

TRIBUTE TO VIC HELLARD, JR.

• Mr. MCCONNELL. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to a man who dedicated most of his career to making Kentucky government run more smoothly. For over 20 years, Vic Hellard, Jr., who passed away September 18, worked behind the scenes as the glue that held the Kentucky General Assembly together.

Vic Hellard was born and raised in Versailles, KY, the son of a Ford dealer. He received his undergraduate degree from Eastern Kentucky University and earned a law degree from the University of Kentucky. In fact, Vic and I attended law school together. He later practiced law in Versailles and was twice elected to the State House of Representatives.

After a year as chief counsel to House Speaker Bill Kenton, Mr. Hellard was hired as director of the Legislative Research Commission—the administrative and research arm of the General Assembly. He held this position from 1977 until his retirement in 1995. This career spanned a period of sweeping change in Kentucky government.

Former House Speaker Bobby Richardson told the Courier-Journal, "Vic's legacy is that he turned the LRC into a professional, informed support staff for the legislature, which allowed the legislature to become an equal partner with the governor."

Attorney General Ben Chandler said of Mr. Hellard, "He was the shepherd of legislative independence, but he never accepted the credit he deserved for anything he did. That was part of his charm."

Mr. Hellard was also known for remaining above the fray. He was always courteous to lawmakers regardless of their party affiliation or seniority. He always avoided partisan and factional rivalries.

Vic Hellard, Jr. is survived by his wife, Ellen Carpenter Hellard, his mother, Leona Tilghman Hellard, and two brothers, George D. and Ronald W. Hellard. I ask that my colleagues join me in paying tribute to this outstanding Kentuckian.●

AD HOC HEARING ON TOBACCO

• Mr. LAUTENBERG. Mr. President, on September 11, I cochaired with Senator KENNEDY an ad hoc hearing on the problem of teen smoking. We were joined by Senators HARKIN, WELLSTONE, BINGAMAN, and SIMON. Regrettably, we were forced to hold an ad hoc hearing on this pressing public health issue because the Republican leadership refused to hold a regular hearing, despite our many pleas.

Yesterday I entered into the RECORD the statements of the Senators who attended the hearing. Today I am entering the testimony of the witnesses from the first panel which included Justin Hoover, a 12-year-old addicted to tobacco, and his DARE officer, Jody Hayes.

Mr. President, I ask that the testimony from the first panel of this ad hoc hearing be printed in the RECORD.

The testimony follows:

TESTIMONY OF JUSTIN HOOVER, SEPTEMBER 11, 1996

Hello, my name is Justin Hoover. I am twelve years old and a sixth grader at Clegg Park Elementary School in West Des Moines, Iowa.

I would like to tell you how I became addicted to cigarettes. I tried my first cigarette when I was six years old. My mother smokes and always kept a carton of cigarettes in her bedroom. I would see her go into her drawer and take a pack of smokes out every now and then. I had an older brother that was fifteen then and saw him and my mother smoking all the time. I wanted to be older than I was and thought smoking was cool and would show everyone that I wasn't a little kid. One day I stole a pack of cigarettes from my mother's drawer, went outside and smoked four or five. My little sister told my mother I was smoking. She found me smoking them. My mother told me that I was never to smoke again or I would be in big trouble. She said that even though my brother and her smoked, it wasn't a good thing to do.

I didn't smoke again until I was nine. I started again because I thought it was the cool thing to do. I saw people smoking on T.V. shows, when we went out to eat, driving down the street on billboards and in stores I would always see tobacco advertisements especially Joe Cool for Camel cigarettes and I always thought it looked kind of cool. I started sneaking cigarettes from my mother again I did that for awhile until I needed more than just one or two a day. I started to steal cigarettes and sometimes chewing tobacco from stores. Sometimes I would sneak out of the house to steal them from convenience stores late at night because that was when the clerk was in the back room a lot making it easier to get away with. I tried to stop three times, but never made it longer than five days before I started again. I would smoke butts that I found in the ashtray at the store across the street. Sometimes I would pick up a bunch of used butts, take several of them and pour the unused tobacco on a piece of paper and try to roll my own. Sometimes I would drop the cigarettes in the house burning the carpet and furniture. One night I fell asleep and dropped a cigarette on the bed. It caught fire and we had to put it out. No one was hurt.

I am now smoking seven cigarettes a day. One in the morning, and six after school and before bedtime. Officer Hayes and my mother have tried to help me stop. I have come close, but can't completely stop.

When I was told that I was going to come to Washington, DC, I was embarrassed to tell people what I have done. But I know that smoking is bad for me and can affect my health. I don't want my little brother and sisters to start smoking. My brother who is three acts like his crayons are cigarettes because he sees all of us smoking. If things don't change, I am sure he will follow in my footsteps. That would make me feel bad.

I believe the only way I will be able to stop smoking is if I can't get them. If stores make them harder to steal, and there are no more vending machines that sell them, I think I could stop. As for my brother and sister, if I don't smoke, and they don't see cigarettes on T.V. or billboards I think they have a better chance of not using them and becoming addicted to cigarettes like me.

