

circles. In short, his thoughts are advice from a friend, not hostile criticism from an embittered or jealous antagonist.

The take-off point of the article, from which its headline is derived, was the recent summit meeting in Berlin between German Chancellor Gerhard Schroeder and Russian President Vladimir Putin during which Putin employed the classic Muscovite tactic of wooing Europe's key country in an effort to have it join Russia as a counterweight to us.

Fair enough, Joffe says. Whenever the international system has been dominated by one power, a natural movement to restore the balance has arisen. With regard to the United States, this is nothing new—the Chinese, as well as the Russians, have been decaying a “unipolar world” and “hegemonism” for years.

But Germany—the country the United States practically reinvented from the ashes of World War II, ushered back into the civilized family of nations, and then stood out as the only champion of re-unification only a decade ago? No matter how gushy a host he wished to be, how could the Chancellor of this Germany suddenly be calling for a “strategic partnership” with Russia?

One answer, according to Joffe, is the obvious and passionate hostility to the U.S. national missile defense project, known popularly as NMD, which the Russians and our German allies—for that matter, all of our European allies—share.

A second reason can be traced to the obvious shock at the overwhelming American military superiority shown in last year's Yugoslav air campaign. The manifest European military impotence impelled the European Union to launch its own security and defense policy, which NATO is now struggling to integrate into the alliance.

To some extent, then, the very fact of our current power—military, economic, and cultural—makes attempts at creating a countervailing force nearly inevitable.

But there is more. It is not only the policy that spawned NMD that irritates our European allies. What also irks them is the cavalier way in which we neglected to consult with them in our rush to formulate that policy. As Joffe trenchantly puts it, “America is so far ahead of the crowd that it has forgotten to look back.”

In this, the second half of his explanation, I fear that Joffe is on to something: a new kind of American hubris. Again, his use of English is enviable. He describes the behavior of Congress these days as “obliviousness with a dollop of yahooism” (I assume he isn't talking about the search engine).

Mr. President, no one loves and respects this body more than I do. I believe that the American people is exceedingly well served by the one hundred Senators, all of whom are intelligent and hard-working.

Nevertheless, I note with dismay an increasing tendency in this chamber—I will leave judgments of the House of Representatives to others—for Members to advocate aspects of foreign policy with a conscious disregard, occasionally even disdain, for the opinions of our allies and the impact our policies have on them.

This kind of unilateralism was exhibited in the floor debate last fall on ratification of the Comprehensive Test Ban Treaty by one of my colleagues who, in responding to an article jointly authored by British Prime Minister Tony Blair, French President Jacques Chirac, and German Chancellor Schroeder, declared: “I don't care about our allies. I care about our enemies.”

No one, Mr. President, is advocating abandoning or compromising the national interest of the United States simply because our allies oppose this or that aspect of our foreign and security policy.

But power—in the current context, our unparalleled power—must be accompanied by a sense of responsibility.

Mr. Joffe alludes to this power-and-responsibility duality in recalling the golden age of bipartisan American foreign policy in the years immediately following the Second World War, when Republican Senator Arthur Vandenberg and Democratic President Harry S. Truman collaborated on halting the spread of communism and on helping create the international institutions that remain the cornerstones of our world more than half a century later. As he puts it “responsibility must defy short-term self-interest or the domestic fixation of the day.”

Mr. President, one does not have to agree with all of Joffe's arguments to admit that his assertions at least merit our serious consideration. For if we do not begin to realize that even the United States of America needs to factor in the opinions of its friends when formulating foreign policy, it may not have many friends to worry about in the future.

And if that development occurs, we will almost certainly no longer retain the sole superpower status that we now enjoy. ●

— TRIBUTE ON THE 100TH ANNIVERSARY OF MANCHESTER, VERMONT

● Mr. JEFFORDS. Mr. President, I rise today to note the 100th anniversary of the Charter of Manchester Village.

Manchester Village lies in the valley of the Battenkill River nestled between the Green Mountains to the east and the Taconic Mountains to the west. Due to its geography and topography, Manchester Village has been at the crossroads of the earliest trails and roads in Vermont. The slopes of Mount Equinox, which rise 3,800 feet above the village, provide numerous fresh water streams and natural springs for the enjoyment of the resident and visiting populations.

From its earliest days to the period of the Civil War, Manchester was very much frontier country with numerous inns and taverns at its crossroads. In 1781, according to the town history detailed in the 1998 Village Plan, “there were no churches, but there were four taverns, a jail, a pillory and a whipping post.” But by 1840, Vermont was the slowest growing state in the Union, as much of the natural resources of the state had been depleted, and wool imports from Australia had brought an end to a brief boom of sheep raising in Manchester and other parts of the state.

Beginning just prior to the Civil War, however, tourists began to discover Manchester. In 1853, the Equinox Hotel was opened by Franklin Orvis, who converted an inn that had begun in 1770. In 1863, when Mrs. Abraham Lincoln and her son, Robert Todd, stepped off the ten o'clock train, Manchester's reputation was made. Later, Presidents Ulysses S. Grant, William Howard Taft, Benjamin Harrison, Theodore Roosevelt, and Vice-President James S. Sherman would follow as visitors to Manchester Village.

