

Senate on both sides of the aisle as well.

I admire him. He was a very dedicated protagonist—a very dedicated protagonist of the line-item veto, and it was on those occasions when we would debate back and forth between us, and among us on both sides of the aisle, that I learned to respect Senator COATS—learned to respect him for his ability to debate, for his equanimity, always, in debate. He is always most charitable, very deferential, and courteous to a fault. He has always treated me fairly and kindly. On yesterday, when we discussed the Supreme Court's decision—which I favored, and which did not follow the viewpoint of Mr. COATS—Mr. COATS was most magnanimous in his words concerning those of us who opposed the line-item veto.

So, basically he is a gentleman, and what more can one say? A gentleman; he considers the views of others, he listens to the words of others patiently and with respect, and is much to be admired. I admire him.

He has indicated, along with Senator MCCAIN, that it is his—it is their intention to come forward with another proposal. And of course I will respect their viewpoint and listen to what they have to say and read carefully what they propose, and will again oppose anything that purports to shift the people's power over the purse as reflected by their elected Representatives in this body and in the House of Representatives—shift that power to any President.

Yesterday was a great day in the history of our Nation, an exceedingly important day, because, beginning with President Grant after the Civil War, all Presidents, with the exception of William Howard Taft, have endorsed and espoused the line-item veto. For much longer than a single century, Presidents have wanted the line-item veto. George Washington, the first and greatest President of all Presidents, in my viewpoint, recognized the Constitution for what it was and for what it is. He said that when he signed a bill, he had to sign it or veto it in toto, he had to accept it or veto it in its entirety.

Washington presided over the Constitutional Convention that met in Philadelphia in 1787. He presided. He listened to all of the debates. He, obviously, listened and joined in the conversations that went on in the back rooms and the meeting places of Members when they were not in convention session. He knew what their thoughts were. He knew what Madison's thoughts were; he knew what Hamilton's ideas were; he knew what Elbridge Gerry's feelings were; he knew what Governor Edmund Randolph's ideas were. But George Washington knew that that Constitution did not allow, it did not permit, it did not give the line-item veto to any President.

I am grateful to the majority on the Supreme Court for having acted to save us from our own folly. I am somewhat disappointed and amazed that there

would even be a minority on the Supreme Court on this issue. I cannot comprehend a minority of the Members of the Supreme Court seeing any way other than as the majority saw it. I voted against Clarence Thomas to go on the Supreme Court, but Mr. Justice Thomas yesterday saw clearly what the Constitution requires.

Who yesterday stood to defend this unique system of checks and balances and separation of powers? Clarence Thomas was one of the six. He redeemed himself in great measure, in one Senator's eyes—my own! I was proud of Chief Justice Rehnquist who agreed with Mr. Justice Stevens in the majority opinion. I was proud of Mr. Justice Kennedy in his concurring opinion.

For the first time, Congress had committed this colossal error of shifting to the President a power over the purse that he does not have under the Constitution. Congress failed the people of the United States, in whom all power in this Republic resides and from whom all power is given. And the Senate failed. For the first time in more than a century and a quarter, the Congress yielded to political impulses and gave to the President a share in the control of the purse that the Constitution does not give him.

For those who have read Madison, who have read the Federalist essays, they saw in Federalist 58 Madison's words when he said, "This power over the purse may in fact be regarded as the most complete and effectual weapon with which any Constitution can arm the immediate representatives of the people for obtaining a redress of every grievance, and for carrying into effect every just and salutary measure." Those are Madison's words.

So, Mr. President, where are our eyes? Read the Federalist essays, read the debates that took place in the convention—according to Madison's notes and the notes of others who attended that convention. Where could we possibly imagine that that Constitution gives to us puny pygmies—the power and the authority or the right to attempt to end run the Constitution by giving to the President the line-item veto by statute?

What a shame. What a shame. How would those framers look upon us? But the framers wisely provided for that eventuality when they created the judiciary. And our forebears in the first Senate, which met in 1789, also provided for that eventuality when they enacted the Judiciary Act and created the court system.

I am a more exalted admirer of the Supreme Court today than I have ever been in my 29,439 days of life. It isn't my birthday; I have just lived 29,439 days. I keep count of my days, take my life one day at a time—29,439 days. And yesterday I became a more enthusiastic and avid admirer of the Supreme Court of the United States than ever before because, to me, this, this decision by the Court preserved the system

of checks and balances and separation of powers.

