

levels." I urge the U.N. to immediately send a team to investigate these human rights abuses so that the perpetrators will be held accountable and future violations might be deterred. Similarly, I welcome the African Union's willingness to send additional monitors for the runoff election, and I encourage the AU or SADC to draw together resources for a short-term peacekeeping mission to maintain order and protect civilians in Zimbabwe during this uncertain time.

In addition to an immediate cessation of violence, I fully support demands by the United States Government and others that the Zimbabwe Government permit unfettered access for international media and observers during the campaign and conduct of the run-off polls and guarantee Mr. Tsvangirai's safety. South Africa's President Mbeki and other leaders of the Southern African Development Community should join this forthright call. President Mugabe and his top brass must respect fundamental human and political rights and allow for a fair, nonviolent, and independently monitored runoff election that can bring to power a legitimate government capable of bringing stability and growth to this embattled nation.

HONORING AMERICA'S FINEST

Mr. CARDIN. Mr. President, this week, 358 new names were inscribed on the National Law Enforcement Officers Memorial, representing officers from across the country over the course of many years. We often take for granted the thousands of brave officers who dedicate their lives to protecting our streets and our communities every day across Maryland and across America. But this week, during National Police Week, we all should take a moment to thank these brave men and women—America's finest—who risk their lives on our behalf. We especially must honor the fallen law enforcement officers who have made the ultimate sacrifice so that the rest of us could enjoy our families and go about our daily business with a common sense of peace and security.

Nationally, 187 law enforcement officers gave their lives in the line of duty during 2007. More than one-third succumbed to gunfire. On average, they were nearly 11-year veterans of their respective departments. The average age was just 39 years young. Seven of these brave officers were women. Most importantly, these were sons and daughters, husbands and wives, sisters, brothers, and true role models for those who knew them well or saw them on the street proudly wearing their uniform or badge. So our thoughts, during this special commemoration, also are with their families and the communities they touched by their presence.

Four of Maryland's finest gave their lives for our safety in 2007 and one more recently on New Year's Day, Jan-

uary 1, 2008. I would like to take a moment to tell you about these brave law enforcement officers.

Troy Lamont Chesley, Sr., was a detective with the Baltimore City Police Department. At age 34, he was a 13-year veteran. On January 9, 2007, shortly after Detective Chesley got off duty at a public housing unit, a suspect attempted to rob him. Despite being shot and mortally wounded, Detective Chesley was able to take police action and return fire. The robber was arrested later in the day and charged in connection with Detective Chesley's murder. A widower himself, Detective Chesley is survived by his three daughters, two sons, parents, and brother.

On April 25, 2007, Police Officer Luke Hoffman had been with the Montgomery County Police Department just 1 year when he was struck by a car while involved in a foot pursuit of a suspected drunk driver. The driver had fled on foot after a slow-speed pursuit in the Aspen Hill area early that morning. Officer Hoffman was struck after chasing the suspect across Old Georgia Avenue in an area with very low lighting conditions. Another patrol car struck Officer Hoffman when his patrol car went down an embankment and struck a tree. The officer in the patrol car was injured. Officer Hoffman was flown to a local hospital where he later died.

Corporal Scott Wheeler of the Howard County Police Department was struck by a speeding vehicle he was attempting to flag down on Route 32. He had stepped into the roadway in an attempt to stop the car for speeding while working an enforcement detail. He was flown to Maryland Shock Trauma Center where he died on June 18, 2007, 2 days after the accident. Corporal Wheeler had served with the Howard County Police Department for 6½ years. He was posthumously promoted to the rank of corporal. He is survived by his wife, parents, and brother.

Another brave Marylander who lost his life far too early was 25-year-old Police Officer Christopher Nicholson of the Smithsburg Police Department. Officer Nicholson was shot and killed while responding to assist members of the Washington County Sheriff's Office at a call involving reports that a man had just murdered his girlfriend during a domestic disturbance. As he waited in his patrol car a short distance away from the home for additional units to arrive, the suspect drove toward Officer Nicholson's patrol car and opened fire as he pulled even with the officer's door. A rifle slug struck him in the chest, penetrating his vest. The suspect fled into a nearby cemetery, where he engaged members of the Special Response Team in a shootout. The man was wounded and taken into custody. Officer Nicholson was flown to a local hospital where he succumbed to his wounds. Officer Nicholson had previously served with the Maryland Division of Correction but spent only 1½ years with the Smithsburg Police De-

partment before his death. He is survived by his mother, father, and girlfriend.

