

my appreciation for him and his wife Nancy stronger than in their dealing with his last and greatest struggle—the struggle he eloquently and heartbreakingly called the “journey” that would lead him “into the sunset” of his life—his battle with Alzheimer’s disease. He and Nancy confronted this cruel, crippling disease with an openness and dignity that inspired a Nation.

Mr. President, my wife Erma and I extend our most heartfelt condolences to Mrs. Reagan. She has been an inspiration to America, gracefully fulfilling the role of loyal, loving spouse even as she has watched her greatest love drift away into the fog of Alzheimer’s. In the years when they should have been able to enjoy the warm memories of their storybook life together, she endured personal emotional tortures that are difficult to imagine. In these last years, the vigilance and caring she displayed throughout their marriage led her to become an outspoken advocate for medical research, a role for which she has earned the immense respect and gratitude of the Nation.

A SUNSET FANCY

(A poem by an unknown author)

I saw the sun sink in the golden west
 No angry cloud obscured its latest ray;
 Around the couch on which it sank to rest
 Shone all the splendors of a summer day,
 And long—though lost of view—its radiant light
 Reflected from the skies, delayed the night.
 Thus when a good man’s life comes to a close,
 No doubts arise to cloud his soul with gloom;
 But faith triumphant on each feature glows
 And benedictions fill the sacred room;
 And long do men his virtues wide proclaim,
 And generations rise to bless his name.

Mr. President, I yield the floor and suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The assistant legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. FRIST. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

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

Mr. FRIST. Mr. President, for the information of Senators, we are going to do our wrap-up business, have a couple of closing statements, and then we will adjourn for the ceremony tonight.

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

JUDGE RICHARD MILLS DELIVERS MEMORIAL DAY ADDRESS

• Mr. DURBIN. Mr. President, one of the most articulate and literate members of our Federal judiciary, U.S. District Judge Richard Mills, recently delivered an extraordinary Memorial Day address in my hometown of Springfield IL. I share it with my colleagues because I believe it is not only insightful but because it comes from a person uniquely suited to speak to the historical impact of World War II.

Judge Mills is a major general in the Illinois State Militia and a retired colonel in the U.S. Army. He served for 14 months in Korea with the 3rd Infantry Division and headed counterintelligence for the 65th Infantry Regiment and the Greek and Belgian Battalions attached to the 3rd Division. Among his decoration are the Bronze Star, Meritorious Service Medal, Joint Service Commendation Medal, Korean Service Medal with battle star, and both the U.S. and Republic of Korea Presidential Unit Citations. General Mills retired after 33 years in the military, Active and Reserve.

I am honored to count Judge Mills as a friend and hope you will value his remarks as much as I do.

I ask that the remarks of Judge Mills be printed in the RECORD.

The address follows:

ADDRESS OF MAJOR GENERAL RICHARD MILLS

In 1935, when the Italian fascist military machine invaded the undeveloped and primitive nation of Ethiopia on the African continent, Emperor Haille Selassie issued this mobilization order to his people: “Everyone will now be mobilized and all boys old enough to carry a spear will be sent to Addis Ababa. Married men will take their wives to carry food and cook. Those without wives will take any woman without a husband. Women with small babies need not go. The blind, those who cannot walk, or for any reason cannot carry a spear are exempted. Anyone found at home after the receipt of this order will be hanged.”

The imperial edict of the Conquering Lion of Judah, although admittedly harsh, was unquestionably effective. And its very tenor reflects the ultimate hopelessness of a nation invaded by a far superior force and struggling to survive in military conflict. The conscription laws of this country, of course, have never been so elementary, desperate or severe, yet they shared an identical purpose—to provide immediate manpower to defend the nation!

Since July 1, 1973, not a single person has been drafted into the armed forces of the United States. Since then, the Selective Service System has operated in its prescribed standby role. And since then we have been an all-volunteer military force in a peacetime capacity, and the role of the Selective Service System is, and will continue to be, one of simply assuring that necessary military manpower will be available in case of an emergency.

The Selective Service System, more commonly referred to across the country as “the draft”, is nothing new because men have been drafted since Biblical time. It is related the Book of Numbers in the Old Testament that God ordered Moses to take a census of men 20 years of age and older. When he and Aaron had accomplished this, they found an army of over 600,000 men. Under Julius Caesar in the Roman Empire, men were drafted for military service for 10 years and had to supply their own equipment. The Greek City States required military service of all male citizens, regardless of age, and thereby maintained their independence. But the first really modern draft was instituted by Napoleon, and when he told his generals, “I need up to 25,000 men a month”, universal military training established itself in France. As a matter of fact, this very policy was adopted after the Napoleonic wars by most European countries, with the exception of Great Britain.

During World War 1 and before the end of the war in 1918, nearly 3,000,000 men had been

inducted and 24,000,000 had been registered. And in World War II, more than 50,000,000 men were registered and 10,000,000 of those were inducted into the armed forces. I am confident that many of you present today answered the call in this manner.

