

didn't know what to do." At 5 a.m. California time, she called Addison-Wesley in Massachusetts, and thus began her ongoing battle with the publisher—and with David Goehring personally.

"I think it is immoral to reward a convicted cop killer financially," she says. Even after 13 years away, her Philadelphia accent is strong. "And I think David Goehring is going to look at himself in the mirror one day and realize he made a mistake."

But the two are arguing from such differing perspectives that they will probably never agree. Faulkner operates from an unshakable belief in Abu-Jamal's guilt, while Goehring says the question of guilt or innocence is not relevant to what he sees as the power of Abu-Jamal's description of what it's like to be on death row. He does not see the book as part of Abu-Jamal's quest for vindication, or as part of a campaign against the death penalty. "We are making his voice available," he said. "Our role is not to take sides." Indeed, he said, the company has published a book arguing for victims' rights, "With Justice for Some," by law professor George Fletcher. Goehring declined to say how many copies were printed.

But for Faulkner, guilt is everything. Freedom of speech? Does every prisoner have the right to a book contract? "What does eloquence have to do with a convicted murderer?" she asks.

EAGER FOR JUSTICE

Daniel Faulkner was killed early one cold December morning, two weeks before Christmas, in 1981. His widow believes the evidence of Abu-Jamal's guilt can be pinned to two things: Five bullets were emptied into her husband, and five bullets of the same type were missing from Abu-Jamal's gun. They were high-velocity, +P-type bullets that fragmented so completely police could not match them to Abu-Jamal's gun, which was found on the sidewalk, next to Abu-Jamal. He too was wounded, shot in the stomach by Faulkner. Abu-Jamal had a license for the gun, and a store owner testified to selling him the bullets. Two people testified that he shouted in the emergency room, "I shot the [expletive]."

"From an evidentiary standpoint, the case against Mumia Abu-Jamal was . . . one of the strongest I have seen in 24 years as a prosecutor," wrote Assistant District Attorney Arnold H. Gordon to NPR chief Delano E. Lewis a year ago. "Abu-Jamal was identified . . . by three eyewitnesses who had never lost sight of him during the entire incident," he wrote.

But Weinglass, in his afterword to "Live From Death Row," claims there were witnesses who saw another man fleeing the scene, and that Abu-Jamal was denied the right to represent himself and given an unprepared court-assigned lawyer. His sentencing was tainted by prosecutorial misuse of information about Abu-Jamal's teenage involvement with the Black Panthers as well, Weinglass asserts.

Faulkner hopes her campaign will tap into public frustration with the criminal justice system. Daniel Faulkner, she says, would have fought just as hard in her memory. She supports the death penalty, and is eager for Abu-Jamal's death sentence to be imposed.

"I'd like to be there," she says.

COMMENDING CAPTAIN O'GRADY AND HIS RESCUERS

Mrs. KASSEBAUM. Mr. President, I was not present on the floor earlier today when the Senate adopted the resolution introduced by Senator DOLE to commend the heroic efforts of Capt.

Scott O'Grady and the United States Armed Forces who were involved in his rescue in Bosnia. I strongly support this very appropriate resolution, and I understand that the resolution has been left open for cosponsors until 5 p.m. today. Therefore, I ask unanimous consent that I be added as a cosponsor to the Dole resolution commending Captain O'Grady and his rescuers.

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

TRIBUTE TO CHICK REYNOLDS

Mr. DOLE. Mr. President, I want to take a moment to pay tribute to Chick Reynolds, former Chief Reporter of the Office of the Official Reporters of debate, who I understand passed away early this morning. For over 45 years, Chick brought a keen eye and a quick mind to the world of stenographic reporting. From his first job at the Department of Defense to his official post in the Senate, Chick often found himself in the center of newsmaking headlines. Whether it was the Joseph McCarthy or Jimmy Hoffa hearings or the tragic day of President John Kennedy's assassination, Chick preserved many moments of history with speed and accuracy second to none.

