

In other words, Berkley believed in paying it forward. He cared deeply about giving back to his community for future generations to enjoy. As you would expect an Iowan to do, he rolled up his sleeves, opened his wallet, and pitched in to make a difference. By my measure, his represents a life well lived, and he lived life well.

As I mentioned earlier, Berkley and Elinor became steadfast friends with Barbara and this Senator. We shared an abiding mutual respect, and we cherished their gracious regard for that friendship. After the Bedells moved to Florida in their retirement, Barbara and I enjoyed an annual gift from the Bedells each February. It was a very simple annual gift but one that had a lot of meaning to it—more than the material it represented. They sent us a box of oranges from their home in the Sunshine State. Just as regularly as a clock, we received these over many, many years.

Through these many years, their annual Christmas letter was something that we looked forward to. In many years, in personal notes in those very letters, they even thanked us for our friendship. Berkley also stayed in touch with a friendly Valentine note each year to Barbara, my wife. With Berkley's passing, we are saddened to know that these tokens of friendship have now come to an end.

Berkley's story is an inspiration for younger generations of Americans who are pursuing their dreams. It is never too early to dream big. This was how Berkley Bedell was dreaming as a 16-year-old: He became an entrepreneur. Berkley launched a fishing tackle business with Jack, his brother. It was called the Berkley Fly Company. I am told he started the company with \$50 from paper route money. He started tying fly fishing lures in his bedroom.

Pouring years of sweat equity into the family business boosted the local economy and created jobs in his beloved Iowa Great Lakes. His tenacious leadership developed a strong workforce for what was then called Berkley Industries. That company, which is now called Pure Fishing, is today one of the leading fishing tackle manufacturers in the world.

At 98 years young, Berkley didn't let age slow him down by any stretch of the imagination. He remained active in public policymaking and immersed in electoral politics in Iowa. Usually, at least once a year, he called on me here in Washington, in the Hart Office Building, to tell me about some legislative issue he was interested in, and we worked together on some of those legislative issues. Everything here in Washington is so political, so this may sound very unusual, and maybe it is unusual today: Despite our differences in political philosophies—he was a Democrat; I am a Republican—we both appreciated how crucial it was to engage the next generation in civic life.

Berkley's leadership and legacy will be remembered for generations to

come. I am proud to have called him a very good, good friend.

Barbara and I extend our condolences to his sons, Ken and Tom, and to Joanne, his daughter.

Your dad made a big footprint in his life's journey.

As my former colleague in the House of Representatives, Berkley later became my constituent when I was elected to serve here in the U.S. Senate. I never knew Berkley Bedell to stop advocating for his community or for the good of our Nation. It became Berkley's lifelong hallmark to leave God's green Earth better than he had found it for generations to come.

I wish Godspeed to my good friend Berkley Bedell, who joins Elinor, his beloved wife, in eternal life.

I yield the floor.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Democratic whip.

Mr. DURBIN. Mr. President, I was in my office and just learned, by Senator GRASSLEY's floor speech, about the passing of Berkley Bedell, and I just wanted to add my voice to his.

He was a wonderful man. I served with him in the House of Representatives. Spirit Lake was his home area in Iowa. He was a really knowledgeable man when it came to issues of agriculture, and I didn't learn until many years later that he was a very successful businessman in the fishing tackle business, if I remember correctly, and sporting goods. He had many interests.

He was a spirited, friendly, good person who worked hard at his job and was a credit to the U.S. House of Representatives, regardless of party, and I think Senator GRASSLEY's remarks reflect that.

I am going to miss his annual Christmas card. He and his wife—she passed away just recently, as well—would send a card about the comings and goings of their big, old family. It was a big oversized card, and I always looked forward to it.

I feel honored to have been able to serve with him. I thank my colleague and friend Senator GRASSLEY from Iowa for paying tribute to him.

Mr. GRASSLEY. I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. GRASSLEY. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

Mr. GRASSLEY. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to speak for 2 minutes.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

THE WORLD BANK AND CHINA

Mr. GRASSLEY. Mr. President, last week, despite the objections of the United States, the World Bank adopted a plan for lending more than \$1 billion annually to China.

China is the world's second largest economy, and its per capita income is

well above the level at which countries are supposed to graduate from needing World Bank assistance. American tax dollars should not be used, even indirectly, for lending to wealthier countries, particularly when they violate human rights.