So God bless America. God bless this honorable Court.

I also pause to thank those 28 other Senators who, on March the 23th, 1995, stood with me in voting against that inimical, perverse Line-Item Veto Act that sought to give the line-item veto to the President of the United States.

And I thank those 30 other Senators on both sides of the aisle who stood with me in voting against the conference report on that legislation, the Line-Item Veto Act, on March the 27th, 1996, a year and 4 days later. That was when the Senate stabbed itself in the back. Those 31 who stood in defense of the constitutional system of checks and balances and separation of powers on that day, those 31 were vindicated by the Supreme Court's decision on yesterday.

Thank God for the United States of America!

God save the Supreme Court of the United States!

(Mr. ENZI assumed the Chair.)

FOURTH OF JULY

Mr. BYRD. Mr. President, on still another note, it seems like such a short time ago that we rang in the New Year. It is almost July, and the midpoint of the year has passed. How quickly we have gone from gray skies, lowering clouds, and seemingly incessant rain, with some snow, some hail, strong winds, to bright sunshine and the first fruits and vegetables of the season. Already the brief moment of the wild strawberries, those tender morsels of condensed sunshine and spring showers, has passed, but juicy blackberries are ripening along their protective bramble arches, ready for picking in time to fill a pie that may grace a festive Fourth of July picnic. In West Virginia, whole families can be spotted, buckets in hand, along the fence rows where brambles grow, especially those old rail fences, gathering blackberries for pies and jam. Of course, the younger the picker, the more blackberries that end up inside the picker rather than inside the bucket, but that is just one of the messy, finger-staining joys of summertime. And the fingers are stained, as are the lips and the chins and the drippings on the clothing.

When I think of the Fourth of July, visions of family picnics crowned by the very literal fruits of that berry-picking labor are among the many happy thoughts that surface. Like that blackberry pie topped with melting vanilla ice cream, Fourth of July memories are a sweet blend of small town parades with volunteer firemen in brightly polished trucks and high school marching bands bedecked in their finest regalia; of local beauty queens sharing convertibles with waving mayors and Congressmen and Senators; and flags . . . flags everywhere, waving in the sweaty palms of excited youngsters and proudly flying before houses on

quiet side streets where no parade will ever pass, but where grandpa might sit on the porch in his World War II service cap and wave to the passing neighbors. That is the American scene.

Although cheapened by holiday sales that commercialize the occasion, like all holidays, the Fourth of July has somehow remained triumphantly above it all, like the flag so gallantly flying over Fort McHenry that inspired Francis Scott Key to write "The Star Spangled Banner." More families and friends gather for picnics or reunions and an evening spent watching fireworks than spend the day in the mall and the evening before the television set. Most people still know that the Fourth of July celebrates the declaration of our nation's independence from Great Britain, though other historical facts concerning our battle for freedom and the establishment of our government are fuzzy though these are facts, and out of focus but not the Fourth of July. Most people consider themselves patriotic, though I suspect that a substantial percentage could not clearly define what it means to them to be a patriot.

To be a patriot is much, much more than to be a fan of, say, a football team. To root for one's country is part of being a patriot, but that support can be shallow, like the hurrah of a sports fan that turns all too quickly to boos—boos, b-o-o-s—when the team's record loses a certain winning luster. Those cheers, those hurrahs, change to boos, b-o-o-s. It might have been some other spelling of "booze" imbibed during the game. We will leave that for another day. To be a patriot is to reach into the deep current that has carried our nation through history, and not be distracted by the ephemeral eddies of scandal that ripple the surface. To be certain, a part of that definition is the quiet willingness to set aside one's own plans and don the uniform of a nation that calls for your service. But one need not only wear a uniform to be a patriot. Nor is it enough simply to pay your taxes, obey the speed limit, and memorize the pledge of allegiance to the flag of the United States of America and to the republic—not the democracy—to the republic for which it stands, one nation, under God.

I am proud of the fact that I was a member of the other body, and I'm the only Member of Congress who still serves in the Congress of the United States who was present there when the words "under God" were included in the Pledge of Allegiance on June 7, 1954.

