

EXTENSIONS OF REMARKS

RECOGNIZING THE COMMUNITY OF ODESSA AND MIDLAND, TEXAS AND ITS MEDICAL LEADERSHIP ON THE 3RD ANNIVERSARY OF THE AUGUST 31, 2019 MASS SHOOTING

HON. AUGUST PFLUGER

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, September 2, 2022

Mr. PFLUGER. Madam Speaker, I rise today to honor the victims of the August 31, 2019 mass shooting event in Odessa and Midland, Texas, recognize the citizens of these communities, and thank the EMS and other first responders, hospitals, emergency rooms and trauma centers, as well as city leadership. I commend the preparedness of those who were flooded with casualties, and wish to emphasize the importance of medical leadership and preparedness throughout the United States.

Medical and law enforcement throughout the area were propelled into action during this shooting event, including city EMS medical director Dr. Sudip Bose, Incident Commander Chief Rodd Huber; Odessa Fire Rescue Chief John Alvarez; Medical Center Hospital CEO Russell Tippin; the men and women of the Odessa Police Department and the city's SWAT team; Texas Highway Patrol officers; Midland Police; trauma teams, first responders, nurses, administrators, citizens, and so many unnamed others throughout the area who provided aid where and when they could.

The seven victims include 15-year-old Leilah Hernandez, 40-year-old Joseph Griffith, 29-year-old Mary Granados, 25-year-old Edwin Peregrino, 57-year-old Rodolfo Julio Arco, 30-year-old Kameron Kartless Brown, 35-year-old Raul Garcia. 25 others were injured, including three police officers.

Every city needs to formulate a preparedness and response plan for a mass casualty event.

Medical leadership is paramount.

A multiagency team, created years in advance, was the driving force behind getting a plan in place before the Odessa-Midland area shooting took place. This team was medically led by Dr. Sudip Bose, an emergency physician double board certified in emergency medicine and EMS (disaster medicine). After the horrific event, he used his expertise as a former front-line Army medical officer who treated casualties in the battle of Fallujah, Iraq to address world leaders at the United Nations General Assembly on how to keep cities safe before and after medical disasters.

Given the risks to all involved, it is imperative that communities and first responders make rational risk/reward decisions about when and how to handle an active shooter and provide medical care to victims during and after an event. This kind of action does not happen without prior preparation and practice.

I am proud to know the preparedness for this kind of event is a priority in the Odessa-

Midland area, and I am proud to represent the citizens, police and medical respondents who handled those innocently caught in the field of fire of the perpetrator. We must continue to champion preparedness training and ensure our medical leaders are equipped with the tools they need to address any situation that comes through their door.

HONORING THE LIFE OF ROBERT CHASE

HON. CHRIS PAPPAS

OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, September 2, 2022

Mr. PAPPAS. Madam Speaker, I rise today to honor Robert Chase, a World War II veteran who passed away in early July at the age of 95. Born in 1926 in Lynn, Massachusetts and later residing in Rollinsford, Robert was a veteran, active member of his community, and a beloved father, grandfather, and great-grandfather.

As a young patriot, Robert enlisted in the U.S. Army at the age of 18 to fight in World War II, where he bravely fought with the 102nd Infantry Division in Europe. Robert was awarded a bronze star for bravery early in his career. He continued to serve his country in the years after the war as an officer and combat engineer in the 101st Engineers Division and as an officer in the Air Defense Command.

Following the conclusion of his service in 1969, Robert worked diligently in business for different companies before he founded the NH Clinic for Hypnosis in 1980. There he helped the people of New Hampshire with a variety of treatments, including helping Granite Staters quit smoking. He especially loved performing his hypnosis for local schools. He was also an avid woodworker, restored antiques, and loved hosting his annual yard sale for his entire neighborhood.

On behalf of my constituents in New Hampshire's First Congressional District, I wish to share my condolences with Bob's family, including his late wife Dorothy, their three sons and daughter-in-laws, two daughters and son-in-laws, eight grandchildren, and six great grandchildren. As we recognize Mr. Chase, I ask my colleagues in the House of Representatives to join me in honoring his rich life and legacy.

