

Macomb, Michigan, as the Lance Cpl. Anthony A. DiLisio Clinton-Macomb Carrier Annex. The bill is cosponsored by the entire Michigan State delegation and was favorably reported by the Committee on Oversight and Government Reform on September 20.

Mr. Speaker, it is altogether fitting and proper that we name this post office in Macomb, Michigan, for Marine Corps Lance Corporal DiLisio, a selfless patriot who made the ultimate sacrifice in Afghanistan at just 20 years of age. Lance Corporal DiLisio was shot and killed by enemy fighters during a patrol he had volunteered for.

Mr. Speaker, Lance Corporal DiLisio and all of our brave and courageous fighting men and women are true heroes. And I'm thankful to have this opportunity to stand before this Chamber and express my sincere gratitude for all that our servicemembers do and all that they sacrifice each and every day.

Mr. Speaker, I urge my colleagues to join me in strong support of this bill, and I reserve the balance of my time.

Mr. ALTMIRE. Mr. Speaker, I yield myself such time as I may consume.

Mr. Speaker, I'm pleased to join my colleagues in consideration of H.R. 5738, a bill to designate the facility of the United States Postal Service in Macomb, Michigan, as the Lance Cpl. Anthony A. DiLisio Clinton-Macomb Carrier Annex. In accordance with committee requirements, the bill is cosponsored by all members of the Michigan delegation.

After graduating Dakota High School in Macomb Township, Anthony DiLisio enlisted in the United States Marine Corps. After recruit training, he was assigned to the 1st Battalion, 6th Marine Regiment, 2nd Marine Division, II Marine Expeditionary Force out of Camp Lejeune, North Carolina. He was deployed to Afghanistan in December 2009.

While on patrol in the Helmand province, Lance Corporal DiLisio and two other marines were attacked by enemy insurgents. Lance Corporal DiLisio was fatally wounded in the ensuing gun battle, leaving behind his parents, a fiancée, and a host of siblings and friends who all remember Anthony as a personable guy who always wanted to serve the people.

When we rename this postal facility in his honor, generations to come will know of his heroism and sacrifice.

Mr. Speaker, I urge passage of H.R. 5738, and I reserve the balance of my time.

Mr. GOSAR. Mr. Speaker, I yield such time as she may consume to the distinguished gentlewoman from Michigan (Mrs. MILLER).

Mrs. MILLER of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, I thank the gentleman for yielding.

Mr. Speaker, throughout the history of our great Nation, American patriots have answered their Nation's call to defend the freedom that we all hold dear. Lance Corporal Anthony DiLisio was one such hero.

Anthony DiLisio grew up in Macomb Township, Michigan, which I am very proud to represent. He was an all-American kid. He was a member of the swim team and the baseball team at Dakota High School. And after graduating from high school in 2008, Anthony could have gone on to college or he could have gone to work in his family's small business, but he was determined—determined—to serve the cause of freedom. Against the wishes of his family, he enlisted in the United States Marine Corps in August of that year.

Lance Corporal DiLisio was assigned to the 1st Battalion, 6th Marine Regiment, 2nd Marine Division, 2nd Marine Expeditionary Force based at Camp Lejeune, North Carolina. And he shipped out with his brother marines to Afghanistan for combat operations in the Helmand province in support of Operation Enduring Freedom. And on May 30, 2010, Lance Corporal DiLisio was told by his superiors that he could take the day off. That wasn't Anthony.

That night Lance Corporal DiLisio went on patrol with his marine brothers when they were ambushed just outside the camp and a battle ensued. In that battle, Lance Corporal DiLisio and two of his marine brothers were killed in action in defense of our freedom, just 1 month shy of their scheduled return from Afghanistan.

Lance Corporal Anthony DiLisio loved his country. He loved the Marine Corps, and he fought with courage and honor and distinction to preserve our liberty. In this great Nation, we honor heroes like Lance Corporal DiLisio.

And while nothing we can do will ever fully honor his incredibly brave service and his ultimate sacrifice in defense of freedom, we have a responsibility to do what we can. So I ask every Member of this House to join me in honoring this American hero, this great American patriot, by supporting this legislation which will designate the postal facility in Macomb Township, Michigan, as the Lance Cpl. Anthony A. DiLisio Clinton-Macomb Carrier Annex.

