

McGuigan. Patricia McGuigan was the first woman elected to the Santa Ana City Council, and faithfully served her constituents for over two decades.

On Monday, September 2, 2019, Mrs. McGuigan passed away at the age of 85 years old, but her legacy lives on in Santa Ana and Orange County.

Mrs. McGuigan, known to many as “Pat,” served as a Santa Ana Councilwoman at a time when the City was growing increasingly diverse. She was known for her ability to build strong relationships with the City’s immigrant populations and would go on to create the Asian-Pacific Advisory Council of Santa Ana to better help the refugees that now called the City home.

After retiring from public office in 2002, Mrs. McGuigan remained active in her community. From the opening of the Salgado Community Center to serving on the Orange County Senior Citizens Advisory Council, Mrs. McGuigan exemplified what it meant to be a dedicated public servant.

I ask that all Members join me in recognizing the extraordinary life of Patricia McGuigan.

RECOGNIZING BARBARA GRIMM-MARSHALL AS THE RECIPIENT OF THE JOHN BROCK AWARD

HON. KEVIN McCARTHY

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, September 6, 2019

Mr. McCARTHY. Madam Speaker, I rise today to honor the distinguished accomplishments and philanthropic work of Barbara Grimm-Marshall. Barbara has been an exemplary member of our community, and was deservedly recognized yesterday with the 2019 John Brock Award for her distinguished service to the communities of the 23rd District of California, which I represent.

Barbara’s co-owned family farm, Grimmway Farms, is the largest producer and exporter of carrots on the globe. Grimmway Farms has provided exceptional agricultural service to Kern County since 1981 and has since been a staple of the Bakersfield community. This past June, Barbara was appointed to the Agricultural Technical Advisory Committee for Trade in Fruits and Vegetables, a recognition of her expertise in agriculture. Through her knowledge and experience in the trade realm, her advice and counsel is unmatched and will be most valuable to the U.S. Department of Agriculture and our country.

Beyond professional development and achievement, Barbara is a community problem-solver, and it is no surprise that she recently received the 2019 John Brock Community Service Award for her charitable efforts, particularly in the education realm. In 2017, I spoke in this Chamber honoring Barbara for her work and the establishment of The Rod & Bob Memorial Scholarship Fund, which provides higher education access to hundreds of prospective university students and bolsters the success of many underprivileged children in the congressional district I represent. Barbara’s passion to see more children gain access to education resources did not end with a scholarship fund. She established the Grimm Family Education Foundation and

Grimmway Academy for the purpose of educating underprivileged children in our community from grades K–8. Barbara’s vision and goals for these programs has only expanded over time, as the Foundation now operates a vast network of educational institutions and partnerships throughout Kern County.

Barbara’s leadership in public service is an inspiration to our community and a model for effective problem-solving at the community level. Her philanthropy and work shows that solutions often depend on exceptional leaders up to the task of bettering their community, rather than sweeping governmental action that often proves ineffective. Barbara does not sit on the sidelines when she notices a problem, but instead works to find a way to find a solution. Our community is proud of the work she has done and I look forward to all that she will continue to accomplish in the future. On behalf of California’s 23rd Congressional District, Judy and I want to thank Barbara, Darcy, and the entire Grimm family for their continued service to our community, and congratulate Barbara for being this year’s recipient of the John Brock Award.

IN HONOR OF THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH HUNTSVILLE 175TH ANNIVERSARY

HON. KEVIN BRADY

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, September 6, 2019

Mr. BRADY. Madam Speaker, today I rise in celebration of the 175th Anniversary of the First Baptist Church of Huntsville, Texas.

On September 16, 1844, Rev. Z.N. Morrell, Thomas Horsely, and Rev. Benjamin Fry established the First Baptist Church of Huntsville, Texas. The early congregation met in the Dean School House until their first building was constructed on the corner of 13th Street and Avenue J, where the church still stands today. The President of Baylor University, Dr. Rufus C. Burleson, preached the opening ceremony sermon.

