

natural disaster, an assault, or the violent or sudden loss of a loved one).

Leaving home, making a difficult journey, and arriving in a new country are circumstances that profoundly affect children. Separation from parents on the heels of these overwhelming experiences can be terrifying, and may have long-lasting effects.

Trauma exposure and disrupted attachment can have similar negative outcomes; when the two are combined, the negative effects on children's development and functioning may be compounded.

Adversity early in life is associated with deficits in such important functions as cognitive performance, executive functions, and the processing of social and emotional stimuli, among others. The nature and severity of deficits is related to the nature of the trauma, the presence or absence of protective relationships, and the age and vulnerability of the child.

A 2010 study that examined effects of immigration raids on children ages 0–17—during the first six months after the enforcement activities, and again after nine months— noted problems with basic functions such as eating and sleeping, constant crying, and widespread changes to behavior, school performance, and developmental reversal, or loss of developmental milestones that had been achieved prior to the separation from parents. In other words, the sudden and unexpected loss of parents not only impeded forward development, but sent children backwards on the developmental trajectory.

Traumatized and suffering children, disrupted or delayed development, long-term educational and behavioral problems—these are neither reasonable nor morally acceptable trade-offs for the unproven possibility that future families will be persuaded not to enter our country illegally.

The policy of separating families at the border must be abandoned in favor of alternatives that are humane, constitutional and supportive of family unity.

#### TRIBUTE TO BARBARA TENNIEN MURPHY

Mr. LEAHY. Mr. President, the University of Vermont's College of Nursing has so much of which to be proud. My wife, Marcelle, who serves on the college's advisory board, recently showed me a touching article about Barbara Tennien Murphy. It speaks so much to the value of nurses and the education they received in Vermont, just as Marcelle did. I ask unanimous consent that this article, which was published on the university's website last year, be printed in the RECORD.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

##### UVM NURSING THROUGH THE DECADES: 1940s

Taking the Lead: Barbara Tennien Murphy '47

In June 1947, the first students to achieve a bachelor's degree in nursing from the University of Vermont crossed the lawn in front of the Waterman Building to accept their diplomas. Of the 267 students graduating UVM that day, only two were in the new five-year nursing program: Ruby Sanderson of Winsted, Connecticut and Barbara Tennien, of Pittsford, Vermont. At 92 years old, in the year of her 70th college reunion, Barbara Tennien Murphy '47 reflected on her time at UVM with fondness and gratitude for being part of something important.

Few women attended college in the 1940s and most nurses lacked academic degrees.

"You didn't even need a high school diploma to become a nurse. A bachelor's degree for nursing was very new," Murphy said. "Getting a degree wasn't a big deal to me, but there weren't a lot of choices (for women). I liked math and was pretty good at it."

Murphy comes from a family full of UVM graduates and working professionals: Her father, Jerome Tennien '15, majored in agriculture and served on the UVM student council. He managed a U.S. government farm in Panama before settling on his family farm in Pittsford, Vermont, where he taught agriculture at the local high school. Uncles Jim Tennien '10 and Bill Tennien '17 studied engineering. Murphy's brother, Jim '43, a mechanical engineer at Wright Field in Ohio, died in a test flight crash shortly after graduating. Her mother, Mary, was a nurse, and sister, Mary, attended the College of St. Rose and taught high school in Windsor, Vermont.

Murphy entered UVM in 1942, before UVM offered a nursing degree. "I started in home economics. I was not in love with it. The next year the nursing program began. I immediately knew that was what I wanted," she recalled. "I wanted to use my brain to make my hands work, and they very nicely opened the doors to a degree in nursing. I felt very comfortable with it, I felt complete."

##### COMPASSION AND FOCUS

Murphy admired her mother, who went on medical calls in Pittsford with the town doctor and occasionally cared for patients in the Tennien home. One patient, a little girl about six years old, affected her deeply.

