

meet during the session of the Senate on Wednesday, October 7, 1998 at 2:00 p.m. in room 226 of the Senate Dirksen Office Building to hold a hearing on: "Judicial Nominations."

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

#### COMMITTEE ON THE JUDICIARY

Mr. McCAIN. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the Committee on the Judiciary be authorized to meet during the session of the Senate on Wednesday, October 7, 1998 immediately following the 2:00 Hearing in room 226 of the Senate Hart Office Building to hold a hearing on: "A Review of the Radiation Exposure Compensation Act."

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

#### SPECIAL COMMITTEE ON THE YEAR 2000 TECHNOLOGY PROBLEM

Mr. McCAIN. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the Special Committee on the Year 2000 Technology Problem be permitted to meet on October 7, 1998, at 9:30 a.m. for the purpose of conducting a hearing.

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

#### SUBCOMMITTEE ON OVERSIGHT OF GOVERNMENT MANAGEMENT, RESTRUCTURING AND THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Mr. McCAIN. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent on behalf of the Governmental Affairs Subcommittee on Oversight of Government Management, Restructuring and the District of Columbia to meet on Wednesday, October 7, 1998, at 2:00 p.m. for a hearing on "Are Military Adultery Standards Changing: What Are the Implications?"

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

### ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

#### TRIBUTE TO KIMBEL E. OELKE

• Mr. SARBANES. Mr. President, I rise today to honor the memory of Kimbel E. Oelke, publisher of the Dundalk Eagle—a homespun and pioneering publication committed to covering the local news stories that directly affect the daily lives of the citizens of the greater Dundalk area. Once sold for 10 cents to 500 subscribers and written entirely by Mr. Oelke at its founding in 1969, the Dundalk Eagle is now circulated to 24,000 people by a staff of twenty.

Oelke's commitment to the community extended beyond his distribution of the newspaper to include his participation in the creation of the Dundalk Library, the Dundalk Chamber of Commerce, the Dundalk Association of Businesses and the Greater Dundalk Sports Hall of Fame.

From the age of seven when he first moved to Baltimore, Oelke had journalistic ambitions. I think all would agree that the realization of his dream has not only enriched the lives of thousands of his readers, but conveyed a sense of community too often missing

in our modern era. Kimbel Oelke's commitment to community journalism will leave a legacy of service for future generations both in and out of Dundalk.

I extend my most sincere sympathies to his wife Mary, their three sons and seven daughters, and to all the family and friends of Kimbel Oelke. Mr. President, I ask that two articles celebrating Kimbel Oelke's life be printed in the RECORD.

The articles follow:

[From the Sun, Aug. 4, 1998]

KIMBEL E. OELKE, 80, LONGTIME PUBLISHER OF DUNDALK EAGLE AND COMMUNITY BOOSTER  
(By Fred Rasmussen)

Kimbel E. Oelke, publisher of the Dundalk Eagle, died Sunday of a heart attack while attending Mass at St. Rita Roman Catholic Church in Dundalk. He was 80.

Mr. Oelke, a well-known figure in eastern Baltimore County, was a seasoned newspaper reporter and editor when the unthinkable happened one day.

He woke up one morning and noticed his name missing from the mastheads of Dundalk's Community Press and the Eastern Beacon, where he had worked for 31 years.

He had complained when the newspapers began expanding and turning away from local news coverage, and the owner, Stromberg Publications, demoted him to advertising manager of the Essex Times, another of the chain's newspapers.

Disgruntled, he quit. He was in his early 50s and had a wife and 11 children to support.

He and his wife took a gamble. They took their savings and started their own newspaper.

The Dundalk Eagle, a tabloid, arrived on May 15, 1969. Its slogan was "Of The People, By The People, For The People."

In a front-page editorial, Mr. Oelke wrote, "I am firmly convinced that there is a need for a paper in the greater Dundalk area continually cognizant of the needs and desires of the people and the local businesses."

The paper sold for 10 cents a copy and subscriptions were \$1 a year. It has grown from 500 subscribers to a paid circulation of 24,000 and a staff of 20.

