

North Carolina Beach, Inlet, and Waterway Association. Steve and Patti also are the proud parents of three wonderful children—Kimberly, Lisa, and Stephen.

Samuel Logan Brengle, the legendary leader in the Salvation Army, once said some very important words that reflect the character and life of Steve. He said, “the final estimate of a man will show that history cares not one iota about the title he has carried or the rank he has borne, but only about the quality of his deeds and the character of his heart.” Indeed, Steve Walter has reflected these words through his sacrifice and commitment.

Mr. Speaker, dedicated service to others combined with dynamic leadership has been the embodiment of Steve’s life. May we all use his wisdom, selflessness, and integrity as a beacon of direction and a source of true enlightenment for many years to come. Indeed, may God bless to all of our memories the honored life and legacy of Steve Walter.

CONGRATULATING MR. MICHAEL
P. HATLEY

HON. MICHAEL C. BURGESS

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, February 1, 2006

Mr. BURGESS. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to congratulate Mr. Michael P. Hatley of Aubrey, Texas, for receiving the prestigious Fulbright award to study abroad in Germany during the 2005–2006 academic year. Mr. Hatley was honored with this award for his studies in comparative politics at St. Louis University.

The Fulbright Program is sponsored by the Department of State, Bureau of Educational and Cultural Affairs. The program was established in 1946 with the purpose of building mutual understanding between the people of the United States and the rest of the world by allowing recipients to study, lecture or conduct research in an international exchange program.

Michael was selected on the basis of academic achievement, as well as demonstrated leadership potential in his field.

I extend my sincere congratulations to Mr. Michael P. Hatley on receiving this award and praise his dedication and desire to help his school, community and country.

CONCERN ABOUT BECOMING
ADDICTED TO OIL

HON. JO ANN EMERSON

OF MISSOURI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, February 1, 2006

Mrs. EMERSON. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to echo the concern of the President, who recently told this body and the American people that he is afraid our Nation is becoming “addicted to oil.” Not only is America dependent on foreign sources of this increasingly politicized resource, but supplies of that resource are dwindling and increasingly expensive. In order to assure the national security and economic prosperity of our Nation, we must find alternative sources of energy.

America’s farmers have found it already—in the rows and rows of corn and soybeans I drive past each time I go home to Missouri.

Alternative sources of energy must be part of the solution to our dependence on foreign oil. We cannot ask Americans to drive to the grocery store or doctor’s office less, we cannot ask our manufacturers to ship fewer goods, we will not all pick up and move from rural America to the city so we can ride the subway. The Americans who suffer most from high fuel prices live in places like Southern Missouri, where goods are shipped in from far away and our agriculture and manufacturing products are shipped out even greater distances to far-off markets. We drive farther in a day than most urban Americans drive in a week. We use tractors, semi-trailers, and heavy-duty trucks on our farms and at our factories. Energy is the lifeblood of our rural economy, and high energy costs are a crushing burden on families, farms and businesses. Rural America, in particular, depends on our freedom to travel. And in that same rural America, there is fuel growing in the fields.

Those same farmers are growing crops that could power all their vehicles. When I am out on the highway in Southern Missouri, I see literally fields of fuel—corn and soybeans that can be converted into Ethanol and bio-diesel. In Southern Missouri, we are starting to build Ethanol and bio-diesel refineries. The first few E85 stations are opening for business, selling fuel for cars designed to run on 85 percent Ethanol and only 15 percent petroleum. America is leading the way in these technologies, just as we lead the way on our farms producing the world’s safest, most secure food supply. It is in the very best interests of our country to support these efforts in every possible way. Oil is the most politicized natural resource in the world, it is limited, and its use will eventually become archaic. But there are fields of renewable fuel, Mr. Speaker, everywhere.

