

In 1990, Mrs. Callaway earned a Professional Standards Program certificate and distinction as a Certified Educational Office Employee, CEOE, from the National Association of Educational Office Professionals. She served for four years as the NAEOP's Mid-Atlantic Area Director, and currently serves on the Association's Board of Directors Executive Committee. Mrs. Callaway has been elected to serve as President of the NAEOP for 2002-2003.

Needless to say, we in Delaware are very proud of Diane Callaway proud of her success, proud of the prominent role she is playing at the national level, and most of all, proud of her tremendous contribution to the quality of our schools. We congratulate her on her election, and we thank her for her service to us all.●

#### THE LEGACY OF FLOYD BOLDRIDGE

● Mr. BROWNBACK. Mr. President, today, I rise to recognize the legacy of a true Kansan, Floyd Boldridge. Mr. Boldridge was a life-long farmer and family man. During his life, he was loved by not only his family but by the community of Atchison, Kansas as well. During his funeral, La Rochelle Young, of my staff read a tribute to her uncle, Floyd Boldridge. As we prepare to honor our loved ones during the upcoming Memorial Day holiday, I think it is a fitting tribute to Mr. Boldridge to enter his tribute into the record of the United States Senate. I join with La Rochelle and Mr. Boldridge's ten children, Gloria Wallingford, Virginia Carol Harvey, Shirley Gooch, Betty King, Thelma Hibler, Leonard Boldridge, Dennis Boldridge, Brenda Nettles, Annette Boldridge and Eric Harvey.

I ask that Mr. Boldridge's tribute be printed in the RECORD.

The tribute follows:

#### THE LEGACY OF FLOYD BOLDRIDGE

(By La Rochelle Murray, Niece of Floyd Boldridge)

January 31, 2000

A legacy of love, of family, of commitment and of integrity can be said of the man who many called father, grandfather, uncle, cousin, brother, friend, bull and baby boy. Floyd Boldridge was the youngest of six rambunctious boys. And as the "baby" of the family, he was loved, protected and cherished in many ways. In fact, one of the brothers' favorite past times was bouncing "baby boy" on the bed and then lovingly watch him bounce off onto the floor. Perhaps, this is where Uncle Floyd developed his sparkling personality, his infectious laughter that could penetrate any person or situation, and the indescribable bond between his brothers and his fierce commitment to his family and friends.

As a young man, Uncle Floyd grew up in a spiritual family that not only took pride in the teachings of Christ, honesty and hard work but also took extreme pride in the Boldridge name as well. This was shown throughout Uncle Floyd's life. Like most large families, each son possessed a special gift—one that was different from the other

brothers. However, instead of dwelling on the others' gift, each brother nurtured and cultivated his gift in order to combine their gifts with one another and sustain themselves.

During an interview, Uncle Floyd was once asked about his thoughts concerning The Great Depression. His response was simplistic yet profound. He said that he did not recall feeling the effects of the depression because he and his brothers never wanted for anything. They pooled their resources together, which allowed them to be self-sufficient and continued living comfortably during one of the darkest times in our nation's history. This lesson and the many other lessons that he learned from his brothers was what sculpted him into the energetic, fiercely loyal, loving man that his children—and all of us because to Uncle Floyd, we were all his family—remember today.

During the early years of Uncle Floyd's life, his passion and zeal for life was transferred to his ever-growing family. Everyone who knew Uncle Floyd knew that he was very proud of his children. His love for his family surpassed everything in his life and will continue to live on in the lives of his children and grandchildren. There were many facets to Uncle Floyd's life but none compared to the love of his children.

For example, when his daughter, Tammy, brought her husband, Don, to meet her father for the first time, Uncle Floyd positioned himself so that his five foot seven inch frame was on a hill and Don, who is six feet three inches tall, was on a flat portion of land. Once this was achieved, Don was eye level with Uncle Floyd. It wasn't until later that Don realized what had happened because he was so intimidated by Tammy's father.

Uncle Floyd also had a passion for peace and happiness between everyone. He was never one to cause conflict or allow conflict to be in his presence. He had a vivacious personality that allowed him to realize that life was a series of challenges and having a negative or defeatist attitude would only make one's life miserable. Instead, he choose to look to God first for understanding and then actively engage in positive actions.

