that we witnessed, all that we have experienced—on that day and the days following.

That is what we remember all across America today.

In my home State of South Dakota, there will be a number of small services, including a memorial ceremony at Mount Rushmore.

In Seattle, WA, citizens will march to a downtown fountain that became the city's unofficial memorial after September 11. Thousands of flowers had been left there. Those flowers were gathered by the city and composted. Each marcher will receive a bulb, in mulch generated by the original memorial flowers, to plant.

Birmingham, AL, is dedicating a new memorial walk. San Francisco is unfurling a 5-mile long banner along the city's coastline.

From Portland, ME, to Portland, OR, people are pausing, and paying tribute. All tolled, more than 200 communities are holding events of some kind. In one way or another, all Americans have the opportunity to commemorate our Nation's loss.

And, of course, some people will simply go about their business—and that in itself is a powerful testimonial to our ability to go on.

Today is also a day to remember that our national tragedy is the combination of thousands of individual tragedies.

I think that sentiment was best stated by Janny Scott, a reporter on the Metro desk of the New York Times, who was responsible for assembling a number of the "Portraits of Grief" that sought to capture the essence of each of the victims.

She wrote about "the individual humanity swallowed up by the dehumanizing vastness of the toll," and what she called "the preciousness of each life's path."

This morning, in New York, former Mayor Giuliani began the process of reading the names of everyone who perished on that day. If one name is read every 5 seconds, it will take over 4 hours to list every loss.

We also remember the individual acts of heroism: Firefighters who rushed up to help others get down; the passengers and flight attendants on flight 93, who showed us that we don't ever have to surrender to evil.

Seeing their selflessness inspired something similar in all of us. In South Dakota, one ranch couple—themselves struggling—sold \$40,000 worth of cattle and donated the proceeds to the victims. Similar acts of selflessness took place all over the country. Millions of hands reached out to those who had lost so much, until, by the act of reaching out and grieving, and remembering, we all came shoulder to shoulder as we understood the extraordinary nature of the loss.

The terrorists who brought down the World Trade Center thought they could shake the foundation of this country. They didn't understand that the foundation isn't concrete and steel; it is our people, it is our commitment—our commitment—to freedom and democracy, and to each other.

So today, we remember those we lost, and we rededicate ourselves to preserving the memory of their lives, and to defeating the terror that took them.

Our military men and women in Afghanistan and those fighting terror around the globe carry with them our pride, and our hopes.

In the most fateful struggles in human history, freedom has triumphed over the worst forms of tyranny, and we will defeat the tyranny of terror as well.

On March 11, 6 months after the attack, Valerie Webb, a 12-year-old who had lost her only living parent in the World Trade Center, flipped a switch, sending two towers of light rising into the darkness over Lower Manhattan.

Someone compared that memorial to a national votive candle. Others compared it to the lives that were lost: beautiful, powerful, and fleeting. On April 14, as planned, that temporary memorial was extinguished.

At sunset tonight, in Battery Park, New York's mayor will light a flame to commemorate the victims of that day. Unlike the towers of light, that flame will not be extinguished—it will be eternal.

That flame will burn within sight of another eternal flame—the symbolic flame from the torch held by the Statue of Liberty.

Those two eternal flames carry with them two eternal promises.

The torch held by the Statue of Liberty is our Nation's promise that we will never yield in our determination to be a light to all those who seek freedom.

And the flame that will be lit tonight is our promise that though we may be slowly, steadily walking the path from remembrance to recovery—we will never forget.

MOMENT OF SILENCE IN RECOGNITION OF THE EVENTS OF SEPTEMBER 11, 2001

The ACTING PRESIDENT pro tempore. Under the previous order, the hour of 12 noon having arrived, the Senate will now observe a moment of silence in recognition of the events of September 11, 2001.

(Thereupon, the Senate observed a moment of silence.)

Mr. DASCHLE. Madam President, I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mrs. CARNAHAN). The clerk will call the roll.

The legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll

Mr. STEVENS. Madam President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

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

IN REMEMBRANCE OF SEPTEMBER 11. 2001

Mr. STEVENS. Madam President, I was very proud of the efforts of Alaskans in response to the disaster on September 11 of last year. Although we are thousands of miles from New York, they immediately reacted.

I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. LEAHY. Madam President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

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

Mr. LEAHY. Madam President, later this afternoon in my home State of Vermont, the chief judge of the Federal district court, Judge William Sessions, will have an immigration ceremony, and I might say that I can't think of anything more fitting. We will have memorials and other events throughout the State of Vermont today, just as we will in other States.

Many of us had been at the Pentagon earlier this morning, heard the moving statements, and saw the resolve of the men and women who protect this Nation. We heard our President and Secretary of Defense and others.

It is right that throughout the country we have different events to mark this occasion.

I want to especially compliment Judge Sessions for what he is doing in Vermont. If there is anything that speaks to the resiliency of this Nation, the greatness of this Nation, it is welcoming immigrants, saying our borders are not sealed, our borders are open.

We want to welcome people who will continue to make this country great, just as did my paternal great-grand-parents and my maternal great-grand-parents who came to this country not speaking any English but who sought employment and a new life. My grand-fathers were stone cutters in Vermont, immigrant stock. My wife was the first generation of her family to be born here in the United States. It is immigrants who have made this Nation strong.

What Judge Sessions is doing is telling us that our borders and our country and our arms are still open to the mix of people from throughout the world who will continue to give us the diversity we need, just as our Constitution gives us diversity and guarantees that diversity in the first amendment. We now have new Americans who will be here with the same rights and privileges the rest of us have, and the Nation will be a better place for it.

I yield the floor.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The majority leader.

Mr. DASCHLE. Madam President, I know a lot of Senators wish to be heard. While I won't ask unanimous consent that this be done, I would urge that the Chair recognize members of both parties in alternating fashion to

accommodate both sides equally. That might be the best way to accommodate everybody. That way we can get through the afternoon in the most appropriate way.

I urge and ask the Chair to recognize Senators on either side.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from Virginia.

Mr. WARNER. Madam President, we have just returned from a most historic and moving ceremony at the Department of Defense. That building will always occupy in my heart a very special place for I was privileged to serve there during 5 years and 4 months of the period of the war in Vietnam in the Navy Secretariat, including my service as Secretary of the Navy.

On 9/11, of course, I joined colleagues briefly here in the Chamber and then we exited and with other colleagues who were gathered in the park, we chatted a little bit about what we should do. I returned to my office and conducted a brief prayer meeting and recommended to my staff that they proceed to their homes and their loved ones.

In about an hour or two, however, I decided I would like to go to the Department of Defense again because of my very special high regard for the men and women of the Armed Forces and that dastardly act committed by terrorists. I called the Secretary of Defense, whom I had known for many years. We both served in the administration of President Nixon and President Ford. He said: Come right over.

I called my good friend and colleague, CARL LEVIN, at his home, and CARL immediately said, yes, he would join us, and the two of us then proceeded to the Department of Defense where we joined Secretary Rumsfeld and then-Chairman of the Joint Chiefs, General Shelton. It was a memorable afternoon there at the command post watching the magnificence of our command structure dealing with the many unknowns, and yet taking the proper actions.

The President called in. Both Senator Levin and I spoke with him briefly. Then we went back with the Secretary to where the plane had struck the building and visited with all those who were performing heroic acts right before our eyes in hopes of saving other lives and doing what they could to comfort those wounded.

We then returned with the Secretary. And Secretary Rumsfeld asked Senator Levin and I to accompany him to a press conference. We stood behind the Secretary and the Chairman while they spoke. And then unexpectedly, Secretary Rumsfeld turned to both of us and asked us to make a few remarks.

I have here this morning the remarks I made, with no preparation, just speaking from the heart. And they are as true today, 1 year later, as they were at about 6:30 on the afternoon or the evening of 9/11 when Senator Levin and I joined the Secretary. I will just repeat these remarks.