Everyone else in my life has tried to help me stop smoking cigarettes. My mother, my brother, Officer Hayes, teachers, my principal and my counselor at school. I came

here today for myself and my brother and sister. I hope you can help us.

TESTIMONY OF JODY HAYES, SEPTEMBER 11, 1996

My name is Jody Hayes. I am a Police Officer with the West Des Moines Police Department located in Iowa. I have been an officer for seven years. I have served as a patrol officer on the street for three of those years. For the past four years I have been a community relations officer. I teach a wide variety of safety education programs to the public, with my primary responsibility focused on teaching drug awareness to the youth of West Des Moines. I do this through the D.A.R.E. program (*Drug Abuse Resistance Education*). I am here today to share with you my concern over tobacco use among youth.

As a police officer, I have had the unfortunate experience of seeing how bad the drug problem in society really is. I see kids as young as twelve years old walking home from school with cigarettes in their hand. The police department has hundreds of cases on file where youth have been caught trying to steal cigarettes from stores because they're not old enough to purchase them. Our high school kids cross the street at lunchtime to smoke their cigarettes so they don't get in trouble by the school for smoking on the grounds. It is not uncommon to see twenty or thirty teenagers smoking across from the school during and after it lets out. There are countless teenagers in our community that have worn a hole in their jeans from carrying a chewing tobacco can in the back pocket. Tobacco use among teenagers is the worst I have ever seen.

Some parents that I talk with say "Well, if all they do is smoke or chew tobacco, then that's not so bad. It's not like they're doing drugs." The D.A.R.E. curriculum, which is currently taught to children in every state within America, defines the word drug as this: Any substance other than food that can affect the way your mind and body work. Some people would lead you to believe tobacco doesn't affect both your mind and body.

First, let us consider if it affects the body. What about the high school athlete that used to be the best in his/her class that has now taken up smoking? They can't make it around the track during practice, or run down field to catch a pass during the big game, or even swim an entire lap in the pool because the cigarettes have limited their oxygen intake? What about the band or chorus member who can't seem to manage enough air to play their instrument or to reach the next note they have to sing? What about the deadly diseases that seem to follow tobacco use, like cancer or emphysema? What about gum disease and yellow teeth? What about the tar left behind in their lungs causing them to wake every morning to the sound of coughing and hacking and their body trying to flush the poison out of its system? Yes, tobacco does affect the way the body works.

Does tobacco affect the mind? An addiction is defined in the dictionary as this: "To become psychologically or physiologically dependent upon something." Since the word psychological refers to the mind and behavior, I think it would be safe to say yes, tobacco does affect the way your mind works. It is called addiction. Thus, tobacco is indeed a drug that is both affecting our children's minds and bodies during the most vulnerable time in their life.

Cigarettes are a gateway drug, meaning they are opening the door for our youth to experiment with a world of even more deadly drugs. After tobacco comes marijuana. "Why not," the child asks. Why not try marijuana, I'm already getting smoke in my lungs from

the cigarettes. After that comes all of the other drugs that society continues to lose children to, cocaine, heroin, methamphetamines, and LSD. The list goes on and on. We have to stop where drug use starts and that is with tobacco.

We can not allow the tobacco industry to brainwash our children, through colorful cartoon billboards and advertisements, into believing tobacco use as a hobby that is fun to do. We can not allow them to advertise tobacco products as a glamorous habit to be involved with to feel grown-up. Children are too vulnerable to expect them to resist these types of pressure. As a D.A.R.E. officer, I know how hard it is to convince youth to stand up to peer pressure, to face challenges in their life; not escape them, and to ignore the curiosity surrounding drugs. The last thing our children need is another type of pressure in their life. Tricky advertising techniques by the tobacco industry attempt and often succeed in luring kids to try their product. They place cartoon billboards where children play and go to school. They give away thousands of promotion products such as T-shirts, ball caps and jackets that we see children wearing around the community. They get T.V. role models and athletes the kids look up to to advertise their products. Lastly, they portray tobacco use as the grown-up thing to do, which again influences children that want to feel older, only need to smoke to do so. It is a known fact that most children will always want to be older than they are. This type of advertising plays on that wish. I was surprised to learn the tobacco industry can deduct the cost of advertising from their taxes. This alone is an incentive for them to advertise more often. I was personally glad to see Senator Harkin introduce a bill that would put an end to such a ridiculous tax deduction.

The fact is we can not change a child's wish to feel older. Although, we can change what they do to feel older. We can take away the billboards advertising tobacco where our children play and go to school, and put up positive messages against drug use for them to see. We can make stricter consequences for tobacco vending that sell to under age buyers without checking their identification prior to the sell. We can get rid of the vending machines that offer tobacco products to any one with enough change in their pocket to buy them no matter the age. We need to put a stop to free tobacco samples and promotional items such as caps, shirts and jackets. We need to use our role models in society to promote drug awareness instead of drug use. Lastly but most importantly, we need to educate our children continuously as to the harmful effects of tobacco use.

