

American farmers and the small communities that they primarily reside in throughout my State.

These are farmers who were blatantly discriminated against in the last several decades. We have a bill right here before us. It is referred to as the Pigford settlement. This group of farmers took their grievances to the courts. Before they could get a final judgment from the courts, the Justice Department stepped in and smartly attempted to settle this situation because the Federal Government is probably going to be very liable for past discriminations that were blatant and proven.

We came up with a fair way to solve this issue, to get money to many African-American farmers. We have acknowledged there were some wrong things done by the Department of Agriculture and by the Federal Government. We want to try to make amends. We cannot make everything right and everything perfect, but the Pigford settlement is a fair and just resolution to this issue. One thousand African-American farmers in Louisiana would be benefited by this settlement.

Again, this is being held up. I don't understand why, but I wanted to lend my voice to say that this settlement is not just about correcting past wrongs but about ensuring future prosperity. It is time for Congress to end the 12-year delay and approve this settlement as quickly as possible.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The time of the Senator has expired.

LEGISLATIVE SESSION

Ms. LANDRIEU. I ask unanimous consent the Senate resume legislation session.

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

MORNING BUSINESS

Ms. LANDRIEU. I ask unanimous consent the Senate proceed to a period of morning business with Senators permitted for up to 10 minutes each; that upon the conclusion of the so-called wrap-up period the Senate then resume executive session and continue the debate on the Kagan nomination provided for under the previous order in the specific hour blocks.

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

REMEMBERING "CJ" WILLIAM S. RICHARDSON

Mr. INOUE. Mr. President, I rise today to honor the life of my friend, a consummate civil servant and respected legal mind, "CJ" William S. Richardson.

Bill Richardson was born into a working class family of mixed ethnic heritage representative of Hawaii's community. He was part Native Hawaiian, part Chinese, and part Caucasian.

From these humble beginnings, one of Hawaii's greatest figures emerged. Like many men in my generation, Bill fought in World War II, serving as a platoon leader for the U.S. Army; he would later be inducted into the Infantry Officer Candidate School Hall of Fame. This was just one of many achievements in a life filled with distinction: Bill served as chairman of Hawaii's Democratic Party from 1956 to 1962, providing strong advocacy for statehood, which Hawaii achieved in 1959. From 1962 to 1966, he served as the State's Lieutenant Governor. In 1966, Bill became the first Native Hawaiian to serve as Chief Justice of the Hawaii State Supreme Court. As "CJ," he deftly blended Hawaii's history and cultural practices with modern law, establishing a traditional Hawaiian understanding of water rights as the law of the land, and demanding public access to Hawaii's shoreline.

Yet his dedication to Hawaii did not stop at writing landmark legal opinions that redefined the State. It was Bill Richardson who recognized the need to build a law school in Hawaii. He was dedicated to creating more, and better, educational and professional opportunities for Hawaii. In keeping with his personal and legal opinions, he remained focused on the need for such opportunities within Hawaii's most disadvantaged communities. With this vision, and by his perseverance, Bill worked with Hawaii's legislature to open Hawaii's first, and only, law school in 1973. The school, appropriately named the William S. Richardson School of Law after its greatest champion, has committed itself to educating attorneys from places as close as Honolulu and as far away as Thailand, with a clear focus on educating the Pacific's traditionally disadvantaged groups. The school continues to follow Bill's vision: to promote justice, ethical responsibility and public service. The law school was, perhaps, Bill's best and most profound achievement.

Bill passed away on June 21, 2010, at the age of 90. Although I am saddened by my friend's passing, I am comforted by knowing that his legacy will live on through his family, his work, and the thousands of attorneys educated by the school bearing his name.

COSPONSORSHIP CORRECTION

Mr. SCHUMER. Mr. President, I would like to clarify, for the record, that Senator DIANNE FEINSTEIN was mistakenly added and then withdrawn as a cosponsor of S. 28 as a result of a clerical error. Let the record reflect that any notations regarding Senator FEINSTEIN's cosponsorship of this bill on June 24, 2010, or withdrawal on July 22, 2010, result solely from clerical error and should not be construed to convey any views of Senator FEINSTEIN regarding the merits of this bill.

REMEMBERING THE CREW OF SITKA 43

Ms. MURKOWSKI. Mr. President, late last month I had the honor and the privilege to be in Sitka, AK, to honor the crew of a U.S. Coast Guard helicopter that went down in the waters off of the State of Washington. That helicopter was based at the Coast Guard Air Station Sitka.

