

becoming a banana republic. We are not a nation of deadbeats and delinquents. We pay our bills or we suffer dire consequences.

If we in Congress won't do our job, we shouldn't get paid.

RECOGNIZING MS. ANTOINETTE "TONI" J. PAULINE ON THE OCCASION OF HER 75TH BIRTHDAY

### HON. ALCEE L. HASTINGS

OF FLORIDA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, June 12, 2013

Mr. HASTINGS of Florida. Mr. Speaker, I rise today in recognition of Ms. Antoinette "Toni" Jones Pauline on the occasion of her 75th birthday. An outstanding educator, mother, and grandmother, I am truly blessed to be able to count Toni among my dearest friends. Throughout the years, she always has been a great source of motivation and inspiration to me, and exemplifies what it means to serve the community.

Toni was born in Gainesville, Florida to Allen Quinn Jones, Jr. and Glovine. She spent her early childhood in Gainesville before moving to Fernandina Beach, where she attended Peck High School and was a majorette. Following her graduation from Peck High School in 1956, Toni went on to continue her education at my alma mater, Florida A&M University, and then Nova Southeastern University, where she graduated with a Bachelor's degree in Library Science and a Master's degree in Media Science, respectively.

With a love for education, Toni began her career in the Florida public school system as a librarian at Bradenton Elementary. She continued working at various libraries in schools throughout Broward County, including Chester A. Moore Elementary and Dillard High School. Wanting to do more to help those who are underrepresented and underserved, Toni found work with both the State of Florida and Broward County to improve migrant education. For nearly seven years, she dedicated her time to working with migrant camps in communities all across the State. Toni then returned to the Broward County Public Library System, where she spent the latter years of her career as the Head Reference Librarian at the Pompano Branch Library.

After over 43 years of public service, Toni now fills her days spending time with her granddaughter and volunteering in her community. She is also a lifelong member of Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority, Inc.

Mr. Speaker, as we celebrate Toni's 75th birthday, I would like to wish her and her entire family all the very best.

IN HONOR OF BERNARD ALGENON CATCHINGS

### HON. SANFORD D. BISHOP, JR.

OF GEORGIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, June 12, 2013

Mr. BISHOP of Georgia. Mr. Speaker, it is with a heavy heart and solemn remembrance that I rise today to pay tribute to a great man and outstanding citizen of Camilla, Georgia, Bernard Algenon Catchings. Mr. Catchings

passed away on May 22, 2013. A memorial service will be held on Saturday, June 15, 2013 at 1:00 p.m. at St. Peter AME Church in Camilla, Georgia.

Born on January 19, 1915 to the late Timothy and Alice Catchings of Camilla, Georgia, Bernard Catchings was the fourteenth of sixteen children. He was educated at the Catchings Family School, a school his father built on the family's farm, and graduated from Mitchell County Training School in Pelham, Georgia. He later earned his Bachelor of Science Degree in Agriculture from Fort Valley State College in 1946. In the intervening time, he proudly served his country as a Medical Technical in World War II and was honorably discharged in 1944. Mr. Catchings obtained his Master's Degree in Horticulture from Florida Agricultural and Mechanical University.

Mr. Catchings' passion for education persisted during his professional career as a teacher in the school systems of Mitchell and Baker Counties in Georgia as well as in the Jackson County School System in Florida. He taught Math, Science, Agriculture, Shop, and Driver's Education classes. He continued to touch the lives of young people by substitute teaching at Mitchell Baker High School upon retiring after 40 years as an educator.

Other employment ventures led him to serving as a Florida Frozen Fruits and Vegetable Inspector, World Book Encyclopedia Sales Representative, Farm Bureau Co-Op, and an Angler Watcher with the Department of Natural Resources.

A favorite pastime of Mr. Catchings was hunting. He was regarded by many in Camilla, Mitchell County, and Southwest Georgia as the greatest huntsman of quail and dove ever known. He was affectionately known by many as "The Birdman."

