(Three trillion, eight hundred seventynine billion, eight hundred eighty-nine million)

Ten years ago, April 24, 1987, the Federal debt stood at \$2,264,943,000,000. (Two trillion, two hundred sixty-four billion, nine hundred forty-three million)

Twenty-five years ago, April 24, 1972, the Federal debt stood\$427,998,000,000 (Four hundred twentyseven billion, nine hundred ninetveight million) which reflects a debt inof nearly \$5 crease trillion-\$4,915,218,863,246.54 (Four trillion, nine hundred fifteen billion, two hundred eighteen million, eight hundred sixtythree thousand, two hundred forty-six dollars and fifty-four cents) during the past 25 years.

#### FROM RAGS TO RADIO RENOWN

Mr. HATCH. Mr. President, Samuel Johnson said that "Adversity has ever been considered the state in which a man most easily becomes acquainted with himself."

On April 7, Arch L. Madsen, a remarkable broadcast pioneer, died at the age of 83 in Salt Lake City. Arch's contributions to the world of radio and television were made all the more noteworthy by the formidable personal challenges he overcame. In rising above adversity with the help of an extraordinary woman, his wife Peggy, Arch discovered the potential within himself that only she and God knew existed.

The half-century public career of Arch Madsen is a matter of record. He was president of KSL radio and television stations, founder and president of the Bonneville International Corp. media empire, and an influential member of national and international bodies fighting for freedom of speech. He was appointed by President Reagan to the nine-member Board for International Broadcasting overseeing the operations of Radio Free Europe and Radio Liberty. It was Arch's dream that truth carried on airwaves across the Iron Curtain would lead those on the other side finally to throw off the yoke of totalitarianism. He lived to see his dream fulfilled in Europe.

For the inspiring story of Arch's private world we are indebted to his son, Erik H. Madsen, who spoke at the funeral on April 12.

I ask unanimous consent that excerpts from Erik's remarks be printed in the RECORD.

There being no objection, the excerpts were ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

# REMARKS OF ERIK H. MADSEN

I spoke at my mother's funeral, and I thought that was fair. I didn't think that I would be speaking at my father's funeral. But I've always done every reasonable thing that he's asked me to do. And so I'm here at his request.

I am well qualified to speak about him, because I probably knew him as well as anybody still living. I am his oldest child and he

was a master of delegation. Therefore I have been his servant, and slave and gofer longer than any other living person. There is a saying that no man is a hero to his valet. But my father was a hero to his gofer. . . .

He used to tell me that when he met my mother, he was a totally defeated and broken man. And I believe that he was.

His physical handicaps have already been mentioned. He had polio at the age of five, and this made him physically weak in general.

He was emotionally scarred. He grew up in almost a frontier situation, on a farm, where he was expected to do the work of a normal person. And often, he had very little power to do it.

He was educationally disadvantaged. He had a high school diploma and two quarters at BYU. But he confessed to me that when he was a senior in high school, they had called him into the office and encouraged him not to seek any further education. Nevertheless, he persisted and went to the BYU. When he was dismissed from the BYU for his inability to pay his tuition, he was again told by the representative of the college that he was really not college material and that he should focus his life on manual labor. However, being extremely weak, he found that focus impossible to pursue.

Because he had been somewhat shunned by his peers and frequently persecuted by them, his skill lay mainly in occasionally clowning. And I think this may have developed later in life into his remarkable flamboyancy. But, he was uncomfortable in society.

And he was destitute. Shortly after my mother met him, he was admitted to the county hospital for malnutrition, because he couldn't earn enough money to buy the food he needed for adequate nutrition. He dressed in worn out overalls—the clothing of a destitute person.

His career aspirations were limited. He knew how to build radio sets. And so, he thought that he might become some kind of low level radio technician.

His religious faith was broken. He believed in God. But he felt so inferior that he didn't think that he would ever be able to do enough to qualify for God's love.

