

means of ensuring the future flow of wise, energetic and dedicated leaders required to solve the problems of succeeding generations.

As all of us are now gathered in the Duke Chapel to celebrate Terry Sanford's life, think how those four great ideals—devotion to democracy, to equality, to education, and to leadership development—that animated his career have come to combine in the mission of the nearby building and Institute that are honored by his name, and how they bear witness to his devotion to them. A more perfect match could hardly be imagined!

In an age when many politicians seem drawn to seek office, like moths to a flame, primarily by a desire for power, fame, and the spotlight, but who use the public interest as a mask and justification for their ambition, Terry Sanford was exactly the opposite. Public service was his end and public office was the means of his service. He was obsessed by fixing what is wrong, making things better, serving the public, and he sought public office as the most effective means for someone with his mix of talents to do so. His ambition was redeemed because it was always yoked to his over-riding, all-consuming, relentless quest for benefitting the public. He was driven by his vision of making things better for all North Carolinians, especially the powerless, the less well off, those who are discriminated against. I said he had a conscience with real bite. He not only preached doing right, but he did right. When the business folks at Duke proposed moving payday for the hourly workers from Friday to Monday, someone wrote and delivered to Terry a note with two verses from Deuteronomy (24:14, 15): "Thou shalt not wrong a day-laborer who is poor and needy whether of thy brethren or of the strangers that are in thy land, in thy gates. On his day shalt thou give him his wage and let not the sun go down on it, for he is poor and setteth his heart upon it; let him not call unto God against thee, and a sin would be upon thee." He instantly reversed the change.

In another extraordinary respect, Terry Sanford was unique among all those of my acquaintance. He had an unquenchable thirst for ideas from everyone, which led him to seek out persons of all stations and conditions of life with whom to consult about everything that he cared about. His life was a never-ending pursuit of the best ideas from as wide a circle as possible about how to solve the problems of concern to him, or to them. Unlike so many public figures and university presidents, he was resolutely determined to resist becoming the captive of his long-time friends, his campaign workers, his kitchen cabinet. It goes without saying that he was always loyal to them, and that they had access to him. But that inner circle was perpetually refreshed over the years by hundreds of others whom he sought out and drew in on a continuing basis. He had the most remarkable thirst for new ideas of any man of action I've ever known. That characteristic had to be one of the keys to the many significant innovations for which he is so justly credited all across North Carolina and at Duke University. Honesty requires me to say that not all of the ideas he picked up and decided to run with seemed to me in prospect likely to succeed, but I am struck in retrospect by how many of them did.

Another key is the way he recruited, empowered and defended associates. Once he hired or otherwise engaged someone, he turned them loose to carry out their visions, and he backed them to the hilt! If you worked for Terry Sanford, you never had to worry about whether the would come to your aid when you needed it, or protect you from those who opposed what you were trying to do. He simply empowered you with the authority of his office, and he was loyal to you.

At least most of the time.

My first assignment the day after the victorious second primary, was to drive Margaret Rose home to Fayetteville. Tom Lambeth handed me a set of car keys, and said take the blue Oldsmobile in the parking lot of the Carolina Hotel, which was campaign headquarters. So Margaret Rose and I went out to the car, got in and started to drive away, when she said, "Why don't we drive around the Mansion just to take a look at where we'll be living next January." Of course there was still the general election to win, but Republicans weren't as powerful then as now. So we drove north on MacDowell Street and went all the way around the mansion and then headed south on Wilmington Street. We hadn't gotten two blocks past the Mansion when I heard police sirens behind us. To say that I was petrified is the understatement of the decade. I could see the screaming headlines in the N&O the next morning: "Gubernatorial Nominee's Wife and Sanford Aide arrested for speeding." I was baffled because I knew we had not been speeding. It was worse. The policeman told me that the car Mrs. Sanford and I were in had just been reported as stolen. So I sheepishly got out of the car, and asked the police to let me make my one phone call. I wasn't about to tell them to whom. I called Tom, who told Terry, whose immediate response was "Get Margaret Rose out of there as fast as possible, and forget about Joel!" It turned out that there were two blue Oldsmobiles in the lot, one of which belonged to the hotel manager, and miraculously the Sanford car keys fit his, too. We all had a great laugh when it was over.

Our bodies exist, I believe, only so that they can serve as instruments of the spirit that will animate us all if we but allow it to do so. Our bodies are but the means whereby we acquire the materiality to accomplish our visions in the world of the material. The spirit that animated Terry Sanford's body is the same spirit that found expression in the lives and bodies of Thomas Jefferson, Andrew Jackson, Abraham Lincoln, Charles Brantley Aycock, Franklin Roosevelt and John F. Kennedy, and although their bodies are long buried, their spirits live on in us. And it was the same spirit, too, that radiated through the body of Frank Porter Graham, in whose U.S. Senate campaign in 1950 Terry Sanford played his first active political role. The only time Tom Lambeth tells me that he ever saw Terry Sanford come close to breaking into tears was when he spoke about what Frank Graham's life had meant to him. Frank Graham's vision was Terry Sanford's vision, too: "In this land of liberty, for which our fathers died, and for which we would live, work, and give our all, may America become a country in which the highest and the lowest and all the people equally together have the freedom to struggle for the higher freedom of truth, goodness and beauty; where democracy is without vulgarity, excellence is without arrogance, the answer to error is not terror and the response to a difference in color, race, religion, ideas, and economic condition is not discrimination, exploitation, or intimidation."

