

The principal accomplishment of Mr. Fletcher's career has been the design and construction of a water supply system for hundreds of thousands of people. He is known throughout California for his innovative work in groundwater management, water quality and quantity computer models, mortar lining of steel water pipelines, and improved methods of wastewater management.

Mr. Speaker, I ask my colleagues to join with me in honoring G. Louis Fletcher for his lifelong work in providing clean and reliable water to so many people. It is fitting that all of us join with his family and friends in recognizing his service and dedication to the San Bernardino Valley Municipal Water District. We wish him well in his future endeavors.

#### PERSONAL EXPLANATION

### HON. ANNA G. ESHOO

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 21, 2001

Ms. ESHOO. Mr. Speaker, I was not able to vote during consideration of rollcall No. 169 and 170. I would have voted: "nay" on both these rollcall votes.

#### 2001 SUPPLEMENTAL APPROPRIATIONS ACT

SPEECH OF

### HON. NITA M. LOWEY

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, June 20, 2001

The House in Committee of the Whole House on the State of the Union had under consideration the bill (H.R. 2216) making supplemental appropriations for the fiscal year ending September 30, 2001, and for other purposes:

Mrs. LOWEY. Mr. Chairman, I rise in support of the DeLauro Amendment, which would increase funding for the Low Income Home Energy Assistance Program (LIHEAP).

My colleagues, LIHEAP is the safety net that protects our most vulnerable from making a choice between food and heat or air conditioning. Many LIHEAP families receive a small amount of support, but it's a difference that helps them maintain their dignity.

Nearly 80 percent of LIHEAP participants receiving heating assistance earn less than the federal poverty level. Unfortunately, nearly half of the states have exhausted or nearly exhausted available funding.

In New York—where energy prices increased by more than 20 percent over the last year, and this summer they are expected to be higher than ever—our LIHEAP funding balance is only \$23 million. Last year at this time the balance was \$35 million.

Unless we provide added funds to the LIHEAP program, an increase in energy prices will force millions of families to choose between food and utilities. We cannot stand by and watch people have to make that choice.

Many have predicted that this summer will be one of the warmest in recent memory. And

if this week is any indication, we're in for a long hot summer. I strongly believe that government should have a role in ensuring the safety and health of the elderly by keeping them cool.

Today, we have an opportunity to provide millions of dollars more for our neediest families. Let's pass this amendment—it deserves our support—to help our states be better prepared for extreme weather and have the resources available for those who need it most.

#### TRIBUTE TO THE LATE HONORABLE JOHN JOSEPH MOAKLEY

### HON. RICHARD E. NEAL

OF MASSACHUSETTS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 21, 2001

Mr. NEAL of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, I would like to take this opportunity today to enter into the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD the eloquent remarks delivered on June 1, 2001 in Boston by William M. Bulger, President of the University of Massachusetts, at the funeral of our colleague, the Honorable John Joseph Moakley.

These brief remarks speak volumes about the quality of the life of our friend Joe, and I submit them for the RECORD so that they may be forever be a part of our nation's history.

#### REMARKS DELIVERED AT THE FUNERAL OF U.S. REPRESENTATIVE JOHN JOSEPH MOAKLEY BY UNIVERSITY OF MASSACHUSETTS PRESIDENT WILLIAM M. BULGER

It is of surpassing significance, isn't it, that Joe was summoned to the joy of eternity on Memorial Day? A day set apart for reflection and tribute in grateful memory of all who have given their lives for the strength and durability of the country we love.

Joe's spirit enlivens Memorial Day for us: patriotism, gratitude, remembrance. Long years of unselfish devotion to bringing the ordinary blessings of compassion to those most needy among us stand as silent sentinels to his inherent goodness, to his desire to make a difference in the quality of life for less fortunate friends and neighbors.

His helping hand was always extended in genuine recognition of the responsibility he believed was his to make things better for those in need of encouragement and inspiration. To him the ideal of brotherhood was not simply something to be preached but, more importantly, he was challenged by his soul to exemplify this ideal in positive advancement of the common good.

Everyone knows the facts of Joseph Moakley's background and career. They are impressive and worth knowing, but they reveal little about the man himself, little of who he was, of what he was, and of why.

He lived his entire life on this peninsula, and it was here in this place that his character was shaped. It was, and it still is, a place where roots run deep, where traditions are cherished, a place of strong faith, of strong values, deeply held: commitment to the efficacy of work, to personal courage, to the importance of good reputation—and withal, to an almost fierce sense of loyalty.

No one spent much time talking of such things, but they were inculcated.

And no one absorbed those values more thoroughly than did Joseph Moakley. To understand them is to understand him.

In recent months Joe Moakley would reassure his friends in private conversation that he slept well, ate three meals easily, and was not afraid.

He had a little bit of the spirit of the Irish poet (Oliver St. John Gogarty), who said on the subject of death:

Enough! Why should a man bemoan A fate that leads a natural way? Or think himself worthier than Those who braved it in their day?

If only gladiators died or heroes Then death would be their pride; But have not little maidens gone And Lesbia's sparrow—all alone?

The virtue of courage was his in abundance. But Joe had, during his lifetime, become the personification of all that was best in his hometown.

And he was a man of memory; he recognized the danger of forgetting what it was to be hungry once we are fed . . . and he would, in a pensive moment, speak of that tendency to forget as a dangerous fault.

Joe exemplified the words of Seneca: You must live for your neighbor, if you would live for yourself.

And he abided by the words of Leviticus in the Old Testament and St. Matthew in the New Testament, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." These are words that he would have absorbed at home, at St. Monica's, St. Augustine's and at St. Brigid's.

And Joe brought his competence, dedication, his lofty principle to the public purpose that he saw as most worthwhile. His steady determination in his various public offices, and as a member of Congress, earned him the respect of his colleagues and the confidence of his party's leadership. It also explains the overwhelming support he received from a truly grateful constituency as expressed in their many votes for him solidifying his position of public responsibility.

His devotion to justice and imbedded sense of humanity moved him to investigate the Jesuit murders and the ravishing of innocent women in El Salvador. He volunteered for a task most unusual for him. But he, guided by his aide, Jim McGovern, brought to bear his own deep commitment and those old solid working principles that had become a cornerstone in his lifetime quest for fairness and equity. The success of his effort is recognized by all, especially by an appreciative Jesuit community that had suffered from a sense of abandonment.

When I saw how he thought about that particular achievement in his life, it brought to mind the wonderful words of Pericles: "It is by honor, and not by gold, that the helpless end of life is cheered."

Joe, dear friend and neighbor through these many eventful years, we are stuck, as we think about it, by your startling contradiction: humility and pride. You were never pompous seeking the applause of the grandstand. You diligently shunned the glare of the spotlight. You did not expend your energy in search of preening acclaim. You were too self-effacing for that. Humble, indeed.

On the other hand you were a proud, proud person: proud of your religious faith, proud of your family, proud of your South Boston roots and neighborhood, proud to proclaim the ideals that animated your public service—ideals that have been expressed in the unsought torrent of tribute that has flooded the press and airwaves in recent sad days. Humility and pride, seemingly contradictory trait, coalesced in your admirable character, commanding abiding recognition, respect and, yes, affection.

Joe, the dramatic focus on you during the President's recent appearance before the