EXTENSIONS OF REMARKS

ON GROUNDHOG DAY

HON. WILLIAM F. CLINGER, JR.

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mr. CLINGER. Mr. Speaker, it is with great joy that I rise on this, the 109th anniversary of Groundhog Day. Today, the fate of Old Man Winter has been sealed by one of our Nation's truly great prognosticators, Punxsutawney Phil.

While this great seer resides deep in his burrow at Gobbler's Knob in Punxsutawney, PA, the rest of the Nation suffers from the icy blasts of winter. However, he has emerged from his abode today to proclaim the near end of this, the most dire of seasons.

1995 GROUNDHOG DAY PROCLAMATION

Punxsutawney Phil, King of Groundhogs, Seers of Seers, the Omniscient Marmot, Weather Forecaster Without Peer has responded to President Bud Dunkel's summons at 07:29:43 this February 2nd, 1995. His long time friend and handler, Bill Deeley placed him atop his regal stump. From there he wished the throng of thousands "Happy Groundhog Day." After brief, observation and contemplation he spoke in groundhogese which Bud quickly translated and selected the appropriate scroll.

Oh Bud Golly Gee
Forgive me for acting giddee
But everyone will love me
Like Little Jack Horner
Spring is just around the corner
No shadow do I see, absolutely.

TRIBUTE TO THE AGRICULTURE ADVISORY BOARD

HON. JERRY F. COSTELLO

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mr. COSTELLO. Mr. Speaker, I rise today in recognition of a group of individuals who have been of great service to me during the past 2 years. This group is the Agriculture Advisory Board for the 12th Congressional District of Illinois. The Ag Advisory Board met several times throughout the 103d Congress, including one meeting where members met with then-Agriculture Secretary Mike Espy.

The last 2 years were challenging ones for the agricultural community. In the summer of 1993, nearly every county in my district was declared a Federal disaster area due to severe flooding. The flood, of course, had a major impact on the agricultural community. While my office was helping individuals deal with the disaster associated with the flood, I was thankful for the vital role each advisory board member played in being an ambassador for me by sharing information about flood relief to other farmers in their community.

A major success for agriculture in the 103d Congress was the inclusion of ethanol in the reformulated gasoline program. The increased use of ethanol in cities that are not in compliance with Clean Air Act standards will help increase the value of corn, our State's most abundant crop. The Ag Advisory Board members led their peers in contacting administration and congressional officials about elevating the role of ethanol.

I commend each member for giving of his time and insights to help me make well-informed decisions. The members of my Agriculture Advisory Committee during the 103d Congress were Mike Campbell of Edwardsville, John Deterding of Modoc, Lawrence Dietz of DeSoto, Edwin Edleman of Anna, Greg Guenther of Belleville, Craig Keller of Collinsville, Marion Kennell of Thompsonville, Vernon Mayer of Cutler, Dave Mueller of East Alton, Larry Reinneck of Freeburg, Bill Schulte of Trenton, Jim Taflinger of Cache, and Lyle Wessel of Columbia.

I am pleased that these gentlemen will be staying on the Ag Advisory Board during the 104th Congress. Because of a limited amount of Federal dollars, each member's input will be critical to me as I review the various Federal programs contained in the farm bill. I look forward to working with each member on agricultural matters during the 104th Congress. I ask my colleagues to join me in recognizing these individuals.

50TH ANNIVERSARY OF CABLE AIRPORT

HON. JAY KIM

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mr. KIM. Mr. Speaker, I rise to salute the 50th anniversary of Cable Airport in Upland CA, located in the heart of the 41st Congressional District. This outstanding facility is the world's largest, privately owned airport used by the public. I would also like to take this opportunity to honor the Cable family for their many contributions and years of service.

Since 1945, three generations of the Cable family have committed hardwork and dedication to the building and preservation of this airport. At a time when most publicly used airports are owned by government or quasi-governmental agencies, founders Dewey and Maude Cable have demonstrated the successful spirit of entreprenurialism and have bolstered private participation in aviation.

Smaller airports like Cable play an important role in the economic development of the surrounding region. Our communities have grown to rely on the benefits aviation facilities like this have to offer. Today, Cable Airport continues to faithfully serve the transportation needs of San Bernardino County and the State of California.

I congratulate Cable Airport and the Cable family on this memorable occasion and wish them continued success for years to come.

FISCAL RESPONSIBILITY

HON. RON PACKARD

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mr. PACKARD. Mr. Speaker, as a former dentist, I always stressed the importance of prevention as the best way to fight disease.

Last week Congress showed its commitment to better fiscal care with passage of the balanced budget amendment. Passing a Federal line-item veto gives the President the device he needs to prevent wasteful spending.

The line-item veto is one more prevention tool that will keep Congress under the watchful eye of the American people. It will make Congress more accountable to the people. The President can use his tool—the Federal line-item veto—to prevent Government's careless fiscal habits.

The American people demand a change in the way business is done in Congress. A Federal line-item veto will change how business is done.

IMPACT OF THE SAN DIEGO SUPERCOMPUTER CENTER ON SAN DIEGO AND THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA

HON. BRIAN P. BILBRAY

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mr. BILBRAY. Mr. Speaker, since 1985 approximately $200 million has been invested in the San Diego Supercomputer Center [SDSC]. Of this amount, the National Science Foundation has contributed $150 million, the State of California $21 million, and a large number of other government agencies and industrial partners $25 million—in cash and kind. This investment has caused businesses to invest their computing dollars in California. McDonnell Douglas has purchased a large subscription of supercomputer CPU time to do design work on its new passenger aircraft, the MD-12, and the space station *Freedom*. General Dynamics housed all of its advanced computing in SDSC.

Encouraged start-up businesses and research consortia to site their headquarters in California.—SDSC's presence was a key reason the international thermonuclear experimental reactor [ITER] project sited its headquarters in San Diego. This project, valued at $1.2 billion, is a 10-year international collaboration among scientists in the United States,

AUTHENTICATED U.S. GOVERNMENT INFORMATION GPO

Germany, Russia, and Japan to develop a nuclear reactor design.

Similarly, Supertek, a producer of minisupercomputers, decided to site its operation in California. The company has since been purchased by Cray Research, Inc. Minneapolis, MN, which has productized the machine to expand the range in capability and price of the supercomputers it sells.

As a result of close relationships with SDSC management, the editor of the journal Supercomputing Review decided to site his publishing operation in San Diego. The journal has since renamed itself High-performance Computing Review and has established a commercial electronic news service, which now serves over 11,000 subscribers.

Produced spin-off companies.—Two operations that were spun off from SDSC are Distributed Computing Solutions [DISCOS] and the California Education and Research Federation Network [CERFnet]. DISCOS produces a long-term file storage software product, called DataTree, that runs on a variety of hardware platforms. A UNIX-based version of this product, called UniTree, is now also being marketed. These systems have been purchased by a large number of supercomputing facilities around the country. DISCOS, formerly a division of General Atomics, was sold recently to Open Vision Technologies, Inc.

CERFnet, a division of General Atomics, is a regional communications network that connects academic institutions and private industry mainly in southern California with the Internet. It was begun with a grant from NSF. Recently, as a result of its success in operations and service, CERFnet was awarded an additional $4.5 million contract from NSF to establish a commercial business to provide information on electronic resources and services available on the growing, and itself increasingly commercial, Internet.

Employed over 110 professional staff and, at any given time, some 30 part-time students.—DISCOS and CERFnet together have provided an additional 3 dozen jobs in San Diego.

SDSC'S IMPACT IN OTHER AREAS

SDSC has had an impact on San Diego and the State in other areas that are more difficult to quantify. This impact has been noticeable in:

A more highly trained work force.—SDSC has trained hundreds of undergraduate and graduate students, many of whom have remained in California as skilled professionals in high-technology industry.

The next group SDSC has targeted for training is high school science and math teachers through the Supercomputer Teacher Education Program, funded by a $1.575 million grant from NSF. SDSC will work with over 40 teachers from primarily minority high schools in a 3-year program to teach them about computational science and help them incorporate the techniques into their class curricula. Each of those teachers, in turn, will train well over 100 students per year.

Advancements in computational hardware and software.—SDSC supports close collaborations with various vendors and academic researchers—many of them within California—to develop, implement, and integrate parallel processing systems, link them by high-speed networks, and develop software such as code debuggers, performance analyzers, resource managers, and accounting tools. The goal of this work is to make powerful computer systems easier to use by large numbers of researchers.

Greater scientific understanding of problems affecting day-to-day life. In some cases this insight has led to legislative action to curb the problems.—SDSC is involved in scientific collaborations that are leading to greater understanding of scientific problems such as AIDS and Alzheimer's disease, air/water pollution, and global change.

One project is focused on designing a drug to inhibit the HIV protease. The HIV protease consists of two molecules; separated, they are harmless, but when docked together they produce AIDS symptoms. Researchers are trying to inhibit the harmful activity by creating a drug that looks like one of the molecules so it will dock with the other, but has different chemical properties so the docking will not produce harmful effects. Researchers from SDSC, Duke University, and UCSF have produced such a model using Sculpt, a program that interactively models the underlying physics and chemistry of a molecule as it is designed. This work could not have been done without Sculpt, which removes human guesswork from the process and runs 100 times faster than other commercially available systems. The next step is to synthesize and test the molecule in the laboratory.

In another project, a study of smog in the Los Angeles basin led to changes in local abatement policies. This work was done in collaboration with the California Air Resources Board.

In a third project, Project Sequoia 2000, SDSC is part of a research team to develop an advanced information management system to improve the productivity of global change scientists. This system, with advanced storage, data management, visualization, and networking capabilities, is likely to have application to a wide range of other scientific disciplines. SDSC's participation in this project was critical to the University of California winning the $15 million Digital Equipment Corp. grant. For additional important scientific projects, see "SDSC's Effectiveness," below.

A heightened awareness among government and industry of the economic benefits to be derived from computational technology.—Because of SDSC's success, there is now interest in establishing a satellite supercomputer facility in San Jose that will create jobs, attract industry to that area, and promote local area networking.

