

[Rollcall Vote No. 79 Leg.]

YEAS—58

Abraham	Frist	McCain
Ashcroft	Gorton	McConnell
Bennett	Graham	Murkowski
Bond	Gramm	Nickles
Brown	Grams	Pressler
Burns	Grassley	Roth
Campbell	Gregg	Santorum
Chafee	Hatch	Shelby
Coats	Hatfield	Simpson
Cochran	Helms	Smith
Cohen	Hutchison	Snowe
Coverdell	Inhofe	Specter
Craig	Jeffords	Stevens
D'Amato	Kassebaum	Thomas
DeWine	Kempthorne	Thompson
Dole	Kohl	Thurmond
Domenici	Kyl	Warner
Exon	Lott	Wellstone
Faircloth	Lugar	
Feinstein	Mack	

NAYS—42

Akaka	Feingold	Lieberman
Baucus	Ford	Mikulski
Biden	Glenn	Moseley-Braun
Bingaman	Harkin	Moynihan
Boxer	Heflin	Murray
Bradley	Hollings	Nunn
Breaux	Inouye	Pell
Bryan	Johnston	Pryor
Bumpers	Kennedy	Reid
Byrd	Kerrey	Robb
Conrad	Kerry	Rockefeller
Daschle	Lautenberg	Sarbanes
Dodd	Leahy	Simon
Dorgan	Levin	Wyden

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. COVERDELL). On this vote, the yeas are 58, the nays are 42. Three-fifths of the Senators duly chosen and sworn not having voted in the affirmative, the motion is rejected.

Mr. DASCHLE. I move to reconsider the vote.

Ms. MOSELEY-BRAUN. I move to lay that motion on the table.

The motion to lay on the table was agreed to.

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

Mr. President, I withdraw that request. I understand the Senator from Maryland has some remarks he would like to make.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair recognizes the Senator from Maryland.

A TRIBUTE TO CHRISTINE MIKULSKI

Mr. SARBANES. Mr. President, as I think most of our colleagues know, Mrs. Christine Mikulski, the mother of our dear friend and colleague, Senator BARBARA MIKULSKI, passed away on March 31, during our Easter recess.

My wife and I were fortunate to know "Miss Chris," as she was known to all, for many years, and were privileged to call her our friend.

Miss Chris was enormously proud of the accomplishments of her daughter, our colleague, Senator BARBARA MIKULSKI, as indeed are we all. Miss Chris played a key role in all of BARBARA's campaigns, and a key role in BARBARA's life, to really be very explicit about it. She was an effective and enthusiastic volunteer in Senator MIKULSKI's constituent service office in her home neighborhood of Highlandtown in east Baltimore. Indeed, she became

known as Miss Chris, the First Lady of Highlandtown. And, indeed, she was a first lady.

Miss Chris was an extraordinary woman beloved by her family and friends. She was part of that immigrant generation—her father was born in Poland—that built our Nation over the early decades of this century. She reflected that determination of spirit, courage and strength of character, which are exactly the values we hold out to our young people to emulate today.

In an eloquent and heartfelt tribute at the funeral service on Wednesday, April 3, Senator MIKULSKI spoke movingly about her mother and about the many ways in which her mother was so special to her family, her community, her church, and all who were privileged to know her. I simply wanted to take this opportunity to share with my colleagues Senator MIKULSKI's eloquent tribute to her mother on that occasion.

I ask unanimous consent that her tribute be printed in the RECORD.

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

REMARKS OF SENATOR BARBARA A. MIKULSKI

My mother would have been pleased by this gathering. She would have been honored that so many people came today. She would have been pleased to have her family here today. She would have been honored that the Governor and the mayor were here.

My mother would have been honored that Senator Paul Sarbanes, members of Congress, and the Baltimore City Council were here today. She would have loved that members of her clubs and organizations were here.

She would have also loved the fact that she made the headlines in the Baltimore Sun and the Washington Post. That she was on radio and television. That Richard Scher announced her favorite name—the First Lady of Highlandtown.

She would have been touched by the fact that the President of the United States called to express his condolences and that Vice President Al Gore called because he very much wanted me to bring my mother to lunch at their home in Washington. He was sorry that he and Tipper never met my mother.

My mother, as you know was a very determined lady. She always planned ahead. She had very specific instructions about today and the way she wanted to be remembered. In her final days, with the illness fast overtaking her, she gave me some very specific instructions about today.

One of those was to be sure to thank everybody. You know my mother was an enormously courteous and considerate woman. So there were certain thank you's she wanted me to give for her. I'd also like to say they are from me and my family.

First she said be sure to thank the priests. Thank the priests of Loyola College. Other priests in the audience.

My mother particularly wanted me to thank the priest of Holy Rosary, where she was baptized, went to school, and married. She also wanted me to thank the priests here at Sacred Heart, her home parish for more than 50 years. She said say thanks to the priests at Sacred Heart for their prayers, where we made our first communion, graduation, and where we went to school.