Finally, another auto accident claimed the life of Corporal Courtney G. Brooks of the Maryland Transportation Authority Police Department. He was struck and killed by a hit-and-run driver on I-95 in Baltimore City at approximately 11:30 pm on New Year's Eve 2007. A 13-year veteran of the Maryland Transportation Authority Police Department, Corporal Brooks was setting out cones at the interchange of I-95 and I-395 to keep commercial vehicles out of downtown Baltimore during New Year's celebrations when he was hit. The driver fled in his vehicle but was apprehended early the next morning. Corporal Brooks was transported to Maryland Shock Trauma Center where he succumbed to his injuries shortly after midnight on New Year's Day, January 1, 2008. Lost at the age of 40, Corporal Brooks is survived by three children and a fiancée.

I mentioned earlier that gunfire accounted for more than a third of the law enforcement deaths nationwide. This was the single-biggest cause of death. Perhaps after hearing about Police Officer Hoffman, Corporal Wheeler and Corporal Brooks, it is no surprise that automobile accidents fall second on that list, claiming the lives of over 25 percent of law enforcement officers who died nationwide last year.

During this commemoration, let me also offer thanks to The Officer Down Memorial Page, a nonprofit organization dedicated to honoring America's fallen law enforcement heroes every day of the year by telling the stories and preserving the memories of each of these officers at www.odmp.org. I also offer my tribute and respect to the National Law Enforcement Officers Memorial Fund, which generates increased public support for law enforcement as a profession, promotes law enforcement safety, and leads our Nation in remembering the fallen 365 days a year but especially during National Police Week.

I am humbled by the sacrifice these law enforcement officers have given for their fellow Marylanders. I would hope that they represent the last of our Nation's finest law officers who would sacrifice themselves for the greater good of safety and security.

Unfortunately, we know that is not likely. That is why, as a member of the Senate Judiciary Committee I am working with my colleagues to improve the Bulletproof Vest Partnership Program to make it easier for States to qualify for grants under this program. While not a guarantee, bulletproof vests do save lives and allow more men and women in law enforcement to return home to their families at the end of their shift.

We held a hearing in the Judiciary Committee earlier this week, during which we heard from Detective David Azur, an ATF agent from Baltimore, MD. He testified about how, in 2000,

while working as part of the Regional Auto Theft Task Force, he was shot in the line of duty and survived only because of his bulletproof vest. He was subsequently awarded the Medal of Valor for his actions that day.

I also recognize that strong partnerships between first responders, like police officers, and the cities and States they serve are vital to public safety. I firmly believe that all of our Nation's first responders deserve the right to be treated with respect. But far too many first responders across the country do not have basic workplace protections.

As we debate the Public Safety Employer-Employee Cooperation Act, I pledge to work to ensure all first responders receive the respect they deserve with the same protections enjoyed by so many other workers across the country. I have cosponsored this important bill. In honor of the 187 law enforcement officers who gave their lives last year and the more than 18,000 who have done likewise, I urge the Senate to pass this important legislation.

TRIBUTE TO LEO KELLY

Mr. KENNEDY. Mr. President, it is always sad when a World War II veteran leaves us. These men and women served our country with immense courage, skill, and dedication, and came home from war to make immense contributions to our society. They have rightly been called "the greatest generation," and we mourn the loss of each and every one of them.

On February 18, another member of the "greatest generation" died. Navy veteran Leo Kelly was 87 and lived in Burlington Township in New Jersey with his wife of 58 years, Claire. Leo was the father of six daughters and a son, and I came to know him because his daughter Beth is married to my nephew Joe Kennedy, a son of Robert Kennedy and a former Congressman from Massachusetts in the House of Representatives.

It is Leo Kelly's extraordinary career in the Navy that I want to call to the attention of my colleagues in Congress. Leo Kelly answered the Nation's call soon after World War II began. He enlisted in the Navy in 1942 at the age of 21 and retired in 1964 with the rank of lieutenant commander.

He became a Navy fighter pilot and earned numerous awards and medals for valor and bravery under fire during the war. He served on the USS *Langley*, which was named for the great American scientist and aviation pioneer Samuel Pierpont Langley. The ship was on the front lines during the critical final years of the war in the Pacific, and the crew as a whole was cited in glowing terms by Secretary of the Navy James Forrestal for their outstanding heroism in action that contributed so much to our Nation's victory.

Leo Kelly himself was awarded both the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Air Medal for his special heroism on

January 12, 1945 in an attack on Japanese shipping in Camranh Bay in French Indo-China, which is now Vietnam. As the citation by President Roosevelt stated.

Kelly fearlessly dove his plane through a heavy curtain of powerful anti-aircraft fire to score two direct hits with his rockets and contribute to the damaging of an enemy merchant vessel. Then, joining in an attack against a group of hostile seaplanes on the water, he executed a series of strafing runs and, striking furiously at his target, personally destroyed one of the enemy aircraft.

Courage like that is what made Leo Kelly a true American hero, and the Nation owes him a debt we can never fully repay.

