

Storm, and most recently with duty at the United States Transportation Command—he consistently distinguished himself. During times of peace and war, in both command and staff positions, he has achieved excellence. He was activated with the 1184th TTU for duty during the Gulf War and spent 6 months away from his family in Kuwait. LTC DeKeyser was decorated with the Joint Service Commendation Medal, and the Southwest Asia Service Medal. His other notable military awards include the Legion of Merit, the Defense Meritorious Medal, and two awards of the Meritorious Service Medal.

LTC DeKeyser's professionalism and leadership as a military officer earned him the respect and admiration of his soldiers, fellow officers, and members of the U.S. Congress. No officer was better liked or respected—from the newest private to the commanding officer—than LTC DeKeyser. He is known for his integrity, compassion, humor, and ability to inspire men and women from all walks of life. These are the qualities of a soldier who deserves the thanks of a grateful nation for a job well done. In addition, he made notable contributions in his community as a member of various civic organizations to include the Gulf of Mexico Fishery Management Council, the Alabama Coastal Resources Advisory Council, the Mobile Area Chamber of Commerce, the Alabama-Mississippi Sea Grant Consortium Advisory Committee, Goodwill Industries Board of Directors, the American Heart Association Board of Directors, the Mobile Jaycees, and the Reserve Officers Association.

Armand has served his country for 28 years in the Army but he has also provided magnificent services to the Nation in a number of other crucial government assignments.

I know about these because we are partners. In the 1980's, I asked him to leave his business career to serve as a law enforcement coordinator for the office of the United States Attorney. As was typical of Armand's nature he eagerly looked to expand our work and we decided to initiate a "Weed and Seed" program in an attempt to revitalize the Martin Luther King area of Mobile.

This historic neighborhood had fallen victim to decay, crime and drugs. Working with our other law enforcement coordinator, Eric Day, Armand gave himself to the project with his typical enthusiasm. Mr. President. I can say that the program was a great success. I once told Armand, when they put you in the grave, your work to make this neighborhood a much better place may be your greatest accomplishment.

Later in 1994, I was elected Attorney General of Alabama and I asked him to leave his beloved Mobile to come to Montgomery to serve as my Administrative Officer.

When we took office, we faced a huge financial problem as a result of terrible

financial management. Armand responded with great effectiveness—closing several off-site offices, disposing of one-half of the office automobiles, reducing staff, and helping us reorganize. Personnel was reduced by one-third and legal work improved.

Then, when I was elected to the U.S. Senate, I asked him to serve as my Chief of Staff. Once again, he agreed. He has done a magnificent job and there can be no doubt that his military service has played a key role in helping our office achieve the high level of effectiveness that we currently enjoy.

Armand is a soldier's soldier. He has given his best to the Army. It has caused him to be away from home and family and called for personal sacrifice. But, for 28 years, he has answered the call and served with great distinction.

I salute Armand for his faithfulness to the nation, and wish him, his wonderful wife Beverly, and sons David and Phillip many wonderful years of happiness and good health in his retirement. ●

TIM RUSSERT'S ADDRESS TO HARVARD LAW SCHOOL

● Mr. MOYNIHAN. Mr. President, Tim Russert, who served for many years as a member of the Senate staff, and who now serves the Nation as moderator of "Meet The Press" gave the Class Day Address this past Wednesday at the Harvard Law School. It is wonderfully reflective and just as emphatically exhorting. I ask that it be printed in today's RECORD.

The address follows:

ADDRESS BY TIM RUSSERT, HARVARD LAW SCHOOL CLASS DAY, JUNE 7, 2000

Well today I finally got into Harvard. And I thank you. But most respectfully my perspective is different today than when I applied to law school 27 years ago.

You have chosen for your class day speaker the son of a man who never finished high school . . . who worked two jobs—as a truck driver and sanitation man—for 37 years and never complained.

And so may I dare suggest to you I now believe that my dad taught me more by the quiet eloquence of his hard work and his basic decency than I learned from 16 years of formal education.

With that caveat, let me begin.

Former White House Chief of Staff John Sununu. Legend has it, in 1991 he encountered some difficult times. He approached the First Lady Barbara Bush and said "Barbara . . . I need your advice . . . your wisdom . . . your counsel . . . why is it that people here seem to take such an instant dislike to me?" She replied, "because it saves time John."

Justice Frankfurter said it this way. "Wisdom too often never comes and so one ought not to reject it merely because it comes late." In that humble spirit. Congratulations!

But before you can begin to move on to the next phase of your lives—you must undergo the last grueling hurdle in your career here at Harvard Law school.

The Class Day Address.

Let me be honest with you about my experiences with class day or commencement addresses. I've been through several of my own and I've sat through dozens of others. And I

can't recall a single word or phrase from any of those informed, inspirational and seemingly interminable addresses. Despite that, others wiser and more learned than I, have decided there continues to be virtue in this tradition so I will speak to you, but I will try not to delay you too long.

