

of the Arsenal of Democracy, Southeastern Michigan became one of the greatest suppliers of airplanes, tanks, trucks, and weapons for the American war effort. The automotive industry quickly adapted to produce wartime supplies on an automotive-style assembly line, and the opening of the famous Willow Run Bomber Plant led to the impressive completion of one bomber per hour. Rosies working in factories throughout Michigan became the emblem for wartime production, and their hard work and efforts were crucial to America and its allies in winning the global conflict.

The call for women to join the workforce during World War II was meant to be temporary. Yet, the Rosies' efforts shattered the glass ceiling for women in the labor force, and clearly demonstrated that women were capable, smart, and strong workers who could hold their own. Their impact revolutionized the workplace, and their example paved a path for generations of women to follow. They have become the ultimate symbol of female empowerment, and their legacy is one that will never be forgotten.

Madam Speaker, I ask my colleagues to join me in celebrating the dedication of the Rosie the Riveter Rose Garden. I am grateful for our community's commitment to honoring these amazing women and their contribution to progress. The beautiful, strong, and resilient roses will remind all of the remarkable Rosies who made victory possible and changed America forever.

CONGRATULATING SANJAY REDDY

HON. HALEY M. STEVENS

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, July 13, 2020

Ms. STEVENS. Madam Speaker, I rise today to recognize and applaud my outstanding constituent and staffer, Sanjay Reddy, as he makes his departure from my Washington, D.C. office to attend Georgetown University Law Center.

Sanjay joined my staff upon my being sworn into Congress, and he quickly helped to develop and establish our office. He built our constituent correspondence program from the ground up as my Legislative Correspondent, and he met regularly with constituents regarding health care and developing medical technologies as my Legislative Aid. In every project he took on, Sanjay demonstrated the utmost thoughtfulness and professionalism. He was an exemplary Hill staffer, and I have no doubt that he will exhibit the same character and commitment in all his future accomplishments.

Madam Speaker, I extend my deepest gratitude to Sanjay Reddy for his dedication to our team, and to the constituents of Michigan's 11th District. I ask my colleagues to join me in wishing Sanjay much success in his upcoming studies and future law career.

IN MEMORY OF BRADLEY H.
PATTERSON, JR.

HON. TOM COLE

OF OKLAHOMA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, July 13, 2020

Mr. COLE. Madam Speaker, I rise today to give my respects to Brad Patterson, who recently passed away after many decades of dedicated service to our country.

Graduating with a master's degree in 1943 from the University of Chicago, Brad served in the State Department and then as Deputy Counselor to the Cabinet under President Dwight D. Eisenhower. Brad was also the first Executive Director of the Peace Corps under President John F. Kennedy.

After a stint with the Treasury Department, the National War College and the National Advisory Council on the Selective Service, Brad returned to the White House, this time serving as Executive Assistant to Leonard Garment under President Richard M. Nixon.

Most Americans would be proud to have had such a distinguished career and bountiful life.

As an enrolled member of the Chickasaw Nation of Oklahoma, I hold Brad in especially high regard for his role in advising President Nixon and helping to shape the federal policy of Indian self-determination. On July 8, 2020, we celebrate the 50th anniversary of President Nixon's Special Message to Congress on Indian Affairs and not coincidentally, the most important and successful federal policy regarding Native people the United States has ever had. It is also the 50th anniversary of the restoration of its sacred Blue Lake to the Taos Pueblo, which was the symbolic centerpiece of the Nixon message.

As Special Assistant to the President for Domestic Affairs, Brad and his colleagues—Leonard Garment, Bobbie Kilberg, Lee Huebner, and others—worked with Nixon's chief domestic policy adviser, John Ehrlichman, to develop and propose to the President what was then a radical new shift in federal Indian policy.

America was in flux in the late 1960s with an unpopular ground war in southeast Asia, a growing civil rights movement, and a nascent ecological awareness beginning.

In 1970, this new policy that Brad played a key role in shaping looked back at the devastation earlier policies had caused to tribal communities and sought a new paradigm based on strong tribal governments and vibrant tribal economies.

Brad also worked to restore fishing rights to the Yakima Nation, helped pass the Alaska Native Claims Settlement Act, and was instrumental in resolving the American Indian Movement's occupation of the Bureau of Indian Affairs' office in Washington, D.C.

For five decades, Nixon's policy has continued to help Indian tribes make enormous strides in terms of governance and economic growth. As we approach the 50th anniversary of that policy, let us look at Brad Patterson's life and work to inspire us as we make our way through these dark and troubled times.

TRIBUTE IN HONOR OF CLARA
HAZZARD BY HER DAUGHTER
THE HONORABLE LADORIS
HAZZARD CORDELL

HON. ANNA G. ESHOO

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, July 13, 2020

Ms. ESHOO. Madam Speaker, I rise today to memorialize the poignant words spoken by my constituent, the Honorable LaDoris Cordell, in praise of her beloved mother, on the occasion of her mother's passing.

A tribute to Clara Hazzard from her middle and tallest daughter.

We don't get to choose our parents. If we are lucky, we get parents who are adequate. If we are blessed, we get parents who are exceptional. My sisters and I were truly blessed. Our parents were extraordinary. While my words are dedicated to our mother, always know that she and my father were a team who together led remarkable lives.

There are two types of people in the world: bystanders and upstanders. Bystanders are those who stand by on the sidelines and when injustice raises its ugly head, they stand by, throw up their hands, sigh, complain, and do nothing, hoping for someone to come along to make things better. The upstander, on the other hand, stands up, sits up, speaks up, sings up, and lawyers up for justice. Clara Hazzard was an upstander all of her life. Here are just a few examples. She stood up to racism when the white teachers and administrators at the Ardmore Avenue Elementary School placed disproportionate numbers of Black students into special education classes. As one of the leaders of the local NAACP, our mother organized the picket lines that showed up every day at the school to protest. That was in the day when there were no computers, or Internet, or cell phones. Every night, I recall her getting on the phone to line up people to volunteer to be on the picket lines. In the 1960s, she protested when a local department store had only white dolls on its shelves. She followed up with a letter to the management demanding that dolls of color be sold at their stores. She prevailed, of course, and black dolls soon filled the shelves. She opened up our home when there were people in need of a place to stay. Some of those people who benefited from her kindness and generosity are here in this church today. When Roxana auditioned for the Haverford High School cheerleading squad and made it, the schools' white administrators threw up a big roadblock by telling her that they had run out of the pleated skirts cheerleaders were required to wear, so she couldn't participate. When she told our mother, her response was to work through the night making a pleated skirt. Clara Hazzard stayed up, and sold up, to get justice for her child.

Some of you may remember that there was an A&P market where Mate's is now situated. One day, when my mother and I were in the market's parking lot and I was pushing the grocery cart next to her—I was maybe seven years old at the time—the cart accidentally bumped the side of a parked car, causing no damage. The white man who was sitting in the car got out and yelled at me, using the N-word several times. Well, Mrs. Hazzard spoke up and laid that man out, whereupon he shut up and quickly got back in his car. Clara Hazzard would not hesitate to lay you out if you didn't behave.

Spring Cleaners, the business that our parents ran for more than forty years that supported our family, was also a place where