Interestingly, exactly 1 year from that day, on June 7, 1955, the House of Representatives—I was a member of the House at that time—the House of Representatives enacted legislation providing for these words "In God We Trust" to appear on the currency and the coin of the United States. Those words had appeared on some of the coins previous to that time, but on June 7, 1955, the House enacted legisla-

tion providing that the currency and the coin of the United States would carry the words "In God We Trust."

To be a patriot involves understanding, appreciating, and protecting that which gives our Nation its unique spot on the compass of the world—our Constitution. It has been much in the news the last 24 hours. And that cannot be condensed onto a bumper sticker.

In establishing a government that adroitly balances the minority against the majority, the small or less populous States against the larger, the executive against the legislative against the judicial, and that preserves individual liberty and opportunity, our Founding Fathers truly delivered on the promise embodied in the Fourth of July. The Declaration of Independence was a clarion call in the wilderness, a defiant shout down the echoing canyons of history, saying, "We can do better." The Constitution gave that call that was issued in the Declaration of Independence substance, and the more than 200 years of history since that time have done little to erode the triumph of that achievement.

The Constitution of the United States of America is a remarkably compact document. This is it—this little, tiny document. Of course, this particular booklet also contains the Declaration of Independence. But that is it. That is the Constitution of the United States. Think of the struggles, think of the sacrifices of men and women, think of the battles, think of April 19 when Captain Parker stood on the greens at Lexington with his men and bared their breasts to the British redcoats, and then at Concord, and then Bunker Hill, and King's Mountain. And think of the battles during the War of 1812, on the sea, on the land, the carnage, the blood that was shed in the Civil War by men on both sides, who fought for the Union and who fought against the Union. All of these, and more, gave their lives.

The Constitution still lives! The men who wrote the Declaration of Independence—Jefferson, Franklin, Sherman, Adams, Livingston—their lives were at risk. Their lives were at risk. They could have been hanged. That was treason—treason—to write that Declaration of Independence! They could have been taken to England and tried and executed there. That was treason! Think of the sacrifices that have gone into the creation of that little booklet—the history, the events, the treasures that were at risk, the fortunes that were lost, the lives that were lost, the blood that was shed, the families that were destroyed, the properties that were confiscated—all of these and more.

What did we get out of it? We got this—the Constitution of the United States! The Constitution's beginnings go back for years, for decades, for centuries, back a thousand years. American constitutionalism began at Runnymede on the banks of the Thames in June 1215 and before. It had its roots in

the English struggle when Englishmen shed their blood at the point of a sword in their efforts to wrest from tyrannical monarchs the power of the purse.

So there it is. That little document is all we got out of it. But what that contains! More than the Magna Carta. That is what we will be celebrating on the 4th of July—that Declaration of Independence and that Constitution. Too soon we have forgotten, haven't we? This is a remarkable document. Every schoolchild ought to study it, and every schoolchild ought to be required to memorize it.

The Law of the Twelve Tables, created in Rome in the year 450 B.C. A delegation was sent to Athens to study the laws of Solon—that remarkable man who is one of the seven wise men of Greece—to study the laws and to bring back to Rome the ideas and the provisions that could be put into a law, which the Plebeians would understand as well as the Patricians. The delegation went in 454 B.C., and they came back to Rome and began this work in 451 B.C. In 450, they completed the work: The Law of the Twelve Tables. They inscribed these laws on tables, and those tables were destroyed in the year 390 B.C. by Brennus and the Gauls. The Gauls conquered Rome and destroyed much of it and, along with it, destroyed the Law of the Twelve Tables.

But so what? Cicero said that the young people had been required to memorize the Law of the Twelve Tables, and therefore, even though the Gauls destroyed the Twelve Tables, the Law of the Twelve Tables lived on in the memories of the schoolchildren. Hence, the Romans hadn't lost the Law of the Twelve Tables. The Schoolchildren had been required to memorize the Law of the Twelve Tables.

Cicero also had this to say about the Constitution:

It is necessary for a Senator to be thoroughly acquainted with the Constitution, without which no Senator can possibly be fit for his office.

Those who wish to find that quotation may look in Blackstone, the first book of Blackstone, section 1, paragraph #10, I believe it is. Blackstone quotes Cicero and what Cicero said about the Constitution.

