

a member of the New Mexico Bar. A lecturer at the UNM School of Law, she regularly taught courses on the Indian Child Welfare Act and tribal government and she co-taught a course on Tribal-State relations. Ms. Grossman was a superb teacher. In class, she was serious, probing and enthusiastic. She set high standards for herself and expected the same from her students. Yet she was also friendly and caring in her relations with students, many of whom she remained close with long after they graduated.

She specialized in child welfare issues including child abuse and neglect, drafting of tribal codes, as well as assisting several tribes in negotiating Tribal-State agreements on the Indian Child Welfare Act and trained social workers and judges on child welfare law. She also led the American Indian Law Center team that developed the first Model Children's Code for tribes, as well as Model Codes for Child Welfare, Adoption, and Prevention of Elder Abuse. In these and other areas, local, State and tribal governments, as well as attorneys, frequently sought her advice and services.

Ms. Grossman's private life was no less exemplary than her public work. She was a good friend and was devoted to her synagogue. Despite the long hours she devoted to her professional and civic activities, she always found time to be a loving wife, mother, and friend.

Toby Grossman was a remarkable person, who significantly influenced the law, her many students, the New Mexico legal community, and all of Indian country. Her work has improved the lives of numerous Indian children, most of whom she never had a chance to meet. She leaves behind an indelible mark on this world.●

CELEBRATING ST. CROIX ISLAND, MAINE

● Ms. SNOWE. Mr. President, today I mark the celebration of the 400th anniversary of the settlement of St. Croix Island, in Calais, ME, one of the earliest European settlements in North America. It is an extraordinary site with a remarkable story to tell—a narrative overflowing with adventure, courage, risk, and a very special friendship between the Native tribes who peopled this region long ago and the pioneers who crossed an ocean in pursuit of opportunity, prosperity, and freedom.

There is an old Sioux proverb: "A People without History is like Wind in the Buffalo Grass." When expedition leader Pierre Dugua and his company of 120 settlers arrived on the shores of what is now the great State of Maine, the First Peoples, the "People of the Early Dawn," or Wabanaki, had already occupied these lands for thousands of years. Nevertheless, they came out of their villages with open hearts and open hands to welcome Dugua and the 120 noblemen, artisans, and soldiers

who had sailed with Dugua across the Atlantic from their native France.

At that moment, the European settlers began to craft a new history for this place they called "Acadie." But it is important to remember that the Native Peoples, the Wabanaki, had already authored their own, proud history of North America, although it has taken us, in some cases, all too many years to understand that. That the Native tribes welcomed Dugua and his followers speaks to one of the noblest aspects of human nature—an instinct to reach out to men and women in need, to our human neighbors, whenever we can help, whether they live across the street, or across the world. Certainly, that generous impulse lives on today among the members of the Passamaquoddy Nation.

The historical bond between the Native Peoples is also one to celebrate and remember. The lives and personalities of the people in this region continue to be shaped, generation after generation, by the history, legends, and purpose forever invested in this coastal stone and soil by Pierre Dugua and his companions, one of whom was the great Samuel Champlain, the "Father of Canada." Let us not forget that 23 of the original French settlers remain interred on this island today, making this a sacred, as well as a historical, site.

After four centuries, the settlement of St. Croix remains a powerful lesson, a parable that is not only about a journey of a thousand miles, beginning with a single step, but also about the extraordinary ability of diverse cultures to support and enrich one another, and, in the end, to create new cultures, new peoples who bring unique and singular strengths to the never-ending, universal campaign to build a peaceful and prosperous world.●

TRIBUTE TO REVEREND BOBBY WELCH

● Mr. SESSIONS. Mr. President, I would like to take this opportunity to recognize Reverend Bobby Welch, a native of Fort Payne, AL. Recently, Reverend Welch was elected President of the 16.3 million member Southern Baptist Convention. A 1965 graduate of Jacksonville State University, Reverend Welch entered the Army and was sent to fight in Vietnam, where he demonstrated his bravery and commitment to our great Nation. Reverend Welch was shot by Vietnamese forces and left for dead on the battlefield. This United States paratrooper, Ranger, and Green Beret received a Bronze Star and Purple Heart in recognition of his courage and service.

The achievements of Reverend Welch demonstrate the leadership qualities of Americans. Reverend Welch has upheld the principles of our Founding Fathers through his military service to his country. His courage in harm's way mirrors that of the brave soldiers who now risk their lives daily for the maintenance of democracy.

After his military service, he chose to answer his highest call, the Christian ministry. He has poured himself into that calling with conviction and zeal, and the harvest has been tremendous. He now pastors the 4,000 member First Baptist Church of Daytona Beach, FL. And, now, his Southern Baptist Convention has chosen him as their president.

