

from all over this nation and the world. Major Cole Hogan was one of these loved ones. His parents are from Macon and happen to be personal friends of mine. My wife and I have two children and I can't imagine any greater pain than that which floods ones heart upon the death of a child. My prayers are with the Hogans during their most difficult time of grief.

In our mourning, we can't help but question how such a heinous act could come to fruition on American soil. But in a time where questions are many and words are few, I want to offer my most sincere condolences to the family of Major Hogan; his wife, Air Force Major Pat Hogan of Alexandria, VA and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace C. Hogan, Sr. of Macon, GA.

In a lifetime of service that spanned half the globe, Major Hogan served from Hawaii to Panama before coming to work at the Pentagon. His outstanding accomplishments have not gone unnoticed as evident by the numerous decorations and awards earned during his service. These recognitions include: The Meritorious Service Medal with two oak leaf clusters, Army Commendation Medal with oak leaf cluster, Army Achievement Medal with five oak leaf clusters, Army Reserve Components Achievement Medal with two oak leaf clusters, Armed Forces Reserve Medal, Army Service Ribbon, Special Forces Tab, Ranger Tab, Scuba Diver Badge, Senior Parachutist Badge, and Pathfinder Badge.

I think we have a lot to learn from Americans like Major Cole Hogan. His dedication and patriotism are unwavering and a standard we all should strive to emulate. Major Hogan will be missed, as will so many others. These lives will not be forgotten. We must honor them by living on as they lived. The lives stolen by terrorists so easily could've been our own. We owe it to the fallen to press on and take hold of all that our forefathers fought for and dreamed we would live to enjoy. As a nation, Americans have always shown strength through adversity.

I commend Major Hogan for his service and I thank his family for raising up a man whose heart was to give his all for his country. His presence will be missed and his legacy will not be forgotten.

---

#### IMPACT AID

### HON. J.C. WATTS, JR.

OF OKLAHOMA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, October 11, 2001*

Mr. WATTS of Oklahoma. Mr. Speaker, I rise today in strong support of the Impact Aid program. Impact Aid remains one of the oldest, and most critical, elementary and secondary education programs administered by the Department of Education.

It is vital to more than 1,500 federally impacted school districts and 1.5 million children across the country who depend on the program for a quality education. This funding not only affects military children and children residing on Indian lands, but also an estimated 17.5 million children who attend financially strapped schools due to a large federal presence in their school districts. By increasing funding, we help local school districts, which have lost tax revenue as a result of the federal presence in their district, better serve their communities.

The Impact Aid program is an example of an effective, successful partnership and shared responsibility between federal, state, and local governments. Therefore, we must increase funding to ensure that students who attend federally impacted schools continue to receive a quality education. I urge my colleagues to join me in supporting the Impact Aid program.

---

TRIBUTE TO FRED R. JOHNSON OF  
ROME, GEORGIA, OCTOBER 1, 1927  
TO OCTOBER 10, 2001

### HON. BOB BARR

OF GEORGIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, October 11, 2001*

Mr. BARR of Georgia. Mr. Speaker, Rome, Georgia has lost one of its finest citizens. Frederick Ross (Fred) Johnson, a native of Floyd County, Georgia passed away on October 10, 2001. Fred attended Darlington School in Rome, and was a graduate of Auburn University and the Institute of Insurance Marketing at SMU.

Fred entered the Life Insurance Business in December 1949. He quickly became known as "icon" in the insurance industry, throughout Georgia, and nationally. As general agent, he developed the Rome-based Piedmont Agency into one of the largest life insurance agencies in the country. The Piedmont Agency was Georgia International's Agency of the Year for an unbelievable 30 consecutive years. His brother and partner in the Piedmont Agency, Bob Johnson, describes Fred as someone who loved a challenge and was very competitive. According to Bob, "if the tree was the tallest, he wanted to get to the top." In an interview several months before his death, Fred said he believed the secret to selling life insurance, or anything else, was to get up in the morning with the resolution to follow through. He was the author of, "The Secret of Selling Life Insurance," a training tool for agents, published earlier this year by New York Life Insurance Company.

