

percent of American pilots were women.

When she was 20 years old, Ms. Lee traveled to China to contribute to the war effort. At the time, women were not allowed to join the Chinese air Force, so Ms. Lee worked to open a school in Canton during that time and worked for an information group.

In 1938, Ms. Lee returned to the United States just prior to the Japanese invasion of China. Because of her previous flight training, Ms. Lee was able to enter the Women's Flying Training Detachment, WFTD, and trained to fly a range of military planes. Ms. Lee was one of 112 proud women graduates from the fourth WFTD. Upon her completion of the program in 1943, Ms. Lee joined the Women Airforce Service Pilots, WASP, an elite group that made invaluable contributions to the war effort.

Ms. Lee was assigned to the Air Transport Command's 3rd Ferrying Squadron at Romulus Army Air Base in Michigan. From this post, it was her duty to transport aircraft to military positions from the factories around the United States. These women were responsible for the transportation of over 70 different kinds of aircraft, all critically needed for the war.

While at Romulus Army Air Base, Ms. Lee attended Officer Candidate School in preparation to become a commissioned officer. Upon the completion of that training, Ms. Lee was one of a very select group of women qualified to fly all the Army's single engine fighter aircraft.

In November of 1944, Ms. Lee went to the Bell aircraft factory at Niagara Falls, NY, to pick up a new fighter plane to be flown to Great Falls, MT. Bad weather complicated her trip and caused delays in landing in Montana. Ms. Lee was cleared to land by the control tower while another plane was descending to land on the same runway. As both planes lowered to the darkened landing strip, the control tower radioed for them to pull up. Due to a radio malfunction, the two aircraft collided and crashed onto the runway. Ms. Lee sustained severe burns and trauma in the resulting fire. Heroic efforts were made to save her, but, sadly, Hazel Ying Lee died of her injuries on November 25, 1944.

Ms. Lee made a selfless commitment to her country in a time of great peril, ultimately giving her life to her duty. It is with humble respect and praise that I offer my recognition today to Hazel Ying Lee, in hopes she will always be remembered for her bravery.●

RYAN QUARLES

● Mr. BUNNING. Madam President, I rise today to honor and pay tribute to Mr. Ryan Quarles from Scott County, who was chosen as one of the 10 national winners of the U.S. Department of Agriculture Risk Management Agency's sponsored writing contest for Future Farmers of America members.

Mr. Quarles was chosen from 140 entries from across the Nation. Contestants were required to write a 1,000-word essay on "Risk Management For Setting Your Supervised Agricultural Experience Program." Mr. Quarles has shown a commitment to excellence deserving of such a distinguished honor. Mr. Quarles' essay is a shining example of what you can achieve if you work hard and pursue your goals. His example should be followed by students across Kentucky.

This young man has demonstrated his amazing comprehension of risk management principles and application of various risk management tools and strategies in his essays. I am proud of this young man's dedication to Kentucky agriculture, the Future Farmers of America, and his goals for educational excellence. The citizens from Scott County are fortunate to call Ryan Quarles one of their own. I also want to congratulate his advisor, along with his peers, faculty, administrators, and family for their support and sacrifices they've made to help him meet this achievement and make his dreams a reality.●

JOHN HENDRICKS

● Mr. BUNNING. Madam President, I rise today to honor and pay tribute to Mr. John Hendricks from Clark County, who was chosen as one of the 10 national winners of the U.S. Department of Agriculture Risk Management Agency's sponsored writing contest for Future Farmers of America members.

Mr. Hendricks was chosen from 140 entries from across the Nation. Contestants were required to write a 1,000-word essay on "Risk Management For Setting Your Supervised Agricultural Experience Program." Mr. Hendricks has shown a commitment to excellence deserving of such a distinguished honor. Mr. Hendrick's essay is a shining example of what you can achieve if you work hard and pursue your goals. His example should be followed by students across Kentucky.

This young man has demonstrated his amazing comprehension of risk management principles and application of various risk management tools and strategies in his essays. I am proud of this young man's dedication to Kentucky agriculture, the Future Farmers of America, and his goals for educational excellence. The citizens from Clark County are fortunate to call John Hendricks one of their own. I also want to congratulate his advisor, along with his peers, faculty, administrators, and family for their support and sacrifices they've made to help him meet this achievement and make his dreams a reality.●

HOOTIE JOHNSON

● Mr. HOLLINGS. Madam President, I have known Hootie Johnson for the past 50 years and yes, there is no one more well thought of, more popular, more respected in South Carolina.

A star football hero in college, he came on as a natural leader in the banking business. He is one with this so-called vision, leading the way to integration, opportunity and, yes, as head of Augusta National having women play the course. I have read extreme nonsense from every angle critical of Hootie and withheld public comment because I knew coming from the State it would lack a certain amount of credibility. Now, Sally Jenkins in this morning's Washington Post has responded for me in her column "Hootie and the Blowhard". I ask that it be printed in the RECORD.

The article follows:

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

[From the Washington Post, Apr. 11, 2003]

BURK IS WAY OFF COURSE

(By Sally Jenkins)

AUGUSTA, GA.—Dorein Vanderzahn poked her umbrella into the red clay Georgia field and announced, definitively, "Fire ants." If you stooped down and examined the dirt, there they were, swarming over the crabgrass acre where Martha Burk will hold her protest against Augusta National, ready to blister ankles. "I think they may come as an additional surprise to her," Vanderzahn said. Burk is liable to be surprised by many things here, given her reliance on old southern caricatures, the redneck sheriff with the star-shaped badge, the mush-mouthed Bubba, and the southern magnolia who swings her umbrella soft as a hanging fern. That's why Burk's campaign against Augusta National's all-male membership has been greeted with fire-ant hostility by many here, and why even the women of Augusta find it ultimately weak, and wrong: because it's based on stereotype and mischaracterization.

If you're a white male of a certain age and luckless enough to speak with a twang, then apparently you must be a tobacco-spitting good old boy, no matter what your actual record. For months now, Burk has done her best to make Hootie Johnson, the honeyvoiced president of Augusta National, out to be a sexist hick or worse. What's more, some of the media has shamelessly perpetuated the image, most notably the New York Times, which has relentlessly excoriated him while until recently giving Johnson's notable career as a civil rights activist and women's advocate short shrift.

The truth about Johnson, a banker from South Carolina, is that he's a longtime progressive who has fought long and hard to integrate South Carolina's schools, banks, businesses and politics, and launched the careers of scores of women and minorities. He has also fought to remove the Confederate flag from the statehouse. He is nobody's chauvinist, or bigot, or good old boy. And yet when a Ku Klux Klan crank applied for a permit to protest at Augusta, Burk actually said, and got away with it, "Augusta National should not be shocked by the KKK's endorsement. They have behaved in a manner that attracts this type of support."

This smearing of southern white men has eroded any inclination to listen to Burk around here, and it's a kind of discourse that would be considered universally despicable if it was turned on women or minorities. People have been taking roundhouse swings at privileged white men for a long time; that's nothing new. But Burk is not just fire-breathing; she is inaccurate. Burk seems not to have done any homework on who Hootie is, what he has done or what The Masters