watched and waited with baited breath for official scores and times to be posted and medals to be awarded. The Olympic spirit—brought to the United States through our athletes and the host city of Atlanta—has spread throughout the Nation.

I rise today to recognize two great American swimmers from another Olympic time, whose Olympic ideals and spirit shine brightly even during the darkest days of modern Olympic history. Mary Moorman Ryan Caldwell and Ann Hardin Grimes qualified for the American Women’s Swim Team to participate in the 1940 Olympics in Helsinki, Finland. Scheduled to be held from July 20 through August 4, the Games were canceled because Nazi Germany occupied all of Western Europe and the Soviet Union invaded Finland.

Mary and Ann swam the three-mile, the one-mile and the 880-yard races to qualify for the team and would have represented the United States in the 880-yard swimming freestyle races in Helsinki. They had been swimming together in friendly competition at the same club since 1933, and were coached by the same man, Bud Swain. The two 15 year olds from Louisville, Kentucky never got the chance to go for the Olympic gold. But their spirit never faded.

Still good friends today, Ann and Mary attended the Centennial Olympic Games in Atlanta together to cheer the 1996 United States Olympic swim team to victory. Mr. President, Mary Moorman Ryan Caldwell and Ann Hardin Grimes are true representatives of the Olympic character in this country. Through the years as friends, swimmers, competitors, and Olympians, they have experienced it all—the hardship, the pain, and the disappointment, but most of all the triumph and the glory. I thank them for their contributions to their sport and to the Olympic spirit.

CRUISE SHIP REVITALIZATION ACT

With题

Mrs. BOXER. Mr. President, on this, the last day of Senate action before the long August break, I want to speak about a matter of great importance to a key sector of the California economy—the cruise ship industry.

On the first day of the 104th Congress, legislation S. 138, to amend a law passed by the 92d Congress that allowed gambling on U.S.-flag cruise ships and allowed States to permit or prohibit gambling on ships involved in intrastate cruises only. Representatives BILBAY and HARMON introduced identical language in the House. Our bills, titled the California Cruise Ship Revitalization Act, would lift the ban on gaming on cruise ships traveling between consecutive California ports.

The cruise ship bill is now part of the Coast Guard Authorization Act of 1995, S. 1004, which passed the Senate last November. The House has passed its version of the Coast Guard Act with an identical California cruise ship provision. However, controversy over other provisions attached to the Coast Guard bill in the House delayed the appointment of conferees and now threatens to sink the legislation.

The Coast Guard Revitalization Act has strong bipartisan support and no opposition. Only the State of California would be affected, and the California State Legislature has approved a joint resolution in favor of this bill.

The bill creates a problem that occurred when California took advantage of a 1992 amendment to the Johnson Act that permitted States to prohibit gambling on intrastate cruises, the infamous “cruises to nowhere.” Unfortunately, California’s law was drafted in such a way that it also prohibited ships on international cruises from making multiple ports of call within the state.

My bill simply amends the Johnson Act to exclude State regulation of gambling on cruise ships unless the ships’ itinerary is an international cruise.

This bill is essential to restoring California’s cruise ship industry, which has lost hundreds of jobs and more than $100 million in revenue since the 1992 law was enacted. Many cruise ship companies have bypassed second and third ports of call within California. Ships that used to call at Catalina and San Diego after departing Los Angeles en route to Mexico no longer make those interim stops. According to the Port of San Diego, that port alone has lost $50 million in economic impact, hundreds of jobs, and over 400 cruise ship calls—more than two-thirds of the port’s cruise ship business.

Neighboring ports have experienced similar losses. In Los Angeles, the estimated loss of port revenue through 1995 was $3 million. Beyond the port, the economic impact to the city amounted to $14 million in tourism and $26 million in retail sales. The total impact estimated by the Port of Los Angeles was an estimated $159 million and 2,400 direct and indirect jobs.

The State’s share of the global cruise ship business has dropped from 10 to 7 percent at the same time that growth in the cruise ship business overall has climbed 10 percent a year. Our lost market share has gone not to other States but to foreign countries along the Pacific Coast.

For a State still recovering from an economic recession, defense downsizing, and back-to-back natural disasters, a blow to one of our leading industries—tourism—is unfathomable.

The cruise ship industry books its ports of calls well in advance of the season. Therefore, action on this cruise ship provision this fall is crucial to our State if we are going to prevent another season of lost business—lost jobs—to my State.

Mr. President, I want to assure the supporters of the California Cruise Ship Revitalization Act that I will continue to press for final enactment of this legislation. When the Congress returns next month I will do everything in my power to ensure that we do not lose another year without this correction in law.

