Committees, helping synchronize the Army's congressional engagement strategy and advancing Military Construction initiatives that improve quality of life for Soldiers and their families.

Commissioned from the United States Military Academy at West Point in 2014, Major Sprouse has served in leadership roles with the 10th Mountain Division, the 75th Ranger Regiment, the 7th Infantry Division, and the 5th Security Force Assistance Brigade. His operational experience includes deployments and missions in Afghanistan, Norway, and Indonesia, where he strengthened military partnerships and supported U.S. strategic interests abroad. He also served as a Special Assistant to the Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, advising on key national security engagements.

Major Sprouse earned a Master of Policy Management from Georgetown University as a General Omar Bradley Fellow and has completed Ranger, Airborne, and Air Assault Schools. His awards include the Purple Heart, Defense Meritorious Service Medal, Joint Service Commendation Medal with Combat Device, and the Combat and Expert Infantry Badges.

But beyond his military accomplishments, Major Sprouse is a devoted husband to his wife, Alexandria, and a proud father to their sons, Truett and George. His commitment to service, family, and community reflects the values that define the very best of our Armed Forces.

I commend Major Daniel Jin-Su Sprouse for his extraordinary service to the United States Army and to our Nation. His leadership and sacrifice embody the highest ideals of military

service, and I join my colleagues today in expressing our gratitude for his continued dedication to the American people.

HONORING THE HONORABLE ED
HARBISON, DEAN OF THE GEOR-
GIA STATE SENATE, ON THE OC-
CASION OF HIS RETIREMENT**HON. SANFORD D. BISHOP, JR.**

OF GEORGIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 4, 2026

Mr. BISHOP. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor a Marine, a public servant, a friend, and a man who has carried a sacred trust for more than three decades—the Honorable Ed Harbison, the Dean of the Georgia State Senate, who is retiring after thirty-four years of faithful service to the people of the 15th Senate District. This evening, at the Columbus Museum in Columbus, Georgia, the people he has served for a lifetime will gather to thank him.

Mr. Speaker, before Ed Harbison ever cast a vote beneath the Gold Dome, he wore the uniform of the United States Marine Corps. He went to Vietnam. He bled for this country and came home with the Purple Heart. I say this first because it explains everything that came after. The young man who was willing to give his life for strangers would spend the rest of it giving his days for his neighbors. Service was never a slogan to Ed Harbison. It was a wound he carried and a vow he kept.

I know this seat that Ed has held, Mr. Speaker, because I once held it myself. When the people of Georgia sent me to this House in 1993, I left behind the 15th District seat in the Georgia Senate. I did not leave it to chance. I left it to Ed Harbison—and for thirty-four years, the people of West Central Georgia have been the better for it. He took the work and he never put it down. He became the longest-serving member of that chamber, its Dean, the man other senators turned to when they needed wisdom, steadiness, and a conscience in the room.

And what he built will outlast us all. It was Ed Harbison who carried the legislation making Georgia a Purple Heart State, so that no veteran's sacrifice would go unmarked. It was Ed Harbison who established a separate Veterans Court, so that the men and women who served would be met with understanding instead of indifference. It was Ed Harbison who founded the Georgia Military Veterans Hall of Fame, an institution of which he is himself a proud member. He championed a preference in state contracting for businesses owned by disabled veterans, and he fought to see that veterans received fair academic credit for the training and sacrifice of their military service. As Chairman of the Senate Committee on State Institutions and Property, as Vice-Chairman of the Veterans, Military, and Homeland Security Committee, and as a former Chairman of the Georgia Legislative Black Caucus, he was a careful steward of the public trust and a steady voice for those too often unheard. And before he ever reached the Gold Dome, he gave his community his service as a broadcast journalist, as second vice-president of the Muscogee County School Board, and on the Columbus Charter Review Commission.

But perhaps the truest measure of Ed Harbison is found not in the grand bills but in the quiet ones. In 2008, he sponsored a law to cut through the red tape that punished the children of military families, boys and girls who, through no fault of their own, were uprooted from state to state and made to start over again and again. Ed Harbison saw those children, and he wrote a law so moving would not cost them their education. He authored the legislation consolidating Chattahoochee County and Cusseta, strengthening the very ground his people stand on. He fought for the emergency call boxes installed along Interstate 85 from LaGrange to Columbus—a small thing, until it is your family stranded on the side of the road, and then it is everything. That was Ed Harbison: always thinking of the traveler in the dark, the soldier far from home, the child who needed someone in his corner. Mr. Speaker, the people of Chattahoochee, Macon, Marion, Schley, Talbot, Taylor, and Muscogee Counties did not have a senator who simply represented them; they had one who belonged to them. Ed once said the lesson he lived by came from his mother, who told him to do unto others as he would have them do unto him. For thirty-four years, he did exactly that—quietly, faithfully, without ever needing the credit.

