

break to do some fishing and enjoy the beauty of some of God's finest handiwork.

Floyd Dominy's story begins with his graduation from the University of Wyoming in 1932 and his arrival in Gillette to find a home and start work. He found a simple home and began his employment as a County Agent. As a matter of fact, his home was so simple, the owner didn't charge Mr. Dominy and his wife any rent because he couldn't believe anyone would want to live there. The "fixer upper" Mr. Dominy and his wife called home was without every convenience you could imagine, both modern and old fashioned—even for its time.

As an Agriculture Extension Agent, one of his responsibilities was to buy cattle for the Government from ranchers who were devastated by the Great Depression. They used to trail cattle on foot back then and Floyd realized there were no places to water the cattle on the way. That is when he began working on his idea of constructing dams to hold the water to make it available where it was needed. He visited with then Wyoming U.S. Senator John O'Mahoney about his ideas and Senator O'Mahoney was able to obtain Federal emergency aid to help out the farmers of Wyoming. As a result, Wyoming's farmers got some much needed work and three hundred dams were built.

Then came his service in World War II after which he joined the Bureau of Reclamation. His talents, abilities and ingenuity were soon noticed and it wasn't long before he had landed the top job at the Bureau. He served for quite a while as the Bureau of Reclamation's Commissioner, a job he held longer than anyone else. Remarkably, he served under four Presidents.

Mr. Dominy's friends would probably call him "90 something" years young—because he is still living a full life and enjoying every day as he always has—with an independent streak a mile long and a yard wide. He lives the code of the West—he says what he means, and he means what he says.

In an interview for an article, he was asked about his career and his philosophy about his line of work. He made it clear that he was never afraid to stand up for what he believed in and to stand up to whomever he had to so that things got done. Thanks to his determination, drive and dedication to making a difference, a lot of things got done.

Floyd Dominy had much to look back on with a great deal of pride and the satisfaction that comes from a job well done. As the Commissioner of the Bureau of Reclamation during the Administrations of Presidents Eisenhower, Kennedy, Johnson and Nixon, he left a legacy of service in that office that will probably never again be matched. We owe him a debt of gratitude for his vision and his ability to make his dreams a reality. Thanks to him, we in the West had our access to

water—one of God's greatest gifts and our most prized and precious resource—greatly enhanced.●

TRIBUTE TO HAROLD SCHAFER OF NORTH DAKOTA

● Mr. CONRAD. Mr. President, today a giant presence in North Dakota history is being laid to rest.

Harold Schafer was truly larger than life. He was perhaps North Dakota's most prominent citizen—accomplished in his public life, and generous in his private life.

He grew up in western North Dakota in hard times, and went on to be the most successful entrepreneur in our State's history. Harold Schafer was a salesman's salesman. He had a magnetic personality, boundless energy, a genuine interest in people and tremendous enthusiasm for life. His curiosity and passion for living were contagious. Harold Schafer was just plain fun to be around.

He started a small business in his basement, and grew it into a multi-million dollar national enterprise. His Gold Seal company was the kind of great American success story that gave meaning to the phrase "household name." Harold Schafer gave us Glass Wax, Snowy Bleach, and Mr. Bubble. He enjoyed great financial success, and his rags-to-riches story earned him the Horatio Alger award.

But Harold Schafer was much more than a successful businessman. He was interested and involved in every part of the life of North Dakota and the Nation. His acquaintances ranged from the powerful and well-known to the shoeshine man on the corner, and he enjoyed the company of all of them. He entertained General Douglas MacArthur in his home in Bismarck. He was a friend to Ronald Reagan and Perry Como. He appeared in the movie "How the West Was Won."

And he will always be remembered as our State's most prominent philanthropist, even though he never sought recognition for his generosity. He helped hundreds of young North Dakotans through college, almost always anonymously. I know, because he offered to put me through college when I was a young man. He helped hundreds and hundreds of others, in ways big and small. Almost always, he reached out to assist the less fortunate in ways that others never knew about.

He preferred it that way, but how he loved to help. Harold Schafer was a big man with a big heart, and a real love for life. He could talk to anyone, and learn from everyone.

His enthusiasm and energy took him into the worlds of politics, business education and philanthropy. He was the man who restored the town of Medora in the North Dakota Badlands, an important place in the life of President Theodore Roosevelt.

Harold spent millions of dollars of his own money to bring the story of that town to a national audience. Today,

Medora is the premier vacation spot in our State. It is the gateway to the rugged beauty of Theodore Roosevelt National Park, and hosts a professional show every evening in the summer in a spectacular outdoor amphitheater.

Harold Schafer did not invest in Medora to make money, but to preserve the area's rich history. Medora tells a story that has inspired thousands of young people with the vision that Theodore Roosevelt and Harold Schafer shared, the "can-do" attitude that says, "every person can make a difference, and every person should try."

Harold Schafer adopted as the symbol of his company a statue of a pioneer entitled "Work." He loved to work, to build and to make things better. That was at the heart of Harold Schafer's philosophy.

I know these things because I first met Harold Schafer when I was a small boy, and had the privilege of being part of his extended family. He was a close friend of my father. When my parents were killed in an automobile accident, Harold Schafer adopted my family as he did so many others. Every Christmas Eve, Harold would come to my home with a trunkload of gifts for the family, a wide smile, and genuine glee celebrating all that life had to offer.

He brought happiness to hundreds of families that had suffered a loss or a hardship. That's the kind of man Harold Schafer was. He made the world a better place while he was here, and he leaves the world a sadder place for his passing. Our sympathy goes out to his wife, Sheila, and his children, Haroldeen, Ed, Joanne, Dianne, Pamela, Mark, Michele, and Maureen, their families, and his many grandchildren and great-grandchildren. We will miss him greatly.●

MESSAGES FROM THE HOUSE

At 12:28 p.m., a message from the House of Representatives, delivered by Ms. Niland, one of its reading clerks, announced that the House has passed the following bills, in which it requests the concurrence of the Senate:

H.R. 2115. An act to amend the Reclamation Wastewater and Groundwater Study and Facilities Act to authorize the Secretary of the Interior to participate in the design, planning, and construction of a project to reclaim and reuse wastewater within the outside of the service area of the Lakehaven Utility District, Washington.

H.R. 2238. An act to authorize the Secretary of the Interior to acquire Fern Lake and the surrounding watershed in the States of Kentucky and Tennessee for addition to Cumberland Gap National Historical Park, and for other purposes.

H.R. 2538. An act to amend the Small Business Act to expand and improve the assistance provided by Small Business Development Centers to Indian tribe members, Alaska Natives, and Native Hawaiians.

H.R. 3248. An act to designate the facility of the United States Postal Service located at 65 North Main Street in Cranbury, New Jersey, as the "Todd Beamer Post Office Building."