

Whereas, Martha Moore has been a Republican National Committee member since 1968; and

Whereas, Martha Moore served as the vice chairwoman of Ohio's Republican Party; and

Whereas, Martha Moore was unanimously elected vice chairwoman emeritus by Ohio's Republican Party;

Therefore, I join with the residents of the entire 18th Congressional District of Ohio in honoring and congratulating Martha Moore for her commitment and selfless service to the Grand Old Party.

IN RECOGNITION OF JAMES  
MATLACK

**HON. BOB FILNER**

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, June 18, 2003*

Mr. FILNER. Mr. Speaker and colleagues, I would like to take this opportunity to recognize and congratulate James Matlack upon the occasion of his retirement as Director of the Washington, DC Office for the American Friends Service Committee (AFSC). He will be honored at a reception on Wednesday, June 25th.

James was born into a Quaker family in Moorestown, New Jersey and attended Quaker schools there and in Westtown, Pennsylvania, an early influence that led to his work at AFSC. He received his Bachelors Degree from Princeton University, his Masters Degree as a Fulbright Scholar at Oxford University in England, and his Ph.D. at Yale University where he was a Danforth Fellow and a Woodrow Wilson Scholar.

He held a number of academic positions before joining AFSC. I first met James when he was on the faculty at Cornell University in the late 1960s. At the University of Massachusetts in Amherst, he served as the Master/Director of the Southwest Residential College. Later, he joined the faculty at Hampshire College, also in Amherst, while he was working as Executive Assistant to the President and Secretary of the Board of Trustees.

Before joining the AFSC staff, James spent two terms on their National Board of Directors in the position of Vice Chairman of the Board. He was also Presiding Clerk of the Nationwide Peace Education Committee. In 1979, he was a member of the AFSC delegation to Vietnam and Cambodia, the first Western group to visit Phnom Penh after the fall of the Khmer Rouge. James has been a worldwide traveler on behalf of the work of AFSC, with trips to the Middle East six times, to Central America three times, and to Mexico.

In 1983, he became Director of the AFSC Washington office. In this position, he has worked on a wide range of AFSC domestic and international issues, involving government officials, diplomats, policy experts, the news media, and like-minded advocacy groups.

James also has served on the Board of Trustees of Sidwell Friends School in Washington, DC.

Upon his retirement, he is joined in celebrating his accomplishments by his wife, his three children, and five grandchildren. His dedication and commitment to the work of the American Friends Service Committee have been monumental, and he will be missed.

My sincere thanks and best wishes go to my friend, James Matlack. He has been a tireless advocate for peace, human rights, and civil liberties. He was one lobbyist that I and many of my colleagues heartily welcomed in our offices!

BRUCE WOODBURY POST OFFICE  
BUILDING

SPEECH OF

**HON. SHELLEY BERKLEY**

OF NEVADA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Monday, June 16, 2003*

Ms. BERKLEY. Mr. Speaker, I rise today in support of H.R. 2254, a bill to name a Boulder City, Nevada Post Office for Mr. Bruce Woodbury in honor of Mr. Woodbury's public service to both his hometown of Boulder City and the entire Las Vegas Valley.

Bruce is a native of Las Vegas, growing up in the Valley and graduating from Las Vegas High School. He ventured away from Nevada to attend the University of Utah and Stanford School of Law, but returned to his home state to begin his family and career. He is a father and grandfather and has dedicated more than two decades of his career to public service.

Bruce has served as a member of the Clark County Commission since 1981. For the last 17 years, he has served on the Regional Transportation Commission of Southern Nevada during a time when Clark County continues to be among the fastest growing counties in the country. Bruce has been instrumental in planning for this tremendous growth, including advocating for the construction of the Las Vegas Beltway and working for two decades to secure funding for the monorail that will soon carry millions of passengers each year.

Bruce has dedicated himself to many community organizations, providing leadership for the Children's Museum, the Nevada Special Olympics, the Boulder City Chamber of Commerce, the Henderson Chamber of Commerce and the American Red Cross to name a few.

Bruce Woodbury's talents, vision, integrity, and energy have made a lasting, positive impact on the Las Vegas Valley and its residents. I am proud to call him a friend and I am equally delighted to support legislation to name the Bruce Woodbury Post Office in Boulder City, Nevada.

PERSONAL EXPLANATION

**HON. MARIO DIAZ-BALART**

OF FLORIDA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, June 18, 2003*

Mr. MARIO DIAZ-BALART of Florida. Mr. Speaker, unfortunately, I was unavoidably detained in a meeting during rollcall votes 282 and 283. S. 342 and S. Con. Res. 43 are important pieces of legislation that I strongly support. Had I been present for the vote, I would have voted "yes" on rollcall vote 282 and rollcall vote 283.

RECOGNIZING THE 150TH ANNIVERSARY OF CASSIA MOUNT HEROB LODGE NO. 273

**HON. JIM GERLACH**

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, June 18, 2003*

Mr. GERLACH. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor Cassia Mount Horeb Lodge #273 of Ardmore, Pennsylvania on their 150th anniversary. Cassia Lodge has the distinction of being the first permanent establishment of Freemasonry in what is now known as the "Main Line." Since their founding, the Masons of Lodge 273 have made invaluable contributions to their community and to Pennsylvania.

