

his death last Thursday, Mr. Bayani spent 52 years working for the day when Filipino veterans would receive the benefits they deserve for serving in the United States Army Forces in the Far East during World War II.

I join the Filipino community in mourning the death of Mr. Bayani and my heart goes out to his wife, Salvacion and their seven children. In addition to serving in World War II, Mr. Bayani took great pride in serving his community as a schoolteacher and principal in his native Philippines. In 1993, Mr. Bayani retired to southern California where many Filipino veterans currently reside.

Last July, Mr. Bayani sat directly behind me during a Senate hearing on the Filipino Veterans Equity Act. Having served under General Douglas MacArthur, Mr. Bayani proudly wore his full uniform that day to show his support for this legislation.

Mr. President, Greg Bayani was one of hundreds of thousands of Filipino soldiers who dutifully served the United States during World War II. These troops fought side by side with Americans during our campaign in the Pacific, bravely defending our democratic ideals. They fought along side American soldiers during the infamous Bataan death march, a journey that claimed tens of thousands of casualties.

The Philippines were a U.S. possession when President Roosevelt called up Filipino Commonwealth Army forces in July of 1941. Under this order, Filipino forces were eligible for full U.S. veterans benefits.

After the war, however, Congress overturned President Roosevelt's order by passing the Rescissions Act, which stripped away many of the benefits and recognition that these soldiers earned and deserve. The limitation of benefits was later extended to New Philippine Scouts, units enlisted mainly as an occupation force following the war. We must correct this inequity by restoring the full benefits that these veterans were promised.

Mr. President, time is running out to correct this clear injustice. It is tragic that the Filipino Veterans Equity Act could not be passed in time for Mr. Bayani and thousands of others who served the United States in World War II.

This injustice has lasted 53 years. I hope Congress will correct it soon by restoring the benefits promised to Filipino World War II veterans.●

TRIBUTE TO JUANITA YATES

● Mr. CLELAND. Mr. President, it was my pleasure recently to attend worship services at the Riverside Baptist Church here in Washington, D.C. It was a blessing to me that I attended services on the Sunday in which the sermon and lay message related to the church's observance of Black History Month.

I was particularly impressed by the lay message of Ms. Juanita Yates, a

Riverside parishioner who is the sister of the Reverend Ronald Yates of Marietta, Georgia. Ms. Yates is a distinguished civil servant with the Food and Drug Administration.

This sermon reminded us all of the African American men and women who have had such a profound impact on American culture. Black History Month is a celebration of their contributions and accomplishments that have informed us, educated us, inspired us, challenged us and have made us all proud.

As we honor the contributions of African Americans during Black History Month, we should all celebrate America's rich diversity and many accomplishments.

I believe Ms. Yates has a message that is important for all Americans, and I ask that her remarks from that Sunday morning be printed in the RECORD.

The remarks follow:

BLACK HISTORY MONTH

(By Juanita Yates)

As we begin our celebration of Black History Month, it's wonderful to have our young people actively participate in this morning's service. We certainly pay tribute to our leaders of the past:

Thurgood Marshall, who argued the Brown vs. Board of Education of Topeka, Kansas case before the Supreme Court. The Court proclaimed that segregation in public schools was unconstitutional; Rosa Parks, whose defiance led to the year-long Montgomery Bus Boycott; Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., who became the leader of the Civil Rights Movement and whose birthday we celebrated last month with a national holiday; and the countless others whose actions have led to a better life for African Americans.

But we must also recognize the contributions of young people. More than any other social movement in American history, the Civil Rights Crusade of the 1960's was driven by young people who marched, demonstrated, and walked through white mobs to attend newly desegregated schools. Young people sat-in, rode buses, were jailed and were even killed.

A few weeks ago, the story of Ruby Bridges was shown on television. She was the 6-year-old who walked pass a white mob for a year to successfully integrate the New Orleans public schools.

A few months ago, Spike Lee released a documentary of the "4 Little Girls," who were killed in the bombing of the 16th Street Baptist Church in Birmingham, AL. That documentary first aired in theaters around the country. It will be shown on HBO this month.

