

greater powers, responsibilities and resources to enhance their capacity to reduce local energy use and thus reduce net greenhouse gas emissions.

2.2 We urge national governments to include local participation in the formulation of their national climate action plans and to enable local authorities by providing adequate training and financial resources, for example, by creating a dedicated fund to finance national and municipal climate protection efforts.

2.3 We urge national governments to give priority in their public infrastructure investments to local projects that reduce energy use, save money, improve air quality, create jobs, mitigate poverty, stimulate the local economy, and make communities more liveable.

2.4 We urge national governments to be innovative in their application of regulatory, tax, and other economic instruments to help adjust public and private sector behaviour in order to reduce fossil fuel consumption, protect and restore forests, and encourage the use of renewable energy sources.

#### ARTICLE III—COMMUNICATION TO THE CONFERENCE OF PARTIES

##### (A) RECOGNITION OF LOCAL AUTHORITIES AS A DISTINCT SECTOR

3.1 For the critical purposes of implementing the Framework Convention on Climate Change, we urge the Conference of the Parties (COP) to recognise that local authorities around the world are strategic partners with national governments in climate protection by recognising that the municipal sector is distinct from other sectors.

##### (B) LOCAL AUTHORITY'S INPUT INTO THE SUBSIDIARY BODIES

3.2 We urge the COP to establish consultative processes within the Subsidiary Bodies, pursuant to Articles 9 and 10 of the Framework Convention, which permit and encourage local authorities as a sector to advise the Subsidiary Bodies with respect to scientific and technical matters, as well as to implementation of the Convention.

3.3 We urge the COP to endorse the establishment of a Local Authority Climate Assembly to facilitate municipal advice to the COP on scientific, technical, and implementation matters subject to Articles 9 and 10.

3.4 We urge the COP to include local authority representation on all general advisory committees established to advise the Subsidiary Bodies.

##### (C) GREENHOUSE GAS REDUCTIONS IN ANNEX 1 PARTIES

3.5 We urge the COP to endorse and implement the "Draft Protocol to the United Nations Framework Convention on Climate Change on Greenhouse Gas Emission Reduction," proposed by Trinidad and Tobago on behalf of the Alliance of Small Island States (AOSIS). Key provisions of the draft protocol propose that Annex 1 Parties shall:

(a) Reduce their 1990 level of anthropogenic emissions of carbon dioxide by at least 20% by the year 2005.

(b) Adopt specific targets and timetables to limit or reduce other greenhouse gases not controlled by the Montreal Protocol, including targets and timetables for methane, nitrous oxides and fluorocarbons.

(c) Stimulate the use of green, renewable sources of energy.

3.6 We urge the COP to give due recognition to local authorities that undertake to reduce their emissions by 20% or more, by endorsing the goals of the Cities for Climate Protection Campaign, which is urging cities to adopt a 20% reduction target as a minimum, and by facilitating appropriate UN-sponsored recognition events and activities.

##### (D) GREENHOUSE GAS REDUCTIONS IN NON-ANNEX 1 PARTIES

3.7 We urge the COP and other UN agencies to recognise the important role that local authorities in both Annex 1<sup>1</sup> and non-Annex Parties can play in contributing to greenhouse-gas reduction through municipal policy exchanges, technology transfer, and promotion of new technologies.

3.8 We urge the COP and other UN agencies to facilitate this crucial partnership and help build local capacity for reducing greenhouse-gas emissions by ensuring that local authorities in developing countries and countries in transition have access to scientific findings, technology, programs and funding that will be available for the implementation of the goals set out in the Framework Convention on Climate Change—through their respective national governments where appropriate—with the aim of building local capacity in the area of methodologies and policies to reduce greenhouse gas emissions.

Second Municipal Leaders' Summit on Climate Change, Berlin, Germany, 29 March 1995.●

#### J.P. MCCARTHY

● Mr. ABRAHAM. Mr. President, on August 16, Michigan, and America, lost a friend and companion from their airwaves. J.P. McCarthy, whose gentle questions and quiet concerns made the radio sparkle for millions of listeners in Detroit and surrounding communities, passed away from pneumonia brought on by a rare blood disease.