It is not the body that we are here to bury that is Terry Sanford; what we bury is but the envelope. The real Terry Sanford can never be buried; that is the spirit, vision, energy and compassion that animated that body for eighty years. THAT is the Terry Sanford whom we honor and love, and that can never be interred in the earth from which the body came. As long as his spirit, vision, energy, and compassion animate us, all of us whose lives he stirred to "burgeon out all that is within us," in Governor Aycock's words, the values for which we love and honor Terry Sanford will go on leading

us to serve the goals to which he helped inspire us to dedicate our lives.

EMERGENCY MEDICAL SERVICES FOR KING COVE, ALASKA

Mr. STEVENS. Mr. President, I lend my strong support to Senator MURKOWSKI and Congressman YOUNG in their efforts to provide better access to emergency medical services for the people of King Cove, Alaska. Senator MURKOWSKI's bill, S. 1092, and its companion bill in the House will put an end to the recent string of deaths resulting from emergency medical evacuation efforts out of King Cove.

King Cove is one of the most prolific fishing communities in the nation and has the largest fish processing operation in Alaska. It sits at the tip of the Alaska Peninsula, 600 miles southwest of Anchorage in the North Pacific Ocean.

King Cove is served by a small dirt runway. The runway has no lights and no instrument capability, and has no personnel manning it. It sits in a valley between two large mountains. The weather and the surrounding terrain create winds that are described as "venturi effects"—under these conditions the wind can blow in opposite directions at opposite ends of the runway. The winds aloft over the runway create wind shears that have flipped planes and thrown them into mountains. King Cove's airstrip is closed roughly one out of every three days, often for many days at a time.

Cold Bay also lies on the tip of the Alaska Peninsula. It is a community built entirely around the third largest nonmilitary runway in the state. Cold Bay is a ten minute plane ride from King Cove, just on the other side of a wildlife refuge. The main runway at Cold Bay is over ten thousand feet long. The crosswind runway is over five thousand feet long. Both are paved. Cold Bay's airport has runway lights and supports full instrument approaches. It is a designated landing site for the space shuttle, and is closed an average of two days a year.

The people of King Cove need emergency access to Cold Bay when the weather turns bad. Ferry service is not a viable option. The same wind that shuts down King Cove's runway can drive forty foot seas on Cold Bay. Recently, state officials looking into King Cove ferry service saw a one hundred twenty foot fishing boat fail to make it into the harbor because the seas were too rough.

The people of King Cove want to build a single lane gravel road to Cold Bay, but they need an easement through seven miles of federal land to do it. Many people who have never been to Alaska don't want to see this road built. They cite the cost of the road, the precedent of granting a right of way, and the availability of other options. What they don't cite is the eleven people who have died in recent years trying to fly out of King Cove.

Senator MURKOWSKI's bill does not authorize a single dollar of federal funds to build this road. It merely provides a land exchange in which the refuge gains five hundred acres of wilderness area.

The bill does not establish any precedent with respect to land use in wildlife refuges. There are currently 42 miles of road in this refuge, about a third of which are in wilderness areas. The Fish and Wildlife Service already encourages people to use these roads for bird-watching. Congress frequently allows a number of uses in wilderness areas. Just last Congress we allowed the use of all-terrain vehicles in the Anaktuvuk Pass land exchange.

Some people say that telemedicine is the answer to King Cove's emergency medical needs. I am a strong supporter of telemedicine, but I know that it is a diagnostic tool. Once a diagnosis is made, patients still need to get to a hospital. Telemedicine cannot reattach limbs or provide prenatal care.

Alaska is used to being micromanged by Washington, but we will not sit by and listen to specious arguments made to raise funds for extreme environmental groups. We have a simple bill to fix a simple problem, and if we don't do it more people will die.

The people of King Cove deserve reasonable access to medical facilities. They have made a generous land exchange offer in return for the right of way. I strongly support Senator MURKOWSKI's efforts and urge my colleagues to support him as well when the bill comes to the floor. I ask that I be added as a cosponsor to the King Cove Health and Safety Act.

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

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE UNLV GOLF TEAM

Mr. REID. Mr. President, I rise today to express my congratulations to Coach Dwaine Knight, Assistant Coach Dwayne Whalen, and the entire University of Nevada-Las Vegas golf team for capturing its first-ever NCAA national championship.

