

enlisted in the army at the young age of 19. Immediately, he was incorporated into 59th Pioneer Infantry, later to be known as the Corps of Engineers. Even before Alex's infantry landed in France, the boat on which he was traveling was attacked by enemy torpedoes. Thus, he has experienced all aspects of warfare, both on the sea and in the trenches of France and in the Argonne forest. For his patriotic and heroic service, Schlehr has been awarded a WWI medal with three Battle Stars and is currently being reviewed for the French "Legion of Honor" medal. He is also considered a local hero. His service has been exalted in his local newspaper, the Amherst Bee, and has been recognized by local and top government officials, all of whom contacted him on his 100th birthday.

Yet, Alexander Schlehr's desire to serve his country did not end at the close of the war. When the war ended, Schlehr graciously helped in handling the personal belongings of discharged officers. He has raised four children, one of which has served the United States in wartime as well, and prospered as a successful business man. Furthermore, he has received numerous awards and recognitions denoting his sixty years of service in the American Legion and the Commandeers.

I feel it is my duty to recognize the outstanding service Alexander Schlehr has given to this country during his 101 years of life. He is an example for all Americans through his selfless and courageous actions. I thank him for his dedication to our country and wish him a Happy 102nd Birthday this coming spring.●

TRIBUTE TO SAM LACY

● Mr. SARBANES. Mr. President, it is a singular privilege for me to rise and acknowledge that this past summer Sam Lacy, one of the giants of American sports journalism, was inducted into the Baseball Hall of Fame in Cooperstown, New York on July 26. Sam Lacy, like Baltimore's great civil rights leaders Thurgood Marshall and Clarence Mitchell, Jr., was a pioneer in the great struggle to expand the participation of all Americans in our national life. The path he chose, however, was not the corridors of legal or political power, nor the streets and sidewalks of protest, but rather the silent and eloquent power of his pen.

His career in journalism, which spanned over 50 years, began in the throes of a segregated society which deprived talented athletes of color the right to give their best in the field of competition. Sam Lacy, using his gift of writing combined with a pleasant but persistent demeanor, helped to break down these barriers thereby enriching immeasurably the quality and equality of our revered "National Pastime."

It is a tribute to the talent and determination of Sam Lacy and that of baseball pioneers Jackie Robinson and

Larry Doby, and the essential fairness of our American spirit, that at age 94, Sam Lacy was recognized for his unique contribution to journalism and baseball. Mr. President, I am most pleased to take this opportunity to congratulate Sam Lacy personally for his induction into the Hall of Fame and for his distinguished and exceptional contribution to sports journalism. In honoring him, we also pay tribute to those great players of the past and present who have given so much to the sport of baseball.

I ask that several articles from the Baltimore Afro-American, which provided the forum for Sam's journalistic offerings, and the Baltimore Sun be printed in the RECORD.

The articles follow:

[From the Baltimore Sun, July 27, 1998]

DIVERSE PATHS CROSS AT HALL

PIONEERS DOBY, LACY SHARE DAIS WITH SUTTON ON INDUCTION DAY

(By Peter Schmuck)

COOPERSTOWN, N.Y.—They came from different places. Different backgrounds. Different eras.

Don Sutton, the son of a tenant farmer, won 324 games and was one of the most steady and consistent pitchers of his generation.

Larry Doby, the brilliant young Negro leagues outfielder who followed closely in the footsteps of Jackie Robinson, hit 253 major-league home runs, but is better known as the first black player in the American League.

Sam Lacy, the sports editor and columnist for the Baltimore Afro-American these past 54 years, crusaded for the inclusion of black players in the major leagues and, yesterday, was included in the large class that was inducted into Baseball's Hall of Fame.

The Class of '98 also included longtime baseball executive Lee MacPhail, turn-of-the-century star George Davis, Negro leagues pitcher Joe Rogan and Spanish-language broadcaster Jaime Jarrin, all of them honored during an emotional 1½-hour induction ceremony on the lawn of the Clark Sports Center on the outskirts of Cooperstown.