His leadership of this vibrant and growing denomination will continue its success in touching the lives of millions who are struggling to find meaning in their lives. This denomination every day provides aid, comfort, purpose, and hope to people that are hurting and in need. They help those who are sick and dying, those with marital problems, those in jail, those with alcohol and drug problems. They sanctify marriage, celebrate births, and provide solace at times of death and loss. They further these goals through a worldwide ministry. They provide specific advice and financial help and a vision of an new and better life in Christ. That's what they do—and they do it every day. And they do it without government aid or direction. They do it also with fidelity, as they understand it, to the Word contained in the Holy Scriptures. Faithfulness to righteous living, even in times of corruption and excess, has always been a cornerstone of the Baptist way and it has benefitted our Nation in far more ways than we can list. So, it is appropriate that we pause a moment to recognize Reverend Welch and his life and the many contributions of the Baptist denomination he leads.●

TRIBUTE TO DAVID HENRY, SR. AND DAVID HENRY, JR.

● Mr. SESSIONS. Mr. President, I wish to recount a special discovery made recently in south Georgia by a Birmingham constituent of mine. The discovery was of a letter dated April 8, 1943, that was sent from a 24-year-old Alabama soldier serving in North Africa to his newborn son back home. A world war was raging and the letter's author, David Henry, Sr., of Roanoke, AL, was concerned that he might never get to see his newborn son. It is a special letter, indeed, sent from another continent and reflecting the essential values and life's lessons that Mr. Henry wanted to impart to his 3-month-old son, David Henry, Jr. Among other things, the letter tells young David about the value of choosing work you enjoy, developing a love of reading, finding a hobby, and guarding against greed and selfishness.

Fortunately, Mr. Henry, Sr., survived the war and returned home to his wife and young son. The letter and the penned wisdom, however, has lain dormant for more than 60 years. Mr. Henry, Jr., discovered the letter recently while cleaning out his parents' house in south Georgia. Mr. Henry's dad died this past February. Mr. Henry sent me a copy of his father's letter,

urging that it be used in some productive way. I found the lessons and wisdom in the letter profound, and as relevant today as they were in 1943. I forwarded the letter to The Birmingham News, which ran a timely and touching Page 1 story on May 29, 2004, over the Memorial Day weekend.

Written far away from his home and loved ones, Mr. Henry, Sr.'s, letter truly reflects the thoughts of a young man wise beyond his years. I ask consent that the letter and the accompanying newspaper article by Birmingham News reporter Carla Crowder be printed in the RECORD, so that all can benefit from its timeless wisdom.

The material follows:

(North Africa, April 8, 1943)

"My Dear Son:

"This is the first letter your dad has ever written you, and I expect it will be the last until I see you. Today you are almost three months old. Tomorrow will be your birthday, and I can only say 'Happy birthday, son.'

"When you were born I was a long, long way from your mother doing my little part toward preserving the freedom of our country. Had there been no war, nothing could have kept me from being with your mother on January the ninth. There was a war, though, and I am glad that I can say that I had a part toward making our country a safe place so that our mothers can live in peace and comfort.

"There are lots of things I have learned in the past few years, things that I would like for you to know and things that I am sure you will find to be true as you grow older.

"If I were asked to make an eleventh commandment I think I should say. 'Thou shall not be selfish.' You will find as the years roll by that it is very hard to keep from being selfish. In this greedy world of ours we run over each other trying to get, we know not what, but with the idea that we must get it before the other fellow does. We do not know when we have enough. We never want to turn anything loose, even if we do not need it. We always want more if we have no place to put it. I think that the first lesson toward happiness is to learn to share what you have with some one else.

"I should like for my son to know how to work and to enjoy it. I think that the secret toward learning to like to work is to believe that you can do your job just a little better than anyone else. I think that every successful man enjoys hard, strenuous outside work as much or maybe more than the office. Start early, learn to cut wood, learn the art of rolling a wheelbarrow or how to handle a hoe. Take long walks. Like through wooded country and by all means never miss a rabbit hunt.

"Begin early to read. Always have something in your pocket to read while waiting on a bus or while trying to go to sleep. Reading is knowledge and knowledge is success.

"Until you are one hundred years old, never be without a hobby. If you are interested in woodwork, then you shall have a shop before you are 10 years of age. If you are interested in radio, then you shall have any type of equipment to tinker with that you wish. Gather information from every source possible. Gather reading material from every place where you might find it. What you learn from your hobbies goes a long way toward your success in life.

"Learn early to make friends. Always remember that you cannot buy real friendship. Remember that a real friend is one of the most valuable possessions a person may have. Learn new names, new faces, facts about people. Learn to really know people.

"There is quite a bit of difference between saving and being selfish. If a person should throw something away, and you come along and save it until you need it, than that would be saving. If you have something you do not need and you throw it away, even though you know someone else might be able to use it, then you are being selfish. Learn to appraise an article, and if it has a value, then save it. Remember what it is and where it is, so that when you or someone else needs it you will be able to find it. Learn to save money. Put it where it can be used. Do not hide it so that no one else can use it.

