now. He needs that money, and that is the reason he is selling off real estate which does not belong to Castro's government any more than that table does. But he is selling this property off nevertheless. He is frantic to get hard currency. That is the reason he wants very much to have the tourism.

And the proximity of Cuba—how many times have we said this Communist country is 90 miles off our shore? That is precisely the point. You cannot make a case about China and North Korea because they are so far away that the number of United States tourists are relatively minimal because many Americans cannot afford to travel there.

I say to the Senator with all due respect that I just cannot agree with the amendment. That is my last word.

Mr. SIMON. Mr. President, believe it

Mr. SIMON. Mr. President, believe it or not, I will take just 1 more minute. When you say Castro is on his last ropes, I heard that 5 years ago. I heard that 10 years ago. I heard that 15 years ago. I heard it 20 years ago, and so forth.

 $\mbox{Mr.}$ HELMS. If the Senator will yield.

Mr. SIMON. I yield.

Mr. HELMS. I thank the Senator. I have already violated my last word stipulation. But back then they had an infusion of cash from the Soviet Union which no longer exists.

Mr. SIMON. That is true. But today they have an infusion of British, French, and other investments that

they did not have then.

Let me just say—because the Senator mentioned North Korea—that the place in the world today where you have more troops facing each other across a border where there is no contact with the other side is Korea. I do not remember the number, but I think we have about 140,000 troops in South Korea; American troops. I think you could use the argument we should not be propping this Government that might be a threat to American troops. But we do not, and we believe—and I think this is correct-maybe we can have an influence on that Government of North Korea which, believe it or not, is even harsher than the government of Castro.

But I respect my colleague from North Carolina. This is an area where we simply have a disagreement.

I yield the floor.

Mr. HELMS. I thank the Senator.

Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that prior to the vote on the Simon amendment tomorrow there be 20 minutes equally divided between the two sides.

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

Mr. HELMS. I thank the Chair.

Mr. President, I say that the Senate will recess shortly—within 5 minutes.

I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The

clerk will call the roll.

The bill clerk proceeded to call the

The bill clerk proceeded to call the roll.

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

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

MORNING BUSINESS

SAMMY HOWARD, MAYOR OF PHENIX CITY. ALABAMA

Mr. HEFLIN. Mr. President, I rise today to congratulate Sammy Howard for his recent election as the new mayor of Phenix City, Alabama, a vibrant community in the east-central part of the State. Still widely called "Coach" Howard since he was a high school football coach for so many years, Sammy most recently was a highly successful banker in Phenix City. As a coach, he led his teams to 113 victories out of a total of 140 games.

I ask unanimous consent that the text of an article which appeared in the Columbus, GA, Ledger-Enquirer on the life and career of Sammy Howard be printed in the RECORD after my remarks. It tells about his odyssey from student athlete to coach to banker to mayor.

I wish "Coach" Howard all the best as he takes over the reins of govern-

ment in Phenix City.

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

[From the Columbus (GA), Ledger-Enquirer, Sept. 11, 1995]

PHENIX CITY MAYOR-ELECT NOT IN GAME FOR SELF

(By Richard Hyatt)

Nina Jo Keel had her rules. You made a speech in class or you failed. But there was something about that shy kid who nervously told her he would have to take an "F," that he couldn't get up in front of his friends and do that. Bending her own rule, she let him make his speech in private so he could escape with a "D."

Forty years after she taught speech at Central High School, she would watch the 6 o'clock news and mentally get out her red pencil. Her health wasn't good and the boys she taught had turned into men, but in her heart, they were still her students and she was still their teacher. That's why she picked up the telephone and called that 10th-grader who had become a successful Phenix City banker.

"She finally taught me how to say amphitheater," Sammy Howard said.

She died several months ago, so Nina Jo Keel never got to see that frightened high school kid become Mayor-elect of Phenix City. He couldn't make a speech in class, but next month he will become the spokesman for the community in which he grew up.

Never did anyone forecast that Curtis Samuel Howard Jr. would ever be called mayor. He was a football player, then a coach, and in a universe the size of Phenix City, there are no higher callings. It's been 17 years since he blew a whistle or covered a blackboard in X's and O's and yet he can't escape the game that paid for his education.

"Some people still look at me as coach," Howard said. "I saw a former player in the bank the other day and he called me Coach Howard. They don't call me mister and they can't bring themselves to call me Sammy. I'll always be the coach."

The traits of a player and coach are as close to him as debits and credits. He has used them to build a banking career and he talks about the need for teamwork in making the city operate effectively. There are a few football trappings in his office, including a mint-condition ticket to the 1951 Auburn-Alabama game, the season the two schools renewed their rivalry.

Growing up, some of those traits were not so attractive.

"I've always been driven by a desire to win," Howard said. "That almost got me barred from Little League. I'd get mad at the other kids if they made an error. Chuck Roberts, with the Housing Authority, was my coach. He talked to me and said I couldn't chase the other players around the field when I got mad."