I stated that I was joined by my distinguished chairman, CARL LEVIN, and I said, speaking to the Nation:

I can assure you that the Congress stands behind our President and the President speaks with one voice for this entire Nation. This is, indeed, the most tragic hour in America's history, and yet I think it can be its finest hour, as our President and those with him, most notably our Secretary of Defense, our chairman [of the Joint Chiefs] and the men and women of the armed forces all over this world stand ready not only to defend this nation and our allies against further attack, but to take such actions as are directed in the future in retaliation for this terrorist act—one of the most unprecedented in the history of the world.

We call upon the entire world to step up and help, because terrorism is a common enemy to all, and we're in this together. The United States has borne the brunt, but [which nation] can be next? Step forward and let us hold accountable and punish those that have perpetrated this attack.

Under the leadership of our President and the courage of the men and women of the Armed Forces and the strength of the citizens of this Nation, that has been done, is being done, and will be done.

I vield the floor.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from Nevada.

Mr. REID. Madam President, under the order now in effect, Senators have up to 10 minutes to speak, and we would ask that everyone would do their best to confine themselves to that 10 minutes.

I ask unanimous consent that the list of speakers be as I am going to outline them. These names have been given to our staff. The staff has given these to me: Senator Feinstein, Senator Kay BAILEY HUTCHISON, Senator LEVIN, Senator SNOWE, Senator DORGAN, Senator SHELBY, Senator DODD, Senator BEN-NETT, Senator DURBIN, and Senator BROWNBACK. If everyone uses their 10 minutes, that is going to take some time. What I would suggest is that staff be notified of those who wish to speak this afternoon, and we will be happy to do that to make it so that people have to wait not a very long period of time.

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

The Senator from California is recognized.

Mrs. FEINSTEIN. Madam President, I rise today to share some of my thoughts on this very special day, a day that commemorates one of the darkest days in our Nation's history.

Those of us who listened this morning to the recitation of the names of those killed in the World Trade Center and the Pentagon found in those names both a message of grief and one deep in sorrow. Also in those names was a profound message of how deeply the world is interwoven. The reading of these names was, for me, an unforgettable message of our diversity.

My sorrow, my sympathy, my condolences go to those who have lost so much. For many, they have lost everything; yet they still have their spirit, their hope, and their determination, and they still have the love of a very sympathetic Nation.

On September 11, we all felt as if the loss was too much to bear, as if it would be impossible to go on. But out of the ashes of the World Trade Center and the Pentagon, we in Congress returned to work. We tried in our legislative ways to address the terrorist threat. Within a week of the attack, we approved a resolution authorizing the President to use force against those who would perpetuate or harbor the terrorists.

Within a month, we approved the USA Patriot Act, which authorized our law enforcement and intelligence agencies to take the necessary steps to root out the terrorist threat and to protect the Nation.

In May of this year, we approved the border security and visa reform legislation, which overhauled the way this Nation allows immigrants and visitors into the country.

In June, we approved a bioterrorism bill that included strict certification requirements for laboratories that handle anthrax, smallpox, and more than 30 other deadly pathogens.

At the same time, the United States launched a war against terror. In Afghanistan, the U.S. forces, working with the Northern Alliance, ousted the Taliban, fought al-Qaida troops, and made it possible for Hamid Karzai to be elected President—Afghanistan's first democratic election.

U.S. special forces were also sent to the Philippines, to Yemen, and Georgia to train local troops on how to fight the war against terror. We have broken up al-Qaida cells in Spain, France, Morocco, and Singapore, preventing planned attacks.

In the financial world, the Treasury Department began examining the financing of terrorist organizations, freezing more than \$34 million in terrorist assets.

Now the Senate is considering two additional steps to defend our Nation: a bill to create a new Department of Homeland Defense and a comprehensive review of the intelligence failures that led to 9/11.

I would expect the Senate to approve the homeland defense bill in the coming weeks, and, hopefully, it will be signed into law by the end of the year.

On September 17, the Intelligence Committees of both the House and the Senate will open their first hearings on our intelligence review, which has been going on now for 6 months.

One year has now passed. The Nation has shown its resolve and resiliency. Now we must show our staying power.

For me, what emerged from 9/11 were four specific points:

First, we must stay the course on the war on terror. We must ferret out, bring to justice, one by one, group by group, those al-Qaida, or others, who would simply kill because they hate.

Secondly, we must make this country as safe as possible: eliminate loopholes in laws, prevent fraudulent entry

into our country, ensure that deadly chemicals and biological agents are properly handled, and see that the national security is protected, wherever possible.

Thirdly, we have to reinforce the hallmarks of America: liberty, justice, freedom. Despite this crisis, the Constitution and the Bill of Rights remain strong and central to our way of life.

Finally, we need to celebrate our democracy, and the way we do that is simple: We make it work. We produce for our people. We pass good legislation. We administer the programs. We show that democracy offers solutions to the real problems of our society.

Let me say one thing about remaining vigilant in the war against terror. Much of the al-Qaida organization remains intact, including two-thirds of the leadership, and possibly Osama bin Laden himself. Afghanistan is our beachhead in the war on terror. We cannot lose it or we lose the war on terror. Yet Afghanistan's leadership is fragile. Just last week there was an attack on President Karzai's life.

We have an obligation to provide for the security of Afghanistan and its leaders and ensure that the nation does not fall under the control of regional warlords. We must ensure that the Afghan economy becomes upwardly mobile.

We have work to do to find those in hiding, whether in Pakistan, Yemen, Saudi Arabia, the Sudan, Southeast Asia, and, yes, in our own country. Al-Qaida remains poised to do their dirty deeds.

America learned on September 11 a very simple and sobering lesson—that there are people in the world who would destroy us if they could. We must remember this fact and do all we can to stop them. This means staying the course and winning the war against terror. This means keeping focused on the immediate threat from al-Qaida, and this means looking for new ways to strengthen our Nation's homeland defense.

As we all consider the past year, let us remember all of those who perished in the attacks and in their memory rededicate ourselves to doing all we can to making our Nation strong and preventing a similar attack in the future. I yield the floor.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from Texas is recognized.

Mrs. HUTCHISON. Madam President, I would like to split my time with my colleague from Texas, so I wish to be notified when I have used 5 minutes.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator will be notified.

Mrs. HUTCHISON. Madam President, 1 year ago today, 3,000 people woke up, kissed their loved ones goodbye, went to work, and never returned. In the blink of an eye, their lives were brutally taken by the violent acts of terrorists.

Together, we grieved and mourned for those who lost their lives. We marveled at the heroism and bravery of the first responders—the firefighters, emergency personnel, and police officers—who rushed into the devastation to help others, many sacrificing their own lives in the process.

But the American spirit of resilience rose from the ashes of Ground Zero, the Pentagon, and that quiet field in Pennsylvania. Our collective anguish became our national resolve. We focused our energies on destroying the cowardly instigators of this tragedy so they could not do it again to us or any other nation on Earth.

We will forever recall this day, but we are not a vengeful people. As Americans, we value peace, freedom, and liberty. We know our diversity and tolerance of other views, religions, and ways of life are what make our Nation great. We do not perpetuate hatred or violence. We teach our children to love one another and treat others with respect.

America was born out of a great struggle. The words of our Founding Fathers ring as true today as they did more than 200 years ago. In 1771, Samuel Adams said:

The liberties of our country, the freedom of our civil constitution, are worth defending at all hazards; and it is our duty to defend them against all attacks. We have received them as a fair inheritance from our worthy ancestors: they purchased them for us with toil and danger and expense of treasure and blood, and transmitted to us with care and diligence.

