

Mr. Speaker, I am delighted to pay tribute to the accomplishments of Gavin DeGraw and welcome him back to Sullivan County for this concert. I know that I speak for many in the community in stating that Sullivan County is proud of his success and proud of the fact that he has achieved this success through hard work and by remaining true to his own personal style and conviction.

HONORING THE PASSING OF CHIEF OF POLICE JAMES M. POWELL, THE FIRST CHIEF OF THE UNITED STATES CAPITOL POLICE

HON. ROBERT W. NEY

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, July 28, 2005

Mr. NEY. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the passing of Chief James M. Powell, the first Chief of our United States Capitol Police following the separation from the DC Metropolitan Police Department. Chief Powell had a long distinguished career in law enforcement that lasted over four decades and culminated in his work transforming the Capitol Police force into a first-rate Federal law enforcement agency.

He was born on a farm in Chapel Hill, Tennessee on May 13, 1914. Like so many others during the Great Depression, he came to Washington in 1934 to look for work. While working at various jobs in DC he met and married his wife Dorothy E. Forsht on June 4, 1938.

Finally settling on a career, he joined the DC Metropolitan Police Department in 1940. He spent six years in the 5th Precinct where he started as a patrolman. He was promoted to Precinct Detective in 1944 and then to Detective Sergeant in 1946, when he was assigned to the Robbery Squad.

In 1953, Mr. Powell was promoted to Detective Lieutenant and named the Third District Detective Supervisor. Five years and several commendations later, he was promoted to Captain and began his work in the U.S. Capitol as supervisor of the Senate Plainclothes Detail. In 1965, he became an inspector and designated chief of the U.S. Capitol Police under the direction of the DC police department.

On December 20, 1979, the Congress enacted Public Law 96–152. This act created the position of Chief of the Capitol Police appointed by the Capitol Police Board. This law established the Capitol Police as its own independent legislative branch agency in charge of the safety and security of the Capitol complex. Mr. Powell was appointed to be the first Chief of the reorganized U.S. Capitol Police.

Chief Powell not only served with distinction by protecting the legislative branch, but he managed to earn recognition for his protection of the executive branch as well. While on Metropolitan police detail protecting President Harry S. Truman, he apprehended one of the Puerto Rican nationalists during the attempted assassination in 1950.

Mr. Powell retired from the U.S. Capitol Police on September 30, 1984. I am sure I speak on behalf of all the Members of the House of Representatives in expressing our gratitude for his dedicated service. Our deepest sympathies

and prayers go out to his wife, Dorothy; his three sons, Jim, John, and Joe; his sister; three grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

CELEBRATING THE BIRTH OF MARINA BLAKELY HANNER

HON. JOE WILSON

OF SOUTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, July 28, 2005

Mr. WILSON of South Carolina. Mr. Speaker, today, I am happy to congratulate Jennifer and Andy Hanner of Columbia, South Carolina on the birth of their beautiful baby girl. Marina Blakely Hanner was born on July 11, 2005 at 5:30 p.m., weighing 8 pounds, 8 ounces and measuring 19 inches long. Marina has been born into a loving home, where she will be raised by parents who are devoted to her well-being and bright future. Her birth is a blessing, and I greatly appreciate the longtime friendship I have shared with Mr. and Mrs. Hanner.

TRIBUTE TO CAROL THOMAE BARRETT

HON. MARK UDALL

OF COLORADO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, July 28, 2005

Mr. UDALL of Colorado. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to express my condolences to the Barrett family on the death of Carol Barrett, the mother of my staff member Jennifer Barrett. Jennifer and her family came up with some reflections on Carol's life that I would like to submit for the RECORD. I know that Carol died from complications related to Parkinson's disease, an illness I am all too familiar with, since my father also lost a long struggle with Parkinson's in 1998.

