the courts to the detriment of the American people and the administration of justice. I urge all Senators to make the federal administration of justice a top priority for the Senate for the rest of this year.

**LEGISLATIVE SESSION**

The previous order, Under the Presiding Officer. The Senate will now return to legislative session.

**MORNING BUSINESS**

Mr. SESSIONS. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the Senate proceed to a period for morning business, with Senators permitted to speak for up to 10 minutes each. The Presiding Officer. Without objection, it is so ordered.

**RETIREMENT OF STEVE HEMMINGSSEN**

Mr. DASCHLE. Mr. President, this day marks the retirement of a legend in broadcast journalism in South Dakota. Steve Hemmingsen, who has faithfully delivered news to living rooms in my home state for over twenty-five years, will give his last regular broadcast tonight.

There’s an old story about Calvin Coolidge. It was shortly after he left the White House. He was filling out a standard form, which asked for standard information. Line 1 asked for his name and address. Line 2 asked for his “Occupation”, for which he answered “Retired”. Line 3 was titled “Remarks.” Mr. Coolidge responded “Glad of it.”

I hope that Steve Hemmingsen will share that sentiment: glad to be retired from the rigors of his job—but never fully removed from his audience, the thousands of people who have relied on him for their news for more than two decades.

Steve grew up just across the border in Minnesota, and after graduating from high school, he landed his first job in broadcasting at the “Polka Station of the Nation” in New Ulm. Later, he studied at the Brown Institute and was hired by KELO-TV in 1969. He has been a fixture there and on our nightly news ever since.

It has been estimated that since Steve began working the 6:00 and 10:00 pm news at KELO, he has delivered about eighteen thousand newscasts. He’s shouldered the responsibility of helping our state get through some of its most trying times—such as the devastating Rapid City flood in 1972, the tragic plane crash that took the lives of Governor George Mickelson and several of South Dakota’s economic development leaders in 1993, the horrible tornado in Spencer two years ago and countless South Dakota blizzards. When South Dakotans have faced adversity, Steve’s steady voice and calm demeanor brought us up to speed on the latest events and talked us through each crisis we encountered.

But Steve has been there through the good times as well. When we celebrated our state’s centennial in 1989, Steve reported on the numerous celebrations going on throughout the state, giving us insight on where our state had been, and where it was going. When Scottland, South Dakota’s own Chuck Gemar went into space, Steve helped express the collective sense of pride that was felt throughout the region. You could say that during his career at KELO, Steve’s familiar voice was the first that brought news of noteworthy events to the people in South Dakota.

Over the last twenty-five years, Steve Hemmingsen has earned the trust of the people of South Dakota. Although Steve and I haven’t always seen eye-to-eye on some issues, I have never had a reason to question his dedication to his broadcasting as a reporter or a person. In my years in public service, I have had the opportunity to work with hundreds of reporters both in South Dakota and across the nation and there is no doubt in my mind that Steve Hemmingsen is one of the best. Today we congratulate him, but tomorrow he will certainly be missed.

It brings me great pleasure to join all of KELO-Land in wishing Steve the best as he rides off tonight. The evening news will never be the same.

**MITCH ROSE TO LEAVE THE HALLS OF CONGRESS**

Mr. STEVENS. Mr. President, before that was my press secretary, will leave the Senate within the next few days.

Mitch has been a great member of our staff, with his understanding of the nuances of legislation, his ability to articulate concerns, and his courage to challenge debate when he believes strongly in an issue. His talents with words, written and spoken, are really legendary.

But no matter how tough the argument, or how serious the discussion, Mitch’s sense of humor always helps to keep things in perspective.

It’s safe to say that he’s not only famous for that sense of humor, but at times, he’s infamous.

Born in Alaska, a product of the World War II years, I rushed through my undergraduate education after that war. In the process, my education was of the Yogi Berra variety: if I came to a fork in the road, I took it.

Now, having acquired seniority here, I have privileges I never dreamed would be part of my life, and am more and more aware of what I missed by not spending more time in basic educational endeavors.

But for instance, because of my service on the Senate Rules Committee, it is my honor to be chairman of the Joint committee of the Library. This position opened my eyes and ears and filled my mind with joys totally unexpected.