Today, the Equinox remains as one of Vermont's grandest establishments. The Village is also home to Hildene, the summer home of Robert Todd Lincoln and now operated as a house museum. The Southern Vermont Art Center, the Mark Skinner Library, Burr and Burton Academy, and two world class golf courses can be found in Manchester Village, along with numerous delightful inns and hotels, charming churches, exquisite restaurants, engaging museums, enchanting galleries and unique shops.

Manchester Village thrives today in large part due to careful planning and the guardianship of an impressive streetscape characterized by marble sidewalks, deep front lawns, large, historic buildings, and an absence of fences. Village residents have faced the challenge of responsible and active stewardship since the tourist boom of the second half of the 19th century, and the Village Charter is an important part of that history.

For some details of the genesis of the incorporation of Manchester Village 100 years ago, I turn to “The Manchester Village Charter,” written by Mary Hard Bort and reprinted here by permission of the Manchester Journal. Congratulations to the Village of Manchester on the event of its 100th birthday. I ask that that be printed in the RECORD.

The material follows.

THE MANCHESTER VILLAGE CHARTER (By Mary Hard Bart)

By 1900 a building boom was flourishing in Manchester Village. It was nearly impossible to hire a carpenter and the “summer people” who intended to build “cottages” that year often found it necessary to hire labor from out of town.

Some twenty years earlier in 1880 Village boundaries had been laid out by the town's selectmen and approved by the Vermont Legislature for the purpose of providing fire protection in Fire District #2 (the Village).

In 1894 John Marsden came to Manchester from Utica, NY and contracted to purchase the springs on Equinox Mountain from the Fire District and rights of way for a water system. Prior to this time water for fighting fires was stored in huge barrels strategically placed throughout the Village and individual households were supplied by wells, or springs, or cisterns.

Pipes were laid, a reservoir built and The Manchester Water Company was formed in October 1894. The company had purchased all the water contracts, springs, rights of way and conduits from the Marsden family. Officers of the corporation included Mr. Marsden, Mason Colburn of Manchester Center, J.W. Fowler of Manchester Depot and E.C. Orvis of the Village. The Marsden family continued to manage the water company until it was purchased by the Town of Manchester in 1980.

With a water system in place, the need for a sewage system was pressing. The inadequacy of the open trench installed by Franklin Orvis in 1882 was apparent and, in the spring of 1900, public spirited Village residents borrowed enough capital to build proper sewer lines through District #2. Many householders put in bathrooms at this time and eschewed the outhouses that had served their modest needs up til then. These sewer lines emptied directly into the Bauerkill and it was not until 1935 that a modern sewage treatment plant was built with federal funds, appropriated Village funds and private contributions.

Back in 1858 citizens of the Village had petitioned the Legislature for authority to create a charter and had received permission to do so but no action had ever been taken. Now, at the end of the century, an entity with the authority to purchase and construct a sewer, to provide street lights, to regulate the width and grade of roads and sidewalks, to prohibit certain activities, regulate others and to protect property was clearly in order.

The desire on the part of Village leaders to develop Manchester as a fine summer resort with all the amenities city people expected proved to be a strong incentive for action. These men whose vision of a thriving summer resort led to the building of elegant summer cottages, a golf course and the opening of new streets were not satisfied with the progress being made by the town in providing services they deemed essential.

Village voters were called to a series of meetings at the Courthouse where the need for a charter was explained and by October a bill was presented by Edward C. Orvis. He was the son of Franklin Orvis and the current operator of the Equinox House, a selectman for eight years and a representative and, later, senator in the Vermont Legislature. Also on the committee were William B. Edgerton, well-known realtor and creator of several spacious summer estates, and Charles F. Orvis, now elderly but with a wisdom greatly valued and respected in the village. He was the proprietor of the Orvis Inn as well as the manufacturer of fishing equipment.

On November 11, 1900 the Bill of Incorporation for the Village of Manchester, Vermont passed in the House of Representatives and was signed by the governor.

On December 3, 1900 the voters of Fire District #2 met at the Courthouse and following an explanation of the provisions of the charter, adopted the Village Charter, unanimously. The Charter compels the Village to assume the obligations and duties of Fire District #2, which ceased to exist with the adoption of the charter. Also incumbent upon it is care of its highways, bridges and sidewalks. Permitted are improvements to public grounds, sidewalks and parks and ordinances compelling property owners to re-

move ice, snow and garbage from their property. Also allowed are street lights provided by the Village and the purchase or construction of sewers as well as the regulation of the width and grade of streets and sidewalks.

Elected to serve this new Village of Manchester were: Edward C. Orvis, as president, D.K. Simonds, clerk, George Towsley, treasurer and Trustee; C.F. Orvis, Hiram Eggleston, M.J. Covey and Charles H. Hawley. Promptly on January 10, 1901, according to provisions in the Charter, the Village of Manchester purchased from private investors, the sewer that served it.

Quickly following on the heels of incorporation, the Manchester Development Association was formed in 1901 to promote tourism in the area. This group, made up of full-time and summer residents, underwrote the printing of 15,000 promotional booklets extolling the virtues of Manchester-in-the-Mountains as a summer resort. Its newly opened golf course (the Ekwanok), its pure spring water, its "salubrious" climate were sure to bring people here.

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 extraordinary 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 humanness 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.