

AMENDMENTS SUBMITTED

EXPORT ADMINISTRATION MODIFICATION AND CLARIFICATION ACT OF 2000

GRAMM (AND ENZI) AMENDMENT NO. 4305

Mr. WARNER (for Mr. GRAMM (for himself and Mr. ENZI)) proposed an amendment to the bill (H.R. 5239) to provide for increased penalties for violations of the Export Administration Act of 1979, and for other purposes; as follows:

Strike all after the enacting clause and insert in lieu thereof the following:

“Section 20 of the Export Administration Act of 1979 (50 U.S.C. App. 2419) is amended by striking “August 20, 1994” and inserting in lieu thereof “August 20, 2001”.”

PRIVILEGE OF THE FLOOR

Mr. BROWBACK. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that Joseph Reese be allowed floor privileges during this debate.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE CONGRESSMAN HERB BATEMAN

Mr. ROBERTS. Mr. President, I rise on the Senate floor today to pay tribute and to really eulogize one of our colleagues from the House of Representatives and a personal friend. I am speaking of Herb Bateman, the late Congressman from America's First District, the First District of Virginia.

As most of my colleagues know, Herb passed away last month following a rich life of public service, family commitment, and 18 years of distinguished service in the House of Representatives. Herb had announced his retirement last January, and in doing so, he had received well-deserved accolades and awards and letters of appreciation. They were from virtually everyone whose life he touched—and he touched many from all walks of life. I might add, the letters of appreciation and thanks are still being sent to newspapers in his district.

From September 12 through 14, Members of the House paid a very deserved tribute to Herb, and in doing so, really captured the essence of the man. The essence, simply put, is that Herb epitomized integrity in public service. I commend these moving and very accurate portrayals of Herb Bateman to the attention of my Senate colleagues.

Let me also say that the comments by our colleagues in the House also represented a most appropriate segue to the services that were held for Herb in his hometown of Newport News. I am compelled to say that I have never attended services more appropriate,

more moving, and more fitting in celebrating the life of someone so respected and so loved. I was privileged to join many of Herb's colleagues and my former colleagues in the House; Senator BUNNING; the distinguished senior Senators from Virginia, Senator WARNER and Senator ROBB; and hundreds of friends and relatives who were in attendance.

There simply wasn't enough room in Our Lady of Carmel Catholic Church in Newport News last September 15 to hold all of Herb Bateman's friends and constituents who joined his wife Laura and their family, yes, to mourn his loss, but also to pay tribute and celebrate his life.

The remarks by Monsignor Michael D. McCarron were not only appropriate and especially uplifting in their religious context, providing Herb and Laura's family and all of us in attendance the strength and faith that we needed, but they also captured with humor and grace the perspective of one's life devoted to public service.

Herbert H. Bateman Jr., “Bert” Bateman, eulogized his Dad in moving remarks that only a loving son could give. Bert's eulogy was a gift of solace and comfort to his mother, his family, his sister Laura and her family, to all of the relatives present—and with regard to that special father-son relationship we all would hope for—it was a gift to us all.

The last speaker during the service for Herb Bateman, was his long time Chief of Staff, Dan Scandling. And, it is Dan's eulogy that I am going to ask to be put in the RECORD today.

I do so for a special reason. Dan Scandling's remarks are not only a fitting tribute to his boss, Congressman Herb Bateman, they also speak for all of the Bateman staff members during 18 years of Herb's distinguished service. They speak for Dan, and they speak for his long-time and valued executive assistant, Peggy Haar, and for all of the staffers who served Herb so well during his 18 years in the House of Representatives. After hearing Dan speak, I believe his comments also represent that special relationship that most congressional staff members have with their congressman or their senator.

My appreciation for Dan Scandling's remarks, like others who are privileged to serve in this body, are because I am a former staffer—or as we say in Kansas, a bucket toter, if you will, in my case working for both a Senator and my predecessor in the House of Representatives. In each case, my boss was the Senator or the Congressman. So it was and is for Dan and all of the Bateman staff. They admired and loved him and their work demonstrated that and in turn their work earned the respect and gratitude of the people of America's First District.

