

## EAST TIMOR'S INDEPENDENCE

Mr. TORRICELLI. Mr. President, I would like to extend my warmest welcome to the newest democracy to join the family of nations. This week, after a long and arduous struggle, the nation of East Timor officially celebrated its independence from Indonesia.

This has been a long and hard fought process for the people of East Timor. For 300 years, they were a colony of Portugal. Then upon the end of colonial rule in 1975, and a brief period of independence, East Timor was annexed to Indonesia.

In August of 1999, the people of East Timor voted in favor of independence from Indonesia. This historic moment regrettably set off a tragic wave of violence that left much of the country in devastation. While the people of East Timor have come a great distance since that moment, there is still much rebuilding and healing to do.

In January of 2000, the United Nations International Commission of Inquiry into East Timor concluded that the terror, destruction and displacement of people that occurred would not have been possible without the involvement of the Indonesian military during August of 2002. During that same period, some 250,000 East Timorese fled to West Timor, while there are still 55,000 refugees who have not been repatriated.

For the people of East Timor to move forward and have positive relations with their Indonesian neighbors, it is vital that these findings be investigated and those who are found guilty of committing crimes against humanity be brought to justice. The Indonesian government has taken an important step in this matter by establishing an ad hoc Human Rights Court for East Timor, however, this court has its own short-comings. By limiting the scope of inquires to atrocities alleged after the August referendum, it has effectively blocked the prosecution of high-level military officials who are believed to have masterminded the violence. Without the ability to investigate and bring to justice those involved in human rights abuses throughout East Timor's time as part of Indonesia, those who have suffered will be unable to move forward in their lives.

While we cannot forget the injustices of the past, this week is also a time to look forward. East Timor has the opportunity to build a vibrant and prosperous nation. The task of developing a thriving democracy is an ongoing process. It requires a respect for the rule of law and the ability to share differing opinions. I am confident that the people of East Timor will meet these challenges as they have the others before them; and they have taken a positive step by voting to sign the United Nations Declaration of Human Rights as their legislature's first act.

While many of these steps the people of East Timor must take for themselves, the United States and our fellow democracies will still play a vital

role in the hopes of East Timorese. Given the level of destruction, it is important that the United States and other nations continue foreign aid in an effort to enable the East Timorese to provide vital services such as education, shelter, and healthcare to their people. Also, the established democracies of the world can provide valuable insight into the running of democratic institutions as the government of East Timor undertakes the responsibilities of full sovereignty. These and other forms of aid will play a vital role in the ability of East Timor to mature as an established nation.

Lastly, this momentous occasion would not have been possible without the perseverance of the people of East Timor and supportive non-governmental organizations such as the East Timor Action Network, and I commend them on their efforts. The people of East Timor have endured much to gain their freedom, and I wish them the best in their newfound independence.

## PARKINSON'S DISEASE

Mr. HARKIN. Mr. President, today I chaired a hearing on Parkinson's Disease in the Labor, Health and Human Services and Education Appropriations Subcommittee. I was profoundly touched by the victims of this disease who came to testify and by the many, many victims, families and advocates who came to Washington to put a human face on this horrible disease. As a Congress, we can't take the time to listen to every story but I ask unanimous consent that one little girl's story be printed in the RECORD.

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

## LETTER FROM MAYA FIELDER

My name is Maya Fielder and I am 9 years old. I live in Palo Alto, California and I am in the 4th grade at Escondido School.

When I was a little baby my Mom found out she had Parkinson's Disease. I was with my Mom, but I don't really remember when the doctor told her she had a bad disease that gets worse and worse and doesn't have a cure. I know that now there are lots of things I can't do with my Mom and sometimes I feel like I have to take care her instead of her taking care of me.

I learned that Parkinson's Disease is when your brain doesn't produce enough dopamine. Dopamine is important because it tells your body how to move. My Mom's body tremors and she can't write things down or if she does no on can read it, not even her. She gets disabled to walk so she rides my scooter around the house (I'm not allowed to ride in the house though). And sometimes she can't even walk until her medicine starts working so my Dad and I get things for her. She takes tons of pills every day but the medicine or the disease causes more problems for her so my Mom tries new medicines and different things a lot to try to get better.

Our whole family works hard to help find a cure for Parkinson's. My mom talks about Parkinson's to the newspapers or on the news whenever she can and sometimes my name or picture is shown too! We had a charity art show at our house and Uncle Dan's

art raised a lot of money. I even sold a painting and all the money went to Parkinson's research. My mom said that if researchers got enough money from Congress and from regular people that scientists could find a cure in 5 or 10 years. That would be good because I won't be a grown-up yet and my Mom will get better and we could go iceskating together.

But now we have a big problem. I heard President Bush say that all cloning research has to stop. My Mom was really upset because she said the President and some people in Congress want to stop researchers from finding a cure for Parkinson's and lots of other diseases that make millions of people sick. I don't get it.

One part of the Pledge of Allegiance says "Liberty and Justice for all". I don't think the government is giving us much liberty or justice—at all!