"Her leg had been cut off by a mowing machine on a farm. They hacked it off and gave her a metal prosthesis to wear on her leg. I was 17, and I felt that I wanted to take care of her," Murphy remembered. "It was a compassion, for her and for others who needed people to care for them. My mother cared for people. She went to the neighbors and took care of things for them. Nobody talked about it, it's just what we did. It was what I wanted."

While at UVM, Murphy participated in the All Sports Club and lettered in Rifle, an activity taught by an army sergeant at a firing range on campus. "I liked shooting," she explained. "I also played badminton and bowled. The university had bowling allies with duckpins."

World War II was underway, and most young American men were off to war, so UVM students were predominantly female. The men's dormitories became sorority housing. Murphy lived in Slade Hall. The workload was intense, she said, so she had little time for sororities.

"That first year, you didn't get credit for nursing classes, and so you had to take a lot of classes. One year I carried 22 credit hours, which was completely insane. But if you wanted to do it, that's what you had to do. We were the first class, they were experimenting on us," she quipped. "I liked the work at school, and I liked the work at the hospital."

Murphy did her nursing clinicals at Mary Fletcher Hospital, a predecessor to the University of Vermont Medical Center. With the war in progress, most of the male staff and hospital supplies had gone to the front lines.

"It was war time, and all the porters and help were in the army, so we did everything. We did the cooking of the baby's formulas, scraping the meat of gristle for baby food and washing the linens. We made sure the babies, children and old people taken care of. We washed diapers and bed pans."

She believes that the hard work and long days helped her become a better nurse.

"I finished my 8 hours and then at 7:00 when we went off-duty, we mopped the floors

after because we didn't have anyone else to do it. The head nurse was mopping beside you. Everyone worked together to accomplish what needs to be done," she recalled. "Some of the time it was boring, but we learned what you do when you don't have what you need, and how to do it if a lot of stuff is not available. It makes for an excellent adult life. I know my responsibility to my patients."

##### SHOWING GRATITUDE

Murphy passed the Vermont Board of Nurse Registration exam to become an R.N. in 1947. She received a gold seal and second highest honors with 94 points, just one point less than Ruby Sanderson. "I didn't mind. Ruby was a nice person and a hard worker," Murphy said.

After graduating, Murphy taught nursing at Barre City Hospital, a forerunner to Central Vermont Medical Center, and then worked at the Boston Children's Hospital. In this period, she experienced an event that shaped her outlook on life and informed her future relationships.

The polio epidemic was in full swing in the late 1940s, and the young nurse Tennien was assigned to manage the hospital's polio ward. Her unit included the infectious disease laboratory where microbiologist John Franklin Enders cultivated poliovirus for vaccine development (for which he received the 1954 Nobel Prize for Medicine). He grew the virus in human cells—fecal matter—and it was Nurse Tennien's job to collect stool specimens, prepare them properly and send them to the lab.

"One day, someone bumped into me in the hall—I thought it was one of the underlings," she recalled. "He said, 'I know who you are Miss T. I couldn't do my job if you didn't do yours so well.' It was John Enders!" His praise resonated with the young nurse, and she never forgot that feeling.

"He admitted that other people under him doing the scut work are equally important because they keep him going. It wasn't an inspiring thing to do, collecting smelly stools, but he couldn't have grown the polio virus without me. I've always tried to make sure the people under me knew they were appreciated."

She married William Murphy, an aircraft engineer she met on a blind date arranged by her assistant head nurse. Eventually they settled in Connecticut where Bill worked at Pratt & Whitney, and together they raised five children, a girl followed by four boys.

She attended graduate school at Boston University, studying for a Masters degree in nursing. She completed all of the coursework, but never wrote her thesis. "I had all the knowledge and I always worked, but I never tried to establish a big career because I had six others I was taking care of."

Murphy worked in a nursing home at night so she could care for her children during the day. "People would say to me, 'How do you take care of an eight-room house and five kids and volunteer in the school library and work nights in a nursing home?' Well, you put one foot in front of the other and keep logging along—it's all good," she said.