I am fond of saying that there are no self-made men or women in public of-

fice; that it is your friends who make you what you are. In this respect Herb was indeed a self-made man but also made better by his friends, more particularly his staff. I am also fond of saying you are only as good—in terms of accomplishment and making a difference—as your staff. Herb accomplished much and made a difference.

Dan Scandling captured those thoughts and much more in his moving tribute to his boss, Congressman Herb Bateman. His personal tribute to Laura Bateman, a great lady, was especially appropriate and captured Herb's commitment and love for his wife.

Dan summed up the life of Herb Bateman and his public service attributes as only a trusted aid could do—Herb's credibility, integrity, his hard work and commitment to his fellow man. He also reflects on their personal relationship with honor and affection.

Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the eulogy given by Dan Scandling on behalf of his friend, mentor and boss, Congressman Herb Bateman be printed in the RECORD.

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

So many things come to mind when you think of Herb Bateman.

Congressman. State Senator. Colleague. Statesman. Virginia Gentleman. Devoted Public Servant.

Boss. Golfing Partner. Friend.

And lest no one forget: “America's First District.”

There also is the much more private side of Herb Bateman.

Husband. Father. Grandfather.

One of the first things that struck me about Mr. Bateman when I came to work for him 10 years ago was his unwavering devotion to Laura.

I can still vividly remember one of the first times she came into the office. We were just wrapping up one of those marathon meetings that all you Members so deeply cherish when Laura walked in.

Herb got up from behind his desk, walked over to her, reached for her hand, gave her a kiss on her cheek and then asked how her day was.

I quickly learned this wasn't just a one-time thing.

Nothing was as important as making sure Laura had had a good day.

I only wish I was half as attentive to the needs of my wife.

Laura was the most important thing in Herb's life. The two were inseparable. Wherever Herb went, Laura went. Whether it was travel overseas, a trip to the Eastern Shore or back and forth to Washington, the two of them were always together.

Laura was very important to Herb's political career—particularly when it came to keeping names and faces straight.

Herb was terrible with names. He always insisted on name tags at every event he hosted.

Laura, on the other hand, is the master of remembering names and faces. No matter where they were, or who they ran into, it is like instant recall. She can always place a name with a face. You politicians in the audience today should be jealous.

I know one certain Chief of Staff who owes his congressional career to Laura because she remembered his name and face.

Bert and Laura, you have no idea how proud your father was of you. Not a day went by that he wasn't telling me about how one of you had gotten a better job, or a promotion, or had landed a big, new account.

Bert, he was particularly proud of your desire—and commitment—to make Newport News a better place to live and work. He was proud that you were willing to give so much of yourself to your community.

And he also was proud of how good a husband—and father—you are.

Laura, nothing brought a bigger smile to your father's face than for him to run into one of his former colleagues from the Virginia Senate and have them tell him how great a job you do in Richmond and beyond.

He was so proud of how successful you have become.

Then there is "Poppy." Herb loved his grandchildren. Emmy, Hank and Sam—you were the apples of his eye.

Just last week he was boasting how Emmy had won a tennis tournament at the club and was so pleased that Hank had taken up running cross country. Every summer I would get the updates on all the ribbons the two of you would win at swim meets.

Hank, I think your grandfather has high expectations from you on the athletic field. I know you won't let him down.

Emmy, I know your "Poppy" wishes for you the same success that his daughter has had.

Sam, your "Poppy" was so excited about your first day at school. He was looking forward to getting home last weekend to hear all about it first-hand.

I know this week has not been easy. It wasn't supposed to happen this way. I know you feel somewhat cheated because "Poppy" was finally going to be able to spend more than just the weekends in Newport News. There would be no more of this nomadic life of leaving for Washington every Monday morning only to return home sometime Friday—then do it all over again two days later.

But look around this church. Look how many people are here. Everyone here loved your "Poppy."

It's like one huge "thank you" for sharing him with us.