Mr. Speaker, no account of this good man would be complete without the family he built and the love that has held him. Ed shared his life and his calling with his beloved late wife, Cecilia, whose love and steadfastness sustained him through every long session and every hard-fought campaign. Though she is no longer with us, her spirit has walked beside him in all of it, and I have no doubt she looks upon him with pride today. And anyone who knows Ed Harbison knows the love he carries for his son, Edward. Above every title he has earned and every honor he has received, Ed Harbison is a devoted father. The same tenderness he wrote into the law for a stranger's child, he has lived out, every single day, for his own. A man may give thirty-four years to his state, but the truest measure of him is the love he gives his family and by that measure, Ed Harbison is a rich man indeed.

There is a moment that comes to every man who has given his life to service, when he must finally lay the work down and trust others to carry it forward, Ed Harbison has reached that moment, and he reaches it with his head high. He has called his time in the Senate the greatest honor of his life. Mr. Speaker, the honor was ours. The honor belonged to every child whose family was made stronger, every veteran who was finally seen, every neighbor who knew that somewhere under the Gold Dome there was a man who would do right by them when no one was watching.

Mr. Speaker, I ask my colleagues in the United States House of Representative to join my wife Vivian and me, along with the more than 765,000 people of Georgia's 2nd Congressional District in honoring the remarkable service of State Senator Ed Harbison. I thank Ed for the wounds he carried and the country he served, I thank him for the seat he tended and the trust he kept. I thank him for thirty-four years of doing unto others. May God bless him, may God bless Georgia, and may He grant him the long, peaceful rest he has so richly earned. Ed Harbison completed his service well done. Well done.

HONORING PEACE EDUCATOR
COLMAN MCCARTHY

HON. JAMIE RASKIN

OF MARYLAND

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 4, 2026

Mr. RASKIN. Mr. Speaker, I rise to remember the great Colman McCarthy, who recently passed away at the age of 87. For decades, Colman McCarthy cut a singular figure in Washington, D.C., known for both riding his three-speed Raleigh bicycle to work every day and for putting his sharp writing to good use challenging militarism, fascism, materialism, capital punishment, the war complex, and mindless overconsumption. Above all, he was a beloved colleague, active citizen, faithful friend, devoted husband, father, grandfather and irreplaceable teacher who dedicated his life to education for peace and justice.

Colman was born on Long Island, New York to a family of Irish immigrants. All he wanted to do when he graduated high school was write and play golf. He had just graduated from a small Jesuit college in Alabama with the intention of joining the PGA Tour when he made a small detour at a Trappist monastery in Georgia. He ended up staying there for five years, where he devoured great volumes of literature and wrote stacks of journals. Though he had taken vows as a lay brother, Colman could never quite cut ties with the outside world and would jump at every opportunity to donate blood at the town's Red Cross, where he could devour the newspapers and magazines. One day, the abbot gave Colman \$50 and an old suit and drove him directly to the airport.

Soon after landing in New York, Colman got a job as a sports journalist. It turned out he was much better at playing golf than he was at writing about it. He somehow still found his way to Washington, D.C. after he wrote a mildly critical piece about Sean Shriver, then the Director of the U.S. Peace Corps. Shriver hired Colman as a speechwriter because, he said, there were too many "yes men" surrounding him. Colman's career returned to journalism when in 1969 he became a syndicated columnist for the *Washington Post*, where he set his golden pen to opposing the Vietnam War and corruption. In 1985, he tired of simply writing about peace and founded the Center for Teaching Peace with his beloved wife, Mavourneen.

Over the next several decades, he taught free classes about peacemaking to hundreds of students at the Georgetown Law Center, Woodrow Wilson High School, and the School Without Walls before settling in at Bethesda Chevy Chase High School in Maryland's beautiful 8th District. He did not believe in grades, as he was convinced they were "academic violence," and perhaps it was this unshakeable conviction and his mad love for knowledge that made him so beloved and his classes so sought-after by his many students.

Colman opened every class he taught on peacemaking with the same routine. He would pull out a \$100 bill from his wallet and tell the assembled students that it would be theirs if they could answer every single one of his questions correctly, questions like: Who was Robert E. Lee? Who was Napoleon Bonaparte? Easy enough. But then the questions would get harder. Who was Dorothy Day?

What about Emily Greene Balch? Jody Williams? Jeannette Rankin?

