

should increase through partnerships between the Federal Government and patient advocacy organizations, such as the Dandy-Walker Alliance and the Hydrocephalus Association.

Madam Speaker, let's tell families like the Coles that they are not alone in their fight against Dandy-Walker Syndrome. Certainly we can lend a hand in helping to further raise awareness of Dandy-Walker Syndrome and to act on behalf of disabled members in society who cannot advocate for themselves. I think we all agree that partnerships between the Federal Government and advocacy groups are important to the American people. That is why I urge my colleagues from both parties to join me in co-sponsoring House Concurrent Resolution 163 to raise awareness for Dandy-Walker Syndrome and hydrocephalus.

PERSONAL EXPLANATION

HON. BRIAN HIGGINS

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, November 14, 2007

Mr. HIGGINS. Madam Speaker, yesterday I missed Rollcall vote No. 1082, on passage of H.R. 3315. I strongly support this legislation, which would provide that the great hall of the new Capitol Visitor Center shall be known as Emancipation Hall, and I would have voted "yes" on passage had I been present.

VETERANS DAY PRAYER

HON. JOE WILSON

OF SOUTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, November 14, 2007

Mr. WILSON of South Carolina. Madam Speaker, as grateful Americans provide deserved tributes for our courageous veterans, I have fortunately been provided a profound poem from Clinton B. Campbell of Beaufort, South Carolina.

[From the Journal of New Jersey Poets]

MY VETERANS DAY PRAYER

(By Clinton B. Campbell)

Lord, when the pull of my bed lures me to stay another hour,
please remind me of taps being played for the fallen,

of the tears that reach my cheek after each name is read,
the ones I knew personally and the ones old-timers talk about in awe.

After the crowd stumbles through the Pledge of Allegiance

I want to be there and listen with all my heart

while the winner of this year's essay contest quiets the crowd

reminding us of why we are paying our respects.

When the closing prayer is read I want to look around in honor at my fellow vets, the men and the women in their timeworn uniforms.

Let me see them as they were, splendidly marching forward

with the courage that allows us to have a choice of whether we come here today or not.

DIRECTING PROVISION OF GRANTS FOR INTERNET CRIME PREVENTION EDUCATION PROGRAMS

SPEECH OF

HON. MICHAEL N. CASTLE

OF DELAWARE

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, November 13, 2007

Mr. CASTLE. Mr. Speaker, I rise in support of H.R. 4134, the Internet Crime Prevention Education Program Act.

In recent years, the Internet has grown to be a thriving educational resource. Adults and children alike have become dependent upon the Internet to provide an abundance of information at their fingertips. However, this wonderful educational resource may also expose young people to new dangers, such as the 750,000 online predators children may encounter every time they surf the web. In fact, one in five children received an online sexual solicitation last year alone.

The prevalence of online predators is a frightening reality and it is clear to me that something must be done. For this reason, it is essential that we provide our schools and law enforcement agents with the necessary tools to teach children how to protect themselves from these Internet dangers.

The bill before us today provides grants for Internet crime prevention education and takes us one step closer to making the Internet a safer place for kids. It is important that we support programs like i-SAFE, Inc., a non-profit organization dedicated to protecting youth online through developing the resources to teach internet safety. The competitive grant program created by H.R. 4134 will provide funds to organizations dedicated to Internet crime prevention education. Through education and awareness, we can ensure a more hospitable web environment, so that children may be free to utilize the benefits of the Internet without being exposed to its dangers.

Mr. Speaker, I intend to support the legislation before us and I call on this body to vote in favor of Internet crime prevention.

IN TRIBUTE TO HAROLD SAMUEL NELSON

HON. CHARLES A. GONZALEZ

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, November 14, 2007

Mr. GONZALEZ. Madam Speaker, every Member of the House of Representatives has a cherished friend and mentor back home. That dear friend is what keeps a member grounded to the realities of his or her district which can sometimes become obscure in the heat of legislative debate. With the passing of that friend, a huge void is created which often cannot be filled.

Harold Samuel Nelson was born on June 18, 1918, and left this mortal world on May 29, 2006. It has now been more than a year that I, and many others, no longer have the benefit of his wisdom and advice. I now rise to honor him and how he lived his life.

Throughout his long life, Mr. Nelson engaged in a number of different professions: farmer, philanthropist, and attorney. In 1952, he married Helen Ridgway, and they made

their lives on a dairy farm in New Braunfels where they raised their daughters, JoMerre and Elizabeth. On September 19, 2001, Elizabeth blessed the Nelson family with their first grandson, Samuel Wilder Nelson who will carry forward the proud tradition of the Nelson name.

