

his heroics in the War, blessing our nation with his outstanding service; and

Whereas, Mr. Wilson has shared his time and talents as a Teacher, Solider and Community Leader, giving the citizens of Georgia a person of great worth, a fearless servant advancing the lives of others; and

Whereas, Mr. Wilson along with his family and friends are celebrating this day, his 100th Birthday, we pause to acknowledge a man who is a cornerstone in our community in Conyers, Georgia, with his wife Ruth, his daughters and grandchildren; and

Whereas, the U.S. Representative of the Fourth District of Georgia has set aside this day to honor and recognize Mr. Wilson on his birthday and to wish him well and recognize his outstanding service to the District and the Nation;

Now Therefore, I, HENRY C. "HANK" JOHN-SON, Jr. do hereby proclaim November 25, 2010, as Mr. William Farmer Wilson Day in the 4th Congressional District.

Proclaimed, this 25th day of November, 2010.

#### INTRODUCTION OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA DISTRICT ATTORNEY ESTABLISHMENT ACT OF 2011

#### HON. ELEANOR HOLMES NORTON

OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, February 10, 2011*

Ms. NORTON. Mr. Speaker, today, I introduce the sixth in our series of bills, "Free and Equal D.C.," to give District of Columbia residents the self-government and democracy enjoyed by other American citizens. The bill, the District of Columbia District Attorney Establishment Act of 2011, would establish the Office of the District Attorney for the District of Columbia, headed by a district attorney elected by D.C. residents, to prosecute the local criminal laws of the District, now handled by the U.S. Attorney for the District of Columbia, a federal official. The bill effectuates a 2002 advisory referendum, approved by 82 percent of D.C. voters, on the creation of an office of the district attorney, headed by a locally elected district attorney.

There is no law enforcement issue of greater importance to D.C. residents, or on which they have less say here, than the prosecution of local crimes. A U.S. attorney has no business prosecuting the local criminal laws of a jurisdiction, an anomaly from the past that is out of place in 21st century home-rule D.C. The goal of the legislation is to put the District of Columbia on par with every other local jurisdiction in attention to its local criminal laws. Under the bill, the locally elected district attorney would become the city's chief legal officer. The U.S. Attorney for the District of Columbia would continue to handle federal matters, like the other U.S. attorneys in our country. As presently constituted, the U.S. Attorney's Office for the District of Columbia is the largest in the country, only because it serves as the local city prosecutor. The U.S. Attorney for the District of Columbia needs to be freed up to handle national security and other vital federal cases, particularly in the post-9/11 nation's capital.

Amending the District of Columbia Home Rule Act to create a local district attorney

would be an important development toward our goal of achieving true self-government. I urge my colleagues to support this important measure.

#### THELMA BROTZMAN 90TH BIRTHDAY RECOGNITION

#### HON. TOM MARINO

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, February 10, 2011*

Mr. MARINO. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor Mrs. Thelma Brotzman on the occasion of her 90th birthday.

Born Thelma Aileen Green on her family's farm in Auburn Township in Susquehanna County, Pennsylvania on February 3, 1921, Mrs. Brotzman is the daughter of the late Bruce and Edna Green. Mrs. Brotzman began her education in a one-room schoolhouse in Beech Grove and graduated from Laceyville High School in 1938.

On June 25, 1938, she married Mr. Elston S. Brotzman and in 1948, after Mr. Brotzman's service to our nation as a member of the Army Air Corps in World War II, the couple settled in Silvara, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Brotzman has been an active member of her community. Since 1940 she has been a member of the Silvara Ladies Aid Society and for many years she was a member of the committee for the Oldest House in Laceyville, a wonderfully preserved monument to our region's people and pioneer past that is regarded as the oldest frame house in four counties. Mrs. Brotzman also planned events for the Oldest House and served as a tour guide. Amongst her friends and family Mrs. Brotzman is also known as a skilled gardener and bird watcher and she is well known in her community from her many years of work at Tyler Memorial Hospital in Tunkhannock.

