

He completed his degree in electrical engineering from Merrimack College after his time in the Air Force and went on to work at the former Western Electric in North Andover as an electrical design engineer. After taking an early retirement he opened the Totem Pole Camping Store in North Andover. He was a man of faith and was a 45-year member of the former United Presbyterian Church of Lawrence where he was an ordained Elder. These are the eloquent words of Charles D. Boddy, Jr. who read this eulogy at the funeral:

Daniel Webster once compared New Hampshire's Old Man of the Mountains to a tradesman's sign hanging above the front door of a store indicating the nature of the tradesman's trade. He stated that God had hung out the Old Man of the Mountains as if to say, "here we build men." It is, therefore, oddly fitting that we should lose Uncle Ned, another icon of the mountains, within a year of the fall of the Old Man. Uncle Ned was himself, a builder of men.

Monday nights, 7-9 p.m., first three Mondays of the month, September to June. For more than 40 years, if you were a boy growing up on Prospect Hill in Lawrence, these nights were reserved. Fathers in the neighborhood packed up their young sons and brought them to Uncle Ned who spent these hours nurturing the boys' resourcefulness and self-reliance through the scouting program. I am fortunate to have been one of those boys, and my words speak for all of us.

I well remember sitting with him, as a boy, as he taught me my knots. His thick fingers routinely tracing the course of rope as they had done so many times with so many other scouts before me. The process of making the knot was so ingrained in him from years of practice, rehearsal, and repetition. Later, as a young scout leader I watched again as he taught another boy the lesson, now his fingers slightly gnarled by the faint touch of arthritis that, alone, betrayed his age. As I watched him teach, year after year, I myself learned that his lesson was not one of knots, but one of life. By patiently guiding each scout, he let him know that he mattered, he was important. By teaching the simple lessons, he instructed us that the greatest lesson was personal contact: that a communion of souls could bridge the greatest of differences. Hence, you will see among his scouts and admirers members of every creed and race, followers of every cause, the elite and powerful, as well as the simple and humble. Uncle Ned related to us all. He effortlessly collected friends along his journey.

He was a mentor to all the boys who passed through his scout troop, growing with them, changing his methods as the times changed, but always giving generously of his time and himself. He was a man who saw solutions not problems, and saw friends, never enemies. In the highly political climate of his home City, he followed the path to improve us through unity and friendship, through our commonality, and avoided the thorny path of criticism and divisiveness.

Without a doubt, Uncle Ned has returned to the camp in the highest summit from which he started his 74 year hike. He rests at a camp made safe by the Great Scoutmaster in the Heavens. Boss Buttmann, Troop 2's first scoutmaster, along with all of Troop 2's finest, who have passed before, are at his side. He has marked his final trail with the scout orienteer's sign of a dot within a circle indicating "Gone home." There he sits, and there he waits, tending a roaring fire. Uncle Ned, the faithful Scoutmaster will guide and guard his troop until the last of us is safe at home by his side.

Ned Schwarz was very proud of Charlie Boddy, the young man who delivered the eu-

logy at his memorial service, as he was of all his scouts. Charlie went on to public service following Ned's example of public service and civic duty becoming City Solicitor for Lawrence, Massachusetts.

Besides spending countless hours with his beloved scouts, Ned worked tirelessly to revitalize his neighborhood and his hometown. Ned led graffiti removal efforts, park clean-ups and helped to organize the annual National Night Out celebration for his Prospect Hill neighborhood. He belonged to numerous civic organizations including the Lawrence Historical Commission, the Lawrence Citizens Police Academy Alumni Association, and the Prospect Hill Back Bay Neighborhood Association, in which he served in various leadership positions over the years along with his dear friend, Jim Ross. The two of them took great pride in constructing the Neighborhood Association's parade floats which won numerous awards.

Edward H. "Ned" Schwarz will be remembered by his loving wife Gloria, his wife of 50 years; sons Edward R. and his wife Julie of Salem, N.H., and Erich H. and his wife Amy of Lawrence; daughters Lynn and her husband Edward McNamara of Merrimack, N.H., and Beverly and her husband John Cody of Haverhill; grandchildren John, Christopher and Catherine McNamara, Emily Schwarz, Tom and Dan Cody and Andrew and Nysa Schwarz; sisters Dorothy Gretchen Perkins and Hope Cox of Maine; and several nieces and nephews; a grateful City and thousands of young men whose lives he touched.