J.P. McCarthy interviewed Governors, legislators, businessmen, and even cardinals over the years, and became friends with almost all of them. He asked probing questions with a sincerity and a keen sense of civility that produced straight answers and more than a little enlightenment. He made our lives richer through his work.

And his work was not done merely on the radio. J.P. generously gave of his time and effort for numerous charities in and around his hometown. Many was the time when he would stay up late at a fundraiser, knowing full well that he would have to get up before 5 a.m. the next morning so that he could be on the air.

But, full as has schedule was, J.P. never neglected his family. After work he would return home for lunch with his wife, Judy, even when he could have been hob-knobbing with the rich and famous. That was the kind of man he was: devoted to family and friends, always certain of where his priorities should lay.

Cardinal Adam Maida, the archbishop of Detroit, told those of us at J.P.'s funeral that perhaps the strongest influence on his friend's life was his faith. After his last meeting with J.P., Cardinal Maida in his own words "knew he

was a man who was at peace with God."

May all who knew and loved J.P. McCarthy be consoled by the knowledge that he is at peace with God, and may we remember the warmth and enlightenment this kind and giving man provided us all.●

#### THIS IS V-J DAY

● Mr. INOUE. Mr. President, over the last 4 years, much has already been said and done to pay tribute to our Nation's veterans of World War II. However, because this tribute is so special, I come forward today to bring to the attention of this body the late Judge Maurice Sapienza's poem, "This is V-J Day."

The late Judge Sapienza was born on October 10, 1915, and died on April 6, 1991. A graduate of Harvard College and Harvard Law School, Judge Sapienza was not only a distinguished legal scholar, but a noted poet who edited several anthologies of verse. Judge Sapienza composed "This is V-J Day" in 1945, and dedicated it to the memory of President Franklin D. Roosevelt. It was read over the radio on September 2, 1945, and subsequently published.

As we come to the end of the period of commemorating the 50th anniversary of World War II, I think it is very appropriate for this body to contemplate Judge Sapienza's moving words. Therefore, I ask that Judge Sapienza's poem be printed in the RECORD.

The poem follows:

#### THIS IS V-J DAY (By Maurice Sapienza)

LISTEN:

This is the voice of your country:  
I am the United States of America.  
From my infancy up to this great, victorious day,

I have been proud of my officers and men.  
They have trained my strength,  
They have guided my way to Victory again  
And forced the Rising Sun to set.  
Now never again shall I forced to rout  
This treacherous enemy.

Look, do you see my ships?  
Listen, do you hear my guns?  
Let the world see and hear me.  
I have a story to tell.

Do you remember December, 1941?  
Do you remember Pearl Harbor?  
Let us go back to December 6, 1941.  
Almost all my ships were there  
In Pearl Harbor.

They were snugly anchored  
Beam to beam, stern to bow,  
Proud, strong, and safe.

Safe? Yes, the Pacific was a safe sea.  
There was no threat to meet.  
That afternoon, my chiefs  
Were somewhere. Someone said  
One was playing golf.

I am not sure.  
Someone said one was given a note  
To alert me from attack.  
But he must have known  
There was no danger  
For he let me slumber in my anchorage.

My men had confidence in me.  
They went to parties that night.  
They had a good time.  
Many hosts

<sup>1</sup>Australia, Austria, Belarus, Belgium, Bulgaria, Canada, Czech Republic, Denmark, European Community, Estonia, Finland, France, Germany, Greece, Hungary, Iceland, Ireland, Italy, Japan, Latvia, Lithuania, Luxembourg, Netherlands, New Zealand, Norway, Poland, Portugal, Romania, Russian Federation, Spain, Sweden, Switzerland, Turkey, Ukraine, United Kingdom, United States of America.

