

manhandle prisoners. It is not permitted. You are not permitted to interview on public media. And you are not permitted to interrogate in public. We want the Iraqis to know there is a price to pay for that kind of action. We demand they observe all the conventions that relate to prisoners and their treatment.

Mr. BAYH. Mr. President, I rise today with great sadness and tremendous gratitude to honor the life of a brave young man from Atwood, IN. Lcpl David Fribley was 26 years old. He died Sunday in Nasiriyah, Iraq as he and his fellow Marines encountered Iraqi soldiers believed to be surrendering. Instead, the Iraqis opened fire, killing David Fribley and eight other Americans. David was there, in a far away land, to fight for the values we all hold close to our hearts.

David Fribley was the second Hoosier killed while dutifully serving his country in Operation Iraqi Freedom. Today, I mourn David's death with his family, friends and the Atwood community. While our pride in David shall certainly live on, so too will our sorrow. Even though David's life on Earth has been cut short, his bravery, and his strength of character shall live on as a powerful and consoling force during these difficult days of conflict.

David Fribley was a quiet and caring man who led by example, not mere words. He was adored by all who knew him for his soft-spoken manner and great sense of humor. He was compelled to leave his job working with the elderly and join the Marine Corps after witnessing the terrorist attacks of September 11. Upon his resignation David stated: "The greatest gift is the gift of service." This kind of selflessness is an inspiration to us all.

David leaves behind father Garry and mother Linda, brother Steven, who serves in the Air Force, and a fiancée. He attended Warsaw Community High School where he was a star athlete in both track and football. After high school he attended Indiana State University and graduated in 2001.

President Abraham Lincoln wrote in a letter to the mother of a fallen Union soldier: "I pray that our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavement, and leave you only the cherished memory of the loved and lost, and the solemn pride that must be yours to have laid so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom." These words ring as true today as they did 140 years ago. As we mourn the loss of David Fribley and honor the sacrifice he made for America and for all of humanity.

It is my sad duty to enter the name of David Fribley in the official record of the U.S. Senate for his service to this country and for his profound commitment to freedom, democracy, and peace. When I think about this just cause in which we are engaged, and the unfortunate pain that comes with the loss of our heroes, I hope that families like David's can find comfort in the

word of the prophet Isaiah who said, "He will swallow up death in victory; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces."

May God grant strength and peace to those who mourn, and may God bless the United States of America.

Mr. President, I also rise today with great sadness and tremendous gratitude to honor the life of a brave young man from Hobart, IN. Greg Sanders was just 19 year old. On Monday, March 24, 2003, he was with his Army unit, the 3rd Infantry, 3rd Battalion, 69th Armor Division, 1st Brigade, Company B, when he was mortally wounded by an Iraqi sniper bullet. Greg was in Iraq, far away from loved ones and fellow countrymen, to fight for the values of democracy we all hold close to our hearts.

Greg Sanders is the third Hoosier to be killed while dutifully serving our Nation in Operation Iraqi Freedom. Today, I mourn along with Greg's family, friends, and community. While our pride in him shall certainly live on, so too will our sorrow. Although Greg's life was cut short, his courage, and his dedication to the preservation of democracy will live on to serve as a guiding light in these dark days of war.

Greg Sanders was a natural born leader who always loved challenging himself in everything he did, whether it was on the bowling lane or the battlefield. From the time Greg was small, it was his dream to be a soldier. It was with great pride that he left for Iraq, prepared to do his duty and willing to make the ultimate sacrifice, if fate dictated, for a country he loved dearly.

Greg attended Hobart High School where he ran cross-country and began his training to become a soldier before his graduation in 2001. He leaves behind his mother Leslie Sanders, a brother, two sisters, his wife Ruthann, and their 1-year-old daughter, Gwendolyn. He will be greatly missed by his family, fellow soldiers, and the Hobart community as a whole.

President Abraham Lincoln wrote in a letter to the mother of a fallen Union soldier: "I pray that our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavement, and leave you only the cherished memory of the loved and lost, and the solemn pride that must be yours to have laid so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom." These words ring as true today as they did 140 years ago, as we mourn the loss of Greg Sanders and honor the sacrifice he made for America and for all of humanity.