##### A FULL HEART

Working with elders in a nursing home amplified Murphy's great appreciation for the power of love in healing. She recalled, "We had two old ladies in adjoining beds. One was dying, and the woman in the bed next to her said, 'Move that bureau so that I can be next to her.' Margaret held her hand all night and pulled her through it. She didn't die. We gave her the oxygen, and she gave her the love."

Murphy also taught math at Saint Francis School of Nursing in Hartford, Connecticut, teaching students how to calculate percentages for solutions and medications. "In those

days, the nurses on the floor mixed up their own IV's, it didn't come out of the pharmacy," she explained. "We didn't have IV teams or drip machines. Now that seems like ancient history."

She retired from Manchester Memorial Hospital in Manchester, Connecticut, in 1987 at age 62, when her husband became ill and required constant care. She and Bill moved to Putney, Vermont, and when he passed she moved in with her children. She only recently stopped volunteering for her church, visiting the sick and washing alter linens. Murphy stays fit and spry with daily walks on a treadmill, healthy diet, reading books and playing board games with her eight grandchildren. She enjoys keeping up with health science news and reading scholarly articles online. She's honored to represent the first generation of college-educated nurses, and delighted to watch the profession's evolution and progress.

"I follow nursing and the sciences. There are so many things in my life now that people speak of so routinely, that didn't exist before. I've done it all, from prenatal to old people's homes, and I've had a ball," she reflected. "Nursing is what I am. I'm proud to see the young women who work in labs or go into other countries and use their education."

#### TRIBUTE TO CECILE RICHARDS

Mr. LEAHY. Mr. President, I would like to take a moment to recognize the inspiring and dedicated work of Cecile Richards, who has recently announced she is stepping down as president of Planned Parenthood after 12 years.

Throughout her tenure as president of Planned Parenthood, Cecile has been a passionate advocate for healthcare for women and men across the country. Despite the constant attacks leveled at Planned Parenthood in recent years, the organization managed to grow stronger with Cecile at the helm. Today Planned Parenthood has more volunteers, supporters, and donors than it ever has had before. None of that would have been possible without Cecile's exemplary leadership.

Millions of Americans depend on Planned Parenthood for their healthcare, and for many, Planned Parenthood is their only source of care. As president, Cecile maintained Planned Parenthood's mission, and she never stopped fighting for the millions of American women and men—including tens of thousands of Vermonters—that have trusted and depended on Planned Parenthood for their basic healthcare needs, including annual health exams, cervical and breast cancer tests, and HIV screenings. Because of her dedication to helping low-income women, she worked to ensure free birth control coverage was included in the Affordable Care Act. Cecile is leaving as president when the teen pregnancy rate is at a historical low and unintended pregnancies overall are at a 30-year low. None of that would have been possible without Cecile's relentless determination to her mission of helping those that do not have the resources to help themselves.

The true measurement of Cecile's work at Planned Parenthood goes be-

yond the statistics, however, for she understood that the organization's strength comes from the voices of those who believe access to healthcare for all women is a right. Those who up until recently believed that there was nothing they could do or say that would make a difference. Those who simply went on with their lives as if they had no other options. It is those same people who have taken to the streets—in Washington, in Vermont, and across the world—to let their voices be heard. Cecile's unwavering passion and commitment to advocating for these voices is one of her greatest strengths as a leader.

While Planned Parenthood is stronger than ever, Cecile leaves a legacy that will be hard to follow. Her ability to lead with grace and courage has given hope to those who need it most. She has truly been inspiration to us all.

Marcelle and I wish Cecile Richards all the best as she moves into the next chapter.

#### TRIBUTE TO KEN SQUIER

Mr. LEAHY. Mr. President, it is my honor and privilege to recognize the achievements of a great Vermont broadcaster and friend, Ken Squier.

Ken recently became the first journalist ever to be enshrined in the NASCAR Hall of Fame. While his roots are at WDEV Radio in Waterbury, VT, Ken is known nationally as the country's most recognizable voice of auto racing. Without question, Ken's voice and calls of the most memorable auto races were key to the rise in prominence of the sport.