Although Uncle Floyd was a peaceful and loving man, he was also known for his enormous strength, which earned him the nickname "Bull." And like Sampson, everyone who tried to overpower him received an often surprising and sometimes painful result. For example, one of my Uncle Floyd's nephews, Marvin, decided to test his uncle's strength at work. Marvin made the bad decision to grab Uncle Floyd's arms. Not only did Marvin say that grabbing Uncle Floyd was like grabbing a hunk of steel, but remembers being turned upside down in the process. All Marvin recalls of that moment was his father yelling, "Don't kill him Bull!!"

My father, Walter D. Murray, also remembers his first introduction to Uncle Floyd. He had heard many stories regarding Uncle Floyd's strength and though that he would show him what strength really was. So, when he shook Uncle Floyd's hand, he squeezed with all of his strength and found that not only did Uncle Floyd match his strength but surpassed his strength so much so that after almost falling to his knees, he had to ask Uncle Floyd to release his hand.

Indeed Uncle Floyd loved life and lived his life to the fullest and in doing so blessed our lives immeasurably. So what can be said of his legacy? Uncle Floyd left us with a profound legacy of love for God, his Son, Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit, peace among ourselves and love for our fellow human. Like Christ, Uncle Floyd believed in treating others as we would treat ourselves. That is why he cherished his trips to the Holy Land.

Uncle Floyd loved to share every aspect of his trips to the Holy Land including Jerusalem and Bethlehem. It was on one of these trips that he turned to his daughter, Betty, and said, "I am seeing with these eyes what my father read to me from the Bible many years ago."

Uncle Floyd was a steadfast, deeply religious man who loved Christ and the Church. In fact many nights, Uncle Floyd could be found in the kitchen of Campbell Chapel African Methodist Episcopal Church, where he was a life-long faithful member, cooking his famous cabbage or my personal favorite, fried corn. And many of Uncle Floyd's friends will remember the dinners he would fix after a hunting trip or even if they just chose to drop in and visit him at his home.

Uncle Floyd also left us with the legacy of the Port William Bridge. Uncle Floyd, along with his many friends, worked tirelessly on achieving the dedication of this historic bridge. Uncle Floyd knew the importance of remembering the past in order to bridge a pathway to the future. That is the reason I brought my fiancé, Adrian K. Young, Jr., to meet Uncle Floyd in order to gain his approval. And Eric remembers when he was about to embark on his career as a professional soccer player that uncle Floyd said to him, "You've now got your foot in the door—don't let that door close." Eric now uses this premise when he is coaching his soccer team.

So we thank you Uncle Floyd for your gift of laughter, your loving manner in which you made everyone especially your children feel loved and appreciated, your dynamic and often times animated personality, and your legacy of love and peace. We will always love you and forever cherish the time we spent with you.●

#### DEATH OF STEVEN PATRICK LOVATO

● Mr. BINGAMAN. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to the life of Steven Patrick Lovato, an Emergency Medical Technician who was killed in the line of duty while responding to a 911 call on March 16, 2002 in his hometown of Roswell, NM.

Steve received his initial EMT training in Las Cruces, NM and then joined the American Medical Response team in Roswell in 1998. During the course of his service in Roswell, he was a company safety officer and driving instructor. Last year he was awarded AMR's Vision and Guiding Principles Award for his responsiveness to patients. He was also recently selected as a company mentor to help teach and develop other EMT's.

Steve was known for his passion for emergency medicine and his unselfish desire to help others. He often commented about how much he loved going to work and serving his community. Steve is survived by his wife Josephine, his ten-year-old son Alex, and his parents, Lawrence and Rosie Lovato, all of Roswell. I would like to extend my condolences to Steve's family. Steve's sacrifice is the ultimate sacrifice, and his family's as well, and we join with them in mourning his death.●

#### COMMENDING OKLAHOMA STUDENTS

● Mr. INHOFE. Mr. President, I would like to briefly comment on an exceptional group of students from my State