Anthony, Mr. Speaker, was loved by his family: his father, Lorenzo; his stepmother, Tina; his mother, Tamra, who sadly just recently passed away; his brothers, Dino, Angelo, and Joe; his sisters, Lisa and Marie. We also honor them for sharing this person whom they loved so much with all of us. We cannot remove their sorrow for the loss of Anthony, but we can show them that the entire Nation honors his service and his sacrifice.

And of course the motto of the United States Marine Corps is Semper Fidelis—always faithful. Faithful to their duty, faithful to the cause of freedom and liberty, and faithful to this great Nation.

Anthony was a true marine, and he was always faithful. Again, I would ask every Member of the body to join me in honoring this great American hero and patriot, Lance Corporal Anthony DiLisio.

Mr. ALTMIRE. Mr. Speaker, we have no additional speakers, and I yield back the balance of my time.

Mr. GOSAR. Mr. Speaker, I urge all Members to support the passage of H.R. 5738.

I yield back the balance of my time. The SPEAKER pro tempore. The question is on the motion offered by the gentleman from Arizona (Mr. GOSAR) that the House suspend the rules and pass the bill, H.R. 5738.

The question was taken; and (two-thirds being in the affirmative) the rules were suspended and the bill was passed.

A motion to reconsider was laid on the table.

□ 1350

PRIVATE FIRST CLASS VICTOR A. DEW POST OFFICE

Mr. GOSAR. Mr. Speaker, I move to suspend the rules and pass the bill (H.R. 3892) to designate the facility of the United States Postal Service located at 8771 Auburn Folsom Road in Roseville, California, as the "Private First Class Victor A. Dew Post Office," as amended.

The Clerk read the title of the bill.

The text of the bill is as follows:

H.R. 3892

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled,

SECTION 1. LANCE CORPORAL VICTOR A. DEW POST OFFICE.

(a) DESIGNATION.—The facility of the United States Postal Service located at 8771 Auburn Folsom Road in Roseville, California, shall be known and designated as the "Lance Corporal Victor A. Dew Post Office".

(b) REFERENCES.—Any reference in a law, map, regulation, document, paper, or other record of the United States to the facility referred to in subsection (a) shall be deemed to be a reference to the "Lance Corporal Victor A. Dew Post Office".

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Pursuant to the rule, the gentleman from Arizona (Mr. GOSAR) and the gentleman from Pennsylvania (Mr. ALTMIRE) each will control 20 minutes.

The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Arizona.

Mr. GOSAR. Mr. Speaker, I yield myself as much time as I may consume.

GENERAL LEAVE

Mr. GOSAR. I ask unanimous consent that all Members may have 5 legislative days within which to revise and extend their remarks and include extraneous material on the bill under consideration.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Arizona?

There was no objection.

Mr. GOSAR. Mr. Speaker, H.R. 3892, introduced by the gentleman from California (Mr. MCCLINTOCK), would designate the facility of the United States Postal Service located at 8771 Auburn Folsom Road in Roseville, California, as the Lance Corporal Victor A. Dew Post Office. The bill is cosponsored by the entire California State

delegation and was favorably reported by the Committee on Oversight and Government Reform on February 7.

Mr. Speaker, it is altogether fitting and proper that we name this post office in Roseville, California, for Marine Corps Lance Corporal Dew, a true American hero who gave his life courageously defending our freedom.

Mr. Speaker, Lance Corporal Dew and all of our brave and courageous fighting men and women are true heroes. There is no way a grateful Nation can adequately express our thanks to those who serve. However, naming this post office after Lance Corporal Dew is a small, but fitting, gesture to the brave men and women who are the reason that this country is free.

Mr. Speaker, I urge my colleagues to join me in strong support of this bill, and I reserve the balance of my time.

Mr. ALTMIRE. Mr. Speaker, I yield myself such time as I may consume.

Mr. Speaker, I join my colleagues in urging the passage of H.R. 3892, to rename the United States Post Office in Roseville, California, in honor of Lance Corporal Victor A. Dew.

Corporal Dew seemed to always have a special place in his heart for the United States Marine Corps since he was a young boy growing up in Granite Bay, California. After enlisting with the Marines in 2009, Victor chose the infantry. He wanted to be on the front line, making a difference to protect his country.

