

A PROCLAMATION HONORING
STARLIGHT SCHOOL FOR THEIR
SUPPORT OF THE TUSCARAWAS
COUNTY ROCKETS SPECIAL
OLYMPICS BASKETBALL TEAM

HON. ZACHARY T. SPACE

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, April 16, 2008

Mr. SPACE. Madam Speaker:

Whereas, Starlight School has displayed incredible dedication to creating well-rounded students; and

Whereas, the Starlight School has been supportive of their athletes; and

Whereas, the Starlight School has broadened the abilities and skills of their athletes in the sport of basketball; and

Whereas, the Starlight School has always promoted sportsmanship on and off of the court; now, therefore, be it

Resolved, that along with their friends, family, and the residents of the 18th Congressional District, I congratulate the Starlight School on supporting the Tuscarawas County Rockets Special Olympics Basketball team in winning the Ohio Division IV State Basketball Championship. We recognize the tremendous amount of support they have given to their athletes.

TRIBUTE TO THE NATIONAL
CRITTENTON FOUNDATION

HON. JAMES E. CLYBURN

OF SOUTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, April 16, 2008

Mr. CLYBURN. Madam Speaker, I rise today to mark the 125th anniversary of The National Crittenton Foundation and its 23 member agencies. Among its distinguished agencies, is one that I particularly wish to honor, Florence Crittenton Programs of South Carolina.

South Carolina's Crittenton movement began when founder Charles Crittenton visited Charleston, South Carolina in 1897. Along with the pioneering female pediatrician, Dr. Kate Waller Barrett, Mr. Crittenton served as an early advocate of services for young, unmarried, and pregnant women.

Based in Charleston, Florence Crittenton Programs was the first historically-documented agency to respond to the needs of young women. Its establishment was spurred by local concern following the suicide of a young pregnant woman. In the early 1900s, the South Carolina movement consisted almost solely of volunteers who took these young women into their homes in order to keep mothers and children together.

In 1934, the first residential home to serve girls and young women was built in Charleston. Today, the building still serves as the core of the multifaceted agencies of the Florence Crittenton Programs of South Carolina.

Through its tireless work, Florence Crittenton helped to develop positive social change in the attitudes toward pregnant and parenting young women. The agency also focused on the specific social needs of the young women.

As such, in 1975, the agency hired master's level staff to develop a sophisticated clinical

program to respond to the mental health needs of the young women.

In the 1980s, the agency's name was changed from the Florence Crittenton Home to Florence Crittenton Programs of South Carolina. The change reflected the growing development of multiple professional programs and services such as day programs for local clients and community education in local county schools.

Additionally, a family development program was created to provide off-site housing for mothers and children. The family development program was also created to provide educational instruction to help young mothers cultivate nurturing relationships with their children.

Florence Crittenton Programs of South Carolina is truly a beacon of light and hope to young, unmarried mothers. Its service to the community of South Carolina has offered tremendous help and given even greater guidance to the young women it serves.

Madam Speaker, this organization is located in my District and I am proud to represent them in this August body, and ask that you and my colleagues join me in commending them for 125 years of national leadership.

TRIBUTE TO BRIAN MacDONALD

HON. GREG WALDEN

OF OREGON

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, April 16, 2008

Mr. WALDEN of Oregon. Madam Speaker, I rise today to pay special recognition to someone who has dedicated his adult working life to a career of helping people in Oregon's Second Congressional District, my chief of staff, Brian MacDonald.

Brian is one of those rare individuals in this process who puts the needs of others ahead of his own. For new staffers and interns he is the ultimate coach, helping them grow into their jobs, undertake their responsibilities with proper attitude and professionalism and prepare for future opportunities. In short, he cares deeply about the people he works with and works tirelessly to help them be the best they can be.

And when it comes to helping Oregonians, I've never worked with anyone who is more dedicated and effective. Forget time zone differences between the east coast and the west coast. Forget what day of the week or weekend it is. When Oregonians call for help, Brian is there, Blackberry in hand, ready to respond.

All of us who have the great privilege of serving in the Congress know that we cannot do it alone. Given the enormous volume of incoming requests for assistance, the extraordinary list of complicated issues to understand and vote on, and the sheer confusion of the schedules we keep, it takes a talented team of thoughtful and capable staff to make it all work. Over the course of nearly 10 years as my Chief of Staff, Brian has distinguished himself as one of the best at pulling everyone together and juggling it all successfully.

But Brian MacDonald is more than just one of Capitol Hill's finest. He is a caring husband to his wonderful and talented wife Poppy, and a very proud papa to his son Gill and daughter Marley. Before Gill arrived in the world, I remember Brian remarking about how he didn't

think the addition of a child would significantly affect his time commitment to his work on the Hill. In fact, he said that because he requires less sleep than most, he didn't foresee many changes at all. To which I suggested the hours he usually set aside for sleep might not be the same ones that his yet-to-be-born son would choose. As the parent of a soon-to-be 18 year-old son, I remembered the days of bottles, diapers and sleepless nights all too well. And, of course, we all know "the rest of the story." Now, in addition of having to juggle the daily flurry of activities in a Congressional office, Brian and his wife have two wonderful children to raise.

Madam Speaker, on April 19, 2008, Brian will reach a milestone in his life. He will turn 40. And as much as he would not want anyone to know or celebrate such an occasion, those of us who consider him a dear friend and colleague cannot let this significant—well, historic—mark pass without notice.

Therefore, I rise today to both wish him the very best on the occasion of his 40th birthday and to thank him for his friendship, his leadership, and his thoughtfulness. He is truly a trusted friend, a terrific chief of staff, and the living definition of what "public service" is all about.

THE 1ST ANNIVERSARY OF THE
SHOOTINGS AT VIRGINIA TECH

HON. BOB GOODLATTE

OF VIRGINIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, April 16, 2008

Mr. GOODLATTE. Madam Speaker, an oasis. That is what so many of us are reminded of when we think of Virginia Tech. The Commonwealth of Virginia's land-grant university, it is located in a beautiful valley in southwest Virginia. Virginia Tech—home of the Hokies—is located just outside my congressional district, a short drive from the Roanoke metropolitan area. It is linked in so many ways to the Roanoke Valley and to the Commonwealth as a whole.

Those links were never more evident on this day a year ago—April 16, 2007. Whether direct—as a result of being a student, a faculty member, an administrator, an employee—or indirect—a family member, a contributor, a supporter, a friend—those links combined to form a chain a year ago today. That chain was formed almost instantaneously when shots rang out in a dormitory and an academic building. The chain formed from innumerable links in reaction to unspeakable horror, heroic response, shared grief, and what became an outpouring of worldwide support.

The day that led us to this one, 365 days later, broke like so many others on the campus in Blacksburg. Like any other university, Virginia Tech thrives on routine—dining hall lines and daily classes, instruction and research, service projects and athletic contests, friendships formed. None of those or a multitude of other routines have been the same since. For the first time in my nearly 16 years in Congress, I literally turned around halfway through my 4-hour drive to Washington. I knew that I couldn't continue that trip, with such events occurring a mere 40 miles away from my front door affecting my constituents, friends, and associates in Blacksburg.