Howard J. Cardoza; Dennis R. Coffey; Nicholas J. Hanson; P. William Mortimer, Jr.; Evan W. Pearce; Gregory Paul Stowe; Joseph E. Ulbin; Brian Zartarian.

WEST WARWICK, RI

Paul J. Gauvin; David F. Lombardo; Jonathan Lyttle; Michael Parenteau; Michael D. Roch; Eric Scott Parkinson.

WESTERLY, RI

Richard O.W. Morgan.

WEST GREENWICH, RI

James E. Pendlebury.

WOONSOCKET, RI

David Isaac Brown; Nathaniel Ray Moretti.●

TRIBUTE TO MICHAEL S. PINTO, SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS, MIDDLETOWN, RHODE ISLAND

● Mr. REED. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to Michael S. Pinto, Superintendent of Schools in Middletown, Rhode Island. After 36 years, Superintendent Pinto is leaving the school system where he began his career, bound for a well-deserved retirement.

During his tenure in Middletown, Superintendent Pinto has held almost every possible position one can hold in the field of education. He has been a teacher, a principal, a business manager for the school district, an assistant superintendent, and, most recently, the superintendent.

Over the years—even when I represented Rhode Island's neighboring Congressional district in the House of Representatives, I was privileged to have the advice of Superintendent Pinto on a variety of issues related to education, from school choice to educational standards. Indeed, I could always count on hearing from Superintendent Pinto about Impact Aid. He is the program's number one advocate.

His commitment to Impact Aid underscores his overall dedication to Middletown's schools and students and the cause of education. A measure of his commitment was shown in a recent news article which reported that in the last fifteen years he has had no more than seven consecutive days off.

As superintendent, Mr. Pinto has presided over a number of successful initiatives including the fundamental repair of two schools, a new system of measuring student learning, and an optional all-day kindergarten. Superintendent Pinto has consistently sought to share the professional accolades he has received with his colleagues in Middletown. His emphasis on team work has earned him the admiration and respect of those who have worked with him.

I thank Superintendent Pinto for his tremendous dedication and congratulate him for all that he has done for Middletown. While the Middletown school system will miss Michael Pinto, I am sure that even in retirement he will continue his work to improve education and better his community.

Mr. President, I am pleased to join Senator CHAFEE today in saluting Superintendent Pinto and wishing him the best in his retirement.●

THOMAS M. BELODEAU

Mr. KERRY. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the RECORD the text of the eulogy I gave for my friend, Thomas M. Belodeau, on November 10, 1997.

The eulogy follows:

Mrs. Belodeau, Michael; Ann, Tommy's sisters Patricia and Mary; his brothers Leo, James, Joseph, and Larry, to all his relatives, and to his brothers from Vietnam—particularly Del Sandusky from Illinois and Gene Thorsen from Iowa—his crewman on PCF 94—to the Doghunters and to all of Tommy's friends and extended family.

A number of us thought once foolishly that we brothers of Vietnam had gotten used to saying goodbye to our friends before their time. But Tommy is proving us dangerously wrong. We will never get used to it—and well we should not.

So now the question is, how do you say goodbye to a man whose steady hand and courageous heart helped keep you alive? How do you say goodbye to a man who shared the most challenging and terrifying moments of your life?

First, you should all know that we are saying goodbye to a hero. We are saying goodbye to the genuine article—a patriot—a young kid fresh out of Chelmsford High who in difficult times saw his duty and who did it. Tommy was one of America's children who went to war against a people he knew precious little about in a land he'd never been to—for reasons never honestly stated—and he was, like so many, forever changed.

It is hard for me to convey to you the full measure of what that means in 1997, particularly here, today. But in 1966, Tommy and I unwittingly became brothers in the great, divisive, confusing enterprise called Vietnam. We were both class of '66—he from high school and me from college. Though we came from different backgrounds, we didn't in the sense that we both believed in service to our country. We both chose to go into the Navy. We both volunteered for Swift boats in Vietnam. We met when we were thrown together as a crew after his first skipper got hit in an ambush.

I inherited Tommy and the rest of his seasoned crew, and it was the best thing that ever happened to me.

Many of you may have read Tom's obituary the other day. It said he had won a Purple Heart and a Bronze Star with Combat V for serving in Vietnam. That only told you part of the story—and no one here would be surprised that Tommy never told you the rest.

He also won the Navy Commendation medal:

Let me share with you what Admiral Zumwalt said in awarding it to Tom:

''For heroic achievement while serving with friendly foreign forces engaged in armed conflict against North Vietnamese and Viet Cong communist aggressors in the Republic of Vietnam on 5 July, 1968. Seaman Belodeau was serving as a crewman on board Patrol Craft 27 which was blockading the beach in the vicinity of air strikes on an enemy platoon near the village of My Lai, Quang Ngai Province. Observing a Viet Cong suspect run from the enemy position, Seaman Belodeau's Patrol Craft fast moved in to attempt a capture and was immediately taken under enemy fire. Seaman Belodeau, ignoring the enemy fire around him, calmly moved into the open to make the capture. He helped pull the suspect from the water and got him aboard his boat. Seaman Belodeau's courageous actions in capturing a Viet Cong suspect under enemy fire were in the highest tradition of the United States Naval Service.''

