

revolve around preserving and enhancing our natural heritage. These were achievements that flowed from his formative years in the Pacific Northwest and his understanding of our commitment as lawmakers to future generations.

Scoop also demonstrated that while politicians measure their lives in getting re-elected, statesmen measure their lives in getting things done. He stood then as he stands now as a profile of the virtues of taking risks and of putting service before self.

So on the occasion of Scoop Jackson's 100th Birthday I would like to submit a very meaningful and poignant remembrance of Senator Jackson written this week by his son, Peter. It was published in the Herald newspaper in Everett, Washington—the same paper that young Scoop Jackson delivered around the town in the 1920s.

[From the Herald, May 27, 2012]

SCOOP JACKSON NEVER FORGOT HIS ROOTS

(By Peter Jackson)

My father. When he was a boy, Henry M. "Scoop" Jackson, who later became a U.S. senator and Democratic presidential candidate, watched a Fourth of July parade as an actor dressed like an American doughboy pitchforked a caricature of Kaiser Wilhelm II.

Scoop was someone who survived smallpox. He was someone who first learned to navigate Everett's washboard roads in a Ford Model T. (He even got to see Roald Amundsen, the famed polar explorer and pride of Norway.)

It's ancient history, yes, but history just a lifetime removed.

On May 31, he would have turned 100. His example, work, and legacy rest with the city he loved.

In the 1920s, Scoop spent his teen and pre-teen years delivering the Everett Herald to speakeasies and brothels. He made friends that lasted generations, memorizing their addresses only to rattle off street names to their incredulous descendants decades later. All the while, Everett was a town, poet Gary Snyder wrote, "where shingle weavers lost their fingers in the tricky feed and take of double saws."

Today we recognize a certain gravity to place, especially in the American West. It shapes our values, cuts our attitudes, and defines our politics. Life in Everett in the 1920s and '30s was hardscrabble, but it was also anchored in a spirit of community. The city of smokestacks became Scoop's version of Norman Maclean's Missoula. To paraphrase Maclean, the world is full of bastards, the number increasing the further one gets from Everett, Washington.

Writer Tony Hiss calls the transmission of ideas and experiences through generations "the great span." The span has a telescoping effect, a reminder that the post-colonial American West is still very young.

Everett was Scoop's touchstone, the city of his birth and his death, the city with dirt under its nails. Scoop never boomed Everett's dishwasher skies or the throat-sting from the pulp mills. Everett and the Pacific Northwest were always, for him, a radiant place.

I still picture him in the flat light of an Everett winter, legs braced like a gunslinger, chatting up every millwright, legionnaire and housewife strolling down Colby. He'd gesture in the sky with an imaginary pen or rattle off the street address of someone's uncle or aunt, a number memorized during his paperboy days.

As a U.S. senator, he emphasized constituent services to such a degree that for

years after his death in 1983, Everett-ites would knock on my mom's door, asking for help with a Social Security check or a military-academy appointment. Mom would invite them in, serve them coffee, and gently explain that Rep. Al Swift's office would be delighted to help.

My mom, Helen Hardin, was the linchpin to Scoop's success. She was as animated and funny as he sometimes was not. She demanded that he smile and wear clean shirts. She breathed life into his unfinished work when, less than a year into his sixth term, he suddenly died.

My mom saw, as we all did, that Scoop's often complex political vision was rooted in a kind of Lutheran realism, a belief in the permanence of human nature and the impermanence of politics. For Scoop this translated into a uniquely consistent vision: Haranguing oil executives (liberals made happy, conservatives irked) while bashing the Soviets and the Fidel Castros of the world (conservatives made happy, liberals irked).

Implicit with tackling the big ideas was the notion of a long, twilight struggle. Political dividends don't yield returns for years, or decades even. Scoop shared President Kennedy's belief, borrowed from Dante, that "the hottest places in Hell are reserved for those who, in a time of great moral crisis, maintain their neutrality."