For many years, Mr. Oelke wrote most of the newspaper copy and was a familiar figure in courtrooms, police stations and firehouses. Tipsters kept his phones ringing.

The paper was homespun and covered Dundalk and its environs in great detail. Mr. Oelke's appetite for Dundalk minutiae was insatiable.

One of the Mr. Oelke's space-saving tricks, which gave his newspaper a particularly distinguishing if not unusual look, was his use of ampersands—"&"—instead of the word "and" in copy.

"The Eagle is more family-like than at most places," said Wayne Laufert, who was hired as a reporter in 1986 and was named editor in 1996.

"That's due to the personalities of Mr. and Mrs. O. Most of us think of them as grandparents. They treated a group of 20 or more people to Christmas dinner every year and hosted summer parties where we ate crabs and played softball."

Mr. Laufert described Mr. Oelke as "a very warm person" who had "difficulty saying 'no' to people. He was very accommodating and it was one of his most endearing qualities."

Deborah I. Cornely of Dundalk, a daughter and the paper's managing editor, said, "He was the kind of man who was very humble. He never bragged about his accomplishments, but most of all tried to give everyone an even break."

Deeply involved in the community, Mr. Oelke led the efforts to establish the Dundalk Library, the Dundalk Chamber of Commerce, the Dundalk Association of Businesses and the Greater Dundalk Sports Hall of Fame.

Mr. Oelke, a soft-spoken man who had a penchant for green eyeshades and big King Edward cigars, was born in Louisville, Ky. When he was seven, his family moved to Dundalk, when his father was transferred there by American Standard, the maker of plumbing fixtures.

The 1935 graduate of Sparrows Point High School once dreamed of becoming a major-league baseball player, but his hitting failed him. In 1938, he became sports editor of the Community Press.

"When I was in high school, I had two ambitions: To be a baseball player and to be a newsman," he told the Dundalk Eagle on the newspaper's 25th anniversary.

After serving with the Navy in the Pacific during World War II, he returned to the Press and was promoted to editor.

Studying at night, he earned a law degree from the University of Baltimore Law School.

Services will be held at 8:30 p.m. today at the Duda-Ruck Funeral Home of Dundalk, 7922 Wise Ave.

He is survived by his wife, the former Mary Georgina Jarboe, whom he married in 1946; three sons, Timothy Oelke of New Freedom, Pa., James A. Oelke of Corpus Christi and Andrew P. Oelke of Seattle; seven other daughters, Kim E. Boone of Dundalk, Barbara E. Oelke of Monkton, Elizabeth A. Oelke of Fawn Grove, Pa., Mary Jane Oelke of White Marsh, Suzanne C. Oelke of Seattle, Amy K. Christensen of Upperco and Kerry A. Raszewski of Monkton; a sister, Virginia Becker of Dundalk; 16 grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.

[From the Dundalk Eagle, Aug. 13, 1998]

FAMILY, FRIENDS BID LAST GOODBYE TO KIMBEL OELKE

(By Terri Narrell Mause)

The St. Rita Catholic Church parish priest explained that God has a purpose for each person's life, and praised Kimbel Oelke for fulfilling what he was "called to do."

But it was three of Oelke's daughters who painted the most vivid picture of the newspaper publisher during the Mass of Christian burial for their father Aug. 5. The Mass was led by the Rev. William Rummel of St. Rita's, assisted by the Rev. Joseph Cornely, who works with Trinity Missions in California, and Deacon Albert Chesnavage.

Oelke, the founder and publisher of The Dundalk Eagle, died Aug. 2 while attending St. Rita's with his wife. He was 80 years old.

In emotional and eloquent testimonials, the three women recalled their father as a man devoted to his family and dedicated to bringing out the best in others.

Deborah Cornely, Oelke's second daughter and managing editor of The Eagle, told the story of how her father taught her to ride a bike.

Oelke transformed the bicycle into a simulated airplane, complete with painted wings and a tail, finishing it the evening before the then-4-year-old was to ride it in Dundalk's 4th of July parade.

"The only problem was that I'd never ridden a two-wheeler before," Cornely said in her eulogy.

