EXTENSIONS OF REMARKS

Mr. HALL of Texas. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize the late Texas Senator Wayne Connally, my friend and colleague with whom I served in the Texas State Senate, who died on December 20. Wayne was a member of the famous Connally political family and the brother of the late Governor John Connally and Judge Merrill Connally—and was an esteemed public servant in his own right.

Wayne was born and raised in Floresville, Texas, and educated in public schools in Floresville and San Antonio. He attended the University of Texas at Austin before enlisting in the U.S. Army Air Corps during World War II, after which he ranched in his native region. He viewed public service as a tenet of good citizenship and was elected to the Texas House of Representatives in 1964 and elected to the Texas Senate two years later. He represented Senate District 21 from the 59th through the 62nd Texas Legislatures and was honored by his peers as “Governor for a Day” on October 7, 1971. I served with Wayne in the Texas Senate. He was a tematic Senator—eloquent, and truly one of a kind to stably represent his District and the State of Texas. Wayne was also so very capable of friendship, and he was always responsive to anyone in need.

Wayne’s over-riding goal was to uphold integrity and responsibility in government. He worked with his brother, Governor Connally, to create the first upper-level higher education institution in Laredo in 1970, the first step toward establishing Texas A&M International University in 1993.

A tall, imposing figure who spent his life working as a rancher and a public leader, Wayne embodied the Texas persona—and he leaves behind a legacy of faithful service to the people of his native state that he so loved. He will be missed by his many friends and family, including his children, Wyatt, Pamela and Wesley; his grandchildren; his brother, Merrill Connally; and sister, Blanche Kline.

The Texas State Senate introduced a resolution on March 19, Wayne’s birthday, recognizing his many contributions during his years of public service and his devotion to the State of Texas. As the House adjourns today, I ask that my colleagues from Texas and in the Congress join me in also paying tribute to this outstanding American, the late Wayne Connally.

TRIBUTE TO ROSANNE BADER OF POMONA, CALIFORNIA

Mr. Speaker, we in New Jersey are so proud of Mrs. West and it is a pleasure to share her achievements with my colleagues here in the U.S. House of Representatives. Please join me in expressing our congratulations to her for a job well done and our best wishes for continued health and happiness as she begins a new phase of her life.

HON. DONALD M. PAYNE
OF NEW JERSEY
IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
Thursday, June 28, 2001

Mr. PAYNE. Mr. Speaker, I would like my colleagues here in the U.S. House of Representatives to join me in paying tribute a very special person, Mrs. Audrey West, who will be honored at a Gala Retirement Celebration on Friday, June 29, 2001 by the Newark Pre-

school Council, Inc. Board of Directors and Head Start Policy Council for her eleven years of dedicated service.

Audrey West began her Head Start career in September 1990. She has brought a wealth of administrative experience in providing social services and human development strategies to the operational goals of the Newark Preschool Council. Mrs. West’s leadership encompasses a broad vision and wide range of knowledge, expertise, mobilization skills and community strengthening approaches, which were vital to the successful implementation of new programs demonstrating the mission of the New-

ark Preschool—to prepare our children to enter kindergarten READY TO READ. As the Executive Director of the Newark Preschool Council, Mrs. West has led an agency that is on the cutting edge of the national movement to develop family advocacy and sound educational beginnings for our children as they begin their successful journeys toward good citizenship. Mrs. West’s accomplishments, role modeling and mentorship certainly serve as an outstanding example of generosity and community involvement.

A native of Trenton, New Jersey, Audrey West received her Bachelor of Arts Degree from Howard University, Washington, D.C. Ms. West holds a Master’s Degree in Public Ad-

ministration from Rutgers University. She served for ten years as the Director of the New-

ark Division of Public Welfare (1968–1978) and ten years as the Deputy Director and Di-

rector of the New Jersey Division of Public Welfare in the Department of Health and Human Services (1978–1988). A true pioneer, she was the first African American to serve in these positions. Audrey West was also Special Assistant to the Commissioner in the New Jersey State Department of Personnel (1988–1990).
accomplishments of Rosanne Bader, of Pomona, California. Mrs. Bader is retiring after thirty-two years of dedicated service to the Pomona Unified School District. From her first assignment in 1969, as a teacher at Diamond Bar Elementary School, to her current position as Principal of Diamond Point Elementary School, Mrs. Bader has demonstrated outstanding teaching skills, supervisorial expertise, and leadership in the development of innovative educational programs. She was the Teacher of the Year nominee in 1979 and 1980.

Numerous, well deserved honors, have been awarded to Mrs. Bader for her involvement in professional, civic and youth organizations. Mrs. Bader was recently appointed to Mount San Antonio Community College’s Board of Directors.

