

avoid confusion between the towns of Mokelumne, Mokelumne Hill, and Mokelumne City, the city's name was officially changed to Lodi in 1874. According to local folklore, the city's new name was inspired by a successful local racehorse, as horse racing was a popular activity in the area during this period. By the time its residents overwhelmingly voted for incorporation on November 27, 1906, Lodi was already one of the fastest growing communities in San Joaquin County.

In 1907, in an effort to publicize a large carnival to promote Lodi's famous Tokay grapes, a mission-style arch was erected at Pine and Sacramento Streets. The Lodi Arch, one of the few remaining Mission Revival ceremonial arches left in California, has served as an entrance into Lodi for the past century. In 1919 and 1926, the world-famous A & W Root Beer and the Supertreader, the first successful full-circle tire retreading mold, were respectively introduced to the world within a short distance from the Lodi Arch. To many people, this remarkable landmark symbolizes the city's proud history and economic vitality.

In 1956, the Federal Government officially recognized Lodi as a winegrape growing region, thus allowing vintners to label their wine as originating from Lodi. However, it was not until 1986, when the Lodi Appellation was formally approved, that Lodi began to shed its label as the wine industry's best kept secret to become one of the emerging wine-producing regions in the Nation. Today, Lodi is home to a highly regarded and vibrant wine industry where nearly two dozen wineries utilize exemplary viticulture practices to consistently produce wines that are renowned for their quality.

The city of Lodi has grown from a town of less than 2,000 residents from the time of its incorporation to a flourishing and diverse community of 63,000 that rests in the middle of one of the most dynamic regions of California. The state of the city as it turns 100 is best captured by its slogan: "Livable, Lovable, Lodi." The story of the city's first 100 years is a testament to the value of community, vision, and optimism. As the residents of the city work together to make their city a better place to call home, I congratulate them on their centennial anniversary and wish them another 100 years of good fortune and success.●

A LIFETIME OF NATIONAL SERVICE

● Mr. CRAPO. Mr. President, Senator CRAIG and I were saddened, when, last month, the State of Idaho lost one of its distinguished citizens. Ralph Ray Harding, who served our State as the 2nd District Congressman for two terms in the 1960s, passed away on October 26 in Blackfoot. He left behind a

legacy of public service and community involvement, as well as a remarkable family. Senator CRAIG and I want to take this opportunity to commend his life and send our condolences to his family and friends.

From his humble beginnings in Malad, Ralph made the most of his opportunities, graduating from college, eventually with a master's degree from ISU. He maintained a strong connection with that university, serving as a special advisor to the president for nearly a decade. He also served our country in the military as a U.S. Army lieutenant and was a life member of the American Legion and the Air Force Association.

He was first elected to public office as a member of the Idaho House of Representatives and was then elected to the U.S. House of Representatives, the youngest Member of Congress serving during the Kennedy administration. As a Member of Congress, Ralph worked to ensure women received equal pay, supported civil rights legislation and authored a bill to establish the Peace Corps. But his service didn't end when he completed two terms in Congress.

Ralph continued his community involvement in many ways. He was the cofounder of the Danny Thomas Memorial Golf Tournament, which has helped raise millions of dollars for cancer research and is still raising funds each year. He looked for ways to improve every community and venture he encountered. He was one of the friendliest people you could ever meet and remained in contact with friends from all over the world through his life. He was active in his church, spending time at the local LDS temple and teaching Sunday School each week. Retirement was not a word that meant much to Ralph—he had too much energy with his activities with family, friends, and other interests to take it easy. At 77, he remained active and full of life up to nearly his final day.

Ralph was devoted to his family and his Nation, and he will be deeply missed by all those who knew him. Idaho is honored to have counted him as one of her native sons. During this time, our thoughts and prayers go out to his wife Willa and his children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren.●

TRIBUTE TO ENOLIA P. McMILLAN

● Ms. MIKULSKI. Mr. President, today I pay tribute to the life and legacy of Enolia P. McMillan. She was a revered and beloved civil rights leader, community leader, and educator.

Mrs. McMillan was an amazing woman with a fantastic story. She had both grace and grit, as well as a personality that would not accept the word "no" for an answer.

When they said: "You can't," she said: "I can!"

When they said: "You won't," she said: "I will!"

When they said: "Wait," she said: "Now!"

Enolia P. McMillan was born to a loving family of modest means. She fought hard for her education, while attending schools that were separate and far from equal.

She wanted to be a doctor—a pediatrician. Although she would never attend medical school, she was certainly a healer. In fact, her thesis was entitled: "The Factors Affecting Secondary Education for Negroes in Maryland Counties," which laid the groundwork for changes in education and the Supreme Court.

She cared not only about her own education but the education of others. That is why Mrs. McMillan was so at home at the NAACP. The NAACP is about empowerment and it is about equality. Mrs. McMillan understood this and focused on the grassroots, which turned the Baltimore branch into a powerhouse.

As national president, she strengthened the NAACP and brought it here to Baltimore. She didn't throw bricks—she sold bricks—to build the NAACP headquarters in Baltimore, and she always supported young leaders, like Kweisi Mfume. Always, she fought for equality and fairness, whether it was for equal pay for teachers in Maryland or for the freedom of the South African people living under apartheid.

On a personal note, I met Mrs. McMillan when I was on the Baltimore City Council. She was the president of the Baltimore Branch of the NAACP and attended every critical meeting and hearing. She also came to my office on occasion. We didn't know each other well, having come from different sides of Baltimore, but I so admired her. She took a keen interest in this spunky, chunky, feisty Baltimorean.

Her greatest passions were schools. We were ending segregation in our schools—not only tearing down old ways but building new ones. To her, the word "public" meant a lot: public schools, public libraries, and the public interest.

Mrs. McMillan was always so supportive and encouraging toward me. I would win some and I would lose some; but she always said: Keep speaking up—keep speaking out. If you were doing well, she told you. If she thought you could do better, she told you; and we did.

She had a passion for young people and spotting new leaders. She thought all young people had value and always believed in the freedom to achieve—to follow the American dream.

She would say: Barbara, fight for more books and less bombs. Fight for more libraries and fewer jails. Make sure people have drugs to fight cancer, while at the same time fighting the cancer of drugs. Fight for more jobs