

situation, it seems to me that, consistent with current law, they should not retain ownership of the Corps.

In questioning Mr. Caldera about this situation, I have received assurances that the Army will fully implement the provisions of the Safe Drinking Water Act. This Wednesday a meeting will be held with all the relevant parties to develop a course of action on this matter. I am encouraged by Mr. Caldera's attention to this important regional issue. He has pledged to work with me to resolve this impasse so that the region can afford to proceed with the necessary modernization plan for the Aqueduct. Without proceeding with privatization or the development of a new regional entity, I remain concerned that the schedule for improvements will be delayed or that the citizens of this region will experience severe water rate hikes.●

TRIBUTE TO HUGH MCINTOSH

● Mr. HOLLINGS. Mr. President, today I call this body's attention to Hugh M. McIntosh's special contribution to the performing arts in the nation's Capital. Hugh has worked long and hard to foster the growth and appreciation of the arts, particularly through his service as a Trustee of the Ford's Theatre Society.

The Society is the not-for-profit organization that brings new musicals, American classics, and other live entertainment to that historic stage. After the assassination of President Lincoln, Ford's Theatre was used as an office and warehouse until an act of Congress initiated the Theatre's restoration, which was completed in 1968. This year's Gala for the President celebrated these 30 years of memorable performances illuminating the character and vibrancy of American life.

As a partner in the law firm of Vinson & Elkins, L.L.P., Hugh McIntosh has guided Ford's governing board and staff through legal thickets, including contract negotiations with playwrights and agents, strategic planning, development of ethical guidelines, and day-to-day legal questions. Hugh has worked closely with Frankie Hewitt, the Ford Theatre Society's founder and producing artistic director, and with the National Park Service, which administers the Theatre as a public museum.

Hugh is a discerning theater-goer, and his love of "a good show" has fueled his enthusiasm for contributing backstage at Ford's. He is a strong supporter of education and outreach programs that invites a diverse audience to Ford's and aim to foster a greater appreciation of the performing arts in the Washington area.

But as valuable as Hugh's legal expertise has been to Ford's Theatre, his greatest contribution has been to bring wisdom, a sense of perspective, and quiet humor to the complex issues facing the Theatre's performing artists and playwrights.

It is these special qualities, in fact, which will assure Hugh's success in the new direction his life is about to take. This fall, Hugh will begin studying theology at the Harvard School of Divinity. If Hugh is called to pastoral service, he may find many friends from Ford's Theatre in his pews.

At its June meeting, the Ford Theatre Society's Board of Trustees honored Hugh McIntosh with a resolution thanking him for his invaluable service to the Theatre. Mr. President, I ask that the text of this resolution be printed in the RECORD.

The text of the resolution follows:

A RESOLUTION OF THE FORD'S THEATRE SOCIETY

Whereas Hugh M. McIntosh, Esq. has faithfully pursued the interests of the Ford's Theatre Society as a Trustee; and

Whereas Mr. McIntosh has diligently rendered complex issues comprehensible to the Board of Trustees and its Executive Committee; and

Whereas Mr. McIntosh's gentle humor and patience have been invaluable in many situations and occasions; and

Whereas Mr. McIntosh has energetically marshaled the resources of many talented colleagues in serving Ford's Theatre; and

Whereas Mr. McIntosh has determined that he must now pursue another field of study, work and service;

Therefore be it Resolved, that the Trustees of the Ford's Theatre Society offer Mr. McIntosh their profound appreciation for his work; and

The Trustees express their gratitude to the firm of Vinson & Elkins, L.L.P., for its dedication to the interests of Ford's Theatre, and furthermore

The Trustees wish Mr. McIntosh all success in his new endeavors.

(signed)

SAMUEL D. CHILCOTE, JR.,
Chairman of the Board of Trustees.

MRS. FRITZ HOLLINGS,
Vice Chairman.

MRS. PAUL LAXALT,
Secretary.

RONALD H. WALKER,
Treasurer.

FRANKIE HEWITT,
Executive Producer.

June 16, 1998.●

MONTANA TECH FOUNDATION 1998 DISTINGUISHED LEADERSHIP AWARD—MR. DON PEOPLES, SR.

● Mr. BURNS. Mr. President, it is my great pleasure to congratulate Mr. Don Peoples, Sr. of Butte, Montana for being recognized as the 1998 recipient of the Distinguished Leadership Award by the Montana Tech Foundation.

I have known Don for many years and his commitment to the city of Butte is certainly a reflection of his love for the All-America City! While serving as Butte's Chief Executive, Don led a team of dedicated folks that revived Butte's economy after the loss of a major mining company in 1982.

After serving ten years in that role, Don left local government to become a leading voice for the private sector. Today, he is President and Chief Executive Officer of MSE, Inc. MSE is now one of Butte's top employers.