Thank you for all those times he left you—his family—to go work an 80-hour week in Washington;

To go to a parade somewhere at the other end of the District on a Saturday morning;

To go to some god-awful chicken dinner fund raiser;

To go shake hands at the shipyard gates at 6 a.m. on some rain-soaked morning in the dead of winter.

Thank you for sharing him with us. Thank you for the sacrifices you made.

I worked for Herb Bateman for 10 years. Over that time we grew to be pretty close. I think it would probably be fair to say he considered me part of the family.

There aren't too many places in America's First District that he and I haven't been to together, and there aren't too many things we haven't discussed.

Of all the things that have been ingrained in my head over the last 10 years, it's that credibility is everything.

Once you lose your credibility, you lose everything. If people cannot take you at your word, then your word is nothing.

Perhaps that explains why he was such an effective legislator, and why when he announced his retirement last January, letters, faxes and e-mails poured into his office thanking him for his dedicated service.

He got letters from Admirals, Generals, captains of industry and politicians on both

sides of the aisle. He got letters from longtime friends and associates. And most significantly, he got letters from hundreds of his constituents. All them were effusive in their praise.

Credibility meant everything to Herb Bateman. I know that first hand. I know it guided each of his decisions, whether it was on a controversial issue before Congress or a contentious political issue.

He would have been pleased to hear how his colleagues described him during Tuesday evening's tribute on the floor of the House.

I couldn't help but smile as I saw Member after Member get up and talk about his integrity.

Perhaps Congressman Burton said it best:

"Herb was a man, who if he gave his word on anything, you could take it to the bank. Herb was not one of those guys that played both sides of the fence. He was a man of integrity—impeccable integrity—and one that all of us respected."

More than anything else—any aircraft carrier, any submarine, any bridge, any Corps of Engineers' project—Herb would want to be known for his integrity.

Obviously, he has.

Herb had two vices in life. A good steak, and golf.

Man, did he love a good steak. New York Strip. Medium rare.

He always ordered french fries with his steak—extra crisp, please or potato sticks if you have them.

If I was invited over to Shoe Lane for dinner it usually meant a good steak on the grill—and potato sticks!

If I was invited out for a steak in Washington, it usually meant someone in the office was in trouble.

I used to cringe when he would come up behind me, put his hand on my shoulder and say, "Dan, let's go have a steak."

He always enjoyed his meal. I can't say the same.

The there was golf. Next to Laura, golf was his passion.

Like most us, he wasn't very good, but that didn't matter. He just loved to play. He loved being outdoors. He loved meeting new playing partners.

And he loved mulligans!

Herb played golf to relax. He didn't talk about work on the golf course. He didn't take a cell phone. He never carried a pager. Golf was for fun. If you were on the golf course, you were there to enjoy yourself.

If Herb were ever elected President, I bet one of the first things he would do would be to issue an Executive Order prohibiting cell phones on the golf course.

For all those golfers here today, I have one special request. The next time you play golf, as tribute to Herb, leave your cell phones and pagers in the car.

Take the time to relax and enjoy the people you are playing with. I have made a promise to myself never to take a cell phone with me on the golf course again. I hope I can live up to it.

Oh, and take a couple of mulligans too.

I want to close by touching on some of the things that Herb did that no one knew about, that never made any headlines, that never got him a vote.

Herb liked helping people. He always stressed to his staff that constituent service was the most important part of his job—and their job.

He always reminded us that he worked for the people of America's First District and it was his job to help them when they had a problem.

I could recount hundreds—if not thousands—of cases where Herb got personally involved. One that always comes to mind involved a woman from Williamsburg whose husband had died and was buried in Arlington Cemetery. The woman's husband had been an Air Force pilot and she asked that he be buried in the section in Arlington where you could have different types of tombstones.

Soon after his funeral she went about designing a tombstone that she thought would be a fitting tribute. The cemetery approved the design and she had the stone carved. When the store arrived at the cemetery several weeks later, cemetery officials did a complete 180 and told her she couldn't use the stone.

