

all he has accomplished, I know he is proudest of his family, his wife of 45 years, Anne, and their adult children, Annemarie, Peggy, and George, Jr.

George is the son of an immigrant Irish father. George has capitalized to the fullest the bounty which our great country has offered to us all. But what makes me proudest to call George my friend, is the way he has used his opportunity to help preserve and increase that bounty for the generations of Americans to come. So, I wish to say well done good friend, and you deserve the chance to take time to smell the roses.●

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE IGNAZIO M. "CARLO" CARLUCCIO

● Mr. SMITH of New Hampshire. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to the late Ignazio M. "Carlo" Carluccio who passed away on April 22, 1997, 3 months to the day after celebrating his 100th birthday in Hampton, NH, with his entire family and his close friends.

I had the great honor and privilege to meet Mr. Carluccio on October 29, 1996, at his home in North Salisbury Beach, MA, just across the border from Seabrook, NH. I was attending a function at a lobster pound owned by Bruce Brown, a long-time mutual friend of both Mr. Carluccio and myself. While in the area, I wanted to pay my respects to Mr. Carluccio, especially since his grandson Dino has worked in my office for the last decade.

When I met Mr. Carluccio in his home, he was in excellent health, witty, and sharp as a tack. Indeed, it was hard to believe at the time that he would shortly be celebrating his 100th birthday. During my visit with him, I was fascinated to learn many details of his truly remarkable life, some of which I would like to share with my colleagues and the American people today.

Ignazio Carluccio was born in the small town of Benevento, Italy, in 1897. He was the son of Antonio Carluccio, and the grandson of Ignazio Carluccio. He had one brother and four sisters, three of whom still reside in southern Italy. His grandfather was the proprietor of the Gran Caffè dell'Unione, the most popular gathering place in the center of Benevento with regular outdoor musical entertainment. It was this experience as a young boy, growing up around his grandfather's cafe, that would eventually shape and inspire Mr. Carluccio's future in America as a talented musician and a proprietor of his own small business in a similar small community far away from his homeland.

Before leaving Italy in 1921 for America, young Ignazio Carluccio learned to play the violin at a conservatory in Milan, and would often perform his own solo concerts in the beautiful parks along the bay of Naples. At that point, Ignazio's family had moved from Benevento to Naples, where his father

now operated his own local cafe. I am told that there are still a few people in Naples who remember his violin performances.

Ignazio Carluccio loved the challenges that life presented, and he knew a lot about taking risks. Whether it was simply entering the local bicycle races along the treacherous, yet scenic Amalfi Coast between Naples and Sorrento, or his service during World War I in an Italian aviation division, Mr. Carluccio was not deterred by the physical harm he encountered. He recovered only to take an even greater risk—the monumental adventure of leaving everything behind except for his violin and a few family mementos and heading for America, never turning back in the eight decades that followed.

Earlier this year, Mr. Carluccio reflected on those first few years following his arrival in Boston on a passenger ship from Naples. He said, "Early on, I could not speak English, but I made it. It was a heckuva time."

Mr. Carluccio was persistent and determined following his arrival in America—he worked as a haberdasher and became the first concert violinist for the People's Symphony in Boston. He selected a middle name for himself, something uncommon in his native Italy, but not in his new country. He chose "Mario" because he wanted to be known as "I.M. Carluccio" which sounded like "I am Carluccio." How clever for someone trying to master the English language, Mr. President.

He met his wife, Alphonsine Giguere, backstage during one of his performances, and married her in 1928. In 1934, following the passing of his father-in-law, he took over the drugstore his father-in-law had operated in Leominster, MA, since 1903, earned a degree in pharmacy, and practiced pharmacy for the next six decades until his retirement in 1985. At its peak, Giguere Drug Stores encompassed three shops and represented the largest prescription business in Worcester County, MA. When you were sick and needed medicine, everyone knew that you needed to go see Mr. Carluccio at Giguere's.

The original corner store was also complete with soda fountains, booths, and peanut machines, and even had musical entertainment performed on the store's roof at one point. It was the local hangout for everyone from school children to local politicians to State police officials. Mr. Carluccio surely must have been proud of the tradition he had carried on from his own grandfather's popular cafe in Benevento, Italy.

Mr. President, I.M. Carluccio lived the American dream to the fullest. He worked hard, starting at 5 a.m. in his store each morning, finishing late at night, teaching violin on the side to students in the community, putting his five children through college, and simultaneously sending money on a regular basis back to his siblings in Italy. And if that was not enough, Mr. Presi-

dent, he even reminded me last fall that, although he was approaching age 50 during World War II, he wrote a letter at the time to the Secretary of what was then known as our War Department offering his services. What devotion, Mr. President.

