

The city had its origins in Clark's Station, an 1849 inn that served as a stop on the Butterfield Overland Mail stagecoach route. This inn was eventually renamed Uncle Tom's Cabin. Significant development of San Bruno didn't begin until after the 1906 earthquake. The first public school was completed that year. The paving of California's first state highway, El Camino Real, began in 1912 in front of Uncle Tom's Cabin, eventually replaced by 14 Mile House and subsequently by other structures and businesses. In 1914, San Bruno was incorporated following a campaign by the San Bruno Herald, the local newspaper. Incorporation allowed more streets to be paved and the population rapidly grew from 1,500 residents in 1920 to 3,610 residents in 1930.

San Francisco International Airport opened in 1927. One of the first visitors to SFO was Charles Lindbergh after his historic transatlantic flight. More aviation history was made when Eugene Ely completed the first successful shipboard aircraft landing, taking off from San Bruno's Tanforan race track, and landing on the USS *Pennsylvania* anchored in San Francisco Bay.

Golden Gate National Cemetery was created in 1939 under the direction of the Presidio in San Francisco. Today, the cemetery is the hallowed final resting place of citizen soldiers who defended our freedom from World War II to the present. San Bruno annually honors their sacrifices through multiple ceremonies great and small. This is a community that cherishes those who gave their all so that all might live in freedom and at peace.

The era of World War II left a dark stain on American history in the form of the internment of Japanese American citizens. Tanforan race track became a temporary internment center. Today a memorial plaque at Tanforan mall serves as a reminder that we must learn from history and never again allow such an infringement on civil liberties.

After the war, San Bruno continued to grow. U.S. Route 101, the Bayshore freeway, opened in 1947. San Bruno high school students had to travel to San Mateo and Burlingame, but in 1950, San Bruno finally had its own high school, Capuchino. Capuchino was the school of a remarkable history teacher who soon entered the State Assembly and then the House of Representatives: Leo J. Ryan. Congressman Ryan loved Capuchino and would sometimes reflect on the lessons that he learned in the classroom from his bright, energetic San Bruno students.

In 1954, the city dedicated a library and city hall. Skyline College, a two year community college, was established in 1960. Later in the 60s, Interstate 280 and 380 were built making San Bruno further accessible and attractive to retail businesses. In 2003, the Bay Area Rapid Transit system extended further into San Mateo County, and a station was opened in San Bruno, further tying this town to others in our region. Just this year, a new train station opened, making rail transit from San Francisco to San Jose even more convenient for San Bruno residents and markedly improving cross-town mobility and safety.

Mr. Speaker, San Bruno's daily life is based upon families. Families go to its churches. Families flock to sporting events, including nationally-competitive youth baseball. Families play in San Bruno Park and walk throughout the community enjoying the small-town atmos-

phere that makes San Bruno so special. There might be some millionaires or someday perhaps even a billionaire living in San Bruno, but fundamentally the community is where American families live so that they may enjoy great schools and great fun amidst like-minded people dedicated to hard work, honest commerce, and civic engagement.

Its 40,000 residents are a wonderful mix of ethnic backgrounds and ages. Under the steady guidance of Mayor Jim Ruane and councilmembers Rico Medina, Ken Ibarra, Irene O'Connell and Michael Salazar, City Manager Connie Jackson and an amazing city staff, San Bruno has reached the remarkable age of 100 years and yet it is still in its youth. No challenge, not even a 2010 explosion that cost the lives of eight precious souls and changed the laws of this nation, can dampen the love of residents for this beautiful city.

Some like to define a city by its history, but I prefer to defy convention and to instead define it by the predominant characteristic of its residents. When people ask me to describe San Bruno I offer one word in reply: Optimism. It is the defining characteristic of those who create families, the defining characteristic of those who remain after their children have left, and the defining characteristic of a long series of public servants who have walked in the hills of San Bruno, gazed upon its boundaries, and seen only a bright future in the land that lies between a wonderful college in the hills, the grand city park in the south, the great bay to the east, and precious neighbors to the north. Optimism is the drummer boy in the parade of San Bruno's story.