This is it. Let us all think about that on the 4th of July. Let us think about those who pledged their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor for that document. It is not lengthy. What does it weigh? Put it on the scale. Put it on the scales of time, on the scales of history, on the scales of liberty. Its weight cannot be measured.

Every schoolchild ought to study this, and every adult ought to know so instinctively that any challenge to the balance of powers outlined in this document should be instantly identified and resisted. If only cultural antibodies could be developed that would allow the people of this Nation to acquire an immunity, and would allow the Members of this body and the other body of

the Congress today and forevermore to acquire an immunity, to constitutional cancer—it is a vaccine that I would gladly take. Then, perhaps, I and others like me would not have to struggle so hard to excise the melanomas of balanced budget amendments and line-item acts that periodically threaten to overturn the safeguards established by the Framers to ensure that the people and their elected representatives have recourse against an ambitious power grab by the executive, or by any political party.

Like the wild strawberries and blackberries that sweeten a country stroll on a Sunday afternoon, our republican form of government is a natural treasure of a generous and bountiful land. But, like the delicate wild beauties of vine and bramble which are too easily overlooked amid the garish profusion of plenty that surrounds us, so must we be alert to often subtle presence of Constitutional safeguards embodied in our complex profusion of laws and governmental structures. We must guard against a complacency that would trample them under foot or mow them down in a fervor of thoughtless modernization for the sake of change or in the name of some soul-less efficiency.

This Fourth of July—this Fourth of July—let us put aside for a moment the bright display of fireworks, the inspiring ring of martial music, and listen for the timeless song of our past. Listen for the courage and determination in the solemn opening paragraphs of the Declaration of Independence where it is said:

“When in the Course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the Laws of Nature and of Nature’s God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

“We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness.—That to secure these rights, Governments are instituted among Men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed,—That whenever any Form of Government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the Right of the People to alter or abolish it, and to institute new Government, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their Safety and Happiness.”

Mr. President, on July 4, 1776, the thirteen united states of America committed themselves to a bold new course, at great risk. It is no small thing to break away from centuries of tradition, in the face of overwhelming military might, and the opening para-

graphs of the Declaration of Independence make it clear that our Founding Fathers knew full well the seriousness and the risks of the course they had embarked upon. They recognized the challenge laid out for them in establishing a new and better form of government.

This Fourth of July, I will happily watch the parades and the fireworks and, with luck, perhaps enjoy with my wife of 61 years and my daughters of many years and my grandchildren of several years a piece of blackberry pie with ice cream.

But I will also take the time to pull out my little copy of the Constitution that I carry with me, near to my heart. I will take a few minutes to marvel again at the skill and economy with which the Framers outlined a government that has so well provided for our nation through the centuries. We who enjoy the freedom, the independence, the security, and the prosperity of 1998, owe a great debt of gratitude for the courage and the commitment of those patriots of 1776, and an equal debt to the men, some of them the same individuals, who followed through on that promise in the Constitutional Convention of 1789. We honor them best, I think, by preserving their legacy for the patriots of the 21st Century, our children and grandchildren.

The legacy bequeathed to us in trust to our children and grandchildren is, Mr. President—I say to the very distinguished patriotic Senator, who is from Wyoming, and who graces the Presiding Officer’s chair in the Chamber today—simply the most richly endowed nation on the face of the Earth—rich in land, in opportunity, in liberty.

We are the inheritors of plenty, thank God, merciful Providence. I have had the great fortune to travel widely during my life. I have visited with kings, queens, shahs, prime ministers, presidents, and premiers of many lands. I have seen the beauties of Europe, the mysteries of the Orient, the crumbling ruins of once-mighty empires in the Middle East. They have all left me with wonderful memories and great stories. But when I travel, I pine for home.

I took a trip around the world along with six colleagues in the House of Representatives in 1955. That was 43 years ago. We traveled around the world in an old Constellation. We traveled for 68 days. That would have been called a junket today. We were a subcommittee of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs. And so I traveled in many wonderful lands, but the most beautiful sight that I saw in that entire 68 days, having seen the Taj Mahal, having seen Sun Moon Lake in Taiwan, having seen the other wonders and beauties of the world and of nature, the most inspiring and gratifying thing that I saw were the two little bright red lights flashing at the top of the Washington Monument when we returned to the good old United States of America. We had been in lands where

there was no fresh, clean water to be drawn from the faucets. We so much take America for granted today, but what a wonderful experience it was anew to be able upon our return to go back to a faucet and see come from that faucet water—clear, pure, good water—that we could drink without fear of becoming ill. So I have been left with many wonderful memories, but never shall I forget those two red lights at the top of the monument to the greatest President of the greatest country in the world, the Washington Monument.