The \$100 bill would go back into Colman's wallet. But he never used this long-practiced routine to embarrass or shame his students, young people whom he treated seriously and respectfully. He instead used the bit to make a point about our education system. Students have "been well taught about men who break the peace," he wrote, "but know little or nothing about women who make the peace." He would then offer his students singular opportunities to meet legendary Nobel Peace Prize winners like Adolfo Pérez Esquivel and the singer-songwriter Joan Baez, before introducing them anew to Lily Flores, the custodial worker at Bethesda Chevy Chase who shared her experience fleeing violence in El Salvador to build a new life in the United States.

Colman inspired an untold number of his students to channel their careers into politics for social good. Many of them have become social workers or public interest lawyers. A few of his students have run for Congress, like my great friend from Massachusetts, Representative JIM MCGOVERN. He was cherished by his friends and family alike.

Colman met the love of his life, Mavourneen "May" Deegan Colman, in 1967. She passed away in 2021. She not only shared his values but put up with his various vegan diets and his commitment to freeganism with good humor. They had three sons, John, James, and Edward and treasured their six grandchildren.

His radiant legacy lives on within his family and also among his many students, who will recall the only homework assignment he ever gave; at the end of his lessons, he would command his class to "tell someone that you love them today." We in Congress and the country would do well to remember it.

HONORING THE LEGACY OF LIEUTENANT COLONEL (RET.) JOSEPH JAMES CALLAHAN, JR.

HON. EUGENE SIMON VINDMAN

OF VIRGINIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 4, 2026

Mr. VINDMAN. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the late Lieutenant Colonel (Ret.) Joseph James Callahan, Jr., a United States Army veteran who dedicated more than 20 years of service to our Nation.

Lieutenant Colonel Callahan began his military career after earning a Bachelor of Science in Biology and receiving his commission as Second Lieutenant through the ROTC program at East Tennessee State University. He was a member of the Quartermaster Corps where he deployed to Vietnam with the 173rd Airborne Brigade, serving under difficult and dangerous conditions in the Cha Rang Valley.

Throughout his 20-year military career, Lieutenant Colonel Callahan served in key leadership roles, including in command of the 5th Quartermaster Detachment and as an Army Advisor to the 47th Infantry Division Support Command of the Minnesota National Guard. He helped strengthen training and operational readiness. In 1987, he was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel and later served at the Defense Logistics Agency Headquarters in Alexandria, Virginia, before retiring from the Army in 1990.

Reflecting his excellence and unwavering dedication to duty, he earned the Bronze Star Medal, the Defense Meritorious Service Medal, the Meritorious Service Medal, and numerous additional commendations and awards.

His commitment to service didn't stop there. Lieutenant Colonel Callahan continued serving the public through 20 years of dedicated work with the Virginia Employment Commission before retiring in 2011. Even in retirement, he remained committed to helping others by donating personal items to patients at Walter Reed National Military Medical Center, reflecting his compassion and patriotism.

As a fellow Army veteran, it is my honor to recognize and honor the service of Lieutenant Colonel Joseph James Callahan, Jr. I also want to thank Mrs. Callahan and the entire family for their support, sacrifice, and devotion throughout his years of service. His legacy will live on.

Mr. Speaker, I ask my colleagues to join me in honoring the life, service, and legacy of Lieutenant Colonel Joseph James Callahan, Jr., a true American hero.

TRIBUTE TO HARRISON REARDEN

HON. JAMES E. CLYBURN

OF SOUTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 4, 2026

Mr. CLYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor and celebrate the remarkable life of Harrison Rearden on his 90th birthday. For at least eight of his nine decades, Mr. Rearden has exemplified the values of service, leadership, faith, and community. His extraordinary contributions to South Carolina and its citizens are leaving an indelible mark on our state and he continues to serve as an enduring example of what can be accomplished through dedication to others.

Born on June 6, 1936, in Edgefield, South Carolina, to Norris and Ruth Rearden, Harrison Rearden was raised in a rural community where the values of hard work, integrity, and perseverance were instilled in him at an early age. After graduating from Edgefield Academy in 1954, he continued his education at South Carolina State College where our paths first crossed when I arrived on that campus in 1957.

Harrison earned a degree in biology in 1958, before pursuing graduate studies at Indiana State University. Following his studies, he answered the call to serve his country by joining the United States Army and reporting to Fort McClellan in Anniston, Alabama. Upon completing his military service, he began his professional career as an educator.

Mr. Harrison transitioned into the insurance industry and spent fifteen years with Pilgrim Health and Life Insurance Company in Greenville, South Carolina where our paths crossed for a second time. In Greenville, Mr. Rearden quickly established himself as a respected civic leader. He served as President of the South Carolina Insurance Association, Executive Secretary of the Billy Graham Greenville Crusade, and became actively involved in civil rights activities through his membership in the NAACP.

In 1974, Mr. Rearden began what would become a distinguished twenty-seven-year career with the South Carolina Department of