Legendary Texas figure General Sam Houston and his wife were among the first members of the First Baptist Church. In fact, a swimming pool at Houston’s residence was used by the early congregation for baptisms and church ceremonies.

In 1891, the congregation built a second building for worship services, which stood until 1924 when the congregation decided to construct an elegant four-story, red-brick church with tall white pillars and stained glass windows on the second floor.

In a terrible tragedy, the new church building caught on fire in 1954, and congregation member and college student James E.V. Davis lost his life. Thankfully, members of the congregation were able to save church records, nursery furniture, an organ, and even some pews. The church then held services in a local high school auditorium until the fourth and final church building opened on December 11, 1955. In 1985, the First Baptist Church added a new Family Life Center, which offered sporting facilities, locker rooms, a kitchen, and a parlor to its members.

For the past 175 years, The First Baptist Church of Huntsville, Texas has stood as a reminder of the meaning of community and resil-

ience. Please join me in celebrating this momentous anniversary, and remembering the people whose desire to worship created a rich history of knowing, following, and sharing in Christ.

COMMEMORATING THE 50TH ANNIVERSARY OF SENATOR EVERETT DIRKSEN’S PASSING

HON. DARIN LAHOOD

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, September 6, 2019

Mr. LAHOOD. Mr. Speaker, I rise to commemorate the 50th anniversary of Senator Everett Dirksen’s death.

Senator Dirksen passed away on September 7, 1969, in Washington, DC, after serving sixteen years in the United States House of Representatives and seventeen years in the United States Senate.

Before starting his career in public office, Senator Dirksen served abroad as a second lieutenant during the First World War. After returning from war, Dirksen studied law at the University of Minnesota College of Law at Minneapolis.

Senator Dirksen practiced law in his home town of Pekin, Illinois, but public service was always Senator Dirksen’s true passion. Dirksen served as a Member of Congress from 1933 to 1949, representing the 13th District of Illinois, then went on to represent Illinois in the U.S. Senate from 1951 until his death in 1969.

As the Minority Leader of the Senate, Dirksen played a vital role in shaping many major pieces of legislation. Senator Dirksen earned the reputation of being a true champion of civil rights. It was his hard work and determination that allowed Dirksen to ensure the passage of the Civil Rights Act of 1964 and the Voting Rights Act of 1965.

I include in the RECORD the essay, “Everett Dirksen’s Last Days,” by Frank Mackaman. Frank is not only a close friend, but also the Director of The Dirksen Congressional Center in Senator Dirksen’s hometown of Pekin, IL.

I am grateful for all the work that Senator Dirksen did for our country, and I am proud to represent his former congressional district.

EVERETT DIRKSEN’S LAST DAYS

(By Frank H. Mackaman, The Dirksen Congressional Center, Pekin, IL)

On August 12, 1969, just before the U.S. Senate recessed for a few weeks, Senator Everet McKinley Dirksen held a press conference in his office. It would be his last. Dirksen seemed relaxed and in a genial mood, chatting amiably with reporters and joking with his staff. To the casual observer everything seemed normal—but it was not. Doctors had just told the Senate Minority Leader he was seriously ill. They had discovered a spot on Dirksen’s right lung and suspected cancer. A second x-ray on the 14th showed the tumor had grown, making an operation necessary.

To prepare, the senator from Pekin rested for three weeks at “Heart’s Desire,” his home outside Washington DC, rummaging in his beloved garden and working on a memoir he would never complete. A realist, Dirksen transferred title to most of his property to his wife, Louella. He also gave her a pre-signed resignation from the Senate if the operation left him incapacitated. He loved the Senate, and it was ever on his mind.

Dirksen entered Walter Reed Hospital on Sunday, August 31, to ready himself for the operation two days later. He took with him a briefcase loaded with work, the contents of which were transferred to The Dirksen Congressional Center several years after his death. These documents show the amazing breadth of his interests and the substantial burden of his office.

