

found out shortly before they embarked upon a nine-day trip to visit their two sons, in Oregon and California and, not wanting to spoil the vacation, stayed mum.

For all of Bobb's sensible stoicism, Teckla is his polar opposite, an emotional worrywart who sheds tears as readily as some people clear their throats. They met at Oregon State undergrads at a study table, conversing for 20 minutes in a group setting. "The next day," Teckla says, "he told someone he had met the woman he was going to marry." Together they've had more of a life together than most coaching couples, sharing a passion for history that has inspired vacations to places like Normandy and Russia as well as cruises on the Danube and the Baltic Sea.

In late January, McKittrick returned from his vacation and went back to work, figuring he'd break the news to Teckla that evening. Before he could, however, he received a frantic call from her: An oncologist's assistant had phoned the McKittrick house to confirm an appointment. "My wife was in tears for the next two weeks," Bobb says. "She hears cancer and immediately thinks, You're going to die. That's not the way I'm approaching it."

McKittrick's approach to life has never been orthodox. In seventh grade he added a third b to his first name because, he says, "I just wanted to be different." A high school valedictorian who was also a decorated student at Oregon State, McKittrick was persuaded by Tommy Prothro, his coach when he walked on as an offensive lineman for the Beavers, to return to his alma mater as an assistant after his three years of service in the Marines. McKittrick followed Prothro to UCLA, the Los Angeles Rams and then to the San Diego Chargers, where he and fellow assistant Walsh became friends. When Walsh was hired as 49ers coach in 1979, he asked McKittrick to come along.

McKittrick compares Walsh's recent return to the 49ers, who had been reeling from front-office turmoil, to Churchill's reign as Britain's prime minister during World War II. "He had been out of favor," McKittrick says, "but when the Nazis were threatening to overrun Europe, they turned to him for his dynamic leadership, and he held them together."

McKittrick is not only a voracious reader of nonfiction but also a genealogy freak who serves as an unofficial historian for his hometown. He also keeps a meticulous journal designed to "give my [two] grandkids an idea of what my life was like." According to his good friend, Loring De Martini, McKittrick's life is easy to describe: "Bobb is almost a saint. He's a guy who has never willfully done a wrong thing."

Not everyone would nominate him for sainthood. Drawing on some of the blocking methods he learned from Prothro, McKittrick recruited relatively small, agile linemen and taught them techniques—the cut block, the reverse-shoulder block, the chop—most of which were legal, at least when executed perfectly, but which infuriated opponents. After a 1985 game, Los Angeles Raiders defensive lineman Howie Long charged after McKittrick in a tunnel at the L.A. Coliseum and vented; the two haven't spoken since. In his book *Dark Side of the Game*, former Falcons defensive lineman Tim Green referred to McKittrick as Dr. Mean. McKittrick notes that in recent years, at least a third of the teams in the NFL have adopted his controversial techniques. "Those big, tough guys on defense want to play our strength against their strength," he says. "I'd rather play our strength against their weakness."

McKittrick's supporters far outnumber his detractors. Holmgren, 49ers coach Steve

Mariucci and Denver Broncos coach Mike Shanahan credit him with helping them assimilate Walsh's concepts, and Raiders coach Jon Gruden, who began his NFL career breaking down film for McKittrick in 1990, refers to McKittrick as "my idol, the best coach I've ever been around." Shanahan says McKittrick, with whom he worked for three seasons as a San Francisco assistant, "has forgotten more football than I know, but what really stands out is his incredible work ethic. He leaves no stone unturned, and that's why everybody considers him the best in the business."

Alas, McKittrick's prowess as a coach is not at the forefront of his friends' minds. Call someone looking for a quote, and instead of answers you get questions: How's Bobb? Is he going to get his liver? The answers are unclear, but things could be better. The chemotherapy has sapped McKittrick, and last weekend he was hospitalized with a 104[degree] temperature. He has another worry. In mid-March, Teckla was rushed to Stanford's emergency room with what doctors feared was a heart attack. It turned out to be a problem with her gallbladder, which is scheduled to be removed in early May. The doctors would like Bobb to finish fighting the cancer before replacing his liver, but he's one of many on a waiting list, and the timing is largely out of their control.