It is my sad duty to enter the name of Greg Sanders in the official record of the Senate for his service to this country and for his profound commitment to freedom, democracy, and peace. When I think about this just cause in which we are engaged, and the unfortunate pain that comes with the loss of our heroes, I hope that families like Greg's can find comfort in the word of the prophet Isaiah, who said: "He will swallow up death in victory; and the

Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces."

May God grant strength and peace to those who mourn, and may God bless the United States of America.

TRIBUTE TO MAJOR ANTHONY D. "TONY" SINNOTT

Mr. BUNNING. Mr. President, I rise today to honor and pay tribute to U.S. Marine Corps Reserve Major Anthony D. "Tony" Sinnott. A former Flatwoods, KY native, Major Sinnott was recently awarded the Joint Service Commendation Medal for being chosen as the Reserve Officer of the Year for 2002.

Major Sinnott was chosen from 560 reserve officers from all the armed services serving the U.S. Central Command in support of Operation Enduring Freedom. Sinnott received the award from General Tommy Franks, Combatant Commander of U.S. Central Command in Tampa, Florida.

The citizens of Flatwoods, KY, and the Commonwealth are proud of Major Sinnott's accomplishments. His example of hard work, determination, and patriotism are appreciated by all across the United States. As we continue to keep our soldiers deployed all around the world in our thoughts and prayers, I rise to also thank the thousands of men and women who wear our uniform and serve our Nation so courageously.

Mr. President, I thank the Senate in joining me to congratulate Major Sinnott on his service to the U.S. Marine Corps and our great Nation.

TRIBUTE TO SGT. BRADLEY KORTHAUS

Mr. GRASSLEY. Mr. President, I rise today for the very sad purpose of honoring a fallen American.

I learned this morning that Sgt Bradley Korthaus of Davenport, Iowa, has died while in service to his country as part of Operation Iraqi Freedom. I would like to take this opportunity to salute his patriotism and his sacrifice.

Sgt Korthaus disappeared Monday during an operation in which he and three other Marines were swimming across a canal in southeastern Iraq, and his body has now been recovered.

This is the first Iowan who has died in the current conflict in Iraq and the news has hit home with me and my staff.

We all know that sacrifice is part of war, and the President has tried to prepare us for the inevitable losses; but it is impossible to fully prepare for the loss of a young life.

My prayers go out to Steve and Marilyn Korthaus who grieve for their son and to all of the family, friends, and neighbors who are touched by his passing.

There is nothing I can say that can take away the pain they must feel, but they should know that they are not alone in their grief.

Iowans have a strong sense of community and I know that Bradley's loss will be felt deeply by many who never even knew him.

Bradley Korthaus deserves the highest gratitude of this body and the entire Nation. His sacrifice reminds us that freedom is so precious because of its incredibly high cost.

Bradley's father served in Vietnam and Bradley followed that tradition of service to his country.

This is an example of the patriotic contribution made by thousands of American service members and their families.

The love of country and dedication to service shared by so many of its citizens is the great strength of our Nation and we can all be very proud of patriots like Bradley Korthaus.

Mrs. FEINSTEIN. Mr. President, I rise today to honor the 24 young American men who have died in the conflict in Iraq.

I would like to pay particular tribute, however, to the six men from my home State of California, and to talk briefly about each of them.

To date, the young men of California account for one-fourth of all the Americans that have made the ultimate sacrifice. To date, nearly 120,000 men and women now stationed in the Middle East, many of them in harm's way, are either from California or were stationed there before being deployed.

It is often said that California receives too much from the Federal Government—too much of the appropriations pie. But when you consider our population is 35 million and you remember that, on average, Californians pay more in federal taxes than they receive in Federal programs, this is simply not the case. And Californians are playing a very prominent role in liberating the Iraqi people from the tyranny of Saddam Hussein.

Of the six Californians that have died so far, two were not yet citizens, while one was a direct descendant of the second and sixth Presidents of the United States.

Together, they embody the depth and breadth of America's armed forces men and women from all walks of life, willing to give their lives to defend our freedoms.

