

Governor Ricky Bordallo. Governor Joseph Ada's decision to retain Mae's services when he became the Commission's Chairman is a testament to her dedicated service and unique abilities. Mae served as the Commission's senior Professional Staff Member until 1992.

Equally notable was her work with the Office of the Governor promoting awareness of women and family issues on Guam from 1992 to 1995. Mae continued her work to promote women and family issues as a leader of important community organizations on Guam. She was a founding member of the Guam Single Parents Network, established in 1977. Additionally, Mae became the first female president of the Pacific Jaycees in 1987, ably representing the Jaycees and Guam throughout the Pacific region and the world promoting community service and volunteerism.

Mae's commitment to improving Guam and promoting the issues important to our island and its people continued when she joined the Office of Congressman Robert Underwood in 1995. As a respected and active member of that office she helped attract funding for The War in the Pacific National Historical Park Asan Bay Overlook Memorial Wall Project, while compiling the list of names for the memorial at the park, educating on and off-island Chamorro groups about the project, and helping to plan the official dedication of the wall. Mae's other contributions included providing timely and responsive constituent services and providing staff support to Congressman Underwood's War Restitution, Philippine Visa Waiver, and Economic Task Forces. Mae also organized Guam's Centennial Exhibit in Washington, DC, a pictorial review of Guam's history aimed to educate visitors to our Nation's Capital about our island and the issues that are important to us.

Mae will be remembered not only for the excellent work she did on behalf of her beloved island and the United States of America, but for her grace, humanity, and humility. Her good humor, mentorship, and friendship were appreciated by all who had the pleasure of knowing her. Her efforts touched the lives of countless members of our island's community and Guam's friends in the United States and around the world. The influence of her work will remain strong for years to come.

But Mae was not a woman that can be defined solely by her work; she was so much more to so many.

Mae, a caring mother to Christina, Nick and Andrew, a loving wife to Joseph Tenorio, a trusted friend for many, a daughter of Guam, and a faithful servant to her island and her country, was called her home by her Heavenly Father on January 10, 2006. The call home relieved her from her suffering. But it left a definite void in my life and in the lives of those who knew and loved her. Mae's full and rewarding life and our memories of her gentle demeanor will serve as inspiration for us all for years to come. Mae was a kind soul. She will be dearly missed.

TRIBUTE TO ANN EPPARD

HON. BILL SHUSTER

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, February 1, 2006

Mr. SHUSTER. Mr. Speaker, on Christmas Eve, Ann Eppard, long-time chief of staff to

Congressman Bud Shuster, passed away from complications from Barrett's disease. The following tribute to her by Bud Shuster, M.C., ret., appeared in several papers throughout Pennsylvania:

A TRIBUTE TO ANN EPPARD

(By Congressman Bud Shuster, Ret.)

Once upon a shining time there was a team that had a 35-year winning streak. I was the coach and Ann Eppard was the captain of the team. Over the years we had all-star teammates who became lifelong friends.

It all began when I instructed a manager at Dattel Corp. to find me an executive assistant. After I nixed several who didn't quite fit, he said he located an outstanding gal at Computer Sciences Corporation who although only 26, was managing 28 people. "She's smart, personable, energetic, knows computers and she's good-looking. I said I preferred a man, and the last thing we needed was a good-looking babe to distract the salesmen. Just interview her, he pleaded. Reluctantly, I agreed, and she was impressive. When I asked her to take a test she asked if I had taken it. When I said "no" she smiled, "Then I'll take it after you do."

"You've got spunk. You'll do," I laughed. "But I'd like to talk to your boss at Computer Sciences." After he confirmed her capabilities I asked if she had any weaknesses. "Oh yes," he said, "Overload her with work or she'll pester you." So I did. For nearly 35 years!

