

a member of the New Mexico Bar. A lecturer at the UNM School of Law, she regularly taught courses on the Indian Child Welfare Act and tribal government and she co-taught a course on Tribal-State relations. Ms. Grossman was a superb teacher. In class, she was serious, probing and enthusiastic. She set high standards for herself and expected the same from her students. Yet she was also friendly and caring in her relations with students, many of whom she remained close with long after they graduated.

She specialized in child welfare issues including child abuse and neglect, drafting of tribal codes, as well as assisting several tribes in negotiating Tribal-State agreements on the Indian Child Welfare Act and trained social workers and judges on child welfare law. She also led the American Indian Law Center team that developed the first Model Children's Code for tribes, as well as Model Codes for Child Welfare, Adoption, and Prevention of Elder Abuse. In these and other areas, local, State and tribal governments, as well as attorneys, frequently sought her advice and services.

Ms. Grossman's private life was no less exemplary than her public work. She was a good friend and was devoted to her synagogue. Despite the long hours she devoted to her professional and civic activities, she always found time to be a loving wife, mother, and friend.

Toby Grossman was a remarkable person, who significantly influenced the law, her many students, the New Mexico legal community, and all of Indian country. Her work has improved the lives of numerous Indian children, most of whom she never had a chance to meet. She leaves behind an indelible mark on this world.●

CELEBRATING ST. CROIX ISLAND, MAINE

● Ms. SNOWE. Mr. President, today I mark the celebration of the 400th anniversary of the settlement of St. Croix Island, in Calais, ME, one of the earliest European settlements in North America. It is an extraordinary site with a remarkable story to tell—a narrative overflowing with adventure, courage, risk, and a very special friendship between the Native tribes who peopled this region long ago and the pioneers who crossed an ocean in pursuit of opportunity, prosperity, and freedom.

There is an old Sioux proverb: "A People without History is like Wind in the Buffalo Grass." When expedition leader Pierre Dugua and his company of 120 settlers arrived on the shores of what is now the great State of Maine, the First Peoples, the "People of the Early Dawn," or Wabanaki, had already occupied these lands for thousands of years. Nevertheless, they came out of their villages with open hearts and open hands to welcome Dugua and the 120 noblemen, artisans, and soldiers

who had sailed with Dugua across the Atlantic from their native France.

At that moment, the European settlers began to craft a new history for this place they called "Acadie." But it is important to remember that the Native Peoples, the Wabanaki, had already authored their own, proud history of North America, although it has taken us, in some cases, all too many years to understand that. That the Native tribes welcomed Dugua and his followers speaks to one of the noblest aspects of human nature—an instinct to reach out to men and women in need, to our human neighbors, whenever we can help, whether they live across the street, or across the world. Certainly, that generous impulse lives on today among the members of the Passamaquoddy Nation.

The historical bond between the Native Peoples is also one to celebrate and remember. The lives and personalities of the people in this region continue to be shaped, generation after generation, by the history, legends, and purpose forever invested in this coastal stone and soil by Pierre Dugua and his companions, one of whom was the great Samuel Champlain, the "Father of Canada." Let us not forget that 23 of the original French settlers remain interred on this island today, making this a sacred, as well as a historical, site.

After four centuries, the settlement of St. Croix remains a powerful lesson, a parable that is not only about a journey of a thousand miles, beginning with a single step, but also about the extraordinary ability of diverse cultures to support and enrich one another, and, in the end, to create new cultures, new peoples who bring unique and singular strengths to the never-ending, universal campaign to build a peaceful and prosperous world.●

TRIBUTE TO REVEREND BOBBY WELCH

● Mr. SESSIONS. Mr. President, I would like to take this opportunity to recognize Reverend Bobby Welch, a native of Fort Payne, AL. Recently, Reverend Welch was elected President of the 16.3 million member Southern Baptist Convention. A 1965 graduate of Jacksonville State University, Reverend Welch entered the Army and was sent to fight in Vietnam, where he demonstrated his bravery and commitment to our great Nation. Reverend Welch was shot by Vietnamese forces and left for dead on the battlefield. This United States paratrooper, Ranger, and Green Beret received a Bronze Star and Purple Heart in recognition of his courage and service.

The achievements of Reverend Welch demonstrate the leadership qualities of Americans. Reverend Welch has upheld the principles of our Founding Fathers through his military service to his country. His courage in harm's way mirrors that of the brave soldiers who now risk their lives daily for the maintenance of democracy.

After his military service, he chose to answer his highest call, the Christian ministry. He has poured himself into that calling with conviction and zeal, and the harvest has been tremendous. He now pastors the 4,000 member First Baptist Church of Daytona Beach, FL. And, now, his Southern Baptist Convention has chosen him as their president.

His leadership of this vibrant and growing denomination will continue its success in touching the lives of millions who are struggling to find meaning in their lives. This denomination every day provides aid, comfort, purpose, and hope to people that are hurting and in need. They help those who are sick and dying, those with marital problems, those in jail, those with alcohol and drug problems. They sanctify marriage, celebrate births, and provide solace at times of death and loss. They further these goals through a worldwide ministry. They provide specific advice and financial help and a vision of an new and better life in Christ. That's what they do—and they do it every day. And they do it without government aid or direction. They do it also with fidelity, as they understand it, to the Word contained in the Holy Scriptures. Faithfulness to righteous living, even in times of corruption and excess, has always been a cornerstone of the Baptist way and it has benefitted our Nation in far more ways than we can list. So, it is appropriate that we pause a moment to recognize Reverend Welch and his life and the many contributions of the Baptist denomination he leads.●

TRIBUTE TO DAVID HENRY, SR. AND DAVID HENRY, JR.

● Mr. SESSIONS. Mr. President, I wish to recount a special discovery made recently in south Georgia by a Birmingham constituent of mine. The discovery was of a letter dated April 8, 1943, that was sent from a 24-year-old Alabama soldier serving in North Africa to his newborn son back home. A world war was raging and the letter's author, David Henry, Sr., of Roanoke, AL, was concerned that he might never get to see his newborn son. It is a special letter, indeed, sent from another continent and reflecting the essential values and life's lessons that Mr. Henry wanted to impart to his 3-month-old son, David Henry, Jr. Among other things, the letter tells young David about the value of choosing work you enjoy, developing a love of reading, finding a hobby, and guarding against greed and selfishness.

Fortunately, Mr. Henry, Sr., survived the war and returned home to his wife and young son. The letter and the penned wisdom, however, has lain dormant for more than 60 years. Mr. Henry, Jr., discovered the letter recently while cleaning out his parents' house in south Georgia. Mr. Henry's dad died this past February. Mr. Henry sent me a copy of his father's letter,