

greater powers, responsibilities and resources to enhance their capacity to reduce local energy use and thus reduce net greenhouse gas emissions.

2.2 We urge national governments to include local participation in the formulation of their national climate action plans and to enable local authorities by providing adequate training and financial resources, for example, by creating a dedicated fund to finance national and municipal climate protection efforts.

2.3 We urge national governments to give priority in their public infrastructure investments to local projects that reduce energy use, save money, improve air quality, create jobs, mitigate poverty, stimulate the local economy, and make communities more liveable.

2.4 We urge national governments to be innovative in their application of regulatory, tax, and other economic instruments to help adjust public and private sector behaviour in order to reduce fossil fuel consumption, protect and restore forests, and encourage the use of renewable energy sources.

ARTICLE III—COMMUNICATION TO THE CONFERENCE OF PARTIES

(A) RECOGNITION OF LOCAL AUTHORITIES AS A DISTINCT SECTOR

3.1 For the critical purposes of implementing the Framework Convention on Climate Change, we urge the Conference of the Parties (COP) to recognise that local authorities around the world are strategic partners with national governments in climate protection by recognising that the municipal sector is distinct from other sectors.

(B) LOCAL AUTHORITY'S INPUT INTO THE SUBSIDIARY BODIES

3.2 We urge the COP to establish consultative processes within the Subsidiary Bodies, pursuant to Articles 9 and 10 of the Framework Convention, which permit and encourage local authorities as a sector to advise the Subsidiary Bodies with respect to scientific and technical matters, as well as to implementation of the Convention.

3.3 We urge the COP to endorse the establishment of a Local Authority Climate Assembly to facilitate municipal advice to the COP on scientific, technical, and implementation matters subject to Articles 9 and 10.

3.4 We urge the COP to include local authority representation on all general advisory committees established to advise the Subsidiary Bodies.

(C) GREENHOUSE GAS REDUCTIONS IN ANNEX 1 PARTIES

3.5 We urge the COP to endorse and implement the "Draft Protocol to the United Nations Framework Convention on Climate Change on Greenhouse Gas Emission Reduction," proposed by Trinidad and Tobago on behalf of the Alliance of Small Island States (AOSIS). Key provisions of the draft protocol propose that Annex 1 Parties shall:

(a) Reduce their 1990 level of anthropogenic emissions of carbon dioxide by at least 20% by the year 2005.

(b) Adopt specific targets and timetables to limit or reduce other greenhouse gases not controlled by the Montreal Protocol, including targets and timetables for methane, nitrous oxides and fluorocarbons.

(c) Stimulate the use of green, renewable sources of energy.

3.6 We urge the COP to give due recognition to local authorities that undertake to reduce their emissions by 20% or more, by endorsing the goals of the Cities for Climate Protection Campaign, which is urging cities to adopt a 20% reduction target as a minimum, and by facilitating appropriate UN-sponsored recognition events and activities.

(D) GREENHOUSE GAS REDUCTIONS IN NON-ANNEX 1 PARTIES

3.7 We urge the COP and other UN agencies to recognise the important role that local authorities in both Annex 1¹ and non-Annex Parties can play in contributing to greenhouse-gas reduction through municipal policy exchanges, technology transfer, and promotion of new technologies.

3.8 We urge the COP and other UN agencies to facilitate this crucial partnership and help build local capacity for reducing greenhouse-gas emissions by ensuring that local authorities in developing countries and countries in transition have access to scientific findings, technology, programs and funding that will be available for the implementation of the goals set out in the Framework Convention on Climate Change—through their respective national governments where appropriate—with the aim of building local capacity in the area of methodologies and policies to reduce greenhouse gas emissions.

Second Municipal Leaders' Summit on Climate Change, Berlin, Germany, 29 March 1995.●

J.P. MCCARTHY

● Mr. ABRAHAM. Mr. President, on August 16, Michigan, and America, lost a friend and companion from their airwaves. J.P. McCarthy, whose gentle questions and quiet concerns made the radio sparkle for millions of listeners in Detroit and surrounding communities, passed away from pneumonia brought on by a rare blood disease.

J.P. McCarthy interviewed Governors, legislators, businessmen, and even cardinals over the years, and became friends with almost all of them. He asked probing questions with a sincerity and a keen sense of civility that produced straight answers and more than a little enlightenment. He made our lives richer through his work.

