

## TRIBUTE TO JOYCE BAYNES

**HON. STEVEN R. ROTHMAN**

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, June 5, 1997*

Mr. ROTHMAN. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to Joyce Baynes from Teaneck—a woman from my district who represents all that we aspire to be.

Her life story was told in a newspaper from my district, The Bergen Record, in its weekly "Inspirations" column.

Ms. Baynes did not quit when her husband died 2 days after her third child was born. She did not quit when she only had one salary and some survivor benefits to feed four hungry mouths. She did not quit when one of her children was diagnosed with Tourette's syndrome.

She persevered. She did all the things that a mother should do. And she did all the things a father should do. She is an example which we all should follow. Her success and that of her children is humbling to all.

Instead of using the challenges she faced as excuses for failure, Ms. Baynes used them as motivations to excel. She is unique and worthy of our mention on the floor of the U.S. House of Representatives today.

I submit the news article for the RECORD so that my colleagues, present and future, can draw inspiration from her.

The article follows:

[From the Bergen (NJ) Record, Apr. 27, 1997]

HARDSHIP ONLY DEEPENS A MOM'S LOVE

(By Caroline Brewer)

March 6, 1978, found Joyce Baynes reveling in one of the happiest days of her life. Her third son, Marcus, had just been born.

Two days later, she was writhing in the pain and sadness of one of the worst days of her life. Her 31-year-old husband, Walter Jay Baynes, had just died of systemic lupus disease.

The awesome collision of a son's birth and a husband's death left Joyce Baynes crushed. It was the end of the world she knew and loved and had hoped to spend the rest of her days delighting in.

"I felt totally helpless. Everything became just a fog," she recalled.

But with four mouths to feed on one salary and survivors' benefits, Baynes didn't have the luxury of disappearing into the fog. So she created a new world in the two-parent-flush suburb of Teaneck, a world centered on devotion to her sons.

Nearly 20 years later, Baynes basks in the light of three well-rounded young men—one a graduate of Dartmouth, one a junior at Princeton, and one a freshman at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

She's sure their father would have been proud. After all, Walter had degrees in physics and medicine from Dartmouth and Harvard and worked as an ophthalmologist and emergency room doctor.

Baynes herself has math degrees from Swarthmore and Harvard. A longtime educator, she joined Teaneck schools in 1988 as mathematics supervisor and in 1995 was promoted to assistant superintendent of curriculum and instruction.

She managed to juggle career and parenthood only by staying organized.

"I shopped on the weekends and cooked enough meals on Sundays to last the whole week," said Baynes, who is 50. "If you're going to try to beat all these odds, you have to plan."

Her plan was to keep sons Jeffrey, Jason, and Marcus busy. They were taught piano

and played midget league baseball and basketball. They also sang in the choir of Christ Episcopal Church in Teaneck and were acolytes.

Despite Baynes' own hectic schedule, she was in the bleachers for all of the boys' sporting events, and, like a lot of fathers, coached them on their performance. "Arch it up! Bend your legs!" the tall, curly-haired mom would cry out during basketball games, to her sons' embarrassment.

Baynes' consistent presence made an impression.

"I remember one time I was supposed to play in a baseball game, and she got dizzy [from exhaustion] and had to go to the hospital. I wasn't going to go to the game, but she told me to go. Then, she came, too!" said Jason, now 21.

"I see how a lot of parents put their jobs first. But not my mom. Sometimes I'd call her and she'd be in an important meeting and she'd come to the phone," he added.

When she did come to the phone, Jeffrey, always a worry-wart, was struck by how she never seemed stressed.

"She could have a paper due Tuesday, a board meeting Wednesday, and be dealing with seven employees," he said. "But she would seem very calm and have a plan for how she's going to handle each thing."

Looking like a force of calm in the midst of a storm was just one way Baynes mothered by modeling the behavior she expected from her children.

"They didn't hear me cursing or lying or see me smoking. They also saw that the rules I set up for myself, I followed," Baynes explained.

"I remember Jason asking me how it is that [they] never had a desire to smoke or do drugs. It was just kind of our existence that we never had those desires," she elaborated.

Baynes' sons didn't have those desires, but they don't pretend to be angels. Jeffrey battles selfishness. Jason believes he's kin to Mario Andretti; one night two years ago, he was caught speeding down a highway at 100 mph.

Marcus had a long bout of immaturity, but now says his mother's integrity is so powerful, it haunts him hundreds of miles away at Cambridge, Mass.

"She's turned us into such honest people. I have some people say, 'Your mom's at home, you can do whatever you want.' But I won't. The respect for her is so great," Marcus said.

When Marcus turned 5, doctors confirmed that he had a mild case of Tourette's syndrome, which causes facial and vocal tics, jerking, and, in some people, involuntary uttering of obscenities.