REGARDING THE RETIREMENT OF DUDLEY L. TADEMY

HON. IKE SKELTON

OF MISSOURI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, February 25, 2004

Mr. SKELTON. Mr. Speaker, one of the privileges of serving as a member of Congress is that you work with some amazing people. The halls of our buildings are filled with bright and energetic Americans, and every now and then among them a true hero.

By my definition, a hero is someone who would never use that word. Dudley Tademey, who is leaving the Armed Services Committee staff this week, fits that definition. But he fits anyone's definition of an honorable patriot.

Before Dudley came to Capitol Hill, before he took on the job of overseeing the military's readiness for the Armed Services Committee, before he was the assistant to the Secretary of Defense for Atomic Energy, before all of those achievements that would be enough credit for any man, he was thirty years a soldier. As Captain Tademey, he served in Vietnam, and what service that was.

Mr. Speaker, even those members not familiar with the details of that grueling war may have heard of Landing Zone X-Ray, and the la Drang Valley. They are familiar names, thanks to the book "We Were Soldiers Once . . . and Young." That story, of how the 1st Cavalry Division (Airmobile) endured one of the most brutal engagements of that war, is also part of the story of Dudley Tademey. He was there. And as the fire support coordinator for the 3rd Brigade, he devised and directed the artillery plan that was central to holding the enemy at bay and creating an escape path for hundreds

of overrun American soldiers. Across our country are men, their children, and grandchildren who would not be with us but for Dudley Tademey.

As he said of that time, "It's our job to get the job done and get those kids home safe." He brought that same dedication and mission to his work with the Armed Services Committee—always putting the soldier first.

For the last ten years, he has carried a Herculean load on the committee staff. He oversees military readiness, now a \$140 billion portfolio; all Department of Energy nuclear weapons related activities, another \$16 billion annually; all Morale, Welfare, and Recreation programs—that's another \$18 billion—and matters concerning two of my favorite subjects, organization of the Department of Defense and professional military education. That's more oversight responsibility in one man than some entire full committees on the Hill! And there's nobody you or I would trust more to carry those astounding tasks.

Nothing I or anyone can say here can do justice to Dudley Tademey's service, in uniform or after. Yet to speak with him, you would never guess at it. He is, in a word we don't use enough in Congress, humble. His gentle character and cheerful whistle belie a man of great discipline—still keeping up a daily physical training regimen, you'd never guess that he was older than most members. But he remains young in spirit, mentoring junior staff, and active in his church, where he counsels troubled youth.

Now he can begin to devote proper time to Audrey, who does so much to keep Dudley humble. And instead of serving sixty committee members, Dudley's priority will be six grandchildren, and I believe they already have him more fully scheduled than we ever did.

Best of all, we know that any time the Committee gets in a jam, we can call upon the inspiration of an American who has honored this Congress with his service. I salute Dudley Tademey, and know that all members will join me in gratitude for his company and devotion.

RECOGNIZING THE SERVICE OF DAVID SCHAFFER

HON. JAMES L. OBERSTAR

OF MINNESOTA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, February 25, 2004

Mr. OBERSTAR. Mr. Speaker, I would like to take this opportunity to congratulate one of our long-time staff members on the House Transportation and Infrastructure Committee on his retirement. David Schaffer is retiring as the Majority Staff Director and Senior Counsel of the House Aviation Subcommittee at the end of this month.

David joined the House Committee on Public Works and Transportation in 1984 as Assistant Minority Counsel for the Subcommittee on Aviation, became the Minority Counsel of the Aviation Subcommittee in 1992 and then Majority Counsel in January 1995.

Over the course of his 26 years in the federal government, including 6 years with the Civil Aeronautics Board, his efforts have directly contributed to many of this Committee's significant legislative efforts to enhance the overall safety, efficiency, competitiveness and security of our Nation's aviation system.