

LEON WEINER, IN MEMORIUM

• Mr. CARPER. Mr. President, I would like to set aside a moment to reflect on the life of Mr. Leon N. Weiner upon his passing. Leon was a good friend and a man who made remarkable contributions toward affordable housing for thousands of families in Delaware and many more beyond our state's borders. He was a man with a kind heart, diverse interests, great abilities, and boundless energy.

Leon was born in Philadelphia, PA. After graduating from Overbrook High School, he attended the University of Pennsylvania for 3 years before leaving to take up a job as an apprentice machinist at Westinghouse Electric Corp. in Essington, PA.

After serving his country in the Army Air Corps during World War II, Leon came to Delaware and joined his uncle in building Leedom Estates near New Castle. This was one of the first suburban housing projects in New Castle County and the first of more than 5,000 houses that Leon built across New Castle County during his 54-year career. At the age of 53, he turned his attention to the challenge of building housing for low- and moderate-income families and seniors.

A very colorful character, Leon spoke with a booming voice and always wore suspenders, something that became his trademark. To the end of his days his office was filled with honorary gavels, keys to cities, and pictures of him with leading Democratic figures. In 1979 he was inducted to the National Housing Hall of Fame and subsequently was given the National Housing Man of the Year Award. His appointment to the Kaiser Commission on Urban Housing led to the landmark Housing Act of 1968.

Leon leaves behind his wife of 53 years, Helen; as well as a stepdaughter; three grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren. He also leaves behind many friends, colleagues and several thousand families who are living more productive, satisfying lives today because Leon was committed to building affordable housing.

Leon's lifelong dream was that low-income seniors and families would have the opportunity to afford their own homes, in the communities they called home. He lived to see that dream largely fulfilled.

Leon's legacy will live on in the lives of those he helped shape, in the rooms of affordable low-income housing he helped build, and in the hearts of those who were lucky enough to call him their friend. I rise today to commemorate Leon's life, to celebrate his life, and to offer his family our support and our thanks for sharing with the rest of us a truly remarkable human being. Although a resident of nearby Pennsylvania, Leon embodied the best of Delaware where his firm, Leon Weiner and Associates, was headquartered. He will be sorely missed. I know he can never be replaced.●

IN MEMORIAM: MARYJANE DUNSTAN

• Mrs. BOXER. Mr. President, I rise to remember and pay tribute to a most beloved and accomplished constituent, Maryjane Dunstan, who died on December 20, 2002.

Although most of us knew her as a California resident for over 50 years, Maryjane was born in Bethlehem, PA, on January 12, 1925, and went on to serve in the Waves during WWII. Her pursuit of education brought her to San Francisco where she earned both a BA and an MA at San Francisco State University. For her excellence as a teacher, she was awarded a Fulbright scholarship to Burma where for 4 years she taught teachers on methods of teaching English, until the political climate in Burma forced her departure in 1962.

Upon her return, she embarked on a 20 year career at the College of Marin in Kentfield, CA, including 12 years as the founder and chairwoman of the Communications Department where she developed one of the most innovative classes anyone had ever seen: The Future. Her coauthored textbooks, "Worlds In The Making" and "Star Sight," were designed to help students project themselves into a possible and desirable future, and to motivate them to create a human and humane future for all.

Those of us who didn't know her through the college, crossed her path as the owner of the Artists Proof Bookstore in Larkspur, Marin County, or through the Literary Luncheons which brought accomplished writers to the community to share their talent.

In truth, Maryjane's greatest joy came as she continually provided a rich milieu for people interested in the large and small issues facing the community, intent on her belief that each of us is responsible for improving the quality of life around us. She never tired of working to help community groups analyze and explore problems and to inspire individuals to seek solutions. She understood how to create positive change by fostering thoughtful, informed action.

She was always gracious, willingly taking on the small tasks as well as the immense, seemingly impossible projects, always an inspiring role model with her passionate interest in the politics, economy and welfare of her community.

For all of this, she has been recognized by her town, her county, and her State. In 1989, she received the Larkspur Citizen of the Year Award from the Larkspur Chamber of Commerce. In April of 1999 the Marin County Commission on Women bestowed upon her the Women of Wisdom, Passion and Vision Award. The Marin County Board of Supervisors proclaimed June 13, 1999, Maryjane Dunstan Day. Also, in 1999 the California State Legislature gave her a Certificate of Recognition for her contributions to improve the lives of women. And the California State Sen-

ate gave her a Certificate of Recognition for distinguished service in education. Thanks in large part to Maryjane's work on behalf of low cost and senior housing, the Larkspur City Council approved a 24-unit workforce housing project in December 2002. The developer, the Ecumenical Association for Housing will dedicate the building to her in honor of her work for affordable housing.

