

killed grandmas. I killed daughters. I killed firemen. I killed policemen," and then warning the viewers, "Where do terrorists get their money? If you buy drugs, some of it may come from you."

Bummer.

Like they wanted to do that? The buyers of drugs would be perfectly happy to buy them in a clean, well-lit store at reasonable prices, with the profits heavily taxed to support schools, medical benefits, or any other legitimate function of government—even police. That's how they buy cigarettes and liquor, neither of which finances international terrorists. (In a current prosecution, smuggling cigarettes from low-tax North Carolina to high-tax Michigan allegedly raised \$1,500 for an alleged affiliate of Hamas. But big violence needs bigger sums from more lucrative sources.)

It was bad when drug laws gave the Mafia an opportunity to do big business. It was worse when the laws encouraged Colombian and Mexican drug cartels to obtain aircraft and heavy weapons. Now that the drug laws provide profits to people who want to kill Americans wholesale instead of retail, it's time to change the laws.

Using drugs is stupid enough; making the users finance international terrorists is even more foolish.

TRIBUTE TO CARROLL "BUD" FAIRCLO

HON. GREG WALDEN

OF OREGON

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 27, 2002

Mr. WALDEN of Oregon. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to an outstanding Oregonian and authentic American hero, Carroll "Bud" Fairclo. A native of Dairy, Oregon in the 2nd Congressional District, Bud was a devoted family man, a well-loved member of his community, a fierce warrior, and most of all, an unwavering patriot.

Mr. Speaker, Bud Fairclo served during World War II as a member of Company L of the 15th Infantry Regiment, 3rd Infantry Division of the Fifth and Seventh Armies. As an infantryman with the 3rd Division, which fought in campaigns across North Africa, Sicily, and Italy under Generals George S. Patton and Mark W. Clark, Bud saw some of the heaviest fighting of the war during a period when Germany's defeat was by no means certain. Bud participated in countless engagements, and though he performed with distinction in combat many times, his heroism on one occasion was particularly conspicuous.

On November 9th, 1943, near Mignano, Italy, Bud silenced three German pillboxes with a volley of grenades and rifle fire, saving many of his countrymen from the murderous fire of the enemy. He then single-handedly halted a German counterattack and was under constant enemy fire for nearly 18 hours until relief arrived. While he was severely wounded during this action, Bud refused evacuation to treat his injuries. Later he volunteered for observation post duty to direct mortar fire that silenced two remaining pillboxes that had fired on his unit throughout the night.

On April 11th, 1944 General Mark W. Clark presented Bud Fairclo with the Distinguished Service Cross for his extraordinary heroism in action, a decoration second only to the Medal of Honor. Bud's uncommon valor earned him

not only the distinction of being one of Oregon's most highly decorated veterans, but the enduring gratitude of the nation he fought so heroically to defend.

Like so many unassuming heroes of his generation, Bud Fairclo loved his country deeply, served it courageously in our Nation's darkest hour, and then quietly returned to civilian life, expecting neither recognition nor reward for his valiant service. Bud went on to father five children and run a horse-ranch in the Klamath Basin for more than half a century. While I never had the opportunity to meet Bud before his passing in 1997, like every child of the post-war world I have lived and breathed the freedom that he and his comrades bequeathed to us.

Mr. Speaker, on July 4th, I will have the distinct honor of presenting a framed set of Bud's military decorations to the Fairclo family as part of a ceremony dedicating the Mid-Columbia Veterans Memorial in The Dalles, Oregon. I will make this presentation with a profound and lasting reverence for the sacrifices he and his fellow veterans made on behalf of the generations that would follow them.

Today as our Nation faces a new war and young men and women across this great land answer their country's call to service, it is the heroism and selflessness of men like Bud Fairclo that will inspire them to great and noble feats. As we observe the birth of our Nation and commemorate the contributions Bud and others have made in defending it, we do so in humble recognition of the debt we owe to them—a debt that no riches or tributes could ever hope to repay.

