

College, Timothy J. Sullivan, at the college's Charter Day ceremonies on February 6, 1999 in Williamsburg, Virginia. Charter Day, which is held annually, commemorates the anniversary of the granting of the royal charter by King William III and Queen Mary II for the establishment of the college in 1693.

CHARTER DAY CLOSING

(President Timothy J. Sullivan, February 6, 1999)

"I tremble for my country when I reflect that God is just." So wrote Thomas Jefferson—about slavery—the great stain on our national story. Might we not today—for different reasons—borrow Jefferson's words. Should not we "tremble for our country when we consider that God is just?"

Our President has broken a bond of precious trust. He has degraded the great office that was our gift to him. He has embarrassed his country. And if that were all, it would be tragedy enough.

But this is not a one-man show. The full dimensions of this sad tale verge on the operatic—with principal players—secondary figures—extras by the hundreds—and multiple story-lines.

And no matter how many times the tenor gets stabbed, he'll sing loud enough to reach the cheap seats.

It is as sickening as it is astounding—an American epic that most wish would just go away.

But it will not. Nor should we delude ourselves that closure beckons with the end of the impeachment process. It may take a long time to fully measure what this means for our Republic or to discover what we have done to ourselves.

For in the end, it is to ourselves that we must turn. Leaders do not spring from the ground in full flower. We grow them, water them, allow them to bloom—we the people—we bear the ultimate responsibility for the Republic. Whatever it becomes says much about what we have become. So—yes—the impeachment debacle is cause for pain. But what really worries me—what causes me to "tremble for my country"—is the almost certain accelerating effect that this sorry spectacle will have upon an already cynical popular view of politics, of politicians and of the making of public policy.

For at least a generation we have borne the burden of politicians—some in office—some merely hungry for office—who have based their campaigns—indeed their careers on the crackpot notion that *our* government—the *American government*—is the mortal enemy—of our liberty—of our honor—of our legitimate aspirations.

It is one thing—and a right thing—to argue about the cost of government—about its scope—about its competence. These are legitimate—these are vital issues. It is quite another to suggest that by its very nature our freely elected government is evil. That idea—in our America—is historically inaccurate—constitutionally unimaginable—and profoundly dangerous.

Dangerous because the growth of such a distorted notion was first a cause—and later a justification—for the damaging flight of so many from the vital duties of active citizenship.

There are other forces which have degraded our public life and fueled public cynicism about our elected leaders. Perhaps the most potent of these is a stunning popular ignorance about our constitutional system and the defining events in our national history. In a 1996 Washington Post national poll, only 24% of those surveyed could name their United States Senators, just 26% knew the length of a United States Senator's term, and 6% could identify the Chief Justice of the United States.

We have all read the full results of these surveys. They need no further repetition.

But here is the terrible truth. Our founders created a government that will survive as a guardian of liberty only with the active support of citizens who are both engaged and informed. Those honored with the power to govern must be accountable to voters who care about the vitality of our public institutions—and who understand what is required to preserve that vitality.

Last November, 36% of eligible voters participated in congressional elections. In 1996, barely 49% of our fellow citizens voted in the presidential elections. These are signs of sickness—not of health—these are clear warning signs that the foundation upon which our representative government depends is weakening and growing weaker.

A public culture crippled by apathy and infected by ignorance spawns other enemies of freedom. As more and more reject the idea of active citizenship, many who remain engaged embrace intensely focused but narrow views. These activists are passionate about a single issue and indifferent to all others. They are one-cause citizens, and they see the complexities of our time through the distorting prism of a glass that makes balance impossible and context irrelevant. Name of subject—you will find a "one-cause caucus" eager to impose what are inevitably minority views upon an indifferent—and thus unrepresented—majority.

We have—to take one example—seen the rise of preacher-politicians or politician-preachers who seem convinced that God is a politician with views just like their own. Does God really have a firm opinion about the right number of rest stops on interstate highways? I hope He doesn't. In the American system, you cannot make a religion of politics and you should not make religion political. But we are in danger or doing both.