It is our duty to carry on the crusade for freedom that generations of Americans have fought and died to keep. The heroes of September 11 did not lose their lives in vain. The protection of our liberty and freedom remains reso-

It is the words of a civilian hero that remain with us, a young man with a pregnant wife at home. He saw the horrors on his airplane that morning on September 11 as they were flying over Pennsylvania. He realized from telephone reports that this airplane, too, was part of a terrible plan headed for one of our treasured symbols of freedom in Washington, DC. Though he had little time to prepare, he and other brave passengers decided to fight. And Todd Beamer's last words in his valiant effort are our battle cry in this war on terrorism: "Let's roll."

America is ready to roll, Madam President, and we will never forget those who gave their lives for our freedom on September 11, 2001.

The PRÉSIDING OFFICER. The Senator from Texas.

Mr. GRAMM. Madam President, I thank my dear colleague and tell her I am very happy to have my remarks appear next to hers.

A year ago today, terrorism struck at the very symbols of American democracy and capitalism, as if by destroying those symbols, as if by destroying the buildings, as if by killing innocent people, they could destroy those institutions.

They failed.

Like millions of Americans, a year ago today I watched the horror of the

terrorist attacks. But then I watched the triumph of the human spirit. I watched ordinary Americans, people pretty much like us, who on that day did extraordinary things.

A year ago today, our Nation's leaders watched, and we were helpless, like everybody else, to do anything about the problem. I am proud to say today that we are not helpless, that we have started to fight back.

Our homeland is more secure today than it was a year ago, but it is not as secure as it has to be. We are fighting a war, but the Congress has to give to our military and to our law enforcement officials the tools they need to finish the job.

When in doubt, I believe we must act. What is at issue is the safety of the American people, and I am not willing to turn that safety over to our allies, to the United Nations, or to anybody else. Where terror hides, it must be rooted out and it must be destroyed, and if we have to do that alone, then America is willing and capable of doing that alone.

In my 24 years of public service in Congress, I have always been proud of my country and my countrymen, but I have never been prouder than I have been in the last 12 months. It has always been a privilege to serve, but in the last 12 months it has been my great privilege to serve the greatest country in the history of the world.

I yield the floor.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from Michigan.

Mr. LEVIN. Madam President, 1 year ago today, the openness and freedom of American society were used against us when terrorists hijacked civilian passenger jets and used them as missiles to demolish the Twin Towers of the World Trade Center and destroy a large section of the Pentagon. The fourth jet hijacked that infamous morning, United Flight 93, may well have been headed for this Capitol Building before brave crew members and passengers fought back against their captors.

One year ago today, over 3,000 people had their lives snatched away from them. The emotional trauma of those losses has affected each and every American. No State, no town, no community, no person has been left untouched.

The despicable actions of the terrorists last September 11 have changed the world, not only because of what they have destroyed, but also because of what they have kindled in the American people.

In New York City, at the Pentagon, in the skies over Pennsylvania and across America, 1 year ago today and in the days since then, we have seen the bravery, compassion, determination, and shared sense of purpose of Americans from all walks of life. As one writer put it, "September 11 did not alter the American character, it merely revealed it."

I would add that it did not weaken our spirit, it strengthened it immeasurably. We have, astoundingly, already rebuilt the mangled section of the Pentagon, and we have cleared Ground Zero in New York City. We have consecrated time and place and commemorated the heroic individuals who faced 9/11 head on.

We are now engaged in a war on terrorism. It is unlike any war we have ever fought. It has no boundaries. It has no clear end. Our enemies target civilians. They are not soldiers. They are not warriors. They are murderers.

We have taken the battle to our enemy. We have destroyed the Taliban and disrupted the al-Qaida network. Those who have not been killed or captured we have driven into hiding. We have liberated Afghanistan from the clutches of terrorists, and we have put the rest of the world on notice that to harbor terrorists is to invite disaster.

In these sterner times, we have rediscovered that we are made of sterner stuff.

Yesterday, I had the honor of helping to plant a memorial Red Ash tree at the Pentagon. That tree, and eight others like it planted at the site over the weekend, were propagated from parts of a champion Red Ash tree in Dowagiac, MI, named as such because it is the largest example known of its species. That champion is 450 years old and 21 feet around at its trunk. It spans the history of America. And, like the American spirit, it is indomitable.

At yesterday's ceremony, I remarked that we Americans are as well-rooted as that champion Red Ash in Dowagiac, and like its crown, our Nation's aspirations reach high into the skies above. The tendrils of democracy root us; our aspiration is an unquenchable desire for freedom—for ourselves and for all people everywhere.

Archibald MacLeish wrote, "There are those who will say that the liberation of humanity, the freedom of man and mind, is nothing but a dream. They are right. It is the American dream."

We have shared that dream with the rest of the world.

For the better part of the last century, the United States and our allies fought a successful battle against the genocidal forces of fascism and totalitarianism. We defeated the Nazis. We won the Cold War. In the bloody struggle between ideologies, democratic governments triumphed over repressive regimes.

This democracy of ours and our allies will prevail against the likes of al-Qaida because the overwhelming majority of people in the world want freedom and justice and dignity and opportunity. America remains a beacon of hope to the oppressed everywhere. Our current generation of service men and women, and the American people generally, will meet the new challenges and threats that we face as a nation as successfully as we met the challenges and threats of the last century.

The people who perished 1 year ago did not do so in vain. We will always remember them and, most impor-

tantly, we will honor them by carrying on that noble struggle for what has been called the American dream but what is actually humankind's dream.

Madam President, I ask unanimous consent that an article from the Detroit Free Press titled "Michigan's 16 Legacies" be printed in the RECORD.

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

[From the Detroit Free Press, Sept. 5, 2002] MICHIGAN'S 16 LEGACIES

(By Sheryl James)

They were among America's best, brightest and happiest.

Many had attended some of the finest schools—Cranbrook, Detroit Country Day, the University of Michigan, Harvard, Yale, Princeton and Vanderbilt.

As teens, they walked the halls of schools from Cass Tech in Detroit to Traverse City High, all of them contributing, achieving, giving back. They were young scholars and financial wizards, technology gurus, National Honor Society members, athletes, musicians, champions of theater, contributors to their communities.

Most of them were well traveled—and well on their way to the kind of success that defines the American Dream. A few already had achieved that dream, with homes in Manhattan, book credits, TV appearances.

One of them survived the 1993 terrorist bombing of the World Trade Center.

They are gone now, these 16 terrorism victims who had significant Michigan ties. But their legacies live on—in their accomplishments and through their loved ones left behind

FINANCIAL WHIZ KID ON FAST TRACK TO SUCCESS

Terence Adderley Jr., 22, had a head and a heart for finance by the time he was a teenager. Before even graduating from Detroit Country Day in 1997, he had started an investment club. His grandfather, William Russell Kelly, founded Kelly Services of Troy in 1946, and his father, Terence E. Adderley, is its president and chief executive officer.

Adderley, who grew up in Bloomfield Hills, took his love of finance to Vanderbilt University in Nashville, Tenn., where he earned a bachelor's degree in economics in May 2001. Soon after, he landed a job with Fred Alger Management Inc., which had offices on the 93rd floor of the trade center's north tower.

Joseph White, a University of Michigan business professor and former interim president, said Adderley had tremendous poten-

White knew Adderley through U-M alumnus David Alger, president of Fred Alger Management. As a young analyst for the company, "Ted was thriving," White said. "He loved what he was doing."

Besides his father, survivors include his mother, Mary Elizabeth; five sisters, and a grandmother.

EXECUTIVE HAD EYE FOR BEST, BRIGHTEST

David Alger, 57, president of Fred Alger Management Inc., was a familiar fixture on CNN, MSNBC and CNBC—and at many U—M events. He was a prominent alumnus and supporter of the U—M business school, where, White said, he was the spring commencement speaker in 1997 and served on the school's senior advisory board.

Alger loved grooming young people for business and often returned to his alma mater.

"David was a terrifically talented man," White said. "A colleague of mine said, 'I loved David's rational exuberance,' and she

got it just right. That was David: very analytical and very optimistic. . . .

