

billion dollars a year just to maintain its present output.

Iran is not a lucrative market. Iran's imports in 1994 were little more than \$12 billion, which was less than it imported in 1977. Iran's imports in 1994 were less than one-half of one percent of world imports, whereas in 1977, its imports were 1.5 percent of the world total. The simple fact is that Iran's economic importance faded along with its oil wealth.

No one action itself will bring about the change Washington wishes to see in Iran and in Iranian behavior. But the best chances of success, especially over the long term, come from a firm stance in defense of U.S. principles. The bitter lesson of the last 15 years, learned from experiences like the Iran-Contra affair, is that the United States cannot expect moderation in Iranian foreign policy if it extends a hand of friendship.

#### A TRIBUTE TO LARRY PLOTT AN OUTSTANDING IDAHOAN

• Mr. KEMPTHORNE. Mr. President, I rise today to honor Mr. Larry Plott, the current director of the Idaho Peace Officers Standards and Training Academy, who has announced that he will be retiring March 31, 1995, after 37 years of service to the State of Idaho. Larry has had a distinguished career in law enforcement, and I would like to enumerate a number of his achievements and accomplishments.

Though he was born in Kansas, Larry was raised on a farm south of the city of Twin Falls. Although he liked farming, he always had a dream of being an Idaho State patrolman. Upon graduation from Twin Falls High School in 1956, he went to San Francisco where he attended the City College of San Francisco, graduating with a degree in criminology.

At this point, he returned to Twin Falls where he was hired to work as a dispatcher and jailer with the Twin Falls County Sheriff's Office. He married Marilyn Ruhter from Filer on March 1, 1959, and was promoted to roving deputy that same year. It was at this time that he began an illustrious career of revolver and automatic handgun shooting. Over the 25 years that Larry shot competitively, he garnered over 250 trophies for State and regional championships and was awarded the Distinguished Pistol Shooting Medal for .22 .38 and .45 caliber by the United States Army Reserve, one of only four Idahoans ever to receive this honor. He also has been a member of the FBI's Possible Club since 1972. To achieve a Possible, one must shoot a perfect score over a 50-yard course from various positions using both the left and right hand. Larry also augmented his shooting expertise by learning the art of quick-draw. In the early 1970's he met Officer Dan Combs from the Oklahoma Highway Patrol, who was a national quick-draw specialist. Inspired by Combs' influence, Larry not only learned and mastered quick-draw himself, but he then incorporated a demonstration of the technique into his firearms safety programs at local schools and other community and civic events.

In April 1960, Larry joined the Idaho State Police (ISP) and was stationed at the Huetter Port of Entry in Coeur d'Alene. After a year there, he returned to Twin Falls and worked at the Hollister Port of Entry until 1962, at which time his dream came true and he was promoted to the ISP patrol. Driving the familiar black and white stripped car #476, with two whip antennas flipping in the back, Larry became a familiar site throughout the District #4 Twin Falls area. After three years he was transferred to the Wood River Valley as the ISP resident patrolman, where he stayed until 1969.

In January 1970, he was offered a position as a training coordinator at the newly created Peace Officers Standards and Training (POST) Academy in Pocatello, then under the auspices of the Idaho State University. He resigned from the ISP, and moved his family to Pocatello. After two years as training coordinator he was promoted to Director of POST, a position where he has been responsible for training all the law enforcement officers throughout the entire state of Idaho.

Since his installment as Director of POST, Larry has supervised and instructed at all of the 105 sessions that have come through the training academy. Officers in a session attend POST for seven weeks, and upon completion of the basic course, are awarded a diploma of certification. These officers come from all the law enforcement agencies in the state including the Idaho State Police, the Idaho Fish & Game, Idaho Parks & Recreation, port-of-entry officers, prosecuting attorneys, and all county and city officers. Idaho law requires that an officer must be certified by POST to remain in law enforcement.

As Director of POST, Larry has set new exemplary training standards that other states are now attempting to follow. In 1972, Larry attended the FBI Academy in Quantico, Virginia, and was impressed by the high quality of training given to the agents. There, attention was not only given to firearms expertise, but to physical fitness and knowledge of the law. Larry has focused on all three of these areas at POST, and has developed the Idaho POST Academy into one of the finest police academies in the United States.

The programs and changes that have been implemented by Larry since he took over as Director of POST and numerous and impressive. He:

Instituted the first mandatory physical fitness requirements for the POST program in the United States.

Compiled/assembled the first Abridged Edition of the Idaho Criminal Code for Idaho police officers.

Developed the first law enforcement career camps for Idaho youth. For this he received the Kiwanis International Award for Service to the Community and the Citizens of Idaho.