His company is currently working with the National Aeronautics and

Space Administration (NASA) on a variety of projects that will help launch the next generation space shuttle and other research projects. The United States Defense Department is also working with MSE to develop technologies for use in pollution control and cleanup. The company is also researching new methods for heavy metal and mine waste remediation projects.

I believe that because of Don's tenacity, this kind of cutting edge technology is being tested in Butte, Montana.

I also applaud Don's commitment to many other organizations and committees in the mining city. He continues to make a difference through his affiliations with the United Way, Carroll College, St. James Community Hospital, Butte Central Schools, and so many other worthwhile causes.

I must also acknowledge Don's wife Cathy and their four grown children—Don, Jr., Tracey, Doug, and Kevin—as they celebrate this honor. I am convinced that their love and support have helped Don achieve so many goals throughout the years.

I always say Montanans have very special qualities. Mr. Don Peoples, Sr. is truly a special Montanan and for that I congratulate him.●

COMMEMORATION OF THE NATIONAL MUSEUM OF CIVIL WAR MEDICINE

● Mr. KEMPTHORNE. Mr. President, I would like to take a moment to speak about the National Museum of Civil War Medicine, in Frederick, Maryland, which I recently had the great honor of once again visiting.

On September 17, 1862, the Union and Confederacy engaged in a massive engagement at Sharpsburg, Maryland, which was also known as the Battle of Antietam, so named after the small creek around which Union troops were consolidated. Confederate General Robert E. Lee and his 40,000 Southern troops were pitted against Federal General George B. McClellan and 87,000 Union soldiers. Quotations researched by the Antietam National Battlefield staff and volunteers help us visualize the battle and its toll.

On the forenoon of the 15th, the blue uniforms of the Federals appeared among the trees that crowned the heights on the eastern bank of the Antietam. The number increased, and larger and larger grew the field of the blue until it seemed to stretch as the eye could see, and from the tops of the mountains down to the edges of the stream gathered the great army of McClellan.—Lt. Gen. James Longstreet, CSA, Commander, Longstreet's Corps, Army of Northern Virginia.

We were massed 'in column by company' in a cornfield; the night was close, air heavy . . . some rainfall . . . The air was perfumed with a mixture of crushed green corn stalks, ragweed, and clover. We made our beds between rows of corn and would not remove our accouterments.—Private Miles C. Huyette, Company B, 125th Pennsylvania Infantry.

Suddenly a stir beginning far up on the right, and running like a wave along the

line, brought the regiment to its feet. A silence fell on everyone at once, for each felt that the momentous 'now' had come.—Pvt. David L. Thompson, Company G, 9th New York Volunteers.

In the time that I am writing every stalk of corn in the northern and greater part of the field was cut as closely as could have been done with a knife, and the slain lay in rows precisely as they had stood in their ranks a few moments before. It was never my fortune to witness a more bloody, dismal battlefield.—Maj. General Joseph Hooker, USA, Commander, I Corps, Army of the Potomac.

Antietam became the bloodiest day in American history. At the close of the day, more men were wounded or killed at Antietam than on any other single day of the Civil War: 12,410 Union troops, and 10,700 Confederates.

Whether Union or Confederate, when a soldier fell on the battlefield, he was an American. Frederick, Maryland, was the recipient of the thousands of fallen soldiers.

The National Museum of Civil War Medicine, in Frederick, seeks to highlight the sacrifice made by countless American soldiers in their quest to advance the values of this great nation that was, as Abraham Lincoln explained, "conceived in liberty." In fact, those slain on the battlefield at Antietam were prepared for burial in the very building that now houses the National Museum of Civil War Medicine.

The force of a mini ball or piece of shell striking any solid portion of a person is astonishing; it comes like a blow from a sledge hammer, and the recipient finds himself sprawling on the ground before he is conscious of being hit; then he feels about for the wound, the benumbing blow deadening sensation for a few moments. Unless struck in the head or about the heart, men mortally wounded live some time, often in great pain, and toss about upon the ground.—History of the 35th Massachusetts Volunteers.

Under the dark shade of a towering oak near the Dunker Church lay the lifeless form of a drummer boy, apparently not more than seventeen years of age, flaxen hair and eyes of blue and form of delicate mould. As I approached him I stooped down and as I did so I perceived a bloody mark upon his forehead . . . It showed where the leaden messenger of death had produced the wound that caused his death. His lips were compressed, his eyes half open, a bright smile played upon his countenance. By his side lay his tenor drum, never to be tapped again.—Pvt. J.D. Hicks, Company K, 125th Pennsylvania Volunteers.

"It is well war is so frightful," General Lee wrote, "otherwise we should become too fond of it." Indeed, this museum allows the visitor to get a feel for the ravages of war. Located in the museum are numerous exhibits detailing how Civil War-era doctors and nurses dealt with the wounded and near-dead who were brought off the battlefield to be cared for.

