

Senator Snyder was so recently in poverty as I am now that he still bears the calluses on his hands. He has tried several unsuccessful ventures which failed; then an insurance company created a lucrative job for him and now he says that he's going to introduce a bill saying that if everybody else doesn't work who is poor, then they can't get assistance, yet what insurance company is going to create jobs for these other people? He's in the Legislature, able to pay the insurance companies back so I can say bully for Senator Snyder. Make them all work and create them jobs at the same time. Senator Whitney in his compassion yesterday in trying to get money for his area, so far in this discussion of those who are opposed to the bill, I think Senator Carpenter's been most honest as he generally is. It's not a question with him of compassion, it's not a question of helping children. It's a question of several million dollars and he'd rather see it go someplace else than here. Senator Carpenter is sometimes right. He's often wrong. This time I have to say that I think he's wrong and regretfully. He can defend his wrong position as forcefully as he defends his righteous positions and it reminds me of a nursery rhyme. "There once was a girl and she had a little curl right in the middle of her forehead. When she was good, she was very, very good and when she was bad, she was horrid." Unfortunately I have to address these words to Senator Carpenter because I think, in the Legislature, he has the long whip and he is the one who is going to determine the direction that is taken by the majority of the members who will vote against this bill. If by some method I could take Senator Carpenter's heart which is hardened this morning against this bill and soften it a bit and bring him in this direction, then I think the camp followers and tag alongs would come this direction too, but there are others of you who are going to hide behind Senator Carpenter. Some of you would rather see 1,000 innocent children punished rather than let one which you consider guilty adult, escape. My logic is the contrary. I'd rather see 1,000 guilty adults get by than punish one innocent child, but I know we have different standards of values and that we have different methods for making judgment. I think this bill ought not be brought back. I think we ought not play the game with the bill and the people who are involved with it that is being played this morning. I'm going to tell you about a couple of bills that have come through committees that I have been on. One was to raise the mileage for State employees who use their job in official duties. There was no opposition whatsoever. They talked about the rising cost of gas and car maintenance so the bill slid right through--my committee by the way. It'll probably be expedited on the floor and they'll get their increase. There were bills to give better fringe benefits for State employees with reference to vacation time and sick leave and I'm in favor of all this. Senator Whitney managed to get his bill resurrected to give aid to the hard of hearing children in outstate Nebraska which I'm for. Everybody gets what they want as long as there are a certain number of Senators who represent a block of votes who can cast those votes on a different issue. Why can't you this one time pass a bill like this; instead of saying the word compassion, demonstrate it in our actions. I see Senator Whitney more a Scrooge than I do as a compassionate individual and in going to the Bible again because it's handy for instruction, there was a story about a rich man in Lazareth and I imagine the rich man's name was Whitfield. He fared sumptuously every day. He had banquets, invited his friends from all over the countryside who were rich like himself. They had servants to feed them. They had servants to fan the flies from them, anything that they wanted which was obtainable by human beings could be found on the tables of Senator Whit--of Mr. Whitfield. There was a poor man outside his door named Lazures who was extremely poor. He was so poor that he ate the scraps from the rich man's table and the dogs licked his sores. Now--here's where the theology comes in and whether you want to accept it or not doesn't make any difference but see the point which is desiring to be made: The rich man died and went to a place called Hell where the fires are very hot. Lazures died and went to a place called Heaven. Lazures didn't go to Heaven