So on that evening, her father removed the training wheels from the bike, steadied it as she climbed aboard and assured her she could do it.

After she had ridden some distance, confident her father was still holding on, she looked back to see him, "standing all smiles & applause, way back at my point of departure."

"He'd sent me off alone, and through his encouragement, his insistence that I was up to the task, I'd accomplished something on my own that I didn't think I could do," Cornely said. "That was one of the first of many cherished memories I have of my father helping me overcome my fears & succeed in life."

The next day, the newly trained bicyclist collected a blue ribbon for the bicycle division from then-Gov. Theodore McKeldin.

Elizabeth Oelke, her parents' fifth child, next recited the publisher's favorite poem, William Henley's *Invictus*, as she remembered her father as a journalistic poet, an "adman" who appreciated the power and beauty of language.

The poem was one Oelke knew by heart and recited with "precision, gusto and conviction," applying it to his own life and encouraging his family to do the same, Elizabeth Oelke told the mourners at St. Rita's.

"I am the master of my fate, I am the captain of my soul," she said, reciting the final lines of the poem. "And if that was the only thing my father had given me, that would have been enough. But he gave us so much more."

In a final family tribute, Amy Oelke, the ninth of her parents' 11 children, remembered how her father fostered independence and self-confidence in his children with encouragement and praise. She specifically recalled his use of the word "best."

"Every Thanksgiving, we had the best turkey we'd ever had," she said. "Mom was the best woman in the world. And he always made us all feel like the best. But he never acted like he or his family was better than anyone else."

"I was blessed—and we all were—with the best father."

#### FINAL FAREWELLS

After the service, family members and friends joined a procession down Merritt Boulevard to Sacred Heart of Jesus Cemetery of German Hill Road.

Under a sunny, clear sky with a soft breeze accompanying the priest's brief words of comfort, several of Oelke's friends took one last opportunity to remember the man.

Some remembered his love of golf.

"He'll be playing that big golf course in heaven," said former Baltimore County councilman Don Mason of Eastwood.

Oelke's son-in-law Donald Cornely (a nephew of the priest who assisted in the service) pulled from his pocket a handful of orange golf tees imprinted with "The Dundalk Eagle, Published Weekly, Read Daily," and told about golfing with the publisher.

"The first time he took me golfing—he was a very patient man, because I'm not very good at the game—he handed me a couple of these," Cornely recalled. "After teeing off the first time, I started to pick up the tee, but he wouldn't let me. He told me to leave it there, and he took some more from his pocket, leaving them across the course as we walked."

"He knew other golfers would pick up the tees to use themselves, and The Eagle would get publicity. He did that wherever we played—New York, Pennsylvania and other states—no matter how far away we were from Dundalk."

Oelke was buried in his golf shoes with his favorite putter lying along-side him.

Others attending the graveside service recalled his contributions to the community and his passion for community news.

Kenneth C. Coldwell Sr., publisher of the Avenue newspapers, said Oelke encouraged and helped him when he first entered the newspaper business 25 years ago.

"He was a great guy and a great friend," Coldwell said at the graveside service Aug. 5.

"Community newspapers throughout the world should take a chapter from him, because he knew how to run a community newspaper."

"He would look you in the eye, shake your hand with a firm handshake and say, 'Good luck.' That's how I want to remember him."

Mason first met Oelke when he organized a group that tried to pinpoint and expose excessive government spending. Oelke, Mason says, always supported the group by printing its findings in *The Eagle*.

"I recognize—and I'm sure a lot of people will recognize—that an institution has passed on," Mason said. "I'm sure when St. Peter meets and interviews Mr. Oelke, he'll appoint him editor-in-chief of heaven's weekly."

#### WORKING FOR OELKE MEANT COVERING POLICE BEAT, PAINTING OFFICE

The following was written by Gaitherburg resident Stuart Gorin, who got his start in newspapers as a 14-year-old hired by Kilmel Oelke, the *Eagle* founder who died Aug. 2.