Most importantly, Mrs. Brotzman is a proud parent, grandmother, and great-grandmother. She is the mother of six children; Tina, Stephen, John, Julie, Jeffery, and Lee. Mrs. Brotzman also adores her 13 grandchildren and 3 great-grandchildren.

Mr. Speaker, it is a great honor for me to rise today to honor Mrs. Thelma Brotzman on the occasion of her 90th birthday. I am proud to have the opportunity to salute her commitment to her growing family, her community, and our nation.

#### A TRIBUTE IN HONOR OF THE LIFE OF ALLEN R. HUGHES

#### HON. ANNA G. ESHOO

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, February 10, 2011*

Ms. ESHOO. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the extraordinary life of Allen R. Hughes, who passed to his eternal life on December 6, 2010 at the age of 101. A caring and committed family man, he blessed us with a century of steadfastness and sweetness.

Like the bee colonies Allen kept, the Hughes house was always a hive of activity. Children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, cousins and close friends swarmed around Allen, drawn to his good cheer. Allen was al-

ways on the move as well. "Sitting under a tree was not for him," Allen's beloved son Rich noted. Allen loved the outdoors, and spent his time raising Shelties and bees, bird hunting and gardening. He was a devoted and active Mason, a pillar of the Nineveh Lodge in Olney. He enjoyed painting the world around him, even as he energetically took part in it.

Allen was blessed with wondrous qualities, with which he blessed us in turn. His selflessness and uproarious sense of humor touched all who met him, and his honesty and incredible work ethic strengthened and sustained his family and community. Few people exercise their hands and their hearts like Allen did. No doubt this was what enabled him to lead such a long, loving and healthy life.

Mr. Speaker, I ask my colleagues to join me in honoring Allen Hughes' full and vigorous life and extending our sincere condolences to his family. He is survived by his wife, Sue Harness Hughes, and her daughters, Jamie and Joyce; his extraordinarily devoted son Rich and Sandy; his grandchildren, Kate, Steve and Kristina; and his great-grandchildren, Lauren, Olivia and Lea. In a century of unprecedented change, Allen was a constant, always there for his family and friends, and the rock of his community. I'm proud to pay tribute to his extraordinary time in this world.

#### HONORING PRESIDENT RONALD WILSON REAGAN

SPEECH OF

#### HON. FRANK R. WOLF

OF VIRGINIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, February 9, 2011*

Mr. WOLF. Mr. Speaker, last Sunday, February 6, marked the 100th year of Ronald Reagan's birth. I've always admired President Reagan, and as a Member elected in 1980 when his name was at the top of the ticket, my coming to Congress was described by some as "riding Mr. Reagan's coattails."

I have never considered that as a derogatory characterization. Just the opposite. I am grateful that I was serving in Congress during his Presidency and had a close-up view of his incredible influence not only in America, but on the world stage, especially in the area of human rights.

As we reflect on Ronald Reagan's life and Presidency, I want to share a Wall Street Journal column by Peggy Noonan, a Reagan speechwriter who observed that "being a good man helped him become a great one."

[From the Wall Street Journal, Feb. 3, 2011]

RONALD REAGAN AT 100

BEING A GOOD MAN HELPED HIM BECOME A GREAT ONE

(By Peggy Noonan)

Simi Valley, Calif.—At the Ronald Reagan Presidential Library, in the foothills of the Santa Susana Mountain Range where old Hollywood directors shot Westerns, they will mark Sunday's centenary of Reagan's birth with events and speeches geared toward Monday's opening of a rethought and renovated museum aimed at making his presidency more accessible to scholars and vividly available to the public. Fifty percent of the artifacts, officials note, have never been shown before—essays and short stories Reagan wrote in high school and college, the

suit he wore the day he was shot, the condolence book signed by world leaders at his funeral. (Margaret Thatcher: "Well done, Thou good and faithful servant.")