The UNLV Rebels secured the title after fending off rival Clemson to win the NCAA tournament, which was held in the final week of May at the University of Mexico's Championship Golf Course. UNLV easily set a team tournament record by shooting a sizzling 34 under (72-hole) par of 1,118. The previous mark was 23 under par.

Prospects for winning the title appeared dim at the beginning of the season. Despite high rankings, the team failed to qualify for the tournament in 1997, and lost key players to graduation and the professional ranks. Some in the media speculated that UNLV could not win the big tournaments. The team has clearly proved its doubters wrong.

It is interesting to note, however, that the Rebels came in a disappointing 10th in the season's first

match and fell dramatically in the rankings. Undeterred, the squad, which includes only one senior, bounced back to win seven contests, an NCAA record.

Importantly, instead of being laden with highly recruited stars and overblown egos that are the trademarks of so many top amateur sports programs, the 1998 Rebels featured a handful of student-athletes with tremendous heart and determination. Coach Knight has rightfully stated that the mark of this year's team was its will to do battle. Indeed, the group's desire to persevere and overachieve should be an inspiration to all who follow the sport.

Bob Hope once said that if you watch a game, it's fun. If you play it, it's recreation. If you work at it, it's golf. Plain and simple, the Rebels' tremendous success can be traced to their commitment to hard work. And, I might add, their hard work doesn't stop on the greens. In fact, the team is comprised of model student-athletes, young men who understand their first priority is academics. Their commitment to the sport is matched only by their commitment to the classroom.

I am particularly proud to report that the team earned a very respectable grade point average of 3.1 in the fall semester and 3.4 in the spring term. Moreover, they are true sportsmen in the sense that they represent themselves with class and good character.

The Rebels' success is something in which Nevadans can take great pride. In fact in southern Nevada, where the population increases by a thousand a week, where a new, spectacular course seems to open every month, and where the sun shines bright 300 hundred days a year, golf has emerged as nothing short of a sensation. The success of the UNLV team certainly contributes to the sport's popularity in southern Nevada.

Today, I applaud team members Jeremy Anderson, Chris Berry, Daron Dorsey, Charley Hoffman, Scott Lander, Bill Lunde, Christian Thornley, Morten Vidhoj, Scott Wingfield, the coaching staff, as well as the loyal fans, supportive community and UNLV, on the squad's amazing success. The UNLV golf team's hard work and great accomplishments have made Nevadans very proud, and I wish team members continued success in all their endeavors.

MESSAGES FROM THE PRESIDENT

Messages from the President of the United States were communicated to the Senate by Mr. Williams, one of his secretaries.

EXECUTIVE MESSAGES REFERRED

As in executive session the Presiding Officer laid before the Senate messages from the President of the United States submitting one treaty, a withdrawal, and sundry nominations which were referred to the appropriate committees.

(The nominations received today are printed at the end of the Senate proceedings.)

REPORT CONCERNING THE NATIONAL EMERGENCY WITH RESPECT TO WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION—MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT—PM 137

The PRESIDING OFFICER laid before the Senate the following message from the President of the United States, together with an accompanying report; which was referred to the Committee on Banking, Housing, and Urban Affairs.

To the Congress of the United States:

As required by section 204 of the International Emergency Economic Powers Act (50 U.S.C. 1703(c)) and section 401(c) of the National Emergencies Act (50 U.S.C. 1641(c)), I transmit herewith a 6-month report on the national emergency declared by Executive Order 12938 of November 14, 1994, in response to the threat posed by the proliferation of nuclear, biological, and chemical weapons ("weapons of mass destruction") and of the means of delivering such weapons.

WILLIAM J. CLINTON.

THE WHITE HOUSE, June 9, 1998.

REPORT ENTITLED "INTERNATIONAL CRIME CONTROL ACT OF 1998"—MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT—PM 138

The PRESIDING OFFICER laid before the Senate the following message from the President of the United States, together with an accompanying report; which was referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

To the Congress of the United States:

I am transmitting for immediate consideration and enactment the "International Crime Control Act of 1998" (ICCA). The ICCA is one of the foremost initiatives highlighted in my Administration's International Crime Control Strategy, which I announced on May 12, 1998. The proposed legislation would substantially improve the ability of U.S. law enforcement agencies to investigate and prosecute international criminals, seize their money and assets, intercept them at our borders, and prevent them from striking at our people and institutions.

Advances in technology, the resurgence of democracy, and the lowering of global political and economic barriers have brought increased freedom and higher living standards to countries around the world, including our own. However, these changes have also provided new opportunities for international criminals trafficking in drugs, firearms, weapons of mass destruction, and human beings, and engaging in fraud, theft, extortion, and terrorism.

In response to these formidable threats to the American people, I have directed the Departments of Justice, State, and the Treasury, as well as the