Mr. Speaker, I ask the House of Representatives to rise with me to celebrate the centennial of San Bruno, California. Yesterday, the Ohlone made their livelihoods upon its shores. Today, America thrives in its bosom. Tomorrow, history will be the child of its remarkable citizenry. Congratulations San Bruno, you are America's heartland upon its western shore!

THE "LOST BATTALION"

HON. TED POE

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, December 9, 2014

Mr. POE of Texas. Mr. Speaker, over 72 years ago, the 2nd Battalion of the 131st Field Artillery Regiment (36th Division—Texas National Guard) gathered and met for the first time. The 2nd Battalion was predominately made up of a scrappy group of Northwest Texas farmhands who hailed from towns like Abilene, Wichita Falls and Lubbock. About a year after their initial encounter, the group was detached from its division in Texas and sent out west to the San Francisco Bay where they were told that they would soon be on route to PLUM, a code-name for a destination unknown to the boys from the prairie lands of Texas.

The 2nd Battalion arrived in Pearl Harbor a few days later on November 28, but immediately departed after being warned of a possible Japanese attack. The tragic prediction came true, and on December 7, 1941, the 2nd Battalion was informed that Pearl Harbor was indeed attacked by the Japanese and that the United States was now at war. After leaving Hawaii, the Battalion headed over to Brisbane,

Australia, where they spent Christmas until boarding a Dutch ship and setting sail for Java, an island in the Dutch East Indies, shortly before New Year's Day. They arrived at Java on January 11 and stayed for nearly two months, sharing the island with troops from the Netherlands and Australia, among other allied countries.

After weeks of uncertainty, the boys started to grow restless as they pondered what their next assignment would be. Then, on February 28, their lives would change forever as they heard a quick succession of loud explosions. At this point explosions were sounding off faster than they could count and it became evident that the war's Pacific Theater was quickly encompassing their temporary island home of Java. As the melting pot of troops watched the horizon, they noticed something that appeared to be men swimming ashore. The dozens they first saw quickly turned into hundreds and the onshore troops soon learned that the men were all sailors aboard the USS *Houston* (a ship that was anchored nearby). The USS *Houston* was made up almost entirely of volunteers from the city of Houston, many of whom were just teenagers. That evening, Japanese forces surrounded and attacked the USS *Houston*, killing all but 368 of the 1,011 men aboard. The surviving sailors swam ashore, joined the 534 men of the 2nd Battalion, and would soon become known as the "Lost Battalion."

Though the allied troops on the beaches of Java held off for as long as they could, they finally succumbed to Japanese forces on March 8 after days of relentless, back-and-forth artillery fire. Within a matter of weeks, all of the remaining soldiers of the 2nd Battalion and the USS *Houston* were together at one camp as Japanese prisoners of war. This group of 902 men, nearly all of whom hailed from Texas, soon disappeared, not to be seen again for three and a half years. They would go on to be known as the "Lost Battalion."

For 42 months, these captured American sailors toiled away in different parts of Pacific Asia. Forced together through a tragic turn of events, these men banded together to overcome a set of truly awful circumstances. Physical beatings were daily and torture came to be expected. Hard labor and starvation were now part of their daily routines. But, perhaps the hardest part of it all was being separated from their families without any chance at communicating with them. Their wives, children, parents and siblings all believed they were dead. Though the Japanese camps attempted to make them wish for that fate, they never gave up hope. It was the memory of their families back in Texas that kept them going each day. Moving from island to island in the darkest, dampest bowels of the Japanese ships' smallest compartments, the men were treated like cattle. Then, once reaching their destinations they would be immediately forced into hard slave labor. Some built roads, some worked in Burmese jungles chopping down trees and some mined coal. One of the worst physical punishments was working on a railway that became known as "The Railroad of Death." Working on this railroad amounted to constant torture. Over 70,000 allied soldiers died after being subjected to these horrible 20-plus hour work days. They were constantly starved, and when they did have the opportunity to eat, their food was rotten and full of insects. These men overcame slavery, torture,

malnutrition, beatings and diseases, and came out of the atrocity stronger than ever with a bond that would last a lifetime.