After his experiences with other dairy organizations, Mr. Nelson formed Associated Milk Producers Inc., AMPI, so that dairy farmers could market milk and dairy products. Under his management, AMPI grew to encompass the better part of our Nation with over 40,000 members. He persuaded small dairy farmers to work together and thereafter, he was referred to as the "grandfather of the dairy industry." He saw that organizing would strengthen each dairy farmer individually.

In the late 1960s, Mr. Nelson convinced livestock farmers to cooperate to eradicate the screwworm, a dreaded livestock parasite. He helped organize and elicit funds to implement a novel strategy. Sterilized screwworm flies would be released at a rate of 150 million per week until they ceased to exist. His efforts resulted in a never before seen level of coordination among dairy farmers throughout the Americas to end the blight of the screwworm.

Later in his life, Mr. Nelson set his energies and talents to honoring his mother's commitment to education. He established the Clara Freshour Nelson Foundation so that students, hundreds by now, could afford tuition for a fine arts education.

I had the privilege of giving words of remembrance at Mr. Nelson's service. It was a sad day for everyone gathered in the church who had to confront our sorrow in missing his physical presence, love, support and wise counsel.

While acknowledging that no one had any control over Mr. Nelson leaving our physical presence, we had complete control of keeping him spiritually alive within us by living the "life lessons" he had taught us.

Mr. Nelson taught through example. He was generous to a fault. Not merely financially generous, but generous with his time, energy and empathy. Simply put, if it was important to you, it was important to him. He was forthright and made no excuses for who he was and what he believed in. He "told it like it was" and could size up a person or business transaction with clarity and precision.

His greatest love was love of family; as a loving son, caring brother, devoted father and doting grandfather. Yet he was known to share his love with his "extended family", from dear friends Paul Alagia and Jose "Pepé" Gonzalez to name a couple, to those devoted caretakers that were near him as his days grew shorter: Alice, Ada, Brenda, Quolonda, Beverly, Rhonda and Emily.

He was the consummate gentleman; he tipped his hat, stood when a lady walked into a room; simple gestures of something greater which was a genuine respect. He was a voracious reader, loved poetry and he could play the piano and violin. He encouraged and supported students in the study and appreciation of music.

Imbued with a powerful social conscience, he was a "yellow dog Democrat" who firmly declared that "you had to be a Democrat to believe in the Beatitudes".

Mr. Nelson was part of what is referred today as "the Greatest Generation". Tom

Brokaw in his book was describing Harold S. Nelson when he wrote: "The World War II generation did what was expected of them. But they never talked about it. It was part of their code."

The character of Mr. Nelson was formed on the anvil of adversity. His innate sense of justice and fairness made him "a man ahead of his time." Yet, I believe he shared the same philosophy expressed by the late and former Congressman Carl Elliott who upon receiving the JFK Profile in Courage Award for fighting segregation at great personal cost said: "There are those who said I was ahead of my time, but they were wrong. I believe that I was always behind the times that ought to be."

Harold S. Nelson taught us about fundamental values and behavior: that your word was your bond, your handshake was a contract, you conducted business "standing and facing". As Paul Alagia said "Harold never ran out on a friend." Again, just like Congressman Carl Elliott, Mr. Nelson "never swapped an old friend for a new one". With the advent of computers and all the new technological gadgets designed to help us get through an ever increasingly complex world, Mr. Nelson's approach was "Give me a Big Chief tablet and a pencil."

An observer of modern American life recently lamented: "We have multiplied our possessions, but reduced our values. We love too seldom, and hate too often. We've learned how to make a living, but not a life. We've added years to life, not life to years."

May Mr. Nelson's greatest "life lesson to us spare us this dilemma. So when the world overwhelms us, the pace too hectic, let us heed Mr. Nelson's advice "give me a Big Chief tablet and a pencil". Let us return to the basic goodness of life: honesty, integrity and compassion.

Harold Samuel Nelson (known and loved as Daddy, Grandpa, Harold and Mr. Nelson) would have even helped us grieve. He would have told us not to be sad, then cry with us; he would have told us to march on, then he would have taken the first step, and lastly, knowing his love for poetry, he would have read "When I Must Leave You" by Helen S. Rice:

When I must leave you
For a Little while
Please do not grieve
And shed wild tears
And hug your sorrow to you
Through the years,
But start out bravely
With a gallant smile; And for my sake
And in my name
Live on and do
All things the same,
Feed not your loneliness
On empty days,
But fill each waking hour
In useful ways,
Reach out your hand
In comfort and in cheer
And I will comfort you
And hold you near; And never, never
Be afraid to die,
For I am waiting for you in the sky.

Harold Samuel Nelson lives on in our hearts and souls.

PERSONAL EXPLANATION

HON. NEIL ABERCROMBIE

OF HAWAII

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, November 14, 2007

Mr. ABERCROMBIE. Madam Speaker, I regret that I was unavoidably detained yesterday attending a funeral. I missed rollcall vote Nos. 1082 through 1085. Had I been present, I would have voted "yea" on all four votes.