The briefcase contained notes for upcoming speeches, including one in his own handwriting entitled, "God, Country, and Grandchildren: Soliloquy with Grandchildren" in which he mused about the legacy his generation would leave and harkened back to the lives his parents had led in Pekin. He made notes concerning the congressional session about to end. Dirksen reviewed letters from constituents, information about pending legislation, requests for appearances, a plea from Illinois Governor Richard B. Ogilvie to revise the federal revenue-sharing calculation, letters about federal jobs, an early draft of what was called the "Everett McKinley Dirksen Library Project," and much, much more.

On Tuesday morning, September 2, at 8:45 a.m., Colonel Alan R. Hopeman and a team of Army surgeons began to operate. The spot on Dirksen's lung could not be readily examined without surgery, but, in surgical terms, it was in an almost ideal position, close to the periphery of his chest, so that surgeons could remove it with only a small incision. They did so without difficulty. The tumor, which had grown to an inch in diameter, proved to be malignant.

As they had planned on this eventuality, the surgeons took the next step of removing the entire upper lobe of Dirksen's right lung. What had begun as a relatively simple operation became major surgery consuming three hours. The doctors found no evidence the cancer had spread, however.

Dirksen's strong constitution and vigor brought him through the procedure with flying colors, and his recuperation was rapid. Mrs. Dirksen and their daughter, Joy, and son-in-law, Tennessee Senator Howard H. Baker, Jr., found him alert and cheerful when they were first allowed to see him on Wednesday, September 3. The next day, however, Dirksen complained of pain and became confused and restless, perhaps the result of a minor stroke, insufficient oxygen, or even withdrawal symptoms from cigarettes (Dirksen complained to his doctors and his son-in-law about not being able to smoke). A second procedure became necessary to replace the tube draining his lung.

Senator Dirksen suffered a crisis that evening, and it wasn't until 8:00 Saturday morning, September 6, that his doctors stabilized him. This episode probably caused the bronchopneumonia that soon developed. He rallied, though, even sitting up in bed to eat his meals. He spent a restful night and ate a good breakfast with Louella. He appeared to be past the immediate crisis of a post-operation heart failure and was already making plans to resume a work schedule. He even took a few minutes to go over the papers in his briefcase. For example, a Seattle radio station had requested a tape about the marigold to which Dirksen replied with this hand-written note:

Dear Day—Just now I'm languishing in a hospital as a result of surgery. An op'g [operating] room no match for my marigold gardens. Guess the tape must wait. Sorry.

The doctors assured Senator Baker that Dirksen was well on the road to recovery and that Baker could travel to California to join President Richard Nixon. The optimism proved premature.

Abruptly at 2:51 that afternoon, Sunday, September 7, Dirksen collapsed and stopped breathing. His heart, which had enlarged

over the years to twice-normal size as the result of emphysema, just quit. The desk sergeant at the Forest Glen section of the hospital, Roger Brooks, received an urgent call from the main hospital summoning a surgeon. Brooks took a police cruiser to pick up a Col. Blake for the trip to Dirksen's room. Army doctors were already at his side, massaging his chest, trying to restart his heart. They gave him sodium bicarbonate, calcium, and other medicines. They used a defibrillator to try to shock his heart into action. The doctors worked so vigorously that they cracked five of his ribs. But Dirksen did not respond. At 4:52 p.m., the doctors pronounced him dead at age 73. Louella and Joy were with him at the end. Fifty years ago.

Mourning for the Senator was national and of a personal quality, particularly among his colleagues in Congress and his friends in Pekin. His body lay in state under the great dome of the Capitol, an honor accorded to only three members of the Senate before him.

In his eulogy to the fallen leader, President Nixon recalled remarks Daniel Webster had made more than a century before in testimony to a political opponent: "Our great men are the common property of the country." That described Dirksen well. His public service spanned an era of enormous change, and he played a vital part in that change. Through six presidencies, as Nixon put it, "Everett Dirksen has had a hand in shaping almost every important law that affects our lives," and while he never became president, "his impact and influence on the Nation was greater than that of most Presidents in our history."

