

Vermonters through his sense of hard work, honesty and loyalty, loyalty to his family, loyalty to his community, and loyalty to those who were fortunate enough to have him serve in their office, whether it was the Governor of the State of Vermont, Governor Salmón, or whether it was myself.

Having Joe Jamele as a member of your office comes with a price. I would often come in feeling that I just made some brilliant coup, either in the media or on the floor or back home. Joe would lean back and say, "Well, you know, PATRICK, the way I heard it was," and then he would give it to me from the eyes of the vast majority of Vermonters. And I would say, "Yeah, I guess I didn't do quite as good as I might have," and he would bring it back to Earth. But he also did it in a way that was in the best interest of Vermont.

He would say oftentimes, "Let's talk about what really is on people's minds back there." That is something he knew because he had such a farflung group of people, and still does, around Vermont, people he could call and talk with, people who are the true opinionmakers, not those who thought they were the true opinionmakers, but the people who really were the true opinionmakers and those who understood it.

Joe had, and has, this sense of history in Vermont. We sometimes have members of the press who come there, have been there a very short time and don't know who had gone before them. He was a very distinguished member of the press and has a sense of history that has probably only been seen, in my recollection, in Mavis Doyle, a former, and now deceased, reporter for the Rutland Herald. Joe knew who the players were. He knew those who spoke just for a sound bite as compared to those who spoke to do what they thought was best for the State or our country.

He had a professor's true heart, because over this decade and a half, we had so many young people who came into our office who found their real mentor was Joe Jamele, and they could go to Joe with everything from a professional to a personal concern and get the best of advice.

So, Mr. President, I was very pleased when Sam Hemingway of the Burlington Free Press wrote in May a column about Joe, and I ask unanimous consent that it be printed in the RECORD.

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

[From the Burlington Free Press, May 31, 1996]

(By Sam Hemingway)

WASHINGTON BIDS FAREWELL TO JAMELE

To his last day on the job—today—Joseph Jamele Jr., 65, was remaining true to form: part curmudgeon, part romantic and full-time Vermont political junkie.

"It's terrible," he muttered on the phone from Washington, D.C., where he's worked as

press secretary for U.S. Sen. Patrick Leahy, D-Vt., for 15 years, an eon in a profession famous for short life spans.

"Winding down is terrible," he went on. "I don't like this going-away stuff. I'd rather say goodbye on a one-to-one basis than have those cheery testimonials. I've been to a lot of them and every one's been a disaster."

And then, a minute later, he was talking fondly about working for peanuts as a reporter in the 1950s. About managing the gubernatorial victory of Democrat Tom Salmon in 1972, one of the great upsets in Vermont political history. About the changes in Vermont he can't bear to watch.

"There's some parts I can barely visit because they've changed so much," he said. "Like the outskirts of Burlington. I can remember driving through Colchester at night and not see a light on. Or up around Lake Seymour. It used to be you could go for miles and not see anyone. Now it's ringed with cottages."

The two sports are important to Jamele. Lake Seymour, close by Morgan in the Northeast Kingdom, was where he was sent to summer camp by his family in New Jersey all through the Depression and World War II. Burlington is where he got his first job while still a college student, bundling freshly printed Free Presses on the midnight shift.

A reporting job soon followed, with Jamele honoring the advice of a plaque on the wall in the office of his University of Vermont mentor, Andrew Nuquist, that read: "Never give them two bad ones in a row."

He didn't. Jamele's news writing career covered the mundane—taking sports briefs over the phone—to the dramatic: a story about the abused dog who crawled home to die. He once interviewed a blind man who had wandered lost in a forest for three days. He talked with a sobbing Gov. Phil Hoff the day President Kennedy was assassinated.

By the early 1970s, his love for politics and weariness with low-paying journalism jobs got the best of him. In 1972, he had begun working for the GOP gubernatorial campaign of then-Attorney General James Jeffords when Salmon called and coaxed him to not only switch horses, but political affiliations as well.

The move paid off. Jeffords eventually lost his party's primary to Luther Hackett; Salmon went on to victory in November.

"The night Tom won, the first returns that came in came from Granby, which voted 26-0 for Hackett," Jamele said. "Tom's daughter began to cry on the couch, and Tom consoled her by reminding her about Hackett's pledge to visit every town. 'I think he spent too much time in Granby,' he told her."

Jamele remains convinced that had Salmon run for retiring U.S. Sen. George Aiken's seat in 1974, he would have won. "I think Aiken really wanted Tom to succeed him," Jamele said.

But Salmon passed on the chance, and the door was opened for Leahy. Jamele worked for Salmon for four years, then for Massachusetts Gov. Michael Dukakis. He joined Leahy's staff in 1981, a move he's never regretted.

