

leaves from their hair. There were young men in shorts and their sweethearts in sun dresses enjoying the day and preparing to watch the clash on giant screens.

Speakers read passages from great documents of American history—the Declaration of Independence, the Gettysburg Address—and an orchestra played the national anthem and “My Old Kentucky Home.” Kids waved flags.

There are no words I can add to more accurately describe the picture-perfect day John Roush orchestrated at Centre College on October 5, 2000.

On behalf of myself and my colleagues in the United States Senate, I applaud you, John Roush, for what you have accomplished at Centre College and thank you for your commitment to higher education.●

INTELLIGENT CITY OF THE YEAR

● Mr. CLELAND. Mr. President, I rise today to congratulate and acknowledge LaGrange, Georgia, which was recently named the “Intelligent City of the Year for 2000” by the World Teleport Association. LaGrange is only the second city to win this award which can be awarded to any city worldwide.

LaGrange is deserving of this award, which is in recognition of its “Internet For Everyone” program to provide Internet access to every home in the city with cable access at no additional cost to the resident. In the 1990’s, LaGrange officials deployed a fiber optic network because they recognized this infrastructure need to ensure their community is adequately prepared for the coming information age, and they saw the advantages of such an investment. This foundation led to the development of a two-way hybrid fiber coaxial cable network that supports cable modems and Internet access for the 21st Century. All the customer needs is a television, and the Internet is accessed through a set top box and wireless keyboard.

This investment in the workforce of tomorrow is one of a kind, and anyone who can access the world wide web will now be a recipient of the knowledge and information of the citizens of LaGrange. I have pledged to work with them to encourage the further development of the Internet for the benefit of users worldwide. In fact, last month, I was in LaGrange to celebrate the wiring of the city’s government housing community. At this event, I was pleased with the amount of knowledge the children already have about the web, its uses, and the potential it brings. They are our future, and they are the people who will benefit the most from LaGrange’s farsightedness.

As Congress looks for ways to bridge the digital divide, I would like to make an example of LaGrange, Georgia, the Intelligent City of the Year for 2000. There are many options available for communities around the country. Once we are connected we will truly be able to learn more from one another about ourselves, our communities, our country, and our world.

Again, I congratulate the city of LaGrange, Georgia and Mayor Jeff Lukken, and I hope that the children and families of LaGrange will take full advantage of this great opportunity.●

SALUTE TO CRAIG GLAZER

● Mr. VOINOVICH. Mr. President, one of Ohio’s illustrious public servants, Commissioner Craig Glazer, is retiring as a member of the Public Utilities Commission of Ohio after serving successfully under three Ohio governors. I extend to him my sincere congratulations and best wishes.

Craig is a man with a love for Ohio. After graduating from Vanderbilt University Law School, he went directly to work for Ohio businesses as an advocate for industry at the law firm of Hahn Loeser & Parks. He worked extensively for utility and consumer interests helping them to expand their operations throughout Ohio.

I personally had the opportunity to witness Craig’s leadership while I was Mayor of Cleveland. Between 1979 and 1985, Craig represented the people of Cleveland before the Public Utilities Commission of Ohio (PUCO) as the utility rate counsel.

During my time as Mayor, I worked with Craig on legislation that was ultimately passed in the Ohio Legislature as Senate Bill 378. Upon passage it reformed the structure of PUCO to ensure its accountability to its many constituencies. During this time, he additionally served as house counsel to the city of Cleveland’s utility system and served over 300,000 customers through their water, sewer and electric utilities.

He presently serves on the Board of Directors of the national Association of Regulatory Utility Commissioners, serves as vice-chair of its International Relations Committee and is a member of their electricity committee. He also chairs the National Council on Competition in the Electric Industry, an interagency policy group, and is President of Board of Directors of the Ohio Energy Project. He is chair of the Ameritech region Regulatory Coordinating Committee and serves as a member of the North American Electricity Reliability Council’s Generation Adequacy Committee and Electric Power research Institute’s Advisory Council.

It is clear from his leadership and many efforts that Craig Glazer consistently works hard for the people of Ohio.

I have immense respect for Craig. He is and always has been a true professional. And although I am sorry to see him retire, I am confident that the citizens of Ohio have not heard the last from him.●

CELEBRATING THE SUCCESS OF WEST VIRGINIA HEALTH RIGHT, INC.

● Mr. ROCKEFELLER. Mr. President, I rise today to celebrate the success of

one of West Virginia’s most successful non-profit health organizations. It gives me great honor to come to the floor today to be able to share with you the remarkable story of West Virginia Health Right, Inc.

