

Ceres Police Department. He was sworn into the Sheriff's Office in January of 1996, where he has served ever since. As Deputy Sheriff he filled an impressive variety of roles as Patrol, K9 Handler and Supervisor, Bailiff, Field Training Officer and Detective. As Sergeant he was assigned to Patrol and supervised the High Tech Crimes Unit. As Lieutenant he worked in Homeland Security, Internal Affairs, and was the Northwest Area Commander.

Sheriff Christianson has been a mainstay of the community throughout his time in office. Public Safety facilities have been expanded with more jail beds, a medical and mental health care unit, and a day reporting center, while the significant Public Safety Restoration Plan was completed with the support and funding of the Board of Supervisors. Sheriff Christianson capped off his tenure in office with the completion of the Coroner's Facility and the Re-Entry and Enhanced Alternatives to Custody Training (REACT) Center.

Sheriff Christianson began a stellar academic career by earning a Bachelor's degree in Criminal Justice Management. He later graduated from the FBI Law Enforcement Executive Development Course, the POST Executive Development Course and West Point Leadership in Police Organizations. He also received an Executive Certificate from the Commission on Peace Officer Standards and Training.

Sheriff Christianson is married to the love of his life, Yvonne. Together they have two children, Nicole and Kyle. He is looking forward to spending more time with his family after retirement.

Mr. Speaker, please join me in honoring and commending the outstanding contributions made to public safety and Stanislaus County by Sheriff Adam Christianson and hereby wish him continued success in his future endeavors.

REP. TED POE FAREWELL

HON. LAMAR SMITH

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, December 19, 2018*

Mr. SMITH of Texas. Mr. Speaker, today I'd like to recognize the first Republican to represent the second district of Texas, TED POE.

Before coming to Washington, TED was a felony court judge in Harris County where he was one of the youngest judges in the state. Known for his practical sentencing, his reputation for telling it like it is accompanied him to Congress.

TED has always put his country first. From his time as a prosecutor to a Congressman protecting our borders and combating human trafficking, he has always prioritized American's safety.

I thank TED for his 14 years of public service. His patriotism will be missed and as he often says, "that's just the way it is."

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF BILL NEWSOM

HON. NANCY PELOSI

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, December 19, 2018*

Ms. PELOSI. Mr. Speaker, I include the following obituary from the San Francisco Chronicle honoring Bill Newsom:

Justice William A. ("Bill") Newsom, paterfamilias of a pioneering San Francisco family and a revered figure to his children, grandchildren and expansive clan, ardent defender of the environment, longtime San Francisco civic leader and retired Justice of the California Court of Appeal, died on December 12 from complications of old age.

Bill was a brilliant man of letters and linguistic genius who could bend the English language to his will like few others. Avuncular and sweet-natured, possessed of a wry and irreverent wit, fluent in French and Italian, a master of allusion and superb with impressions and accents, he was unexcelled as a raconteur and bard. He was devoted to an astounding variety of literary and intellectual pursuits, peripatetic in his extensive travels, and indefatigable in his commitments to civic and charitable endeavors, particularly to conservation and environmental causes. A noted bibliophile and oenophile, he frequently combined those loves with a third, his great love of music, particularly opera. Bill liked his poets Irish, but his food Italian. He possessed an encyclopedic knowledge of natural history and natural science and loved adventuring in the out of doors with family and friends locally in California, on the Colorado River through he Grand Canyon, in Alaska, Africa and beyond. He was an irrepressible patron of lost causes who almost invariably took up on behalf of the underdog and the "little guy." His empathy and compassion were perpetually on display; it would be foolhardy to try to catalogue his countless initiatives on behalf of the unfortunate, the downtrodden and the wronged, much less his constant individual acts of kindness. It is perhaps best simply to observe that never did someone come to him for help and leave without it.