China seeks legitimacy through international institutions for its bad practices, including for its own predatory lending through the Belt and Road Initiative. Despite what the recent World Bank Group's Country Partnership Framework reads, China is not an example developing countries should follow.

To sum up on this point, China has the second largest economy in the world, and it still wants to be considered a developing country and lend taxpayers' dollars around the world in order for there to be a greater Communist influence. As taxpayers, we should not stand for that to happen.

78TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE ATTACK ON PEARL HARBOR

Mr. President, on another point, this past weekend marked the 78th anniversary of Japan's attack on Pearl Harbor—a raid that plunged the United States into World War II. Almost 2,500 U.S. soldiers lost their lives that day.

I am proud of the many Iowans who have served and sacrificed for our great country. Earlier this year, three of these people returned to Iowa to be laid to rest—Robert J. Bennett, William L. Kvidera, and Bert E. McKeeman.

I honor them and all of our servicemembers for their sacrifices in serving our people, protecting our constitutional rights and the freedom and liberties we have.

I yield the floor.

NOMINATION OF STEPHEN HAHN

Mr. DURBIN. Mr. President, I am going to take a chance this afternoon and vote for one of the President's nominees. Some of my colleagues have come up to me and said I am making a big mistake, and I hope I am not.

His name is Stephen Hahn. He is a medical doctor and an oncologist from MD Anderson in Texas, and he has been named to serve as the Food and Drug Administration Commissioner.

This is a relatively small agency by Federal standards that has a major-size impact on the lives of Americans and beyond. I think it is one of our most important agencies. It regulates so many things relating to safety and quality of life, and Dr. Hahn would come to this position at an auspicious moment in our history.

I refer, of course, to the fact that we are now battling a vaping epidemic across the United States of America.

The Presiding Officer, from Utah, and I have worked on this together, and I thank him for his leadership in this regard.

I look at Dr. Hahn and I think of all the questions that I have asked him. I had a face-to-face meeting with him in my office and then had him on the phone last night for another half hour, and he was very patient in answering my questions.

I asked him about the vaping crisis we face, the epidemic that we face. He readily concedes that this is something he feels very strongly about.

The latest disclosure from the youth tobacco report suggests that 28 percent or more of high school students across the United States are currently using e-cigarettes or vaping. Yesterday, I had a group of high school students from New York who asked to see me, and they said: Senator, you are wrong. It is over half.

A majority of the students in high school now are using JUUL devices, or vaping devices, and these flavors, and they have developed nicotine addictions, which have become controlling in their lives and it affects the way they feel and the way they perform as students.

That is why it is so important, from my point of view, for Dr. Hahn to make this a major priority. He assured me that he would. He reminded me that he is a lung cancer doctor, and we had a long conversation about my father, who died of that disease, and tobacco and the impact it had on his life. I felt sincerity on the part of the doctor when he was discussing this.

We talked about working with Dr. Azar, who has been an ally in this conversation about controlling vaping devices and cigarettes.

He said that regardless of how I voted for him, he would look forward to working with me. I am going to vote for him as the new FDA Commissioner. It is a leap of faith because I am not certain where the President of the United States is at this moment.

The Presiding Officer was at a meeting a couple of weeks ago in the White House, and I have commended him for the questions he asked there, hoping to hold the President and First Lady to their promise of September 15 to really take on this epidemic of vaping and e-cigarettes. I don't know at this moment whether he is going to continue in that effort or whether the vaping industry has diverted him to a different point of view.

Dr. Hahn may find himself in a compromised position soon, and I told him as much. If it comes to the point where the President has abandoned his effort against vaping and the industry is going to prevail, then, I am afraid that Dr. Hahn is going to be wearing the collar for some of the things that follow. Even though he may not even agree with the President's conclusion, he will be working for the President as part of his administration.

Dr. Hahn said to me: I don't want to be known in history as the head of the FDA who saw this epidemic grow dramatically when it comes to vaping by young people.

I am going to give him my vote, and I do it with the hope that he will have a persuasive voice with Dr. Azar and the administration to move in the right direction.

I applauded President Trump—which is unusual from my side of the aisle—

when he made his initial decision to take action against e-cigarettes, and I would like to applaud him again. I hope he will resume this effort. I hope the First Lady, who rarely gets engaged in issues but seems to feel very strongly about this, will join us in persuading the President to keep true to his promise of September 15.

I will be supporting Dr. Hahn's nomination for FDA Commissioner.