I.M. Carluccio cherished his family and his close friends, and he enjoyed his classic cars, his homemade spaghetti sauce, his violin music, and his favorite cigars—the simple things for a man who lived such a rich, enduring, and multifaceted life. He was a true gentleman to all who knew him. He accomplished so much that we can only hope that, perhaps, he was able to reflect back with pride, in his own quiet, dignified way, as he puffed his final cigars earlier this year. He has left a wonderful legacy which continues to inspire all those who have known him.

When I met him last fall I, too, was inspired, not only by his longevity, but by his selfless devotion through the years to his Nation, the communities in which he made his home, and to his entire family—three sons, two daughters, nine grandchildren, seven great-grandchildren, nephews, and nieces. Let me say also say here that I am proud that Mr. Carluccio's three grandchildren who carry the Carluccio name—Carlo, Dino, and Mario—are all constituents of mine from New Hampshire. I am honored to represent them in the U.S. Senate.

Mr. President, I hope Mr. Carluccio's legacy will inspire all those who hear of it today. I am proud to do my part through this statement to ensure that the life of Mr. Carluccio is properly recognized as part of our American history. The story of this great Italian-American centenarian has already been recognized on many occasions at the State and local level, and through the countless birthday greetings Mr. Carluccio received through the years from Presidents, Senators, Congressmen, and State and local politicians. But it is appropriate and deserving that today, we make Mr. Carluccio's life story part of the official, permanent RECORD of the U.S. Congress. God bless Mr. Carluccio and his entire family.

Mr. President, I ask that a proclamation by Massachusetts Gov. William F. Weld issued earlier this year in honor of Mr. Carluccio's 100th birthday and a statement submitted to Fitchburg State College honoring Mr. Carluccio as one of "100 Who Made a Difference" be printed in the RECORD.

The proclamation and statement follows:

A PROCLAMATION BY HIS EXCELLENCY GOVERNOR WILLIAM F. WELD—1997

Whereas, Ignazio M. Carluccio was born on January 22, 1897, in Benevento, Italy; and

Whereas, after moving to the United States in 1921, Mr. Carluccio found a new home in the Commonwealth and married Alphonsine Giguere in 1928; and

Whereas, a talented violinist, Ignazio Carluccio has shared his musical inspiration with many through performance and instruction; and

Whereas, in 1934, Ignazio Carluccio succeeded his father-in-law as owner and operator of the family business, Giguere's Drug Store, in Leominster, Massachusetts; and

Whereas, having earned the tremendous respect of his community, Ignazio Carluccio received an award from the Eli Lilly Pharmaceutical Company in 1976, in recognition of the outstanding community health service provided by Giguere's Drug Store; and

Whereas, as Ignazio Carluccio celebrates his One Hundredth Birthday, it is fitting to pay tribute to this fine individual who has touched the lives of many throughout the Commonwealth; now, therefore, I, William F. Weld, Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, do hereby proclaim January 22nd, 1997, to be Ignazio Carluccio Day and urge all the citizens of the Commonwealth to take cognizance of this event and participate fittingly in its observance.

100 WHO MADE A DIFFERENCE

IGNAZIO M. CARLUCCIO

Mr. Carluccio has been an integral part of this community since 1928 when he married Alphonsine A. Giguere. He was a concert violinist and teacher of the violin in this and the surrounding area, but he later became a pharmacist and took over the operation and ownership of Giguere Drug to continue the family business that his father-in-law started in 1903. He dedicated his life to his family and business and to serving the public.

In the 1950's and 60's his corner drugstore was known as the most complete prescription department in Worcester County. In 1976, the Eli Lilly Pharmaceutical Company presented Mr. Carluccio and his company an award in recognition of outstanding Community Health Service.

In 1983, Giguere Drug Stores was recognized for 80 years of service, and I.M. Carluccio was still managing and serving the public from his corner drugstore. At this point, his original business had expanded into a small 3-store chain.

Mr. Carluccio had a special recipe of old-fashioned customer service and modern health care products. Customers idolized him. Today, he is still a celebrity for anyone who knows him, sees him, and remembers the days of yesteryear. This man is a tribute to his community!•

A TRIBUTE TO TWO FRIENDS

• Mr. CLELAND. Mr. President, I rise today to mourn the recent loss of two constituents and good friends. Mrs. Frances Chapman and Mr. Bill Kelly were more than just constituents and good friends from my home town of Lithonia, GA. They were outstanding examples to their families and friends, and assets to their community.

Frances Chapman's accomplishments were many. She was dedicated to her community and its institutions. She was a member of the First Baptist Church of Lithonia. There she served as superintendent of the children's department, taught Sunday school and was a member of the choir. She taught for several years in the DeKalb County School System, and was a past president of the Lithonia High School Parent Teachers Association. Through her participation in community organizations she made Lithonia a place of pride in Georgia. She was a longtime member of the Lithonia Women's Club, and served twice as its president. Through her energies and activities she set an example for all of us.