Mrs. Bader’s impressive record of academic, career, and community service has earned the admiration and respect of those who have had the privilege of working with her. I ask that this 107th Congress join me to congratulate her on these accomplishments and thank her for her service to our community.

REVEREND VIRGINIA C. HOCH’S MEMORIAL DAY TRIBUTE

HON. BENJAMIN A. GILMAN
OF NEW YORK
IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 28, 2001

Mr. GILMAN. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to share the insights of a post-modern preacher and a veteran, Reverend Virginia C. Hoch, concerning Memorial Day patriotism. In order to share Rev. Hoch’s thoughts with my colleagues, I request that her remarks be inserted and printed in the RECORD at the end of my statement.

Reverend Hoch delivered this moving tribute for the Memorial Day Observance in the Goshen, NY, United Methodist Church, on May 28, 2001. Reverend Hoch eloquently expressed the thoughts of the proper way to commemorate Memorial Day. Rev. Hoch contrasted, what she termed, “Pathetic Patriotism” with “Prophetic Patriotism.” The former, she described as exhibiting only the pathos of war and elevating the gore of the battlefield to a level of misguided idolatry. While it may be understandable that some may seek the regular companionship and commemoration of only those of like mind and experience, the pathos of living only in past glories is to deny the truth of that for which they ever fought: for the people of our country, and indeed for the people of all of our allies. We alone, as a people of all Allied nations, are the last society in the leisure of a lasting peace.

Rather, we are to work, pray, and long for a prophetic patriotism: a vision of our nation’s future which was the foundation of America as a nation of people of all countries, to live in a just society and experience, the pathos of living only in past glories is to deny the truth of that for which they ever fought: for the people of our country, and indeed for the people of all of our allies. We alone, as a people of all Allied nations, are the last society in the leisure of a lasting peace.

The pathos of patriotism is to exhibit only the pathos of war: those sentiments which long for the comradeship of wars of yesteryear, and which elevate the gore of the battlefield to a level of misguided idolatry. While it may be understandable that some may seek the regular companionship and commemoration of only those of like mind and experience, the pathos of living only in past glories is to deny the truth of that for which they ever fought: for the people of our country, and indeed for the people of all of our allies. We alone, as a people of all Allied nations, are the last society in the leisure of a lasting peace.

Rather, we are to work, pray, and long for a prophetic patriotism: a vision of our nation’s future which was the foundation of America as a foundation for sharing our blessings with those whose lives seem unblest by any Divine Being, and sharing our strength and weaknesses in governmental structure and in personal living are so evident that they live on the margins of existence. It is this kind of patriotism to which all of our celebrations ought to point.

Two years ago, Mayor Matheus told of her uncle’s struggles and triumphs in a war once fought. Today, I’d like to tell you about my first hero—my Dad.

My father was a decorated B-17 pilot in the then U.S. Army Air Corps, and his numerous military honors, including the Air Medal, the Theatre Medal, and the Distinguished Flying Cross. He was a lieutenant, stationed with the 306th Bombardier Group of the 8th Air Force in Thurlberg, England. He flew 35 missions, returning one time with 69 shrapnel holes in his craft. His flight log was not working in the belly of the airship, and thus half of his crew would not survive the mission. Dad broke formation, returned to base, and saved the lives of his crew. That disobedience cost him his rank, his timely return to the states, and his career in the Air Corps. But it saved the American men. One of those men, the only one besides my father who still survives, is Father Ken Ross, a former POW, who is now a Catholic priest in East Chester, NY. My Dad lived to save lives, not to destroy them. That is a brand of prophetic patriotism that I commend, not because he disobeyed an order, but because he used his integrity to weigh the costs, and found that he could only choose life for his crew over his own ease and good fortune.

If you may not know it is that I am also a veteran. Prior to entering the ministry, I served as a flight Nurse in the US Air Force during the so-called Vietnam Conflict. And it is from this perspective of the era that I speak. For Memorial Day is about the sacrifices of men and women of all our nation’s wars, starting with the Revolution. But often, we remember only those associated with wars that were popular with our country. Despite the fact that it took Congress over fifty years to establish a WW II monument, the two World Wars were quite uncontested in America, as people felt the need to protect our growing democracy. As the better parts of the newly-released film “Pearl Harbor” call to mind, the pathos of governance was under attack, and there was a sense of urgency among all people of our country to protect and defend our land. But then the picture got fuzzy. With Korea, we were moving to a new concept: the defense of other lands against a growing ideology with which we did not agree—a frightening entity called communism. By the time we entered Viet Nam, our country was divided in its self-image and its ideology. The pathos of patriotism had faded, and the prophetic na""