

of my most trusted advisers. She is the gold standard of expertise and professionalism. Everything I have asked her to do she has done and done well. More important, she brings to me the things she thinks I should be thinking about, and more often than not that is exactly what I end up doing. She knows what she is talking about. She knows what I want and what I need.

Those who work with her know she is smart, she is articulate, and through her mastery of complex policies and political savvy, she has accomplished great things in my whip office during the time I have been whip.

I cannot tell you the number of people who have told me, over the last several weeks since they learned she is going to be departing, how much they will miss working with her.

Other than her extraordinary competence and work ethic, one of the many reasons I will miss her is because, as I said, I think she and I think alike. That is not because she accommodated her views to mine but because she came to her views separately, from a basis of understanding and reason and experience and knowledge and it happens our views generally coincide. That is a happy coincidence for Member and staff, and in my case to have a chief of staff who shares those views with me has made my job much easier and it makes work much more comfortable, to be able to work in great harmony with someone on whom you rely.

She instinctively knows what I will think about a particular issue and she has always been there with good counsel and advice.

I wish to conclude by saying Lisa Wolski leaves behind a great example for all the other staff people who work here, as well as the legacy of achievement and professionalism. I know she will be a great success in her new job—she doesn't need good luck. Her new employer will be very fortunate to have her wise counsel—undoubtedly more than they even know at this point. But I do know in the Senate we are going to miss Lisa Wolski very much.

#### TRIBUTE TO EDWARD J. REINKE

Mr. McCONNELL. Mr. President, today I wish to pay tribute and respect to an accomplished Kentuckian and photo-journalist, Mr. Edward Reinke of the Associated Press. Mr. Reinke tragically passed away on October 18 after an accident several days earlier while he was covering the IndyCar race at Kentucky Speedway in Sparta, KY. He was 60 years old.

Ed Reinke was a mentor to countless photographers throughout his illustrious career and leaves behind him a legacy in the photo-journalism industry that is admired and respected throughout the world.

Edward J. Reinke was born and raised in Howard County, Indiana, and was a graduate of the University of IN.

Ed began his photo-journalism career as an intern with the Cincinnati Enquirer in 1972. Ed worked as a full-time staffer until 1979 when he left to work for the Associated Press in Cincinnati. Ed also spent several years in the Washington, DC, bureau and on August 31, 1987, he came to Louisville, where he became the Associated Press's first staff photographer in Kentucky in 25 years.

During his 25-plus-year career, Ed built an impressive network of Kentucky AP-member photographers who encourage and help each other to this day by contributing pictures that can be shared among all AP-member newspapers. "He was the hub of a very close-knit community," said John Flavell, Ed's personal friend of 25 years and photo editor at the Daily Independent in Ashland, KY.

Ed was driven by the philosophy that good photographers make themselves better by making pictures that mattered over long periods of time. He spent each day attempting to fulfill his motto: "You don't just take pictures, you make good pictures." And Ed did just that.

He was often selected for special events around the world such as Super Bowls, World Series championships, Final Four tournaments, Summer and Winter Olympics, Masters and PGA Championships, President Bill Clinton's first inauguration, and Hurricane Andrew. In Kentucky, Ed was the Associated Press's lead photographer for almost every major event in my State's modern history, including the 2006 crash-of Comair Flight 5191, the 1988 Carrolton bus crash the Nation's deadliest drunk-driving accident—and the Kentucky Derby every year since 1988.

In stark contrast to covering these somber and significant events, Ed had also had the remarkable ability to find the "quiet dignity" in tobacco farmers, racetrack workers, and short-order cooks. Ed was a man of passion and compassion, and his life revolved around his commitment to his family and his work. "His family was most important to him and he wasn't shy about telling it to those who understood," said Flavell. "It was his family that made him."

"There's a big black hole in my soul and at the center of the photo-journalism universe with Ed Reinke gone, but it's his influence that will shine the brightest," Flavell says in remembrance of his friend.

Mr. President, I would ask my Senate colleagues to join me in extending my greatest condolences to Mr. Reinke's mother, Margaret L. Harmon Reinke, his wife, Tori, and his two sons, Wilson and Graham, for their loss. Edward J. Reinke was a true inspiration to the people of our great Commonwealth, and photo-journalists throughout Kentucky and the rest of the world owe him a debt of gratitude for the work and legacy he leaves behind.

Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that an article appearing in the

Ashland Daily Independent highlighting Ed's life and achievements be printed in the RECORD.

There being no objection, the article was ordered to be printed in the RECORD as follows:

[The Daily Independent, Oct. 19, 2011]

A GREAT ONE PASSES  
(By John Flavell)

Chances are you don't know the name Ed Reinke, but you've seen his work grace this newspaper for decades as a venerated photo-journalist with the Associated Press. He passed away early Wednesday morning after suffering a brain injury at Sparta Racetrack two weeks ago.