William (Bill) Kelly served his country and his community all his life. During World War II, he served in the Combat Engineers and saw action in the North Africa campaign. During his life, Mr. Kelly was always involved in one activity or another in his community. He ran a successful paving contracting company, and also helped develop the Lithonia Industrial Park. He served with great distinction for 12 years as the mayor of Lithonia, and his leadership sought to bring a better quality of life to all of its citizens. He was a longtime member of the Lithonia Presbyterian Church, Masonic Lodge No. 84 and the Veterans of Foreign Wars. He was dedicated to his wife of 55 years, Anne, and very involved with his two daughters, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren.

Mr. President, today I commend the lives and lessons of my friends, Frances Chapman and Bill Kelly, and ask my colleagues to join me in saluting their memory and accomplishments.•

TRIBUTE TO BOB DEVANEY

• Mr. KERREY. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to Bob Devaney, the former athletic director and head football coach of the University of Nebraska, who passed away last Friday.

It is impossible to overstate the impact that Bob Devaney had on the people of our State. And although he was born and raised in Saginaw, MI, he was the pride of all Nebraska.

In 1962, he came from Wyoming and took the helm of a football team that finished 3-6-1 the year before. In his first year as head coach, he turned them into a 9-1 winner—the best record at Nebraska since 1905.

By the time he left the head coaching job to become athletic director in 1972, he had won two national championships, boasted the winningest record in college football at the time, and built the third-largest city in the State—Memorial Stadium on a fall Saturday. He won eight Big Eight championships, six bowl games, and in 1982, a place in the College Football Hall of Fame.

Numbers alone cannot measure Bob Devaney's achievement. He brought pride to Nebraska and taught us what it took and what it felt like to be No. 1. He taught our children how to dream beyond the boundaries of the rural communities and urban neighborhoods in which they live, and he taught us all that with commitment and determination, our dreams could become realities.

But his most important legacy was that of sportsmanship. One of the many tributes to Bob Devaney in the wake of his death shared this story, and captures the greatness of the man:

In one game in 1970, after Nebraska trailed Kansas by 20-10, the Cornhuskers rallied for a 41-20 victory. "You learned something today," Mr. Devaney told his players after the game. "You learned you can come back. Remember that. That's the lesson of life."

Bob Devaney taught all of us about the lessons of life. Bob was a source of

inspiration, a great Nebraskan, and a friend to us all. Because of Bob Devaney, there is no place like Nebraska. He will be badly missed.

Mr. President, I ask that Bob Reeves' tribute from the May 10 Lincoln Journal-Star and an editorial from the May 11 Omaha World-Herald be printed into the RECORD.

The material follows:

[From the Lincoln Journal-Star, May 10, 1997]

DEVANEY AN 'INSPIRATION' TO STATE

(By Bob Reeves)

Nebraska lost more than a great football coach when Bob Devaney died Friday. The state lost a born motivational expert who helped give the state a real sense of self-esteem, current and former state and university leaders said Friday.

"Bob Devaney was an inspiration to Nebraska," Gov. Ben Nelson said. "He made pride in football and pride in Nebraska the same. He helped Nebraskans believe that we could be No. 1 in football and in anything we did. He will be missed personally, and by the people who knew and loved him."

"All of us who knew and worked for Bob Devaney feel a great sense of loss," said University of Nebraska-Lincoln head football coach Tom Osborne. "It's an end of an era, so to speak. Bob always had great joy for the people who worked for him and was very supportive."

James Moeser, UNL chancellor, said Devaney "helped make the University of Nebraska synonymous with strength, a solid work ethic and people who strive to do their very best."

Former Gov. Norbert Tiemann, who served from 1967 to 1971, described Devaney as "a tremendous leader."

Devaney "turned the whole athletic program around (and) gave the state a sense of pride in itself," said Tiemann, who now lives in Dallas. "I've got the greatest admiration for him, both from a professional and personal standpoint. It was a tremendous boost to the state's ego to have a winning football team."

Those comments were echoed by former Gov. Frank Morrison, who served from 1961 through 1967. He was governor at the time then-chancellor Clifford Hardin hired Devaney to take over the football program.

"In many ways, he changed the psychological attitude of the state," Morrison said. "The majority of people had an inferiority complex. It (Devaney's enthusiasm) was pervasive. He helped unify the state and improve our pride in Nebraska."

Both Morrison and Tiemann talked about the positive impression Devaney made when he first arrived in the state from neighboring Wyoming. Tiemann was a banker in Wausa at the time and traveled throughout the state with a group introducing Devaney to various communities.

"Wherever we went, we didn't have to do much selling," because of Devaney's winning personality, Tiemann said. "He made a great impression. He was a wonderful person to be around."

He added that Devaney had such a likable personality that "he could tell the dirtiest jokes in mixed company and get away with it. I could never do that."

He also forged an intense loyalty from his players, said Morrison, who remained a close friend of Devaney's over the years. "Johnny Rodgers (1972 Heisman Trophy winner) told me one time, 'I would have died for Bob Devaney.'"