

wanted to take this opportunity to address a relevant issue. Last Friday, the Senate passed landmark legislation to balance the budget within 7 years, and to restore power and trust in State and local government.

During consideration of that legislation, Senator GRAMM offered an amendment regarding whether the Federal Government would dictate to States that they provide health care to children and pregnant women.

I raise this issue because I am certain that this amendment and the vote will be subject to gross mischaracterization. The amendment, Mr. President, was not about whether poor children and pregnant women should receive health care services. We all agree that they should, as I'm quite certain does every Governor in this country.

The vote was about whether Congress, in its arrogance, is going to assume that Governors and State officials cannot be depended upon to protect their own constituents and, unless compelled to be compassionate by Congress, they would most certainly abandon the neediest in their States.

Mr. President, I categorically reject that Governors and State legislators care less about their people than Congress. That is why I voted for the Gramm amendment. We are returning power to the States because, to the detriment of our Nation, we have slowly abandoned Jefferson's time honored axiom that the Government closest to the people governs best.

In devolving power back to the States as we rightfully should, we must also devolve our trust. Members of Congress are not morally superior beings to State and local officials and it is time we stopped presuming that we are.●

TRIBUTE TO PETER ZUANICH, RETIRING PORT OF BELLINGHAM COMMISSIONER

● Mrs. MURRAY. Mr. President, it is with great pleasure that I rise today to pay tribute to Peter Zuanich, a man who has devoted 43 years of his life to serving as an elected commissioner of the Port of Bellingham, in my home State of Washington. His record of public service extends beyond his work as port commissioner; he has dedicated time and resources to building our community in so many other capacities.

During his tenure in this post, he has cultivated economic and trade relations both domestically and internationally. In particular, he has fostered economic relations between the states of Washington and Alaska. Under his leadership, the port was successful in its bid to become the southern ferry terminus for the Alaska Marine Highway System.

Throughout his entire career as commissioner, Mr. Zuanich did not spend any of the earnings he received. Instead, he invested them, believing they should eventually be spent on an im-

portant community project. He recently donated the entire amount—about \$88,000—to a fund created to raise money for the construction of a local community swimming pool.

In addition to his many accomplishments as port commissioner, Mr. Zuanich has served as president of a variety of groups, including the board of directors of the Purse Seine Vessels Association, the executive board of the Commercial Fisherman's Inter-Insurance Agency, the Bellingham Jaycees, and the Washington Public Ports Association.

I admire the foresight Mr. Zuanich exhibited in his early involvement with the recycling industry. During the 1950's, he founded the first waste paper recycling facility in western Canada. His activism in this area has continued, through the establishment of recycling centers throughout our community, and I want to thank him for his efforts in this area.

He has been recognized in these professional and community involvements in many ways, winning the Bellingham Jaycees' Man of the Year Award, receiving the Master Mariner Award of the Propeller Club, accepting a Legislative Citation in 1993 from the Alaska State Legislature, and receiving a "Citation of Merit" award from the Washington Parks and Recreation Association.

Born in Bellingham, WA in 1916, he has worked tirelessly to promote the development of our community. Following his retirement, Mr. Zuanich will have more time to spend with his family, including his wife Marie and two sons, Robert and Peter, Jr.

I am proud to salute the leadership and dedication Mr. Zuanich has demonstrated throughout his life. Although he will be retiring on December 31, I am certain his record of selfless service will continue far into the years ahead. His hard work and philanthropy truly make him a role model for all. Mr. Zuanich, please accept my best wishes as you enter not only the conclusion of one of your careers, but the beginning of a new chapter of your life.●

STRIKER REPLACEMENT ISSUE

● Mr. NICKLES. Mr. President, I ask that the March 13, 1995, editorial from the Washington Post regarding President Clinton's Executive order prohibiting the use of permanent replacement workers during an economic strike if you do any business with the Federal Government be printed in the RECORD.

The editorial follows:

[From the Washington Post, Mar. 13, 1995]

THE STRIKER REPLACEMENT ISSUE

President Clinton and the filibustering Senate Democrats are wrong on the striker replacement issue. The Senate Republicans are right, and we hope a couple of Democrats can sooner or later be persuaded to switch sides. Then the filibuster can be broken.

The president has no particular history of commitment on this issue. The executive order he signed, disturbing and tilting set-

tled labor law in labor's favor, was plainly an effort to propitiate a constituency that couldn't get its way through normal procedures. The resisting Senate Republicans think that in issuing the order, the president was trying to snatch what ought to be regarded as a legislative prerogative, and they are determined to take it back. If not on the current appropriations bill, you can expect them to do it on some other. In the long run the law seems unlikely to be changed; this is more a fight over symbols, the president who frustrated organized labor on other issues over the last two years trying now to look on the cheap like its friend.

The executive order would bar large federal contractors from hiring permanent replacements when workers strike over economic issues. That's the rule that labor had tried and failed to get Congress to apply to all employers. The unions argue that the ban has become necessary to protect what they depict as a threatened right to strike. But it isn't because of labor law that unions have lost membership and clout in recent years. Rather, it's because, in part by virtue of their own past actions, they find themselves in an increasingly weak competitive position in a world economy. The insulating change they seek in labor law would be much more likely over time to make that problem worse than to make it better.