Seaman Belodeau is authorized to wear the Combat ''V''. That was just a day that happened to be notice, sandwiched between many more like it or worse, that were not. That was the measure of the man I inherited on my crew.

From the day we came together, we gelled as a crew. And it was the way it ought to be. The crew didn't have to prove themselves to me. I had to earn my spurs with them. When the Chief Petty Officer, Del Sandusky—known as ''Sky'', who came from Illinois to be with Tom today, finally gave me the seal of enlisted man's approval, Tommy was the first to enthusiastically say: ''I told you so, Sky, he's from Massachusetts!!''

You have to understand that we lived together as closely and as intensely on 50 feet of floating armament as men can live. And we learned all there is to learn about each other.

Sometimes it was a funny learning process, as when Mike Medeiros exhibited a hard time understanding Tommy. ''Are you from Brooklyn?'' he would ask. Tommy would respond with pride and impatience: ''Nah: I'm from Boston.''

There was the time we were carrying special forces up a river and a mine exploded under our boat sending it 2 feet into the air. We were receiving incoming rocket and small arms fire and Tommy was returning fire with his M–60 machine gun when it literally broke apart in his hands. He was left holding the pieces unable to fire back while one of the Green Berets walked along the edge of the boat to get Tommy another M–60. As he was doing so, the boat made a high speed turn to starboard and the Green Beret kept going—straight into the river. The entire time while the boat went back to get the Green Beret, Tommy was without a machine gun or a weapon of any kind, but all the time he was hurling the greatest single string of Lowell-Chelmsford curses ever heard at the Viet Cong. He literally had swear words with tracers on them!

There was, of course, the moment in February, 1969 when he was positioned in the very bow of the boat—in the totally exposed peak tank—with more than half his body just sticking up exposed to the enemy, when 3 boats turned toward the river bank and Tommy found himself staring straight into an ambush 20 yards ahead. He never flinched as he charged the beach and routed the enemy—not just once, but twice. For Seaman Belodeau's devotion to duty, courage under fire, and exemplary professionalism, in the highest tradition of the Navy he was awarded the Bronze Star with Combat V.

I cannot adequately convey or describe to you the measure of this man at war—standing in his peak tank in the bow, screaming up a river in the dead of night, no moon, 50 yards from Cambodia literally bouncing off the river bank, waiting for a mine to go off or a rocket to explode—and always steady, always dependable, always there for the rest of the crew.

All Belodeaus, Chelmsford, Massachusetts, and the United States should be proud of this warrior.

But, perhaps the greatest reason for pride as we bid our Tommy goodbye, is not what he did, but who he was.

In many ways, Tommy walked in the footsteps of Emerson and Thoreau. He was a man who wanted to walk quietly to his own tune—never with any in your face attitude. He just quietly wanted to be, and was, his own man.

From what I know, he always had this special quiet quality. His expression spoke for

him. As many of you know, he was not a man of many words. So he'd just give you a look. And the look would tell it all-fierce determination; rollicking good fun; profound sadness. I know you can see his expression for any mood he had. My favorite look of all was his bemused, ''What the hell does the skipper think he's doing now?''

Tom would join a great group of veterans who had been involved in my '84 campaign called the Doghunters. We would gather irregularly for a black tie dinner and each time everyone would eagerly await Tom's non-speech. He was clearly the most beloved member of our group despite his distaste for saying anything in public.

In his reticence to draw attention to himself or speak in public lies the true measure of this great friend. Because in 1984, and again in 1996, it was his passionate, personal commitment, his driving sense of loyalty, that against all his other instincts drew him again into the line of fire. I will never forget the brilliance and eloquence with which he stood up to fight for me and for the honor of our service.

Again and again, Tom proved the real value of friendship. For all of us here in this extended family, it will never be the same. No campaign of the future will be the same without you, Tom. No Doghunters' dinner will be complete without your knowing smile and blushing non-speech.

None of this in any way suggests that it was all peaches and cream for Tommy. We know it wasn't. His family and his friends could see the sadness in his eyes that some say changed with Vietnam.

There were times when all us of us around Tommy knew he needed a lift: but try as one could, his sense of self reliance and pride gave him a sixth sense that something was up and he would quietly find an excuse to slide away or just tell you things were going fine even when they weren't. Joey tells me that stubborn streak came from their father. But always he was the most generous in any group, ready to help another.

So Michael, today, we his friends want to reaffirm to you what you must know: your father was enormously proud of you—loved you dearly—and knew that sometimes his own sense of pride about what he wanted for you prevented him from always living up to his own expectations. But nothing that he did or thought ever diminished his joy in who you are and his trust in what you will grow to be.