Liberation didn't come until the end of the war, and when it was all said and done, 163 of the 902 men had tragically lost their lives. Among these 163 were 89 from the 2nd Battalion of the 36th Division of the Texas National Guard and 74 sailors from the USS *Houston*. When the surviving men were finally liberated from their hell on earth, they headed back to Texas where a celebration in Wichita Falls was waiting for them. The boys from Texas had such a good time at the celebration that they decided to make it an annual get-together. They used this get-together to not only celebrate their families and lives, but to remember their 163 comrades who perished in Japanese war camps. Though they were now safe and back home with their families, many of them would go on to suffer from Post Traumatic Stress Disorder. However, their mental fortitude helped them overcome many of the adversities they faced as POW's and then as victims of PTSD.

The lesson the "Lost Battalion" taught us, and continues to teach us each day, goes further than just patriotism. Their resiliency, friendship, and faith in each other and in God are all important values that would benefit every American individual who chooses to observe them.

The "Lost Battalion" is yet another group of that rare breed we call the Greatest Generation.

And that's just the way it is.

**SENATOR PAUL SIMON WATER
FOR THE WORLD ACT OF 2013**

SPEECH OF

HON. ELIOT L. ENGEL

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, December 8, 2014

Mr. ENGEL. Mr. Speaker, I would like to commend Mr. BLUMENAUER and Mr. POE for their hard work on H.R. 2901, the Senator Paul Simon Water for the World Act. I am proud to be a cosponsor of this legislation, and was pleased to work closely with the bill's sponsors and Chairman ROYCE to bring the bill through our Foreign Affairs Committee and onto the floor today.

This legislation enjoys broad support from a coalition of nearly 80 civil society groups that are dedicated to developing access to clean water around the world, and it has more than 100 bipartisan cosponsors in the House.

Congress has long been committed to making the United States a global leader in improving access to water, sanitation, and hygiene. America and its international partners have provided clean water to millions of the world's poorest people. This investment has saved countless lives, but there is much more work to be done.

More than 750 million people still lack access to clean water. Twenty percent of the global population remains dependent on water that is either polluted or drastically overdrawn. Two and a half billion do not have proper sanitation facilities. Nearly 1 in every 5 deaths among children under age 5 are caused by water-related diseases, and 3.4 million people die from inadequate water, sanitation, and hy-

giene every year. These problems are not merely social injustices but pose a significant obstacle to security and economic prosperity across wide regions of the world.

This bill will make our existing water, sanitation and hygiene (WASH) programs more effective by establishing priorities and focusing on areas with the greatest need and the most potential. It will enhance oversight and coordination by requiring the designation of a Global Water Coordinator at USAID and a Global Water Advisor at the Department of State, and it will update strategic planning by calling for an improved Global Water Strategy. These changes will enhance the investments we are already making through USAID and the Department of State.

Through these steps, H.R. 2901 will help ensure that our water development programs continue to save lives and improve health for millions of people in need around the world. I encourage my colleagues to support this important bill and hope the other body will give this legislation the expedited consideration it deserves.

**CONGRATULATING ZUPPARDI
APIZZA ON ITS 80TH ANNIVERSARY**

HON. ROSA L. DeLAURO

OF CONNECTICUT

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, December 9, 2014

Ms. DELAURO. Mr. Speaker, it is my great pleasure to rise today to join the West Haven community in extending my sincere congratulations to the Zuppardi family as they celebrate the 80th Anniversary of their restaurant, and cherished local treasure, Zuppardi's Apizza.

