

Let me conclude with the words of Prof. William Van Alstyne, in a 1979 law review article:

... one gets beyond racism by getting beyond it now: by a complete, resolute, and credible commitment never to tolerate in one's own life—or in the life or practices of one's government—the differential treatment of other human beings by race. Indeed, that is the great lesson for government itself to teach: in all we do in life, whatever we do in life, to treat any person less well than another or to favor any more than another for being black or white or brown or red, is wrong. Let that be our fundamental law and we shall have a Constitution universally worth expounding.

This is "Rites of Passage: Race, the Supreme Court, and the Constitution:" in the Chicago Law Review. I have to say I fully agree with that.

Mr. President, this is an important set of issues. We cannot ignore them. We are going to divide this country more than ever if we keep doing this system of preferences that has been going on in this administration and, alas, unfortunately, in some prior administrations as well. I hope that we can do a lot about this. I hope that we will make headway against these preferences and these inappropriate treatments of fellow American citizens as we move on into the future.

I hope the administration will pay attention to some of the things that I have brought up here today.

THE UNTIMELY DEATH OF SECRETARY OF COMMERCE RON BROWN

Mrs. FEINSTEIN. Mr. President, I would like to comment briefly on the tragic death of Secretary of Commerce Ron Brown, which occurred last week in Croatia.

I have known Ron Brown and his family for 12 years. Ron was a friend of mine, and a friend of the State of California. One of his first duties as Commerce Secretary was to find ways to resuscitate California's economy, and he helped to do just that. Ron Brown made the Department of Commerce a positive force for helping the largest State in the Union recover from the devastating recession of the early 1990's.

Ron had a vision of a prosperous America, where the cliché that "a rising tide lifts all boats" could actually come true. He focused his Department and this administration on looking for opportunities to help the American economy make the transition from the era of heavy industry to an era of high technology, scientific innovation, and the advancement of the current revolution in communications.

Ron helped formulate this vision, made sure that his Department gave grants and other forms of assistance to firms pursuing it, and at the time of his death was advocating that vision to other parts of the world.

But even more important than his career was the man himself. Always upbeat, with ceaseless energy, Ron

could persuade the most vehement skeptic of the value of his vision and efforts for our country. He served in a variety of roles, and in each he excelled. His days as an effective leader with the National Urban League demonstrates this, where he became deputy executive director, general counsel and vice president of the Urban League's Washington, DC office.

Ron Brown's boundless energy and commitment to excellence did not stop at the National Urban League. It continued to help him break racial boundaries and become the first African-American to head a major political party, helping to elect the country's first Democratic President in 12 years; the first African-American to become a partner in his powerful Washington, DC law firm; and the first African-American to take the helm at the U.S. Department of Commerce.

I know of no chairman of the Democratic National Committee who was better regarded, whose fundraising calls were more frequently returned, or whose hardships and public statements were more well regarded—Ron Brown was tops.

In my view, Ron Brown's stewardship as Secretary of Commerce was unparalleled. He truly cared about his work and those the Department serves, and the record reflects accurately billions of dollars in trade and new business that will, in the future, benefit this country's businesses and industrial base.

I find the circumstances of his untimely death to be particularly poignant. Here he was, leading a group of business people and his staff, on a mission of peace to the war torn land of the former Yugoslavia.

He did not wait for peace to be restored. He went when risks of hostile action were still present. He did not wait for pleasant weather before springing into action. And, he did not just work on economic issues. He also spent time with our troops over there, to let them know we support their efforts.

Mr. President, we have lost a great American in Ron Brown. Whether it was politics, or crafting legislation for the Senate, or civil rights, or military service, or being a husband and a father, Ron Brown was a great patriot, and a great human being. I shall always treasure the relationship he and I had, and I shall miss him terribly.

To Alma Brown and Tracy, who have traveled with me in the campaign, I send my heart and prayers. With all his family, I share an unrelenting emptiness and sadness. I will miss the phone calls, the smile, the exploits from progress, and, most of all, his abiding and consummate belief in all of us.

LUCIUS WADE EDWARDS JULY 18,
1979–APRIL 4, 1996

Mr. HELMS. Mr. President, on March 14 of this year, one of the most impressive young men I have ever met came

to my office, accompanied by his justifiably proud mother. Lucius Wade Edwards, 16, had just come from the White House. He had visited with First Lady Hillary Rodham Clinton who praised him for having been 1 of the 10 finalists in a contest sponsored by the National Endowment for the Humanities and the Voice of America.

His father, John R. Edwards; his mother, Elizabeth Anania Edwards, and his younger sister, Kate, accompanied him to the White House living quarters for his visit with Mrs. Clinton.

