- 1 SR4
- 2 203925-2
- 3 By Senators Livingston, Scofield, Sessions, Chambliss, Butler,
- 4 Shelnutt, Melson, Stutts, Price, Barfoot, Gudger,
- 5 Coleman-Madison, Jones, Beasley, Burkette, Sanders-Fortier,
- 6 Singleton, Whatley, Roberts, Albritton, McClendon, Ward, Reed,
- 7 Allen, Orr, Holley, Chesteen, Elliott, Williams, Givhan,
- 8 Figures, Marsh and Smitherman
- 9 RFD:
- 10 First Read: 04-FEB-20

203925-2:n:01/10/2020:MF/tgw LSA2019-2452R1

8 CELEBRATING SENATOR JABO WAGGONER, ANOTHER

9 CENTENNIAL.

WHEREAS, Alabama has just completed our Bicentennial Celebration, a two hundred year birthday party complete with the unwrapping of grand gifts of state pride, promise, and potential; and

WHEREAS, today there is another important centennial worthy of our acknowledgement and appreciation, Senator J. T. Waggoner is commencing his 100th legislative session, a one-of-a-kind feat unlikely to ever be replicated; just think, forty-eight years in the Alabama Legislature; a mind-numbing 34 Regular Sessions and 66 Organizational and Special Sessions; ballpark, over one thousand five hundred legislative days; indeed, the only person who comes close to him in the law-making business is Moses, who just had ten commandments to handle and only needed to part the Red Sea; mere child's play compared to the thousands of bills to go before the Senator and the daily miracle of parting the ocean of lobbyists on the seventh floor; and

WHEREAS, our dear friend and political Energizer
Bunny, shows no signs of slowing down, his batteries still
indicate 100 percent and he keeps going and going; just ponder
what went into obtaining this achievement: an incredible seven
decades of legislative meetings listening to the stupefying
soundings of colleagues; how much meandering mutterings,
paralyzing parliamentary prattle, bombastic budgetary baloney,
senseless sunset soliloquies, BIR BS, and frivolous filibuster
falderal can one human endure; just imagine how many times the
Senator has heard those dreaded words, Mr. President, I will
start my first hour; and

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WHEREAS, Senator Waggoner claims the longest record of service of any legislator in Alabama history, having served in the House of Representatives from 1966 to 1983 and in the Senate from 1990 to the present; our research led us to some of those old House members composites hanging on the walls of the fifth and sixth floor which gave us clues about how things have changed over the years, our observations: your presiding officers have run the gambit from a Speaker that looked like Tennessee Ernie Ford to a President that has even less hair than you; you've transitioned from big bright plaid sports coats and two-tone oxfords to dark bankers' suits and conservative high-end lace-ups, in our humble opinion, a definite improvement over that Monty Hall look; back then, you had a right knee and a left knee, now you have a good knee and a bad knee, soon to become a bad knee and a worse knee; lately, your back goes out more than you do; impressively, you are as slim as ever, which is about as slim as the chances the Senators sponsoring this resolution have getting their bills on the Special Order Calendar; and while it appears you shrank a couple inches in physical stature, you still tower over your colleagues; indeed, Senator, you haven't changed a bit; and

WHEREAS, allow us to use Senator Waggoner's political campaign buttons collection to illustrate his length of service in the State Capitol and State House; to cover his tenure you would have to wear the polished metal medallions of Presidents Johnson, Nixon, Ford, Carter, Reagan, Bush 1, Clinton, Bush 2, Obama, and Trump, its hard enough to learn the history of those administrations, much less have lived it; in his first year as a legislator mini-skirts were the rage, the U.S. had a half million troops in Viet Nam, color televisions became popular, Star Trek began on TV, Notre Dame won the national championship, even though Bama had a better record, the Beatles, Stones, and Beach Boys were hot and the Senator's favorite tune was probably "Monday, Monday," because it reminded him he had to be in Montgomery on the following day, for the next fifty plus years; and

WHEREAS, some say since your arrival in 1966, you have been a fixture around here, but we are not sure they had fixtures back then; we understand your first trip to the Capitol was by horse and buggy, a fitting means of transport for a WAGGONer; let's just say this isn't his first trip around the Capitol block, and yes, we're talking about the capitol block in Montgomery, not Cahaba or Tuscaloosa; clearly

it's not his first rodeo, as evidenced by the good looking

Stetson he had on at the statehood ceremony, no silly, not the

first one in 1819, but the most recent one; and while we know

a lot about our friend, one mystery remains, what the heck

does Jabo mean; it certainly does not stand for Just About

Bottomed Out, as the gentleman from District 16 is easily good

for another twenty or thirty sessions; and

WHEREAS, his polite, patient, and pleasant demeanor belies the fact that he has spent the majority of his 82 years in this bizarre world where time stands still, the workday begins at five o'clock, you drive three hours to work three minutes, a short discussion lasts two hours, you can't call the person you're trashing by his real name, and everyone is your best friend when you chair the Rules Committee; good guy notwithstanding, the Senator is not always Doctor Sunshine, you don't want to make this dude mad, seeing the Vestavia Vesuvius erupt is a sight to behold; he may have swallowed a truckload of antacids over the last 100 sessions, but he still has fire in his belly and his arteries still pump with attitude; and

WHEREAS, because the Senator has been around here so long, his athletic feats are legend, at least in Suite 726;
Auburn has Bo, Texas A&M has Jimbo, Clemson has Dabo, and we have Jabo; the Senator likes to reminisce about playing under legendary Auburn Basketball Coach Bill Lynn; he recalls practicing the unique shuffle offense so much, that he can still run it in his sleep; funny, we thought he had restless

leg syndrome when he dozed off on the Senate floor; but Jabo
the Jock still has game; many unsuspecting lobbyist has
suffered from the shuffle and warily watched must-have
legislation back doored and relegated to the bench while some
second teamer gets a starting position on that day's agenda;
the Senator brags about being a member of the Alabama Sports
Hall of Fame, but we think it's for stellar play on the
executive board, not the backboard; Mr. Rules Chairman, you
may still be able to manage the floor, put a lid on the
basket, set the lineup, control the clock, block an opponent's
shot, and enforce the rules, but don't get too cocky; if Coach
Pearl comes a calling, we suspect he's looking for help with
legislation, not layups; now therefore,

ALABAMA, That on the first day of your 100th legislative session, we marvel at your legacy of longevity and loyalty, and are grateful for a remarkable career characterized by service, statesmanship, strength, and steadfastness; we congratulate you on this singular standard, and wish for you good health and much happiness as you extend this magnificent milestone. Everyone, including Senator Waggoner, please rise and give a hearty shout out for this impressive feat. Now, everyone except Senator Waggoner, please be seated; it is obvious that the Last Man Standing should always be Senator Jabo Waggoner. Congratulations.