It was in this condition, while he was working as a janitor in one of my mother's father's businesses, that she met him. If we were to meet him today, as he was then, we would think, "This is truly an oddball. He is a nerd. He just doesn't fit into normal society at all. He is one of those physically weak, mentally weak souls, who has come here with a defective mind and a defective body. He's not going to live very long. And it's going to be sad." That's what we would have thought.

No one could understand what my mother saw in him. On their first date, all he could think to do was to talk about how to build radio sets. So, he taught her how to build radio sets. And we still have a drawing on a napkin which she saved from their first date, showing his explanation to her of a radio circuit.

On their second date, he talked about how it might be a good thing for her to look into the LDS church. He told her that he really couldn't get too involved himself because he was not good enough. But he told her that she might get involved, and perhaps find someone else who would be suitable for her to marry in the temple.

My mother saw that if she married my father she would have to give up her family's approval and wealth, which would have provided her with a lifetime of leisure and security. But she said that she saw qualities in him that interested her. He seemed to be a hard worker, to work long and diligently, and she thought she could totally trust him.

She believed that he would be faithful to her for his life, that he would be faithful to his marriage vows.

When they were married, things looked bad for them. No one thought their marriage would even last. How could my mother give all this up? And how could my father earn enough to provide for two people, when he couldn't even provide for himself. . . .

There are four themes of my father's life that I would like to briefly illustrate. They were important to his success.

The first theme is about the technician. My father was a man who solved electronic problems. The key to his progress was that first, he never stopped studying about how the physical laws worked, and later about how political, economic and social laws worked. How the world worked. But he always felt outclassed by those with a far better education. And so he had discovered a secret weapon-he would pray. And he would pray like nobody else. He would continuously and obsessively pray until I think he did weary the Lord. And then it was given to him to know the answer, which usually came to him in terms of seeing something. He often saw far beyond that thing, far, far into the future. Not everything that would happen, but just a laserlike view. He usually saw something technical.

An example of this occurred when I was 8 years old and I didn't really think much about it at the time, but I remembered it and I even wrote it down. He had asked me to build a crystal set. And when I finally got it right (because you see he gave me the directions and said build it and left) it worked. And I asked him. "How does it work?" And he said, "The electrons have to run through certain patterns in order to receive the signal. There are patterns inside the crystal which make them do this." And I asked him, "What are the patterns?" And he said, "We don't really know what they are, but they are probably like the patterns we make with our tubes, and resistors, and wires." And then he said something else. He said, "Someday men will put patterns in crystals. They will be far more complex than any patterns we can find in a natural crystal. We'll put whole radio receivers and television receivers into one tiny crystal." And I said, "Why do you think this?" And he said. "I prayed about something a little different from this and then I saw it. It will certainly happen. And I said, "When?" And he said, "Probably in your lifetime, but I'm not really sure. When I see into the future, I can't tell exactly how far I've seen. So, it could be anytime." I forgot about this experience until the transistor was invented and then, I guess what you'd call the computer chip appeared. And I remembered everything he'd said about the crystal.

And so this theme of my father's life is sort of a testimony of the power of prayer, at least to me. And of the reality that God answer prayers and inspires men to see and know things which would normally be invisible and unknowable. This is one of the great gospel truths which enabled my father to succeed. Many people throughout the world have wondered at his vision. It wasn't his vision. I mean, it wasn't his IQ. He received it from a higher source.

The second theme is love. My father attributed all his successes to my mother. We often talked about why this was so. He always said, "When I knew that your mother loved me and believed in me, my view of the world changed. I decided to do everything I could to live up to her love and faith in me. I decided to believe that God loved me too. I decided to love myself, and to be as good as I could be, and to do all the good that I could in this world."