"David encouraged people to participate in what he thought would be the biggest bull market in American history—in 1991. It was an incredible prediction."

Alger was born Dec. 15, 1943, in California but grew up in Grosse Pointe. He received his undergraduate degree from Harvard University and a master's in business administration from U-M in 1968. He joined his brother Fred's company, Fred Alger Management, in 1972 as an analyst. He eventually owned 20 percent of the business.

In 1995, Alger's brother moved to Geneva, Switzerland, and left him in control of the company's daily operations. At the time of Alger's death, the firm's assets had grown from \$3 billion to \$15 billion and its workforce from 82 to 220.

Alger, who owned homes in Manhattan and Tuxedo Park, N.Y., loved technology stocks and managed mutual funds that ranked near the top of the 1990s bull market. He often appeared on financial TV programs and wrote "Raging Bull:" How to Invest in the Growth Stocks of the '90s."

On Sept. 11, Alger was working in company offices on the 93rd floor of the trade center's north tower. There were 1,300 people at his funeral, said White, who attended. Alger is survived by his wife, Josephine; two daughters; his brother, and a sister.

UNFETTERED SPIRIT LOVED THE CITY LIFE

Eric Bennett, 29, a Flint native, caught the travel bug early when he took a trip overseas with a high school foreign language club. He traveled often afterward, said his mother, Kathy Bennett of Flint.

He visited Brazil, Puerto Rico, Rome, London and Paris. but Bennett also loved the Brooklyn, N.Y., brownstone where he lived, the big-city life in New York and his job as area vice president for Alliance Consulting Group. His office was on the 102nd floor of the trade center's north tower.

"From his home, he could see the towers, and from his desk at work, he could see Brooklyn," his mother said. "He just loved life"

In 1989, Bennett graduated from Flint's Kearsley High School, where he had been cocaptain of the football team the year before. In 1993, he received a bachelor of science degree in computer information systems from Ferris State University. He also played football at Ferris State and earned an All-Midwest Intercollegiate Football Conference honorable mention in 1992.

In addition to his mother, he is survived by his father, Terry Bennett, and a sister.

WINGS FAN HELD FAMILY CLOSE TO HIS HEART

Frank Doyle, 39, formerly of New Boston and Bloomfield Hills, was a loyal Detroit Red Wings fan. He grew up playing hockey and was the varsity goalie from his first year on at Bowdoin College in Brunswick, Maine. Later, he played on three mens hockey teams near his Englewood, N.J., home.

Doyle attended Huron High School in New Boston and graduated from the Cranbrook Schools in Bloomfield Hills in 1980. He earned a bachelor of arts degree from Bowdoin with majors in economics and government in 1985. He also earned a master's in business administration from New York University's Stern School of Business in 1993.

Doyle was senior vice president of the Keefe Bryuette & Woods brokerage in the trade center's south tower. He directed its equity and trading department and was on the company's board of directors.

Just before his death, Doyle was training for triathlons.

"He was probably in the best shape of his life" and planned to run a triathlon the weekend after the terrorist attacks, said his wife, Kim Chedel. But, she said, Doyle mostly "loved being a dad" to their children, Zoe and Garrett, who were 3 and 16 months when their father died.

Doyle and Chedel had both escaped harm when the trade center was bombed by terrorists in 1993. Chedel, who then worked at a brokerage in a different part of the complex than her husband, escaped within 2 hours. She said she cried for hours while waiting for Doyle to emerge.

On Sept. 11, Doyle called Chedel after the first plane hit. He was on the 87th floor of the south tower—the second hit but the first to fall.

"He said, 'If you think we got rocked in '93, this was 10 times worse,'" Chedel said.

"I said, 'Frank, get out of there.' He said to me, 'The PA system said it was . . . more secure to stay in the building.'"

Doyle called his wife again at 9:22 a.m. "He said, 'Sweetie, we've gone up to the roof. The doors are locked, and we can't go down. I know you know this, but I love you . . . and you need to tell Zoe and Garrett every day for the rest of their lives how much Daddy loves them."

His survivors also include his mother, Maureen Doyle of New Boston, and three siblings.

TEACHER KEPT HER FRIENDS FOR A LIFETIME

Barbara Edwards, 58, who grew up in Wyoming, near Grand Rapids, was a woman of character and warmth. She kept friends for a lifetime and, as a high school teacher, showed up at her students' soccer games on her own time.

"Barb was a people person," said her sister Jane Gollan of Seattle. "If you met her 30 years ago, she would still be friends with you. She had a knack for keeping in touch."

Edwards also was a fan of Bette Midler and of personal mementos like the 40-year-old accordion she had as a child. She never threw anything out, and her garage never had room for a car, family members said.

Edwards, who lived in Las Vegas, graduated from Kelloggsville High School in Grand Rapids in 1961 and from Western Michigan University in 1965. She worked for a time at Catholic Central High School in Grand Rapids. She also married, had three children and lived in various states before divorcing in the early 1990s.

She was a high school French and German teacher in Las Vegas when she went to a friend's wedding in Connecticut the weekend before the Sept. 11 attacks. She was supposed to return home, but friends convinced her to stay for a couple of days. She wound up on American Airlines Flight 77, which left Dulles International Airport in suburban Washington and crashed into the Pentagon

Just before the attacks, one of Edwards' sons had left a job as a broker in the World Trade Center. In addition to her children, Edwards' survivors include her parents, Jack and Liss Vander Baan who live south of Grand Rapids in Allegan County; a sister, and two grandchildren.

AVID READER RELISHED HIS MICHIGAN ROOTS

Brad Hoorn, 22, originally from Richland, near Kalamazoo, never lost his affection for his favorite childhood book, "Charlotte's Web." He learned to read using that book and he reread it periodically, said his mother, Kathy Hoorn of Richland. A voracious reader, Hoorn often read an entire book to relax before an important college exam, she said.

Bright, energetic and outgoing, Hoorn played several musical instruments; had been president of the National Honor Society at Gull Lake High School in Richland, from which he graduated in 1997, and cocaptain of the tennis team.

He was a computer whiz, his mother said, and loved coming back to Michigan from his

New York City apartment to golf with his father, Dennis; play with the family's two Labrador retrievers; visit friends and enjoy boating on lakes near the family home.

In May 2001, Hoorn received a bachelor's degree in economics from Yale University. On Sept. 11, he was working at Fred Alger Management Inc. on the 93rd floor of the north tower.

In addition to his parents, he is survived by a sister.

CONSULTANT MADE HER OWN WAY IN THE WORLD

Suzanne Kondratenko, 27, formerly of Romeo, had such zeal and spark, her sister called her a spitfire, Patricia Kondratenko said Suzanne was creative, independent and had a daring sense of humor.

"Things she would say, other people wouldn't get away with," Patricia Kondratenko of Rochester said. She especially remembers Suzanne's beautiful skin and how she always smelled like flowers.

Kondratenko and her sisters—all seven of them—attended the Academy of the Sacred Heart in Bloomfield Hills. Suzanne graduated in 1992. In 1996, she earned a bachelor's degree in English literature and humanistic studies from St. Mary's College in Notre Dame, Ind.

An employee of Keane Consulting in Chicago, Kondratenko was in New York on Sept. 11 to do consulting work for Aon Corp. on the 92nd floor of the trade center's south tower.

"Suzanne committed herself, entirely, to her every endeavor," said her sister Aimee Kondratenko of Chicago. "She was capable of so much."

She is survived by her sisters and her parents, Eric and Patricia Kondratenko, of Romeo.

ACTRESS CAPTIVATED BY THE ALLURE OF THEATER

Margaret Mattic, 51, knew by her senior year at Cass Tech High in Detroit that she wanted to be an actress and live in New York. She accomplished that goal, and more. Before she died, she was writing plays and planning to produce them, her sister, Jean Neal of Detroit, said.