Maya Angelou once said, "A great soul serves everyone all the time. A great soul never dies." Mr. Catchings is undoubtedly great because of his service to his community, devotion to his work, and the compassion he showed for his friends and loved ones.

Mr. Catchings was preceded in death by his wife, Alexa Burton Catchings and his grandson, Walter Williams. He is survived by his children, Bernard, Jr., Gwainevere, Janet, Rose, and Alexa; grandchildren, Joy, Kimberly, Walter, Tracey, Natalie, Elliot, Bernard, and Alex; and great-grandchildren, Christopher, Brandon, Alex, and Emeric.

Mr. Speaker, my wife Vivian and I would like to extend our deepest sympathies to Mr. Catchings' children and other family members during this difficult time. May they be consoled and comforted by their abiding faith and the Holy Spirit in the days, weeks, and months ahead.

REMEMBERING THE LONG-TIME CONGRESSIONAL AIDE RICK JAUERT

### HON. BETTY McCOLLUM

OF MINNESOTA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, June 12, 2013

Ms. McCOLLUM. Mr. Speaker, last Saturday I traveled to Luverne, Minnesota to say good-bye to a dear friend and long-time congressional aide Rick Jauert. For nearly three decades Rick worked for seven different Min-

nesota Democrats in the U.S. House. He also worked for members from New York and California.

A committed, passionate man, Rick worked for the families of Minnesota's Fourth Congressional District as my press secretary during my first-term in Congress.

Rick Jauert passed away on June 2, 2013 at the age of 59 years old.

Mr. Speaker, I delivered the following eulogy for Rick at his funeral on June 8th.

EULOGY FOR A FRIEND: REMEMBERING THE LIFE OF RICK JAUERT

Today we are here to remember a brother, a cousin, an uncle, a co-worker, a mentor, a public servant, a dear friend. We are here to celebrate Rick Jauert and how his life touched us. We are here to grieve for our loss. And, we are here to say good-bye to a dear man who we cared for and loved.

In April, I drove down from the Twin Cities with Sue Vento to see Rick and visit with him for the last time. He was very sick, physically depleted, and enduring the realities of his failing health. His dear friend Ben VanderKoi had rigged up a microphone which allowed his whispers to be heard and we had a wonderful conversation. His political opinions had not been diminished. He was more up to date on the news than I was. Rick was calm.

As we were ending our visit Rick didn't ask, but sort of told me and Sue that we would be speaking at his funeral, even though he assured us that it would be a long way off. He was sure he was improving even though he very gracefully accepted the fatal nature of his condition.

A few weeks ago I received an email from Rick. He told me he saw me on MSNBC speaking on the House floor and that he was proud, that I had done a good job. I didn't know I had been on MSNBC so it made me feel like once again Rick was playing his congressional aide role, this time from his hospice bed. That was the last time I heard from Rick.

I am here today because Rick was a special person in my life. He was a special person to each of us. Rick's sisters and brother and other family members have known him from childhood. Some of you may have grown up with him here in Luverne or maybe a worked with him on a political campaign or in a congressional office. Some of you may have stayed with Rick at his famous 146 North Caroline Ave South East home.

But however we got to know Rick, here we are, together in Luverne, Minnesota on a June afternoon. We are here because a kid grew up surrounded by a loving family, a uncomplicated small town life, and then one day he packed a bag on day went out to discover the world. He took with him his love for his family, the strong values this community instilled in him, and his own curiosity and sharp intellect.

Rick went to the Philippines and lived and studied there right out of high school. That took real courage and a tremendous sense of adventure. He went to college at Morris and excelled at both activism and academics. He went to our Nation's capital and found a home for himself for more than three decades.

Rick Jauert grew up on the prairie and ended up meeting Presidents and First Ladies, working with Members of Congress and Senators, and fighting policy battles to help make Minnesota, our country and this world a better place.

Rick was dedicated. He was smart. He had a quick wit and a sharp tongue. He could be incredibly kind and incredibly cruel, which was the case anytime the words "Michele Bachmann" came out of his mouth.

