

The woman did not get the job, but on May 17, 1945, Emily Gilman Noyes and Mr. Maxwell were married. The couple had two daughters, Kate Maxwell and Brookie Maxwell, both of whom live in Manhattan. Mrs. Maxwell died on July 23, in Manhattan. Besides his daughters, Mr. Maxwell is survived by a grandson and a brother, Robert Blinn Maxwell, of Oxnard, Calif.

Mr. Maxwell's last book was "All the Days and Nights," a collection of stories of fables. In a radio interview he said he began the book "because my wife liked to have me tell her stories when we were in bed in the dark before falling asleep."

As an editor, Mr. Maxwell was known for his tact in dealing with authors with reputations for being headstrong. He didn't always succeed. Brendan Gill wrote in his memoir, "Here at The New Yorker," that Mr. Maxwell once took the train to Ossining, N.Y., to tell John Cheever that the magazine was rejecting one of his stories. Cheever became furious, not so much at the rejection, but that his courtly editor felt it necessary to come tell him in person.

On another occasion, Mr. Maxwell again boarded a train, this time to go read three new stories by John O'Hara in the presence of the author. It was a command performance and he was nervous. The first two stories he read were not acceptable to The New Yorker, and Mr. Maxwell started reading the third with trepidation. Fortunately, the third turned out to be "Imagine Kissing Pete," one of O'Hara's best.

Some of Cheever's later stories caused consternation at The New Yorker because of the erotic content. When William Shawn, then the editor, objected to a reference to lust, "I was beside myself," Mr. Maxwell said, "It seems very old-fashioned now, but then it was unacceptable, and there was nothing I could do about it."

When John Updike has his own editorial battles at The New Yorker, he said he always found an ally in Mr. Maxwell. "There was always a lot of fiddling, and a lot of the fiddles came from Shawn. And Bill would assist me in ignoring them."

Sometimes it was the editor who benefited from the advice of the writer. Mr. Maxwell has been working for eight years on a novel that was eventually titled "The Chateau" (1961), which he has set in France rather than in the familiar territory of the American Midwest. But it was not coming together. He showed the manuscript to Frank O'Connor, who read it and advised him that there were, in fact, two novels there. "My relief was immense," Mr. Maxwell said, "because it is a lot easier to make two novels into one than it is to make one out of nothing whatever. So I went ahead and finished the book."

The letters of Frank O'Connor and Mr. Maxwell from 1945 to 1996, the year of O'Connor's death, were published in 1968 under the title "The Happiness of Getting It Down Right." O'Connor, a prolific contributor to The New Yorker, revised endlessly, and after his death left 17 versions of one story that the magazine had eventually rejected.

Mr. Maxwell's lack of celebrity never disturbed him. "Why should I let best-seller lists spoil a happy life?" he said.

Among his novels are "Time Will Darken It" (1948) and "So Long, See You Tomorrow" (1980). His story collections included "The Old Man at the Railroad Crossing and Other Tales" (1966), "Over by the River, and Other Stories" (1977) and "Billy Dyer and Other Stories" (1992). A collection of essays was published as "The Outermost Dream" in 1989.

The 1995 Alfred A. Knopf published a collection of his stories under the title "All the Days and Nights," and Mr. Maxwell gained some long overdue public recognition. Jonathan Yardley, writing in The Washington Post, said the volume showed that "Maxwell has maintained not merely a high level of consistency but has, if anything, become over the years a deeper and more complex writer."

His honors included the American Book Award, the Brandeis Creative Arts Medal and the William Dean Howells Medal of the American Academy of Arts and Letters. (He was elected to the academy in 1963.)

In March 1997 Mr. Maxwell wrote an article for The New York Times Magazine in which he talked about his life as a writer and the experiences of age:

"Out of the corner of my eye I see my 90th birthday approaching. I don't yet need a cane, but I have a feeling that my table manners have deteriorated. My posture is what you'd expect of someone addicted to sitting in front of a typewriter.

"Because I actively enjoy sleeping, dreams, the unexplainable dialogues that take place in my head as I am drifting off, all that, I tell myself that lying down to an afternoon nap that goes on and on through eternity is not something to be concerned about," he continued. "What spoils this pleasant fancy is the recollection that when people are dead, they don't read books. This I find unbearable. No Tolstoy, no Chekhov, no Elizabeth Bowen, no Keats, no Rilke.

"Before I am ready to call it quits I would like to reread every book I have ever deeply enjoyed, beginning with Jane Austen and going through shelf after shelf of the bookcases, until I arrive at the 'Autobiographies' of William Butler Yeats."•

#### EASTER SEALS OF SOUTHEASTERN MICHIGAN

• Mr. LEVIN. Mr. President, I rise to honor Easter Seals of Southeastern Michigan. On Saturday, September 9, 2000, Easter Seals of Southeastern Michigan will celebrate 80 years of service to the residents of Southeastern Michigan.

Since June 21, 1920, Easter Seals of Southeastern Michigan has been assisting individuals with disabilities and their families. During this time, Easter Seals of Southeastern Michigan has remained committed to treating every person it serves with equality, dignity and independence.

Guided by these principles, Easter Seals of Southeastern Michigan seeks to provide creative solutions that assist the thousands of families it provides with therapy and support services each year. Nationwide, Easter Seals serves 1 million people annually.

For eight decades, Easter Seals of Southeastern Michigan has served children and adults with disabilities. While September 9, 2000, commemorates these efforts, it is also a day of high hopes and expectations. September 9, 2000, marks the official unveiling of the new Easter Seals facility in Southfield, Michigan. I am confident that this facility will enable Easter Seals of Southeastern Michigan to complete their mission for another 80 years and beyond.

Mr. President, I know my colleagues join me in offering congratulations and best wishes for continuing success to the Easter Seals of Southeastern Michigan, as they celebrate 80 years of service to disabled individuals and their families.●

#### TRIBUTE TO DOLORES HUERTA

• Mr. KENNEDY. Mr. President, I come here to pay tribute to the remarkable career of one of our nation's most influential labor and civil rights leaders, Dolores Huerta, who has retired as Secretary-Treasurer of the United Farm Workers of America.

Dolores Huerta is a true national treasure. For half a century, the great victories for farm workers, the advances for these hardworking and proud families, would not have been possible without the able leadership and vision of Dolores Huerta. When farm workers marched, Dolores led the way. When farm workers struck for better wages and working conditions, Dolores was at the front of the line. In all of the great boycotts for better jobs for farm workers and their families, it was Dolores who pulled it all together.

Farm workers are her family. And all of us in public life soon learned that if something was wrong with her brother and sisters in the field, Dolores would be knocking on doors to set things right. Her activism was ignited when as a teacher, many of her students came to school suffering from hunger and without adequate clothing. Frustrated by the plight of these children, Dolores decided that she could best serve her community by working as a grass roots advocate and refocused her life to the economic empowerment of the parents of her students—the farm workers.

In 1955, she founded the Stockton, California chapter of the Community Service Organization. There, she began to develop her leadership skills through the organization's advocacy work to end segregation and police brutality, promoting voter registration, and improving public services for the disenfranchised.

The plight of migrant farm workers always remained a central part of her public service. She soon met her kindred spirit in the cause for farm worker rights, Cesar Chavez. Dolores and Cesar embarked on a new path to bring the plight of farm workers in our national consciousness. In 1962, they founded the National Farm Workers Association, the predecessor to the United Farm Workers. Never before did farm workers have a voice in the political process. Under her leadership as Political Director, farm workers began to understand that they could achieve social justice by organizing strikes, boycotts, and voter registration drives. Through Dolores' leadership, once invisible farm workers were now given a