

to upgrade HCFA's claims processing systems and other information technology systems, without which we cannot hope to continue to reduce errors in Medicare payments.

It is important to understand that the error rate does not measure the level of fraud in Medicare, although some errors could be the result of fraud. Instead, the error rate measures the percentage of payments made by Medicare that were not supported by documentation by providers or that otherwise did not meet Medicare payment requirements.

According to the Inspector General, virtually all of the claims examined in the audit were paid correctly by Medicare based on the information that providers submitted in the claims. The error rate was calculated by examining a statistically valid sample of Medicare claims, and auditors reviewed the medical records supporting the claims with the assistance of medical experts. The sample findings were then projected over the universe of Medicare fee-for-service benefit payments.

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TRIBUTE TO JIMMIE WILLIAM  
LLOYD

**HON. SCOTT McINNIS**

OF COLORADO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, March 7, 2001*

Mr. McINNIS. Mr. Speaker, I would like to take this moment to recognize an outstanding citizen and a remarkable leader, Jimmie William Lloyd, the now former Chairman of the Republican Party in Fremont, Colorado. During his tenure, Jimmie took the GOP to new heights. Despite being diagnosed with cancer in 2000, Jimmie never lost his focus and was able to complete his term as Chairman. As Chairman, Jimmie led the party to election victory in every local office, with the largest voter turnout in recent history. For his service to the party and the American people, I would now like to pay tribute to this great American.

Jimmie was born on November 23, 1930 in Poland, Ohio. His family later moved to Tulsa, Oklahoma in 1932. Oklahoma remained his home while he pursued his education, culminating at the University of Tulsa where he earned a bachelors degree. Jimmie continued his education while serving his country in the United States Air Force. He graduated from the Aviation Cadet Basic Navigator School in Houston, Texas in 1953. He later earned the rank of Second Lieutenant in the United States Air Force Reserves. Jimmie's distinguished service to his country continued while serving eight years on active duty, two of which were as a Navigator Bombardier on B-36's, and three years as a Pilot on KC-97s. Altogether, Jimmie served his country faithfully for twenty two years in both the Air Force Reserves and the Air National Guard, piloting everything from C-119's to F-100's.

Jimmie used the practical knowledge he gained in the Air Force to educate future generations about aerospace science and flying. He established an Aerospace Science program in the Tulsa Public High Schools. In addition, he commanded a Cadet Civil Air Patrol Squadron, and he has instructed high school students on flying Cessna O-2 Bird Dogs and

Piper PA-18 Supercubs. Jimmie and his family moved to Florence, Colorado in 1983, where he later retired from the United States Air Force Reserves in 1990. While faithfully serving his country for 22 years, he has earned numerous awards and commendations. He has received the Distinguished Service Medal, Outstanding Unit Medal with Oak Leaf Cluster, Good Conduct Medal, National Defense Medal with Star, Vietnam Service Medal, U.S.A.F. Longevity Medal with Oak Leaf Cluster, Reserve Longevity Medal, Oklahoma Distinguished Service Medal, Oklahoma Outstanding Service Medal, and Cold War Certificate of Recognition.

Jimmie has a supportive family that has followed his lead in serving our great country. All three of his sons have served in the United States Armed Services—one in the Air Force, one in the Navy, and one is a graduate of the United Air Force Academy. Behind all of these accomplished men is one remarkable woman, Myrna Faye Pugh. Jimmie and Myrna have been married for 46 years.

In addition to being an outstanding family man and serving with great distinction in the U.S.A.F., Jimmie has been active in the Republican Party for over fifty years, serving in many volunteer positions. He served as Fremont County Chairman in 1999-2000, was elected to the Florence City Council, and was named to the Limited Gaming Advisory and Airport Advisory Committees. He's been a member of the Retired Officers Association, a member of the Numismatic Association, a member of Safari Club International, as well as an avid sportsman.

Throughout his life Jimmie has devoted himself to the cause of his country. Of all the many accolades that Jimmie has commanded, the one he is most proud of is standing in the Oval Office with his 92 year old father, his three sons, and the Honorable JOEL HEFLEY, where he presented a silver boot jacket to President Ronald Reagan.

As Jimmie moves on to new pursuits, Mr. Speaker, I would like to thank him for his remarkable work. In my opinion, Jimmie will long be remembered as a servant for both the Republican Party and for his Country. For this service, America is deeply proud and forever grateful.

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PERSONAL EXPLANATION

**HON. JOHN ELIAS BALDACCI**

OF MAINE

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, March 7, 2001*

Mr. BALDACCI. Mr. Speaker, due to the blizzard in New England, I was unavoidably detained in my District and unable to get back to Washington yesterday to vote on rollcall votes 26 and 27. Had I been present, I would have voted "yea" on each vote, and I ask that my statement appear in the RECORD at the appropriate point.