I know I speak for my colleagues when I recognize Chick Reynolds who served the Senate with distinction and loyalty for the past 21 years. Our thoughts and prayers are with his wife, Lucille.

TRIBUTE TO CHICK REYNOLDS

Mr. DASCHLE. Mr. President, today the Senate lost a very valuable member of the family. Chick Reynolds, the Chief Reporter of Debates, passed away early this morning.

Mr. President, Chick's career in stenotype reporting began in 1949 at the Department of Defense. He was appointed an official reporter with the Senate Official Reporters in 1974 and became its chief reporter in 1988, where he served with distinction and loyalty.

As many Members are aware, Chick's career as a stenotype reporter put him in the center of the headlines of the day. He reported the McCarthy and Hoffa hearings on Capitol Hill, as well as covering the administrations of Presidents Kennedy, Johnson, and Nixon. In fact, Chick was in Berlin to cover the famous speech by President Kennedy.

Chick was slated to retire, after 21 distinguished years of service in the Senate, on July 7. I know all Members of the Senate join with me in extending our sympathies to his wife, Lucille, on her loss. Chick will be missed by all who knew him, admired his abilities and knew the quality of his work.

WAS CONGRESS IRRESPONSIBLE? THE VOTERS HAVE SAID YES

Mr. HELMS. Mr. President, as of the close of business yesterday, Thursday,

June 8, the Federal debt stood at \$4,898,195,057,095.85. On a per capita basis, every man, woman, and child in America owes \$18,593.63 as his or her share of that debt.

TARGETING ESTATE TAX RELIEF TO FAMILY-OWNED BUSINESSES

Mr. DOLE. Mr. President, I am pleased to note that a Treasury official appearing before the Finance Committee this week testified in support of targeting estate tax relief to family-owned businesses.

Time and time again, family business owners across the country have told me about the unfairness of the current estate tax and its 55 percent rate. Too often heirs are forced to sell the family business or farm just to pay the estate tax. And too often the buyer of the family business is a large corporation that does not necessarily have the best interests of the community or the business employees at heart.

I will be introducing legislation in the coming weeks that will allow family-owned and other closely held businesses to remain in the family after the death of an owner. I intend to drastically reduce the estate tax rates for the value of a closely held business. For the smallest of businesses, the estate tax should be virtually eliminated.

Without the estate tax burden on the backs of American families, they can continue to prosper. And when families continue to operate their businesses we all benefit—the business employees keep their jobs, the Government receives income taxes on business profits, and the families retain their livelihood.

The estate tax is not a Democratic or a Republican problem, or one that affects only rural or urban families. That is why I am working with Members of both sides of the aisle to develop broad, bipartisan support for the legislation. There are farmers, ranchers, or family businesses in each State that would benefit from the legislation.

I welcome all Senators to join this effort. I am already working with Senators ROTH, BAUCUS, GRASSLEY, PRYOR, SIMPSON, BREAU, PRESSLER, D'AMATO, NICKLES, BURNS, and others to design targeted estate tax relief for family-owned businesses.

The legislation will provide relief to those that need it most—families whose estates are made up primarily of a family business. It is these families who would otherwise be forced to sell their business to pay the estate tax. And in determining whether a family business is comprised primarily of an estate, I would like to exclude the family's principal residence. This would ensure that heirs won't have to sell their residence to keep their business.

Because this legislation is designed to help families that hold on to their businesses, if a family chooses to sell a substantial portion of the business

within a period of time after the decedent dies, all or part of the reduced tax rate may be recaptured.

The legislation will allow families to leave their businesses in the hands of family members, or trusted, long-term employees of the business.

The bill will also extend the period of time available to compute the alternative valuation date for the family business. This will help resolve disputes with the Internal Revenue Service about the value of the business when the value is closely tied to the skills of the decedent.