I continue my fight for a cure for Parkinson's as co-chair of the Bi-Cameral Caucus on Parkinson's Disease. The fight is too big for one individual, but working together I believe we can make great strides. What we achieve as a community will impact medical research, health care delivery, and millions of people throughout the country and the world. Continuing our search for a cure for Parkinson's won't save Carol's life, but it will go a long way to honor her memory.

REFLECTIONS ON THE LIFE OF CAROL THOMAE BARRETT

Carol was born November 12, 1938 in Boston to parents with strong ties to their Scandinavian and German heritage. Family ties were strengthened further when two Thomae brothers married two Larson sisters. Carol had no siblings, but her two cousins, Ken and Bob Thomae were very close to her, and became her brothers.

The families attended the Lutheran church in Dorchester and much of Carol's social life was connected with the youth activities of the church. An old photograph shows her as the Lucia Girl, chosen from the entire Boston area. She excelled in her academic studies, making it possible for her to attend Girl's Latin School in Boston, and subsequently to be admitted to Wellesley College as an English major.

A blind date for a day of skiing with a Harvard medical student named Peter changed

her life, and Peter's, forever. They were married during their respective final years in school and moved into their first home, a fifth floor walk-up apartment in Boston.

Peter's princely wages of \$60 per month as a resident in Internal Medicine at the Massachusetts General Hospital did not stretch very far, and Carol became the bread-winner by combining a teaching assistant position with a Masters program offered by Tufts University. Subsequently, her work as an elementary school teacher in Boston and in Bethesda, Maryland, provided most of our small family's support. The family expanded in 1963 with the arrival of John in 1963, in Bethesda, where Peter spent three years in research at the National Institutes of Health. Following an additional year in Boston, marked by the arrival of Jennifer, the family headed for the Wild West, where Peter continued his medical training, and then joined the faculty at Harbor-UCLA Medical Center in Gastroenterology in 1967. In the early years of marriage, Carol and Peter moved five times in a span of seven years, and they were very glad to move into a home in Palos Verdes where they could stay for a longer time. That home was located at 29377 Quailwood Drive, and that was 38 years ago. The third young Barrett, Anna, joined the family in 1969.

Carol was an active participant in community affairs, particularly with the Peninsula Committee for the Philharmonic, and became its President in 1990-91. She enjoyed her involvement in the PTA, various tennis leagues, book club, and numerous family trips to Montana and Colorado. Vacations often involved visiting Carol's family in the Boston area, or welcoming them into the home in Palos Verdes. Carol's grandmother, "Great Nana," was born in Sweden and had never traveled by air until she visited the Barretts. She enjoyed her visit greatly and became a "regular".

Carol always considered her most important roles to be in the home. Her consistent support was vital to Peter's success in his medical career, and was equally important in providing a wonderful home for their three children. She was their counselor, teacher, booster, and most of all, she was their mother. True to a lifelong pattern, on her last shopping trip she bought two dresses "for the girls."

Parkinson's disease was first diagnosed eleven years ago, but Carol was determined to continue with her many activities as long as possible. Initially she was very successful in these efforts, but the past several years brought increasing difficulty and frustration as her Parkinson's worsened. Nevertheless, because of the steadfast support of her large circle of friends, she was able to continue and to enjoy most of her social activities.

Carol's final trip consisted of a series of wonderful visits with family and friends. It included a visit with daughter Jennifer in Washington, with tours of the Capitol and White House; a day spent with life-long friends near Boston; several days of Harvard and Wellesley reunion activities; and a visit with her cousins in suburban Boston. At this point, new health problems developed which resulted in hospitalization at the Massachusetts General Hospital, the hospital where she was born. All of her family were with her when she finally slipped away. Life for her family and friends will not be the same without her.

SOME THOUGHTS FROM HER CHILDREN

My mother Carol T. Barrett was a wonderful, intelligent, competent, efficient mother. She loved us and changed her life for us. Her greatest hurt was not being able to be with and help her family as she wished, in the setting of lengthy disability brought on by Parkinson's disease.