"My earliest memories of Margaret are of her performing in school plays," said Peggy Robinson, who grew up with Mattic on Detroit's east side. "She was always the lead. I was a narrator. When we did 'Snow White,' she was Snow White. And she was Gretel when we did 'Hansel and Gretel.'"

Mattic also was adventurous, Neal said. "She did more traveling and living away from home. The rest of us remained in Detroit. Margaret lived in New Orleans and New York."

While Mattic was a student at Wayne State University, where she received a bachelor's degree in liberal arts in 1973, "she traveled to Europe for 8 weeks, all by herself," Neal said. "She had more nerve than all of us."

Mattic, the youngest of five children, always loved to read and write, said her mother, Katie Mattic of Detroit. As an adult, she bought dozens of books for herself and for her mother.

After graduating from Cass Tech in the late '60s, she appeared in several plays in Detroit and New York, particularly ones with African-American themes. Mattic worked as a customer service representative for General Telecom in the trade center's north tower.

She was single and had no children.

HE WAS ON WAY TO A HAWAII HONEYMOON

Robert R. Ploger III, 59, of Annandale, Va., approached his life's work with a sense of adventure, said his father, Maj. Gen. Robert Ploger of Ann Arbor. He studied philosophy in college but wound up working with computers.

He worked for major corporations, established his own successful company and finally became a computer architect for Lockhed-Martin in Washington.

Ploger's parents—his father is retired and his mother, Marguerite, is deceased—were originally from Owosso. Their son graduated in 1959 from Paris American High School in France and attended Michigan State University in 1959–60. He served in the U.S. Army from 1960–62. Ploger then earned a bachelor's degree in philosophy from the University of Denver in 1965, married and raised two children. He and his first wife, Sheila, later divorced.

Ploger had lived in California, Virginia and Maryland, working as a computer specialist.

He married his second wife, Zandra, in May 2001. On Sept. 11, they were on their way to Hawaii for a honeymoon. Both were aboard American Flight 77 when it crashed into the Pentagon. A memorial service was held at the same hotel in Annandale where the couple celebrated their wedding.

GENTLE GIANT WON PEOPLE OVER EASILY

David Pruim, 52, was "the kindest, nicest, most gentle, 6-foot-4 person there ever was," his wife of 28 years, Kate, told the New York Times shortly after his death. "He made everyone he came into contact with feel good about himself, from children to adults."

Pruim was senior vice president of risk services for Aon Corp., on the 103rd floor of the trade center's south tower.

The Pruims, both originally from Michigan, lived in Upper Montclair, N.J., with their 10-year old daughter, Carrington. David was a 1966 graduate of Western Michigan Christian High School in Muskegon. He received a bachelor's degree in political science from Hope College in Holland in 1970.

Last October, the college dedicated its homecoming football game to Pruim.

He is survived by three brothers and his stepmother, Louise Pruim, who lives in Norton Shores. His late father, James Pruim, was mayor of Muskegon from 1994 to 1996.

BRILLIANT MAN HAD AN EMPATHETIC EAR

Josh Rosenthal, 44, was a brilliant guy with a big heart. He doted on his nieces and, despite a terrible allergy to cats, kept his Manhattan apartment window open to provide a scratching post for his neighbor's cats, his sister Helen Rosenthal recalled.

"He had this ability to reach in and really touch people and make them feel like he was truly listening and understanding what they were saying," she said.

Rosenthal was raised in Livonia and graduated from Stevenson High School in 1975. His mother, Marilynn Rosenthal of Ann Arbor, is a professor of behavioral sciences at the University of Michigan-Dearbon. His father, Avram (Skip) Rosenthal of Southfield, owns Books Abound in Farmington and is a former director of the Henry Ford Community College Library in Dearborn.

In 1979, Rosenthal earned a bachelor of arts degree in political science from the U-M in Ann Arbor. In 1977, he was named a Truman Scholar, a merit-based scholarship award given to outstanding college juniors.

In 1981, Rosenthal received a master's degree in public affairs from the Woodrow Wilson School of Public and International Affairs at Princeton University. He moved to New York afterward, and on Sept. 11, was at work as senior vice president of Fiduciary Trust Co. on the 90th floor of the trade center's south tower.

Rosenthal lived in Manhattan, but stayed involved with family and friends in Michigan. He was godfather to several children of friends his sister said.

"Josh had a large and wonderful family that he was very close to," his mother said.

ONETIME STAR PITCHER HAD NEW LIFE WITH
WIFE

Brock Safronoff, 26, originally from Traverse City, worked as a computer systems analyst for Marsh & McLennan Cos. Inc. on the 96th floor of the trade center's north tower. He was a 1993 graduate of Traverse City Central High School, where he had been a star pitcher for the baseball team.

In 1997, he earned a bachelor's degree in chemistry from Amherst College in Massachusetts, where he also was a starting pitcher on the baseball team. Later, he finished course work toward a master's degree from Columbia University in New York.

Safronoff and his wife, Tara, were married in August 2001 on Staten Island. They had just moved to a Manhattan apartment before the Sept. 11 attacks. In addition to his wife, his survivors include his parents Joel and Debra Safronoff of Traverse City; a brother, and a sister.

MILITARY MAN HAD 2ND CHILD ON THE WAY

Lt. Col. Kip Taylor, 38, originally from Marquette, came from a military family. He loved his job as an assistant to three-star Gen. Tim Maude at the Pentagon.

But at home, Taylor loved the gentler art of cooking. He especially loved trying out new recipes on unsuspecting visiting friends, his wife, Nancy, said.

Taylor also loved working with wood. He build a deck and worked on other projects at his McLean, VA., home. He had a 22-monthold son Dean. On Oct. 25, his wife gave birth to his second son, John Luke who will be called Luke.

"He considered his most important role as that of father," his wife said. "We were both so excited about the baby."

In 1985, Taylor graduated from Northern Michigan University with a bachelor's degree in management. He had two scholarships, one for basketball and one for the ROTC program.

He died when American Airlines Flight 77 crashed into the Pentagon. He was promoted to lieutenant colonel from major post-humously, his wife said.

His survivors also include his mother, Kay Taylor, who is executive director of a child care referral agency in Marquette; a brother, also in the Army, and a sister. Taylor's late father, Don, was a retired Army lieutenant colonel who gave his son his commission in 1985 and later taught military science at Northern Michigan University.

HORSE ENTHUSIAST COORDINATED SHOW

Lisa Marie Terry, 42, of Oakland Township found time every summer, no matter how busy she was, to hold her Summer Sizzler Horse Show in Mt. Pleasant.

It was not an easy task for Terry to put on a quarter horse event while working full time with Marsh Inc., a national construction company with offices in Detroit and in the trade center's north tower. But horses were her passion.

"She did it all by herself," said Sarah Tupper of Metamora, Terry's best friend and fellow horse enthusiast. "She worked on it all year, getting sponsorships, making it nice for exhibitors. She made a huge effort to put stuff in the show people wanted."

Terry especially encouraged young exhibitors. Tupper said.

On Sept. 11, Terry, a vice president in charge of construction for the New York-based Marsh, was going to Hawaii for a project. She stopped at the World Trade Center for a business meeting and was among some 300 Marsh employees lost in the attacks, company officials said.

A couple of years before her death. Terry, who was single, celebrated her rise to vice president—a rare position for women in her

field—by buying a red BMW convertible, said her aunt, Olga Stevens of Troy. Soon after, she bought her Oakland Township home.

Terry had one brother and grew up in Troy, graduating from Troy High School in 1977. She studied a social services program at Ferris State University from 1977 to 1980 and was a member of the Theta Tau Alpha sorority. She studied insurance at Michigan State University in the mid-1980s.

She loved skiing, flowers and her two cats. An accomplished horsewoman, she showed for the American and Michigan Quarter Horse associations. The latter named her Sportswoman of the Year in 1993.

