

have accomplished a public record of which I am proud."

Colin Powell is able to use any of several titles. Which one gives him the most satisfaction?

"I don't compare my positions with respect to which is better or most satisfying," he muses. "I care that I do each job well, whether it is that of battalion commander or Secretary of State."

So which title does he now prefer?

"I still prefer General, but am now used to Secretary. In fact, this was a subject of considerable discussion when I first arrived here at State. Word went out that I wanted to be called General. Not so. Call me anything. I like all my titles, from Lieutenant to Secretary. Secretary seems to have won out and that is appropriate. On the phone, I say, 'Hello, Secretary Powell here.'"

Prior to his secretaryship, Colin Powell was chairman of America's Promise—The Alliance for Youth, a national non-profit organization dedicated to mobilizing people from every sector of American life to build the character and competence of young people.

He also wrote his best-selling autobiography, "My American Journey", published seven years ago.

Bill Smullen also recalls that, often, during the past twelve years that he has worked for Colin Powell, he (Smullen) was asked whether the real Colin Powell is at all like the Colin Powell the public sees.

"My answer is always the same—Colin Powell is the real article. For all the right reasons, he has become someone the American people have come to know and trust. Now, as the President's chief foreign policy adviser, his exposure to foreign diplomats and publics around the world has expanded his popularity and respectability ratings."

In a 1993 interview, then-General Powell told me about the obstacles he confronted in his climb to become the first African American to reach the top in the military.

"The military is a very demanding profession," he recalled. "I was examined and screened at every level and in a thousand different ways over a period of 35 years. There was a process of reducing obstacles as I went through that. I might have had some earlier obstacles coming out of the inner city and being a product of a public school system."

"But it turned out that the school system in New York City was pretty good. Any disadvantages I had as a young person or because of my background, I overcame by my motivation to succeed."

And he succeeded in becoming the first African American Secretary of State.

Colin Powell has long had a vision of the U.S. and its role in the world. "I'm not embarrassed to call America a superpower because our power is one that underwrites peace in the world," he also told me in that interview—almost nine years ago.

"When we have to go somewhere to use our power we don't go to stay. We don't go to rule populations. We don't go to exploit anyone. We go to help and we come home when we are done. Even after WW II, the only land we claimed from anyone was the land we needed to bury our honored dead. Because of who we are, we have an obligation to be a strong leader in the world."

How does Colin Powell want to be remembered?

"I hope to be remembered as one who served his country faithfully and loyally," he told me. "Also, I'd like to be remembered as one who raised a nice family and devoted much time to making a difference in other people's lives."

And, if he were granted three wishes for his 65th birthday, what would they be?

"On a personal level, I've had a good life with every wish fulfilled I could imagine,"

he concludes. "I also have had a satisfying career. But if it were possible to have three wishes fulfilled in my lifetime, I would hope for real peace throughout the world; for prosperity for all Americans; and that we could reconcile all the differences that exist among people in our country, differences which keep us from achieving the dreams of our forefathers."

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

RECOGNIZING BRAIN TUMOR WEEK

• Mr. THOMAS. Mr. President, I rise today to recognize May 5–11, 2002 as Brain Tumor Action Week. In addition, I ask to include in the RECORD a truly inspirational account written by a young, Wharton MBA student.

The material follows:

MY JOURNEY WITH A BRAIN TUMOR

(By Adrienne McMillan Burns)

A recent Wall Street Journal article highlighted the fact that a brush with death can temporarily change our perspective on life for the better. Experiencing more than a brush—an extended fight against a potentially fatal disease—has served to sustain such a view for me. I believe these experiences, both brushes and extended fights with death, can ultimately be used to benefit many people. And I believe that those of us with these experiences serve our fellow humans well by sharing our stories.