Much recently has been written about who he was—a good man who became a great president—but recent conversations about Reagan have me pondering some things he was not.

He wasn't, for instance, sentimental, though he's often thought of that way. His nature was marked by a characterological sweetness, and his impulse was to be kind and generous. (His daughter Patti Davis captured this last week in a beautifully remembered essay for *Time*.) But he wasn't sentimental about people and events, or about history. Underlying all was a deep and natural skepticism. That, in a way, is why he was conservative. "If men were angels,"

They are not, so we must limit the governmental power they might wield. But his skepticism didn't leave him down. It left him laughing at the human condition, and at himself. Jim Baker, his first and great chief of staff, and his friend, remembered the other day the atmosphere of merriness around Reagan, the constant flow of humor.

But there was often a genial blackness to it, a mordant edge. In a classic Reagan joke, a man says sympathetically to his friend, "I'm so sorry your wife ran away with the gardener." The guy answers, "It's OK, I was going to fire him anyway." Or: As winter began, the young teacher sought to impart to her third-graders the importance of dressing warmly. She told the heart-rending story of her little brother, a fun-loving boy who went out with his sled and stayed out too long, caught a cold, then pneumonia, and days later died. There was dead silence in the schoolroom as they took it in. She knew she'd gotten through. Then a voice came from the back: "Where's the sled?"

The biggest misunderstanding about Reagan's political life is that he was inevitable. He was not. He had to fight for every inch, he had to make it happen. What Billy Herndon said of Abraham Lincoln was true of Reagan too: He had within him, always, a ceaseless little engine of ambition. He was good at not showing it, as was Lincoln, but it was there. He was knowingly in the greatness game, at least from 1976, when he tried to take down a sitting president of his own party.

He was serious, and tough enough. Every one who ever ran against him misunderstood this. He was an actor, they thought, a marshmallow. They'd flatten him. "I'll wipe the smile off his face." Nothing could wipe the smile off his face. He was there to compete, he was aiming for the top. His unconscious knew it. He told me as he worked on his farewell address of a recurring dream he'd had through adulthood. He was going to live in a mansion with big rooms, "high ceilings, white walls." He would think to himself in the dream that it was "a house that was as available at a price I could afford." He had the dream until he moved into the White House and never had it again. "Not once."

He ran for president four times and lost twice. His 1968 run was a flop—it was too early, as he later admitted, and when it's too early, it never ends well. In 1976 he took on an incumbent Republican president of his own party, and lost primaries in New Hampshire, Florida, Illinois (where he'd been born), Massachusetts and Vermont. It was hand-to-hand combat all the way to the convention, where he lost to Gerald Ford. People said he was finished. He roared back in 1980 only to lose Iowa and scramble back in New Hampshire while reorganizing his campaign and firing his top staff. He won the nomination and faced another incumbent president.

In Reagan's candidacy the American people were being asked to choose a former movie star (never had one as president) who was divorced (ditto) and who looked like he might become the most conservative president since Calvin Coolidge. To vote for Reagan was not only to take a chance on an unusual man with an unusual biography, but also to break with New Deal-Great Society assumptions about the proper relationship between the individual and the state. Americans did, in a landslide—but only after Jimmy Carter's four years of shattering failure.

None of it was inevitable. The political lesson of Ronald Reagan's life: Nothing is written.

He didn't see himself as "the great communicator." It was so famous a moniker that he could do nothing but graciously accept the compliment, but he well understood it was bestowed in part by foes and in part to undercut the seriousness of his philosophy: "It's not what he says, it's how he says it." He answered in his farewell address: "I never thought it was my style or the words I used that made a difference: it was the content. I wasn't a great communicator, but I communicated great things." It wasn't his eloquence people supported, it was his stands—opposition to the too-big state, to its intrusions and demands, to Soviet communism. Voters weren't charmed, they were convinced.

