

In 1912 the Village hired a special police officer for the summer to control the traffic. The mix of automobiles and horses had created some dangerous situations and some automobile drivers were accused of driving too fast for conditions.

In 1921, the year after women secured the vote, Mrs. George Orvis, who had taken over the Equinox Hotel after her husband's death, was elected president of the Village.

Assaults on the integrity of the Village as a separate entity have been vigorously repelled. In 1956 a measure to consolidate the Village with the Town was soundly defeated and, though fire protection and police protection are provided by the Town of Manchester, the Village retains its own planning and zoning boards and its own road department and the privilege of hiring additional police officers if it deems that necessary.

Numerous amendments had been made to the charter over time. As estates bloomed land was added to the Village, other amendments brought the charter up to date as time went on. A new document was written to bring the charter up to date in language and in provision and it was approved by the Town of Manchester and by Village voters and by the Legislature in 1943.

For one hundred years Manchester Village has existed as a recognized legal entity with the rights, privileges and obligations that follow. Its officers today guard its integrity with as much vigor as did their predecessors.

July 2000.●

#### TRIBUTE TO JIM DUNBAR

● Mrs. BOXER. Mr. President, on July 14, Jim Dunbar will rise well before dawn, drive to San Francisco, and broadcast his morning show on KGO radio. As he has done each weekday for the past quarter century, Jim will read and comment on the news, tell a few stories, and take listeners' calls. He will help his audience start their day in a good mood, armed with good information about the world.

For 37 years, Jim Dunbar has served KGO and the people of the Bay Area with dignity, intelligence, and good humor. He blends solid reporting with amiable companionship without compromising either his journalist's integrity or his personal charm. He gives his listeners a good morning and his profession a good name.

Speaking as one of his many listeners, I must add the one piece of sad news in this story: Although Jim Dunbar will still contribute radio essays and special reports for KGO, July 14 will be his last morning show. Like thousands of others, I will miss Jim Dunbar in the morning, and I wish him all the best in his future endeavors.●

#### FAIRFAX COUNTY URBAN SEARCH AND RESCUE TEAM

● Mr. WARNER. Mr. President, I rise today to honor a fine group of Americans who have performed a remarkable service to this country and to our global community. The Fairfax County Urban Search and Rescue Team were honored on June 27, 2000 in a ceremony held at The Pentagon for their extraor-

inary efforts over the past 14 years. The following remarks were delivered on this occasion by Secretary of Defense William Cohen:

Senators Warner and Robb, Congressmen Moran and Davis, thank you all for joining us here today and for your tireless efforts on behalf of our men and women in uniform. Deputy Secretary DeLeon; Assistant Chief of Fairfax County Urban Fire and Rescue Team, Mark Wheatly; members of the Fairfax County Urban Search and Rescue Team and your families and friends; distinguished guests—including our canine friends; ladies and gentlemen. It is a pleasure to welcome all of our guests, whether they arrived on two legs or on four.

Two years ago, I received a call in the middle of the night. It was the tragic news of the embassy bombings in Kenya and Tanzania. And I think all Americans—indeed, people the world over—were simply stunned by the unspeakable cruelty and inhumanity of that act, the lives of 267 innocent men and women snuffed out in a single instant of indiscriminate violence.

Such moments force us to pause and reflect on the thinness of the membrane that separates this life from the next, on how quickly our hearts can be stopped and our voices can be silenced. And there is the futile wish that we all experience in grief: the wish to turn back the hand of time, to reverse what fate has just dictated. Of course, we cannot. But what we can do is renew our appreciation of the precarious and precious nature of our lives, resolve to use our time and energy to preserve and protect the sanctity of life and freedom, and rededicate ourselves to those principles of humaneness and generosity.

Today, we are here to honor and express our thanks to a group of men and women who have taken that ideal to its highest expression, who have made that ideal both a career and a calling. Time after time over the past 14 years, those of you in the Fairfax County Urban Search and Rescue Team have responded to some of the worst disasters of our time: Mexico City, Armenia, Oklahoma City, Turkey, the Philippines, and Taiwan. You have gone into cities whose devastation could vie with Dante's vision of hell. And upon your arrival, there has been no food, no water, no electricity. On every block, horrific scenes of carnage. On every face, confusion, fatigue, and grief. But in every case, you have used your energy, innovation, and skill to make a tangible difference in the lives of disaster victims.

Sometimes it has been risky and harrowing, such as in the Philippines, where your team worked more than 9 hours in a collapsed hotel to free a trapped man while ground tremors from the earthquake continued.

Sometimes it has been a combination of thoughtful planning and sheer luck, such as when a special camera was able to locate an 8-year-old boy, who had practically been buried alive when his bunk bed collapsed under the weight of a crushed building in Turkey. Sometimes it has been grim and bitter-sweet, such as when you were able to save an elderly woman in Armenia who was the sole survivor from her building.

The rest of us can only imagine the physical and psychological toll that these types of missions take on each of you: day upon day of work without sleep, the chaos of the circumstances, the calls for help and relief that far outnumber your resources and manpower.

So we wanted, on behalf of the Department of Defense, to pay tribute to your efforts and

say thank you; in particular, for the aid that you provided during our response to the tragedy in Kenya and Tanzania; but more broadly, for your sacrifices and those of your families and friends, who have provided so much support during your deployments.

We want to commend you for the message of friendship that you have sent to the people of other nations on behalf of the United States. When you go to a foreign country and raise your tents, with those American flags sewn on top, and use your skill, patience, courage, and compassion to help other people, that sends a powerful message of goodwill to other nations.

That is precisely the type of positive example that we in the Department of Defense encourage in our soldiers, sailors, airmen, Marines, and Coast Guardsmen when they are abroad. Because it is a very eloquent and enduring statement about what America stands for.

I cannot tell you how many times my counterparts abroad have expressed to me their gratitude—to the United States and the American people—for some type of assistance or aid. That type of relationship—including the trust, respect, and appreciation that you earn—is indispensable to diplomacy, stability, and peace. And so we thank you.

Finally, I want to congratulate you for the example that you have set for cooperation between the military community and the civilian community. Several of you have already participated in our Domestic Preparedness Program, and your efforts are going to be even more important in the future as terrorism and weapons of mass destruction become greater threats here in the United States. Every time we work with you to get your gear and trucks onto an air transport or fly you to a distant location, our partnership becomes more valuable for you and for us. Ultimately, when the sirens sound the next time, that experience will allow even more lives to be saved.

Just across the hall from my office here in the Pentagon there is a painting of a soldier in prayer. It is graced with an inscription taken from the Book of Isaiah. In the passage, God asks: "Whom shall I send? And who will go for us?" And Isaiah answers: "Here I am. Send me."

Today it is my pleasure to honor an extraordinary group of Americans who, in the dark and decisive hours after tragedies, have always been willing to say, "Here I am. Send me." You proudly represent not only Fairfax County and the state of Virginia, you represent the best of America and the better angels of our nature.

#### TRIBUTE TO LUCY CALAUTTI

● Mr. REID. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to a woman who has dedicated her career to public service and is a good friend, Lucy Calautti.

I have known Lucy Calautti for twenty years, since she was the Chief of Staff for then Congressman DORGAN, even before becoming his chief of staff in the U.S. Senate. Throughout the years I have been inspired by her intelligence and political skills in the service of the United States Congress.

Many people on the Hill know about Lucy's professional accomplishments, but few of them know about the incredible service she has rendered our nation before she can to Washington. Lucy