I miss when I travel the comforting presence of friendly West Virginia faces, the soft breeze that carries their cheerful hellos, the warm smiles that brighten the day and lift my heart. I think that I never appreciate home so much as when I am away from it. I suspect that you, Mr. President, and most Americans feel that way, too. That great poet Henry Van Dyke certainly did, and he used his facility with words to capture the feeling in his poem, “America For Me.”

‘Tis fine to see the Old World, and travel up and down

Among the famous palaces and cities of renown,

To admire the crumbly castles and the statues of the kings,—

But now I think I’ve had enough of antiquated things.

So it’s home again, and home again, America for me!

My heart is turning home again, and there I long to be,

In the land of youth and freedom beyond the ocean bars,

Where the air is full of sunlight and the flag is full of stars.

Oh, London is a man’s town, there’s power in the air;

And Paris is a woman’s town, with flowers in her hair;

And it’s sweet to dream in Venice, and it’s great to study in Rome

But when it comes to living there is just no place like home.

I like the German fir-woods, in green battalions drilled;

I like the gardens of Versailles with flashing fountains filled;

But, oh, to take your hand, my dear, and ramble for a day

In the friendly western woodland where Nature has her way!

I know that Europe’s wonderful, yet something seems to lack:

The Past is too much with her, and the people looking back.

But the glory of the Present is to make the Future free,—

We love our land for what she is and what she is to be.

Oh, it’s home again, and home again, America for me!

I want a ship that’s westward bound to plough the rolling sea,

To the blessed Land of Room Enough beyond the ocean bars,

Where the air is full of sunlight and the flag is full of stars!

Mr. President, I yield the floor and I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll to ascertain the absence or presence of a quorum.

The assistant legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. LOTT. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

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

Mr. LOTT. Mr. President, I want to express my appreciation to the fine men and women of the United States Air Force, who honored my great state and her great people by naming the 19th operational B-2 Stealth Bomber, The Spirit of Mississippi. I saw the B-2 fly—and it filled me, and all those who participated in the naming ceremony, with enormous pride.

The dedication of this magnificent aircraft took place in a moving ceremony on Saturday, May 23rd, in Jackson, Mississippi. The ceremony took on additional meaning for all those who joined me since it came at the start of the Memorial Day weekend, when we honor those who sacrificed so much for the defense of our great nation.

The ceremony included a number of great Americans. General Richard Hawley, the Commander of the Air Force's Air Combat Command, chose Mississippi as the name to grace this aircraft as she serves to deter our enemies for decades to come. Also participating in the ceremony was Mr. Kent Kresa, the Chairman, President, and Chief Executive Officer of Northrop Grumman, the company that built this technological wonder with the help of the skilled people and companies of Mississippi.

I was pleased to be joined by a number of senior political leaders from Mississippi: My esteemed colleague, Senator THAD COCHRAN, Governor Kirk Fordice, and Congressman ROGER WICKER of the 1st District.

Major General James H. Garner, the Adjutant General of the Mississippi National Guard, and Colonel Robert Barron, the Commander of the 172nd Air-lift Wing at Jackson, served as our hosts for these ceremonies.

When you stand up close to a B-2, and have the opportunity to see a B-2 fly, you realize just how magnificent this aircraft truly is—and the magnitude of the technological accomplishments that it represents. Just to put this in perspective, the B-2 aircraft has a wingspan about $\frac{3}{4}$ the length of a football field and, so they tell me, the radar signature of an insect. With refueling, it can fly anywhere on the planet to deliver 16 one-ton precision-guided bombs—even in bad weather. The B-2 offers a revolutionary combination of stealth, range, payload, and precision. It could only have been built here in America—and, I say with pride, only with the help of my fellow Mississippians.

Fielding this revolutionary aircraft took courage and dedication on the part of key leaders in the Senate, the House of Representatives, and four separate Administrations. To get where we are today, from concept to a squadron of B-2s ready to fly and fight, took almost two decades of effort. Standing here now, we can better appreciate

their vision. And we need to remember the time it took to develop the B-2 as we look to the future of America's long-range bomber force.