After the war, Leo Kelly continued his career in the Navy for nearly two decades. From 1953 to 1955 he was assigned to a Naval ROTC unit in Philadelphia and earned his bachelor's degree in political science and attended the Navy's postgraduate school. He retired from the Navy in 1964 and went to work for Tenneco Plastics Company in Burlington, where he and Claire raised their wonderful family.

He had many interests. He was an excellent golfer, and had played for various Navy teams early in his career. He loved classical music, especially playing the violin. He had a profound faith in God, was a member of St. Paul's Roman Catholic Church in Burlington, and had been a member of the Bridge Prison Ministry.

He was also a wonderful family man, as so many members of his family said so movingly at the service held for him in February. His daughter Beth said it beautifully in her eulogy at the service:

Our father was a strong, quiet force in our lives, guiding us, always encouraging, smiling or nodding his approval. . . . He always adjusted to whatever came his way. The very qualities that made him excel at being a pilot prepared him for a life with six daughters and one son.

America is grateful to Leo Kelly for all he did for our country during his extraordinary life, and I know that future generations of his family will always treasure his memory.

I ask unanimous consent to have his daughter Beth's eulogy printed in the RECORD, along with the full texts of the World War II citations he received.

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

EULOGY BY BETH KENNEDY FOR HER FATHER,
WORLD WAR II NAVAL HERO LEO KELLY
[Military Chapel, Wrightstown, New Jersey,
Feb. 25, 2008]

Good afternoon. I'm Beth Kennedy, one of Leo and Claire's many daughters who no one can keep straight. It's as though our names are interchangeable!

On behalf of my mother and my brother and sisters, I'd like to thank all of you for coming to celebrate our father's life and mourn his passing.

I just wanted to share a few words before we all leave today. My mother always told me, for as long as I can remember, God will never give you more than you can bear. He will give you the strength to accept His will.

And for my family, those words were never more true than during the past week as we began a life without our father. We each have our special memories of Dad. Some we remember with lots of laughter, and some we reflect on privately. But all of them are filled with love, and all of them are joined with our mother, who was always by his side, beautiful and smiling. You know, in all the hundreds of photos we sorted through for this occasion, in every single picture our mother was smiling radiantly, as though every moment with her husband—and later, with her children—was a gift. And it was a gift for us, too.

Mom, you were Dad's co-pilot. The love of his life. You taught us what love and devotion truly are.

Kathy, you spent so much time helping take care of Dad, always with humor and grace. You were a leader for all of us.

Michelle, you spoke so beautifully last night about Dad. You took care of so many details of his health care, always with patience and love.

Nancy, you embraced our parents' spirituality the most, and shared a strong religious bond with Dad.

Leo, you inherited Dad's quiet strength, and to this day you share your time and energy helping your family and your friends in need, most times without even being asked.

Teresa, you would always brighten Dad's days with your sparkling optimism and good cheer, along with a little something for his sweet tooth and a visit from Michael.

Jackie, you could always make Dad smile, and you could always get away with anything. Dad was so happy and proud to finally become a grandfather.

Our parents gave us so many wonderful memories: trips to the seashore; our family outing to the Poconos; grilling steaks in the backyard at Salem Road; Friday night fish fry dinners at Howard Johnson's. And later in our lives, as our father gave each of us girls away on our wedding days, dancing with the happy bride. And always, always, praying with us for God's blessing. Our parents gave us the highest standard for a strong marriage filled with love and faith.

Our father was a strong, quiet force in our lives, guiding us, always encouraging—smiling or nodding his approval. I remember the day I moved to Boston after graduating high school. After my teary goodbye to mom, my father drove me to the train station in Trenton. He got me settled in on the train, bags secured, and I took so long saying goodbye to him with tears and prayers—the train took off with both of us on it!! He had to get off at the next stop and wait for a train to take him back to Trenton. I was delighted to have his company for such a nice send-off, but I do recall an inordinate amount of throat-clearing by Dad.

He always adjusted to whatever came his way. The very qualities that made him excel at being a pilot prepared him for a life with six daughters and one son. I read through Dad's pilot rating book a few nights ago, and I was struck by the consistent comments and descriptions of him: "smooth, dependable, eager to learn, retains instruction, good coordination in unfavorable weather conditions, good pilot material."

Well, Dad, we're all here to say a prayer for you as you join Grandpere and Mamie, Aunt Teen, and all your friends up in Heaven. And as you always said to me at the end of every conversation or phone call—"God bless you good." Goodbye, Dad; I love you; God bless you good.

CITATION FOR THE DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS AWARDED TO LEO KELLY

The President of the United States takes pleasure in presenting the Distinguished Flying Cross to Lieutenant Junior Grade Leo