

for the Center in its fiscal year 1996 Interior appropriation bill. It is my hope, and the hope of all of Indian country, that the Senate in its deliberations on the appropriations measure will see fit to restore funding for this project.

Mr. Speaker, the authority legislation for the National Museum of the American Indian created a solemn and historic obligation on behalf of this Nation to provide a living museum for its native American tribes. We should act in good faith and keep those promises, by recognizing the contributions and cultures of the native peoples who inhabited these lands first and who constitute such an integral and important thread in the fabric of our national cultural heritage. The National Museum of the American Indian Cultural Resources Center deserves our support and funding.

OPPOSING THE LANGUAGE OF  
HATE

**HON. JERROLD NADLER**

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Friday, July 21, 1995*

Mr. NADLER. Mr. Speaker, those of us in politics have lately gotten a bad rap—people think that those of us who represent our neighbors here in Washington are craven and will say anything, stoop to any reprehensible stunt, to attract contributions and votes.

Of course, that's not true. Most Members of Congress are honorable people who are dedicated to public service.

It gets a bit hard to defend this institution when you have to pick up your morning paper and see reprehensible and hateful trash like the latest wanted poster sent out by Republican fundraisers.

Of the many Members of this body who have taken a principled stand against the Contract on America, the whiz kids decided they would push the emotional hot buttons of potential contributors if they depicted the opposition as predominantly Jewish, African-American, Latino, and female.

To which direct mail list was this to be sent? The KKK? Isn't our country divided enough without some craven politician stirring the pot in search of contributions?

One more thing, I was left off this poster and I wish to object. I have worked as hard as anyone to stop the contract's multiple assaults on individual liberty, the environment, consumers, and the Constitution. Yet this wanted poster suggests that I haven't been on the job, or worse yet, have colluded with the contract.

Mr. Speaker, where do I go to get my good name back?

PERSONAL STATEMENT

**HON. RONALD D. COLEMAN**

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Friday, July 21, 1995*

Mr. COLEMAN. Mr. Speaker, on July 18, 1995, during consideration of H.R. 2020, the Treasury, Postal Service, and General Government Appropriations Act for fiscal year 1996, my remarks in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD state that I had planned to support this legislation on final passage. However, due

to the adoption by the House of the amendment regarding the exchange stabilization fund, I did not support this bill.

I took this regrettable action because this legislation was so dramatically altered by this amendment that if signed into law would have a negative impact on the Mexican economy. As you know, my congressional district is highly dependent on trade with Mexico.

I nevertheless plan to deal with this matter in conference to craft a bill which I hope I can support.

FAMILY VALUES FOUND ON THE  
FRONT PORCH

**HON. WILLIAM O. LIPINSKI**

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Friday, July 21, 1995*

Mr. LIPINSKI. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to introduce the pastor of my local parish in Chicago, the Rev. Marcel J. Pasciak. He writes a weekly column in our parish guide entitled "Father Marc's Markings." I found Father Marc's column of July 16, 1995, to be very informative, enjoyable, inspirational, and very much needed in today's society. I think so much of his words that I wish to share them with all who read the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD. Following is Father Marc's Markings:

FRONT PORCH PEOPLE

We're just not front porch people anymore. In the old neighborhood of Brighton Park, Back of the Yards, and Canaryville, when the temperature reached 80 degrees, families took to the front porch or front stoop. Chairs, stools, pillows, made their way outside as Dad read the paper, Mom knitted or crocheted and Junior with his friends played CLUE or SORRY (Monopoly money blew around too easily in the wind).

Neighbors cradling brown parcels hurrying home from the corner grocery store stopped to exchange greetings and swap stories. People from other porches down the street meandered over to say "hello" or check on the White Sox score. Ladies exchanged gardening tips; men boasted about their new lawn mowers or tools; children either drank cans of Pepsi or hurriedly unwrapped popsicles. Tugging on their mother's aprons, they pleaded for one last bicycle ride around the block before it gets too dark. "The Front Porch" meant family and neighborhood. It reflected a less complicated, more innocent lifestyle in America. The front porch was not only a place to cool off on a hot summer night; but a place where community began, where different ages mixed together, laughing, talking, sipping cool drinks. Relationships were deepened and values were communicated—it was in a sense a holy place.

In our air-conditioned society of 1995, we no longer come out on the stoop to see our neighbors or share board games with the youngsters. We huddle in front of our cable televisions or VCR's with remote control units poised in hand. We don't even huddle together since just about everyone on the household has their own television set. Table games have been replaced by computers or by video games (Nintendo or Sega \* \* \* some quite violent). Children no longer feel energetic enough to ride their bicycles or play catch with Dad in the back yard.

Moms, tired from shopping in the large suburban malls, catch up with laundry or do housework in the evenings; many have put in a full day at work and just don't feel social. Dads may still tinker in the garage or

basement workshops—before couching down with beer and snackies before the television set ready for a long evening before the tube (watching sports or the newest Bruce Willis movie). No room for the front porch here.

