

Earth—that an oilspill like this must never happen again.●

TRIBUTE TO WAYNE PERKEY

● Mr. McCONNELL. Mr. President, I rise today to commend Wayne Perkey for 30 years of dedicated service to WHAS-AM radio and his listeners in Louisville, Kentucky.

Wayne's voice has been heard by thousands of listeners over the past 30 years as a constant in the life of morning talk radio. He has made an unforgettable impression on WHAS radio, and has carefully molded the station into what it is today. When Wayne began work at WHAS the station had primarily an all-music format, and Wayne spent years transforming the station from that format into the all-talk format that they have today.

Most stations would not have been able to accomplish that kind of transition without losing a number of listeners, but Wayne's voice on the morning airwaves clenched listener support and WHAS has enjoyed long-lived success. Wayne's positive, up-beat morning program made Wayne an icon in the Louisville market. Certainly he is a mainstay that will be missed.

He presented up-to-the-minute news to hundreds of thousands of Kentuckians for the past 30 years and used his position at WHAS to serve the community. Wayne says that one of the things that drew him to work at WHAS in the first place was the stations' Crusade for Children program. He immediately took an interest in the Crusade, and played an integral role as master of ceremonies for many of his 30 years.

The Crusade is known as the most successful single-station telethon in the United States, raising \$70 million for the care and treatment of handicapped children in Kentucky and Southern Indiana since its inception in 1954. Wayne saw how vital this program was to the millions of children who benefit from the Crusade each year, and has committed to emcee the telethon for one last year. His sincere concern for Kentucky's children is admirable, and we commend him for his 30 years of commitment to this cause.

Wayne's leadership on the WHAS morning team produced numerous recognitions for its award-winning broadcasts over the years. Wayne was individually honored by receiving the very first Spirit of Louisville Award at the Mayor's Community Thanksgiving Breakfast in 1994. His professional talent will be remembered and revered, and will certainly follow him through life in whatever endeavors he pursues.

I am confident Wayne Perkey will continue to succeed both professionally and personally and, on behalf of my colleagues, I thank him for his service and commend him on his accomplishments.●

HONORING MORRIS KING UDALL, FORMER U.S. REPRESENTATIVE FROM ARIZONA, AND EXTENDING CONDOLENCES OF CONGRESS ON HIS DEATH

Mr. JEFFORDS. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the Senate proceed to the immediate consideration of S. Con. Res. 15, submitted earlier today by Senators MCCAIN, KENNEDY and others.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered. The clerk will report.

The legislative clerk read as follows:

A concurrent resolution (S. Con. Res. 15) honoring Morris King Udall, former United States Representative from Arizona, and extending the condolences of the Congress on his death.

The Senate proceeded to consider the concurrent resolution.

Mr. MCCAIN. Mr. President, I rise today to honor Morris King Udall, former United States Representative from Arizona, and extending the condolences of the Congress on his death.

An anonymous poet wrote that, "virtue is a man's monument." Undoubtedly, the wise poet had in mind a soul the likes of Morris King Udall, a man of monumental virtue.

Mo Udall was an extraordinary human being who lived an extraordinary life. Of humble beginnings, the son of St. Johns, Arizona rose to become one of the most influential and beloved legislators in the history of our Republic.

We are thankful for the gift of his company. We remember his brave journey. And we celebrate a remarkable life well-lived.

For over 30 years, Mo Udall graced our national and political life with his sweet humility, gentle kindness and legendary wit. A man of keen vision and great heart, he exemplified all that is good and decent about public service.

Mo Udall was what we all want our leaders to be. He was a powerful man who cared not about power for its own sake, but saw it as an opportunity—a sacred responsibility to do good as he saw it—to champion noble causes. His many important successes are written in the laws of our nation.

His legacy endures in the halls of the Congress, with men and women whom he humbled and instructed with his example. It endures among Native Americans whose welfare and progress he made his great purpose. And, it endures in the American parks and wildlands he fought to protect with his vision and his guiding ethic of environmental stewardship.

It is fitting that the easternmost point of the United States, in the Virgin Islands, and the westernmost point, in Guam are both named Udall Point. The sun will never set on the legacy of Mo Udall.

Carl Albert, former speaker of the House, said that Mo had written one of

the most remarkable legislative records of all time. And he was right.

But Mo Udall will not be remembered simply for his prolific legislative achievements or the landmarks that bear his name. His most extraordinary monument is the virtue with which he lived his life and served his country.

He fought the good fight in a touch arena, while remaining a man of unsurpassed integrity, boundless compassion and unflinching good humor. He knew glorious victories and bitter defeats, serene contentment and profound suffering. Through it all, he remained a humble man of uncommon decency whose example offers a stark contrast to the meanness, pettiness and pride that soil too much of our political culture.

Mo was never known to be moved by flattery, puffed by tribute, or impressed by his own success. He knew that a man is only as great as the cause he serves—a cause that should be greater than himself.

Now did we ever know Mo to be discouraged in defeat. Through injury, illness, disappointment and, from time to time, failure, he was a fighter.

His humble perspective was as wise as it was delightful to observe. He leavened his wisdom with his legendary wit. Mo employed humor not simply to entertain, which he did like no other, but as a subtle and benevolent instrument to calm troubled waters, to instruct the unknowing, to humble the arrogant, and to inspire us all to be better and to do better.

Most often he was the target of his own barbs. He loved to tell the story about his campaign visit to a local barbershop where he announced his run for the presidency, and, as Mo told it, the barber answered, "We know. We were just laughing about that." Most certainly an apocryphal story, but typical of Mo to tell it on himself.

Mo once said, "the best political humor, however sharp or pointed, has a little love behind it. It's the spirit of the humor that counts * * * over the years it has served me when nothing else could." It has served us well too.

While most remembrances of Mo focus on his grace, humor, and environmental leadership, perhaps understated is what he did for Native Americans. When very few cared enough. Mo Udall toiled in an often fruitless and thankless vineyard on Indian issues. Moved by their desperate poverty and duty bound to honor the dignity of the first Americans and the solemn commitments made to them, Mo took up their just cause. He didn't do it for praise or recognition, he did it because it was the right thing to do. That was all the motivation and thanks he needed, and it characterized so aptly the benevolence of his political life.

How proud Mo must be that a new generation of Udalls have entered Congress. May their careers, like Mo's,