People are scared of the kind of cloning that would make new people (reproductive cloning). But what's so scary about finding a cure for my Mom? That kind of cloning is called therapeutic cloning and doesn't make people or kittens or anything like that—it would just help my Mom's brain work again like it is supposed to.

I think that the people who make the laws should make rules so scientists won't do bad things with research. But can't they still be allowed to do the good research? My mom said the Brownback bill that is being voted on Congress soon wouldn't allow scientists to do the good kind of research that would help her. She also said that this law wants to put people like her in jail if they try to get cured. That's just dumb! My Mom isn't doing anything wrong by just trying to get well.

I thought I might want to be a scientist when I grow up but I don't think so any more. I just want to find a cure for my Mom. I guess I'll become the President of the United States so that I can make good laws that help people and cure diseases. I'll let scientists do their work and make all kinds of new discoveries.

I know that this isn't the most important thing for everyone. But I think that if someone in your family was sick and you were worried, that you would do everything you could to help them get better. You wouldn't make laws so that a cure would not be found and you wouldn't put them in jail.

Please help find a cure for my Mom and everyone else that needs one instead of making it harder. I'm doing as much as I can do to help my Mom and other people too (when I'm not in school or doing sports or playing violin, but Mommy says that helps her too). This is really important to a lot of people. Thank you.

## ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

## TRIBUTE TO DIANE CALLAWAY

• Mr. BIDEN. Mr. President, I am pleased to note for the record this morning the election of a proven leader in my State to serve in national office.

Diane J. Callaway has worked in the Seaford School District in Delaware for 28 years. In the course of her career, Mrs. Callaway has been active in professional associations at the local, state and national level, serving in virtually every leadership position, both elected and appointed. It came as no surprise to anyone, when Diane Callaway received Delaware's first Educational Office Professional of the Year award.

In 1990, Mrs. Callaway earned a Professional Standards Program certificate and distinction as a Certified Educational Office Employee, CEOE, from the National Association of Educational Office Professionals. She served for four years as the NAEOP's Mid-Atlantic Area Director, and currently serves on the Association's Board of Directors Executive Committee. Mrs. Callaway has been elected to serve as President of the NAEOP for 2002-2003.

Needless to say, we in Delaware are very proud of Diane Callaway proud of her success, proud of the prominent role she is playing at the national level, and most of all, proud of her tremendous contribution to the quality of our schools. We congratulate her on her election, and we thank her for her service to us all.●

#### THE LEGACY OF FLOYD BOLDRIDGE

● Mr. BROWNBACK. Mr. President, today, I rise to recognize the legacy of a true Kansan, Floyd Boldridge. Mr. Boldridge was a life-long farmer and family man. During his life, he was loved by not only his family but by the community of Atchison, Kansas as well. During his funeral, La Rochelle Young, of my staff read a tribute to her uncle, Floyd Boldridge. As we prepare to honor our loved ones during the upcoming Memorial Day holiday, I think it is a fitting tribute to Mr. Boldridge to enter his tribute into the record of the United States Senate. I join with La Rochelle and Mr. Boldridge's ten children, Gloria Wallingford, Virginia Carol Harvey, Shirley Gooch, Betty King, Thelma Hibler, Leonard Boldridge, Dennis Boldridge, Brenda Nettles, Annette Boldridge and Eric Harvey.

I ask that Mr. Boldridge's tribute be printed in the RECORD.

The tribute follows:

#### THE LEGACY OF FLOYD BOLDRIDGE

(By La Rochelle Murray, Niece of Floyd Boldridge)

January 31, 2000

A legacy of love, of family, of commitment and of integrity can be said of the man who many called father, grandfather, uncle, cousin, brother, friend, bull and baby boy. Floyd Boldridge was the youngest of six rambunctious boys. And as the "baby" of the family, he was loved, protected and cherished in many ways. In fact, one of the brothers' favorite past times was bouncing "baby boy" on the bed and then lovingly watch him bounce off onto the floor. Perhaps, this is where Uncle Floyd developed his sparkling personality, his infectious laughter that could penetrate any person or situation, and the indescribable bond between his brothers and his fierce commitment to his family and friends.

As a young man, Uncle Floyd grew up in a spiritual family that not only took pride in the teachings of Christ, honesty and hard work but also took extreme pride in the Boldridge name as well. This was shown throughout Uncle Floyd's life. Like most large families, each son possessed a special gift—one that was different from the other

brothers. However, instead of dwelling on the others' gift, each brother nurtured and cultivated his gift in order to combine their gifts with one another and sustain themselves.

During an interview, Uncle Floyd was once asked about his thoughts concerning The Great Depression. His response was simplistic yet profound. He said that he did not recall feeling the effects of the depression because he and his brothers never wanted for anything. They pooled their resources together, which allowed them to be self-sufficient and continued living comfortably during one of the darkest times in our nation's history. This lesson and the many other lessons that he learned from his brothers was what sculpted him into the energetic, fiercely loyal, loving man that his children—and all of us because to Uncle Floyd, we were all his family—remember today.