He was a DFLer to the core of his being and an unapologetic liberal. If there are any Republicans here today you must have never told Rick your party affiliation or you endured a lot of political lectures.

Stop for a moment. Think back to the first time you met Rick.

I remember. I first met Rick thirteen years ago—June of 2000—at the DFL State Convention. I was running for Congress and Rick was in Rochester wearing a seersucker suit. As many of us know, it takes a special person to make a fashion statement at a DFL State Convention and Rick stood out!

At that time Rick was working for Bruce Vento, Bruce was living at Rick's house, and Bruce was dying of cancer. Rick was playing the role of friend, caretaker, and staff member. It was a heavy burden.

I got the feeling Bruce had sent Rick out to keep an eye on me and to provide advice. Rick was certainly not shy about sharing his opinions about what I needed to do on my campaign. After all these years I can't remember anything that Rick told me that day.

I just kept looking at his suit and thought to myself—is this what happens to Minnesotans who go to work in Washington?

Over the next six months Rick gave his heart and soul to help me win that congressional race. He spent the last month of the campaign in the office every day doing any job that was helpful. He helped with strategy, entertained volunteers with stories, chastised young staffers for sport, and prepared me for my new career in Congress. He was invaluable.

But there were some hard times. Bruce's death really hit Rick. The next year we evacuated my Washington office on September 11th, 2001 and my entire staff and I camped out with Rick at his house during that day of horror and tragedy. The following year in 2002 the tragic deaths of our friends Paul and Sheila Wellstone was devastating to Rick as it was to so many of us.

I really felt these three tragedies tore into Rick's being, into his soul. He internalized the losses, the pain, the grief and it seemed like he wouldn't let it go.

For any of us, there is no denying our faults, failures and frailties. Rick had his and at times imposed them on those he care for and those who cared for him. He had his vulnerabilities and many of us endured difficult episodes with him.

There were some dark times. But this was the very human nature of Rick. He so often gave of himself without holding back. He gave so much to others and to the causes and people he believed in. And, at times, he needed help desperately.

These last two years Rick needed help—especially as his physical health declined.

So many of his family and friends gave Rick the love and support he needed.

As Rick's condition became more debilitating he put his trust in his friends and family members. And their love for him was comforting and it allowed Rick to make the final transitions in his life that brought him back home to Minnesota. Ben VanderKoi and Cini and Denny McGrann, along with so many others, gave so much to help guide Rick through difficult decisions and towards a peaceful conclusion to his life.

What I always will remember about Rick, what is embedded in my heart, is that Rick never stopped loving, he never stopped believing in people, he never stopped hoping for a better tomorrow—even when he felt dark inside.

On Wednesday night this week, I was in Washington and we finished voting in the Capitol around 8 o'clock. I went outside to walk home and there was dark smoke in the air and a strong odor of something burning.

When I got home I looked on-line and the news said that there was a four alarm fire at Frager's Hardware Store which is on Pennsylvania Avenue about 10 blocks from the Capitol and about the same distance from Rick's house.

The first thing I thought about when I read the news was Rick. Rick loved Frager's. Rick really, really loved Frager's. It seemed like Rick would walk to Frager's every Saturday as part of his weekend routine. He had a Frager's tee-shirt I remember him wearing.

Frager's was the old school hardware store where everything you could ever want is packed into tiny isles and tall shelves. There is clutter and disorder and a sense of stepping back into a grittier, more personal time.

In fact, the hardware store looked a lot like the packed shelves and poster covered walls in Rick's house. And in both places, in spite of appearances, if you asked for a special window putty or a book about Trotsky's travels in Mexico, the respective proprietors could locate them almost instantly.

For 90 years Frager's was a Capitol Hill institution. And now it is gone.

Rick Jauert was a Capitol Hill institution for more than 30 years. And now he is gone.

