

I am proud to know him, proud to have supported him, and I am delighted that the Senate has given him a unanimous vote of approval.

I ask unanimous consent that the President be immediately notified of the confirmation of the nomination.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

Mr. MOYNIHAN. Mr. President, I should like to join my dear friend and once again my chairman, the Senator from Oregon, for having so graciously handled this important, if not indeed, Mr. President, urgent, nomination at the earliest possible time, in the second week of the Congress.

The Committee on Finance met this morning. We may have hit upon an innovation, Mr. President. This morning we voted to confirm Mr. Rubin, and then we asked questions of him. This evening we voted to confirm him and then we are making speeches about our action. This might expedite procedures very considerably.

But this is a fortunate moment; at a time when a Secretary of the Treasury is urgently needed, we have a message which goes out to the Nation and to the world that an officer of the Cabinet with fullest confidence of the Senate has been confirmed directly.

Senator PACKWOOD was kind enough to mention the work of Mr. Rubin as chairman of the National Economic Council for the past 2 years. It would not be wrong to note that during that period we have created 5.6 million new jobs in the Nation. We have had an average growth of real gross domestic product of 3.5 percent. We have had an extraordinary recovery in which the rest of the world we hope will now join with us. And we have had 3 years running a declining deficit, the first time it happened since the Presidency of Harry S. Truman coming off the Second World War.

I would note sir, Mr. Rubin will be the 68th Secretary of the Treasury. Of these 13 have been from New York. We might also add Nicholas Brady and Douglas Dillon, but they chose to live in New Jersey.

But this is a special moment for all of us. I congratulate the Secretary as he now is.

I thank the chairman.

#### LEGISLATIVE SESSION

Mr. PACKWOOD. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent we return to legislative session.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. FRIST). Without objection, it is so ordered.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from Montana.

Mr. BAUCUS. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to proceed as if in morning business.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Is there objection? Without objection, it is so ordered.

#### PHIL TAWNEY

Mr. BAUCUS. Mr. President, let me read you the opening line of a story in this morning's *Missoulian*:

Phil Tawney, a staunch wildlife supporter, environmental activist and a Democratic party mainstay for more than two decades, died in Missoula, Monday afternoon of complications from leukemia.

It is a short, stark, sentence. It gets the essential facts. It is good journalism. But this time, it leaves out everything.

Phil Tawney was a big man. A man whose soul was great enough to unite and transcend opposites. In Phil, passion for the great cause, united with reason and judgment in the details of legislation. Deep concern for the future joined with great joy in the present. Boundless idealism, met practical, hands-on knowhow.

As much as any person I have known, Phil represented what I believe is best about Montana. If you knew Phil, you were inspired by his love of Montana, his idealism, his integrity, and his courage in battling the leukemia that took his life.

Phil's Montana was Normal Maclean's Montana: A land of vast open spaces, and mist hanging in narrow mountain passes; of biting winds in the winter and dazzling sun in the Big Sky summer; of the elk hunts Phil took each fall; of snow that crunches under your boots, and muscular fish hanging at the bottom of streams so powerful that even a man as big and strong as Phil has trouble keeping his feet. Phil did as much as any Montanan of our time to preserve this land for his children and ours.

For over two decades—from the day in 1973, when at the age of 23, Phil and his wife Robin founded the Montana Environmental Information Center until yesterday—Phil was perhaps the leading influence on our State's fish, wildlife, and habitat protection programs. His ideas on stream preservation and mine reclamation became Montana law, and models for the Nation. Most recently, as a lawyer for the Rocky Mountain Elk Foundation, he worked with me to preserve thousands of acres of elk habitat north of Yellowstone National Park.

Through these years, Phil was always the source of good humor and steady, solid advice. He believed in people.

And throughout his involvement in politics and the conservation movement, he understood something we could all live by in this town. He understood that reasonable people could disagree without being disagreeable.

All this would have been extraordinary by itself. But Phil also had a successful legal practice. He served with distinction as the executive director of the Montana Democratic Party. And most important of all, Phil was a devoted husband to Robin and father to his children Land, Mikal, and Whitney.

He was always thinking about what he could do for somebody else. For a friend. For his family. For posterity.

Never for himself. And perhaps because he never thought about himself, while his life may have been short it was fine and full. That is why, as Missoula Mayor Kemmis said last night, somehow Phil always made you feel good about just being alive.

Mr. President, it is a terrible loss. Phil Tawney takes leave of his family and friends much too soon. But with us forever is a mighty legacy, and a challenge to match his commitment and achievement with our own.

I imagine Phil departing with a smile and some words of encouragement for the rest of us—like Valiant at the close of the Pilgrim's Progress:

"My sword, I give to him that shall succeed me in my pilgrimage, and my courage and skill to him that can get it. My marks and scars I carry with me, to be a witness for me, that I have fought his battles, who will now be my rewarder." So he passed over, and the trumpets sounded for him on the other side.

Several Senators addressed the Chair.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from Vermont is recognized.

Mr. JEFFORDS. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to proceed as in morning business.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

#### JOHN BLOOMER

Mr. JEFFORDS. Mr. President, it is my sad duty to inform my colleagues that this morning the president pro tempore of the Vermont Senate was killed in an automobile accident. He was a good friend of mine and will long be remembered.

In my home State of Vermont, a calling to join the legal profession has historically been taken as a calling to public service. No family has taken that more seriously than the Bloomers of Rutland, VT.

Asa Bloomer, legendary trial lawyer and rhetorician, served his community well in the Vermont State Senate. In his heyday, in the 1950's and early 1960's, he was the acknowledged single source of power in the Vermont Senate. He rose to the rank of president pro tempore, a post he held at the time of his death, in 1963, suffering a heart attack in the legislative halls. He was a close friend of my father's, and brought me into close contact with the Bloomer family.

Quite naturally, his older son Bob, a lawyer, followed his father to the senate where he served with distinction. Then his brother, a fellow lawyer and good friend, John Bloomer, ran for, and was elected to, the Vermont Senate; 2 years ago he was elected as was his father, as president pro tempore of the senate. He held that position until this morning, when enroute to the State House in Montpelier to preside at an important meeting of his judiciary committee, his life was tragically taken in an automobile accident. His dedication to his tasks in Montpelier