

lifetime are not limited to his role with *The STAR* newspaper. He also served the people of North Augusta as the president of the Chamber of Commerce, and he was a recipient of the Order of the Palmetto, South Carolina's highest civilian honor. In addition, he served his country with honor and courage in the United States Army during World War II.

In conclusion, Sam Woodring was a man of character and integrity who will be greatly missed by a wide circle of friends. He lived a life of accomplishment and made wonderful contributions to the community of North Augusta. He was a true American and a fine South Carolinian, and my heartfelt thoughts and prayers remain with his family during their time of mourning.

#### LOCAL LAW ENFORCEMENT ACT OF 2001

Mr. SMITH of Oregon. Madam President, I rise today to speak about hate crimes legislation I introduced with Senator KENNEDY in March of this year. The Local Law Enforcement Act of 2001 would add new categories to current hate crimes legislation sending a signal that violence of any kind is unacceptable in our society.

I would like to describe a terrible crime that occurred in April 1995 in Seattle, WA. Ian West, 29, was arrested for attacking a gay man. Mr. West was subsequently sentenced to five days in jail, ordered to pay restitution, perform community service, and complete an anger management class.

I believe that government's first duty is to defend its citizens, to defend them against the harms that come out of hate. The Local Law Enforcement Enhancement Act of 2001 is now a symbol that can become substance. I believe that by passing this legislation, we can change hearts and minds as well.

#### ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

##### DONALD TAYER: IN MEMORIAM

• Mrs. BOXER. Mr. President, on October 26th, I was deeply saddened to learn of the passing of San Francisco Bay Area resident, Donald Tayer.

I have known Don Tayer and his family since the beginning of my career in public office, when I served as a Marin County supervisor and Don served as councilmember and mayor of the town of Tiburon. He was a multitalented man who cared deeply for his community.

In addition to his work as a local elected official, Don Tayer forged a distinguished legal career as a senior partner in the firm of Beeson, Tayer & Bodine. For 25 years, he served as Executive Secretary in the San Francisco office of the American Federation of

Television and Radio Artists (AFTRA) and the Screen Actors Guild; he served as counsel to the Actors' Equity Association and the American Guild of Musical Artists; he was the very first recipient of the Annual Bill Hillman Award, in recognition of his service to AFTRA's San Francisco local; and in August of this year he received AFTRA's National George Heller Memorial Gold Card—the highest honor bestowed by the union—for his many and remarkable contributions.

He was an adjunct professor in the School of Urban and Public Affairs at Golden Gate University and former chairman of the Labor and Employment Law Section of the Bar Association of San Francisco.

Don also somehow found the time to enjoy a rich cultural and community life. He was president of the San Francisco Bay Area Chapter of the American Jewish Committee for 5 years, and continued to serve as a member of the Committee's National Board of Governors. He was a recipient of its Distinguished Service Award in 1987.

Don Tayer served on the Marin Arts Council and was both president and a member of the Board of Directors of San Francisco's Center for the Arts at Yerba Buena Gardens—where a memorial tribute will be held on December 1st.

I offer my condolences to Don's wonderful wife Joyce; to his children Lisa and Marc and his four grandchildren.●

#### TRIBUTE TO KATHRYN KAY AND HER "THANKSGIVING PRAYER"

• Mr. HATCH. Mr. President, today I pay tribute to a wonderful Utah woman, mother, and nationally published poet, Ms. Kathryn Kay. I also want to relate a remarkable story concerning Ms. Kay and a poem she wrote more than 60 years ago.

The poem, "Thanksgiving Prayer," and the story behind it could have happened today. Its message is timely, its impetus notable.

"Thanksgiving Prayer" was part of a book of poems *If the Shoe Fits*, written by Kathryn Kay. The book was sold out of a little book store in the heart of Hollywood, California, where Ms. Kay was living and working at the time. The book, and its ensuing poem, were read and well-liked by many Hollywood stars, including the wife of the legendary veteran film actor, Hobart Boswarth.

At that time, the Nation was about to embark on a celebration commemorating the sesquicentennial of the ratification of the Bill of Rights. Mrs. Boswarth was serving as the Pacific Coast chairwoman of the celebration, and in that role was able to give the poem, "Thanksgiving Prayer," to President Franklin and Eleanor Roosevelt. She framed it in gold and presented it to Eleanor Roosevelt for her

work in improving the cultural arts. Kathryn also officially dedicated the poem to her with "sincere appreciation of her example, which causes women of today to build for tomorrow."

Mrs. Boswarth also arranged for this poem to be part of the Southern California Bill of Rights Celebration. She had the poem cast on a large bronze plaque, ready to be placed on Mt. Whitney, and read at the beginning of the official week long celebration of the Bill of Rights, as proclaimed by President Roosevelt. The date for the ceremony was December 7, 1941.

As history so tragically reminds us, no celebrations took place that day; America was attacked, and we were at war.

The bronze plaque was melted down to make bullet casings for the war America was battling. The heartfelt words of gratitude for America would not be immortalized.

Ms. Kay went on to publish many more poems, and two more books of poetry. She returned to Utah, and continued her career in live television and as a columnist for the Salt Lake Tribune. She married Lee Pratt, and raised two wonderful sons.

But her love for poetry never dimmed. Kathryn Kay has been a driving force for many, many years in Utah to promote poetry, from the high school to the professional society level. She helped found the Utah State Poetry Society, and served two terms as its president. In fact, well into her late 80s, she continued to edit the society's yearly publication.

Kathryn is 95 years old, still living in Utah, and still touching the lives of those around her. Perhaps her greatest tribute recently came from her son, Jim. He described his mother this way: "She is a happy breath of sunshine, who appreciates life and makes life better for everyone she meets."

I pay tribute to Kathryn Kay today, and in turn, share with the Nation the words penned by her so many years ago. As we all pause during the next few weeks to celebrate the holiday season in our own way, I hope that the words of this poem written during another time of conflict and war will serve to strengthen us and remind us of the blessings we share as Americans.

The poem follows:

#### THANKSGIVING PRAYER

God ev'ry year about this time,  
according to routine,  
I've bowed my head in the accepted way  
and offered thanks, like some well syn-  
chronized machine.  
that prayed because it was the time to pray.  
But, God, this year is different, this year I  
seem to feel  
America's Thanksgiving is my own,  
that in my nation's gratitude I have a part  
that's real  
a part that until now I've never known.  
And, God, this year a deep humility has  
filled my heart,  
a newborn pride rings true throughout my  
soul