And his work was not done merely on the radio. J.P. generously gave of his time and effort for numerous charities in and around his hometown. Many was the time when he would stay up late at a fundraiser, knowing full well that he would have to get up before 5 a.m. the next morning so that he could be on the air.

But, full as has schedule was, J.P. never neglected his family. After work he would return home for lunch with his wife, Judy, even when he could have been hob-knobbing with the rich and famous. That was the kind of man he was: devoted to family and friends, always certain of where his priorities should lay.

Cardinal Adam Maida, the archbishop of Detroit, told those of us at J.P.'s funeral that perhaps the strongest influence on his friend's life was his faith. After his last meeting with J.P., Cardinal Maida in his own words "knew he

was a man who was at peace with God."

May all who knew and loved J.P. McCarthy be consoled by the knowledge that he is at peace with God, and may we remember the warmth and enlightenment this kind and giving man provided us all.●

THIS IS V-J DAY

● Mr. INOUE. Mr. President, over the last 4 years, much has already been said and done to pay tribute to our Nation's veterans of World War II. However, because this tribute is so special, I come forward today to bring to the attention of this body the late Judge Maurice Sapienza's poem, "This is V-J Day."

The late Judge Sapienza was born on October 10, 1915, and died on April 6, 1991. A graduate of Harvard College and Harvard Law School, Judge Sapienza was not only a distinguished legal scholar, but a noted poet who edited several anthologies of verse. Judge Sapienza composed "This is V-J Day" in 1945, and dedicated it to the memory of President Franklin D. Roosevelt. It was read over the radio on September 2, 1945, and subsequently published.

As we come to the end of the period of commemorating the 50th anniversary of World War II, I think it is very appropriate for this body to contemplate Judge Sapienza's moving words. Therefore, I ask that Judge Sapienza's poem be printed in the RECORD.

The poem follows:

THIS IS V-J DAY
(By Maurice Sapienza)

LISTEN:

This is the voice of your country:
I am the United States of America.
From my infancy up to this great, victorious day,

I have been proud of my officers and men.
They have trained my strength,
They have guided my way to Victory again
And forced the Rising Sun to set.
Now never again shall I forced to rout
This treacherous enemy.

Look, do you see my ships?
Listen, do you hear my guns?
Let the world see and hear me.
I have a story to tell.

Do you remember December, 1941?
Do you remember Pearl Harbor?
Let us go back to December 6, 1941.
Almost all my ships were there
In Pearl Harbor.

They were snugly anchored
Beam to beam, stern to bow,
Proud, strong, and safe.

Safe? Yes, the Pacific was a safe sea.
There was no threat to meet.
That afternoon, my chiefs
Were somewhere. Someone said
One was playing golf.
I am not sure.

Someone said one was given a note
To alert me from attack.
But he must have known
There was no danger
For he let me slumber in my anchorage.

My men had confidence in me.
They went to parties that night.
They had a good time.
Many hosts

¹Australia, Austria, Belarus, Belgium, Bulgaria, Canada, Czech Republic, Denmark, European Community, Estonia, Finland, France, Germany, Greece, Hungary, Iceland, Ireland, Italy, Japan, Latvia, Lithuania, Luxembourg, Netherlands, New Zealand, Norway, Poland, Portugal, Romania, Russian Federation, Spain, Sweden, Switzerland, Turkey, Ukraine, United Kingdom, United States of America.

