

bookseller. He's a tall guy with a big, gray beard, somewhere between a happy Hemingway and an off-season Santa—and around here, more famous than either one.

Doug is retiring next month after 48 years. "I'm the longest-standing bookseller in Silicon Valley," he told me. It's been the only job he's ever had. "Since I was 18 years old! Can you believe it? Books, Inc., oldest bookseller west of the Mississippi, publisher of Mark Twain, Ambrose Bierce, Bret Harte.

Mr. Stocks personally met many authors who were present at Books Inc. and made all feel welcomed. He has made so many Silicon Valley residents embrace their love of literature, and our community is deeply thankful for his decades-long career.

PERSONAL EXPLANATION

HON. ADDISON P. McDOWELL

OF NORTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, September 8, 2026

Mr. McDOWELL. Mr. Speaker, on September 2, 2026, I was unable to be present in D.C. for the afternoon vote series. Had I been present, I would have voted YEA on Roll Call No. 293, and YEA on Roll Call No. 294.

IN MEMORY OF LIEUTENANT COLONEL BERRY HENRY HENDERSON, JR., UNITED STATES ARMY (RETIRED)

HON. SANFORD D. BISHOP, JR.

OF GEORGIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, September 8, 2026

Mr. BISHOP. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the life and legacy of Lieutenant Colonel Berry Henry Henderson, Jr., United States Army, Retired, of Columbus, Georgia, who passed peacefully on September 4, 2026, at the age of ninety-three—twenty-three days short of his ninety-fourth birthday.

Berry Henderson was born on September 27, 1932, in Athens, Georgia, and he came of age in a country that would ask a great deal of the young men of his generation. He earned his Bachelor of Business Administration from North Georgia College in 1953, and he answered that call by putting on the uniform of the United States Army—a uniform he would wear for the next twenty-two years.

He became an aviator. Over the course of his career he logged more than three thousand hours in the air as both an airplane and a helicopter pilot. And in 1965—the year this Nation began pouring its sons into Southeast Asia—Captain Henderson found himself in Vietnam, commanding a Chinook company.

Mr. Speaker, I want my colleagues to sit with what that means. The Chinook crews of 1965 flew into places nothing else could reach. They carried ammunition and artillery forward into positions that were already under fire, and they came back out carrying wounded men who had run out of every other option. Those pilots did not get to choose their weather, and they did not get to choose their landing zones. They went where they were told, and they went because somebody on the ground was waiting.

There are men alive in this country today—grandfathers now, great-grandfathers—who

never learned Berry Henderson's name and never will. But they came home. Some of them came home because of the company he led and the standard he held them to. That is a debt that does not appear on any ledger, and it is the kind of debt this Nation has never found a way to repay.

He later served as an instructor for the Command and General Staff Officer Course, teaching the officers who would lead the Army after him. He retired in 1975 with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel.

Mr. Speaker, he did something I find quietly beautiful. A man who had spent twenty-two years flying human beings through fire spent the rest of his life helping families find a place to come home to. In 1977 he joined three partners in organizing Showcase Realty. He became a real estate instructor. He served as president of his local board. He was named dean of the Georgia Real Estate Institute, and he rose to serve as president of the Georgia Association of REALTORS®. He had carried men out of danger; now he handed families the keys to their front doors. In every organization he ever joined, he rose—not because he sought the title, but because people watching him decided he ought to have it.

He was also, by every account, a man who knew how to enjoy the life he had fought to protect. He and his beloved Marcella traveled the world together. He loved Cadillacs, and he loved horses—a helicopter pilot with a weakness for horsepower of every kind. Fifty-two years he had with her. When she went on ahead of him, he carried her with him for the rest of the way.

Mr. Speaker, there is one more thing I would ask this body to consider. Berry Henderson's son, B.H. "Skip" Henderson III, serves today as the 70th Mayor of the City of Columbus, Georgia. And in the biography that introduces the Mayor to the citizens he serves—the official page, the one on the city's own letterhead—there is a sentence that says simply that the Mayor is the son of Army veteran Berry Henderson.

A grown man, the chief executive of one of Georgia's great cities, and when he tells his city who he is, he begins with his daddy. That is not a line a public relations office writes. That is a son telling the truth about where he came from.

Lieutenant Colonel Henderson is survived by his son, Skip, and his wife Karon; his daughter, Susan Henderson; his granddaughter, Kyle Henderson, and Mike Karam; his grandson, Joe Henderson, and McKenna; his great-grandson, Burke Karam, his niece, Kathleen Hughes; and several great nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his wife of more than fifty-two years, Marcella; his parents, Berry and Jo Henderson; and his sister, Mary Ann Henderson.

After more than three thousand hours in the air, he has flown his last mission. He is cleared to land. And Marcella has been waiting a long time at the end of that runway.

Mr. Speaker, I ask my colleagues in the House of Representatives to join my wife, Vivian, and me, along with the more than 765,000 people of Georgia's Second Congressional District in honoring the life of Lieutenant Colonel Berry Henry Henderson, Jr., and in extending our deepest sympathy to Mayor Henderson and to the entire Henderson family.

RECOGNIZING JIM LIPUMA AND J.D. MCCOURT

HON. ERIN HOUCHIN

OF INDIANA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, September 8, 2026

Mrs. HOUCHIN. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize Jim Lipuma of Downers Grove, Illinois, and J.D. McCourt of Las Vegas, Nevada, for an extraordinary charitable undertaking they are completing this year.

