

TRIBUTE TO THE LIFE OF DR.
WENDY WAYNE

HON. JIM COSTA

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 28, 2012

Mr. COSTA. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to the life of Dr. Wendy Wayne who passed away on June 17, 2012 at the age of 64 after fighting a courageous four year battle with non-Hodgkin's Lymphoma. Wendy was a loving wife and mother, a committed activist and respected community leader who touched the lives of many.

A proud product of Culver City, California, Wendy was born on February 4, 1948. She attended Hamilton High School in Los Angeles and graduated from the University of Los Angeles (UCLA) before joining the Peace Corps and serving in Kenya. She married the love of her life, Gene Tackett, after traveling around the world and then working on Gene's first political campaign for Kern County Supervisor. Wendy quickly became an icon and a source of inspiration within the local community. Wendy and Gene started their family in Bakersfield in 1978 and have worked continuously to improve the quality of life of all families in Kern County, the place they called home.

Through her leadership and hard work, Wendy became a role model for her friends and neighbors. Dr. Wendy Wayne exemplified the true meaning of being an advocate. After working at Clinica Sierra Vista and obtaining a nursing degree at California State University (CSUB), she worked as a nurse at Kern Medical Center (KMC). She continued her volunteer activities promoting child safety seats and expanded childcare opportunities for working mothers. Both of her sons were born in the KMC Birthing Center organized by Wendy. In 1986, Wendy started her career with the Kern County Superintendent of School's office as an advocate for expanded preschool education. Working with community leaders she helped create the Community Connection for Childcare and became its first director. She later became the executive director of Kern County's First Five organization, an agency promoting child education during their first five years of age. For more than 36 years, she was a committed and reliable member of the community.

Over the years, Wendy continued to fulfill her wanderlust for travel and doing good works with a three month health project in Kenya, Bakersfield Sister City trips, Rotary polio ratification trips to India and Nigeria, working with her niece Ann Reiner in the Sudan and Uganda. Her family vacations included a revisit to her Kenyan village where she had once taught biology. Remarkably, Wendy endured countless hours of travel to receive advanced cancer treatment in Southern California while simultaneously serving as a consultant to San Joaquin Hospital to develop a much needed state of the art cancer center in Bakersfield. Her work demonstrated her dedication to fostering and preserving the health and safety of children throughout the world, and her compassion and concern for our community served as a testament to her extraordinary character.

Wendy lived an exemplary life and will undoubtedly be missed by many. The true loves

of her life were husband, Gene; sons, Larkin and Benji; daughters-in-law Katie and Amy; and grandchildren Maya, Lola and Ben.

A principled and engaged citizen, Wendy Wayne participated in every aspect of community life. She led a generous and energetic life filled with love and adventure. Her long-lasting participation in our community and commitment to the well-being of future generations will ensure that her legacy lives on for years to come. Mr. Speaker, I ask my colleagues to join me in honoring the life of Dr. Wendy Wayne, a beloved wife, mother, leader and true champion for all people.

INDEPENDENCE DAY IN HONOR OF
OUR ARMED FORCES AND THEIR
FAMILIES

HON. JEAN SCHMIDT

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 28, 2012

Mrs. SCHMIDT. Mr. Speaker, in honor and in remembrance of all of our Armed Forces and their families on this Independence Day, who are fighting and have fallen, and are recovering from the scars of war. I ask that this poem penned by Albert Caswell be placed in the RECORD.

INDEPENDENCE DAY

Independence . . .
Remembering our Forefathers Declaration of
Independence, they!
Remember to so kneel and pray!
For all of those,
and they . . . who now so fight so far away!
And what they so give,
so gave!
As we so awake . . .
All in the happiness and that glory of this
day!
That which freedom does so all of us so
bathe!
All on this holiday!
Our Nation's Birthday!
As that old Red, White and Blue so waves!
All in our Independence that they so give,
that they so gave!
For all of those magnificents,
who now so lie in such cold dark quiet
graves!
Whose families great pain shall not ever so
wave!
"Oh say can you see" on this day!
"By the dawn's early light",
all of those soft cold quiet graves!
As you so wipe your tears away!
This Independence Day!
Remember all of those and they,
who are without their families, gone!
And all of those who come home from war,
without arms and legs who must now so cou-
rageously live on!
To teach us where courage is born!
And all of those with the unseen scars of
war,
that which now so form!
All over there,
where the battle now so rages on!
"With the bombs bursting in air". . .
"And the rockets red glare!"
Which gives proof through the night,
of that courage they wear!
Who all for us so fight,
and so die over there!
As this Independence Day,
as you hold your families oh so very close!
And all of those picnics and family gath-
erings you so host!
And so watch those fire works, explode!

Remember the grave cost and toll of all of
those living so close!
And selfless sacrifice that which they fine
hearts so host!
All for us who so pay the most!
God Bless Them All!
This Independence Day,
remember what they give and gave!
Let us we pray!
Amen!

WALL STREET JOURNAL RECOG-
NIZES BOUDIN CAPITAL OF THE
WORLD

HON. CHARLES W. BOUSTANY, JR.