After completing recruit training, he joined the Third Battalion, Fifth Marine Regiment, First Marine Division, Marine Expeditionary Force, as an anti-tank assaultman. During his first tour of duty in Afghanistan while conducting combat operations in the Helmand province on October 13, 2010, Lance Corporal Dew and three other marines from his battalion were killed in action by an improvised explosive device.

Lance Corporal Dew's loyal devotion to duty reflects great credit upon himself and was in keeping with the highest traditions of the United States Marine Corps. He leaves behind his parents, his brother Kyle, his fiancée, and a whole host of family and friends who continue to miss him dearly.

Mr. Speaker, I urge passage of H.R. 3892 in honor of the service and sacrifice of Lance Corporal Victor A. Dew, and I reserve the balance of my time.

Mr. GOSAR. Mr. Speaker, I would now like to yield as much time as he may consume to my distinguished colleague from the State of California, the sponsor of this legislation, Mr. McCLINTOCK.

Mr. McCLINTOCK. I thank my friend for yielding.

Mr. Speaker, I never met Victor Dew, but I feel that I've gotten to know him since the day that he came home to Granite Bay to be laid to rest in a hero's grave in the midst of his family, his friends and neighbors, his community, and his comrades in arms.

That day, I discovered that his next-door neighbor is a longtime acquaint-

ance of mine. He had watched this young man grow up, and he was absolutely devastated. In his bitter sorrow, he represented the anguish of an entire community that had watched Victor Dew grow up to be an always good-natured, always helpful, always pleasant lad who everybody knew was destined to do great things.

That same day, I met Victor Dew's younger brother, Kyle, and I think I got a fleeting glimpse of Vic in his little brother. Kyle was seated at a table with a group of his grade-school friends. When I offered my condolences, one of his friends said, We came to cheer him up and instead he's cheering us up.

That day, I also met Victor Dew's parents, Patty and Tom Schumacher, whose intense pride in their son fused with inexpressible sorrow into a transcendent dignity that I cannot put into words. Lincoln perhaps came closest in his famous letter to Mrs. Bixby when he wrote of laying "so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom."

I've gotten to know Victor's parents in the more than 2 years since that costly sacrifice. I see them at the funerals of other fallen heroes, offering comfort to other bereaved families in a way I think that only those who have gone through such a loss can truly understand. I frankly cannot begin to understand what they've gone through and continue to go through every day. Whenever I try to imagine myself in their shoes, my mind recoils. I can only marvel at the strength that they summon.

Time does not heal all wounds. For these Gold Star families, every day is Memorial Day; and every day their grief is just as real as when the casualty officer appeared at their threshold.

At a Gold Star dinner several years ago, I confided to our hosts that I still didn't know what to say to these families. She smiled and said, Just ask them about their sons.

So let me tell you a little bit about what I know of Victor Dew. Everybody who knew him always began with the same thing: Vic was one of those sunny personalities who always lifted the spirits of everyone around them. They'd be feeling down, and Victor would lift them up. I have no doubt Kyle got that quality from his older brother.

Victor attended Granite Bay High School where he played on the high school football team. His real passion, though, was martial arts, in which he ultimately achieved a double black belt in jujitsu. His jujitsu teacher, Clint LeMay, told the Los Angeles Times:

When I met him, he was like a 30-year-old man walking around in a 13-year-old's body. He was wise beyond his years and knew how to deal with all kinds of people.

In high school, he met a remarkable young lady by the name of Courtney Gold. They both went on to attend Sierra College, and that's when they began dating.

Victor had great plans. He had grown up dreaming of becoming a marine. When he was 12 years old, he had hung a Marine Corps flag over his bed. Every morning after that, he woke up under that flag and the proud words emblazoned on it: Semper Fidelis.

He steeped himself in military history. He was fully aware of the mortal dangers he would face; yet in the summer of 2009, he enthusiastically enlisted. When Courtney asked him why, he said, It's my dream. I feel like I need to do this.

One of his comrades put it this way:

Victor lived every day with a purpose like it was his last. He always had a joke to tell you or a way to make your day better. He would have tough days and instead of being negative, he would say, This is the kind of stuff I live for.

