

In this Capitol, we celebrate what makes our nation special. We revere the times when we can pursue those policies that we believe to be in the best interest of the United States. We have heated and principled debates in which we highlight, not hide, our differences of opinion. We cherish those moments because that is what freedom brings to us—the ability to advance those causes that are important to us, while openly disagreeing with those we dislike without the fear of retribution.

And now, in a moment of historical significance, we also celebrate another matter that makes our nation special—the ability to come together as one when our precious freedom is attacked by those who either misunderstand or are fearful of freedom's power.

In the days and weeks to come, this Congress will work together on behalf of our nation. We will have disagreements, and at the end of the day our nation and we will be better for it.

Those who thought that they could infect our nation with ill will should remember the words of a great man who served in this very building, Hubert Humphrey: "Freedom is the most contagious virus known to man." Let us use this challenge to create an opportunity for America to once again celebrate freedom, and to help spread it to others who for too long have been under the scourge of terror.

SPECIAL RECOGNITION AND COMMENDATION FOR KIDS DAY AMERICA/INTERNATIONAL

HON. MICHAEL G. OXLEY

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 20, 2001

Mr. OXLEY. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to highlight a special community event that will take place in Lima, Ohio. I am pleased to announce that the second annual "Kids Day America/International" will occur September 22, 2001. This special day is set aside to address health, safety and environmental issues that affect us as individuals and as a community. It was founded for the purpose of educating families and communities about these important social issues. I am glad to report that it has succeeded admirably.

More than 1,300 communities have taken part in this event and more than 1,000,000 children and their families have enjoyed this day across the globe. With the assistance and support of thousands of local police departments, county sheriff offices, dentists, and photographers who volunteer their time, all these children completed Child Safety ID cards.

I join Mayors, Governors, Senators, and Representatives who have endorsed Kids Day America/International. Chiropractors have also contributed greatly in helping our communities' children. Dr. Kay Heaston of Network Chiropractic of Lima is also volunteering her time and skills for this event.

This year the event in Lima will benefit DARE. Officer Bob Stoodt will attend, with the DARE mascot "Daren" the lion, to fingerprint ID children. Doctors will be doing spinal screenings; Huntington Bank will be sending Winnie the Pooh and friends. The Lima Fire Department will bring a fire truck and their mascot. Lima City officers will inspect for car

seat safety. Girl Scouts will have environmental presentations. As communities rally in support of our great nation, this event will allow families to protect their children even more.

Mr. Speaker, once again allow me to voice my strong support for this worthy event and those supporting it.

RECOGNIZING MR. SCOTT HURFF

HON. PATRICK J. TIBERI

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 20, 2001

Mr. TIBERI. Mr. Speaker, I would like to congratulate and honor a young Ohioan from my district who has distinguished himself among his peers and community.

Mr. Scott Hurff, an honor student at Dublin Coffman High School and a 2001 delegate to Ohio's American Legion Boys State, delivered the following address at this year's Memorial Day ceremonies in Dublin, OH. I believe this stirring presentation is worthy of the Nation's attention.

ORATION BY SCOTT HURFF, BOY'S STATE DELEGATE 2001

They kicked him. The Nazis kicked him to see if he was dead.

My great-grandfather, who landed at Normandy in WW II, had to play dead to stay alive. He had landed fighting next to his friends. Now they were dead. The Nazis kicked their bodies to see if they were alive, and if they believed that there was some spark of life left in them, they shot them.

My great-grandfather then was eventually discharged because of severe frostbite on his feet. He would be forever tormented with the images of the short time he spent in Europe.

At this very second, America has seen only 11 generations. It is only 225 years old. Yet, the pillars that are supporting this country, the pillars that tell the world what is just and right, are being torn down.

But how? How can the core values of this country possibly be in danger?

It's called apathy. Not caring for what America is built upon, not caring about those that made sure these pillars could stand.

Our society is vulnerable to self-absorbed greed. Our society is vulnerable to the apathy that tears down and makes us forget the origins of America. Our society is vulnerable to irresponsible behavior.

The same situation pertains to Memorial Day. Memorial Day is vulnerable to being forgotten. The men and women that we are recognizing today fought for the good of our society and our country. When their lives should have been filled with fun, work, and adventure, they were fighting in remote, god-forsaken areas of the world. Places like Tunisia, places like Guadalcanal, places like Okinawa, places like the Chosin reservoir, places like Khe Sahn. They had to endure the most horrible conditions to save the world and our country.

What have we given them?

Too many people of this generation barely acknowledge the significance of this holiday. Too many people of this generation have no idea what the holiday represents.

Thus, the people of my generation must ensure a transition to restore confidence and security to all citizens. We must begin with Memorial Day.

The only way we can honor the men that surrendered their time to wholeheartedly

defend this country is for this generation to dedicate their time to ensuring that the citizens of America are fully aware of what has been given to them and what could easily be taken away. This generation has to re-instate the active patriotism and restore the constant awareness of what this country is based upon. We must ensure another 11 generations, 225 years, and beyond. We must be leaders in this transition.

