

Studying abroad is a great opportunity and a true life-altering event. It challenges a person right down to their core and really builds character on a newly formed understanding of the world.

NICK, *River Falls.*

I had a once-in-a-life-time opportunity to study abroad in the Wisconsin in Scotland program in the spring of 2006. This experience changed my life. It not only helped me realize what I wanted to do in my life, and gave me the desire to travel, it also changed the way I looked at every aspect of the world. This biggest thing I took away from the program is my view of other cultures. I was naive when I first left to study abroad thinking that any culture that wasn't as "advanced" or "sophisticated" as the U.S. was simply just not wealthy enough to be up to our "standards." I now am adamant that this is not the case. I live by the phrase "different isn't bad, scary, or wrong, it is just different." This experience also helped me realize what I wanted to do with my life. I intend to become a theatre professor, and I want to teach somewhere in the UK. I loved every single aspect of my study abroad experience and cannot wait to go back. Lastly, and perhaps most importantly, I learned something about myself that I would not have learned anywhere else besides in another study abroad experience. I learned my own personal strength. I learned what I was capable of. When I was on holiday in Milan I missed my flight, and it was up to me, not my professor, or my parents, to figure out what to do. I never realized what it was like to be a real adult until I had to take care of myself. It was scary, and it was hard, but I did it. I now have this inner strength of knowing what I accomplished by myself, in a land where no one spoke my native language, and I got myself through it. I will be forever grateful to the University of Wisconsin—Superior and their Wisconsin in Scotland study abroad program for turning me into the strong, well-educated, and open-minded woman that I am today.

NICOLE, *Superior.*

I was fortunate enough to study in another country. At first, when my friends told me about the study abroad program, I was hesitant to sign up for the experience. In the end I had made a decision that would change my life forever. I had decided to study in the Wisconsin in Scotland program. Before that time I had never even been in an airport much less fly to another country. When I was in Scotland, I learned far more about culture than any one could experience from a class or text book. I was placed in a foreign world and had to deal with the changes. This is what made me feel more confident about my independence as a person. Soon after my return, my communication and people skills flew through the roof. Thanks to the study abroad program for helping me become the successful person I am today.

Aaron, *Menomonie.*

I am currently a student at the University of Wisconsin—River Falls. Last semester, spring 2007, I was a participant in the "Wisconsin in Scotland Program." It was an amazing experience to be a part of. Not only were we able to enroll in courses which would transfer credit back to our home university, but we could fully absorb a different culture by living in it. One of my friends said it best—you learn more from traveling, especially studying abroad, than you could from years in a classroom with text books. Although Scotland is relatively similar to Wisconsin, volunteering in the community of Dalkeith, visiting with host families, and traveling with new friends offers new chal-

lenges. When we flew back in May, I think we all had a new sense of independence, a different look on the influence of the United States on other countries, and an appreciation for what we have at home. Being able to have the opportunity to study abroad is an important, valuable experience.

GENA, *River Falls.*

I am a senior at the University of Wisconsin—River Falls. Two years ago, I spent a semester of my academic career studying Spanish in Queretaro, Mexico. I lived with a host family while I attended the Instituto Tecnológico de Estudios Superiores de Monterrey, and I had an absolutely phenomenal experience. Yes, I developed my language skills significantly, but even more so, I developed an appreciation for the Mexican culture and an understanding of the social and educational problems that cause so many of the Mexican people to emigrate to the United States. My study abroad experience impacted me so greatly that I changed my major from Elementary Education to Spanish Education with a minor in TESOL (Teaching English to Speakers of Other Languages) so that I might work with the growing immigrant population.

THERESA, *River Falls.*

From September 2005 until September 2006 I was on a sabbatical leave from UW—Whitewater in Oman as a senior Fulbright program scholar. I taught business and economics courses at Modern College of Business and Science, which is located in Muscat. In addition, I assisted the College administration and owners in preparing their college for academic accreditation. I participated in English language training of Omani judges (in collaboration with the U.S. Embassy and the Ministry of Justice). My family and I have met many interesting people from different ways of life and had many opportunities to travel throughout the region.

Promoting American values in the Middle East today is very difficult. I believe that my solid work particularly with college students will enhance good will and will bring tangible benefits in the future by developing bilateral business and educational linkages.

TOM, *Whitewater.*

UWM's Fulbright-Hayes summer program offered an opportunity to nurture an interest I've had in the Middle East and North Africa since I was a freshman in college (over a decade now). Like many Americans, I had reservations about traveling to a part of the world that seems hostile to us. My experience with my Moroccan host family proved this perception false. I learned that the legendary warmth and hospitality of the Arab world are not myths. Indeed, my host family gave the impression that their primary enjoyment of material comforts came from sharing them with me, a stranger with strange ways to whom they had opened their home. They eagerly shared their culture with me, and were infinitely patient as I learned the finer points of Moroccan manners, such as eating with my right hand and remembering to take my shoes off when I walked on a carpet.