It was Sutton who tugged hardest on the heartstrings of the estimated crowd of 6,000 with an elegant 20-minute acceptance speech that traced his career from the uncut baseball fields of the rural South to the stage where he stood in front of 33 past Hall of Fame inductees to see his plaque unveiled.

"I've wanted this for over 40 years," he said, "so why am I standing here shaking like a leaf? Probably because I'm standing in front of these wonderful artists of our game. If you can't feel the aura when you walk through the Hall of Fame, check tomorrow's obituary column . . . because you're in it."

Sutton thanked his father for the work ethic that carried him through 23 major-league seasons. He lovingly acknowledged his late mother, Lillian, his wife, Mary, and his children.

He thanked Hall of Fame teammates Sandy Koufax and the late Don Drysdale, who inadvertently ushered him into the major leagues with their dual contract hold-out in 1966, then guided him through his first season. He thanked the late Dodgers manager Walter Alston, who took a chance on him in his youth, and former Angels manager Gene Mauch, who stuck with him in the latter stages of his career.

But he saved the most credit for his eventual Hall of Fame induction for longtime

Dodgers pitching coach Red Adams, who fashioned him into the durable and skillful pitcher who would win 15 or more games 12 times and finish his career ranked fifth all-time with 3,574 strikeouts.

"No person ever meant more to my career than Red Adams," Sutton said. "Without him, I would not be standing in Cooperstown today."

There weren't a lot of dry eyes when Sutton finally pointed out his 20-month-old daughter Jacqueline, who was born 16 weeks premature and given little chance to survive, and credited her with bringing his life and career into perspective.

"Thanks, little girl, for sticking around to be part of this. You make it perfect," said Sutton, 53. "I'm a very blessed man. I have my health. I'm part of a family that I love to be a part of. I've had a dream come true that is a validation of what my father taught me a long time ago. You can have a dream and if you're willing to work for it, it can come true. With apologies to Lou Gehrig, I'm the luckiest man on the face of the earth. I have everything in life I ever wanted."

The makeup of the group of honorees clearly reflected the great progress that baseball—and society—has made during the half-century since Robinson broke through baseball's color barrier in 1947.

Doby would soon join Robinson in the major leagues, helping fulfill the dream that Lacy had articulated in countless newspaper columns in the 1930s and early 1940s—a dream that still seemed very distant when Rogan ended his playing career in 1938. Jarrin would forge a link to the Latino community in Los Angeles a decade later and emerge as the voice of baseball to millions of Hispanic baseball fans in the United States and Latin America.

Lacy, 94, gave the crowd a start when he stumbled and fell on his way to the podium, but he collected himself and delivered a poignant, humorous speech that included a call to more fully acknowledge the history and contributions of the black press.

"I hope that my presence here . . . will impress on the American public that the Negro press has a role that is recognized and honored," Lacy said.

Doby also gave a stirring acceptance speech, recounting a career that began with the four years he spent with the Newark Eagles of the Negro leagues and took a historic turn when Cleveland Indians owner Bill Veeck purchased his contract and brought him right to the majors on July 5, 1947.

"Everything I have and my family has got has come from baseball," he said. "If someone had told me 50 years ago that I would be here today, I would not have believed it."

Pressed later for details of indignities he suffered as one of the pioneer black players, he responded without rancor or bitterness.

"It's a tough thing to look back and think about things that were probably negative," said Doby. "You put those things on the back burner. You're proud to have played a part in the integration of baseball. I feel this is the proof that we all can work together, live together and be successful together."

[From the Baltimore Afro-American, Aug. 1, 1998]

LACY: A MAN WHO STANDS FOR SOMETHING AND FALLS FOR NOTHING

(By Tony White)

There's an old saying that goes: "If you don't stand for something, you'll fall for anything." Sam Lacy has literally made a career out of taking stands.

Over the course of his writing career that spans seven decades, Mr. Lacy has taken one stand after another. Some were popular, others met staunch opposition. As a tribute to

an historic stand he took against baseball's segregated major leagues almost 60 years ago. Mr. Lacy stood at the podium in Cooperstown, N.Y., July 26, where he was officially inducted to the Baseball Hall of Fame.