Red Howard, his late father, was also a competitor. In 1919, he scored Auburn's only touchdown in a victory over Georgia. He was the manager of the Frederick Douglas housing complex in Phenix City. He also had a

temper.

"Sammy and I were double-dating one time and we borrowed Mr. Howard's 1953 Pontiac couple. We had a flat tire and we jacked up the fender instead of the bumper. Mr. Howard had some choice words for us," said Pat Thornton, a Central High classmate who is plant manager of Brumlow Mills in Calhoun, Ga.

The Howard family lived on Dillingham Street, not far from the bridge into Columbus and not far from many of the gambling joints that—like it or not—are so much a part of the community's history.

"We were just a few blocks away, but you know, we never felt scared. We never even locked our doors," Howard said.

But when he started playing football, he soon learned that being from Phenix City was a stigma in the eyes of God-fearing people who had heard the Sin City reputation.

"This is still an issue. This problem won't go away in my lifetime. We still have that

reputation," Howard said.

The Central team he played on was a talented group. They went 6-1-3, including a victory over Sidney Lanier, ending that Montgomery school's 19-game victory streak. Howard ran back a kickoff 95 yards. But his classmates talk about one he didn't score. That one came with 20 seconds to play against Columbus High. Central was seeking a third straight Bi-City championship. Howard had scored twice and apparently scored a third touchdown that would have meant a victory.

It was called back because of a penalty.

"It was better to complain about the call because if you admitted the call was right people would want to know who was guilty. They would have run him out of town," Howard said.

He was captain of the football team, vice president of the senior class and an All-Bi-City player. He was even voted the cutest male graduate. Only he wasn't cute enough to get a college football scholarship.

"Bill Bush and I went 400 miles for a tryout at Southwest Mississippi Junior College in Summit, Mississippi. We had to make it. We didn't have the money to get back home" he said

In his second year, he was an All-American halfback on a team that was undefeated. He even married the homecoming queen.

Those two years were important to Howard. He was away from home. He found there was more to life than football. That was a painful lesson. He had to overcome two concussions and a broken nose his first year in Mississippi.

His play grabbed the attention of major college coaches. Even though he had grown up as one of the few confessed Auburn fans in

Phenix City, a few minutes alone with Bear Bryant changed all that. At Alabama, his injuries continued to mount so he played very little. Three decades later, he is reminded of those injuries.

"I had my neck operated on a few years ago and the surgeon said I had either been in a bad car wreck or else I got one lick too

many playing football."

Coaches and teachers had played an important role in his life, so he decided to become a high school coach. Red Jenkins, his junior college coach, had become head coach in Yazoo City, Miss., and he offered Howard a job as a junior high coach.

His career almost ended after a single

game.

His team played a terrible first half and he took them to the end zone where he pitched a fit, throwing his clipboard and using locker room language, with the heat of his tirade directed at a single player.

The next day he was summoned to the superintendent's office and when he arrived the room was filled with a number of proper ladies. They were horrified at his behavior. He was in trouble until the superintendent asked the only woman who hadn't spoken what she thought.

"What did you say to that boy?" she asked the young coach who didn't want to repeat

his words.

"I said something I shouldn't," he said. "What did you say?" she said again.

He sheepishly repeated the word.

"That's exactly what I would have called him," she said.

The woman was Mrs. Jerry Clower. Her husband was a fertilizer salesman then. Their son was a football player like his dad, who had played at Mississippi State. They were staunch Baptists and became staunch friends to Howard, who two years later became head coach.

Clower, a member of the Grand Ole Opry, is now a legendary comedian who gets paid for telling the stories he has always told.

"I thank my God for every rememberance of Sammy Howard. In 1969, he took 30 little boys and won a state championship. They played against teams from Jackson that would dress out 100 players and they won every game," Clower said.

Clower, who offered the pre-game prayer before every game, talked about Howard's decency and how he was real, not a phony. It was a difficult time in Yazoo City. During Christmas break, federal judges ruled that after the holiday they would be only one school in town. Desegregation came abruptly.

One of the students who came from the black school was Mike Espy, who became a congressman from Mississippi and, most recently, Secretary of Agriculture. He was president of the student body at his school and the adults were quibbling over who would be president at the new school.

would be president at the new school.

"I was impressed," Howard said. "He said he thought the white student ought to be president—as long as they promised that the following year a black student would have the job."

Clower was impressed with Howard.

"My son played every minute under Sammy Howard. He so loved him that he wanted to be a coach like Sammy Howard. Right now, he is coaching in Gulfport, Mississippi," Clower said.

Wanting a challenge and wanting to be nearer home after the death of his father, Howard became football coach at Hardaway High in Columbus, a program that the previous year did not produce a single victory. He made progress, but in three years took a different challenge.

In 1973, he moved home to Phenix City, becoming head coach at Glenwood School, at

the time a fast-growing private school. He was there five years. He became principal as well as coach and in his final year won a state title. He left coaching with 113 victories in 140 games.