Were entertaining them.
 Their bars flowed freely with the best.
 I had no cause to worry.
 That night, a strange message went out.
 A call to Tokyo was made.
 Our monitors were alert.
 They saw nothing to arouse them.
 In the message:
 "The hibiscus is in bloom"
 It was true. The hibiscus blooms all year.
 It is the flower of Hawaii.
 It is a beautiful flower
 And colors this peaceful paradise.
 The next day came early.
 It was Sunday, December 7, 1941.
 Do you remember that morning?
 Come back there with me.
 Look, the sun was rising;
 It cast its slanting light
 Above the ragged mountain rims,
 Until its light-columns settled on the sur-
 faces
 And slowly started on their daily
 March across the earth.
 Down the green slopes they came,
 Across the valleys studded with pineapples—
 Across the fields of sugar cane,
 Over Schofield Barracks and Waianae,
 Where Marines and Army men slumbered,
 To Wheeler Fields, drying the dew
 On planes and landing strips.
 They slowly advanced
 Toward low-lying Pearl Harbor,
 Where my ships, in domino-rows,
 Snuggled close to each other.
 It was a peaceful scene
 That the rays of the sun disclosed.
 I watched the island birds
 Open their eyes, stretch and shake their
 wings,
 Before starting their forage for food.
 I saw a few of them
 Wing skyward slowly.
 As I looked about
 I saw that dawn
 Had stirred the wing-men
 At Hickam Field.
 Mechanics were towing their planes
 Into the landing strips,
 Spinning slow propellers,
 Pouring gasoline into the empty tanks,
 And warming motors for the take-offs.
 Men were moving listlessly
 Inside my ships
 And in the B.O.Q.s beside them.
 Somewhere near,
 An Army Private
 Turned the bowl-shaped antennas
 Of the Radar he loved.
 Radio pulses were beaming out
 As he watched the oscilloscope screen
 Register the homing-pigeon pulses,
 Splash fluorescent wakes of tiny lights
 On the mirror screen
 He saw the unseen terrain
 Flash in view;
 The coastline, the harbor,
 My ships, and the mountains.
 Some of the pulses beat sky-ward.
 Squadrons of planes scurried them back
 With tell-tale report.
 It was a moment of indecision then—
 A moment that rises in the history of man
 With a message of significance to the alert;
 A moment that heralds the tides of fate
 And challenges the wisdom of man.
 In such a moment, he made his report:
 "Unidentified planes approaching"
 It was a terse report.
 It met a terse reply:
 "Friendly planes expected."
 The hum of his radar transmitter
 Drowned in the drone
 Of approaching planes.
 The rays of the sun
 Moved on unconcerned.

The quietness of the day of rest
 Neglected the crescendo tones.
 SUDDENLY
 Bombs burst on earth.
 I looked over the Harbor:
 Planes were everywhere,
 Zooming and screaming,
 Unloosening tiny specks
 That grew larger and larger
 Until they burst in fire and thunder.
 Wheeler Field, Hickam Field,
 Both were writhing in flames.
 Then hell broke loose.
 The savage fury of violent death
 Shook my ships
 And tore gaping, mangled holes within my
 decks.
 I had no steam to run.
 I could only shudder and groan,
 As bombs struck home.
 There were some ships
 That stung away some planes.
 My men were all confused.
 Death snatched them by the handful.
 Some fired back.
 Many never had the chance to move.
 One by one my ships began to sink.
 My men were perishing in flame and smoke.
 One of my ships made the sea
 And zig-zagged away from falling bombs.
 One ship shuddered
 When a fast torpedo
 Bit into her side
 And tore her flesh wide open;
 But her 50-caliber guns
 Gallantly blazed at once,
 And her heavier guns
 Swung up and fired away.
 No plane got through
 The wall of steel she blazed upright.
 It was not long before the flames and smoke
 Had blotted out the sun
 And cast a pall of grimness on Pearl Harbor.
 And the petals of "hibiscus"
 That was in "full bloom"
 Lay shattered and still
 At the bottom of the sea.
 How much more do you want to see?
 Do you think that I will ever forget
 My wounds, my deaths?
 Oh, but I do not grieve my loss of ships:
 They were salvaged soon
 And put to sea
 With the steam of anger at full speed.
 It is the pain and death my men have suf-
 fered
 That hurts me most.
 There, above the Harbor,
 Stands a hill.
 It is a hill full of red earth
 That some volcano upheaved
 In its gasping throes.
 That red earth is red dirt, red dust.
 But in it lies a richer dust,
 A dust that gashed vermillion
 When the reaper plowed
 His sudden harvest.
 I see that hill there now.
 It is a hallowed hill
 That stares up to the sky
 And bares a chest of crosses—
 They are the white medals of men
 Who died with and around me—
 And I grieve because
 They cannot be raised and salvaged
 To stand upon my decks again.
 They were gallant and brave.
 And wherever I go,
 They shall be my gods.
 Can you hear me,
 You who are there beneath that earth,
 You who went down in my ships,
 You who went skyward in planes
 And plummeted to your graves in flames,
 You who fired your guns until the last—
 LISTEN