Recently McKittrick was at Stanford shuttling between appointments when a team of physicians tracked him down. They ushered him and Teckla into a room and informed them that a liver had become available. The chief transplant surgeon, Carlos Esquivel, then explained the various risks, including the possibility that Bobb could die on the operating table. The doctors said they needed a decision within two hours. Teckla broke into tears. Bobb stroked her hand, calmly questioned the doctors and finally said, "Let's do it."

He was told to return to the hospital later that afternoon for surgery. Teckla worried that he had rushed his decision, but Bobb said, "I made a life-altering decision 40 years ago in 20 minutes, and I haven't regretted it." He was sitting in the living room of his house when the phone rang. A nurse told him the doctors had found the liver to be unsuitable. When he repeated the news, Teckla's knees buckled and she fainted. Bobb took the news in stride.

"He has incredibly tough skin," Barton says of his coach. "It's a crisis situation, but he won't show a weakness."

Barton lets his thought hang for a moment; it occurs that he might want to say a Jewish prayer right about now. "Believe me," Barton says, "I will." He won't be alone.

"When it comes to emotional strength, he's probably the toughest person I know," Seifert says of his former assistant.

"Teckla was in tears for two weeks," says Bobb. "She hears cancer and immediately thinks, You're going to die. That's not the way I'm approaching it."

McKittrick "has forgotten more football than I know," Shanahan says, "but what really stands out is his incredible work ethic."

PERSONAL EXPLANATION

HON. ANNA G. ESHOO

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, March 22, 2000

Ms. ESHOO. Mr. Speaker, on March 21, 2000, I was unable to be in Washington and, consequently, missed two votes.

Had I been present. I would have voted "aye" on rollcall No. 56 and rollcall No. 57.

HONORING THE 12TH ANNUAL FRIENDS FOR LIFE BANQUET FOR THE CRISIS PREGNANCY CENTER IN ROME, GEORGIA

HON. BOB BARR

OF GEORGIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, March 22, 2000

Mr. BARR of Georgia. Mr. Speaker, it is my distinct honor today to recognize the Crisis Pregnancy Center in Rome, Georgia. On March 23, 2000, at the Friends for Life Banquet, the Crisis Pregnancy Center in Rome, Georgia will be honored for the work it does in the community to save the lives of unborn children.

Currently, in Washington, DC, we are working in the Judiciary Committee, as well as on the House Floor, to ban the heinous practice of partial-birth abortion and take other steps to protect the unborn. However, what we do in the Congress, even if we had a President who shared our regard for the unborn, can only address the symptoms of a societal problem that results in so many abortions each year. The real, long term solutions have to come from our communities. The Crisis Pregnancy Center in Rome, Georgia fills this vital role in aiding and assisting pregnant women so that neither the mother nor the child fall victim to abortion.

The Center has a direct and positive impact on many constituents here in Georgia's 7th district as well as citizens throughout North Georgia, and I would like today to pause and commend Rome's Crisis Pregnancy Center for all the hard work and dedication it provides to so many women and families in time of need, day in and day out. They truly are doing our Lord's work.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF "A PRAIRIE HOME COMPANION"

HON. COLLIN C. PETERSON

OF MINNESOTA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, March 22, 2000

Mr. PETERSON of Minnesota. Mr. Speaker, A Prairie Home Companion is more than just a good radio program. It's a good radio program that has been around for twenty-five years. When it debuted on July 6, 1974, before a live audience of twelve at Macalester College in St. Paul, Minnesota, no one would have suspected that twenty-five years later it would delight a national weekly radio audience of 2.8 million listeners, and many thousands of international fans across the globe from Edinburgh to Tokyo.

Over the past quarter century, A Prairie Home Companion has broadcast over 2,600 hours of programming, and has toured to forty-four of the fifty states. Close to one million people have attended live broadcasts. It's now heard on more than 470 public radio stations from coast to coast. The program, with origins in the American Midwest, has made a successful leap overseas. In 1985, Minnesota Public Radio started sending reel-to-reel tapes of the shows to Australia and Sweden. In

1990, digital audiotapes were sent to Taiwan. Since 1996, the show goes directly by satellite for broadcast worldwide. Now, it can be heard in dozens of European cities including Amsterdam, Berlin, Brussels, Bonn, Vienna, Geneva and London. In twenty-five years, A Prairie Home Companion has become a true national treasure with international appeal.