TRIBUTE TO THE BOSTON AIR ROUTE TRAFFIC CONTROL CENTRAL, NASHUA, NEW HAMPSHIRE FOR WINNING THE NATIONAL EN ROUTE FACILITY OF THE YEAR AWARD

Mr. SMITH. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to the Boston Air Route Traffic Control Center [ARTCC] in Nashua, NH. The Boston ARTCC won the National En Route Facility of the Year Award, for which I offer my warmest congratulations. This is certainly an accomplishment of which they should be very proud and I salute them for their achievement.

The National En Route Facility of the Year Award is presented annually to an Air Route Traffic Control Center which has made a significant contribution to the National Air Traffic Control System. The Boston ARTCC provides air traffic control service to commercial, military, and private aircraft in all of New England and most of New York State. This facility is 1 of 20 ARTCC facilities throughout the continental U.S., along with 3 in Honolulu, Guam, and San Juan.

The Boston ARTCC is responsible for handling flights from all six New England States, eastern New York State, extreme northeastern Pennsylvania, and coastal waters of long distance. This is an enormous area, amounting to an area of 125,000 square miles. Within this impressive area, there are 30 positions of operation and the Boston ARTCC coordinates with 7 other centers from Montreal to Washington. Each year, the Boston ARTCC performs 1,620,000 operations in this region. Their facility operates with 290 active controllers, 12 controller trainees, 62 support staff, and 95 technicians. With extensive radar systems, radio facilities, a high tech computer system and enough telephone equipment to serve a city of 10,000 people, the Boston ARTCC is a model of efficiency.

Centers like the Boston ARTCC are becoming vital to our country’s infrastructure with ever increasing air traffic. With a center like this running so efficiently, we can rest easier and know that flights to and from the east coast are safe and on time. Excellence and dedication like theirs deserves to be recognized and applauded. I am proud to commend the Boston ARTCC, the many air travelers in New Hampshire join me in wishing them congratulations and best wishes.

RECYCLING TRANSACTIONS UNDER SUPERFUND

Mr. AKAKA. Mr. President, I want to express my support for S. 607, a bill to clarify the liability of certain recycling transactions under the Superfund
READY FOR THE WORLD

Mrs. KASSEBAUM. Mr. President, the Honorable Edward W. Brooke, our distinguished former colleague from Massachusetts, recently delivered an outstanding speech entitled “Ready for the World” at the First Alpha Scholarship Forum in New Orleans. His remarks were befitting of the inaugural Charles H. Wesley Memorial Lecture.

Mr. President, I trust that our colleagues will benefit from Senator Brooke’s thoughtful remarks as I have, and I ask that the text of his speech be printed in the Congressional Record.

The speech follows:

READY FOR THE WORLD

(By Brother Edward W. Brooke)

I. WESLEY’S EXAMPLE AND LEGACY

Dear Brothers and guests, I cannot tell you how privileged, honored and humbled I feel to have been chosen by our General President, Brother Milton C. Davis, to deliver this First Charles H. Wesley National Lecture. When I was initiated into Alpha Phi Alpha nearly six decades ago, Dr. Wesley was our General President. I came to love him and admire him. He was not only my teacher and my friend. I have never stopped trying to follow his example and, God willing, I never shall.

Let me take a few minutes to remind all of you just who Brother Dr. Charles H. Wesley was and why his is a name, and why his was a life, that you should always remember.

Brother Wesley was born over 165 years ago and lived some 95 years. He graduated from Fisk, where he had been a star student, athlete and singer, and entered graduate school at Yale at age 19. He was the fourth African American to earn a Ph.D. at Harvard. He traveled and studied in Europe. He taught history at Howard University and rose to chair the history department. He served as president of Wilberforce College and of Central State University in Ohio. He was an ordained minister in the African Methodist Episcopal Church. He was a founding father of the Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity and served as its General President for nine critical years between 1934 and 1940. He served as president of the Association for the Study of Afro-American Life and History for 15 years.

But, in his own words, he gave his best to Alpha. And we should be thankful that he did.

There is more to know about Brother Wesley, however.

First, he was a loving and caring husband and father.

Second, despite his considerable talents and accomplishments, there was no arrogance about him. If anything, he was first of all, he was, nevertheless, always a servant of all. “One’s attainments,” he said, “can serve as object lessons for others.” There is no need to draw attention to them.

Third, he believed, correctly, that notions of racial superiority and inferiority explain very little, if anything, in human history.