Brought the first Executive Command College to Idaho, taught by the FBI.

Developed requirements for 15 categories of training certification and classification for police, deputies, and detention officers. He also developed a classification program for dispatchers and jailers.

Created a spouse relationship program for police officers, which was the first of its kind in Idaho and the United States.

Originated the Governor's Ten pistol competition.

Authored, proposed, and was instrumental in getting a fee assessment passed through the Idaho legislature for funding of the POST Academy.

Obtained college credit approval for courses taught at POST, allowing officers to earn up to 12 college credits.

Developed a public open house at the POST Academy.

Designed the following training certificates: Basic, Intermediate, Advanced, Master, Supervisor, Management, Executive, Jailer, Canine, Reserve, Marine Deputies, and Dispatchers.

Not only has Larry strived for a higher level of excellence for all the police officers in Idaho, but has applied those standards to himself, and is one of the best examples of an individual who practices what he preaches. For example, he not only designed the training certificates awarded by POST, but earned several of them himself, including the Basic, Intermediate, Advanced, Supervisor, Management, and Instructor. The Idaho Department of Law Enforcement recently awarded him the Outstanding Administrator Award, one of their highest honors.

Larry has written and had numerous articles published in various bulletins and magazines including: The FBI Bulletin, The Winning Edge, and The IPOA Magazine. He has also written special segments for the Idaho Association of Counties and Cities, and for the past 18 years has published the POST Bulletin. He is currently the President of the International Association of State Law Enforcement Training Directors (IASLET) for the northwest Region, and is the Past President of the National Association of State Directors of Law Enforcement Training (NASDLET). Larry also served as President of the Idaho Peace Officers Association (IPOA), and is currently a board member of the Law Enforcement Television Network (LETN).

Always urging his officers to stay physically fit, Larry began running in 1975 and has continued to this day. He has competed in several races since then, and won Gold, Silver and Bronze medals in varying events at both the World Police/Fire Olympic Games in Vancouver, and the northwest regional Games. He also served as Director for the 1990 Northwest Police/Fire Olympic Games in Boise, and is a current board member for the northwest region. In 1983 he ran the Great Potato Marathon

in Boise. He and his wife Marilyn have already announced their intent to hike the entire Appalachian Trail this year which extends from Georgia to Maine.

Finally, I would like to commend Larry not only for his brilliant career in law enforcement, but for his outstanding contribution to the officers and individuals who have been blessed by his service. He and his wife Marilyn have raised four beautiful children, Angela, Tony, Stacey, and Marty, who are now pursuing careers and raising families of their own.

Larry's contribution to Idaho has been great and extensive. However, I know that his retirement from the POST Academy will be the opening of another door and a new challenge for this very exceptional individual. I am proud to have had the opportunity to honor him here today. ●

#### UNANIMOUS CONSENT AGREEMENT—H.R. 831

Mr. GRASSLEY. Mr. President, further on behalf of the majority leader, I ask unanimous consent that at 10 a.m. on Friday, March 24, the Senate begin consideration of calendar No. 34, H.R. 831, the self-employed health insurance bill, and that it be considered under the following agreement: 5 hours on the bill, to be equally divided in the usual form; that no amendments be in order other than the committee-reported substitute.

I further ask that following the conclusion or yielding back of time, the Senate proceed to a vote on the committee substitute, to be followed by third reading and final passage, all without intervening action or debate.

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

Mr. GRASSLEY. Mr. President, I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The assistant legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

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

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

#### ACCOLADES TO SENATOR MCCAIN

Mr. BIDEN. Mr. President, I rise to make a very brief statement and ask for a speech to be printed in the RECORD. I attended the National Veterans of Foreign Wars Convention and heard a speech delivered by one of our colleagues that I think is one of the finest speeches I have ever heard any of our colleagues deliver, although it was not on the Senate floor. It was delivered before several thousand veterans of foreign wars.

It was delivered by our colleague, JOHN MCCAIN, from the State of Arizona, in response to being the recipient of Legislator of the Year, picked by the veterans, the VFW.

I strongly commend it to my colleagues, because it is the most articu-

late statement I have ever heard, and I believe one of the most articulate they will ever read, about what it means to serve one's country.

I will say now what I said to JOHN MCCAIN after he delivered that speech, after listening to him: That is the JOHN MCCAIN that I knew 20 years ago. I am glad to see it is still the same JOHN MCCAIN.

I ask unanimous consent that the address by our colleague, Senator JOHN MCCAIN, at the National Veterans of Foreign Wars Convention, March 7, 1995, be printed in the RECORD at this point.