As you may know, New Haven and many of its surrounding communities are well known for their Italian cuisine—particularly for our pizza. Zuppardi's Apizza has been a local favorite since its opening eight decades ago. Like so many other businesses in and around New Haven, Zuppardi's speaks to the immigrant experience. Domenico Zuppardi, an immigrant from Maiori, Italy arrived in New Haven in 1921 with little more than a dream and a talent for the family business, bread. He worked as a bread baker with family members before moving to West Haven in 1934, where he opened his own business, Salerno Bakery. His specialty was bread and pizza. Joined by his son, Anthony, upon his return from the Navy in 1946, they opened Zuppardi's Apizza as an extension of the bakery. Though both flourished, in later years Anthony made the decision to keep his focus on the pies and the rest, as they say is history.

Zuppardi's Apizza is a family business in every sense of the word. Anthony and his wife, Frances, lived above the restaurant, and their children spent their free time watching, learning, and working there. Now run by those third and fourth generations, Zuppardi's Apizza is the 7th oldest continuously run family pizzeria in the country, and the 2nd oldest existing pizzeria in Connecticut. Just last year, "The Special," a pie made with mozzarella, mushrooms, and their homemade sausage, made the Daily Meal's list of 101 Best Pizzas in the nation, coming in at #50. "The Special" was named by Anthony and Frances Zuppardi

and has never changed. Zuppardi's also offers not one but two clam pizzas—white, of course—just make sure you specify canned or fresh shucked when ordering. With all of this history, the family has also created a niche by selling hundreds of frozen pizzas to customers around the country each month.

Anthony Zuppardi had a simple philosophy "The last bite has to be as good as the first when people eat our pizza." Today, his daughters Lori and Cheryl still hold true to that simple message. Customers are valued and they take pride in putting forth a quality pizza. That is what makes Zuppardi's so special. I am happy to rise today to join the West Haven community in extending my heartfelt congratulations to Lori, Cheryl, and the entire Zuppardi family as they mark this remarkable milestone. Happy 80th Anniversary!

**HONORING MASTER SERGEANT
CHARLES E. MILLER**

HON. BENNIE G. THOMPSON

OF MISSISSIPPI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, December 9, 2014

Mr. THOMPSON of Mississippi. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor a remarkable American Soldier, Master Sergeant Charles Miller, a resident of Clarksdale, Mississippi.

Master Sergeant Charles E. Miller started his military career, June 1978, at Fort McClellan, Alabama. Master Sergeant Miller was in the first group of Soldiers to participate in the One Station Unit Training (OSUT), this program entailed Soldiers going through Basic Training and Military Occupation Specialty (MOS) training, at the same military post with the same Drill Sergeants. After completing basic training and his military occupation specialty training in January 1978, he is now qualified to be a Military Policeman (MP). Master Sergeant Miller was stationed at Fort Sill, Oklahoma as a Military Policeman, with the 546th MP Company. After 18 months at Fort Sill, Oklahoma Master Sergeant Miller received orders to report to Baumholder, West Germany, as a Physical Security Specialist. At the end of June 1981, MSG Miller ended his time in service, receiving an honorable discharge.

In January 1982, MSG Miller re-enlisted in the U.S. Army at Fort Dix, New Jersey, to attend Truck Driving School. March 1982, after successfully completing the Truck Driver School, he was reassigned to the 66th Engineer (ADM) Company, Fort Hood, Texas. December 1983, MSG Miller was reassigned to Charlie Company 249th Engineer BN., Karlsruhe, West Germany. December 1986, he returned stateside where he was discharged with an Honorable Discharge.

Master Sergeant Miller still wanted to serve his country so he enlisted in the U.S. Army Reserve, 479th Ordinance Company, Lyon, Mississippi. The 479th ORD. CO. was activated to active duty, September 1990 to support the Gulf War. The 479th Ord. Co., arrived in Saudi Arabia, November 1990. In July 1991, the 479th ORD. Company returned home to receive a Heroes' Welcome.

In July 2001, Master Sergeant Miller was transferred to the 412th Engineer Command, Vicksburg, Mississippi. April 2006, Master Sergeant Miller was called to active duty to support Operation Iraqi Freedom where he was