

Mr. Valenti was born in Houston, the grandchild of Sicilian immigrants, and his parents taught him loyalty, love of the United States and the importance of education, values he never surrendered or compromised.

Still, “a fierce ambition burned in me,” he wrote. “I wanted to see more, know more and feel more than what seemed to be my lot.” He found three major combat zones in which to achieve his dreams—war, politics and movie-making—and he writes about each in a different manner.

Mr. Valenti’s earliest chance to make something of himself came in World War II. He entered the Army Air Corps and flew a B-25 on 51 combat missions over Europe, earning the Distinguished Flying Cross for his valor. His descriptions of that time, that place, are among the most vivid in his book. His prose throbs with memories of an experience that was simultaneously exhilarating, terrifying and “brutal, callous and cruel.”

After the war Mr. Valenti completed his education at Harvard Business School and returned to Texas, joining with a friend to form a highly successful advertising agency. When Vice President Lyndon B. Johnson, a fellow Texan, asked Mr. Valenti to organize President John F. Kennedy’s visit to Houston, scheduled for Nov. 21, 1963, Mr. Valenti managed on short notice to mastermind a flawless event. Pleased and impressed, Johnson impulsively invited him to go along on the next leg of Kennedy’s journey: a brief hop to Fort Worth and Dallas, set for the next day.

Mr. Valenti went, and found himself eyewitness to the assassination of one American president and the emergency swearing in of another aboard Air Force One. Mr. Valenti would never again return to his life as an adman in Houston. That fateful Nov. 22 and its aftermath became the defining event of his life, a frame to hold his story, a shadow over it but also a foundation under it.

Mr. Valenti served three years in the Johnson White House as a top presidential aide. In this section of the book he is circumspect. He’s a shrewd observer but careful with what he shares. Since he supervised Johnson’s speeches, decided whom the president would see (or not see) and where he would go (or not go) to speak (or not speak), a reader wishes for more. If Jack Valenti were a great writer (he’s not), a tattletale or even a Judas (he’s not), his book could have been one of the most important historical pictures of the tormented decade of the 1960s in the United States.

Mr. Valenti left Washington in 1966 when Lew Wasserman, the chief executive of MCA Universal Studios, offered him the opportunity to become the head of the Motion Picture Association of America. To accept, Mr. Valenti had to face Johnson’s wrath, and it says a lot about him that he did face it, carried the day and ended up still friends with that mercurial politician.

Writing about Hollywood, Mr. Valenti is looser, more willing to tell tales. His good-boy Texas storytelling skills are brought into irreverent play. He wryly describes his first meeting with the combined studio moguls (“the most skeptical audience in the Western world”). Full of Oval Office confidence, Mr. Valenti gave a rousing speech defining his job problems, only to hear Jack Warner, the tough-guy head of Warner Brothers, calmly tell him, “Your biggest problem will be the people sitting around this table.”

Ultimately, Mr. Valenti learned how to operate in Hollywood: “In any meeting, I had to know who could carry the room at a particularly sensitive moment.” He does not state the obvious: it was usually he.

His most enduring legacy from those years was his establishment in 1968 of the motion

picture rating system, for which he fought ferociously and which he defended without apology. In the preface to his book Mr. Valenti warns the reader that he is writing for his grandchildren. In other words, he’s going to censor himself. Just as he kept a lid on fear under combat stress, a lid on President Johnson (no doubt a lid the size of Kansas) and a lid on the leaders of Hollywood, Mr. Valenti keeps his memoir firmly under control. He tells only what he wants to tell, disappearing behind platitudes or quotations from Emerson, Faulkner and others when camouflage is needed.

To compensate, he never apologizes for being a Democrat and gives opinions on literature (“I never fathomed James Joyce”), Cary Grant (“getting Cary to pick up the restaurant check was a miracle few had ever witnessed”), Oscar night (“a ghastly piece of business”) and more.