Scoop was a believer in the primacy of ideas—big ideas. Over his 43 years in Congress, as faith in government whipsawed from New Deal optimism to Reagan-era mistrust, Scoop never yielded on government's progressive mission.

This meant big dams as well as big parks. In the process, he would embrace causes that upset or delighted a variety of interests, but he didn't weathervane or rely on a swarm of consultants to navigate his way.

Over time, Scoop became a politician and a statesman. Politicians measure their lives in getting re-elected. Statesmen measure their lives in getting things done. He managed both.

When Scoop, a nickname given him by his sister in honor of a Tom Sawyer-ish cartoon-strip character, was born in Everett in 1912, Everett was barely 20 years old. Both of his parents had emigrated from Norway. Pieter Gresseth, who changed his name at Ellis Island, was born three years after the U.S. Civil War. Scoop's mom, Marine Anderson, was slightly older.

For a time, along with Swedes and Germans, Norwegians were the vanguard of Washington's post-colonial settlers. The Norse were weaned and influenced by the Jante Law, a sense not that everyone is equal per se, just that no one is better than anyone else. Suck it up. Don't be a braggart and accept life on life's terms.

My paternal grandparents were part of the great Norwegian diaspora which, unlike other ethnic dispersals, never quite made sense. There was no political or economic disaster to flee. My grandparents received the promotional brochures brandishing the American West, and they bit. They discovered a near-identical climate and a land that blended nature with labor. After a time, they happened upon Our Savior's Lutheran Church in Everett and the stolid Rev. Karl Norgaard, who conducted his sermons in Norwegian. For them, the Pacific Northwest was Norway, only more so.

As a kid, I remember watching as my dad waved at ghost buildings downtown and conjured what stood before. He pointed to the pavement at Colby and Hewitt avenues and said that is where his father, a newly minted Everett cop still trying to master English, picked up drunks by the scruff of their work shirts and pitched them onto the back of a horse-drawn police wagon.

Many of us play the ghost-building game today. We point to the veined marble that hems Union Bank and say, "that's the old Friedlander's Jewelers." We point to the corner of Broadway and Hewitt and long for Sam's Western Wear.

From the time he was a Herald paperboy to his 30 years in the U.S. Senate, Scoop demonstrated that in life each of us can enlarge or diminish our roles. But to diminish the public sphere is to commit an injustice, a sin of omission.

Scoop was also a human being, and he'd laugh at any mattress-sale heroizing. Imagine an ordinary man who accomplished extraordinary things because of hard work, the vagaries of life, a supportive community, identifying good mentors, and marrying well.

Of course, there were things that as a son I never told him. I never told him that I was proud that he put the kibosh on Norman Vincent Peale's anti-Catholic bigotry in 1960. I never told him that I was grateful for his sponsorship of the North Cascades and Redwoods National Park Acts. Like many of his elbow-throwing constituents, I was skilled at highlighting his real or perceived missteps.

Decades from now, kids who stare vaguely (or end up pitching snowballs) at the newly unveiled Scoop bust at Grand Avenue Park don't need to know his name. Memories cloud and history falls away. All they need to know is here was a local kid, a child of immigrants, who worked hard, stayed true to his principles, and did his best to make his community and his country a better place.

They can do the same.

RECOGNIZING VOLUNTEER PRINCE
WILLIAM VOLUNTEERS AND
BOARD OF DIRECTORS

HON. GERALD E. CONNOLLY

OF VIRGINIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, May 31, 2012

Mr. CONNOLLY of Virginia. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize the stand-by volunteers and Board of Directors of Volunteer Prince William.

In the event of an emergency, these trained and capable members of the stand-by team step-up for everything from administrative work to caring for household pets and shoveling snow. The volunteers are at the ready and Volunteer Prince William could not function without them. They give selflessly of their time and energy whenever they are called. The volunteers are the unsung heroes, quietly working behind the scenes. Their contributions to the community and to our organization make all of us safer, stronger and more resilient.