Fred was a Director of the Rome Bank and Trust Company, and a member and current trustee at First Presbyterian Church. He served on the Board of Directors of Hand and Associates in Houston, Texas, and was a member of the Coosa Country Club. He was active in many other professional and community activities; and had a lifelong passion for politics. Fred Johnson was a fine family man, and a true friend to all in his community, including, thankfully, me. We will miss him.

---

A TRIBUTE TO CAPTAIN JASON M.  
DAHL, UNITED AIRLINES FLIGHT  
93

### HON. MICHAEL M. HONDA

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, October 11, 2001*

Mr. HONDA. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor Captain Jason Matthew Dahl, the pilot of United Airlines Flight 93, and a true American hero. He was doing what he loved to do when he lost his life along with thousands of others in the horrible assault on our nation

that occurred on September 11. His bravery on that flight was reflective of the American spirit displayed in abundance by countless Americans that day. Jason grew up in the San Jose community, and his parents, who were the proprietors of Dahl's Dairy Delivery, used to deliver milk to Hillsdale Elementary School, where I served as principal.

From his childhood years, Jason had a strong desire to fly. His passionate devotion to this endeavor was only matched during his lifetime by his devotion to his family. Jason was born the youngest of five children on November 2, 1957, in San Jose, California, and grew up on Haga Drive, in the house where his widowed mother, Mildred, still lives. He attended Hillsdale Middle School and Sylvandale Middle School, both of which I would eventually helm as principal. He first manifested his affinity for flight during his years at Sylvandale, where he started building radio-controlled airplanes, and would fly these planes with his friend, Roger. He then joined the Civil Air Patrol, and was soon taking flying lessons from Amelia Reid at Reid Hillview Airport. He was a quick study, and was flying solo by the youthful age of 16. During this early period, Jason gave his father a photograph, depicting the two of them standing in front of a Cessna, on which Jason had written: "Maybe someday this will be a 747."

Jason attended my alma mater, San Jose State University, from 1975 to 1980, and graduated with a Bachelor of Science degree in Aeronautical Operations. While at San Jose State, Jason developed close, lasting relationships with a group of classmates, fellow members of the "Flying Twenties" club, who cemented their friendships while pumping fuel at Reid Hillview Airport in order to earn money to rent planes and buy their own fuel. Jason supported himself during his college years working at this job, as well as by flying advertising banners, doing aerial photo surveys, and teaching private flying lessons.

After graduating from college, Jason was hired by Ron Nelson Construction as a corporate pilot. A few years later, he applied to the commercial airlines, and he realized his dream when he got the call from United Airlines in June 1985. He steadily moved up the ranks at United, and when he was offered the position of flight instructor, he accepted it. Although Jason loved to fly, working at the training center allowed him to spend more time with his family.

Balancing the demands of career and family is a daunting challenge, especially for a pilot, but family was greatly important to Jason. No matter how busy his flight schedule, he always made the time for his wife, Sandy, and his children, Matt and Jennifer.

Captain Dahl was an emblem of the American dream. He was a committed family man and a successful pilot. His heroism on the morning of September 11, 2001, saved the lives of countless Americans in Washington, DC, and quite possibly many Members of Congress and others who work in the United States Capitol Building. Jason's mother recently told me that though she accepted his tremendous love of flying early on, she never could quell the concern any pilot's mother has for her child's safety. She said that Jason would reassure her by saying that if he ever were to experience an airborne disaster, he would be sure to go down over trees or an open field, and not over a populated area.

Over the woods of western Pennsylvania on the morning of September 11, Captain Jason M. Dahl kept his word.