Were entertaining them.  
 Their bars flowed freely with the best.  
 I had no cause to worry.  
 That night, a strange message went out.  
 A call to Tokyo was made.  
 Our monitors were alert.  
 They saw nothing to arouse them.  
 In the message:  
 "The hibiscus is in bloom"  
 It was true. The hibiscus blooms all year.  
 It is the flower of Hawaii.  
 It is a beautiful flower  
 And colors this peaceful paradise.  
 The next day came early.  
 It was Sunday, December 7, 1941.  
 Do you remember that morning?  
 Come back there with me.  
 Look, the sun was rising;  
 It cast its slanting light  
 Above the ragged mountain rims,  
 Until its light-columns settled on the sur-  
 faces  
 And slowly started on their daily  
 March across the earth.  
 Down the green slopes they came,  
 Across the valleys studded with pineapples—  
 Across the fields of sugar cane,  
 Over Schofield Barracks and Waianae,  
 Where Marines and Army men slumbered,  
 To Wheeler Fields, drying the dew  
 On planes and landing strips.  
 They slowly advanced  
 Toward low-lying Pearl Harbor,  
 Where my ships, in domino-rows,  
 Snuggled close to each other.  
 It was a peaceful scene  
 That the rays of the sun disclosed.  
 I watched the island birds  
 Open their eyes, stretch and shake their  
 wings,  
 Before starting their forage for food.  
 I saw a few of them  
 Wing skyward slowly.  
 As I looked about  
 I saw that dawn  
 Had stirred the wing-men  
 At Hickam Field.  
 Mechanics were towing their planes  
 Into the landing strips,  
 Spinning slow propellers,  
 Pouring gasoline into the empty tanks,  
 And warming motors for the take-offs.  
 Men were moving listlessly  
 Inside my ships  
 And in the B.O.Q.s beside them.  
 Somewhere near,  
 An Army Private  
 Turned the bowl-shaped antennas  
 Of the Radar he loved.  
 Radio pulses were beaming out  
 As he watched the oscilloscope screen  
 Register the homing-pigeon pulses,  
 Splash fluorescent wakes of tiny lights  
 On the mirror screen  
 He saw the unseen terrain  
 Flash in view;  
 The coastline, the harbor,  
 My ships, and the mountains.  
 Some of the pulses beat sky-ward.  
 Squadrons of planes scurried them back  
 With tell-tale report.  
 It was a moment of indecision then—  
 A moment that rises in the history of man  
 With a message of significance to the alert;  
 A moment that heralds the tides of fate  
 And challenges the wisdom of man.  
 In such a moment, he made his report:  
 "Unidentified planes approaching"  
 It was a terse report.  
 It met a terse reply:  
 "Friendly planes expected."  
 The hum of his radar transmitter  
 Drowned in the drone  
 Of approaching planes.  
 The rays of the sun  
 Moved on unconcerned.

The quietness of the day of rest  
 Neglected the crescendo tones.  
 SUDDENLY  
 Bombs burst on earth.  
 I looked over the Harbor:  
 Planes were everywhere,  
 Zooming and screaming,  
 Unloosening tiny specks  
 That grew larger and larger  
 Until they burst in fire and thunder.  
 Wheeler Field, Hickam Field,  
 Both were writhing in flames.  
 Then hell broke loose.  
 The savage fury of violent death  
 Shook my ships  
 And tore gaping, mangled holes within my  
 decks.  
 I had no steam to run.  
 I could only shudder and groan,  
 As bombs struck home.  
 There were some ships  
 That stung away some planes.  
 My men were all confused.  
 Death snatched them by the handful.  
 Some fired back.  
 Many never had the chance to move.  
 One by one my ships began to sink.  
 My men were perishing in flame and smoke.  
 One of my ships made the sea  
 And zig-zagged away from falling bombs.  
 One ship shuddered  
 When a fast torpedo  
 Bit into her side  
 And tore her flesh wide open;  
 But her 50-caliber guns  
 Gallantly blazed at once,  
 And her heavier guns  
 Swung up and fired away.  
 No plane got through  
 The wall of steel she blazed upright.  
 It was not long before the flames and smoke  
 Had blotted out the sun  
 And cast a pall of grimness on Pearl Harbor.  
 And the petals of "hibiscus"  
 That was in "full bloom"  
 Lay shattered and still  
 At the bottom of the sea.  
 How much more do you want to see?  
 Do you think that I will ever forget  
 My wounds, my deaths?  
 Oh, but I do not grieve my loss of ships:  
 They were salvaged soon  
 And put to sea  
 With the steam of anger at full speed.  
 It is the pain and death my men have suf-  
 fered  
 That hurts me most.  
 There, above the Harbor,  
 Stands a hill.  
 It is a hill full of red earth  
 That some volcano upheaved  
 In its gasping throes.  
 That red earth is red dirt, red dust.  
 But in it lies a richer dust,  
 A dust that gashed vermillion  
 When the reaper plowed  
 His sudden harvest.  
 I see that hill there now.  
 It is a hallowed hill  
 That stares up to the sky  
 And bares a chest of crosses—  
 They are the white medals of men  
 Who died with and around me—  
 And I grieve because  
 They cannot be raised and salvaged  
 To stand upon my decks again.  
 They were gallant and brave.  
 And wherever I go,  
 They shall be my gods.  
 Can you hear me,  
 You who are there beneath that earth,  
 You who went down in my ships,  
 You who went skyward in planes  
 And plummeted to your graves in flames,  
 You who fired your guns until the last—  
 LISTEN