OF LOUISIANA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 28, 2012

Mr. BOUSTANY. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to commemorate the article on the front page of the Wall Street Journal this morning recognizing the fantastic food and culture in my South Louisiana.

I invite any of my colleagues to travel with me to Louisiana to enjoy the fantastic boudin and Cajun culture that comprises our proud heritage in South Louisiana. All along South Louisiana we enjoy the best homemade Cajun boudin, zydeco music, and Cajun charm that is truly unique to the United States. Today, the Wall Street Journal recognized this vibrancy in its article titled "Cajun Towns Feud About Sausage With Links to the Past." To commemorate this fact, I include the article, written by Timothy W. Martin, into the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD in its entirety here:

SCOTT, LA.—Few would dispute that southern Louisiana is boudin heaven. The local version is a sausage made of pork, rice and various seasonings. Trickier to answer is which of three competing Cajun communities is its official mecca.

In April, Louisiana's state legislature bestowed the coveted mantle of Boudin Capital of the World on Scott, a bustling town of 8,600 on Interstate 10—the busy east-west highway linking Houston and New Orleans. It churns out 1.3 million pounds of the sausage a year.

"No one comes close" to Scott's sausage output, boasts Mayor Purvis J. Morrison, who lobbied hard for the title, plying lawmakers with industry statistics to make his case.

UPS trucks collect boudin (pronounced: Boo-DAN, while swallowing the N) shipments here twice a day, he says. Sales help stuff city coffers.

"If you like hot, you'll get hot. If you want mild, you'll find mild. We have boudin balls as big as a softball. We have smoked boudin. I don't even know if anybody did it before we did it," he says.

But Scott's new title—which it uses for marketing purposes—has left a bad taste in the mouths of residents of Broussard, 12 miles to the southeast. They insist their town, population 7,600, is the Boudin Capital of the World—a title they say lawmakers gave them in the late 1970s. True, Broussard doesn't hold its annual boudin festival or crown a Boudin king anymore. But townspeople don't see that as a reason for the legislature to snub them.

"For some reason, Scott wants to be the Boudin capital, and they're trying to take our title. Doesn't hardly seem right," says Billy Billeaud, owner of a grocery store in Broussard.

Billy Billeaud's grocery store in Broussard, La., advertises its boudin.

Mr. Billeaud calls Scott a boudin arriviste whose meaty reputation is the product of aggressive marketing by numerous restaurants and meat specialty shops that have popped up in recent years on the edge of town to stuff boudin-loving travelers on busy Interstate 10.

"We don't have I-10 in Broussard," says Mr. Billeaud, 51 years old, the fourth generation Billeaud to own the store since it opened in 1889.

"Broussard can't claim nothing. They had the title and haven't done anything for 15 years," fires back Aubrey Cole, owner of Don's Specialty Meats just off I-10 in Scott.

Meanwhile, in Jennings, 35 miles or so west on I-10, Mayor Terry W. Duhon can't understand what the hot-dogging is all about. Jennings is Boudin Capital of the Universe, thanks to famed boudin chef and Jennings resident Ellis Cormier, who roamed the state decades ago promoting boudin and won the title for his hometown in the 1970s.

"We've got squatter's rights," says Mr. Duhon, who has the phone number of his favorite go-to joint—Mr. Cormier's Boudin King—on speed dial. No signs or billboards in the town mention Jennings's intergalactic ranking, because, "What do we need to promote it for? We know," he says.

Such lofty titles are of no small importance. Sales of boudin are on the rise, according to restaurateurs, online grocers and locals. The sausage has been featured on the menu at Cochon, a contemporary Cajun restaurant in New Orleans's trendy Warehouse District, which started serving a fried version of the sausage with pickled peppers last year.

"Until we got the title, we never heard anything from Broussard or Jennings. Now they are coming out of the woodwork," complains Donna Thibodeaux, who works at a tourism center in Scott next to one of the town's five boudin sellers.

Boudin's precise origins are not a matter of noir and blanc, though the sausages have been made in southern Louisiana since the mid-1800s. Back then, French Acadians—ancestors of the Cajuns—took leftover parts of a slaughtered pig and mixed them with rice, vegetables and seasonings and encased them in intestines. Some modern takes on boudin substitute pork with crawfish or shrimp. Mr. Cormier's version used more rice than meat, helping popularize the sausage to non-Cajuns because it masked the taste of bolder ingredients like pork butt and liver.

Boudin connoisseurs aren't taking sides. Mr. Billeaud's boudin in Broussard earned an "A+" on "The BoudinLink," a review website operated by Bob Carriker, a history professor at the University of Louisiana at Lafayette, the city that both Scott and Broussard border. But he also praises Scott for its juicy version and Jennings for letting rice take on "the starring role."

Lawmakers, for their part, are unapologetic about the grilling they are getting now from boudin makers about the multiple titles. "This is not about the past, it's about the future," state Rep. Stephen Ortego said on the floor of the legislature, explaining his reasons for sponsoring the bill favoring Scott. He says his staff couldn't find any legislation anointing Broussard as boudin capital, and the state representative who allegedly backed that bill is deceased.

