

currently operating in all 50 States plus the District of Columbia, Guam, Puerto Rico, and two Federal districts. An additional 280 courts are being planned.

Let me tell you why I am such an advocate for these courts. Drug courts are as much about fighting crime as they are about reducing dependence on illegal drugs.

Our Nation has about 3.2 million offenders on probation today. They stay on probation for about 2 years. Throughout those 2 years, they are subject to little, if any, supervision.

For example, almost 300,000 of these probationers had absolutely no contact with their probation officer in the past month—not in person, not over the phone, not even through the mail—none!

Drug Courts fill this “supervision gap” with regular drug testing, with the offender actually coming before a judge twice a week, and actually seeing a probation officer or treatment professional three times a week.

Nearly 100,000 people have entered drug court programs and the results have been impressive. About 70 percent of the drug court program participants have either stayed in the program or completed it successfully. That is more than twice the retention rate of most traditional treatment programs.

The other 30 percent of the participants went to jail. And I think that should be heralded as a success of the drug court program as well. Without drug courts, this 30 percent would have been unsupervised, not monitored, and unless they happened to be unlucky enough to use drugs or commit a crime near a police officer, they would still be on the streets abusing drugs and committing crimes. Drug courts provide the oversight to make sure that does not happen.

The Specter-Biden reauthorization bill calls for fully funding drug courts at the level the Attorney General and I called for in the 1994 crime law—\$200 million. Drug courts are effective and cost effective. Let's spend our money wisely and invest in what works.

There are a number of jurisdictions that want to open or expand their drug courts but are unable to do so because of lack of treatment capacity. We always talk about devolving power to State and local government. Let's put our money where our mouth is and give these jurisdictions the funds they need. The Specter-Biden reauthorization act includes \$75 million a year to expand local treatment capacity so that no community that wants to start or expand a drug court is precluded from doing so due to lack of treatment slots.

Make no mistake, participating in the drug court program is not a walk in the park. If you use drugs while in the program, you go to jail. Period.

Rather than just churning people through the revolving door of the

criminal justice system, drug courts help these folks to get their acts together so they won't be back. When they graduate from drug court programs they are clean and sober and more prepared to participate in society. In order to graduate, they are required to finish high school or obtain a GED, hold down a job, and keep up with financial obligations including drug court fees and child support payments. They are also required to have a sponsor who will keep them on track.

This program works. And that is not just my opinion. Columbia University's National Center on Addiction and Substance Abuse found that these courts are effective at taking offenders with little previous treatment history and keeping them in treatment; that they provide closer supervision than other community programs to which the offenders could be assigned; that they reduce crime; and that they are cost-effective.

According to the Department of Justice, drug courts save at least \$5,000 per offender each year in prison costs alone. That says nothing of the cost savings associated with future crime prevention. Just as important, scarce prison beds are freed up for violent criminals.

I have saved what may be the most important statistic for last. Two-thirds of drug court participants are parents of young children. After getting sober through the coerced treatment mandated by the court, many of these individuals are able to be real parents again. More than 500 drug-free babies have been born to female drug court participants, a sizable victory for society and the budget alike.

Let me close by saying I hope the Senate takes up this legislation as soon as possible so we can reauthorize this important, effective program.

PAYNE STEWART TRIBUTE

Mr. ASHCROFT. Mr. President, Monday was a tragic day for golf fans across the country, and especially for folks in my home town of Springfield, MO—the town where pro golfer Payne Stewart was born and raised. Today, we mourn the loss of Payne, who lost his life Monday in a plane crash. I rise to express my sympathy to Payne's family and loved ones, and to the families of the other individuals who lost their lives Monday: Robert Fraley, Van Ardan, Michael King, and Stephanie Bellegarrigue.

I would also like to take a moment to remember Payne Stewart, a man whose personality, talents, and faith are an inspiration to us.

From his early years, Payne distinguished himself as not only a golfer, but as an all-around athlete. One of my staff members from Springfield remembers tagging along as a six year-old little sister with her father, her brother,

Payne, and his father on a road trip to Kansas City, where the boys competed in the state's annual Pass, Punt, and Kick contest. She also recalls the countless hours her brother was gone during the summers, playing golf—often times with Payne.

In high school, Payne excelled as an athlete in football, basketball, and of course, golf, at Greenwood High School, where he graduated in 1975. Payne then attended Southern Methodist University, where he won the Southwestern Conference Golf Championship and was named an All-American.