Mr. Valenti is only indirectly the hero of his own story, but he’s still a clever adman who knows how to sell his product. What emerges is a portrait of a man who was not, as some might think, merely a political toady. In his own way he was strong and relentless, with a tough definition for leadership: ‘I have my own formula, which is quite simple. It is rooted in the ability to engage in courtship, to coddle talent, to understand the human condition and to make decisions fast.’

When Mr. Valenti died at 85 of complications from a stroke, he had already unknowingly written his own most honest epitaph: “The professional does his job right every time, without regard for anything else.” He had lived his life as a gentleman and a patriot, always the smooth operator (with scruples), but a man of steel whenever that became necessary. He might have been the last of the breed.

REMEMBERING THE INNOCENT LOST DURING SREBRENICA GENOCIDE

HON. RUSS CARNAHAN

OF MISSOURI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, July 11, 2007

Mr. CARNAHAN. Madam Speaker, I rise today to express my deepest sympathy for the thousands who lost their lives on this, the 12th anniversary of the Srebrenica genocide.

We should remember all of the innocent people who were brutally killed by honoring their lives and remembering their struggle for freedom during the 3-year conflict in Srebrenica, a city in Bosnia and Herzegovina.

This conflict was the largest massacre and genocide of civilians in Europe since World War II.

In my district, I have the largest Bosnian population outside of Bosnia today. Approximately 40,000 Bosnians reside in the St. Louis, MO, area.

Of these, upwards of 5,000 are survivors of the Srebrenica massacre.

As a Representative of my Bosnian-American friends in St. Louis, I understand that this tragedy continues to affect many of my constituents.

We must commemorate those who died, hold those who are responsible accountable, and honor the brave survivors.

It is important for us to remember this dark chapter in history to learn from it for the benefit of our future generations.

HONORING DR. TOBIN MARKS OF NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY ON RECEIVING THE 2005 NATIONAL MEDAL OF SCIENCE

HON. DANIEL LIPINSKI

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, July 11, 2007

Mr. LIPINSKI. Madam Speaker, I rise today to honor an exceptional professor and scientist at Northwestern University, Dr. Tobin J. Marks. His pioneering research in the areas of homogenous and heterogeneous catalysis, organo-f-element chemistry, new electronic and photonic materials, and diverse areas of coordination and solid state chemistry, has earned him the 2005 National Medal of Science, the Nation’s highest award for lifetime achievement in fields of scientific research. As a graduate of Northwestern University, I am especially proud to recognize his accomplishments and thank him for his years of dedication.

Dr. Marks, who joined Northwestern in 1970, serves as the Vladimir N. Ipatieff Research Professor of Chemistry in the Weinberg College of Arts and Sciences, and Professor of Materials Science and Engineering. He is recognized as a leader in the development and understanding of single-site polymerization catalysis, which is now a multi-billion dollar industry. He designed a co-catalyst that led to what is now a standard process for producing better polyolefins. Found in everything from sandwich wrap to long underwear, these versatile and inexpensive plastics are lighter in weight and more recyclable than previous plastics.

He also is conducting cutting-edge research of new materials that have remarkable electrical, mechanical, interfacial, and photonic properties. In his molecular optoelectronics work, Marks designs arrays of “smart” molecules that will self-assemble into, or spontaneously form, structures that can conduct electricity, switch light on and off, detect light, and turn sunlight into electricity. These structures could lead to the world’s most, versatile and stable light-emitting diodes, LEDs, and to flexible “plastic” transistors.

During his career, Marks has received numerous honors, including the American Institute of Chemists Gold Medal, the John C. Bailar Medal from the University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign, the Sir Edward Frankland Prize Lectureship of the British Royal Society of Chemistry, and the Karl Ziegler Prize of the German Chemical Society. He also is a recipient of three American Chemical Society, ACS, national awards and the ACS Chicago Section’s 2001 Josiah Willard Gibbs Medal, regarded by many as the highest award given to chemists next to the Nobel Prize. He was elected to the National Academy of Sciences and the American Academy of Arts and Sciences in 1993.