HONORING THE SIXTH FLOOR MUSEUM STAFF

HON. MICHAEL C. BURGESS

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, September 2, 2022

Mr. BURGESS. Madam Speaker, I rise today to offer my sincere appreciation to the staff of The Sixth Floor Museum at Dealey

Plaza in Dallas, Texas. My Washington and district staff joined me there recently to take a highly informative tour.

The August work period afforded my staff and I the opportunity to meet together in Texas. As a part of the two-day meeting, we took the time to meet with the hospitable staff at The Sixth Floor Museum. From our first meeting inquiry, Ms. Nicola Longford—Chief Executive Officer, graciously welcomed us to visit the museum. Other museum staff who were instrumental in arranging our visit were: Mr. Tim Case—Director of Operations and Special Initiatives, Mr. Steve Warden—Operations Manager, and Mr. David Ontiveros—Assistant Operations Manager.

We were fortunate to be greeted by Ms. Kimberly Camuel Bryan—Chief Philanthropy Officer, and to have our tour personally conducted by Mr. Stephen Fagin—Curator. The Sixth Floor Museum is located in the former Texas School Book Depository building in Dallas. On the morning of November 22, 1963, Texas School Book Depository employee Lee Harvey Oswald, retrieved a rifle from a cached hiding spot, and took a position in the corner of a sixth floor window overlooking the publicly pre-announced motorcade route for President John F. Kennedy through downtown Dallas. As the Presidential motorcade slowly turned from Houston Street onto Elm Street, the crowds gathered below started excitedly waving and greeting President Kennedy and First Lady Jacqueline Kennedy. Oswald is presumed to have opened fire on the automobiles below. Bullets struck and killed President Kennedy and wounded Texas Governor John Connally as the cars traveled through Dealey Plaza.

The Sixth Floor Museum reimagines that tragic event forever fatefully ingrained in the hearts and minds of the citizens and leaders of Dallas. During our tour, Mr. Fagin pointed out the photographs, film clips, artifacts, scale models and displays that document the assassination and thoughtfully examine its continued impact on the American people and its place in our Nation's history. The museum chronicles the life and significant contributions of President Kennedy and his administration's legacy.

I am grateful for the hospitality of The Sixth Floor Museum staff and especially appreciative of the time and authoritative expertise Mr. Fagin shared with me and my staff. I would encourage everyone who has the opportunity to visit this historic venue.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF JEAN McDERMOTT

HON. CHRISTOPHER H. SMITH

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, September 2, 2022

Mr. SMITH of New Jersey. Madam Speaker, today Jean M. McDermott would have turned 94. The "adored wife, awesome mother, successful executive assistant and cherished

• This "bullet" symbol identifies statements or insertions which are not spoken by a Member of the Senate on the floor.

Matter set in this typeface indicates words inserted or appended, rather than spoken, by a Member of the House on the floor.

friend," died earlier this year on April 1, and now is rejoicing in Heaven with our Lord and her husband, Jack, who predeceased her and, we are sure, received her with wide open arms.

At Jean's funeral Mass on April 9th, her two children John and Mary gave heartwarming, moving eulogies. I share them today to remember Jean on her birthday through the words of her two "favorite accomplishments." The statement of John J. McDermott, III. The statement of Mary McDermott Noonan.

"JEANNE" MCDERMOTT: A WOMAN OF UNWAVERING GUIDING PRINCIPLES. BY JOHN J. MCDERMOTT, III

I have recently had the distinct pleasure to speak at 2 very special, though different, ceremonies:

My daughter, Tara's wedding to Sean; and My Mother, Jeanne's heavenly reunion with my Father, Jack, her sweetheart of 70 years.

JEANNE'S FAITH and GUIDING PRINCIPLES.

Jeanne Margaret McDermott was a woman of strong faith and unwavering guiding principles.