After my experiences in Morocco, I find myself having a lot to say when I hear another American declare that Arabs or, more broadly, people in the Muslim world, hate us. Hearing this is frustrating, knowing what I know now, especially when people use it to justify an unjust action on the part of the United States toward countries in the Muslim world. The Moroccans I met went out of their way to distinguish between the U.S. government and the American people when expressing dislike of a particular U.S. government policy or action against a country

in their region. They feel that their side of the story is not heard or understood. Since I've been back, I find myself seeking out news coverage of the Middle East and North Africa, waiting to hear those perspectives my Moroccan friends and family shared with me. Their absence only seems to reinforce the "well, they hate us," attitude, since they are often preempted by more extreme viewpoints.

I think that programs like our summer trip to Morocco can expose both sides to new ways of seeing the conflicts that exist between us and that can be a positive first step to better relations.

VALERIE, *Ripon.*

I was selected to participate in the Training of Writers program offered by the National Council on Economic Education (NCEE). This program is part of the Cooperative Education Exchange Program, funded by the U.S. Department of Education, Office of Safe and Drug-Free Schools, and carried out in coordination with the U.S. Department of State.

Briefly, the week I spent in Bucharest was amazing and exceeded all of my expectations! On a professional level, I benefited from the formal goal of the program: creating a pool of qualified economic curriculum writers which provided insights into NCEE curriculum materials, voluntary national content standards in economics, and active learning strategies. This program has already improved my teaching as I re-focus my lessons on meaningful and relevant economics content. (Hence, the reason why I am swamped as I am making adjustments and improvements in my classroom.) On a personal level, the experience of working with international educators was invaluable. We worked as partners in collegial teams creating active, meaningful economic lessons which could be implemented in K-12 classrooms worldwide. The collaboration allowed me to learn about economic education in various countries and build an international network of fellow educators. I will continue to work on this program over the coming months as I refine my lesson with feedback from the U.S. faculty, field-test the lesson in classrooms here in Wisconsin, and finally submit my final lesson to NCEE with revisions based on feedback from teachers involved in the field-testing.

My international experiences through opportunities provided by the NCEE have shown me the importance of working in partnership with people in other countries and building positive collaborative relationships.

ANN, *New Richmond.*

(At the request of Mr. REID, the following statement was ordered to be printed in the RECORD.)

100TH BIRTHDAY OF GRACE DODD

• Mr. DODD. Mr. President, November 9, 2007, was a very special day for me and my whole family. On that day, my mother, Grace Dodd, would have turned 100 years old. She has been gone for many, many years now; but not a day goes by without her memory. I would like to take this chance to call back those memories and speak about what made her so special.

I have never known a more infectious optimist. More than anything, that is what comes back: her unshakeable confidence that no matter how bad the problem, she could fix it; her lifelong dedication to the bright side; a smile that could turn even the grumpiest person pleasant.

Some kinds of optimism are bought cheaply: they come from sheltering yourself from the world. But the much more valuable, much more lasting kind of optimism comes from embracing the world—and that was my mother's kind. She was a dedicated Latin student, a bundle of energy, a basketball star in high school and at Trinity College in Washington, DC. Her nickname—"the adhesive guard"—testifies, I think, to her persistence on the court and everywhere else.

Born Mary Grace Murphy, she married my father Tom Dodd in 1934, loved him deeply, and gave him six children, of which I was the second-to-last. When my father left home to serve as a prosecutor at the Nuremberg Trials in 1945, he wrote home to his "dearest Grace" every day—sometimes twice a day. His letters are filled with descriptions of the Nazi war criminals, ravaged, post-war Germany, growing conflict between the Americans and the Russians; but above all, they are filled with how much he missed his Grace. Being away from her, he wrote, was the hardest thing he had to do.

I can't help thinking that my mother had an even harder job—raising all of us! But as full as her hands were, raising four boys and two girls, she found time to give herself fully to her community, as well. She served on the local school board, was an early advocate for public kindergarten, and wrote a column in the Hartford newspaper. And with all that, she still had time left over to read avidly, travel widely, and study Spanish.

But my sister Martha said that her greatest talent was something much simpler, something that I think was at the root of everything else in her full life: the ability to take a walk. Not a modern, calorie-burning power-walk; but simply the skill for consciously forgetting the turmoil and bustle of life and taking time to reflect. My mother loved walks—and I think that they are what kept her smile bright and her optimism undimmed for so many years.