Fourth, instead of talking about what America owed black people, he talked about what America owes itself and all of its people, and about what black people owe themselves.

Fifth, his interests and his horizons were never limited by the waters which separate North America from the rest of the world. His concern and his love were for all mankind.

Sixth, he made the nurturing of young people an integral part of his life’s work.

And, to his everlasting credit, he never turned a deaf ear to any call to duty. So perhaps you can understand why I feel compelled to tell you about Brother Dr. Charles H. Wesley—scholar, athlete, teacher, musician, preacher; and Alpha man—as was America as they come. He knew the truth of that, even if most Americans didn’t. And instead of giving up on, or giving in to, Americans who would deny his Americanness, he stood up for America and worked as hard as he could to make America own up to what it says it stands for.

With the kindness and courtesy of Dr. Wesley’s accomplished daughter, Mrs. Charlotte Wesley Hollioman, I have been privileged to read some of Brother Wesley’s papers and original drafts of speeches. In the one which he delivered on August 2, 1996, he said:

“America was built by and is inhabited by people who with rivalries—hard as they could to make America own up to what it says it stands for.

This is Brother Wesley’s legacy and our inheritance. Our duty today is to pick up where he left off and to stay the course in to the next century and the next millennium.

THE MOMENT

There could hardly be a more appropriate moment than this one—with the duck of the twentieth century descending upon the global village and the dawn of the Third Millennium bearing something we may love or hate beyond the horizon—to pause and consider the state of this world and our place and our possibilities in it. Regrettably, both the world and our place in it are in many respects a perilous state.

Our is called a new age. The Cold War is over. The Soviet Union no longer exists. To talk about it is like talking about the leper. Marxism, where it has been, is in full retreat. Capitalism, democracy and freedom are everywhere the rage.

Freedom is something about which we African Americans know the secret. We know what it’s like to be deprived of it, to hunger and thirst for it, to fight and die for it, even though the Creator never intended for men and women to be either slaves or masters. As the 18th century English poet William Cowper wrote:

They found them slaves: But who that title wore

The God of Nature never formed a slave!

Though pride or force may acquire a master’s name

Nature and justice must remain the same;

And, lo, all strong imperious wills and proud

Thou art!/ For that has a heart and life in it—be free!

And so, here in the age of freedom and democracy, we ought—all things being equal—to be dancing in the streets and on the crumbling walls of political, economic and cultural oppression.

But, for many, things seem to have gone terribly wrong; everywhere we look our brothers and sisters in the human race find themselves in an all-too-familiar situation: marginalized—excluded from the fun if not the games; victimized by poverty, politics, disease, famine, war, corruption, indifference, malign neglect and outright bigotry.

Major challenges confront us. But, as we know, challenges offer opportunities. And so there are, today, even in our relatively small community in the ancient city of Yale, opportunities for us to demonstrate not just our loyalty and devotion to our country but also, as all Americans are aware, to fight and die for it, even though the Creator never intended for men and women to be either slaves or masters. As the 18th century English poet William Cowper wrote:

They found them slaves: But who that title wore

The God of Nature never formed a slave!

Though pride or force may acquire a master’s name

Nature and justice must remain the same;

And, lo, all strong imperious wills and proud

Thou art!/ For that has a heart and life in it—be free!

And so, here in the age of freedom and democracy, we ought—all things being equal—to be dancing in the streets and on the crumbling walls of political, economic and cultural oppression.

But, for many, things seem to have gone terribly wrong; everywhere we look our brothers and sisters in the human race find themselves in an all-too-familiar situation: marginalized—excluded from the fun if not the games; victimized by poverty, politics, disease, famine, war, corruption, indifference, malign neglect and outright bigotry somewhere just beyond the horizon.

There is an eye that scans them,

There is an ear that listens to them.

Watching through stress and strain through straining,

There is a mind that plans them.

Back of the brawn the brain.

“In the long run,” Brother Wesley continued, “whether it is in 1776 or 1976, the world will be in the keeping of its idealists. . . . It is in the hands of men and women who revere interhumanity, who walk the lanes of the villages, with their feet on the ground opposite of the laws with all their hearts and with their hearts in the stars. . . . Such a one is never defeated until he gives up within. . . .

This is another world. This is our world. Our world is the world of the 21st century. This is the world of the new America. This is the world that is about to become. This is the world that’s alive. And here in the United States, a million black men, including many Alpha brothers, marched in support of individual and parental responsibility.

Nor should we fail to recognize our dear sister, the highly motivated Marian Wright...