Yes, tobacco is a drug that will extinguish a child's dreams and goals. It is a drug that will keep them from reaching their full potential and it is a drug that will keep them from living a long and prosperous life. Remember this, the children are our future, and without our help they may not have a future. Our children are in desperate need of your help.●

HONORARY NATIONAL HUNTING AND FISHING DAY FAMILY

● Mr. FAIRCLOTH. Mr. President, I rise today to honor the Gary F. Coley family of Raleigh, NC. They have been selected as the first-ever honorary hunting and fishing day family as part of the 25th anniversary celebration of National Hunting and Fishing Day.

In the Coley family, working for wildlife is a natural and perpetual part of enjoying the outdoors. As hunter

education instructors or supporters of wildlife scholarships, outdoor camps, and other community service activities such as Hunters for the Hungry, grandparents Beverly and Harriet, children Brad and Jennifer, and parents Harriet and Gary are there.

A focal point of the Coley family is their leadership role in the Wake County Wildlife Club. The club, which has received several national and Governor's conservation awards, promotes high standards of sportsmanship, exemplary conduct afield, and greater outdoor opportunities for all.●

TRIBUTE TO THE COMMUNITY OF NORTH CHARLESTOWN, NH, FOR RENOVATING THE FARWELL SCHOOL

● Mr. SMITH. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to the families of Harvey Hill and Paul St. Pierre and all the residents of North Charlestown, NH, who renovated a 105-year-old two-room building to provide additional space for the Farwell School. The philanthropy of the Hill and St. Pierre families and their community is truly commendable. Last month, the residents of North Charlestown gathered for a ribbon-cutting ceremony, a family-style barbeque, and soccer games to celebrate the recent opening of the new Farwell School.

Harvey Hill and his wife, Christina, who are North Charlestown residents, donated \$450,000 for the construction of the old Farwell Elementary School. He is the Editor of the Claremont Eagle Times and a successful businessman in North Charlestown. Hill is a graduate of the original Farwell School and has a daughter who now attends the new elementary school. Before the addition was built, Hill's daughter was bused to the North Walpole School, which took a total of 2 hours every day. The Hill and the St. Pierre families have tried several times to get a bond passed, but were unsuccessful. Harvey and his wife are pleased to have helped with the education of the children in the Fall Mountain School District.

The St. Pierre Family also contributed an enormous sum for the construction of the new school. Paul and Rolande St. Pierre are parents of thirteen children and operators of a successful construction business in North Charlestown. The family donated part of the land for the addition of the Farwell School. Additionally, the St. Pierres performed much of the construction and site work for the building, and donated \$125,000. The St. Pierre family, like the Hill family, did not want North Charlestown children to have to ride the bus for two hours every day.

The extra space in the Farwell School provides several advantages for the community of North Charlestown. For the last 16 years, 45 of the 80 students now attending the new Farwell School were bused to the North Walpole School 16 miles away. Not only do

these North Charlestown children now attend school closer to home, but the transfer of the students frees up more space in the North Walpole School. The expansion of the Farwell School has helped decrease the problem of overpopulation in the Walpole School.

The Farwell Trust, the group that previously owned the building and land, donated the existing building, valued at \$150,000, and the 5-acre property, valued at \$100,000, to the Fall Mountain Regional School District. This gift freed the Farwell School from having to pay rent. These savings combined with savings from the elimination of two bus routes to neighboring North Walpole will save the school district money.

Before the Hill and St. Pierre families offered their donations, Fall Mountain voters rejected a new school for several years. In response residents and volunteers worked hard to raise \$58,000 in donations, which arrived in the forms of money, supplies, and other essential gifts. Even with these donations, the new elementary school still would not have been possible without financial assistance from the Hill and St. Pierre families.

The students who now attend the Farwell School appreciate the community's hard work and dedication in making their school truly the school that volunteers built. They are also grateful for the tremendous gift the Hill and St. Pierre families have given them. Indeed, the young children of North Charlestown are enthusiastic about their new school. How wonderful to know that the children of America, who are the future of our country, are eager to receive an education.

The expansion of the Farwell School would not have been possible without the generous donations from the residents of North Charlestown. I commend the Hill and St. Pierre families for their generous outpouring of support, and all the volunteers who made the Farwell School expansion possible. The North Charlestown residents should be very proud of their new school. They have given such a wonderful gift to the children in their community.●

FORD MOTOR COMPANY'S 250-MILLIONTH VEHICLE

● Mr. ABRAHAM. Mr. President, I rise today to commemorate October 8, 1996 as a day on which the citizens of my State, and indeed the entire country, can take great pride in the milestone of a true Michigan institution: Ford Motor Co. For on this day, the 250-millionth Ford vehicle will roll off the assembly line.

In 1903, the first Ford Model A was built by 10 employees in a small converted wagon factory in Detroit. More than nine decades later, Ford still calls Michigan home, maintaining its world headquarters in Dearborn. It is from these Michigan roots that Ford has grown into its present status as a