I believe that it was the television sights and sounds of America's children being beaten with batons, hosed down, attacked by dogs, jailed and killed that ultimately caught the attention and sparked the outrage of the American people. So, it is altogether fitting and proper that our young people are taking part in this celebration.

During the month we will hear great music—beautiful spirituals and gospels—music unique to the African American experience. And I'm looking forward to enjoying it.

We can also expect to see film clips, documentaries, and photography that chronicle the plight of African Americans in this country. The Smithsonian's National Museum of American History currently has a very mov-

ing exhibit entitled, "We Shall Overcome: Photographs From the American Civil Rights Era." It runs through February 8 and is well worth seeing.

The music, film clips and photographs are all wonderful treasures. But it is through the literature—the prose and verse—that I believe we are most able to see the pain and suffering, problems, fears, struggles, faith, hopes and dreams of our ancestors.

The writers of yesterday poured out their innermost thoughts and left us an extraordinary body of work. The writers of today articulate our frustrations and pride as a people. Of the wonderful writers of by-gone years, Langston Hughes was unique. He wrote 9 full-length plays, 10 books of poetry, 9 books of fiction, 9 juvenile books, and 2 autobiographies.

My favorite Hughes poem, "I Too, Sing America," shows determination not to stay in the corner that an individual or country want to put you in. But you must prepare yourself to move forward.

I, TOO, SING AMERICA

I was the darker brother,
They send me to eat in the kitchen when
company comes.

But I laugh and eat well and grow strong,
Tomorrow I will eat at the table when
company comes.

Nobody will dare say to me, eat in the kitchen
then.

For they will see how beautiful I am and be
ashamed.

I, too, am America.

All America is enriched by the tremendous body of work from African American writers like: W.E.B. Dubois: "The Souls of Black Folks"; Lorraine Hansberry: "A Raisin in the Sun"; James Baldwin: "The Fire Next Time," and "Notes From A Native Son"; Shirley Chrischolen: "Unbought and Unbossed"; Price Cobbs: "Black Rage"; Angela Davis: "Autobiography"; Samuel Yette: "The Choice: The Issue of Black Survival In America"; Alex Haley: "Roots" and "The Autobiography of Malcolm X"; Toni Morrison: "Beloved"; Maya Angelou: "I know Why the Caged Bird Sings"; Bell Hooks: "Killing Rage: Ending Racism In America."

And one of the most eloquent writers of them all, Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. In his "Letter From the Birmingham Jail," King wrote: "For years now, I have heard the word, Wait. It rings in the ear of every Negro with piercing familiarity. This wait has almost always meant, Never. We must come to see with one of our distinguished jurist that, 'Justice too long delayed is justice denied.'"

African Americans have taken part in building this country and have often gone unnoticed. But yet, we have come a long way in making unforgettable marks in history.

We pay tribute this month to our brothers and sisters who have had such a profound impact on American culture. We thank God for them and for their body of work which informs us, educates us, inspires us, challenges us and makes us proud. Their writings should awaken in all of us the very best qualities of the American spirit.

In his State of the Union address last week, President Clinton discussed his National Initiative on Race designed to help us recognize our common humanity and interests. As we come together during February to recognize and honor the contributions of African Americans, we should all celebrate America's rich diversity.

"We are many, we must be one."●

HONORING THE MEMORY OF HARRY CARAY

Ms. MOSELEY-BRAUN. Mr. President, I send a resolution to the desk

and ask for its immediate consideration.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will report.

The legislative clerk read as follows:

A resolution (S. Res. 182) honoring the memory of Harry Caray.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Is there objection to the immediate consideration of the resolution?

There being no objection, the Senate proceeded to consider the resolution.

Ms. MOSELEY-BRAUN. Mr. President, this resolution, which I introduce with my distinguished colleague from Illinois, Senator DICK DURBIN, and which has been cleared on both sides of the aisle, honors the life of Harry Caray, a legendary American and Chicagoan, whom we lost last week at the age of 83.

