

Throughout these years of service Bob earned his undergraduate degree from George Washington University and his law degree from American University's Washington College of Law. But all of these accomplishments pale in comparison to his personal accomplishments. Bob was known as a friend by anyone who came into contact with him. Whether you were a member of Congress or a new staffer, lost on the Hill, Bob would find a way to help you, and he would make sure you knew that, if you ever needed help again, he'd be there to assist you. The church was filled today and that was a testament to the type of person Bob was to so many people. He died at the age of 43 leaving behind his mother, Margaret and his brothers John, Kenneth, and Brian. Bob also left behind a Capitol Hill community united in mourning the loss of one of its most cherished possessions—a true friend. I would like to extend my sympathies to his mother, his brothers and to all those who were lucky enough to know him.

Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the eulogy given earlier today by Congressman STENY HOYER be printed in the RECORD.

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

EULOGY FOR ROBERT A. (BOB) BEAN

Father Nash, Father Polland, Members of St. John's Parish, Friends:

I first want to express my deepest condolences to the Bean family, Bob's mother, Margaret; his brothers, John, Kenneth and Brian; his sister-in-law, Patti; niece, Rachel; and nephew, Christian.

Your loss, I know, is as immeasurable as it is unexpected; that this good, decent, kind man who graced and brightened your lives—and all of ours—was summoned by our Creator, at what seems to so many of us as the twilight of youth.

The passing of one who had so much to offer, who yearned to serve others, who continually took it upon himself to help others, and who was enjoying what seemed to be the prime of his life, cuts particularly deep.

But the truth be told, Robert A. Bean, son of Margaret and Louis, lived more in 43 years than most do in twice that time.

Bob's service to our nation started early, when at the age of 15, he began working as a Senate page under the former majority leader Mike Mansfield.

He later served on the staff of the democratic cloakroom in the Senate, which is where I first met him after being elected to Congress.

I couldn't help but be impressed with Bob, by his willingness to help on matters big and small, his strong bearing, and his ability to get things done.

Bob was not passing time.

His talent, his character, his personality led to his being selected for ever-increasing responsibility: serving first as the assistant secretary for the democratic majority in the Senate and then as deputy sergeant at arms, where he performed the duties of chief law enforcement officer, protocol officer and manager of support services in the Senate.

In that position, he supervised thousands of employees and displayed his considerable management skills.

And yes, along the way, he earned a bachelor's degree from George Washington University as well as a law degree from American University.

Bob was always improving himself and, in the process, improving the lot of others.

In 1995, Bob was asked by Secretary Robert Rubin to join him at the Treasury Department as the Deputy Assistant Secretary of the Treasury for Legislative Affairs, where his extraordinary knowledge of the Congress and his reputation on Capitol Hill for honesty and insight would help guide our Nation to unprecedented prosperity in the 1990s.

Given the wide breadth of Bob's experience on Capitol Hill and in the Executive Branch, I was ecstatic that I had the opportunity to hire him in 1999 to serve as the staff director of the Committee on House Administration.

Bob's service in that position was an immense advantage to me, the Committee, and the Congress, which he loved.

Bob was a fierce partisan. He believed deeply in the Democratic party and its principles, and he lived them.

But his political convictions never translated into unthinking antagonism toward foes.

And I saw that first-hand during the negotiations on bipartisan election reform, a legislative effort that was perhaps Bob's legacy as staff director on the House Administration Committee.

Bob played to win, but he played by the rules. And Congressman Bob Ney, the Republican chairman of the Committee and his staff, knew that; and they respected and trusted Bob for it, which in my judgment is one reason why we were able to work together, across the partisan divide, to address the problems in our election system.

This week, Chairman Ney said of Bob:

"There were many times when the process was in danger of breaking down. Bob Bean refused to let that happen, though. He was a stand-up guy, a tremendously hard worker and truly great American."

As anyone who walked through the Capitol with Bob knows, he knew an unbelievable number of people. House members and Senators. Staffers. Capitol Police officers. Maintenance workers. And cafeteria workers.

All who knew him were his friend.

Walking through the Capitol with Bob was a constant reminder of his experience and popularity on Capitol Hill—with people from all walks of life. And he returned their affection with kindness, consideration and respect.

A friend of Bob's for nearly 30 years, Sharon Daniels, the long-time executive assistant for Congressman Richard Gephardt, said of Bob:

"Bob is the kind of friend you could call at two in the morning, and ask: Can I borrow twenty thousand dollars? And, by the way, can you bring it to me by 4 a.m. out on Route 50? And Bob would not only do it. He would ask if there was anything else he could do—and, of course, when he showed up at 4 a.m., he would be wearing a suit and tie."

And, then, of course, there was Captain Bean, skipper of the "Margaret B." Fisherman extraordinaire.