Ed taught the lesson that good photographers make themselves better by making pictures that mattered over long period of time. Within that wisdom is his credo: "You don't just take pictures, you make good pictures." All within the confines of journalism ethics.

Even though he covered great events like the Olympic Games, World Series, and Super Bowls, Ed could quickly find the quiet dignity in tobacco farmers, racetrack workers, and short-order cooks.

Ed was a great teacher. A college student approached Ed and wanted to know why she couldn't get the nice close-ups with her normal lens, pointing to his long glass. He told her she was lucky, with her short lens she could get really close to her subject, saying, "The rest of us don't remember how to do that."

And to see him work was like watching a master's class in photo-journalism far beyond the classroom or textbook. During a break one Derby Week morning at Churchill Downs, Ed struck up a long conversation with an elderly African-American gentleman who wiped dew off the seats around the paddock. After the conversation, Ed said, "makes me wish I worked for NPR." The photo he filed of the worker put the guy in exactly the dignified light Ed brought out in the conversation.

I repeated that story to Ed last year after he asked about audio recordings I made for slideshows. He wanted to know why so much effort went into the audio track and I reminded him of his paddock conversation and the influence it had on me. He was genuinely touched. And I was touched when he once drove from Louisville to Morehead to see a show I had at Morehead State University, where we had the gallery to ourselves. He looked at the seemingly endless row of images and said, "You probably should have edited tighter, but I'm glad you didn't. We should talk about these." It was a nice afternoon.

That's the way our relationship grew over the 25 or so years. Conversations were long in-between, but lasted long as we caught up with the professional and personal sides of our lives. We started with the utmost respect for our ingrained craft and took it to the personal level as we learned—through maturity—that our photography was made by what we are.

As Ed's family grew, so did Ed. We rarely see a man of his stature in photo-journalism stop in the middle of talking shop to talk about his wife and sons. When they hurt, it showed in his voice and mannerisms. Most of the time, though, times were good and his eyes would light up. His family was most important and he wasn't shy about telling it to those who understood it was his family that made him.

When Ed and I last spoke, he called to ask if I would be attending a reunion at our alma mater, Indiana University's School of Journalism. We both had other commitments

that weekend, and the conversation settled into a former teacher there. Although we attended the school at different times, we had similar stories about the Pulitzer nominee, who had photographed the desegregation clashes in Arkansas. After the obligatory words of praise for our mentor, we went directly to the obligatory stories about him that made us laugh the most.

Probably what I'll miss the most are those phone calls out of nowhere that started with the words, "I sure enjoyed that picture you made." When I told Ed I'd miss the reunion because I was taking a 45 field camera to the coast, he said, "I'd sure like to see those." It rarely mattered what the pictures were about, we had reached a point when we knew the pictures were about us. I'll miss that.

There's a big black hole in my soul and at the center of the photo-journalism universe with Ed Reinke gone, but it's his influence that will shine the brightest.

#### MORE ON REINKE

Ed used to wear a bright red jacket, which is how people could quickly find him. Early one morning at Churchill Downs, Ed spotted a former Kentucky Derby winner on the track on a workout. He took off the jacket, stuffed it in his camera bag, and snuck away from the crowd. A couple of us watched as he stalked the backside to wait for the horse to come back around. Ed wasn't particularly competitive, but he didn't like finding a situation only to have another photographer crash in.

The Kentucky Derby brings in photographers from all over the world. During an early morning meeting of photographers, Ed spotted a well-known group standing together. "There isn't many people I really dislike at the Kentucky Derby, but they're all standing right there."

During a conversation at a recent Kentucky Legislative session, I commented to Ed his pictures were getting better with age. After the obligatory expletive, which is what I was after, he said, "Well, if it has my name on it, I'm going to keep trying."

Ed liked using a Wild West vocabulary. The cameras were his shootin' irons. Film rolls and the cards that came later were his bullets or ammo.

Whenever asked if he got a dunk at a basketball game, Ed would point to the stands and reply, "Nah, but you see that guy up there in the stands with the white shirt? Tack sharp!"

#### DREAM SABBATH

Mr. DURBIN. Mr. President, 10 years ago I introduced the DREAM Act legislation that would allow a select group of immigrant students with great potential to contribute more fully to America.

The DREAM Act would give these students a chance to earn legal status if they: came to the United States as children; are long-term U.S. residents; have good moral character; graduate from high school; and complete 2 years of college or military service in good standing.

The DREAM Act would make America a stronger country by giving these talented immigrants the chance to serve in our military and contribute to our economy. Tens of thousands of highly qualified, well-educated young people would enlist in the Armed Forces if the DREAM Act becomes law. And studies have found that DREAM Act participants would contribute lit-

erally trillions of dollars to the U.S. economy during their working lives.