As a writer with the U.S. Information Agency focusing on aspects of U.S. foreign policy, I am a long way from Dundalk, Md., where many years ago Kimbel Oelke gave me my start in journalism.

He was a customer in my late father's store, the old Stansbury Food Center, where I was a 14-year-old reluctantly helping out while dreaming of becoming a newspaper reporter. Scoop—he was always Scoop to me, never Mr. Oelke—nearly bowled me over when, after murmured conversations with my parents, he offered me a summer job as a cub reporter for *The Community Press* and *Baltimore Countian* in 1953 for the princely sum of \$6 a week.

Scoop took me under his wing and taught me how to be a reporter: how to write in newspaper style, how to ask questions, how to be fair. When a citizen has a complaint against the city council, write it, he said, but be sure to get the council's side in the story, too.

It wasn't always easy, but it sure was exciting. When he gave me my first byline, on a story about the family of a little boy in a coma, I felt on top of the world.

Part of my job, Scoop said, was to cover the police beat. We went to the police station, where he introduced me to the desk sergeant. Every day I would gather material from the police blotter for stories, and I thought I was becoming a seasoned professional. But the next week, a new officer was on the desk, and when I explained my mission he brushed me aside and told me to go home to my mother. Crushed, I trudged back to the office and informed Scoop, who roared with laughter and then took me back to the station and smilingly declared that yes, I really was his reporter and needed to see the blotter.

But that embarrassment was nothing compared to what Scoop put me through for an interview with the winner of a local beauty pageant. Get all of the details, and don't forget her measurements, he admonished. Back in the 1950s, this was considered routine, but not for a red-faced 14-year-old who had to approach a "grownup" 18-year-old. What I finally decided to do was type out a list of questions for her, asking her the vital statistics in the middle of the list. I rang her doorbell, identified myself as a reporter for the *Community Press*, handed her the list, and asked her to please fill it out. When I admitted to Scoop how I obtained the information, he again roared with laughter.

One time he didn't laugh. He needed the newspaper office painted, and I said I could do it on a Saturday morning. Of course I knew how, I said. I had completed half of the ceiling in blotchy streaks with drops on the

floor and the desks when he came in, shook his head, took the paintbrush out of my hand and sat me down in front of a typewriter instead, saying this was where I belonged. A professional painter finished the job right, and I haven't held a paintbrush in my hand since.

Early on, Scoop showed me one of the benefits of being a reporter. It was the first year that the Baltimore Orioles were in the major leagues, and we went to a couple of games using our press passes.

During my high school year between the two summers I worked for Scoop, I attended Saturday matinees at the old Hilltop Theater in Baltimore, where big-name stars came weekly for live productions. Each week I would interview the star and write a column on the theater's activities that Scoop ran in *The Community Press*.

Then, after I finished college and was drafted, the Army sent me back to Dundalk to Fort Holabird in 1962. When I stopped in to say hello, Scoop told me that his night court reporter had just left, and if I wanted the job for old time's sake it was mine. So while I was a soldier, every Monday night I would cover the court session and leave my stories in the office for him to pick up the next day.

There were occasional phone calls after that assignment, but years passed before I saw Scoop again. Helen Delich Bentley was still in Congress and running for re-election in 1986, and I came to Dundalk during one of her campaign stops to write an article. I got together with Scoop for lunch and we had a wonderful afternoon reminiscing. Regrettably, that was the last time I saw him.

Besides writing for *USIA*, I've worked for newspapers and wire services not only in the United States but also in Europe and Asia. It's been a satisfying career that all started with the Dundalk Community Press. Thanks, Scoop. I'm going to miss you.

#### LETTER WRITERS RECALL FOUNDER OF "EAGLE"

Condolences sent to The Eagle upon the death of the paper's founder, Kimbel Oelke, included the following letters:

Kimbel Oelke contributed more to our community than most of us know. His tenacity and vision gave Dundalk a weekly reminder of who we are as individuals and as a community. His paper is our family album. His legacy is our deep sense of community. His life is our measure of what it means to be a good man.

Kimbel, I am certain you are reading this from heaven. You left an undeniable and meaningful mark on Dundalk and on so many of us who had the fortune of knowing you.—Michael Galiazzo, Rainflower Path, Sparks, Md.