Today, I ask my colleagues to join me in honoring Dr. Tobin Marks for his tireless efforts in pioneering scientific research in chemistry. He has done nothing less than an extraordinary job in his field and is truly deserving of the National Medal of Science. I congratulate Tobin for this outstanding honor.

A TRIBUTE TO THE PASADENA-FOOTHILLS ASSOCIATION OF REALTORS

HON. ADAM B. SCHIFF

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, July 11, 2007

Mr. SCHIFF. Madam Speaker, I rise today to honor the Pasadena-Foothills Association of Realtors, (PFAR), which will be celebrating its 100th anniversary this year. For the past century, the Pasadena-Foothills Association of Realtors has remained committed to its members and to its community.

Founded in 1907 as the Pasadena Realty Board dedicated to "promoting good fellowship and fair dealing within the industry," the association has grown in size from 26 members in 1908 to approximately 2400 members in 2007. In recent years, the Pasadena-Foothills Association of Realtors has not only met their original objectives but has surpassed them, taking on projects both inside and outside the world of real estate and demonstrating through generosity and service what a tremendous asset it is to the community.

The Pasadena-Foothills Association of Realtors is comprised of many remarkable individuals who have served admirably in their communities including Warren Dorn and Jo Heckman. In 1955, at age 36, Mr. Dorn became the youngest mayor in Pasadena history and in 1956 was elected to the Los Angeles County Board of Supervisors. The first female President of the Association in 1960 and the first woman elected to the Board of Directors in 1975, Ms. Heckman moved seamlessly to the realm of public service by becoming Pasadena's first female Mayor in 1980.

In keeping with their public minded traditions, PFAR made a large charitable contribution of \$2,100 to the Pasadena-Altadena Community Chest in 1957. Since then, the association and its members have been active participants in many organizations throughout the greater Pasadena area. In the 1980s, programs such as "Thanksgiving Food to Needy Families," "Christmas Tournament of Toys," and "Adopt-A-School" were implemented. In 1999, in response to requests made by local teachers, PFAR founded the program "REALTORS for Music," donating boxes of sheet music and numerous instruments to public schools in the area. In 2002, the association sponsored a blood drive and also started the "REALTORS for Reading" program, which collected 2,000 books for area school libraries in its first year alone. In addition, PFAR raised \$86,000 in 2004, over \$100,000 in 2005 and \$116,000 in 2006 for local charities from popular events such as the Taste of Pasadena Festival and the Wreath Auction.

It is my pleasure to honor the Pasadena-Foothills Association of Realtors on its 100th anniversary of dedicated service to the community. I ask all members to join me in commending their efforts.

HONORING MASTER SERGEANT HULAN D. GREAVES

HON. LOIS CAPPS

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, July 11, 2007

Mrs. CAPPS. Madam Speaker, today I rise to pay tribute to MSgt Hulan D. Greaves as he retires from the Air Force. He has been assigned to Detachment 1, 345 Training Squadron at Port Hueneme since 2003 and currently serves as Alfa Company Gas Phase Head.

Master Sergeant Greaves was raised in Barbados and attended the Seventh Day Adventist School. In 1977, he came to the United States with his parents and resided in Brooklyn, NY, before joining the Air Force in 1986. Following his graduation from basic training, Greaves attended Technical Training School at Chaunte AFB, IL, and graduated as a General Purpose Vehicle Mechanic. After graduation, Sergeant Greaves was assigned to 27 Transportation Squadron, Cannon AFB, NM. After 2 years in New Mexico, he departed for Germany and was assigned to the 4th Air Support Operations Center, where he spent 4 years before relocating to Andersen AFB, Guam. Greaves then returned to Germany before he was assigned, in 1998, to Eglin AFB, FL to 16 Electronic Warfare Squadron as Vehicle Manager.

