

Olympic Marathon Trials last week in Pittsburgh. Braving eighty degree temperatures and high humidity, Rod fought off the sweltering weather and his competition and completed the race in just over two hours and fifteen minutes. Rod's incredible effort and inspiring victory in Pittsburgh earned him a spot on our Olympic team, and later this year he will travel to Sydney, Australia, to represent the United States in the marathon in the 2000 Olympic games.

Anyone who has ever trained for or run a marathon can tell you without equivocation that the work required to put them in a position just to finish the twenty-six mile race is exceptional. Having run my first marathon last year, I can only imagine the extraordinary effort it must take to compete and win at the national and international level. Rod DeHaven—who, in addition to training for marathons and working full-time as a computer programmer—is also raising two young children with his wife, Shelli, clearly has the work ethic it takes to be a great long-distance runner.

Last week in Pittsburgh, however, Rod proved that he had much more than just a strong work ethic. In outrunning some of this country's toughest competitors in extremely difficult conditions, he also proved that he has the heart and courage of a champion.

Rod learned what it takes to be a champion growing up in South Dakota. As a member of the Huron Tigers cross-country and track teams in the eighties, Rod was a cross country state champion in the fall of 1983, and in track, he was state champion in the mile, two-mile and two-mile relay in both 1983 and 1984. Rod attended college at South Dakota State University where he won the North Central Conference cross country championships as a freshman and the NCAA Division II indoor 1500 meter championship as a sophomore.

South Dakota has produced some tremendous long distance runners through the years, and Rod DeHaven is the latest in that great line. In 1964, another young man from South Dakota named Billy Mills stunned the world with his remarkable victory in the 10,000 meters in the Tokyo Olympics. Billy's story became legendary, and it is no surprise that in a state known for hard work, we are now sending another one of our best to compete in one of the Olympic Game's most challenging and difficult events.

All of South Dakota is pulling for Rod DeHaven as he heads to Sydney, and we wish him the best of luck as he strives to be the next gold medal winner from our great state.

THE VERY BAD DEBT BOXSCORE

Mr. HELMS. Mr. President, at the close of business yesterday, Tuesday, May 15, 2000, the Federal debt stood at \$5,669,366,486,429.39 (Five trillion, six

hundred sixty-nine billion, three hundred sixty-six million, four hundred eighty-six thousand, four hundred twenty-nine dollars and thirty-nine cents).

Five years ago, May 15, 1995, the Federal debt stood at \$4,882,765,000,000 (Four trillion, eight hundred eighty-two billion, seven hundred sixty-five million).

Ten years ago, May 15, 1990, the Federal debt stood at \$3,092,310,000,000 (Three trillion, ninety-two billion, three hundred ten million).

Fifteen years ago, May 15, 1985, the Federal debt stood at \$1,752,019,000,000 (One trillion, seven hundred fifty-two billion, nineteen million).

Twenty-five years ago, May 15, 1975, the Federal debt stood at \$520,109,000,000 (Five hundred twenty billion, one hundred nine million) which reflects a debt increase of more than \$5 trillion—\$5,149,257,486,429.39 (Five trillion, one hundred forty-nine billion, two hundred fifty-seven million, four hundred eighty-six thousand, four hundred twenty-nine dollars and thirty-nine cents) during the past 25 years.

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

FIRST PLACE ESSAY WINNER ADRIENNE MAXWELL

• Mr. BURNS. Mr. President, I rise today to acknowledge the achievements of an outstanding student from Somers, Montana. Each year the American Association of University Women—Montana sponsors an essay contest for high school students in grades 10-12. The subject of this essay contest is "Women in Montana." Students are to research and write about Montana women who have contributed to the quality of life of this wonderful State.

This year's top essay was written by Adrienne Maxwell, an outstanding young woman attending Flathead High School. Her essay was chosen the best of all those in Montana and received first place in the contest. She writes about her mother, an immigrant who is no stranger to sacrifice and struggles, but believes through hard work comes triumph. Her essay tells the story of a woman with the true spirit, drive, and determination to achieve her goals while making a home for her family in a new land and never failing to give generously back to her community.

I am pleased to acknowledge, on behalf of all Montanans, Adrienne Maxwell's achievement and ask that her essay "Katherine Maxwell: A Montana Immigrant" be printed in the RECORD. KATHERINE MAXWELL: A MONTANA IMMIGRANT (By Adrienne Maxwell)

The first women to come to Montana were often immigrants from other lands. They left their homes, knowing they would probably never again see the friends and relatives they left behind. Once here, they worked hard every day, to make a good life for their

families. My mother, Katherine Maxwell, is an immigrant as well, though she arrived in Montana in 1983 and not 1883. She did not face life on the frontier, but has shown some of the same qualities of hard work and determination to succeed shown by early Montana women.