“UNITED IN MEMORY” MEMORIAL SERVICE

HON. SAM JOHNSON

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, October 11, 2001

Mr. SAM JOHNSON of Texas. Mr. Speaker, one month ago, the most lethal terrorist attack in history was visited upon this Nation. Today, about 25,000 people attended the Department of Defense’s “United in Memory” memorial service to celebrate the lives and mourn the loss of the people claimed in this attack. Members of the Cabinet and Congress joined the public on the grounds of the Pentagon “to console and pray” with the families of the victims and, as Secretary Rumsfeld said, “remember them as believers in the heroic ideal for which this Nation stands and for which this building exists.”

The President, Secretary of Defense, and Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff all spoke of the loss we suffered on September 11 and the resolve that it has spawned. In the words of President Bush, “Brick by brick we will quickly rebuild the Pentagon. In the missions ahead for the military you will have everything you need, every resource, every weapon, every means to assure full victory for the United States and the cause of freedom.”

I’d like to insert the following remarks into the RECORD so that they may forever pay tribute to those affected by terror on September 11th.

PRESIDENT PAYS TRIBUTE AT PENTAGON MEMORIAL

The President. Please be seated. President and Senator Clinton, thank you all for being here. We have come here to pay our respects to 125 men and women who died in the service of America. We also remember 64 passengers on a hijacked plane; those men and women, boys and girls who fell into the hands of evildoers, and also died here exactly one month ago.

On September 11th, great sorrow came to our country. And from that sorrow has come great resolve. Today, we are a nation awakened to the evil of terrorism, and determined to destroy it. That work began the moment we were attacked; and it will continue until justice is delivered.

Americans are returning, as we must, to the normal pursuits of life. (Applause.) Americans are returning, as we must, to the normal pursuits of life. But we know that if you lost a son or daughter here, or a husband, or a wife, or a mom or dad, life will never again be as it was. The loss was sudden, and hard, and permanent. So difficult to explain. So difficult to accept.

Three schoolchildren traveling with their teacher. An Army general. A budget analyst who reported to work here for 30 years. A lieutenant commander in the Naval Reserve who left behind a wife, a four-year-old son, and another child on the way.

One life touches so many others. One death can leave sorrow that seems almost unbearable. But to all of you who lost someone here, I want to say: You are not alone. The American people will never forget the cruelty that was done here and in New York, and in the sky over Pennsylvania.

We will never forget all the innocent people killed by the hatred of a few. We know

the loneliness you feel in your loss. The entire nation, entire nation shares in your sadness. And we pray for you and your loved ones. And we will always honor their memory.

The hijackers were instruments of evil who died in vain. Behind them is a cult of evil which seeks to harm the innocent and thrives on human suffering. There is the worst kind of cruelty, the cruelty that is fed, not weakened, by tears. There is the worst kind of violence, pure malice, while daring to claim the authority of God. We cannot fully understand the designs and power of evil. It is enough to know that evil, like goodness, exists. And in the terrorists, evil has found a willing servant.

In New York, the terrorists chose as their target a symbol of America’s freedom and confidence. Here, they struck a symbol of our strength in the world. And the attack on the Pentagon, on that day, was more symbolic than they knew. It was on another September 11th—September 11th, 1941—that construction on this building first began. America was just then awakening to another menace: The Nazi terror in Europe.

And on that very night, President Franklin Roosevelt spoke to the nation. The danger, he warned, has long ceased to be a mere possibility. The danger is here now. Not only from a military enemy, but from an enemy of all law, all liberty, all morality, all religion.

For us too, in the year 2001, an enemy has emerged that rejects every limit of law, morality, and religion. The terrorists have no true home in any country, or culture, or faith. They dwell in dark corners of earth. And there, we will find them.

This week, I have called—(applause)—this week, I have called the Armed Forces into action. One by one, we are eliminating power centers of a regime that harbors al Qaeda terrorists. We gave that regime a choice: Turn over the terrorists, or face your ruin. They chose unwisely. (Applause.)