Three years ago, after giving birth to my first child, I had a grand mal seizure. I awoke the next day in an ICU, and ultimately I was diagnosed with a brain tumor. The diagnosis was good as far as brain tumors go, but it was still a brain tumor, and the overall effect was a fast and harsh realization of my own mortality. I was 33 years old.

Life changed for me. As you might expect, I became interested in brain structure and function, and specifically in my own diagnosis and treatment. But life also changed for me in a more unexpected way. After living a life focused, to a great degree, on my own career goals and personal pleasure, I came to a different point of reference. I began to more fully appreciate that we have responsibilities in our journey on earth, not the least of which is the one to our fellow humans. I came to believe that the responsibility is simply to help one another—from the heart—in whatever way we can do it.

I changed my definition of success. Ralph Waldo Emerson once said, "To know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived, that is to have succeeded." I immediately needed to know that not one, but many lives breathed easier because of me. As I lay down for my surgeon to cut my head open, it became amazingly clear what really mattered to me. It mattered how I treated people—how I developed and conducted myself in relationships, especially my relationship with my maker. It mattered how proud I could be of the way I conducted my life, something no person in the world but me could know. My personal integrity, my adherence to my core beliefs, mattered. That's it. Nothing else.

I survived brain surgery and recovered, and I desperately wanted to share my good fortune. I wanted to make someone "breathe easier." My husband and I left established careers in Washington, DC (mine in the energy industry), and I returned to school to pursue an MBA focused on healthcare management. I was determined to use my experience to influence what I believed to be the

most significant way to help others: improving the patient's experience in health care delivery. Personally, I experienced exceptional technical care, but I also experienced tender, compassionate care. It mattered greatly to me that a nurse who handed me medications in the middle of the night smiled as she did so. Her tender smile assured me, as I lay in great vulnerability, that the people to whom I entrusted my life cared about my life. There were other smiles in the hospital, and they had the same effect of me. In retrospect, I'll never know if the smiles really indicated such a care. People could have been smiling for any number of reasons. But, I believed it was care, and that made a difference to me. There was an overall feeling of compassion in the hospital, and I know it had as much to do with my healing as did the expert hands of my surgeon.

My plans focused on systemic change. While not attributing health outcomes solely to smiles (!), I wanted to foster compassionate health care delivery. I wanted to provide hospital environments that allowed doctors, nurses and every other employee to deliver compassionate care along with the very important technical care. I believed that basic respect and appreciation of all employees was at the heart of inducing the much-appreciated smile and compassionate care.

With a newly found passion, I set an ambitious goal. I believed systemic change could primarily be effected from the top of an organization, therefore, that's where I wanted to be. I envisioned personally catalyzing movement to a higher health service standard by which every patient in the world eventually would be treated!

Two years later I had a recurrence of the tumor. Again, my surgeon expertly brought me through surgery, and this time I received radiation therapy in hopes of being done with the patient side of the health care world! Other than the affront to my vanity from lost hair, brain radiation wasn't all that bad, and getting to know other patients in the waiting room was a blessing.

In the interim two years, I've worked towards my goal. I completed half of the MBA, and I worked at a major academic medicine center. What I learned most during that time is that there are a lot of compassionate, smart people out there working to make patients breathe easier. I learned that we are a fortunate people to have so much effort directed at the goal of improving the lives of others.

I'll finish school this year and God willing, I'll work to effect smiles of compassion in health care delivery. But the recurrence gave me another, perhaps more important, insight. Not only can I improve lives through systemic efforts in health care delivery, but I also can improve the lives, in small ways, of the people with whom I come into contact each day. I can look people in the eye and smile. I can give people the respect we each deserve. I can seek out the good in all people; if I'm looking for the good, perhaps it's what I'll see, and it will probably influence my relationship with that person. That person probably needs to experience a relationship based on that view of him or herself. M.K. Gandhi once said, "Be the change you want to see in the world." I can do that, and I can do it now. That is significant.