In 1985, I was granted an extraordinary opportunity—a private audience with the Holy Father.

I'll never forget it. The door opened—and there was the Pope—dressed in white. He walked solemnly into the room, at that time it seemed as large as this field. I was there to convince His Holiness it was in his interest to appear on the Today show. But my thoughts soon turned away from Bryant Gumbel's career and NBC's ratings toward the idea of salvation. As I stood there with the Vicar of Christ, I simply blurted, "Bless me Father!" He put his arm around my shoulder and whispered—you are the one called Timothy—I said yes, "the man from NBC"—"yes, yes, that's me." "They tell me you are a very important man." Somewhat taken aback, I said, "Your Holiness, with all due respect, there are only two of us in this room, and I am certainly a distant second." He looked at me and said "right." That was not the last time I pleaded *nolo contendere*.

In preparing for this afternoon, I had thought about presenting a scholarly essay on the media coverage of the private lives of Presidents and their interns, but I demurred because as you've been taught *res ipse loquitur*.

Television has a very hard time conveying complicated issues. It is a medium that seems to seek out simplicity over nuance.

It is said that David Brinkley recently reminisced that the way television news would cover Moses in the year 2000 would be as follows: "Moses came down from the mountaintop today with the 10 commandments . . . here is Sam Donaldson with the three most important."

So let me skip the temptation of crafting an article for your law review or honing a compelling oral argument.

Let me instead take a few minutes to have a conversation with you.

You have chosen a profession and a university that is unique and you made the choice deliberately.

The education you've received at Harvard Law School isn't meant to be the same as you could have received at medical, engineering or business school.

You've been given an education that says it's not enough to have skill. Not even enough to have read all the books, mastered all the briefs or shepardized all the cases.

The oath you will take, the ethics you must abide by, demand more than that.

Embarking on a legal career will bring some uncertainty, insecurity, apprehension. But fear not. I've overcome worse. You should try being a Buffalo Bills fan in Washington! I actually took Meet the Press to the Super Bowl one year. At the end of the program, I looked into the camera and said, "It's now in God's hands. And God is good. And God is just. Please God, please make three a charm. One time. Go Bills!"

My colleague Tom Brokaw turned to me and said, "you Irish Catholics from South Buffalo are shameless."

Well, as I moped back from the stadium after the Dallas Cowboys snuck by 38-10. The first person I saw was Brokaw—he came up put his arm around me and said, "Well, pal, I guess God is a Southern Baptist." I've had the opportunity to work for Senators and Governors, meet Popes and interview Presidents—I do know one thing to be true. The values you have been taught, the struggles you have survived and the diploma you are about to receive tomorrow, have prepared

you to compete with anybody, anywhere in the world.

But let us not forget—and Harvard Law graduates, if you hear anything, hear this—it is people, not degrees, who defend, protect and help those in need.

You will be the foot soldiers—the front-line of our legal system dealing day in and day out with the problems and needs of the ordinary folks, the common citizens—the ones the Court calls plaintiffs and defendants.

Even if you choose to be a super lawyer/lobbyist in Washington . . . a rainmaker on Wall Street . . . the clerk of a prestigious court you must do your part that true justice prevails for everyone.

Recall the admonition of Justice Learned Hand "If we are to keep our democracy, there must be one commandment:

Thou shalt not ration justice. Your contributions as a lawyer can be significant. You can help save lives, protect the innocent, convict the guilty, provide prosperity, guarantee justice and train young minds.

In words of an American Olympics coach, "You were born to be players. You were meant to be here. At this time. At this moment. Seize it."

And so, too, with the Harvard Law graduates of 2000. You were born to be players in this extraordinary game called life, in this extraordinary vocation called the law.

So go climb that ladder of success and work and live in comfort. And enjoy yourself.

You earned it. For that is the American dream. But please do this work and your honorable profession one small favor. Remember the people struggling along side you and below you. The people who haven't had the same opportunity, the same blessings, the same education.

Recognize, comprehend, understand the society into which you are now venturing . . .

13 children a day are shot dead in the United States of America. We—you—have an obligation to at least ask why?

Be it criminal law, family law, corporate law, poverty law, politics, litigation, academic—you cannot—you must not—ignore these problems. They threaten the very foundation of our system of jurisprudence—the very fabric of our society.

These are the real numbers—real problems—involving real people.

Liberals may call it doing good; conservatives may call it enlightened self-interest.

Whatever your ideology, reach down and see if there isn't someone you can't pull up a rung or two—someone old, someone sick, someone lonely, someone uneducated, someone defenseless. Give them a hand. Give them a chance. Give them a start—give them protection. Give them their dignity. Indeed there is a simple truth. "No exercise is better for the human heart that reaching down to lift up another."

That's what I believe it means to be a Harvard Law School graduate—a lawyer in the year 2000. For the good of all of us, and most important to me—my 14-year-old son, Luke—please build a future we all can be proud of.

And one last thing, laugh at yourself . . . keep your sense of humor.