HONORING DR. CHARLES PAPPAS

HON. DALE E. KILDEE

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, February 1, 2006

Mr. KILDEE. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay homage to a dear friend, Dr. Charles Pappas. Mott Community College in my hometown of Flint, Michigan, will host a luncheon on February 13th in his honor. In appreciation of his contributions to the school, Mott Community College will name a building in tribute to him.

Charles Pappas has had an enviable career as an educator. After working in the public school arena, he took a position with the Cuyahoga Community College in 1965 as Dean of Business Administration. He went on to become the founding president of the Metropolitan Campus, and then in 1970, he accepted the post of president of Genesee Community College. It was later renamed to Charles Stewart Mott Community College. Thus began a fruitful association with the Flint area. Dr. Pappas served as president until 1981 and was elected to the Board of Trustees and served in that capacity for 6 years after he left the presidency.

Under his leadership the school partnered with the Michigan School for the Deaf and started offering classes to the hearing impaired. He initiated the Weekend College con-

cept at Mott Community College allowing adults greater opportunities to attend classes and he initiated a program to allow senior citizens to attend classes for free. This implementation of the lifelong learning concept put Mott Community College on the cutting edge of innovate education for adult students.

In recognition of Dr. Pappas’s vision the UAW has bestowed the Walter P. Reuther Distinguished Service Award on him. For developing a labor studies program at Mott Community College he was named to the Labor Hall of Fame at Wayne State University. Ohio State University conferred the Vocational-Technical Education Distinguished Service Award on Dr. Pappas and the Flint Area Chamber of Commerce previously named him the Charles Stewart Mott Citizen of the Year. He has served as the president of the Council of North Central Community and Junior Colleges, president of the Michigan Community College Association, and president of the Michigan Vocational Business Education Association.

Mr. Speaker, I ask the House of Representatives to join me in congratulating Dr. Charles Pappas as he is honored by the Flint area community.

RECOGNIZING THE LIFE AND PUBLIC SERVICE OF MRS. MAE CRUZ TENORIO

HON. MADELEINE Z. BORDALLO

OF GUAM

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, February 1, 2006

Ms. BORDALLO. Mr. Speaker, it is with a heavy heart and profound sadness that I rise today to honor the life and public service of Mrs. Mae Cruz Tenorio. Mae managed my District Office in Guam with humor, courtesy and professionalism for 3 years, which marked a continuation of almost 8 years of service as the Special Assistant and Special Projects Director for my predecessor, Representative Robert Underwood. Mae possessed the qualities of commitment to good government, selfless service to her community, and integrity that are valued so highly by our congressional community.

Mae’s commitment to her community, to the United States and to public service began in 1971, at the Tulare County Credit Bureau in Visalia, California, where she worked as a part-time secretary and credit reporter. Mae returned to Guam in June 1978, to work for the Office of the Governor. She remained in public service to Guam for 35 years.

Mae’s work as a dedicated public servant and community leader has many highlights. Three themes throughout it are prominent: the advancement and empowerment of women; the strengthening of the family; and the improvement of our island. Her leadership on these issues spanned her work with the Government of Guam Office of the Comptroller, the Commission on Self-Determination, Office of the Governor of Guam, the Office of Congressman Robert Underwood, and in my office.

Her reputation for thoroughness and high quality staff work, earned as a result of her tenure on the Commission on Self-Determination beginning in 1984, is of particular note. She provided the staff support for the Commission’s initial public hearings under then

Governor Ricky Bordallo. Governor Joseph Ada's decision to retain Mae's services when he became the Commission's Chairman is a testament to her dedicated service and unique abilities. Mae served as the Commission's senior Professional Staff Member until 1992.

Equally notable was her work with the Office of the Governor promoting awareness of women and family issues on Guam from 1992 to 1995. Mae continued her work to promote women and family issues as a leader of important community organizations on Guam. She was a founding member of the Guam Single Parents Network, established in 1977. Additionally, Mae became the first female president of the Pacific Jaycees in 1987, ably representing the Jaycees and Guam throughout the Pacific region and the world promoting community service and volunteerism.

