

of the most frustrating outcome of any war this nation has ever fought.

Unfortunately, the people who drove the engine to get into the war in Iraq never served in Vietnam.

Not the President.

Not the Vice-President.

Not the Secretary of Defense.

Not the Deputy Secretary of Defense.

Too bad. They could have learned some lessons.

First, they could have learned not to underestimate the enemy. The enemy always has one option you cannot control. He always has the option to die. This is especially true if you are dealing with true believers and guerrillas fighting for their version of reality—whether political or religious. They are what Tom Friedman of the New York Times calls the “non-deterables.” If those non-deterables are already home in their country, they will be able to wait you out until you go home.

Second, if the enemy adopts a ‘hit and run’ strategy designed to inflict maximum casualties on you, you may win every battle but the battles you fight (as Walter Lippman once said about the Vietnam War.) can’t win the war.

Third, if you adopt a strategy of not just preemptive strike but also preemptive war you own the aftermath. You better plan for it. You better have an exit strategy because you cannot stay there indefinitely unless you make it the 51st state. If you do stay an extended period of time, you then become an occupier, not a liberator. That feeds the enemy against you.

Fourth, if you adopt the strategy of preemptive war, your intelligence must be not just “darn good,” as the President has said, it must be “bullet proof,” as Secretary Rumsfeld claimed the administration had against Saddam Hussein. Anything short of that saps credibility.

Fifth, if you want to know what is really going on in the war, ask the troops on the ground, not the policy makers in Washington. The “ground truth,” as the soldiers call it, is always more accurate than the truth expounded through the mouths of those who plan the war and have a political, personal and emotional investment in their policy. They will bend any fact, even intelligence, to their own ends. If the ground truth and the policy truth begin to diverge, “Shock and Awe” will turn into what one officer in Iraq has described as, “Shock and Awe S !”

Sixth, in a democracy instead of truth being the first casualty in war, it should be the first cause of war. It is the only way the Congress and the American people can cope with getting through it. As credibility is strained, support for the war and support for the troops goes downhill. Continued loss of credibility drains troop morale, the media becomes more suspicious, the public becomes more incredulous and the Congress is reduced to hearings and investigations.

Instead of learning the lessons of Vietnam, where all of the above happened, the President, the Vice-President, the Secretary of Defense and the Deputy Secretary of Defense have gotten this country into a disaster in the desert. They attacked a country that had not attacked us. They did so on intelligence that was faulty, misrepresented and highly questionable. A key piece of that intelligence was an out-right lie which the White House put into the President’s State of the Union speech. These officials have over-extended the American military, including the Guard and the Reserve and expanded the United States Army to the breaking point. A quarter of a million troops are committed to the Iraq war theater, most bogged down in Baghdad. Morale is declining and casualties

continue to increase. In addition to the human cost, the funding of the war costs a billion dollars a week, adding to the additional burden of an already depressed economy.

The President has declared “major combat over” and sent a message to every terrorist, “Bring them on.” As a result, he has lost more people in his war than his father did in his and there is no end in site.

Military commanders are left with extended tours of duty for servicemen and women, told long ago they were going home, and keeping American forces on the ground where they have become sitting ducks in a shooting gallery for every terrorist group in the Middle East.

Welcome to Vietnam, Mr. President. Sorry you didn’t go when you had the chance.

HONORING OUR ARMED FORCES

Mr. JEFFORDS. Mr. President, on Friday, September 19, 2003, Vermonters will gather in Proctor, VT, for a happy, yet solemn occasion. They will assemble on that day to reopen Proctor’s Marble Arch Bridge and to dedicate a memorial to SGT Justin Garvey, United States Army, 101st Airborne Division.

The joy will be in the celebration of the new bridge, a centerpiece of Proctor’s infrastructure. It is the town’s only bridge to span Vermont’s longest river, the Otter Creek. Originally constructed in 1915, the new bridge will re-establish an historic gateway between the east and west of Justin’s home community.

Proctor’s Marble Arch Bridge, adorned with Highland Marble quarried from beneath Vermont’s grand mountains, is an elegant example of artistry, craftsmanship and heritage, values that we Vermonters cherish and respect.

SGT Justin Garvey, Proctor High School Class of 1998, exemplified these values as well. Justin was, by all accounts, an outstanding young man. He was known as a strong competitor, a motivated student, and an avid outdoorsman. His friends knew him as being good hearted and good humored. Justin was a loyal brother, a dedicated son and a loving husband.

Justin Garvey loved and is loved by his family and community.

He crossed the Marble Arch Bridge innumerable times. When he last crossed this bridge, he was on a journey that would take him to serve in the United States Army 101st Airborne Division, one of America’s most elite defense forces.

Not every soldier has the “stuff” to make the 101st Airborne. But it was no surprise to those who knew him that Justin Garvey studied and trained and worked to become a top-notch soldier. A fellow soldier wrote that “He was a man who had no enemies . . . he is everything I want to be as a man. Everyone who ever met Justin was better for it. It was an honor to have served with him up to the end, that night. He taught me what a true hero is.”

