

COMMENDING JIM FISHER

Mr. RISCH. Mr. President, I rise today in recognition of Jim Fisher and his contribution to my home State of Idaho. For much of the past three decades, Jim has worked at the Lewiston Morning Tribune—first as a political reporter and then as an editorial page editor.

Over the years, Jim and I have crossed paths several times, particularly on the opinion page. In most cases, our views on a given issue were not congruent. On the few occasions when Jim and I shared the same opinion, I especially had to take a second look at my position. But you could always count on Jim to be grounded—he always thought the issue through before reaching an opinion. He challenged his readers to think and question their assumption or knowledge about an issue. He relished being a lightning rod and getting people to talk about the subject of the day.

During my time as an Idaho State senator, Governor, and now as U.S. Senator, Jim has continued to challenge me to reach for solid, grounded thinking. In doing so, I respect and value his viewpoint even when we disagree. His desire was to make his community and state a better place. He wanted to give a voice to those that could not be heard. Jim Fischer did his job well.

I extend to Jim my thanks for his many years of outstanding work on the editorial page in promoting critical thinking on the issues important to Idaho. Vicki and I wish him the best in his retirement.

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

20TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE SAN FRANCISCO BAYKEEPER

• Mrs. BOXER. Mr. President, I take this opportunity to recognize the 20th anniversary of the San Francisco Baykeeper.

Created in 1989 as the first “waterkeeper” organization on the west coast, Baykeeper has experienced many successes over the past 20 years in its efforts to reverse the environmental degradation of the past, and promote new strategies and policies to protect the water quality of the San Francisco Bay. The “waterkeeper” concept dates back to a 19th century English tradition, and today, the International Waterkeeper Alliance is 157 programs strong, with each organization working to enforce provisions of the 1972 Clean Water Act and other Federal and State laws.

Baykeeper fills a unique niche in the bay area by acting as the watchdog for the San Francisco Bay. Baykeeper has become the bay area’s most effective advocate, working tirelessly to address the most pressing problems facing the bay.

In its 20 year history, Baykeeper has fought tirelessly to hold polluters ac-

countable for illegal toxics, protect native fish and wildlife, keep pesticides out of the bay, and fight for an end to sewage spills in the bay. Today, as it gets ready to enter its third decade of defending the bay from pollution, Baykeeper is seeing progress toward its vision of a healthy, thriving bay.

For 20 years, Baykeeper has worked passionately and effectively to ensure a thriving San Francisco Bay for generations to come. I commend Baykeeper staff and volunteers for their continuing efforts to restore the bay to a teeming estuary that attracts millions of birds, fish, and marine mammals—as well as enchanted visitors, devoted residents, and passionate recreationists. I look forward to future generations having the opportunity to enjoy this special part of California for many years to come.●

REMEMBERING KEN GORELICK

• Mr. LAUTENBERG. Mr. President, on June 8, 2009, a brilliant physician, humanitarian, intellectual and caring person passed away. I knew Ken Gorelick and his extended family for almost 50 years and fully believe that more physicians like him would make health care more effective for many. With all of his intelligence he had a unique belief that his principal responsibility was to devote as much energy as he could muster to help those who needed professional care recover from their illnesses. He was daring in his choices of treatment for his patients always searching to reach beyond conventional methodology for the best outcome.

To commemorate his life I ask that a eulogy which was prepared for his funeral be printed in the RECORD. It so fully describes the unusual character of this great human being who will be missed by all who had the privilege of knowing him.

The eulogy follows:

KENNETH PAUL GORELICK, M.D.

Psychiatrist, essayist, poet, and leading poetry therapist Dr. Kenneth Paul “Joshua” Gorelick has left us and this world, after two years of valiant efforts to overcome brain cancer. He was 67.