Comrades with wounds of all conceivable shapes were brought in and placed side by side as thick as they could lay, and the bloody work of amputation commenced.—George Allen, Company A, 6th New York Volunteers.

The former Surgeon General of the United States, C. Everett Koop, has remarked that the Civil War represented

a "watershed in American medical history." The visitor to this museum becomes keenly aware of this, and learns of Civil War-era medical advances in the fields of anesthesia, surgery, sanitation, and the introduction of mobile medical corps to the armed forces.

Mr. President, I find that I have a personal bond to the town of Frederick, this museum, and what it represents. My great-grandfather, Charles Kempthorne, was a member of Company Three of the Third Regiment of the Wisconsin Infantry Volunteers. He, like many other brave soldiers, was wounded on September 17, 1862, at the Battle of Antietam. It was in the town of Frederick that his wounds were treated and he began his convalescence. In time he was transferred to Washington, D.C., where he served until he was honorably discharged on June 29, 1864.

Commemoration is indeed an important duty, not only to honor the dead, but also to keep alive the ideals that they died for. Mr. President, I am pleased to see that the National Museum for Civil War Medicine has undertaken the important task of remembering a crucial component of Civil War history.

I would like to commend those people who have made the National Museum of Civil War Medicine a reality. Dr. Gordon E. Dammann, Dr. F. Terry Hambrecht, JaNeen Smith, Debbie Moore, and volunteers Dianne Marvinney, Rebecca Coffey, Bill Witt, among many others, are doing an excellent job with the museum.

On behalf of my great-grandfather, Charles Kempthorne, I say thank you to the community of Frederick for its compassion so many years ago, and as a citizen I commend the National Museum of Civil War Medicine for helping those of us today realize that the cost of freedom did not come easy, but was often achieved with the loss of blood and life by brave Americans on both sides.

Both before and after a battle, sad and solemn thoughts come to the soldier. Before the conflict they were of apprehension; after the strife there is a sense of relief; but the thinned ranks, the knowledge that the comrade who stood by your side in the morning never will stand there again, bring inexpressible sadness—Charles Carleton Coffin, Army Correspondent, Boston Journal.●

REMEMBERING RICK JAMESON

● Mr. ABRAHAM. Mr. President, I rise today to recognize the passing of one of the great leaders of Michigan's conservation community. On Saturday, my friend Richard Jameson, the executive director of the Michigan United Conservation Clubs, succumbed to liver cancer. Rick was 48 years old.

Rick was an environmentalist and an avid outdoorsman whose roots extended beyond our state. A native of Oklahoma, he received his bachelor's and master's degrees in natural resources management from Michigan State University and began working

for the Michigan United Conservation Clubs in 1976. Rick's expertise and hard work were quickly recognized and in 1980 he headed back to his home state to serve as executive director of the Oklahoma Wildlife Federation. He continued in that capacity for eight years until 1988, when MUCC was fortunate enough to lure him back to serve as assistant executive director.

Rick was a strong and dedicated environmentalist. Among his accomplishments was the passage of Michigan's beverage container deposit law; a law which has been widely acknowledged as greatly reducing litter in our state. Rick also played a vital role in providing Michigan voters the opportunity to pass a constitutional amendment that will ensure a constant source of funds for Michigan's state parks.

Rick was also an avid outdoorsman. Here, too, he achieved important successes. He was instrumental in securing the overwhelming approval of a campaign which will guarantee that Michigan game animals are managed on the basis of sound biological science. He also helped defeat another initiative which would have virtually eliminated bear hunting in the state of Michigan.

In short, Mr. President, I believe that Rick Jameson was one of the few individuals who truly understood the importance of both conservation and sportsman's rights. He spent his life's work protecting both as few others could.

And Rick was a fighter. Despite suffering the effects of both his illness and the chemotherapy he was undergoing, Rick continued to work as long as possible. My office consulted with him as recently as last month, soliciting his input on legislation I have drafted and on other bills pending in the Senate. When it came to conservation, hunting and fishing, there was no one in the state whose opinion I trusted more than Rick's.

Rick is survived by his wife of 18 years, Robbie, his daughter, Christine, and two brothers. My thoughts and prayers go out to them.●

TRIBUTE TO ROBERT V. OGLE

● Mr. WARNER. Mr. President, I rise today to pay special tribute to the retirement of Robert V. Ogle, an extraordinary individual who has rendered thirty-five years of federal service not only to the Commonwealth of Virginia, but also to the nation.

Mr. Ogle, who resides in Virginia Beach, Virginia, will soon enter into retirement after a lifetime of service in the Norfolk District of the United States Army Corps of Engineers. With the exception of a year of study in Washington and six months in the Naval Air Reserve, his entire career has been spent in the Planning Division of the Norfolk District Corps of Engineers.

During his time in the Norfolk District, Mr. Ogle's expertise and professionalism facilitated his ascendance to