I am your Country.  
 And I have welded the Army, Navy, and Air  
 Force to a oneness,  
 Into the most powerful weapon  
 This world has ever seen.  
 Listen to me just this once:  
 I will never forget you.  
 I have tried to avenge you.  
 Remember the Coral Sea,  
 And remember what I did at Midway:  
 My T.B.F.s  
 Covered torpedoes with their fusilage  
 And made the Japs  
 Think they were just ordinary fighters.  
 Did you see them hold their fire  
 Until torpedoes flashed to them  
 And bit with savage reprisal  
 Into their steel bellies?  
 O, you who died,  
 Listen  
 I put my fighting marines  
 Ashore on Guadalcanal  
 With an umbrella of steel.  
 I took death by the hair  
 And flung him  
 Across the Solomons,  
 Attu, Kiska,  
 Lae, Wake Island,  
 Tarawa, Makin,  
 Across the Central Pacific,  
 To Kwajalein, Eniwetok,  
 Across Tokyo in B-29s,  
 Then to Saipan, Tinian,  
 Guam, Peleliu,  
 The Philippines, Leyte, Luzon,  
 Iwo Jima—there on Mt. Suribachi  
 We planted my Stars and Stripes Forever—  
 Okinawa, the Jap Coast.  
 I did not forget you,  
 Nor did I forget those living now,  
 For we dropped two atomic bombs  
 And brought Russia into the fight  
 That we, and our Allies, were waging.  
 Listen,  
 Those dwarfs of the north  
 No longer gloat  
 Quick-filled with conquest;  
 They cowered in terror  
 As steel and death  
 Struck simultaneously  
 Into their thin veneer of civilization.  
 They believe in Shinto,  
 And combined  
 A spiritual and temporal power  
 And altered it upon a man  
 Who was saved from the shadows of the Sho-  
 guns  
 By their warrior caste.  
 They died by the thousands  
 To glorify their emperor-god.  
 They preferred death to surrender.  
 And we flung death  
 At them as fast as we could  
 Until we took the secret of the Universe  
 And threatened,  
 In the splitting of the infinite,  
 To crush them with blast of kingdom-come.  
 Can you still hear me?  
 Listen,  
 Today the Japs have formally surrendered.  
 It is V-J Day!  
 We have won.  
 The war is over.  
 The world is at peace.  
 And we have vowed  
 To lift the living world  
 To new horizons,  
 Where Peace stands up against the sky,  
 And the sword  
 Lies brittle-broken at its feet.  
 And you who fought and live,  
 LISTEN:  
 Time will never choke with dust  
 This voice that breaks the skies asunder  
 And challenges God  
 To blot out of the living mind

The writhing bodies on fire,  
 The relentless pain of dying,  
 The screaming agonies,  
 The sudden death,  
 Or to mild the bitter hatred  
 That burns within the hearts of those  
 Who lost their friends and relatives.  
 Let God judge the dead—  
 We shall judge the living enemy  
 So that never again  
 Shall barbarism rise,  
 And never again  
 Shall living hearts  
 Bear such griefs.