SDSC and San Diego city government are discussing how to provide CPU power and computational expertise to local-area business for defense conversion and to enhance product engineering. They are also discussing how to implement a county-wide network to link government offices, academic-research institutions, libraries, medical facilities, and, eventually, homes to enhance information exchange, improve medical services, and promote economic development in general. In fact, SDSC Director Sid Karin has become a member of the City of the Future Committee created recently by San Diego Mayor Susan Golding. An early focus of this committee is county-wide telecommunications.

SDSC has some 45 industrial partners. These partners gain a competitive advantage by obtaining access to state-of-the-art computational technology for use in product engineering. This technology helps such businesses produce better quality goods in a shorter period of time. In addition, such businesses gain the opportunity to experiment with various hardware platforms. This allows them to choose the most appropriate systems for their needs without facing the impossibly high startup costs in hardware and personnel associated with establishing a full-featured high-performance computing facility.

SDSC'S EFFECTIVENESS

Additional evidence of SDSC's effectiveness is shown by the broad scope and tangible effect of the research being conducted. Below is a sampling of projects leading, for example, to new commercial products; a cleaner, safer environment; the development of new materials; and medical breakthroughs. Many of these projects are collaborative efforts lead by researchers at universities in California and State and Federal agencies.

Industrial engineering.—Plastic injection mold design work by GenCorp to create a more durable Corvette car body; and design work by Caltrans to simulate a crash test bogie, a typical small, 1,800-pound car used to evaluate the safety of breakaway sign and lighting supports along roads and highways. Another project involves evaluating the characteristics of a potential new material for pavement consisting partly of recycled tires.

Environmental and Earth science.—Modeling a sewage spill off the coast of San Diego, which provided important information about sewage outfall engineering, containment, and cleanup. Similarly, scientists have demonstrated the effects of tides, currents, and atmospheric conditions on the distribution of pollutants in San Francisco Bay. This work was done in collaboration with the U.S. Geological Survey in Menlo Park, CA; modeling regional and global climate to understand interactions between the atmosphere and oceans or to study specific problems such as the periodic development and dissolution of the ozone hole over Antarctica; and studying fluctuations in the Earth's gravity field to better understand the formation of the Earth's surface and the movement of continental plates.

Materials science.—Studying the structures of various molecules to better understand their properties and evaluate their potential use in synthetic materials.

Medical science.—Studying the causes of fibrillation in heart tissue, which can lead to sudden cardiac death syndrome killing some 500,000 people per year in North America alone; reconstructing ultrasound data computationally into three-dimensional images to diagnose health problems noninvasively; simulating the coiling and knotting processes of DNA, which have implications for fundamental biological activities such as replication, transcription, and recombination; and calculating the stress exerted on developing bones—this is one area where stress has been shown not only to be beneficial, but crucial for proper development.

HUNGARIANS IN THE WEST CALL FOR TRANSYLVANIAN SELF-DETERMINATION

HON. ROBERT K. DORNAN

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mr. DORNAN. Mr. Speaker, the American Hungarian Congress and the Hungarian National World Council held a joint meeting and conference in Cleveland, OH on November 25, 1994, and passed a joint resolution regarding the sad situation of the Hungarian and other minorities in Transylvania—Romania.

While I realize the practical obstacles standing in the way of such a resolution of the ethnic question in Transylvania, I would like to call the attention of my colleagues to the thoughtful and bold proposal the resolution is advancing. There is no question that the tangled ethnic issue which the post-Communist government of President Iliescu seems to be incapable, or even unwilling, to solve, needs courageous and new initiatives which can point the way to a resolution which all the parties are able to live with.

AMERICAN HUNGARIAN CONGRESS AND HUNGARIAN NATIONAL WORLD COUNCIL RESOLUTION

Whereas, the history of the Transylvanian Hungarians, ever since they were separated from the Hungarian nation by the Trianon and Paris peace treaties and became a national minority in Romania, clearly demonstrates that they can neither individually nor as an ethnic group exist in Romania under acceptable humane conditions; and

Whereas, in addition, as a result of Romanian nationalist discrimination and persecution, the Csángó-Hungarians of Moldavia are no longer listed on official Romanian statistics; and

Whereas, fifty years ago, about one million Jews lived in Romania, and today they number less than 20,000; and

Whereas, fifty years ago, about 800,000 Germans lived in Romania, and today their number is about 100,000; and

Whereas, at the present time, the number of Romas (Gypsies) in Romania is about five million, but Romanian statistics recognize only a few hundred thousands; and

Whereas, since the Peace Treaty *Diktat* of Trianon, Hungarians who perished in Romanian internment camps or fled the country are estimated to be more than one million;

Therefore, in the knowledge of the above facts, the Hungarian National World Council and the American Hungarian Congress request, in the name of the more than two million Hungarians living in the United States of America, and other countries of the Western world; that be it

Resolved, that the Government of Hungary and the other governments of the Conference on Security and Cooperation in Europe secure the continued existence of the 2.5 million Transylvanian Hungarians (who were separated from their Hungarian motherland by the Trianon and Paris peace treaties) in accordance with European democratic norms (e.g. Switzerland and Belgium), so that within the framework of an independent Transylvania the Hungarians, Germans, Romanians, Gypsies and other ethnic groups may exercise their self-determination and rights as associated nations.

In witness thereof, signed in Cleveland, OH in the United States of America, this 25th day of November, 1994.

WELFARE, TIME, AND MONEY

HON. LOUIS STOKES

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mr. STOKES. Mr. Speaker, as Congress considers reforming our Nation's welfare system, articles and editorials throughout the country are capturing some of the key elements of the debate on the issue.

Just recently our distinguished colleague from Missouri, BILL CLAY, during a hearing of the Committee on Economic Opportunities, elaborated on the need for a welfare system that provides education and training, child care and health care support for individuals. His words were subsequently captured in an editorial which appeared in the St. Louis Post Dispatch.

Mr. Speaker, I am pleased to share the Post Dispatch editorial with my colleagues. It is insightful and certainly worthwhile reading. I also take this opportunity to commend BILL CLAY for his continued leadership on the welfare reform issue, and other issues of importance to American families.

[From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, Jan. 23, 1995]

WELFARE, TIME, AND MONEY

At times, the public debate over welfare is depicted in ways to suggest that liberals want to do nothing about the problem and that conservatives have all the right answers. If the debate continues in that vein, chances are the people who need help the most could get lost in the rhetoric.

Last Wednesday, at a hearing of the Committee on Economic Opportunities, the ranking Democrat, Rep. William L. Clay of St. Louis, tried to boil the debate down to sensible questions: Are there enough jobs for the 4.6 million adults now receiving welfare? Who will care for the children while their parents work?

At issue are not people who are capable of finding work immediately. Forty-six percent of them, Mr. Clay notes, have less than a high school education. And the skills of the rest are such that they wouldn't be able to find work that pays a sufficient wage to support families.

"If we want welfare to become a temporary support system," he said, "then we must provide the education and training and child care and health care support essential to long-term employment. But that will take time and money."

Precisely. Time and money.

But that's not all. Both the GOP and the Clinton administration have to acknowledge that many of the hard-core segment of the welfare population are just plain unemployable. A study done for the federal government noted that this segment includes many with lower IQs, among other problems, making it exceptionally difficult for them to move easily from public aid to private work.

Another issue worth more discussion is the sorry state of this nation's child-support payment system. Illinois is a good example. A state audit found that 62 percent of the court-ordered support cases lacked sufficient information, such as driver's license numbers and Social Security numbers, to collect payments.

The Republican administrations at the top of Illinois government certainly haven't demonstrated that their party has all the solutions to welfare. Washington can make it easier for states to track these so-called deadbeat parents, some of whom are known to avoid their responsibilities by moving to another state. Why not use Internal Revenue Service records to help states keep track of these parents and make them pay their fair share?

Meanwhile, both the Republicans and the administration would do well to acknowledge Mr. Clay's points that genuine welfare will take time and money. To say the problem can be solved quickly or cheaply is either a delusion or a deception.

TRIBUTE TO CAROLYN JOY QUILL

HON. THOMAS M. FOGLIETTA

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mr. FOGLIETTA. Mr. Speaker, I rise on this occasion to pay tribute to Ms. Carolyn Joy Quill on the occasion of her retirement after more than 28 years of service at the Department of Health and Human Services and its predecessor agency, the Department of Health, Education, and Welfare.

In addition to working at the Department of Health, and Human Services [HHS] headquarters in Washington, DC, Ms. Quill has also served in the San Francisco and Philadelphia regional offices. Since 1989, she has been Regional Inspector General for Evaluation and Inspections in the Philadelphia regional office, where she was Director of an integral program of nationwide policy studies that provided Federal decisionmakers in both Congress and HHS with practical, reliable, and timely information and advice. Ms. Quill has also served in the Office of the Inspector General, the Public Health Service, the Office of Education, and the Social Security Administration.

As is evidenced by her many service-oriented positions, Ms. Quill is extremely active in community affairs. She founded and served as the first president of a local Philadelphia civic association, and in 1990 was honored with a citation from the Philadelphia city council in recognition of her dedication to civic affairs. In addition to these distinctions, Ms. Quill has received numerous Inspector General Achievement Awards, and is listed in the 1988 edition of "Who's Who of American Women." I join with Ms. Quill's friends, family, and coworkers in congratulating her on her retirement.

PROVIDING FOR THE PROTECTION OF PRIVATE PROPERTY RIGHTS

HON. JACK FIELDS

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mr. FIELDS of Texas. Mr. Speaker, along with my colleagues, I am introducing the "Private Property Owners Bill of Rights," to require certain Federal agencies to protect the rights of private property owners in America.

Our Republic was founded upon the ancient and sound principles of ownership, use and

control of private property. These principles of stewardship were embodied by our Founding Fathers in the fifth amendment to the Constitution, prohibiting the taking of private property without the payment of just compensation.

Today, a number of Federal environmental programs, specifically the Endangered Species Act of 1973 and section 404 of the Federal Water Pollution Control Act have been implemented by employees, agents, and representatives of the Federal Government in a manner that deprives private property owners of the use and control of their property. The result is that private property owners are being forced by Federal policy to resort to extensive, lengthy, and costly litigation to protect certain basic civil rights guaranteed by the Constitution.

As new Federal programs are proposed that would limit and restrict the use of private property to provide habitat for plant and animal species, the rights of private property owners must be recognized and respected. A clear Federal policy is needed to guide and direct Federal agencies with respect to their implementation of environmental laws that directly impact private property.

