

TRIBUTE TO PATRICK WILLIAM
CADY

HON. THOMAS J. MANTON

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, March 17, 1998

Mr. MANTON. Mr. Speaker, the Washington, D.C. St. Patrick's Day parade took place this past Sunday. Today is the proper occasion to congratulate and pay tribute to Patrick William "Pat" Cady, who was honored as the Nation's Capital Gael of the Year. This is an annual award which recognizes an individual from the local Washington Irish-American community for their efforts on behalf of Irish and Irish-Americans everywhere. It would be difficult to find anyone more worthy of such an honor than my friend Pat Cady.

I commend and encourage my colleagues to read the exceptional article I have included about Pat's extraordinary life written by Ms. Marie Matthews.

PATRICK WILLIAM CADY: THE IRISH EYE GAEL
OF THE YEAR

(By Marie Matthews)

The Irish Eye. If you've been to an event in Washington's Irish-American community during the last twenty years, you've seen him, camera in hand, recording our memories. The Saint Patrick's Day Parade is proud and pleased to honor our Gael of the Year, Pat Cady.

Pat was born on March 8, 1923, in South Boston, Massachusetts. Contrary to the belief of many people, he didn't have a camera with him. His parents were Mary Joyce and James Keady, immigrants from County Galway. They had nine children, five boys and four girls. Some time before the last child was born, the spelling of the name was changed to reflect its Gaelic pronunciation.

When Pat was in his early teens, he picked up a family camera and began taking pictures. He shot hundreds of pictures of his sister, Rita, who was the only child younger than he and who was willing to pose when he asked. Soon after, he joined the Boys' Club in South Boston and began recording their activities on film—sporting events, marches, just hanging around. He set up a darkroom at the Club and taught other boys how to take pictures.

The first camera he bought for himself was a large camera designed for making postcards. Pat still has negatives from that time and from his time with the Boys' Club.

While in high school, Pat worked in the metal shop before school started, lighting the fire in the furnace and preparing tools to be used by the students that day. He graduated from South Boston High School and joined the Navy, expecting to begin a career as a metalsmith. He was prepared to go to metal training, when a Lieutenant Cady (no relation) offered him an alternative: he could stay in boot camp several more months or he could go to New York City to be trained as a photographer. It didn't take Pat very long at all to make a career decision.

The March of Time was the division of Time-Life that produced short films shown in newsreel theaters. The director of the March of Time believed the Navy needed more publicity and had offered to train Navy photographers along with Time-Life staff. In addition to an interest in photography, requirements were willingness and ability to carry cameras weighing 125 pounds. Pat began his formal training there in May 1941 and learned his craft by working with professional cinematographers on location in New York, New England and North Carolina. The

training was scheduled to last six months, but shortly before completion, Pearl Harbor was bombed, and the country was at war.

The new year found Pat on a ship bound for the Pacific. He arrived in Bora Bora and began to document soldiers and sailors establishing the first base away from American shores. He learned to tell a story in the length of one roll of film—one minute. Occasionally, longer stories were necessary, and they were allowed two minutes. Just when he and his team thought they had run out of subjects to film, Admiral Byrd arrived for an inspection tour and gave them additional assignments. He is still in touch with his teammates from that time. After several months, Pat was transferred to the Hebrides, expecting to continue filming short subjects. The skipper there told him they didn't need movies, they needed aerial photography. Pat found himself in low-flying planes with the Army Air Corps (before it became the Air Force), flying in the last plane in bombing missions, documenting the results of the damage done by the planes ahead.

Two years later, Pat was transferred back to the States, to Washington. It was here that he married his high school sweetheart from South Boston in February 1944. Soon after, Pat received orders to report to the Navy studio in Hollywood, and he and Florence established a home around the corner from Schwab's drug store. Pat began serious training with Hollywood professionals, making training films. A year later, he had his own crew.