And you who did not fight but live,  
 LISTEN:

Those of you  
 Who profited from this war:  
 These words and the dead  
 Shall seek you out,  
 And lay their ghostly hands  
 Upon your hearts  
 And hold them fiercely,  
 Cursing the thing you were and are;  
 For on your hands  
 Is a stain  
 No conscience  
 Will forget.

And you,  
 O Statesmen,

LISTEN:

Let us not forget the price we paid:  
 The blood soaked land and sea, the un-  
 marked grave,  
 The splintered death of treacherous air-raid,  
 The prayers of those who trusted in God to  
 save.

And let us not forget the crimes of those  
 Who talked of peace, then turned to treach-  
 erous ways.

Judge hard, and send them to a damned  
 repose,

With crosses down to warn all future days.  
 We are the living counterpart of the dead  
 Who raise their Cross in silent silhouette  
 Against the sky for all the world to see.  
 Let us resolve to resurrect these dead

That they may judge the crimes through us.  
 And let

Them write, O Statesmen, Their Peace,  
 Their Victory!•

#### OPPOSING CUTS IN INTERNATIONAL BROADCASTING

• Mr. BIDEN. Mr. President, on Sep-  
 tember 29, I was unable to voice my op-  
 position to the amendment proposed by  
 Senator INOUE that reduced funding for  
 international broadcasting. There are  
 many programs and institutions  
 worthy of support, but I believe it was  
 self-defeating to augment one at the  
 expense of another, which is one of the  
 most valuable instruments of Amer-  
 ican foreign policy—Radio Free Eu-  
 rope/Radio Liberty.

I come to this issue with a good deal  
 of experience as to the importance of  
 Radio Free Europe/Radio Liberty. The  
 Radios, as they are commonly called,  
 have set standards for objective jour-  
 nalism and analysis that are emulated  
 and respected by news organizations  
 and media across central Europe and  
 the former Soviet Union.

Many of the millions worldwide that  
 listen to our U.S.-supported broad-  
 casters live in countries where infor-  
 mation and news continue to be con-  
 trolled by the government. In these  
 parts of the world, government infor-  
 mation bureaus, government wire

agencies, government radios and tele-  
 vision channels continue to constrict  
 the free passage of ideas.

In an attempt to find offsetting funds  
 in the bill, the sponsors of this amend-  
 ment—naively and recklessly, in my  
 opinion—would hobble an important  
 instrument for promoting U.S. inter-  
 ests abroad. Last year, the Foreign Re-  
 lations Committee, which authorizes  
 funds for the Radios, debated and even-  
 tually agreed on a sensible plan to re-  
 structure and streamline the broad-  
 casting programs.

As we speak, Mr. President, U.S.-sup-  
 ported international broadcasting is  
 becoming a more efficient and effective  
 operation. The drastic cuts in this  
 amendment, if left as is, will under-  
 mine the reform effort and will almost  
 certainly force the elimination of im-  
 portant radio services around the  
 world.

Let's go over the International  
 Broadcasting Act that this Congress  
 enacted last year with bipartisan sup-  
 port as part of the State Department  
 authorization bill. First, the act con-  
 solidated all the U.S. international  
 broadcasting services and created a  
 new broadcasting Board of Governors,  
 which is now in place.

Second, the plan called for reductions  
 in Voice of America and Radio Free  
 Europe/Radio Liberty broadcasts to  
 Eastern Europe and the former Soviet  
 Union by one-third. In the last year,  
 over 1,250 jobs in programming, news  
 gathering, broadcasting, and support  
 services have been eliminated.