I am your Country.
 And I have welded the Army, Navy, and Air
 Force to a oneness,
 Into the most powerful weapon
 This world has ever seen.
 Listen to me just this once:
 I will never forget you.
 I have tried to avenge you.
 Remember the Coral Sea,
 And remember what I did at Midway:
 My T.B.F.s
 Covered torpedoes with their fusilage
 And made the Japs
 Think they were just ordinary fighters.
 Did you see them hold their fire
 Until torpedoes flashed to them
 And bit with savage reprisal
 Into their steel bellies?
 O, you who died,
 Listen
 I put my fighting marines
 Ashore on Guadalcanal
 With an umbrella of steel.
 I took death by the hair
 And flung him
 Across the Solomons,
 Attu, Kiska,
 Lae, Wake Island,
 Tarawa, Makin,
 Across the Central Pacific,
 To Kwajalein, Eniwetok,
 Across Tokyo in B-29s,
 Then to Saipan, Tinian,
 Guam, Peleliu,
 The Philippines, Leyte, Luzon,
 Iwo Jima—there on Mt. Suribachi
 We planted my Stars and Stripes Forever—
 Okinawa, the Jap Coast.
 I did not forget you,
 Nor did I forget those living now,
 For we dropped two atomic bombs
 And brought Russia into the fight
 That we, and our Allies, were waging.
 Listen,
 Those dwarfs of the north
 No longer gloat
 Quick-filled with conquest;
 They cowered in terror
 As steel and death
 Struck simultaneously
 Into their thin veneer of civilization.
 They believe in Shinto,
 And combined
 A spiritual and temporal power
 And altered it upon a man
 Who was saved from the shadows of the Sho-
 guns
 By their warrior caste.
 They died by the thousands
 To glorify their emperor-god.
 They preferred death to surrender.
 And we flung death
 At them as fast as we could
 Until we took the secret of the Universe
 And threatened,
 In the splitting of the infinite,
 To crush them with blast of kingdom-come.
 Can you still hear me?
 Listen,
 Today the Japs have formally surrendered.
 It is V-J Day!
 We have won.
 The war is over.
 The world is at peace.
 And we have vowed
 To lift the living world
 To new horizons,
 Where Peace stands up against the sky,
 And the sword
 Lies brittle-broken at its feet.
 And you who fought and live,
 LISTEN:
 Time will never choke with dust
 This voice that breaks the skies asunder
 And challenges God
 To blot out of the living mind

The writhing bodies on fire,
 The relentless pain of dying,
 The screaming agonies,
 The sudden death,
 Or to mild the bitter hatred
 That burns within the hearts of those
 Who lost their friends and relatives.
 Let God judge the dead—
 We shall judge the living enemy
 So that never again
 Shall barbarism rise,
 And never again
 Shall living hearts
 Bear such griefs.

And you who did not fight but live,

LISTEN:

Those of you
 Who profited from this war:
 These words and the dead
 Shall seek you out,
 And lay their ghostly hands
 Upon your hearts
 And hold them fiercely,
 Cursing the thing you were and are;
 For on your hands
 Is a stain
 No conscience
 Will forget.

And you,
 O Statesmen,

LISTEN:

Let us not forget the price we paid:
 The blood soaked land and sea, the un-
 marked grave,
 The splintered death of treacherous air-raid,
 The prayers of those who trusted in God to
 save.
 And let us not forget the crimes of those
 Who talked of peace, then turned to treach-
 erous ways.
 Judge hard, and send them to a damned
 repose,
 With crosses down to warn all future days.
 We are the living counterpart of the dead
 Who raise their Cross in silent silhouette
 Against the sky for all the world to see.
 Let us resolve to resurrect these dead
 That they may judge the crimes through us.
 And let
 Them write, O Statesmen, Their Peace,
 Their Victory!•

OPPOSING CUTS IN INTERNATIONAL BROADCASTING

• Mr. BIDEN. Mr. President, on September 29, I was unable to voice my opposition to the amendment proposed by Senator INOUE that reduced funding for international broadcasting. There are many programs and institutions worthy of support, but I believe it was self-defeating to augment one at the expense of another, which is one of the most valuable instruments of American foreign policy—Radio Free Europe/Radio Liberty.

I come to this issue with a good deal of experience as to the importance of Radio Free Europe/Radio Liberty. The Radios, as they are commonly called, have set standards for objective journalism and analysis that are emulated and respected by news organizations and media across central Europe and the former Soviet Union.