The scriptures indicate that God personifies love. John said "Let us love one another,

for love is of God and everyone that loveth is born of God and knoweth God." (1 John 4:7-8)

So, my father learned to know God because of the love of one other person. It's a great example. We all could help each other in this way. My father loved my mother. He loved the Lord and the church and many people of many creeds and nationalities. And many of the honors that have come to him have come because he just reached out to these people.

The third theme is: My father included people. He tried to understand them, communicate with them, and bring them into involvement with all of the good things that he could.

My mother told me a story which illustrates this theme in an unusual way.

At the conclusion of a meeting of the Interamerican Association of Broadcasters in South America, there was a celebration of the achievements and agreements which had been accomplished. The principal participants were broadcasting leaders from Catholic countries. They were all Roman Catholics. They were standing in a circle, and each of them was given a large cup filled with strong, alcoholic drink. Each man in turn proposed a toast and then drank the whole cup. There were no substitute drinks available. As the turn worked its way around to my father, my mother thought, "What can he do but refuse?" It would have been easy for him to say, "I am a member of the Church of Jesus Christ, and we do not consume alcohol." The other participants would certainly have understood. But it would have put a little chill, a little distance between my father and his colleagues. And remember, he wanted to be included and to include them. Instead, when the turn came to him, he proposed a toast just like everyone else. Then he poured a little bit of the drink into his hand and sprinkled it on his head. Then he said, "I baptize myself with our toast." This made perfect sense to all of them because that is the way there were all baptized. They all laughed, and slapped him on the back, and hugged him, and gave him 'abrazos" which is what they do.

By seeing life from their Catholic point of view, he had accepted them, and he had accepted their toast, and he had still kept the word of wisdom. So, he had a certain way of including others.

In every business that he managed, he tried to include as many employees in the process of continuing education and training and career advancement as he could. He believed in his own personal growth and he included those he worked with in growth. He offered them opportunities to participate in seminars and conferences, to implement the things that they had learned, and to advance and grow in their careers.

He involved himself and included many others in worthwhile charitable, humanitarian, economic and civic associations.

Even his vigorous efforts to communicate the benefits and blessings of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints were expressions of his desire not to prove something, but just to include others in one of the very best things in his life.

I suppose that this theme of including others is really just an extension of the theme of love that we talked about before. But it is a special kind of love that we need a lot more of in this world. And my father was a good example for us to follow.

The fourth theme is that of commitment and hard work. My father always gave 100 percent effort. He was always fully committed to that which he believed in. He was an exhausting person. He totally exhausted my mother and all of his children. He exhausted his co-workers.

And, by the way, he was not a physically strong man. It was the power of his spirit

that exhausted us all. His spirit picked up his body and carried it around.

A little story illustrates this. When I was away at college, occasionally my father would come through town, and he would invite me to go to lunch or dinner. Once he showed up for lunch with two tired looking younger men who introduced themselves as follows: "I'm John Doe. I'm Mr. Madsen's morning assistant. I work with him from 5 AM to 2 PM". The other said, "I'm Jack Doe. I'm Mr. Madsen's afternoon assistant. I work with him from 2 PM to 11 PM."

Noticing that they looked tired, I asked them how they were holding up. John Doe said that they were trying very hard. They were trying very hard to talk my father into getting a third man. Because they just couldn't keep it up much longer.

No one could ever wonder about my father's commitment. Now this wasn't all good. He was a workaholic. And his life was quite out of balance. It was hard on him. And it was hard on the people around him. But it was the only thing he knew. Remember, he thought he was worthless. And he never thought he had done enough. So he just kept trying to do enough. And no one could ever wonder about his commitment.

It is written in the Book of Revelation: "I know thy works, that thou art neither hot nor cold. I would that thou wert cold or hot. So then, because thou art lukewarm and neither cold nor hot, I will spew thee out of my mouth." (Revelation 3:15,16)

In other words, the Lord will reject the half-hearted worshiper.

My father, Arch Madsen, flamboyant, impetuous, out of balance, and racing almost out of control everyday of his life, lived a life that was hot. It was incandescently hot.