On Monday, it was my sad duty to attend yet another memorial service. A service to honor the crew of the Air Force C-17 Globemaster that crashed on Thursday evening shortly after takeoff from Elmendorf Air Force Base. Quite coincidentally, that C-17 aircraft bore the call sign "Sitka 43."

The C-17 crash took the lives of four of Alaska's finest airmen. MAJ Aaron Malone, age 36, who went by the nickname "Zippy." MAJ Michael Freyholtz, age 34, CAPT Jeffrey Hill, age 31 and SMSgt Tom Cicardo, age 47.

Major Malone, Major Freyholtz and Senior Master Sergeant Cicardo were members of the 249th Airlift Squadron of the Alaska Air National Guard. Captain Hill was active duty Air Force. He served with the 517th Airlift Squadron at Elmendorf.

The C-17 mission at Elmendorf is operated as an active Air Force/Air National Guard association.

As our colleague Senator BEGICH noted on the floor, each was exemplary in his own right.

Zippy Malone was the unofficial morale officer. Michael Freyholtz began his career in the C-17 right out of pilot training. He was known as the best C-17 demonstration pilot around. But that is hardly his greatest accomplishment. Major Freyholtz flew 608 combat missions in Iraq and Afghanistan.

Jeffrey Hill began his career as an enlisted man at Elmendorf. He was known as a phenomenal airman and maintainer. He earned his commission in 2002 and was a top instructor pilot. Yet he never forgot from where he came. An inspiration to the enlisted airmen, he reinvigorated the booster club and motivated young airmen to get and stay fit.

Tom Cicardo gave more than 28 years in the service of his Nation. He was a soldier, a marine, and an airman. His peers described him as "old school." He was one of the Air Force's premier loadmasters. During his first 11 years in the Alaska Air Guard he was involved in 58 search and rescue missions in the State of Alaska where he was credited with saving 66 lives. He also flew combat search and rescue missions in Afghanistan and personnel recovery missions in the Horn of Africa.

And each of these exemplary servicemembers lived their lives in Alaska to the fullest. Major Malone and Major Freyholtz coached Little League. Captain Hill was always traveling off-road, hunting and fishing, camping and hiking. They leave behind children, spouses, and loved ones.

Sitka 43 went down Thursday evening while on a training mission.

They were preparing to participate in the Arctic Thunder air show—an open house at Elmendorf Air Force base that draws hundreds of thousands of Alaskans, which was scheduled for last weekend.

After consulting with the families, the Air Force decided that Arctic Thunder would go on as scheduled. Alaskans rewarded that decision with a recordbreaking turnout. About 200,000 Alaskans came out to the base. Many stopped to pay their respects to the crew of Sitka 43 at a makeshift memorial erected next to a static display of a C-17 aircraft.

They were guardsmen, airmen, wingmen, leaders, and warriors. But above all else that they were aviators. This fact was driven home to all of us at Monday's memorial service by a poster erected between the photos of our fallen airmen and the memorial wreathes. That poster read, "To most people the sky's the limit. To those who love aviation the sky is home."

On behalf of all of our Senate colleagues, I extend our Nation's gratitude to the crew of Sitka 43. To their loved ones and to their Air Force colleagues, we extend our deepest sympathies.

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

TRIBUTE TO SIMON "CY" V. AVARA

• Mr. CARDIN. Mr. President, today I pay special tribute to Simon "Cy" Avara on the occasion of the 50th anniversary of his business, the Avara International Academy of Hair Design and Technology.

Cy was born in Baltimore where his parents, Vincent and Mary, were working-class Italian Americans. Cy grew up watching his father work as a neighborhood barber. When Cy was 14 years old his father died in a tragic car accident. He decided to follow in his father's footsteps and, after a period of apprenticeship, he passed the Maryland State Board Barber's exam. At age 16, he opened up his own barbershop, charging 60 cents for a man's haircut.

He closed the barber shop for 2 years when he was drafted and served with the U.S. Army in Korea. After the war, Cy returned to Baltimore to establish an upscale salon to showcase his barbering talents. But his real satisfaction came from teaching others how to cut and style hair. He enjoyed helping others develop a skill that they could use throughout their lives to support themselves and their families. In 1960, he opened the Avara International Academy of Hair Design and Technology in his southwest Baltimore neighborhood. His school was so successful that he was able to acquire another school in Dundalk, Baltimore County, 10 years later.