The law is contradictory. The National labor Relations Act says strikers can't be fired; the Supreme Court has nonetheless ruled that they can be permanently replaced. The contradiction may be healthy. By leaving labor and management both at risk, the law gives each an incentive to agree. For most of modern labor history, management in fact has made little use of the replacement power, and labor hasn't much protested it.

The unions say that now that's changed. The replacement power has been used in a number of celebrated cases in recent years, and labor is doubtless right that in some of these cases it wasn't used as a last resort, but as a union-breaking device from the beginning. The problem is that situations also arise when strikers by their behavior forfeit the right of return and ought to be permanently replaced. This newspaper faced such a situation in dealing with one of its own unions in the 1970s. A ban on the hiring of permanent replacements goes too far. Rather than restore some lost balance in labor law, as its supporters suggest, it would throw the law out of balance and in the long run likely do great economic harm. Maybe there are some modest changes that can usefully be made in current law. But the president's order ought to be reversed. He should find some other way to pose as labor's champion.●

ZORA KRAMER BROWN'S ENERGETIC EXAMPLE

● Mr. HOLLINGS. Mr. President, I rise today to highlight the accomplishments of a Washington, DC, activist whom we should all emulate. If each American had 1 ounce of the intense commitment that Zora Kramer Brown brings to her mission of seeking real solutions to breast cancer, we would live in a stronger America.

Zora Brown, a native of Oklahoma City, OK, is founder and chairperson of Cancer Awareness Program Services [CAPS] and the Breast Cancer Resource Committee, both located in Washington, DC. With CAPS, which

was organized in 1992, Ms. Brown started a comprehensive program to build cancer awareness and education efforts among women. Three years earlier, she started the Breast Cancer Resource Committee to cut breast cancer mortality rates in half among African-Americans by the year 2000.

Ms. Brown also has been appointed to the National Cancer Advisory Board of the National Cancer Institute. Last year in my hometown, she brought unbounded energy to Charleston as she emceed the First Annual Race for the Cure. More importantly, she now is a member of the board of the Hollings Cancer Center at the Medical University of South Carolina where her leadership and enthusiasm is contagious.

On October 27, 1995, McDonald's recognized Ms. Brown's efforts in a large ad featuring "Portraits of the City." Her story of hard work and zeal shows how one person can make a difference in improving the lives of Americans. She is most deserving of this honor and the dozens of others that have been bestowed on her.

Mr. President, we need more Zora Browns across the Nation. I hope as Americans recognize how successful Zora has been, we all will be motivated to follow in her footsteps. ●

REUBEN COHEN

● Ms. SNOWE. Mr. President, last week I submitted for the RECORD my personal statement concerning Reuben Cohen—the father of my friend and colleague from Maine, Senator BILL COHEN—who passed away in Bangor, ME, earlier this month.

Today, I would like to submit for the RECORD several items that appeared in the Bangor Daily News following Ruby's death.

The first is an article about Ruby's life that appeared 2 days after his death.

The second is an editorial that pays tribute to Ruby's well-known and admired work ethic.

And the third is an article about funeral services that were held in Bangor which contains many appropriate statements from family and friends about this remarkable man.

I believe these items remember Ruby as he was—someone who brought a lot of life into his community, and a lot of love into his family:

The material follows:

[From the Bangor Daily News, Oct. 11, 1995]

RUBY COHEN DIES IN BANGOR

SENATOR'S FATHER RAN LOCAL BAKERY FOR
NEARLY 70 YEARS

(By John Ripley)

BANGOR.—A few years ago, Oklahoma Sen. David Boren needed to talk with Maine Sen. William Cohen, his colleague on the Intelligence Committee who was home in Bangor. So he called Reuben Cohen, the senator's father.

"Well, if you're chairman of the Intelligence Committee," Cohen barked into the telephone, "you should be able to find him yourself."

And he hung up.

The story is vintage Cohen.

Cohen—baker, husband, father of three children—died late Monday. He was 86.

Reuben "Ruby" Cohen is survived by his wife of 58 years, Clara; two sons, William and Robert; a daughter, Marlene Beckwith; and seven grandchildren.

Those who knew Ruby Cohen agree that he died the way he would have wanted: He was found at 9:45 p.m. by a worker at his store, The Bangor Rye Bread Co., where he had been making the next day's batch of rolls and bagels.

To many, Cohen is known best as the father of Bill, now the state's senior U.S. senator. But as proud as he was of his eldest son and all of his children, Cohen enjoyed a reputation of his own as a man of ornery independence, who wasn't above a little mischief every now and then.

In 1974, when the U.S. House of Representatives was deciding whether to impeach President Nixon for his Watergate shenanigans, the press followed then-Rep. William Cohen to Maine, dogging him about how he would vote.