The veterans of America, what kind of people are they?

General of the Army Douglas MacArthur answered this question in his famous speech before the U.S. Military Academy’s corps of cadets in May 1962: “Yours is the profession of arms, the will to win, the sure knowledge that in war there is no substitute for victory, that if you lose, the nation will be destroyed, that the very obsession of your public service must be duty, honor, country.”

The May 22, 1941 edition of Army Field Manual (FM) 100-5, Field Service Regulations: Operations, which was republished in 1997 by the U.S. Government Printing Office in Washington, DC, spells out the battlefield doctrines used to fight and win World War II. Here is what it says: “Man is the fundamental instrument of war; other instruments may change but he remains relatively constant. In spite of the advances in technology, the worth of the individual man is still decisive.”

World War II was the most important and far reaching event of the 20th century.

The total number of people killed, wounded or missing can never be calculated. More than 10 million Allied servicemen and nearly 6 million military men from the Axis countries lost their lives. More than 50 countries took part in the war and the whole world felt its effects.

America suffered nearly 300,000 U.S. forces and merchant seamen killed and almost 700,000 wounded. We had 157 navy ships and submarines sunk and 866 merchant ships sent to the bottom.

At Pearl Harbor, the heart of the U.S. fleet—18 ships—was destroyed in about 100 minutes. As historian John Keegan wrote, “It killed 50 million human beings, left hundreds of millions of others wounded in mind or body, and materially devastated much of the heartland of civilization.”

World War II became a war of liberation after three decisive turning points: Midway, North Africa and Stalingrad.

By autumn 1942, the Allies also were on the offensive in the European theater, successfully landing in North Africa and beginning the trek toward Rome. “Now this is not the end,” Winston Churchill said as 1942 closed. “It is not even the beginning of the end. But it is, perhaps, the end of the beginning.”

The Allies invaded Sicily. Then came Anzio Beach and the terrible bloody battle for Monte Cassino, and on up through Italy. The greatest naval armada of all time was assembled for the invasion of Normandy on D-Day, June 6, 1944, where we suffered 14,000 killed in action and 63,000 wounded.

In the Pacific, it was a bloody invasion, island by island, “leapfrogging” toward Japan. Iwo Jima and Okinawa took heavy tolls. General MacArthur did return to the Philippines as he had promised, but 14,000 were killed and 62,000 were wounded in the battle of Luzon.

The crucial year was 1945. For Nazi Germany and the 1,000-year German Reich, it was the end.

In Italy, communist partisans captured “Il Duce”—Benito Mussolini—and his mistress. They were executed and hung by their feet at a Milan gas station on April 28th. The very day Mussolini died, Adolph Hitler married his longtime mistress, Eva Braun, in his bunker. Within hours the same day, Hitler shot himself with the same pistol he carried when he first tried to seize power in a Munich beer hall years before.

Also in 1945, America took its final giant steps across the Pacific to victory. Submarines strangled the home islands of Japan.

American B-29 bombers incinerated Japan's major cities, reducing industrial production by a third and leaving 14 million homeless. Admiral of the Fleet Chester Nimitz, Pacific commander, convinced Pentagon planners to create airfields even closer than Formosa by capturing Iwo Jima and Okinawa.

Kamikaze suicide planes sank 38 ships, damaged 368, and killed over 5,000 sailors. Soldiers of the U.S. 10th Army and the Marines suffered almost 72,000 killed and wounded.

But on August 6, 1945, a Boeing B-29 Superfortress named Enola Gay lifted from the runway at Tinian in the Marianas and headed for Japan, nearly 1,500 miles across the open Pacific. Six and a half hours later the atomic bomb was dropped on Hiroshima. It detonated above the city with the force of 20,000 pounds of TNT. Several thousand members of the Second Japanese Army, then outside doing calisthenics, were wiped out in a millisecond and the city was flattened.

Three days later Nagasaki suffered the same fate. On August 14 the Japanese emperor finally overruled his military chiefs and accepted Allied surrender terms.

Americans of World War II understood that to bring down a form of tyranny, it was necessary to sacrifice lives. In liberty and in prosperity, the world after 1945 became a far, far better place than it had been in 1939. World War II was worth fighting, after all. To have lost would have brought unimaginable sorrow and slavery.

To the veterans here today that we honor—particularly from World War II—I salute you. You stood tall, you did your duty, you survived, you returned. And we remember with heavy hearts those of our comrades that paid the supreme sacrifice, that were wounded, that were prisoners of war. We who are here are the fortunate ones. It has been truly said: "In war there are no victors, only survivors."

My fellow veterans, I salute you.
God Bless America.●

CONGRATULATING EASTER SEALS GOODWILL INDUSTRIES REHA- BILITATION CENTER

● Mr. DODD. Mr. President, I rise to honor the 35th anniversary of the merger between Easter Seals of New Haven, CT, Goodwill Industries of South Central Connecticut, and the New Haven Area Rehabilitation Center. The celebration of this historic occasion will occur on Monday, June 14, 2004.