As President Bush said, "The only good society is a caring society." Take heart to what has been done for you, and be motivated to make a difference in someone's life. Become a teacher. Help lead the way to guarantee equality in Ohio's schools. Support the World War II memorial. Participate in government. That is the way to ensure that America's pillars stand. That is the way to honor the soldiers that fought to preserve those pillars.

TRIBUTE TO COLORADO STATE SENATOR MARK HILLMAN

HON. BOB SCHAFFER

OF COLORADO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 20, 2001

Mr. SCHAFFER. Mr. Speaker, it is an honor to rise to express gratitude and congratulations to Colorado State Senator Mark Hillman of Burlington, CO, this year's recipient of the National Legislator of the Year by the American Legislative Exchange Council. The American Legislative Exchange Council gives this award to outstanding legislators who understand that what is good for business is good for America.

In a recent edition of the La Junta Tribune Democrat Duane Parde, executive director of the American Legislative Exchange Council said, "Mark Hillman is one of the finest state legislators in the nation. He's a leader who truly personifies the Jeffersonian principles of individual liberty, limited government and free markets."

Mr. Speaker, Senator Hillman is a person of high integrity and honor. I consider it a privilege to know and work with him. Mark has served the State of Colorado well taking the responsibilities and standards of his job to the highest level. Furthermore I know he will continue that record of leadership in the future.

As a State senator from the Fourth Congressional District, Mark not only makes his community proud, but also his State and country. On behalf of the citizens of Colorado, I ask the House to join me in extending congratulations to Senator Hillman on his commendable accomplishments.

CONGRATULATING TONY AND ALICE GIANNETTA

HON. GEORGE RADANOVICH

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 20, 2001

Mr. RADANOVICH. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to congratulate Tony and Alice Giannetta on their appointments to the status of Senior Life Directors. The Building Industry Association (BIA) recognizes the appointments by the National Association of Home Builders (NAHB) and the National Association of Home Builders Women's Council.

The National Association of Home Builders is recognizing Tony Giannetta for his 20 consecutive years of dedicated service as a member of the NAHB Board of Directors. Tony began his career in Fresno County in the 1940s. He has developed over 27 subdivisions and constructed over 4,500 homes. He has been a member of the BIA of the San Joaquin Valley for more than 50 years. Tony served as the BIA President in 1967, 1979, and 1980. He has been active in community activities, including providing student work experience training, helping to establish a National Association of Home Builders Student Chapter at Fresno City College and California State University, Fresno, and supporting scholarship programs to provide financial aid to construction students at both Fresno City College and California State University, Fresno.

The NAHB is recognizing Alice Giannetta for 20 years of consecutive service as a member of the NAHB Women's Council. She is a charter member of the Women's Council of the BIA of the San Joaquin Valley, started in 1980. Alice served as the Women's Council President in 1982. She has also been active in community activities, including providing ongoing assistance and support to a young blind mother, volunteering with the American Cancer Society's Angels on Wheels Program, and repeatedly serving as a Cub Scout Den Mother and Room Mother.

The BIA's membership of builders, developers, subcontractors, and associated businesses is dedicated to protect and promote the home building industry and to keep home ownership possible.

Mr. Speaker, I rise to congratulate Tony and Alice Giannetta on the occasion of their appointments to the status of Senior Life Directors by the National Association of Home Builders and their Women's Council. I urge my colleagues to join me in wishing Tony and Alice Giannetta many more years of continued success.

IN HONOR OF THE DEDICATED SERVICE OF M. JOSEPH MATAN

HON. MICHAEL N. CASTLE

OF DELAWARE

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 20, 2001

Mr. CASTLE. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize the passing of a Delawarean who served his country, his government, and his family with great honor and distinction. This past July, M. Joseph Matan passed away at the age of 92 at his home in Rehoboth Beach, DE.

During World War II, Mr. Matan left his job as a Justice Department lawyer working on issues related to mail fraud, and enlisted as a sailor in the U.S. Navy. He quickly rose to an officer's rank and worked on intelligence matters. He retired in 1970 from his position as counsel to the House Government Operations Subcommittee on Legal and Monetary Affairs, where he directed investigations into banking, currency and organized crime. Prior to that he had practiced law with the Washington, DC, law firm of Tumulty & Tumulty.

In addition to residing in Rehoboth Beach, Mr. Matan and his wife Anne Marie lived part of the year in the Washington, DC, metropolitan area. Joe was active as a member of this

city's social and religious communities. He was a strong supporter of local Catholic youth organizations and a faithful member of St. Jane Frances de Chantal Catholic Church and the Shrine of the Most Blessed Sacrament. A wonderful legacy of 6 children, 22 grandchildren, and 21 great-grandchildren has been given to us by the man they all knew as "Daddy Joe".

Mr. Speaker, I salute M. Joseph Matan for his contributions to the American people, the Washington, DC, area and the State of Delaware. He was a committed family man whose values have been passed on to his adoring family and the many people who he touched during his lifetime.