The young congressman shrugged off the questions with "no comment." Then, from the rear of the pack, came a gravelly voice. "Billy says he's guilty as hell!"

It was Ruby Cohen.

He was a throwback to the days of smoky pool halls, Saturday night fights and dollar haircuts, when Bangor was a cauldron of ethnic neighborhoods and when friends were friends for life. Like many men of his generation, Cohen was held in awe by those who watched him work 18 hours a day, six days a week, for nearly 70 years.

Hunched over and with hands like shoe leather at the end of his beefy baker's forearms, Cohen would start his day as everyone else's was ending.

Work would begin around 8:30 p.m., when he would prepare the dough for the bulkie rolls, rye bread, French bread, Italian sandwich rolls, and bagels. Surrounded by 100-pound sacks of flour, sugar and corn meal, he would work quietly through the night, guided by recipes long ago committed to memory.

Early the next morning, he would pile overflowing paper grocery bags into the back of his battered station wagon and head out on his rounds. He would shuffle into a client's store or restaurant, drop off his goods, occasionally sit down for a quick cup of piping-hot coffee, and then be on his way.

"I guess you could say he worked to live and lived to work," Sen. Cohen said Tuesday after flying home from Washington, D.C. "He wanted to work until he died, and he did."

With little prodding, Cohen could be lured into conversation, treating everyone to his unhesitating opinions on everything from the big bang theory to Celtics basketball to Workers' Compensation.

Despite the ravages of age and occasional illness, Cohen could never be kept from his work.

In April 1979, a train derailed near Cohen's shop on Hancock Street, leading police to block off the neighborhood. Cohen somehow was able to sneak in, grab some rolls, and head out as always.

When his son was sworn into the U.S. Senate, Cohen grudgingly flew down to Washington, watched the ceremony, then returned to work.

"That's the only time he ever went down," Sen. Cohen said.

Even on Tuesday, as family and friends grieved Cohen's passing, the rolls and breads were delivered.

"When you think of Bangor, you think of the standpipe, the Paul Bunyan statue, and Ruby Cohen," said U.S. Rep. John Baldaccis, a lifelong friend.

The Baldaccis, as with a handful of other families in town, go back more than half a

century with the Cohens. Grandfathers knew grandfathers, fathers knew fathers, some know sons.

A lover of jazz, Cohen was known in his younger years as a sharp dresser who would dance the night away at the old Chateau ballroom, now the site of a renovation project across from City Hall. Though not a large man, he could be fearless—he once decked a man who later became a bodyguard for a California mobster.

It was at a dance hall that he met Clara, then a 16-year-old Irish girl. They courted, and then married in 1937—not a small thing for a Jewish man in those days.

"I guess he wasn't too much concerned about what anyone thought about it," Sen. Cohen said.

To Cohen, life was about devotion to work, family and friends.

For years, he and Clara would eat dinner at different restaurants with Abe and Frieda Miller, his childhood friends.

Like his own son, Bobby, Ruby followed in his father's flour-dusted footsteps. Born Jan. 8, 1909, in New York City, Ruby was essentially raised in Bangor, where his father, who emigrated from Russia, owned a bakery. As with Bangor Rye Bread, the New York Model Bakery was a family affair, where everyone chipped in to bake bread in an old, coal-fired oven.

"It's a family of hard workers," Frieda Miller said.

Cohen expected the same of his own children.

Bobby still works at the store, Marlene is married to another baker, and Bill is known to lend a hand when he's in town from Washington.

"Billy works here once in a while . . . when he's campaigning," Ruby once joked.

Sen. Cohen often tells of scoring 43 points in a high school basketball game at Bangor Auditorium. Expecting praise from his father, Ruby instead replied, "If you hadn't missed those two foul shots, you'd've had 45!"

Over the years, the Cohen bakeries could be found on Essex Street and then on Hancock, not far from the current location. Through it all—the Depression, World War II, urban renewal, generations come and gone—Cohen was a fixture in the Queen City.

"I was bred on his bread," Bangor restaurateur Sonny Miller said Tuesday. "Ruby was just one of a kind—just a real fine gentleman."

At his father's 80th birthday party in 1989, Sen. Cohen arranged for video messages from President Reagan and President-elect George Bush, among other dignitaries. As much as he appreciated the attention, Cohen was a man who thought as little of pretension and ego as he did of frozen bagels.

"If you come out to Los Angeles and see the Dodgers," manager Tommy Lasorda said in a telephone call that day, "I'd like to meet you."

"I hope you can," Cohen replied.

If Cohen's work ethic and wit were the stuff of reputation, his driving habits were legend.

"There's an old Bangor saying that you don't know Ruby Cohen until he hits your car," U.S. Sen. Olympia Snowe once joked.

Cohen himself once told of being stopped by a Bangor police officer, who didn't know that the baker's old Ford station wagon could be found traveling the city streets at all hours of night and day.

Suspecting that Cohen might have been drinking, the cop asked the octogenarian to recite the alphabet. Cohen did—backward.

Only in recent months, as his health began to slip, did Cohen relent and allow someone else to drive on the morning rounds.