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Fire safety chief mourned

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Hundreds of firefighters, police and correction officers filled St. Elizabeth Ann Seton Church in Lake Ronkonkoma, L.I., yesterday for the memorial Mass for Battalion Chief Warren Stack, 57, who died Sept. 11 after saving a fellow firefighter.

Stack, the safety chief of the New York City Fire Department, was from a family of uniformed civil servants — his father was a firefighter; one son, Michael, is a firefighter, the other, Brian, is a correction officer. His brother Dennis and several cousins are FDNY members.

A tall, burly man, Stack considered himself among the department's Clydesdales — a slow but steady workhorse who stayed at the job until the end, and who typically was the last to leave a burning structure, said Department Chaplain John Dellendick in a eulogy.

"He wanted to make sure all his men were safe," Dellendick said. "He would have been the last one out of the Trade Center, if he could. And I think Larry is going to be the last one found."

Brian Stack said in his eulogy, "Mom, you asked me if I learned something from Dad. I learned to be a man and a helluva fireman."

Stack's widow, Theresa, recounted how he had called her as he drove toward the Trade Center that day.

"He called me to say that he was going to the World Trade Center and that he loved me," she said. "He was a quiet, kind and beautiful man. He had a wonderful sense of humor and beautiful blue eyes."

Honor guard in N.J.

Meanwhile, in Wyckoff, N.J., another memorial service was held for two-year Firefighter Dana Hannon, 29, of Engine Co. 26 on W. 38th St.

More than 800 firefighters lined Cedar Hill Ave. outside the Cedar Hill Christian Reformed Church, and 200 men formed an honor guard in the church drive. More than 30 fire trucks, including some from as far away as Orlando, Fla., and Sacramento, Calif., lined the avenue.

A 30-by-50 foot American flag was stretched between two ladder trucks outside the church.

Hannon's parents, Gaye and Tom Hannon, sat in a front pew, Tom in his Wyckoff Volunteer Fire Department uniform. With them sat Hannon's fiancee, Allison Dansen.

Police Officer Dan Kellogg, who gave one of six eulogies, said Hannon had proposed to Allison last July in Sydney atop the Harbor Bridge. They were to be married next fall, and Kellogg was to be Hannon's best man.

"He was a born optimist, always saw the glass half-full," Kellogg said.

"He was not your typical probie — he was a person born to be a firefighter," said Lt. Bob Winker of Ladder 34, Hannon's commander in February 2000. "No matter what the subject was, he was always full of enthusiasm."

Before joining the FDNY, Hannon worked for 18 months as a Bridgeport firefighter, and while there, he received a medal of valor for saving a woman's life. And as a Wyckoff volunteer, he ran into a burning building to save a trapped victim.

"No matter who you were, Dana took you in as a friend," said next-door neighbor Michael Marrinan, 18. "He was the best role model a little kid could have."

Marrinan drew laughter when he recalled the time when he was a youngster and Hannon hog-tied him, telling him he could escape.

"When he saw me the next day, he said, 'See, you did get out,' " he said.

Several hundred mourners attended the memorial service for Firefighter Christopher Pickford, 32, of Engine 201 in Brooklyn, at the Episcopal Church of the Resurrection in Kew Gardens, Queens, where Pickford had served as an altar boy.

Mayor Giuliani was there along with Queens District Attorney Richard Brown, in whose office Pickford once worked.

"He was doing something more than what a firefighter is called to do," Giuliani said. "They went in, I was told, just minutes before the collapse. Firefighter Pickford went in because he wanted to save lives."

Pickford's girlfriend, Amy Whalley, described their relationship as an ideal one in which voices were never raised in anger.

"Being with Chris was like standing in the sun. Everything around him glowed. I glowed. He was my knight in shining armor and I was his muse. I will look for you in every sunset."

With Donald Bertrand

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