"One of the most important things that I want my boy to know is that it always pays to be honest. No matter how small or how insignificant, it always pays to tell the truth. Be honest, do not take that which does not belong to you. Do not bother with other people's things. However deep you get in trouble, go to someone, tell them the truth and you will find the easiest way out.

"Very soon you will make a trip from Birmingham to Roanoke, a distance of about one hundred and twenty miles. That is farther away from home than I was until I was about 19 years old. You will learn as you grow older that a city is a city whether it is in Alabama, Georgia, New York, England or Africa. I want you to travel early, to find out what it took me years to find out, that every country has its hills and dells, its rivers and branches, its oceans and seas. That you can find all sorts of people in any country, city or village. Never-the-less I want you to travel a lot, see the world. See for yourself that all people want a chance for freedom, a chance to worship as they choose, a chance to talk as they choose and a chance to earn their own living.

"Your loving Dad"

DAVID P. HENRY.

[From the Birmingham News, May 29, 2004]
AFTER 61 YEARS, SON GETS LESSONS TO LIVE
BY

(By Carla Crowder)

He was only 24 years old, a small-town Alabama man serving in North Africa in World War II. But David Henry Sr. had a lot to say back then as he penned a letter to his newborn son.

"This is the first letter your dad has ever written to you, and I expect it will be the last until I see you. Today you are almost three months old," the letter begins.

It is dated April 8, 1943, Sixth-one years later, David Henry Jr. read his father's words.

For the first time.

His mother apparently forgot to pass the letter along, and he had no idea it existed. "With seven children, and us moving around a lot, a lot of things just got packed up, pictures and letters," he said.

What he uncovered while going through his parents' belongings last fall revealed a young father wise beyond his years.

"It meant so much to me to be able to hear what he thought was important, and the things he mentioned in there contained such wisdom for a young person," said Henry Jr., 61, who works as director of information services for American Cast Iron Pipe Co. "It was so important, I just want to share it with the world."

Henry Jr. was a toddler when his father returned from the war. His parents had grown up in Roanoke in Randolph County, but lived throughout the Southeast while his father was in the military.

The 1943 letter extols the value of honesty, friendship and hard work, as might be expected. But it goes much further.

"You will find as the years roll by that it is very hard to keep from being selfish. In

this greedy world of ours, we run over each other trying to get, we know not what, but with the idea that we must get it before the other fellow does . . . I think the first lesson toward happiness is to learn to share what you have with someone else," his father wrote.

This advice was no surprise, Henry Jr. said.

His father once dropped the price of some property he was selling, right at closing time, much to the surprise of the buyer and the lawyers in the room. "I feel like I'm overcharging you," he told the buyer.

After his father retired from the Air Force and the U.S. Postal Service, he began cutting limbs and trees, "big old water oak trees," down in southwest Georgia where he lived. He charged next to nothing. "He probably cut trees for half the widows in Bainbridge," his son said.

There's a bit of that in the letter as well.

"Learn to cut wood, learn the art of rolling a wheelbarrow or how to handle a hoe. Take long walks. Hike through rough wooded country," it reads.

He encouraged his boy to never be without a hobby. Henry Jr. loves photography.

He encouraged travel.

"You will learn as you grow older that a city is a city whether it is in Alabama, Georgia, New York, England or Africa," it says. "See for yourself that all people want a chance for freedom, a chance to worship as they choose, a chance to talk as they choose and a chance to earn their own living."

Henry Jr. took that advice as well. He recently returned from a trip to Morocco, where he tried to seek out places his father might have been during the war.

By the time the letter was discovered, the hopeful young airman was dying from dementia in an assisted living center.

Though the son could not determine how much his father understood, he had to tell him what he'd found.

"But he didn't understand, he couldn't communicate with me about it," Henry Jr. said. "I did talk to him about it, and I thanked him for it."

He read the letter at his father's funeral in February, and everyone in the church told him "that's exactly how dad was."●

PRESIDENT'S REPORT TO CONGRESS CONCERNING THE SECRETARY OF COMMERCE'S CERTIFICATION UNDER SECTION 8 OF THE FISHERMAN'S PROTECTIVE ACT OF 1967, AS AMENDED (THE "PELLE AMENDMENT") (22 U.S.C. 1978) THAT ICELAND HAS CONDUCTED WHALING ACTIVITIES THAT DIMINISH THE EFFECTIVENESS OF THE INTERNATIONAL WHALING COMMISSION (IWC) CONSERVATION PROGRAM—PM 88

The PRESIDING OFFICER laid before the Senate the following message from the President of the United States, together with an accompanying report; which was referred to the Committee on Commerce, Science, and Transportation:

To the Congress of the United States:

On June 16, 2004, Secretary of Commerce Donald Evans certified under section 8 of the Fisherman's Protective Act of 1967, as amended (the "Pelly Amendment") (22 U.S.C. 1978), that Iceland has conducted whaling activities