

to National Assisted Living Week. The National Center for Assisted Living is sponsoring National Assisted Living Week this week to highlight the significance and the hope that this type of service can provide seniors.

Assisted living is a long term care alternative for seniors who need more assistance than is available in retirement communities, but do not require the heavy medical and nursing care provided by nursing facilities. Approximately one million of our nation's seniors have chosen the option of assisted living in this country. This demonstrates a tremendous desire by seniors and their families to have the kind of assistance that they need in bathing, taking medications or other activities of daily living in a setting that truly becomes their home.

This year's theme of National Assisted Living Week is "The Art of Life" and it is intended as recognition of the value of creative expression. I think that it is appropriate because it shows that assisted living is a real option for seniors to continue experiencing "the art of life" in living arrangements tailored to meet their needs for socialization, independence and services.

Oregon has led our nation in the concept of assisted living. My state spends more state health dollars to provide assisted living services than any other in our nation. Assisted living has taken different directions in different states, and I believe offering these choices for consumers is important to provide security, dignity and independence for seniors.

Assisted living will become even more important as an option of seniors and their families as our nation experiences the demographic tsunami of aging baby boomers. It is important for us to continue to support options that allow seniors and their families a choice of settings in order to assure that they get the level of care that they need.●

#### TRIBUTE TO ROBERT F. AND MIRIAM SMITH

● Mr. SMITH of New Hampshire. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to Bob and Miriam Smith upon the recent dedication of the Norman S. and Lida M. Smith Academic Technology Center at Bentley College in Massachusetts.

Bob and Miriam have a long history of philanthropy to the college. They have established numerous scholarship programs, many for deserving students from disadvantaged communities. Bob and Miriam's financial donation will give Bentley College the chance to enhance its business education program. As the retired chief executive officer of American Express Bank, Bob understands the value of a superior business education. Named in memory of Bob's parents, Norman and Lida Smith, the

Center will give students the advantage of a business education enhanced by the most advanced technology available today.

Bob's dedication to his alma mater is a testament to his integrity, hard work, and impressive business skills. In addition to the outpouring of generous financial donations, Bob's strategic guidance plan has supported the college through tough economic times and demographic changes, and continues to do so today.

Without the support of generous citizens such as Bob and Miriam, our nation's colleges and universities would not have attained the leadership status in the world of academia that they currently enjoy. Bob and Miriam's donation gives Bentley College the competitive edge. It is an honor to serve them both in the United States Senate.●

#### ADAM CLYMER

● Mr. MOYNIHAN. Mr. President, a goodly number of Senators know Adam Clymer of The New York Times as a cheerful, even avuncular, reporter affably working the corridors here in the Capitol carefully chronicling our not always cheerful proceedings. He was prominent in the pages of the Times, but was not much in evidence in the electronic media. Alas, all that changed in an instant last week. This paragon of journalistic self-effacement had celebrity thrust upon him by an open microphone. With characteristic detachment, he related this not altogether welcome experience in an article, "My Media Moment," which appeared in this Sunday's Times. May an admirer and friend wish that it last more than the allotted fifteen minutes.

I ask that the article be printed in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD.

The article follows:

[From the New York Times, Sunday, Sept. 10, 2000]

#### A BUSH-LEAGUE ASIDE VAULTS AN ONLOOKER INTO THE CAMPAIGN'S GLARE

(By Adam Clymer)

I have been writing newspaper articles for four decades. Broadcasting has never tempted me, except for bit parts on such sober outlets as C-SPAN and WQXR-FM. So what was I doing with an invitation to appear on the "Late Show With David Letterman"? And seriously thinking about doing it, before saying, no thanks?

I am used to being around big news. Checking out the posters in Red Square when Nikita S. Khrushchev was ousted. Sitting with Lyndon B. Johnson (and his dogs) when he congratulated Mike Mansfield on the 1965 Voting Rights Act. Standing on the White House lawn when Richard M. Nixon quit. Elections, trials, Supreme Court confirmations.

But being the story is different from observing it. And last week, I seemed to be the story.

On Monday, Gov. George W. Bush spotted me at a rally in Naperville, Ill. Not realizing the microphones were working, he told his running mate, Dick Cheney, that I was a "major-league [expletive]."

This was hardly the first time I have been attacked, though it was the first time the attack accorded me "major league" status.

It is true that I never made the Nixon enemies list; a deputy press secretary to whom I complained said all that proved was that he had nothing to do with compiling it.

But after Vietnamese and Chinese students beat me up in Moscow to cap a demonstration against the United States bombing of Vietnam, the Soviet government expelled me as a "hooligan." A deputy of Sheriff Jim Clark in Selma, Ala., once slugged me (because of an embarrassing article Jack Nelson of The Los Angeles Times had written; I hardly resemble Mr. Nelson, but maybe all newspaper reporters look alike to racists). The Washington Times has called me unpatriotic, and some people at The Weekly Standard have attacked me in print, too.

But those attacks all came from the ideological fringes, and nobody took them seriously. Maybe Mr. Bush is entitled to more credence. After all, I sometimes vote for his party's candidates, as I sometimes vote for Democrats. He cares about education and wants his party to attract African-Americans and Hispanics. Sure, he is not as centrist as he tries to portray himself, but then what politician is? (The pre-nomination Joseph I. Lieberman, maybe.) In any case, Mr. Bush is no right-wing nut, so shrugging his remark off as the sound of an extremist was hardly the proper response.

Initially, there was only a moment to think of a response when a pack of reporters descended. One smart-aleck answer occurred to me. Since we were not too far from Wrigley Field, I thought of saying something like, "At least I didn't trade Sammy Sosa," a riposte that would have dealt with Mr. Bush's own major-league experience as boss of the Texas Rangers. But I rejected that and said simply, "I was disappointed with the governor's language."

When reporters asked what he had against me, I suggested they ask him. He was not saying anything, except, "I regret that a private comment I made to the vice-presidential candidate made it to the public airwaves."

After that, I tried to fade into the background, which is how newspaper reporters try to work, as much as you can around a presidential campaign that has dozens of photographers and television cameramen following every move. I was in Illinois to cover Mr. Cheney, and when we walked to an El entrance where he would be photographed taking a train, the lenses were on me, not him.

Suddenly my voice mail at the office was full. It was Labor Day, and I seemed to be the news flavor of the day. Radio stations in Phoenix and Scotland, Seattle and Australia, the BBC and a sports network said they needed me to fulfill their commitments to informing their listeners and viewers. Among those calling were "Good Morning America," CBS's "Early Show" and CNN's "Larry King Live."

I had plenty of time to listen to the messages because Mr. Cheney, anxious to avoid the storm Mr. Bush had stirred up, did not want to talk on the record to the reporters traveling with him. So I could not ask the question I had traveled to ask, about why he gave only 1 percent of his income to charity.

Almost all the phone calls were either invitations to speak, which I ducked, or encouraging, even envious, messages from friends. "Can I have your autograph?" asked one New York Times Colleague. "We're so proud of you," said a Democratic friend in Austin, Tex. Republican friends chimed in, too, to insist that their party was no monolith on the