Therefore, it is the purpose of this act to provide a consistent Federal policy to encourage, support, and promote the private ownership of property and to ensure that the constitutional and legal rights of private property owners are protected by the Federal Government, its employees, agents, and representatives.

HONORING CAL KLEINMAN

HON. GARY L. ACKERMAN

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mr. ACKERMAN. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to join with the constituents of my district in honoring Mr. Cal Kleinman, president of Bennett X-Ray Technologies, for his exceptional show of kindness and generosity.

Showing a remarkable combination of spiritual and physical sensitivity, Cal Kleinman traded an $85,000 cutting-edge mammography machine for a priceless, 300-year-old Torah—a prayer scroll containing the first five books of the Old Testament—that for 50 years had been lying in the basement of a drugstore in a small town less than a mile from the Auschwitz concentration camp. The town desperately needed the medical equipment, but had no way to pay for it. The only thing it had to offer were 18 Torah scrolls that had lain unnoticed since the defeat of Nazi Germany at the end of World War II. Mr. Kleinman jumped at the opportunity to help the developing country and to gain the Torah for his temple.

Through a complex network of deals and negotiations that brought the scroll to New York via Rome, Chicago, and Cincinnati, the first Torah scroll arrived in New York on January 30, 1995. Its permanent home will be Temple Beth Torah in Melville.

Mr. Speaker, I ask all my colleagues in the House of Representatives to join me in honoring Mr. Cal Kleinman for his incredible act of benevolence.

REMEMBERING ELIZABETH MARRA

HON. STENY H. HOYER

OF MARYLAND

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mr. HOYER. Mr. Speaker, the inevitability of death does not diminish the shock when it arrives prematurely and unexpectedly.

Thus came my friend, Elizabeth Julia (Betty) Marra's death: unexpected, premature, unwelcome.

Those of us who had been her friend through the years, and who, just days ago, had worked with her and experienced her enthusiasm and energy have great difficulty in contemplating her absence.

Betty Marra and I graduated from the same high school—Suitland—two years apart. We were contemporaries. Therefore, more than most, I know she has died too young. We did not know one another in high school, but soon thereafter we became friends as members of the Young Democrats of Prince George's County.

She loved politics and it was a very large part of her life. And in almost every campaign during the past 30 years, Betty was there: involved; leading; following; helping; encouraging; and making a difference.

She had come, like so many of us in Prince George's County, from someplace else. But this was home and this was where she made a difference. She worked for, taught, learned from, and greatly helped so many of us who have been given the privilege and honor of elected public service. From the great chairman of the House Judiciary Committee, Peter Rodino; to Representative Leon Galvin of Pennsylvania; to my friend, Representative Bill Hughes of New Jersey. And, of course, she participated as a member of the staff of the historic Impeachment Inquiry Committee in 1974.

Her longest continuous employment was, appropriately, with her dad—the patriarch of the wonderful Procopio family, which, like Betty, has made such a positive contribution to the life and wellbeing of our community.

Betty always reflected warmth and graciousness of her mother Rose; and evidenced by the love of her brothers: the late Alfonso, Jr., Ray, and Joe, and her sisters, Josephine and Linda. And, I can remember well, Julio as early as the 1960's, and the contribution he has made, as well. Thank you Julio, for what you have meant to so many of us.

Elizabeth Julia Marra was a special person, who reflected what Hubert Humphrey referred to in 1968 as the joy of politics. In talking to her sons, Al and Michael, they commented on that joy she shared. The excitement she derived from and brought to her involvement in the political process at the county, State, and national levels. From precinct official to President were persons she respected for their effort and their commitment.

Betty Marra was contagious. And so many of us caught her spark and carry it with us today. We will remember her and her vitality, her optimism, her drive, her warmth, her faith, her love of life and of all of us.

History chronicles the contributions of a few and we call those individuals famous. Betty was not famous. But, Betty Marra did what all of us should do; she gave freely of her time and talent to make her community and country better. She did what President Kennedy urged each of us to do and she did not "ask what her country could do for her, but what she could do for her country."

And, as she did, she joined the ranks of thousands who have played a part in preserving and protecting the great Nation we love as the "land of the free and the home of the brave." And so, for what she did for each of us; and what she did for me, I say, "Thank you Betty, we miss you."

DATABASE FOR TRACKING VETS' ILLNESSES RELATED TO VIETNAM SERVICE

HON. SAM GEJDENSON

OF CONNECTICUT

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mr. GEJDENSON. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to introduce legislation which will establish a database within the Department of Veterans' Affairs to track patterns of illness experienced by our Nation's veterans.

In the 1950's, submariners in southeastern Connecticut were treated with radium exposure to the base of the brain. It's only recently that the Federal Government is beginning to recognize that veterans may have significant health problems as a result.

In the 1960's, we sent our troops into Vietnam. It wasn't until years later that troops suffering debilitating diseases as a result of exposure to Agent Orange received help.

In 1990, we sent our troops into the Middle East. It wasn't until the end of the 103d Congress that the mystery illnesses plaguing Gulf War vets were recognized as service-connected disabilities.

The Federal Government is beginning to respond quicker, but our veterans deserve better.

Our troops have just returned from Somalia, and will soon return from Haiti. We do not know if they are sick as a result of their service, but we shouldn't wait for years before we try to find out.

My bill would pro-actively look for health problems in service personnel and veterans beginning with those troops who returned from Somalia and continuing with all combat troops in the future.

It will establish a database in the VA to track disability claims, health screenings and individual phone calls looking for patterns of illness. The database will also include the spouses and dependents of veterans who may be ill due to the veteran's exposure. Finally, the database will be completely confidential and information will only be included with the individual's consent.

When we ask our troops to put their lives on the line in defense of our country, they do not say "we are too busy right now, maybe in a few years." They respond immediately. When they get sick as a result of their service, the U.S. Government has an obligation to respond immediately—not in a few years.

I hope other Members will consider co-sponsoring this important legislation.

RETIREMENT OF JOHN RECK

HON. JOHN P. MURTHA

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mr. MURTHA. Mr. Speaker, I would like to take a moment to note the retirement of John Reck, the chairman of the United Steelworkers Association's Pennsylvania legislative committee.

John has spent 43 years with the USWA in Pennsylvania, serving in virtually every elective and appointive office in the organization. He has served as a member of various boards and commissions in the Commonwealth, and has been instrumental in negotiating labor agreements for the USWA in Pennsylvania.

I would like to take this opportunity to congratulate John and wish him well in his retirement. The USWA loses an important figure with his retirement, but John Reck has made the USWA in Pennsylvania a stronger and more effective organization through his work. His legacy will continue to influence the USWA in Pennsylvania, and his efforts on behalf of steelworkers will be long remembered.

SALUTING UNITED JEWISH APPEAL-FEDERATION OF NEW YORK

HON. CAROLYN B. MALONEY

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mrs. MALONEY. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize the good work of United Jewish Appeal-Federation of Jewish Philanthropies of New York.

This week marks UJA-Federation Week, a program featuring activities at community agencies, synagogues, and schools to promote awareness about UJA-Federation and the services it provides. Sunday, February 5, UJA-Federation will hold its annual Super Sunday development event.

The funds raised during Super Sunday will enable UJA-Federation to help 4.5 million people in New York, Israel, and over 50 countries around the world. UJA-Federation helps the Jewish community and New Yorkers from all backgrounds, including children, the aged, the poor, immigrants and refugees, single-parent families, the sick, the disabled, the homeless, and people with AIDS.

Mr. Speaker, it has been my great pleasure to work with UJA-Federation to help those in need, and I would ask that my colleagues join me in celebrating UJA-Federation Week as well as Super Sunday.

THE HIGHER EDUCATION ACCUMULATION PROGRAM [HEAP]

HON. ANNA G. ESHOO

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Ms. ESHOO. Mr. Speaker, I am proud to sponsor the Higher Education Accumulation Program [HEAP] Act of 1995. This legislation would allow parents to make tax deductible contributions to IRA-like savings accounts earmarked for their children's college or vocational education.

Higher education has often become a matter of checkbooks as much as textbooks. When I first introduced HEAP last year, it was one of the few serious efforts attempting to help middle class families with climbing costs of higher education. I am pleased that my efforts put the issue on the radar screens of the Clinton administration and congressional Republicans. Last December, the President offered a tax deduction for college education and the GOP has reintroduced the American dream savings accounts. My bill will become part of the larger move in Congress to assist the middle class, promote higher education, and encourage greater savings by the American people. In short, this legislation makes a heap of good sense.

A recent study by the investment management firm T. Rowe Price found that in 11 years it will cost over $71,000 for a child to earn a 4-year degree from a public college and more than $139,000 for a child to attend a private university. HEAP will help middle class families whose kids do not qualify for low-interest student loans or other Government-subsidized education aid to meet these costs. Parents need an alternative. They should not be asked to liquidate their retirement savings or mortgage their homes to pay for higher education, and HEAP provides that alternative.

Parents and colleges are already well aware of this financing problem and are taking steps to address it. For example, a funding education committee was formed by the Kenyon College Alumni Council to explore cost projections for attending their school in the years ahead. Alumni, parents, faculty, and administration personnel spent over a year looking at costs, public policy issues, and financing ideas. They were shocked to discover that, assuming a moderate annual inflation rate, it will cost approximately $250,000 for students to obtain a 4-year degree if they enter Kenyon College in 2010.

Mr. Speaker, Kenyon College, its alumni council, and its funding education committee deserve a great deal of credit for addressing this problem. In particular, I would like to commend Neal Mayer, immediate past president of Kenyon's Alumni Council, for bringing this matter to my attention and developing the concept incorporated in my legislation. Not only has the Kenyon Alumni Council helped draft this bill, but it is also spearheading a grassroots drive to generate support for HEAP among various college parents, alumni, and officials across the country. I hope that many of my colleagues will soon hear from these HEAP supporters and cosponsor this important legislation.

The HEAP Act would allow parents to deposit up to $5,000 per child each year in a college savings account with a maximum allowable deduction of $15,000 per year. When money is withdrawn from a HEAP account for education purposes, one-tenth of that amount would be included in the gross income of the beneficiary for tax purposes over a 10-year period. The legislation also includes a 10-percent penalty for money withdrawn from a HEAP account for purposes other than paying for higher education.