As the 49th recipient of the J.G. Taylor Spink Award, a picture of Mr. Lacy will hang in the baseball writers' wing of the Baseball Hall of Fame Museum but the picture would have to speak more than a thousand words to tell his story.

Mr. Lacy has garnered a reputation as a writer of integrity and principle, willing to make a sacrifice for another's cause. Even as he accepted the Spink Award, his mind was on the family members, numerous friends and supporters who had made the trip to upstate New York, to witness his moment of glory. In his acceptance speech, the 94-year-old deflected attention from himself toward the Black press.

"It was a very pleasant experience because of the recognition it gave the Black press," said Mr. Lacy. "The response I got from friends was tremendous. There were about 50-60 people who were in Cooperstown last weekend, who would not have been there otherwise."

Along with late Pittsburgh Courier writer Wendell Smith, Mr. Lacy is credited with facilitating the integration of the league that showcased America's favorite past-time. Mr. Smith, however, joined in a fight that Mr. Lacy had picked with the majors late in the 1930s. Feisty and unabashed, the Washington D.C. native began a writing campaign that drew the nation's attention to the separatism practiced in the league, which earned him significant sayso when the time came for skin color to take a back seat to talent.

A decade after Mr. Lacy had written his first column criticizing the segregated majors, Jackie Robinson took the field as a Brooklyn Dodger. Though now highly acclaimed, the break through was not painless for Mr. Lacy.

The suggestion of integration coupled with the agitation of Mr. Lacy's writing, drew the ire of White baseball club owners. When he approached Washington Nationals' owner Clark Griffith about hiring Black players for his team, the club executive told Mr. Lacy integrating the majors would kill the institution of Negro Baseball.

"I told him Negro Baseball may have been an institution but it was also a symbol of segregation. The sacrifice would be worth it," said Mr. Lacy.

That position was less than popular with Black baseball club owners. Mr. Lacy, as usual held his ground but things didn't get any easier. The selection of Mr. Robinson as the first Black player to compete in the major leagues was not based totally upon skill. Mr. Lacy, Mr. Smith and Brooklyn Dodgers owner Branch Rickey knew the player chosen would have to be composed enough to endure the racist flack that would be heaped upon him.

Fittingly, Larry Body, a player whom Mr. Lacy had also considered along with Mr. Robinson, was also inducted during Sunday's ceremony. Mr. Doby was the first Black to play in the American League. He acknowledged the significance of following Mr. Robinson into the big leagues.

"We proved that Black and Whites could work together, play together, live together and be successful," said Mr. Doby, who played for the Newark Eagles of the Negro Leagues.

There were other Negro League players who felt they should have been chosen before Mr. Robinson and Mr. Doby. Pitching sensation Satchel Paige, slugger Josh "The Big Man" Gibson, Buck Leonard, who was known as the "Black Lou Gehrig", Oscar Charleston and Sam Bankhead were some of the players many felt should have been moved up first.

Lacy stood his ground.

As Mr. Robinson and Mr. Doby began to experience success in the majors, Negro League attendance began to fall off. Some players and club owners blamed Mr. Lacy for their misfortune.

Meanwhile, Mr. Doby, Mr. Robinson and Mr. Lacy caught hell in the White baseball world. Fans jeered Mr. Robinson and Mr. Doby and players tried to injure them. Lacy was barred from press boxes and they all were barred from fields in certain states. With criticism coming from White and Black quarters and players, Lacy was catching it from all directions.

The stand he took on behalf of Black inclusion in major league baseball, was misunderstood and had turned some his fellow African Americans bitterly against him.

"They were a little resentful. They saw the deterioration of their (Negro League) attendance. Black newspapers were easing off coverage of the Negro Leagues and the (Black) stars in the majors were getting the press," said Mr. Lacy.

"At the time you had to wonder why they would be jealous of their former teammates. If they (Robinson and Doby) go up and are successful, why couldn't they (other Negro League players) just follow them?"

At Sunday's induction ceremony, Mr. Lacy took a tumble on the way to the podium, then in classic fashion, rose to the occasion to make a poignant speech. Those gathered showed they understood and appreciated Mr. Lacy's stand for multicultural baseball. They gave him one standing ovation, then stood and gave him another.

