

only witnesses. Other individuals wishing to testify will be asked to submit their testimony for the record.

The hearing will take place on Tuesday, September 14, 1999, at 9:30 a.m. in room SD-366 of the Dirksen Senate Office Building.

For further information, please call James Beirne, Deputy Chief Counsel at (202) 224-2564 or Betty Nevitt, Staff Assistant at (202) 224-0765.

AUTHORITY FOR COMMITTEES TO MEET

COMMITTEE ON AGRICULTURE, NUTRITION, AND FORESTRY

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the Committee on Agriculture, Nutrition, and Forestry, be allowed to meet during the session of the Senate on Tuesday, August 3, 1999. The purpose of this meeting will be to discuss the farm crisis.

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

COMMITTEE ON ARMED SERVICES

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the Committee on Armed Services be authorized to meet at 9:30 a.m., on Tuesday, August 3, 1999, in open session, to consider the nominations of Carol DiBattiste to be Under Secretary of the Air Force and Charles A. Blanchard to be General Counsel of the Department of the Army.

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

COMMITTEE ON INDIAN AFFAIRS

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the Senate Committee on Indian Affairs be authorized to meet during the session of the Senate on Tuesday, August 3, 1999, at 10 a.m., to conduct a hearing on S. 964, a bill to provide for equitable compensation for the Cheyenne River Sioux Tribe. The hearing will be held in room 485, Russell Senate Office Building.

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

COMMITTEE ON INDIAN AFFAIRS

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the Senate Committee on Indian Affairs be authorized to meet during the session of the Senate on Tuesday, August 3, 1999, at 2:30 p.m., to conduct a hearing on S. 692, a bill to prohibit Internet gaming. The hearing will be held in room 485, Russell Senate Office Building.

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

COMMITTEE ON GOVERNMENTAL AFFAIRS

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the Governmental Affairs Committee be permitted to meet on Tuesday, August 3, 1999, at 10 a.m., for a business meeting to consider pending business.

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

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

TRIBUTE TO CHARLES BENNETT GREENWOOD

• Mr. McCONNELL. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to a fellow Kentuckian and friend Charles Bennett Greenwood of Central City, who died July 16, 1999, at his home.

Charles, or C.B. to his friends, was a unique individual who loved his home state of Kentucky and revered life in small-town Central City. You see, C.B. lived all of his 93 years within a four block area of downtown Central City. Almost all of the milestones of his life occurred within the same four blocks of Central City. C.B. never went away to college and took very few vacations. It was obvious to everybody who knew him that C.B. was satisfied with his view of the world from Central City.

C.B. was born to William H. and Viola "Louisa" Greenwood on March 6, 1906, at the family home on Fourth Street and went to school just a few hundred feet from his birthplace. In 1934, C.B. and his bride, Louise Batsel, were married at the minister's residence on Third Street, just one block away from the homeplace. All of C.B.'s children—daughter Margaret Ann Long of Oklahoma City; and sons Charles Jr., William and David of Central City—were born at their home on Fourth Street.

Incredibly, C.B. never worked more than four blocks from his birthplace. In the 1920s, C.B. worked for J.C. Batsel Meat Market and Perry Drugstore and in 1932, he went to work for J.C. Penney, all of which were located downtown. In 1945, C.B. purchased Barnes Mercantile Clothing Store on Broad Street, again just four blocks away from his birthplace and residence. He worked at the store until he retired in 1989. For 75 years C.B. walked to and from his jobs in downtown Central City in deep snow or 100 degree weather.

An active community leader, C.B. was a member of the First Baptist Church of Central City, and served on both the Central City Council and the Central City School Board. C.B. was laid to rest in the Rose Hill Cemetery in Central City, four city blocks from where he was born, lived his life, raised his children, worked and ran his business, and served his community.

In today's highly mobile society, few people live their lives like C.B., rooted in their hometown. C.B. was a special person who was happy in his life and lived life to the fullest. I express my condolences to C.B.'s family—his wife, Louise, and children, Charles, Jr.; my close friend Bill and his wife Leslie; and David, and Margaret; 10 grandchildren, 9 great-grandchildren, and one great-great grandchild. •

TRIBUTE TO HIS HOLINESS KAREKIN I, CATHOLICOS OF THE ARMENIAN ORTHODOX CHURCH

• Mr. REED. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to His Holiness

Karekin I, Catholicos of the Armenian Orthodox Church. His Holiness passed away on June 29, 1999 at the Holy See of Etchmiadzin, Armenia.