These young people have overcome great obstacles to succeed. They are valedictorians, star athletes, honor roll students, and R.O.T.C. leaders. Now they want to give back to their country. The DREAM Act would give them that chance.

For the last 10 years I have been working on the DREAM Act, there has been one constant: strong support from the faith community. The DREAM Act is supported by almost every religious group you can imagine: Catholic, Methodist, Episcopal, Lutheran, and Evangelical Christians; Orthodox, Conservative, and Reform Jews; and Muslims, Hindus, and Sikhs.

The faith community supports the DREAM Act because it is based on a fundamental moral principle that is shared by every religious tradition—it is wrong to punish children for the actions of their parents.

These students were brought to this country as children. They grew up here pledging allegiance to the American flag and singing the only national anthem they have ever known. They are American in their hearts and they should not be punished for their parents' decision to bring them here.

During the past two months, people of faith all across this country have been showing their support for the DREAM Act by observing the first-ever "DREAM Sabbath."

During the DREAM Sabbath, at churches, synagogues, mosques, and temples around the country, Americans of many religious backgrounds have been offering prayers for the immigrant students who would be eligible for the DREAM Act. At many of these events, these DREAM Act students have told their stories.

In all, there have been more than 400 DREAM Sabbath events in 44 States.

In June, when I announced the DREAM Sabbath, I was joined by religious leaders from a great variety of faith traditions, including: Cardinal Theodore McCarrick; Bishop Minerva Carcaño of the United Methodist Church; Reverend Samuel Rodriguez of the National Hispanic Christian Leadership Conference; Reverend Derrick Harkins of the National Association of Evangelicals; Bishop Richard Graham of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in America; Bishop David Jones of the Episcopal Church; Rabbi Lisa Grushcow; Imam Mohamed Magid of the Islamic Society of North America; Sister Simone Cambell, Executive Director of NETWORK; Rabbi Doug Heifetz; Dr. Fred Kniss, Provost of Eastern Mennonite University; and Father Jacek Orzechowski, Franciscan Friar, the Holy Name Province.

The DREAM Sabbath events reflect this great religious diversity. To give a few examples of the congregations who observed the DREAM Sabbath: The First Presbyterian Church of Cheyenne, Wyoming; The Central United Methodist Church in Fairmont, West

Virginia; The Unitarian Church of Lincoln, Nebraska; Galloway Memorial Episcopal Church in Elkin, North Carolina; Grace United Methodist Church in Missoula, Montana; Trinity Episcopal Church in Winner, South Dakota; The Texas Catholic Conference of Bishops; The Florida Catholic Conference of Bishops; and many Catholic dioceses.

In Tucson, AZ, the DREAM Sabbath was recognized at the National Hispanic Evangelical Immigration Summit, a gathering of 1,200 Evangelical ministers. This summit was convened by Reverend Sam Rodriguez and the National Hispanic Christian Leadership Conference. In my home State of Illinois, I observed the DREAM Sabbath at, among other places, Anshe Sholom B'nai Israel Congregation.

I worked with a remarkable team of leaders to put the DREAM Sabbath together. This team was led by Bill Mefford, director of civil and human rights at the United Methodist Church; Jen Smyers, associate director of immigration and refugee policy at Church World Service; and Liza Lieberman, grassroots policy associate at the Hebrew Immigrant Aid Society. I thank them, and the Interfaith Immigration Coalition, for their leadership.

I would also like to thank the following individuals for their tremendous efforts in ensuring that the DREAM Sabbath was observed in nearly every State in this country:

Kevin Appleby and Antonio Cube, U.S. Conference of Catholic Bishops; Nora Skelly, Lutheran Immigration and Refugee Service; Patrick Carolan, Franciscan Action Network; Tammy Alexander, Mennonite Central Committee; Larry Couch, National Advocacy Center of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd; Sr. Mary Ellen Lacy, NETWORK: A Catholic Social Justice Lobby; Regina McKillip, Sisters of Mercy of the Americas; Kat Liu, Unitarian Universalist Association; Robert Gittelsohn, Conservatives for Comprehensive Immigration Reform; Jenny Yang, World Relief; and Ana White, Episcopal Church.

I would like to offer special thanks to Diana Villa, from United We Dream, for working to make sure that DREAM Act students could attend many of these DREAM Sabbath events and share their moving stories.

Finally, I would like to thank all of the Dreamers, as DREAM Act students call themselves, for having the courage and persistence to continue the fight for the DREAM Act.

If anyone is interested in becoming part of this important national movement, they can visit [www.dreamsabbath.org](http://www.dreamsabbath.org) or call my office at 202-224-2152.

The DREAM Sabbath is putting a human face on the plight of undocumented students who grew up in this country and will help build support for passage of the DREAM Act. Again, I thank all those who worked so hard to make DREAM Sabbath a reality. Because of these leaders, DREAM Act