Payne turned professional in 1981 and embarked upon what would be a highly successful career.

Payne's flare for style and individualism soon made him one of the most recognizable golfers on the PGA tour, with his now-trademark knickers, long colorful socks, and coordinating hat.

But Payne's attire on the golf course was not the only thing that distinguished him among his colleagues. Overall, Payne won 11 PGA Tour titles, including three major championships: the PGA in 1989, the U.S. Open in 1991, and the U.S. Open again in June of this year. He was on five Ryder Cup teams and won three consecutive Skins Games. He was inducted into the Missouri Sports Hall of Fame earlier this year.

In what is now known as his final U.S. Open appearance, Stewart finished his last U.S. Open round by sinking the longest winning putt ever to win the most heralded American tournament. While Stewart always will be remembered for this clutch putt to win the 1999 U.S. Open, what he did one month later during the Ryder Cup competition speaks to his character. After a miraculous final day comeback by the American team, Stewart's opponent, Colin Montgomerie, faced a ten foot putt to win the individual match on the final hole. Although the American team already had assured itself a victory, a tie with Europe's top player would have been a tremendous individual feat for Stewart. Instead of making Montgomerie attempt the putt, Stewart told his opponent to “pick it up,” conceding the putt and ensuring his own defeat. Stewart's justification for his action was that Montgomerie had been heckled all day by the American fans and he did not want to put his opponent through that if he missed.

Payne Stewart, who became a world-famous golfer, continued to be a hometown boy from the Ozarks after his success. Although Orlando had become his official home, Payne still liked to come back home to Springfield to spend time with family and friends. Those close to him say that when he came home, Payne didn't act like a celebrity, but rather more like “everyday people.”

There are many words that have been used to describe Payne Stewart. Fun-

loving and generous. Highly competitive. Yet Payne was also very much of a family man.

Payne was always close to his father, Bill. The father and son tandem shared the unique distinction of winning dual amateur championships, the Missouri Amateur and the Missouri Senior Amateur in 1979. After his father had died of cancer in 1985, Payne donated his entire \$108,000 in winnings from the 1987 Bay Hill Classic to a Florida hospital. Mr. President, I, too, had a father who had a major impact on my life, and I was touched by the reflections I heard Payne share about his father.

Payne was also recently described by the Springfield News-Leader as the "consummate family man who was as thrilled with picking up daughter Chelsea [13] and son Aaron [10] from school, or shuttling them back and forth to ball games, activities, etc., as he was picking up a first-place check." Friends say that Payne believed that family time with his children and his wife Tracey was the most important thing in his life, even if it meant canceling a tournament appearance.

In the last year or so, Payne Stewart characterized himself as an increasingly religious man. He said that watching his children grow up further strengthened his faith. Payne also attributed his success to his faith. In fact, he publicly credited this faith with giving him the strength to sink the winning 15-foot putt at this year's U.S. Open this June. A close friend, reflecting Monday on Payne's death, said, "Later on, coming to know the Lord, he was attributing his success, his talents and his blessing—he attributed it all and gave glory to Jesus Christ."

Mr. President, while it is painful to see someone in the prime of his career have his life cut short by tragedy, it is also encouraging to remember someone whose life has inspired us—through both his talents as a golf champion and through his commitment to faith and family. Today we remember Payne Stewart—a local hero from the Ozarks—a champion and a competitor, and we convey our thoughts and prayers to his family and loved ones during this time of grief. I also want to express condolences to the families and friends of those who perished with Payne, Robert Fraley, Van Ardan, Michael King, and Stephanie Bellegarrigue.

NEW YORK YANKEES WINNING THE WORLD SERIES

Mr. MOYNIHAN. Mr. President, I rise today to honor the New York Yankees on the occasion of their victory in Major League Baseball's World Series last night. In front of 56,752 fans, the Yankees defeated the Atlanta Braves 4-1 and clinched a series sweep in this best of seven series. Fittingly, "The

Team of the Millennium" has staked its claim as the best franchise in the 1990's.

As the season began, few seers in the sports world could have foretold the indelible mark this team would leave behind. The adversity these young men faced would have folded a team of lesser character. Their stalwart manager Joe Torre began the year in a hospital room rather than in the dugout as he battled prostate cancer. Teammates Paul O'Neill, Luis Sojo, and Scott Brosius all lost their fathers during the past season. In addition, the Yankee family was struck by the passing of baseball legends, Joe DiMaggio and Jim "Catfish" Hunter. Yet this team endured and reached its goal, giving New York an unfathomable 25th World Championship.