REMEMBERING THE REVEREND DR. CLAY EVANS

Mr. President, last Friday night was an amazing evening. I went to the Fellowship Missionary Baptist Church on the South Side of Chicago, not too far from where the White Sox play baseball.

There was a Friday night memorial service for the longtime pastor of that church, the Reverend Clay Evans. He actually divided the service up and said, Friday night is for the politicians and government people; Saturday morning will be the memorial service for the members of the church. A lot of people showed up on Friday night because a lot of us considered Clay Evans to be a friend.

He was more than a friend. He was a legend. The Reverend Clay Evans died peacefully at his home the day before Thanksgiving at the age of 94. Let me tell you a little bit about him.

If you ever had the good fortune to witness the Reverend Dr. Clay Evans preach, you were lucky. With his rousing sermons, his soulful baritone voice and "the Ship," which is what he called the legendary Fellowship Missionary Baptist Church choir behind him, Reverend Evans was mesmerizing.

His sermons gave hope to the downhearted. His singing could bring you to your feet. His Sunday services were so moving and so uplifting that the legendary Sam Cooke used to come and attend for inspiration.

Even in Chicago, the birthplace of modern Black gospel music, the home of Mahalia Jackson, James Cleveland, Mavis Staples, and so many others, the Reverend Clay Evans stood out for the power of his preaching.

But it wasn't just his beautiful voice that drew people in. Clay Evans was a man of faith, integrity, and moral courage. In the 1960s, he helped persuade Dr. Martin Luther King to come to Chicago and use it as his base as Dr. King sought to expand the civil rights movement. It was not a popular position at the time, believe me.

Chicago power brokers, fearful of the unrest in the streets, warned Black ministers: Don't let Dr. King into your churches. Many of them listened to that warning and turned him away—not Clay Evans.

He invited Dr. King to speak at his church. He opened the doors of the "Ship" to Operation Breadbasket, the Southern Christian Leadership Conference's economic justice project. Then, he persuaded other Chicago ministers and churches to join him.

He paid a price for it. Offers of construction loans he needed to build his

church were withdrawn when he made this controversial decision. Building permits were withheld for several years.

But Chicago, over time, became more just. Thanks to the work of Reverend Evans, Dr. Martin Luther King, and the man whom Evans ordained, the Reverend Jesse Jackson, and many others, Operation Breadbasket helped to open up thousands of jobs for Black Chicagoans in previously all-White grocery chains and companies.

Years ago, Reverend Evans told a Chicago Tribune reporter: "I try to embody the principles of Christianity, and for me that means being dedicated to freedom and equality." For him, faith was not just what you believed; it was the way he lived.

Clay Evans was born in 1925 into a large, church-going family in Brownsville, TN. His family were sharecroppers. He was one of nine kids. At night, he liked to listen to jazz music on the radio.

He moved to Chicago in 1945, part of the Great Migration that has enriched that city in so many ways.

The most successful man he knew in Brownsville, TN, was an undertaker, and that is what Clay Evans thought he would become in Chicago, but he couldn't afford the tuition for mortuary school. He took jobs where he found them. He worked at a pickle factory, as a window washer. He drove a truck delivering pies. He was working at the Brass Rail cocktail lounge in downtown Chicago when they prompted him to join in song and marveled at his voice. He might have been a successful nightclub performer, but he felt called to the ministry.

He attended the Chicago Baptist Institute and was ordained a Baptist minister in 1950. He would later study at both the Northern Baptist Theological Seminary and the University of Chicago Divinity School.

He founded the Fellowship Missionary Baptist Church in 1958 and served as pastor for 42 years. He used radio and later TV to bring his ministry to homes throughout the Midwest and South and to introduce Black gospel music to the Nation.

Fellowship Missionary Baptist Church, or "The Ship," as it is affectionately known, quickly became one of the most influential churches in Chicago.

He helped to launch the careers of nearly 90 up-and-coming young ministers, including Mother Consuella York, the first woman to be ordained a Baptist minister in the city of Chicago.

He ordained the Reverend Jesse Jackson, and, in 1971, the two ministers cofounded Operation PUSH to encourage African-American self-help.

Carved into his wooden pulpit was one of his favorite sayings: It is no secret what God can do. What God did through his servant Clay Evans helped to increase hope and justice in Chicago and far beyond.

I remember when, as a downstate Congressman, I made my early trips to