

MORNING BUSINESS

Mr. THOMAS. Madam President, I ask unanimous consent that the Senate now proceed to a period of morning business, with Senators permitted to speak therein for up to 10 minutes each.

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

EULOGY FOR DANIEL BOORSTIN

Mr. STEVENS. Madam President, I ask unanimous consent that the attached eulogy be printed in the RECORD today. Dr. James H. Billington, Librarian of Congress, delivered this eulogy on Tuesday, March 2, 2004 at the funeral of Daniel Boorstin, who served as Librarian of Congress from 1975 to 1987. It also appeared in Rollcall yesterday.

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

HON. JAMES H. BILLINGTON, LIBRARIAN OF CONGRESS—EULOGY FOR LIBRARIAN OF CONGRESS EMERITUS DANIEL J. BOORSTIN, MARCH 2, 2004

Dan Boorstin was a great American: the inspirational head of two important national institutions; a key figure—along with his friends Dillon Ripley and Roger Stevens—in the cultural coming of age of our Nation's Capital; and a matchless chronicler of the uniqueness, the innovative spirit and the everyday practicality of our shared American experience.

He was an exuberant humanist who brought high literary style to a wide popular audience. He put things together when others were taking them apart. He kept history alive by telling it as his story at a time when many were dehumanizing it, first with ideological prejudice and then with methodological pomposity. He was an optimist but also a critic—providing us an early warning of the difference between real and pseudo events, between people who actually do things and manufactured celebrities who are simply well-known for being well-known.

He created in his two great trilogies an original American version of the tradition of sweeping, multivolume histories that flourished in England from Gibbon to Toynbee. His longtime friend and colleague Jaroslav Pelikan told me yesterday that Dan had given him crucial early advice and encouragement as Jary was embarking on his own monumental multivolume history.

It was fun to be with Dan in person and through his writings. He mixed erudition with epigrammatic wit and colorful vignettes. He could be contentious and even temperamental, but almost always in defense of someone or some institution to which he was loyal at a time when it was being unfairly maligned.

As Librarian of Congress he exemplified as well as encouraged the highest scholarly standards. At the same time, he threw open the big bronze doors to let in the widest possible readership. From the time of my own arrival in Washington to run the Wilson Center until the time I was chosen to succeed him at the Library, he was a very special example, helpmate and friend.

Plato said that immortality lies in one's children and one's books. Dan and his incomparable wife and effervescent editorial collaborator, Ruth, have opened both of those pathways to an undying legacy. His outstanding children have spoken today; and a great extended family of readers yet unborn will be benefitting from his books in the years to come.

He was a man of the book, a gift to America from the people of the book. His bibliography itself fills a book. He founded and was a benefactor to the Center for the Book within the world's greatest collection of books at the Library of Congress; and it now has—thanks to John Cole, whom he appointed to head it—affiliated Centers for the Book in all 50 states and the District of Columbia. Dan was concerned not just about illiteracy but also about illiteracy—a term he coined to describe those people who can read but have lost the will to do so. And he launched the plan and gained the congressional support to restore the Thomas Jefferson Building to its true glory as America's temple of the book.

When he was sworn in in November 1975 as the 12th Librarian of Congress in the Great Hall of that magnificent building, he spoke these prophetic words: "The computer can help us find what we know is there. But the book remains our symbol and our resource for the unimagined question and the unwelcome answer."

In his last years he crafted a second trilogy of books largely out of what he was fond of calling the "multimedia encyclopedia" that was and is the Library of Congress. He ended up in his personal note to readers in the last volume, *The Seekers*, asking a question that lay beyond all the unwelcome answers. Has Western man, he asked, emptied meaning from life by moving from seeking purposes to seeking causes—from deeply wondering why to simply asking how? Books and family gave meaning and purpose to the rich life of this man—as they do to the American culture that he loved and ennobled.

Marjorie and I—like so many of his fond admirers—will miss him and the infectious enthusiasm for learning that he miraculously sustained for nearly nine decades. We will always be grateful for the friendship and support that he and Ruth so generously and warmly extended to us and to the amazing institution in which we have been privileged to succeed him.

HONORING OUR ARMED FORCES

ADAM MOONEY AND PATRICK DORFF

Mrs. LINCOLN. Madam President, today I rise to pay tribute and to honor a young man who was recently killed in action in Iraq—1LT Adam G. Mooney, a soldier in the U.S. Army who was killed during a search and rescue mission on January 25. First Lieutenant Mooney was 28 years old.

Adam Mooney was a native of Cambridge, MD, assigned to the 3rd Squadron, 17th Cavalry, 10th Mountain Division of the U.S. Army, stationed at Fort Drum, NY. After graduating from high school in Dorchester County, MD, in 1993, Adam attended the University of Maryland Eastern Shore. He left college to enlist in the Army, but returned to the university soon after to complete his degree in aviation management science. Adam was a lifelong enthusiast of aviation and flying—in fact, he earned his pilot's license at about the same time he earned his driver's license. In the Army, Adam was able to further pursue the challenges of aviation while flying the OH-58 Kiowa Warrior helicopter. His unit was deployed to Iraq late last year, where Adam flew helicopter missions to provide support, security, and intelligence to ground troops.

On January 25, 1LT Adam Mooney was flying a rescue mission near Mosul, Iraq, in search of soldiers whose boat had capsized on the Tigris River. According to witnesses, Mooney's helicopter hit a power line and plummeted into the river. The bodies of both Mooney and his co-pilot, CWO Patrick Dorff, were missing in the aftermath of the crash—Dorff's body was found 4 days later, and Mooney's 3 weeks later. We extend our deepest sympathies to their families, who certainly suffered under great strain and emotional stress while they awaited news of their loved ones' welfare.

Adam Mooney's wife, Katie, lives with her parents in Conway, AR, where she moved to work on her nursing degree while her husband was serving overseas. Our deepest condolences and prayers go out to her, as well as to Adam's parents, friends, and loved ones, in this time of great loss for their family. Adam was a courageous young man, lost to us far too soon, but we remain confident that his sacrifice was in a noble and honorable cause.

Thank you, Madam President.

LOCAL LAW ENFORCEMENT ACT OF 2003

Mr. SMITH. Madam President, I rise today to speak about the need for hate crimes legislation. On May 1, 2003, Senator KENNEDY and I introduced the Local Law Enforcement Enhancement Act, a bill that would add new categories to current hate crimes law, sending a signal that violence of any kind is unacceptable in our society.

A terrible crime occurred in Upland, CA, in December 1999. There, a man died after being hit in the head with a pool cue by an attacker who accused him of being gay.

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 is 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.

HAITI

Mr. LEAHY. Madam President, over the past week, we have all watched the images of killings, chaos, and looting in Haiti. I am sad for the Haitian people. Once again, their leaders and the international community have failed them, and the poorest and the most vulnerable are enduring the greatest suffering.

I am also deeply disappointed with the Bush administration. Over the past several years, this administration ignored the simmering problems in Haiti and hoped they would somehow resolve themselves. That approach obviously backfired. Things have spiraled out of control. We now have a full-blown crisis on our hands, accusations that the administration helped to engineer a