For instance, my increasing visits with Dr. Jim Billington, Librarian of the Library of Congress, a national treasure and our preeminent Russian scholar, have led to meeting more and more of the distinguished academics of our time.

Of these persons is Jaroslav Pelikan, Sterling Professor Emeritus at Yale university and immediately Past President of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. Sadly, because of his experiences as a young boxer in his native Poland, Jaroslav Pelikan’s brilliant luncheon address to the bicentennial of the Library of Congress on April 24 of this
year. Arriving late, I was overwhelmed by the comments about his speech to the "Library Legends Luncheon" and requested a copy of it. The title of this address was: "Hospital for the Soul."

Now, I realize why we address those who have received Phd's as "Doctor." On behalf of all who have continued to support our Library of Congress, I thank Jaroslav Pelikan for all he has done to earn his "Living Legend" Award. Because of this address, I shall never again think of libraries as simply deposits of information. Our great Library of Congress is now the "World's Hospital for the Soul."

I ask unanimous consent that Dr. Pelikan's address be printed in the RECORD.

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

**HOSPITAL FOR THE SOUL**

(By Jaroslav Pelikan)

Thank you for this "Living Legend" Award. I promise to take it out and look at it whenever I attack humility. Seriously, though, everyone to whom humility does not come easily would have it crammed today by the names of all those others who are being honored here—and then of those who are not! And if I ask myself the even more humbling question why it is I who have been asked to speak in the name of these men and women who are becoming my new colleagues, my first thought is that I seem to be the only one among those present whose last name puts him in the same class with Big Bird. (Big Bird's cousin Larry Bird, who is also a Living Legend, was unavoidably detained, and as a sometime Hoosier I with his Pacers well in the playoffs.) Or is the explanation simply that I am, at least as much as anyone here, the offspring of the library? Or perhaps it is that all my life I have been studying various languages, which, while only a small fraction of those represented by the collections of the Library of Congress, do manage to include the ancestral tongues of several of my classmates, as well as the "universal language" played so eloquently by Maestro Isaac Stern or by my dear friend Yo-Yo Ma.

But, in general, there is a special place reserved in my mind and heart for Greek, the language of Plato and Sophocles and Sappho (whom Plato called "the Tenth Muse")—and the language of the New Testament and of the "Four Cappadocians" (Basil of Caesarea, his brother Gregory of Nyssa, their sister Macrina, and Gregory of Nazianzus). So let me turn, as I do so often, to the language of the New Testament, in trying to find the most towering and luminous metaphor of all time reserved in my mind and heart for the New Testament, in trying to find the most towering and luminous metaphor of all time.

"Was du ererbt von deinen Vätern hast, die Erricht' es, um es zu besitzen."

[What you have as heritage, now take as task; for only thus will you make it your own.]

**REMEMBERING THOSE WHO DIED ON D-DAY**

Mr. ROBB. Mr. President, as we approach the 50th Anniversary of D-Day, June 6, 1944, we should pause to reflect on the valor and sacrifice of the men who died on the beaches of Normandy. In the vanguard of the force that swept across the western beaches of Normandy was the 116th Infantry Regiment, 29th Infantry Division. In 1944 the 116th Infantry Regiment, as it is today, was a National Guard unit mustering at the army in Bedford, Virginia. They drew their members from a town of only 3,200 people and the rich country in southwestern Virginia nestled in the cool shadows of the Blue Ridge Mountains.

On the morning of June 6, 1944, Company A led the 116th Infantry Regiment and the 29th Infantry Division ashore, landing on Omaha Beach in the face of withering enemy fire. Within minutes, the company suffered ninety-six percent casualties, to include twenty-one killed in action. Before nightfall, Company A had more than 600 casualties. Companies C and F perished in the desperate fighting to gain a foothold on the blood-soaked beachhead. On D-Day, the town of Bedford, Virginia gave more of her sons to the defense of freedom and the defeat of dictatorship, the other combat zones in the nation. It is fitting that Bedford is home to the national D-Day Memorial. But we must remember that this library, it can be defined as "a partnership in all science; a partnership in all art; a partnership in every virtue, and in all perfection. As the ends of such a partnership cannot be obtained, the willingness and patience to learn, the exercise of the will and of the heart, and the will to strive, to seek, to find, and to bring to light, are the only ends which our whole education is worth."

Oremus! (Let us pray.)