Well, he had everything to live for. Before shipping out, he brought Courtney to one of his favorite places in the world, Disneyland, where he asked her to be his wife. They were to be married when he returned. In the Marines, he was offered a posting to a ceremonial position in the Presidential detail right here in Washington, but he turned it down. He believed his duty and his destiny was to keep the fight away from our shores, away from his family and his country; and so he chose combat even when he had been offered safe and honorable service at home.

Instead of the prestigious Presidential detail he had been offered, Victor Dew chose to become one of the boys of 3/5: Third Battalion, Fifth Marine Regiment of the First Marine Division. He deployed to combat duty in Afghanistan on September 25, 2010. Less than 3 weeks later, on October 13, Lance Corporal Victor Dew, age 20, died from his wounds after his column was ambushed and an explosive device destroyed his vehicle. Lost with him were three other fallen heroes.

The next week, a black hearse with the Marine Corps emblem brought him home to Granite Bay and to a hallowed grave. Courtney had already bought her wedding dress in anticipation of a far happier homecoming. The day before Victor's funeral, she put it on, she had a wedding photographer take her portrait, and she placed that photo in Victor's casket. And then he was laid to rest with all of the honors we accord to our heroes: posthumous medals and a promotion, full military honors, a flag given to the grieving mother on behalf of a grateful Nation.

777 days have passed since that awful day in Helmand province. In those 777 days, Victor Dew might have come safely home, he would have married Courtney Gold, they might have started a family by now, and he would be well embarked on a long and happy life and a promising career.

As painful as it is to reflect on what might have been, it's important that we do so because in that pain is the measure of how much these young men gave up and how much their families grieve for them. They won't grow old

to enjoy the blessings of liberty they died to secure for our country and for a country half a world away.

□ 1400

A few years ago, I had the honor to visit members of the Third United States Infantry Old Guard, who tend the Tomb of the Unknown Soldiers at Arlington Cemetery. Tourists will often watch them on warm spring days, meticulously dressed and painstakingly drilled, honoring the memory of these soldiers. Tourists don't often show up during hurricanes or in driving snowstorms or at 2 a.m. in sleet and hail, but the Old Guard does. They commit 2 years of their lives to this service, under the strictest of conditions. I asked a young sergeant, Why? Why do you do this? He said, Because, sir, we want to demonstrate to our fellow Americans that we will never forget.

Victor Dew will not be forgotten. His family will see to that. His friends and neighbors will see to that. His marine brothers will see to that. And his country will see to that. Today, the United States House of Representatives considers legislation to name the post office in Victor Dew's hometown of Granite Bay in his honor, as a simple token of that commitment.

All things mortal will pass. Someday this post office will be gone. Someday we will all be gone. But the selfless deeds and quiet patriotism of young men like Victor Dew are recorded, not in plaques and buildings and monuments, but, rather, in the eternal and indestructible archives of time itself. They will not tarnish or fade. They will stand for the ages as a testament to the value of liberty, the character of those who step forth to defend it, and as a most profound lesson of the true meaning of the words that Victor Dew awakened under from the time that he was 12 and that he now sleeps under for all eternity: *Semper Fidelis*.

Mr. GOSAR. Mr. Speaker, having no further requests for time, I yield back the balance of my time.

Mr. ALTMIRE. Mr. Speaker, I urge all Members to support the passage of H.R. 3892, and I yield back the balance of my time.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The question is on the motion offered by the gentleman from Arizona (Mr. GOSAR) that the House suspend the rules and pass the bill, H.R. 3892, as amended.

The question was taken; and (two-thirds being in the affirmative) the rules were suspended and the bill, as amended, was passed.

The title of the bill was amended so as to read: "A bill to designate the facility of the United States Postal Service located at 8771 Auburn Folsom Road in Roseville, California, as the 'Lance Corporal Victor A. Dew Post Office'."

A motion to reconsider was laid on the table.

HARRY T. AND HARRIETTE MOORE POST OFFICE

Mr. GOSAR. Mr. Speaker, I move to suspend the rules and pass the bill (H.R. 2338) to designate the facility of the United States Postal Service located at 600 Florida Avenue in Cocoa, Florida, as the "Harry T. and Harriette Moore Post Office".

The Clerk read the title of the bill.

The text of the bill is as follows:

H.R. 2338

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled,

SECTION 1. HARRY T. AND HARRIETTE MOORE POST OFFICE.

