

countries, especially those from the Soviet Union. It wasn't that hard to find them, to track them, to know the location of Soviet nuclear submarines that were on deployment. They weren't easy to find, to locate and track, but they were a whole lot easier than tracking our own. "Run Silent, Run Deep," and that is exactly what our submarines did and still do. We have the best submarine force in the world. I am very proud of all of them, and they are delighted to be joined by SSN 791 in a couple of years, and we get to kick it off in 2 days in Newport News, VA.

I wish everybody a good recess. The pages are going to be in charge until we get back in about 8 or 9 days, and I am sure they will do a good job. Thank you so much.

I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. SULIVAN). The clerk will call the roll.

The senior assistant legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. MCCONNELL. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

100TH ANNIVERSARY OF SINCLAIR OIL

Mr. HATCH. Mr. President, today I wish to pay tribute to a well-respected American company: the Sinclair Oil Corporation. This May marks 100 years since Harry Ford Sinclair founded the corporation after purchasing petroleum assets from 11 smaller companies. In its centennial year, Sinclair Oil continues to thrive as one of the oldest continuously operated brands in the petroleum business and the seventh largest fuel company in the United States. Today I wish to congratulate the company on its 100th anniversary.

Most people know Sinclair Oil for its iconic green Apatosaurus, but behind the character is a company fueled by two real American legends: Harry Ford Sinclair and Earl Holding.

Harry Ford Sinclair experienced his fair share of setbacks before becoming a successful businessman. In fact, Sinclair was just 25 years old when a speculative investment went south, and he lost his father's drugstore, but the bad investment turned out to be a blessing in disguise for the brash and brilliant young man, who was never cut out for the quiet, meticulous life of a druggist in the first place.

After losing his family's drugstore, Sinclair found work selling lumber for oil derricks. Soon, he was buying and selling small oil leases on the side, and his "side" business did well enough to attract investors. Sinclair's successes snowballed as he rolled small profits into bigger ventures, eventually leading to a payout in Oklahoma's Glenn Pool oil field that made him a millionaire by age 30. In 1916, he founded the Sinclair Oil and Refining Corporation. Three years later, the company had grown to four times its original size.

In the 1920s, Sinclair introduced America to the first modern service stations. These early retail gasoline outlets offered oil changes, minor mechanical repairs, and, for the first time, public restrooms that motorists could use while an attendant pumped gas into their vehicles. The convenient amenities of these service stations enabled the creation of a uniquely American experience: the long road trip.

Sinclair's success continued through tough times. During the Great Depression, the company bought up dying competitors, saving hundreds of American jobs. And during World War II, Sinclair supported the Allies with high-octane fuel, tankers, and more.

In 1948, Harry Ford Sinclair officially retired, but 28 years later, Earl Holding, another American business icon, acquired the company, leading Sinclair Oil into a new era of prosperity and growth. Earl had grown up with nothing during the Great Depression, but like Harry Sinclair, he turned a willingness to work into success. Before purchasing Sinclair Oil, Earl and his wife, Carol, built the Little America chain of hotels and gas stations. In fact, the Little America chain became Sinclair's biggest customer before the Holdings bought the oil company.

Earl was well known for his brilliance, but he was equally regarded for his steadiness and warmth. These personal qualities enabled him to make Harry Sinclair's empire somehow feel like a mom-and-pop business. No task at the company was beneath Earl, whether it was serving coffee or digging ditches. He even hosted annual conferences and parties so he could personally meet partners and employees from around the country.

Today Sinclair Oil continues to succeed under the leadership of CEO Ross Matthews. Family values hold the company together, while innovation drives it forward. As the company celebrates its centennial, the spirit created by Harry Sinclair and Earl Holding lives on, as does Dino, the familiar green dinosaur that is the beloved mascot of Sinclair Oil.

In closing, I would like to offer just a few words in memory of the company's late CEO, Earl Holding. I knew Earl personally and considered him a dear friend. He inspired his employees through genuine kindness and humble leadership. Earl was a master of commerce, but more importantly, he was a good and honorable man of uncompromising character and integrity. Although Earl left us only 3 years ago, his legacy is alive and well. Today I wish his beautiful wife and children the very best.

REMEMBERING WARD CORRELL

Mr. MCCONNELL. Mr. President, I wish to pay tribute to a good friend and a distinguished Kentuckian who has sadly passed away after a resoundingly successful life and career of many decades. Ward Correll, a native Ken-

tuckian renowned across the Commonwealth, died on April 21 of this year. He was 88 years old.

My wife, Elaine, and I are deeply saddened by Ward's death. Ward rose from humble beginnings to great business success, and he also generously and charitably shared the fruits of his success with others in his hometown of Somerset and throughout Kentucky. Many have benefitted from his philanthropy, and he will be terribly missed.

Ward was a household name in Kentucky. A self-made man, he created a business empire, including an oil distributorship and many property, business, and financial holdings. He was a major stockholder in First Southern National Bank.

Ward believed strongly in giving back to the community that he loved so much. He was a financial benefactor to dozens of charities, churches, sports teams, and other organizations, including Somerset Christian School—which honors his family's contribution with a monument on the school campus—and the University of the Cumberlands, where the science complex is named in his and his late wife's honor. The Ward Correll Sports Complex, a popular destination in Somerset, is thanks to his efforts.

For all his success in life, Ward graduated high school with less than \$3 in his pocket. He hitchhiked to Detroit, where he worked odd jobs. After serving his country in the U.S. Army in an intelligence unit during the Korean war, he returned home to Somerset and married his wife, Regina.

Ward and Regina's first business was selling bananas. From that, he built himself into the titan of business and philanthropy whom we mourn today.

Ward received the 2002 Kentuckian Award from the A.B. Chandler Foundation. He was named Outstanding Philanthropist by the Association of Fundraising Professionals Bluegrass Chapter in 2003. In that same year, he received the Business of the Year Award as an Entrepreneurial Success from the Somerset-Pulaski County Chamber of Commerce. And he received the Somerset-Pulaski County Distinguished Community Service Award in 2014.

The people of Pulaski County were accustomed to seeing full-page ads in the local paper bought by Ward Correll, each one sharing some bit of wisdom or personal philosophy from Ward that he wished to pass on to others. He ended each ad with the signature line, "Hooray, cheers! Ward Correll."

I want to send my deepest condolences and prayers to Ward's family at their time of loss. Now is the time to wish one final hooray and cheers to the man who leaves behind a powerful legacy. Kentucky honors Ward Correll for his life and his lifetime of service, and we mourn his passing.

The Lexington Herald-Leader published an article detailing Ward Correll's life and career. I ask unanimous consent that the article be printed in the RECORD.