As a child in Upper Hutt, New Zealand, Katherine developed a strong work ethic at a young age with the encouragement of her strict, yet supportive parents. The oldest of four children, she was expected to always do her best at school and to do her chores well, and with a good attitude. Her dad was the manager of Carey's department store. In fact, Carey's was where Katherine began working, at age twelve, doing small jobs in the back warehouse. As soon as she reached the legal age of fifteen, she worked during school vacations as a shop assistant. As the "boss' daughter", she had to be a model worker.

She studied at Victoria University in Wellington, New Zealand's capital city. She majored in History, and minored in English, then obtained a law degree. Part-time jobs in college included working as a nurse's aid in a geriatric hospital, test-tube cleaner in the biochemistry department ("grosser than the hospital"), receptionist in a doctor's office, waitress, and law clerk. Through her hard work, she managed to graduate debt-free. She then worked in the legal department of a government department, and later as an associate attorney with the old established law firm of Lane, Neave, and Co., in Christchurch. She didn't know before she attempted it whether or not she would be a good trial lawyer, but thrown in the proverbial deep end, she swam!

However, as a child she had had another dream, a dream of traveling the world. So she saved every penny and made plans for her overseas trip. As a final sacrifice to the travel fund, she sold her first and beloved car, the elephant-colored and shaped "Horton", a 1957 Wolseley.

Katherine globe-trotted for about four years, picking up odd jobs every now and then, to pay for her next plane ticket. Finally it was time for her to settle down and get serious about a career. Those plans were derailed when, through an odd set of circumstances, involving at least three continents, she fell in love with and married my father, and ended up in Kalispell, Montana, in a little house and their first child, me, was born.

Although her life differed markedly from that of a pioneer woman (she spoke English, and had the necessities of life) being a newcomer and far from friends and family, with a new baby to care for was lonely and difficult at first. She adapted, and like those early women, got to work, making a home for her family and becoming part of her community.

Although her first, and most important, Montana job was to raise her children, Katherine knew she wanted to help people outside her small family. She believed becoming a lawyer was impossible, as her law degree was not from an "American Bar Association Approved" law school. When she heard Montana Inter Country Adoption was looking for a part-time social worker, she thought she could do the job and applied for it. Traveling all over Western Montana, she visited the homes of hopeful adoptive parents, and assessed whether or not this would be a suitable home for a child from overseas who needed a loving family. She loved being a part of creating families, bringing together parents and children. When the agency closed she was forced to think of a new career.

As she began to consider a career in law once again, as a paralegal, she realized the

fact that she couldn't use a computer or type might be a problem so she went back to school and learned how. When she thought she was qualified, applied for a paralegal position at Warden, Christiansen, Johnson and Berg, the oldest, and largest, law firm in Northwest Montana.

She enjoyed working as a paralegal, but missed the responsibility of having her own clients. With the encouragement of her employers, she petitioned the Supreme Court for the opportunity to take the bar exam. Such petitions are rarely successful, and she was shocked when hers was. The review course she took during a sweltering Montana summer, was the hardest work she had ever done. Leaving her family to live in her "little cell" of a dorm room was hardly an ideal way to spend June and July. Yet she hoped that if she studied night and day, she could reach her goal. After the three day test was over, she felt discouraged. She could just tell that, despite her efforts, it was too much to cram four years of law school into six weeks. Katherine drove home, and was prepared to take the exam again in a few months' time.

Then, in early September, the letter came. To her amazement she had passed the impossible exam and she was a lawyer again.

The work didn't stop there. To this day, she continues to get to the office early, and stay late if necessary, working her hardest to make sure her clients get the justice they deserve. Her life story so far may not be one of enduring the rigors of a life in a newly settled land, but she has shown the same qualities: having the drive inside of her, to get up each day, work her hardest, and provide for her family. The true spirit shared by all Montana women has always been that although there will be struggles, through hard work, you will triumph. Katherine Maxwell is the perfect example of this spirit.●

YOUTH HONORED FOR VOLUNTEER EFFORTS

● Mr. DORGAN. Mr. President, allow me to tell you today about the extraordinary efforts of our youth volunteers we have across the country. Last week, there were week-long activities and ceremonies to honor over 100 young people chosen for their exceptional volunteer projects from across the nation as part of the 2000 Prudential Spirit of Community Awards program.

I specifically want to congratulate eighteen-year-old Jason Koth of Grand Forks, North Dakota, and fifteen-year-old Scot Miller of Fargo, North Dakota, both from my home state. They were named the top high school and middle level youth volunteers in North Dakota last February, and were two out of 104 youth honored out of millions of youth in the United States.