The first four I would like to honor—Corporals Jorge Gonzalez, Randal Kent Rosaker, and Jorge Garibay, and SGT Michael Bitz—were killed on March 23, in heavy fighting outside the town of An Nasiriya.

Two were fathers with infant children that they never met, a third a son who followed his father into the military.

Twenty year-old Cpl Jorge Gonzalez was part of the 1st Battalion of the 2nd Marine Expeditionary Brigade. He grew up in Rialto, with his parents, Rosa and Mario, and five siblings. He was an avid soccer player, and a graduate of El Monte High School.

His last visit home was at Christmas. There, his younger sister Nancy, who

was never affectionate with her brother, hugged and kissed him before he left. "I knew I had to do that," she said.

He also left behind his wife Jazty and their 3-week-old baby boy, Alonso, who he never knew. He had hoped to retire from the Marines in a year and become a policeman.

Before leaving he told his anxious mother: "Don't worry, mom. If I die a Marine, I'll die honored."

Marine Sgt Michael Bitz, a part of the 2nd Assault Amphibious Battalion, 2nd Marine Division, was just 31 years old. He grew up in Port Hueneme.

He loved being a Marine so much, he reenlisted last fall. He loved his wife Janina so much that they had just renewed their vows. When he left for the gulf, they were expecting twins, Caleb and Taylor, who are now a month old. They also have a 2-year-old son, Joshua, and a 7 year-old son, Christian, from an earlier marriage.

In his last phone call to his mother, Donna, Sergeant Bitz was able to tell her that he loved her—and in his last letter he said that he was her warrior. In classic Marine-style, she always called her "ma'am."

Cpl Randal Kent Rosacker was also a member of the 2nd Marine Expeditionary Brigade. He was a rough-and-tumble athlete who loved the outdoors and ever since he was a boy he knew he wanted to follow his father, Rod, into the military.

Cpl Rosacker grew up in San Diego, the son of a Navy man. He played football, baseball and wrestled for the Serra High School Conquistadors. His wrestling coach, Steve Stone, recalled when Randal broke his hand senior year, just before an important game.

"Well, we heard some thudding on the wall in the lockerroom," he said. "We walk in, and Randy had broken off his cast. He said: 'Coach, tape it up. I'm ready to go.'"

His former baseball coach, Chris Herrin, said that Rosacker's teammates could always count on him. "He was the kind of guy who you would want fighting for your country," Herrin said.

His grandmother, Patricia, said her grandson died doing something he loved—serving America. "He believed in what he was doing," she said. He was just 21 years old.

Born in Jalisco, Mexico, Cpl Jorge Garibay played football at Newport Harbor High School, in Costa Mesa. He, too, was just 21 years old.

One of his teachers, Janis Toman, described him as a hard worker who frequently returned to the high school campus in full uniform, to encourage students to do their best.

Ms. Toman received a letter from Cpl Garibay just a few hours before learning of his death, as she packed him a care package. "He wrote of simple things that we take for granted but make soldiers happy," she said. "Things like moving from a small tent to a bigger one."

"I want to defend the country I plan to become a citizen of," he wrote to her. He also left a tape recording before his deployment for his beloved Uncle Urbano, whom he regarded as a surrogate father.

In the tape he said: "I'm being called to represent and serve my country. I don't know if I'll return, and I want you to know that I love you and how much I appreciate the support and love you have given me over the years."

LCpl Jose Gutierrez was the first American killed in combat. He was struck by enemy fire while fighting alongside fellow Marines near the southern Iraqi port city of Umm al Qasr. He was 22 years old.

LCpl Gutierrez arrived in the United States when he was a 16 year old orphan, having left poverty-stricken circumstances in Guatemala City and a country racked by a brutal civil war.

He traveled over 2,000 miles by foot, north through Mexico, in search of a better life here in the United States.

Like so many immigrants, his past was soon eclipsed by his new life as an American. He was taken in by the Mosquera family, of Lomita, CA. Nora and Max Mosquera had begun helping immigrant foster children when their own children had grown.

