

## ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

WHO ARE THE VETERANS OF  
WORLD WAR II?

• Mr. COATS. Mr. President, I rise today to present a poem, "Who Are the Veterans of World War II," that Dr. Jack Gren, a Fort Wayne, IN, native, has written to pay tribute to the veterans of World War II. It reflects his experiences during possibly the most historic war of this century.

As a young man, Dr. Gren volunteered for the Air Force and flew the Hump in the China-Burma-India theater of operations. He has since been involved with several speaking engagements and seminars detailing his life experiences.

Mr. President, I ask that the poem be printed in the RECORD.

The poem follows:

WHO ARE THE VETERANS OF WORLD WAR TWO?

Who are the veterans of World War Two?  
People proud of the red, white and blue.

When the war broke out we got right in  
Knowing somehow we'd eventually win.

The average age was twenty-six  
But there certainly was a full range mix.

Some were the old guys at thirty-five  
Fighting to keep our country alive.

A few of us were kids, still in our teens  
Sincere and eager and full of dreams.

Joined the Air Force, Army, Marines and  
Navy too

There was an important job we had to do.  
We took all the training and it was rough  
But that's what taught us how to be tough.

Yes, we were tough when we had to be  
But only out of necessity.

The rest of the time we were gentle and kind  
Just winning the war was first in our mind.

We fought all over the world day by day  
And every night found time to pray.

We fought in Europe with all our might  
We knew that we had to make things right.

The battles were fierce in the Africa campaign  
And even there we did sustain.

We fought throughout the Pacific Islands  
From jungle swamps up to the highlands.

We fought in China, Burma and India as well  
Now that was a real living hell.

We thought about our loved ones way back home  
And sometimes felt so terribly alone.

We cared for our buddies quite a bit  
And it tore us apart when they got hit.

Casualties occurred in many different ways  
Sometimes it put us in kind of a daze.

It was difficult seeing wounded in terrible pain  
And no way to help was hard to explain.

But worse was to see friends lie dying  
It was all we could do to keep from crying.

Whether killed in a plane, a ship or tank  
It was then we thought the whole world stank.

But that was the way it had to be  
And we kept on fighting till the world was free.

Yes, we did our duty and did it with pride  
Some of us lived while others died.

Then came the year of '45  
The war was over and we were alive.

First Victory in Europe, then VJ Day  
Thank You, God, we knelt to pray.

Then we came home to start once more  
Hoping there'd not be another war.

We went to college or learned a skill  
Thinking never again we'd have to kill.

We married, had children and that was nice  
But like everything else we had paid a price.

We struggled as we tried to build a career  
And many a night shed a silent tear.

Some attitudes changed it was hard to understand  
Why certain people didn't appreciate this land.

When other wars started and some people fled  
We remembered the ones who fought and bled.

Then along came those who defiled our flag  
They spit on it burned it and called it a rag.

They called it "free expression," That it was their right  
Something given to them without struggle or fight.

They insulted the veterans who came home lame  
For their outrageous actions they ought to feel shame.

And some people still try to get a free ride  
It's through self achievement that we earn our pride.

Now our children are grown and out on there own  
And once again we're alone.

If we're lucky we still have a loving wife  
It's really been an interesting life.

We've seen the world change and its hard to explain  
Why there are wars, turmoil and pain.

When will people heed the message from above  
And learn to live in peace and love.

Yes, World War II was long ago  
Will the veterans forget it, the answer is no.

For some old guys in the war, their journey is done  
They lived a good life and the battles were won.

We who were kids, then still in our teens  
Are now in our sixties and accomplished our dreams.

We attend military reunions, reminisce with the guys  
And occasionally a thought brings tears to our eyes.

We look around, observe and it's easy to see  
There aren't as many of us left as there used to be.

But if a terrible war came, heaven forbid  
We'd probably do the same thing as we once did.

We'd join in the fray with all our might  
And do what we could to make things right.

For we still love this country, the red white and blue  
And that by God, is the best we can do.●

## IN PRAISE OF SUMMER INTERNS

• Mr. MOYNIHAN. Mr. President, I rise in recognition of my summer intern staff.