Mae's commitment to improving Guam and promoting the issues important to our island and its people continued when she joined the Office of Congressman Robert Underwood in 1995. As a respected and active member of that office she helped attract funding for The War in the Pacific National Historical Park Asan Bay Overlook Memorial Wall Project, while compiling the list of names for the memorial at the park, educating on and off-island Chamorro groups about the project, and helping to plan the official dedication of the wall. Mae's other contributions included providing timely and responsive constituent services and providing staff support to Congressman Underwood's War Restitution, Philippine Visa Waiver, and Economic Task Forces. Mae also organized Guam's Centennial Exhibit in Washington, DC, a pictorial review of Guam's history aimed to educate visitors to our Nation's Capital about our island and the issues that are important to us.

Mae will be remembered not only for the excellent work she did on behalf of her beloved island and the United States of America, but for her grace, humanity, and humility. Her good humor, mentorship, and friendship were appreciated by all who had the pleasure of knowing her. Her efforts touched the lives of countless members of our island's community and Guam's friends in the United States and around the world. The influence of her work will remain strong for years to come.

But Mae was not a woman that can be defined solely by her work; she was so much more to so many.

Mae, a caring mother to Christina, Nick and Andrew, a loving wife to Joseph Tenorio, a trusted friend for many, a daughter of Guam, and a faithful servant to her island and her country, was called her home by her Heavenly Father on January 10, 2006. The call home relieved her from her suffering. But it left a definite void in my life and in the lives of those who knew and loved her. Mae's full and rewarding life and our memories of her gentle demeanor will serve as inspiration for us all for years to come. Mae was a kind soul. She will be dearly missed.

TRIBUTE TO ANN EPPARD

HON. BILL SHUSTER

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, February 1, 2006

Mr. SHUSTER. Mr. Speaker, on Christmas Eve, Ann Eppard, long-time chief of staff to

Congressman Bud Shuster, passed away from complications from Barrett's disease. The following tribute to her by Bud Shuster, M.C., ret., appeared in several papers throughout Pennsylvania:

A TRIBUTE TO ANN EPPARD

(By Congressman Bud Shuster, Ret.)

Once upon a shining time there was a team that had a 35-year winning streak. I was the coach and Ann Eppard was the captain of the team. Over the years we had all-star teammates who became lifelong friends.

It all began when I instructed a manager at Datel Corp. to find me an executive assistant. After I nixed several who didn't quite fit, he said he located an outstanding gal at Computer Sciences Corporation who although only 26, was managing 28 people. "She's smart, personable, energetic, knows computers and she's good-looking. I said I preferred a man, and the last thing we needed was a good-looking babe to distract the salesmen. Just interview her, he pleaded. Reluctantly, I agreed, and she was impressive. When I asked her to take a test she asked if I had taken it. When I said "no" she smiled, "Then I'll take it after you do."

"You've got spunk. You'll do," I laughed. "But I'd like to talk to your boss at Computer Sciences." After he confirmed her capabilities I asked if she had any weaknesses. "Oh yes," he said, "Overload her with work or she'll pester you." So I did. For nearly 35 years!

When I announced for Congress, Ann volunteered along with some Sigma Chi brothers. She moved into an old converted smokehouse at the farm with my daughter, Peggy, and our team campaigned 24/7 for several months. My wife, Patty, and I went door-to-door with Ann, my daughter, Gia, and others advancing us. Ann's sister, Karen, and her mother did nightly polling to measure our progress. Ann helped design a superb computer system to mail thousands of personalized letters on the weekend before the election. Campaigning at the railroad shops, she wore a red miniskirt and white boots. The guys didn't pay any attention to me, and for years afterward when we went through the shops they would yell, "Hey, Annie, where's your white boots?" We surprised everyone by winning, and as they say, the rest is history.