When I announced for Congress, Ann volunteered along with some Sigma Chi brothers. She moved into an old converted smokehouse at the farm with my daughter, Peggy, and our team campaigned 24/7 for several months. My wife, Patty, and I went door-to-door with Ann, my daughter, Gia, and others advancing us. Ann's sister, Karen, and her mother did nightly polling to measure our progress. Ann helped design a superb computer system to mail thousands of personalized letters on the weekend before the election. Campaigning at the railroad shops, she wore a red miniskirt and white boots. The guys didn't pay any attention to me, and for years afterward when we went through the shops they would yell, "Hey, Annie, where's your white boots?" We surprised everyone by winning, and as they say, the rest is history.

Ann loved political combat. Once when she was deeply involved in reapportionment, she had a Democratic legislator make a last-minute change to the map, putting an opponent's residence a few yards outside the district. The opponent insisted that a Republican had changed the map, for no Democrat would do that. He was wrong! Another time, when an opponent's petitions were being circulated at a Democratic hangout, they suddenly disappeared. On election night, a Democratic leader proudly produced the purloined petitions but Ann whisked him across the room to the bar before I saw them.

Ann loved the people of the District. She had Pennelec relocate a light pole because an elderly lady couldn't sleep with the light shining in her window.

The story behind creating the Loysburg bypass exemplified her dedication. Still in the minority, I worked for months to get District projects in a transportation bill, through the House, the Senate Conference. On the last day of the Conference she whispered that we should put in a project to build a Loysburg bypass. I said it was impossible, the Conference was ending.

"But the people need that dangerous hairpin curve eliminated," she pleaded. "Get away," I ordered.

"What if I can get Chairman Howard and Senator Moynihan to agree?"

"Don't you breathe my name to them," I hissed.

"I won't." She went over and whispered to Howard and Moynihan. A few minutes later, Howard said, "If Senator Moynihan agrees, I'd like to add a project to replace a dangerous curve in Loysburg, Pennsylvania, with a bypass." Moynihan replied, "Absolutely! I agree!"

When I'm on the bypass I think, this is really the Ann Eppard bypass.

Ann may be the only person to ever hang-up on the President of the United States. One day she answered my private line and a voice said, "This is Ronald Reagan. Could I please speak to Bud?"

"Quit fooling around, Ralph," she slammed down the phone. It rang again and the White House operator said, "President Reagan was trying to call the Congressman but got disconnected. Could you please put him on?"

When I was going through several operations at Bethesda Naval Hospital to repair my broken neck, she practically took over the ward, making sure I got my pain medicine on time. When she discovered a lost sailor hobbling through the hall pushing his I-V, searching for the X-ray lab, she chewed out the attendants and got him help. "Harrisburg: Online" recently wrote, "She was the epitome of the self-made, tough-as-nails kid from Pennsylvania's hard coal region."

Ann loved coming to our farm, pestering me to let her work. One spring when we were going to move the cattle into the barnyard, she showed up in her designer jeans and red cowgirl boots. I explained to everyone that we had to walk slowly behind the cattle, arms outstretched, pushing them toward the barn. If one cow broke away, they all would and we would have to start over. Finally we got them in. Losing her balance in the mucky barnyard, she cried, "I fell in the mud!" My farm manager replied, "Miss Annie, that ain't mud."

Few knew of Ann's many charities. Father Paulko in Hollidaysburg called her when a deserving family needed financial help. She quietly responded.

When troubles came, as they sometimes do in her life, her grace under pressure epitomized class, as she ultimately prevailed.

When she retired, the accolades poured in. The entire Pennsylvania delegation published a letter praising her as "a straight shooter whose word was trusted and advice was much sought after . . . you also served as a pathfinder for the now increasing number of women assuming leadership positions on Capitol Hill. Your dedication . . . helped this delegation achieve legislative prodigies." A lecturer at the Library of Congress stated: "Ann Eppard was the most effective Chief of Staff on Capitol Hill."

Forming Ann Eppard Associates, she established a highly respected lobbying firm. Congressman Jim Oberstar publicly credited her efforts with helping pass the historic "Truth in Budgeting Act," to unlock the Highway Trust Fund.