Faith, honor, integrity, responsibility for one's actions, the absolute right to intellectual and spiritual freedom and self-control are the Masons' core values and principles. After the first Grand Lodge was founded in England in 1717, Masonry's rich history was solidified in America by such patriots as Benjamin Franklin, George Washington, Paul Revere, and John Hancock. Many would argue that the Masons and Masonry played a significant role in the Revolutionary War and an even more important part in the Constitutional Convention. For 150 years, the Masons of Cassia Mount Horeb Lodge have worked to maintain this tradition and standard of excellence while producing many prestigious community and professional leaders of their own.

The members of Cassia Mount Horeb Lodge have been proven and active leaders in our community, providing a wide range of services to a wide range of people. They have hosted numerous Sunday school groups, one of which went on to found St. Mary's Church, which is now located just across the street from the Lodge. On another occasion, they opened their doors to the students of a neighboring school when their schoolhouse suffered severe damage from a fire. Acts of kindness and compassion like these have been commonplace in the history of Cassia Lodge and I am sure that they will continue to be an exemplary organization for years to come.

Mr. Speaker, the Masons of Cassia Mount Horeb Lodge have served as a model for all Masons for 150 years. Their commitment to God and country, emboldened by their brotherhood, has set a high standard for all Masonic lodges.

ACCOUNTANT, COMPLIANCE, AND ENFORCEMENT STAFFING ACT OF 2003

**HON. TOM DAVIS**

OF VIRGINIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, June 18, 2003*

Mr. TOM DAVIS of Virginia. Madam Speaker, I rise in support of H.R. 658, the "Accountant, Compliance and Enforcement Staffing Act of 2003," which was introduced by Chairman Richard Baker of the Financial Services Subcommittee on Capital Markets, Insurance and Government Sponsored Enterprises in February of this year. The legislation would grant the Securities and Exchange Commission the flexibility to circumvent current federal hiring procedures in hiring accountants, economists and compliance examiners at the Commission.

The legislation being considered today is identical to the provision granting hiring flexibilities for the Securities and Exchange Commission that was considered and approved by the Government Reform Committee on May 7 as part of H.R. 1836, the Civil Service and National Security Personnel Improvement Act. The Government Reform Committee and the Financial Services Committee worked together with the Securities and Exchange Commission to craft this important legislation that should help to resolve some of the staffing shortages facing the Commission at a time when oversight of the financial markets is essential to restoring public confidence in the economy.

One of my goals as chairman of the committee with jurisdiction over federal civil service policy is to reform agency hiring processes government-wide. However, in considering some of the immediate challenges and staff shortages facing the Commission, I felt it was important to address their situation immediately, and then begin to focus on the rest of the federal government.

I urge my colleagues to support this legislation and I look forward to working with them in the future as we move toward comprehensive reform of federal hiring procedures.

REMEMBERING J. ROY MARTIN,  
JR.

HON. JOE WILSON

OF SOUTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, June 18, 2003

Mr. WILSON of South Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I want to express my deepest sympathies for the family of J. Roy Martin who passed away May 30, 2003.

Roy was a true South Carolinian and will be greatly missed. He was also a great American, a man who served valiantly in World War II. Roy was a jumpmaster during the invasion of Normandy and fought in most major battle areas in Europe.

I believe the memory of Roy is best told by his son, Allen, who gave the following speech at his father's funeral:

First, my thanks to each of you for coming and being a part of my dad's life. And thanks for your comfort and support to my dad and my family during these last difficult months. The caretakers at Anderson Hospital and Hospice of the Upstate will have our lasting gratitude.

America has lost a brave and courageous patriot. My family has lost a constant and steadfast anchor. Many of you have lost a trusted and faithful friend.

Dad was an original member of 101st Airborne Division of the U. S. Army, better known as the Screaming Eagles. He volunteered for extended active duty and volunteered to be a paratrooper. Parachuting was in its infancy. Dad participated in the first divisional drops and the first night drops, all in preparation for the invasion of Normandy.

His division was shipped to Liverpool, England on a voyage that took 43 days, part of which was on the HMS Strathnauer where 5,800 men were packed on a ship equipped to hold 300.

The months preceding June 6, 1944 were spent in England preparing for the invasion. Dad and the 101st left England at 10:30 PM June 5th, the night before D-Day. Each man was required to take six boxes of food, a gas mask, ammunition, a folding stock, a 30 cal-

iber carbine, knives, a main parachute, and a reserve parachute. Each man was so heavy he could not get in the plane without assistance and once in the plane could not stand up without assistance. It was my privilege a few years ago to help Dad write his memoirs for the New Orleans D-Day reunion and the following are some excerpts.