Still, with all of the national recognition, Ken has always made Vermont his home. His radio station, WDEV, is strongly committed to community service and serves the people of his hometown and the greater Vermont community with distinction. Ken Squier is, without question, a Vermont treasure.

In honor of Ken's induction into the NASCAR Hall of Fame and his continued outstanding service to Vermont, I ask unanimous consent that the article by Jasper Goodman, from the January 24, 2018 edition of the Barre Montpelier Times Argus, "Profile: Squier a living legend," be printed in the RECORD.

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

[From the Times Argus, Jan. 24, 2018]

PROFILE: SQUIER A LIVING LEGEND

(By Jasper Goodman)

"Guys like Neil Bonnett and Tiny Lund and so many of those guys who were so good—they all died doing what they wanted to do, which is not the same as any other sport. If you are dedicated to racing, it can cost you your life. I just felt they needed to be represented far more than announcers or promoters or sponsors"—Ken Squier.

Seldom is Ken Squier wrong in his prognostications about the motorsports industry. But when he told me five years ago that he

would never be officially inducted into the NASCAR Hall of Fame, I had my doubts.

Squier had just returned home from a trip to Charlotte, North Carolina, where he and Barney Hall were presented with the first annual Squier-Hall Award for NASCAR Media Excellence, an honor for which they were co-namesakes. He felt at the time that he had reached the pinnacle of his career.

NASCAR had just unveiled an exhibit in its Hall of Fame museum that featured audio from his famous broadcast of the 1979 Daytona 500. Each year since then, a media member has been honored with an award named after him.

Last weekend, Ken Squier returned to the Hall of Fame in Charlotte—this time to accept an even more prestigious honor: being the first journalist ever inducted into the NASCAR Hall of Fame itself.

"Because the panel is made up of a majority of drivers and media guys, there were two or three who said, 'You just have to be there.' So there I went," Squier said.

Around Vermont, as the former owner of WDEV Radio and Thunder Road, Squier has been a prominent public figure. But at NASCAR events, fans worship the ground he walks on. Why?

It's simple: NASCAR wouldn't be the sport it is today without him.

As auto racing rose in prominence during the 1960s and early '70s, the sport began appearing on television. But it was never given the treatment that baseball, basketball, football or hockey got: live, start-to-finish coverage.

In 1979, Squier changed that.

At the direction of NASCAR co-founder Bill France Sr., Squier convinced skeptical CBS-TV executives to air flag-to-flag coverage of the Daytona 500.

It was a smashing success—literally. The race ended in thrilling fashion, with Cale Yarborough and Donnie Allison spinning out and getting in a fistfight on the infield. Ken and color commentator David Hobbs vividly captured the excitement and delivered a live broadcast to 15.1 million viewers, many of whom were snowed into their homes after a blizzard buried the Northeast.

That date—Feb. 18, 1979—was when racing went from being a Southern fringe-sport to a nationwide phenomenon.

Squier served as the lap-by-lap commentator for the next 20 Daytona 500s. He famously nicknamed the event "The Great American Race."

"The beaches of Daytona, in Ormond—that's the history of American motorsports," Squier said. "They were racing there over 100 years ago. . . . This wasn't just another race—this was Daytona."

Squier expresses hesitation about being in the same Hall of Fame as the racing legends who he covered.

"There was still that catch in my throat," he said. "Guys like Neil Bonnett and Tiny Lund and so many of those guys who were so good—they all died doing what they wanted to do, which is not the same as any other sport. If you are dedicated to racing, it can cost you your life. I just felt they needed to be represented far more than announcers or promoters or sponsors."

Squier's hesitation is unsurprising. Unlike many modern-day broadcasters who enjoy directing the spotlight at themselves, Squier has never been one to place himself at the center of attention. Vermont Governor and three-time Thunder Road track champion Phil Scott noted last Friday that in the first draft of Squier's acceptance speech, there was "not one single mention of himself."

"He's been telling us the great American story his whole life," Scott said in his introduction of Squier at the Hall of Fame induction ceremony. "But we never hear his story."