Mr. Speaker, this legislation provides a HEAP of relief for middle-class families who are often not eligible for low-interest student loans and other Government aid. By encouraging these families to save for their children, we help give future generations access to all the advantages of higher education. I urge my colleagues to support the HEAP Act and pay tribute to those who shaped this worthy legislation.

ISRAEL H. MILTON HONORED

HON. CARRIE P. MEEK

OF FLORIDA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mrs. MEEK of Florida. Mr. Speaker, next week Israel H. Milton, the Assistant Dade County Manager responsible for human services programs, will retire from our county government. I want to join with his many friends and admirers throughout our entire community in extending to him our thanks for his outstanding service and our congratulations for a job well done.

Israel Milton is a public servant in the very highest and best sense of the word. He is a veteran of more than three decades hard work and achievement in the area of social services.

Never one to shy away from difficult assignments, Israel Milton began his career in Dade County in 1967 as a social services administrator at the Kendall Children's Home. He also served as director of the Office of Neighborhood Service Centers and director of the Model Cities Program; became director of the Department of Human Resources in 1982; and rose to assistant county manager in 1992.

The talents and judgment he brought to these jobs and the breadth and depth of his experience will be sorely missed; people of his calibre are not easily replaced. He has always been accessible to the people of our community, constantly working to provide quality services and a better life for all our citizens.

Israel Milton is a graduate of Dorsey High School in Miami and Bethune-Cookman College. He received his master's degree in social work from Atlanta University.

Mr. Speaker, I want to extend my best wishes to Israel Milton and to his wife, Thelma Milton. Our community thanks you for your service and for the contribution you have made to the lives of so many people.

"PAID VOLUNTEERISM": AN OXYMORONIC IDEA

HON. GERALD B.H. SOLOMON

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mr. SOLOMON. Mr. Speaker, I commend George Will's article in the Saturday, January 28th edition of the Washington Post for your attention:

TWO LIBERAL LOSERS

(George F. Will)

President Clinton's turbid State of the Union address was a metaphor for modern government—sprawling, metastasizing, undisciplined, approaching self-parody. It underscored the fact that his administration now is politically almost harmless, but is aesthetically excruciating.

The address was heavily larded—exactly the right word, that—with semi-conservative words about cutting taxes, spending and regulations. However, regarding two matters Clinton considers crucial—the American Corps "national service" program and the minimum wage—the address was half-baked and half-hearted liberalism.

AmeriCorpos, says Clinton, will revive American volunteerism. The approximately 80 million Americans who volunteer their time to religious and civic organizations may wonder who needs reviving and how much it matters whether AmeriCorps eventually produces 100,000 more volunteers. Today 2.9 million of America's 80 million volunteers are ages 18 to 25, the ages of AmeriCorps "volunteers."

To Americans who use the English language to communicate thoughts rather than parody them, the use of the word "volunteer" in connection with AmeriCorps' recruits must seem like the latest redundant evidence that Washington is stark raving mad. To plain-speaking Americans, a volunteer is someone who contributes his or her unpaid labor. Clinton's "volunteers" will be paid a $7,400 annual stipend, plus $9,450 worth of college expenses over two years. And this is not all that Clinton's little puddle of government-manufactured "volunteers"—little relative to the 80 million true volunteers who need neither financial incentives from, nor organization by, government—will cost taxpayers.

In addition to the health and childcare entitlements for AmeriCorps members, and AmeriCorps' Washington bureaucracy, money is spent to locate "volunteers" to take AmeriCorps money. The Omaha World-Herald says that AmeriCorps gave Nebraska's state government a $457,622 grant to recruit 23 AmeriCorps members. That $19,896.60 per recruit calls into question the effectiveness of the $1.7 million AmeriCorps paid a Washington PR firm for national advertising.

According to the New Citizenship Project, a conservative advocacy group, of AmeriCorps' first 20,000 "volunteers," 1,200 are working for agencies of the federal government. The New Citizenship Project warns that AmeriCorps is ripe for politicization, citing a Washington Monthly report that a 1993 pilot project became an exercise in identity politics and political correctness, developing ethnic and homosexual caucuses. And the Los Angeles Times reported that a 1994 pilot project in San Francisco used its "volunteers" to protest "three-strikes-and-you're-out" crime legislation."

Clinton calls AmeriCorps the achievement "I would say I was most proud of." No minimum wage increase will be rival for that title.

In 1992 candidate Clinton endorsed increasing the minimum wage. During 1993 and 1994, when he had a congressional majority that would have done it, he did not ask for it, primarily because some sensible Democrats told him it was a dumb idea. Al From, head of the centrist Democratic Leadership Council, which once advertised Clinton as a New Democrat, says of the minimum wage proposal: "It's anachronistic, it's a loser, it's got no bite with the middle class. And it screams old Democrat."

Now that there is a Congress that Clinton knows will not enact an increase, he calls it urgent. However, during Tuesday night's oration, when he was pitilessly detailed about almost everything, he remained reticent about how much the minimum wage should be increased. Leaving aside the unwisdom of government telling employers what to pay employees, it is generally true that when you increase the cost of something, people buy less of it. There is evidence that is true of labor at the low end of the wage scale.

The first federal minimum wage—25 cents an hour—was enacted in 1938. Since then, the longest time between increases was from 1981 to 1990. During that span, teenage unemployment (teenagers are a third of all minimum wage earners) fell from 23.2 percent to 15.5 percent, and black teenage unemployment fell from 48 percent to 31 percent. Then the forces of compassion struck, raising the minimum wage twice, in 1990 and 1991. In 1992 teenage unemployment went up to 20 percent.

Now, it is problematic establishing causation for any phenomenon as complex and varied as joblessness. And some studies, including one by associates of the current secretary of labor, purport to show that the minimum wage can be increased somewhat without increasing unemployment. However, the question is academic because a former academic—Rep. Dick Armey, the ex-professor of economics who now is majority leader—says he will oppose an increase "with every fiber of my being," and he will have much company.

But this is of more than academic interest: The minimum wage is now $4.25 an hour. Clinton is said to be thinking about seeking $5 an hour. The New Citizenship Project calculates that AmeriCorps "volunteers" earn more than $7 an hour.

SALUTE TO CHICAGO ATTORNEY AND FORMER ALDERMAN LEON DESPRES, ON THE OCCASION OF HIS 87TH BIRTHDAY

HON. BOBBY L. RUSH

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mr. RUSH. Mr. Speaker, I rise this afternoon to salute a gentleman who is a Chicago institution and a lifelong friend of the underdog and of the working Chicagoan. Leon Despres, who turns 87 years young today, played a crucial role in the Chicago City Council during the senior Richard Daley's tenure as mayor of Chicago. This role, that of the loyal and principled opposition, is one that my Democratic colleagues and I are growing to appreciate more and more as we settle into our new roles in the 104th Congress. Unfortunately, I did not have the honor of serving in the Chicago City Council during the 20 years that Mr. Despres served there. However, he served as Parliamentarian of that body under the late, great Mayor Harold Washington during my first few years in the Council. Len Despres is well known as a tireless advocate of such bread-and-butter issues as racial equality, civil rights, fair housing and open government. Unlike so many of his contemporaries, he advocated many of these controversial issues during a time before they were fashionable and frequently did so in the face of great opposition. Mr. Speaker, the *Chicago Tribune* published an article about Mr. Despres in its January 22, 1995 edition, and I submit this article, which captures the essence of Mr. Despres quite accurately to be entered into the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD in honor of Mr. Despres' 87th birthday.

[From the Chicago Tribute, Jan. 22, 1995]

STILL IN THE SWIM

(By M. W. Newman)

Leon Despres gets to bed around 9 o'clock on most weeknights and sleeps the sleep of babes and sages. At 4:50 a.m. he's up and ready to go. That's the Despres way.

Thirty-five minutes later, he's downstairs at 59th Street and Stony Island Avenue, waiting in the icy darkness for the CTA's No. 6 express bus. It's a January morning, 4 degrees above zero. A prairie wind shivers in. No problem: Despres has had 86 years of getting used to it. Nearly 87.

The No. 6 at this hour is a working folks' bus. The passengers are regulars. As on most mornings, Despres is the only white person aboard. Almost certainly he is the only 86-year-old. Beyond doubt, on this trip he is the only Loop lawyer, former alderman and certified civic role model, all in one.

The bus' swings downtown along South Lake Shore Drive. Despres loves the lakeside run but notes the pileup of parking lots and convention halls and traffic ramps where trees or open water once held sway.

"Civicide" is one of his words for voluntary treeslaughter. Until a few years ago, he enjoyed bicycling to work on the lakefront until he was rammed from behind and knocked cold by another biker.

"I took that as a warning; you can't hear a bicycle," he says—and gave up the bike for early-a.m. swimming.

By about 5:50 on this morning, as on all weekday mornings, he's in the University Club, a polished neo-oldie cloister at 76 E. Monroe St. The club building dates from 1908, the year Despres was born at 41st Street and Michigan Avenue. It has dark wood paneling and baronial fireplaces, but he skips all that and is in the basement pool by 6 a.m.

Despres is not there to float around. He does his 52 laps, a half-mile, moving from backstroke to breast stroke to crawl as steadily as a swimmer a quarter of his age.

Usually a half-dozen other swimmers join him. But no one else even shows up on this ice-cold morning.

"The whole gang chickened out," he says with a laugh.

He's in the water by himself for 42 minutes, comes out lit up and follows with poolside coffee, rolls and bagels: the Despres routine.

"It makes my day," Despres says in that strong, clear voice of his. "Absolutely makes my day."

But his day is just starting. By 7:45, Monday through Friday, he's in his office at 77 W. Washington Blvd. for a full round of work. He doesn't knock off till 5:15.

Leon Despres, generally known by his nickname of Len, is an enduring natural wonder of Chicago. For 20 years ending in 1975, Despres was the City Council's independent icon, the finger-wagging conscience from Hyde Park snipping at old Boss Mayor Richard J. Daley and the party machine.

Daley has been dead since 1976 and the machine long since has lost firepower, but Despres goes on. He thrives on lawyering,

the hands-on kind. He relishes phone calls, conferences, clients new and old.