And like Jack, Jeanne was a dedicated practicing Catholic, who was devoted to Mary, the Blessed Mother.

Notably, my sister, Mary, was named after the Blessed Mother, having been born, not coincidentally according to Jeanne, on December 8th, the Feast Day of the Immaculate Conception.

And at various times, Jeanne regularly attended Mass at: Mary Mother of God in Hillsborough, NJ; Queen of Apostles in Alexandria, VA; and Immaculate Conception in Mauch Chunk, PA.

And for good measure, her grandson, Johnny, has spent more than half of his life at Notre Dame, the Irish Catholic University of Our Lady.

Known as a first-class communicator, one of Jeanne's guiding principles was that:

"Do one more version, as you can always improve your communication."

I am sure that this is why, with Jeanne looking over my shoulder from up above, I have continued to edit these remarks right up until game time.

Another guiding principle for Jeanne was her intolerance for anything but the whole truth, agreeing with Judge Judy, that:

"If you tell the truth, you don't need a good memory."

THE JEANNE WE ALL KNEW.

Not surprisingly, since her passing, Jeanne has been remembered as: "a very special, wife, mother, grandmother, aunt and friend,"

"a witty wordsmith, one of a kind,"

"a genuine, caring and encouraging listener," and "the last great McDermott family Outlaw."

Jeanne was very smart and articulate, skipping 3 semesters at Cathedral High and earning a full scholarship to Hunter College. That was of course, an academic, not athletic, scholarship.

Jeanne, ever the believer and beneficiary of "chivalry is not dead" was also a very successful working Mother pioneer in the 1950's.

Now, if we were to play a word association game "Jeanne" would be the obvious response to all of the following:

Frank Sinatra—JEANNE; Cary Grant—JEANNE [you get the picture], Jackie Gleason, The Honeymooners, Perry Mason, snacks during the Late Late Late Show, The Bronx, Saks 5th Avenue, the Rockettes and the Radio City Christmas Show, Brandy Alexanders, Baileys Irish Cream, Mallomars, Jell Rings and Hershey Kisses—JEANNE

And specifically with respect to the last few, her passing last week apparently precip-

itated a crash in the chocolate futures market, along with a suspension of all trading in whipped butter and roast pork related commodities.

THE JEANNE NOT EVERYONE KNEW.

There are also several lesser-known Jeanne tidbits to share:

—unbeknownst to Jack, Jeanne had his wedding ring engraved to say "to my thick Mick!"

—Jeanne picked Daylight Savings Time weekend for their wedding date to get an extra hour to celebrate;

—as often as Jeanne talked about how much she loved working in the Empire State Building, the span of her entire career at that iconic edifice was 2 weeks;

—when Jeanne took a leave of absence from her Wall Street employer to give birth to me, her firm regularly sent messengers to "Jeanne the Grammar Queen" in The Bronx for her to edit research reports and client correspondence;

—and despite her SAT worthy and cross-word tested vocabulary, and notwithstanding that Jack, Mary and I spent over 50 years in organized basketball, Jeanne always referred to our sports passion as "bouncy bouncy, the bally;"

—and lastly, another of Jeanne's guiding principles was:

"Say it with diamonds, say it with mink, but never oh never, say it with ink,"

Jeanne uncharacteristically violated this one during one of my more profligate periods, when she memorialized for all posterity the following classic lines:

"Even though you work too hard and too long, and probably neglect your schooling to do so, you are a financial disaster,"

"I raised a lemon and I'm getting squeezed," and

"I feel like I am standing on the dock waiting for your ship to come in, and then I discover that the boat has already sailed and you are on it."

BON VOYAGE JEANNE GIRL.

Well Jeanne, now we are all here at the St Anthony's Dock, and your ship has finally come in.

And you are now sailing to be restored atop that infamous pedestal which Jack so appropriately put you on all those years ago in The Bronx.

And to use 2 more of your guiding principles:

Firstly, as you now look down us, we suddenly realize that what all this really means, Is that it really is "All In The Jeans!"