And will not now sentimentalize as he heads for the exits. He leaves, critical of the way federal workers have become scapegoats for those who blame government for what's wrong in the country, angry about the dominance of polls and television ads in political campaigns.

Passionate and skeptical to the end.

Mr. LEAHY. Mr. President, I will say that my career in the Senate has been greatly enhanced because Joe has been willing to give so much of himself to this office, to the State of Vermont, to the U.S. Senate, and to our country. He is, indeed, a true patriot.

KELLOGG-HUBBARD LIBRARY AND MRS. JEAN HOLBROOK

Mr. LEAHY. Mr. President, the Kellogg-Hubbard Library in Montpelier recently celebrated its 100th anniversary. The Kellogg-Hubbard Library holds a very special place in my heart, because I had my first library card there. I used to go almost every day. I would be reading a book at school or a book at home and sometimes a book in the library in the evening.

Mrs. Jean Holbrook, who was the librarian, was one of those people who truly helped form my life and my educational accomplishments as a child. It was she who told me when I got bored with the curriculum in the third grade that I could also be spending my time reading Dickens and Robert Louis Stevenson, and I did with great enjoyment. It was she who told me that when I read just about everything in the children's library, that she would go with me to get a card in the upstairs library, the grownups' library. I guess I was probably the youngest grownup at the time, but this helped me, and it has helped me immeasurably throughout my life.

Even today, when I give graduation addresses in high schools and even sometimes grade schools in Vermont, I tell the graduates they have already learned the most important thing in their life—they have learned to read. On top of learning to read, they have developed a love for reading, and every door in life will be open to them because their love of reading will allow them to expand their imagination and their love of life in a way they could not otherwise, but also help them learn to be whatever they want to be.

Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that an article I wrote for the Times Argus in Vermont about the Hubbard Library titled "Montpelier Boy Realizes Miss Holbrook Was Right" be printed in the RECORD.

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

[From the Times Argus, June 13, 1996]

MONTPELIER BOY REALIZES MISS HOLBROOK WAS RIGHT

(By Patrick Leahy)

The 100th anniversary of the Kellogg-Hubbard Library triggers memories for all of us who have lived in Montpelier. And they are great memories.

While I was growing up, Montpelier did not have television. We children did not have the advantage of cable TV with 10 channels giving us the opportunity to buy things we didn't need and would never use or another 10 offering blessings or redemptions for an adequate contribution.

Deprived as we were, we made do with the Lone Ranger and Inner Sanctum on the radio and Saturday's serials at the Strand Theater on Main Street. For a few minutes on Saturday afternoon, we could watch Hopalong Cassidy, Tarzan, Flash Gordon, Jungle Jim or Batman face death-defying predicaments that would guarantee you would be back the next Saturday, 14 cents in hand, to see how they survived (and I recall they always did).

Having exhausted radio, Saturday matinees, the latest comic books (I had a favorite) and childhood games and chores, we were left to our own imagination.

That was the best part.

We were a generation who let the genies of our imagination out of the bottle be reading. Then, as now, reading was one of my great pleasures.

My parents had owned the Waterbury Record Weekly newspaper and then started the Leahy Press in Montpelier, which they ran until selling it at their retirement. The Leahy family was at home with the printed word and I learned to read early in life.

At 5 years old I went down the stairs on the Kellogg-Hubbard Children's Library, and the years that followed provided some of the most important experiences of my life.

In the '40s and '50s, the Kellogg-Hubbard was blessed with a white-haired children's librarian named Miss Holbrook. Her vocation in life had to be to help children read and to make reading enjoyable. She succeeded more than even she might have dreamed.

She had the key to unlocking our imagination.

With my parents' encouragement, the Kellogg-Hubbard was a regular stop every afternoon as I left school. On any day I had two or three books checked out. My sister Mary, brother John and I read constantly.

In my years as U.S. senator, it seems I never traveled so far or experienced so much as I did as a child in Montpelier with daily visits to the library. With Miss Holbrook's encouragement I had read most of Dickens and Robert Louis Stevenson in the early part of grade school.

To this day, I remember sitting in our home at 136 State St. reading Treasure Island on a Saturday afternoon filled with summer storms. I knew I heard the tap, tap, tap of the blind man's stick coming down State Street and I remember the great relief of seeing my mother and father returning from visiting my grandparents in South Ryegate.

Miss Holbrook was right. A good book and an active imagination creates its own reality.

In my profession, I read computer messages, briefing papers, constituent letters, legislation and briefings, the Congressional Record—and an occasional book for pleasure—in all, the equivalent of a full-length book each day.