Jason was recognized for his fund-raising efforts for the Make-a-Wish Foundation. Scot helped raise funds for a city library expansion project and started a community recycling program. In recognition of their community involvement, they each received a \$1,000 cash award, an engraved silver medallion and an all-expense paid trip to Washington, D.C., for last week's events.

I am honored to have been a part of the 2000 Prudential Spirit of Community Awards Ceremony on May 8, where Senator SUSAN COLLINS and I had the opportunity to recognize the out-

standing accomplishments of this group of youth volunteers.

The Prudential Spirit of Community Awards were created by Prudential in 1995 to encourage youth volunteerism and to identify and reward young role models. It operates in partnership with the National Association of Secondary School Principals.

We should all take a moment to feel great pride in our nation's youth. These students show exactly what type of compassion and commitment is possible at any age. With their community spirit, our future is in good hands.●

A TRIBUTE TO THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF HARRY L. GARDNER, SR.

● Mr. BIDEN. Mr. President, today I rise with great sadness. On Monday, May 15, 2000, Harry L. Gardner, Sr.—a quiet giant in the long history of Delaware civil rights—died. He was a man whose very presence, literally, brought calm to the most difficult, seemingly intractable problems of race at the height of the civil rights movement in Delaware.

When citizens first heard that the Reverend Dr. Martin Luther King had been assassinated in April of 1968, what was once a cauldron of mounting tension between disillusioned African-Americans and Whites exploded into a series of violent and destructive acts—on both sides—reflective of unrest, resentment, and downright anger.

As you may know, of the many inner-cities ravaged by full-scale rioting and violence during this time period, Wilmington, Delaware—my hometown—was the only urban area where the National Guard occupied the city for an extended period of time. Indeed, for nine months, police officers and guardsmen patrolled the streets of Wilmington in an effort to bring order to what was seen by many in the mainstream as chaos.

As a young attorney, continually advocating for equity and social justice for African-Americans and other minorities, I saw things quite differently than many of my mainstream counterparts.

There were reasons for my own view: my Mom and Dad, who taught many lessons about the importance of equality, liberty and justice for all citizens; the people of East Side and East Lake, predominantly African-American communities where I spent a few summers life-guarding for neighborhood children; and African-American leaders like Harry L. Gardner, who taught me to believe that if I could not change the world and the view of race relations, there was no reason that I could not set a standard by which I lived my own life and became an example for others.

This was, in fact, the beauty of Harry Gardner. For 35 years, I had the pleasure of knowing a man whose deep respect for people engendered a deep respect for him. During the period of Na-

tional Guard occupation, Harry was one of a very select group of people who were allowed to talk to rioters during racial disturbances. He was depended upon by city officials and neighborhood residents both to help in diffusing threatening situations and to continue to articulate the very legitimate concerns of African-American people. Though quite a difficult tight-rope to walk, Harry made it look easy. In no small part, it was his ability to touch the heart of diverse groups of people and find common ground that, in effect, saved the city.

This, however, is just a portion Harry Gardner's legacy. While a career officer at the Ferris School, a juvenile correctional facility for adolescent boys, Harry founded Northeast Civic Alliance, chaired the Wilmington Police & Community Advisory Council and the Wilmington Fire & Community Council and helped start and maintain a group home for troubled youth. Yet, having said all of this, Harry received few accolades for his many faithful years of service. He was self-effacing, and traded in recognition and reward for diligent, undaunted self sacrifice for the voiceless in our community.

We may all know a Harry Gardner in our respective communities. A man who changed the way we think through living a reality of public service that surpassed rhetoric and fundamentally changed the way people from all different backgrounds see themselves and interact with each other.

Dr. W.E.B. DuBois, the famed sociologist and civil rights scholar, once said, "peace will be my applause." Harry, today, we in the Senate—and so many others back home—are all clapping loudly for your life and for its resounding impact in Wilmington and throughout the State of Delaware. Your presence will be missed, but your lessons will remain in our hearts forever.●

IN RECOGNITION OF THE LAO VETERANS OF AMERICA

● Mr. TORRICELLI. Mr. President, I rise today to recognize the Lao Veterans of America as they mark the 25th Annual Remembrance of the United States involvement in Laos. During the Vietnam War, many brave Laotians and their families chose to fight along side American soldiers against the North Vietnamese as part of the United States Special Forces. These brave souls took great risks, and deserve our recognition and thanks.

Those represented by the Lao Veterans of America served honorably during the conflict in Vietnam. They fought bravely to prevent the North Vietnamese from invading South Vietnam from Laos, and rescued shot down American pilots and brought them to safety. Through their actions, countless American lives were saved. These heroic deeds often placed the veterans and their families' lives in great risk as a result.