

past success was made possible by the leadership of former head coach, and Olympic Gold Medalist, Dan Gable, who continues to provide guidance and leadership to the program.

Congratulations to the entire University of Iowa Hawkeyes wrestling team, the University of Iowa, the city of Iowa City, and to my home State of Iowa for this great victory.

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE: RAY-BURN "RAY" KNABE PASSES AT AGE 90

**HON. JANE HARMAN**

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Monday, May 5, 2008*

Ms. HARMAN. Madam Speaker, death pulls hard at our heartstrings, whether it comes after a long, full life or one cut tragically short. Rayburn "Ray" Knabe lived a life mature in length and rich in contribution.

Ray Knabe embodied the values and ambition of his generation, commonly referred to as the greatest in our Nation's history. His hard work, military service, and the large, loving family that survives him are testaments to a remarkable life.

Born and raised in Mackinaw, Illinois, with his five siblings, Ray married Lucille Hermann. The couple lived in Illinois, California, and finally Idaho, and produced three children—one of whom, Don, is a dear friend and Los Angeles County supervisor. The couple celebrated their 67th anniversary in November.

Ray served admirably in the United States Navy during World War II.

Ray had a knack for precise craftsmanship, a skill he honed during his career which began at the J.I. Case Tractor Company in Illinois through his tenure at Western Gear Corporation in Southern California, where he ultimately retired. Ray was a registered professional engineer, mason, and member of the American Society of Manufacturing Engineers.

In his later years, Ray finally decided to relax, and dedicated more time to golf, travel, and the occasional trip to the casino with Lucille. Sunday mornings in Idaho were spent at the Eagle Christian Church, where the pews now feel a little emptier.

My heart goes out to Lucille, Don, and the rest of Ray's wonderful family.

SUNSET MEMORIAL

**HON. TRENT FRANKS**

OF ARIZONA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Monday, May 5, 2008*

Mr. FRANKS of Arizona. Madam Speaker, I stand once again before this House with yet another Sunset Memorial.

It is May 5, 2008, in the land of the free and the home of the brave, and before the sun set today in America, almost 4,000 more defenseless unborn children were killed by abortion on demand. That's just today, Madam Speaker. That's more than the number of innocent lives lost on September 11 in this country, only it happens every day.

It has now been exactly 12,887 days since the tragedy called *Roe v. Wade* was first

handed down. Since then, the very foundation of this Nation has been stained by the blood of almost 50 million of its own children. Some of them, Madam Speaker, died and screamed as they did so, but because it was amniotic fluid passing over the vocal cords instead of air, no one could hear them.

And all of them had at least four things in common. First, they were each just little babies who had done nothing wrong to anyone, and each one of them died a nameless and lonely death. And each one of their mothers, whether she realizes it or not, will never be quite the same. And all the gifts that these children might have brought to humanity are now lost forever. Yet even in the glare of such tragedy, this generation still clings to a blind, invincible ignorance while history repeats itself and our own silent genocide mercilessly annihilates the most helpless of all victims, those yet unborn.

Madam Speaker, perhaps it's time for those of us in this Chamber to remind ourselves of why we are really all here. Thomas Jefferson said, "The care of human life and its happiness and not its destruction is the chief and only object of good government." The phrase in the 14th Amendment encapsules our entire Constitution; it says, "No State shall deprive any person of life, liberty or property without due process of law." Madam Speaker, protecting the lives of our innocent citizens and their constitutional rights is why we are all here.

The bedrock foundation of this Republic is the clarion declaration of the self-evident truth that all human beings are created equal and endowed by their Creator with the unalienable rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Every conflict and battle our Nation has ever faced can be traced to our commitment to this core, self-evident truth.

It has made us the beacon of hope for the entire world. Madam Speaker, it is who we are.

And yet today another day has passed, and we in this body have failed again to honor that foundational commitment. We have failed our sworn oath and our God-given responsibility as we broke faith with nearly 4,000 more innocent American babies who died today without the protection we should have given them.

Madam Speaker, let me conclude in the hope that perhaps someone new who heard this Sunset Memorial tonight will finally embrace the truth that abortion really does kill little babies; that it hurts mothers in ways that we can never express; and that 12,887 days spent killing nearly 50 million unborn children in America is enough; and that the America that rejected human slavery and marched into Europe to arrest the Nazi Holocaust is still courageous and compassionate enough to find a better way for mothers and their unborn babies than abortion on demand.

So tonight, Madam Speaker, may we each remind ourselves that our own days in this sunshine of life are also numbered and that all too soon each one of us will walk from these Chambers for the very last time.

And if it should be that this Congress is allowed to convene on yet another day to come, may that be the day when we finally hear the cries of innocent unborn children. May that be the day when we find the humanity, the courage, and the will to embrace together our human and our constitutional duty to protect these, the least of our tiny, little American

brothers and sisters from this murderous scourge upon our Nation called abortion on demand.

It is May 5, 2008, 12,887 days since *Roe versus Wade* first stained the foundation of this Nation with the blood of its own children, this in the land of the free and the home of the brave.

STATEMENT IN SUPPORT OF H.R. 493, "THE GENETIC INFORMATION NONDISCRIMINATION ACT (GINA)"

SPEECH OF

**HON. SHEILA JACKSON-LEE**

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, May 1, 2008*

Ms. JACKSON-LEE of Texas. Mr. Speaker, I rise today in support of H.R. 493, "The Genetic Information Nondiscrimination Act (GINA)". I would like to thank my colleague Congresswoman LOUISE MCINTOSH SLAUGHTER, from New York, for introducing this important legislation. I would also like to thank my colleagues on the Energy and Commerce, Ways and Means, Education and Labor committees for their leadership in this highly contentious and complex health issue.

The Genetic Information Nondiscrimination Act (GINA) would restrict health insurers' Title I, and employer's Title II, acquisition and use of genetic information in several ways. It is also supported by consumer groups, the medical profession, researchers, the medical products industry and pharmaceutical companies.

Since the first bills were introduced in the 103d Congress, many of the arguments and positions supporting and opposing genetic nondiscrimination legislation have remained largely unchanged. The simple fact is without protection, people are apprehensive about seeking potentially beneficial genetic services or participating in much needed clinical research.

Alex Haley, the gifted author of *Roots*, stated on the front page of his book that "In all of us there is a hunger, marrow deep, to know our heritage—to know who we are and where we have come from. Without this enriching knowledge there is a hollow yearning. No matter what our attainment in life, there is still a vacuum, an emptiness and the most disquieting loneliness."

When author Alex Haley revealed his *Roots* in the late 1970s, everyone in the Nation, it seemed, wondered about their own great-great-grandparents. As a result, the genealogical quest fever spread, particularly among African Americans.

It took Haley more than a decade to trace back several generations, but as most Black people realize, not many of similar heritage will be able to unearth their lineage even that soon. That's because few, if any, reliable records of the centuries-long Atlantic slave trade remain to help in the search. That's what became all too apparent to rheumatologist Dr. Paul Plotz in 1992, when "a chance occurrence" pointed his research on a rare muscle disorder to West Africa and "the greatest undocumented migration of modern times."

As Haley pointed out, people have an inherent interest in knowing their heritage. Our investment in modern science, specifically the