For the past two seasons—and three of the last four—we have seen the Yankees go to the World Series. They emerged victorious after the minimum of four straight wins on both occasions. Starting pitchers David Cone, Orlando Hernandez, and Roger Clemens held the Braves to a meager six hits and two runs in 21 $\frac{2}{3}$ innings. Reliever Mariano Rivera had saves in Games One and Two and won Game Three on his way to becoming the Series Most Valuable Player. Offensively, the team had Derek Jeter and Chuck Knoblauch getting on base, and Chad Curtis came off the bench to hit two home runs in Game Three, with the second coming in the bottom of the 10th, sealing the victory for the Bronx Bombers.

All in all, this team put forth admirable effort coupled with unmatched talent. This victory is a truly epochal moment that brings joy to the hearts of Yankee fans everywhere. An editorial appearing in today's New York Times puts it best, "We are all fans now." In closing I would like to offer a possible slogan for next year's team: Thrice would be nice.

Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the editorial be printed in the RECORD.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

[From the New York Times, Oct. 29, 1999]

THE YANKEES WIN

Maturity in sports has many looks, but right now it looks like the New York Yankees, who won their 25th World Series last night against the Atlanta Braves. Clearly, the Yankees were able to dominate the Braves, whom they swept, but just as clearly they were able to dominate themselves and their own fortunes. Patience is a word that has been much used around the Yankees dugout this season, and what it means is a privileged manner of looking at baseball. What this team seems to see is not a game where one event cascades into another as the innings slip by, the past steadily commanding the present. To this team baseball looks like a game of constant renewal, with each pitch, each batter, each defensive out.

Baseball is, if anything, too rich in the grand themes, especially during a World Se-

ries. You expect television to turn grandeur into grandiosity, and it does. But a kind of triumphalism thrives at Yankee Stadium too, where the World Series pregame soundtrack included the theme from "Star Wars" and the "1812 Overture." But that mood is meant for the fans, not the players. There is a difference between destiny and opportunity, and the 1999 Yankees know it. They will take opportunity every time, and in this Series, take it they have.

It is easy, in the high-wattage glare of a Series game, to lose sight of the fact that baseball, even at Yankee Stadium, can still have a pleasantly smalltown feel to it. Kofi Annan, mayor of the world if not the city, throws out the first pitch in New York, which bounces halfway to the plate. Marching bands from South Jersey assemble on the warning track—the outfield grass remaining inviolate—and play "Gimme Some Lovin" and "Louie, Louie." The notes of all the instruments, except the base drums, gust away into the evening, just as they would at a local homecoming game. Hand-lettered signs rise in the stands—"Dripping Springs, Texas, Loves the Yankees"—and the stadium sparkles with camera flashes going off, snapshots of a vortex where a batter steps up to the plate.

The fans roar with emphatic, if imprecise, knowledge. They call balls and strikes from a mile away. The air is barbed with advice, with schoolyard taunts, and then with the exultation of the moment. The emotion so latent in the players, so overt in the fans, gives way at the final out, and at last, in the rejoicing, there is no distinction between players and fans. We are all fans now.

PRESIDENT'S VETO OF THE FOREIGN OPERATIONS APPROPRIATIONS BILL

Mr. ASHCROFT. Mr. President, a lack of leadership from the administration is responsible for the present difficulty in reaching an agreement on the foreign operations appropriations bill. The President says he vetoed the bill over low levels of foreign assistance in general and a lack of funding for the Wye Accord specifically. The Administration did not exert the leadership needed to secure the Wye funding, however, and did not work with Congress to find a way to provide this critical assistance to Israel, Jordan, and the Palestinians without raiding the Social Security surplus. I am a strong supporter of funding the Wye Accord if the money can be found without using Social Security surplus funds. The President should make Wye funding the priority it should be and find the money somewhere in the budget.

The lack of leadership from the administration in providing for our allies and interests in the Middle East already has had real costs, however. The President's veto of the foreign operation appropriations bill on October 18, 1999 sends a disturbing signal that our foreign policy is being held hostage to the domestic budget politics of the administration. While the President's veto was the wrong step for U.S. foreign policy around the world, the administration's rejection of the bill is