In April 2003, Master Sergeant Greaves was selected for instructor duty and reported to Port Hueneme, CA. Master Sergeant Greaves currently holds an Associate's Degree in Vehicle Maintenance from the Community College of the Air Force and holds a Bachelor's Degree in Applied Science from Troy State University in Troy, AL. He has completed course 12, NCO Academy and Airmen Leadership School. Master Sergeant Greaves' decorations include Air Force Commendation Medal with 3 oak clusters, Air Force Achievement Medal with 1 oak cluster, Joint Meritorious Unit Award, AF Outstanding Unit Award with 4 oak clusters, AF Good Conduct Medal with 1 silver oak leaf, National Defense Service Medal with 1 bronze star, Southwest Asia Service Medal with 1 bronze star, Humanitarian Service Medal, AF Overseas Ribbon Short, AF Overseas Ribbon Long with 3 oak leaf clusters, AF Longevity Service with 3 oak leaf clusters, USAF NCO PME Graduate Ribbon with 2 oak leaf clusters and the AF Training Ribbon.

Madam Speaker, I am honored today to pay tribute to MSgt Hulan D. Greaves and thank him for his tireless dedication to our country and wish him the best in retirement.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF ANOINTED VOICES' CONTRIBUTIONS TO NEW YORK CITY

HON. CHARLES B. RANGEL

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, July 11, 2007

Mr. RANGEL. Madam Speaker, I stand today to recognize the inspirational and commendable work of Anointed Voices as part of the therapeutic ministries of the Bowery Mission in New York City and to enter into the record an article from the New York Times entitled "Recovering Addicts Sing of Faith and Hope."

Anointed Voices is an a cappella group, started in 2006, housed in the Bowery Mission: a faith based organization that serves the homeless, helps people fight their addictions to alcohol or drugs, and assists individuals with leading lives independent of substance abuse. It is considered one of New York City's most successful homeless shelters, providing compassionate and life-changing care to the city's most vulnerable populations.

The men who sing in the a cappella group were once homeless and struggling with addiction yet somehow found their way to the Mission. Their life stories reveal the power of faith and the power of individual will to overcome life's most challenging obstacles. They went from losing everything to becoming a voice of inspiration and encouragement to others. Anointed Voices sings in prisons and hospitals to the incarcerated, the youth, and the sick. Everyone who has had the pleasure and experience to hear their message has been both moved and impressed.

I am truly pleased to know that not only have these men turned their lives around, they are also empowering others to do the same.

AT THE BOWERY MISSION, SONGS OF FAITH AND REDEMPTION

(By Dalton Walker)

Inside an empty chapel in Lower Manhattan, Dwight Walker stood with his back facing the empty rows of pews. His voice began to rise with songs that included words like faith, found and lost. Five other men joined him.

"The storm is passing over—have faith in the Lord." Mr. Walker sang in the sanctuary at the Bowery Mission.

The six men are known as Anointed Voices, an a cappella group that sings and preaches in churches, in hospitals, before youth groups and in prisons.

Theirs is a small tale of redemption—of how hard work, willpower and faith can sometimes lead people away from lives of desolation. All were homeless at some point, struggling with drug and alcohol addiction. All forged a new path at the Bowery Mission, a faith-based organization that serves the homeless.

"The message is, no matter where you come from, there is a place God has given you," said James Macklin, 67, a member of Anointed Voices and director of outreach for the mission. "The only thing one has to do is mine for this goal and make a human being all he can be."

In 2004, Ien Williams, 46, lost everything to his cocaine addiction: his marriage, his truckdriving business and his home in Queens. He carried his possessions in two suitcases through the streets of Manhattan.

Someone told him about the Bowery Mission, and though he was wary of its emphasis on Christianity, he decided he had nothing to lose by going there. Spending time there helped him beat his addiction, he said, and now Mr. Williams lives at the mission, on the Bowery near Rivington Street, where he is in charge of housekeeping duties. The other singers call him "the minister" because of his preaching.

"For me, it's a total worship experience," Mr. Williams said. "I sense the presence of God. This is where I'm safe."

The life stories of the other singers—Eugene Chisholm, Dennis Ogarra and Carroll Baylor—are strikingly similar to Mr. Williams's. Three of the six live at the mission, while the others have found their own places.

Mr. Ogarra helped found Anointed Voices in 2006 and recruited Mr. Walker and Mr. Williams. The others joined soon after.