Interesting as all this is, and owing much of my life to those earlier experiences at the library, the truest reading pleasure was then. I worry that so many children today miss what our libraries offer.

During the past few years I have had many of my photographs published. DC Comics and Warner Brothers have also asked me to write for Batman or do voice-overs on their TV series. In each case, I have asked them to send my payment to the Kellogg-Hubbard Library to buy books for the Children's Library.

It is my way of saying: "Thank you, Miss Holbrook."

Mr. LEAHY. Mr. President, I see my good friend from Washington State on the floor. If he is not going to seek recognition, 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. LEAHY. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

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

TERRORISM IN THE UNITED STATES

Mr. LEAHY. Mr. President, over the weekend, much has been said about the

two terrorist acts this country has faced. I assume that the crash of the TWA flight was caused by an act of terrorism. Obviously, the bomb in Atlanta was an act of terrorism. I assume the two are not connected and the motivation for either may be entirely different. But I hope that the American people will not allow themselves to be held hostage by these terrorists, because if we do, the terrorists win.

This is a great country. We sent armies to fight nazism and fascism around the world. This is a great nation that mobilized in World War II and did not allow the armies of Hitler to defeat us or the cowardly attack on Pearl Harbor to destroy us. If we did not allow those forces, that eventually numbered in the millions, to defeat us, we should not allow a few crazed people, no matter what their motivation, to do the same.

I also hope that we will have a careful and studied response of what is the best way to go after them. I feel strongly that better intelligence—and we have probably the best in world—that better and more intelligence is very important. Our law enforcement, State, local, and Federal, have worked with the greatest cooperation I have ever seen. We should admire Jim Kallstrom, the FBI agent in charge of the investigation into the TWA crash. And certainly, when we watch the Georgia authorities and the Federal authorities come together in Atlanta, for those of us who once served in law enforcement, we can only marvel at this level of cooperation.

But we should realize we are going to face more, not less but more, terrorist attempts in our country. We are the most powerful nation on Earth. Nobody can send an army marching against us or an air force flying against us or navy sailing against us. We are far too powerful.

But like any great democracy, we have one vulnerability. That is not a million-person army marching against us, but a half dozen well-dedicated, well-trained, strongly motivated terrorists. Their motivation may be to go to Heaven, their motivation may be some twisted psychotic sense that they are doing right. But they are the ones in a democracy who can strike the most, especially against a technologically advanced democracy like ours.

I heard some over the weekend say, "Boy, we'll get them. We'll just increase the penalties." I remind everybody that in Georgia, what happened carries a potential death penalty under Georgia law, to say nothing of the potential death penalty under Federal law. I remind my colleagues, in most criminal matters, penalties are rarely a deterrence because the person does not expect to get caught.

The example I use are two warehouses side by side. One has virtually no lock on it, another has a state-of-the-art security system. The penalty for breaking into these warehouses is

the same. But a burglar, of course, would take the unguarded one because he assumes he will not be caught.

We have to realize that you stop terrorism not by the easy feel-good things like simply passing legislation, saying we will be tough because we will increase all the penalties or whatever, because these acts carry the death penalty. But, rather, we take the very hard and difficult steps of making sure that our law enforcement is properly funded, equipped, and trained, that they have the tools necessary, within a democratic society, the investigative tools necessary to do this, and that we realize as a nation that while we watch terrorist activity in Great Britain, Germany, in France, in the Middle East, Israel, several of the Arab nations, the terrorism can strike at us. It can be from outside our borders, as the World Trade Tower bombs were, or home-grown, as Oklahoma City now appears to be. Either way, we are not immune. That is the bad side.

The plus side is that we are a resilient nation of 260 million people of diverse backgrounds, diverse philosophies and faiths, nationalities coming together to make one very great, vibrant nation, the most powerful democracy that history has ever known. And it is. We are so powerful, we are so vibrant because we have opened ourselves to all kinds of ideas, have encouraged all kinds of ideas.

We should not allow the terrorists to stop us from having this exchange of ideas and this openness of views. Virtually all Americans will join together in wanting these people caught. But virtually all Americans want to make sure we retain the constitutional freedoms that made us so great.

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.

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

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

Mrs. KASSEBAUM. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to speak as in morning business.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered. The Senator may proceed.

WHY AFRICA MATTERS: EMERGING DISEASES

Mrs. KASSEBAUM. Mr. President, when I became chairman of the Subcommittee on African Affairs in 1981, I was asked what I knew about Africa. I responded, "Not much." But since that time, either as chairman or ranking member, I have spent considerable time working on African issues and have developed a deep affinity for the continent.

It is a region that is beset with many difficulties, but it also holds great