These fine young men and women volunteered their time and energy this summer, and did a most outstanding job. Mr. President, in recognition of a job well done, I ask that a list of their names be printed in the RECORD:

The list follows:

Daniel Anziska, Matthew Cross, Cheryl Glickler, Stacey Goldberg, Jessica Lappin, Michael McGinn, Jim Papa, Daniel Preister, Elizabeth Ross, Jeffrey Rotenberg, Jessica Ruthizer, Peter Sims, Rina Schiff, and Zachery Stillerman.●

## GOOD OL' BOYS' ROUNDUP

• Mr. ABRAHAM. Mr. President, I would like to take a few moments to comment on the so-called Good ol' Boys' Roundup that was recently the subject of a Senate Judiciary Committee hearing. During that hearing, I and other committee members heard testimony about reprehensible acts of racism that took place at the roundup.

In my view, incidents like the roundup paint all law enforcement officials—not just the ATF and the FBI—with the coarse brush of racism and discrimination. I do remain confident that the attitudes and biases displayed at the roundup are not, in fact, representative of the views of law enforcement officials generally. But incidents like the roundup cannot help but erode citizens' confidence in what the 14th amendment calls the equal protection of the laws.

When citizens have occasion to wonder whether the law is being enforced evenhandedly, they sometimes cannot help but look with suspicion upon the actions of the officers involved in a particular case. As a result, trials in criminal cases often focus more on the actions of the police than on those of the defendant. Adhering to the maximum that the best defense is a good offense, defense attorneys in criminal cases, in effect, put the police on trial, just as the prosecutor puts the defendant on trial. The upshot, then, is that racist events like the roundup erode the effectiveness not only of the agencies whose officers were involved, but also of police departments across the country.

Mr. President, we must, therefore, redouble our efforts to ensure that racism is not present in the law enforcement community. Officers who engage in racist activities should be severely disciplined. Moreover, officers who do not themselves take part in racist activities must understand that they cannot passively stand by while others engage into racist behavior, without regard to whether they are on or off duty. The no-tolerance policy for racism must extend from the highest to the lowest ranks of our law enforcement community. Only by this kind of vigilance, Mr. President, can we ensure that the promise of the 14th amendment is kept.●

FRANCIS HIPPI: SOUTH CAROLINA'S  
CIVIC LEADER

• Mr. HOLLINGS. Mr. President, I rise today to remember a true friend and South Carolina patriot—Francis M. Hipp. Last week at age 84, my friend

and colleague passed away in Greenville.

Francis Hipp, a native of Newberry, and his brothers took over Liberty Life Insurance Co. from their father in 1943. Over the next three decades, he pushed the company, now named Liberty Corp., to spectacular business heights as it blossomed into a major insurer and broadcaster.

But the innovative and intelligent way that Francis ran his company is not what I most remember him for. That memory is reserved for the kind, caring way that he volunteered to help his State.

Francis Hipp was a civic leader extraordinaire. He played a key role in moving South Carolina from an agricultural and textile State into a diversified national and international business powerhouse. In 1959 when I became Governor, I appointed Francis to head the newly reorganized State Development Board. Under his leadership, Francis jump-started economic growth in the Palmetto State.

Francis Hipp is the reason for today's prosperity in South Carolina. What we needed in the early 1960's was a successful businessman who could talk to successful businessmen. Francis traveled tirelessly telling the South Carolina story. He brought investment. He brought industry. He brought the jobs.

Mr. President, without the devotion, hard work and caring of Francis Hipp, South Carolina would not have today's successful business environment. It is with a profound sense of loss that we mourn his passing. With Francis' death, South Carolina has lost its greatest civic leader.●

#### THE 75TH ANNIVERSARY OF WOMEN SUFFRAGE

● Mrs. BOXER. Mr. President, this month, across our Nation, Americans are coming together to celebrate the 75th anniversary of one of the most important events in our history—the passage of the 19th amendment to the U.S. Constitution, guaranteeing women the right to vote.

As we commemorate this momentous anniversary, we pay tribute to the remarkable women of the suffrage movement, whose determination and courage have inspired and empowered countless Americans. These visionary leaders—Susan B. Anthony, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Julia Ward Howe, Lucy Stone, and so many more—endured discrimination and scorn as they fought to extend a basic right to American women.

On August 26, 1920, the 19th amendment to the Constitution of the United States took effect. It is hard to imagine today that the passage of this amendment, with its modest declaration of equality, was so hard-fought and divisive. It reads simply:

The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or any state on account of sex.