He joined F&M Bank as a trainee in 1978 and in two years was made president. Through evolution, that bank became part of the Synovus family and Howard its president. Jimmy Yancey, former president of CB&T in Columbus, is now his boss at Synovus. Yancey said it isn't unusual for someone with a coaching background to be successful as a banker.

"It obviously has to do with leadership and Sammy showed that as a high school coach. He gets along with people and he deals with people. Those things are more important than a technical knowledge of banking. He inspires people to rally around him and Phenix City is fortunate that he wanted to be its mayor," Yancey said.

Howard was among a group of leaders shopping for a candidate. Everybody said no. Finally, Jerry Holly, a rival banker, turned to Howard and asked why he didn't run.

Judy Howard was one reason. She had been the wife of a coach, so she had sat in the stands and heard her husband ridiculed and criticized. As the wife of a mayor, she would face similar taunts. So will Howard.

"The mayor is the most visible of any elected official. You're always there. I'm going to the Central game and I'll bet 20 people will ask me about being mayor. Coaching prepares you for this," he said.

Forty-seven of his 56 years have been spent in this community, so he thinks he knows its needs. He talks about the need to bridge the gap between north and south Phenix City and he has set three goals:

To improve the appearance of downtown Phenix City.

To improve the city's infrastructure, such as roads and sewers.

To narrow the scope on what kind of industry the community will seek.

These things are challenges.

"We are a city of 30,000 with the tax base of a town of 15,000," he said. "If we were a city sitting alone like Eufaula it would be different. But we aren't. Our people do so much of their shopping in Columbus."

Working for a Columbus organization, he believes the friction between the two towns is vanishing. "The problem isn't between the cities, it's between the states," he said.

Howard said yes to becoming major—no one ran against him—because of the needs in the business community and because of the life this city has given him.

"That sound like the politically correct thing to say but I mean it," he said. "I didn't need this job. I didn't need the recognition. I've had more of that than I deserve in a lifetime. I won't be out there for myself. I'll be out there for Phenix City."

Just like a coach who wants to win.

"I see that as a plus in being mayor because we will be in a quest for a championship. I guess if I ever lose that desire it'll be time to quit."

HAL SELF SELECTED FOR ALABAMA SPORTS HALL OF FAME

Mr. HEFLIN. Mr. President, I rise today to congratulate Hal Self, who was recently selected as one of the 6 new inductees into the Alabama Sports Hall of Fame for 1996. He was an outstanding football player at the University of Alabama and later revived the football program at Florence State College, now the University of North Alabama. Due to his leadership and

dedication, football at North Alabama has emerged as one of the very best small college programs in the entire nation, having claimed the national championship in 1993 and 1994.

Sports has always run through the veins of Hal Self. He was a standout in football, basketball, and baseball at Decatur High School before entering the University of Alabama in 1941. He quarterbacked the Crimson Tide teams in 1941, 1942, 1944, and 1945, leading his troops to all four of the major post-season bowls at that time—Cotton, Orange, Sugar, and Rose.

He went into coaching after college, serving for 2 years at Athens High, where he went 15–5. In 1949, he began restoring the football program at Florence State and coached there for 21 years, compiling a 110–81–8 record, often playing against much larger schools with older and more established programs.

In 1969, he gave up coaching for the athletic director's post, serving there for 2 years. He stayed on as a full professor in the University of North Alabama physical education department until he retired in 1984.

I ask unanimous consent that the text of a recent article on Hal Self appearing in the Huntsville Times be printed in the RECORD after my remarks.

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

HAL SELF GETS TOP SPORTS HONOR
(By John Pruett)

Hal Self, who grew up in Decatur, went on to football fame at the University of Alabama and later resurrected the football program at Florence State College, has been se-

lected as one of the six new members of the

1996 class of the Alabama Sports Hall of Fame.

Self joins a six-man group that includes former Auburn football star Bo Jackson, the 1995 Heisman Trophy winner; former Alabama, basketball player Leon Douglas; former Auburn Olympian Harvey Glance, now Auburn's head track coach; former Alabama High School Athletic Association executive director Herman "Bubba" Scott; and Jacksonville State's former one-armed football star, Jodie Connell.

Self and the others will be inducted into the ASHOF on Saturday, Feb. 24, at the Birmingham-Jefferson Civic Center.

"This, in my opinion, is the ultimate honor for anyone who was ever involved in sports in the state of Alabama," Self told The Huntsville Times over the weekend from his home in Florence, where he lives in retirement. "I'm deeply honored and humbled by the whole thing. What it does is put you up there with the best."

Self grew up as a football, basketball and baseball star at Decatur High School, where he played for legendary coach Shorty Ogle. He was the quarterback in Ogle's Notre Dame Box, the same offense that Self found when he went to Alabama on a football scholarship in 1941.

Self had several other scholarship offers and almost went to Howard College, but was persuaded to attend Alabama by Crimson Tide assistant coach Paul Burnham.

"Alabama had a whale of a football team when I got down there," Self said. "The morale was great and Coach Frank Thomas was