The Taliban regime has brought nothing but fear and misery to the people of Afghanistan. These rulers call themselves holy men, even with their record of drawing money from heroin trafficking. They consider themselves pious and devout, while subjecting women to fierce brutality.

The Taliban has allied itself with murderers and gave them shelter. But today, for al Qaeda and the Taliban, there is no shelter. (Applause.) As Americans did 60 years ago, we have entered a struggle of uncertain duration. But now, as then, we can be certain of the outcome, because we have a number of decisive assets.

We have a unified country. We have the patience to fight and win on many fronts: Blocking terrorist plans, seizing their funds, arresting their networks, disrupting their communications, opposing their sponsors. And we have one more great asset in this cause: The brave men and women of the United States military. (Applause.)

From my first days in this office, I have felt and seen the strong spirit of the Armed Forces. I saw it at Fort Stewart, Georgia, when I first reviewed our troops as Commander-in-Chief, and looked into the faces of proud and determined soldiers. I saw it in Annapolis on a graduation day, at Camp Pendleton in California, Camp Bondsteel in Kosovo. And I have seen this spirit at the Pentagon, before and after the attack on this building.

You’ve responded to a great emergency with calm and courage. And for that, your country honors you. A Commander-in-Chief must know, must know that he can count on the skill and readiness of servicemen and women at every point in the chain of command. You have given me that confidence.

And I give you these commitments. The wound to this building will not be forgotten, but it will be repaired. Brick by brick, we will quickly rebuild the Pentagon. (Applause.) In the missions ahead for the military, you will have everything you need, every resource, every weapon—(applause)—every means to assure full victory for the United States and the cause of freedom. (Applause.)

And I pledge to you that America will never relent on this war against terror. (Applause.) There will be times of swift, dramatic action. There will be times of steady, quiet progress. Over time, with patience and precision, the terrorists will be pursued. They will be isolated, surrounded, cornered, until there is no place to run, or hide, or rest. (Applause.)

As military and civilian personnel in the Pentagon, you are an important part of the struggle we have entered. You know the risks of your calling, and you have willingly accepted them. You believe in our country, and our country believes in you. (Applause.)

Within sight of this building is Arlington Cemetery, the final resting place of many thousands who died for our country over the generations. Enemies of America have now added to these graves, and they wish to add more. Unlike our enemies, we value every life, and we mourn every loss.

Yet we’re not afraid. Our cause is just, and worthy of sacrifice. Our nation is strong of heart, firm of purpose. Inspired by all the courage that has come before, we will meet our moment and we will prevail. (Applause.)

May God bless you all, and may God bless America. (Applause.)

MEMORIAL SERVICE IN REMEMBRANCE OF THOSE LOST ON SEPTEMBER 11TH  
REMARKS BY SECRETARY OF DEFENSE DONALD H. RUMSFELD

We are gathered here because of what happened here on September 11th. Events that bring to mind tragedy—but also our gratitude to those who came to assist that day and afterwards, those we saw at the Pentagon site everyday—the guards, police, fire and rescue workers, the Defense Protective service, hospitals, Red Cross, family center professionals and volunteers and many others.

And yet our reason for being here today is something else.

We are gathered here to remember, to console and to pray.

To remember comrades and colleagues, friends and family members—those lost to us on Sept. 11th.

We remember them as heroes. And we are right to do so. They died because—in words of justification offered by their attackers—they were Americans. They died, then, because of how they lived—as free men and women, proud of their freedom, proud of their country and proud of their country’s cause—the cause of human freedom.

And they died for another reason—the simple fact they worked here in this building—the Pentagon.

It is seen as a place of power, the locus of command for what has been called the greatest accumulation of military might in history. And yet a might used far differently than the long course of history has usually known.

In the last century, this building existed to oppose two totalitarian regimes that sought to oppress and to rule other nations. And it is no exaggeration of historical judgment to say that without this building, and those who worked here, those two regimes would not have been stopped or thwarted in their oppression of countless millions.

But just as those regimes sought to rule and oppress, others in this century seek to