

whirlwind weekend tour to learn about our history and government. At its highpoint, this annual trip consisted of over 40 busses of students, chaperones and guides.

East Tennessee is one of the few regions in the Nation that still participates in this tradition. My own first personal visit to Washington, D.C. occurred on this trip when I was in sixth grade, long before my father was elected to Congress. The high point of the trip is a visit to the Capitol Building in which I give a tour and talk in the House Chamber and complete it with a group picture on the front steps.

Most everyone in local law enforcement today in Knox County and Knoxville City including UT Police know Sgt. Bell because he was just a guy who reached out and helped anyone and everyone he could. He is the true definition of a humanitarian and community leader. Even when he was in charge of security for two major companies while a policeman, and as a Shriner, he included others by giving them the opportunity for extra work, community service. Whatever was needed to make Knoxville a better community, he did it.

Wayne is the father of two boys, Mark and Dan. He also has three grandchildren, Kristopher, Jonathan and Brandon along with a deceased grandchild Peyton. His wife of 54 years, Mary, is retired from KUB and has put up with Wayne all this time despite him never ever slowing down.

The Nation is a better place today because of the life Wayne Bell has led. He has touched thousands in good and positive ways, and I wanted to honor him by this recognition.

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TRIBUTE TO DORIS SCHUELKE

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**HON. DAVID YOUNG**

OF IOWA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, October 30, 2018*

Mr. YOUNG of Iowa. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize and congratulate Doris Schuelke of Bedford, Iowa for being honored as the Lioness of the Year by the Bedford Iowa Lioness Club.

Doris has led an active life for the past 90 years. She has sung with the Community Singers, was a 4-H leader with her five children, volunteered with Greater Community Hospital Auxiliary, and works with her church. In addition to being a member of the Bedford Lioness group, she was also in the Clearfield Lions group, and the Red Hatters.

Mr. Speaker, the example set by Doris demonstrates the rewards of harnessing one's talents and sharing them with her community. Her efforts embody the Iowa spirit and I am honored to represent her and Iowans like her, in the United States Congress. I know that all my colleagues in the United States House of Representatives will join me in congratulating Doris Schuelke for her award and wish her nothing but continued success.

HONORING TEJPAL "JAY" MAHIL  
FOR HIS CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE  
MADERA COUNTY FARM BUREAU

**HON. JIM COSTA**

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, October 30, 2018*

Mr. COSTA. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to celebrate the achievements of Mr. Tejpal "Jay" Mahil, outgoing President of the Madera County Farm Bureau. It is both fitting and appropriate that we honor Jay for his hard work and dedication to Madera County agriculture throughout his career and his term as President.

Jay, a native of Madera County, attended California State University, Fresno, obtaining a Bachelor of Science degree in Agricultural Business in 1999. He was the first in his family to attend college and earn a degree.

Jay is a fourth-generation farmer who grows almonds, pistachios and wine grapes throughout the Central Valley. Throughout his career, he has been associated with Creekside Farms, Creekside Land Company and the Madera Well Drilling Company.

In 2007 Jay joined the Madera County Farm Bureau Board of Directors. In 2015, he was appointed President of the Board, where he advocated for and promoted the agricultural communities throughout the county.

In addition to Jay's dedication to promoting the importance of agriculture, he has also become deeply involved in the community. In 2015, Jay was appointed to the University Advisory Board at California State University, Fresno, consulting on matters involving university development and improvement. He is also a member of the San Joaquin Valley Winegrower Association and a member of the Madera Sunrise Rotary.

Mr. Speaker, I ask that my colleagues in the U.S. House of Representatives join me in recognizing Tejpal "Jay" Mahil for his contributions to the agricultural community during his tenure as President of the Madera County Farm Bureau. I ask that you join me in wishing Jay and his family continued success and prosperity.

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CONSTITUENT COMMENTS ON  
SOBER LIVING HOME PROBLEMS

**HON. DANA ROHRBACHER**

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, October 30, 2018*

Mr. ROHRBACHER. Mr. Speaker, I rise again regarding the hearing held by the Judiciary Subcommittee on the Constitution and Civil Justice on September 28, 2018 on the issue of sober living homes. At that hearing, I had the privilege of testifying in support of my bill, H.R. 5724, to restore local oversight over sober living homes. As part of my testimony, I submitted to the Subcommittee letters from many of my constituents about problems with sober living homes caused by current federal law preventing appropriate local oversight. For the benefit of my colleagues and the American people, I include in the RECORD the seventh group of these constituent letters below:

I am a proud Southern California native, educated in our fine public elementary

schools, and hold degrees from the University of Southern California. After living in and working in most of the nation's major metropolitan cities, I was fortunate to find my slice of paradise in Huntington Beach 30 years ago. Living in the downtown area has been a wonderful place full of life, activity, and best of all a close-knit neighborhood family. In downtown, our homes, due to the very close proximity to the Pacific Ocean, are extremely close—it is akin to living in a sliver of land separated giant condominium complex. My house, the oldest in my neighborhood is unique for many reasons, one reason that has only recently become an unbearable issue is that all of our rooms are directly within 6-8' from the rooms of the SLH next door. Therefore, my teenage daughter's bedroom is within 6 to 8' of the SLH kitchen, eating area and side outdoor patio. In essence, we hear everything—conversations, fights, fits, paramedics speaking to the hospital when there is an overdose, slamming doors at all hours of the day and night, sexual positions and experiences of the "clients," each and every way known to smoke, snort, inject, drink, any and all substances and the last time used (usually within that day). I could sum up the last 25 years of living in my neighborhood in one sentence—a wonderful place to live. Unfortunately, with the disaster that has been forced upon us by greed and inaction, I can no longer sum it up as wonderful, but quite the opposite. I will try to keep this as succinct as possible, but the only real way to keep it succinct is for all of you to come and live in my house for a day—it's as far away from wonderful now as I can reasonably imagine.

So, I write this as a fed-up homeowner, parent who can no longer feel safe for my daughter, active community member who has no answers because our city leadership is hog-tied by bureaucracy, and as an elected school board trustee for the Huntington Beach City School District who sees the impact to our district. So, I see this issue from many different perspectives.

In summary:

Homeowner/resident/parent/human:

My house has been relegated nearly worthless. I tried to sell and only received very low offers because no person in their right mind wants to live in my situation. No one needs to disclose next door is a SLH, there are throngs of men and women loitering both front, back, across the street, all over the street smoking, using foul language, and usually at least monthly there is an overdose, so we often wake up to sirens and the conversations regarding the entire incident. This has become so bad that my daughter now is living primarily out of the house because she is afraid to walk in the front door, won't be home alone, cannot sleep or study from the smoke and noise, she's been cat-called walking home from school, had unimaginable things said to her right in front of me and when I have confronted these people, I was told to "be careful bitch, we'll burn your house down with you in it." So now my daughter is too afraid to sleep here at night because she has nightmares of being burned in the house alive. I've paid hundreds of dollars in vet bills because they toss their cigarette butts into my side yard, and if I can't get to them fast enough my dog has eaten them and become toxic to her (dog is only 9 lbs). My trash bins are filled and spilled over with the most disgusting trash—we now have rats. Our sidewalks are littered with hundreds of cigarettes and trash and when I have asked these people or their visitors to please put the trash in a trash can not the street, my car was keyed. I've had both the front and back of my car destroyed from these folks driving out of state cars DUI and crashing into my parked car. When