

(Four trillion, eight hundred seventy-one billion, three hundred eighty-six million).

Ten years ago, April 11, 1990, the Federal debt stood at \$3,084,969,000,000 (Three trillion, eighty-four billion, nine hundred sixty-nine million).

Fifteen years ago, April 11, 1985, the Federal debt stood at \$1,730,073,000,000 (One trillion, seven hundred thirty billion, seventy-three million).

Twenty-five years ago, April 11, 1975, the Federal debt stood at \$511,156,000,000 (Five hundred eleven billion, one hundred fifty-six million) which reflects a debt increase of more than \$5 trillion—\$5,252,494,722,859.87 (Five trillion, two hundred fifty-two billion, four hundred ninety-four million, seven hundred twenty-two thousand, eight hundred fifty-nine dollars and eighty-seven cents) during the past 25 years.

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

COMMEMORATION OF 30TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE COUNSELING CENTER OF MILWAUKEE, INC.

• Mr. KOHL. Mr. President, I rise today to commend an organization that has provided high quality mental health, residential, case management, prevention, treatment and outreach services to adults, youth and families in the Greater Milwaukee area for thirty years. This organization is the Counseling Center of Milwaukee, Inc.

The Counseling Center of Milwaukee came from humble beginnings. Established in 1970 in the basement of Milwaukee's St. Mary's Hospital, it merged with the organization Pathfinders for Runaways in 1971. The Center has since grown into a \$2.3 million agency with 100 paid and volunteer staff.

In working to fulfill its vision statement of putting more people in charge of their lives, connecting to others and contributing to their communities, the Counseling Center of Milwaukee provides both individual and family services including education, counseling, providing emergency shelter and mentoring.

The Counseling Center serves a variety of clients, most of whom are low income and most from the city of Milwaukee. The Counseling Center has always been a place where clients could turn when they had nowhere else to go. Through public and private funding, the Counseling Center provides service to anyone in need, regardless of their ability to pay. This includes more than 7,000 citizens in the Greater Milwaukee area served in 1999.

I am proud to join in celebrating the 30th anniversary of the Counseling Center of Milwaukee. I thank the dedicated employees and volunteers of the Center for their significant contributions to the mental health of the citizens of my state, and wish them a prosperous future.●

NATIONAL LIBRARY WEEK

• Mr. GRAMS. Mr. President, I rise today to recognize National Library Week and pay tribute to those dedicated individuals who, through their passion for books and learning, make our libraries places of great discovery.

If a child wants to know everything there is to know about space, you could send them up there in a rocket ship. If they're interested in tornadoes, you could send them out after one with a crew of storm chasers. If they'd like to meet George Washington, you could even send them back in time. You could—if you just knew how.

Or, you could send them to the library instead.

National Library Week is April 9–15, and there's no better place than our libraries for bringing the world and the events that shape it—past and present—to life. Fortunately, a child doesn't need any special gadgets to experience all the library has to offer; they just need a library card.

As Congress debates important issues like the federal budget and how to save Social Security, the library is also an excellent place for young people to learn more about government and what's happening in Washington. And of course, the librarians are always there to help.

On the occasion of National Library Week, I urge all Americans to check out a book—and “check out” all the riches their local library has to offer.●

NATIONAL VOLUNTEER WEEK

• Mr. GRAMS. Mr. President, boxer Muhammad Ali once said, “Service to others is the rent you pay for your room here on earth.” Minnesota's volunteers exemplify that philosophy, and during National Volunteer Week, April 9–15, we celebrate their passion for their communities.

National Volunteer Week offers an opportunity to salute the millions of dedicated men, women, and young people for their efforts and their commitment to serve. Volunteers are one of this nation's most valuable resources, making this year's Volunteer Week theme—“Celebrate Volunteers!”—very appropriate.

Minnesotans can be proud that our state has one of the highest rates of volunteerism in the nation. While 56 percent of Americans volunteer nationally, two-thirds of all Minnesotans give back to their communities through volunteering. According to state officials, this show of strength returns \$6.5 billion a year in donated hours to Minnesota communities.

