

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, fatiguing 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.

At the divisional headquarters of the Salvation Army in Manhattan, where many out-of-town search and rescue workers camped, the cots were filled with great, heaving bodies that tried to find sleep and peace. But even their blankets carried proof of the mission: that sour smell, like singed hair, lit matchsticks and a child's chemistry set.

Nor could they get away from everything they saw.

At 2 a.m. today, the site was like a stage set for a disaster movie, blasted with light. So many steel beams and girders were still strewn through the wreckage that firefighters resorted to bucket brigades, with long lines of men passing pails of small chunks and dust from the top of one mountain down to the waiting hands. It was almost farcical, but then it wasn't.

"We were digging around and saw a face," said Charles Diggs, with Engine 207 from Brooklyn. "We uncovered a part of her and put her in a body bag."

Their work was a crude archaeology of pickaxes, shovels and Halligan bars. Sniffer dogs trotted out across the foothills of rubble, but because of the breeze and the pancake of metal tonnage, the dogs were thrown off course.

"There's dead in that pile," said a handler from Evansville, Ind., watching from the sidelines. Dogs on rest cooled their paws in buckets of water.

And when the dogs yelped excitedly, it meant there was life. One brindle-colored female set out into the pile of metal and concrete, and 30 feet away from the perimeter she began yelping and running in circles, and all eyes turned toward the dog's horrible joy. But it was the just the wind playing tricks.

Overlooking the rescue efforts was a blasted-out Brooks Brothers. The front of the store had been sheared off, making it open-air. Inside, stacks of folded dress shirts were undisturbed but blanketed in the gray grit.

The streets were littered with crushed vehicles and tons of financial documents. "We are pleased to confirm the following transaction," read one investment statement nearly ground into the sidewalk.

Tony Catapano noticed none of it. His eyes could not stay off the rubble.

Before he returned for another shift this afternoon, his wife told him not to push too hard. But it was no use. "Those guys are a strange bunch, a family, you know," she said. "Tony is not really their brother; he's more like their father."

While Catapano suited up at the firehouse, a father and son brought flowers and a toy fire truck. The pastries and cakes kept coming. But Catapano was edgy to return.

"Be strong, guys," a man on the sidewalk called out to him.

Catapano didn't even hear. He was already mentally back on the rubble. With a four-day beard and red-rimmed eyes, he gunned the car back down to Lower Manhattan.

When he was a boy he dreamed of being a cowboy. Then he worked in a bank, pushing papers around. Then he found his calling as a firefighter, "trying to save people." His son is now on the waiting list to join the New York City Fire Department.

Fort Collins. Jay is an entrepreneur who has performed his duties with the highest degree of excellence. His reputation has been confirmed through his many accomplishments.

At its recent Worldwide Rally, Domino's Pizza awarded 15 of its franchises the coveted "Gold Franny" award and Jay Feavel was one of the recipients. Jay was recognized for both his franchise's operational excellence and his team's community involvement. Jay's leadership was chosen to be among the top one percent of all franchisees in the areas of sales performance, product quality, store safety and security, store crew moral, and community involvement.

A constituent of Colorado's Fourth Congressional District, Jay not only makes his community proud, but also his country. He has taken the responsibilities and standards of his job and his business to a higher level and for that I applaud him. On behalf of the citizens of Colorado, I ask the House to join me in extending congratulations to Jay on his many accomplishments.

WALL STREET JOURNAL REPORTS THAT U.S. IS PRESSING LEBANON AND SYRIA FOR ACTION AGAINST HEZBOLLAH TERRORISTS

HON. TOM LANTOS

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 20, 2001

Mr. LANTOS. Mr. Speaker, yesterday, the Wall Street Journal reported that the United States Government has asked Lebanon and Syria to extradite Palestinians and Lebanese Shiites suspected of committing acts of terrorism over the past two decades. I welcome this indication of aggressive action against all terrorists. As I have said on numerous occasions last week as we debated our response to the horrendous acts of terrorism committed against the United States, the only action we can take that will end this plague of terrorist violence is to act against terrorism everywhere.