Yes—times have changed. We no longer have that front porch mentality. No amount of politicians like Robert Dole who promote family values or clergymen inviting church participation or civic leaders calling for neighborhood pride will bring back that front porch stoop and all that it stood for.

What we do need to do is to re-invent or re-translate the front porch spirit of family and neighborhood pride in contemporary terms, in a livable way for our modern society. We need to encourage first of all, neighbors to communicate with their neighbors. In my rounds on house blessings so far, one thing that comes out strongly is the real horror stories of neighbors who live next to one another and refuse to even talk to each other. Incidents of long ago have contributed to a state of co-existence or cold war on both sides of the back yard fences.

Second, why not promote more block parties like so many blocks have each year. Barricade the street, play some music, organize some games, barbecue some food, and invite absolutely everyone to it. Invite the parish priests; maybe have a prayer service or Mass. Talk, play, and pray together.

Third, welcome newcomers who move into the neighborhood. Bring over a cake or some cold drinks and introduce yourself; it sounds corny but, you know, it breaks the ice and builds community.

Fourth, find out who might need some extra help on the block: food shopping, grass cutting, reading the newspaper for, or just sitting with. Encourage your youngsters and teens to assist in a sense of Christian service (no money accepted, please).

Fifth, provide for the safety of the neighborhood. Keep your eyes and ears open for trouble or suspicious activity. Attend police beat meetings to get to know your police officer and what you can do to keep your block safe. Work together and dialogue with neighborhoods to make your block a better place to live.

Sixth, promote this spirit in your own home. Meet your children's friends; invite them over for dinner or pizza. Invite their parents over as well. Plan common activities or trips to Great America or baseball games or to the water park. Do creative tournaments or games in your back yard or front lawn to instill healthy competition (bingo games, chess, stick ball, board games). Encourage your children to walk or bike around the neighborhood, instead of always relying on the automobile to get us around town.

We need desperately to come out of our shells, out of our homes, we need to network and communicate and realize that we depend on one another. We need to rediscover that it's people that makes the world go round—not computers or television images—real live people communicating, laughing, playing, living together. Our stories of faith and life must be filled with memories not of video games and cable movies but of people and neighborhoods and porch stoops.

A TRIBUTE TO MARILYN  
LEFTWICH

**HON. NICK J. RAHALL II**

OF WEST VIRGINIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Friday, July 21, 1995*

Mr. RAHALL. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor one of my constituents, from the third

congressional district of West Virginia, Ms. Marilyn Leftwich, an extraordinary employee of the Federal Prison Camp in Alderson, WV. Upon her retirement on August 31, 1995, Ms. Leftwich will have completed almost 25 years of service. Throughout her career, she has been a professional role model for the staff, and has had a great impact on the various programs at Alderson Federal Prison Camp.

Ms. Leftwich received her bachelor's degree at Bluefield State College, in Bluefield, WV, and her master's degree at Liberty University, during a career which began in 1970. Starting as a correctional officer, she was soon promoted to correctional counselor, community programs coordinator, and eventually to her current position as unit manager. Besides her accomplishments at work, Ms. Leftwich has raised a family of three children, and has been very active in the community, and her church. She has also received a number of awards for her work and dedication to the community and her job, some of which include the Outstanding Achievement Award, Employee of the Month, and Outstanding Performance Appraisal Awards. Active in the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People [NAACP], and in the development of the Alderson Federal Prison Camp Affirmative Action Program, Ms. Leftwich will long be remembered for her hard work to establish equality in all realms of society. Her involvement in community programs like these, has helped the Federal Prison Camp build and maintain a sound relationship with the surrounding community, as well as having a great impact in the attempt of creating a diverse work force.

Mr. Speaker, Ms. Leftwich's dedication throughout the years has been vital in developing community project for the Prison Camp, including a program in which inmates donate clothing for needy families in the community. She helped to organize a group of inmates to maintain a section of the highway under the Adopt a Highway program. Her most recent project was called "Mothers and Infants Together," which allows for pregnant inmate mothers to bond with their newborn babies for a period of 3 months.

At a time when there has been so much focus on reducing government spending, we should appreciate the many programs which Ms. Leftwich developed and supervised. A shining example is the institution sewing room, which has saved the government money by producing maternity clothing and reupholstering services, sewing drapes and other items, while at the same time providing meaningful employment for the inmate workers.

We must commend Ms. Leftwich on her effort to include the inmates into as many projects as possible. These projects served both the inmates and the community, which is an ideal way to let the public know that the inmates should not be forgotten members of society.

Ms. Leftwich's retirement will bring a great void to the staff at the Federal Prison Camp in Alderson, WV. After she retires, Ms. Leftwich plans to continue her community service and council children. She is an extraordinary woman, who has had a great impact of the female inmates and the community of Alderson, WV over the years.