Family-owned businesses are the job creators in this country. In the 1980's they accounted for an increase of more than 20 million private sector jobs. I look forward to working with the farm, ranch, and small business community, and Members of the House and Senate, to provide relief for out most precious resource—the family business entrepreneur.

KRESIMIR COSIC

Mr. HATCH. Mr. President, a beloved friend and adopted son of Utah, Kresimir Cosic, passed away May 25. At that time I paid a tribute to him on the floor of the Senate. Since then, others have also paid tribute in Utah newspaper articles. I ask unanimous consent that these comments be printed in the RECORD.

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

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

[From The Deseret News, June 3, 1995]

(By Lee Davidson)

COSIC WAS A TRUE MAN OF PRINCIPLE

WASHINGTON.—He skipped the chance to be a basketball-star millionaire and never looked back. Instead, he choose to sacrifice for his God, his country, his friends and his family.

But that made Kresimir Cosic, 46, who died last week, among the happiest people I've ever known, even when he suffered from cancer.

As Sen. Orrin Hatch, R-Utah, said—giving maybe the highest honor I've seen a politician offer at the death of another—"I never saw Kres without a smile."

That's hard to say about other sports stars and celebrities who spend millions or act outrageously thinking it will make them happy. Cosic found the type of joy through service that money cannot buy, nor can sickness or even death destroy.

My own story of Cosic begins where most others end—after his basketball career, mostly because I didn't meet him until he arrived in Washington as deputy ambassador for Croatia. That's when I wanted to find out how an athlete became an ambassador.

Of course, Cosic was among the greatest of all basketball stars at Brigham Young University and led the former Yugoslavia to many Olympic medals (including a gold in 1980) as a player and a coach.

But Cosic's power in politics (and religion) came because the 6-foot-11 center—who could dribble, pass and score from three-point range as well as a guard—turned down offers from the Los Angeles Lakers and others that would have made him a millionaire.

Cosic said riches weren't as important as his country and helping The Church of Jesus Christ of Latterday Saints.

He returned to Yugoslavia and almost single-handedly turned it into a basketball powerhouse with world and European championships. He found and developed players such as the Chicago Bulls' Toni Kukoc (a Croat) and the Lakers' Vlade Divac (a Serb).

They would become millionaires, unlike Cosic. That didn't bother him. During an interview at his middle-class home last year, Cosic would not dwell on unfound riches, but instead his eyes twinkled when he told how rewarding it was to coach such players from differing (and now warring) ethnic backgrounds.

He didn't return to Yugoslavia just to build a basketball team. He wanted to build principles of democracy and sought to reconcile ethnic groups of Yugoslavia. Such work would later win him the prestigious Freedom Award.

He also wanted to build up the LDS Church there and at age 23 became the country's presiding elder. He even translated and published The Book of Mormon in Serbo-Croatian and assumed all responsibility for it before the Communist hierarchy.

Cosic's politics and religion were an irritant to Communist leaders—but his popularity and talent on the basketball court made them withhold action against him.

His patriotism showed again when Yugoslavia dissolved into a multisided civil war at the end of communism. At the time, Cosic was coaching a professional team in Greece—and could easily have stayed far from the conflict.

But he contacted leaders of Croatia (whom he knew because he was a sports hero) to volunteer for whatever they needed. Because he has lived in the United States and had contacts with key members of Congress, they sent him to Washington as a deputy ambassador to tell their story.

After a year into his assignment, the cancer was discovered.

Even with it, Cosic looked—as always—for a bright spot. The energy-depleting treatments forced him to stay at home. Instead of complaining, he spoke with a smile about how nice it was to have more time with his wife and three children.

He said it also gave him a chance to work on his family history, which he said he had been too busy for too long to research well.

Even with illness, he seemed to be almost always at the LDS Church's Washington Temple. Some church assignments of my own often took me there, and I always ran into Cosic. I joked that the must live there. He smiled and said he enjoyed the peace he found there—and enjoyed being near a temple, which he lacked for most of his years as a member of the LDS Church.