A wonderful father to his own children and "Papapapap" to his six grandchildren, Bill was also a superb builder and cultivator of family. Be it in Squaw Valley (a central gathering-place for the extended Newsom clan since the 1960 Winter Olympics), at the Monte Vista Inn or his treasured mountain retreat in Dutch Flat, or on any of innumerable family trips, he was never happier than when surrounded by family in conviviality, holding court with a fire roaring, recounting adventures and tales, offering unforgettable impersonations, describing the San Francisco of his (and his father's) youth, quoting Chesterton and Belloc, Yeats and Heaney. Bill adored children and they in turn were drawn to him as to the Pied Piper. He related to them in the most authentic and endearing way, not speaking at them but with them, neither at his level nor theirs, but in some kind of magical blarney in between that riveted them, made them laugh, and yet taught them something at every turn. They left his company—usually holding an armful of books, and some money—knowing he was their ally, including especially in whatever mischief they might be planning with his consent, or perhaps even his connivance. (Bill loved to tweak the establishment, even if that meant the parents of his co-conspirators!).

A fourth-generation San Franciscan, Bill was born into a large Irish Catholic brood in

Depression-era San Francisco on February 15, 1934 and raised on Jefferson St. at Baker, in the shadow of the Palace of Fine Arts. He was the second and last surviving of six children (Carole A. Onorato, Belinda B. ("Barbara") Newsom, Brennan J. Newsom, Sharon C. Mohun, Patrick J. Newsom) born to William A. Newsom, Jr. and Christine Newsom. Bill's parents were Mission District Irish. His father, William A. Newsom, Jr., (b. 1902) was a developer and civic leader who survived the 1906 earthquake and was closely associated with the late Gov. Edmund G. ("Pat") Brown. Bill's paternal grandfather, also William A. Newsom, born in San Francisco in 1865, was a contractor and early city father who later became an associate of A.P. Giannini and opened the first branch office of the Bank of America at 29th and Mission Streets in San Francisco. His maternal grandfather (b. 1872) was a longshoreman on the San Francisco waterfront who had made his way from Ireland to San Francisco in the 1880s.

Bill was privileged to have a superb education, first under the tutelage of the good Sisters of St. Joseph of Orange and the French Marists (most of sturdy Breton stock) at Ecole Notre Dame des Victoires, then under the Jesuits at St. Ignatius High School, from which he was graduated in 1951. It was at SI that Bill first encountered many of his boon companions, including Lloyd Fabbri, Lou Felder, Gordon Getty, Paul Getty, Jim Halligan, Chris Malarkey, John Mallen and many more. Bill received his undergraduate degree in French Literature from the University of San Francisco in 1955; a Masters in English Literature from Stanford in 1961; and his law degree from Stanford in 1960.

Bill married the former Tessa Menzies in 1966. They were blessed with the birth of a son, Gavin, in 1967 and a daughter, Hilary, in 1968. While Bill and Tessa were divorced in 1973, they maintained a close, familial relationship for the rest of their lives.

In his professional life, Bill was a Commissioner of the San Francisco Superior Court following law school before entering private practice as an attorney, first with the Lillick firm in San Francisco (1963-1965), then as an associate of the celebrated San Francisco trial attorney, James Martin Macinnis (1965-1966), and finally opening his own private law practice in Tahoe City, CA (1967-1975). He also served as an attorney for Getty Oil Italiana (based in Rome) in the late 1960s. Bill was appointed by Gov. Jerry Brown first to the Placer County Superior Court in 1975, and subsequently to the California Court of Appeals (First Appellate District) in March 1978. He retired from the Court of Appeal in 1995.

Throughout his adult life, Bill served as a legal and business advisor to his great childhood friends, Gordon P. Getty and J. Paul ("Paul") Getty, Jr., and later to many other members of the Getty family. Among other formal roles, he served as Trustee of the Ronald Family Getty Trust from 1988 to 2011; as Trust Administrator for the Gordon Getty Family Trust from 1994 to 2009; and as a Director and President of the Ann and Gordon Getty Foundation from 2011 until his passing. However, his most valuable service was in his informal capacity as a trusted confidant and, first and foremost, a friend. Bill played an important role in the negotiations for the release of Paul Getty's son, J. Paul Getty III, following his kidnapping in 1973.

At one time he considered a career in politics, but Bill lost his first race for the State Senate in 1968. (When asked why he lost, his answer was usually: "Because I ran against the unbeatable Milton Marks.") Despite a later movement to draft him as a mayoral candidate in the early 1980s, Bill had come to see himself in roles outside politics.