

On page 44, line 2, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 44, line 3, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 44, line 5, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 44, line 6, increase the amount by 0.

SNOWE (AND COVERDELL)
 AMENDMENT NO. 358

Mr. DOMENICI (for Ms. SNOWE for herself and Mr. COVERDELL) proposed an amendment to amendment No. 314 proposed by Mr. WELLSTONE to the concurrent resolution, Senate Concurrent Resolution 27, *supra*; as follows:

On page 3, line 4, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 3, line 5, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 3, line 6, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 3, line 7, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 3, line 12, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 3, line 13, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 3, line 14, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 3, line 15, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 4, line 5, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 4, line 6, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 4, line 7, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 4, line 8, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 4, line 13, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 4, line 14, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 4, line 15, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 4, line 16, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 21, line 25, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 22, line 1, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 22, line 8, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 22, line 9, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 22, line 16, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 22, line 17, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 22, line 24, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 22, line 25, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 43, line 21, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 43, line 22, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 43, line 24, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 43, line 25, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 44, line 2, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 44, line 3, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 44, line 5, increase the amount by 0.
 On page 44, line 6, increase the amount by 0.

DOMENICI (AND LAUTENBERG)
 AMENDMENT NO. 359

Mr. DOMENICI (for himself and Mr. LAUTENBERG) proposed an amendment to the concurrent resolution, Senate Concurrent Resolution 27, *supra*; as follows:

On page 4, increase the amount on line 4 by \$1,800,000,000.
 On page 4, decrease the amount on line 5 by \$100,000,000.

On page 4, decrease the amount on line 7 by \$200,000,000.

On page 4, decrease the amount on line 8 by \$300,000,000.

On page 4, decrease the amount on line 13 by \$200,000,000.

On page 4, decrease the amount on line 14 by \$100,000,000.

On page 4, decrease the amount on line 15 by \$200,000,000.

On page 4, decrease the amount on line 16 by \$400,000,000.

On page 4, decrease the amount on line 20 by \$200,000,000.

On page 4, decrease the amount on line 21 by \$100,000,000.

On page 4, decrease the amount on line 22 by \$200,000,000.

On page 4, decrease the amount on line 23 by \$400,000,000.

On page 5, increase the amount on line 2 by \$4,800,000,000.

On page 5, increase the amount on line 3 by \$6,200,000,000.

On page 5, increase the amount on line 4 by \$6,100,000,000.

On page 5, increase the amount on line 5 by \$7,700,000,000.

On page 18, increase the amount on line 8 by \$1,800,000,000.

On page 23, increase the amount on line 15 by \$100,000,000.

On page 23, increase the amount on line 22 by \$100,000,000.

On page 24, increase the amount on line 12 by \$100,000,000.

On page 29, decrease the amount on line 18 by \$200,000,000.

On page 29, decrease the amount on line 19 by \$200,000,000.

On page 30, decrease the amount on line 2 by \$300,000,000.

On page 30, decrease the amount on line 3 by \$300,000,000.

On page 30, decrease the amount on line 10 by \$300,000,000.

On page 30, decrease the amount on line 11 by \$300,000,000.

On page 30, decrease the amount on line 18 by \$300,000,000.

On page 30, decrease the amount on line 19 by \$300,000,000.

On page 39, line 1, strike beginning with the word "provide" through line 4, the word "outlays", and insert "reduce the deficit".

On page 39, decrease the amount on line 22 by \$35,000,000.

On page 39, decrease the amount on line 23 by \$75,000,000.

MEMORIAL DAY RESOLUTION

THURMOND AMENDMENT NO. 360

Mr. LOTT (for Mr. THURMOND) proposed an amendment to the resolution (S. Res. 76) proclaiming a nationwide moment of remembrance, to be observed on Memorial Day, May 26, 1997, in order to appropriately honor American patriots lost in the pursuit of peace of liberty around the world; as follows:

On page 2, lines 5 and 6, strike "Standard" and insert "Daylight".

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

A MEMORIAL DAY TRIBUTE

• Mr. SESSIONS. Mr. President, I rise today to recognize the sacrifices made

by the millions of men and women who have served in the Armed Forces of the United States.

While Members of this body have perhaps thousands of constituent service men and women on the rolls from their State, men and women who have served and are serving be they active duty, Reserve, National Guard, or retired, I want to draw special attention to one story in particular, an uncommon story of valor and courage, that is truly representative of the thousands of veterans in Alabama and all over these United States.

