

Stanley, had just left a successful business career to become a member of my congressional staff. At Pauline's funeral, I was introduced as someone for whom Stanley worked. I hastened to correct that mis-impression. It is I who work for Stanley, I said. And it was Stanley, I added, who worked for Pauline. Therefore, in a very real sense, I worked for Pauline.

Indeed, so many of us worked, in a manner of speaking, for Pauline. I recall numerous times over the years when Stanley and I would wrestle with a tough problem about how to best help someone in need, or how to bring about some positive result for our community or our state. On those occasions, we would invariably arrive at the same conclusion: "Ask Pauline." Countless others no doubt uttered those same words over the years. And just as invariably, Pauline knew how to help. And those of us who worked with her—or, I should say again, for her—came to rely on her sound judgment, her instincts for doing the right thing, and her understanding of how to help others—concretely, discreetly, and in a spirit of generosity and understanding.

Over the course of her rich and vibrant life, Pauline developed a deep love of books. She didn't just sell them. She read them, and read them with the same passion she brought to the other facets of her life. It is appropriate, therefore, that I close these remarks by referencing two passages that I believe capture much about Pauline, her family, and all those who mourn her unexpected passing, and who wish to celebrate the blessed achievement of her life.

The first passage comes from Seamus Heaney's "Clearances", a poem about the death of a mother that evokes how her spirit survives in those left behind:

In the last minutes he said more to her
Almost than in all their life together.
'You'll be in New Row on Monday night
And I'll come up for you and you'll be glad
When I walk in the door . . . Isn't that
right?

His head was bent down to her propped-up
head.

She could not hear but we were overjoyed.
He called her good and girl. Then she was
dead,

The searching for a pulsebeat was abandoned

And we all knew one thing by being there.
The space we stood around had been
emptied

Into us to keep, it penetrated
Clearances that suddenly stood open.
High cries were felled and a pure change
happened.

The second passage is from "Tuesdays with Morrie," a touching account of a beloved teacher's last months. It serves as a reminder that our death, like our lives, is part of a larger scheme composed by the hand of a Creator whose purposes may not always be apparent to us, especially in times of sorrow:

"I heard a nice little story the other day,"
Morrie says. He closes his eyes for a moment
and I wait.

"Okay. The story is about a little wave,
bobbing along in the ocean, having a grand

old time. He's enjoying the wind and the
fresh air—until he notices the other waves in
front of him, crashing against the shore.

"My God, this is terrible," the wave says.
'Look what's going to happen to me!'

"Then along comes another wave. It sees
the first wave, looking grim, and it says to
him, 'Why do you look so sad?'

"The first wave says, 'You don't under-
stand! We're all going to crash! All of us
waves are going to be nothing! Isn't it ter-
rible?'

"The second wave says, 'No, you don't un-
derstand. You're not a wave, you're part of
the ocean.'"

I smile. Morrie closes his eyes again.

"Part of the ocean," he says, "part of the
ocean." I watch him breathe, in and out, in
and out.

Mr. President, Pauline Israelite is survived by a large and loving family: Stanley, her husband of 53 years; her son Michael and his wife Donna; her son Jon; her daughter Abby and her husband Bill Dolliver; her daughter Mindy and her husband Bill Wilkie; several siblings; and six wonderful grandchildren. I extend to them all my deepest sympathies, and my profound gratitude for granting me and so many others the opportunity to know and love Pauline Israelite.●

CONGRATULATIONS TO DR. DEBORAH C. BALL

● Mr. COVERDELL. Mr. President, I rise today to acknowledge one of Georgia's outstanding citizens. On November 16, 1999, the Senate announced the appointment of Dr. Deborah C. Ball of Columbus, Georgia, to the Parents Advisory Council on Youth Drug Abuse. This group of 16 individuals serve as advisors to the Director of National Drug Control Policy on issues including drug prevention, education and treatment.

Not only does Dr. Ball bring to the group her knowledge as a parent of three sons, but also over 27 years experience as an educator and coach. In addition, she is very active in her community through her local church and anti-drug organizations. Dr. Ball has been nominated for, and won, numerous awards for her work as a coach in the sports of basketball, softball, tennis and cheerleading. This year, she has been nominated for the Channel One National Coach of the Year.

The youth drug problem in our nation has been an issue of major concern to me for quite some time, and it is my hope that Dr. Ball and the other members of the Parents Advisory Council will bring their insight and innovation to the task of helping to end this epidemic.

I was proud to be a supporter of the legislation which established this group, and am pleased that such an eminently qualified Georgian has been selected to serve as a member. Mr. President, I offer my congratulations to Dr. Ball for this honor, and am confident that she will continue in her role of outstanding service and leadership to the youth of Georgia, and our country.●

IN COMMEMORATION OF NATIONAL BIBLE WEEK

● Mr. LIEBERMAN. Mr. President, the week of Nov. 21–28 is an important time for houses of worship and individuals of all religions across the country—National Bible Week.

As this year's National Bible Week co-chair, it is my privilege to pay tribute to the Bible and its remarkable influence on American life. As in past years, the National Bible Association is hosting the week-long salute to the Good Book. This year, the tribute happens to fall during the Thanksgiving holidays; this seems fitting, because we should be eternally thankful that we have the teachings of the Bible to help guide our daily lives.

And old maxim states that "A reformation happens every time you open the Bible." Indeed, no book over the course of human history has had a more profound effect on how we live and act. The Bible has influenced Western culture in myriad ways, shaping areas as diverse as government and art.

John Wycliffe, the great religious reformer, once wrote, "The Bible is for the government of the people, by the people, and for the people." The writings found within it inspired many of our nation's founders' most cherished ideals—ideals that remain cornerstones of democracy today. The Bible, for example, advocates faith in a greater good, the glory of freedom, the importance of family, and the sanctity of every human life. The Bible is at the heart of America's civic religion.

Far from archaic, the Bible is as important today as it has ever been, particularly as many Americans feel this country slipping into moral decline. Our best hope of righting our national ship is to instill in future generations the core values of love, truth, honor, and service enshrined in the Bible.

As an Orthodox Jew, my faith orders my life, gives me a sense of purpose and direction, and provides comfort in uncertain or difficult times. The Old Testament or Torah serves as a constant reminder of my obligations to God, country, and family.

So as Thanksgiving approaches, I encourage every believer in this land to open the Bible, read a favorite passage or two, and give thanks to God for this wonderful, sacred Book.●

A TRIBUTE TO ERIC HARNISCHFEGER

● Mr. GREGG. Mr. President, I want to mention the efforts of Special Agent Eric Harnischfeger, who has been on detail from the U.S. Secret Service to the Appropriations Subcommittee on Commerce, Justice, State, and Judiciary for the consideration of the fiscal year 2000 bill. Eric has been a considerable asset to the subcommittee, astutely handling some of our more difficult law enforcement accounts. His management of counterterrorism programs, office of justice programs, and