EXTENSIONS OF REMARKS

OUR FLAWED ENCRYPTION POLICIES

HON. ANNA G. ESHOO

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, July 16, 1996

Ms. ESHOO. Mr. Speaker, today we are considering the Export Control Act, which governs the export of dual use technologies. Ironically, it does not govern the export of encryption software, which is considered a munition, and is regulated under the Arms Export Control Act. In fact, encryption software is absolutely vital in national security, electronic commerce, and personal privacy applications. I can't imagine a technology that has more civilian as well as defense applications—the very definition of dual use.

I am very concerned that current Federal controls are holding American high tech companies back from developing and marketing superior encryption products. While I understand that these controls are aimed at keeping powerful encryption out of the hands of terrorists and hostile nations, they are succeeding only in keeping foreign customers away from American products.

As you know, current U.S. policy only allows export of software with 40-bit encryption, while most encryption users prefer stronger 56-bit products that are already available on the Internet and from foreign manufacturers. In fact, over 200 foreign encryption programs are now available in 21 countries.

This imbalance between what the market wants and U.S. law allows is creating a major economic problem for American companies. An industry study found that current export restrictions could cost U.S. businesses \$30 billion to \$60 billion by the year 2000.

Further, current restrictions on U.S. encryption exports limit the types of products available here at home. It can be prohibitively expensive for companies to make two versions of the same software—a weak package for export and a strong package for domestic consumption. As a result, Americans often only have access to weaker encryption products.

The administration has responded to this situation with a proposal that is inadequate at best. It would let U.S. companies export software with stronger encryption—up to 64-bits—but only if a key escrow system is attached. This key escrow system would require a third party located in the United States (or where we have bilateral escrow agreements) to have the key to encrypted material so the American Government could gain access to it if the United States determines that our national security is at stake.

This plan is flawed for several reasons. Few foreign consumers are going to buy American encryption software that's compromised by our Government. Further, without stringent safeguards, the administration plan opens the door to potential Government violations of personal privacy. And it ignores the fact that foreign

encryption programs without key escrow requirements are already widely available.

I support a stronger, bipartisan effort to relax U.S. export restrictions while protecting our national security interests. The Security and Freedom Through Encryption Act [SAFE] would ensure that Americans are free to use any encryption package anywhere, prohibit mandatory key escrow schemes, guarantee companies the ability to sell any encryption package within the United States, and make it unlawful to use encryption to commit a crime.

Most important, it would allow U.S. businesses to export encryption software if products with comparable security capabilities are commercially available from a foreign supplier. In effect, American encryption exports would be stronger, but offer no greater threat to the United States than other products already being used abroad.

Reforming America's encryption export policy is important for high tech companies hoping to increase their sales, businesses that want better security for their computers, online entrepreneurs looking to tap a global market for their services, and e-mail users who desire more privacy for their electronic messages. SAFE offers a way to achieve all these goals and protect our national security interests at the same time.

LAWMAKER TRANSCENDED TYPICAL WASHINGTON POLITICS

HON. PAT DANNER

OF MISSOURI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, July 16, 1996

Ms. DANNER. Mr. Speaker, this opinion piece by Ken Newton of the St. Joseph News-Press summarizes the feelings of so many people who have admired the late Congressman Bill Emerson of Missouri. I would like to place this article in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD so it can be recorded in history with the other fine tributes to Bill Emerson.

[From the St. Joseph News-Press, June 30, 1996]

LAWMAKER TRANSCENDED TYPICAL WASHINGTON POLITICS (By Ken Newton)

Here's a note from my career filed as a missed opportunity.

The congressman was in his home district conducting a farm tour, and I drew the reporting assignment, a warm morning at a university livestock facility. The school's agriculture chairman was anxious to show off the prize hear, which seemed more than

off the prize boar, which seemed more than up to the task as it trotted out of its pen, strode up to its guest and, as if scripted, relieved itself at the congressman's feet. Oblivious to the affront, the hog became

Oblivious to the affront, the hog became the only creature present not caught up in embarrassment or surprise. I slapped my forehead, wishing I had a camera ready.

Bill Emerson, diminished to a fireplug by an incontinent animal, took it well, shaking off his shoes and moving on to whatever came next. Life in Washington teaches you to roll with the punches. I remembered this when I learned Congressman Emerson, who represented Southeast Missouri in Congress 15 years, died last weekend at age 58.

He was elected U.S. representative five months after I became a newspaperman, and our career paths crossed numerous times. Helped into office by Ronald Reagan's coattails in 1980, he beat a long-time incumbent whom constituents believed cared more for Jimmy Carter's attention than their interests.

Thus, Mr. Emerson became the first non-Democrat to hold the Southeast Missouri congressional seat in four decades. In the cotton-rich reaches of New Madrid County, where I grew up, they tolerated boll weevils more readily than Republicans, yet the congressman managed to win seven subsequent elections. The nick-name for the growing legion of crossover voters was "Emercrats."