BAY CITY POLICE CAPTAIN DAVE BRUBAKER: A LAWMAN'S LIFE

HON. JAMES A. BARCIA

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 27, 2002

Mr. BARCIA. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to ask my colleagues to join me in honoring the life and mourning the death of retired Bay City Police Captain Dave Brubaker. When Dave passed away, his three children lost a wonderful father, his wife, Diane, lost a loving soul mate, the citizens of Bay City lost a committed public servant and I lost a friend.

Dave befriended all who crossed his path, including me. In fact, I often crossed his path as he was patrolling the streets of Bay City. His greeting was always the same. He immediately activated the flashing lights of his squad car. Whenever Dave saw me ever so slightly exceeding the posted speed limit, he'd pull me over. We'd share our latest deer hunting stories, then he'd let me go with a stern warning to slow down, a warning I naturally ignored until the next time Dave pulled me over.

Anyone who knew Dave quickly developed an appreciation for his good-natured sense of humor. Wherever he went, his natural charisma and outgoing nature drew people to him. He was always the center of attention and the life of the party. In fact, no one would have appreciated more than Dave the notion to pay tribute to him with a Fourth of July celebration and fireworks display.

Dave was also a serious and dedicated public servant who never swayed from his duty to protect and defend our community. He

was a devoted husband, father and grandfather. Above all, Dave cared deeply about people and never missed an opportunity to show it. The sense of loss for his wife, Diane, his three daughters and their husbands, his grandchildren and extended family certainly will never go away. Perhaps Dave's family can take solace in knowing that his fellow officers, his friends and the entire community are better off for having made Dave's acquaintance. We all miss him.

Mr. Speaker, in the aftermath of the tragedies of Sept. 11, every community has a better understanding of the debt owed to law enforcement officers like Captain Dave Brubaker. Dave did his duty with a firm hand and understanding heart. His life's work is his badge of honor and his legacy will continue to inspire all public servants. Please join me in remembering and honoring Captain Dave Brubaker.

CELEBRATING THE REHABILITATION AND PRESERVATION OF AFFORDABLE HOUSING AT EL RANCHO VERDE APARTMENTS

HON. ZOE LOFGREN

OF CALIFORNIA

HON. MICHAEL M. HONDA

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 27, 2002

Ms. LOFGREN. Mr. Speaker, today we rise to celebrate the El Rancho Verde Apartments, the largest preservation of affordable housing in the Western United States. This outstanding, \$117 million effort has truly been a community effort to preserve affordable housing for families who could not otherwise afford the high cost of living in Silicon Valley. We commend the efforts on the part of several groups: The Related Companies of California; Community Housing Developers, Inc.; City of San Jose Housing Department; State of California Housing Finance Agency; State of California Treasurer's Office and the U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development (HUD).

Built in 1970, El Rancho Verde was at risk of being converted to market-rate property at the expiration of existing HUD Use Agreements. Now, this affordable housing will be preserved for a minimum of 55 years.

This rehabilitation project—considered by city, state and federal housing officials to be a model for the nation—preserves 700 low income two and three-bedroom apartments on 36 acres, enabling families to live in San Jose who otherwise might not be able to afford it.

We would especially like to applaud state officials, who gave this development the second largest ever allocation of tax-exempt bonds for multifamily housing to date.

Recognizing that childcare is another critical issue for low-income families, we commend the commitment to the East Side community in form of structural improvements to the adjacent child development center, El Rancho Verde Child Development Center. The Center serves 75 children, ages 3 to 10, most of whom live at the El Rancho apartments.

Thanks to the efforts of The Related Companies of California and Community Housing Developers, Inc., approximately 3,000 people—1,500 hundred of them children—will have a home in San Jose.

We wish to thank The Related Companies of California and Community Housing Developers, Inc., for their commitment to making San Jose affordable for all families.