From before its inception and throughout its history, America has

depended upon the willingness of men like Justin Garvey to put themselves in harm’s way for the sake of country and countrymen.

Indeed, this Nation has survived only because of such men and such women.

When Justin Garvey last crossed Proctor’s historic Marble Arch Bridge, he was already a hero to his family and friends in this community. Today, all of Vermont and all of America recognize Justin Garvey as an American hero.

Indeed, the world is in his debt.

It is fitting and proper that we should dedicate a memorial to SGT Justin Garvey, Proctor native, American hero.

May God Bless Justin and his family.

IN REMEMBRANCE OF THE VICTIMS OF THE KATYN FOREST MASSACRE

Mr. CORZINE. Mr. President, I rise today to honor the memory of the victims of the Katyn Forest Massacre in 1940. Katyn Forest is a quiet wooded area near the Gneizdovo village, a short distance from Smolensk in Russia. It was at this site, on Soviet leader Joseph Stalin’s orders, that the Soviet NKVD shot and buried more than 4,000 Polish service personnel that had been taken prisoner when the Soviet Union invaded Poland in September 1939. Most of these victims were Polish army reservists—lawyers, doctors, scientists and businessmen, Poland’s elite and intelligentsia—who were called up to active service following the Nazi invasion of Poland.

On September 17, 1939, under the terms of a secret Moscow-Berlin treaty, forces of the Soviet Union invaded Poland through its eastern border. Polish troops, overwhelmed by the German invasion on its western border, surrendered to the Red Army on the pretense they would be protected. More than 15,000 Polish soldiers and civilians were sent to prison camps at Kozielsk, Starobielska and Ostashkov in the Soviet Union.

In an effort to eliminate potential threats to Soviet control of Poland and what Stalin described as counter-revolutionary espionage and resistance organizations, Soviet troops, carried out what many have called one of the most heinous war crimes in history. Prisoners in all three Soviet Camps were executed and buried in mass graves. One of these graves was discovered in Katyn Forest, where between four and five thousand Polish bodies were found. There were no trials; there was no justice for these innocent victims.

Although the Soviet Government originally denied their role in this unspeakable atrocity, on February 19, 1989 Soviet scholars released documents that revealed that Stalin had indeed ordered the mass execution. The following year Soviet President Mikhail Gorbachev apologized to the Polish people for the killings. While this admission of guilt provided some closure, it certainly does not erase the

pain and suffering felt by a nation whose entire population was affected by this horrific event. Sixty-three years later, the name Katyn still stirs passions in Poland.

Today, I honor the victims of the Katyn Forest Massacre and commend them for their courage and their sacrifice. For on that fateful day, more than six decades ago, these valiant men paid the ultimate price to secure their country's freedom.

It is my sincere hope that as more people learn about the carnage that occurred at Katyn Forest and the surrounding sites, we will be able to come to terms with this tragedy and help heal the wounds that the great nation of Poland and its citizens still suffer. When we honor the memories of those brave souls who were lost on that tragic day, we will prevent future generations from repeating the same horrors which occurred in our past.

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

RHODE ISLAND COUNCIL ON RESIDENTIAL PROGRAMS FOR CHILDREN AND YOUTH

• Mr. CHAFEE. Mr. President, I am proud today to honor the Rhode Island Council on Residential Programs for Children and Youth, RICORP, for 25 years of service to 1,250 of Rhode Island's most needy children.

RICORP developed training programs for childcare workers in Rhode Island throughout the 1980s and by 2000, the council had established training certification programs for childcare workers, supervisors and clinicians. In 2001, RICORP collaborated with the Community College of Rhode Island to develop a college curriculum in "Children's Residential Programming" and in September of 2002 the program became a reality.

RICORP has also advanced legislation in the Rhode Island General Assembly in 2000 to give contracted providers rate increases in fiscal year 2001 and 2002. Additionally they lobbied for initiatives to improve the lives of children in care, such as the Higher Education Assistance Grant enacted in 1999. This grant gave youth in out-of-home placement free tuition if they attended one of the State colleges.

These are just a few examples of RICORP's contributions toward improving the lives of needy children in the State of Rhode Island.

I join all Rhode Islanders in congratulating RICORP on its 25th anniversary.●

TRIBUTE TO C. FRANCIS DRISCOLL

• Mr. DODD. Mr. President, I rise to speak in memory of C. Francis Driscoll, of New London, CT, who passed away on August 8 at the age of 68.

Although Frank Driscoll was born in New York, he would become one of New London's most influential and devoted

public servants, committing his time and energy, for over 30 years, to making life better for the people of that city.