Father Ed Foley, she particularly wanted me to thank you for bringing her commu-

ion every day throughout the days she was shut-in. As she would always say to you when you left, "Father, I am very grateful."

She wanted me particularly to thank the nuns. All of those who are here, who taught my sisters and me. The holy nuns who ran the day care center, she wanted to say thanks to you all for the good work that you do and for what you meant to our family.

My mother wanted me to thank the Sisters of Mercy. The Sisters of Mercy who educated my sisters and me, who ran the hospital where my sisters and me were born. My mother said thank you. It was there that we were born, it was there that she died. It was there she went during so many emergencies and was rescued. And she was very grateful for your comfort until the end. So she asked me to thank you.

She also said to say thank you to the Polish Women's Alliance ladies, who were her honorary pall bearers today. She loved being a member of the Alliance. She was very proud of her Polish heritage. She was very proud to be a member of a Polish Heritage Association. She loved the friendship. She loved the fellowship. She loved the bingo. She loved you, Lorraine. She loved your mother, Miss Viki.

She asked me to remind you that when she was 16 years old, she won an essay contest run by the Polish Falcons. The prize was a trip to Poland. She was very proud of that and very thankful for the opportunity to go to the land of her heritage.

She wanted me to thank the ladies at the Altor Society, who gave her a candle light honor guard today. She wanted me to give a special thanks to the "Cheer-up Club," of which she was a perpetual member.

My mother also wanted me to thank the neighbors. To Rosie, to Pat, to Mel—thanks for helping out and being there during the hard days. But, she said, remember the good days and the grocery store.

As you know my mother and my father, Willie, ran a grocery store in Highland. They saw many people through hard times. My mother asked me to thank all the people for coming to the store. There were so many of you who told so many stories to me about going to the store.

My mother was Miss Chris and my father was Mr. Willie. My sisters and I were known as little Willies. We heard all the stories about the extra candy my mother distributed to the children. She was known as the lollipop lady. Also she was the lady who, along with my father, would give extra store credit to families during those hard times.

My mother would stand at the back of the store by the cash register and give tips to the homemakers and favorite recipes. She always pretended she liked to cook, but as my sisters and I know, my mother really liked carry out. She was a woman of the 90's—in the 1950's and the 1960's.

She and my father were a fantastic team running that grocery store. And as you know, they brought a tremendous amount of goodness and generosity into this community.

My mother and father were also wonderful parents. My sisters and I could not have had a better mother than our mother. She saw to it that we had a good home.

They worked very hard so that we would have a good education, and that we would also have the extras. Whether it was the ballet lessons or whether it was the trip for leadership training. Whatever it was—slumber parties, the prom, all of those things—they wanted us to have a very good life. They didn't realize though that the greatest gift they gave us was themselves and their love.

My mother really loved her family. She loved her husband, her daughters, her brothers, her sisters, her in-laws.

She remembered the great times when we would all go down to my grandfather's shore. We played scrabble and canasta. My mother loved the lottery. You have to know that over the last days, my mother had five of us buying her little lotto tickets. Why? Not because she liked to gamble. She liked the action. She loved being involved.

When our grocery store closed in the 1970's, mother volunteered in my office. That's where she got the great name—Miss Chris, The First Lady of Highlandtown.

She helped run my neighborhood office. She worked with me in the City Hall when I served on the City Council. Then she worked in my Congressional office on Eastern Avenue and then my Senate office on Highland Avenue.

She ran my neighborhood office. Whenever people would call she would say, "Hi. I'm Barb's mother. What can I do to help you?"

If anyone asked where I was, my mother would say, "Don't worry about. I'll take care of it. I'll tell her tonight, because I talk to her everyday." And she did.

When I looked at the flowers at the funeral home, I noticed that many of the flowers were from workers. They were from the workers at General Motors. They came from the workers at the Coast Guard Yard. They came from the workers at Goddard. Why? Not because of me, but because many of them knew her. They often spoke to her on the phone.

When Congress threatened to close Goddard, the workers called my mother looking for me. They came last night to the funeral home. They brought a poem. They told me they had a great time talking to my mother. She told them I loved the space program. My mother didn't know I ever loved the space program, but she made them feel special, feel valued and reassured like she did for so many.

Well for all of us, my sister, her grandchildren, she always loved us. She would leave us little messages on the answering machine. She would leave us little notes. She would send us notes in the mail that said, "Be aware." And then she would ask about them.

My mother would also send us prayers. Because she believed that for every problem, there wasn't always a solution, but for every problem, there was always a prayer that helped us get to the solution. She was devoutly religious. It was her faith and her prayers that sustained her.

Mother had a very keen mind, incredible attention to detail, and was a superb organizer. She had an enormously strong presence.

