June 14, 2000

Today, O’Fallon is a community of 20,000 people. It continues to grow because of its proximity to Scott AFB, Fort Benning and St. Louis. It sits beside I-64 and boasts three interchange exits where large commercial and retail developments are clustered. O’Fallon also is home to the O’Fallon Township High School, which is recognized as one of the top high schools in the region. The high school is also home to the Marching Panthers Band, which has won several national awards and is a regular participant in the Macy’s Thanksgiving Day parade in New York City.

The City of O’Fallon continues the growth and development envisioned by Captain O’Fallon. The rail line he developed continues to run through the community delivering vital commerce and supplies to areas to the west.

Mr. Speaker, I ask my colleagues to join me in honoring the community and the people of the City of O’Fallon.

DEATH TAX ELIMINATION ACT OF 2000

SPRECH OF
HON. HELEN CHENOWETH-HAGE
OF IDAHO
IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
Friday, June 9, 2000

Mrs. CHENOWETH-HAGE. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to address the fundamental unfairness of the Death Tax. This is a tax that preys upon small business owners, farmers, women, minorities, and families in mourning. There is no question. Our current system of death taxation is simply inexcusable. No family or child should be forced to pay for the death of a loved one. Yet, this is precisely what happens.

One of the founding principles that our forefathers invoked when founding our nation was that of “No taxation without representation.” In a perverse way, the Death Tax is quite possibly the clearest violation of this principle that has ever been passed into law. For, if you are dead, who can possibly represent you?

This is a tax that attacks the very foundation of small business. There are some in this body from the other party who often claim that this tax only affects the rich. Well, that is simply untrue. I wonder how many Democrats actually believe that small family farms are rich? How many cattlemen are rich? How many restaurant owners are rich? These are the people who this ghoulish tax affects.

These are our brothers, sisters, sons, daughters, and parents. These people are our neighbors. These people are ordinary American citizens. The truth is, those who actually have the money can actually afford to find ways to circumvent this tax. Those small businessmen who live on the financial margins and fungible assets actually provide a higher return than saving your money for your children. This is outrageous.

Some on the other side of the aisle cry, “The sky is falling!” when the elimination of this onerous tax is mentioned. Who are they kidding? The sky is nowhere close to falling. Since 1940, inflation adjusted tax revenues of the United States Government have risen by 2000%!

The fact remains, eliminating the Death Tax will actually help families, small businessmen, and the economy. For instance, according to a WEFA Group U.S. Macroeconomic Model and the Washington University Macroe Model, the U.S. economy would have increased its output by another eleven billion dollars a year had we eliminated the Death Tax in 1996. Furthermore, America could well have seen increases of an average of eight billion dollars in personal income levels if we had done this.

Mr. Speaker, it’s time to end the Death Tax. Let’s give it a wake and bury it this year. The fedal stink of this tax is simply too much to put up with any longer.

HIGHER EDUCATION TECHNICAL AMENDMENTS OF 2000

SPRECH OF
HON. ROBERT E. ANDREWS
OF NEW JERSEY
IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
Monday, June 12, 2000

Mr. ANDREWS. Mr. Speaker, the following message is from Steve Nisenfeld, father of Bryan Nisenfeld for whom Bryan’s law is named and which was incorporated into H.R. 4504.

The family and friends of Bryan Nisenfeld wish to express their extreme gratitude to all the advocates, aides, Congressmen and staff who worked diligently on Bryan’s Law. We firmly believe this bill is very important. Its passage will provide increased protection for missing students who might otherwise be overlooked by the university’s staff, faculty or security force. In the case of Bryan Nisenfeld, there was a breach in protocol. Bryan Nisenfeld was unreported as missing by Roger Williams University for six agonizing days though administrators at the university were aware of threats made against his life.

University administrators, by their own admission, overlooked the threatening phone calls Bryan received prior to his disappearance. This response by Roger Williams University denied Bryan’s family an opportunity to intervene on Bryan’s behalf and maybe save his life. At the very least, Roger Williams University, by its failure to report Bryan missing on a timely basis denied trained professionals time to immediately launch a search for him.

We know that time is an essential ingredient for the national flag. Flag Day was first celebrated in the year of the flag’s centennial, 1877. After that, many citizens and organizations advocated the adoption of a national day of commemoration for the U.S. Flag. However, it was not until 1949 that President Harry Truman signed legislation officially making Flag Day a day for us to remember what the Stars and Stripes stand for, and honor those who gave their lives for them.

The brother of one such brave soldier from my district contacted me recently to relate to me the great patriotism and love for his country of his fallen family member, Joseph G. Serketch, who was killed in a World War II battle in Metz, France, on November 17, 1944. During his basic training at Camp Swift, TX, he sent a letter to the Father of his church back home in Wisconsin that exemplifies how those soldiers felt about their flag, and reminds all of us of its true meaning.

On July 31, 1942, Pvt. Serketch wrote of what he felt was the army’s most moving ceremony, the end of the day retreat. His words ring as true today as when they were written:

There men all stand in formation, facing the flag of our country. While the colors are being lowered the men stand at attention and present arms. . . . The thrill comes when one stares at the flag there high in the sky, he wonders what is it there for. What does it mean? Liberty, freedom, happiness and freedom of religion. . . . I will fight to defend it whenever an enemy tries to take it from us. I will die for it as Christ died for me. . . . All America should be proud of its flag, not of its material beauty, but for what it stands—life, liberty and happiness— to be also proud of its soldiers who fought to make it, and who fight to preserve it.

The Serketch family also sent me a poem entitled “I Am Your Flag”. These excerpts eloquently remind us all of what this hallowed national symbol really stands for:

I was born on June 14, 1777.
I am more than just a cloth shaped into a design.
I have led your sons into battle from Valley Forge to the bloody jungles in Vietnam.
I raise the colors and walk in silence with each of your honored dead to their resting place.
My red stripes symbolize the blood spilled in defense of this glorious nation. My White