If Osama bin Laden were to fall into our hands this afternoon, this would not end the possibility of terrorist actions against our nation and others. This is a struggle that must take on terrorism wherever and however it appears, and we delude ourselves if we think that this is a struggle only against bin Laden. To succeed, we must move against terrorists everywhere.

First, Mr. Speaker, the Taliban must hand over to us Osama bin Laden—if not for the horrible acts committed last week, for his previous acts of terrorism in Africa, Saudi Arabia, and Kuwait. But that cannot and must not be end of action against the scourge of terrorism against innocent children, women, and men.

Iran must cease its support of Hezbollah. Lebanon and Syria must take action to disarm and end the terrorist actions of Hezbollah. Syria must also close the headquarters of the various terrorist organizations which are

now located in Damascus. Yasser Arafat should arrest all terrorists, suicide bombers, and plotters of mass murder who have been released since the Palestinian Authority assumed authority in parts of the West Bank and Gaza. Europe must join us in our policy vis-a-vis Iran and Libya and stop providing aid and important economic and trade assistance to them. Russia, China, and North Korea must stop selling technology and weapons of mass destruction to countries that support terrorism.

Mr. Speaker, earlier this year, the House approved by a narrow vote—216 to 212—an amendment to the Foreign Relations Authorization Act for 2002-2003 which I offered. That amendment would cut off U.S. IMET assistance to the Lebanese military forces unless the Lebanese government acts against Hezbollah and secures its southern border, where numerous terrorist actions are spawned and committed. The Administration opposed my amendment when it was considered earlier this year, but I am delighted to report that the Administration is now taking the action that my amendment was intended to motivate.

Mr. Speaker, the report yesterday in yesterday's issue of the Wall Street Journal is a most welcome development. I commend the Administration for its most positive steps in raising this issue with Lebanese and Syrian officials. I urge both governments to take these positive steps. Terrorism and terrorist cells anywhere is a threat to the security of civilized nations and peoples everywhere.

I ask that the Wall Street Journal article be placed in the RECORD, and I urge my colleagues to read it.

[From the Wall Street Journal, Sept. 19, 2001]

U.S. PRESSES LEBANON ON SUSPECTS
(By James M. Dorsey)

BEIRUT, LEBANON.—The U.S. has asked Lebanon and Syria to extradite Palestinians and Lebanese Shiites suspected of terrorism in the past 20 years, according to Lebanese officials and people close to Lebanese Prime Minister Rafik Hariri.

The officials and people close to the prime minister said the Bush administration was also calling for disarmament if not disbanding, of Hezbollah. The group is a Shiite Muslim militia believed responsible for the 1983 suicide bombings of the U.S. Embassy and a U.S. Marine peacekeeping mission in Beirut as well as the 1980s kidnapping in Lebanon of Westerners, including 18 Americans. The U.S. demands are part of seven requests presented this week to Lebanese and Syrian officials.

The Lebanese officials cautioned that meeting the demands could tear apart the country's fragile social fabric unless it is carried out properly.

A Hezbollah spokesman, in his Beirut office sitting below portraits of the late Iranian leader Ayatollah Ruhollah Khomeini and the current Iranian religious leader Ayatollah Sayed Ali Khamenei, expressed confidence that Lebanon and Syria would reject the U.S. demands. I rule out the Lebanese government doing anything against the Lebanese resistance that liberated Lebanon and Israeli occupation. The Lebanese government knows how to protect innocent people," the spokesman said.

TRIBUTE TO JAY FEAVEL

HON. BOB SCHAFER

OF COLORADO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 20, 2001

Mr. SCHAFER. Mr. Speaker, it is an honor to rise today to recognize the achievements of an outstanding Coloradan, Mr. Jay Feavel of