West Virginia Health Right was the brainchild of a group of dedicated volunteers who recognized a desperate need to provide free, quality health care to the homeless, the working poor, the un- and underinsured, de-institutionalized mental health patients, and countless others. Their vision was realized when they opened a small, mission-driven health clinic in Charleston, West Virginia in 1982. From these modest beginnings, West Virginia Health Right, Inc. grew tremendously fast. They soon found that the need in the community was far greater than they had expected and moved from their original location in a soup kitchen in Kanawha County, to a homeless shelter, and finally settled into the third floor of the Charleston Area Medical Center. In 1989, West Virginia Health Right moved to their own clinic building supported by funds from the community. In 1999, West Virginia Health Right again appealed to the community for support and found an overwhelming reception to their needs. They are now housed in a state of the art clinic in Charleston.

Modeling the success of the Charleston clinic, other free clinics began to sprout up in communities throughout the state at the rate of about one every two years. Today, Health Right has eight separate sites across West Virginia, including Charleston, Wheeling, Morgantown, Clarksburg, Huntington, Parkersburg, Bluefield, and Logan, which serve our State’s poor and uninsured. Just recently, Health Right announced the opening of a new clinic in Beckley, West Virginia for which I am proud to serve as a board member. They will also be opening new locations in Summersville and Weirton. Remarkably, each of these facilities operates with just a small staff of employees, and relies entirely on the volunteer services of dedicated physicians and nurse practitioners from the area.

West Virginia Health Right, Inc. is a living example that just a few people can make a difference. Eighteen years ago, four doctors and a dozen volunteers set out with a vision to provide health care to those who needed it most. Today, Health Right is a network of more than 500 physicians and 15,000 volunteers serving 45,000 West Virginians each year. With the uninsured in this nation still at staggering levels, it gives me great pleasure to recognize the invaluable work of West Virginia Health Right, Inc., a group that rather than simply talking about a problem, is actually working to fill a vital need in our state.

Congratulations, West Virginia Health Right, for your success. And thank you for your tireless contributions to the state of West Virginia.●

TRIBUTE TO DR. SAM ROBINSON

• Mr. McCONNELL. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to my friend Dr. Sam Robinson on the occasion of his retirement as president of the Lincoln Foundation in Louisville, Kentucky.

Sam has been a tireless advocate for the Lincoln Foundation in his 26 years as president, making a difference in the lives of countless young Kentuckians. Sam has worked toward a worthy mission at the Foundation: to help underprivileged children get an education so that they can have a better chance at succeeding in professional life. I applaud your commitment to this cause, Sam, and offer sincere thanks for the good work you have done.

One of the projects Sam has been most passionate about during his time at the Lincoln Foundation is the Whitney M. Young Scholars Program. Sam's ingenuity got the ball rolling for this project, which is a four-year college scholarship program. Since the program's inception, Whitney M. Young scholarships have enabled hundreds of bright young people to attend college who could not have otherwise afforded the expense of an education.

Sam's legacy of service extends far beyond the Lincoln Foundation. His philanthropic and civic actions have resulted in his being honored with the Humanitarian Award from the Louisville Chapter of the National Conference of Christians and Jews, and being named "Man of the Year" by Sigma Pi Phi fraternity. Sam also has served on the boards of Bellarmine University, PNC Bank and the Kentucky State Board of Elementary and Secondary Education.

Dr. Sam Robinson's service to the Lincoln Foundation and the thousands of young people he has helped over the years will long be remembered and admired. His genuine compassion for underprivileged students will encourage and inspire Kentuckians for generations to come. Today, I say to Sam: best wishes for many more years of service, and know that your efforts to better the lives of others in Louisville and throughout Kentucky are recognized and appreciated. On behalf of myself and my colleagues in the United States Senate, thank you for giving so much of yourself for so many others.●

TRIBUTE TO ABE SCHRADER

• Mr. LAUTENBERG. Mr. President, I want to call attention to the life of a man who so perfectly portrays the success and opportunity this country can provide if one puts in the effort.

Abe Schrader will celebrate his 100th birthday on October 15, 2000 with multitudes of friends and family. I am privileged to be included as one of those admirers and friends who will join with him that night.

Abe's life story is an example of how a belief in self and hard work can lead to success. He started his life in Amer-

ica at the age of 20 when he immigrated here from Poland. He arrived penniless but with a determination to succeed in his new homeland. Succeed he did as we can see from the story recently printed in the New York Times. Mr. President, I ask that the full text of that article be included in the RECORD.

I know Abe Schrader well and spend time with him on occasions. He is alert, bright and engaging. He manages his investments personally and has done a superb job with them.

I wish all America could meet this congenial, intelligent, caring individual. He is an inspiration for me and I believe could provide spirit and encouragement to all who face aging as to what can be with the right kind of effort and determination.

The article follows:

[From the New York Times, Sept. 28, 2000]

PUBLIC LIVES; AT 99, MAN OF FASHION FINDS
LIFE A GOOD FIT

(By Susan Sachs)

Clothes make the man, goes the old saw. You would not get an argument from Abe Schrader.

