

I extend my warmest appreciation to all who have organized and participated in this ceremony, the clergy, the officials, the speakers, the singers, the band, the color guard, the police, the Metropolitan District Commissioner David Balfour and the dedication committee, and to all of you who have come from Maine to California, from the Berkshires to the Cape and Islands, and from the Caribbean.

My association with Massachusetts began on Pearl Harbor Day, December 7, 1941, when I received a telegram from the United States Army ordering me to report to the 366th Infantry Combat Regiment at Fort Devens, in Ayer, Massachusetts. It was to be the first time for me to set foot on Massachusetts soil.

I could not possibly have foreseen that after the war I would have returned to Massachusetts to study law at the Boston University School of Law, to practice law in Roxbury and in Boston and to serve in public office. Nor could I have known that the people of Massachusetts were to give me the greatest opportunities and challenges of my life.

This building and its location have special meaning for me. In my law school days I lived a stone's throw away, at 98 Chamber Street in the West End of Boston before I moved to Roxbury to live with my old Army buddy Al Brothers and his wife, Edith. I attended classes at Boston University Law School at 11 Ashburton Place, a few blocks up the hill from here and studied contract and constitutional law on a bench in the Boston Commons just behind the Robert Gould Shaw Monument. I practically boarded at Durgin Park, over there, near Faneuil Hall, where the servings of pot roast, mashed potatoes and cornbread were generous and the price was right.

Later, after practicing law on Humbolt Avenue in Roxbury, I practiced law in Pemberton Square across the street from the old Boston Municipal Court just up the hill. It was during those days that I practiced in the same probate, land and juvenile, now the more civilly named family court, all now in this new building. And, at first, to make a living, I searched many a title in the musty volumes upstairs in the office of the old Suffolk County Registry of Deeds. Later, I worked in the offices of the Boston Finance Commission, just down the street from the Parker House, and still later, in the Office of the Attorney General in the old bullfinch State House, all within a short walking distance of this new building.

My relationship with Boston has now come full circle within the naming of this courthouse and my involvement in the restoration of another old Bullfinch Building built in 1804 at the corner of Beacon and Park Streets. It was also in Boston close by, where my fraternity, Alpha Phi Alpha, inducted a young Boston University Divinity School student named Martin Luther King.

In order to be on time for this ceremony, Anne and I came to Boston last Friday morning, which enabled me to lunch at the famous Doyle's Pub in Jamaica Plains with some of the retired newspapermen of yesteryears. Having been married 21 years, and still being young lovers and on Saturday Anne and I strolled hand-in-hand Saturday through the historic Boston Commons, founded in 1634, and the beautiful Boston Gardens with its spectacular beds of flowers. We walked over the footbridge and looked down at the ducks and the swan boats. We later ate streamed mussels and broiled bluefish at Legal Seafoods just behind the Four

Seasons Hotel. We continued our walk up Newbury and Boylston Streets, miraculously without incurring major debt, and at noon, sat in silence, prayed and listened to the beautiful rehearsal music of the choir of Trinity Church in old Copley Square where I worshipped years ago, heard the wonderful sermons of the rector, Dr. Theodore Ferris, and where my daughters were confirmed. I shall always remember election night 1966 when I received my first congratulatory telegram. It simply read: "Hallelujah" and was signed Ted Ferris.

It has been said that this may well be the first state courthouse named for an African-American and perhaps the only one in Massachusetts named for a living person. If true, both are sad commentaries. It would be shameful with all of the qualified and talented African-American men and women in this country, that it has taken 137 years since the Emancipation Proclamation to give such recognition. And as for the recognition of the living versus the dead, I, of course, vote for the living.

In fact, in the present case, the new name of this building was approved by the Massachusetts legislature on a budget bill to which it had been attached by Senate President Birmingham and Senate Minority Leader Lees, and signed into law by Governor Cellucci on November 22, 1999. The Governor is his wisdom, wanting to have an outdoor ceremony and being assured of perfect weather, set the date for this dedication ceremony for June 20th, 2000. Of course, politicians always claim credit for things with which they had nothing whatsoever to do. So with due respect, Governor Cellucci, I give credit for the beautiful weather to Richard Winkleman, a dear friend who goes to church every day of his life, and who has been praying continually for good weather for today. During the interim between the passage and the signing of the budget bill, when told that this might be the first for a living person, my response was, "Well, you'd better hurry up or your record may stay in fact."