NEW YORK FIREFIGHTERS GRIEVE FOR LOST BROTHERS

HON. NYDIA M. VELÁZQUEZ

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 20, 2001

Ms. VELÁZQUEZ. Mr. Speaker, I would like to share with this House a unique story of individual sacrifice and heroism after last week's devastating terrorist assault on the United States. The Washington Post published an article about Engine 202 from Brooklyn in the 12th District of New York. It tells the story of this company of fire fighters that rushed to the World Trade Center after it was attacked. Seven men from their company disappeared in the inferno and collapse.

This is a personal story of heroism and loss tragically repeated in other rescue teams working at ground zero. I am proud of this band of brothers from Red Hook, and I join the country in mourning with them.

[From the Washington Post, Sept. 14, 2001]

NEW YORK'S FIREFIGHTERS GRIEVE FOR LOST BROTHERS

(By Anne Hull)

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—The firefighters from Engine 202 in Brooklyn called themselves the brothers from Red Hook. At the firehouse, they tried out new recipes on one another. They named their softball team the Red Hook Raiders and started a cigar club that allowed them to puff on Macanudos at their adopted hangout, Smokey's.

On Tuesday, seven of them disappeared in the World Trade Center inferno.

Where, Tony Catapano wondered, did his brothers go?

For 39 years, Catapano has survived his line of work. He is 61, with gray hair and a pension within reach. He is old and they were young. He showed them how to make meatballs and how to find fire hidden in a wall.

Today he walked near the smoldering landscape of rubble and kept thinking he would see them, shining flashlights miraculously from a crevice.

He looked for Tommy Kennedy, Terry McShane, Patrick Byrd, Joe Maffeo, Brian Cannizzaro, Salvatore Calabro and Joe Gullicksen.

Even as the veteran firemen wept, he was calmly defiant. "Missing don't mean anything but missing," he said.

About 400 firefighters were missing and presumed dead, a numbing toll exacted on a tight fraternity. Entire ladder companies and squads were gone, including all five of the elite rescue companies that serve New York City.

Five of the department's most senior officials died, plus a dozen battalion chiefs. Unlike other senior military officers, who are strategically kept from the front, senior fire officers typically enter burning buildings to assess damage and plot a strategy for rescue and fire containment.

But the rank-and-file firefighters—the Irish and Italian sons of working-class neighborhoods in Long Island and Staten Island, many of them grandsons of New York firemen—symbolize the deepest loss. Men like the brothers from Red Hook.

Wall Street, where they sacrificed their lives, was a fancier world than they knew. They didn't shop for cuff links or keep portfolios with Goldman Sachs. After nearly four decades with the Fire Department of New York, Tony Catapano made \$55,000 a year. Once, ages ago, he splurged and took his wife, Marie, for their anniversary dinner to Windows on the World, on the 106th floor of the World Trade Center.

It was expensive, Catapano remembered, "but the view was spectacular, and sometimes you need that."

The next time Catapano returned to the World Trade Center, he could barely see his hands through the smoke.

"It was snowing dirt," said Catapano, who came in the second wave of firefighters from his 32nd Battalion Tuesday, following the first wave responding to a call that a plane had crashed into the north tower of the World Trade Center—a call that came just as shifts were changing at firehouses across metropolitan New York. Firefighters coming off their night shifts hopped on ladder trucks and engines with the fresh day crews, fattening the deployment.

Arriving early to the scene, as many of the companies from lower Manhattan and Brooklyn did, proved fatal.

"You've got to understand," said Matthew James, the Brooklyn trustee for the Uniformed Firefighters Association of Greater New York, "all the companies that were there, they're not there anymore."

At 9:15 a.m., 18 minutes after the commercial airliner hit the North Tower, a second airliner hit the South Tower. Surviving office workers who were evacuating reported going down stairwells while firefighters were marching up to help those on the higher floors. One firefighter still on the ground was killed when a person on a burning upper floor jumped and landed on him. The fire department priest who was ministering last rites to this fireman died when a crush of rubble came down on both of them.

At high noon, no one could really see anything. Catapano hocked up thick, black spit. Medics washed out his eyes. He kept looking for names he knew on firefighters' jackets.

Hours later, when Catapano made it back to his firehouse in Red Hook, not all the men were there. The young guys—the ones who would poke fun at his culinary inventions like "Potpourri Ree-shard"—left empty beds. Catapano kept thinking they were stuck somewhere or transferred to other firehouses to sleep.

He searched for them when he returned to the wreckage the next day. "Down there," he called it. Or "the site." He spoke with the Brooklyn union trustee James, an Irishman who keeps a bottle of Johnnie Walker Black on a shelf in his office.

"I lost some brothers, Matty," Catapano said, his voice breaking.

"I know, brother, we all did," James said.

None of the firefighters could escape the stink. At the firehouses where they retreated after long shifts last night, there piles of dirty T-shirts, socks and underwear reminded them. They washed and scrubbed, but the smell beat soap and clung inside their noses.