

It is incredible to believe. It is simply unacceptable for the greatest democracy in the world to stifle the findings of scientists for political and ideological reasons. It is common sense to listen to the best scientists in the world and to act on their research. And their research is telling us that global warming is getting worse and it is time for us to act.

It is disappointing beyond words that our colleagues on the other side of the aisle are preventing us from moving forward with this bill. In this place—the Senate—and at this time, some Members of the Senate are putting special interests and politics ahead of the safety and well-being of our people. We have to act now, and this bill is the right place to start. We dare not let this time pass without action.

Mr. President, I yield the floor.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The majority leader is recognized.

#### THANKING THE SENATE PAGES

Mr. REID. Mr. President, today is the last day of service for our current page class. On behalf of all Senators, I thank them for the job they do every day for us—running these documents all over the Capitol, rushing around here to make sure amendments are filed appropriately and, for me, often filing cloture motions. They do a lot. The glass of water I have here, as for every Senator, they know whether they want sparkling water, water with ice, cold water, warm water.

These are wonderful, intelligent young men and women. It would have been a wonderful experience to be a page when I was a boy. I hope my vision of the time they have had is appropriate in that they really do have the time I think they are having.

They have seen this body, the greatest deliberative body in the history of the world, debate some very difficult issues. They have seen us succeed at times, maybe not succeed at other times. But I hope they always believe we approach our job with sincerity, of having different views but always striving to make our country stronger.

It is lost on no one that more than a few of our Senators who have served here and served in the House have been pages. Chris Dodd from Connecticut was a Senate page. I talked to him about it today. That was the beginning of his career.

Mr. President, I have in my office right across the hall pictures of my two first grandchildren—two beautiful little girls, little babies. They could not sit up. They were so small, they were propped up against something. One of them was born in September and the other was born in November. Ryan and Mattie—beautiful little babies. But I have in front of that picture a picture of my two oldest grandchildren in their Senate page uniforms. They were Senate pages. Being Senate pages changed their lives, and I am not exaggerating. It was a wonderful experience for my two grandchildren.

I hope the experience for every one of these pages is half as good as for my granddaughters. When I say it changed their lives, I am not joking. Take Ryan as an example. She did not read newspapers. She was not really interested in what was going on in Government. But she now is. She reads, watches the news, and sees people come through the Senate whom she used to work with.

It does not hurt my feelings—and it should not hurt the other 98 Senators—to accept the proposition that their favorite Senator is ROBERT BYRD. Now, ROBERT BYRD is frail and not as strong and vigorous as he was when I first came to the Senate. But the pages, when my granddaughters were here, voted for which Senator they liked most, and it was ROBERT BYRD.

Well, I am confident that as a result of these young men and women being here, they will have a new enthusiasm for public service. I know the Presiding Officer and I believe in government. Government is good. When people are in trouble, where can you go for help? Mr. President, 9/11 said you can look to your God, whoever that might be, you can look to your family, and you can look to government. There are very few places to go other than that. And for government, we need good people, in appointive office and in elective office. I do not think there is a higher calling than public service. I personally feel so fortunate every day to be a public servant. Do we make all the money that people can make on the outside? No. But we make enough money. We make plenty of money. So I hope these young men and women find ways, big and small, to serve and honor the country that we love and they love.

I have the honor in the morning of being able to speak at the pages' graduation. I look forward to doing that. I am going to do that at 10 o'clock in the morning.

But, Mr. President, for today, I wish to enter the names of all of this semester's pages in the RECORD in honor of their service. The first two names I read off tonight are a couple Nevadans: Danae Moser, Sparks, NV; Andrew Solomon, Gardnerville, NV. Alyssa Abraham, Franklin, TN; Brittany Ashenfelter, Redfield, IA; Joanna Beletic, Arlington, VA; Genny Beltrone, Great Falls, MT; Andrew Carter, Madison, WI; Christopher Cary, Parkville, MO; Phoebe Chaffin-Busby, Little Rock, AR; Allie Dopp, Bountiful, UT; Ronson Fox, Waipahu, HI; Jennifer Goebel, Plano, TX; Adrienne Gosselin, Nashua, NH; Mary Margaret Johnson, Madison, MS; Taylor Johnson, Orrington, ME; Jocelynn Knudsen, Missoula, MT; Olivia Konig, Great Falls, VA; James Lee, Fairfax, VA; Ashley Lewis, Canton, MI; Mark Loose, Anderson, IN; Joshua Moscow, Lexington, KY; Danae Moser—again, I repeat in alphabetical order—Sparks, NV; Hamid Nasir, Anchorage, AK; Evan Nichols, Eaton Rapids, MI; Cody O'Hara, Florence, KY; Reed Phillips, Alexander City, AL; Augusta Rodgers, Winona,

MN; Sarah Rosenberg, Chicago, IL; Brandon Skyles, Buckley, WA; Andrew Solomon—I repeat—Gardnerville, NV; Jacob Waalk, Monroe, LA; Ryan Wingate, Montpelier, VT.

I look forward to seeing these fine young men and women at 10 o'clock in the morning, Mr. President.

#### REMEMBERING SENATOR VANCE HARTKE

Mr. KERRY. Mr. President, it is a privilege today to submit to the RECORD an essay by Jan Hartke, my friend and the son of our late colleague, Senator Vance Hartke of Indiana.

William Butler Yeats famously wrote: "my glory was I had such friends." To know Vance Hartke as a cherished friend, as an ally to all who are not just unashamed but actually proud to seek peace, as a fellow Navy man, and particularly as a mentor, protector, and champion for those of us who returned from Vietnam to oppose the war—really, that was all the glory or honor any of us ever really need or deserve.

Vance's passing hit me like a punch to the gut; I was driving in New Hampshire in July of that long hot summer of 2003, in the middle of a Presidential campaign, when the jarring news came to me—and brought back memories of my earliest years as an antiwar activist, and of a public servant who shared our cause and our concerns. Then and throughout his life, Vance was compelling in the absolute sincerity of his character. He was spurred to soul-searching by America's disastrous intervention in Vietnam. He found himself asking, as many now ask of Iraq, not just "How do we end this war?" but "How do we learn from our mistakes and end the mindset that got us into war?"

It was a profound moral compass that led Senator Hartke to work with Senators Mark Hatfield, Jennings Randolph, Sam Nunn, and Spark Matsunaga on legislation to found the U.S. Institute of Peace, whose continued work studying conflict and building understanding has become a testament to the nobility of Vance's aspirations and the life he lived in support of them.

With the groundbreaking of a beautiful new building, the organization built to house Senator Hartke's ideas finally has a home worthy of its founder.

Here, for the Senate RECORD, is a powerful essay—which captures Vance's vision as only his son could—in honor of this historic event.

I ask unanimous consent to have the essay to which I referred printed in the RECORD.

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

#### NEW PEACE BUILDING ON NATION'S MALL

A new building dedicated to international peace will begin to rise in Washington, D.C. between the Lincoln Memorial and the Kennedy Center at the northwest corner of the