

highly contentious issues in Committee and on the Senate Floor.

His passing, at a ripe old age, is another chapter, rounding out a history of remarkable men who have graced this chamber, and who have made their individual marks on the minds and memories and hearts of their colleagues and they have done it on the basis of their character, their instincts, and their talents. Senators would do well to read the story of Abraham Ribicoff's life. He came from humble beginnings and he made a success from his own resources, his own grit, and his own instincts. His life was one which can be used as a model by others on both sides of the aisle. He stood his ground when it really counted, and consequently he claimed the high road in his political life. I have missed Abe Ribicoff's counsel since his retirement, and I wish he had remained longer in this body. I wish he were here today.

Abe Ribicoff waged many political battles in life. The battle with death he finally lost, as we must all finally succumb to the onslaught of that grim and unrelenting enemy: death. But though that grim reaper may lay claim to ending the battle of this life, the claim of victory has always and will always elude death, even though it stalks each of our lives from the cradle to the grave. How sweet the words of thy great Apostle Paul in his first epistle to the Corinthians:

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

Mr. President, man was not created an animal, as we are taught in our universities and our high schools. Man was not created an animal, but as a living soul within which there is embedded a spark of the Divinity, a nexus with the Creator. It is that spark that lives on, a soul that an animal does not have, a soul that goes back, when one departs this earthly life, to the presence of his Maker. And we all have that journey to travel. Great Grecian and Roman philosophers, by pure reason and logic, arrived at the conclusion that there is indeed a creating, directing, and controlling Divine power, and an immortality of the soul. Throughout the ages, all races and all peoples have instinctively so believed. It is the basis of all religions, be they heathen, Mohammedan, Hebrew, or Christian. It is believed by savage tribes and by semicivilized and civilized nations, by those who believe in many gods and by those who believe in the one God. Atheists are and always have been few in number. But beyond all credulity is the credulousness of atheists, who believe that chance can make the world, when it cannot build a house!

So, Mr. President, as Longfellow said:

There is no death! What seems so is transition;  
This life of mortal breath  
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,  
whose portal we call death.

Mr. President, we have heard the story of an old king in the Middle Ages

who had his barons at a great banquet. They were quaffing their bumpers of ale. It was a bitter night outside. The storm raged. The snow was falling furiously. Suddenly, into the rude chamber in which they were gathered there flew through some crack or crevice in the roof a little bird. Blinded by the light and perplexed, it flew wildly here and there and beat itself against the rude beams. Finally, it found another crevice and out it went into the night again. The old king, advanced in years, spoke to his barons and said:

That bird is like a life: it comes from out of the night, it flits and flies around a little while, blinded by the light, and then it goes back out into the night again.

So, Mr. President, my friend Abraham Ribicoff has gone to what Hamlet said was "the undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns," but I have no doubt that the Creator, who stoops to give to the rose bush whose withered blossoms float upon the autumn breeze the sweet assurance of another springtime, has received into His bosom a man who was my friend, who loved his country, and who loved his fellow man—rich and poor, high and low, who neither looked up to the rich nor down on the poor—Abraham Alexander Ribicoff.

To his dear wife Casey, a graceful, charming, and noble woman, my wife, Erma, and I extend our sympathy and our love.

Let fate do her worst, there are relics of joy,  
Bright dreams of the past that she cannot  
destroy.

That come in the night-time of sorrow and  
care,  
And bring back the features that joy used to  
wear.

Long, long be my heart with such memories  
filled,

Like the vase in which roses have once been  
distilled,

You may break, you may shatter the vase if  
you will,

But the scent of the roses will hang round it  
still.

I yield the floor and I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. LOTT. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

#### SENATE VOTES

Mr. LOTT. Mr. President, as I suggested this morning and had been predicting for the last couple of weeks, we are going to start having Monday votes—not before 5, usually, unless there is plenty of notice. But we need to make some progress on the highway transportation bill and also to further clear the Executive Calendar.

UNANIMOUS CONSENT AGREEMENT—NOMINATION OF RICHARD YOUNG, OF INDIANA, TO BE U.S. DISTRICT JUDGE

Mr. LOTT. Mr. President, as in executive session, I now ask unanimous consent that at 5:20 today, the Senate lay aside the pending business and turn to executive session to consider the nomination of Richard Young, of Indiana, to be U.S. District Judge for Indiana, that the time be equally divided between the chairman and ranking member, and the Senate proceed to an immediate vote on the nomination, without further debate, at 5:30.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

Mr. LOTT. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that it be in order for me to order the yeas and nays on the nomination.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

Mr. LOTT. Mr. President, I ask for the yeas and nays.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Is there a sufficient second?

There is a sufficient second.

The yeas and nays were ordered.

#### SENATE SCHEDULE IN MARCH

Mr. LOTT. Mr. President, for the information of all Senators, a rollcall vote will occur at 5:30 this evening with respect to the nomination of Richard Young of Indiana. I repeat, Senators can now expect votes every Monday and more than likely on every Friday throughout the month of March, so that we can complete the highway infrastructure bill, have debate and votes on the NATO enlargement issue, so that we can take up the budget resolution, the Internal Revenue Service reform, and possibly even a supplemental that could include funds for Bosnia, Iraq, and IMF. We need to do those issues, plus the COVERDELL A-plus education issue. There is no way we can do all of those in March without a much more aggressive schedule than we have had so far. So it is my intent to do that, and I believe I have the cooperation of the Democratic leader in that effort.

Mr. President, I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The bill clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. GRASSLEY. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. COATS). Without objection, it is so ordered.

Mr. GRASSLEY. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to speak as if in morning business.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from Iowa is recognized.

#### LOSING OUR WAY

Mr. GRASSLEY. Mr. President, there is an old saying that reminds us that