

make big promises to the people in the heartland, but look at whom he puts in charge—these conservative elites. Make no mistake, they are far-right conservatives, and they are elites. They all think they are better than the rest of the country. These conservative elites, whether they are on Wall Street, whether they are in Trump Tower, whether they are at the White House, where the White House looks like a retreat for Wall Street executives, whether these conservative elites are going in and out of the office doors of the Senate majority leader with their requests for tax cuts in hand, these are people who have contempt for the people they are supposed to serve.

Stephen Moore says he doesn't want to be judged on all the extreme and offensive articles he has written; he wants to be judged by his economic record.

So let's do that. Let's look at his economic record. It is just as bad. It is in line with views of all these rightwing elites. It stems directly from contempt for ordinary people. You see it in their policies: Make it easier for Wall Street to pay these huge—\$1 million, \$2 million, \$5 million, \$10 million—bonuses that Wall Street elites get, so often at the expense of workers.

I was at my high school reunion in Mansfield, OH, some time ago. I sat across the table from a woman who had worked at one of America's largest banks. When I grew up and I used to put my family farm paycheck into this bank, it was called Farmers Bank in those days. It has been bought and sold and bought by other bigger banks. The point is, she had worked as a teller in this bank for 30 years. She was making \$30,000 a year. Yet Wall Street continues giving million-dollar bonuses, massive tax cuts for corporations, for billionaires and pennies for working families.

Look at what happened in Kansas, where Stephen Moore was banned from writing in the newspaper because he lied so much. He helped design the tax cut boondoggle that bankrupted the State. It was the plan that eliminated taxes entirely for LLCs and pass-through corporations. The people who paid the price were millions of ordinary Kansans. There was no money for teachers. There was no money for healthcare. There was no money for higher ed.

When Republicans in the State finally rebelled and repealed that Stephen Moore far-right tax plan, Kansas had fallen behind the rest of the country. They were actually losing jobs in Kansas, a once prosperous State, while almost every other State was adding them.

One advocate in Kansas who saw his work up close said: "I wouldn't let Stephen Moore within 100 yards of my enemy's piggy bank, let alone put him on the Federal Reserve."

So why on Earth would we want to hire that guy to help run our national economy? It is pretty clear that cre-

ating jobs for workers in the heartland doesn't really matter to Stephen Moore and his crowd. After all, they don't even want to set foot there.

It comes back to the dignity of work. We need people in office who understand, who respect work. Whether you punch a clock or swipe a badge, whether you work on a salary, whether you work for tips, whether you are raising children, whether you are taking care of an aging parent, it comes down to honoring and respecting work—something apparently Stephen Moore and his far-right elitist crowd know nothing about.

The last thing we need is another conservative elitist looking down his nose at American workers, at Ohio workers, at workers in Arkansas, at workers all across this country.

FALCON TRANSPORT LAYOFFS

Mr. President, last month, GM laid off thousands of workers in Lordstown, OH, and around the country. Lordstown is a community near Youngstown and Warren in Northeast Ohio.

Many of us warned the President that if he let this happen, the layoffs wouldn't stop with GM. Those job losses would work their way up and down the entire supply chain—the people who stamp the metal, the people who make the components, the people who make all kinds of products that only go into the production of a car, the assembly of a car—but the President did nothing other than rub salt in workers' wounds by boasting about imaginary new factories coming to Ohio that were supposedly going to open.

Now, this weekend, we found out that the additional layoffs we feared are starting to happen.

Falcon Transport was part of the auto supply chain in the Mahoning Valley, transporting parts for GM Lordstown. This weekend, with no notice, they closed their doors, leaving 500 Ohioans out of a job.

They didn't just close their door; workers found out about this with an email, I believe, the night before or early Monday morning in their inboxes or people saw posts on social media telling them not to show up for work the next day. Some drivers were left stuck all around the country when they found out.

Workers in my State everywhere deserve better than an email letting them know their livelihood has been taken away. The entire community of Lordstown and Trumbull County and Mahoning County deserve better than a President who breaks his promises.

Remember, President Trump came to Mahoning Valley many times during the campaign, but he came there since the election as the President of the United States, and he said: Don't move. Don't sell your house. We are going to fill up those factories or we are going to rip them down and build new ones. Don't move. Don't sell your house. We are going to fill up those factories or rip them down and build new ones.

People trusted him. A lot of people had voted for him. They put their faith in him. They believed what he said.

What did Trump do? Instead of working to save their jobs, he turned around and handed corporations a 50-percent-off coupon to send their jobs overseas.

Here is how it works. If you are producing in Dayton, OH, you are paying a 21-percent corporate tax rate. If you move your production to Mexico, you pay 10.5 percent. So the President of the United States, in the tax bill a year and a half ago that passed this Congress—the President of the United States essentially gave a 50-percent-off coupon to American companies on their taxes. So if you move overseas, we will give you 50 percent off. It is part of the President's phony populism. Call yourself a populist, but if you are a populist, you are never racist, you are never anti-Semitic, you don't give tax cuts to rich people and then stick it to the middle class. That is what has happened over and over again—a betrayal.

I am calling on the President—maybe he should try keeping his promises, maybe he should actually fight for autoworkers, maybe he should actually stand up and support workers up and down the auto supply chain for a change. End the tax cut for corporations that—again, they shut down an American plant; they move overseas; they get a 50-percent-off coupon on their taxes.

If you love your country, you fight for the people who make it work.

TRIBUTE TO WALT STINE

Mr. President, a piece of good news. I want to talk about Walt Stine from Hartsville, OH, an Ohio veteran.

His story is a reminder of the caring and fundamental decency of the people of my State. It is a reminder of our country's veterans' comradery and dedication to each other—veterans from Arkansas, veterans from Ohio, all over this country.

Two decades ago, Mr. Stine's friend found a Purple Heart at a flea market. He bought it, and he gave it to Walt Stine, hoping his friend, a World War II veteran, would know how to return it to its rightful owner.

Mr. Stine then set out on a quest—this was long before the internet, making it much harder—to return the Purple Heart to the stranger who had earned it, who had received it decades earlier during the Vietnam war.

Mr. Stine said of the Purple Heart:

It means a lot to me. They don't pass them out in Cracker Jack boxes . . . you really have to earn 'em. And I know he earned his, and I want to get it back to him or his family.

Mr. Stine and his wife, Sandy, tried and tried. They wrote letters. They made phone calls. They couldn't find the veteran. The veteran, he said, was named Cox Bartelmay.

Finally, they realized there was a typo in the letter awarding the Purple Heart. The veteran's name was actually Coy Bartelmay, but the print said Cox Bartelmay, C-o-x.