

dedicated to work towards assisting those in their time of extreme need by way of prayer and positive actions. Its Ministers of Service provide Eucharist to the sick at Brookdale Hospital and those parishioners who are unable to leave their homes.

In closing, Mr. Speaker, let me again offer my sincere congratulations to Kerry Mills, Anniversary Chairperson, and the entire congregation of Our Lady of Charity Roman Catholic Church and to commend them on their immense contributions during these past 97 years. I hope my colleagues will join me in wishing them good fortune and continued blessings in the future.

IN CELEBRATION OF THE TWENTY-FIRST BIRTHDAY OF ROBERT A. WEYGAND, JR.

HON. ROBERT A. WEYGAND

OF RHODE ISLAND

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, October 25, 2000

Mr. WEYGAND. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize the twenty-first birthday of my son, Bobby.

As time goes on, and often at unfathomable speed as I advance in age, it is easy to forget some of the most precious moments in our life. I pen this statement to document one such special event, the twenty-first birthday of our son, Bobby. Now there are many sons and daughters that reached their twenty-first birthday on October 9, 2000 and I know how special they each must be to their parents. So I ask the Congress's indulgence if my perspective on this date is very personal, and not as objective as it should be, but my thoughts are entirely true, honest, and undeniable.

Bobby is the youngest of our three wonderful children and, as such, the benefactor of both pampering and brutal jokes. Being the only boy, he had the advice and assistance of his older sisters, whether requested or not. He always wanted to find his own way since "they just don't understand boys" as he would say. Life was not easy in those early years. For him, paths had been already cut by his parents and sisters and he was expected to follow them even when he wished for another course. He managed to do very well, which is not easy with such a dominating father. Everyone who knows him likes him because of who he is, that is a great accomplishment for anyone.

Changing schools, as he did, is not easy for any child and Bobby was no exception. Moving to a new school in third grade was very difficult, but he managed through the "new kid" taunting and jokes, and made friendships that will last him a lifetime. When we moved homes while he was still in high school, some cast unwarranted public scrutiny on him more than any student should endure. He accepted it with no complaints. Even harassing TV cameras at his high school graduation did not rattle his cage; he stood his ground. He was proud to graduate from East Providence High School with his friends. Through school, sports, and friendships, he has always made me proud to call him my son. He is even more than that, he is my friend.

Bobby is a very caring person (he gets that from his mom), sometimes forgetful (that's my fault), and always fun to be around (his sisters saw to that). I am very lucky to have a great family, each one of them provides a special light to my life. I love my son and my family and they love me. What greater gifts can life bring me, I know not. Happy birthday, Bobby.

HONORING ADELLE GORDON ON HER 75TH BIRTHDAY

HON. KAREN McCARTHY

OF MISSOURI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, October 25, 2000

Ms. McCARTHY of Missouri. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor Adelle Gordon, a psychiatric social worker from Rochester, New York, who is one of the unsung early pioneers of the women's movement.

Back in 1951, Mrs. Gordon, then a graduate student at Columbia University's School of Social Work, wrote her dissertation on the conflicts of a group of young mothers who were torn between staying at home with their children or returning to work for financial or professional reasons. Her prescient paper, "A Study of the Adjustment of Fourteen Professional Women to Motherhood," touched on the difficulties facing working mothers in that era, with minimal support from spouses and employers, as well as the frustrations of housewives who felt culturally pressured to stay home. Mrs. Gordon's research evolved at a Central Park playground, where she took her own toddler son and met the women who became her subjects.

Mrs. Gordon, who will turn 75 on November 11, has devoted her social work career to counseling low income families, often referred by their local school districts. Starting out at the Hartford Family Service Society, she spent five years at the New Britain Child Guidance Clinic before joining the Rochester Mental Health Center in 1964. Recently retired, she has also taught at the University of Rochester. Married to David Gordon, she is the mother of two children, Bart (deceased) and Meryl, and has two grandchildren, Jesse and Nathan Gordon. As a working mother before the invention of the take-out, she developed her own domestic engineering system, cooking and freezing a week's worth of dinners in a day and defrosting the rest of the week.

Mr. Speaker, women like Adelle Gordon are rarely mentioned in the history books about the feminist movement in the United States. But their quiet contributions are what made this enormous generational change possible. Please join me in honoring Mrs. Gordon for her 75th year and for her pioneering service to families with working mothers.

RECOGNIZING THE CONTRIBUTIONS OF AMERICAN PATRIOT ROBERT MORRIS

HON. MARK FOLEY

OF FLORIDA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, October 25, 2000

Mr. FOLEY. Mr. Speaker, I would like to recognize for the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD an American patriot who has gone largely unnoticed in our reflections of history but whose contributions to the founding of our great country were singularly significant and decisive.

The patriot was Robert Morris, and I am fortunate enough to have as constituents in my Florida district some of his descendants—notably Gladys Hungling of Sebring, a U.S. Army veteran of the Korean War.

Morris was a financier—but not just any financier. The 1962 "Dictionary of American Biography" calls him the "financier of the American Revolution," and for good reason. Without his considerable skills, it is all but certain that our founders would not have had the financial ability to fight and win the Revolutionary War.

Robert Morris was born in 1734 in England. He came to live in Maryland as a child, at age 13, but soon became involved with a Philadelphia import-export business, in which he stayed involved for nearly 40 years. It was in this business that he honed his skills for finance, eventually becoming a leading member of trade—and arguably the wealthiest—in both Philadelphia and the colonies. Because of his prominence and skills, he became part of the center core of people who eventually shaped our land.

A close friend of George Washington, Morris's was a Pennsylvania delegate to the Continental Congress. More significantly, he was also one of only two colonials who signed all three of our founding documents: the Declaration of Independence, the Articles of Confederation and the Constitution.

And, as superintendent of finance under the Articles of Confederation, he was the forerunner to our first American secretary of the treasury. It was Robert Morris who knew the "art magick"—as George Washington called Morris' skills in high finance—and he used those skills to secure funds for the war, often using his own credit and money to back it up. He also founded the first government-incorporated bank in the country, the Bank of North America, in order to finance Washington's Yorktown campaign in 1781. He did so, according to records in the National Archives, by obtaining a sizable loan from France and by using his own credit and funds.

Robert Morris' legacy to the founding of our country was not without controversy: During his own day, he was criticized for the way his personal finances were tied to the finances of his young country. But the fate of the two were very different. The war effort he made possible through his "art magick" succeeded. The Declaration, the Articles and the Constitution he signed gave birth to a great nation. Robert Morris himself ended up in debtors' prison, dying amid poverty and obscurity.

Yet it is to this American patriot that we ourselves are the debtors, Mr. Speaker. Because