

hate crimes legislation sending a signal that violence of any kind is unacceptable in our society.

I would like to describe a terrible crime that occurred July 29, 2000 in Mahwah, NJ. A man attacked two gay men after leaving an apartment complex party. The assailant confronted the two partygoers in the apartment parking lot, made obscene remarks about their sexual orientation, and then punched and kicked them. One of the victims had to be treated at a local hospital.

I believe that government's first duty is to defend its citizens, to defend them against the harms that come out of hate. The Local Law Enforcement Enhancement Act of 2001 is now a symbol that can become substance. I believe that by passing this legislation and changing current law, we can change hearts and minds as well.

THE ELEVENTH OF SEPTEMBER

Mr. KERRY. Mr. President, over the last year, Roger J. Robicheau, of Holbrook, MA, has taken the time to share with me many of his poems that were inspired by the events of September 11 and our country's efforts to heal the wounds of that day. His eloquence has captured the heroes who sacrificed so much for so many, has lifted my spirits throughout the year and has offered insightful perspective on that tragic day. I ask that his latest poem, "The Eleventh of September," be printed in the RECORD so that my colleagues and my fellow Americans can share in his thoughts and prayers for our country.

THE ELEVENTH OF SEPTEMBER

We mourn their loss this day this year
Those now with God, no danger near
So many loved ones left do stand
Confronting loss throughout our land
My heart goes out to those who do
No one can fathom what they view
I firmly pray for peace of mind
Dear God please help each one to find
And to our soldiers now at war
God guide above, at sea, on shore
They are the best, I have no doubt
Our country's pride, complete, devout
The finest force you'll ever see
All freedom grown through liberty
One final thought comes clear to me
For what must live in infamy
Absolutely—We'll Remember
The Eleventh—of September

IN MEMORIAM: CAPTAIN CHARLES BURLINGAME, III

Mrs. BOXER. Mr. President, I would like to take this opportunity to share with the Senate the memory of one of my constituents, Captain Charles F. Burlingame, III, who lost his life on September 11, 2001. Captain Burlingame was 51 years old when the flight he was piloting, American Airlines Flight 77, was overtaken and hijacked by terrorists. As we all know, that plane crashed into the Pentagon, killing everyone on board.

Charles Burlingame was known as "Chic" his entire life by family and friends. He was born in St. Paul, MN, and grew up in Anaheim, CA. Chic was an Eagle Scout and played trumpet in his high school marching band. After graduating from Anaheim High School in 1967, President Lyndon Johnson appointed him to the United States Naval Academy in Annapolis, MD.

He continued developing his musical talents and played bugle in the Naval Academy Drum and Bugle Corps. After graduating from the Naval Academy in 1971, he attended Naval air training at Pensacola, FL and then enrolled at the advanced tactical school at Meridian, MS, and Corpus Christi, TX. He flew F-4 Phantom jets as a carrier-based pilot aboard the U.S.S. *Saratoga*.

In 1979 Captain Burlingame was honorably discharged from active duty and became a member of the Naval Reserves. During the Gulf War he served at the Pentagon under the Assistant Secretary of Defense and was awarded the Defense Superior Service Medal. Later, as a pilot for American Airlines he flew domestic and international flights.

At his eulogy, Navy Vice-Admiral Timothy Keating described Captain Burlingame as "a gifted aviator who could make jets talk." Senator George Allen of Virginia eulogized him as a man who "gave his last breath in a struggle against terrorism. He was a true American patriot who paid the ultimate sacrifice as one of our Nation's first warriors to perish in the war on terrorism." Perhaps Chic Burlingame's attitude toward life is best summed up by a statement he wrote in a classmate's high school yearbook when Chic was about to graduate, "Remember, desire and hard work equal victory!" Chic believed that one person really can make a difference.

Captain Burlingame is survived by his wife, Sheri G. Harris Burlingame, his daughter, Wendy D. Pattavina, his grandson, Jack Pattavina, step-sons John Harris and Chad Harris, brothers Mark M. Burlingame and Bradley M. Burlingame and sister Debra A. Burlingame.

None of us is untouched by the terror of September 11th, and many Californians were part of each tragic moment of that tragic day. Some were trapped in the World Trade Center towers. Some were at work in the Pentagon. And the fates of some were sealed as they boarded planes bound for San Francisco or Los Angeles.

I offer today this tribute to one of 51 Californians who perished on that awful morning. I want to assure the family of Charles Burlingame, and the families of all the victims, that their fathers and mothers, sons and daughters, aunts, uncles, brothers and sisters will not be forgotten.

LAUREN GRANDCOLAS: IN MEMORIAM

Mrs. BOXER. Mr. President, I would like to take this opportunity to share

with the Senate the memory of one of my constituents, Lauren Grandcolas, of San Rafael, CA, who lost her life on September 11, 2001. Mrs. Grandcolas was a 38-year-old advertising sales consultant when the flight she was on, United Airlines Flight 93, was hijacked by terrorists. As we all know, that plane crashed in a Pennsylvania field, killing everyone on board.

Mrs. Grandcolas was born in Bloomington, IN and attended the University of Texas at Austin, where she met her husband, Jack Grandcolas. After graduation, she worked as a Marketing Director for a law firm and then for Price, Waterhouse, Coopers. At the time of her tragic death, Mrs. Grandcolas was working as an advertising sales consultant at Good Housekeeping Magazine and was researching and writing a non-fiction book to help women boost their self-esteem.

Lauren had enthusiasm and passion for life, loved the outdoors and was devoted to physical fitness. She hiked, jogged, kayaked, and enjoyed in-line skating around her neighborhood. Her energy was boundless and she took classes in cooking, gardening, scuba-diving and wine appreciation. Lauren was also active with United Way, March of Dimes, Project Open Hand, Juvenile Diabetes Foundation, Breast Cancer Awareness and Glide Memorial.

Her husband Jack recalls she had a heart the size of Texas. Knowing her flight had been hijacked, Lauren left her husband a message on their home answering machine and then loaned her cell phone to another passenger to call loved ones.

The joy Lauren felt pursuing new interests and developing new skills was being interwoven in the book she was writing for women. Jack recalls, "She made a point to do things that were good for her, and she thought she could extend what she'd learned to help other adult women gain confidence. Her sister and I will fulfill her dream by completing the book."

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YEAR OF THE BLUES RESOLUTION

Mrs. LINCOLN. Mr. President, as you may know, I introduced legislation (S. Res. 316) on August 1, 2002, designating the year beginning February 1, 2003, as the "Year of the Blues" and requesting that the President issue a proclamation calling on the people of the United