

hate crimes legislation sending a signal that violence of any kind is unacceptable in our society.

I would like to describe a terrible crime that occurred July 29, 2000 in Mahwah, NJ. A man attacked two gay men after leaving an apartment complex party. The assailant confronted the two partygoers in the apartment parking lot, made obscene remarks about their sexual orientation, and then punched and kicked them. One of the victims had to be treated at a local hospital.

I believe that government's first duty is to defend its citizens, to defend them against the harms that come out of hate. The Local Law Enforcement Enhancement Act of 2001 is now a symbol that can become substance. I believe that by passing this legislation and changing current law, we can change hearts and minds as well.

THE ELEVENTH OF SEPTEMBER

Mr. KERRY. Mr. President, over the last year, Roger J. Robicheau, of Holbrook, MA, has taken the time to share with me many of his poems that were inspired by the events of September 11 and our country's efforts to heal the wounds of that day. His eloquence has captured the heroes who sacrificed so much for so many, has lifted my spirits throughout the year and has offered insightful perspective on that tragic day. I ask that his latest poem, "The Eleventh of September," be printed in the RECORD so that my colleagues and my fellow Americans can share in his thoughts and prayers for our country.

THE ELEVENTH OF SEPTEMBER

We mourn their loss this day this year
Those now with God, no danger near
So many loved ones left do stand
Confronting loss throughout our land
My heart goes out to those who die
No one can fathom what they view
I firmly pray for peace of mind
Dear God please help each one to find
And to our soldiers now at war
God guide above, at sea, on shore
They are the best, I have no doubt
Our country's pride, complete, devout
The finest force you'll ever see
All freedom grown through liberty
One final thought comes clear to me
For what must live in infamy
Absolutely—We'll Remember
The Eleventh—of September

IN MEMORIAM: CAPTAIN CHARLES BURLINGAME, III

Mrs. BOXER. Mr. President, I would like to take this opportunity to share with the Senate the memory of one of my constituents, Captain Charles F. Burlingame, III, who lost his life on September 11, 2001. Captain Burlingame was 51 years old when the flight he was piloting, American Airlines Flight 77, was overtaken and hijacked by terrorists. As we all know, that plane crashed into the Pentagon, killing everyone on board.

Charles Burlingame was known as "Chic" his entire life by family and friends. He was born in St. Paul, MN, and grew up in Anaheim, CA. Chic was an Eagle Scout and played trumpet in his high school marching band. After graduating from Anaheim High School in 1967, President Lyndon Johnson appointed him to the United States Naval Academy in Annapolis, MD.

He continued developing his musical talents and played bugle in the Naval Academy Drum and Bugle Corps. After graduating from the Naval Academy in 1971, he attended Naval air training at Pensacola, FL and then enrolled at the advanced tactical school at Meridian, MS, and Corpus Christi, TX. He flew F-4 Phantom jets as a carrier-based pilot aboard the U.S.S. *Saratoga*.

In 1979 Captain Burlingame was honorably discharged from active duty and became a member of the Naval Reserves. During the Gulf War he served at the Pentagon under the Assistant Secretary of Defense and was awarded the Defense Superior Service Medal. Later, as a pilot for American Airlines he flew domestic and international flights.

At his eulogy, Navy Vice-Admiral Timothy Keating described Captain Burlingame as "a gifted aviator who could make jets talk." Senator George Allen of Virginia eulogized him as a man who "gave his last breath in a struggle against terrorism. He was a true American patriot who paid the ultimate sacrifice as one of our Nation's first warriors to perish in the war on terrorism." Perhaps Chic Burlingame's attitude toward life is best summed up by a statement he wrote in a classmate's high school yearbook when Chic was about to graduate, "Remember, desire and hard work equal victory!" Chic believed that one person really can make a difference.

Captain Burlingame is survived by his wife, Sheri G. Harris Burlingame, his daughter, Wendy D. Pattavina, his grandson, Jack Pattavina, step-sons John Harris and Chad Harris, brothers Mark M. Burlingame and Bradley M. Burlingame and sister Debra A. Burlingame.

None of us is untouched by the terror of September 11th, and many Californians were part of each tragic moment of that tragic day. Some were trapped in the World Trade Center towers. Some were at work in the Pentagon. And the fates of some were sealed as they boarded planes bound for San Francisco or Los Angeles.

I offer today this tribute to one of 51 Californians who perished on that awful morning. I want to assure the family of Charles Burlingame, and the families of all the victims, that their fathers and mothers, sons and daughters, aunts, uncles, brothers and sisters will not be forgotten.