Mr. President, I want to speak today about the supreme sacrifice many Americans made for our country as prisoners of war. Mr. Hubert Davis, of Tuscaloosa, AL, is one such hero. As a B-17 fighter tail gunner in World War II, Mr. Davis' plane was hit while approaching a bombing target over Schweinfurt, Germany, on April 13, 1944. After his B-17 became engulfed in flames, Mr. Davis struggled with an awkward British parachute as the plane capsized, like a ship caught in a terrible storm at sea and crashed to the ground. Mr. Davis barely managed to escape from the B-17 and immediately pulled his ripcord. He parachuted to the ground and was captured by the German forces. As the D-day invasion was still some weeks away there was no hope of escaping to Allied lines in Europe. During his prison experience, Mr. Davis was subsequently moved from prison camp to prison camp while suffering from injuries sustained in the rough parachute landing. He was subjected to interrogations in which life and limb was threatened—all for our freedom.

Mr. Davis' family received a telegram notifying them that their son was lost-in-action and a second telegram 10 days later announcing that he was killed-in-action. Eventually, however, Mr. Davis was liberated by the 13th Armored Division of Patton's 3d Army and now resides in Tuscaloosa, AL.

Mr. President, Mr. Davis was prepared to pay the ultimate price for his country. While I have highlighted the odyssey of one tailgunner, and one ex-POW from World War II, Mr. Davis is emblematic of the thousands of men and women who dedicated the very fabric of their being for the greatest democracy known to history. From the Revolutionary War to the Persian Gulf, we have been blessed by an exemplary group of patriots who have served their country admirably and with distinction. Since our country has enjoyed many years of relative peace as a result of the heroic efforts of men and women like Hubert Davis, I hope his story reminds each of us of the trials and tribulations our forebears have endured to preserve the precious freedom we all so deeply enjoy today.

Mr. President, to further recognize the valor of our many veterans, I ask to have printed in the RECORD along with my brief remarks Gen. Douglas

MacArthur's farewell speech to the cadets at West Point, May 12, 1962. Since its delivery, this speech has been known as MacArthur's "Duty, Honor, Country Speech." It is plain spoken and on the day when we reflect on those who have given so much, it serves to remind us all what it means to be an American. God bless the United States.

The remarks follow:

GEN. DOUGLAS MACARTHUR: DUTY, HONOR, COUNTRY; MAY 12, 1962, U.S. MILITARY ACADEMY, WEST POINT, NY

No human being could fail to be deeply moved by such a tribute as this [Thayer Award], coming from a profession I have served so long and a people I have loved so well. It fills me with an emotion I cannot express. But this award is not intended primarily to honor a personality, but to symbolize a great moral code—a code of conduct and chivalry of those who guard this beloved land of culture and ancient descent. For all hours and for all time, it is an expression of the ethics of the American soldier. That I should be integrated in this way with so noble an ideal arouses a sense of pride, and yet of humility, which will be with me always.

"Duty," "honor", "country"—those three hallowed words reverently dictate what you ought to be, what you can be, what you will be. They are your rallying point to build courage when courage seems to fail, to regain faith when there seems to be little cause for faith, to create hope when hope becomes forlorn.

Unhappily, I possess neither that eloquence of diction, that poetry of imagination, nor that brilliance of metaphor to tell you all that they mean.

The unbelievers will say they are but words, but a slogan, but a flamboyant phrase. Every pedant, every demagogue, every cynic, every hypocrite, every troublemaker, and, I am sorry to say, some others of an entirely different character, will try to downgrade them even to the extent of mockery and ridicule.

But these are some of the things they do. They build your basic character. They mold you for your future roles as the custodians of the Nation's defense. They make you strong enough to know when you are weak, and brave enough to face yourself when you are afraid.

WHAT THE WORDS TEACH

They teach you to be proud and unbending in honest failure, but humble and gentle in success; not to substitute words for actions, not to seek the path of comfort, but to face the stress and spur of difficulty and challenge; to learn to stand up in the storm, but to have compassion on those who fall; to master yourself before you seek to master others; to have a heart that is clean, a goal that is high; to learn to laugh, yet never forget how to weep; to reach into the future, yet never neglect the past; to be serious, yet never to take yourself too seriously; to be modest so that you will remember the simplicity of true greatness, the open mind of true wisdom, the meekness of true strength.