(a) DESIGNATION.—The facility of the United States Postal Service located at 600 Florida Avenue in Cocoa, Florida, shall be known and designated as the "Harry T. and Harriette Moore Post Office".

(b) REFERENCES.—Any reference in a law, map, regulation, document, paper, or other record of the United States to the facility referred to in subsection (a) shall be deemed to be a reference to the "Harry T. and Harriette Moore Post Office".

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Pursuant to the rule, the gentleman from Arizona (Mr. GOSAR) and the gentleman from Missouri (Mr. CLAY) each will control 20 minutes.

The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Arizona.

GENERAL LEAVE

Mr. GOSAR. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent this all Members may have 5 legislative days within which to revise and extend their remarks and include extraneous material on the bill under consideration.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Arizona?

There was no objection.

Mr. GOSAR. I yield myself such time as I may consume.

Mr. Speaker, H.R. 2338, introduced by the gentleman from Florida (Mr. POSEY), would designate the facility of the United States Postal Service located at 600 Florida Avenue in Cocoa, Florida, as the Harry T. and Harriette Moore Post Office. The bill is cosponsored by the entire Florida State delegation and was favorably reported by the Committee on Oversight and Government Reform on June 27.

Mr. Speaker, it is altogether fitting and proper that we name this post office in Cocoa, Florida, for Harry and Harriette Moore, leaders of the civil rights movement in Florida. Harry Moore established the first branch of the NAACP in Brevard County, Florida, and is considered the first martyr of the civil rights movement. Sadly, on Christmas night in 1951, the Moores were killed by a bomb planted beneath their home.

Mr. Speaker, I urge my colleagues to join me in strong support of this bill, and I reserve the balance of my time.

Mr. CLAY. I yield myself such time as I may consume.

Mr. Speaker, I, too, want to join with my colleague from Arizona in consideration of H.R. 2338, to name the post of-

fice in Cocoa, Florida, after Harry T. and Harriette Moore. In accordance with committee requirements, H.R. 2338 is cosponsored by all members of the Florida delegation and was reported out of the Oversight Committee by unanimous consent. It honors the legacy of Harry T. and Harriette Moore, who both fought tirelessly for civil rights and against voter discrimination.

In 1934, Harry and Harriette organized the first NAACP branch, as was mentioned, in Brevard County. In the face of discrimination, the Moores succeeded in establishing additional NAACP branches throughout Florida. In addition, the Moores worked with the Progressive Voters League to register over 100,000 African Americans in the State. Harry's hard work and determination led him to become the president of the Florida State Conference of NAACP branches.

Tragically, as was mentioned, in 1951, Harry and Harriette Moore were fatally injured when a bomb planted underneath their house exploded. The Moores were survived by their only daughter, Juanita.

Mr. Speaker, I urge the passage of this bill to commemorate the legacy of Harry T. and Harriette Moore, and I reserve the balance of my time.

Mr. GOSAR. I yield such time as he may consume to my distinguished colleague from the State of Florida (Mr. POSEY), the sponsor of this legislation.

Mr. POSEY. I thank the gentleman for yielding.

Mr. Speaker, today we take an important step to honor the lives of Harry T. Moore and his wife, Harriette Moore. These leaders in the struggle for civil rights were taken from us 61 years ago this Christmas.

Harry T. and Harriette Moore propelled the struggle for justice and equality far beyond the borders of their home in Brevard County, Florida. Leaders in the modern civil rights movement, they are remembered for their dignity, compassion, and emphasis on education. They left a legacy that remains close to the hearts of community leaders and one that is sure to outlast the length of their lives that were so tragically cut short.

At a young age, the Moores were dedicated teachers and educators in our local community. Harry began his first job as an elementary teacher at Monroe Elementary School in Cocoa in 1925. Two years later, he began a decade of service as a high school principal in Titusville. Then, from 1936 to 1946, he served as a principal and fifth- and sixth-grade teacher at Mims.

The couple first met in Brevard County when Harry was serving as a principal in Titusville and Harriette was an elementary schoolteacher. They were married on Christmas Day in 1926, and were later blessed with two daughters. They committed the remainder of their lives to the pursuit of civil justice for African Americans.

The Moores first founded the Brevard County chapter of the NAACP in 1934,