He's not a man for long lunches, and sometimes grabs a salad at Morton's Cafeteria, an old-line hangout for old-line Lop types at 120 W. Madison St. He takes time out only for a half-hour afternoon nap "to recharge my batteries." Office routine elates him.

"I enjoy clearing titles, drafting wills, advising people," he says. Mind you, this has been going on since he started practice in 1929.

The man is an institution: the Phi Beta Kappa liberal, independent Democrat and best friend of underdogs who wouldn't go along and consequently never got to be a judge or a congressman.

In his time in office you couldn't beat City Hall, and Despres didn't. But now try walking with him anywhere near that hall without someone coming up and saying, "Hello, Alderman."

"Everybody wants Leon's blessing," says his friend Herbert M. Kraus, a veteran publicist and civic doer. "He's a Renaissance man in hustling Chicago."

Despres may not hustle, but he gets there just the same. He's tall and erect, with an assured manner, handsome features, silvery hair and a silver tongue to go with it. These days he's trying to take off 10 or 15 pounds. Otherwise he doesn't look all that different than he did during his warrior times in the council.

"Leon was born with a great deal of energy and can do whatever he sets out to do," says his wife, Marian. She is an eminent Chicagoan herself and a member of the Chicago Landmarks Commission. But when he gets up early to go swimming, she confides, "I roll over and go back to sleep."

'HORATIO AT THE BRIDGE'

Despres' fan club includes some members who at times crossed swords or at least words with him. Seymour Simon, now 79 and a former justice of the Illinois Supreme Court, was an alderman and ward committeeman in the Daley vs. Despres years. He calls Despres "the best alderman in the United States."

"He was Horatio at the bridge," says Simon. "Wise, brilliant, with a great grasp of details and sense of humor."

John Hoellen, 80, served with Despres from 1955 to 1975. Hoellen was that exotic aldermanic import, a Republican.

He and Despres once got into a row over a James Baldwin novel that was required reading at Wright Junior College. It wasn't any of the City Council's business, but Hoellen challenged Despres to read aloud some of the homoerotic passages. Despres replied by asking Hoellen if he would ban the Bible because it had sex in it.

But all that was 30 years ago. Hoellen now describes Despres as a "super person, thoughtful, considerate, decent, compassionate."

Probably nobody, however—starting with Despres—expected him to go on being a successful lawyer into his late 80s. He is at a peak of achievement, says his 45-year-old partner, Thomas Geoghegan.

Despres long has been an attorney for labor union, and his clients in the firm of Despres, Schwartz and Geoghegan now include the Teamsters under the reform leadership of Ron Carey.

In the 1980s, Geoghegan was the firm's point man in an embittering fight to win a settlement for the bereft employees of Wisconsin Steel after it shut down. A $14.8 million payout was awarded in 1988. Despres' Steeltown ties go back a long way—to the days when there really was a Steeltown.

Ed Sadlowski once was the youngest district director in the United Steel Workers of America, with Despres as his attorney. Sadlowski hadn't even been born in 1937 when Chicago police killed 10 labor demonstrators at a Memorial Day gathering. The shooting came to be known in labor history as the Republic Steel Massacre.

In the stunned aftermath, a protest rally was held in the Civic Opera House. "Did you know Despres helped to organize the rally?"says an admiring Sadlowski.

"He's had 60-odd years of being consistently good. He was over at my house the other day and he's as sharp as ever. I wonder what he drinks that keeps him that way."

Said Sadlowski's wife, Marlene: "Exercise!"

REMEMBERING CLARENCE DARROW

Like Cole Porter penning a lyric, Despres always seems to know what his next word should be. He can spout in four languages and quotes Thucydides, Ovid, Homer, Shakespeare and the fabled Chicago lawyer of yester-year, Clarence Darrow.

Darrow died in 1938, but Despres recalls a long talk he once had with the brooding old titan. "He had an office right in this same building," he says. "We keep his photograph in our conference room. He was an inspiration, a great trial lawyer—selflessly interested in the fight against discrimination and the death penalty."

Every year on the anniversary of Darrow's death, Despres helps to conduct a memorial ceremony for him in Darrow's beloved Jackson Park.

Despres, of course, is not the rumpled, suspenders-thumbing showman and yarn-spinner that Darrow, was. He keeps his hair combed, wears a pressed suit and a neat tie, and cannot be accused of cracker-barrel charisma.

But Despres has shown how to bring "justice to the city," Geoghegan wrote in "Which Side Are You On?" his impassioned book about organized labor published in 1991.

Despres never has left much doubt about which side he is on. The elder Daley's gumshoes spied on him for years, it turned out after Despres left the council. They may have wondered why they bothered, because he seemed to favor lost causes and oddball fancies like racial equality and fair housing, civil rights, open government, budget economy, freedom from censorship, controls on lead-paint poisoning.

Despres was even tailed to a Halloween benefit party in 1972 at the First Unitarian Church on 57th Street.

But a funny thing happen on the way to the 21st Century. Musclebound Chicago loosened up. Despres has lived long enough to see many of his causes embraced or least grudgingly accepted by the party wheelhorses.

"You don't have the top-heavy load of payrollers anymore," says Hoellen. "There's more sensitivity to problems."

BATTLING THE BOSS

But there's less comic relief. Despres' tiffs with Boss Daley, sire of the present mayor, had an "Odd Couple" sense of antic timing. The Boss was maximum leader of the troops, had the votes and presided over the City Council, so he couldn't lose.

Despres learned early to talk fast before the beet-faced mayor could grow irritated and cut off his aldermanic microphone. That happened at times. "I couldn't count on any 10 minutes," Despres explains.

Seymour Simon summons up remembrance of a Daley-Despres sideshow of the late 1960s. Despres "was the instigator" on that occasion, according to Simon, and was needling the Boss about his choice of a new police superintendent. It was a ticklish matter. Chicago had never fully reclaimed face after a 1960 "burglars-in-blue" scandal that was all but etched on the city seal.

Daley flared back and called Despres "a faker," Simon remembers.

That brought Simon into the game. He urged the mayor to cool it. At the time, Simon had begun wearing his hair in a replay of Samson before Delilah got her shears. Baseball players and hard hats often look that way now. But in the 1960s hair around the ears looked like aldermanic heresy to the Boss.

"Why don't you go get a haircut?" he snapped at Simon.

Legend has it that Despres proposed that the council's forestry committee set standards for the foliage of aldermen, though he says he doesn't remember that quip now.

Even that wasn't the last word.

Two days later, Daley telephoned Simon.

"Sis [Daley's wife, Eleanor] tells me I got to apologize," he said.

"No need," Simon replied. "We're grown men."

"Sis tells me I got to apologize," the Boss repeated.

A CIVIC LANDMARK

Despres rarely heard apologies. Ald. Vito Marzullo despaired of him as a "nitwit." Ald. Thomas Keane, Machiavelli of the council, complained that Despres was a "loudmouth." That was before Keane was sent up for mail fraud.

Aldermen who stayed clear of prison yelled "shut up" at Despres. He never did. What's more, he remained on the council scene after retiring from it by serving as parliamentarian for two mayors: Jane Byrne ("always interesting and she gave great parties") and Harold Washington ("a great mayor"). It was all in a day's routine for a man used to 100-hour work weeks when he was an alderman.

Despres never was your trademark civic father. He is a connoisseur of books, opera, theater, architecture, food, fine wines and world travel.

He founded the Friends of WFMT to support that FM radio station in a struggle with its board. His firm went into battle to ensure that the station would maintain its fine-arts character.

But Despres is first of all and most of all a Hyde Parker. He went to school there, he built his political base there. In 1967 he was mugged and shot there, on 55th Street, and lived to explain that it could happen anywhere.

He and his wife—who have a son, Robert, in Connecticut, and a daughter, Linda Baskin, in Chicago—have been married for 63 years. They celebrated their 60th by chartering a cruise boat and inviting some 200 friends to join them. In the Despres mode, the voyage was educational as well as sentimental: skyline sightseeing with a tour guide. The boat explored Chicago's Old Ma River, both branches, and Len says: "It's the greatest Chicago trip. You see the buildings in a way you never saw them before."

Despres will be 87 on Feb. 2, a Thursday. He expects it to be a workday as usual. He'll board the No. 6 bus in the darkness, swim 52 laps or maybe more, have a bagel and coffee, and get to work.

"I have been very fortunate," he says.

And that is Chicago's own good fortune.

THE IMPORTANCE OF RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT

HON. NANCY L. JOHNSON

OF CONNECTICUT

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mrs. JOHNSON of Connecticut. Mr. Speaker, the single biggest factor behind productivity growth is innovation. Two-thirds to 80 percent of productivity growth since the Great Depression is attributable to innovation. In an industrialized society, research and development is the primary means by which technological innovation is generated. However, because firms cannot capture fully the rewards of their innovation—the rate of return to society of innovation is twice that which accrues to the individual company—the market activity alone creates under-investment in R&D. The situation is aggravated by the high risk associated with R&D. Eighty percent of such projects are believed to be economic failures. Therefore, economists and technicians who have studied the issue are nearly unanimous that the Government should intervene to bolster R&D.

If the United States fails to provide U.S. companies with competitive incentives to conduct R&D, many U.S. firms in key industries—aerospace, electronics, chemicals, health technology, and telecommunications, to name a few—will find it harder to compete in an increasingly globalized marketplace, jeopardizing their leadership positions.

For the past 13 years we have had an R&D tax credit, designed to provide an incentive for companies to conduct additional R&D in the United States. Some, myself included, believe the credit structure can be improved to increase its effectiveness, especially regarding small business and high-technology industries. As the marketplace changes and industries mature, we must continue to improve the effectiveness and utilization of this important program. We have made such changes on no fewer than four occasions in the past. Most importantly, however, we must remove the uncertainty surrounding the credit's extension and once and for all permanently extend the provision. Study after study has established that the credit's uncertain future reduces its ability to continue stimulating additional increases in R&D expenditures.

To the extent that researchers in American laboratories are able to pioneer the new technologies, processes, and products that will drive global markets, we will be able to offer skilled and highly paid jobs to the next generation of Americans. That is why we must now underscore our permanent commitment to a leadership role in global technological advancement. If we fail to act, the R&D credit will expire in June of this year. Such failure is the opposite message we should be sending to U.S. businesses that are gearing up to meet the challenges of a rapidly changing, global marketplace.

