

June 21, 2000

Please join me in commending Betty Wytias for her courage, dedication and invaluable service to our community. It is the strong leadership she exhibits daily that continually enhances our lives and builds a better future for all Americans.

HONORING THE LATE JOHN
GARDINER

HON. SAM FARR

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, June 21, 2000

Mr. FARR of California. Mr. Speaker, it isn't often that the world is graced with individuals who change the lives of others around them.

However, Mr. John Gardiner's compassion for the sport of tennis transcended the tennis community and touched the lives of others around him. Gardiner's love for the sport propelled him to build a first-of-its kind tennis ranch in Carmel Valley. This love and devotion for the sport will forever keep Jack Gardiner's memory alive for all.

John Gardiner's love first developed as a child in Philadelphia, where he would often play at the municipal tennis courts. His love was further developed once he moved to Monterey Peninsula. As a teacher and football coach at Monterey High, he led the Toreadores to victory in 1948 in an undefeated season in 27 years. Former student, Dan Albert recalls, "Something special happened with that team and John Gardiner was the cause of that something special with that group of young men." Later, Gardiner's tennis resort would become most noted for offering clinics for adults and a tennis camp for children.

I too have witnessed the, "something special" that Dan Albert spoke of. My first job was as a lifeguard at John Gardiner's Tennis Ranch with a pay of 59 cents an hour. Mr. Gardiner would often joke with me and reply with, "It's the last honest job you've had." Without a doubt, John Gardiner has touched lives and made a difference in mine. In addition to his efforts with youth, Gardiner also exercised an equal compassion with his philanthropic nature. Gardiner established an annual Senators Cup Tournament, where 52 U.S. senators played tennis to raise money for charity. Through the course of 20 years, the tournament raised \$4 million that was used to build a hospice in Scottsdale, Arizona, which was named in memory of Barbara Gardiner who died of cancer.

Mr. Speaker, although Mr. John Gardiner may be gone, his spirit will live on with the love of tennis that he inspired in others as well. Mr. Gardiner is survived by his wife of 20 years, Monique Gardiner; two sons, John C. Gardiner, Jr and Thomas Gardiner; his two daughters, Tricia McKnight and Tenise Kyger; and eight grandchildren. Mr. Speaker, I ask you and the other distinguished members to acknowledge the impact that Mr. John Gardiner has left on this world.

EXTENSIONS OF REMARKS

HONORING MAYNARD HESSEL-
BARTH—A DEDICATED MAN
HELPING PEOPLE LEARN HOW
TO READ

HON. SCOTT McINNIS

OF COLORADO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, June 21, 2000

Mr. McINNIS. Mr. Speaker, I would like to take this moment to honor Maynard Hesselbarth from Grand Junction, Colorado for receiving the Outstanding Tutor Award as presented by Laubach Literacy International. Maynard was selected from an applicant pool of nearly 1,000 tutors. Maynard is a volunteer tutor for the Mesa County Public Library District's Adult Reading Program and has been a driving force behind the library's mission to teach illiterate adults to read. I am encouraged by his determination and willingness to help others and would like to take this opportunity to honor him.

Maynard's giving heart and gentle spirit have helped contribute to the organization's 1,400 success stories since its inception in 1987. Maynard has been instrumental in helping teach adults to read for over a decade and remains animated in his passion for his part-time job. He says that he's reminded about the rewards of his job every time he sees the joy that comes to a students' face when they finally grasp the words in front of them.

Perhaps Maynard's most heart-warming success story occurred when he helped a 65 year-old learn to read a letter that his family had written to him. The gentleman was discouraged because he didn't know how his family was doing, and most of all, he couldn't communicate with them in the slightest, to the point he couldn't even write the word hello. After enrolling in the Mesa County Public Library's literacy program, Maynard taught the individual how to read and write and is still working to teach the elderly gentleman the finer points of written language.

It is with this, Mr. Speaker, that I honor Maynard Hesselbarth for his hard work and dedication to adult literacy in Grand Junction. His formidable efforts deserve the praise and admiration of us all. His service to his community, and to those less fortunate, is something that we all should seek to emulate. We are proud of you, Maynard.

TRIBUTE TO RICHARD BIGOS

HON. WILLIAM D. DELAHUNT

OF MAINE

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, June 21, 2000

Mr. DELAHUNT. Mr. Speaker, the formality of a posthumous tribute conjures up the image of Dick Bigos enjoying a big bellylaugh. In the time it takes to write this, he would have launched a political candidate, confirmed a federal grant, arranged a human services roundtable—and taken in a Jerry Springer rerun. You can almost imagine him, with a half-smile, shaking his head at all of us trying to make sense of his death.

An encounter with Dick could take many forms, but could never be a passive experi-

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ence. His antennae were always up; he was always crunching the numbers—but never for personal profit. Dick was a good man consumed with our capacity and obligation to do better as a community. Day in and day out, year after year, he summoned the determination and tools to elevate our collective humanity.

Dick was a shrewd and entirely selfless voice for those outside the corridors of power. If he didn't win you over with street smarts, he'd regale you with a gallows humor that left you laughing so hard you'd beg him to quit. His passion for justice was so contagious because he instinctively understood the needs of others—and then took on their causes, large or small, with unparalleled passion and tenacity.

To the tasks at hand, he brought neither fame nor wealth. From his work, he sought only results to benefit others. Occasionally, he might indulge himself some satisfaction on a well-waged campaign, on a particularly clever strategy. In the end, however, he kept his eye on the prize—food, clothing, shelter, health care and respect for those who needed it most.

Politics can be a tough business, especially if you enter it without official position or sanction. Dick rose to that challenge with clarity and confidence. Once each objective was defined, it was only a matter of time until the obstacles fell aside. Hurdles were leaped, rivers crossed, mountains climbed, walls shattered, alliances forged—whatever it took, Dick worked with or around the system on behalf of children, the hungry, the disabled, the homeless in our midst.

In the process, Dick engaged Senators and sanitation workers, abused women and hospital administrators. He did not always endear himself to others. He could inspire, motivate, cajole—and sometimes irritate. But even those who brushed across this roughness came eventually to see the other side of Richard Bigos.

Some of Dick's greatest admirers are those who first encountered him in the heat of battle. He could be a prickly combatant. But he also had respect for an able opponent—and with it a big heart and enormously generous spirit. When a former adversary found himself in personal crisis, the first and most discrete phone call was likely to be from Dick.

Dick was not one for idle sentimentalism. So in his name, let's cut to the chase. The only way to genuinely honor his memory is to draw on his decency and drive as we greet each other and each day. Dick taught us by example that commitment and courage are renewable entities—that the demands of one campaign only illuminate the rationale for others. As time dries our own tears, the lasting measure of our loyalty to Dick will be how widely we open our eyes and hearts to the human condition which was his life's mission.