Frank Driscoll's first work on behalf of New London came from 1961 to 1967, when he was the executive director of the Redevelopment Agency, and a driving force in New London's urban renewal. But after 2 years working in Washington at the Department of Housing and Urban Development he returned to New London to take the job that he would hold for the next 23 years, the position of city manager—the top executive post in the city.

As city manager, Frank Driscoll became known as a man who was very careful with how he spent city funds. A child of the Great Depression, he understood that these were the hard-earned tax dollars of working men and women, and he was always careful to spend those dollars wisely. At the same time, he was also tireless in his efforts to obtain Federal funds to improve the quality of life in New London. In fact, during the 1970s, New London won more money in Federal aid than it raised in local property taxes. These critical funds helped New London improve and renovate its schools, revitalize its business district, and ensure the integrity of its water supply.

Frank Driscoll was a skilled, dedicated, and effective leader. But those who knew him or worked with him will probably remember him even more as a deeply caring and compassionate individual. He treated every city employee as part of an extended family. And when it came to his own family, Frank Driscoll's devotion was second to none.

He was also a man of faith who was a vital member of his community. At St. Joseph's Parish in New London, he was a member of the parish council as well as the church choir. Frank was a man whose faith helped shape every aspect of his life, both public and private.

I know that everyone who has lived in New London since the 1960s feels fortunate that they had Frank Driscoll working on their behalf. And I feel privileged to have had him as a friend.

I offer my most heartfelt condolences to Frank's wife Caroline, to their eight children, nine grandchildren, and to everyone else who knew Frank Driscoll. He will be deeply missed.●

IN TRIBUTE TO JOHN MCKISSICK'S 500TH FOOTBALL WIN

• Mr. HOLLINGS. Mr. President, in light of John McKissick's historic football accomplishments, I ask that this article from the September 11 USA Today be printed in the RECORD.

The article follows.

[From the USA Today, Sept. 11, 2003]

FOOTBALL COACH ALL ALONE AT BRINK OF 500 WINS

(By Jill Lieber)

He's the winningest football coach at any level, going for his 500th victory Friday night. He has 10 state championships and 26

regional titles. And in 52 years at the helm of the mighty Green Wave of Summerville High School, John McKissick is known for something else in this quaint, historic burg, population 27,752: as a leader of the community, the glue that holds the town together.

"John McKissick has been a vital part of forming connections around this town," says David Pugh, Summerville High's principal. "What makes a community successful is the quality of life, and John has shown great leadership in that. He has been able to connect people. He has taught them how to share."

McKissick, two weeks shy of his 77th birthday, has molded 3,014 teenage boys into players over the years. He has instilled pride in tens of thousands of Summerville High students, cheerleaders, band members, teachers and parents. And he has provided excitement for countless more football fans, who have turned out 10,000 strong, in their green and gold, every Friday night in the fall for the past six decades.

Grandfathers, fathers, uncles, brothers, sons, the next-door neighbor's kid, even the piccolo player down the street: Everybody here is tied to the Green Wave in some way.

Why, McKissick now is coaching the third generation of some Summerville families. His own grandson, Joe Call, a former Green Wave quarterback, is an assistant coach.

Truth be told, the folks in this town, nestled on a piney ridge 25 miles northwest of Charleston, would be lost without McKissick.

"So many leaders have come through the John McKissick system," says Bo Blanton, chairman of the school board and former Green Wave quarterback.

"Police officers. Teachers. Lawyers. Doctors. Dentists. Legislators. Coaches. The bond has been formed over the years, the winning tradition of the football program has permeated through the community, all because of the excellence of John McKissick. So many people have felt a part of it. So many people have been inspired by it."

At 8 p.m. Friday, at McKissick Field, on John McKissick Way, the legendary coach will try to give Summerville yet another treat: The Green Wave (2-0) play local rival Mount Pleasant Wando High (1-1) in what could be McKissick's 500th victory.

Coincidentally, McKissick beat Wando in October 1993 for his 406th victory, which set the national high school football record.

Berlin G. Myers Sr., Summerville mayor the past 33 years and owner of the local lumber company, has declared this John McKissick Week. (Several years ago, Myers actually rescheduled Halloween because it fell on a game night.)

Joan McKissick—who wed her husband in June 1952, just two weeks before he took the job at Summerville—has spruced up the press box with photos of past and present Green Wave players for the media rolling into town for the big game. She's expecting hundreds of family and friends.

Troy Knight, the town's attorney, a former Green Wave ball boy, manager and trainer, is a major player with the 500th Committee. That's a group of local business people who have brainstormed ways to commemorate McKissick's milestone.

They're throwing a party on the field after the game for McKissick's 82 varsity players and their families, if the team wins.

The city will come together Nov. 8 for a fundraiser: Summerville will be establishing a John and Joan McKissick Scholarship.

"Coach McKissick is an educator, first and foremost," Knight says. "His vehicle just happens to be coaching. This is a way for his legacy to live on forever."

Winning admiration of peers

McKissick, a quiet, unassuming man, has not missed a game in 52 years—631 games.