Mr. MITCHELL. Mr. President, I send an order to the desk and ask that it be stated.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The clerk will report the order.

The legislative clerk read as follows:

 Ordered, That the Secretary be directed to communicate to the Secretary of State, as provided by Rule XXII of the Rules of Procedure and Practice in the Senate When Sitting on Impeachment Trials, and also to the House of Representatives the judgment of the Senate in the case of Alcee L. Hastings, and transmit a certified copy of the judgment to each.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. Without objection, the order will be entered.

The majority leader is recognized.

ADJOURNED SINCE DIE OF COURT OF IMPREHMENT

Mr. MITCHELL. Mr. President, I move that the Senate, sitting as a court of impeachment for the articles against Alcee L. Hastings, adjourn sine die.

The motion was agreed to; and, at 12:15 p.m., the Senate, sitting as a court of impeachment, adjourned sine die.

LEGISLATIVE SESSION

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The majority leader is recognized.

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

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The absence of a quorum has been suggested. The clerk will call the roll.

The legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

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 President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. Without objection, it is so ordered.

MORNING BUSINESS

Mr. MITCHELL. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that there be a period for morning business, with Senators permitted to speak therein for up to 5 minutes each, to last until the hour of 2 p.m.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. Without objection, it is so ordered. Accordingly, there will now be a period for the transaction of morning business which will expire at 2 p.m. and each Senator is permitted to speak up to 5 minutes each.

Mr. CRANSTON addressed the Chair.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Senator from California [Mr. CRANSTON].

CIVILIZATION BY THE BAY

Mr. CRANSTON. Mr. President, there have been a number of accolades about how Californians behaved in the stress and the chaos of Tuesday's earthquake. I saw this first-hand when I flew to the bay area yesterday.

No one has better characterized the grace, courage, and altruism California demonstrated than Mary McGrory in yesterday's Washington Post. Mary captures the essence of what I believe is the evolving character of California. This is from Mary McGrory's column, entitled "Civilization by the Bay," which appeared in the Washington Post yesterday.

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

[Civilization by the Bay (By Mary McGrory)]

The earthquake has brought good news and bad. The bad is fallen bridges, collapsed freeways of the local World Series. The good news is that Californians are coping in a manner calculated to make us look at them anew.

We tended to laugh at our most populous, most beautiful state. We envoy its inhabitants for their flowers, their sunshine, their long white beaches, and left it on them by saying they're ditsy. Their hedonism, their self-absorption, their trendiness—who gave us palimony and the cat-shrink?—make them the butt of endless gibes.

We laugh at them for "being in touch with their feelings," for putting brakes on their teeth when they're off for asking strangers what their sign is. Cartoonist Garry Trudeau summed it up in the strip where Boopsie, his quintessential Southern Californian, is made a member of the state's "self-esteem commission."

We were wrong. They are giving us lessons in how to behave with style under impossible conditions.

From the first moment of the earthquake, with Candlestick Park poised for the third game of the World Series, Californians showed that they understand the first law of life: Never make a bad situation worse.

The potential for mass death in the stadium was horrendous. Sixty-two thousand people kept their heads, listened to usheras who told them to wait. We know the death toll at European soccer matches, where the panic-trampling is small and the weak and suffering trampled.

San Francisco's tradition as our most civilized city was upheld. According to sports writers turned disaster chroniclers, the ballplayers hurried out of the dugout onto the field and summoned their families to join them, while the fans in the stands prepared to die out. After the first shock, the shaken-up survivors, elated to be still there, applauded.

A stunning ovation for an earthquake? Only in California.

Catastrophe does not always bring out the best in people, as we know from Hurricane Andrew. Remember the looting in St. Croix and the suburbs of Charleston, S.C. A tactful meteorologist from St. Croix said on National Public Radio that "while some people behaved very well, others individualized."

Californians did not "individualize." They were too busy pitching in. In a brilliant dispatch from the site of the collapse of the four-lane Oakland freeway, Amy Stevens reported in The Washington Post that nearby residents rushed out with bandages, sheets, ropes, first-aid kits and ladders.