The Senate met at 12:01 p.m. and was called to order by the President pro tempore [Mr. THURMOND].

PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE

The Honorable STROM THURMOND, a Senator from the State of South Carolina, led the Pledge of Allegiance, as follows:

I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America, and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.

RECOGNITION OF THE ACTING MAJORITY LEADER

The PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE

The President pro tempore. The able Senator from Alaska is recognized.

SCHEDULE

Mr. STEVENS. Mr. President, today by previous order the Senate will begin 1 hour of morning business to be followed by 2 hours of debate on S. 335, the Deceptive Mail Prevention and Enforcement Act regarding sweepstakes. The first rollcall vote today will occur at 5:30 p.m. on passage of the sweepstakes legislation. At 3 p.m. today, the Senate will resume consideration of the Agriculture appropriations bill. It is hoped that Senators who have amendments will work with the bill managers to schedule time to debate those amendments. Additional votes beyond the 5:30 vote could occur relative to the Agriculture appropriation bill. It is the intention of the majority leader to complete action on as many appropriations bills as possible before the August recess. Therefore, Senators should be prepared to vote into the evenings throughout this whole week.

1 thank my colleagues for their attention.

1 yield the floor.

MORNING BUSINESS

The President pro tempore. The able Senator from North Dakota is recognized.

Mr. DORGAN. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to speak for 10 minutes in morning business under the time allocated to Senator DASCHLE.

The President pro tempore. Without objection, it is so ordered.

(SENATE RECORD—SENATE)

FAMILY FARMING IN AMERICA

Mr. DORGAN. Mr. President, this afternoon at 3 o’clock we will begin debate on a farm disaster relief plan that will be offered by Senator HARKIN, myself, Senators CONRAD, DASCHLE, and others. I think this will be, for those of us from farm country, one of the most important pieces of legislation addressed by this Congress this year. I know that unless one lives on a family farm, it is probably pretty hard to describe the farm crisis, but I thought I would read a letter from one of my constituents in North Dakota.

Before I do, I am reminded of the story the former chairman of the House Agriculture Committee used to tell. Kika de la Garza was his name. He used to talk about agriculture and food by telling a story about nuclear submarines. He said he met with all these folks from the Defense Department and they told him about the wonders of these nuclear submarines the United States had. They told him about all of their provisions and all their fuel and their capabilities and their speed and their distance. And he said, well, how long can a nuclear submarine stay under the sea? And the admiral says: Until the food runs out. It was Kika de la Garza’s way of pointing out that food, after all, is the essence of most of our existence, and we are a world, a rather fragile, large globe—as seen by the astronauts who leave our Earth and go into space—of diverse interests, diverse people.

However, one thing that seems constant in this world is that we read that so many people go to bed hungry—especially children, but so many people across the world go to bed hungry. Somewhere around half a billion people go to bed with a serious ache in their belly because they do not have anything to eat. Malnutrition and lack of good nutrition among billions of others exists around the world.

Then we go to the farm belt in the United States where a family is struggling to make a living on the family farm and find that its farmer loaded some grain on the truck and took it to the elevator and the grain trade said to the farmer: Your food does not have any value. Our great country values the value of your food as relatively meaningless. The farmer wonders about that because we live in such a hungry world. How could it be that what we produce in such abundance has no value? That is what our farmers wonder. Let me talk just about those farmers in the context of their words. This is a letter from a woman in the central part of our State whose family farms; she farms. Here is the kind of plaintive cry that exists from a proud and hardworking people in our country, family farmers who take enormous risks, risk everything they have to try to make a living with seeds they plant in the ground. They do not know whether they will grow; they do not know whether the natural disasters will occur— insects and hail and rain too much, too little. They don’t know what will happen with this money they have invested in the soil. If they finally get their crop and they escape all of those problems, they get the crop off the ground and take it to the elevator, they don’t know whether there will be a price that allows them to get a return for that crop.

Those are the kinds of people who live on our family farms. They are the people who create the backbone of our society in our country. They are the people who together build a small community where they trade and do business. They build our churches in those communities. They create charities. They do the things together in a community that we forget about sometimes in our country. What is it that makes this country work at its roots? It is entrepreneurship, it is family farming, it is a sense of community, and it is a sense of sharing.

Here is a family farm. This woman says in her letter to me:

We aren’t asking for a free ride, just the possibility of surviving. We are private people and we bear our pain alone, and we don’t