Dad writes, "After we were in the plane the motor was started and I, as a jumpmaster, was standing in the door. As we taxied up the taxi-way, I saw Gen. Eisenhower, with several of his staff, in an open touring car parked by the runway as we were moving out. It was very encouraging to see that he placed this much interest in our unit and our mission. I learned later that his air advisor, Marshal Lee Mallory, had advised him, that he should not use airborne troops in this operation, that they would suffer 85 percent casualties. It must have been a great burden on Gen. Eisenhower to see us take off and know that most of us would not come back.

Dad was the fifth of hundreds of planes to take off. He writes, "I was able to look and see that navigation lights of the many planes behind us. There were so many lights it looked like a mammoth Christmas tree.

Dad was always a navigator and as he stood in the door, his confidence was shaken because he could see that his plane was off course, as they came over the French Coast. The planes altitude lowered and they could see the Germans running their guns and begin firing with planes crashing, burning and exploding in the fights behind him.

He jumped knowing that he would not land in his designated zone. It seemed to him that almost as soon as his chute opened he was plunging through the tops of an apple orchard. He gathered his men and approached a French farmhouse. Dad had taken French in Boys High School eight years earlier. Much to his surprise he was able to recall enough French to convince the farmer to lead his men in the direction of their mission, which were the gun emplacements that dominated Utah Beach. They soon came upon several battalion and regimental officers who were more senior to Dad. Dad then went to the back of the line. After only another mile or so, the Germans opened fire with machine guns and the French farmer and most of his men were killed. Dad was able to crawl to a depression and meet the first of so many dead Americans that he saw in the war. One, a lieutenant and a recent graduate of West Point named Eberly, had been shot through the head in almost the exact same position he had previously occupied. He made his way through dead bodies to a house on the side of the road completely filled with wounded and dead soldiers. He proceeded across the bridge and saw the ditches on both sides filled with dead soldiers. From this point, to the point where he reached the gun emplacements, he has no memory—not even the tremendous bombardments that preceded the beach landings. It was one of many lapses of memory that I can only conclude was his way of dealing with the horror.

The week after D-Day was another lapse in memory but Dad writes, "... D-Day was only the beginning. My battalion, my division and I participated in every single major battle in the European theater. We were in the airborne operation in Holland and in Bastogne during the time it was surrendered. And during it all I was never wounded and never missed a day of combat. I have always wondered why this happened since it was almost unique and virtually all of my friends were either killed or wounded ..."

He continues, "We were in France for approximately six weeks. I wore the same clothes the entire time we were there." Upon return to England, I pulled off my clothes, "... and when I did so, the floor around me

turned white by the skin I had shed into the clothes. And I took my pants and literally stood them up in the corner of the room."

Dad ends his memoirs with this, "After the initial days following D-Day, I never really expected to live through the war." "... there was no such thing as a safe job in a parachute unit." "The following September when we jumped in Holland, I was a Junior Captain in the battalion, three days later I was the only Captain left. And the entire battalion staff except the battalion commander had been killed or wounded. And the battalion commander was then the regimental commander because most of the regimental staff, including the regimental commander, had been killed or wounded. The only reasons that I am alive today are simply a matter of pure luck and the grace of God."

Throughout my life dad spoke very little about WWII. It is my conclusion that it was too horrific for him to recall. He was also a man who showed almost no emotion. Prior to the last few days, the only time I ever saw him cry, and then only briefly, was when my older brother Jim was killed. I believe that Dad left most of his emotions on the European continent and as a result of his experience there became an individual totally dedicated to the substantive. He did not tolerate small talk, he had little time for recreation, and he was totally involved in the serious not the sublime. He believed it was an honor and a duty to serve his country and that he owed his country, his country did not owe him.

He was amazingly devoted to his family, not only to Mom and to us, but also to his brothers, sisters, aunts, uncles, and cousins, which was a challenge in the enormous family to which he belonged. Where his father was one of eleven children and his mother was one of 21 children. And he made no distinctions between laws, stepchildren, and adoption. Once you entered his family, he was totally devoted to you and would never let you down.

Dad felt the greatest obligation of a parent was to raise independent children. He never rewarded us for good grades nor punished us for bad grades. He always told us that the grades we made affected us not him. He instilled in us a desire to strive for the best.

He believed in the worth of every individual. He taught us that we were no better or no worse than anyone else and that everyone was put on this earth for a purpose. He was very much a Baptist believing that one's faith walk was an individual journey, not a corporate journey. He instructed us from an early age that as much as he might wish he could get us to heaven, it was a decision for me to make and no one could make it for me. He was a stern disciplinarian. He definitely believed in the axiom, 'spare the rod, spoil the child,' except when it came to Louis.

He was a great believer in free markets and encouraged people to go into business for themselves. Just as his father before him had encouraged his siblings to form their own business, so too did Dad try to help his siblings in starting their own businesses. He, like our President, was a compassionate conservative.

He believed everyone should contribute to his or her community. He taught Sunday school for years, played in the Anderson Symphony Orchestra, was a life-long member of the Rotary Club, and served for many years in the Chamber of Commerce and the Anderson Memorial Hospital Board.

My father was blunt and plainly spoken. He had not time for small talk. He battled depression for years. But he was a great man. I never stopped learning from him and God should be prepared for some pointed questions from this guy.