

that point, have they?

SENATOR KRISTENSEN: Well,...

PRESIDENT: Time. Senator Langford, please, followed by Senator Smith.

SENATOR LANGFORD: I really don't know what Senator Chambers is getting to here. I find it very difficult, because what he is talking about is present law, it is not this bill. Please don't be drawn aside on something that has nothing to do with the bill as we wish to change it. I have no intention of trying to argue what is actually in the law what is not in the bill. Thank you.

PRESIDENT: Senator Smith, please. I don't see Senator Smith. Senator Kristensen. Oh, here comes Senator Smith.

SENATOR SMITH: Thank you, Mr. President, members of the body. I would just say that you know we have had a lot of bills this year that deal with providing support for children and families. And this is a part of that whole package that we're talking about. It's one of the pieces of that total puzzle that we're dealing with when we talk about children and children's concerns. All I'm going to do is just take some time here to read part of a letter which was sent to me by a woman who lives here in Lincoln. She says, I wish I could tell each of you how many letters I have written and never mailed regarding the statute of limitations against child abuse. I am relieved to see the introduction of the bill, LB 211. Maybe now is the time to make a difference. I can only hope you will hear my thoughts, and if necessary call to meet me and visit in person. I will be available at any hour of the day or night. My thoughts are firsthand, it happened in my family. I've asked myself all the questions, why didn't she tell me? Why didn't I see something? Why? Why? Why? April 10, 1987, I filed for divorce from a 19-year marriage. It wouldn't...it hadn't been good, but I didn't realize just how bad, and I wouldn't for some time. The following day my 18-year-old daughter gave birth to a baby three and a half months premature. A lot went on in the next few months, but finally a vacation with a friend was planned to see my brother in Reno. I had been working full-time, fighting this ex-husband and raising a family. The oldest 18, a son 16, and two little girls, 4 and 6. I needed that vacation and little did I know it would be the start of a path to hell. Shortly after returning I received a rather