

whatever, I still think is a great amendment and I commend Senator Chambers for bringing it forward. It is unfortunate that the last one did not pass, but perhaps this one, after you read in your beige colored book, or gray, whatever it is, The Legislators Guide to Nebraska State Agencies, look at the programs and see what they do. Then see if you are able to vote no against Senator Chambers' amendment. It is very difficult for me to think that anybody would vote against these programs and then leave in programs such as NRDs, and the Nebraska Arts Council and leave those untouched. It is just unbelievable. Thank you.

SPEAKER NICHOL: Senator Hoagland, please.

SENATOR HOAGLAND: (Response inaudible.)

SPEAKER NICHOL: Question has been called. Do I see five hands? I do. The question is, shall debate cease? All those in favor vote aye, opposed nay. Record, Mr. Clerk, please.

ASSISTANT CLERK: 26 ayes, 0 nays to cease debate, Mr. President.

SPEAKER NICHOL: Senator Chambers, would you like to close?

SENATOR CHAMBERS: Yes. Mr. Chairman and members of the Legislature, Senator DeCamp keeps mentioning his agreement and talks about how it was written in blood and everything. Rudyard Kipling, one of the biggest jingoists in history who talked about the white man's burden, wrote a poem, Senator Hefner, called "The Ballad of the East and the West." Everybody is familiar with the beginning, "Oh east is east, and west is west, and never the twain shall meet, till Earth and sky stand presently at God's great judgement seat, but there is neither east nor west, border nor breed, nor birth when two strong men stand face to face, though they come from the ends of the earth." I don't have time to tell you the whole thing, but it is about this border thief who stole a mare from a colonel. The colonel's son chased this border thief. And the border thief wanted to teach him something so he led him all across the desert. Then, finally, the kid fell off his horse, the border thief came back, his name was Kamal, and picked him up and told him, "You see those clumps of trees? Behind every clump of tree is one of my men with his rifle cocked. All I have to do is bow my head and you'd