The garment business—in his case, manufacturing women's coats and better dresses for more than half a century—made him one of the kings of Seventh Avenue. Even now, gliding gracefully toward his 100th birthday next month, Mr. Schrader still appreciates the value of a well-cut suit of clothes.

Sitting yesterday in his apartment overlooking Central Park, reminiscing about the rag trade before it became the more high-hat fashion business, he was impeccably turned out in a blue cashmere jacket, gray slacks, crisp baby-blue shirt and gleaming black shoes. A red silk handkerchief that matched the shade of his tie peeked from his breast pocket.

"All my clothes are made to order," Mr. Schrader said, as he flipped open his jacket to show his Italian tailor's label. "Even when I made \$10 a week, I saved up my money all year and bought a custom suit."

This might sound strange coming from a man whose manufacturing company, the Abe Schrader Corporation, once dominated the city's ready-to-wear industry. But Mr. Schrader, a smallish man who once could burn up the dance floor at nightclubs like El Morocco, never found a good fit off the rack.

"I have a lust for life," he said, his Polish accent making the words especially rakish. "And especially on a dance floor, you've got to look good."

Last week, the city celebrated clothes with Fashion Week, an extravaganza of designer fashion shows meant to highlight New York as a fashion center. Mr. Schrader, who persuaded City Hall 35 years ago to name a stretch of Seventh Avenue "Fashion Avenue," followed it from afar.

"Some good, some bad," he said, diplomatically, on the spring 2001 styles on display.

Mr. Schrader retired from the clothing business 12 years ago, after watching it change from top to bottom.

When he started out, in the early 1920's, the industry was big enough to absorb waves of immigrants—Germans and Irish, followed by Eastern European Jews, then Italians. Seventh Avenue was the center of factories where garments were cut and sewn.

Now most factories have moved offshore in pursuit of cheap foreign labor. And many of the original independent apparel makers of Seventh Avenue were long ago gobbled up by conglomerates.

Mr. Schrader was one of the immigrants who built the business. He arrived in the United States at the age of 20 from Poland. His mother hoped he would continue his religious studies and become a rabbi. But Mr. Schrader had his father's business instincts. He started out as a contractor, hiring people to sew garments for a middleman who got the orders from a retailer.

Within a few years, the ambitious Mr. Schrader began his own manufacturing business, complete with a stable of designers, and dealt directly with retail stores. One of his first contracts was with the government for uniforms for the Women's Auxiliary Army Corps.

"I was," he recalled with a deadpan look, "an instant success."

Mr. Schrader's life might appear to mirror the archetypal turn-of-the-century immigrant tale. Think, for example, of the immigrant protagonist in the classic 1917 novel "The Rise of David Levinsky," torn between his rabbinical studies and the lucrative garment business.

But Mr. Schrader shrugged off the comparison. Although he can still toss of a Talmudic reference when pressed, he said godliness was not found in ritual or retreat from the world, but in doing good deeds. Besides, he explained: "Competition is a godsend. If you didn't have it, you'd pay double for your clothes."

For years, Mr. Schrader was also a fixture in the city's high society nightclubs, where he put his love of ballroom dancing on display.

That is how Pauline Trigere, the fashion designer whose coats were produced by the Schrader company for several years, first met Mr. Schrader. "It was on the dance floor at El Morocco," she said.

Ms. Trigere, who has been in the business almost as long as Mr. Schrader, gave him the supreme compliment from a designer: "When I made a collection, it was shown the way I made it. He never did something that hurt the garment."

Mr. Schrader retired in 1988, four years after he sold his business to Interco Inc. With time on his hands, he started, for the first time, to feel his age. "The first year I went from one museum to the other, one library to the other," he said. "Finally my son said to me, 'Here, Dad, take my car and chauffeur. Tell me, where would you like to go?' And I said, 'Wall Street.'"

Now, snappily dressed and eager as any 24-year-old dot-com millionaire, he goes each day at 1 p.m. to his own private office in the brokerage firm of Bishop, Rosen, where he trades stocks for his own account.

It is his joy, like dancing the waltz, although he admitted that "at 100, I'd be lying to tell you my feet are as good as they used to be."

He stays at his office until about 4:30 p.m., relishing that everyone calls him Abe, like a pal, instead of the stuffier Mr. Schrader.

"They treat me royally over there," Mr. Schrader said happily, settling into his car for the daily ride downtown. "It keeps me young."●

TRIBUTE TO ROBERT L. MCCURLEY, JR.

• Mr. SHELBY. Mr. President, I rise today to recognize Mr. Robert L. McCurley Jr., of Tuscaloosa, AL for his dedicated work on behalf of the Kiwanis International Foundation. Mr. McCurley retired on September 30, 2000 after two terms as the president of Kiwanis International's charitable arm. I commend him for his commitment to helping the less fortunate throughout the world.