One of your alumni, John Kennedy class of 1940, used to send these words to his close friends:

"There are three things which are real. God . . . human folly and laughter. The first two are beyond our comprehension so we must do what we can with the third." A friend once told me. The United States is the only country he knows that puts the pursuit of happiness right after life and liberty among our God given nights.

Laughter and liberty—they go well together.

Have an interesting and rewarding career and a wonderful and fulfilling life.

Thank you for inviting me to share your class day. I now have the best of both worlds: a Jesuit education and a Harvard baseball cap!

Take care.●

CONGRATULATIONS TO SCOTT GOMEZ OF ANCHORAGE

● Mr. MURKOWSKI. Mr. President, I rise today to congratulate the National Hockey League's Rookie of the Year, Scott Gomez of the Stanley Cup champion New Jersey Devils. Scott was born and raised in Anchorage, Alaska and is only the eighteenth Alaskan to play in the National Hockey League and the first to make such a huge impact in his first year.

This past Thursday, Scott was awarded the Calder Trophy for best rookie performance in the 1999–2000 season. He led all rookies with 19 goals and 51 assists in 82 regular season games. During the playoffs, he earned 10 points. Past winners of the Calder include Bobby Orr and Ray Bourque.

Scott Gomez is an amazing young man. At the age of only 20, he has accomplished his lifelong dream of playing in the National Hockey League and winning the Stanley Cup, all in one year. He was a rising star in Anchorage where he began playing as a child. From very early on, it was evident that he would be a big star in the NHL. He was twice named Player of the Year by the Anchorage Daily News/State Coaches. In his junior year of high school, he led the Alaska All-Stars team, ages 16–17, to the USA Hockey Tier I national championship. After graduating from East High School in Anchorage, Scott played for Team USA in the World Junior Championship. In addition to this, he is the first Latino to play in the NHL. His father, Carlos, is Mexican and his mother, Dalia, is Colombian.

Mr. President, Scott Gomez is a wonderful example of a young, talented Alaskan who, I am sure, will continue to impress us all in the years to come.●

50TH ANNIVERSARY REUNION OF "COMPANY K"

● Mr. DODD. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to the men of the National Guard's 169th Infantry Regiment of the 43rd Division, or Company K, as they were called, who answered the call to serve their country 50 years ago in securing peace and democracy in Germany during the Korean War. The men of Company K were an elite group of civilian soldiers hailing from Middlesex County in my home state of Connecticut.

When Communist-led North Korea invaded South Korea on June 25, 1950, President Truman decided to strengthen United States forces by calling up the National Guard. Worried that the Korean attack was only a diversion for a planned Soviet attack on Berlin, the

Truman administration deployed troops in Germany to thwart any plans for aggression. In order to make this possible, Truman relied heavily on support from the National Guard.

Company K, headquartered in Middletown, Connecticut, became part of this defense effort and reported for roll call on September 5, 1950, officially becoming part of the United States Army. While training at the A.P. Hill Military Reservation in Virginia, Company K received word from Major General Kenneth F. Cramer that they were to report for duty in Germany. It was July 10, 1951, 12:10 p.m.

The Major General recalled the history of the 43rd, noting that never before had it been assigned such a task. It was to be the first time in history that a National Guard division went to Europe in peace time. Major General Cramer said to his troops:

We are now participating in a determined effort by western civilization to maintain its freedoms and to preserve the peace through the cooperative effort under the Atlantic Pact. . . . As we move into Europe, the eyes of that continent will be upon us. All these people will judge the America of today by us. By our conduct, by our appearance, by our soldierly qualities, we must make certain that their judgments are most favorable to our own country, whose ambassadors we shall be.

And great representatives of America they were. On January 4, 1952, the Hartford Courant wrote that the 43rd Division had become an elite force of respectable and dutiful soldiers. They further praised them for their consideration towards the people of Germany, among whom they lived and interacted on a daily basis.

Company K stayed in Germany for more than two and a half years. Through their efforts there in building defense systems, organizing the border defenses, and strengthening the NATO forces, they successfully helped to prevent any Soviet attacks.

The soldiers of the Company put the preservation of freedom and democratic society ahead of themselves. They proved that their loyalty to our society's ideals and their desire for peace was their first priority. As such, our nation could not have asked for finer ambassadors in Europe.

On June 25, 2000, the members of Company K will be celebrating their 50th Anniversary Reunion gathering. I am grateful to them for their actions 50 years ago and on behalf of the people of Connecticut, and the nation as a whole, I wish to extend a heartfelt thank you to the men of Company K. I hope that their reunion is a success and I wish them well in the future.●

A TRIBUTE TO DR. DENISE DAVIS-COTTON

● Mr. ABRAHAM. Mr. President, I rise today to recognize Dr. Denise Davis-Cotton, who will be honored this morning during the Millennium Commencement Ceremony at Detroit Symphony Orchestra Hall. Dr. Davis-Cotton is