

the area of Fort Mears. Fourteen actually fell into the congested area of Fort Mears occupied by Army personnel. Two barracks and three Quonset huts were destroyed, and several buildings were damaged by the hits and resulting fire. About 25 men were killed and about the same number wounded that day.

About 15 fighters and 13 horizontal bombers participated in the raid. There were fighters from Fort Glenn that tried to intercept the bombers, but to no avail.

At 6 p.m. on the next day, June 4, fire was opened again as 10 fighters attacked the naval air station at Dutch Harbor. Then 11 bombers delivered a dive-bombing attack through a series of openings in the overcast, which is almost a normal situation in the Aleutians. The chief damage was to four new 6,666-barrel fuel tanks to supply our military in the Aleutian chain. An old station ship, the *Northwestern*, was set afire and partly destroyed. The Japanese also scored hits on a warehouse and an empty aircraft hangar.

The final attack on Dutch Harbor came about 25 minutes later when five planes dropped 10 bombs near a magazine area that was on the south slope of Mount Ballyhoo.

The air raids on Dutch Harbor killed 33 U.S. servicemen, 10 civilians, and wounded 50. Japanese troops, arriving with a task force of 2 aircraft carriers, 12 destroyers, 5 cruisers, 6 submarines, 4 troop transports, and other vessels, subsequently occupied these Islands of Kiska and Attu for over a year.

If anyone wishes to pursue the history of this war in the Aleutians, I recommend the "1000 Mile War" written by Brian Garfield. It is a very interesting book. His thesis is that by splitting their military, particularly their navy, the Japanese lost the war because they lost the Battle of the Coral Sea due to the fact their vessels were in the Aleutian Islands and split off from the regular navy.

Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that after my remarks an article from the Unalaska/Dutch Harbor Historical Timeline be printed in the RECORD. It is entitled "Where does the Name 'Unalaska' Come From?"

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

(See Exhibit 1.)

Mr. STEVENS. Mr. President, I shall enjoy being at Dutch Harbor on Sunday, and I commend to the Senate the memory of the fact that there is another harbor that was attacked. Pearl Harbor was attacked, as we know, in December of 1941. Dutch Harbor in our State was attacked 6 months later in June.

I thank the Chair.

EXHIBIT 1

WHERE DOES THE NAME "UNALASKA" COME FROM?

(By Ray Hudson)

The name "Unalaska" does not reflect a thwarted attempt to secede from the 49th State, nor does it imply that the residents of

Unalaska view their community as one that runs counter to the majority of the State, although some might. Either of those explanations would be more interesting over the last two hundred years.

Between 1890 and 1899 the United States Board on Geographic Names standardized the spelling of this town and the Aleutian island on which it is located by selecting "Unalaska" from several names that had been in use up to that time. Variations included "Ounalashka," "Ounalaska," "Oonalaska," and "Oonalashka." These spellings all derived from the Russian spelling of a word which was itself a shortened version of an original Aleut word: "Agunalaksh." Unalaska island may have derived its name from its proximity to the Alaska Peninsula. The Aleuts called the Alaska Peninsula "Alaxsxa" or "Alaxsxix"—the "mainland." The Russians adopted this as "Alyaska" from which "Alaska" is derived. "Popular belief has it, incorrectly, that the name means 'The Great Land', with almost sacred connotations."

Thus "Unalaska" does not mean not-Alaska, nor not-the-Great-Land. If anything, the name defines its geographical location in terms of the Alaska Peninsula.

In fact, to compound confusion, this town has three names. First, there is "Unalaska." Before "Unalaska," however, this community was known as "Iliuliuk" in Russian or in Aleut as "Iluulux" or "Iluulax." This early word referred to the curved approach one took in a skin boat when approaching the village. The word may also have had connotations of "Harmony." (In 1806 after almost 30 years of sporadic fighting with the local Aleuts, Nikolai Rezanov of the Russian-American Company named the community "Dobroye Soglasii"—the Harbor of Good Accord. [Ignoring the Russian presence, the Spanish laid a surreptitious claim to Unalaska on August 5, 1788, and called it "Puerto de Dona Maria Luisa Teresa de Parma, Princesa de Asturias."] The third name which is frequently applied to this community is "Dutch Harbor." This specific harbor is one of many within the greater Unalaska Bay and is said to have been given its name because a Dutch vessel was the first to anchor there. The name dates from the late 18th Century. In the 1880's a dock was built at Dutch Harbor and people sailing to Unalaska booked passage for Dutch Harbor. During WWII the military constructed a runway at Dutch Harbor, not far from the dock. After the war private airplanes took over the airstrip, and so people flying into Unalaska were ticketed for Dutch Harbor.