But to the women of America, these simple words represented profound

change and the culmination of a 72-year battle for the right to vote.

On this occasion, we are reminded of the tremendous strides made by women in the last century. Just 75 years ago, women could not vote. Today, women are actively involved in our political system, organizing campaigns, running as candidates, and voting on policy in city councils and State legislatures across the country and in the U.S. Congress. Indeed, two women now represent California in the U.S. Senate. What remarkable change in such a short time. And in every other area of our society, women have proven themselves to be gifted and able leaders.

But at this special time, we are also reminded of the many challenges that lie ahead. Currently, women earn only 76 cents for every dollar earned by men. A "glass ceiling" still prevents many women from occupying top management positions in the work force. And our elected Government still does not reflect the tremendous diversity of our society.

As we observe this anniversary, we must renew our commitment to creating equality for women at every level of our society. And we must always remember—every time we exercise our right to vote—the great gift bestowed on us by the brave and selfless women of the suffrage movement.●

#### TRIBUTE TO DR. ROBERT H. MCCABE

● Mr. GRAHAM. One of the foundations of our democracy is our education system, which has the high calling of passing knowledge for one generation to the next, of preparing our young people for the future and teaching us about the past.

Mr. President, in the United States, our great tradition of public education is personified by Dr. Robert H. McCabe, president of Miami-Dade Community College.

After more than three decades of service to the college, Bob McCabe will retire, leaving a legacy that would inspire Socrates and Jefferson. A fundamental principle of our education system is that knowledge shall not be bounded by race or class or religion, that in a truly free society all people have access to learning.

For some, that principle is an academic precept. For Bob McCabe, it is a lifelong passion. He lives that principle every day.

Miami-Dade Community College is the latest of its kind in America, a nationally recognized institution which makes a consistent vital contribution to our future.

Thousands of Floridians—productive, employed, having an immeasurable positive impact on America—got their start in higher education at Miami-Dade Community College. For them, the community college was a door to the future, and Bob McCabe made sure that door was open to everyone.

As a native of Florida, as a former member of the Florida Legislature, as

a past Governor of Florida and now a U.S. Senator representing Florida, I have a profound pride for our State's system of community colleges. These schools, located throughout our State, give real meaning to the sometimes fleeting goal of "access to higher education." Community colleges are close to the students they serve and affordable.

Community colleges are in the community and of the community. Bob McCabe is a tribute to that inter-connection between education and community, making multiple contributions to a greater south Florida. He helped establish the New World School of Arts and the New World Symphony, and worked with Miami's "We Will Rebuild" after Hurricane Andrew in 1992.

Bob McCabe's dedication to higher education earned him the 1988 Distinguished Graduate Award from the University of Miami and a MacArthur Fellowship in 1992. This year, he received the prestigious American Association of Community Colleges Leadership Award for his outstanding work on behalf of community colleges.

For an active person with a creative mind like Bob McCabe's, retirement is perhaps a misnomer. As we mark this milestone in his career, we salute his leadership knowing the our community and our Nation will reap the benefits from his efforts into the next century.●

#### THE ROUGH AND READY ENGINE CO., NO. 5

● Mr. CHAFEE. Mr. President, it is with great pleasure that I rise today to pay tribute to the Rough and Ready Engine Co., No. 5 of Warren, RI on the occasion of its 50th annual clambake, which will occur on August 6, 1995.

Declared "Rough and Ready Clambake Day" by the Warren Town Council, this day commemorates both the professional and charitable work of the Roughs, as they have been fondly nicknamed by the town. Part of the fire company's charter " \* \* \* To assist in the extinguishing of fires, the protection of life and property and to enhance the general welfare of the community \* \* \*" is also the Roughs' motto.

The Rough and Ready Clambake commemorates 50 years of charitable work with the State of Rhode Island. In 1994 and 1995, over 10 organizations and charitable institutions within the community have benefited from donations totaling over \$3,000. The Roughs have sponsored a Little League baseball team and a youth soccer team. Three residents of Warren were given the opportunity to attend Camp Stonetower, a camp for children with mental disabilities. During the Christmas season, the Roughs annually prepare dinner baskets for distribution through local churches to those in need within the community.

I ask my colleagues in the Senate to join with me and all Rhode Islanders in commending the members of the Rough