Terry also was a member of the American Business Women's Association and the National Association of Women in Construction

FLIGHT ATTENDANT HAD THE HEART OF A CHILD

Alicia Nicole Titus, 28, whose parents live in Dexter, was a positive, peace-loving, let's-make-the-world-a-better-place kind of person.

"She was very much into acceptance of world cultures and . . . very embracing of people with different belief systems," said her father, John Titus. "So it is ironic, sadly so," he said, that she was a flight attendant on United Airlines Flight 175, which crashed into the trade center's south tower Sept. 11.

Titus had just become a flight attendant. Disillusioned with corporate life as a marketing director for a firm in San Francisco, where she lived, she switched careers, said her father, who is director of student advisement services at Schoolcraft College in Livonia. Alicia's mother, Beverly, teaches part-time at the college's Women's Resource Center and Continuing Education Department.

Titus grew up in St. Paris, Ohio. She graduated from Graham High School there in 1991 and earned a bachelor's degree in international business from Miami University in Oxford, Ohio, in 1995.

"She had lead roles in musicals in high school and was into track, cheerleading and National Honor Society," her father said.

She also loved outdoor sports such as snowborading, mountain climbing and sky diving. She had traveled to Spain, Morocco, England and France.

Titus' roommate in San Francisco told her parents that the Sunday before the attacks, the two went to a local park, where they twirled hula hoops and played on the swings and slides—typical of Titus' childlike zest for life, her father said.

Titus, who was single, also is survived by two brothers; a sister, and a nephew.

RECENT GRADUATE HAD ENERGY, POTENTIAL

Meredith Lynn Whalen, 23, who was originally from Canton Township, loved animals, particularly horses. She always wanted to own a horse, said her mother, Pat Whalen of Canton.

But Whalen valued friends most of all. Her mother was comforted by her daughter's friends after the Sept. 11 attacks.

"Her friends have all described her as a very energetic, caring person with a lot of compassion for others," Pat Whalen said.

Whalen was just as energetic in high school. She was a varsity swimmer and in the National Honor Society at Plymouth Salem High School, from which she graduated in 1996. She earned a bachelor's degree in business administration with honors from the U-M in Ann Arbor in 2000.

"Meredith was an outstanding graduate of our 2000 BBA program," said White, the U-M business professor and former interim president.

White said David Alger, another U-M graduate and World Trade Center victim, spotted Whalen as a young person with great poten-

tial and convinced her to work for his company.

She became a research assistant for Fred Alger Management on the 93rd floor of the trade center's north tower and lived in Hoboken. N.J.

She is survived by her mother; three sisters, and a brother. Her late father, Henry (Hank) Whalen, had been a Canton Township trustee.

Mr. LEVIN. Madam President, I yield the floor.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from Maine.

Ms. SNOWE. A few short hours ago, at the Pentagon, we bore witness to the essence of this solemn anniversary. It was a message of restoration and renewal from a grateful nation.

Today is the commemoration of both incalculable loss and limitless courage, of enduring sorrow and indomitable spirit.

We seek to honor the bravery and heroism displayed by so many for so long on this day and the days following. We are moved to grieve for what and whom we lost—such as Maine victims Anna Allison, Carol Flyzik, Robert Jalbert, James Roux, Stephen Ward, Robert Norton, Jacqueline Norton, and Robert Schlegel.

Today, we embrace all that we have retained as a nation—our strength, our sense of purpose, our unity, and our veneration of the principles of freedom and justice—for today, the hearts of Americans and freedom-loving people across the globe are beckoned at once by sorrow and resolve, and we should heed the call of both.

The snapshots of insanity etched in our minds, the indelible stain of unfathomable inhumanity, these must remain if we are to triumph over the tyranny of terror, and triumph we must.

In a horrific irony, the forces of darkness had their way on an especially bright and beautiful morning, much like today, and the evil that fueled their horrible deeds lives on in the shadows of the world. The struggle before us will be constant, and therefore our vigilance must be unflagging.

So on this first anniversary of a new era, let us continue to brace ourselves to perpetuating what is good and just, as we and our allies did in the 20th century's great struggles against evil. And let us remember how that one day in September not only changed America and the world but also reminded us of what really matters, of the principles and the people we value and certainly should appreciate—our firefighters, police officers, rescue workers, our troops, and seemingly ordinary Americans who, when faced with the horrible certainty of their circumstances, knowingly bring down a plane to save the lives of others, not to mention the very symbols of our democracy, the Capitol and the White House.

On this solemn occasion, we celebrate those heroes who walk among us today, while the legacy of those who made the ultimate sacrifice reverberates throughout New York, Washington, Virginia, Pennsylvania, and

every town and city in this land. Indeed, if it is true that a nation is defined by its response to adversity, then America redefined its own greatness.

Men and women searching and clearing the World Trade Center site worked day and night, while volunteers brought them food and water. Their labor will stand as a memorial beside the hallowed site's eternal flame near the hole in the Earth that mirrors the hole in our heart that will never fully mend. And just across the Potomac, engineers and construction workers poured forth every last ounce to rebuild the Pentagon within 1 year in a gesture comprised of equal parts defiance and pride. At the building's Dring, a father literally helped repair the broken stone and mortar near the very spot where his son perished that fateful morning.

What is lost can never be recovered, but with this first anniversary of September 11, it is as though life has reclaimed its rightful place where destruction dared intrude. At the Pentagon there is a single blackened stone set within the new wall to symbolize what cannot and must not ever be forgotten. We have witnessed an almost incomprehensible transformation from the blackened devastation we saw a year ago, just as America itself has been transformed.

An unparalleled sense of unity and compassion swept across America, proving once again that the true strength of our Nation has always flowed from the fortitude of our people.

As we lifted up the hearts of those grieving for loved ones, we moved toward a swift and just defense of our freedom, and the President worked vigorously and mightily to build an international coalition. And while the war on terror will unquestionably be long and dangerous, our heroic men and women in uniform struck quickly and decisively at the heart of the Taliban.

In February, I had the privilege of visiting our troops and meeting with President Karzai as part of a congressional trip to Afghanistan. What left the most profound impression on me, one I will never forget, was the unflinching commitment, the indefatigable resolve, and highest level of professionalism, not to mention bravery, of our troops.

Indeed, much was revealed to us on the morning of September 11, 2001: The extent of the threat against us, the image of the devil incarnate, but also the face of a resilient and passionate and a united nation that would not allow this travesty to stand.

We have learned that we can continue the process of healing, even knowing we will never fully be healed. We have learned we can move forward, without moving away from the anger we justifiably feel. Indeed, if we are to properly memorialize those whom we lost on that day and the days since, then we must maintain a boundless resolve in perpetuity that is so essential to keeping America secure and eradi-

cate the roots of terrorism and the bloody instruments of fear.

At Gettysburg, President Lincoln said:

It is for us the living . . . to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is . . . for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us.

That is our call yet again today. That is the destiny to which we must rise. Now, like then, we are equal to the challenge. God bless America.

I yield the floor.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from North Dakota.

Mr. DORGAN. Madam President, I was not sure if I was going to come and say a few words today. I am almost fatigued by the coverage of 9/11, and yet there is something so important about this moment that silence somehow is not an appropriate response.

The horror of the moment of September 11 last year remains with us even as we ache in our heart for those who lost their lives on that day. I think all of us understand the target was not buildings. It was not buildings in New York or Washington, DC. The target was the spirit of our country. The target was democracy. The target was Americans and what Americans represent.

With the 1-year anniversary of that event, it is important for our country again to take stock of where we are, who we are, and what our citizenship responsibilities are as Americans.

One year ago, I left the Capitol Building late at night to drive home and drove past the Pentagon. It was still burning, with smoke billowing out of the Pentagon that was then bathed in floodlights. It was an eerie sight to see the fire at the Pentagon even late at night and to hear and see the F-15 and F-16 fighter planes flying combat missions over our city and the Capitol that day and that evening.