IN HONOR OF CAMP RAMAH IN  
THE BERKSHIRES

**HON. JERROLD NADLER**

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, March 7, 2001*

Mr. NADLER. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to Camp Ramah in the Berkshires. For over 35 years, this prestigious institution has provided hundreds of children in the New York and New Jersey area with the opportunity to explore their creative, academic, athletic and spiritual nature in a nurturing and motivating atmosphere.

Located on beautiful Lake Ellis, Camp Ramah in the Berkshires combines educational and recreational activities that leave a lasting impression on its campers, reminding them long after their camp session ends to strive for the best in every aspect of their lives.

There are not many places where a child can windsurf, take a computer class, learn how to develop pictures and act in his or her own play all in the same day. But at Camp Ramah in the Berkshires, it happens every day. Taking advantage of their surroundings, campers go on overnight hikes, rock climbing excursions, and sailing trips while also learning about the very environment they are enjoying. Classes on photography, woodworking, drama, music and dance serve as a creative stimulus. The experienced and dedicated staff act as teachers, counselors and role models, helping to shape children into responsible, attentive, caring adults.

What further sets apart Camp Ramah in the Berkshires from other summer camps are the Jewish values that pervade the entire camp experience. Campers have 45-minute periods dedicated to Judaic Studies 5 days a week and also undertake week-long projects in Hebrew. Campers join together for Shabbat meals and services, improve their understanding of the Hebrew language, and learn how to prepare traditional Jewish meals.

Although a child may leave Camp Ramah in the Berkshires after just a few weeks, the camp experience never leaves the child. By the end of the summer campers have forged new friendships, pushed their limits and return home more confident, more knowledgeable and stronger in their faith.

I wish Camp Ramah in the Berkshires continued success and am confident that the future holds nothing but excellence for the institution and its community.

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TRIBUTE TO JOHN P. SHEELAN

**HON. SCOTT McINNIS**

OF COLORADO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, March 7, 2001*

Mr. McINNIS. Mr. Speaker, it is with great sadness that I now honor an extraordinary human being and great American, Captain John P. Sheelan of the Pueblo police force. Mr. Sheelan was described as one of the "best-liked officers on the force" who demonstrated both remarkable valor and compassion everyday. "He was pretty well-liked community wide, he had that kind of personality. I

don't know anyone who didn't like John," said by Police Chief Ron Gravatt in a recent Pueblo Chieftain article. Sadly, John died in February in a motorcycle accident. As family, friends, and colleagues mourn this profound loss, I would like to honor this truly great American.

Mr. Sheelan was an individual that served his country, state and nation well. John was never too far from the outdoors, something that he loved. He was an avid weightlifter, but his true passion was his motorcycle. Tragically, John's life was cut short while embarking on the activity that he loved.

John was a long time Pueblo resident who was well known and widely admired. "John loved kids. On the beat, he liked to stop and talk to the kids," recalls Captain John Barger about his close friend. John has served his community for over three decades. As a police officer, he was dedicated to protecting the people of Pueblo, and as a community member he was committed to the betterment of society. John held numerous positions at the department, where he spent about 15 years as a detective investigating many of the department's highest profile cases. John was a highly skilled member of his profession.

Mr. Speaker and fellow colleagues, as you can see, this extraordinary human being truly deserves our timeless gratitude for his service. John P. Sheehan may be gone, but his legacy will long endure in the minds of those who were fortunate enough to know him. Colorado is a better place because of John Sheelan.

The nation's thoughts and prayers are with his wife, Pamela, and his children, Lori, Kelli, Clay and Brock, and his colleagues at the Pueblo Police Department. Like these loved ones, the Pueblo community and the State of Colorado will miss John greatly.

TRIBUTE TO HAL SHOUP

HON. MICHAEL G. OXLEY

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, March 7, 2001

Mr. OXLEY. Mr. Speaker, Hal Shoup, one of the key leaders in the advertising industry, a man who is both a professional colleague and good friend of mine, is retiring and moving to his mountain top home in Marshall, Virginia.

Hal is not actually a native of my home state of Ohio. He spent the first few years of his life in Michigan, but spent much of his professional career as the head of one of the largest advertising agencies in Cleveland, Ohio. As president of Liggett-Stashower, he played a major part in the rejuvenation of downtown Cleveland and was involved in the social and cultural rebirth of the area.

When he moved to Washington in 1989 as Executive Vice President of the AAAA's office, he brought with him the same reputation for integrity and humor that made him such a leader in Cleveland. I should add, he also brought with him the same very effective golf game.

Hal has been an insightful and thoughtful industry spokesman and a highly respected representative of the advertising agency business. I would like to extend to Hal Shoup warm congratulations on his retirement.