Today is not one to dwell on criticism of the past no matter how valid that criticism may be. It is a day of joy, a day of celebration and a day of acknowledgement and appreciation for what has been accomplished. It is also a day for a commitment to accelerate our efforts for greater progress in the present and in the future. Massachusetts Governors Michael Dukakis, William Weld and Paul Cellucci are to be commended for having appointed many highly-qualified women, African-Americans, Jews and representatives of other minorities to the judiciary and elsewhere in their administrations. I trust that successor governors will continue that record including the appointment of Hispanics, Asians and Native Americans. Like justice, appointments and recognition should be racial and gender-blind, and I respectfully urge other states across the country to follow the example set by this Governor, this legislative body, and the citizens of Massachusetts.

As we look to the future and the generations to come who will avail themselves of equal justice under law in this gleaming symbol of civil society, let us all pledge to work for a nation in which barriers of race, religion and ethnic origin do not stand in the way of achievement or recognition, a nation that continues to strike down the barriers that make us weak and lives up to the noble principle that make us strong. In the strength of unity and purpose may we recall the words of that old hymn:

"God of justice save the people from the wars of race and creed, from the strife of

class and friction make our nation free indeed.

"Keep her faith in simple manhood, stronger than when she began, till she finds her full fruition in the brotherhood of man."

For this high honor, thanks be to Almighty God and the people of Massachusetts.

BREAST AND CERVICAL CANCER TREATMENT ACT

Mr. KOHL. Mr. President, I rise today to express my strong support for the Breast and Cervical Cancer Treatment Act and urge that it be brought to the Senate floor for a vote.

Sadly, breast and cervical cancer will afflict nearly 200,000 women this year, and take the lives of more than 45,000. Women in every State and every community in the country are today facing the daunting challenge of overcoming these diseases. They are not strangers; they are our sisters, mothers, aunts, and grandmothers. They are people we love and care about.

The statistics are disturbing. The family stories are sobering. But let us find hope in the strides that we have made so far. In 1991, Congress created the Early Detection Program at the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention, which provided low-income, uninsured women with breast and cervical cancer screening services. It was a positive first step toward ensuring that every woman, regardless of her annual income and insurance situation, could request a screening for breast and cervical cancer. I wholeheartedly support the program, and I know many of my colleagues do as well.

However, just as critical as guaranteeing universal access to cancer screening is the need to provide treatment options following a diagnosis of cancer. While the CDC Early Detection Program supplies participating women with an evaluation, it offers nothing in the way of treatment should that evaluation reveal cancer. The very same women who are not expected to pay for a screening are somehow expected to finance their own treatment program. It simply does not make sense.

We must, therefore, draw a line from A to B, from screening to treatment. The Breast and Cervical Cancer Treatment Act, a bill I am pleased to cosponsor, does just that. It gives States the option of offering Medicaid coverage to women that participated in the CDC Early Detection Program and were diagnosed as having breast or cervical cancer. In so doing, it provides a much-needed complement to the Early Detection Program.

We have broad bipartisan support in the Senate to pass this bill. Nearly 80 Senators have cosponsored it. The program was included in the President's fiscal year 2001 budget. But we need a vote.

As time in this Congressional term wanes, we are increasingly forced to make difficult choices about which

bills to address. But I believe this bill must be a top priority. It is unacceptable that women who are diagnosed with cancer often go without life-saving treatment simply because they cannot afford it. Congress has the responsibility to act quickly on this issue.

In the spirit of the CDC Early Detection program, which is approaching its 10th anniversary, I urge the leadership to bring S. 662 to the floor as soon as possible, and advance America's fight against breast and cervical cancer.

THE VERY BAD DEBT BOXSCORE

Mr. HELMS. Mr. President, at the close of business Friday, July 21, 2000, the Federal debt stood at \$5,667,708,257,883.47 (Five trillion, six hundred sixty-seven billion, seven hundred eight million, two hundred fifty-seven thousand, eight hundred eighty-three dollars and forty-seven cents).

One year ago, July 21, 1999, the Federal debt stood at \$5,630,350,000,000 (Five trillion, six hundred thirty billion, three hundred fifty million).

Five years ago, July 21, 1995, the Federal debt stood at \$4,936,736,000,000 (Four trillion, nine hundred thirty-six billion, seven hundred thirty-six million).

Twenty-five years ago, July 21, 1975, the Federal debt stood at \$533,588,000,000 (Five hundred thirty-three billion, five hundred eighty-eight million) which reflects a debt increase of more than \$5 trillion—\$5,134,120,257,883.47 (Five trillion, one hundred thirty-four billion, one hundred twenty million, two hundred fifty-seven thousand, eight hundred eighty-three dollars and forty-seven cents) during the past 25 years.

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

RECOGNITION OF EXPO 2000, A BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY MARKETPLACE

• Mrs. HUTCHISON. Mr. President, I rise to recognize the Houston Minority Business Council and the other groups and individuals who are now preparing for "EXPO 2000, a Business Opportunity Marketplace," to be held on August 31, 2000, in the George R. Brown Convention Center in Houston, Texas. This annual event is Texas' largest minority business trade fair and offers a meeting ground for corporations seeking to identify experienced minority entrepreneurs.