Harry Caray's death, which saddened Americans in every corner of this country, marked the end of an outstanding 53-year career as a baseball broadcaster. But before explaining why Harry was so beloved, let me say a few words about his journey from a poor St. Louis neighborhood to the Baseball Hall of Fame.

Born in 1914, Harry Caray was orphaned in childhood and raised by an aunt. In 1943, while a salesman for a company that made basketball backboards, he wrote a letter to the manager at the St. Louis radio station KMOX, arguing he could do a better job of calling Cardinals baseball games than the station's then announcers. The manager helped Harry get a job at a radio station in Joliet, IL, where he began his career as a broadcaster. After moving to a radio station in Kalamazoo, MI, in 1945, Harry made his way back to St. Louis where he was hired to announce Cardinals games. For a quarter of a century, he was known as "the voice of the St. Louis Cardinals."

After parting ways with the Cardinals in 1969, Harry spent the 1970 season broadcasting Oakland A's games. When he signed with the Chicago White Sox in 1971, the team's games were not broadcast on any major AM radio station, so Harry had to call them on a 5,000-watt AM station in LaGrange, IL, and on a small FM station in Evanston.

Nevertheless, by his second year, Harry was drawing larger audiences on those stations than the 50,000-watt stations he was competing against.

One night, White Sox owner Bill Veeck noticed that fans sitting under the broadcast booth joined in when Harry sang "Take Me Out to the Ball Game" during the seventh-inning stretch. Veeck decided to place a public-address microphone in the booth while Harry sang, and a new Chicago tradition was created. For more than two decades, Harry led Chicago baseball fans in song during every home game.

In 1982, Harry signed on as the principal Chicago Cubs announcer. Forty-four percent of White Sox fans sampled in a Chicago Tribune poll said they would follow him to the North Side of

the city. Cubs games are broadcast on superstation WGN-TV whose signal is carried by cable systems across the country, and it didn't take long for Harry to develop a national following.

After suffering a stroke in 1987, Harry was inundated with cards and letters from fans around the United States. Due to the stroke, Harry missed the first six weeks of the 1987 season, and on his first day back, former Cubs announcer and then-President Ronald Reagan called the broadcast booth to wish him well. The President said, "It was never the same without the real voice of the Chicago Cubs." Harry thanked him, then quickly reported, "And in the excitement, Bob Dernier beat out a bunt down the third-base line." In other words, announcing the game was important to him. He always put the fans first.

In 1988, Harry was inducted into the National Sportscasters and Sports-writers Hall of Fame, and in 1994 he was awarded entry into the National Association of Broadcasters Hall of Fame. Perhaps his greatest honor, however, came in 1989, when he was inducted into the broadcasters' wing of the Baseball Hall of Fame in Cooperstown, N.Y. In his acceptance speech, he said, "I always tried, in each and every broadcast, to serve the fans to the best of my ability. In my mind, they are the unsung heroes of our great game."

And why did the fans adore Harry so much? The Tribune eloquently answered that question in an editorial memorializing him. "Broadcasting doesn't fully capture what Harry Caray did," the editors wrote. "He exulted in baseball; he reveled in it; he loved it and, by his vocal exuberance, infected others with that love." A man of the people, he surrounded himself with baseball fans. He often chose to broadcast games from the outfield bleachers (sometimes bare-chested, like his fellow fans) and was known to spend extraordinary lengths of time signing autographs and shaking hands.

With Harry calling the games, fans knew that one of them was in the broadcast booth. He never failed to say exactly what was on his mind. If he thought a pitcher was doing poorly he would say, "Get him out of there! He's got nothing today!" Once, while calling a game in which White Sox shortstop Bee Bee Richard had made a couple of errors, Caray, noticing Richard pick up a hot-dog wrapper, quipped, "It's the first thing he has picked up all night." His habit of speaking candidly frequently got him into trouble with his employers, but the fans loved him for it.

His enthusiasm for the game of baseball and his zest for life came through in all his broadcasts. His trademark habits of shouting "It might be . . . It could be . . . It is! A home run! Holy Cow!" and booming "Cubs win! Cubs win!" endeared him to fans everywhere. He could make a routine play sound like an earthshattering event. As one fan wrote in the Chicago Sun-Times,

his descriptions of baseball games on the radio were "so visible, so exciting in the mind's eye that even reality paled in comparison."