They give you a temperate will, a quality of the imagination, a vigor of the emotions, a freshness of the deep springs of life, a temperamental predominance of courage over timidity, of an appetite for adventure over love of ease.

They create in you heart the sense of wonder, the unflinching hope of what next, and joy and inspiration of life. They teach you in this way to be an officer and a gentleman.

And what sort of soldiers are those you are to lead? Are they reliable? Are they brave? Are they capable of victory?

Their story is known to all of you. It is the story of the American man-at-arms. My estimate of him was formed on the battlefield many, many years ago, and has never changed. I regarded him then, as I regard him now, as one of the world's noblest figures; not only as one of the finest military characters, but also as one of the most stainless.

His name and fame are the birthright of every American citizen. In his youth and strength, his love and loyalty, he gave all that mortality can give. He needs no eulogy from me; or from any other man. He has written his own history and written it in red on his enemy's breast.

But when I think of his patience in adversity of his courage under fire and of his modesty in victory, I am filled with an emotion of admiration I cannot put into words. He belongs to history as furnishing one of the greatest examples of successful patriotism. He belongs to posterity as the instructor of future generations in the principles of liberty and freedom. He belongs to the present, to us, by his virtues and by his achievements.

WITNESS TO THE FORTITUDE

In 20 campaigns, on a hundred battlefields, around a thousand camp fires, I have witnessed that enduring fortitude, that patriotic self-abnegation, and that invincible determination which have carved his statue in the hearts of his people.

From one end of the world to the other, he has drained deep the chalice of courage. As I listened to those songs [of the glee club], in memory's eye I could see those staggering columns of the first World War, bending under soggy packs on many a weary march, from dripping dusk to drizzling dawn, slogging ankle deep through the mire of shell-pocked roads to form grimly for the attack, blue-lipped, covered with sludge and mud, chilled by the wind and rain, driving home to their objective, and for many to the judgment seat of God.

I do not know the dignity of their birth, but I do know the glory of their death. They died, unquestioning, uncomplaining, with faith in their hearts, and on their lips the hope that we would go on to victory.

Always for them: Duty, honor, country. Always their blood, and sweat, and tears, as we sought the way and the light and the truth. And 20 years after, on the other side of the globe, again the filth of murky foxholes, the stench of ghostly trenches, the slime of dripping dugouts, those boiling suns of relentless heat, those torrential rains of devastating storms, the loneliness and utter desolation of jungle trails, the bitterness of long separation from those they loved and cherished, the deadly pestilence of tropical disease, the horror of stricken areas of war.

SWIFT AND SURE ATTACK

Their resolute and determined defense, their swift and sure attack, their indomitable purpose, their complete and decisive victory—always through the bloody haze of their last reverberating shot, the vision of gaunt, ghastly men, reverently following your password of duty, honor, country.

The code which those words perpetuate embraces the highest moral law and will stand the test of any ethics or philosophies ever promulgated for the things that are right and its restraints are from the things that are wrong. The soldier, above all other men, is required to practice the greatest act of religious training—sacrifice. In battle, and in the face of danger and death, he discloses those divine attributes which his Maker gave when He created man in His own image. No physical courage and no greater strength can take the place of the divine help which alone can sustain him. However

hard the incidents of war may be, the soldier who is called upon to offer and to give his life for his country is the noblest development of mankind.

You now face a new world, a world of change, the thrust into outer space of the satellite, spheres, and missiles marks a beginning of another epoch in the long story of mankind. In the five or more billions of years the scientists tell us it has taken to form the earth, in the three or more billion years of development of the human race, there has never been a more abrupt or staggering evolution.

We deal now, not with things of this world alone, but with illimitable distances and as yet unfathomed mysteries of the universe. We are reaching out for a new and boundless frontier. We speak in strange terms of harnessing the cosmic energy, of making winds and tides work for us, of creating unheard of synthetic materials to supplement or even replace our old standard basics; to purify sea water for our drink; of mining ocean floors for new fields of wealth and food; of disease preventatives to expand life into the hundreds of years; of controlling the weather for a more equitable distribution of heat and cold, of rain and shine; of spaceships to the moon; of the primary target in war, no longer limited to the armed forces of an enemy, but instead to include his civil populations; of ultimate conflict between a united human race and the sinister forces of some other planetary galaxy; of such dreams and fantasies as to make life the most exciting of all times.