Marcus displayed compulsive behavior, such as rewinding taped songs dozens of times to catch the lyrics. But he never cursed. Baynes believes that's because she didn't.

The Tourette's did boost Marcus' already high energy level, which in turn made the job of raising the three boys that much more difficult.

They argued, wrestled, and banged holes in the walls. Jason would scream and holler when it was time to go to bed. During their younger years, Baynes couldn't even take a bathroom break until her sons were in bed.

By day's end, she was drained.

"I used to just think I had bright kids, but when I reflected on all that I did, I realized I did play a big part in this," she laughed.

A big part, indeed. Even though the boys were intelligent, the eventual Teaneck High graduates weren't always motivated. Though Jeffrey was a fixture on the honor roll, Marcus and Jason didn't really focus on academics until their sophomore years. It was not any lecture from their mother, but her years of setting high standards, that eventually brought them around.

After graduation, Jeffrey, the oldest, tallest, and most reserved son, walked in his father's shoes to Dartmouth. He graduated in 1993 with a degree in math and works at the agricultural firm of American Cyanamid in Parsippany. He's also pursuing a master's degree.

Jason, the middle son, whose face and personality are most like his father's, is a junior at Princeton. Like Walter, the self-assured Jason plans to be a doctor, specializing in the study of the brain.

Marcus, the youngest son, who with his mother's love and patience mastered his academics as well as his Tourette's, is winding up his freshman year at Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

As for Joyce Baynes, the struggle is not over. Her income was too high for the boys to qualify for full scholarships to college. So she footed the \$20,000-a-year bill for Jeffrey's stay at Dartmouth and still shells out more than \$20,000 a year for schooling for Jason and Marcus.

Yet no one in the Baynes quartet would trade the creature comforts they've sacrificed, or even a new dad, for the new world that was forced on them when fate took an unexpected and agonizing turn.

"It would have been nice to have remarried," Baynes said, "but after three or four years of dating and nothing working or feeling right, I felt I had built such a relationship with the boys that it would have been hard to bring in someone new."

Jason, a toddler when his father died, always felt secure with just his mom. "I didn't even know people had two parents until maybe I was 9. I thought my life was great with just one parent," he said with the deep, throaty laugh the Baynes' boys share.

Marcus, too, likes his family as it is. He, most of all, used to pine for a father figure. "Sometimes I would get jealous when I'd see commercials and TV shows with kids playing with their father. We never got to do that."

"But," Marcus concluded, "I've lived a happy life. When people say a child needs a father and a mother, it depends on who you have. Not every child has a mother as wonderful as Joyce Baynes."

## A SPECIAL SALUTE TO ARTISTIC DISCOVERY WINNERS

**HON. LOUIS STOKES**

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, June 5, 1997*

Mr. STOKES. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to salute young students from the 11th Congressional District of Ohio who participated in the annual An Artistic Discovery competition. Later this month, student artwork from around the Nation will be placed on display in a special corridor of the U.S. Capitol. I take special pride in sponsoring the Artistic Discovery competition for students in my congressional district. The art contest provides an important means for recognizing the creative talent of our Nation's youth.

I am proud to report that An Artistic Discovery is enjoying great success in the 11th Congressional District. This year, students from 12 schools submitted a record 403 art entries. Our judge had the difficult task of selecting a winning entry from this outstanding collection of artwork.

Mr. Speaker, I want to offer a special salute to Monica Grevious, who is a 12th grade student at Bedford High School. Monica's work, a

charcoal piece entitled "Mr. Armstrong" was judged Best-in-Show and the winner of the 1997 art competition. This represented another important stepping-stone for this young artist. I was pleased to learn that Monica also had two pictures commissioned for the new wing at Rainbow Babies and Children's Hospital in Cleveland. In addition, Monica plays the flute in the Cleveland Orchestra's Youth Orchestra and will study music next year at the Conservatory of Music in Cincinnati. I look forward to welcoming Monica to Washington, DC, for the grand opening of the Artistic Discovery national exhibition.

As we conclude the districtwide 1997 Artistic Discovery competition, I want to express my appreciation to Carol Edwards, mayor of the City of Cleveland Heights; Ted Sherron, vice president for student affairs at the Cleveland Institute of Art; Ernestine and Malcolm Brown, owners of the Malcolm Brown Gallery; and the Cleveland Institute of Art. I also want to thank the Cleveland Museum of Art; Richard J. Bogomolny and First National Supermarkets, Inc.; and the Cleveland Foundation. I am indebted to these individuals and others who have continued to support our annual competition.