Other Republican congressional hopefuls didn't have such luck in those days, and Mr. Emerson became a working-stiff representative in the out-numbered party. He paid attention to his agricultural constituency, went about the business of serving his district and occasionally called out back-bencher objections to Tip O'Neill and Jim Wright and Tom Foley, the power brokers of his chamber.

Defying the stereotype of the GOP as compassionless, Mr. Emerson adopted world hunger issues as his own. He championed the international aid program known as Food for Peace, and struck up an unlikely alliance with House colleague Mickey Leland, the Houston Democrat who died when his plane crashed during a fact-finding mission to Ethiopia in 1989.

The urban African-American and rural Republican were strange bedfellows who traveled together to famine-stricken areas a number of times, bound by a cause and not separated by partisanship. When Mr. Leland died, the Missourian's eulogy was among the most moving.

The glorious irony of Mr. Emerson's tenure in Congress is that his success as a lawmaker grew from inaccessibility to power. For his first seven terms, he waded into his duties without the necessity of kissing up to leadership or the lure of landing committee chairmanships; only majority members needed to apply. Instead he became a representative in the true sense of that title.

The accompanying sad irony is that 10 months into the Newt Revolution, when his party finally had the power, Mr. Emerson was diagnosed with the lung cancer that would kill him.

It is fashionable to regard members of Congress cynically, as hogs gone to trough, greedy souls looking only to perpetuate their political careers and attendant perks. No doubt, those views are justified with some. With many, the names that might not make the Sunday morning programs or vice presidential short lists, the call to public service is enough of a job and a reward.

Bill Emerson, a good Missourian of low profile in life, should be remembered that way.

• This "bullet" symbol identifies statements or insertions which are not spoken by a Member of the Senate on the floor. Matter set in this typeface indicates words inserted or appended, rather than spoken, by a Member of the House on the floor.

WISCONSIN WELFARE PLAN

HON. RON PACKARD

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES Tuesday, July 16, 1996

Mr. PACKARD. Mr. Speaker, it was not long ago President Clinton expressed his strong support of the Wisconsin welfare reform plan. I applaud the President's decision to support Governor Thompson's ambitious plan—but actions speak louder than words

Reforming a welfare system that encourages dependence and continued vulnerability is a top priority of this Republican-led Congress. Welfare was designed to be a safety net for those in crises, not the virtual hammock that it has now become.

The Wisconsin welfare reform proposal is very similar to the Republican welfare reform bill. The Republican plan provides real reform that will lift families out of a destructive cycle of poverty and dependency. The current welfare system only serves to make welfare children welfare parents. For too many people, welfare has become a way of life; the Republican welfare reform plan makes welfare a way of work.

Mr. Speaker, welfare weakens the American family. President Clinton has voiced support for a comprehensive welfare overhaul that will help take people off the welfare rolls and put them on the payrolls. I urge the President to sign the waiver for the Wisconsin welfare reform plan and support the Republican welfare reform bill.

ANNE E. KEARNS HONORED

HON. ELIOT L. ENGEL

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES Tuesday, July 16, 1996

Mr. ENGEL. Mr. Speaker, public service is the most honorable profession when it is done honestly and well. Anne E. Kearns epitomizes the public servant who has served honestly and well for the citizens in the New York City area.

She has lived all of her life in New York and for the past 20 years has worked for the Federal Government. Her duties in that time included working in the security and engineering departments of the Veteran's Administration Hospital in the Bronx and working at the New York Maritime College where she provided support services to uniformed members of the U.S. Navy and Marine Corps. She also made significant contributions to the efficient operation of the Naval Reserve Officers Training Corps.

Anne Kearns is the consummate public servant who embodies the highest ideals of government service. I am proud to congratulate her on her retirement. We are losing a distinguished public servant.

SALUTE TO CAPTAIN METROS

HON. PATRICIA SCHROEDER

OF COLORADO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES $Tuesday,\ July\ 16,\ 1996$

Mrs. SCHROEDER. Mr. Speaker, on Monday, July 15, 1996, the professional and dedi-

cated services of a Denver police officer ended. Capt. Steve Metros will be fulfilling a life-time aspiration of 41 years of constant, faithful service to the citizens of the city and county of Denver, CO.

Captain Metros was appointed to the rank of patrolman with the Denver Police Department on January 3, 1956. He has served in virtually every capacity as a Denver police officer but is especially noted for his superb dedication to battling crime and uncompromising code of ethics. Captain Metros has served as a role model to innumerable police officers and his distinguished career leaves a legacy of dedicated service and commitment.

His pride, reputation, and continued belief in the performance of members of the department have revered him throughout the department and the community as well.