Mr. President, there has been a great deal of concern in recent years about the state of major league baseball. Commentators have suggested that it has never fully recovered from the strike season a few years ago and that it is losing young fans to football and basketball. But baseball still captures the nation's imagination in ways that cannot be rivaled. It continues to be our national pastime. Recollections of great games and great players are still passed down from parents to children just as they have always been. Harry was part of the reason that the game continues to play a major role in the lives of American families. Consider this tribute, posted on the Web with a multitude of others, after Harry's death:

I'm a Yankees fan who is brokenhearted at the passing of Harry. He brought such joy to all our lives. He was something real in a pre-packaged age. He brought smiles to my children's faces and helped bring together that beautiful bond a parent and child can share through baseball. My whole family will miss him and that wonderful booming voice.

Harry recognized something about baseball and the role that it plays in American life that those of us who root for the Cubs and White Sox understand particularly well: The pleasure of going to a baseball game is only loosely connected to whether or not the home team wins. Baseball, a game without a clock played during the summertime, is about timeless days and languid nights. It's about grass and sunshine and hot dogs and a million other things that have nothing to do with which team is ahead. In only seven of Harry's 27 years in Chicago did the team for which he was broadcasting win as many games as it lost. But this was a minor point for Harry, for whom every game represented an opportunity to visit with fans and have fun. Over and over again, whether his team was winning or losing, he would say, "You can't beat fun at the old ballpark." For Chicagoans and baseball fans all across the nation, the old ballpark will never be quite the same without him.

I yield the floor.

Mr. LOTT. Mr. President, will the distinguished Senator from Illinois yield?

Ms. MOSELEY-BRAUN. I am happy to yield to the majority leader.

Mr. LOTT. Mr. President, first of all, I commend the Senator from Illinois for the statement which she just gave. I couldn't help but smile throughout the entire remarks.

Harry Caray was truly a person of passion and devotion, a baseball idol of the whole country, not only in just St. Louis but Illinois. When I was growing up as a kid going to college at the University of Mississippi, he was the voice of the St. Louis Cardinals. We didn't have any other southern teams. We grew up listening to him and loved him

the way he called the game. And he truly is a national treasure. He will really be missed. He made the game something really special.

So I thank the Senator from Illinois for calling to the attention of this body the contribution that he made.

I thank the Senator very much.

Ms. MOSELEY-BRAUN. I thank the majority leader for his gracious comments and for his eloquent statement in behalf of Harry.

I yield to my distinguished senior Senator from Illinois.

Mr. DURBIN. I thank my colleague.

Mr. President, do we need to ask unanimous consent to extend the remarks in morning business?

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator has a right to speak.

Mr. DURBIN. I thank the President.

Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to one of baseball's most colorful contributors, Harry Caray. I join my colleague, Senator MOSELEY-BRAUN, in cosponsoring this resolution.

Baseball fans, from Chicago to St. Louis to Oakland, often heard Harry's trademark greeting over the last 53 seasons. He used to start out by saying, "Hello everybody, this is Harry Caray at the ballpark." Harry was a fan's friend, the guy who spoke for us all, our eyes and ears in the broadcast booth. Every day from April to October, he invited us aboard for an irresistible ride, to enjoy a kid's game and have the time of our lives doing it.

Harry Caray was more than baseball's goodwill ambassador, he was ever youthful, a voice who crossed the generations. He was the piper of fun, the white-haired kid in the oversized horned-rim glasses who made us feel better for the experience of sharing the game he loved from our seats at home listening to a radio or in front of a television set.

Harry Caray broadcast his first St. Louis Cardinals game in 1945, five days after the death of President Franklin Roosevelt and his final game with the Chicago Cubs last year. He met every president from Harry Truman to Bill Clinton.