Consequently, new-comers often refer to this city as "Dutch Harbor" while more permanent residents use "Unalaska" and really old-time Aleut speakers say "Ounalashka."

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from West Virginia.

MEMORIAL DAY

Mr. BYRD. Mr. President, on this last Monday in May, Americans observe Memorial Day. On this day, we honor the fallen heroes of past and present wars, the mighty who have fallen in battle, by flying flags, laying wreaths at soldiers' graves, and other appropriate forms of tribute.

On Monday, the mournful sound of taps will echo across the rows of headstones in quiet veterans' cemeteries and other cemeteries across the land. These will be followed by the sharp report of a 21-gun salute.

Families across America may leaf through old boxes of photographs and

remember their own losses—the dough-boy uncle who fell in France in 1918; the Marine Corps cousin lost on Tarawa in World War II; the Army nephew cut down in Korea; or the Navy pilot brother shot down over Binh Hoa in Vietnam; the sons lost so recently in Afghanistan. They will worry about family members on duty in farflung corners of the globe in Bosnia, Saudi Arabia, Korea, Afghanistan, Colombia, and in other distant places.

Memorial Day is a time of public patriotism leavened by private grief.

In my own State of West Virginia, that undercurrent of private grief is sharpened by recent loss. Last Sunday, Sgt. Gene Arden Vance of Morgantown was killed in Afghanistan while carrying out a surveillance patrol with other coalition forces. He was 38 years old. He leaves behind his wife Lisa, a young daughter, and many family members and friends.

Sergeant Vance's sacrifice and the pride and suffering of his family remind us all of the human costs of war.

Sergeant Vance's name now joins a long honor roll of West Virginia's patriots who have given their all whenever and wherever duty has called. He will be remembered in our hearts and honored each Memorial Day by all who loved him and all who love the Nation he served so well.

Originally May 30, the Memorial Day holiday was moved for convenience sake to make a welcome 3-day weekend. Many people know Memorial Day only as a marker for the end of the school year, the beginning of summer, the opening of the neighborhood pool or the start of the barbecue season. Few recall its roots in the civil war, or its gradual evolution from "Decoration Day" as it was called when I was a boy, to honor fallen civil war soldiers to a day to honor the dead from all wars. But this year, as fresh graves scar the landscape, the grim reminder of the human costs of this strange new war on terrorism, I think perhaps more people will hang an American flag by their door or wear a red poppy on their lapel. The wave of visible patriotism that blossomed in the aftermath of September 11 has faded somewhat. The flags may be tattered and torn, the signs and banners mostly gone, but the powerful emotion still surges in our veins. In Memorial Day, I suspect that the red, white, and blue will reemerge with vigor.

It is reassuring to me to see Americans so proud of their flag, their Nation, the men and women in uniform. It is reassuring to see how dearly we hold the rights and liberties that are the legacy of our Founding Fathers. Our collective outrage, and then defiance, toward those who would attack our freedom is all the proof we need of the continuing strength of the American revolutionary spirit that created this great Nation. In 1863, President Abraham Lincoln made a brief address at Gettysburg, PA. He said, in part:

We are met to dedicate a portion of it [the battlefield] as the final resting place of those

who here gave their lives that this Nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate—we cannot consecrate—we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say, but it can never forget what they did. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated to the unfinished work that they have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead

shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

That spirit lives on, undaunted and undefeated by the events of September 11 and unbowed by the continuing threats made against us. A civil war could not extinguish it; a war of terror will not break it. That strength and that resolve, even in the face of the greatest sacrifice, will continue to sustain our Nation. In the effort to avenge the deaths of our innocent civilians and to rid the world of Osama bin Laden's terrorist network, more Amer-

ican soldiers' lives will be put in harms' way and some of our brave sons and daughters will again be called upon to give that "last full measure of devotion" for their country, as Sergeant Vance has been called. That is not a pleasant thought, but a true one.

This war on terror may take our sons and daughters from us, but their blood, their sacrifice, will leave a lasting legacy.

May we, on this Memorial Day, rededicate ourselves to the high and noble patriotism for the Nation which they so unstintingly exemplified.

I yield the floor.

NOTICE

Incomplete record of Senate proceedings.

Today's Senate proceedings will be continued in the next issue of the Record.