The origin of the name, A Prairie Home Companion, is the Prairie Home Cemetery in Moorhead, Minnesota, near Concordia College, all of which are located in my home district back in Northwestern Minnesota. Mr. Garrison Keillor, a fellow Minnesotan and the program's host, inventor, chief writer, and heart and soul, has stated, "You can't name a show Prairie Home Cemetery, so I substituted Companion for Cemetery." His legions of fans are glad he did.

Every week the two-hour live variety show is packed with musical guests, comedy sketches and Mr. Keillor's commentary about small-town life in his fictional hamlet of Lake Wobegone. Many people in this country and around the world identify Minnesota with the image of Lake Wobegone, a town "where all the women are strong, the men are good-looking, and all the children are above average." Though there are other ways to pass the time Saturday evenings, fans of A Prairie Home Companion often plan their weekends around the show. Nutritionist Leslie Cordella-Simon has said, "It's a little respite at the end of the week." Here in Washington, Ruth Harkin, the wife of Iowa Senator TOM HARKIN, has commented that they rarely miss the program. She echoes the sentiments of many when she says, "Lake Wobegone is the town we both grew up in." NBC news anchor Tom Brokaw denies the rumor that he will not admit dinner guests to his house during the Lake Wobegone segment of the show. "I just don't pay much attention to them," he explains.

The first road trip of A Prairie Home Companion was to Fargo, North Dakota, and to Moorhead, Minnesota, in October 1974. Now, they routinely travel farther down the road to places like Edinburgh, Scotland, and Dublin, Ireland. In the last twenty-five years, the show's truck has traveled over 230,000 miles, and personnel have flown or driven over 385,000 miles. The traveling shows are so popular that a sponsoring station manager in Peoria, Illinois, made the following remark after A Prairie Home Companion visited his town: "I could've run for mayor and gotten elected." In 1985, Time magazine discovered A Prairie Home Companion and put Mr. Keillor on its cover. Over a span of twenty-five years there have been 941 live performances and 864 live broadcasts of A Prairie Home Companion. From February to June in 1987, A Prairie Home Companion made the jump to television, running in an un-edited time-delayed version on the Disney Channel. Since October 5, 1996, the show's audio has been delivered live over the Internet to anyone with a computer and a modem.

A Prairie Home Companion and Mr. Keillor have already received a silo-full of well-deserved national recognition, including a Grammy Award, two ACE Awards for cable television, and a George Foster Peabody Award. In 1994, Mr. Keillor was inducted into the Radio Hall of Fame at Chicago's Museum of Broadcast Communication. In 1999, he was awarded the National Humanities Medal by President Clinton at the White House. Mr. Wil-

liam R. Ferris, Chairman of the National Endowment for the Humanities, said, "The 1999 National Humanities Medalists are distinguished individuals who have set the highest standards for American cultural achievement."

Mr. Keillor likes to describe Lake Wobegone as a place "that time forgot and the decades cannot improve." The same could be said about his radio show. Mr. Speaker, I congratulate Minnesota Public Radio, the staff of A Prairie Home Companion, and Garrison Keillor on the occasion of the notable achievement of twenty-five years of proud representation of the art, culture and people of Minnesota.

HONORING THE LATE WILLIAM W. "BILL" GEARY, AMERICAN HERO

HON. JOHN JOSEPH MOAKLEY

OF MASSACHUSETTS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, March 22, 2000

Mr. MOAKLEY. Mr. Speaker, today I pay tribute to genuine American hero, William W. "Bill" Geary, who died on November 15, 1999. Bill was a veteran of World War II. He saw action in eight major campaigns throughout Europe during the war. Bill was a true friend to many people as well as a devoted husband to his loving wife "Bea".

Even though Bill witnessed atrocities and violence, he was a man of peace and he refused to accept that he was a hero among men. Fortunately, Bill's brother Joe Geary, U.S. Navy (Ret.) provided me a detailed history of Bill's service to his country. I am pleased to have this history inserted in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD for all Americans to see:

WILLIAM W. GEARY, BORN FEBRUARY 8, 1921—
DIED NOVEMBER 15, 1999

William W. "Bill" Geary enlisted in the U.S. Army on October 15, 1941. After extensive training he was assigned to the 456th Battalion of the 505th Parachute Infantry Regiment of the 82nd Airborne division.