That's how I will remember Cosic. Always finding a reason to be happy no matter what problems he faced or opportunities he had to skip—even though they were often not only big, but monumental.

[From the Deseret News, May 26, 1995]

(By Brad Rock)

COLORFUL COSIC BROUGHT JOY TO BYU BASKETBALL

Pete Witbeck can see him even now, dark hair tousled and untamed, laughing in the doorway of the coaches' office 25 years ago. Which is how he wants to remember Kresimir Cosic.

Cosic, one of the legendary basketball players in BYU history, died early Thursday in a Washington D.C. hospital at 46, after fighting cancer for over a year.

The loss cast a pall over the athletic department at BYU. It wasn't only that they

lost a former player; it's that with the passing of Cosic, a little of the joy was lost from the game, too. Because nobody played for the joy of it all like Cosic.

He arrived on the BYU varsity basketball scene in 1970 like a cool wind off the Adriatic Sea, where he played as a child. He was a gangly summation of tendons and bones, loping down the court and driving everyone—the opposition, the coaches, the fans—a little crazy. He had an 18-foot skyhook and a baseline hook and a set shot beyond what is now the 3-point arc. His game ranged from unorthodox to unpredictable to flat-out weird.

"Everyone just fell in love with the guy and the way he played," says Witbeck.

When Witbeck, now BYU's associate athletic director, was an assistant basketball coach for the Cougars, he recruited Cosic from the former Yugoslavia. Since Cosic lived under a Communist regime, contact was limited.

Several years after first being contacted by BYU, when the Yugoslavian national team was in Naples, Cosic defected. He arrived in Salt Lake City in the still-dark hours of the early morning, where Cougar officials picked him up at the airport. "It was like an episode from 'Mission Impossible,'" says Witbeck. "Cloak-and-dagger."

Once in Provo, though, Cosic never turned back. As anyone who ever saw him lead a fast break can attest, Cosic wasn't one to turn back. "When you got Kres, you got 110 percent of him," says his friend, Bill Nixon.

Bursting to the forefront after a year on the freshman team, Cosic caught the fans, the opposition and even the coaches by surprise. He was a reedlike 195-pound, 6-11 center who loved bringing the ball up the court. The guards complained that centers shouldn't be leading the break, but to no avail. Cosic would smile engagingly and protest that he only brought the ball up because he was open.

Cosic's versatility was astounding for his era. In a time of mostly slow, post-up centers, Cosic ranged across the court. Before David Robinson, Hakeem Olajuwon or Sam Perkins, there was Cosic. He could make a wraparound pass, dribble between his legs, put up a finger roll or nail the perimeter shot with surprising adeptness. He was Pete Maravich with six more inches. Fans packed the Smith Fieldhouse and later the Marriott Center to see him cast his spell.

Witbeck's enduring memory is of a tight game for the conference championship against rival Utah. Cosic was bringing the ball down the middle on a fast break, when Utah guard Mike Newlin came over to check Cosic, expecting him to pass it to the wing. But Cosic unexpectedly lifted into the air near the free throw line, tucking his knees under his chin like a 737 folding up its landing gear, and laying the ball off the glass.

Cosic looped out from under the basket, trying hard not to smile. The coaches, who had been worrying about Cosic losing the ball out of bounds, exhaled. The Utah players gaped in astonishment. "The things he'd do were unbelievable," says Witbeck.

Cosic ignored overtures from the NBA in order to return to Yugoslavia, where he spent most of the rest of his life in church and civic work. When he died, he was serving as Croatia's deputy ambassador to the U.S.

But it's his career at BYU for which he will be most remembered. Of all the stars in the school's history, none could turn heads like Cosic. As fierce a competitor as was Danny Ainge, as dramatic as Michael Smith, as accurate as Devin Durrant, as spectacular as Jeff Congdon, as unstoppable as Mel Hutchins . . . nobody could bring the crowd to its feet like Cosic.

"Nobody who ever played for us was in his class," says Witbeck.