These illustrations show a few of the themes of my father's life. There are many other themes, important ones, which we cannot discuss today. Some examples are:

He was gracious in victory; He was gracious in defeat; He was kind to his enemies;

He always looked for blessings and opportunities in the disaster of his life. He tried many things and failed often. In a way, his life could be viewed as a series of tribulations and disaster, which turned into blessing as he struggled with them and as the

Lord helped him.

This is not to say that he was perfect. He had glaring weaknesses and flaws. We just don't want to talk about them today.

But these four positive themes we have talked about today communicate to me two testimonies.

The first is a testimony to the love and faith and courage that he had. The love and faith and courage of a week, severely handicapped person. A person who, seeing the hopelessness of his situation, once he knew that he was loved, once he knew that somebody loved him and that God loved him, didn't do the rational thing, the prudent thing. Instead of giving up, he impetuously attacked, and he never stopped.

The second testimony is now amazing it is what the Lord can do through the life of even the humblest, weakest, most handicapped person—if that person will try to live the gospel with all the energy that is in him, each and every day of his life.

In the Doctrine and Covenants it is written, "Behold, the Lord requireth the heart and a willing mind, and the willing and obedient shall eat the good of the land of Zion in these last days (D&C 64:34).

Arch Madsen's life is also a call to repentance to all of us who are lukewarm. Whose hearts are set partly upon righteousness and life and partly upon worldliness and death. The whole world is starving for the life and happiness which only comes from living the gospel.

Will we fully live the gospel, and send out a message of its blessings?

Will we try to communicate it as vigorously as my father did?

The last stanza of the song he loved "To Dream the Impossible Dream," goes like this:

And the world will be better for this,

That one man, scorned and covered with scars,

Still strove with his last ounce of courage, To reach the unreachable star.

And, in the Book of Revelation it is written: "And he that overcometh, and keepeth my works to the end, to him will I give power. . . And I will give him the morning star (Revelation 2:26,28) I, Jesus . . . am the bright and morning star (Revelation 22:16).

I believe and I pray that Arch and Peggy Madsen do keep his works to the end, and I feel certain that they will be given the morning star.

## MESSAGES FROM THE PRESIDENT

Messages from the President of the United States were communicated to the Senate by Mr. McCathran, one of his secretaries.

## EXECUTIVE MESSAGES REFERRED

As in executive session the Presiding Officer laid before the Senate messages from the President of the United States submitting sundry nominations which were referred to the appropriate committees

(The nominations received today are printed at the end of the Senate proceedings.)

### MESSAGES FROM THE HOUSE

ENROLLED BILL SIGNED

At 12:54 p.m., a message from the House of Representatives, delivered by Mr. Hays, one of its reading clerks, announced that the Speaker has signed the following enrolled bill:

H.R. 1225. An act to make a technical correction to title 28, United States Code, relating to jurisdiction for lawsuits against terrorist states.

The enrolled bill was signed subsequently by the President pro tempore [Mr. Thurmond].

# EXECUTIVE AND OTHER COMMUNICATIONS

The following communications were laid before the Senate, together with accompanying papers, reports, and documents, which were referred as indicated:

EC 1749. A communication from the assistant legal adviser for treaty affairs, Department of State, the report of the texts of international agreements, other than treaties, and background statements; to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

EC 1750. A communication from the director of the Office of Regulatory Management and Information, Office of Policy, Planning, and Evaluation, U.S. Environmental Protection Agency, transmitting, pursuant to law, seven rules including a rule entitled "Imidacloprid" (FRL-5599-5, FRL5712-7, 5713-1, 5712-8, 5815-5, 5812-7, 5813-9); to the Committee on Environment and Public Works.

EC 1751. A communication from the chief counsel of the Office of Foreign Assets Control, Department of the Treasury, transmitting, pursuant to law, a rule relative to