He loved the bay and he loved his boat. And all who sailed and fished with him remember that experience as one filled with the joy of life and adventure.

How appropriate that God chose to take Bob home from his beloved bay and boat.

Bob loved his family and all of us, as well. He was a blessing to each of us—a kind and gentle man, who succeeded in all of his careers: government leader, businessman, captain, consultant.

But his greatest success was as a human being. So as we pay our respects to a beloved son and brother, a trusted and good friend, a colleague, let me end by quoting from the poem "Chesapeake Mornings" by Chris Kleinfelter:

"I measure all of my daybreaks at home,
"Against the Chesapeake mornings I have known,
"Anchored in the stillness of emerging light,
"Waiting for dawn to open my shadowed eyes.
"A grove of tall masts is tracing circles
"In the sky as restless keels and unmanned rudders
"Stain the blue water with rippling patterns;
"Brush strokes from the steady hand of God."

Bob has joined God now on one last voyage that beckons us all.

Yes, his heart has been stilled.

But ours have been enriched beyond measure—and forever—for having this opportunity to share time with this good and decent man.

HONORING OUR ARMED FORCES

PETTY OFFICER 2ND CLASS TRACE DOSSETT

Mr. GRASSLEY. Mr. President, I would like to pay tribute to Petty Officer 2nd Class Trace Dossett who valiantly gave his life for his country on Sunday, May 2, 2004. Petty Officer Dossett was one of five Navy Seabees from Naval Mobile Construction Battalion 14 killed during a mortar attack on the Ramadi Marine base in Iraq. I offer my deepest sympathy to his wife, Angela, their two daughters, Cassidie and Raimi, and his parents, Larry and Cheryl of Wapello, IA.

Petty Officer Dossett was a 1985 graduate of Wapello High School in Wapello, IA. He was respected in the community for his strong mind and sense of devotion to serve our country. Trace joined the Navy shortly after graduating from high school and ended his six year tour in the early 1990s. He joined the Naval Reserve a year ago and was activated in January. I am proud of the patriotism displayed by Petty Officer Trace Dossett and his exemplary commitment to defending America. I offer my condolences to his family and close with the words of his wife, "Trace died a hero and he would have had it no other way."

PFC BRANDON CHAUNCY STURDY

Mr. GRASSLEY. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to PFC Brandon Chauncy Sturdy, the fourteenth Iowan to be killed in Iraq in brave service to our country. PFC Sturdy was a machine gunner in the 2nd Battalion of the 1st Marine Regiment in the 1st Marine Division. I offer my deepest sympathy to his parents, Shelly Rivera and David Sturdy and his fiancé, Tricia Johnson.

PFC Sturdy was killed by the explosion of a homemade bomb in Iraq on Thursday, May 13 in the Al Anbar Province near Fallujah. I thank him for his patriotic duty to his country and am proud to honor the courage he boldly displayed as a Marine. PFC Sturdy was a 2003 graduate of Urbandale High School in Urbandale, IA. A statement released by Brandon's family describes him as "the best of the best" who "set the bar high for us to reach for". He was a top notch Marine who had already been awarded the

National Defense Medal and a Purple Heart. Brandon Sturdy died a hero fighting to preserve freedom. He was a brave patriot whose presence will be missed. I am proud of the model of service he provided to Iowans and I again offer my condolences to his family.

MAJ. WILLIAM E. BURCHETT

Mr. BAYH. Mr. President, I rise today with a heavy heart and deep sense of gratitude to honor the life of a brave man who served in the Indiana Air National Guard unit stationed in Terre Haute, IN. Major William E. Burchett, 35 years old, died during a training mission when the F-16 he was flying collided with another F-16 fighter jet, just west of Indiana on Monday, May 17, 2004.

Bill graduated from the United States Air Force Academy in 1991. A native of Michigan, Bill moved to Terre Haute in 2000 after leaving active duty and being reassigned to the 181st Fighter Wing. He was a seasoned fighter pilot with over 2,300 flight hours in various military aircraft, which he flew while bravely serving our Nation on numerous occasions, including missions in Kosovo, Bosnia, Yugoslavia and Saudi Arabia. His love of flying also spilled over into his civilian career. When Bill wasn't training in his Air Force flight suit, he was working in his FedEx pilot uniform flying around the packages and supplies that help keep our Nation's economy moving forward.

Bill was a man of great faith as well as a hardworking and brave airman. He leaves behind his wife, Deborah who is expecting their third child in a few weeks and his two sons, ages six and two years old. May Bill's children grow up knowing that their father gave his life to help defend our great Nation and ensure that children in other countries, like Kosovo and Iraq, will some day know the freedom they enjoy.