But above all, she loved her family, especially her two darling granddaughters, Kelly and Shannon. They need to know that their "Annie" was a larger-than-life super-lady: dedicated, smart, energetic and compassionate. Ann was devout and there is little doubt that she is in God's arms. She's probably telling St. Peter how to better organize the place.

To paraphrase Shakespeare, she may have had the body of a tender woman, but she had the heart of a lion. And we might add, the soaring spirit of the indomitable American eagle.

TRIBUTE TO MARIJKE BYCK-
HOENSELAARS

HON. LYNN C. WOOLSEY

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, February 1, 2006

Ms. WOOLSEY. Mr. Speaker, I rise today with great sadness to honor my friend, Marijke Byck-Hoenselaars, who died in a tragic accident on January 5, 2006. Marijke's death leaves a void in the Sonoma County community that will be a reminder of her compassion, grace, and generosity for years to come.

Born in Holland in 1933, Marijke met her husband Walter Byck in the cafeteria of the New York hospital where both worked, she as a nurse and he as a radiologist. Long-time lovers of the arts, the two decided to marry in 1961 while visiting the Kroller-Muller Museum in the Netherlands.

The couple moved to Santa Rosa in 1965 and purchased the Paradise Ranch in 1978. After raising grapes for many years, they opened Paradise Ridge Winery in 1994. Their five children were raised mostly on the 156-acre property and several worked in important positions at the winery where Marijke was chief executive.

Taking advantage of the beautiful site in the hills on the edge of Santa Rosa, Marijke and her family created a unique facility as well as producing outstanding wines. The grounds feature a sculpture garden which exhibits the work of local artists, and the large central building with its stunning views has been home to many unique events over the years.

But Marijke's legacy will be especially marked by her tireless efforts, frequently performed anonymously, on behalf of the less fortunate in Sonoma County. From delivering in old sweat pants food packages and holiday gifts for children to low-income families to serving as a Board Member, benefactor, and leader with local nonprofit groups, her helping hand and personal involvement were the hallmark of her style.

Marijke's compassion led to her participation in the Sonoma Task Force for the Homeless, the National Women's History Project, Catholic Charities, The Children's Village of Sonoma County, and other causes for which her winery served as the site for benefits and fundraisers. She also cared deeply about global peace issues, and her activism reflected these broader concerns as well.

According to one friend, her service went beyond compassion. She was hungry as a child in Holland during the war years and felt a deep empathy that was integrated seamlessly into her life. Whenever she went out to dinner, she boxed her leftovers and did not go home till she found a hungry person to give them to.

Commitment to her family played a key role in this seamless life. She is survived by her husband Walter, her five children, and many grandchildren whose presence gladdened her heart and enhanced her joy in life. Their loss will be deeply felt and shared by their many friends.

Mr. Speaker, it is hard to imagine life in Sonoma County without Marijke Byck-Hoenselaars' warm smile, her friendship, and her humanitarianism. I am confident that her spirit will live on in those of us she has inspired during her 40 years in the community.

CONGRATULATING JERRY
MOHELNITZKY

HON. MICHAEL C. BURGESS

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, February 1, 2006

Mr. BURGESS. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to congratulate Mr. Jerry Mohelnitzky on receiving the Longhorn Boy Scouts of America Distinguished Citizen Award for this year.

Mr. Mohelnitzky has been involved in the Denton community for over 3 decades. He participates on the boards of the Chamber of Commerce, Greater Denton Arts Council, Economic Development Partnership Board and the Dallas Ecological Foundation. He also serves as the Board Chairman for the economic Development Board.

The Longhorn Council of the Boy Scouts of America serves more than 40,000 youths with scouting programs in Central and North Texas. More than 15,000 adults volunteer to help with the programs. This prestigious award is given to members of the community whose leadership focuses on volunteerism.

I extend my sincere congratulations to Mr. Jerry Mohelnitzky for receiving the Longhorn Boy Scouts of America Distinguished Citizen Award. His contributions and service to the Denton community should inspire us all.