We went back to the Pentagon a few days later, and we were, as Members of Congress, meeting with Pentagon officials and viewing the damage. As we were there, one young marine was hanging by a crane in a bucket up near what had been the fourth floor of the Pentagon in what now was an open wound and gash in that concrete building. He had been hoisted up in the bucket by a crane that was moving toward this open gash. As we watched him, he reached around into this open area where this airplane hit and he pulled out a flag he had spotted up in an open area that had miraculously burned, and he brought this red and gold flag, which was the Marine flag, a brilliant red and gold color. He had the crane lower him to the ground. He marched over to where we were, walked past us and said: I am going to give this flag to the Marine Commandant. He said: Terrorists could not destroy this flag, and they cannot destroy this country.

I think the spirit of that young marine and the spirit of people at Ground

Zero, where we visited a week following the attacks, is something I will always remember.

The visit to Ground Zero that many in Congress conducted was a very sad visit, showing the carnage and destruction of the World Trade Center where so many thousands died. The event I recall from that day, among many, was a firefighter who came to me with a several-day growth of beard, blood-shot eyes. He had worked around the clock for many days. He told me of the friends he had lost, those who were his fellow firefighters who had died in the tragedy. Here was a man who obviously had very little rest, had worked day and night. Through his blood-shot eyes and with a uniform that was quite dirty, having worked around the clock, he looked at me and said: Senator, you must promise me to do one thing.

I asked: What is that?

He said: Get them. Get them. If you do not get them, they will do this to this country again.

He represented the feeling of all Americans. We must make certain that terrorists are not able to do this again in our country. Our country is, in my judgment, as united as ever, united to battle terrorism wherever it exists in the world. We have come to understand as a country that a battle against terrorism is not quick. It is not easy. But it is something to which all America is committed. Every fanatic anywhere in the world who thinks terrorism is an acceptable means to an end needs to hear and know that America is united.

My State is half a continent away from Washington, DC, and New York City where the attacks took place. Let me speak for a moment about my rural State, so distant from the urban areas where the attacks took place.

First, tragically, we, too, experienced the loss of life. A young North Dakotan, Ann Nelson of Stanley, ND, died when the World Trade Center collapsed. I knew Ann and her family. She was a very special young woman. Her father has been a good friend of mine for many years. She had a bright future ahead of her, and she was a joy to all who knew her. Ann Nelson was a young North Dakota woman seeking a career, pursuing a job in the World Trade Center in New York City. She died because she was an American. She was one of thousands of innocent Americans who lost their lives because of these heinous, unspeakable acts of horror committed by terrorists.

The day of the attack in Washington, DC, I looked up in the sky to see fighter jets flying overhead. I found out later that day they were pilots from Fargo, ND, members of the Air National Guard called the Happy Hooligans, some of the best fighter pilots in the world. Over the years, they have won three William Tell Awards which is the award for the best fighter pilots. They are stationed on a rotating basis at Langley Air Force Base.

Part of their mission is to protect the Nation's Capital. They were the first scrambled and the first in the air and the first over the Nation's Capital on that very day, 9/11. We are so proud of them. They are the ones we saw in the air almost immediately after these attacks.

Their mission, I told them, reminds me of something I read some long while ago. I don't know where it comes from, a verse that said: When the night is full of knives, and the lightning is seen, and the drums are heard, the patriots are always there, ready to fight and ready to die, if necessary, for freedom.

A lot of patriots last September 11 said: I'm here and I'm ready to fight for freedom.

In the weeks and months that followed the attacks of September 11, our country has come together like never before. We understand that we face a very special and unusual challenge. We are a big, wide open, free democracy. It is very hard to provide absolute security in every way, every day all around our country. We do not want any of us to diminish the basic freedoms that represent America, the basic freedoms in our Constitution. We do not want to diminish those freedoms in order to fight terrorism. We want to fight terrorism and eradicate terrorism wherever it exists. We want to preserve that which makes America unique, the most wonderful country on the face of the Earth.

A year ago when I spoke in this Chamber about the events of September 11, I recalled the words that Shakespeare wrote: Grief hath changed me since you saw me last.

It continues to change us as we go forward carrying the heavy burden that grief imposes. But part of that change is much more than grief. Part of it is a steely resolve to respond forcefully and strongly and with precision to those who carried out the attacks 1 year ago. Our resolve in this year, in my judgment, has grown even stronger.

This will be a day that Americans will think about for many decades to come, the September 11 anniversary of 2001. My hope is we rededicate ourselves today to the mission ahead and the challenge ahead to preserve our democracy. My hope is that today we also pay honor to the memory of those innocent Americans who lost their lives, and then say thank you to all of the heroes who, on September 11, extended forward and said: Let it be me to reach out and help. And especially we say thank you to the men and women of the Armed Forces who serve in harm's way all across the world.

Finally, months after September 11, I was in Afghanistan, Baghram, Kabul, and that region of the world. As you fly into Afghanistan and look down through an airplane window to the hills and the mountains and understand that somewhere in caves deep in the mountains there were people plotting the murder of innocent Americans, you understand we cannot ever be oblivious to what is happening in the

rest of the world. It can have a profound impact on the lives of those who cherish freedom.

I say to the young men and women I met in Kabul and Baghram and elsewhere, thanks for your service to America. Thanks for helping us wage the fight against terrorism, a fight this country is determined and destined to win.

I yield the floor.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from Alabama.

Mr. SHELBY. Madam President, one year ago, America awoke to a tragic and devastating incarnation of hatred and evil. Incomprehensible to most citizens only a day before, the terrorist attacks of September 11 dramatically changed our people, our country, and the entire world.

Insulated for over 50 years from foreign attacks on our soil, Americans in an instant grasped the magnitude of the threat we face from terrorism. In the days after the attacks, the dangerous world in which we live never seemed more precarious.

The immediate aftermath brought a tremendous outpouring of grief and sorrow.

Our Nation mourned as the realities of the events of September 11 penetrated our collective psyche. Candles were lit in remembrance and flags were flown in patriotic displays of unity. Stories of bravery and courage emerged in the wake of the attacks which helped to inspire and remind us of all that is great about the American spirit.

This foundation of strength which was built in the days after the attacks prepared us for the challenges ahead, and helped harden our national resolve to deliver our enemies to justice.

We live in a far different world than the one we occupied just 12 months ago.

With a clear sense of purpose our country has engaged the war on terrorism on every conceivable front. The vision outlined by President Bush in his September 20 address to the nation has been undertaken with extraordinary success. We have been vigilant in our fight to hunt down those responsible for the attacks, as well as those who might do us harm in the future. We have fortified our defenses and reorganized our government. Americans evervwhere are more aware of their surroundings and remain defiant of those wishing to do us harm. We as a nation have grown stronger and more united than ever.

We have been blessed with enormous freedoms and prosperity in this country. Over the course of our history, many Americans have made the ultimate sacrifice by giving their lives to protect our freedoms. Although we have enjoyed many years of peace, the events of September 11 showed us that this fight is far from over.

We must continue to build on the successes of the past year, and never become complacent with our victories.

The burden cast upon our great Nation was one we neither asked for nor deserved, but we carry it on our shoulders consoled by the memories of those who went before us who sacrificed in the name of freedom.

I yield the remainder of my time.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from Pennsylvania.

Mr. SPECTER. In the absence of anybody else on the floor seeking recognition, I ask consent that I be permitted to speak for 5 minutes.

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

Mr. SPECTER. Madam President, Senator Santorum, Senator Ensign, and I have just returned from memorial services in Shanksville, PA, commemorating the downing of Flight 93. It was truly an inspirational and emotional occurrence. The families of the victims of flight 93, the crew and passengers, were seated front and center, and then a large crowd was assembled, estimated in advance to be in the range of 20.000 to 30.000 people.