As we prepare to enter the 21st century, we must remain committed to providing an environment that fosters technological investment and scientific exploration. America's continued economic well-being depends on it. Such investment creates more and higher paying U.S. jobs, increases productivity, and, in turn, increases the U.S. standard of living.

There is considerable discussion, on both sides of the aisle and within the Administration, about smaller government, less regulation, and market incentives as opposed to Government-dictated solutions. The R&D credit is an example of a successful program by which the Federal Government has encouraged market forces to dictate where and when innovation and technology should occur. The most recent study on the issue, prepared by KPMG Peat Marwick's policy economic group, concludes that "a one dollar reduction in the after tax price of R&D stimulates approximately one dollar of additional private R&D spending in the short run, and about two dollars of additional R&D spending in the long run." That, in turn, implies long run increases in GDP. Thus, an effectively targeted R&D credit can help set the pace of growth and should not be allowed to expire.

Currently the Government spends over $71 billion per year on nondefense R&D. This spending will, and should, come under scrutiny with the rest of Federal spending. This spending can be cut without reducing our commitment to U.S. commercial leaders of the technological revolution. I believe a permanent R&D credit should be enacted as part of a meaningful, market-driven program to stimulate R&D, and I sincerely hope such action can be completed before the June 30, 1995, expiration date.

I am pleased to be introducing this legislation with my friends and colleagues, Representatives ROBERT MATSUI, WALLY HERGER, and RICHARD NEAL. I intend to work actively to ensure a permanent extension of the R&D credit and encourage all my colleagues, on both sides of the aisle, to work with me in this important endeavor.

AGRICULTURAL LANDS PROTECTION ACT OF 1995

HON. JOHN N. HOSTETTLER

OF INDIANA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mr. HOSTETTLER. Mr. Speaker, today I am introducing the Agricultural Lands Protection Act of 1995. This bill is meant to provide fundamental change in the approach taken toward deciding how land can be used. It grants owners of regularly farmed land freedom from overzealous regulators and it would end the withholding of farm program benefits as a penalty for farmers farming their land.

The Agricultural Lands Protection Act of 1995 will not jeopardize ground water quality. It will not inhibit the numerous private sector efforts to restore and conserve true wetlands.

How a property owner uses his or her land should determine how that land is classified. Water levels and vegetation types should not take precedence over the property owners' land needs. We can make significant strides toward helping farmers and ranchers economically by simply getting these burdensome regulations out of the way.

Farmers are the true conservationists. Nobody appreciates more the need to take care of the land. Their livelihoods depend on it. But a low spot in a field that holds water after heavy rain is not the ideal habitat for ducks. If it has been farmland, it should stay farmland until the property owner decides otherwise. I urge all members to cosponsor and support this valuable bill.

BIG BROTHER AND THE SECOND AMENDMENT

HON. RICHARD H. BAKER

OF LOUISIANA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mr. BAKER of Louisiana. Mr. Speaker, today I introduced legislation to eliminate the new regulatory authority of the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms [BATF] to ban firearms without congressional approval. You will certainly recall that last year, the Clinton crime bill authorized the BATF to enforce a ban on 19 semiautomatic guns while granting the BATF the discretion to ban additional firearms in the future without congressional approval.

Most people don't realize that along with the 19 semiautomatic firearms that are banned specifically by the assault weapons ban, the Clinton crime bill gives the BATF broad authority to define what other firearms qualify as assault weapons and then to ban these rifles, shotguns, and pistols as well without further congressional approval.

On May 16, 1994, I, and many of you, voted against the assault weapons ban, which passed the House of Representatives by a narrow vote of 216 to 214. As with every gun control measure, I voted against the ban because it does nothing to keep felons off the streets and behind bars, and it serves only to infringe upon the constitutional rights of law-abiding citizens. In my opinion, giving BATF and the Clinton administration the blanket authority to ban more guns was the worst part of the crime bill. The legislation I introduced today would repeal this authority and close the open door to BATF to ban further guns.

I am proud to introduce this legislation today with the bipartisan support of 12 other original cosponsors. As continued opponents of gun control efforts in Congress, we want you to know that this legislation was introduced in the hope that we can scale back recent efforts that hand over this dangerous amount of control to a bureaucratic agency—an agency which crime bill supporters have entrusted to tell the American people which firearms they can and cannot have. We believe that this is simply too much power that will no doubt be abused in the coming months by BATF unless we work to repeal it in Congress.

As a member of the new Republican majority in the House, I want you to join me to scale back the gun control measures enacted under this administration. Let us make history by stepping forward to ensure the permanent protection the second amendment, which has protected the American people for 218 years.

INTRODUCTION OF THE JOB CREATION AND INVEST IN AMERICA ACT OF 1995

HON. MAJOR R. OWENS
OF NEW YORK
HON. BERNARD SANDERS
OF VERMONT
IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mr. OWENS. Mr. Speaker, we and seven other members of the Progressive Caucus today are introducing one of the 11 bills of the Progressive Caucus Alternative—The Progressive Promise—to the Republican Contract With America. Our legislation will create at least 1 million new jobs for unemployed Americans in each of the next 2 years by rebuilding our Nation's highways, bridges, mass transit, and other physical infrastructure and by investing in job training and expanded services for the most needy in our society.

This major jobs bill goes to the heart of the sweeping legislative package that the 33 members of the Progressive Caucus unveiled 2 weeks ago as the only comprehensive legislative alternative brought forth in the Congress so far that charts a positive alternative course of policy action to the Republican Contract With America.

More specifically, our ambitious jobs bill will provide $63.6 billion in new investments to stimulate the national economy during fiscal years 1996 and 1997. It is fully paid for by eliminating tax loopholes that reward U.S.-based multinational corporations for investing abroad and exporting U.S. jobs and through targeted progressive tax increases that will fall principally upon the unearned income of upper-income Americans.

Beginning in the 1940's and reaffirmed by the Humphrey-Hawkins Act in 1978, Federal law has deemed 4 percent unemployment as the hallmark of a strong and stable economy. But now we are confronted with a Republican welfare reform plan that abandons our national commitment to training and providing jobs for millions of unemployed Americans who desperately want to work and attain some small measure of economic security for themselves and their families.

The members of the Progressive Caucus believe that it is cruel, short-sighted, and counterproductive to enact welfare reform legislation without providing jobs for millions of unemployed Americans who are ready, willing, and eager to be a part of the mainstream American economy.

Furthermore, we believe that fundamental fairness dictates that upper-income Americans who have received the biggest tax cuts during the last 15 years, as well as highly-profitable multinational corporations that have enriched themselves by investing huge sums of increasingly scarce capital to manufacture overseas and to take advantage of cheap, unprotected foreign labor, pay their share to retool and rebuild our Nation to compete more effectively in the 21st century.

Full employment is what America is about. It is our promise to ensure that every American has a job with an adequate income that enables individuals and families to join in the American dream. No one that is willing and able to work should be denied that opportunity or should have to work 40, 50, or 60 hours a week and still live in poverty.

This is not a new concept. It was the centerpiece of Franklin Delano Roosevelt's "Economic Bill of Rights," proposed in 1944 as part of his last State of the Union Message. In it he called for jobs for everyone willing and able to work. The Universal Declaration of Human Rights and the International Covenant on Economic, Social and Cultural Rights recognize work as a basic human right.

One in every 10 American families now puts food on the table only with the aid of food stamps. Tens of millions more survive on bare subsistence, from paycheck to paycheck. Millions have fallen into unemployment or underemployment.

In more and more abandoned neighborhoods in America, a lack of jobs, income, education, and hope has created an extraordinary climate of savagery and violence surpassing that of many communities in third world countries.

In 1978 with the passage of the Humphrey-Hawkins Full Employment and Balanced Growth Act, the U.S. Congress made a promise to Americans. Congress made a contract with America for full employment, where the national unemployment rate was not to exceed 4 percent.

Before we move on the Republicans' Contract With America and balance the budget on the backs of poor, hard-working Americans, we have an obligation to carry-out a 50-year-old promise for full employment. Five decades ago, our national leaders recognized what is still true today: that there are numerous economic and social costs to the Nation without full employment. Those costs were stated in the Humphrey-Hawkins legislation. Without full-employment we are:

Depriving our nation of the full supply of goods and services, the full utilization of labor and capital resources, and the related increases in economic well-being that would occur under conditions of genuine full employment;

Lacking sufficient output of goods and services to meet pressing national priorities;

Depriving workers of job security, income skill development, and productivity necessary to maintain and advance their standards of living;

Exposing many families to social, psychological, and physiological costs, including disruption of family life, loss of individual dignity and self-respect, and the aggravation of physical and psychological illnesses, alcoholism and drug abuse, crime and social conflicts;

Undermining Federal, State and local government budgets by deficits due to shortfalls in tax revenues and increases in expenditures for unemployment compensation, public assistance, and other recession-related services in the areas of criminal justice, alcoholism, drug abuse, and physical and mental health.

Depriving businesses, especially small businesses, of the production, sales, capital flow, and productivity necessary to maintain adequate profits, undertake new investment, create jobs, compete internationally, and contribute to meeting society's economic needs.

These days, more people at work is bad news for the economic pundits and financial speculators. Declining unemployment should be good news. Too many of those who do have work are employed in low-wage or dead-end jobs. Statistics reveal that in the first half of last year, for instance, 27 percent of all new jobs were in the temporary-help industry, and a further 26 percent were part-time. Less than half of the new jobs were private sector, non-temporary jobs. Manpower, Inc., the leading provider of temporary workers, is now the largest private employer in America.

If we look at wages we again see the decline in well-paying, permanent jobs. In the Reagan-Bush eighties, the hourly pay of four-fifths of the American workforce declined. The typical worker was paid 4.9 percent less than at the start of the decade. No wonder workers in the United States slipped from 1st to 13th in terms of the wages and benefits they receive.

Today, almost a third of the Nation's workforce—31 percent—is employed at poverty level pay. The current minimum wage, at $4.25 an hour, buys 26 percent less in purchasing power than the minimum wage did in 1970. Is it any surprise that a recently-published study found that low-paid American workers are the lowest paid workers in the industrialized world?

Federal Reserve Chairman Alan Greenspan insists that creating more jobs, and reducing unemployment, is bad for the economy. He is dead wrong.