Our founders took measured—determined steps to insure that our country would never be *constitutionally* a Christian nation—that we would never be a nation with a state religion of any kind. But they took equally measured—determined steps to guarantee that the private right to worship would be meticulously protected. Understanding that critical constitutional difference demands a thoughtful and engaged electorate. That so many of our fellow citizens manifestly do not understand is yet another of the dangers we confront.

The rising tide of constitutional and historical ignorance is exacerbated by the popular media's increasing abdication of its responsibility. The columnist, Russell Baker, has written about

"Our dependence on entertainments that are almost ritualistic in their repetitious shootings, capers, chases, carnal congresses and witless humor—thought is almost entirely absent from these entertainments. Their producers clearly assume that there is no audience for thought."

And thought is not the only thing absent. Also nearly invisible is any serious attention to important matters of public policy. The capers—congresses—and chases—are dominant almost to the point of exclusion.

Mine is a somber message. Many—even those who share some of these concerns—will argue that I have missed the larger point—the larger point being that America has never been richer—safer—or more content. We do enjoy unprecedented prosperity. As journalist Greg Easterbrook reminds us, "Even home runs are at an all-time high."

To those who argue that proposition—and I respect them—I reply that you have missed an even larger point. Economic progress, social stability, the true happiness of our people—none can be long sustained if our public life is impoverished by citizen neglect—if our

constitutional system is left to the mercy of accidental leaders unaccountable to an informed electorate. Political liberty—economic freedom both depend upon citizens who understand and who care and who are passionate about the discharge of their duties as free men and women. Upon this proposition our founders staked their "lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor." What was true for them—remains true for us.

The citizen leaders who imagined and created our government were not afraid to remind us of its demands. As the delegates to the Constitutional Convention left Independence Hall for the last time, the crowd that met them was anxious and concerned. One in that gathering shouted out above the din, "What have you given us?" To that question, Benjamin Franklin replied—"a republic—if you can keep it." A republic—if you can keep it.

And throughout our history, our greatest leaders have been those who knew that government's purpose is far more than to preserve public ease—it is also to promote public service. And so these leaders—true leaders—were not afraid to remind us of our public obligation. More than 60 years ago, in the midst of the great depression—in the shadow of the Second World War, Franklin Roosevelt spoke words that still stir—and still shine:

"There is a mysterious cycle in human events. To some generations much is given. Of other generations much is expected. This generation of Americans has a rendezvous with destiny."

To my generation and the one which follows, much has been given. But not much has been expected. We turn now to face *our* destiny—a destiny I believe that will depend upon whether—we have the will—the intelligence—the civic soul—to place safely into later hands the glorious republic it has been our honor to inherit.

Of our destiny, what would we have history say?

IN HONOR OF POLICE CHIEF
WILLIAM J. HARRIS

HON. JERRY WELLER

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, March 10, 1999

Mr. WELLER. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor Police Chief William J. Harris of Manhattan, Illinois as he retires from the Village of Manhattan's police department which he served for over 30 years.

Chief Harris was born on December 15th, 1938 in Joliet, Illinois where he resided until he and his family moved to Manhattan in 1945. Following his high school years, William Harris served our country in the United States Air Force's Security Division from 1956 through 1960. On October 20, 1962 Mr. Harris joined Ms. Mary Jane Buitenwerf in a marriage that has produced three sons; David, Daniel, and Michael. Bill and Mary Jane have lived their entire married life in Manhattan.

While working for the Caterpillar Tractor Company in Joliet, Mr. Harris began his tremendous record of public service while working as a part time Manhattan police officer in 1965. Nearly four years later, Mr. Harris took over the position as acting police chief on June 1, 1969. Only six months later, on January 1, 1970, William Harris was hired as Manhattan's full time police chief where he has served to present day.