And secondly, to redeploy a rehearsal dinner verse I wrote for you and Jack 37 years ago,

"What I'm most thankful for and hope everyone sees,

Is that Mary and I are truly blessed that 'Apples Don't Fall Too Far From The Trees!'"

MY MOM, THE FABULOUS "JEANNE" MCDERMOTT. BY MARY MCDERMOTT NOONAN

Faith and Love.

Just two of the timeless gifts that our mom, Jean, and our devoted dad, Jack, showered upon me—and Johnny—all the days of their lives.

Faith.

Faith of course, is actually a gift from God. But what we do with that gift, how we nurture it, is key.

For me, Jean was the Nurturer in Chief.

All faith opportunities were embraced and made fun. Like daily Mass, often the prelude to a stop at the diner.

And Jean's strong devotion to the Blessed Mother, was passed on to me, albeit in an unorthodox way.

While they were dating, Jean enlisted Jack to teach her to drive. After she flunked her first road test, they devised a plan.

Jack would sit in the back seat. And he would puff on his cigarette if Jean needed to change course.

The plan was a disaster. Being in the back seat, Jack got nervous instantly and puffed like a feen. Jean hit the brakes; hit the gas; headed left, then right. It was chaos! And strike two.

For her third road test, Jean turned to a higher power.

In her prayers she made a deal with the Blessed Mother. "Please intercede. Help me get my license and I will name my first daughter Mary."

It was a true sacrifice as Jean strongly disliked the name Mary. So plain. And in her generation—just too many Mary's.

She hedged her commitment a little. She had come from a broken home so she knew she wasn't getting married; she was never having children and if she did, she was only having boys.

Jean took road test #3; she passed with ease and drove off into happiness. First stop, marital bliss.

Jean soon gave birth to their first child—as she predicted, a boy—John Jerome McDermott the third. A loving son. A patient brother.

Three years later, Jean became pregnant again.

"Kenneth" was due on Thanksgiving Day, but he didn't budge.

Days went by and worry set in. The baby's umbilical cord was wrapped around the neck.

After many hours of labor, praise God, baby and mamma survived. It was a miracle.

Only problem, it's a girl. "Kenneth" is not gonna work.

As the story goes, it was Jack who reminded Jean of her prayer/deal with the Blessed Mother. They took note that the baby, now 11 days late, was born on December 8th, the Feast of the Immaculate Conception.

Coincidence? We think not. The Blessed Mother had intervened again, to save Jean from a major spiritual mistake. It's bad for the soul to try to outwit the Blessed Mother.

All my life, my mother has shared with me the benefits and blessings of a devotion to Mary and Mary's maternal care for those who call on her for help. The Rosary is now a staple in my life. And I take great comfort in meditating on the apparitions and Mary's visits to planet earth.

I too turn to the Blessed Mother in big things and small. She is a guiding conduit to our Lord and she delivers.

After an accidental mis-engagement to the wrong fella, I called upon the Blessed Mother. Please intercede. Bring me my Mr. Right.

She delivered Jeff Noonan. Right for me; and even a little to the right of me! What a blessing for me and what at a tremendous son-in-law and devoted care giver for Jean.

Love.

"My affection once given, is never withdrawn."

That was Jean's mantra and the best safety net any child could have.

No matter what we did, and there were some doozies—Jean's love was already secured and it would not be withdrawn.

It was a mother's commitment that made you want to do better; be better. Strive, to live up to her unconditional love.

Jean was not big on going to the doctors and after one checkup she was told she had an enlarged heart-*ie*, her heart was too big for her body.

Her retort: "Really? You needed a medical degree to come up with that? I had hoped it was obvious."

It was her life's mission to love her family, love her friends love her faith—and to show it. She was generous with her time, her conversation, her wit, her talents, her encouragement and most of all, her love.

She was successful and fabulous and now she is in heaven enjoying her rewards with my dad.