Somehow, a columnist at the Washington Post caught wind of the situation and a story appeared in the paper. Herb saw it and asked me what I knew about it. After a few quick calls, it was evident the woman hadn't contacted us. But to Herb, that didn't matter.

Within a matter of minutes, Herb, me and another staffer were in a car headed over to Arlington. We drove through the cemetery where the woman's husband was buried, got out looked at some of the other tombstones then headed back across the river.

Upon returning to the office, Herb immediately called the Superintendent at Arlington and presto, the issue was resolved.

When I called the woman to tell her the cemetery officials had relented, I asked why she didn't call us. She said she didn't want to burden the Congressman with her problem.

To Herb, it wasn't a bother; it was a pleasure. It was all about helping the people he represented.

The Congress has lost more than an outstanding Member, it has lost a warm, caring individual who served his nation with great honor and distinction.

God bless Herb, his family, and America's First District.

Mr. ROBERTS. Mr. President, I commend his remarks to all Senators and more especially all staff in both the House and Senate. It captures that special relationship—the analogy might be—my boss, right or wrong—my boss. In the case of Herb Bateman and Dave Scandling the rightness of their work was 100 percent—there was no wrong.

In closing, I would like to quote Helen Steiner Rice to Laura Bateman, to the family, to the staff, and to the friends and constituents of Herb Bateman, my friend.

When I must leave you for a little while,
Please go on bravely with a gallant smile
And for my sake and in my name,
Live on and do all things the same—
Spend not your life in empty days,
But fill each waking hour in useful ways—
Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer,
And I in turn will comfort you and hold you near.

I would be happy to yield to the distinguished Senator from Virginia.

Mr. WARNER. Mr. President, I simply want to say to my very dear friend, I ask that I be associated with his remarks. It was a privilege to be on the floor at the time the Senator from Kansas delivered his remarks. In my 22 years in this great institution, the Senate, I have never known a Member of

Congress who tried harder to work on personal relationships than my good friend from Kansas.

He is so respected in this institution, as he was in the House. To have him stand in tribute to one of our mutual friends of long standing for all of these years I have been in the Senate—I think maybe Herb's 20 years versus my 22 years. Whatever it is, it is inconsequential. I worked with him.

I was so pleased to go down to visit his lovely wife and his children. I have seen his children grow, as the Senator from Kansas has, and I was privileged to be at the service with the Senator and some others from the Congress of the United States. What a fine, fine person he was, and most deserving of the outpouring of heartfelt expressions at that memorial service. I spoke to his widow not too long ago. She is a woman of great strength, as are the children, and it will carry on.

I would like to work with my colleague and other Members of the House and the Senate at the appropriate time—which I think will have to be next year—to name something related to defense in honor of our most recently departed colleague and friend.

I thank the Senator.

Mr. ROBERTS. Mr. President, I thank the distinguished chairman, my friend and colleague, for his comments.

I wasn't planning on doing this. But I might just provide the chairman with a reflection. As he knows, we were in conference on the Defense authorization bill—the bill we are trying to get finished here. It is so essential to our Nation and our national security. There was not anybody in Congress who worked harder or who was more effective in regard to national security than our dear friend, Herb Bateman.

The Subcommittee on Emerging Threats on the Senate side, of which I am accorded the privilege of being the chairman, was meeting with several other subcommittee chairmen because the House does not follow suit in terms of our organization or duties and we think the Emerging Threats Subcommittee, which was largely formed out of the leadership of the distinguished chairman, encompasses so many different things that are so important to our national security. We were meeting in conference. The distinguished gentleman from the First District of Virginia came in, and he was a tad late. The only amendment we had that was still outstanding was the Bateman amendment. I asked Herb if it was a little late for his tee time. He laughed and said: No, not today but tomorrow.

I informed all those present that the Senate had strong feelings about Mr. Bateman's amendment—very strong feelings—and, despite that, we would accept the amendment under one reservation. Herb was a little concerned because it was a very fine amendment.

