

that his long tenure in Washington has not turned his head, I am pleased to note that he has chosen to make his retirement home, back in Alabama, in beautiful Baldwin County. Clay, we thank you for your friendship and service and wish you Godspeed.●

IN RECOGNITION OF PEG BRADLEY'S BIRTHDAY

● Mr. CARPER. Mr. President, I rise today in recognition of Peg Bradley upon her fiftieth birthday. She is a woman with a kind heart, diverse interests and great abilities. She is one of the most remarkable people with whom I served in State government. In a State as small as ours, her dedication and tenacity have become legendary. She truly embodies the best of Delaware. I consider it a privilege to have known her and an even greater privilege to have worked closely with her on Delaware's education reforms in the decade of the 1990s.

Just 50 years ago, Peg was born in Kansas to O. Wayne and Wilma Gordon. While her journey to Delaware took her many places in the years preceding it, when she arrived at the University of Delaware in the late 1960s, she found her true home. With her diploma in hand, Peg embarked upon a career that would set the tone for education innovations throughout the State of Delaware and across the Nation.

The proud mother of three children, Kirsten, Carrie and Cort, and the grandmother to 4-year-old Xavier, Peg lives her life through the eyes of children.

While Peg learned and honed her craft teaching elementary school children, she really made her mark when she opened and became the first Director of the Preschool at Concordia Lutheran Church. Then, in 1992, Peg ran for State Representative as a Democrat in the most Republican District in the State of Delaware and won. During her 2 years in the State House, she sponsored legislation that dramatically expanded Head Start opportunities for Delaware youngsters and began drawing attention to the important role that the first few years of a child's life play in their ability to learn and go on to live productive lives.

Peg served as my education adviser during most of my 8 years as Governor. She was instrumental in helping me work my education reform proposals through the legislature, through the education community, and through the public from their infancy to implementation. She worked tirelessly to ensure that the reforms we made reflected what was best for Delaware's children. Today, Delaware has rigorous academic standards, the ability to measure objectively student progress toward those standards, and real accountability, in no small part because of Peg Bradley's stewardship and persistence. Part of her legacy is the consistent improvement in academic performance at all grade levels in Delaware in core sub-

jects like math, English, language arts and science.

Together, along with the support of the legislature, the business community, many parents and educators, we amassed a record of innovative accomplishments, including unprecedented support for charter schools and public school choice; standards-based education, statewide testing and accountability. She even persuaded me to support a public school choice bill written by a certain State Senator named Rick Hauge. Just last week they celebrated their first wedding anniversary.

Peg helped me win battles that seemed daunting. In doing so, she won the grudging respect of more than a handful of cynics along the way. More than almost anyone else, Peg Bradley helped shape the legacy of my administration and change the face of education in Delaware.

Peg was an invaluable advisor, mentor, and resource to me throughout the last decade. She takes pride in her work and has made hundreds of educators and parents proud to work alongside of her. During the time that I was chairman of the National Governors' Association, we focused a good deal of our attention on raising student performance. Peg's assistance to me during that stressful time was invaluable and afforded her with an opportunity to play a significant role on a national stage.

Today, I rise both to celebrate this milestone moment in Peg's life and to shine a spotlight on her momentous commitment and countless contributions to the community. She is living proof that a life filled with good works is a good life indeed. I thank her for her friendship, congratulate her on her first 50 years and wish her and her husband Rick only the very best in the years that lie ahead.●

CHAMPIONS OF GOLF—THE FORD FAMILY

● Mr. HOLLINGS. Mr. President, I want to share with my colleagues an article in *Golf Journal* about the Ford family from my hometown of Charleston, South Carolina. Since 1927, the Ford family has won a number of golf tournaments including 10 Azalea Invitationals, 10 South Carolina or Carolina Amateur crowns, 20-some city titles and 50 club championships. I am proud to recognize this talented family, and I ask that this article be reprinted in the RECORD.

The article follows:

[From *Golf Journal*, Jan.-Feb., 2003]

MODEL TEE FORDS

(By Rich Skyzinski)

The Fords of Charleston, S.C., much like the Kennedys of Massachusetts or the Baldwins of Hollywood, have a family tradition. For nearly a century, one generation after another has been reared by a philosophy handed down much like an old family recipe. The motto on the family crest ought to read, "If you want to be good at something, play golf.

Role models have never been lacking. If any Ford demonstrated a desire for golf, he or she didn't need to look far for inspiration or instruction. Good golf genes have blessed generations, dating most notably to the second of five men named Frank Cordes Ford. Now 98, Frank Sr. (actually the second FCF) was the most accomplished of the Fords, and he can prove it. He can still rattle off a lot of the stories, in rapid-fire fashion: the games with Bob Jones, Harry (Lighthorse) Cooper, Henry Picard and Craig Wood; how he won a dollar bill (signed and framed) from Horton Smith; the day he one-upped the great Ben Hogan by hitting a 4-wood to within eight inches of the hole after Hogan hit a 3-wood shot to eight feet from virtually the same fairway location.

If ever a forebear set a standard for his progenies to shoot at, it's Granddaddy (Frank Sr.). He made sure any challenger was in it for the long haul. How else could you top his record of seven South Carolina Amateur crowns (and three runner-up finishes), four Azalea Invitational victories, 11 Charleston City titles and 18 Country Club of Charleston championships?

"The Ford family is known, certainly in the city and probably around the state, because of golf," says Bert Atkinson, 1991 U.S. Mid-Amateur runner-up and a C.C. of Charleston member. "I think it's probably always been that way."

If you are a Charleston golfer, at one time or another, a Ford has beaten you. Since 1927, family members have won 10 Azaleas, 10 South Carolina or Carolinas Ams, 20-some city titles and 50 club championships, give or take a few. An extra room would be needed for all the junior, mid-amateur and team trophies.

How did this all start? Tommy Ford, one of Granddaddy's three sons, claims it was not planned.

"No family ever gets together and says, 'Here is what we're going to do,'" says the 58-year-old. "It comes to you; you deal with it. If you become good, you try to live up to it. When you play well, the headlines start to reinforce this idea that you're living up to your dad's records. And all of a sudden you are, not that you ever tried. But you're fulfilling a pattern that started 60 years ago."

Granddaddy speaks from the other side of the equation. "I think they saw the fun I got out of golf," he allows, "and maybe some of them wanted to play because they thought it would be fun. Most of them worked pretty hard at it."

It isn't "a guy thing," either. Granddaddy's mother, Anne (Sissie) Ford, who moved to Charleston following her husband's death in 1918, won the C.C. of Charleston Women's championship in 1927. A year later, she lost in the final to her daughter, Anne Ford Melton.

And family members also are quick to credit Granddaddy's wife, Betsy. She was a caring, nurturing mentor who made the game what it should be for kids: fun. She also was an accomplished player, collecting a half-dozen club championships and two city titles.

Betsy, who died in 1998, and her husband played different roles in advancing the family tradition. She had a deep love for the game and passed it down to scores of youngsters. She helped her three sons and any grandchildren or great-grandchildren who wanted to play the game and was involved in many club and city youth programs. Once a youngster became proficient enough to break 80, Granddaddy would begin to share his passion and try to light their competitive fires.

"I don't remember any pressure or push, other than the brilliance of a mother, who believed that we should know a little about the game at the age we were," Tommy says.