Ann loved political combat. Once when she was deeply involved in reapportionment, she had a Democratic legislator make a last-minute change to the map, putting an opponent's residence a few yards outside the district. The opponent insisted that a Republican had changed the map, for no Democrat would do that. He was wrong! Another time, when an opponent's petitions were being circulated at a Democratic hangout, they suddenly disappeared. On election night, a Democratic leader proudly produced the purloined petitions but Ann whisked him across the room to the bar before I saw them.

Ann loved the people of the District. She had Pennelec relocate a light pole because an elderly lady couldn't sleep with the light shining in her window.

The story behind creating the Loysburg bypass exemplified her dedication. Still in the minority, I worked for months to get District projects in a transportation bill, through the House, the Senate Conference. On the last day of the Conference she whispered that we should put in a project to build a Loysburg bypass. I said it was impossible, the Conference was ending.

"But the people need that dangerous hairpin curve eliminated," she pleaded. "Get away," I ordered.

"What if I can get Chairman Howard and Senator Moynihan to agree?"

"Don't you breathe my name to them," I hissed.

"I won't." She went over and whispered to Howard and Moynihan. A few minutes later, Howard said, "If Senator Moynihan agrees, I'd like to add a project to replace a dangerous curve in Loysburg, Pennsylvania, with a bypass." Moynihan replied, "Absolutely! I agree!"

When I'm on the bypass I think, this is really the Ann Eppard bypass.

Ann may be the only person to ever hang-up on the President of the United States. One day she answered my private line and a voice said, "This is Ronald Reagan. Could I please speak to Bud?"

"Quit fooling around, Ralph," she slammed down the phone. It rang again and the White House operator said, "President Reagan was trying to call the Congressman but got disconnected. Could you please put him on?"

When I was going through several operations at Bethesda Naval Hospital to repair my broken neck, she practically took over the ward, making sure I got my pain medicine on time. When she discovered a lost sailor hobbling through the hall pushing his I-V, searching for the X-ray lab, she chewed out the attendants and got him help. "Harrisburg: Online" recently wrote, "She was the epitome of the self-made, tough-as-nails kid from Pennsylvania's hard coal region."

Ann loved coming to our farm, pestering me to let her work. One spring when we were going to move the cattle into the barnyard, she showed up in her designer jeans and red cowgirl boots. I explained to everyone that we had to walk slowly behind the cattle, arms outstretched, pushing them toward the barn. If one cow broke away, they all would and we would have to start over. Finally we got them in. Losing her balance in the mucky barnyard, she cried, "I fell in the mud!" My farm manager replied, "Miss Annie, that ain't mud."

Few knew of Ann's many charities. Father Paulko in Hollidaysburg called her when a deserving family needed financial help. She quietly responded.

When troubles came, as they sometimes do in her life, her grace under pressure epitomized class, as she ultimately prevailed.

When she retired, the accolades poured in. The entire Pennsylvania delegation published a letter praising her as "a straight shooter whose word was trusted and advice was much sought after . . . you also served as a pathfinder for the now increasing number of women assuming leadership positions on Capitol Hill. Your dedication . . . helped this delegation achieve legislative prodigies." A lecturer at the Library of Congress stated: "Ann Eppard was the most effective Chief of Staff on Capitol Hill."

Forming Ann Eppard Associates, she established a highly respected lobbying firm. Congressman Jim Oberstar publicly credited her efforts with helping pass the historic "Truth in Budgeting Act," to unlock the Highway Trust Fund.

But above all, she loved her family, especially her two darling granddaughters, Kelly and Shannon. They need to know that their "Annie" was a larger-than-life super-lady: dedicated, smart, energetic and compassionate. Ann was devout and there is little doubt that she is in God's arms. She's probably telling St. Peter how to better organize the place.

To paraphrase Shakespeare, she may have had the body of a tender woman, but she had the heart of a lion. And we might add, the soaring spirit of the indomitable American eagle.