As a boy, I tuned in KMOX from across the river in East St. Louis many a night. While I was supposed to be asleep, I heard Harry Caray rooting hard and hoping for a Cardinal victory or, like the fan he was, bemoaning a misplay or failure in the clutch with those disheartened words "Popped it up!"

But, Harry taught us never to give up hope, especially when someone like Stan "The Man" Musial came to the plate. "Musial waves that magic wand," Harry would say. "He's in that familiar stance. Now the pitch. Here it comes. There she goes!!! It might be, it could be, IT IS! A HOME RUN. HOLY COW!!!!"

I will remember forever in 1966 as a kid fresh out of college going to Sparta, IL, just south of St. Louis, late at night to meet with a party official, and it was dark outside. There were no

street lights. I had a street address. But I couldn't see the numbers on the houses. I had to get out and walk around. It was in August. You would have thought that they had a PA system in that town with Harry Caray on it. Everybody was sitting in the backyard and on the front porch listening to KMOX and the Cardinals from house to house and yard to yard. You didn't miss a play. That is the kind of devotion that Harry Caray brought.

In 1970, after 25-unforgettable seasons in St. Louis, Harry Caray hit the road. He stopped in Oakland, but he needed the hot-blooded passion the Midwest brought to the game. So back he came a year later to a new town, Carl Sandberg's City of Big Shoulders, to announce White Sox games. It was a match for the ages. Chicago, the raucous city that never slept, fun, exciting, alive, and Harry Caray, who loved the city and its people so much he couldn't get enough of it. Chicago reciprocated in kind as witnessed by the unprecedented outpouring of tributes this past week.

After eleven seasons, the bloom wore off the rose on the South Side, so he crossed town. With the superstition power of WGN carrying Cubs games, and another Sandberg, Ryne, to extol, Harry Caray became the first genuine superstar on cable television, selling baseball and the Cubs around the world.

Another memory I have was having been elected to Congress and I made one of my first trips out of the country to Costa Rica. I went into San Jose, Costa Rica, checked into a hotel in the middle of the day, walked in, put my suitcase down, flipped on the light, turned on the TV, and there was Harry Caray's voice in San Jose, Costa Rica, again broadcasting the Cubs.

Harry Caray missed out on just three things during his 16-years with the Cubs: a World Series, retirement that he never sought, nor desired, and the thrill of sharing the mike on a day-to-day basis with his grandson, Chip.

A few years ago, Harry, his son Skip who does such outstanding work with the Atlanta Braves, and Chip, broadcast a Cubs-Atlanta game. It was the only time three generations of one family, the Carays, ever called a major league contest.

In Illinois, only one thing is more contentious than politics. It's baseball. Downstate from Springfield south is Cardinals' country. Up north, Cub fans are every bit as vocal and spirited. Then, there's the intra-city matter of the Cubs versus the White Sox. One man, and one man alone bridged that gulf. To paraphrase Harry, now here was the only guy who broadcast baseball games for the Cardinals, White Sox, and Cubs, and remains loved by all.

Mr. President, Harry Caray's nonstop sprint through life lasted 83-far-too-brief years. As someone put it the other day, Harry joined another team this week—the "Angels."

If old Harry is up there, and I am sure he is, there is one thing I can guarantee. The cherubim, the seraphim, the saints, and the heavenly choirs will be taking a break from singing "Amazing Grace," and will join old Harry in a chorus of "Take me out to the ball game."

So long, Harry, and thanks for all those great memories.

Ms. MOSELEY-BRAUN. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the resolution and the preamble be agreed to en bloc, and that the motion to reconsider be laid upon the table.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. If there is no further debate, the question is on agreeing to S. Res. 182 submitted by the Senators from the great State of Illinois. If there is no objection, the resolution and the preamble to the resolution are agreed to.

The resolution (S. Res. 182) was agreed to.

The preamble was agreed to.