It is my honor to enter into the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD the names of volunteers for Volunteer Prince William:

Ralph Neeper, Nancy Neeper, Francis Daily, Jennifer Dailey, Debby Bruce, David Bruce, Denise Dubie, Julia Drake, Karen Bakken, Karen Lyle, Karen Wilkens, Margaret Flores, Nancy Bireley, Judson Bireley, Nancy Carney, Terry Richey, Trisha Fravel, The Fuller Center for Housing Northern Virginia, Vicki Smith, Pam Pandolfi, Debbie Page-Maples, Jack Maples, Connie Moser, Kim Kirkwood, Patricia DeSaliva, Dick Lee, Dick Abt, David Lane, Rodger Blinn

It is my honor to enter into the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD the names of Board of Directors for Volunteer Prince William:

Mike Higgins, President
Gina Post, Vice President
Gary Hale
Dr. Mark Mason
Sarah Harrover
Nora Jewell
Eileen Pugh
Stephanie Ney

Mr. Speaker, I ask that my colleagues join me in commending the volunteers and Board of Directors of Volunteer Prince William for their service and in thanking them for their dedication to our community.

CHARLES D. LEMMOND, JR.

HON. LOU BARLETTA

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, May 31, 2012

Mr. BARLETTA. Mr. Speaker, I rise today with a heavy heart on the passing of former Pennsylvania State Senator Charles D. Lemmond, Jr., who represented the people of the 20th District in Northeastern Pennsylvania for more than two decades.

A native son of Hazleton, born on the anniversary of Ben Franklin's birthday to Charles D. and Ruth Zierdt Lemmond, Charlie grew up in Forty Fort, Luzerne County. He graduated as the president of his senior class. Charlie served in the United States Army in occupied Italy.

Using the GI Bill, Charlie majored in Government at Harvard College. While there, he excelled as the principal trumpet player in the Harvard Band. He graduated from Harvard in 1952, then went to the University of Pennsylvania's School of Law. He practiced law for a quarter of a century, serving as the solicitor for several Northeastern Pennsylvania municipalities and as first assistant district attorney of Luzerne County. In 1980, he was appointed as a Judge of the Luzerne County Court of Common Pleas by former Governor Dick Thornburgh. Presiding over Orphans' Court, Charlie used his knowledge of the law and an even hand to affect the lives of those who came before him.

In 1985, Charlie was elected as the senator representing Pennsylvania's 20th District, and he began a quest that would consume his 20-plus years in office—improving the quality of state government and of the judicial system. As chairman of the State Senate Government Committee and as vice chairman of the Judiciary Committee, Charlie focused on election reform, governmental ethics, and the penal system. As a member of the Criminal Justice Commission and the Reapportionment Task Force of the National Conference of State Legislatures, Charlie pursued good government and an improved judicial system. Charlie worked to secure the rights of abused children, to modify the workmen's compensation laws to make Pennsylvania more business-friendly, and to protect the tax-exempt status of charitable organizations. There was virtually no area of life that Charlie did not touch, from finance and budgets, to military and veterans' affairs, to education.

From 1985 until 2006, Charlie served the people of the 20th District—and of the Com-

monwealth of Pennsylvania—with integrity, honor, and dignity. Charlie served his constituents equally, without regard for their political affiliation. For his first few terms, Charlie had no opposition in either the primary or general elections, something that speaks to his character and his abilities.

Charlie was often referred to by his colleagues as "The Gentleman of the Senate." Indeed, in early 2000, when Charlie received an honorary doctorate degree from Wilkes University, Charlie was described as "a man of unblemished integrity and broad popularity, a political leader with virtually no antagonists."

But Charlie's selfless service extended far beyond the chambers of the Pennsylvania Senate. He served on numerous committees and boards of directors for community and charitable organizations. He was a life member of Wyoming Seminary's Board of Trustees, and an advisory board member of both the Salvation Army and the Penn State University Wilkes-Barre Campus. He was a lay leader of the First United Methodist Church of Wilkes-Barre, and over a period of years served in many leadership roles in the Wyoming Conference of the United Methodist Church.