When recently asked why he had chosen psychiatry as a career and life pursuit, Ken responded that he had been fascinated by psychology’s promise of a “way to understand the invisible parts of life” and “to understand life stories.” This great fascination was driven by Ken’s intrinsic love of life and people and the human narrative, which, in turn, propelled him on the lifelong journey of an insatiable learner, an inspired teacher, and a caring doctor. He read widely and avidly; he relished the arts and supported them; he wrote extensively, both prose and poetry; he instructed and lectured; he ministered to those in need and healed those he could. Ken possessed that rare Renaissance mind that brought a rich and textured approach to his daily life, his practice as a psychiatrist, and his teaching of psychiatry at St. Elizabeth’s Hospital and George Washington University (GWU), where he was awarded Professor Emeritus status, and numerous national and international conferences. Yet, throughout his life of great academic and professional

pursuits and accomplishments, he never stopped his joyful appreciation and examination of human behavior and the human condition, and he never stopped attempting to improve that condition through is work and his daily interactions with others.

Born and raised in Paterson, New Jersey, the son of Russian Jewish immigrant parents, Ken was inspired to become a doctor early on. When he was four, his father had a heart attack and the daily doctor visits left an indelible impression. A favorite story of his recalls the compliment he received early in his training from a medical school professor for conducting a skillful psychiatric interview. He explained that he had asked just what he had learned to ask customers during his childhood in Gorelick’s Bakery, “How may I help you?”

Ken’s academic life testified to his fervent desire for learning and understanding. He was first in his class at Montclair Academy (New Jersey) and at Rutgers College. He was awarded the Phi Beta Kappa Prize, as well as General Electric, Robert Wood Johnson Foundation, and Henry Rutgers scholarships, and he graduated summa cum laude. Accepted at Columbia, Yale and Harvard Medical Schools, Ken chose instead to accept a Fulbright scholarship to Bordeaux in order to research French literature and study French language, continuing what had by then become a lifelong passion for the beauty and power of the written and sounded word.

Again applying to Harvard, Ken was accepted, and he then graduated in 1967. After his medical internship at Mount Zion Hospital and Medical Center in San Francisco, he returned to Harvard in 1968, completing his residence in 1971 at the Massachusetts Mental Health Center. During this period, he also served on the Harvard University faculty as Clinical Instructor in psychiatry.

At St. Elizabeth’s, the first Federal mental health facility, Ken was an expert in the Hospital’s history. He gave numerous lectures and keynoted the St. Elizabeth’s 150th Anniversary celebration in 2005. He was a founder of the Historical Museum. Ken was deeply moved and inspired by founder Dorothea Dix’s commitment to “the most humane care and enlightened curative treatment.” Ken brought this commitment to his private practice and hospital work, encouraged a patient enterprise program, and led DC Council members and others on a visit to Bethel, Germany to see model humane treatment of patients.

Ken was a noted pioneer and widely respected leader in the use of literature in the field of psychotherapy, particularly poetry therapy, serving on the executive boards of the National Federation for Biblio/Poetry Therapy, as president of the National Association for Poetry Therapy, and on the National Council of Creative Therapies. In recognition of his many contributions to the field, he received the Outstanding Achievement Award and the Morris Morrison Education Award in 2004. With colleague Arleen Hynes, he established the first standardized training curriculum for poetry therapy, founded the Bibliotherapy Training Program at St. Elizabeth’s, and served as its co-director and clinical supervisor, training hospital staff and community mental health professionals in the use of poetry and other literature in the treatment of hospitalized patients with severe and persistent mental illness. From 1993 to 2007, he co-directed the Wordsworth Center for Poetry Therapy Training.

A much sought-after speaker and workshop leader, Ken presented workshops, seminars, and Grand Rounds lectures nationally and internationally at hospitals, universities, and organizational meetings. His articles on mental health, psychopathology, and literature were published in the American

Journal of Social Psychiatry, Arts in Psychotherapy, Journal of Poetry Therapy, and Expressive Therapies, to name just a few of the many publications he contributed to over his lifetime. In fact, Ken's contributions as a speaker, writer, organizer, editor, advisor, and leader were extremely numerous and a testament to a man who had amazing erudition and energy.