Jim and J.D. are riding their bicycles approximately 2,500 miles along the Mississippi River, from Minnesota to the Gulf of Mexico, in approximately 30 days as part of their "We Ride for Heroes" journey.

Their mission is to honor America's heroes and raise money for the Tunnel to Towers Foundation, which supports our nation's military members, veterans, first responders and their families.

The timing of their journey makes it particularly meaningful. 2026 marks the 250th anniversary of the founding of the United States, as well as the 25th anniversary of September 11, 2001. These milestones provide a powerful opportunity to remember the men and women who have sacrificed for our country and the first responders who made the ultimate sacrifice on September 11th.

Jim and J.D. are honoring those individuals in a very personal way—by dedicating approximately 2,500 miles of their lives to raising money and awareness for an organization that carries forward the promise to never forget.

What makes their story even more remarkable is that this is not simply a fundraising campaign. It is an expression of a lifelong friendship and a belief that ordinary citizens can make an extraordinary difference.

During the COVID-19 pandemic, Jim and J.D. previously rode approximately 400 miles in a journey called "We Ride for Jack," supporting Jack Clark Bender, a two-time cancer survivor. That experience demonstrated their willingness to put themselves through a significant physical challenge to help someone else.

Today, their focus is much broader: We Ride for Heroes.

Jim and J.D. are riding for the men and women who have served our country, for first responders who put themselves in harm's way, and for the families who have sacrificed alongside them.

In this anniversary year, I believe their journey represents some of the qualities that have made America strong for 250 years—friendship, courage, perseverance, generosity and service to others. Congratulations to Jim and J.D. for their achievement. I wish them continued success in their future endeavors, and I thank them for their dedication to this meaningful cause.

HONORING THE EXTRAORDINARY PUBLIC SERVICE AND LIFE OF SHERIFF STEVE DRAPER

HON. H. MORGAN GRIFFITH

OF VIRGINIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, September 8, 2026

Mr. GRIFFITH. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the extraordinary public service and life

of Martinsville Sheriff Steve Draper, who passed away on August 29th, at the age of 73.

Sheriff Draper was born on March 26, 1953, in Martinsville, Virginia. From an early age, Mr. Draper felt a natural calling to serve his native home. His interests inspired him to volunteer for the Martinsville Volunteer Fire Department and the Martinsville Henry County Rescue. Mr. Draper held roles of firefighter, EMS provider and President of the Fire Company. These roles helped him build relations with his community and address the safety needs of the local area.

More notably, Mr. Draper pursued a career in law enforcement. Mr. Draper's first stint in law enforcement is where he exercised duties as deputy sheriff in the Martinsville City Jail.

As a symbol of trust and appreciation, Sheriff Draper won the support of his community in elected office. After Martinsville elected Mr. Draper to serve the Martinsville City Council, he then won election to the Martinsville Sheriff's position in 1993.

Starting in 1994, Sheriff Draper would lead his Office with dedication, honor and strength. For over 30 years, Sheriff Draper made strides to foster working relationships, support law enforcement officers and keep his community safe.

At the time of his passing, Sheriff Draper was the longest-serving sheriff in the Commonwealth of Virginia. The Virginia Sheriff's Association, of which Sheriff Draper at one

time served as President, noted Sheriff Draper was a mentor to many and a friend to law enforcement professionals throughout Virginia.

A career that lasts for so long requires hard sacrifices. We are grateful to Sheriff Draper's family for supporting him throughout his career, even when job demands pulled away his attention. Sheriff Draper is survived by his wife, Donna Draper; children, Courtney Bennett (Jose Padilla) and Christopher Bennett; grandchild, Antonio Lee Bennett Padilla; and special niece, Skylar Sink. His brother, Bobby L. Draper, Jr. (Sammy); niece, Kelly Draper; cousins, Kenneth Draper (Pam Wright), Cody Draper (Natalie), Sarah Dru Draper, Laura Beth Gruettner (Todd), Katherine Eanes Amato (James), Stacy Eanes Clark (Daniel), Bill Draper (Debra), Robin Humlan (Mark), Nancy Draper Oaks (Joey), Bettie Draper Bowles (Gene), Susan Draper Thompson (Matt), Jerry Draper (Jeannie), Karen Berryman, Ann Powers, Drew Conrad, Jim Call, Susan Call, Charles Harris, Barry Harris, Rick Elkins, Ted Elkins, Chuck Alexandar and Jeffrey Alexandar.

Virginia's 9th Congressional District is proud to be the home of one of Virginia's most storied law enforcement careers. Sheriff Draper's lifelong commitment to the Martinsville Henry County area will help define his legacy. Sheriff Draper exhibited some of the finest qualities, not just of a public servant or law enforcement

official, but as a friend, neighbor and family man.

HONORING TEXAS-24 HOMETOWN
HERO CHIEF DAVID JONES

HON. BETH VAN DUYNE

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, September 8, 2026

Ms. VAN DUYNE. Mr. Speaker, I rise to recognize our Texas-24 Hometown Hero, Chief David Jones, whose career reflected a profound dedication to public safety, with 31 years in the fire service, including 28 serving the Town of Addison.

Chief Jones started at the Addison Fire Department in 1998 as a firefighter and licensed paramedic before being promoted to various roles. As Chief, he oversaw 59 employees in the department and managed operations, fire prevention, training, and compliance. Jones was recognized with a Chief Fire Officer designation and holds a four-time Chief Training Officer redesignation, reflecting his excellence in leadership. His guidance and impact will shape the Addison Fire Department for years to come.

I thank Chief Jones for his service in the Addison Fire Department and for helping to keep North Texas safe.