

creature destruction and pain? I will tell you in three words: Abuse of power. Everything in life is about the power we appropriate for good or destruction, and the ultimate overpowering of a life is to make it suffer and end.

This includes children who put on camouflage and get into the family guns. We don't want to believe that 12, 13, 16 year old youths are unredeemable. Most of them aren't. But it's time we face that some of them have transgressed beyond forgiveness, certainly beyond trust. Not all victims I have seen pass through the morgue were savaged by adults. The creative cruelty of some young killers is the worst of the worst, images of what they did to their victims ones I wish I could delete.

About a year ago, I began researching juvenile crime for the follow-up of *Hornet's Nest* (*Southern Cross*, January, '99) and my tenth Scarpetta book (unfinished and untitled yet). This was a territory I had yet to explore. I was inspired by the depressing fact that in the last ten years, shootings, hold-ups at ATM's, and premeditated murders committed by juveniles have risen 160 percent. As I ventured into my eleventh and twelfth novels, I wondered what my crusading characters would do with violent children.

So I spent months in Raleigh watching members of the Governor's Commission on Juvenile Crime and Justice debate and rewrite their juvenile crime laws, as Virginia did in 1995 under the leadership of Jim Gilmore. I quizzed Senator ORRIN HATCH about his youth violence bill, S. 10, a federal approach to reforming a juvenile justice system that is failing our society. I toured detention homes in Richmond and elsewhere. I sat in on juvenile court cases and talked to inmates who were juveniles when they began their lives of crime.

While it is true that many violent juveniles have abuse, neglect, and the absence of values in their homes, I maintain my belief that all people should be held accountable for their actions. Our first priority should be to keep our communities safe. We must remove violent people from our midst, no matter their age. As Marcia Morey, executive director of North Carolina's juvenile crime commission, constantly preaches, "We must stop the hemorrhage first."

When the trigger is pulled, when the knife is plunged, kids aren't kids anymore. We should not shield and give excuses and probation to violent juveniles who, odds are, will harm or kill again if they are returned to our neighborhoods and schools. We should not treat young violent offenders with sealed lips and exclusive proceedings.

"The secrecy and confidentiality of our system have hurt us," says Richmond Juvenile and Domestic Relations District Court Judge Kimberly O'Donnell. "What people can't see and hear is often difficult for them to understand."

Virginia has opened its courtrooms to the public, and Judge O'Donnell encourages people to sit in hers and see for themselves those juveniles who are remorseless and those who can be saved. Most juveniles who end up in court are not repeat offenders. But for that small number who threaten us most, I advocate hard, non-negotiable judgement. Most of what I would like to see is already being done in Virginia. But we need juvenile justice reform nationally, a system that is sensible and consistent from state to state.

As it is now, if a juvenile commits a felony in Virginia, when he turns 18 his record is not expunged and will follow him for the rest of his days. But were he to commit the same felony in North Carolina, at 16 he'll be released from a correctional facility with no record of any crime he committed in that state. Let's say he's back on the street and

returns to Virginia. Now he's a juvenile again, and police, prosecutors, judges or juries will never know what he did in North Carolina.

If he moves to yet another state where the legal age is 21, he can commit felonies for three or four more years and have no record of them, either. Maybe by then he's committed fifteen felonies but is only credited with the one he committed in Virginia. Maybe when he becomes an adult and is violent again, he gets a light sentence or even probation, since it appears he's committed only one felony in his life instead of fifteen. He'll be back among us soon enough. Maybe his next victim will be you.

If national juvenile justice reform were up to me, I'd be strict. I would not be popular with extreme child advocates. If I had my way, it would be routine that when any juvenile commits a violent crime, his name and personal life are publicized. Records of juveniles who commit felonies should not be expunged when the individual becomes an adult. Mug shots, fingerprints and the DNA of violent juveniles should, at the very least, be available to police, prosecutors, and schools, and if the young violent offender has an extensive record and commits another crime, plea bargaining should be limited or at least informed.