When the Korean action began, Pat was sent back to the Pacific as part of a combat camera group. He lived in Korea and Japan. About this time, he was also shooting film that was used by Warner Brothers in their movies. If you've gazed at the ships heading out to sea at sunrise along with Henry Fonda in Mister Roberts, you've seen Pat's work. The seamen spelling out Navy Log on the deck of their carrier at the opening of that television series were also filmed by Pat. Today, he still sees film he shot during that period in various television productions.

Pat moved back to Washington and worked for the Naval Photographic Center, making training films for the Navy and the Marines. He became the first enlisted man to hold the position of Motion Picture Project Supervisor. Pat retired from the Navy in 1961, but continued to produce films for them for another twenty years.

In 1976, he attended his first St. Patrick's Day Parade in Washington and began taking pictures. A year later, he heard on the radio that the Parade Committee needed volunteers and he offered to assist the Parade's photographer. He has been giving his time, talent, film, good sense and ideas ever since.

Pat then became active in other Irish American groups. He was a founding member of the John Fitzgerald Kennedy, Division 5, of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. Today, he is the OAH's national photographer. He is also a valued member of the Irish American Club of Washington, D.C.; the Police Emerald Society; the Roscommon Society; the Nation's Capital Feis Committee; the Ballyshanners; the Washington Gaels; the Greater Washington Ceili Club; Project Children, and the Belfast Children's Summer Program. These organizations rely on Pat to photograph their events and to be a voice of reason and conciliation. He has never let them down.

Pat's beloved wife, Florence, and his daughter Rosemary, passed away several years ago. Rosemary's husband, Bruce Wagner, and their children, Denise, Sean, and James, live in North Carolina. Son George and his wife Susan live in Maryland. Patricia, her husband, Ross Wilcox, and sons Philip and Patrick, live in Delaware. The oldest

child, Florence, and her husband Brian Gapsis, live in Ellicott City with Briana, Austin, and Silke. And Florence's daughter, Karen, is expected to deliver Pat's first great-grandchild between his birthday on March 8 and St. Patrick's Day.

Pat would like all of us to understand why the car carrying him in the Parade is weaving down Constitution Avenue. It's not because his driver has begun toasting St. Patrick a wee bit early. It's because Pat is recording the Parade from a new vantage point. Smile—you are becoming a part of our memory of this event honoring a special Irish-American, Patrick William Cady, Gael of the year.

HARVEST FOR THE HUNGRY

HON. BENJAMIN L. CARDIN

OF MARYLAND

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, March 17, 1998

Mr. CARDIN. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the work of the Harvest for the Hungry Campaign. Few of us know the pain of hunger or the desperation that comes from not knowing where our next meal will come from.

In 1987, Larry Adams, Jr., founded Harvest for the Hungry as a statewide volunteer effort dedicated to collecting food 365 days a year for people in need. Since that time, many individuals and organizations have contributed their time and energy to this very worthwhile endeavor.

Since its inception, the Harvest for the Hungry Campaign has collected more than 12.6 million pounds of food. In 1997, it collected more than 1.8 million pounds of food for the Maryland Food Bank and its counterparts.

I want my colleagues to be aware of two upcoming events that exemplify the spirit of volunteerism. They are the U.S. Postal Service Letter Carrier Week, from March 14 to March 21, 1998; and the Second Annual Harvest for the Hungry Walk-A-Thon on Saturday, April 4, 1998.

Maryland, like every state, has serious problems feeding those who are homeless and hungry. The Harvest for the Hungry Campaign has tried to remedy that problem. I urge my colleagues to join me in saluting the efforts of the Harvest for the Hungry Campaign and its founder, Larry Adams.

TRIBUTE TO LOIS CAPPS

HON. TIM ROEMER

OF INDIANA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, March 17, 1998

Mr. ROEMER. Mr. Speaker, adversity is supposed to make us stronger. But the world does not always cooperate. When we lost our beloved colleague, Walter Capps, last year, we did not feel stronger for it. Indeed, we felt a keen sense of loss.

Today, our loss is assuaged by a new strength, and a new sense of purpose. Our colleague, LOIS CAPPS, was sworn in today to replace the unreplaceable gap left by her husband, her friend, her colleague of so many years. And she does so with alacrity. This is a woman elected of her own talents,