In 1997, I had the opportunity to meet personally with His Holiness, the supreme patriarch of the Armenian Church, in Yerevan. I was moved by his devotion to his church and the love and compassion he had for all people. His Holiness Karekin I was not only respected and loved by Armenian people throughout the world, but his wisdom, compassion and courage was renowned in international religious circles. Throughout his life, His Holiness traveled to many countries, including the United States and my home state of Rhode Island, to strengthen and reconfirm the faith of the Armenian community. He was truly an inspiration to all who knew him.

His Holiness dedicated more than fifty years to his faith, and his devotion raised him rapidly to the highest ranks of the Church. He was born in the village of Kessab, Syria in 1932 and was ordained as a priest in the Church's celibate order in 1949 after his graduation from the Armenian Church Seminary in Antilius, Lebanon. His Holiness was recognized as an exceptional scholar and sent to Oxford University for theological studies. After completing his studies, he returned to Antilius to serve as Dean of the seminary. His Holiness was recognized for his leadership skills by being asked to lead church dioceses in Iran and the United States. In 1977, he was elected Catholicos of the Catholicosate of Cilicia, based in Lebanon.

The people of Armenia elected Karekin I Supreme Catholicos of the Armenian people in 1995. Karekin I was the first Catholicos in centuries to reign within an independent Armenian state. His Holiness worked tirelessly for the spiritual revival of the Armenian Orthodox Church in Armenia. His Holiness also decentralized the infrastructure of the church in Armenia by adding new dioceses throughout the country, and he restored churches and monasteries which had been closed during the era of Soviet rule.

The Armenian people throughout the world are mourning the death of His Holiness, and Armenia will be paying tribute to his extraordinary life by holding a period of national mourning through August 8.

I urge my colleagues to join with the Armenian community in remembering the legacy of hope, courage, and compassion left by His Holiness Karekin I. •

TRIBUTE TO LELAND PERRY

• Mr. HATCH. Mr. President, this Friday, on the campus of Brigham Young University, in Provo, Utah, the family, friends, former associates and successors of Leland M. Perry will gather to honor his quiet but substantial contributions to the dynamic growth and greatness that characterizes BYU.

Leland Perry, who marks his 98th birthday on August 23, and who still

lives in Provo, was the director of the physical plant at BYU from April 1947 to July 1957, when he and his late wife, McNone Perry, set their vocations aside for several years to organize and preside over the West Spanish American Mission of the LDS Church.

Afterward, Mr. Perry went on to head the physical plant at Ricks College in Idaho, which is also an institution in the system of higher education affiliated with the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, during that college's explosive building program. From there, he was appointed director of all physical plants in the LDS Church's higher education system, except BYU, until he retired in the mid 1960s.

Leland Perry directed BYU's physical plant during a time when the university was beginning an era of enormous growth; and, from the account I have heard, it is clear that he played an important role during that critical period.

One especially noteworthy example typifies his vital contributions. In 1955, he learned about a new concept for heating widely spread, isolated buildings, in a more efficient and less costly way, using pressurized water, which was heated to levels much higher than the boiling point, and combined with a method of forced circulation. Until then, steam was commonly used in such settings, delivered through pipes from a central heating plant. Heat engineering was still a young science, so he took it upon himself to learn all he could about this new technique. He then advocated its use in modernizing the BYU physical plant.

Leland Perry did such a good job in mastering the concept and then in explaining and advocating the system that his idea was accepted, and BYU because the first university in the United States to install and use it campus-wide. Since then, virtually all other campuses of any size have followed BYU's lead, savings untold millions of dollars for American colleges and universities—and for students—nationwide.

At the dedication ceremony for the new system in 1957 former BYU President William F. Edwards said, "Leland caught the vision of a new idea and had the courage to promote the idea."

The physical plant of any major facility or complex of buildings is easy to take for granted. We tend not to notice the pipes and the boilers and the controls unless they break down. But they are the structural bones and the circulatory system that make our buildings useful, comfortable, and practical.

I might mention that I was a student at BYU during Leland's tenure as plant manager. I confess that I did not fully appreciate at the time that there was heat in the library, the classrooms and in the dorms because of Leland Perry.

Leland Perry, like many Utahns, is truly a pioneer. With humility and dedication, he has made the vocation of caring for Utah's physical plant a call-

ing. And, he led the way through the last half of this century and created the standards applied to his successors who will lead us into the next century.

I want to join my fellow Utahns and fellow Cougars in commanding Leland Perry for his years of service and in wishing him a happy 98th birthday.●

TRIBUTE TO SIGURD OLSON

• Mr. FEINGOLD. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute one of our nation's most beloved nature writers and dedicated wilderness conservationists, Mr. Sigurd Olson. As an architect of the federal government's protection of wilderness areas, as well as a poetic voice that captured the importance of these pristine sites, Mr. Olson left us and our children a legacy of natural sanctuaries and an ethic by which to better appreciate them.