For everyone who knew and loved him here today, there is a special sorrow; because we all sensed that in his recent return to Massachusetts, Tommy had found a peace and purpose which had liberated him from any demons. He enthusiastically joined in telephoning friends for Chris Greeley's engagement party. He looked happy and engaged. I saw him about 4 weeks ago and he seemed more energized and happy than in some time. There was a gleam in his eye and we promised to get together soon. As Chuck Tamulonis who took such care of him and meant so much to him told me yesterday, ''He was filling the refrigerator with no-fat food, coming home early, and even cooking the meals.''

Last year when our crew came together as a whole at election time for the first time in 27 years, we departed with the expectation that we were hooked up and on the road to growing old together. But God had other plans. And of all people we should not be surprised. We have always said at our Doghunter dinner that one thing we learned in Vietnam was Grace of God, every day beyond Vietnam was extra. Tommy had a lot of extra days and for that we are grateful.

So today, as we say goodbye, joined with his family and those he grew up with, what we, his friends, celebrate above all in Tommy's life is his special, gentle decency—a loyal, loyal friend of enormous heart who was generous in spirit beyond expectation and sometimes beyond understanding.

To Radarman Seaman, Thomas M. Belodeau, to our friend Tommy: until we meet again, may you have fair winds and following seas. And may we all leave here reminded of the words of the poet William Butler Yeats:

''Think where man's glory most begins and ends. And say, my glory was, I had such friends.''●

MEASURE PLACED ON CALENDAR—S. CON. RES. 71

Mr. BROWNBACK. Madam President, on behalf of the leader, I ask unanimous consent that S. Con. Res. 71, submitted earlier by Senators LOTT and DASCHLE be placed on the calendar.

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

REMOVAL OF INJUNCTION OF SECRECY—TREATY DOCUMENT NO. 105–33 AND TREATY DOCUMENT NO. 105–34

Mr. BROWNBACK. Madam President, I ask unanimous consent that the injunction of secrecy be removed from the following treaties transmitted to the Senate on January 28, 1998, by the President of the United States:

Extradition Treaty with Zimbabwe, Treaty Document No. 105–33;

Treaty with Latvia on mutual legal assistance in criminal matters, Treaty Document No. 105–34.

I further ask that the treaties be considered as having been read the first time; that they be referred, with accompanying papers, to the Committee on Foreign Relations and ordered to be printed; and that the President's messages be printed in the RECORD.

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

The messages of the President are as follows:

To the Senate of the United States:

With a view to receiving the advice and consent of the Senate to ratification, I transmit herewith the Extradition Treaty between the Government of the United States of America and the Government of the Republic of Zimbabwe, signed at Harare on July 25, 1997.

In addition, I transmit, for the information of the Senate, the report of the Department of State with respect to the Treaty. As the report explains, the Treaty will not require implementing legislation.

The provisions in this Treaty follow generally the form and content of extradition treaties recently concluded by the United States.

This Treaty will, upon entry into force, enhance cooperation between the law enforcement communities of both countries, and thereby make a significant contribution to international law enforcement efforts. It is the first extradition treaty between the two countries.

I recommend that the Senate give early and favorable consideration to the Treaty and give its advice and consent to ratification.

WILLIAM J. CLINTON.

THE WHITE HOUSE, *January 28, 1998.*

To the Senate of the United States:

With a view to receiving the advice and consent of the Senate to ratification, I transmit herewith the Treaty Between the United States of America and the Republic of Latvia on Mutual Legal Assistance in Criminal Matters, signed at Washington on June 13, 1997. I transmit also, for the information of the Senate, an exchange of notes that was signed the same date as the Treaty and that provides for its provisional application, as well as the report of the Department of State with respect to the Treaty.

The Treaty is one of a series of modern mutual legal assistance treaties being negotiated by the United States in order to counter criminal activities more effectively. The Treaty should be an effective tool to assist in the prosecution of a wide variety of crimes, including drug trafficking offenses. The Treaty is self-executing. The Treaty provides for a broad range of cooperation in criminal matters. Mutual assistance available under the Treaty includes: taking of testimony or statements of persons; providing documents, records, and articles of evidence; serving documents; locating or identifying persons; transferring persons in custody for testimony or other purposes; executing requests for searches and seizures; assisting in proceedings related to restraint, confiscation, forfeiture of assets, restitution, and collection of fines; and any other form of assistance not prohibited by the laws of the Requested State.

I recommend that the Senate give early and favorable consideration to the Treaty and give its advice and consent to ratification.

WILLIAM J. CLINTON.

THE WHITE HOUSE, *January 28, 1998.*

ORDERS FOR THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1998

Mr. BROWNBACK. Madam President, on behalf of the leader, I ask unanimous consent that when the Senate completes its business today, it stand in adjournment until the hour of 10 a.m. on Thursday, January 29. I further ask that on Thursday, immediately following the prayer, the routine requests through the morning hour be granted and the Senate immediately begin a period for the transaction of morning business until the hour of 12 noon with Senators permitted to speak therein for up to 5 minutes each, with the following exceptions: Senator COATS for 5 minutes, Senator HUTCHISON for 30 minutes, Senator HAGEL for 20 minutes, Senator BYRD for 45 minutes, and Senator GRAMM for 10 minutes.

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