HALL OF FAME LACY

There seems to be no end to the forms of recognitions being conveyed upon Sam Lacy, our illustrious sports editor. There is, however, no denying that his recent induction into the Baseball Hall of Fame at Cooperstown, N.Y. must rank among Mr. Lacy's highest honors.

There have been many expressions of adoration used to described Mr. Lacy's invaluable contributions to baseball and sports. The one which seems most often repeated relates to Mr. Lacy's persistence in reminding major league baseball of the atrocity it was committing by continuously excluding African-American athletes.

There seem to be a fair number of African Americans who have been enshrined at the Hall of Fame in Cooperstown. Most of them participated in baseball well after Mr. Lacy's efforts helped break down the barriers to Jackie Robinson being admitted into the 'big leagues.'

The importance of Mr. Lacy's contribution has not diminished one bit as demonstrated in Cooperstown last weekend, when the 'ole timers' all stepped back to give Mr. Lacy his long overdue recognition. For a brief moment, everyone remembered what it was like in the old days and in the process applauded Mr. Lacy's contribution to making it better.

A bigger job now appears to loom in getting the current major league stars to remember that their arrival in the bright lights of today's big leagues is due to the efforts of the 'ole guard,' which now forever includes our Sam Lacy. •

TRIBUTE TO FONTBONNE COLLEGE ON ITS 75TH ANNIVERSARY

• Mr. BOND. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to Fontbonne College in St. Louis, Missouri. On October 15, 1998, Fontbonne College will celebrate its 75th anniversary.

Fontbonne has served more than 10,000 graduates in pursuit of academic

excellence. As Fontbonne moves toward the 21st century, it is looking to continue the ministry of higher education begun by the sisters of St. Joseph of Carondelet.

Fontbonne's history goes back to seventeenth century France, the beginning of the Sisters of St. Joseph. In LePuy, France in 1647, six women under the direction of Jesuit priest Father Jean Pierre Medaille were brought together to dedicate their lives to the spiritual and material needs of the people. The order was publicly recognized as the Sisters of St. Joseph on October 15, 1650.

Around 1778, Jeanne Fontbonne entered the congregation, received the name of Sister St. John Fontbonne, and later became the Mother Superior at Monistrol. With the violence of the French Revolution, the sisters were forced to disband. Several were imprisoned and executed. After the death of Robespierre, the day before Mother St. John was to be executed, she was released and asked to reform the congregation. In 1807, 12 women celebrated the rebirth of the Sisters of St. Joseph.

Bishop Joseph Rosati of St. Louis asked Mother St. John to send sisters to the area to teach the deaf. Six sisters set sail for America and established its current home in Carondelet, on the southern border of St. Louis. A log cabin built on a bluff overlooking the Mississippi River became the "cradle of the congregation of the Sisters of St. Joseph of Carondelet."

The sisters opened a day school in the area, a school for deaf and a girl's high school. With these successes, the sisters discussed a new twentieth century idea—higher education of women.

Fontbonne College was chartered on April 17, 1917, but the entrance of the United States in World War I in that year precluded the beginning of classes. Construction at the Clayton location started in 1924. The first Fontbonne class began in 1923 at St. Joseph's Academy. New buildings were ready for the fall term of 1925. On June 18, 1927, Fontbonne conferred its first bachelor of arts degree on eight women.

Since its beginnings in 1923, Fontbonne has changed with and been ahead of the times, but has also kept its identity. Fontbonne admitted African American students in 1947, eight years before the Supreme Court's school desegregation decision. Male students were admitted in selective majors in 1971, then in 1974 all classes were opened to men and women. In the 1980s, Fontbonne created degree programs with flexible scheduling to meet the needs of working students. Now Fontbonne has its first male president.

Today Fontbonne is deeply rooted in the tradition and values—quality, respect, diversity, community, justice, service, faith and Catholic presence—of the Sisters of St. Joseph of Carondelet.

I commend Fontbonne College staff and students for their dedication and perseverance throughout the college's many years of existence and hope they