During the early years of Uncle Floyd's life, his passion and zeal for life was transferred to his ever-growing family. Everyone who knew Uncle Floyd knew that he was very proud of his children. His love for his family surpassed everything in his life and will continue to live on in the lives of his children and grandchildren. There were many facets to Uncle Floyd's life but none compared to the love of his children.

For example, when his daughter, Tammy, brought her husband, Don, to meet her father for the first time, Uncle Floyd positioned himself so that his five foot seven inch frame was on a hill and Don, who is six feet three inches tall, was on a flat portion of land. Once this was achieved, Don was eye level with Uncle Floyd. It wasn't until later that Don realized what had happened because he was so intimidated by Tammy's father.

Uncle Floyd also had a passion for peace and happiness between everyone. He was never one to cause conflict or allow conflict to be in his presence. He had a vivacious personality that allowed him to realize that life was a series of challenges and having a negative or defeatist attitude would only make one's life miserable. Instead, he choose to look to God first for understanding and then actively engage in positive actions.

Although Uncle Floyd was a peaceful and loving man, he was also known for his enormous strength, which earned him the nickname "Bull." And like Sampson, everyone who tried to overpower him received an often surprising and sometimes painful result. For example, one of my Uncle Floyd's nephews, Marvin, decided to test his uncle's strength at work. Marvin made the bad decision to grab Uncle Floyd's arms. Not only did Marvin say that grabbing Uncle Floyd was like grabbing a hunk of steel, but remembers being turned upside down in the process. All Marvin recalls of that moment was his father yelling, "Don't kill him Bull!!"

My father, Walter D. Murray, also remembers his first introduction to Uncle Floyd. He had heard many stories regarding Uncle Floyd's strength and though that he would show him what strength really was. So, when he shook Uncle Floyd's hand, he squeezed with all of his strength and found that not only did Uncle Floyd match his strength but surpassed his strength so much so that after almost falling to his knees, he had to ask Uncle Floyd to release his hand.

Indeed Uncle Floyd loved life and lived his life to the fullest and in doing so blessed our lives immeasurably. So what can be said of his legacy? Uncle Floyd left us with a profound legacy of love for God, his Son, Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit, peace among ourselves and love for our fellow human. Like Christ, Uncle Floyd believed in treating others as we would treat ourselves. That is why he cherished his trips to the Holy Land.

Uncle Floyd loved to share every aspect of his trips to the Holy Land including Jerusalem and Bethlehem. It was on one of these trips that he turned to his daughter, Betty, and said, "I am seeing with these eyes what my father read to me from the Bible many years ago."

Uncle Floyd was a steadfast, deeply religious man who loved Christ and the Church. In fact many nights, Uncle Floyd could be found in the kitchen of Campbell Chapel African Methodist Episcopal Church, where he was a life-long faithful member, cooking his famous cabbage or my personal favorite, fried corn. And many of Uncle Floyd's friends will remember the dinners he would fix after a hunting trip or even if they just chose to drop in and visit him at his home.

Uncle Floyd also left us with the legacy of the Port William Bridge. Uncle Floyd, along with his many friends, worked tirelessly on achieving the dedication of this historic bridge. Uncle Floyd knew the importance of remembering the past in order to bridge a pathway to the future. That is the reason I brought my fiancé, Adrian K. Young, Jr., to meet Uncle Floyd in order to gain his approval. And Eric remembers when he was about to embark on his career as a professional soccer player that uncle Floyd said to him, "You've now got your foot in the door—don't let that door close." Eric now uses this premise when he is coaching his soccer team.

So we thank you Uncle Floyd for your gift of laughter, your loving manner in which you made everyone especially your children feel loved and appreciated, your dynamic and often times animated personality, and your legacy of love and peace. We will always love you and forever cherish the time we spent with you.●

#### DEATH OF STEVEN PATRICK LOVATO

● Mr. BINGAMAN. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to the life of Steven Patrick Lovato, an Emergency Medical Technician who was killed in the line of duty while responding to a 911 call on March 16, 2002 in his hometown of Roswell, NM.

Steve received his initial EMT training in Las Cruces, NM and then joined the American Medical Response team in Roswell in 1998. During the course of his service in Roswell, he was a company safety officer and driving instructor. Last year he was awarded AMR's Vision and Guiding Principles Award for his responsiveness to patients. He was also recently selected as a company mentor to help teach and develop other EMT's.

Steve was known for his passion for emergency medicine and his unselfish desire to help others. He often commented about how much he loved going to work and serving his community. Steve is survived by his wife Josephine, his ten-year-old son Alex, and his parents, Lawrence and Rosie Lovato, all of Roswell. I would like to extend my condolences to Steve's family. Steve's sacrifice is the ultimate sacrifice, and his family's as well, and we join with them in mourning his death.●

#### COMMENDING OKLAHOMA STUDENTS

● Mr. INHOFE. Mr. President, I would like to briefly comment on an exceptional group of students from my State