His willingness to share his knowledge and words of wisdom and encouragement have rendered him a mentor to many of his subordinates and associates and to many who will follow in his footsteps.

With 41 years of service, he is a part of the foundation of the Denver Police Department and he will be sorely missed.

PARTIAL BIRTH, VETO—HEARTS WAXED COLD

HON. ROBERT K. DORNAN

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, July 16, 1996

Mr. DORNAN. Mr. Speaker, some citizens are moved to write very moving poetry about the major moral issue of our time—the horror of abortion.

PARTIAL BIRTH, VETO—HEARTS WAXED COLD (By Dawn M. Thomas)

It is pitiful to see "We the people' caught up in our everyday cares to the extent we let a small minority of citizens and the permanent government dictate changes and laws without the bat of an eyelash as to our plight. Our apathy testifies against us! We wait until it's almost too late, and the damage has been done.

The love of money shroud in "A Woman's Right to Choose" and "A Woman's Health at Risk" has duped us into a lack of compassion for those who cannot defend themselves. Will the deceitfulness of riches which motivates the morally ignorant be allowed to wax our hearts cold? We can't let it happen. It is time to let those silent screams be heard!

The Partial Birth Abortion Ban Veto is a disgrace to "We the Register readers" and a slap in the face to what America stands for "One Nation under God indivisible with Liberty and Justice for All!" Thanks to Bill Clinton the word All has been neologized to mean, only those who live outside the womb. If a baby's head has not emerged it's not a baby. I'm abhorred! The disastrous, devastating, and disgraceful Clinton veto of the partial-birth infanticide ban is best summed up in my poem "Auspicious Dissension", (The promise of good fortune but receiving strife in it's stead.) My baby daughter, Sarah, 19 months old was the only love which could quiet my bleeding soul and quell the tears which poured down my cheeks after being slapped with the horrifying news of Clinton's veto of the ban. I look in my baby's eyes, then, grasping her close, heartbeat to heart-beat—birthed our poem "Auspicious Dissen-

AUSPICIOUS DISSENSION

Oh! This grandiouse baby in my arms compels my heart with all her charms;

A well-spring of love deep within quelling the din of blood-laden sin, of the silent lives capriciously seized, wringing exuberance from the wrought now bereaved.

Fallicious in their imperious ways neologizing life—for neokeynsian pays; Rationalizing all along with dispersive power of a vascular-throng.

Dismantling truth with impertinent jargon; false consciousness reeling duress through pardon;

Take Heed and Alarm: For the writ that's been script has kept us alive through bridle and bit.

If not for the distal and disparage of many, our land would be peaceful and filled with plenty:

Take Heed and Alarm: The fey who are fickle God won't be mocked for he comes with His Sickle.

Culminating my poem is the fact that Abraham Lincoln our 16th president, in 1863 admonishes the whole American people, in his ''Thanksgiving Proclamation'', to confess their sins and transgressions in humble sorrow with assured hope and genuine repentance that it will lead to mercy and pardon. Also to recognize the sublime truth announced in the Holy Scriptures and proven by all history, that those nations are blessed whose God is the Lord. Mr. Lincoln goes on to warn us that the calamities of the day could very well be the result of our presumptuous sins. He brings to light the peace and prosperity we've enjoyed as a result of God. But Lincoln reiterates how we have forgotten the gracious hand which preserved us in peace and multiplied and enriched and strengthened us, and how in the deceitfulness of our hearts, we have vainly imagined that all these blessings were produced by some superior wisdom or virtue of our own. Lincoln saw that we the people get intoxicated by unbroken success and become to self-sufficient to feel the necessity of redeeming and preserving grace and become to proud to pray to the God who made us. So it seemed fit and proper for President Abraham Lincoln to invite his fellow citizens in every part of the United States, at sea and sojourning in foreign lands, to observe a day of thanksgiving and praise to our beneficent Father who dwelleth in the heavens.

I hope we (voters) will be those respondent people when we vote. And I hope that next Thanksgiving we'll have shown true honor to our country by the manner in which we voted on Nov. 5, 1996. Have our hearts waxed cold? As it is today we stand in danger of becoming a third world nation! It is due time to stand up and be counted in "the number!"

TRIBUTE TO ALEXANNA PADILLA HEINEMANN

HON. BILL RICHARDSON

OF NEW MEXICO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, July 16, 1996

Mr. RICHARDSON. Mr. Speaker, it is with great respect and admiration that I honor today a fellow New Mexican, good friend and great American, Alexanna Padilla Heinemann.

Alexanna Padilla Heinemann is a fifth-generation New Mexican. Her father, Alex Padilla, now deceased, was a respected and committed Santa Fe City Councilman, who was a courageous advocate for the common citizen. Alexanna is continuing in the family tradition of responding to the needs of those whose circumstances have placed their lives in harm's way. She has been especially attentive to the