LAUREN GRANDCOLAS: IN MEMORIAM

Mrs. BOXER. Mr. President, I would like to take this opportunity to share

with the Senate the memory of one of my constituents, Lauren Grandcolas, of San Rafael, CA, who lost her life on September 11, 2001. Mrs. Grandcolas was a 38-year-old advertising sales consultant when the flight she was on, United Airlines Flight 93, was hijacked by terrorists. As we all know, that plane crashed in a Pennsylvania field, killing everyone on board.

Mrs. Grandcolas was born in Bloomington, IN and attended the University of Texas at Austin, where she met her husband, Jack Grandcolas. After graduation, she worked as a Marketing Director for a law firm and then for Price, Waterhouse, Coopers. At the time of her tragic death, Mrs. Grandcolas was working as an advertising sales consultant at Good Housekeeping Magazine and was researching and writing a non-fiction book to help women boost their self-esteem.

Lauren had enthusiasm and passion for life, loved the outdoors and was devoted to physical fitness. She hiked, jogged, kayaked, and enjoyed in-line skating around her neighborhood. Her energy was boundless and she took classes in cooking, gardening, scuba-diving and wine appreciation. Lauren was also active with United Way, March of Dimes, Project Open Hand, Juvenile Diabetes Foundation, Breast Cancer Awareness and Glide Memorial.

Her husband Jack recalls she had a heart the size of Texas. Knowing her flight had been hijacked, Lauren left her husband a message on their home answering machine and then loaned her cell phone to another passenger to call loved ones.

The joy Lauren felt pursuing new interests and developing new skills was being interwoven in the book she was writing for women. Jack recalls, "She made a point to do things that were good for her, and she thought she could extend what she'd learned to help other adult women gain confidence. Her sister and I will fulfill her dream by completing the book."

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YEAR OF THE BLUES RESOLUTION

Mrs. LINCOLN. Mr. President, as you may know, I introduced legislation (S. Res. 316) on August 1, 2002, designating the year beginning February 1, 2003, as the "Year of the Blues" and requesting that the President issue a proclamation calling on the people of the United

States to observe the "Year of the Blues" with appropriate ceremonies, activities, and educational programs. I am proud to be joined by Senators COCHRAN, THOMPSON, and FRIST.

It has been said that "Blues is more than music; Blues is culture. Blues is America." As a native of Helena, Arkansas, I could not agree more. Growing up in the Delta, I often listened to the blues during the famous "King Biscuit Time" show on my hometown station, KFFA radio. The songs I heard often told stories of both celebration and triumph, as well as sorrow and struggle.

Although its roots are in the tradition of the primitive songs of the old Southern sharecroppers, the blues has left an important cultural legacy in our country and has documented African-American history in the last century. As the blues began to transform in style and content throughout the twentieth century, its evolution paralleled the migration of American life from a rural, agricultural society to an urban industrialized nation. The blues has also left an indelible impression on other forms of music with its influence heard in jazz, rock and roll, rhythm and blues, country, and even classical music. Despite these facts, though, many young people today do not understand the rich heritage of the blues or recognize its impact on our nation and our world.

That is why I am delighted to introduce this resolution and participate in the Year of the Blues project. Coordinated by The Blues Foundation and Experience Music Project, The Year of the Blues is a multi-faceted entertainment, education, and outreach program recently formed to both celebrate and create greater awareness for the blues and its place in the history and evolution of music and culture, both in the United States and around the world. The program is anchored by high profile events, and beginning next year, it will feature a wide array of participants, projects, and components designed to reach a large audience, as well as support blues oriented education and outreach programs, such as Blues in the Schools.

This project also takes on a special meaning for me because I am a "daughter of the Delta," and my hometown of Helena has played a large role in the development of the blues. Today, Helena serves as a temporary blues Mecca each October when the three day King Biscuit Blues Festival takes place. And as I noted earlier, it is also the site of one of the longest running daily music shows, "King Biscuit Time," which continues to air every weekday at 12:15 pm on KFFA radio from the Delta Cultural Center Visitors' Center. As long as I can remember, "King Biscuit Time" originally featured famous harmonica player Sonny Boy Williamson, guitarist Robert Junior Lockwood, and the King Biscuit Entertainers. When recently noting the uniqueness of the show, long-time host "Sunshine"

Sonny Payne recalled that many of the songs played on "King Biscuit Time" originated during the live broadcasts, and in some cases, words to the songs were known to change day to day. After becoming involved with this project, I recently came across an article "Pass the biscuits, cause it's King Biscuit Time . . ." written by freelance writer Lex Gillespie. I believe this article provides an accurate account of the development of blues in the South.

I will ask unanimous consent it be printed in the RECORD following my statement.

