

HONORING CHRISTY HAYEK

HON. HEATH SHULER

OF NORTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, November 15, 2012

Mr. SHULER. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the members of my Congressional Staff who have served with me over the past six years while I have been in office. A Member of Congress' most important responsibility is to provide exceptional constituent services and my team is second to none in providing the best assistance to all in our District. My Washington, D.C. office is also tasked with researching, processing, analyzing, and making recommendations on an infinite number of reports, policies, and legislation. I could not ask for a more talented or dedicated team, and I take great pride in the work that each staff member has done not only on my behalf, but also on behalf of the 11th Congressional District of North Carolina and the United States.

My team has shown a strong sense of dedication to meeting the needs of our constituency. I owe a debt of gratitude to each one of them for the support and friendship they have shown me during my six years of service in the Congress.

Christy Hayek, a senior at American University, joined the D.C. office as an intern in April of this year. Christy proved to be a quick learner and has done an exemplary job in assisting my Washington office fulfill its daily responsibilities. Articulate, intelligent and friendly, Christy is often the first point of contact constituents have with my office when they visit or call in need of assistance, and she handles each request with poise. I am confident that when Christy graduates she will succeed in whatever path she decides to pursue.

Mr. Speaker, I ask my colleagues to join me in recognizing and thanking Christy Hayek for her hard work on behalf of all of Western North Carolina and to wish her continued success in her future endeavors.

HONORING VETERANS AND THE ARMED FORCES

HON. MICHAEL G. FITZPATRICK

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, November 15, 2012

Mr. FITZPATRICK. Mr. Speaker, in honor of Veterans Day, I rise to honor all Veterans and the men and women of The Armed Forces and their families with a poetic tribute "Thank You" penned by Albert Carey Caswell.

THANK YOU

Thank . . .
Thank you . . .
Thank you,
for all of your hearts so deep!
So deep!
Thank you,
for all of your promises you did so keep!
So keep!
And all of you,
who so bled for you and me!
You and me!
And to all those Mothers who now so weep!
So weep!
And all of those Fathers,
whose pain now runs so very deep!

So deep!
And all of those families,
who can now not together ever be!
Ever be!
And all those children,
whose mommies and daddies will never again
so see!

So see!
Thank you!
And for all of you heroes,
for whom the battle does now so rage!
Does rage!
Who have so seen your Brothers and Sisters
In Arms so die,
with tears in eyes as all in your arms they
now so lay!

So lay!
And watch them so lose,
their fine strong arms and legs!
Arms and legs!
Teaching us all how heroes are made!
Are made!
Thank you!
Thank you for all you gave!
You gave!
And all of you who must now so rebuild,
where none lies left as all of the angels you
so instill!

Instill!
And all the ones who now must so awake,
all in sweats in the middle of the night as do
they!

Do they!
Who far across the shores,
must live without loved ones in arms on each
new day!

New day!
Thank You one and all in every way,
words can not all you repay!
Repay!
And all of those,
who must now so live with the scars of war!
Of war!

Who come home with PTSD,
and so much more!
So much more!
Carrying those dreaded dark scars of war!

Of war!
Who for all of us have so fought for!
Fought for!
But For The Greater Good,
our most blessed freedoms do so insure!

So insure!
Thank you,
one and all the more!
For there are not greater Americans,
than you and your loved ones all the more!
The more!

Is that not what heaven is for?
Is for!

So on this Veteran's day,
fall to your knees and pray!

And pray!
And thank all of those members and families,
of The Armed Forces who such magnificence
do so display!

Display!
And remember why you are free this day!
This day!
And why your children in such a great country
can so awake!

Awake!
For all they ask,
is for you to stand behind them each day!
In your hearts,
make each day . . . Veterans Day!
And remember the cost of freedom,
with each step you take!
You take!
Because the cost of Freedom,
is not Free!
Not Free!
Thank You!

SHIPLEY DONUTS

HON. TED POE

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, November 15, 2012

Mr. POE of Texas. Mr. Speaker, every morning, at the crack of dawn, there's a nostalgic aroma of warm donuts, fresh out of the oven, coming from a local Shipley Donuts. The smell takes me back through memories from when I was a boy, walking around the corner to a Shipley's in Houston, Texas, reaching into my pockets for some spare change to buy a donut. It was such a treat. I can still remember when there were only a few Shipley's in town. Only a few on each side of the city. And today, the evolution of this once small donut shop continues to amaze me.

The donut chain, now with more than 200 stores across the southern region of the United States, originated in Houston. In 1936, near the end of the Great Depression, Lawrence Shipley, Sr. stirred up some special ingredients and came up with his very own recipe for donuts. He cut them by hand and served them warm every day. There was no other way for him to serve the donuts but hot and fresh. It was his secret to loyal customers that would later grow his business.

Mr. Shipley became Houston's go-to man for donuts. People couldn't get enough; his donuts were such a hot commodity around the city that they began to sell in the retail markets in the 1940s. Through Mr. Shipley's strong vision of becoming a place for families to gather and enjoy a warm donut over a good conversation, that is what Shipley Donuts became.

When customers walked into the store, their eyes instantly traveled to the trays of fresh glazed, chocolate, strawberry, and golden glazed twist donuts behind the glass counters. The sweet smell of the round pieces of bread filled the air in the mornings and brought people in the shop. It was a well-known smell that people couldn't resist. When Mr. Shipley, Sr. passed away, his special recipe lived on through his son, Lawrence Shipley, Jr. He grew his family's business from just one store to several in Alabama, Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Tennessee, and Texas, with 86 in the Houston area alone.

Together with his son, Lawrence W. Shipley, III, Shipley Jr. perfected the donut and branched out to making kolaches, now one of their signature products. Shipley, III, is currently president of the Shipley Donuts company and strives to maintain the same gourmet donut products his grandfather worked hard to perfect for many years. And it wasn't something that happened overnight.

Shipley Donut means more than just a warm, glazed donut that slowly and sweetly dissolves in my mouth after every bite. This fine company represents community, a strong business, and quality service. Of course, the irresistible, sweet smell of the donuts baking inside is what brings people inside, but customers are also always greeted with a warm smile behind the counter of donuts upon entering. And although it is a true Texas tradition, it is a model for businesses in the Houston area and states across the southern line of the country.

Shipley products are not only a Texas tradition but are also a personal tradition for me.