And though she is no longer here, I will love her as deeply and as joyfully as ever, because I learned from the best.

I love you mom. And know, that my affection once given, is never withdrawn. Thank you, Jeannie. Toodlea for now.

GOLDEN FIRE CHIEF JERRY STRICKER

HON. ED PERLMUTTER

OF COLORADO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, September 2, 2022

Mr. PERLMUTTER. Madam Speaker, I rise today to recognize and applaud Golden Fire Chief Jerry Stricker for his many years of service to the City of Golden and surrounding communities.

For three decades, Chief Stricker has been active within the Golden community and fire department. Prior to coming to Golden, Chief Stricker started his career with the Eagle River Fire Protection District where he worked as a firefighter, engineer, and EMT before transitioning to the Department of Public Safety with the town of Avon, Colorado. In 2018, Mr. Stricker was awarded Fire Marshal of the Year by the Fire Marshals Association of Colorado's (FMAC) Executive Board. Chief Stricker has also served in numerous leadership roles within the firefighting community including serving as Legislative Committee Chair of the FMAC. His hard work and dedication has helped make our community—and so many others—a great place to live and work.

I extend my deepest thanks to Chief Stricker for his service to our community. I thank him for his continuous dedication to serving the people of Colorado.

RECOGNIZING THE HONORABLE SIDNEY JOHN BARTHELEMY, A CHERISHED PUBLIC SERVANT FROM THE STATE OF LOUISIANA CELEBRATING HIS TENURE AS MAYOR OF THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS FROM 1974 UNTIL 1978

HON. TROY A. CARTER

OF LOUISIANA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, September 2, 2022

Mr. CARTER of Louisiana. Madam Speaker, today I rise to pay tribute to an outstanding, cherished public servant from my home State of Louisiana. I am proud to say, my dear friend and mentor, The Honorable Sidney John Barthelemy gave me my first job in city government upon graduation from college. As an American political figure, he served as the second African American to hold the New Orleans mayoral chair from 1986 to 1994. He was a member of the Louisiana State Senate from 1974 to 1978 and a member at-large of the New Orleans City Council from 1978 to 1986. He is a proud member of the Democratic Party.

The Honorable Barthelemy was born on March 17, 1942, in New Orleans, Louisiana, and was the third of six children (Ruth, Lionel, Jr., Joyce, Anthony, Felix) in a deep-rooted

New Orleans family, born to Lionel and Ruth (Fernandez) Barthelemy, Sr. He grew up in the historic 7th Ward, and attended Corpus Christi Elementary School, founded by Saint Katharine Drexel, SBS, foundress of The Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament; and St. Augustine High School (New Orleans), run by the Josephites Fathers and Brothers.

He then sought to enter the priesthood with the Josephites, studying at Epiphany Apostolic Junior College in Newburgh, New York, and then St. Joseph Seminary in Washington, D.C., where he received a Bachelor of Arts degree in philosophy and pursued graduate study in theology. While in the seminary, he worked summers as a laborer in a stevedoring company.

In 1967, having made the decision not to enter the priesthood, Honorable Barthelemy returned to New Orleans and became an administrative assistant in the office of Total Community Action. In 1968, Barthelemy married Michaela "Mickey" Thibodeaux. They are the proud parents of Cherrie, Bridget, and Sidney, Jr. From 1969 to 1972, he was director of the Parent Child Center of Family Health, Inc. During these years, he also completed a Master of Social Work degree at Tulane University in New Orleans, worked part-time for the Urban League of Greater New Orleans, and assisted with various political campaigns, joining COUP (The Community Organization for Urban Politics), a political organization based in the 7th Ward of New Orleans.

From 1972 to 1974, Barthelemy was Director of the Department of Welfare under Mayor Moon Landrieu. Backed by COUP, Barthelemy was elected in 1974 to one term in the Louisiana State senate from District 4, defeating a White incumbent who had held the seat for sixteen years. He was the first African American to serve in that body since Reconstruction. While he served in the Legislature, he also joined Xavier University of Louisiana as assistant director of the Urban Involve Program and as an instructor in the Department of Sociology. He became an adjunct faculty member in the Applied Health Sciences Department, Maternal and Child Health Section, of Tulane University.