In my experience, appreciation of mortality becomes a filter through which everything is forevermore received. This appreciation brought an amazing shift in my perception, and it's made the world seem an ever better place to me. I look for and I find more serenity, compassion, and integrity in the world. I find things more beautiful, and I find more beautiful things. I looked up—to God—and I remembered that He is my compassionate and tender caregiver. After experiencing acute depression, He (and a very

good psychiatrist!) led me to rediscover pure, unaltered joy—the kind my three year old seems to feel when I allow him to choose any one thing he wants in the bakery near our home.

So, that tumor, as unwanted as it was, changed my life for the better—forever. It's been said that it's easy to forget a lesson from a brush with death, and I do catch myself taking life for granted on occasion. Yet, there's an underlying permanence to the shift in perception that cannot be reversed for me. I've talked with other patients—brain tumor and otherwise—who've said the same thing. It amazes me. It takes something terribly frightening to make us appreciate all the fortunes we have.

I'll close by going back to my thoughts on responsibility. It seems that many of my friends are searching—soul-searching or otherwise—and it seems that others are too. I want to do my small part to help someone in their search, or to make them breathe easier. Perhaps we all can help. Perhaps those of us who have had the occasion to contemplate mortality, at any level, can perpetuate the important lessons we each learn from the experience. We can tell our stories, thereby reminding ourselves and informing others of what we've found when everything but the basics of life are stripped away. By telling our stories, maybe we help each other to help each other. Maybe then we all breathe a little easier. What a success!!

SPECIAL AGENT TIMOTHY LATTERNER

• Mr. CORZINE. Mr. President, I want to bring to your attention a true American hero, FBI Special Agent Timothy Latterner.

Almost one year ago to the day, Special Agent Latterner confronted an armed suspect in the lobby of a busy Manhattan hotel. But putting his life on the line was nothing new to Tim. After all, he was a decorated army veteran who bravely served as an enlisted infantryman and officer in the 82nd Airborne.

However, during the early morning hours of May 11, Special Agent Latterner came face to face with a violent felon and one of the Federal Bureau of Investigation's Most Wanted. Following a lead, Latterner and his colleagues entered the hotel lobby taking by surprise a man wanted for sexual assault, kidnaping, armed robbery, and murder. With shouts of "he's got a gun" echoing throughout the lobby, bewildered hotel guests sought cover while Special Agent Latterner struggled with the suspect, who had drawn his weapon. Due to Special Agent Latterner's instinctive and heroic actions, the fugitive was subdued without injury to innocent civilians or law enforcement officers. Indeed, Special Agent Latterner's lightning quick reflexes saved the lives of his partners, hotel guests and staff.

One year later, Special Agent Latterner continues to be a role model, dedicated to his family, community, country, and the Bureau. On another fateful day, September 11, Tim provided invaluable assistance to the victims of the attack on the World Trade Center, again disregarding his own safety to help others.

Today, this honored eight-year veteran of the Federal Bureau of Investigation focuses his indefatigable efforts on a different type of criminal—terrorists who threaten our very way of life.

I am proud that such a man is one of my constituents, residing in the bucolic Borough of Allendale. His devotion to duty and professionalism will long be remembered and appreciated. I am pleased that I had the opportunity to bring him to your attention. •

BRIGADIER GENERAL WILLIAM E. ALBERTSON RETIRES

• Mr. NELSON of Nebraska. Mr. President, today it is my honor to share with my colleagues the life and achievements of Brigadier General William E. Albertson, a man who has served his country honorably and enthusiastically.

Brigadier General Albertson is a distinguished graduate of the United States Army's Engineer Officer Candidate School. Over his thirty-four year career, Brigadier General Albertson has served as an individual mobilization augmentee in the U.S. Army Reserve, Office of the U.S. Army Assistant Chief of Staff Intelligence, the Pentagon, and the Air Force Reserve.