TRIBUTE TO THE 16TH ANNUAL
MAR ADDAI CHALDEAN CHURCH
FESTIVAL

HON. DAVID E. BONIOR

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 27, 2002

Mr. BONIOR. Mr. Speaker, today I rise to recognize the Chaldean American community of Michigan, who celebrated the 16th Annual Mar Addai Chaldean Church Festival on Sunday, June 23, 2002.

As Michigan is home to a thriving Chaldean American community, we have the opportunity to recognize the accomplishments and contributions of a fabulous people. They possess a focused vision of their future and will do all they feel is necessary to ensure prosperity.

Today, the United States is enriched by the many Chaldean Americans who have made this country their home. As one of the largest communities in Michigan, Chaldean Americans are making their mark, serving as hard working members of the civic, business, and professional communities. They have made major contributions to nearly every facet of American society. The Chaldean American community of Michigan truly adds to the wonderfully diverse American culture by sharing with us their customs, traditions and beliefs.

The 16th Annual Mar Addai Chaldean Church Festival attests to the wealth of the culture we have developed here in Michigan. An all day festival of food, music, dancing, and fun, the Mar Addai Festival is attended by thousands of Chaldean and non-Chaldean people and is one of the largest and most successful family festivals in Oakland County. The spirit and enthusiasm of the Chaldean American community of Southeastern Michigan has been such an invaluable asset to our great state, and will surely continue to bring families and communities together for many years to come.

I urge my colleagues to join me in congratulating the Chaldean American community of Michigan on this landmark day, and I salute them all for their tremendous contributions and support.

HONORING MARY "BILLY"
BOATWRIGHT

HON. ROB SIMMONS

OF CONNECTICUT

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 27, 2002

Mr. SIMMONS. Mr. Speaker, Mary "Billy" Boatwright, a wife, a mother, an athlete, a newspaper reporter, a tireless advocate of better education, and a member of the National Republican Committee for nearly two decades, passed away on May 31 at the age of 82, a victim of cancer. She was a model Republican, a woman of principle, and an integral part of my hometown, Stonington, Connecticut. Her family and friends mourn her and remember the way in which she gave her life to her community.

Billy Boatwright was a role model for me and for the many people whose lives she touched. Friends who confided in her did so in faith. Candidates who sought her advice found a ready ear and a bright mind. Many of us can look back on our lives and find a person upon whose advice and counsel we built our careers and forged our ideals. For the people of Stonington Billy was that person.

Billy believed in loyalty and was willing to elevate principle above party lines. Her decision to oppose a party nominee for Governor and support instead a lifelong friend forced her to give up her seat on the Republican National Committee. She also vacated her seat on the Stonington Republican Town Committee. In her absence the Committee made the decision not to fill her seat. After the election, Republican leaders invited her to return. This is one of many examples of the respect in which she was held by her peers.

Mr. Speaker, politics does not build character. It reveals it. Those of us who knew Billy Boatwright had the honor of knowing a woman of the highest character, the image of honesty and learning, a woman who understood the importance of serving the interests of the public. She will be greatly missed. We are fortunate to have been a part of her life and even more fortunate that she was a part of ours. I would like to submit Westerly Sun columnist Jeff Mill's story on her legacy for the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD.

[From the Westerly Sun]

STONINGTON LOSES "BILLY" BOATWRIGHT,
POLITICAL LEGEND
(By Jeff Mill)

Mary H. "Billy" Boatwright, a power in Republican politics on the national, state and local levels and an integral part of Stonington life for over 40 years, has died.

Boatwright, who had been ill in recent months, succumbed to cancer Friday. She was 82.

A wife, mother, sportswoman, newspaper reporter, staunch advocate of reading and learning, and member of the Republican National Committee for 17 years, she was described as "a life force" in Stonington since moving here with her husband, Victor, in 1957.