REMEMBERING UKRAINE'S HISTORY

HON. MARCY KAPTUR

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, November 14, 2007

Ms. KAPTUR. Madam Speaker, I rise today to record painful events in Ukraine's past. Throughout Ukraine's more than millennium-long history, it has often been attacked and occupied due to its geo-political location, fertile lands and rich natural resources. Because the Ukrainian nation continuously fought to ward off the enemies and preserve its freedom, many occupying powers resorted to oppression in order to maintain their control of Ukraine. It is widely held that one of the most brutal policies designed to subjugate Ukraine was carried out by the Stalinist regime of the former Soviet Union.

History records that in order to suppress the numerous rebellions of the Ukrainian peasantry to the collectivization and Russification policies aggressively implemented by the Communists, Stalin set out to destroy the entire nation. His government imposed draconian grain quotas and enforced their fulfillment with brutality seldom seen in history. Secret police and specially created brigades were instructed to confiscate everything down to the last grain. They also confiscated money and any valuables in order to deprive people of any means for survival. Severe and swift punishments—often death—were delivered for any attempt to steal even a minuscule amount of grain or other foodstuffs. The Royal Consulate of Italy reported in 1933: "through barbaric requisitions . . . the Moscow government has effectively engineered not so much a scarcity . . . but rather a complete absence of every means of subsistence throughout the Ukrainian countryside." Stalin also sealed off the Ukrainian border to prevent migration. In 1932, a directive was issued to arrest anyone who tried to leave Ukraine without proper documentation. According to Russian scholar Ivnitsky, 219,460 individuals were arrested per this directive and 186,588 of them were sent back to their villages to die.

Eyewitness accounts provide vivid and gruesome details. Here is what one witness described to the House Select Committee on Communist Aggression in 1954: "The farmers with faces and legs swollen from the hunger of the famine were invading the town and were dying in masses in the streets. The administration of the town was unable to bury the dead farmers in time, and there was a repulsive odor in the air during all this time. The police, or rather militia patrols, driving along the streets, collected the corpses. They also took those completely exhausted by starvation

who arrived in town to ask for 'a little bit of bread', put them on the mound of corpses saying, 'you'll get there, don't worry.' I saw this all myself, and quite often."

It is hard and painful to comprehend that these actions were not known to the world, in part because of the denial of the famine-genocide by Soviet authorities and refusal of offers of international aid. The tragic events of 1932–1933 in Ukraine remained hidden for many decades. The world is still largely unaware of the cruelty with which the totalitarian Stalinist regime killed 7–10 million innocent people in an effort to break a people who strove for freedom and independence. The Ukrainian American community has done much to change this situation. On the occasion of the 75th Anniversary of the Ukrainian famine-genocide, we remind the world of the honors that the Ukrainian nation survived and honor the memory of the innocent victims of the inhumane policies of the Stalinist regime. Remembering the events of the past helps to ensure that this type of tragedy does not recur anywhere in the world.

PERSONAL EXPLANATION

HON. LORETTA SANCHEZ

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, November 14, 2007

Ms. LORETTA SANCHEZ of California. Madam Speaker, on Tuesday, October 13, 2007, I inadvertently missed three votes. Had I been present and voting, I would have voted as follows:

- (1) Rollcall No. 1083: "Yes" On Motion to Suspend the Rules and Pass the resolution.
- (2) Rollcall No. 1084: "Yes" On Motion to Suspend the Rules and Pass the resolution.
- (3) Rollcall No. 1085: "Yes" On Motion to Suspend the Rules and Pass the resolution.

HONORING CLARE AND MARYELLEN BERRYHILL

HON. GEORGE RADANOVICH

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, November 14, 2007

Mr. RADANOVICH. Madam Speaker, I rise today to honor the lives of Clare and Maryellen Berryhill for their tremendous dedication to promoting agriculture in the Central Valley. The Berryhills are being honored at The Greater Yosemite Council Boy Scouts of America's Annual Distinguished Citizens Dinner on October 24, 2007 in Modesto, CA.

Clare Berryhill was born and raised in the Central Valley. He was a third generation farmer and winegrape grower. Mr. Berryhill attended Modesto Junior College and the University of California, Santa Barbara, where he majored in agriculture. Clare Berryhill and Maryellen Rossel, of Modesto, were married in 1949.

While managing their ranch in Ceres, CA, both became very involved in the community. Mr. Berryhill operated a fruit dehydrating business, and in 1960 he was named Young Farmer in Stanislaus County. He was the first president of the California Winegrape Growers Association. He was also one of many generations in the family to serve on the Ceres Unified School Board of Trustees. During this