A TRIBUTE TO DR. MACK ROBERTS OF WAYNE COUNTY, KENTUCKY

HON. HAROLD ROGERS

OF KENTUCKY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, March 7, 2001

Mr. ROGERS of Kentucky. Mr. Speaker, I use this extraordinary means to sadly inform the House of the passing of a great American, a patriarch of Wayne County, Kentucky, and a family friend.

Mr. Speaker, long after other doctors had stopped making house calls, Dr. Mack Roberts kept making his rounds. While other doctors were delivering babies in hospital rooms and administering vaccinations in sparkling new clinics, this humble man, known to his patients simply as "Doc", took his skills to the dusty roads in one of the most rural areas of the Nation—a four-county region of southeastern Kentucky.

A beloved physician, Dr. Mack Roberts, of Monticello, Kentucky, died Monday at St. Joseph's Hospital in Lexington, Kentucky, at the age of 97.

Dr. Roberts provided medical care to patients throughout Kentucky's Wayne, Pulaski, Clinton and McCreary counties for 61 years, going to remote hills and hollows to deliver babies, provide vaccinations, and care for generations of family members. When there was no hospital at all in Wayne County, Dr. Roberts and his wife, Alma Dolen Roberts, opened their home on Main Street in Monticello to the sick and injured for treatment. They accepted patients at all hours of the day and night, sometimes turning their home into a makeshift emergency room. No patient was ever turned away.

Dr. Roberts grew up amid his large family in rural Wayne County in frontier-like surroundings, beginning in a log house. This Member was born at home only two or three miles from the same place. The Roberts and Rogers families have been close all the while. I especially remember Dr. Roberts' father, Rhodes Roberts, presiding over the Sunday School classes in the small, weatherboard, rural Elk Spring Valley Baptist Church, from my earliest memories. A much younger Dr. Mack Roberts would be quietly participating in the church activities. Later, my father, O.D. Rogers, assisted Dr. Roberts and others in raising the money to construct the new (and present) home for the church.

Dr. Mack Roberts earned a degree from Cumberland College in 1926 and his medical degree in 1932 from the University of Louisville College of Medicine. He came home to Wayne County to serve as county health officer, where the job of vaccinating children against common diseases became a personal crusade. He opened his private practice in Monticello in 1939.

He once told an interviewer that the most important medical instrument he could imagine was his Jeep, which he used to make house calls to patients across the region's most remote areas. He would take the Jeep as far as the road would take him, then sometimes climb atop a mule or a horse to travel the rest of the way.

But there was a time when these house calls took on an element of danger. During his years as a county health officer, he remembered that he would sometimes travel with an escort because some folks who saw him coming down the road thought he might have been a Federal agent looking for moonshine whiskey stills.

Over the years, "Doc" Roberts delivered 4,250 babies—about 90 percent of them delivered in the patients' home. For his work, he charged what the patient could afford, and sometimes that meant no payment at all. "One time I delivered a baby and the man offered me two gallons of moonshine," he has been quoted as saying. "I'm sorry now I didn't take it."

His career has been fondly remembered in two books chronicling his life. One book, entitled "Doc", was written by his great-nephew, the Rev. Howard W. Roberts, and published in 1987. Another book, written by his wife, Alma, was recently published under the title "House Calls: Memoirs of Life with a Kentucky Doctor." As recently as last fall, "Doc" and Alma Roberts made public appearances to sign the memoir.

Dr. Roberts retired from his practice on July 1, 1993, just before his 90th birthday. Since that time he has served as a director of the Monticello Banking Company. His wife; three daughters, Helen Dreesse of Flint, Michigan, Ann Looney of Paris, Tennessee, and Marilyn Drake of Monticello; a brother; a sister; four grandchildren and two great-grandchildren survive him.

Mr. Speaker, Dr. Mack Roberts had frequently said that he was put on this Earth for a reason: to serve the Lord and to serve his fellow man. It was a basic and abiding principle that he carried with him throughout his 97 years. His selfless devotion to his community, his patients and his family has left an indelible legacy for the people of Kentucky and the Nation.

We mourn the passing of this fine physician and community leader, whose life serves as an example for future generations of Kentuckians and Americans to follow.

RECOGNIZING THE GENEROSITY OF A LIVING ORGAN DONOR

HON. KEN LUCAS

OF KENTUCKY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, March 7, 2001

Mr. LUCAS of Kentucky. Mr. Speaker, I rise before you today to recognize Lisa Cooney of Park Hills, Kentucky. On January 11th of this year, Lisa generously donated one of her kidneys to Andy Thelen, a resident of Lakeside Park, Kentucky.

Andy was born twenty-eight years ago with one polycystic kidney and one underdeveloped kidney. At the time, the doctor told his parents he wouldn't live more than a month. Andy defied the odds from day one receiving a kidney transplant at eighteen months from another eighteen-month-old baby in California who had died in an accident. That kidney allowed him to lead a relatively normal life for twenty-six years. But when that kidney