In 1978 Barthelemy was elected to an at-large seat on the New Orleans City Council, a position he held for two terms. Sidney Barthelemy first set his sights on becoming mayor of New Orleans in 1982, when he was re-elected to the city council. Barthelemy received 58 percent of the total votes cast. On May 5, 1986, Barthelemy began his first term as mayor of New Orleans.

Barthelemy's administration experienced economic development successes, as he managed to bring additional investment to New Orleans East, most notably a distribution center to the New Orleans Regional Business Park (then known as the Almonaster-Michoud Industrial District). This project embodied the city's renewed efforts to leverage the existing infrastructure of the Port of New Orleans, then experiencing a resurgence by attracting modern warehousing and distribution facilities to the city. In the wake of the oil bust, the Barthelemy administration most forcefully advocated for the continued development of New Orleans' tourist and convention industry. Tourism was the only sector of the city's economy to exhibit meaningful growth under Barthelemy. Several high-profile wins occurred, including attracting the Republican Na-

tional Convention to the city in 1988 and the NCAA Final Four tournament in 1993. Barthelemy also oversaw the opening of the Aquarium of the Americas, the Riverfront streetcar line, the New Orleans Centre and Riverwalk downtown malls, and encouraged the first expansion of the Ernest N. Morial Convention Center.

In administering city government, Barthelemy managed to gradually eliminate the \$30 million budget deficit he inherited in 1986. He also staffed agencies such as the Housing Authority of New Orleans (HANO) and the Regional Transit Authority (RTA).

Other notable narratives of the Barthelemy administration included the visit of Pope John Paul II to New Orleans in 1987, the passage of the controversial "anti-discrimination" ordinance affecting the membership in Carnival krewes, an unsuccessful, city-sponsored effort to redevelop Louis Armstrong Park into a recreation park/amusement center; the post-World's Fair redevelopment of the downtown Warehouse District; and the securing of funding for a new sports arena next to the Superdome. Consistent with the city's increasing economic tilt to tourism and the cultural economy, Barthelemy's mayoralty also supported a large addition to the New Orleans Museum of Art, re-use of portions of the former Canadian Pavilion of the World's Fair into the IMAX theater, as well as the creation of the Louisiana Children's Museum in the Warehouse District.

Throughout his political career, Barthelemy carried a reputation as a quiet and mild-tempered politician. In 2012, then City Councilmember Cynthia Hedge Morrell acknowledged Honorable Barthelemy during an event at Gallier Hall stating, "The City of New Orleans would not be where it is today if those tough decisions were not made and you had not had the fortitude to endure the wrath of the media and the wrath of people who did not understand" that "good decisions were being made for the future of our city". As a respected former mayor, Barthelemy joined other former mayors, Moon Landrieu and Marc Morial, in a meeting on January 7, 2006, with parish presidents from the New Orleans metropolitan area to discuss post-Katrina plans for regional flood protection. He recently retired as Director of Governmental Affairs for Historic Restoration, Inc. (HRI Properties), a real estate development group based in New Orleans.

Madam Speaker, I credit my role as a Member of Congress today, because of the opportunities and guidance I received from the Honorable Sidney Barthelemy. I am humbly grateful for his mentorship, as I celebrate his tenure as a leader in the great State of Louisiana.

HONORING LYNNE EGAN

HON. MATTHEW M. ROSENDALE, SR.

OF MONTANA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, September 2, 2022

Mr. ROSENDALE. Madam Speaker, I rise today to recognize the life of Lynne Egan, a great Montanan who recently passed away.

Serving as the Montana Deputy Securities Commissioner for thirteen years and a Montana state employee for twenty-eight years, Ms. Egan was a relentless advocate for all Montana investors throughout her career, especially in the arena of investor education, and