TRIBUTE TO "THE FOUR SEAS" OF CENTERVILLE

Mr. KENNEDY. Mr. President, it is a privilege to take this opportunity to recognize an outstanding business in Centerville, Massachusetts, "The Four Seas" ice cream parlor. Our family has known for decades that the Four Seas has always produced excellent ice cream.

I am delighted to bring my colleagues' attention today to a New York Times article last Sunday on "The Four Seas" and owner Richard Warren's extraordinary relationship with his employees and the entire community. The article recognizes "The Four Seas" as a business which makes some of the best ice cream on Cape Cod, and which also treats its employees with the respect and generosity that make it a model for other employers.

It is gratifying to see the Four Seas receive this recognition that it eminently deserves. It is an honor to pay tribute to this extraordinary institution that is so beloved at Cape Cod. I ask that the New York Times article may be printed in the RECORD.

(From the New York Times, July 25, 1999)

PRIZED ICE CREAM JOBS CREATE EXTENDED FAMILY

(Centeredville, Mass.) Cory Sinclair, 17, was scooping ice cream at the Four Seas as fast as he could and talking about the future. "I want to be President," he said. "I'm serious."

Kelly O'Neil, 18, had more prosaic concerns. "I'm sorry, we don't have jimmies," she informed a customer. (As any Four Seas regular knows, jimmies don't belong on good ice cream.)

Mixing up a batch of coconut, Bryan Schlegel, 22, was feeling restless and wistful. "It's time to move on," he said. "I've been here six summers."

The Four Seas, a white cottage with blue shutters and a white formica counter with 12 blue stools, has been an institution on South Main Street of this Cape Cod village for 65 summers. The owner, Richard Warren, 64, who has been on the job for 45 years, makes what is indisputably delicious ice cream. He uses fresh peaches, strawberies, blueberries and ginger, expensive chocolate and loads of buttercream, and he tastes every batch himself. He does not add candy or try bizarre flavors.

But what also distinguishes the Four Seas is the help. Summer after summer, the young men and women behind the counter seem as unflappable as the decor, the ice cream and the oldies on the radio. They are clean-cut and sport no visible tattoos or strange piercing. They are alert and polite, even when the customers are rude.

They are the class presidents, newspaper editors and honor roll regulars from Barnstable High School who have been hand-picked by Mr. Warren, a retired math teacher and guidance counselor there.

They start serving up cones at 16, and they stay through college, ending their careers and career is the last of the wanders ice cream makers and managers, like Mr. Schlegel.

"It's the best job you can get on the Cape," said Tanya Olsien, 18, who graduated at the top of her class in June, plans to go to medical school and moved up this summer from ice cream scooper to sandwich maker. "People say, 'Oh, you work at the Four Seas. You're a good student; you're good with people.'"

From the week before Memorial Day until the week after Labor Day, the staff races from the counter to the ice cream and back to keep up with the crowds. There are higher paying summer jobs—the Four Seas is minimum wage, with tips bringing it to about $10 an hour—but Mr. Warren never has any trouble finding help.

He solicits recommendations from the faculty at Barnstable High, and summons those with the highest ratings for interviews. "It's known that you can't apply," Mr. Sinclair said.

"To be called by Mr. Warren is to become a member of his extended family. "He's like a second dad," said Jahni Mackie, 19, who has everything, from school to money to my love life."

At the end of every summer Mr. Warren throws a staff party, with dinner and a live band. He organizes an all-expenses-paid skiing weekend in New Hampshire every winter. He writes his employees' college recommendations, and when they get to college, he visits them.

He brings ice cream to their weddings (romance, predictably, blooms behind the counter, and there have been seven Four Seas marriages).

He has periodic reunions; at the last one, in 1986, only 4 Four Seas alums, out of more than 200, were not able to make it.

Mr. Warren is married, with four grown children. Each season he gives out scholarships totaling several thousand dollars in memory of his son Randy, who was killed in 1983 when he was hit by a car while crossing the street in Fort Lauderdale, Fla. He was 21. "I was never close to my dad," said Mr. Warren, who was talking recently between greeting customers and making ice cream.

"He was 46 when I was born. I longed for a relationship with him. Randy and I were so close. We won the state father-son golf tournament. We'd ski all day, play tennis till we dropped. He wanted to run this place someday."

Randy lives on, in a way, Mr. Warren said, in the young people who work beside him each summer. "Bryan is like a son," he said as he and Mr. Schlegel poured frozen pudding ice cream into cartons. "We just played in the father-son golf tournament."

Mr. Schlegel graduated this spring from the University of Massachusetts at Amherst. He was recently called for an interview in the customer service department of a Boston investment banking firm. By fall, he said, he hopes to have a permanent job.

Meanwhile, Mr. Clarke, who is a junior at the University of Massachusetts, just moved up to manager. "I'm the first black manager," said Mr. Clarke, who was freshman class president, and editor of the newspaper at Barnstable High.

Things do change at the Four Seas. As hard-working as his 25 employees are, Mr. Warren said that most do not want to put in the hours that his son did. "They don't need the money as much," he said, adding that whereas workers from summers past arrived on foot or by bicycle, or were dropped off by their parents, almost all of the employees now drive their own cars.

But the biggest change, the one everyone is talking about, is that Mr. Warren's son Doug, 36, is back from Las Vegas, where he had been running a restaurant and selling computer software. The plan is for him to take over the ice cream parlor. The elder Mr. Warren is talking about retiring in a couple of years.

His staff is skeptical. "The chief will never retire," Ms. O'Neil said.

TRIBUTE TO THE HENIKA PUBLIC LIBRARY

Mr. ABRAHAM. Mr. President, I rise today to commemorate the Henika Public Library on its historic one hundredth anniversary. Recently named a district library, Henika library has served Allegan county since 1899 when Miss Julia Robinson became the first librarian and, for the first time, books could be checked out of the library. Between 1916 and 1986 only four librarians have managed the Henika Public Library. That stability helps explain the unique environment that has allowed the library to prosper for one hundred years.

In the mid 1990's the library underwent a series of renovations. The final result of this remodeling is an historic building, complete with Victorian charm, that can accommodate the most recent information technology. After serving Allegan county for almost the entire 20th century, Henika Public Library is now ready to take on the 21st century.

This library is truly one of the great educational tools in our country with a value matched by few others. We owe a great deal of thanks to the women of the Ladies Library Club as well as to all of the people who have worked at this great institution for the last one hundred years. I know I speak for all of Michigan when I commend those who have supported this fine institution for its 100 years of service.

CARLY FIORINA

Mrs. BOXER. Mr. President, I rise today to salute Carleton (Carly) Fiorina of California, who was recently named president and chief executive officer of Hewlett-Packard Company. I wish to congratulate Ms. Fiorina and express my best wishes for success in her new position.

Founded by technology pioneers William Hewlett and David Packard, Hewlett-Packard (HP) is the world's second-largest computer company. Based