So as you can see, Mr. President, the blues has been an important part of my life and the life of many others. It's a style of music that is, in its essence, truly American. But as we move into a new century and embrace new forms and styles of music, we must not allow today's youth to forget the legacy of our past. By teaching the blues, promoting the blues, and celebrating the blues, we can ensure that the rich culture and heritage of our forefathers will always live on. I urge my colleagues to support this resolution.

At this time I ask unanimous consent that the Gillespie article be printed in the RECORD.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

"PASS THE BISCUITS, 'CAUSE IT'S KING
BISCUIT TIME..."

(By Lex Gillespie)

Ever since it hit the airwaves one lunchtime fifty-six years ago this November, "King Biscuit Time" has profoundly influenced the development and popularity of the blues. As the oldest and longest-running blues program on the radio, it helped promote the careers of bluesmen who pioneered this musical style and later brought it from street corners and juke joints in the South to an international audience. And today, KFFA and Helena are even "must see" stops for Japanese and European tourists who want to learn about the cultural roots of the blues.

"First things first," recalls Sonny "Sunshine" Payne, the program's host for over eleven thousand broadcasts; King Biscuit Time started when guitarist Robert Junior Lockwood and harmonica player Sonny Boy Williamson were told they would have to get a sponsor to get on the air." That was 1941, when Payne was a teenager cleaning 78 rpm's and running errands at KFFA. "They came to the station one day and I showed them in to station manager Sam Anderson . . . he sent them over to the Interstate Grocery Company and its owner Max Moore who had a flour called "King Biscuit Flour . . ."

Lockwood and Williamson became the show's original King Biscuit Entertainers who advertised flour and corn meal in Helena and the surrounding Delta region; and after a lucky break, Sonny Payne took over as program host when the announcer lost his script while on the air. The program was a smash hit, thanks mostly to the playing and on-air presence of harp player Williamson. He became so popular that the sponsor named its product "Sonny Boy Corn Meal" and he was, and still is, pictured, smiling and with his harmonica, on a burlap sack of his own brand of meal.

Williamson was a musical pioneer in his own right. He was one of the first to make

the harmonica the centerpiece in a blues band. His unique phrasings, compared by many to the human voice, influenced countless harp players.

His partner, Robert Junior Lockwood, stepson of the legendary Robert Johnson, also influenced this blues style. A fan of big band jazz, he incorporated jazzier elements into the blues, often playing the guitar with his fingers.

As years passed, the duo expanded into a full band, including piano player "Pine Top" Perkins, Houston Stackhouse an "Peck" Curtis, and musicians who played on the show also advertised local appearances that gave them more work.

With the success of "King Biscuit Time," Helena soon became a center for the blues. It was a key stopping off point for black musicians on the trip north to the barrooms and clubs of Chicago's South and West sides. Already, in the thirties, the town had seen the likes of pianist Memphis Slim and Helena native Roosevelt Sykes, as well as guitarists Howlin' Wolf, Honeyboy Edwards, and Elmore James. And when the program went on the air, it helped shape the early careers of many an aspiring musician. "Little Walter" Jacobs and Jimmy Rogers, who later played with Muddy Waters, came to live and learn in Helena in the mid-1940's. Muddy Waters also brought his band to Helena to play on KFFA and in bars in the area. Teenager Ike Turner first heard the blues on KFFA around that time, and King Biscuit pianist "Pine Top" Perkins gave him lessons in his trademark boogie woogie style.

The program also influenced other stations to put the blues on the radio. Its initial popularity convinced advertisers that the blues and commercial potential. "It was a major breakthrough," explains folklorist Bill Ferris, director of the Center for the Study of Southern Culture at Ole Miss; "King Biscuit Time was a discovery of an audience and a market...that hitherto radio had not really understood." Across the Mississippi River from Helena, radio station WROX put the South's first black deejay, Early Wright, on the air spinning blues and gospel records in 1947. Upriver in Memphis, station WDIA the next year became the first southern station with an all-black staff, including a young musician named Riley "B.B." King, who got an early break as a deejay. And in Nashville in the late forties, station WLAC reached nearly half the country with its late-night blues and R&B shows. All of these programs and stations owe an enormous debt to "King Biscuit Time."

And today, the legacy of the show continues, with blues programs heard on radio stations across the U.S., the recording of the many "King Biscuit Entertainers," and the yearly King Biscuit festival in Helena celebrating the city's cultural heritage and significant role in developing and promoting the blues.

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

CONGRATULATING GLAXOSMITHKLINE

• Mr. SANTORUM. Mr. President, I would like to congratulate GlaxoSmithKline, GSK, on achieving an important milestone in its work to eliminate lymphatic filariasis, LF. Last month, the pharmaceutical company produced the one hundred-millionth tablet of its drug albendazole for donation to LF patients, marking a significant step toward eradicating this devastating disease.