SICILY—OPERATION HUSKY

On the evening of July 9, 1943, Bill Geary, along with 3,400 other paratroopers, were en route to Sicily. Somewhere east of Gela shortly before midnight, Bill Geary jumped and landed close to a German outpost. Advancing toward the German position he saw another paratrooper who had landed in the barbed wire. The Germans poured gasoline on him and set him on fire. Bill was shooting at the Germans and the trooper on fire was screaming. There was no way that Bill Geary could rescue the other trooper.

The next day Bill Geary was wounded by shrapnel. His wound was treated with sulfa and bandaged and he immediately returned to his platoon and resumed fighting off German counterattacks.

By 23 July, after two weeks of heavy fighting, the 82nd Airborne Division had completed its mission. The Germans had taken a severe beating from the 82nd Airborne Division.

ITALY—SALERNO—OPERATION AVALANCHE

On September 9, 1943, elements of the Fifth U.S. Army made an amphibious landing at Salerno Bay. Two German Divisions moved south to attack and exploited a gap between U.S. and British forces.

On September 13, an urgent message was sent to the 82nd on Sicily for immediate help. The next night the 505th Parachute Infantry Regiment jumped into the beachhead.

Bill Geary was in his second major battle against the Germans. They saved General Clark's Fifth U.S. Army from defeat. The 82nd then pushed the Germans north to the Volturno River.

ITALY—ANZIO—OPERATION SHINGLE

An amphibious landing was carried out on January 22, 1944, at Anzio, north of the German lines. The Germans rushed in reinforcements and another stalemate developed. In late February 1944, elements of the 82nd Airborne Division, with Bill Geary taking part, were transported to the Anzio beachhead as reinforcements. They were involved in continuous heavy fighting against the Germans until mid-April 1944, when they were withdrawn to England.

NORMANDY, FRANCE—OPERATION OVERLOAD

On the evening of June 5, 1944, Bill Geary, loaded down with arms and ammunition, was boosted up into a C-47, along with 23 other paratroopers of the 505th Parachute Infantry Regiment. The initial objective of the 505th was the capture of the town and roads around Sainte-Mere-Eglise. Bill Geary jumped out of the C-47 into the black of night. There were tracer bullets flying up from many directions. He landed and immediately detached his "chute" and joined up with other troopers.

Some of the 505th paratroopers landed within the town of Sainte-Mere-Eglise. Most of them were killed while floating down in their parachutes. Others, that had their "chute" hung up in trees, were killed while struggling to get loose. This was not to be forgotten by the troopers of the 505th.

Bill Geary, along with others, fought their way in the dark to the outskirts of the town. They fought their way into the town and by daylight June 6, 1944, the town was in the hands of the 505th.

The 82nd then pushed south and west to block off the Contentin Peninsula. Fighting through the hedge rows of Normandy for four weeks, against stiff German resistance, capturing the high ground overlooking the town of Haye-du-Puits. There it remained in a defensive posture until it was relieved on July 11, 1944.

The 82nd Airborne Division suffered 47 percent casualties during 33 days of continuous fierce fighting without relief or replacements.

HOLLAND—OPERATION MARKET-GARDEN

The British 1st Airborne was to jump and seize the bridge over the Rhine River at Arnhem, some 64 miles into Holland. Several other bridges would be seized by the 82nd around the city of Nijmegen to the south of Arnhem. The 101st Division was to jump and capture bridges 25 miles north of the Allies front lines.

Sunday, September 17, 1944, Bill Geary, along with 23 other paratroopers in his group, was heavily burdened with all the ammunition and grenades he could possibly carry. The troopers of the 505th shouted to each other "Remember Sainte-Mere-Eglise," referring to the murder of 505th troopers by the Germans.

As the C-47s crossed the coastline of Holland anti-aircraft fire became intense, 118 of the transports were damaged and 10 were shot down. The C-47 carrying Bill Geary reached its drop point, the high ground near Groesbeek. The green jump light came on and the 24 paratroopers exited in quick succession, as fast as they could. They were receiving small arms fire from German troops in the woods as they descended. Unbuckling their chutes and laying prone on the ground, they returned fire.

Fighting continued through the day and into the night. The 505th was spread thin on their front, a line of about 6-7 miles. By then