Mr. President, 1999 marks the 100th anniversary of the birth of Sigurd Olson. Over the July recess, I had the opportunity to travel to Northern Minnesota to commemorate and celebrate Sigurd Olson's life and work. I think it is fitting that the Senate take this opportunity to honor the life of Mr. Olson, who sadly passed away 17 years ago, and to renew our dedication to continue his legacy of wilderness preservation.

Born in Chicago in 1899, Sigurd Olson and his family soon moved to the beautiful Door County Peninsula of Wisconsin. It was there that he formed his life-long attachment to nature and to outdoor recreation. Half a century later, he described what he experienced as a boy along the coast of Green Bay:

A school of perch darted in and out of the rocks. They were green and gold and black, and I was fascinated by their beauty. Seagulls wheeled and cried above me. Waves crashed against the pier. I was alone in a wild and lovely place, part of the dark forest through which I had come, and of all the wild sounds and colors and feelings of the place I had found. That day I entered into a life of indescribable beauty and delight. There I believe I heard the singing wilderness for the first time.

A few years after graduating from the University of Wisconsin in Madison, Olson moved to northeastern Minnesota. He traveled and guided for many years in the surrounding millions of acres of lakeland wilderness—what eventually became the Boundary Waters Canoe Area Wilderness—and he grew convinced that wilderness provided the spiritual experiences vital to modern society. It was this conviction that formed the basis of both his conservation and his writing careers. As he said at a Sierra Club conference in 1965:

I have discovered in a lifetime of traveling in primitive regions, a lifetime of seeing people living in the wilderness and using it, that there is a hard core of wilderness need in everyone, a core that makes its spiritual values a basic human necessity. There is no hiding it. . . . Unless we can preserve places where the endless spiritual needs of man can be fulfilled and nourished, we will destroy our culture and ourselves.

Olson became an active conservationist in the 1920's, fighting to keep roads, dams and airplanes out of his "special place" in northeastern Minnesota. He went on to serve as the president of both the National Parks Association and the Wilderness Society. Yet, perhaps his greatest contribution to conservation came during his tenure as an advisor to Secretary of the Interior from 1959 to the early 1970's, when he helped draft the Wilderness Act, which became law in 1964 and established the U.S. wilderness preservation system that still exists today.

While I never knew Sigurd Olson, those who worked with "Sig," as he was called, were infected by his unwavering commitment to the Boundary Waters and his desire to help people truly understand the meaning and legacy of wilderness.

Central to Olson's agenda was his perseverance as public advocate for the Boundary Waters, in spite of the sometimes quite open hostility that he faced in taking that stand. Twenty-two years ago on July 8, 1977, a public field hearing was held at Ely High School on Congressman Fraser's bill that became the Boundary Waters Canoe Area Wilderness Act of 1978. Sigurd Olson, then 77 years old, stepped forward to testify in the midst of hisses, catcalls and boos from the roughly thousand-person crowd that packed the hearing. Despite the fact that an effigy in his likeness was hanging outside the school, he testified, saying in part:

Some places should be preserved from development and exploitation for they satisfy a human need for solace, belonging, and perspective. In the end we turn to nature in a frenzied chaotic world to find silence—one-ness—wholeness—spiritual release.

I am inspired by Sigurd Olson's actions in my own work, as I have been inspired by my predecessor in the United States Senate Gaylord Nelson. I also share Olson's great respect for America's public lands and for the Boundary Waters.

Mr. President, as I mentioned, I recently visited the Boundary Waters and spent a day canoeing in the pristine area that Olson loved so dearly on the Hegman Lake chain. His words, from his first book, *The Singing Wilderness*, best describe the experience:

The movement of a canoe is like a reed in the wind. Silence is part of it and the sounds of lapping water, bird songs, and wind in the trees. It is part of the medium through which it floats, the sky, the water, the shores. . . . There is magic in the feel of a paddle and the movement of a canoe, a magic compounded of distance, adventure, solitude, and peace. The way of a canoe is the way of the wilderness, and of a freedom almost forgotten. It is an antidote to insecurity, the open door to waterways of ages past and a way of life with profound and abiding satisfactions. When a man is part of his canoe, he is part of all that canoes have ever known.

In addition to canoeing the Hegman Lakes, I also had an opportunity to visit Listening Point on Burntside Lake with Sigurd Olson's son, Bob Olson, and Bob's wife, Vonnie Olson.