

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 Hutchings . . . nobody could bring the crowd to its feet like Cosic.

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

And none exuded the elation of basketball in quite that way. In a sport now dominated by trash talk and shattered backboards, navel rings and disrespect, there is something sweetly appealing in the long-ago memory of Cosic, racing exuberantly down the court, wondering what to do with the ball, once he got to the hoop. Wondering if there were anything in the world quite so much fun.

"I can see him now," says Witbeck.

Witbeck can still see Cosic, all elbows and knees, taking in a rebound and turning to start the break. He pictures the 18-foot hooks and the court-length passes. He envisions the angular shoulders filling up the frame of his office door. And when he does, for just for a moment, he too can feel the joy of the game.

Mr. HATCH. In these articles you find that Kresimir Cosic dazzled many with his grace on the basketball court at Brigham Young University and wherever he played or coached. He is also remembered as a devoted patriot who served his country, Croatia, and ours, as Croatia's Deputy Ambassador to the United States.

Although Cosic suffered later in his life from cancer, he still remained in service to his faith, family, and country.

I hope my colleagues will take the opportunity to read these articles, because they truly describe the great man Kresimir Cosic was.

PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC OF CHINA

Mr. THOMAS. Mr. President, if I had to come up with a title for the short statement I would like to make this morning, I would call it something along the lines of: "Look which pot is calling the kettle black." Anyone even fleetingly familiar with the People's Republic of China will recognize the Beijing Government's frequent admonitions to us about "interfering in China's internal affairs." We express concern about the PRC's deplorable treatment of hundreds of prodemocracy students at Tiananmen Square in 1989, and we are told not to interfere in China's internal affairs. We worry about how Chinese policies may affect our economic interests in Hong Kong, and we are told not to interfere in China's internal affairs. Myriad statements made just this month by the Foreign Ministry, the State-controlled press, party and government cadres are replete with these references.

For example, the PRC's Xinhua domestic service on May 11 carried the following statement in reaction to the Senate vote urging the administration to admit Taiwan's President Lee to this country for a private visit: "The U.S. Senate, in passing the resolution in disregard of the solemn position of the Chinese side, has constituted a gross interference in China's internal affairs." When our government last week protested the recent arrests of several members of China's prodemocracy movement for no apparent reason other than the approach of the June 4 anniversary of Tiananmen,

the reaction of the Foreign Ministry's spokesman Shen Guofang was this:

"A very evil shortcoming of the U.S. Government is that it always criticizes the internal affairs of other countries * * *. It would be advisable for the U.S. Government to mind its own affairs."

When the State Department urged the parties to the Spratly Island dispute to come to a peaceful solution thereto because of the serious effect any regional conflict might have on world trade, we were reminded that the PRC is opposed to "other countries' interference in the matter.

It is clear to me, though, that our Chinese friends are in no position to lecture this country on the topic of meddling; they are better at it than most. For example, in regards to the visit of President Lee, which individuals we admit to this country for private visits pursuant to our immigration laws is purely an internal affair of the United States in which China has no business meddling; yet the PRC has raised a furor over the decision and has sought to impose its will on us by dictating our internal policies to us. Similarly, the Chinese Foreign Ministry derided the administration's recent decision to impose a trade embargo on Iran because of the latter's penchant for sponsoring terrorism; yet that decision is inarguably a bilateral issue between us and Iran in which China has no license to interfere.

Related examples of China seeking to inject itself into the purely internal affairs of other countries are legion. For instance, China consistently denounces the government of Israel in that country's various dealings with its Arab neighbors; yet these issues are strictly bilateral ones between Israel and the country concerned and China has no place in concerning itself with them. The PRC has a long history of condemning the government of the Republic of Korea in its dealings with North Korea, but China has no business meddling in such a uniquely bilateral relationship.

Vice-Premier and PRC Foreign Minister Qian Qichen recently quoted a saying from the Confucian Analects: "What you do not want done to yourself, do not do to others." Yet, every day the PRC comments on issues which clearly, unambiguously do not concern it. So, Mr. President, the next time the PRC feels the urge to trot out the rather hackneyed phrase about us "interfering in their internal affairs" they should pause and remember a variation of another famous saying: "Governments that live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones."

PROTECTION OF CHILDREN FROM COMPUTER PORNOGRAPHY ACT

Mr. DOLE. Mr. President, at Senator GRASSLEY's request, I have cosponsored the Protection of Children from Computer Pornography Act, which he introduced earlier this week.

Since coming to Washington, Senator GRASSLEY has been a leader in the fight

to protect our children from the evils of pornography and sexual abuse. In 1994, for example, Senator GRASSLEY was successful in passing a law that made it a Federal crime to produce child pornography in a foreign country with the intent to distribute it in the United States. And, in 1993, I joined with my colleague from Iowa in supporting a sense of the Senate resolution opposing the Clinton administration's attempt to weaken the Federal child pornography laws with its misguided legal brief in the Knox case.

Senator GRASSLEY's bill raises many technical issues that must be carefully examined before the Senate reaches any final conclusions. And, of course, whatever we do must be absolutely consistent with the first amendment.

I look forward to hearings on Senator GRASSLEY's bill and to a full exposition of the complicated issues involved here. But, in the meantime, I wanted to show my support for my colleague from Iowa, whose commitment to protecting our children has never waived.

WELCOME TO KELLY JOHNSTON AND TRIBUTE TO SHEILA BURKE

Mr. DOLE. Mr. President, I join with all Senators in welcoming Kelly Johnston as secretary of the Senate.

For the past 3 years, Kelly has served as staff director of the Senate Republican Policy Committee, where he has won the respect of all Senators—Republican and Democrat—for his intelligence and integrity. Kelly has an impressive 14-year career working in the legislative and executive branch, and I am confident he will do an outstanding job in overseeing the legislative administration of the Senate.

Kelly will succeed Sheila Burke, who has served as secretary since the beginning of this Congress.

During that time, Sheila succeeded in creating a secretary's office that was both smaller and smarter.

Under her leadership, a 12.5-percent reduction in the secretary's budget was achieved, without cutting needed services to Members and the public.

Sheila also took the lead in bringing many advancements in technology to the secretary's office, including many that will result in long-term savings of tax dollars.

Under her guidance, improvements were made in the Senate page school—improvements that will ensure a quality education for the pages, and ones that saved the Senate close to \$100,000.

Sheila was also the guiding force behind the family night, in the Senate dining room, allowing all of us to spend more time with our most important constituents—our families.

Sheila will continue to serve as my chief-of-staff, and I know all Senators join me in thanking this dedicated public servant for a job well done.