We at Sparrows Point send our deepest sympathy to all of you upon the death of Mr. Oelke. He was a universal citizen, a true friend of businesses and the community.

We recall his unconditional support of Bethlehem Steel and his wholehearted, selfless help in a grassroots campaign against steel imports. His help was crucially needed at a critical time in our history, and he came through with flying colors.

There were many other times when his advice, counsel and friendship were sought, and he was there for us, as he was for everyone in the community. He will be missed by all whose lives he touched.—The letter was signed by Sparrows Point Division president Duane R. Dunham and 15 other company officials.

As always, Baltimore Sun reporter Fred Rasmussen had outdone himself in his magnificent obituary of a truly great man, the late Kimbel E. Oelke of Dundalk, founder and publisher of *The Eagle*.

That having been said, nevertheless, Mr. Rasmussen overlooked or did not know some

remarkable events about this man's epic saga of life which I was present to witness by virtue of my relation to both him and his community.

I first met him in 1974 while handling public relations for Patrick T. Welsh's House of Delegates campaign and later, in 1978, for the same man's state Senate campaign. Today, Mr. Welsh is President of The Eastern Baltimore Area Chamber of Commerce. None of his successes would have happened without the fair coverage of Mr. Oelke and The Eagle—and the same is true of every other candidate for public office from that time to this.

In 1984, when I worked at Dundalk Community College and the entire collegiate community harnessed its abilities and energies to re-employ area residents, Mr. Oelke was there as well, and when I had occasion to run for the office of Congress of the United States in 1982, 1984 and 1988, I got a fair hearing from him each and every time.

Thus, he was, is and remains my ideal of what a newspaper publisher should be: fair, faithful and true. I am not surprised that he died in church in the arms of the Lord and the family that loved him. I, too, shall miss him.—Blaine Taylor, Joppa Road, Towson.

Please accept our most sincere wishes regarding Mr. Oelke's death. Hopefully his family, friends, and the staff at The Eagle are doing well.

I am new to the Baltimore area, so I obviously have no previous knowledge of Mr. Oelke and the paper. However, your staff should know that his story and the related story of the newspaper is a great one. He sounds like he was a good person with his head and heart in the right place. It is great when the good guys win!

Anyway, just know that I was personally moved by learning about Mr. Oelke's life. I will look to learn more in upcoming issues of your paper. Keep up the (his) great work over there at The Eagle.—Paul Kin, The writer is a community relations director representing Bradley-Ashton-Dabrowski-Matthews Funeral Homes.

#### THANKING LIEUTENANT GENERAL MICHAEL D. MCGINTY FOR HIS LIFE LONG CAREER IN THE AIR FORCE

• Mr. KEMPTHORNE. Mr. President, over the last 33 years, Lt Gen Michael D. McGinty has served as an exemplary Air Force officer. His career-long efforts to provide quality support to all the members of the Air Force and their families serve as a benchmark for other military services and leave a lasting and positive legacy of Air Force personnel policy and practice.

Lt Gen Mike McGinty entered the Air Force as a distinguished graduate of the University of Minnesota Reserve Officer Training Corps program. In his early days as an Air Force pilot, Lt Gen McGinty flew the F-4 and logged over 115 combat missions in Southeast Asia, including 100 missions over North Vietnam.

As his Air Force career progressed, Lt Gen McGinty gained vast experience both as an pilot and as a personnel expert. He earned the rating of Command Pilot with more than 3,500 flight hours in a variety of aircraft, including the F-4, A-10, C-21 and T-39. He also invested 19 years of his career working a broad range of Air Force personnel issues.

In March 1988, Mike McGinty assumed command of the 10th Tactical Fighter Wing at the Royal Air Force Station in Alconbury, England. During a time of great change in world affairs, Lt Gen McGinty worked diligently to maintain and solidify local host nation relations while simultaneously enhancing quality of life support for service members assigned to his command. As a result of Lt Gen McGinty's vision and dedication to his troops he established Alconbury's first-ever Family Support Center.

