

Mr. CRAIG. Mr. President, I object to the further consideration of the matter at this time.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The bill will be placed on the calendar.

Mr. CRAIG. Mr. President, I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. GREGG. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

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

BUFFALO COMMONS MEMOIRS: TALES FROM THE PRAIRIE

Mr. PRESSLER. Mr. President, I want to take a moment to commend an outstanding South Dakota writer, Lawrence Brown of Buffalo, SD. Lawrence is a South Dakotan who has put his appreciation for his State down on paper. His book, "Buffalo Commons Memoirs," brings to light life on the upper plains and the reasons why life in America's heartland is so rewarding.

As I read "Buffalo Commons Memoirs," I was reminded of my own experience growing up on a farm in Humboldt, SD. As some of my colleagues know, life on a farm is not always easy. Early mornings and late nights during planting and harvest seasons come with the territory. However, Lawrence Brown reminds us correctly that hard work builds character. Although Lawrence grew up on the farm at an earlier time, I am pleased to note the same solid Midwestern work ethic has been passed on to today's young South Dakotans.

Mr. President, Lawrence writes in his chronicles that he chose to spend his life in a small city in western South Dakota. Lawrence, like so many South Dakotans, particularly new residents who have moved from other States, has realized that South Dakotans recognize the important things in life—the values of family, friends and community. Mr. President, I am proud to represent people such as Lawrence Brown—people who appreciate the things in life that matter most, and live each day to its very fullest. I would like to share an excerpt from Lawrence Brown's book with my colleagues. I am confident that they, too, will enjoy Lawrence's entertaining work. I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the RECORD a section from "Buffalo Commons Memoirs."

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

Perhaps some grandkid some time may be interested in my autobiography, but for a relatively obscure aggie, shepherd, rancher and plainsman the personal aspect of this project is probably pointless. To validate the effort it must portray some history and some custom and culture of this corner of America.

A record of bits and pieces of history beyond scientific or political data can give us

an insight into where we have been. And where we have been may give us some direction on where we should go. It may even guide us on how to get there. Beyond that, it could also tell us that our expectations are too high and maybe we should be satisfied with what we have, who we are, and where we are.

Hardly a personal visit or social call goes by but we have gained something from the other's recent or distant past.

Most of our history lies out in area cemeteries never to be retrieved or vouched for accuracy. If there is anything to a psychic connection, it would have to be part of our memories as they relate to people we once knew. Certainly, if we give some thought to friends who have gone over that great divide, a memory will come back of a shared conversation or experience. There is nothing supernatural about that.

One problem that I run into is the experts of English and Grammar. As I pass my stuff along for critique, I run into those who either went to more school than I or paid more attention while they were there. Good grammar is a wonderful art and I admire people who can combine it with the delivery of a message. But well-meaning people have corrected and rephrased some of my stuff until the meaning was gone. Anyone who has ever tried to read a government document has no doubt discovered that literary correctness and the delivery of information are not necessarily compatible.

TRIBUTE TO OLIN BROOKS

Mr. HEFLIN. Mr. President, I rise to pay tribute to Mr. Olin Brooks, who is retiring this month from the Bankruptcy Administrator's Office. He is the estate analyst in the Anniston Bankruptcy Administrator's Office for the Eastern Division of the Northern District of Alabama.

Born in 1933, Olin attended Woodlawn High School in Birmingham. After high school, he served in the U.S. Air Force for 2 years. He later attended Auburn University, receiving his bachelor of science degree in 1959 and his law degree from the Birmingham School of Law in 1970.

From 1959 until 1962, he worked for the State of Alabama Department of Revenue as a revenue representative. He worked for the Internal Revenue Service from 1962 through 1987, eventually moving into a management and advisory position in the Bankruptcy Division of the IRS Special Procedures Office.

I am pleased to commend and congratulate Olin Brooks for his many years of service to his State and Nation. I wish him all the best for a long and happy retirement.

TRIBUTE TO FRANCES MARION GRANT BENNETT

Mr. HATCH. Mr. President, I wish to pay tribute to an extraordinary woman, Frances Marion Grant Bennett. On November 17, 1995, Frances passed away leaving behind an incredible legacy of service and love.

Frances comes from and leaves behind a remarkable heritage. She was born in Salt Lake City, UT, on Sep-

tember 23, 1899, and was the last surviving child of the late Latter-day Saints Church President Heber J. Grant, and his wife Emily Wells Grant. She was also the wife of a U.S. Senator, Wallace F. Bennett, who served for 24 years in the U.S. Senate; and was the mother of five children, including Robert F. Bennett, currently serving in the U.S. Senate. In addition, she was the grandmother of 29, and the great-grandmother of 74. Her family members adore, praise, and love her with all of their hearts.

Frances was an accomplished musician. She was a gifted pianist and student. She received a bachelor's degree in music from the University of Utah, and studied at Radcliffe College. She taught music at the University of Utah before her marriage to her husband.

Frances was a tireless worker. She served for many years on the general board of the Primary Organization for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. In this capacity she was able to positively influence thousands of children's lives through her kindness, words of wisdom, and love and affection. As a board member, Frances chaired the fundraising committee to build the Primary Children's Hospital in Salt Lake City, now the finest children's hospital in the Intermountain West. The significance of her work in this area can never be measured. Thousands of children each year from across the United States are treated and helped at this Children's Hospital. I am sure that there are many mothers and fathers, as well as little children, that would thank Frances for her undying efforts on their behalf.

In Washington, DC, Mrs. Bennett was a supportive and helpful partner to her husband during many years of public service. She served as president of the Congressional Club, a group of congressional wives. She wrote about many of her experiences in Washington, and with her family, in her autobiography, "Glimpses of a Mormon Family."

Mrs. Bennett's friends describe her as gracious, gentle, regal, and warm. When you met her, her goodness was immediately apparent. She treated people with great kindness and respect. She raised a wonderful family, and will be missed by all.

Mr. President, Utah was fortunate to have Frances Marion Grant Bennett as a citizen. She was truly a fine woman, talented musician, wonderful wife and mother, and devoted American. I feel fortunate to have been able to associate with her and learn from her example.

REMEMBERING RICHARD HALVERSON

Mr. HATCH. Mr. President, I was deeply saddened last week when I learned of the death of our beloved former chaplain, the Rev. Richard C. Halverson.

Reverend Halverson served as Chaplain of the Senate for 14 years, assuming this post on February 22, 1981. He