As for Jennings, he says, the titles of "world" and "universe" can coexist because Jennings doesn't promote its status. "Anybody can claim a title. But are you using it?" he reasons.

On a recent morning, Mr. Ortego, who grew up near Scott, laid a paper napkin across his left leg and tucked into a link of Mr. Billeaud's boudin. "This one has too much pepper," he said, arguing that Scott's is superior.

Winning the title of Boudin Capital of the World was one of Mr. Morrison's first legislative goals when he became mayor in January 2011. Boudin makers employ 83 people in the town and account for \$5 million in annual sales, helping anchor the local economy's growth over the past decade. "Without boudin, we'd just be a regular I-10 exit, with a McDonald's, a Burger King and a Chevron," says Mr. Morrison, sitting in his office next to a two-year-old fire and police station that tax revenue from boudin sales helped fund.

Rob Pelissier pulled off Scott's I-10 exit one recent morning and headed to Don's Specialty Meats. The store has billboards promoting its "best homemade boudin" some 40 miles to the west—just a few miles outside Jennings. "Maybe Jennings or Broussard had the title years back. I'd say yeah, they were good back then. But nowadays, this place here has got it," he said, staring at his empty plate. "If you spend a day here, you can see all of the traffic coming here from out of town."

Mr. Ortego's legislation doesn't ask Broussard to cede its title. For their part, Broussard town leaders have accepted their new role in the boudin world and have downgraded their expectations. The town's mayor has considered seeking the title "Boudin Capital of Louisiana" next year.

A TRIBUTE TO FRANK MCCREA ON HIS 90TH BIRTHDAY

HON. JACKIE SPEIER

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 28, 2012

Ms. SPEIER. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to a great American, Frank McCrea, on the celebration of his 90th birthday.

Frank McCrea is a member of what we have rightfully come to call The Greatest Generation. He is everything we have come to celebrate about that celebrated group: a devoted son, brother and father; an unquestioning patriot; an extraordinary servant to his faith; and a true citizen of his community.

Frank McCrea and his 5 brothers and sisters were raised in the depths of the Great Depression. Often, they had nothing more for dinner than the vegetables they grew in their own garden. Yet Frank will reflect on those years not about hardship and deprivation, but about how the love of a close family lit them from within.

When the War came, Frank did not hesitate: he volunteered for the Navy, and served his country with honor. As one who personally has had her life saved by those who choose to serve our nation, I speak with special emphasis in expressing our country's eternal debt to those who serve in our armed forces.

Faith has been at the core of Frank's life. He has long been a deacon of his church and has been an active member of the Gideon Society for over 40 years. All of us who have come into Frank's remarkable orbit have felt the bond Frank has with his faith, and have come to know the special peace that faith has given to him.

Another cornerstone for Frank has been friendship. I know that this weekend he will be surrounded by a legion of true friends, a number who have been connected to Frank since high school—over 70 years ago. I think Frank can honestly boast that he has never lost a

friend, and the number that he has gained is almost too large to measure.

But central to Frank McCrea is being a magnificent father. In his local community theater, Frank has been cast as a dad over 15 times—for good reason. His daughters Karen, Christine and Beth have all gone on to raise children of their own and lead significant lives, but they all point to the bedrock of love from their father and mother that launched them. I truly believe that all of us would regard as our greatest accomplishment if our children were to feel about us as his daughters feel about him.

In sum, Mr. Speaker, let me say that we are indeed fortunate to have citizens like Frank McCrea and that I join his church, his community, his friends and his family in wishing him the happiest of birthdays.

CONGRATULATIONS TO PEDDLER'S VILLAGE ON ITS 50TH ANNIVERSARY

HON. MICHAEL G. FITZPATRICK

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 28, 2012

Mr. FITZPATRICK. Mr. Speaker, I would like to recognize Peddler's Village in Bucks County, Pennsylvania, as it celebrates its 50th Anniversary this month.

A community staple in my home of Bucks County, millions of guests from across the Delaware and Lehigh Valleys have visited this center of commerce and culture over the last five decades.

Founded in 1962 with the opening of a handful of small shops and a flagship restaurant, Peddler's Village now attracts 1.6 million annual visitors to its 70 independently-owned specialty shops, six restaurants and year-round festivals across its 42 acres of landscaped gardens and colonial-era architecture.

The success of this collection of Bucks County small-business men and women in fulfilling the vision of its founder, Earl Jamison, serves as an example to each of us of the creativity and perseverance of the American spirit.

Congratulations to Peddler's Village on marking 50 years of tradition, and I wish them the best of luck in the decades to come.

HONORING THE FALLEN POLICE OFFICERS OF HENRICO COUNTY, VA

HON. ERIC CANTOR

OF VIRGINIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 28, 2012

Mr. CANTOR. Mr. Speaker, I rise today in honor of the fallen police officers of Henrico County, VA. We have with us today the Henrico County Police Athletic League, who are in Washington to lay a wreath at the National Law Enforcement Officers Memorial, in honor of the fallen and their families.

The legacy left by the fallen officers of Henrico County illuminates the strength of their commitment to public service. To pay tribute to those officers whose lives were tragically shortened, 250 students from Henrico