Rick gave his life to public service and to the U.S. House of Representatives. He gave me his friendship and put his faith in me and for that I'll be grateful forever. He gave so much to so many of us.

Let us all give thanks that our lives were touched by Rick Jauert. Let us all pray for Rick that may God bless him and keep his soul at peace. Let us all remember that for 59 years a good man walked this Earth and we had the privilege of knowing him, caring about him, and loving him.

We will miss you, Rick.

#### RECOGNIZING TANNER AND DALLIN REED'S COMMITMENT AND SERVICE TO THE OLYMPIC PENINSULA REGION OF WASHINGTON STATE

##### HON. DEREK KILMER

OF WASHINGTON

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, June 12, 2013

Mr. KILMER. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor Tanner Douglas Reed and Dallin Walker Reed, who recently earned the impressive rank of Eagle Scout and have a steadfast commitment to the growth and prosperity of the Olympic Peninsula region of Washington State.

It takes great effort, service, and determination to earn the rank of Eagle Scout. It is an honor to congratulate Tanner and Dallin on their awards.

Mr. Speaker, Tanner is a 17-year-old cancer survivor and Army ROTC Scholarship recipient who will be attending Brigham Young University this fall. Dallin is a 15-year-old student that attends Peninsula High School and volunteers his time and energy to helping the elderly and children. They are the 2nd and 3rd Eagle Scout recipients in their family.

Tanner and Dallin built a wooden trellis system for the Kitsap Helpline Food Bank for their community service project. The system consists of separate lengths of cable strung between three support trellises, creating a structure that allows the tomato vines to grow vertically. In the winter, the structure is able to act as a greenhouse when plastic sheets are draped over the structure. This will be used to

support the food bank's annual crop of tomatoes.

The Boy Scouts represent the finest qualities in America's youth; the Reeds' accomplishments have helped solidify a strong foundation for their future. I am hopeful that others in our community will follow the Reed's example of leadership.

As I close, I can say with confidence that our community is a better place thanks to the ongoing, selfless commitment of people like the Reeds. Their dedicated service to our community has earned them the appreciation and admiration of peers and neighbors in the Olympic Peninsula region. I am pleased to recognize their service today in the United States House of Representatives.

#### HONORING DAVID GLOVER

##### HON. BARBARA LEE

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, June 12, 2013

Ms. LEE of California. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the extraordinary life and career of Bay Area community leader and tireless advocate for the underserved, Mr. David Glover. Known throughout the Greater Oakland/Bay Area region as an innovative and dedicated nonprofit leader, David Glover was also a stalwart community member. With his passing, we look to Mr. Glover's tremendous legacy and the outstanding quality of his life's work.

For over two decades, Mr. Glover served at the helm of The Oakland Citizens Committee for Urban Renewal (OCCUR). Under his tenure as Executive Director, OCCUR expanded its role as a key leader of efforts to serve and revitalize neighborhoods throughout Oakland and the Greater Bay Area. From the concept of asset mapping and the community-building Neighborhood Profiles project, to the launch of the Eastmont Technology Center as a source of multimedia learning and digital inclusion, OCCUR's commitment to increasing 21st century skills in low-income communities mirrored David's vision of advancing social equity for minority communities.

His commitment to innovation and strategic local investment also led OCCUR to initiate the Oakland Equity Policy and the program, "A Model Built on Faith." By leading development activity among community partners along key retail and commercial corridors, Mr. Glover helped OCCUR aggressively implement financial literacy and consumer education programs for low-income residents and families. Furthermore, OCCUR's successful community partnerships with faith-based institutions, as well as community-based and nonprofit organizations, has resulted in a dynamic level of civic engagement and leadership development among local communities of color.

Mr. Glover never gave up on his mission to improve the lives and conditions of low-income youth, residents, and families through the delivery of balanced goods, effective public policy, and targeted community services. Likewise, our community will never forget his countless contributions and achievements.

He received national and local recognition for his efforts, earning accolades that included Community Service awards from the Niagara Democratic Club, National Association of