For 35 years, Easter Seals Goodwill Industries Rehabilitation Center has made remarkable achievements in its mission to enhance employment opportunities and the quality of life for people with disabilities and other special needs.

1930 marked the initial formation of Goodwill Industries of Central Connecticut. The New Haven Area Rehabilitation Center and the New Haven Easter Seal Society for Crippled Children and Adults were created in 1954. Eventually, the leaders of these three organizations recognized that they could accomplish far more working together than they could as separate entities. They made the decision to put aside any feelings of personal or institutional pride, and to come together for the benefit of those they served. The merger in 1969 was the first in our

Nation's history that involved two major American non profit organizations.

The results speak for themselves. In the 35 years since the merger, the Easter Seals Goodwill Industries Rehabilitation Center has served approximately 50,000 individuals with disabilities and special needs throughout the New Haven area.

Today, Easter Seals Goodwill Industries Rehabilitation Center continues to provide valuable assistance in career exploration and job placement, work skill development and training, and various other employment support services to individuals with disabilities and special needs. The center also offers vital social assistance to individuals with disabilities, enabling them to connect with others and to become active participants in their local communities. Finally, Easter Seals Goodwill Industries works throughout Connecticut to help our State's residents find proper housing, transportation, and education.

I especially congratulate my good friend Malcolm Gill, who has contributed 20 years of dedication and leadership as President of the Easter Seals Goodwill Industries Rehabilitation Center. I also recognize the hard work of the Board of Directors, the staff, and community volunteers who selflessly continue to serve the New Haven community.

On behalf of the State of Connecticut, and the United States Senate, I congratulate Easter Seals Goodwill Industries Rehabilitation Center on 35 outstanding years of service. I wish them continued success for many years to come.●

A TRIBUTE TO BETTY STRONG, THE GRANDE-DAME OF IOWA POLITICS

● Mr. BIDEN. Mr. President, in the early 1950s, at a time when political backrooms were still smoke-filled and the sound of a woman's voice was still a cause for heads to turn, Betty Strong involved herself in politics in her home State of Iowa and did not hesitate to speak her mind. She turned many heads and made folks in Iowa listen in those days and folks have been listening to what she has had to say ever since.

A strong and rare woman, she had a deep and abiding commitment to the rough-and-tumble of the political process and will long stand as an inspiration to all of us, to every American who believes in the great idea of representative democracy, to all those whose values and dreams are represented by a political party and by the process through which we elect our representatives.

She held firm her deep beliefs. She was, first and foremost, a Democrat. In fact, Betty Strong was the grande-dame of Democrats in Iowa. She was an organizer who knew how to bring people together for a cause, a woman who

understood the issues, knew the process better than almost anyone, and felt with every fiber of her being that she had not only the right but the duty as a citizen to fight for what she believed was right and fair and just. She fought on behalf of organized Labor and through the Central Labor Council for the basic dignity of the American worker, and for a host of causes in her community, and did not hesitate to make her opinion known, did not waver when it came to bringing about the changes necessary to elect those who agreed with her. But partisanship was not what we should remember when we remember Betty Strong today.

To watch her in action was to understand what America is all about. To see her build a coalition, to rally support, to bring out the best in her community to rise to an issue, to support a candidate, to lay out a platform, to build consensus, was truly a lesson in the best of the American political dynamic. And, every four years without fail, she was in the vanguard of the unique process we have come to understand as the Iowa Caucuses.

I first met her in 1987 when I entered the Iowa Caucuses, and I can say without hesitation or equivocation: I will never forget Betty Strong. She was with me then and her memory will remain with me always. I wrote her a letter in 1988 thanking her for her help and for her lifelong service, and I am honored to know that the letter hung on her living room wall all these years. I will long be beholden to Betty for her commitment, for her support, for her help, for the extraordinary grace she showed me and the dignity with which she lived her life and fought for the causes to which she was so committed.

Iowa has lost a great woman and I would ask my colleagues to join me in recognizing the lasting contribution that Betty Strong made to that fundamental Tip O'Neill-notion that all politics is local. Today we mourn her loss and offer to her family and all of her friends in Iowa and across America, the thanks of a grateful Nation.●

TRIBUTE TO PRESIDENT EDWARD PARRISH, PRESIDENT OF WORCESTER POLYTECHNIC IN- STITUTE

● Mr. KENNEDY. Mr. President, I welcome this opportunity to pay tribute to the distinguished president of Worcester Polytechnic Institute, Edward Parrish, as he nears his retirement this year.

Ed Parrish came to WPI as president in 1995 after an impressive career in engineering at NASA and in teaching and academic research. From the University of Virginia to Vanderbilt and finally to WPI, he was widely recognized for his skill and dedication in engineering and engineering education. He has led regional and national efforts to expand the recruitment of students and the scope of engineering programs, and he has demonstrated his commitment