Cy has been recognized as a leader in his profession and he has used his knowledge of the industry to advocate

for barbers and stylists. He has served in several posts over the course of his career, including secretary-treasurer of the International Barber School Association, national president of Barber Examiners, and founder and chairman of the Maryland Hair Designers Association. But most important, while the southwest Baltimore and Dundalk neighborhoods have fallen on hard times, the Avara International Academy of Hair Design and Technology has remained as a beacon of hope and opportunity.

As a child, Cy was raised to appreciate his blessings and to help others who were less fortunate. His father gave haircuts to people who wanted to make a good impression so they could get a job; his mother gave out food to those in need in their neighborhood. Cy never forgot these lessons in generosity. For more than 40 years, he has been deeply involved with St. Vincent's Center for Abused and Neglected Children, regularly sending his barber students to cut the children's hair. He has also been a major contributor to the Ed Block Courage Award Foundation, which was started by one of his former barber students, Sam Lamantia, to honor professional football players who have overcome adversity and contributed to the betterment of their community.

On August 29, 2010, Cy will hold a Cut-Athon fundraiser to celebrate his special anniversary. The proceeds from the event will benefit the Ed Block Courage Award Foundation which supports the St. Vincent Center for Abused and Neglected Children.

I urge my colleagues to join me today to salute Simon "Cy" Avara; his wife Rita; his sons Michael Thomas, and Lawrence; and his daughter Susan in celebration of their achievements as humanitarians and entrepreneurs on the occasion of the 50th anniversary of the founding the Avara International Academy of Hair Design and Technology.●

TRIBUTE TO KAY SIGGINS

• Mr. ENZI. Mr. President, I greatly appreciate having this opportunity to bring to the Senate's attention a remarkable citizen of Wyoming and the United States on the occasion of her 107th birthday. Her name is Kay Siggins, and she is a resident of Cody, WY.

Over the years, Kay has seen it all—the beginnings of aviation, the introduction of the automobile to everyday life, the Great Depression, two World Wars, the birth of the computer, the advent of television, the evolution of radio, the start of the space program, the landing on the Moon, and so much more. In a very real sense, for all she has seen and done, she is a walking history book.

The great adventure of Kay's life began when she was born on August 12, 1903, in Medford, MA. After she had completed her school years, she took a

job in the State's education system and soon became her school's acting principal, in charge of the education of about 3,000 students. It was right around then that she and a friend traveled west to stay as a guest at the Triangle X Dude Ranch in Wyoming. I believe that must have been the start of her great affection and regard for the West and Wyoming, for in the years to come she would often return there to visit and enjoy all that the West has to offer.

Then, with the 1940s, the winds of war began to blow. Kay decided to join the Navy. She became a commissioned officer and was soon placed in charge of the WAVES Boot Camp. Later, as a lieutenant, she was assigned to the Great Lakes Naval Training Center and placed in charge of the Center's WAVES barracks. She stayed on Active Duty for several years, after which she joined the Reserves. She continued to serve in that capacity until she retired with the rank of commander.

Anyone else would have been satisfied to call it a career at that point but not Kay. She was just getting started. Kay decided that the time had come to head West and see what life was like out there. Unfortunately, she must have had a problem with her compass for she wound up not in Wyoming but in Green Valley, AZ, where she made her home.

Actually, Green Valley was more of her home base as she pursued her goal of visiting all the States. It seemed that she was always on the road heading to points north, south, east, or west. She would get her motor home ready, hop aboard, and hit the highway. It wasn't long before she had seen every State that way but Hawaii. She eventually made it there too. She also headed up north to visit Alaska not once but twice, just to experience what life was like up there.

As the years continued to roll by, I have to think that the urge to come home to Wyoming and relive those days on the Dude ranch was just too strong. She was a young 70ish lady and full of adventure and a love of life. She caught the eye of Raymond Siggins, who lived there, and they were soon married.

A check of the records shows that Kay is now believed to be the oldest female military veteran in America, the senior statesman of our Armed Forces. She may be the oldest veteran in terms of age, but she is the youngest in spirit—and she will always be so. That is why Kay has always been so successful. She has always led the best way—by example—at everything she did, and because that is the way she lived her life, she was able to blaze a trail and leave a path for others to follow.

There are always lessons we can learn from how someone else has lived their life. Kay has taught us all the wisdom of the old adage attributed to Abraham Lincoln: It is not the years in your life, it is the life in your years. For Kay, both have been extraordinary.