mind if I call on him immediately and ask him to consume as much time as he needs.

Mr. BUMPERS addressed the Chair.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from Arkansas is recognized.

Mr. BUMPERS. Madam President, let me thank first the Senator from North Dakota for his very kind remarks and for yielding to me immediately, because I do have a committee that I need to get back to.

I have come to the floor every time I have had an opportunity for the past 23 years to express my moral and vocal support for legislation that has any potential for curbing drunken driving.

I grew up in a devout Methodist household where, in a small town, drinking was absolutely forbidden. Everybody in town knew who drank. We didn't have anything but Presbyterians, Catholics, Methodists, and Baptists. The Catholics drank wine. We could not have wine at communion in the Methodist Church because the Methodist Church was adamantly opposed to any alcoholic beverage. So we drank grape juice at communion. But my mother, considering the fact, as I have said many times on this floor, that I grew up in a household where we were taught that when we died we were going to Franklin Roosevelt. My mother and my father thought he was the greatest man who ever lived. But my mother could not abide Eleanor Roosevelt because she had been accused—I am not sure, according to Doris Kearns' book, ''No Ordinary Time,'' what the real circumstances were. But, anyway, it was a widely held belief in this country that Eleanor Roosevelt had told young women how not to drink too much, which was, if you drink, you only have one drink, or drink in moderation. That was more than my mother could abide. She detested Eleanor Roosevelt until her dying day.

The interesting thing about growing up poor in the South in those days was, as I say, most people couldn't afford to drink, even if they wanted to. But my mother and father, until the day they died, never—either one—tasted alcohol in any form.

So it was on March 22nd. I was a freshman law student at Northwestern University in Chicago. One Sunday evening somebody came in—there was a telephone booth down the hall in the dormitory—and said, ''Dale, somebody wants to talk to you. It is long distance.'' I went down. My sister's brother-in-law was on the phone saying my mother and father had been in an accident and he thought I should come home. He described it for me, and still it didn't really sink in. But, in any event, that was about 7 or 8 o'clock in the evening. I made arrangements to fly home the next morning. That was back when air traffic was almost nonexistent.

But the sum and substance of the story, Madam President, was my mother and father and another couple had been out on a Sunday evening jaunt and had gone over to Oklahoma to look at the spinach crop on some land that my father owned. They were returning about dusk on a narrow, two-lane highway where I–40 runs today.

So this drunk comes roaring over, sliding into my father's side of the road. And that is the end of the story. The woman, who was a friend, was killed instantly. My mother and father were taken to the hospital in Fort Smith, where my mother died 2 days later and my father died 6 days later.

The interesting thing about that whole thing is—you can think of all kinds of interesting sidelights to a story like that—that the man who hit them had been run out of town in a small town. I believe it was Danville, AR. The sheriff told him to get out of town. He was drunk. So I don't know where he was heading. Some people said he was heading for California. And the State Police picked him up on the way. They didn't pick him up. They saw that he was drunk. The State trooper started chasing him, had a flat, and had to give up the chase.

So here was a family as close as any family could be. Interestingly, my brother was himself in law school at Harvard. I believe he was a classmate of Senator CHAFEE. He was a sophomore at Harvard Law School. They didn't have semesters like they did at Northwestern. This was in March. Of course, he had to drop out of school. We both dropped out of school because we were so devastated. He lost the whole year and had to go back and take the whole year over because he was not there for final exams.

I am taking up too much time, I see. I just want to say that ever since that tragedy happened in my household, I have done everything I could do, both here and as Governor of my State, to make sure other families were not devastated in such a way. I had always been opposed to the death penalty before that happened, and I had a tough time after that reconciling my position. I came down on the side of the death penalty later on because I couldn't make much of a distinction between a drunk driver killing my father and mother than I could if he had done it with a gun.

When I have a chance to vote for an amendment like Senator DORGAN's, it is a pleasure. I compliment him for doing something that may—just may; no, it will—keep a lot of families from enduring the agonies that this close family, as close knit as any family ever, endured being totally destroyed in the blinking of an eye because of a roaring drunk.

I am pleased that the Senator from North Dakota has asked me to come over and speak on it. It is my honor.

I yield the floor.

Mr. LOTT addressed the Chair.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. ENZI). The Chair recognizes the majority leader.

Mr. LOTT. Mr. President, I believe we have scheduled two more votes at approximately 10:30. Is that correct?

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator is correct.

Mr. LOTT. Mr. President, I would like to use leader time just to make reference to the Budget Office report. I will use my leader time to make some brief remarks. I believe Senator DOMENICI, chairman of the Budget Committee, will want to respond also.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair recognizes the majority leader.

THE PRESIDENT'S BUDGET

Mr. LOTT. Mr. President, yesterday the Congressional Budget Office delivered its preliminary report on the President's budget proposal. The news is both astonishing and disappointing. It raises the most serious questions about the President's credibility when dealing with the budget.

Five weeks ago, in his State of the Union address, the President made a promise to the American people. I want to quote from his speech. The President asked and answered a very important question. He said:

> What should we do with this projected surplus? I have a simple, four-word answer: Save Social Security first.

I thought to myself, that sounded like a pretty good idea. But that's not what the President's budget does. The President's budget spends $43 billion of the projected future surpluses.

I invite my colleagues to look at the CBO report. It is right on page 1 of that report:

> The policies outlined in the President's budget will decrease the surplus in each year from 1999 through 2003.

While the President says he wants to save Social Security first, instead, his budget spends the surplus first. Mr. President, what ever happened to preserving 100 percent of the surplus for this purpose? To me, 100 percent means reserving all of it, not all of it except $43 billion that you want to spend. What happened to saving ''every penny of any surplus until we have taken all the necessary measures to strengthen Social Security?'' Does every penny mean every penny except $43 billion?

There is some other bad news in this report as well. I will let the chairman of the Budget Committee provide more detail, but I want to give just two highlights. The President's budget spends so much money that it goes into the red in the year 2000. That's right, after all of our hard work last year to balance the budget, and with a lot of help from a growing, booming economy, the President now proposes to send us back into deficits again that soon. If you are following along in the CBO report, that, too, is on page 1 as well. We have not gotten into the rest of it. That is really a depressing thought to me. It took us almost 30 years to get big Government on the wagon, so to speak, and now the President wants us to steer back to the saloon for one more round of spending.