Mr. Speaker, the 1997 Artistic Discovery competition was a tremendous success. As a supporter of the arts, I recognize the need to invest in our artists at a very early age. I offer my personal congratulations to students throughout the 11th Congressional District who participated in the art competition. Each student is a winner and should be saluted.

1997 ARTISTIC DISCOVERY COMPETITION  
PARTICIPANTS  
BEAUMONT SCHOOL

Elise Birkmeier, Missy Blakely, Jennifer Bockmuller, Kim Cunningham, Cathy Davenport, Mary Katherine Fejes, Carol Ferkovic, Kit Gabele, Laura Golombek, Roberta Hannibal, Meredith Harger, Chrissy Havach, Sara Jenne, Molly Kohut, Raina Kratky, Quinn Kucia, Natalie Lanese, Megan Lewicki, Carmen Licate, Lindsay Maurath, Lisa Mawby, Aurora Mehlman, Christine Miller, Julie Miller, Hafzah Mueenuddin, Erin Oldenburg, Kristyn Rainey, Jennifer Reali, Jamie Reynolds, Christine Schneider, Carly Small, Daniela Tartakoff, Tracie Tegel, Jennifer Traverse, Julia Wadsworth, Lisa Wilke, Maggie Wojton; and Lisa Yafanaro.

Art Teachers: Kim Bissett, Ellen Carreras, and Sr. M. Lucia, O.S.U.

BEDFORD HIGH SCHOOL

Joe Allie, Dan Apanasewicz, Shannon Bakker, Wendy Bascombe, Antoine Bates, Jashin Bey, Shakhir Warren Bey, Robert Boone, Roxanne Boyce, Bryan Braund, Jessica Bruening, Karen Certo, Robert Cooper, Stacie Cooper, Melissa Day, Heather Duber, Sarah Etling, Becky Frank, Dionysios Giatis, Monica Grevious, Angela Gschwind, Brenna Halloran, Holly Hegedes, Bryan Howard, Aaron Hulin, Richard Jastrzebski, John Jones, William Keenan, Jabaar Keyes, Chris Lawrence, Mario Levy, Aurora Mallin, Maria Mecone, Becky Miklos, Antoinette Moss, Misty Neal, Cormaic O'Melia, Kevin Osei-Kofi, Jennifer Palicka, Kelly Patton, Melissa Petro, Sarah Pinto, Erin Posanti, Quiana Redd, Cheryl Ress, Kristen Roberts, Marc Roberts, Rachel Roberts, Ariel Robinson, Nik Rongers, Stephani Rowe, Kareem Sharif, Farryn Shy, Sabrina Simpson, Jarrod Skinner, K.C. Skufca, Cernel Sledge, Kendra Tence, Talia Thomas, Mark Tyler, Trudy Whitt, Kevin Williams, and Maurice Wright.

Art Teachers: Robert Bush, Dagmar Clements, and Lou Panutsos.

CLEVELAND HEIGHTS HIGH SCHOOL

Jo Anna Adorjan, Aria Benner, Demetrius Carter, Keith Cavey, Pei Chen, Rebecca Chizeck, Jennie Coyle, Evan Currey, Liza Goodell, Melissa Hancock, Katie Heile, Ronald Jackson, Lauren Kalman, Jessica Lee, Abby Maier, Sarah Mansbacher, Kelsey Martin-Keating, Leland Mays, Elise McDonough, Corinne Miller, Robert Peacock, Alisha Pickering, William Smalls, Katie Thurmer, Rachel Christina Truitt, Rebecca Turbow, Theresa Vitale, and A'ja Wainwright.

Art Teacher: Susan Hood-Cogan.

CLEVELAND SCHOOL OF THE ARTS

Amy Ankrom, Erin Bryson, Lateta Burns, Andrea Teri Buzeman, Erica Dye, and Albert Hale III. Ricardo Jackson, Michael Manning, Davonne Mitchell, Phillip Roberts, Joseph Sellers, and Sahara Williamson.

Art Teacher: Andrew Hamlett.

COLLINWOOD HIGH SCHOOL

Derek Cleveland, Cortez Corley, Timothy Gee, Edwin Jeffry, Harold McQueen, Damon Murphy, Vincent Purnell, and Cornell Vernon.

Art Teacher: Jerry Dunnigan.

EAST HIGH SCHOOL

William Thomas Green, Anthony Johnson, LeAnna Kennedy, and Jeffrey Lewis.

Art Teacher: Jaunace Watkins.

GARFIELD HEIGHTS HIGH SCHOOL

Bill Baczkowski, Amanda Bujak, Anthony Evers, Jen Fields, Jan Greathouse, Lauren Harper, Jon Jackson, Michael Johnson, Suzanne Jones, Leslie Kloefer, Chris Stiles, Mike Yates, and Amy Zmarowski.