Over the last decade, the number of minority owned businesses grew in the U.S. by an impressive 168 percent. These businesses generate half a trillion dollars in revenue and employ nearly four million workers. This success has been in large measure due to the efforts of groups like the Houston

Minority Business Council and the dedicated individuals throughout Texas and this nation who seek to expand economic opportunities for all Americans.

The EXPO has been an outstanding example of such efforts, and has opened the doors of the marketplace by successfully pairing minority business owners with representatives from more than 220 local and national companies. The event provides these minority entrepreneurs with direct marketing opportunities with corporations, government agencies and educational and financial institutions that need capable contractors to support their missions. The EXPO has produced real results, with two thirds of participants reporting having obtained contracts for as much as two million dollars within a year of the event.

I have worked hard in the U.S. Senate to build upon efforts like this to expand Federal contracting opportunities to small and disadvantaged business entrepreneurs. I have helped lead the efforts to defend programs such as the 8 (a) Federal business development program, worked to curb the "bundling" of Federal contracts that hurt small businesses, and I have served as a champion of Small Business Development Centers, which assist small businesses in getting the capital and assistance needed to get started and expand.

I again commend the organizers, supporters, and participants of EXPO 2000. These fine men and women represent the best of Texas' entrepreneurial, hard-working and neighborly spirit. I wish them all much future success, and I look forward to continuing to work with them to ensure that all Americans share in the fruits of our economic prosperity.●

A TRIBUTE TO BERNIE WHITEBEAR

• Mrs. MURRAY. Mr. President, it is with great admiration that I rise to pay tribute to Mr. Bernie Whitebear, of Seattle, Washington, who passed away at the age of 62 on Sunday, July 16, 2000.

A long-standing advocate and leader in the fight for tribal self-determination, Bernie Whitebear was an outstanding role-model for tribal and non-tribal people alike. Known for his vision, humor and commitment, he lives on in the minds and hearts of everyone who knew him.

Bernie Whitebear was born on September 27, 1937 on the Colville Indian Reservation in Eastern Washington. Born into a large family, Bernie grew up confronting many of the barriers facing reservation children, including poverty and discrimination.

As an adult, he moved to Seattle, attended the University of Washington and worked as an engineer for Boeing. He later joined the Army as a para-

trooper in the 101st Airborne Division and served as a Green Beret.

During the activism of the late 1960's, Bernie Whitebear emerged as one of the central tribal leaders in the Pacific Northwest and was a tireless advocate for American Indian recognition and empowerment. We often remember his social action, seen through his leadership in the "invasion" of Fort Lawton in Seattle in 1970. Bernie and others occupied the Fort Lawton property after plans were announced to list the Fort as surplus property for the city to designate as a park. He felt local tribes had a historic right to the land, which could be better used as a central service base for Seattle's largely unserved urban Indian population.

The 3-month occupation, civil arrests and resulting media attention prompted Congress to order the city of Seattle to negotiate a settlement, which included a 99-year lease on a 20-acre parcel for Whitebear's group. The settlement provided space for construction of the Daybreak Star Art Center, which currently stands in Discovery Park.

I want to share with the Senate one of my favorite memories of Bernie Whitebear. Bernie had invited me to attend the Mini-Pow Wow in my state on February 7, 1998. He asked me to stop by to talk about the People's Lodge, to see the artwork, and to have a quick look at some of the traditional dances. I told Bernie I would stop by, but that I only had a short while because I had a lot of events I needed to attend that day.

I remember when I arrived at the University of Washington Bernie welcomed me with his big bright smile and an outstretched hand. We watched some of the traditional dances, and then I realized that if I didn't leave soon I would be late for my next event. It was one of those days when I was trying to meet as many people as possible. Well Bernie didn't let me just meet the people at the Mini-Pow Wow, he made me stay and understand them. He started by introducing me to everyone in the room.

Then Bernie leaned over to me and explained that it was customary for a visiting United States Senator to move to the front of the dancing group. You know, it was one of the many Native American traditions Bernie told me about that always sounded a little invented to me. Like another old tradition he told me about: That anytime a U.S. Senator stepped foot in Discovery Park he or she had to pay a visit to the Daybreak Star Center. Well there was Bernie asking me to move to the front, and who could say no to Bernie?

He had his arm around me. He was leading me to the front. Everyone was watching, and I went along. The next thing I knew, I was leading about 300 people in a tribal dance. Even though I was not born to be a dancer and I certainly didn't know that particular