Expressions of sympathy and admiration flowed in Saturday, as word spread of her death. (An obituary appears in the obituary section of the online Sun.)

"She was really a remarkable woman," declared Andrew W. Maynard, the warden—a post akin to mayor—of Stonington Borough. "Her death is certainly an enormous loss to the Borough and really to the entire area of southeastern Connecticut."

Spare and direct, Boatwright was the grand doyen of Republican politics in town and throughout the region. Candidates on the local and state levels regularly sought her out for advice and counsel. Those who didn't rarely succeeded.

Yet, she was equally at home every August behind tables sagging with books in the Borough's Wadawanuck Square as part of the Stonington Community Center's annual Village Fair. She ran the book tables for years, and they became known as "Billy's Books."

Second District U.S. Rep. Robert R. Simmons, R-Stonington, was one of those who went to Boatwright for advice.

"As a Republican, she was a great leader," he said. "I think she was the first woman to represent Stonington in the General Assembly, back when that was not an easy thing to do."

"She was a staunch member of the Republican Town Committee and a great mentor to

people like me and Michael Blair (a former Borough warden) who wanted to get involved in politics but didn't know how. She really was an extraordinary woman."

"She loved to travel, and she had so many friends, and she was quite independent," said her daughter Mary T. "Tolly" Boatwright. "She was so devoted to so many things—to her country and the democratic process and to the Republican Party. And yet, she never followed anything blindly."

Boatwright was, for instance, a strong and loyal supporter of Gov. Lowell P. Weicker Jr., even when that became unfashionable in some circles. It was a measure of her loyalty that she bolted the Republican Party to join Weicker's A Connecticut Party—and in doing so gave up her seat on the Republican National Committee.

"I would put her, literally, in a handful—and I mean five people—who were the greatest influences in my career," the former governor said Saturday evening from his Virginia home.

"She had enormous integrity and a great sense of humor, and she was one of the most loyal people I know," Weicker said, noting that Boatwright gave up her seat on the RNC "when just about any Republican woman in the state would have died for that seat. But that was Mary."

"Every leader should be surrounded by people with that integrity (who are willing to relay bad news even) when you don't want to hear it."

Simmons recalled that when she resigned from the party to back Weicker's independent run for governor, "I was chairman, and the town committee decided not to fill her seat. After the election, she was invited to come back and occupy the seat. That's just one sign of the respect in which she was held by her fellow Republicans."

Her son, Bill Boatwright, mentioned another instance in which his mother remained loyal—to Richard Nixon, whom she first met during her postwar career as a newspaperwoman at the San Francisco Chronicle. He said "she supported him and remained very hopeful that his policies" would achieve the recognition she felt they deserved.

"As an individual, she would follow the strength of her convictions," he said.

William S. Brown, a selectman and chairman of the Republican Town Committee, recalled Boatwright as "a lovely lady. She was very bright and intelligent and a stalwart Republican."

Respect and affection for Mrs. Boatwright crossed party lines.

James M. Spellman, a Pawcatuck Democrat, was often in Mrs. Boatwright's sights during the 24 years that he served as Stonington's first selectman. And yet, he praised her Saturday, saying, "Mary was an outstanding citizen of Stonington. She was very knowledgeable, and she always quietly offered her time for many different programs. It could be the (Stonington) Community Center, the town of Stonington, or Westerly Hospital. But I believe her first love, no doubt, was politics, in which she played a major role on the local, state and national level."

"I always admired her," Spellman continued, "because she knew the issues and she worked in the best interests of our area, and I respected her as a friend and a political opponent."

Boatwright was by equal parts direct and humorous. She did not suffer fools gladly, but she could be supportive and funny—often devastatingly so.

Her youngest daughter, Tolly Boatwright, recalled just such an incident during World War II, when her mother drove a tractor at the North Island, Calif., Naval Station.

"She met Eleanor Roosevelt once and Mrs. Roosevelt said how interesting her job must