I know a great story about that optimism. When I moved back to Connecticut after graduating law school, the driver of the moving van had a hard time finding my new house. My mother was on hand to make sure everything was going smoothly, and as the driver got angrier and angrier, she finally climbed into the cab and said, "I'll show you exactly where it is." As they drove into the dark, she kept insisting, "I can just see it! I can just see it!"—for 4 miles. But she knew exactly where they were going, she calmed the driver's nerves, and she got him there, just as she promised.

Grace Dodd did the same for all of us. Whenever times were tough and the road ahead of us seemed dark, there she was by our side, saying, "I can just see it!" What we are, we owe to her; and on her 100th birthday, the best words we say in response are, "Thank you."●

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TRIBUTE TO DONALD J. MULVIHILL

● Mr. DODD. Mr. President, I speak in memory of the life of Donald J. Mulvihill, a distinguished lawyer, a proud public servant, and an honored friend of the Dodd family. He recently died at the age of 76.

Donald gave nearly a half century—more than half of his life—to his law firm, Cahill Gordon & Reindel, and the length of his service testifies to his dedication and consummate skill as an attorney. For more than four decades, he managed his firm's Washington office, where he gained a reputation as one of America's leading authorities on federal business regulations.

Donald would tell you, though, that his most successful day at the office came when he was fresh out of law school and assigned to the same office as Grace Conroy, one of Cahill's first female lawyers. "He thought he was getting demoted because they put a woman in his office," Grace would later joke. But Donald's attitude soon changed—he and Grace were married 3 years later, and they spent 45 years together.

Donald's skill in the law led President Johnson to tap him in 1968 to direct a task force on individual acts of violence for the National Commission on the Causes and Prevention of Violence, a council convened in the wake of the assassination of Senator Robert F. Kennedy. Along with Princeton sociologist Mel Tumin, Donald wrote three volumes of the committee's final report, clearly detailing the link between deteriorating urban conditions and a swell in violent crime.

In 1970, he wrote with great insight and penetration on what it means to feel the seductive draw of crime in the inner city, "to be young, poor, male and Negro, to want what the open society claims is available, but mostly to others; to see illegitimate and often violent methods of obtaining material success, and to observe others using these means successfully."

For Donald, that was no mere academic conclusion; with the Eisenhower Foundation, he spent years working to put his recommendations into practice, giving as much energy to the revitalization of urban America as he did to his work in the law.

His example still reminds us: An open society is justly measured by the gap between what it claims is available, and what it provides—between what it promises, and what it delivers.

For his services, Donald Mulvihill will be remembered as a public-spirited leader who combined, in equal proportion, private success and civic duty. But I confess that all of those accomplishments mean comparatively little to me, next to what he did during a few months in 1967.

I was 23, but I can still recall as if it were yesterday the Senate's censure

hearings of my father, Senator Tom Dodd. What a painful time that was for my family—but it gave me strength to know that sitting at my father's side, through the whole ordeal, was a talented young lawyer named Donald Mulvihill. I know how thankful my father was for Donald's good counsel.

It was the rare case that Donald didn't win; but still, he won my father's sincere and lasting gratitude. And though Tom Dodd is long gone, my family and I have kept his gratitude alive.

Now Donald is beyond our thanks. But I pledge to remember him, to keep alive his good name, and to hold up his example of a life well lived.●

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REMEMBERING CHIEF RALPH STURGES

● Mr. DODD. Mr. President, I wish to mark the passing of a true Connecticut leader and a great benefactor of his people: Ralph Sturges, chief of the Mohegan Indian tribe. Chief Sturges was 88.

At various times in his long life, Ralph was a deliveryman, a public relations director, a Civilian Conservation Corps worker, a noted marble sculptor, and a World War II Bronze Star winner—but he found his greatest purpose late in life, leading and reviving Connecticut's Mohegan tribe.

Ralph's work on behalf of the Mohegans—who have called New England home for more than four centuries—was unflagging and successful at long last. When he first sought Federal recognition for the tribe, the Government replied that the Mohegans had ceased to exist in the 1940s. That rang clearly false to Ralph, who knew firsthand that the Mohegan identity was still alive; and under his leadership, the tribe pushed until it was finally recognized in 1994.

The Mohegans were only the ninth tribe ever to be recognized on the basis of documentary evidence—evidence which Ralph and other Mohegan leaders were tireless in collecting. The chairman of the neighboring Mashantucket Pequot tribe called his efforts "an inspiration to native peoples everywhere." The Mohegans honored Ralph by naming him chief for life.

But Ralph was more than a cultural guardian; he was also a shrewd businessman. He understood that a prosperous tribe was more likely to survive into his children's and grandchildren's generations, and beyond; and so he negotiated to build the Mohegan Sun casino on tribal land.

Its popularity testifies to Ralph's economic leadership, and its profits pay for health care and college tuition for all Mohegans. Ralph was proud of the casino's success and spoke plainly