His most underestimated political achievement? In the spring of 1981 the Professional Air Traffic Controllers Organization called an illegal strike. It was early in Reagan's presidency. He'd been a union president. He didn't want to come across as an antiunion Republican. And Patco had been one of the few unions to support him in 1980. But the strike was illegal. He would not accept it. He gave them a grace period, two days, to come back. If they didn't, they'd be fired. They didn't believe him. Most didn't come back. So he fired them. It broke the union. Federal workers got the system back up. The Soviet Union, and others, were watching. They thought: This guy means business. It had deeply positive implications for U.S. foreign policy. But here's the thing: Reagan didn't know that would happen, didn't know the bounty he'd reap. He was just trying to do what was right.

The least understood facet of Reagan's nuclear policies? He hated the rise of nuclear weapons, abhorred the long-accepted policy of mutually assured destruction. That's where the Strategic Defense Initiative came from, his desire to protect millions from potential annihilation. The genius of his program: When developed, America would share it with the Soviet Union. We'd share it with everybody. All would be protected from. doomsday.

The Soviets opposed this; the Reykjavik summit broke up over it, and in the end the Soviets' arms spending helped bankrupt them and hasten their fall. Years later I would see Mikhail Gorbachev, who became Reagan's friend. He was still grumpy about Reagan's speeches. "Ron—he loved show business!" Mr. Gorbachev blustered. The losses of those years must have still rankled, and understandably. It's one thing to be outmaneuvered by a clever man, but to be outfoxed by a good one—oh, that would grate.

EXPRESSING HOPES FOR A FULL AND SPEEDY RECOVERY TO DEPUTY JOHN ROY STACY AND DEPUTY ANDREW EJDE, WHO WERE INJURED IN THE LINE OF DUTY ON JANUARY 23RD, 2011 IN PORT ORCHARD, WASHINGTON

## HON. JAY INSLEE

OF WASHINGTON

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, February 10, 2011*

Mr. INSLEE. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to speak to the tragic injury and loss of life that occurred in Port Orchard, Washington on Sunday, January 23rd.

Responding to a call of a man with a gun, two Kitsap County Sheriff's deputies were dispatched to a local Wal-Mart. After making contact with the individual, the suspect sprinted away and fired his gun at the deputies. During the encounter there was an exchange of fire, resulting in the death of the armed man and a young woman. In this exchange, both of the Sheriff's deputies sustained gunshot wounds and were transported to a local hospital.

I am very saddened by this incident, and regret the harm that was done to the innocent people involved. Law enforcement officials in this country risk their lives every day so that we may all live without fear of harm, and at moments like these I believe it is important to reflect on the sacrifices that are made by these public servants on our behalf. Deputy John Roy Stacy has been with the Kitsap County Sheriff's Office for 9 years, while Deputy Andrew Ejde has served our community as a Deputy Sheriff for more than 6 years. Both represent the selfless commitment to the safety of their community that we prize in law enforcement officials and members of our armed services.

I would like to send my best wishes for a full and speedy recovery to these brave men who were hurt while protecting our community. They and their families will be in our thoughts and prayers during these difficult times.

## HONORING THE THANKFUL MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

## HON. HENRY C. "HANK" JOHNSON, JR.

OF GEORGIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, February 10, 2011*

Mr. JOHNSON of Georgia. Mr. Speaker, I submit the following:

Whereas, the Thankful Missionary Baptist Church has been and continues to be a beacon of light to our county for the past one hundred twenty-eight years; and

Whereas, Pastor Jack Marks and the members of the Thankful Missionary Baptist Church family today continues to uplift and inspire those in our county; and

Whereas, the Thankful Missionary Baptist Church family has been and continues to be a place where citizens are touched spiritually, mentally and physically through outreach ministries and community partnership to aid in building up our District; and

Whereas, this remarkable and tenacious Church of God has given hope to the hopeless, fed the needy and empowered our community for the past one hundred twenty-eight