Juveniles who rape, murder or commit other heinous acts should be tried as adults, but judges should have the discretionary power to decide when this is merited. I want to see more court-ordered restitution and mediation. Let's turn off the TV's in correctional centers and force assailants, robbers, thieves to work to pay back what they've destroyed and taken, as much as that is possible. Confront them with their victims, face to face. Perhaps a juvenile might realize the awful deed he's done if his victim is suddenly a person with feelings, loved ones, scars, a name.

Prevention is a more popular word than punishment. But the solution to what's happening in our society, particularly to our youths, is simpler and infinitely harder than any federally or private funded program. All of us live in neighborhoods. Unless you are in solitary confinement or a coma, you are aware of others around you. Quite likely you are exposed to children who are sad, lost, ignored, neglected or abused. Try to help. Do it in person.

I remember my first few years in Richmond when I was living at Union Theological Seminary, where my former husband was a student and I was a struggling, somewhat failed writer. Charlie and I spent five years in a seminary apartment complex where there was a little boy who enjoyed throwing a tennis ball against the building in a staccato that was torture to me.

I was working on novels nobody wanted and every time that ball thunked against brick, I lost my train of thought. I'd popped out of my chair and fly outside to order the kid to stop, but somehow he was always gone without a trace, silence restored for an hour or two. One day I caught him. I was about to reprimand him when I saw the fear and loneliness in his eyes.

"What's your name?" I asked.

"Eddie," he said.

"How old are you?"

"Ten."

"It's not a good idea to throw a ball against the building. It makes it hard for some of us to work."

"I know." He shrugged.

"If you know, then why do you do it?"

"Because I have no one to play catch with me," he replied.

My memory lit up with acts of kindness when I was a lonely child living in the small town of Montreat, North Carolina. Adult

neighbors had taken time to play tennis with me. They had invited me, the only girl in town, to play baseball or touch football with the boys.

Billy Graham's wife, Ruth, used to stop her car to see how I was or if I needed a ride somewhere. Years later, she befriended me when I was a very confused teenager who felt rather worthless. Were it not for her kindness and encouragement, I doubt I would be writing this editorial. Maybe I wouldn't have amounted to much. Maybe I would have gotten into serious trouble. Maybe I'd be dead.

Eddie and I started playing catch. I gave him tennis lessons and probably ruined his backhand for life. He told me all about himself and amused me with his stories. We became pals. He never threw a tennis ball against the building again.

We must protect ourselves from all people who have proven to be dangerous. But we should never abandon those who can be helped or are at least worthy of the effort. If you save or change one life, you have added something priceless to this world. You have left it better than you found it.

ADVANCED AVIONICS SUBSYSTEMS PROGRAM

Mr. WARNER. There is an issue involving the Navy's progress with the Advanced Avionics Subsystems project that should have been addressed in the conference report accompanying the fiscal year 1999 National Defense Authorization Act. Would the Senator from Pennsylvania care to enter into a colloquy regarding this issue.

Mr. SANTORUM. I thank the Senator from Virginia and would be happy to engage in a colloquy. The conferees noted the Navy's progress with the Advanced Technology Avionics Subsystems project as exemplified by its recent demonstration using Commercial-off-the-Shelf (COTS) technologies for avionics applications. The conferees were aware of the difficulties associated with using and integrating commercial technologies and recognized the merit of the project which is designed to develop viable solutions for transitioning affordable technologies.

Mr. WARNER. Because this project has been successful in identifying obstacles and rendering usable solutions for the implementation of COTS technologies, does the Senator concur with the recommendation that the Department of the Navy consider reprogramming funds to provide for the current year's shortfall and to fund the project at its prior years' level?

Mr. SANTORUM. Yes, for the reasons that the Senator from Virginia gave, I recommend that the Department of the Navy consider reprogramming funds to provide for the current year's shortfall for the Advanced Technology Avionics Subsystems project and to fund the project at its prior years' level.

Mr. THURMOND. I have been listening to the colloquy between the Senator from Virginia and the Senator from Pennsylvania and I wish to say that I agree with their remarks with respect to the Advanced Technology Avionics Subsystems project.

Mr. WARNER. I thank the Senator from Pennsylvania and the Senator from South Carolina.