As commander of the Air Force Military Personnel Center, and more recently as the Air Force's Deputy Chief of Staff for Personnel, Lt Gen McGinty led the Air Force through a period of great challenge and change. During his tenure, Mike moved Air Force personnel systems into the "electronic era." He expertly managed significant drawdowns of both military and civilian personnel while simultaneously meeting the expanded personnel requirements resulting from increased deployments. A constant advocate for Air Force people, he led the way in working difficult issues in the rated force management, recruiting, retention, and transition assistance arenas. Lt Gen McGinty worked to meet changing Air Force needs by expanding the role of Department of the Air Force civilians in Air Force personnel management. He increased career broadening opportunities for Air Force civilians through developmental positions at the Air Staff, the Air Force Personnel Center, and major command headquarters. He established the first-ever Air Force Civilian Executive Matters Office, introducing policies and operations that ensure training and development of senior civilians that parallels their military counterparts. His efforts in this arena clearly enhance force stability.

Most importantly, Lt Gen McGinty's career has been based on his unfaltering support of Air Force people. His philosophy has been that "the strength of the Air Force lies in its members." He remains a strong advocate for ongoing quality of life initiatives, enhanced family support services, career mentoring, and leadership by example.

I have personally known Mike McGinty for several years as both a colleague and a friend. We have worked together to improve our nation's Air Force by addressing the critical people issues we face: retaining our key qualified and experienced Air Force professionals, improving the quality of life for our families, enhancing our recruiting efforts, and placing our pay and benefits programs where they should be to take care of those who guard and defend our nation. Mike has led the way in this effort, a performance characteristic of his entire career. The men and women of the Air Force, as well as our entire nation, owe him a debt of gratitude. I recall his candor and wisdom during testimony as a shining ex-

ample of how well our military leaders represent the best interests of our men and women in uniform.

Also a dedicated family man, Mike and his wife, Karen, are the proud parents of a daughter, Shannon, and a son, Tim. In addition to flying, their interests include bird watching and photography.

During his distinguished career, the general has earned some of our nation's highest honors: the Distinguished Service Medal twice, the Legion of Merit twice, the Distinguished Flying Cross with device, the Meritorious Service Medal four times, and the Air Medal ten times, along with the Air Force Commendation Medal and numerous campaign and service medals.

Lt Gen Mike McGinty's vision, leadership and dedication will have a lasting positive impact on the Air Force and the nation. As he embarks upon his retirement, I wish him continued success in all that he and Karen pursue. Those of us in Congress, and the men and women of our Air Force, will greatly miss him.●

#### REMOVING HOLD ON H.R. 2610, A BILL TO REAUTHORIZE THE OFFICE OF NATIONAL DRUG CONTROL POLICY

• Mr. WYDEN. Mr. President, as you know, I believe that the Senate custom of placing holds on legislation should be practiced in public. In that spirit, I rise today to remove the hold I placed on H.R. 2610, a bill to reauthorize the Office of National Drug Control Policy. I do not object to Senate consideration of this legislation.●

#### RECOGNITION OF THE 50TH UNITED WAY TORCH DRIVE

• Mr. LEVIN. Mr. President, I rise today to call my colleagues' attention to a remarkable example of community commitment taking place in my home state of Michigan this fall, the United Way Torch Drive. This year will mark the 50th United Way Torch Drive in metropolitan Detroit.

The Torch Drive was officially kicked off in 1949 by General Mark Clark with a goal of raising \$8,550,000. Many people doubted that this goal could be reached. During that period of time, similar fundraising campaigns in other cities were falling short of their goals. However, the people of the Detroit area proved the skeptics wrong, contributing almost \$9.3 million to the Torch Drive in three weeks. The metropolitan Detroit Torch Drive was the first such drive in the country, and its success has been a model for cities throughout the country.

The Detroit Torch Drive has been helped by local and nationally recognized Americans from every walk of life. Business leaders like Max Fisher and Lee Iacocca have lent their time and talents to the Drive. Entertainers like Jackie Gleason, Audrey Hepburn and the Supremes have donated time as