And through all this welter of change and development your mission remains fixed, determined, inviolable. It is to win our wars. Everything else in your professional career is but corollary to this vital dedication. All other public purposes, all other public projects, all other public needs, great or small, will find others for their accomplishments; but you are the ones who are trained to fight.

THE PROFESSION OF ARMS

Yours is the profession of arms, the will to win, the sure knowledge that in war there is no substitute for victory, that if you lose, the Nation will be destroyed, that the very obsession of your public service must be duty, honor, country.

Others will debate the controversial issues, national and international, which divide men's minds. But serene, calm, aloof, you stand as the Nation's war guardian, as its lifeguard from the raging tides of international conflict, as its gladiator in the arena of battle. For a century and a half you have defended, guarded, and protected its hallowed traditions of liberty and freedom, of right and justice.

Let civilian voices argue the merits or demerits of our processes of government: Whether our strength is being sapped by deficit financing indulged in too long, by Federal paternalism grown too mighty, by power groups grown too arrogant, by politics grown too corrupt, by crime grown too rampant, by morals grown too low, by taxes grown too high, by extremists grown too violent; whether our personal liberties are as thorough and complete as they should be.

These great national problems are not for your professional participation or military solution. Your guidepost stands out like a ten-fold beacon in the night: Duty, honor, country.

You are the leaven which binds together the entire fabric of our national system of defense. From your ranks come the great captains who hold the Nation's destiny in their hands the moment the war tocsin sounds.

The long, gray line has never failed us. Were you to do so, a million ghosts in olive

drab, in brown khaki, in blue and gray, would rise from their white crosses, thundering those magic words: Duty, honor, country.

PRAYS FOR PEACE

This does not mean that you are warmongers. On the contrary, the soldier above all other people prays for peace, for he must suffer and bear the deepest wounds and scars of war. But always in our ears ring the ominous words of Plato, that wisest of all philosophers: "Only the dead have seen the end of war."

The shadows are lengthening for me. The twilight is here. My days of old have vanished—tone and tint. They have gone glimmering through the dreams of things that were. Their memory is one of wondrous beauty, watered by tears and coaxed and caressed by the smiles of yesterday. I listen vainly, but with thirsty ear, for the witching melody of faint bugles blowing reveille, of far drums beating the long roll.

In my dreams I hear again the crash of guns, the rattle of musketry, the strange, mournful mutter of the battlefield. But in the evening of my memory always I come back to West Point. Always there echoes and re-echoes: Duty, honor, country.

Today marks my final roll call with you. But I want you to know that when I cross the river, my last conscious thoughts will be of the corps, and the corps, and the corps.

I bid you farewell.●

MEMORIAL DAY

● Mr. LEVIN. Mr. President, Memorial Day is a time for Americans to stop and think about those who have given their lives for our Nation's freedom.

This week, the Senate passed a resolution commemorating the 15th Anniversary of the construction and dedication of the Vietnam Veterans Memorial. I was proud to be included as an original cosponsor of this important resolution. The resolution encourages Americans to remember the sacrifices of our Nation's veterans and extends the Senate's sympathies to those who suffered the loss of family and friends in Vietnam. Since its dedication 15 years ago, the Vietnam Veterans Memorial has been a sanctuary where survivors and families have mourned, where soldiers have reflected on the past, and where youth have explored our history.

Memorial Day serves as a strong reminder of the effects of war. The Vietnam Veterans Memorial contains the names of more than 58,000 men and women who lost their lives from 1957 to 1975 in the Vietnam combat area or who are still missing in action. No person is able to walk along the wall without being moved by its simple message of loss.

Of the many names which mark "the wall," 2,660 are from Michigan. One Michigan Vietnam veteran whose name is on the wall is Capt. James L. Huard of Dearborn, MI. Captain Huard disappeared on July 12, 1972 while flying his F-4 Phantom over North Vietnam. For nearly 25 years, Captain Huard was missing-in-action. In 1988, the Vietnamese government turned over what were believed to be the remains of a number of United States servicemen.

After many years of forensics work, Huard's remains were identified and returned to his family on January 29, 1997. On May 1, Capt. James L. Huard was given an official burial at Arlington National Cemetery.