Ken was also an exceptionally generous mentor and colleague and friend, who readily shared his resources, ideas, time, and energy to educate and empower. He had a superb sense of humor and a laugh that was unrestrained and utterly gleeful, and he had the endearing ability to bring smiles and laughter to other people, no matter how difficult their circumstances. His voice's melodic, pleasant lilt communicated a special combination of maturity and caring and welcome that immediately put people at ease, disarming them, and opening them up to the possibilities of life. He possessed deep wisdom and insight into human nature, and he showed exceptional levels of kindness, compassion, and gentleness toward those who are most vulnerable and in need of care. And, despite his intellectual brilliance and considerable professional accomplishments, he had that rare gift to make all those he encountered feel respected and worthy.

Never once did Ken Gorelick lose his appreciation of what is essential: each single day, each single person. In an article after a childhood of fear-defying, successful scuba-diving experience, he wrote: "This day, like every day, has had something to celebrate. And to be grateful for," and he went on to quote William Stafford's lines, "Will you ever bring a better gift for the world than the breathing respect that you carry/wherever you go right now?"

He valued each moment and each person around him. In his touching eulogy for his beloved friend and mentor, Arleen Hynes, Ken praised what he deemed as her superb talent of "finding the dazzling part of each person, and letting that person know she saw it." Ken, too, had that talent and used it to its fullest.

There can be no greater example of Ken's sacred, lifelong commitment to serve humanity and his immeasurable generosity of spirit than how he used his own life-threatening brain cancer diagnosis as a powerful means to teach his students, future doctors, the power of human empathy. He openly shared with them how this diagnosis feels to a patient, allowing them to question, sharing his story of how he was treated by doctors, and, through this intimate personal revelation, he taught them how necessary it is to have genuine empathy and what this means to the patient. He taught them the great power of the simple words, "I'm sorry." In Leslie Milk's interview with Ken which is transcribed in her article "The Doctor as Patient," Washingtonian, May 2009, Ken disclosed his story of coping with his brain cancer diagnosis, his awareness of its typical course, his experience with the medical community and the limited status of research, and, so typical of Ken, his determination to enjoy life's riches. He again underscored the value of a doctor's simple "I'm sorry."

Ken continued, to the very last, to teach medical students and residents to use the power of literature, the words that tell the story of humanity, in their endeavors to help others. He believed in the connection of all people through all time and how that connection can be accessed in the stories, great and small, of each and every person. And, in the end, he even offered the story of his own experience with terminal illness to encourage them to always make the human connection.

A poem—written after the first surgery to remove the brain tumor—shares some of his

deepest reflections: "I feel my life has been right . . . I put into each act more thought and mindfulness . . . The trees have been challenged by dryness and lack of cold/ Out of this dearth has come such beauty/ Still clinging with all its tenacity."

Ken's immense joy of being alive and his savoring of each moment of life are reflected in his verses and are echoed by two of his favorite poets, Stanley Kunitz and Mary Oliver. Kunitz wrote in his poem "The Round": "I can scarcely wait till tomorrow/ when a new life begins for me,/ as it does each day,/ as it does each day." And Oliver wrote in her poem "Peonies": "Do you love this world?/ Do you cherish your humble and silky life?/ Do you adore the green grass, with its terror beneath?" Ken's answer, our answer with him, is "Yes! Forever!"

Ken's passing is a great sad event which is for us a time to feel not only the deep loss of a man who gave so much to all, but also the joyful celebration that he lived, a man whose spirit and actions will continue to influence the many people he touched during his time on earth.

Dr. Gorelick is survived by his beloved wife, Cheryl Opacinch Gorelick, a retired international policy analyst; a sister and brother-in-law, Arlene and Joseph Taub of New Jersey; a niece and nephew, Michelle Taub Tesser and Scott Tesser; and Marc Taub and Karen Taub, great-nieces and great-nephews, other relatives, friends and colleagues.