"He joined the Marines to pay back a little of what he'd gotten from the U.S.," Max Mosquera said. "For him it was a question of honor."

A tall and quiet young man who enjoyed soccer and chess, Jose learned English quickly and had plans to study architecture.

"He was such a good kid," remembered Robert Nobles, a physical education teacher at North High in Torrance, where Corporal Gutierrez graduated in 2000.

I have been told that news of his death has resonated throughout Guatemala. Every major newspaper, radio and TV station carried his story. He has been portrayed as a brave and selfless young man—which he most certainly was.

Navy LT Thomas Mullen Adams grew up in comfort, in the suburb of La Mesa, as a member of a family that traces its roots directly to John Adams, one of America's most important Founding Fathers.

He graduated from Grossmont High School in 1993 and the United States Naval Academy in 1997.

He received flight training in Pensacola, FL, and inherited his love of flying from his father, John, an architect who helped design the aerospace museum in San Diego.

Promoted to lieutenant in the year 2000, Adams won two National Defense Service Medals, three sea service deployment ribbons, and other awards.

"He's one of these amazingly clean-cut, all-American kids," his aunt, Elizabeth Hansen, told the San Diego Union Tribune Newspaper. "He's the kind of kid that if you had a very special daughter, you would hope that she would snag him. He was just amazingly bright, funny, and kind."

In October 2002, Lieutenant Adams was assigned as an exchange officer with the British Royal Navy's 849th Squadron, now on the aircraft carrier *Ark Royal*.

An avid soccer fan who had volunteered to go to Japan with the carrier *Kitty Hawk* in time for the World Cup finals last summer, he joined a local team near his base in Helston, England.

Lieutenant Adams's family said he particularly enjoyed his time with the Royal Navy for two reasons: Every ship had a pub onboard, and he was allowed a weekly 20-minute phone call home. He died with the Royal Navy when the helicopter he was flying collided with another helicopter over the Persian Gulf. He was just 27 years old.

Mr. President, we all wish for a quick resolution of this war to limit casualties, military and civilian, American, allied, and Iraqi. We wish that American and coalition forces will be able to liberate the people of Iraq soon, and that our men and women will be able to return home to their families. Until then, however, they remain in our thoughts and our prayers, along with those who have already fallen.

All Americans owe an enormous, an almost incalculable debt to these young men who were willing to sacrifice their own futures for the future of this country they so dearly loved so that we, as a people, might be safe and free. Their sacrifices must never be forgotten.

I thank the Chair.

TRIBUTE TO DANIEL PATRICK MOYNIHAN

Mr. LAUTENBERG. At the same time, I wish to pay tribute to a dear friend who passed away yesterday, Senator forever, Pat Moynihan.

I came to the Senate 6 years after he arrived here, and we served together for 18 years. We left together at the same time in 2001.

I personally will miss him and think fondly of the moments we shared together, but, at the same time, say thank goodness—thank goodness—that this place and this country had Senator Pat Moynihan.

He was a great man, with a brilliant mind, an incredible wealth of knowledge. He will have left a mark forever on our Government and on our society, even at a time when our culture has exhibited an ephemeral quality.

We can think of the moments we shared with him, all of us who had the good fortune to serve with him. Because New York and New Jersey are neighboring States and have many similar concerns, he and I worked closely on many issues. We served together on the Environment and Public Works Committee.

He will be rightfully remembered as one of the giants who have served in this Senate. He will be able to be compared to the greats at the founding of this country because his half century

of contributions to this body and to New York and to the region and to the Nation and to the world are immeasurable.

He, like many who are serving now and have served, was born in modest circumstances and was raised in an area on the west side of New York called Hell's Kitchen, a rough and tumble area. He joined the Navy. He served in World War II. And then he went on to earn degrees at the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy at Tufts University.

In the early 1950s, Pat Moynihan worked for the International Rescue Committee, one of the earliest and most effective human rights organizations. Then he joined the administration of New York Governor Averill Harriman, where he met his beloved wife and someone we all love, Liz.