UNITED STATES COOPERATION  
WITH THE INTERNATIONAL  
PARTNERS, INCLUDING RUSSIA,  
IN THE INTERNATIONAL SPACE  
STATION

### HON. BENJAMIN A. GILMAN

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, July 21, 1995

Mr. GILMAN. Mr. Speaker, I rise to express my support for the international space station program. The first phase of this, the most challenging international technological project ever attempted, has already started with the space shuttle missions to Mir, the space station that has been operated by Russia for over 8 years. Just a few weeks ago, NASA and the Russian Space Agency demonstrated that joint operations in space are possible as the crew of *Atlantis* docked with Mir and became the largest, and most populated, spacecraft to ever orbit the Earth with its combined crew of 10. It was a flawless mission that provided our scientists with the opportunity to study the effect of long-duration space travel on one of our own astronauts and, for the first time, on two cosmonauts.

Conducting these joint operations and joint scientific experiments on the shuttle/Mir aboard Mir teaches our two space agencies to work together. This provides valuable experience and test data that will greatly reduce the risk during assembly and operation of the international space station. Conducting scientific experiments aboard Mir also gives our researchers the opportunity to benefit from long-term space flight—something not currently available on shuttle flights that only average about 10 days' duration.

By incorporating Russia into the partnership, space station construction costs to the United States are reportedly decreased by about \$2 billion overall, and it will be completed at least 15 months sooner than planned before Russia's inclusion. The Russian partnership will allow America to tap into the Russians' vast experience. Russians have nearly three times more time in orbit than Americans.

But more importantly, as democracies the world over now face many difficult situations, we can look to the international space station program as the preeminent example of just how much we can accomplish when former adversaries work with each other, not against each other.

SALUTE TO CAROL JENIFER,  
DISTRICT DIRECTOR OF THE INS

### HON. JOHN CONYERS, JR.

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, July 21, 1995

Mr. CONYERS. Mr. Speaker, given that we are so frequently confronted with the troubles and the travails of the Immigration and Naturalization Service, I would like to have the following uplifting article inserted in the RECORD. The article profiles Carol Jenifer, the first African-American woman to manage day-to-day operations in an INS district office. Ms. Jenifer is the District Director of the INS district office at the United States-Canada border located in my hometown of Detroit, MI. I hope and ex-

pect that the INS will continue to attract and promote individuals of Ms. Jenifer's caliber.

CAN BUSINESS STILL SURVIVE IN OUR CITIES?

(By Anita Lienert)

Carol Jenifer does not look like a huggable person. She wears her hair in a Marine Corps-style buzz cut and shuns makeup and jewelry. Although she's six feet tall, she seems even taller, carrying herself with a military bearing that reflects her years as a police officer in Washington, D.C. She carries a gold badge that says "District Director" and has just ordered a Glock handgun to keep in her desk. To get inside her office at the U.S.-Canada border in Detroit, you need to get by a metal detector and armed employees.

So when one of her clients leaps out of a seat in the waiting room at the Detroit branch of the U.S. Immigration and Naturalization Service and gives Jenifer a big hug, it seems somewhat out of place.

"Oh, Miss Jenifer," says Chadia Haidous, a Lebanese immigrant. "I just got sworn in today! I'm an American citizen! And now I don't have to worry about my daughter."

Jenifer, 45, the first African-American woman to manage day-to-day operations at one of the 33 INS district offices in the United States, hugs her back and rejoices with the Haidous family.

Moments later, loping up the back steps to her office that overlooks the Detroit River, Jenifer explains that little Alica Haidous, 11, who was born in Senegal, could have faced deportation because her mother was not a U.S. citizen.

"The family was afraid the daughter would have to go back to Senegal unescorted," Jenifer explains. "I could have stuck to the book, but why? I made a heart decision and I made it in the name of family unity. I could have sent her back and had them petition for her, but I didn't. And now it won't happen because we don't treat our citizens like that."

Jenifer, who oversees a hectic operation with a \$14 million annual budget, considers herself one of the new breed of INS managers. While the southern border with Mexico draws most of the media attention, INS officials say the northern border has its share of illegal immigrants—they just don't talk about how many.

Therefore, it's her mission to walk a tightrope to satisfy a number of different constituents, from American taxpayers who are disturbed by the large number of illegal aliens entering the country, to immigrants who complain about long lines and insensitive treatment at INS offices.

One of Jenifer's first management decisions was to improve the atmosphere by installing brighter lights in the crowded waiting room. She is considering hiring a customer-service representative to handle complaints generated by the 48 million people who pass through INS checkpoints in her jurisdiction each year, including the Detroit-Windsor Tunnel, the Ambassador Bridge and Detroit Metropolitan Airport. She is also determined to hire an inspector who is fluent in Arabic because her client base is 50 percent Middle Eastern and no one in the office is fluent in that language.

Jenifer has made it a point to get to know the names—and personal details—of the 254 employees and one drug-sniffing dog who work with her in patrolling eight ports of entry along 804 miles of water boundary between the United States and Canada.

So far, one of Jenifer's "employee" relations challenges has been communicating with the German shepherd: Gitta only responds to commands in German. Even so, Jenifer still knows how to work a room—whether it's full of customers or employees—