For five years, Brigadier General Albertson served as the mobilization assistant to the director of intelligence at Offutt Air Force Base, the United States Strategic Command Headquarters in Bellevue, NE. He currently serves as the mobilization assistant to the director of the Defense Intelligence Agency in Washington, DC.

His awards and decorations include the Aerial Achievement Medal, Joint Meritorious Unit Award, Air Force Outstanding Unit Award with two oak leaf clusters, Air Force Organizational Excellence Award with two oak leaf clusters and numerous service medals.

He is a Certified Public Accountant and Certified Cost Analyst, as well as a member of the Air Force Association, American Society of Military Comp-trollers, American Institute of Certified Public Accountants, Air War College Alumni Association and University of Missouri Alumni Association.

Brigadier General William E. Albertson has honored us with his dedication and on May 17, 2002, the day of his retirement, it is my honor to recognize him for his 34 years of service to our country. •

SEATTLE SLEW: TRIBUTE TO A TRUE CHAMPION

• Mr. BUNNING. Mr. President, I proudly rise today among my colleagues to pay tribute to one of the greatest thoroughbreds that horse racing has ever known: Seattle Slew. Yesterday morning, 25 years to the day after his victory in the 1977 Kentucky Derby, Seattle Slew died peacefully in his sleep in his stall at the Hill 'n Dale Farm near Lexington, KY. He was the

last living winner of the Triple Crown and truly a great champion.

On July 19, 1975, Dr. James Hill, a New York veterinarian, and his wife helped Karen and Mickey Taylor pick out a yearling at the Fasig-Tipton's sale. The horse they bought that day for a mere \$17,500, a near-black beauty, was the ideal confluence of strength, grace, and class. In the 1940s, the American thoroughbred industry began importing European stallions in a concentrated effort to produce the greatest species of thoroughbreds in the world. One such stallion, Nasrullah, had begotten Bold Ruler and this genealogical line led to an amazing eight Kentucky Derby Winners in the 1970s, including Seattle Slew.

During the 1970s, the sport of horse racing was at its ultimate peak. There were great speed horses such as Mr. Prospector, Danzig and Ruffian. And how can anyone forget such classic winners as Secretariat, Affirmed, Alydar and Spectacular Bid? Although these horses were great champions in their own right, none were able to combine amazing raw speed with distance-running capability like Seattle Slew. As owner Mickey Taylor stated, "He was the most complete thoroughbred the industry has seen."

From the very beginning of his racing career, Seattle Slew was destined for greatness. He won his first three starts as a 2 year-old, including the prestigious Champagne Stakes, which he won by nearly 10 lengths, running a mile in an astounding 1 minute 34 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds and smashing the record set in 1942 by the great Count Fleet. After these three victories, he was named champion 2 year-old colt. In 1977, Seattle Slew became one of only 11 horses in history to win the coveted and elusive Triple Crown. On May 7 after breaking slowly from the gate and swerving to the outside, Slew won the Kentucky Derby in a heated and intense battle with For the Moment by just 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ lengths. Two weeks later, he won the Preakness by an impressive 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ lengths with the second fastest time, 1:54 $\frac{1}{2}$, ever in that race. In June of '77, he captured the Triple Crown with a 4-length win at the Belmont Stakes and become the first horse to win the illustrious Triple Crown while still undefeated. As a 4-year-old, Seattle Slew continued to build on his reputation for greatness. In two epic battles of Triple Crown winners, Seattle Slew outsped Affirmed at the Marlboro Cup and easily defeated him in a race at Belmont Park. In 1979, Seattle Slew retired to stud at Spendthrift Farm having won 14 of his 17 career races. Although his racing career was now over, Seattle Slew's impact on the industry was just beginning. Overall, Seattle Slew sired 102 stakes winners including the great horses Swale and A.P. Indy. As of last year, there were 1,066 Slew foals around the world. In 1984 when Swale won the Kentucky Derby for Clairborne Farm, Slew became the first Kentucky Derby winner in more than