What we need is more jobs. We need to create millions of decent-paying jobs, not encourage massive corporate downsizing. We need a bold and courageous Congress who will fight for the needs of the average American worker, not timid politicians whose vision is circumscribed by the campaign contributions of big money interests. It is time to address the jobs crisis that America, and American workers, are facing.

The Progressive Caucus is leading the way to a brighter future and taking the first large step forward, and today we invite others to join us in this effort. We encourage our colleagues to become cosponsors of this bedrock bill in our Progressive Promise—The Job Creation and Invest in America Act of 1995.

We call upon all Americans who want to build a stronger and more fair America to join in our commitment to create millions of jobs by investing billions of dollars to rebuild and upgrade America's physical infrastructure, clean-up the environment, and improve the skills of our workforce. In keeping with the fiscal challenge confronting our Nation in these times, we do not add a penny to the deficit, but pay for our investment program by cracking down on corporate welfare. We close tax loopholes for offshore production while rewarding U.S. companies that invest, produce, and create jobs in the United States. We require the wealthiest U.S. corporations and citizens to pay their fair share of taxes.

Finally, let us underscore that the jobs we seek to create are good-paying jobs. They are jobs rooted in upgrading our Nation's physical infrastructure and improving our Nation's human capital. They represent investments in restoring real, long-term, sustainable economic growth in America.

Retooling our national economy and basing it upon real economic growth and economic

justice also requires that working Americans have more real income to spend. In sponsoring this legislation, members of the Progressive Caucus are endorsing our Nation's 50-year national commitment to full employment. In the coming weeks and months, all of us who belong to the Progressive Caucus will be steadfast in offering low-income and middle-income Americans genuine hope for real jobs with livable wages and a chance to participate in the American dream.

TRIBUTE TO WALTER H. SHORENSTEIN

HON. ANNA G. ESHOO

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Ms. ESHOO. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor Walter H. Shorenstein on the occasion of his 80th birthday and to celebrate his exemplary life of extraordinary contributions to our community and our country.

Walter Shorenstein began his career in real estate in 1946 after serving as a Major in the U.S. Air Force. Over the years, he has built the Shorenstein Co. into one of the oldest, largest and most well-respected privately owned real estate firms in the country, currently employing over 1,400 people.

Beyond his business success, Walter Shorenstein is a valued adviser to Presidents, a philanthropist who has given both time and money for the benefit of others, a lecturer of note and an ardent supporter of education. He was appointed by President Clinton to the Board of Directors of the Corporation for National Service and served as senior adviser to Presidents Johnson and Carter. He serves as an adviser to the Democratic leadership of the House and Senate. He is Chair of the San Francisco UN50 Committee to commemorate the 50th anniversary of the signing of the United Nations Charter in San Francisco. His numerous sponsorships, board memberships, and honors are a reflection of his dedication to art, culture, education, government, and philanthropy.

Walter Shorenstein's life has been enriched by his family: Carole, renowned producer of Broadway shows; a son, Douglas, President of the Shorenstein Co.; his grandchildren—Walter, Gracie, Brandon Jona, Sandra Joan and Daniella—have brought even more joy into his life. His lifelong partner in life, Phyllis, died in 1994, and their beloved and brilliant daughter, Joan, died in 1985.

Mr. Speaker, Walter Shorenstein is an outstanding citizen and a national treasure, and I am privileged to call him my friend. I ask my colleagues to join me in thanking Walter Shorenstein for his incomparable generosity and tireless service to our Nation, and in saluting him on yet another milestone in his life—his 80th birthday.

A SALUTE TO THE AMERICAN NEGRO LEAGUE: JAMES "COOL PAPA" BELL

HON. WILLIAM (BILL) CLAY

OF MISSOURI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 2, 1995

Mr. CLAY. Mr. Speaker, this is Black History Month. Many black Americans who lived in the First Congressional District of Missouri, which I now represent, contributed significantly to the development of this great Nation. To name a few, Scott Joplin, Josephine Baker, W.C. Handy, and one in particular, James "Cool Papa" Bell.

Cool Papa, as he was affectionately called, will long be remembered in baseball as one who set early records by which future players were measured. He was such a fast runner that his friends often described his speed with comments like "He stole two bases at one time." However, his talent was not limited to running. Cool Papa was an all-around player.

Sports Illustrated recognized the outstanding talents and contributions of James "Cool Papa" Bell in a June 20, 1994, article entitled "No Place in the Shade." I would like to share that informative and entertaining tribute with my colleagues during our observance of great black Americans.

[From Sports Illustrated, June 20, 1994]

NO PLACE IN THE SHADE

(By Mark Kram)

In the language of jazz, the word gig is an evening of work; sometimes sweet, sometimes sour, take the gig as it comes, for who knows when the next will be. It means bread and butter first, but a whole lot of things have always seemed to ride with the word: drifting blue light, the bouquet from leftover drinks, spells of odd dialogue and most of all a sense of pain and limbo. For more than anything the word means black, down-and-out black, leavin'-home black, gonna-find-me-a-place-in-the-shade black.

Big shade fell coolly only on a few. It never got to James Thomas Bell, or Cool Papa Bell as he was known in Negro baseball, that lost caravan that followed the sun. Other blacks, some of them musicians who worked jazz up from the South, would feel the touch of fame, or once in a while have the thought that their names meant something to people outside their own. But if you were black and played baseball, well, look for your name only in the lineup before each game, or else you might not even see it there if you kept on dreamin'.

Black baseball was a stone-hard gig. It was three games a day, sometimes in three different towns miles apart. It was the heat and fumes and bounces from buses that moved your stomach up to your throat and it was greasy meals at fly-papered diners at three a.m. and uniforms that were seldom off your back. "We slept with 'em on sometimes," says Papa, "but there never was enough sleep. We got so we could sleep standin' up."

Only a half-mad seer—not any of the blacks who worked the open prairies and hidden ball yards in each big city—could have envisioned what would happen one day. The players knew a black man would cross the color line that was first drawn by the sudden hate of Cap Anson back in 1883, yet no one was fool enough to think that some bright, scented day way off among the gods of Cooperstown they would hear their past blared out across the field and would know that who they were and what they did would never be invisible again.

When that time comes for Papa Bell—quite possibly the next Hall of Fame vote [he was, in fact, inducted into the Hall in 1974]—few will comprehend what he did during all those gone summers. The mass audience will not be able to relate to him, to assemble an image of him, to measure him against his peers as they do the white player. The old ones like Papa have no past. They were minstrels, separated from record books, left as the flower in Thomas Gray's Elegy to "waste its sweetness on the desert air." Comparisons will have to do: Josh Gibson, the Babe Ruth of the blacks; Buck Leonard, the Lou Gehrig of his game; and Cool Papa Bell—who was he?

A comparison will be hard to find for Papa. His friend Tweed, whom Papa calls the Black Historian, a title most agreeable to Tweed, says that you have to go all the way back to Willie Keeler for Papa's likeness. Papa's way was cerebral, improvisational; he was a master of the little things, the nuances that are the ambrosia of baseball for those who care to understand the game. Power is stark, power shocks, it is the stuff of immortality, but Papa's jewellike skills were the object of shop talk for 28 winters.

Arthritic and weary, Papa quit the circuit 23 years ago, at age 47, ending a career that began in 1922. During that time he had been the essence of black baseball, which had a panache all its own. It was an intimate game: the extra base, the drag bunt; a game of daring instinct, rather than one from the hidebound book. Some might say that it lacked discipline, but if so, it can also be said that never has baseball been played more artfully, or more joyously. "Before a game," says Papa, "one of our big old pitchers, he'd say, 'Just get me a coupla runs, that's all.' You see we played tricky ball, thinkin' all the time: We get a run, they got to get two to beat ya. Right?"

The yellow pages of Tweed's scrapbooks don't tell much about the way it was, and they don't reveal much about Papa, either; box scores never explain. They can't chart the speed of Papa Bell. "Papa Bell," says Satchel Paige, "why he was so fast he could turn out the light and jump in bed before the room got dark!" Others also embellish: He could hit a hard ground ball through the box and get hit with the ball as he slid into second; he was so fast that he once stole two bases on the same pitch. "People can sure talk it, can't they?" says Papa.

Papa says he did steal two bases on one pitch, which was a pitchout. "The catcher was so surprised the way I was runnin' that he just held the ball," says Papa. "I asked him later what he doin' holdin' that ball, and he said he didn't know, 'cept he *never* seen a man run like that before in his life." It is also a reliable fact that once in Chicago, on a mushy field, he circled the bases in 13.1 seconds, two fifths faster than Evar Swanson's major league record. "On a dry field," he says, "I once done it in 12 flat."

Papa could run all right, and he could hit and field as well. He played a shallow centerfield, even more so than Willie Mays did when he broke in. "It doesn't matter where he plays," Pie Traynor once said. "He can go a country mile for a ball." As a hitter Bell had distance, but mainly he strove to hit the ball into holes; he could hit a ball through the hole in a fence, or drag a bunt as if it were on a string in his band. Bell never hit below .308, and one time when he was hitting

.390 on the last day of the season he purposely gave up his batting title; he was 43 at the time.

"Jackie Robinson had just signed with the Dodgers, and Monte Irvin was our best young player," says Papa. "I gave up my title so Monte would have a better chance at the majors. That was the way we thought then. We'd do anythin' to get a player up there. In the final two games of the season, a doubleheader, I still needed a few times at bat to qualify for the title. I got two hits in the first game and sat out the second. The fans were mad, but they didn't know what we were trying to do. After the season I was supposed to get the $200 for the title anyway, but my owner, he say, 'Well look, Cool, Irvin won it, didn't he?' They wouldn't give me the $200. Baseball was never much for me making' money."

Papa Bell earned $90 a month his first year, back in 1922. He would never make more than $450 a month, although his ability was such that later he would be ranked on Jackie Robinson's all-time team in the same outfield with Henry Aaron and Mays. Bill Veeck, who also saw Bell play, puts him right up there with Tris Speaker, Joe DiMaggio and Mays. "Cool Papa was one of the most magical players I've ever seen," says Veeck.

The money never bothered Papa; it was a game, a summer away from the packinghous. "Cept one time," adds Papa, "when one team told me to pay my expenses from St. Louis to Memphis. They'd give it to me back, they said. I get there, and they say no. Owner of the club was a dentist. I say to 'em I didn't come down here 'cause I got a toothache. So I went back home. Owners are owners, whether they are blue or green."