Today, I join Bill's family, his friends, and the entire Indiana community in mourning his death. While we struggle to bear our sorrow over his death, we can also take pride in the example he set, bravely training and fighting to make the world a safer place. It is his courage and strength of character that people will remember when they think of Bill, a memory that will burn brightly during these continuing days of grief.

When looking back on the life of his late parishioner, Bill's minister, Mark Grayless told the Terre Haute Tribune Star that he "was a fantastic family man. He was a really neat guy and great with his kids." Bill was known for his wonderful sense of humor, his unfailing patience and the incredible love he shared with his wife and small children. According to his friends, Bill's passion for flying may not soon be forgotten for his oldest son was quoted as having proudly pronounced that he, too, wanted to be a pilot, just like his dad.

It is my sad duty to enter the name of William E. Burchett 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 the unfortunate pain that comes with the loss of our heroes, I hope that families such as Bill's can find comfort in the words 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 be with all of you, as I know He is with Bill.

MONUMENT IN TRIBUTE TO "THE GREATEST GENERATION"

Mr. LEAHY. Mr. President, the dedication of the long overdue World War II Memorial is a moment in time that we will always remember.

I am so pleased that many Vermont veterans from the WWII will be on hand for this solemn, and triumphant, occasion.

No monument—even one so grandly placed as this gleaming tribute in stone is, between the Washington and Lincoln Monuments—can fully capture the full enormity of the service and sacrifice of the 16 million soldiers, sailors, airmen and others who served in uniform during those 5 years of war and struggle. Yet with its marble expanse, majestic pillars, and carefully chiseled engravings, this memorial will forever stand as a symbol of the Nation's appreciation for those who served and for those who made the ultimate sacrifice.

World War II was truly an epic struggle. It was a struggle that would determine the very direction of humanity, whether militarism and Nazism would supplant freedom and democracy. Every American soldier understood the purpose and the stakes of that war. They unwaveringly answered the call to duty, they won the war, they returned home, and then the greatest generation soldiered on further to also win the peace.

We in Vermont often pride ourselves on our healthy skepticism of centralized government. Yet we are early and arduous in rallying to the Nation's defense in disproportionate numbers to our relatively small population, from the Civil War onward. In World War II nearly 50,000 men from the State of Vermont fought the axis powers. More than 1,200 Vermonters lost their lives in the war. At home and overseas, Vermont women also made great contributions to the war effort, and 1,400 of them served with our armed forces.

Today a new generation of veterans is being minted. I have had the honor of meeting many of the young men and women who are serving in Afghanistan and Iraq. These soldiers, sailors, airmen, and Marines tell me time and time again that they look over their shoulders to take pride and courage in the examples set by our World War II veterans, as well as our veterans from more recent wars.

On behalf of all Vermonters, as an American citizen, and as a member of one of several grateful generations, I welcome our proud veterans to Washington on the occasion of the dedication of the World War II Memorial. We thank you for all that you have done, and our Nation will forever honor your sacrifices.

We cannot thank you enough, but we can, and we will, always remember.

MEMORIAL DAY 2004 AND WWII MEMORIAL DEDICATION

Mr. DOMENICI. Mr. President, on this Memorial Day, I encourage my fellow New Mexicans to take a few moments to remember those Americans who have given their lives in the name of freedom. The freedom we enjoy today remains only because of their courage and unselfish sacrifice.

American men and women, throughout our Nation's history, have fought and died because they believed in their country and believed in preserving its immeasurable blessings. Many gave their lives for her in a far away land, and failed to make it back to the country or family they loved.

With this upcoming remembrance, I am reminded of Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr. Holmes gave us some of the best thoughts, and his speech and writings, as a whole, will always be among the best of their kind.

On May 30, 1884, Holmes delivered a Memorial Day address before John Sedgwick Post No. 4, Grand Army of the Republic. The address reflected on the Civil War and during his address he focused on a question posed to him by a young man, about why people still kept up Memorial Day. In his wonderful style he gave attention why Memorial Day is what it is.

He said, "Not the answer that you and I should give to each other—not the expression of those feelings that, so long as you live, will make this day sacred to memories of love and grief and heroic youth—but an answer which should command the assent of those who do not share our memories, and in which we of the North and our brethren of the South could join in perfect accord. . . . but Memorial Day may and ought to have a meaning also for those who do not share our memories."

One month ago on April 29, 2004, the National World War II Memorial opened for public view. The memorial is the first national memorial dedicated to all who served during the WWII. The formal dedication will take place this Memorial Day weekend as a service and tribute to members of the World War II generation, and to share their memories. The memorial honors all military veterans of the war, the citizens of the time that stayed on the home front, and the America's moral purpose that ultimately warranted our nation's involvement.

The memorial was authorized by Congress in 1993, and this year's Memorial Day celebration on the National