Wade was being honored for his having written a poignant essay entitled, *What It Means To Be An American*. Wade described going with his father to vote.

It was, as I said at the outset, Mr. President, March 14, 1996, when Wade and his dear mother stopped by my office. Three weeks later, on April 4, Wade died in an automobile accident that involved no carelessness, no recklessness, no failure to wear his seatbelt. It was just one of those tragic things that happen, and it snuffed out the life of this remarkable young man.

Mr. President, in a moment I shall ask unanimous consent that two important insertions into the RECORD be in order. The first will be the text of the award-winning essay written by Wade. It is entitled "Fancy Clothes and Overalls."

The second is an account, published in the Raleigh News and Observer on April 4, 1996, relating to the tragic death of Wade Edwards.

I now ask unanimous consent, Mr. President, that the two aforementioned documents be printed in the RECORD at the conclusion of my remarks and in the order specified by me.

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

FANCY CLOTHES AND OVERALLS

(By Wade Edwards)

A little boy and his father walk into a firehouse. He smiles at people standing outside. Some hand pamphlets to his father. They stand in line. Finally, they go together into a small booth, pull the curtain closed, and vote. His father holds the boy up and shows him which levers to move.

"We're ready, Wade. Pull the big lever now."

With both hands, the boy pulls the lever. There it is: the sound of voting. The curtain opens. The boy smiles at an old woman leaving another booth and at a mother and daughter getting into line. He is not certain exactly what they have done. He only knows that he and his father have done something important. They have voted.

This scene takes place all over the country.

"Pull the lever, Yolanda."

"Drop the ballot in the box for me, Pedro."

Wades, Yolandas, Pedros, Nikitas, and Chuis all over the United States are learning the same lesson: the satisfaction, pride, importance, and habit of voting. I have always gone with my parents to vote. Sometimes lines are long. There are faces of old people and young people, voices of native North Carolinians in southern draws and voices of naturalized citizens with their foreign accents. There are people in fancy clothes and others dressed in overalls. Each has exactly

the same one vote. Each has exactly the same say in the election. There is no place in America where equality means as much as in the voting booth.

My father took me that day to the firehouse. Soon I will be voting. It is a responsibility and a right. It is also an exciting national experience. Voters have different backgrounds, dreams, and experiences, but that is the whole point of voting. Different voices are heard.

As I get close to the time I can register and vote, it is exciting. I become one of the voices. I know I will vote in every election. I know that someday I will bring my son with me and introduce him to one of the great American experiences: voting.

Wade Edwards, 16, is a junior at Broughton High School, the oldest high school in Raleigh, North Carolina. He has played on Broughton's soccer team, participated in student government and has been an editor on the yearbook staff. He is also a member of the Key Club, the Junior Classical League, and the Latin Honor Society. This year Wade was selected to attend the National Youth Leadership Forum on Law and the Constitution. After school, he works as a messenger for a law firm. One of the accomplishments of which Wade is not proud was achieved outside of high school—last summer he successfully climbed Mount Kilimanjaro, the highest peak in Africa, with his father and two friends.

LUCIUS WADE EDWARDS

RALEIGH.—Lucius Wade Edwards was born in Nashville, Tennessee, on July 18, 1979, the first child of John R. Edwards and Elizabeth Anania Edwards. He moved at two years old with his family to Raleigh. He moved into the house he calls home the day after his loving sister, Kate, was born. He chose the green room and quickly filled it with the imagination of a boy. In elementary school at Aldert Root, he made lasting friendships and, when his sister joined him, he was the perfect big brother, walking her home each day hand and hand. Wade played basketball at the Salvation Army, the YMCA, and the Jaycee Center. He played soccer for years with CASL, eventually on the Broncos coached by his father, and later on the Renegades. Wade attended middle school at Ligon for two years, where his poetry was published and he won a countrywide computing award, and at Daniels for one year. He really began to become a young adult when he started attending Broughton High School in 1993. He made the Junior Varsity Soccer team in his freshman and sophomore years. He joined various organizations, such as Junior Classical League, Key Club, and the yearbook staff, where he was organizations editor this year.

In the summer between Wade's sophomore and junior years in high school, Wade attended and completed the eighteen day Rocky Mountain Outward Bound program. Immediately after that, Wade and his father flew to Africa, where they met with close friends and together successfully climbed Mount Kilimanjaro. It was the accomplishment of which he felt most proud.

