became addicted to gambling, squandered their life savings, ran up incredible debts and then, when he could bear no more, took his own life?

The father of recently slain Sherrice Iverson, the 7-year old whose strangled body was found in a Nevada casino restroom, after she had been allowed to roam unsupervised for long periods while he played the tables, might not be a willing witness. It may be difficult to persuade an indicted state legislator to sit before you to relate how he sold out those he represented for an under-the-table payoff from those wanting to bring a casino to town. Will Missouri's former House Speaker of 15 years who resigned in the face of a federal investigation into financial ties with casinos be eager to tell his story?

Two prominent Kansas City clergy who resigned their pastorates recently due to problem gambling may be reluctant to tell their stories. According to Kansas City Reverend Ben Skinner, one stole $60,000 from his congregation and lost it at the casinos and the other was discovered gambling while disguised in a wig and glasses. They may not be eager to meet with you.

But too many people with stories like these are out there and you need to hear from them.

I hope you do. I wish you well and pray for your success. Thank you.

REMARKS OF REPRESENTATIVE TILLIE K. FOWLER REGARDING A TRIBUTE TO J.L. CULLEN

HON. TILLIE K. FOWLER

OF FLORIDA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, June 20, 1997

Mrs. FOWLER. Mr. Speaker, the Russell Caucus Room was filled to overflowing this morning with Members, staff, and other friends of J.L. Cullen, who came to pay tribute to her memory. Since I was unable to participate in that event due to votes here in the House, I would like to submit my remarks for the RECORD.

There is an old saying that kindness is like snow—it makes everything it covers beautiful. To all of us who knew J.L. Cullen, it is no exaggeration to say that she made the world a more beautiful place, because she was one of the kindest people I have ever known.

J.L. was one of those individuals who sets a standard to which the rest of us mortals can only aspire. She was what my mother, another Southern lady, would call a lovely person—in every way. She was smart as a whip and had an encyclopedic knowledge of the legislative process and the way this town works. She knew just about everybody in Washington, and was liked and admired by same. She had a great sense of humor, was a lot of fun, and—in addition to being a hard worker—had a rich and satisfying personal life. Any of us who enjoyed her lovely paintings or were privileged to taste her cooking can attest the latter. In addition, J.L. was a lady through and through—tough as nails when she needed to be, but always gracious and tolerant toward others.

I know that many of my colleagues in the House and Senate knew her, and they all have great things to say about her and great memories of her. Most of all, though, I think that my favorite memories of J.L. will be of her warm heart and her generosity. In spite of her schedule, she always had time to lend a hand or a shoulder—depending upon which was needed—and it seemed to me that she truly spent most of her time thinking not about herself, but about what she could do for other people. She was a friend to anyone who would let her be a friend, regardless of party affiliations or anything else. She was very creative, and she was always coming up with ways to help others—even people she didn't know very well. She loved to take new Members under her wing and share her knowledge with them, and I am sure that several congressional careers were saved or at least enhanced by her timely advice and admonitions. I know that the little oasis of fun and fellowship that she created for the women Members through her dinner parties was a real source of refreshment and inspiration to all of us.

I suppose I am trying to say that J.L. was the kind of person that parents hope their children will grow up to be—smart, successful, substantial and savvy—but above all, selfless. I was honored to call her my friend; I miss her; and I think that Washington is a little duller, a little colder, and a lot less fun without her.

REPUBLICAN TAX RELIEF

HON. RON PACKARD

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, June 20, 1997

Mr. PACKARD. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to speak on behalf of Republican tax relief. I urge my colleagues to put themselves in the shoes of working class America when you consider this bill.

Working class, middle-income Americans struggle to make ends meet. For President Clinton, to consider middle-class Americans that earn $75,000 a year as rich is simply ludicrous. Many middle-class families that earn that much are double income families.

Our plan provides tax relief for working women in double-income families. It also provides tax relief for parents with children in child care by indexing the dependent care tax. Senior citizen couples who make under $41,200 a year will enjoy a 10 percent capital gains rate under the Republican proposal.

With our bill, middle-income families will benefit from a $500 per child tax credit. A family that has a child today will receive an estimated $10,309 in tax relief under the Republican plan by the time that child is 18. The tax relief will also create education investment accounts that will allow parents to save tax-free for their children's higher education.

Just 4 years ago under a Democrat-controlled Congress, American families were hit with the largest tax increase in the history of the world. It has been 16 years since Americans had any meaningful tax relief. Mr. Speaker, it is time to give Americans what they deserve and the Republican plan for tax relief delivers for America's families. I urge my colleagues and the President to strongly support it.

PAYING TRIBUTE TO RICHARD M. DRISCOLL

HON. JERRY MORAN

OF KANSAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, June 20, 1997

Mr. MORAN of Kansas. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to reflect on the passing of an outstanding man, Richard M. Driscoll of Russell, KS, who died last week at the age of 78.

Mr. Driscoll was born on May 9, 1919, on a farm in southeastern Russell County, and graduated from Russell High School in 1937. ''Dick,'' as his friends called him, attended the University of Kansas from 1937 to 1940 and was a letterman on both the track and football teams.

Mr. Driscoll enlisted in the U.S. Marine Corps after graduating from Washburn Law School and served 2 years with the First Marine Division in the Pacific theater. Upon discharge from the Marines, he returned to Russell County and began to practice law. He was a well respected attorney in Kansas and was also active in farming, oil, and banking.

Dick Driscoll served most of his life in public service. He was a commissioner of the Kansas Highway Department from 1958 to 1962 and from 1973 to 1975. He was a former commissioner on the Economic Development Commission of the State of Kansas from 1969 to 1973 and a member of the Kansas Trade Commission to Japan in 1973. He always enjoyed and was active in local, State, and national politics and was chairman of the Russell County Democratic Central Committee for 35 years. He was also a delegate to two Democratic National Conventions.

He was admitted to the Kansas Bar on July 1, 1943, and received his 50-year certificate and pin of active service in 1993. He was named a counselor to the U.S. Supreme Court in 1971.

Mr. Speaker, men like Dick Driscoll made this country great as soldiers in war and stewards in peace. He will be missed by his family, friends, and fellow residents of the first district. I ask you to join me in paying tribute to Richard M. Driscoll and his lifetime of service to his Nation and State.

IN MEMORY OF JAMES FRANCIS McFARLAND

HON. MICHAEL F. DOYLE

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, June 20, 1997

Mr. DOYLE. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the memory of Jim McFarland, a member of my staff who passed away last week. For over 2 years, Jim had served the people of Pennsylvania's 18th Congressional District as a member of my staff, but his years of service to the people of Pennsylvania and the Nation began long before my election to Congress.

Jim was born in 1928 in McKeesport, PA, and lived his entire life in the area of western Pennsylvania known as the Mon-Valley. He bravely served our country as a member of the Army Air Force during the Korean war and after the war returned to the Mon-Valley where he worked as a tool and die maker for the