The resolution, with its preamble, reads as follows:

S. RES. 182

Whereas for more than 50 years, Harry Caray enthusiastically provided a unique vision of baseball in his broadcasting of thousands of games, first for the St. Louis Cardinals, then the Oakland Athletics, followed by the Chicago White Sox, and finally the Chicago Cubs;

Whereas Harry Caray was born in St. Louis in 1914, orphaned at the age of 4, and raised by family friends in St. Louis;

Whereas Harry Caray began his professional baseball broadcasting career in 1944 for the St. Louis Cardinals, and spent 25 years calling Cardinal games;

Whereas in 1971 Harry Caray began his 11 year stint with the Chicago White Sox where, in 1978, he began the tradition of leading the fans in the singing of "Take Me Out to the Ball Game" during the 7th inning stretch;

Whereas in 1982 Harry Caray moved to the broadcast booth for the Chicago Cubs, a switch that would eventually make Mr. Caray a national celebrity thanks to the popularity of the Cubs on cable television;

Whereas in the winter of 1987, Harry Caray suffered a stroke and for the first time in his career missed the broadcast of an opening day game, and yet, he never talked of retiring from the game he loved and soon was back in the booth at Wrigley Field;

Whereas the uncharacteristic honesty of Harry Caray made him immensely popular with fans;

Whereas Harry Caray once said "My style is a very simple one, be entertaining, be informative and, of course, tell the truth. If you don't have the reputation for honesty, you just can't keep the respect of the listener.";

Whereas Harry Caray's exuberant voice and his trademark shout of "Holy Cow" are known to baseball fans across the Nation;

Whereas Harry Caray was inducted into the National Sportscasters and Sports-writers Hall of Fame in 1988, the Baseball Hall of Fame in 1989, and the National Association of Broadcasters Hall of Fame in 1994;

Whereas Harry Caray became a major supporter of various Chicago organizations that supported and housed orphaned and troubled children;

Whereas on February 18, 1998, Harry Caray passed away after a long career enjoyed by millions; and

Whereas Harry Caray is survived by his wife of 22 years, 5 children, 5 stepchildren, 14

grandchildren and a great grandchild, and by baseball fans across the Nation: Now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Senate honors the life of Harry Caray.

MEMORIALIZING PENNY SEVERNS

Ms. MOSELEY-BRAUN. Mr. President, I would like to take a moment to say a few words concerning a friend, former colleague, and outstanding public servant, Illinois Senator Penny Severns. Senator Severns, one of the most courageous people I have ever known, lost her long battle with cancer over the weekend at the age of 46. Until the end, she battled for the causes that animated her outstanding political career—a career that began when she was elected as a delegate to the 1972 Democratic National Convention at the age of 20.

After graduating from Southern Illinois University two years later, Penny served in the Agency for International Development and the Illinois comptroller's office. In 1983, she was elected to the Decatur City Council and, three years after that, she won election to the Illinois Senate.

Penny's tenure in the Senate was marked by an unwavering commitment to her beliefs that impressed both her allies and opponents. An unabashed liberal in a politically conservative district, she was beloved because she worked tirelessly on behalf of her constituents the people of Illinois. She had an outstanding record of fighting for Illinois workers, women, and children. At the time of her death, Penny, the 1994 Democratic nominee for lieutenant governor, was the ranking Democrat on the Senate Revenue Committee and was the principal negotiator for Senate Democrats on issues involving the state budget. She was a champion of fiscal reforms, worked to expand Illinois exports, fought for an emergency medical leave law for workers, and sought to establish a mechanism to help the State track down parents delinquent in their child support payments.

Penny spent the final months of her life not only battling cancer, but waging a campaign to become Illinois' next Secretary of State. So strong was her commitment to the people of her State that, last year, after a tumor was removed from her skull, she vowed to "wage two campaigns at once." She said, "The doctors took care of the first battle by removing the tumor. I'll take care of the second battle, which is to continue to serve the citizens * * * and to continue my campaign."

Penny's illness began in 1994 with a diagnosis of breast cancer, a disease that her sisters, Patty and Marsha, both battled as well. Patty is currently in remission, but Marsha died in 1992. Too many families across the United States have been ravaged by this terrible scourge. In the United States in 1997, 180,200 new cases of breast cancer

were diagnosed and 44,000 women died of it. One out of every nine American women will be stricken with the disease during their lifetime. These statistics are unacceptably high. We must redouble our commitment to finding a way to defeat this killer. The nation simply cannot afford to keep losing women like Penny Severns.