Moving the headquarters of Radio  
 Free Europe from Munich to Prague  
 this fall, when completed, will reduce  
 personnel costs by one-third. President  
 Havel of the Czech Republic generously  
 offered the Radios the use of the  
 former Czechoslovak Parliament build-  
 ing at a symbolic fee of \$12 per year.

Overall, the plan will save well over  
 \$400 million by 1997.

Moreover, Congress has directed that  
 the funding of Radio Free Europe/Radio  
 Liberty be assumed by the private sec-  
 tor by the end of the century. The ra-  
 dios are taking this seriously; indeed,  
 the move to Prague is a step on the  
 path to privatization. The research  
 arm of Radio Free Europe/Radio Lib-  
 erty has already been privatized.

Mr. President, the president's fiscal  
 1996 request for international broad-  
 casting is 20 percent lower than the  
 1994 level. The committee appropria-  
 tion of \$355 million is \$40 million less  
 than the President's request and \$30  
 million less than the amount author-  
 ized by the Senate Foreign Relations  
 Committee. In other words, inter-  
 national broadcasting is already facing  
 severe reductions that will force the  
 elimination of language services and  
 hours of broadcasting.

This further cut to Radio Free Eu-  
 rope/Radio Liberty could irreplacably  
 damage our ability to broadcast to  
 areas of the world where the United  
 States has important national security  
 interests. It is my firm belief that in

the post-cold war world the United  
 States must retain diversity and choice  
 in the means by which it conducts its  
 foreign policy. Gutting the radios—on  
 top of the drastic cuts to State Depart-  
 ment operations in the bill—would se-  
 verely limit U.S. flexibility in pro-  
 moting our goals overseas.

Once again, Mr. President, allow me  
 to explain to my colleagues why the  
 freedom radios are still as important  
 today as they were during the last 40  
 years. Leaders such as Vaclav Havel,  
 Lech Walesa, and Boris Yeltsin have all  
 testified to the valuable contribution  
 of Radio Free Europe/Radio Liberty in  
 the demise of communism in Eastern  
 Europe and the former Soviet Union.

Democratic government and market  
 economies have not yet fully taken  
 root in these parts of the world. The  
 radios now offer a dual role: to provide  
 a model of how an independent media  
 should function, and to keep honest  
 those who might seek to reestablish re-  
 pression of the press. A survey of lead-  
 ers of the former Soviet empire by the  
 open media research institute found  
 that nearly three-quarters of the re-  
 spondents felt strongly that Western  
 radio broadcasts were still needed.

Some 25 million listeners still tune in  
 to Radio Free Europe/Radio Liberty.  
 The radios provide critical information  
 to the people of the former Soviet  
 Union and Eastern Europe about the  
 events in Chechnya and the former  
 Yugoslavia. As you know, controlling  
 the media and spreading  
 disinformation are key strategies of  
 the Bosnian Serb leaders, and in sev-  
 eral new democracies there is only  
 partial news freedom.

While Voice of America tells Amer-  
 ica's story, the radios act as surrogate  
 media in the absence of free and in-  
 dependent media in the former Soviet  
 empire, in Cuba, and now in Com-  
 munist Asia. They fill the information  
 gap—in the local languages—where  
 governments deny citizens the funda-  
 mental right spelled out in article 19 of  
 the Universal Declaration of Human  
 Rights: "To seek, receive, and impart  
 information and ideas through any  
 media and regardless of frontiers."

Mr. President, Congress has already  
 authorized a plan to restructure and  
 economize the radios. The Appropria-  
 tions Committee has subjected the pro-  
 grams to further spending reductions. I  
 believe that additional cuts for U.S.-  
 sponsored international broadcasting  
 would be contrary to American inter-  
 ests abroad, and I urge that the amend-  
 ment be dropped in conference.•

#### VISIT OF POPE JOHN PAUL II

• Mr. LIEBERMAN. Mr. President, I  
 rise today to pay tribute to the visit of  
 His Holiness, Pope John Paul II, to the  
 United States over the past several  
 days. In the space of just 5 days, the  
 Pope left a lasting impression in the  
 lives of millions of his faithful fol-  
 lowers, including many people from the  
 State of Connecticut, thousands of