

center where he monitored intelligence reports and oversaw the American response. I was so impressed with his courage and professionalism. I saw first hand that our Navy was in good hands.

Admiral Boorda was the first sailor to rise through the ranks from enlisted sailor to four star admiral. Going from seaman to Chief of Naval Operations was an extraordinary accomplishment that served as an inspiration for young sailors in the fleet.

He learned a lot along the way. He cared about the welfare of every man and woman in our Armed Forces and he cared deeply about the United States Navy.

We have all heard stories about how he cut through redtape to help improve the lives of individual sailors. I remember one story in particular. A young sailor said he needed to be reassigned so that his child could receive proper medical care. Admiral Boorda saw that it was done immediately.

He also cared deeply about the honor and integrity of the United States Navy. Perhaps more than anyone else, he helped the Navy to change—to provide real opportunity and dignity for women and minorities. I worked closely with him after the Tailhook scandal shook the Navy. He made sure that there wasn't a whitewash or a witch hunt. He displayed the kind of honor that is a model for all of us.

Admiral Boorda's death is a tragedy. But his life was a triumph. His contributions to our Nation will live on forever.

BUDDY ZAIS

Mr. LEAHY. Mr. President, we all know the adage, that one is never too old to learn. I would like to call attention to a very special Vermonter, Buddy Zais, who embodies this truism.

Last Saturday, May 11, Buddy was one of the 203 students to graduate from Trinity College of Vermont. What makes Buddy stand out in this crowd is that he is receiving his bachelor of arts degree in philosophy 63 years after attending his first year of college at Boston University.

At the age of 80 years old, Buddy is the oldest person ever to graduate from Trinity College. In true form, Buddy graduated with magna cum laude honors. Now that he has his bachelors degree behind him, he is looking ahead to the next challenge he will undertake. I wish Buddy much luck in his next endeavor. I've been his friend for over 30 years and I'm so proud of him.

I ask unanimous consent that an article from The Burlington Free Press celebrating Buddy's graduation be printed in the RECORD.

On a final note, I must add that it comes as no surprise to me that Sister Janice Ryan, the president of Trinity College of Vermont, was one of the forces behind getting Buddy started back on his degree. Sister Janice has been a good friend for many years. Buddy and I know only too well that

once she sets her sights on something she makes sure it happens.

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

[From the Burlington Free Press, May 12, 1996]

ONE TRINITY GRAD MAGNA CUM LATELY (By Tamara Lush)

It took starting a business, raising a family and the death of his wife before Bernard "Buddy" Zais decided to return to college.

Now, after 63 years, Zais has finally gotten his college degree.

The 80-year-old Zais was one of 203 Trinity College graduates Saturday at the school's 71st commencement ceremony. Zais received his bachelor of arts degree in philosophy, and after the ceremony, had a few wise words of his own.

"I figured before I check out, I ought to have a college degree," said Zais, pausing to hug other graduates old enough to be his great-grandchildren.

As Zais—the oldest person to graduate from Trinity—was handed his diploma, he received a standing ovation from the hundreds of people who attended the ceremony at the Patrick Gymnasium.

Zais said he was prodded into going back to school by Trinity College President Sister Janice Ryan, who marked her final commencement speech Saturday, following 17 years as the college's top administrator. Ryan is stepping down from her post this summer.

Shortly after his wife Mary died in 1992, Ryan asked Zais how he and his family were doing. Zais reported his two grandchildren had just gotten their college degrees. "That means that all three of my grandchildren, and my two children, and Mary, had a degree, and I was the only one in the family without one," he said.

So Ryan asked Zais to apply to the school, and even had an admissions counselor contact him.

Zais, who formed a company called Health Insurance of Vermont and had been an insurance agent his entire working life, decided to study philosophy with a concentration on the Greek philosophers.

He received credit for the one year he had gone to college—in 1933, he went to Boston University and studied journalism.

Going back to school and spending time with young people was one of Zais' best life experiences. "It was the most satisfying, gratifying experience of my life, other than raising my family," he said. "It was much important than my business life, much more important than selling insurance."

And Zais, who graduate magna cum laude, isn't going to stop at one degree.

He is considering attending school for his master's and possibly his doctorate in philosophy. To do that, he said, he might have to go out of state because no Vermont school offers those degrees in philosophy. "I'll have to go to Albany, Boston or McGill University," he said. "Will I do it? Probably."

THE FDR MEMORIAL

Mr. LEAHY. Mr. President, thousands of people come to Washington, DC, each year to learn about the history of our country and the legacy left to us by the great men and women that have built the strongest, most powerful nation the world has ever known—the United States of America.

Our country's finest hours have been ones where prejudice and discrimina-

tion have been acknowledged and addressed. The key to our overcoming and addressing discrimination has been education and understanding.

The most recent debate over the FDR Memorial is an opportunity for our country to once again beat back discrimination. Discrimination is not always blatant. Discrimination also includes exclusion.

I strongly believe that portraying FDR in a wheelchair in one of the three statues that are being built as part of the memorial would be an incredibly powerful statement to all who visit this tribute to a great, vibrant, forceful leader. The fact that FDR had polio and spent most of his waking hours as President working in his wheelchair does not change any of these truths. In fact, FDR's disability was a great source of his strength.

A main tenet of the Americans with Disabilities Act of 1990 was to ensure that the Federal Government plays a central role in enforcing the standards established in the act on behalf of individuals with disabilities.

In this effort, I hope that the FDR Memorial Commission will depict President Roosevelt as he was—a great, courageous man who had polio and still led our Nation.

I ask unanimous consent that an editorial from the New York Times and a letter from eight of FDR's grandchildren to Michael Deland and Alan Reich of the National Organization on Disability be printed in the RECORD.

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

[From the New York Times, May 12, 1996]

THE AIRBRUSH OF POWER

Most Americans are aware, if sometimes vaguely, that Franklin Roosevelt was stricken by polio in 1921 and was unable thereafter to stand unassisted. Yet there will be no visual reminder of this fact in the F.D.R. memorial due to be dedicated in Washington next spring. On the contrary, he is to be shown standing tall in one of three sculptures planned for the seven-acre site on the banks of the Potomac.

This fiction, however benign, is being protested by the National Organization on Disability, whose chairman, Michael Deland, urges that at least one bronze image depict F.D.R. as he often was, in a wheelchair. Logic and sentiment support Mr. Deland. But alas, the leaden weight of tradition stands all too squarely behind the memorial commission's penchant for make-believe.

Through the ages, rulers of every stripe, male and female, have sought to improve upon or alter nature. The Egyptians led the way. Ramses II was not content to show himself mowing down adversaries in scores of battle friezes. His artists had to depict him twice as big as everyone else. Going further, Queen Hatshepsut, the first great female ruler known to history, had herself replicated in stone with a false beard, thus visually changing her sex.

Roman emperors and their wives were tidied up in marble and bronze, their faces deftly nipped and tucked on imperial coins. European rulers in the Middle Ages invoked theology to justify the lies of art. Every monarch, it was said, is at once mortal and incorporeal, so that in a higher realm all were immune to the blemishes of the flesh.