Papa spent the winters in the packinghouse until he learned of places like Havana and Vera Cruz and Ciudad Trujillo that competitively sought players from the Negro leagues. He will never forget that winter in Ciudad Trujillo. It was in 1937, he thinks, when Dominican strongman Rafael Trujillo was in political trouble. He had to distract the people, and there was no better way than to give them a pennant. First, Trujillo had his agents all but kidnap Satchel Paige from a New Orelans hotel. Then he used Paige to recruit the edge in talent from the States; namely Papa Bell and Gibson, who along with Orlando Cepeda, the storied father of the current Cepeda, gave the dictator a pat hand.

The look of that lineup still did not ease Trujillo's anxiety. "He wanted us to stay in pajamas," says Papa, "and all our meals were served to us in our rooms, and guards circled our living quarters." Thousands would show up at the park just to watch Trujillo's club work out, and with each game tension grew. "We all knew the situation was serious, but it wasn't until later that we heard how bad it was," says Papa. "We found out that, as far as Trujillo was concerned, we either won or we were going to lose big. That means he was going to kill us." They never did meet Trujillo. They saw him only in his convertible in the streets, all cold and white in that suit of his that seemed to shimmer in the hot sun, "A very frightenin' man," says Papa.

Truijillo got his pennant and his election. A picture of Papa's, taken near a large stream, shows the team celebrating; the dictator had sent them out of the city—along with their fares home and many cases of beer. It had been a hard buck, but then again it had never been easy, whether it was down in Santo Domingo or back up with the St. Louis Stars or the Pittsburgh Crawford or the Homestead Grays or the Chicago American Giants. East or west, north or south it was always the same: no shade anywhere as the bus rattled along, way down in Egypt land.

Papa took the bumps better than most. Some, like Gibson, died too young; some got lost to the nights. *Coolpapa*, as his name is pronounced by those who came from the South, well Coolpapa, he just "went on moving on." That was the way his mother taught him back in Starkville, Miss., where he was born in 1903; look, listen and never pounce, those were her words, and all of them spelled survival. Work, too, was another word, and Papa says, "If I didn't know anythin', I knew how to work."

Long days in the sun and well after the night slipped across the cotton fields, all that Papa and his friends could talk about was "goin' off." Papa says, "One day some boy would be there along with us, and then he'd be gone. 'Where'd he go? I'd ask. 'Why that boy, he done gone-off! someone'd say. Next you'd see that fella, why he'd be back home with a hat on and a big, bright suit and shiny shoes and a jingle in his pocket." They would talk of the great cities and what they would have when they, too, went off, and only sometimes would they hear about baseball. An old, well-traveled trainman used to sit under a tree with them on Sundays and tell them of the stars he had seen.

"Why, there's this here Walter Johnson," the trainman would say. "He can strike out anybody who picked up a bat!"

"Is that right?" Papa would ask.

"Sure enough, boy. You think I'd lie? Then there is two old boys named Ty Cobb and Honus Wagner. Well, they don't miss a ball, and they never strike out!"

"Never miss a ball?" gasped Papa. "Never strike out? Is that right?"

"I'm tellin' ya, boy. I've been to the cities and I know!"

"Well, mmm,mmm," Papa would shake his head. Only one thing botherin' me. What happen when this here Walter Johnson is pitchin', and these other two boys are battin'"

"Y'all go on!" the old man would yell, jumping up. "Y'all leave me alone. I'm not talkin' anymore. Don't non of ya believe. I should know. I've been to the cities!"

By the time he was 16, Papa was up north in St. Louis with several of this brothers and sisters, who were already in the packinghouse. "Didn't want to know 'bout ball them," says Papa. "Just wanted to work like a man." His brother suggested that he play ball on Sundays. "'James,' he said, 'you a natural. You throw that knuckleball, and their ain't nobody going to hit it.'" Soon he was facing the lethal St. Louis Stars of the Negro National League. "They were a tough club," says Papa. "And mean! They had a fella named Steel Arm Dicky. Used to make moonshine as mean as he was on the side. His boss killed him when he began to believe Steel Arm weren't turnin' in all the profits."

Bell impressed the Stars, and they asked him to join them. "All our players were major leaguers," says Papa. "Didn't have the bench to be as good as them for a whole season—we only carried 14, 15 players. But over a short series we could have taken the big leaguers. That October we played the Detroit Tigers three games and won two of them. But old Cobb wasn't with them, 'cause 12 years before a black team whipped him pretty good, and he wouldn't play against blacks anymore. Baseball was all you thought of then. Always thinkin' how to do things another way. Curve a ball on a 3–2, bunt and run in the first innin'. That how we beat big league teams. Not that we had the best men, but we outguessed them in short series. It's a guessin' game There's a lot of unwritten baseball, ya know."

The Stars folded under the Depression. Papa hit the road. An outfielder now, he was even more in demand. He finally began the last phase of this career, with the Washington Homestead Grays; with Gibson and Leonard and Bell, it was one of the most powerful clubs in the black leagues' history, or anybody's history for that matter. "I was 'bout 45 then," says Papa. "Had arthritis and was so stiff I couldn't run at times. They used to have to put me in a hot tub. I had to get good and warm before I could move." Yet, he had enough left to convince Jackie Robinson that he should never try to make it as a shortstop.

"It was all over the place that Jackie was going to sign with the Dodgers," says Papa. "All us old fellas didn't think he could make it at short. He couldn't go to his right too good. He'd give it a backhand and then plant his right leg and throw. He always had to take two extra steps. We was worried He miss the chance, and who knows when we'd get another chance? You know they turned him down in Boston. So I made up my mind to show him he should try for another spot in the infield. One night I must've knocked couple hundred ground balls to his right, and I beat the throw to first every time. He got the message. He played a lot of games in the majors, only one of 'em at short."

Papa was named to manage the Kansas City Monarchs' B team in 1948, the agreement being that he would get one third of the sale price for any player who was developed by him and sold to the majors. He had two prospects in mind for the Browns. "But the Browns didn't want them," says Papa, shaking his head. I then went to the Cardinals, and they say they don't care, either, and I think to myself, My, if they don't want these boys, they don't want nobody." The Monarchs eventually sold the pair: Ernie Banks and Elston Howard. "I didn't get anythin'," says Papa. "They said I didn't have a contract. They gave me a basket of fruit. A basket of fruit! Baseball was never much for me makin' money."

Life began all over for Papa. He took a job at the city hall in St. Louis as a custodian and then a night watchman. For the next 22 years the routine was the same, and only now and then could he go to a Cardinal game. He would pay his way in and sit there in the sun with his lunch long before the game began; to those around him who wondered about him, he was just a Mr. Bell, a watchman. He would watch those games intently, looking for tiny flaws like a diamond cutter. He never said much to anyone, but then one day he was asked by some Dodgers to help Maury Wills. "He could run," he says. "I wanted to help." He waited for Wills at the players' gate and introduced himself quietly.

"Maybe you heard of me," Papa said, "maybe not. It don't matter. But I'd like to help you."

Wills just looked at him, as Papa became uneasy.

"When you're on base," said Papa, "get those hitters of yours to stand deep in the box. That way the catcher, he got to back up. That way you goin' to get an extra step all the time."

"I hadn't thought of that," said Wills, who went on to steal 104 bases.

"Well, Papa smiled, "that's the kind of ball we played in our league. Be seein' you, Mr. Wills. Didn't mean to bother you."

After that year Papa seldom went to the ballpark anymore. He had become a sick man, and when he walked, his arthritic left side seemed to be frozen. There was just his job now. In the afternoons he would walk up to the corner and see what the people were up to, or sit silently in his living room turning the pages of his books of pictures: all the old faces with the blank eyes; all of those many different, baggy uniforms.

Nights were spent at city hall, making his rounds, listening to the sound of radio baseball by the big window, or just the sound of the hours when winter mornings moved across the window. When it was icy, he would wait for the old people to come, and he would help them up the steps. Often, say about three a.m., he would be looking out the window, out across to the park where the bums would be sleeping, their wine bottles as sentries, and he would wait for their march on the hall. They would come up those steps and place their faces up against the window, next to his face and beg to be let in where it was warm.

"We're citizens, old Bell, let us in," they would yell.

"I know," Papa would say.

"It's cold out here," they would say.

"I know," he would answer.

"No, you don't, you. . . ." And Papa would just look away, thinking how cold it was outside, trying to think of all the things that would leave him indifferent to those wretched figures. Then it would be that he sometimes would think of baseball, the small things he missed about it, things that would pop into his mind for no reason: a certain glove, the feel of a ball and bat, a buttoning of a shirt, the sunlight. "You try to get that game out of your mind," he says, "but it never leaves ya. Somethin' about it never leaves ya."

Papa Bell is 70 now [he died in 1991, at 87]. He lives on Dickson Street in North St. Louis, a neighborhood under seige: vacant, crumbling houses, bars where you could get your throat cut if you even walked in the wrong way, packs of sky-high dudes looking for a score. They have picked on Papa's house a couple of times, so now when he feels something in the air, hears a rustle outside of his door, he will go to the front window and sit there for long hours with a shotgun and a pistol in his lap. "They don't mess with Papa anymore," says his friend Tweed, looking over at Papa sitting in his city hall retirement chair. "It's a reclinin' one," says Tweed. "Show 'im how it reclines, Papa."

Now the two of them, Tweed and Papa, who sits in his chair like a busted old jazz musician, torn around the edges but straight with dignity, spend much time together in Papa's living room. They mull over old box scores, over all the clippings in Tweed's portable archives. They try to bring continuity of performance to a man's record that began when nobody cared. They assemble pictures to be signed for people who write and say that they hear he will be going into the Hall of Fame; the days are sweet.

"Can't believe it," says Tweed. "Can you, Papa? Papa Bell in the Hall of Fame. The fastest man who ever played the game."

"Ain't happened yet," cautions Papa, adjusting his tall and lean figure in his chair.

"Tell me, Papa," says Tweed. "How's it goin' to feel? The Hall of fame . . . mmm, mmm."

"Knew a fella blowed the horn once." says Papa. "He told me. He say, 'Ya got to take the gigs as they come.'"