IN HONOR OF BISHOP ANTHONY M.
PILLA

HON. DENNIS J. KUCINICH

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, February 1, 2006

Mr. KUCINICH. Mr. Speaker, I rise today in honor and recognition of my good friend Bishop Anthony M. Pilla, as we celebrate his twenty-fifth year as a spiritual teacher, leading nearly 800,000 Roman Catholic individuals within the Cleveland Catholic Diocese.

Bishop Pilla grew up in Cleveland, the son of Italian immigrants. His parents instilled within him a strong sense of family, faith and service to others. His spiritual vocation began in 1959, when he was ordained to the priesthood. Bishop Pilla served as pastor for a short time before accepting a teaching position at Borromeo Seminary High School in Wickliffe, where he was named President in 1972. Seven years later, he was named Auxiliary Bishop and on January 6, 1981, he was appointed as Diocesan Bishop of Cleveland.

Bishop Pilla's service and presence has been a focused instrument of faith and hope along the streets of Cleveland. Bishop Pilla's dedication to the well being of Cleveland's urban residents is evidenced within the historic churches throughout the city that remain open and viable sources of hope and faith for worshipers of all ages. Additionally, Bishop Pilla's outreach efforts and vision of cultural and interfaith unity has created unbreakable, vital partnerships among members and leaders of all faiths—partnerships that promote understanding and respect for differing views and bonds that celebrate our diversity.

Mr. Speaker and Colleagues, please join me in honor and recognition of my dear friend, Bishop Anthony M. Pilla, whose spiritual leadership, guidance and devotion to the people of

Cleveland reflects throughout the Cleveland Catholic Dioceses. It has been such a pleasure to work with Bishop Pilla over the years and I am grateful for our years of friendship. Bishop Pilla has been a great strength of hope and courage for me through the years. His guidance, passion, leadership and unwavering commitment has illuminated hope and faith for countless families and individuals of every faith, throughout our Cleveland community, and far beyond.

HONORING DORSEY, ILLINOIS

HON. JOHN SHIMKUS

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, February 1, 2006

Mr. SHIMKUS. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor Dorsey, Illinois upon her sesquicentennial. Settled in 1856, the citizens of Dorsey will celebrate the sesquicentennial on July 22 and 23, 2006.

An active railroad ran through Dorsey for over 100 years starting in 1854, two years before the community was officially settled by the Dorsey Family. Also, in 1854, Emmaus Lutheran Church was founded. After being settled in 1856, the first post office in Dorsey opened in 1857.

I congratulate the citizens of Dorsey on 150 years of history in the community. I thank you for the contributions to our great Nation. May God bless Dorsey and may He continue to bless America.

A TRIBUTE TO LANCE CORPORAL
JERIAD PAUL JACOBS

HON. MIKE MCINTYRE

OF NORTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, February 1, 2006

Mr. MCINTYRE. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to Lance Corporal Jeriad Paul Jacobs of Clayton, North Carolina, for serving his country valiantly with the United States Marine Corps in Operation Iraqi Freedom. On January 7, 2006, Lance Corporal Jacobs sacrificed his life when he encountered enemy fire in Fallujah, Iraq. He was courageously serving his Nation, and our heartfelt thanks and our prayers go out to his family and friends in this time of grief.

Jacobs, a member of the Lumbee Tribe in the Seventh Congressional District, had a great love for family, country, and heritage. He was a fine young man who truly loved service and duty. As a young man growing up in rural Robeson County, Jeriad enjoyed sports, music, and poetry. After moving to Clayton, North Carolina, and graduating from Clayton High School, he fulfilled a lifelong dream and enlisted in the United States Marine Corps.

As a Marine, Lance Corporal Jacobs dedicated his career to defending the values this Nation holds dear. By risking his life to ensure the safety of others, Jeriad made the ultimate sacrifice. His valiant actions and steadfast service remind us of the gratitude we have to him and all the other servicemen and women who have given their lives serving as guardians of this great country. Jeriad was indeed a man of courage and integrity.