Gov. Mark Schweiker, Governor of Pennsylvania, spoke, as did former Gov. Tom Ridge, now the Homeland Security Director. There was not a dry eye in the entire assemblage. The message delivered by Governor Schweiker and Governor Ridge was a moment of remembrance, a moment of commemoration, and a moment of hope for the future, with a determination that a united America will repel terrorists wherever terrorists exist and that the struggle for freedom will be maintained and will be won.

Governor Schweiker went to the Shanksville Elementary School in advance of the ceremony and brought to the assemblage, especially the families of victims of flight 93, this message from the Shanksville Elementary School:

If God brought you to it, God will bring you through it.

That brought quite a response.

Churchill was quoted, I think, so appropriately:

Never was so much owed by so many to so few.

I think that is especially applicable to the Members of the Senate and the Members of the House of Representatives because flight 93 was headed to the U.S. Capitol. That had long been the speculation, and it was confirmed 2 days ago in an article in the New York Times, quoting members of al-Qaida.

Ms. Sandy Dahl, wife of pilot Jason Dahl, made an emotional speech and later came down and sat right next to where I was sitting and was holding her infant daughter, Michaela, who will be 2 at the end of September. It was quite a poignant picture of the widow, grieving for what happened a year ago today, but holding her child and looking forward to the future. The child was smiling, and so was Mrs. Dahl, looking at her infant daughter.

It is my hope that the Congress will yet act on legislation which has been introduced to grant Congressional Gold Medals to the 40 who were crew and passengers of flight 93. As I moved through the assembled ladies and gentlemen who were families of the victims and spoke to them and heard of their grief, the common thread was: Please move ahead. Thank you for the legislation—thanking the Congress for the legislation authorizing the creation of a memorial at Shanksville, a national memorial site, but also asking that our legislation for the Congressional Gold Medals be completed.

The family of Georgine Rose Corrigan presented me with this photo and the ribbons, red, white, and blue. These photos were worn by so manyvirtually all of the families of the victims who were in attendance.

Yesterday, I spoke on the floor of the Senate and said that sometime before dusk today I would ask unanimous consent for the consideration of the bill S. 1434, which has 69 cosponsors, which would grant the Congressional Gold Medal posthumously to the victims of flight 93. This bill should have been moved a long time ago. I have taken it up with the appropriate Senators to get it moved, and it has not moved because of the interest of some in expanding it to cover other victims—the firefighters, the police, and others.

I certainly think it would be appropriate to grant recognition to all of those people. However, I think the victims of flight 93 are in a special category because they saved the Capitol.

In order to avoid the complications of having a bill discharged from committee, I have consulted with the Parliamentarian as to the procedures for having a bill held at the desk.

MEASURE READ THE FIRST TIME—S. 1434

Mr. SPECTER. At this time, I submit on behalf of myself and 69 cosponsors a bill to authorize the President to award posthumously the Congressional Gold Medal to the passengers and crew of United Airlines Flight 93 in the aftermath of the terrorist attack on the United States on September 11, 2001.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The bill will be read for the first time.

The assistant legislative clerk read as follows:

A bill (S. 1434) to authorize the President to award the Congressional Gold Medal to the passengers and crew of United Airlines flight 93 in the aftermath of the terrorist attack on the United States on September 11,

Mr. SPECTER. Madam President, for purposes of completing the procedure, I intend to object after asking the bill be read the second time.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Objection has been heard.

Mr. SPECTER. Madam President, I ask unanimous consent that at the conclusion of my remarks the program for the commemorative ceremony in Shanksville be printed in the Congres-SIONAL RECORD, and I yield the floor.

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

"A TIME FOR HONOR AND HOPE"—ONE YEAR ANNIVERSARY MEMORIAL SERVICE, WEDNES-DAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 2002

The County of Somerset wishes to express heartfelt thanks to all who have come forward to assist, contribute and participate in the One Year Anniversary Memorial Service. We would also like to extend a special thank you to these sponsors:

DIAMOND LEVEL

United Airlines Corporation Deitrick & Associates Interiors, Inc.

UNDERWRITER LEVEL

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Mississippi Association of Supervisors Somerset Trust Company Pennsylvania Funeral Directors Association Kendall, Inc. Roth Brothers Color ID Baw Plastics, Inc.

HEARTFELT SUPPORT LEVEL

Ironworkers Local Union #46 Radio Shack Corporation Rockwood Area School

ONE YEAR ANNIVERSARY MEMORIAL SERVICE— 9:30 AM

MUSICAL SELECTIONS

Johnstown Symphony Orchestra and the 2d Marine Aircraft Wings Band, 2d Marine Aircraft Wing, Cherry Point, NC

"OLD GLORY" FLAG PRESENTATION

101st Airborne Division (Air Assault), Fort Campbell, KY

Remarks by Mr. Dave Pawlewicz, Century Link America

PRESENTATION OF THE COLORS

U.S. Marine Corp Honor Guard, 2d Marine Aircraft Wing, Cherry Point, NC

PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE

Miss Priscilla Gordeuk and Mr. Elwood Brant. Top Honor Senior Students. Shanksville-Stonycreek School District

NATIONAL ANTHEM

Ms. Jeanne Wentworth

FLYOVER.

C-130's-911th Airlift Wing, Pittsburgh International Airport Air Reserve Station REMARKS

Sandy Dahl, Wife of Flight 93 Pilot, Jason Da.h1

"ONE MINUTE OF SILENCE FOR WORLDWIDE PEACE'

Murial Borza, Sister of Flight 93 Passenger, Deora Bodley

10:06 AM—"TOLL THE BELLS"

Br. David W. Schlatter, O.F.M., Bells of Remembrance toll forty times as names of passengers and crew are read. Presentation of Names: Mr. Tony Mowod

INTRODUCTION OF GOVERNOR MARK SCHWEIKER

REMARKS

Governor Mark Schweiker

INTRODUCTION OF KEYNOTE SPEAKER

Governor Tom Ridge, Homeland Security Advisor

REMARKS

Governor Tom Ridge, Homeland Security Advisor

TWENTY-ONE GUN SALUTE

Marines of the 4th Marine Aircraft Wing, Site Support Element, Johnstown, PA ECHO TAPS

2d Marine Aircraft Wing Band, 2d Marine Aircraft Wing, Cherry Point, NC

MUSICAL SELECTION

"God Bless America"—2d Marine Aircraft Wing Band, 2d Marine Aircraft Wing, Cherry Point, NC and public

AIR FORCE FLYOVER WITH MISSING MAN FORMATION

AT-38's. 80th Flying Training Wing (80FTGW), 88th Flying Training Squadron (88FTS) Sheppard AFB, Texas HEROES MEMORIAL RELEASE

Release of forty white birds representing the fallen heroes of flight 93

"GOD BLESS AMERICA"

Ms. Jeanne Wentworth, Leading assembled public and Johnstown Symphony Orches-

FORMAL RETIREMENT OF THE COLORS

Honor Guard 2d Marine Aircraft Wing, Cherry Point, NC

> DEPARTURE OF FLIGHT 93 FAMILIES DEPARTURE OF DIGNITARIES PUBLIC DEPARTURE

IN REMEMBRANCE OF SEPTEMBER 11. 2001

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from South Dakota.

Mr. JOHNSON. Madam President, I rise today to commemorate the vicious terrorist attacks that occurred on our Nation a year ago today, September 11,

Over the past few days, in large cities and small towns, in New York and the Pentagon today, in my home State of South Dakota, people have gathered to remember and to reflect upon what happened this last year.

In many ways it still does not seem possible that a year has passed since the attacks of September 11, 2001. It seems too soon to look back and reflect on the meaning of September 11 because the events of that day still echo in our daily lives. The wound is still too fresh, the loss too great. Every American will remember exactly where they were when they realized that our Nation was under attack. The images of that day will be with us forever: The burning buildings, the endless television footage of airplanes crashing into the Twin Towers, the images of New York covered in rubble.

I will always remember the smoke of the Pentagon as it appeared through a