Mr. President, a great many people throughout our nation have come to view politics as a cynical game involving giant egos and inconsequential battles. I would suggest that those individuals take a moment to study the life and career of Penny Severns, who was involved in electoral politics for all the right reasons and cared passionately about the welfare of the people she served. Her accomplishments are not only an inspiration to those of us who continue to work on behalf of the causes she championed, but also serve as a reminder to all Americans of the good work that committed public officials throughout this nation do. The State of Illinois and, indeed, our great nation are poorer for her loss.

NATIONAL SAFE PLACE WEEK

Mr. LOTT. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the Senate proceed to immediate consideration of Calendar No. 225, which is S. Res. 96.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will report.

The assistant legislative clerk read as follows:

A resolution (S. Res. 96) proclaiming the week of March 15 through March 21, 1998 as "National Safe Place Week."

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Is there objection to the immediate consideration of the resolution?

There being no objection, the Senate proceeded to consider the resolution.

Mr. LOTT. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent the resolution be agreed to, the preamble be agreed to, the motion to reconsider be laid upon the table, and that any statements relating to the resolution appear at this point in the RECORD.

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

The resolution (S. Res. 96) was agreed to.

The preamble was agreed to.

The resolution, with its preamble, reads as follows:

S. RES. 96

Whereas today's youth are vital to the preservation of our country and will be the future bearers of the bright torch of democracy;

Whereas youth need a safe haven from various negative influences such as child abuse, substance abuse and crime, and they need to have resources readily available to assist them when faced with circumstances that compromise their safety;

Whereas the United States needs increased numbers of community volunteers acting as positive influences on the Nation's youth;

Whereas the Safe Place program is committed to protecting our Nation's most valuable asset, our youth, by offering short term "safe places" at neighborhood locations

where more than 2,500 trained volunteers are available to counsel and advise youth seeking assistance and guidance;

Whereas Safe Place combines the efforts of the private sector and non-profit organizations uniting to reach youth in the early stages of crisis;

Whereas Safe Place provides a direct means to assist programs in meeting performance standards relative to outreach/community relations, as set forth in the Federal runaway and homeless youth guidelines;

Whereas the Safe Place placard displayed at businesses within communities stands as a beacon of safety and refuge to at-risk youth;

Whereas currently 34 States and more than 6,000 business locations have established Safe Place programs; and

Whereas increased awareness of the program's existence will encourage communities to establish Safe Places for the Nation's youth throughout the country: Now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Senate—

(1) proclaims the week of March 15 through March 21, 1998, as "National Safe Place Week"; and

(2) requests that the President issue a proclamation calling upon the people of the United States and interested groups to promote awareness of and volunteer involvement in the Safe Place organization, and to observe the week with appropriate ceremonies and activities.

CONGRATULATING NORTH-EASTERN UNIVERSITY ON PROVIDING QUALITY HIGHER EDUCATION FOR 100 YEARS

Mr. LOTT. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent the Senate proceed to the immediate consideration of S. Res. 183, submitted earlier today by Senators KENNEDY and KERRY.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will report.

The assistant legislative clerk read as follows:

A resolution (S. Res. 183) congratulating Northeastern University on providing quality higher education in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts for 100 years, from 1898–1998.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Is there objection to the immediate consideration of the resolution?

There being no objection, the Senate proceeded to consider the resolution.

Mr. KENNEDY. Mr. President, it is an honor to take this opportunity to congratulate Northeastern University in Massachusetts as it begins its centennial celebration.

Northeastern University began providing higher education in conjunction with the Boston Young Men's Christian Association (YMCA) in 1898. Since then, it has been a leader in providing quality higher education to large numbers of students. It currently enrolls 27,000 full-time students and has graduated over 137,000 students over the years.

Northeastern University is also an impressive leader in the current effort to expand access to higher education. It offers the largest cooperative education plan in the country for students to combine work with college. It has also helped educators in other countries develop cooperative education