For more than 30 years, Charlie's family and the Naylor-Murphy family hosted a special annual tradition in Northeastern Pennsylvania—the Naylor/Lemmond Memorial Community Thanksgiving Dinner. Volunteers—including members of Charlie's family who had returned home—helped serve that free dinner, which brought holiday warmth and cheer to thousands of area residents who needed it.

Family was extremely important to Charlie Lemmond. He met his wife, Barbara, shortly after he finished law school. Together, they raised four children: Charles, John, Judith, and David. Today, they survive him and mourn his passing, as do his brother, George; four grandchildren; and numerous nieces, nephews, and other relatives.

Mr. Speaker, Senator Charles Darwin Lemmond, Jr., represented the highest standard of public service. He stands as an example of professionalism, commitment, dedication, integrity, and honor to other elected officials at all levels of government. He leaves behind a proud legacy, and his impact on Northeastern Pennsylvania and the entire Commonwealth of Pennsylvania will be felt for many years to come.

RECOGNIZING BETTE COOK AND
HER 47 YEARS OF SERVICE TO
USAID

HON. GERALD E. CONNOLLY

OF VIRGINIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, May 31, 2012

Mr. CONNOLLY of Virginia. Mr. Speaker, I rise to recognize Bette Cook on the occasion of her second attempt at retiring after 47 years of dedicated public service. Bette served for 42 years in both the Foreign Service and the Civil Service, working with USAID and its predecessor, the International Cooperation Administration, the Department of Defense, and SSA. Despite the fact that she "officially" retired in 2004, Bette has continued to serve the public at USAID as a consultant in the office of Legislative and Public Affairs and as a congressional liaison officer.

Bette began her career in development in 1961 when she was hired as Foreign Service staff at the United States Operations Mission in the newly independent Tunisia. Working as the American Secretary, she helped to manage a successful economic and technical assistance program that ultimately led to the nation's graduation from USAID funding in 1994. Leaving for Saigon in 1963, Bette was confronted with the rising threat of the Viet Cong as the conflict in Vietnam escalated, and she braved many attacks and bombings to carry out USAID's mission.

When she returned to the United States in 1965, Bette continued to devote herself to the many humanitarian and development challenges that Vietnam faced by joining the newly-established Vietnam Bureau. As a member of the Congressional Affairs and Public Relations Division, she devoted the next four years to explaining USAID's Vietnam programs to Congress and the public. She served as an on-air spokesperson, publicizing USAID's recruiting visits across the country to enlist people in what she called "The other war: The war against hunger, poverty, illiteracy, and disease." Her work was instrumental in emphasizing the promotion of development in any effective foreign policy.

Throughout her years of service, Bette has played a pivotal role in ensuring that USAID continues to deliver on its mission. She's known for her 15 years of skillfully managing the Congressional Budget Justification preparation and submission and for her efforts on the Hill to continually share information about the Agency's humanitarian assistance efforts. Additionally, her work has securely positioned development as vital to maintaining national security. I have fond memories of working closely with Bette during my days on the staff of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, and I developed a profound respect for her abilities and commitment. Her dedication to bettering the lives of people around the world was always clear.

Mr. Speaker, I ask my colleagues to join me in recognizing Bette Cook and thanking her for her years of service and for her dedication to improving the awareness of issues that developing nations face. Her distinguished service has greatly contributed to the advancement and emphasis on development as an effective foreign policy strategy.

IN RECOGNITION OF THE FAMILY
PANTRY OF CAPE COD

HON. WILLIAM R. KEATING

OF MASSACHUSETTS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, May 31, 2012

Mr. KEATING. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize and congratulate the Family Pantry of Cape Cod and its dedicated staff and volunteers.

The Family Pantry of Cape Cod has consistently provided such essentials as food and clothing to those in need for nearly 23 years. The organization serves an average of 900 families each month, making it the largest food pantry on Cape Cod, and has more than doubled the supply of food and services to those in need over the past five years. They do this not with a large budget, but with a very dedicated set of volunteers, embodying the spirit