In addition to his dedication to keep Manhattan a peaceful community, Mr. Harris was a

member of the Manhattan Volunteer Fire Department for several years. He still enjoys active memberships with both the Will County Police Chief Association and the Illinois Association of Chiefs of Police.

Mr. Speaker, I believe it is fitting and appropriate to honor the lifetime of service Mr. Harris has given to his community. Undoubtedly, there are many families in Will County who are thankful each day for the service Bill Harris has done for Manhattan. The Village of Manhattan is a quiet and safe community, and its residents can point to Chief Harris' good work as the reason for this.

I wish Chief Harris, his wife Mary Jane, and their children and grandchildren all the best life can offer in the coming years.

PERSONAL EXPLANATION

HON. JOHN N. HOSTETTLER

OF INDIANA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, March 10, 1999

Mr. HOSTETTLER. Mr. Speaker, on rollcall Vote No. 35, I was unavoidably detained in my congressional district due to weather constraints. Had I been present, I would have voted "yea" on this vote to pass H.R. 540.

TRIBUTE TO WTOP RADIO ON ITS 30TH ANNIVERSARY

HON. J. DENNIS HASTERT

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, March 10, 1999

Mr. HASTERT. Mr. Speaker, I submit the following statement about WTOP Radio to the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD:

It is with great pleasure that I note that today is the 30th anniversary of WTOP Radio in Washington, D.C. This organization plays a vital part in our city by being a prime source of information on major news events. Over the past 30 years, WTOP has offered extensive, up-to-the-minute coverage of all the important happenings in the nation's capital and around the world.

On this occasion of WTOP's 30th anniversary, it is with great honor that I wish the entire organization a hearty congratulations on its many accomplishments. From detailing the weather to helping our children know how to dress for school each morning to providing the latest sports scores, WTOP has provided comprehensive reporting.

Through my personal experience of being interviewed by WTOP's congressional correspondent Dave McConnell, I know that WTOP—and Dave—always provide fair, balanced and accurate reporting. It's always been a pleasure to work with Dave and WTOP.

To all the hard-working staffers of WTOP, I offer my sincere congratulations. I look forward to hearing news from you for the next 30 years!

TRIBUTE TO JERRY REGAN

HON. FRANK PALLONE, JR.

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, March 10, 1999

Mr. PALLONE. Mr. Speaker, on Tuesday, March 9, 1999, the Jersey Shore area lost one

of its leading citizens with the passing of Jeremiah F. Regan of Oceanport, NJ. Jerry Regan was one of those individuals who could find time for a seemingly endless list of professional, community, political and religious activities, and yet still devote himself to his family and friends. His contributions will continue to be felt across the community, particularly by our young people to whom he devoted so much time and heartfelt concern.

Mr. Speaker, Jerry Regan's influence was felt throughout New Jersey, as well as here in our nation's capital. Jerry served as campaign director and comptroller for the late Rep. James J. Howard, a Member of this body for nearly a quarter of a century. He had a long-standing involvement in education issues, including his service as New Jersey delegate to the National School Boards Association and represented school boards in New Jersey's Sixth Congressional District on the Federal Relations Network, a public school advocacy effort. He was a member of the Oceanport Board of Education, and adjunct professor at Monmouth College, and an active leader in the Monmouth County and New Jersey school boards associations. He was President of the Executive Board of the New Jersey School Boards Association from 1988 to 1990, and held other senior posts with the Association.

An Army veteran of World War II, Jerry had a long and highly decorated career at Fort Monmouth. He was promoted to the highest civilian level in the Department of Defense. He also served with me and several of my Congressional colleagues past and present on the Save Our Fort Committee.