Air Force One brought Dirksen home on Thursday, September 11. Pekin deserves much of the credit for Dirksen's influence on the national stage. The senator knew that, and he said so on a return visit to his hometown in 1961:

After long absences enforced by the duties of office in Washington, there always comes back to me some lines from that poem which I learned long ago, "Breathes there a man with soul so dead, who never to himself has said, this is my own, my native land." This is my own, my native land, my native city, where the family taproot went deep many generations ago, and it will ever be so, no matter what tasks life may assign me. All the major decisions in my life have been made here . . .

The inspiration which I received here from a saintly mother, a devoted family, steadfast friends, the constant faith of teachers who taught me, the inspiration I found here in church, and the atmosphere of a quiet and will ordered community were the forces which helped to fashion those decisions, and for these I shall be always and eternally grateful . . .

An estimated 80,000 people watched the funeral procession proceed the 15 miles from the Peoria airport, south on Route 24, through Pekin on Route 9, to the Glendale Memorial Gardens on the east side of town where more than 6,000 stood in waiting. Among the dignitaries accompanying the procession were Vice President Spiro Agnew, five members of President Nixon's cabinet, 42 U.S. senators, and 27 U.S. representatives. Dozens of state officials joined them, as did over 200 members of the press.

The 1:00 p.m. ceremony itself was brief, lasting only 15 minutes. Six pallbearers, representing the armed forces, carried the casket to the gravesite. The Rev. Edward L.R. Elson, chaplain of the Senate and pastor of the National Presbyterian Church in Washington DC, conducted the service. The Rev. Ralph Cordes, pastor of Pekin's Second Reformed Church, and the Rev. Charles

Rechard, pastor of Woodland Presbyterian Church in New Orleans and a friend of the Baker family, also delivered prayers. Members of the Pekin American Legion post color guard participated in the ceremony, too, along with the honor guard and the Chanute Air Force band. Lt. Gen. Vernon P. Mock, commanding general of the Fifth Army, presented the American flag, which had been draped over the casket, to Mrs. Dirksen.

When the ceremony ended, mourners passed by the casket. One of the first was Senator Margaret Chase Smith of Maine, who placed a spray of marigolds, Dirksen's favorite flower, on the casket. The two of them had enjoyed a friendly rivalry over the years to name the national floral emblem—she a proponent of the rose.

The Rev. Elson had ended his eulogy fittingly with these words, "The last march has ended. A mighty man of God has answered his last roll call. His battles are all fought, his victories all won."

IN HONOR OF DISTINGUISHED WWII VETERAN JOHN GATTI

HON. LIZ CHENEY OF WYOMING

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, September 6, 2019

Ms. CHENEY. Madam Speaker, I rise today to congratulate and honor Rock Springs resident, and distinguished WWII veteran, John Gatti on his 100th birthday.

Born August 29, 1919, John has served his country with honor in WWII as a member of the 325th Glider Infantry, 101st Airborne Division. When he returned to Wyoming after the war, he worked as miner for Union Pacific Coal, and then went on to work for Mountain Fuel Supply Company for twenty-eight years. As he prepares to turn 100, John is still the avid hunter and fisherman he has been his whole life. Loved by his family, and revered by his community, John represents the very best that our country has to offer.

Again, Madam Speaker, I extend my congratulations to John Gatti on celebrating his 100th birthday and a heartfelt thank you for his service to our country.

CONGRATULATING THE LEAGUE OF WOMEN VOTERS OF JO DAVIESS COUNTY FOR WINNING THE ENVIRONMENTAL PROTEC- TION AGENCY'S WATER QUALITY CHALLENGE

HON. CHERI BUSTOS OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, September 6, 2019

Mrs. BUSTOS. Madam Speaker, I rise today to recognize the League of Women Voters of Jo Daviess County for winning the Water Quality Challenge put on by the United States Environmental Protection Agency. The League of Women Voters won this challenge by showing how an edge-of-field sensor system could support farmers in reducing nitrogen loss from their fields.

The League of Women Voters worked to combat one of the most challenging water quality problems in our nation. In doing so, they identified creative ways to use low-cost