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

ADDRESS BY SENATOR JOHN MCCAIN, BEFORE THE VETERANS OF FOREIGN WARS, MARCH 7, 1995

Thank you. I fear I cannot adequately express my deep gratitude for the great honor you have done me by giving me this award. As often as we are the targets of public abuse, politicians also often find we are the recipients of undeserved acclaim. After a while, one learns to keep both scorn and praise in perspective. They come with the job.

Tonight is different. I am deeply moved to be recognized for some small service by you who have distinguished yourselves by your service to our country in war. For most of us, it has been many years since we wore the uniform. But it is still the opinion of those who wore the uniform that matters most to us. I want to thank you very much for choosing me to receive the VFW's Congressional Award. It is an honor I will long cherish.

I will also long remember the honor the people of Arizona have bestowed upon me by trusting me to represent their interests in Congress. I believe they would understand, however, when I say that I once knew a greater honor. It is an honor I share with all of you, an honor we learned about in America, but experienced in someone else's country. It is the great honor of knowing your duty and ransoming your life to its accomplishment.

I was blessed to have been born into a family who made their living at sea in defense of their country's cause. My grandfather was a naval aviator; my father a submariner. They were my first heroes, and their respect for me has been the most lasting ambition of my life. It was nearly pre-ordained that I would someday find a place in my family's profession, and that my fate would carry me to war.

Such was not the case for most of you. Your ambitions did not lead you to war; the honors you first sought were not kept hidden on battlefields. Most of you were citizen-soldiers. You answered the call when it came; took up arms for your country's sake; and fought to the limit of your ability because you believed your country's welfare was as much your responsibility as it was the professional soldier's.

I did what I had been prepared for most of my life to do. You did what I did but without the advantages of training and experience that I possessed. You were kids when you saw combat. I was thirty years old. I believe you outranked me.

I do not mean to dismiss the virtues of the professional soldier. I consider my inclusion in their ranks to be the great honor of my life. The Navy was and yet remains the world I know best and love most. The Navy took me to war.

Unless you are a veteran you might find it odd that I would be indebted to the Navy for

sending me to war. You might mistakenly conclude that the secret veterans' share is that they enjoyed war.

We do share a secret, but it is not a romantic remembrance of war. War is awful. When nations seek to resolve their differences by force of arms, a million tragedies ensue. Nothing, not the valor with which it is fought nor the nobility of the cause it serves, can glorify war. War is wretched beyond description. Whatever gains are secured by war, it is loss that the veteran remembers. Only a fool or a fraud sentimentalizes the cruel and merciless reality of war.

Neither do we share a nostalgia for the exhilaration of combat. That exhilaration, after all, is really the sensation of choking back fear. I think we are all proud to have once overcome the paralysis of terror. But few of us are so removed from the memory of that terror to mistake it today for a welcome thrill.

What we share is something harder to explain. It is in part a pride for having sacrificed together for a cause greater than our individual pursuits; pride for having your courage and honor tested and affirmed in a fearsome moment of history; pride for having replaced comfort and security with misery and deprivation and not been broken by the experience.

We also share—and this is harder to explain—the survivors' humility. That's a provocative statement, I know, and the non-veteran may easily mistake its meaning. I am not talking about shame. I know of no shame in surviving combat. But every combat veteran remembers those comrades whose sacrifice was eternal. Their loss taught us everything about tragedy and everything about duty.

I suspect that at one time or another almost everyone in this room has been called a hero for having done their duty. It is at that moment that we feel most keenly the memory of our comrades who did not return with us to the country we love so dearly. I cannot help but wince a little when heroism is ascribed to me. For I once watched men pay a much higher price for that honor than was asked of me.

I am grateful, as we all are, to have come home alive. I prayed daily for deliverance from war. No one of my acquaintance ever chose death over homecoming. But I witnessed some men choose death over dishonor. The memory of them, of what they bore for country and honor helped me to see the virtue in my own humility.

It is in that humility—and only in that humility—that the memory of almost all human experiences—love and hate, loss and redemption, joy and despair, suffering and release, regret and gratitude—reside. In the end, that is the secret that veterans share.

It is a surpassing irony that war, for all its unspeakable horrors, provides the combatant with every conceivable human experience. Experiences that usually take a lifetime to know are all felt—and felt intensely—in one brief moment of life. Anyone who loses a loved one knows what great loss feels like. Anyone who gives life to a child knows what great joy feels like. The veteran knows what great joy and great loss feel like when they occur in the same moment, in the same experience.

That is why when we are asked about our time at war, we often offer the contradictory response that it was an experience that, if given the choice, we would neither trade nor repeat. The meaning behind that response is powerful, and I fear that my own powers of expression have failed to explain it clearly.