IN MEMORY OF WILLIAM ROBERT-SON, MILWAUKEE POLICE OFFI-CER SLAIN IN 1994

HON. THOMAS M. BARRETT

OF WISCONSIN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 24, 1995

Mr. BARRETT of Wisconsin. Mr. Speaker, the somber memorial held last week on the Capitol Mall in Washington, DC, honoring the 157 police and Federal agents killed in the line of duty in 1994 included an excellent police officer who worked and lived in my community.

In the early morning hours of Wednesday, September 7, 1994, Officer William Robertson, age 31, was shot and fatally wounded by a sniper while on patrol with his partner. An unknown assailant, without any provocation or confrontation, murdered a dedicated Milwaukee Police officer and in the process shattered the lives of many people.

William Robertson joined the Milwaukee Police Department in September 1993 after 6 years of exemplary service with the Whitefish Bay Police Department. Mr. Robertson received three commendations for outstanding service while serving the citizens of Whitefish Bay, including one for removing an unconscious driver from a burning car after an accident. He was respected by his peers and received much praise from his supervisors for his willingness to learn and to teach others.

William Robertson's ultimate career goal was to be in a classroom teaching recruits at the Milwaukee Police Academy. Helping others, especially disadvantaged children, was a way of life for Mr. Robertson. He volunteered much of his time helping the Special Olympics, including raising funds for the charity. He was a key organizer of the Wisconsin Law Enforcement Torch Run, a statewide relay race that benefits the Special Olympics.

Less than eight weeks after his untimely death, Mary Robertson, his widow, gave birth to healthy twins. A son named William Arthur and a daughter named Kayla Mary were born into the world oblivious to the perils that had taken their father's life.

As Americans pause to honor the 157 fallen law enforcement officials, I especially salute the service of Milwaukee Police Officer William Robertson and offer my sincere condolences to his family and friends. I am grateful for all the police officers who, like Officer Robertson, risk their lives everyday to make Milwaukee a safe place to live.

TRIBUTE TO THE LAKE BRADDOCK SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL SYM-PHONIC BAND

HON. THOMAS M. DAVIS

OF VIRGINIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 24, 1995

Mr. DAVIS. Mr. Speaker, it gives me great pleasure to rise today and pay tribute to the Lake Braddock Senior High School Symphonic Band of Burke, Virginia has been selected for 1995 as a recipient of the Sousa Foundation's Sudler "Flag of Honor", the highest recognition of excellence in concert performance that can come to a High School band. During the 13 years the award has been in existence,

only 31 bands from the entire United States Japan and Canada have been selected for the Flag of Honor award. They will be presented this award on Thursday, May 25, 1995 in the Lake Braddock High School Auditorium by Colonel Bryan Shelbourne, Leader of the United States Army Band and member of the Sudler Flag Selection Jury.

To be eligible for nomination for the Sudler Flag a high school band must have maintained an outstanding concert band over a period of seven or more years. Although the band's concern activities receive the most attention in the selection process the band program in the school must be a complete one and include a marching band, small ensembles, and solo participation by its members in contest-festival opportunities.

The band director must have been the conductor of the band for seven or more consecutive years including the year of the award and is expected to have been involved in professional band and music education organizations and activities at the local, state, and national level.

Mr. Speaker, I know my colleagues join me in honoring this fine symphonic band and its conductor Mr. Roy C. Holder for their outstanding achievement.

TRIBUTE TO JIM HENRY

HON. JAMES M. TALENT

OF MISSOURI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 24, 1995

Mr. TALENT. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to offer my congratulations to Jim Henry, a constituent of mine who was recently awarded the Small Business Administration's "1995 Small Business Person of the Year" award for the State of Missouri.

Ten years ago Mr. Henry left his job with Emerson Electric and bought R.C. Wilson Co., a small collection agency in St. Louis, Missouri. At the time Mr. Henry bought R.C. Wilson he had no small business experience or background, but he did have a can-do philosophy, which has helped him build one of the most successful collection companies in out city. Over the past ten years, sales, employment and clientele at R.C. Wilson have grown significantly. Sales have increased by 200 percent, while employment at R.C. Wilson have grown from 25 to 118. At the same time, his company's collection success rate is over 30 percent—higher than the 22 percent average for the industry.

Mr. Henry explains his success this way: "The way a business owner treats employees makes or breaks a business. The key to long-term success is to treat your employees with dignity and always maintain the highest level of integrity and honesty in all dealings." This attitude is reflected in the companies employee benefit policies. R.C. Wilson Co. has a generous tuition reimbursement program which enables many employees to continue their education through post-graduate levels. The company also provides an annual scholarship for Missouri Business Week to the child of one employee. The company also shares profits with its employees.

Mr. Speaker, I want to close by again offering Mr. Henry my congratulations on being named the 1995 Missouri Small Business Per-

son of the Year, and to wish him and the employees of R.C. Wilson Co. continued success.

HONORING DISABLED VETERANS

HON. ROBERT MENENDEZ

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 24, 1995

Mr. MENENDEZ. Mr. Speaker, on April 2, 1995, the Disabled American Veterans and Auxiliary, Department of New Jersey, held its Eighth Annual Legislative Breakfast.

Ms. Linda Trulio, 2d junior vice president of the auxiliary, wrote the following poem in honor of all disabled veterans and the mission of the DAV toward our fallen veterans.

I believe that her words are worthy of my colleagues consideration and commend them to you herewith.

SERVING THOSE WHO SERVED

By: Linda A. Trulio

Dedicated to the motto of the disabled American Veteran, Presented at the New Jersey Legislative Breakfast April 2, 1995. We rode the waves together, and sailed the

e rode the waves together, and sai stormy seas.

We braved the intense jungles and hid among the trees.

I pulled you from the waters deep and muddy sinking sands.

I gave you my last cigarette, without question or demand.

When flying high through stormy clouds and dodging rockets flares,

I looked behind our aircraft and saw you praying there.

We shared our jokes and memories, and thought so much of home

We knew that with a buddies arm, we never were alone.

And when the snipers' bullets found my leg and shoulder torn,

I looked to you now for some help, my life now surely gone. I made it home alas, all tattered and all

torn,

And wondered what my future held, not much just pain and scorn.

I felt so useless, just what would I do?

Will they still love me when they see I have one shoe?

How will I eat; how will I write?
Will I still work with partial sight?
And then I looked up from my bed,

and saw you standing there.

My friend, my pal, your hand on my head,

Your eyes they held a tear.

I'm here my friend; I'm here to help and

never will I stray.

We'll fight together, I'11 lead you on and still take time to pray.

I'll visit you and give you strength in hospitals far and near.

I'll look in on your family and those you hold most dear.

hold most dear. And when your rights and benefits are under

threat or endangered,
I'll fight the fight for you my friend. You'll

keep what was created.

I'll be your eyes and write the words. I'll lead you step by step.

I'm here to serve, the one who served, the one I'll not forget.