Pat and Liz came to Washington with the Kennedy administration, and Pat went on to serve in the cabinet or sub-cabinet of the next three Presidents, two of whom were Republicans. He served as U.S. Ambassador to India and as U.S. Representative to the United Nations.

All the while, he had a busy and prolific career in academia, with teaching positions at Syracuse and Harvard and other universities. It is often said that Pat Moynihan has written more books than most people have read. And those books were on subjects as diverse as ethnicity, welfare policy, secrecy as form of regulation, and international law. His books and essays and op-eds were always erudite and displayed a wit and wisdom and grace few people have. His books were so well received, whenever they were produced.

I doubt anyone else ever entered the United States Senate with a greater breadth of experience or knowledge. Pat Moynihan was made for the Senate, and the Senate was made for men like Pat Moynihan.

Pat was not only a great intellectual; he was a man of principles, deeply held and eloquently expressed. And yet he had that remarkable ability of being able to disagree without being disagreeable. There isn't a single Member of the Senate who served with him who didn't also love and revere him.

We are poorer for Pat's passing, but rather than dwell on that, I would like to express my gratitude that someone with such inestimable talents and energies devoted them to public service. We are definitely richer for that.

We send our sympathy to Liz Moynihan, and to the children, Timothy and Maura and John, and to the grandchildren, Michael Patrick and Zora.

We live in tumultuous and dangerous times. No one understood that better than Pat Moynihan, and we would benefit from his counsel. I will include for the RECORD a commencement address that Pat delivered at Harvard University about world events and foreign policy, and I commend it to my colleagues.

On a more personal note, my legislative director, Gray Maxwell, was Pat's

legislative director from 1995 to 2000. When Pat retired, Gray wrote a tribute that was printed in *Long Island Newsday*. I will also ask that the tribute be printed in the RECORD.

In closing, I note that one of Pat's great abiding passions was public works—not just in New York but here in Washington. He authored much of the Intermodal Surface Transportation Efficiency Act, ISTEA, he fought for Amtrak and mass transit, he wrote the guiding principles for federal architecture, he shepherded the Union Station redevelopment and the Thurgood Marshall and Ronald Reagan buildings to completion, and he almost single-handedly transformed Pennsylvania Avenue. I think what was written in St. Paul's Cathedral in London for Sir Christopher Wren would serve as an equally fitting tribute to Pat Moynihan: *Si monumentum requiris circumspice* [If you would see the man's monument, look about you.].

I ask unanimous consent that his commencement address delivered at Harvard University on June 6, 2002, to which I referred, and an article written by a person on my staff, Gray Maxwell, who was on the Moynihan staff before that, that demonstrates beautifully the character and capability Pat Moynihan brought to his job and to all of us, be printed in the RECORD.

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

COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS, JUNE 6TH, 2002, BY
DANIEL PATRICK MOYNIHAN

A while back it came as something of a start to find in *The New Yorker* a reference to an article I had written, and I quote, "In the middle of the last century." Yet persons my age have been thinking back to those times and how, in the end, things turned out so well and so badly. Millions of us returned from the assorted services to find the economic growth that had come with the Second World War had not ended with the peace. The Depression had not resumed. It is not perhaps remembered, but it was widely thought it would.

It would be difficult indeed to summon up the optimism that came with this great surprise. My beloved colleague Nathan Glazer and the revered David Riesman wrote that America was "the land of the second chance" and so indeed it seemed. We had surmounted the depression; the war. We could realistically think of a world of stability, peace—above all, a world of law.

Looking back, it is clear we were not nearly so fortunate. Great leaders preserved—and in measure extended—democracy. But totalitarianism had not been defeated. To the contrary, by 1948 totalitarians controlled most of Eurasia. As we now learn, 11 days after Nagasaki the Soviets established a special committee to create an equivalent weapon. The first atomic bomb was acquired through espionage, but their hydrogen bomb was their own doing. Now the Cold War was on. From the summer of 1914, the world had been at war, with interludes no more. It finally seemed to end with the collapse of the Soviet Union and the changes in China. But now . . .

But now we have to ask if it is once again the summer of 1914.

Small acts of terror in the Middle East, in South Asia, could lead to cataclysm, as they