In 1989, the Dearborn City Council passed a resolution which ordered the POW/MIA flag to fly above City Hall until "Huard is returned home." On Memorial Day, the flag will be lowered as a final most appropriate and moving tribute to Captain Huard.

I know my Senate colleagues join me in honoring Capt. James L. Huard and the many men and women who have given their lives in the service of our Nation.●

TRIBUTE TO DAVID CARTER FOR HIS SUCCESSFUL CLIMB TO THE SUMMIT OF MOUNT EVEREST

● Mr. LUGAR. Mr. President, it is with great admiration that I rise today to recognize David Carter, a citizen of Indianapolis and a close family friend, for his achievement in reaching the peak of Mount Everest.

David's successful ascent to the summit of Mount Everest bordering Nepal and Tibet is the realization of a boyhood dream. This achievement exemplifies his extraordinary determination and courage.

On this, his second attempt to reach the peak, David approached the mountain's difficult conditions with bravery and extremely careful preparation. Through high winds and extremely cold temperatures, his expedition met the challenge.

In explaining what drew him back for a second try, David simply answered: unfinished business.

I ask that my colleagues join me in congratulating David Carter on the day of this signal victory which brings special pride to all Hoosiers.●

JOSEPH ENGELBERGER AND HELPMATE ROBOTICS, INC.

● Mr. LIEBERMAN. Mr. President, I would like to take a few moments and draw attention to a remarkable example of a Federal investment in science and technology that is producing a return to the benefit of society. In this case, it was the vision of an individual, combined with technical knowledge derived from space research, which has created an exciting new industry. Back in 1984, the inventor's idea was to design a robot that could be used in hospitals and eventually homes. Today, robots manufactured by HelpMate Robotics, Inc., of Danbury, CT, roam hospital hallways, delivering medications, meals, x-rays and patients' records. Handling these errands allows orderlies and nurses more time to concentrate on patient care.

Central to the story of the hospital robots is the 72-year-old founder of HelpMate Robotics, Dr. Joseph Engelberger. Dr. Engelberger is widely acknowledged as the father of the in-

dustrial robot, an idea he had much more success selling to Japan's auto industry than in America. As a consequence, Japan grew to dominate the world robotic market and this was one of the factors that for many years enabled it to retain a competitive advantage over American automakers. Not content with having helped start one revolution, Engelberger founded HelpMate Robotics with the idea to use hospital robots as a step in the process toward design of machines that would be useful in personal homes.

I am especially pleased to report that many of the achievements of Dr. Engelberger and HelpMate Robotics were made possible through close cooperation with the National Aeronautics and Space Administration. The new technologies necessary in the design of a robot that is capable of avoiding people in busy hospital hallways, summoning elevators, and recognizing familiar territory, were derived from research already underway at NASA. HelpMate has won several NASA SBIR [Small Business Innovative Research] awards, which were established to stimulate conversion of Government-funded R&D into commercial applications. Transfer of knowledge and expertise has also flowed from the company back to NASA. Late last year, the space agency awarded an SBIR grant to HelpMate for development of a prototype robot for terrestrial experiments that anticipate space utilization of robotics. The space robot will begin to pave the way for the next step in Dr. Engelberger's dream—a robot capable of helping the elderly stay at home by performing the myriad number of tasks that become difficult later in life. Also helpful in the commercialization of NASA technology was a unique program developed by the National Technology Transfer Center in Wheeling, WV, and Unisphere Institute in Washington, DC.

The story of Dr. Engelberger and HelpMate Robotics is an example of the way that a patient Federal investment in science and technology can lead to new products that employ Americans and make for a better quality of life. It is also the story of one man's creative genius and untiring devotion in making a dream become reality. I salute Dr. Engelberger for his accomplishments with HelpMate and upon his receipt of the prestigious Japan Prize.●

TRIBUTE TO SIX GIRL SCOUT GOLD AWARD RECIPIENTS

● Mr. JEFFORDS. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to six outstanding young women who are being presented with the Girl Scout Gold Award by the Vermont Girl Scout Council. They are Melissa Jones and Tina Newell of Vergennes, Kathleen Lomedico of Colchester as well as Jennifer Tobin, Vincenza Tortolano, and Lori Brown of Rutland. They are being honored on May 29, 1997 for earning the highest achievement award in U.S. Girl Scouting.