Maryjane Dunstan leaves a legacy of hope and optimism for any community that is willing to work collaboratively to enhance the quality of life and create viable, peaceful solutions to all kinds of challenges.

Maryjane will be greatly missed.●

HONORING ROBERT HOLSTEIN

• Mrs. BOXER. Mr. President, I rise today to honor the late Bob Holstein, an attorney in Riverside, CA. He is survived by his wife, Loretta, and five children. I know they will all miss him very much.

A former priest, Bob Holstein cared passionately about people. He did not just speak about peace and social justice, but worked for it every day of his life. He and Loretta regularly provided both the inspiration and the financial means to make projects come to fruition. Riverside's landscape and the lives of countless Californians were changed by their generosity.

Bob Holstein counted my late friend and colleague, Congressman George Brown, among his good friends, along with many other government officials. He was also the friend of the University of California, Riverside, where he and Loretta endowed a chair in religious studies. It was also under his careful guidance that the campus built St. Andrew's Newman Center.

Upon hearing of his friend's death, Bishop Gerald Barnes of the Diocese of San Bernardino said: "In a world long on style, Bob Holstein was long on substance. He was genuine. Bob lived what he believed. And what he believed was justice and fairness for all peoples. Particularly the poor and disenfranchised."

I ask my colleagues to join me today in honoring Bob Holstein, who dedicated his life to the betterment of his fellow men and women. He will be sorely missed by his friends, colleagues, and by the countless people who live better lives because of his actions.●

WIND CAVE NATIONAL PARK CENTENNIAL

• Mr. DASCHLE. Mr. President, I rise today to recognize a milestone in South Dakota and the United States, the centennial of Wind Cave National Park.

For years, American Indians in the Black Hills had told stories about holes that blow wind. In 1881, while exploring in southwestern South Dakota, Jesse and Tom Bingham came upon one of those holes, Wind Cave. A man named

Charlie Crary was the first person to enter the cave, and 6 years later it was reported to be 3 miles long. An early landowner was once heard saying he had "given up finding the end of Wind Cave."

For nearly 20 years, the cave was held in private ownership through mining and homestead claims. In the late 1890s, the Department of the Interior took jurisdiction over the area after it ruled that no legitimate mining development was occurring and that homesteaders were not acting in good faith to occupy the land. On January 9, 1903, President Teddy Roosevelt, one of our Nation's most revered conservationists, signed legislation creating Wind Cave National Park, the seventh national park in the country and the first ever in the world to protect a cave. Later, Wind Cave officials were put in charge of managing new parks in the Black Hills area, including Devils Tower National Monument and Mount Rushmore National Memorial, until those parks established their own management programs.

For 100 years, Wind Cave National Park has been one of the jewels of the National Park System. Today, the cave is one of the world's longest and most complex cave systems, with more than 103 miles of mapped tunnels, with more passageways still being discovered. Indeed, we may never find the cave's end. Cavers and tourists from around the world are attracted by the cave's unique boxwork, a honeycomb-shaped formation that covers the cave's ceilings and walls. And while that park's namesake is its focal point, the land above the cave is equally impressive, with 28,000 acres of rolling meadows, majestic forests, creeks, and streams. As one of the few remaining mixed-grass prairie ecosystems in the country, the park is home to abundant wildlife, such as bison, deer, elk and birds, and is a National Game Preserve.

As many of my colleagues may know, last year, I introduced the Wind Cave National Park Boundary Revision Act. This legislation would enhance Wind Cave National Park's value to the public and help visitors enjoy it even more by expanding the park in its southern "keyhole" region. This land currently is owned by a ranching family that wants to see it preserved for future generations. The land is a natural extension of the park, with mixed-grass prairie and ponderosa pine forests set off by a dramatic river canyon. The area also boasts archaeological sites, such as a buffalo jump over which early Native Americans once drove the bison they hunted. The addition of this land would enhance recreation for hikers who come for the solitude of the park's backcountry.