Now, as we come close to the end, and we can all think back to the wonderful days and years we had together. She was a wonderful neighbor. She was always taking care of someone. She was always taking care of her family. She was always taking care of people in need.

But I want you also to know that our mother was a lot of fun. She had a great sense of humor. She loved getting out with her friends. She loved family outings and social occasions. She loved going to political events.

My mother loved hearing about the new restaurants with names like "Wild Mushroom." And she loved the old favorites that she and my father went to like Haussner's. She loved going to Eastern House with her friend Ethel.

Mother was so outgoing. She was so strong. She had incredible presence. And because of this presence and because of her outgoingness, we all wondered with some apprehension how she would cope with being a shut in.

Two years after my father's death, she was so ill, she could no longer go out. Diabetes

had given her diabetic neuropathy. Illness had taken its toll. She was to stay at home—most often in a wheelchair.

Once more, our mother surprised us. She amazed us. And she inspired us. Though she had to give up going out or going to the office, she just didn't give up. Her presence was strong to the end.

In her wheel chair, or welcoming visitors or being on the phone, she was full of great cheer. She called me to tell us what was happening and always wanted us to do the same.

My mother was intellectually inquisitive until the last days, reading The Paper. She wanted a subscription to People magazine so she could be "up on it" and be able to talk to her grandsons and granddaughters. Even when her eyes were going, she would read with a magnifying glass with a light so that she could be involved.

My mother faced her illness the way she faced life itself—with great dignity and with great courage. My mother was incredible. She had great spirit, great stamina and great spunk.

She insisted on being self-sufficient. Whenever we wanted to help, she would say, "let me do it myself, that's how I keep going." And she did, right up to the end.

Mother's faith inspired us all. She adopted a prayer ministry when she was at home with her illness, praying for the sick, for a special intention someone had requested, for her family, friends and her country.

She took it very seriously. Like everything else, she believed in doing her duty. She did it with a combination of great determination, great devotion and great love.

My mother had a good life. She celebrated her 50th wedding anniversary with my father, who was still well enough to participate. She saw my two sisters, Chris and Fran, marry two wonderful men, both named Ed. She had five fantastic grandchildren. One is a Captain in the United States military. She has a granddaughter who is a nurse at Johns Hopkins. Another soon will be a nurse. A grandson planning on medical school. And another grandson contemplating about what he can do to bring about social change.

She saw me elected to the United States Senate. She was very proud that I was the first woman of Polish heritage ever elected to Congress and the first Democratic woman elected to the Senate in her own right. So she saw many good things. She loved life.

So in closing, we ask you to remember our mother. We ask you to remember the good times. To her friends of many years, remember her young and dancing. To those who were her neighbors and her constituents, remember her at the store and at the office, helping out with a helping hand.

We, her family, will remember her playing with us, playing with her grandchildren. We'll remember her playing cards and just having a good time. We'll remember her being there for us in so many ways.

We ask that you remember her during the holidays and the Holy days. She and my father would have been getting ready now for Easter. Now she is with her own mother, and with our dear father. I know she will remember us in paradise.

Ms. MIKULSKI. Mr. President, I want to, in the most heartfelt way, thank Senator SARBANES for the very kind words he said about my mother and for his gracious generosity in putting that statement in the RECORD. My mother thought the world of Senator SARBANES, but she also thought the world of the U.S. Senate and was very honored that I was in it. I thank the Senate for its courtesy at this moment.

I yield the floor.

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

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

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

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

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT TO LIMIT CONGRESSIONAL TERMS

The Senate continued with the consideration of the joint resolution.

Mr. DOLE. Mr. President, we have just had a very historic vote. I commend my colleagues on both sides for this bipartisan vote. I think it was 58 to 42. But it is an indication that term limits will not go away. I want to commend my colleagues, as I have done before, particularly the freshmen on this side, many of whom have pledged to serve only two terms. They have made their point. They have made it in a very objective way and a nonpartisan way. They have listened to the American people.

I congratulate Senator THOMPSON, Senator ASHCROFT, Senator THOMAS, and others who worked so hard, and also Senator BROWN, who has been pursuing this matter for some time, and thank all of my colleagues who voted, in effect, with us on cloture.

That would not have determined whether or not we would have term limits, but we could have gone on to the debate on term limits.

Perhaps there will be another day. There will be another day, not "perhaps." There will be another day. I believe the American people can now sift through the records and make a determination on who was for and who was against even debating or going to term limits.

I think that is very significant. I think the vote just held in the U.S. Senate is a most significant vote, and it will have a far-reaching impact.

I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

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

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

Mr. GRAHAM. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent for permission to proceed as if in morning business.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Is there objection? Without objection, it is so ordered.

Mr. GRAHAM. Thank you, Mr. President.

HAITI

Mr. GRAHAM. Mr. President, a week ago today the last of the United States troops who had been sent to Haiti came