In his junior year, Wade was invited to attend and did attend the four day National Youth Leadership Conference on Law and the Constitution in Washington, D.C. A short story he wrote based on his Outward Bound experiences was chosen for publication in Broughton's literary journal and won second place in the Raleigh Fine Arts Society competition for all Wake County eleventh graders. He wrote an essay on the topic What It Means To Be an American for the National Conversation Essay contest. He wrote about voting with his father. His essay was se-

lected as one of the ten finalists nationwide. As a result, in March he was invited by the National Endowment for the Humanities and Voice of America to receive an award in Washington, D.C. During that visit, he had a personal audience with the First Lady, Hillary Rodham Clinton in the private quarters of the White House. With his father, mother, and sister watching, he received his award in the Indian Treaty Room. He recorded his essay for international broadcast over Voice of America.

Wade had a greater impact than his many achievements. He made many friends with his wide smile and easy way. He had a genuine sweetness and compassion that made his friends cherish him. He was always affectionate and loving with his family, which, in this time, gives great comfort. And in return he was well-loved in his home, in his school, and in his community.

In addition to his parents, Wade is survived by his sister, Kate, maternal grandparents, Vincent and Elizabeth Anania of Melbourne, Fla., paternal grandparents, Wallace and Catherine Edwards of Robbins, N.C.

Funeral service will be at 11 a.m. Monday at Edenton Street United Methodist Church.

The family will receive friends at Brown-Wynne Funeral Home, St. Mary's Street from 7-9 p.m. Sunday. Burial will follow in Oakwood Cemetery.

In lieu of flowers, the family asks that donations be made to a Memorial Fund at Broughton High School, St. Mary's Street, Raleigh, in Wade's name to be used to create a memorial befitting Wade's special gifts and contributions.

CONCLUSION OF MORNING BUSINESS

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Morning business is closed.

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

Mr. HATCH. Would the Senator withhold that?

Mr. SIMPSON. I withhold.

IMMIGRATION CONTROL AND FINANCIAL RESPONSIBILITY ACT OF 1996

Mr. HATCH. Mr. President, since we have just turned to the illegal immigration reform bill, I ask the indulgence of the two managers for a few minutes. I want to pay tribute to my friend and colleague, the senior Senator from Wyoming. For some 17 years—really, 17 years plus—Senator SIMPSON has taken on the difficult and often thankless task in dealing with the immigration issue, an issue which stirs the emotions, and one which people become very passionate about. He has always taken on this task with spirit, diligence and intelligence. His views were always thoughtful.

From time to time, I have disagreed with my friend from Wyoming on some immigration issues, but the record should be crystal clear that my friend from Wyoming is a man of great good will, a good will he brings to this issue. He often takes unfair criticism. Indeed, to borrow one of many pithy phrases I will soon miss from my friend, my friend has had several metric tons of garbage dumped on him over this issue—although garbage is not the

exact word he uses. The abuse is very much undeserved.

I express my warmth, affection, and respect for my friend from Wyoming as we continue this important debate, and respect for his staff, also, which has worked so hard on these issues. I want him to know that I, as chairman of the Judiciary Committee, particularly appreciate his help and his work in the markup of this very important bill. I just want him to know how much we respect him and others who are working on this bill, as well.

Mr. SIMPSON. Mr. President, I do thank my friend and colleague from Utah. It is a great pleasure always to work with Senator ORRIN HATCH. We have done that, now, for 17½ years together. There is not a person I enjoy more—his spirit, energy, and background as a pugilist, which has certainly helped him. Would that I had studied pugilism as he had in my youth, because he gives as good as he gets. He is a wonderful friend, and I thank him.

As we proceed to these next 2 days, this issue is such a marvelous issue, filled simply with emotion, fear, guilt, and racism, and it is a political loser. It has never pushed me up a peg in political life, but somebody has to do this particular work, and the Senator has given me the ability and the leeway to go forward with it as your subcommittee chairman. I am deeply appreciative of it.

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

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll. The bill clerk proceeded to call the roll.

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

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

Mr. KYL. Mr. President, let me begin by applauding the leadership of Senators SIMPSON and HATCH and the rest of the Judiciary Committee in passing out of the committee this very important immigration bill to stem the tide of illegal immigration in our country, both among those who come here illegally and those who come here legally but who do not leave our country when their visas expire. It has been said before that, according to the INS, these visa overstayers represent about 50 percent of the illegal population.

The bill we are debating this week also includes provisions to crack down on criminal aliens and alien smugglers and to ensure that neither illegal nor legal immigrants come to the United States to take jobs from taxpayers or to depend upon our Nation's welfare benefits.

There will be an effort on the floor to pass a sense-of-the-Senate resolution declaring that any attempt to reform laws related to legal immigration should be considered separately from illegal immigration reform. I oppose this effort and will speak against it when it is offered.