Jerry also served on the Diocesan Education Advisory Council of the Diocese of Trenton. He was a communicant of St. Michael's Roman Catholic Church in Long Branch, NJ, and was active in the St. Vincent DePaul Society. He was a Scoutmaster for Boy Scout Troop 58 in Oceanport for 12 years. Jerry was also a member of the Oceanport Senior Citizens and the Oceanport Division of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, and he served on the Public Employees Relations Commission.

Born in Skibbereen in County Cork, Ireland, Jerry came to the U.S. in 1932. He became an American citizen while serving in Germany with the Army. Throughout his life, Jerry maintained a strong devotion to both America and Ireland.

My heart goes out to Jerry's wife Marilyn (Pinky) Regan, who has for many years done an absolutely superb job in my campaign office. I also extend my heartfelt condolences to their two sons and three daughters, six grandchildren and other relatives on both sides of the Atlantic.

Mr. Speaker, even if I didn't know Jerry Regan personally, I would be proud to pay tribute to such an outstanding citizen. But, besides working with him on public policy matters, I was proud to call Jerry a friend. His passing leaves a big void in all of our lives, but the memory of his hard work, his generous spirit and his wonderful sense of humor will continue to be an inspiration for me and everyone lucky enough to know Jerry Regan.

A TRIBUTE TO ROBERT OZUNA

HON. DAVID DREIER

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, March 10, 1999

Mr. DREIER. Mr. Speaker, today I rise to honor Robert Ozuna, a businessman, philanthropist, and friend, who truly lived the American dream. The son of Mexican-American parents, Mr. Ozuna was a self-made success story. He worked his way through school, and started New Bedford Panoramex, a firm that has become an important regional employer and leading supplier of advanced electronics equipment to the FAA and other agencies. Through his career Mr. Ozuna came to be respected by many as a leading entrepreneur, and a supporter of charitable causes through Southern California. Mr. Ozuna's passing on Saturday is a major loss to the community, and he will be missed.

Robert Ozuna was born in Miami, Arizona, the oldest of four children, and he lost his father when he was only about ten years old. After his father's death, Mr. Ozuna's family moved to East Los Angeles, where he began working to help support his mother, brother, and two sisters. Through his years on the job he acquired important business experience, and he both supported himself and paid for his education in electrical engineering.

In 1966 Mr. Ozuna founded New Bedford Panoramex. Under his leadership as CEO for the last 33 years, NBP has grown into a thriving electronics-manufacturing business, a leader in the development and manufacture of electronic communications systems and remote monitoring systems. For his work Mr. Ozuna earned the Air Traffic Control Association Chairman's Citation of Merit Award, and was twice honored with the Department of Transportation's Minority Business Enterprise Award.

Over the years Mr. Ozuna ensured that his community benefitted from his success. He sponsored many philanthropic activities, and was a founding director in the East Los Angeles Sheriff's Youth Athletic Association.

Mr. Speaker, Mr. Ozuna will be missed. I want to take this opportunity to extend my heartfelt condolences to his mother Amelia Ozuna, his sons Steve Ozuna and Jeff Dominelli, his daughters Nancy DeSilva and Lisa Jarrett, his sisters Lillian Gomez and Vera Venegas, his brother Tony Ozuna, and his eight grandchildren.

UPLAND ENTREPRENEUR OZUNA DIES AT 69

(By Joan Kite)

UPLAND.—Robert L. Ozuna, a Mexican-American entrepreneur who turned a garage-based electronics manufacturing business into one of the largest companies in Upland, selling instrument landing systems to the American government, died Saturday. He was 69.

Mr. Ozuna, president and CEO of New Bedford Panoramex Corp., died of cancer at Queen of the Valley Hospital in West Covina, months after his wife died of leukemia, said Mr. Ozuna's daughter-in-law, Gina Ozuna.

"He was a real fighter. He was only given two months to live, but he lasted six months," Gina Ozuna said. "He worked up until the day before he went into the hospital."

That was two weeks ago.

Mr. Ozuna was born to Mexican-American parents in Miami, Ariz.