Art Teacher: Christine French.

JOHN HAY HIGH SCHOOL

Lakisha Belford, George Booth, Arneisa Collins, Charles Cooper, Shalana Davenport, J.D. Davison, Phillip Dillard, Quan Duong, Anita Gamble, Marquitta Hubbard, Phuong Huynh, Isabel Irizarry, Gregory Jackson, Johnny Kaye, Elicia King, Lakeya Lipscomb, Lung Luong, Jennifer Mash, Shawnta McMillian, Jason Moorman, Letletta Newson, Frances Nguyen, Crystal Pemberton, Kenneth Roberts, DeQuana Robinson, John Smith, Jessica Vigilante, Kenneth Wallace, and Andre Whittingham.

Art Teachers: Richard Chappini, Harriet Goldner, and Kathleen Yates.

MAPLE HEIGHTS HIGH SCHOOL

Ricky Arnold, Rahan Bogley, Emily Bryant, Jason Brynak, Matthew Burdyslaw, Karen Curtis, Kimberly Filipic, Jennifer Gedeon, Christine Jones, Maria Kopec, Alex Mismas, Stacy Perry, Brent Peters, Jesse Ruffin, Carla Ruffo, Henry Sharpley, Otis Thomas, Manjot Tukhar, and Dan Wintrich.

Art Teachers: Karen Mehling-DeMauro, and Jody Trostler.

SHAKER HEIGHTS HIGH SCHOOL

Geof Agneberg, Elizabeth Cooperman, Shannon Cunningham, McCarthy Elea, Ambreese Hill, Destiny Irerere, Rebecca Lynne Jones, Jennifer Kaufman, Djenaba Lewis, Erica Manley, Tim McLoughlin, Jonathan Munetz, Emily Phillips, William Stenson, and Max Wolf.

Art Teachers: Malcolm Brown, James Hoffman, and Susan Weiner.

SHAW HIGH SCHOOL

David Black, Shalisha Brown, Nicole Greene, Faceta McMichael, Vance McKissack, Dionne Moton, Donna Parker, Marvin Washington, Katrell Williams and Brian Wright.

Art Teacher: Susan Lokar.

WARRENSVILLE HEIGHTS HIGH SCHOOL

Donald Hayes.

Art Teacher: James Evans.

CELEBRATING THE 200TH ANNIVERSARY OF FRANKFORD TOWNSHIP NEW JERSEY

**HON. MARGE ROUKEMA**

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 5, 1997

Mrs. ROUKEMA. Mr. Speaker, I rise to congratulate Frankford Township on the 200th anniversary of its founding along the southern ridge of the Kittatinny Mountains in Sussex County, NJ. There are few places that can equal Frankford Township as a place to live and raise a family.

The earliest settlers from German, France, and Holland arrived in what is now Frankford in 1797, among them the Price, Hagerty, McDanolds, Pellett, Roe, Stoll, Stivers, and Wyker families.

The early years of the settlement found the Frankford with few of the modern amenities we take for granted today. The dire condition of the earliest roads, for example, made an overseer of roads one of the earliest local government officials appointed. Improvement of roads was often left to the families who lived along them. It was not until the widespread use of the automobile in the beginning of the 20th century that good roads were common.

Churches were among the earliest community buildings to follow the construction of individual homes. One of the oldest was the Frankford Plains Church, which served many denominations.

Many schools dotted the landscape, with as many as 13 in operation at one point. The number had declined to six before the Frankford Township Consolidated School was created. The Augusta School remains in use as the Frankford Township Municipal Building.

The first named villages within the township included Wykertown, named for the Wyker brothers; Augusta, where Col. John Gustin built a stagecoach inn, and Pelletstown, later known as Coursenville and eventually Papakating.

Colonel Gustin, proprietor of the stagecoach inn, was one of the community's great entrepreneurs of his day. He built not only the inn and his own home but a store and post office as well.

Farming was the area's first industry, as necessitated by subsistence. Dairy farms came to flourish in later years, with as many as 89 in operation at the peak of the dairy industry. Two railroads allowed farms and creameries to transport their product to city markets. A wide variety of mills also thrived, making use of the area's many brooks and streams for water power.

Hotels also became successful as Frankford found its place as a tourist destination thanks to Lake Owassa and Culver Lake.

There are many others, of course, who contributed to Frankford's history. I cite these as only a few examples of the wealth of history in a small town that might easily be overlooked by the pages of history books.

Frankford today is one of the best places in New Jersey to call home. A strong, diversified local economy, sound schools, strong public safety programs, and an outstanding sense of community are clearly evident. With a population of 5,100, it is the type of town where you know your neighbor's name, the clerk at the store is a friend, and people speak to one another on the streets.