Many of the millions worldwide that listen to our U.S.-supported broadcasters live in countries where information and news continue to be controlled by the government. In these parts of the world, government information bureaus, government wire

agencies, government radios and television channels continue to constrict the free passage of ideas.

In an attempt to find offsetting funds in the bill, the sponsors of this amendment—naively and recklessly, in my opinion—would hobble an important instrument for promoting U.S. interests abroad. Last year, the Foreign Relations Committee, which authorizes funds for the Radios, debated and eventually agreed on a sensible plan to restructure and streamline the broadcasting programs.

As we speak, Mr. President, U.S.-supported international broadcasting is becoming a more efficient and effective operation. The drastic cuts in this amendment, if left as is, will undermine the reform effort and will almost certainly force the elimination of important radio services around the world.

Let's go over the International Broadcasting Act that this Congress enacted last year with bipartisan support as part of the State Department authorization bill. First, the act consolidated all the U.S. international broadcasting services and created a new broadcasting Board of Governors, which is now in place.

Second, the plan called for reductions in Voice of America and Radio Free Europe/Radio Liberty broadcasts to Eastern Europe and the former Soviet Union by one-third. In the last year, over 1,250 jobs in programming, news gathering, broadcasting, and support services have been eliminated.

Moving the headquarters of Radio Free Europe from Munich to Prague this fall, when completed, will reduce personnel costs by one-third. President Havel of the Czech Republic generously offered the Radios the use of the former Czechoslovak Parliament building at a symbolic fee of \$12 per year.

Overall, the plan will save well over \$400 million by 1997.

Moreover, Congress has directed that the funding of Radio Free Europe/Radio Liberty be assumed by the private sector by the end of the century. The radios are taking this seriously; indeed, the move to Prague is a step on the path to privatization. The research arm of Radio Free Europe/Radio Liberty has already been privatized.

Mr. President, the president's fiscal 1996 request for international broadcasting is 20 percent lower than the 1994 level. The committee appropriation of \$355 million is \$40 million less than the President's request and \$30 million less than the amount authorized by the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. In other words, international broadcasting is already facing severe reductions that will force the elimination of language services and hours of broadcasting.

This further cut to Radio Free Europe/Radio Liberty could irretrievably damage our ability to broadcast to areas of the world where the United States has important national security interests. It is my firm belief that in

the post-cold war world the United States must retain diversity and choice in the means by which it conducts its foreign policy. Gutting the radios—on top of the drastic cuts to State Department operations in the bill—would severely limit U.S. flexibility in promoting our goals overseas.

Once again, Mr. President, allow me to explain to my colleagues why the freedom radios are still as important today as they were during the last 40 years. Leaders such as Vaclav Havel, Lech Walesa, and Boris Yeltsin have all testified to the valuable contribution of Radio Free Europe/Radio Liberty in the demise of communism in Eastern Europe and the former Soviet Union.

Democratic government and market economies have not yet fully taken root in these parts of the world. The radios now offer a dual role: to provide a model of how an independent media should function, and to keep honest those who might seek to reestablish repression of the press. A survey of leaders of the former Soviet empire by the open media research institute found that nearly three-quarters of the respondents felt strongly that Western radio broadcasts were still needed.

Some 25 million listeners still tune in to Radio Free Europe/Radio Liberty. The radios provide critical information to the people of the former Soviet Union and Eastern Europe about the events in Chechnya and the former Yugoslavia. As you know, controlling the media and spreading disinformation are key strategies of the Bosnian Serb leaders, and in several new democracies there is only partial news freedom.

While Voice of America tells America's story, the radios act as surrogate media in the absence of free and independent media in the former Soviet empire, in Cuba, and now in Communist Asia. They fill the information gap—in the local languages—where governments deny citizens the fundamental right spelled out in article 19 of the Universal Declaration of Human Rights: "To seek, receive, and impart information and ideas through any media and regardless of frontiers."

Mr. President, Congress has already authorized a plan to restructure and economize the radios. The Appropriations Committee has subjected the programs to further spending reductions. I believe that additional cuts for U.S.-sponsored international broadcasting would be contrary to American interests abroad, and I urge that the amendment be dropped in conference.•

VISIT OF POPE JOHN PAUL II

• Mr. LIEBERMAN. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to the visit of His Holiness, Pope John Paul II, to the United States over the past several days. In the space of just 5 days, the Pope left a lasting impression in the lives of millions of his faithful followers, including many people from the State of Connecticut, thousands of