Looking back I feel my life has been right
No second-guessing that this or that might
have been better,
No ache that I might have climbed higher
mountains.

I am in a generous leisurely mood with myself
Filled with gratitude and awe for what has
been,

The gifts, the luck, the love.

My hunger now is different.

I put into each act more thought and mindfulness.

Eventually the true clichés come to pass:
like "living in the moment."

Time has slowed to a crawl.

That is a good thing.

Every grain counts as it drops

My being, my spirit are pulled by gravity.

And they soar.

Moment to moment I try to solve, ignore, or
transcend the frustrations

My big eye on the big picture.

And that picture is beautiful.

This fall foliage has not been spectacular.

But here, at my back door, there is a city
forest

No flaming colors

Yet the palette is subtle and exquisite

A harmony of golds, greens, rusts.

The trees have been challenged by dryness

And lack of cold

Out of this dearth has come such beauty

Still clinging with all its tenacity

—Ken Gorelick 11/14/07•

REMEMBERING WILLIAM L. UTSEY

• Mr. SHELBY. Mr. President, today I pay tribute to William Utsey, who passed away on July 18, 2009. A highly successful attorney, William Utsey was a personal friend and along, with his friends and family, I mourn his passing.

William was born on October 28, 1939, in Gilbertown, AL. He graduated from the University of Southern Mississippi in 1962 and received his J.D. from the

University of Alabama School of Law. In 1965, William was admitted to the Alabama State Bar. He began his legal career serving as a clerk and later as an attorney with the firm of Clement, Rosen, Hubbard, and Waldrop in Tuscaloosa.

After practicing law for 5 years in Huntsville, William returned to his home in Choctaw County to embark as a solo practitioner. At the time of his death, William was the senior partner of Utsey and Utsey where he practiced with his son. William's fondness of the legal profession extended well past his private practice. He served as president of the Choctaw County Bar Association and the Alabama Association for Justice. In addition, William held memberships to the Alabama State Bar Association, the First Judicial Circuit Bar Association, and the Alabama Trial Lawyers Association.

Most people in west Alabama know William for his many contributions to the Democratic Party in west Alabama. For 20 years, William served as chairman of the Choctaw County Democratic Executive Committee. I knew William to be honest, hard-working, and committed to his family and to the people of Choctaw County.

William is loved and will be missed by his wife Treobyte Britton Utsey; his sons William Jacob Utsey and John Jefferson Utsey; his daughter Elizabeth Utsey Sadler; and nine grandchildren. I ask the entire Senate to join me in recognizing and honoring the life of William Utsey. •

REMEMBERING COLONEL LEWIS STEWART

• Mr. SHELBY. Mr. President, today I pay tribute to my good friend Colonel Lewis Minor Stewart, U.S. Army, Retired. Lewis passed away on July 18, 2009. He was a personal friend and, along with his family, I mourn his passing.

Lewis was born on June 13, 1918, and raised in Marion, AL. He graduated from the Marion Military Institute and attended the University of Alabama School of Law. In 1941, Lewis joined the Army. He was a proud soldier whose tours during World War II included fighting with the 261st Infantry, 65th Division, landing in LeHarve, France, and ending the war in Austria. Lewis went on to serve as regimental staff officer and then the commander of 24th Squadron, 4th Constabulary Regiment in Lenz, Austria, during the tensions of the Berlin airlift. He also served 16 months in Korea during the early occupation.

He was awarded several prestigious honors including the Legion of Merit, Bronze Star with Oak Leaf Cluster, Combat Infantry Badge, Expert Infantry Badge, Army Commendation Medal, Army of Occupation Medal, World War II Medal, American Campaign Ribbon, National Defense Medal with Oak Leaf Cluster, Korean Service Medal, Korean Conflict Ribbon, and the