Wind Cave National Park is a national treasure, and I can think of no better way to help the park enter its next century than by approving this expansion. The Senate approved the expansion last November, but unfortunately, it was not considered by the

House before Congress adjourned for the year. I intend to reintroduce this legislative soon, and hope that my colleagues will again support its passage so we can permanently protect these extraordinary lands for future generations of Americans to enjoy.

I congratulate the National Park Service and the staff of Wind Cave National Park on the centennial of the park's founding, and wish them all the best for the next 100 years.●

HONORING JIM SEARS OF INDIANAPOLIS, IN

● Mr. BAYH. Mr. President, I rise today to honor Jim Sears, a fellow Hoosier, an Indiana State Police officer, a family man and a friend, who passed away on December 31, 2002.

As those who knew Trooper Sears would attest, his strong commitment to the city of Indianapolis was reflected in his distinguished career. In 1962, he became the first African American to wear an Indiana State Police uniform. He opened doors for other African Americans who aspired to become State Police officers and to break through barriers of all kinds. Marion County's first African American Sheriff, Frank Anderson was a classmate of Sears' at Short Ridge High School in 1956 and was with him on the day they both went downtown to apply for the force. State Police Superintendent Melvin Carraway referred to Sears as "our mentor."

Jim Sears' life was an example of kindness, gentleness and perseverance in the face of constant prejudice. His guiding principle was to protect the dignity of the public, especially those whom he was forced to deal with for legal infractions. He once shared that if he caught someone speeding, he would ask the person to step out of the car if children were present in an attempt to protect the children from witnessing their parent in an embarrassing situation.

Trooper Sears sought to keep others from humiliation, although often he was the recipient of cold, disparaging treatment from fellow troopers and the public because of the color of his skin. Not easily discouraged Trooper Sears remained a perfectionist and a stickler for regulations, allowing others to benefit from his shining example. In 1976, Trooper Sears and a group of other Black troopers settled a racial discrimination lawsuit with the State Police, which subsequently agreed to recruit and promote minorities. "Despite the bad things that happened, I'd do it all over again," Trooper Sears said after the settlement. "Because someone had to straighten out this mess of people not being hired strictly on color. I helped open the door."

After 15 years as a trooper, Jim Sears was transferred to the job he called "the highlight of his career," serving on the security detail for Gov. Otis Bowen from 1977 to 1980. After that detail, Sears was head of the depart-

ment's planning arm when he retired in 1992 after 30 years of service. After retirement, Jim Sears graduated from Indiana University-Purdue University of Indianapolis and worked for the Indiana Bureau of Motor Vehicles.

Trooper Jim Sears opened doors for those who followed. He was a true leader and humanitarian whom the city of Indianapolis and the State of Indiana will miss tremendously.

We owe a debt of gratitude to the late Jim Sears for his lifelong service to Indiana and our Nation.●

IN RECOGNITION OF THE 70TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY OF MILLARD AND HATTYE MAE BIDDLE

● Mr. CARPER. Mr. President, I rise today in recognition of the 70th wedding anniversary of my dear friends Millard and Hattye Mae Biddle. Our friendship has spanned some three decades. I want to congratulate them on behalf of all Delawareans wish them both the very best in all that lies ahead.

As they celebrate this milestone in their lives, they will surely reflect on the many changes, successes, and accomplishments they have experienced together over the last 70 years. Theirs is a journey of which they can be proud.

The Biddles have lived in the Dover community for many years. For a number of those years, they owned a bed and breakfast in Wyoming, DE. At the start of my career, I worked in Kent County and lived in New Castle County in the northern part of our State. Their trademark hospitality was in full swing. I stayed so often as their guest, they finally gave me my own bedroom and a key to the House! They have always made me feel like a member of their family, and their home became, in many ways, mine as well.

Both Millard and Hattye Mae have lived their lives in the service of others. Long before it was popular, Hattye Mae recognized the tremendous need for early childhood education for kindergartners and preschool children in Kent County. She started a successful preschool called the Little School. Both the school and its students—hundreds of them—have grown up, stronger under her watchful eye.

Hattye Mae volunteers at the Old State House in Dover, giving tours to the many visitors. She has served as a member of the board of directors and is now an honorary member of the Board of Directors of Kent/Sussex Industries, a nonprofit organization that provides work opportunities for Delawareans each year. And no July in Harrington is complete without seeing her sweet smile at the annual Delaware State Fair.

Millard started his career delivering milk for the Frear Milk Company. After serving in World War II, Millard opened a grocery store. He returned to public service as a Kent County assessor shortly thereafter, from which he happily retired.