We in Congress believe that long-range air power will be even more important in the future than it has been in the past. The reasons are straightforward. Our forces based overseas are shrinking in size—and that trend is likely to continue. Potential adversaries are arming themselves with fast-moving conventional forces and weapons of mass destruction. Long range air power gives the President the ability to respond to aggression immediately and decisively—and that's what helps provide deterrence.

We in Congress, however, have had growing concerns about the future of the bomber force. Accordingly, we mandated last year that a distinguished and independent panel of experts—the Long Range Air Power Panel—examine current plans for the bomber force and recommend actions to the President and the Congress. That panel has completed its review and I'd like to briefly share some of its important recommendations regarding the B-2 and the future of America's long-range bomber force.

The Panel stated up front that, and I quote: "long-range air power is an increasingly important element of U.S. military capability." Over the near term, to make sure that the bomber force can meet the increasing demand for long-range air power, the Panel recommended that we need to invest in and upgrade the current force. In the case of the B-2, for example, the Panel stated that we should work on increasing the B-2's sortie rate using a combined program that improves stealth maintenance and performance. This will take some additional funding beyond what we provided in the 1998 budget, but keep in mind that doubling the B-2's sortie rate would in effect double the combat power of the force. That's a bargain.

The Panel also made an important recommendation regarding the long-term future of the bomber force. As I noted before, it took almost 20 years to field the B-2. In less than twenty years from now, the Panel stated that we should be fielding a next generation bomber—and to do so, we need to get started now to develop a plan to replace the existing force over time. I don't know what the next generation bomber will look like. Maybe it will be an upgraded B-2 or something completely different. But I do know that given the strategic importance of long-range air power, we need to get started. I look forward to seeing the Pentagon's recommendations next year about this important issue.

The enhancements suggested for the B-2 are in line with the requirements identified by my fellow participant in the Spirit of Mississippi naming ceremony, General Hawley. As we complete work on this year's defense budget, we should follow the example offered by a

brilliant former leader from Mississippi—the late Senator John Stennis—who along with other leaders in this chamber had the vision to start building the B-2. His vision is now a reality that will fly for many decades into the future. In following Senator Stennis' guidance, we need to support the continued enhancement of the revolutionary B-2 stealth bomber. And we need to encourage the Air Force to provide us with a comprehensive plan for developing a next-generation bomber to sustain the long-range air power force over the long-term. John Stennis would be very proud of our actions—and our long-term vision.

TRIBUTE TO LISA KAUFMAN, SOUTH DAKOTA WINNER OF THE NATIONAL PEACE ESSAY CONTEST

Mr. DASCHLE. Mr. President, I rise to salute Lisa Kaufman of Freeman, South Dakota—an outstanding young woman who has been honored as South Dakota's first place winner in the eleventh annual National Peace Essay Contest sponsored by the United States Institute of Peace. More than 5,000 students in the 50 states participated in this year's contest. Students wrote about the way in which war crimes and human rights violations are accounted for in various international conflicts.

Ms. Kaufman was chosen to represent South Dakota in a special program for state-level winners here in Washington this past week, where she participated in a three-day simulation of high-level discussions with the goal of finding the best way to address war crimes and human rights violations to ensure a stable peace in Cambodia. She has received a college scholarship to reward her achievement.

I also commend Ms. Vernetta Waltner, the faculty coordinator for the contest at the Freeman Academy, for her involvement and for encouraging participation in this type of program.

I am pleased that Ms. Kaufman and our next generation of leaders are helping build peace to promote freedom and justice among nations and peoples. Their commitment and dedication is a lesson to us all. The title of Ms. Kaufman's essay is "Justice Leads to Peace." She richly deserves public recognition for her accomplishment, and I am proud to ask unanimous consent that her winning essay be printed in the RECORD.

There being no objection, the essay was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

JUSTICE LEADS TO PEACE (By Lisa Kaufman)

It is impossible to deny the fact that there are many cruelties associated with war. In the news, we see and hear about the devastation that war causes in a country. Damage occurs to the land. Buildings and even whole cities may be destroyed by bombs. The real problem with war, though, is that it causes damage beyond just the destruction of various structures within a country. War affects