He looked at me and said: Well, Mr. Chairman, PAT, friends and colleagues from the House, what would that reservation be? I said: Only if we call your amendment the "Herb Bateman Common Sense Amendment." Obviously, it was agreed to and passed.

That was on a Thursday. We lost Herb over that weekend—something I could not believe as I came to work on Monday. But as I reflect back on that, it was probably his last amendment, and it was "common sense," as he always stood for.

So from that standpoint, I think the distinguished chairman's suggestion about what we do in the next Congress is most appropriate. I appreciate his contribution.

Mr. President, I yield the floor.

Mr. WARNER. Mr. President, if I might say to my good friend, Herb and I played a game of golf, which he dearly loved. He had his priorities—his family, his church, and work in Congress. He was the only man I played with, as others have, and whom I ever knew of, who could miss a 2-foot putt and still walk off the green with a smile on his face. He always said, well, tomorrow, or the next putt on the green, it will be a better day. But that was the sort of wonderful, even-tempered, absolutely beautiful man he was in terms of his character.

I thank my colleague. I have enjoyed these few moments. He loved the Navy. He loved everything connected with the sea and maritime. How many times we heard him give the speech: And I'm the Congressman from the First Congressional District.

I yield the floor, and I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. VOINOVICH. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

Mr. VOINOVICH. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to speak as in morning business for up to 20 minutes.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

DEBT REDUCTION AND SPENDING CUTS

Mr. VOINOVICH. Mr. President, in a few short weeks, it will have been two years since the people of Ohio elected me to represent them in the United States Senate. One of the main reasons I wanted to serve in this body was to have an opportunity to bring fiscal responsibility to the nation's capital and eliminate the gigantic debt burden that we have put on the backs of our children and grandchildren.

As my colleagues know, for decades, successive Congresses and Presidents

spent money on things that, while important, they were unwilling to pay for, or, in the alternative, do without. In the process, Washington ran up staggering debt, and mortgaged our future.

Today, we have a \$5.7 trillion national debt that is costing us \$224 billion in interest payments a year, and that translates into \$600 million per day just to pay the interest.

Out of every federal dollar that is spent, 13 cents will go to pay the interest on the national debt. Think of that. In comparison, 16 cents will go for national defense; 18 cents will go for non-defense discretionary spending; and 53 cents will go for entitlement spending. Right now, we spend more federal tax dollars on debt interest than we do on the entire Medicare program.

As the end of the 106th Congress draws near, I look back with mixed feelings at the actions that this Congress has made towards bringing our financial house in order. While we have made some strides in paying down the national debt, there is a lot more that we could have done. For example, we could have done a much better job of reining-in federal spending. Regrettably, we have done the opposite.

What many Americans don't realize is the fact that Congress increased overall non-defense domestic discretionary spending in fiscal year 2000 to \$328 billion. That's a 9.3 percent boost over the previous fiscal year, and the largest single-year increase in non-defense discretionary spending since 1980.

In an effort to bring spending under control, my friend, Senator ALLARD, and I offered an amendment this past June to direct \$12 billion of the FY 2000 on-budget surplus dollars toward debt reduction. While that amendment passed by a vote of 95-3, the victory did not last long—all but \$4 billion of that \$12 billion was used for other spending in the Military Construction Appropriations Conference Report.

Nevertheless, we have had reason to celebrate some good news. Just last year, many of us fought to "lock box" Social Security. In spite of the fact that many of my colleagues on the other side of the aisle defeated the bill, Congress did, though, for the first time in three decades, not spend a dime of the Social Security surplus.

I have to say that I take great offense at the fact that the Vice President is out there taking credit for "lock boxing" Social Security and Medicare. My colleagues—and indeed the American people—should be aware that, in fact, it was this administration—the Clinton-Gore administration—that sent a veto threat to the Senate regarding the Abraham/Domenici Social Security "lock box" amendment that we considered in April of 1999.

Here is the direct quote from that veto threat: ". . . If the Abraham/Domenici amendment or similar legislation is passed by the Congress, the