Thanks to the many Minnesota volunteers who help make our communities better, more compassionate places to live. For those who have yet to discover the joy that comes from serving others, I invite them to get involved—and remember the words of Henry David Thoreau: “One is not born into the world to do everything but to

do something.” Volunteering is truly your opportunity to do something.●

IN MEMORY OF LEE PETTY

• Mr. HOLLINGS. Mr. President, I rise today to remember auto racing's Lee Petty, who died last week at the age of 86. A pioneer of the sport, he claimed 55 titles, including the inaugural Daytona 500 in 1959, before a 1961 collision ended his competitive career. His son Richard carried the torch with style, collecting seven Winston Cup trophies and establishing a fan base Lee Petty could have only dreamed of back in the late 1940s when he was scorching North Carolina dirt tracks. But it doesn't end there. Lee's grandson, Kyle, a good friend of mine, continues to find success on the NASCAR circuit and Lee's 17-year-old great-grandson, Adam, recently made his NASCAR debut.

The name Petty has become synonymous with racing, and for good reason. Lee Petty had the foresight to invest in a sport with little pedigree but a heaping portion of American guts and glory. He understood that a driver's personality was often as powerful as the car he drove, and spectators would pay good money to go along for the ride. His empire, Petty Enterprises, bears witness to the clarity of that vision, having produced 271 race winners and 10 NASCAR champions.

Despite great success, Lee Petty never acted like a superstar. He lived with his wife, Elizabeth, in the same modest house where they had raised their children. Perhaps humbleness, and a willingness to brave the hot sun for hours to sign autographs, will prove to be Lee Petty's greatest contribution to American sports. An editorial in Charleston, SC's daily newspaper, the Post and Courier, concludes: “In a day where money seems to be the overriding concern of so many athletes, Lee Petty was a reminder of what is important in the sporting world—and why folks gravitate toward the National Association for Stock Car Auto Racing. Lee Petty's grown-up NASCAR has never forgotten that a professional sport should be family- and fan-oriented.” The patriarch of one of professional sports' most celebrated families, Lee Petty has left a legacy that will linger over American racetracks for generations to come.●

COMMENTS ON VIETNAM

• Mr. HOLLINGS. Mr. President, we have all read a lot on Vietnam, but nothing more thoughtful than the brief comments by Charleston, S.C.'s Charles T. “Bud” Ferillo, Jr. in the College of Charleston magazine, “The Cistern.” Mr. Ferillo, a 1972 graduate of the college, served in Vietnam. I ask that his comments be printed in the RECORD.

The comments follow:

PERSPECTIVES

(By Charles T. (Bud) Ferillo, Jr.)

Well before I was drafted, I viewed America's involvement in Vietnam a political

mistake at home, a foreign policy of misjudgment in Southeast Asia and a personal tragedy for the tens of thousands of Vietnamese and Americans who paid the price for the misadventure.

I had lost my college deferment in 1966 and received my "Greetings from the President of the United States" draft letter in early 1967. I decided to do my best and serve even though I thought our policies in Vietnam were wrong. A lot of awful experiences in the war would follow that decision but not one day of regret.

In Vietnam you joined your unit one soldier at a time, not in groups that trained together back home or from old time group enlistments. My unit was Company C, 1st Battalion, 22nd Infantry, 4th Infantry Division. That night in July 1968 when I joined Charlie Company as an incoming sergeant E-5, I was ordered to take out a night patrol. I was exhausted from days of travel and processing but I didn't sleep a wink all night, and never solidly for the rest of the year I was there.

Three days later, on patrol in a cornfield, my radio operator who was walking just behind me was shot through the neck by a sniper. I later lost another radio operator who was shot while clinging perilously to rungs of a hastily departing helicopter. If he had been able to survive his wounds, he would never have survived the fall from the chopper into the trees below. We found his body three days later.

Discipline was strongly enforced in our division. No intentional killing of civilians or torture of POWs was tolerated. After several reprimands I had one soldier in my company court-martialed for cutting off the ears of dead North Vietnamese soldiers and mailing them home to his girlfriend.

The final tragedy for me was that the man I recommended to succeed me as squad leader in Charlie Company was killed as he walked in the squad leader position in the field the day after I left for home. It is his name I look for first on the wall in Washington when I visit it.

There were some light moments, too. I was able to keep a pet monkey in my bunker for several weeks until he learned to pull the pins on hand grenades and kick them off the mountainside to explode below.

My war experiences only served to support my initial doubts about our involvement. Once when a convoy of U.S. Army and South Vietnamese Army units that I was traveling with on Highway 1 was ambushed by NVA regulars, we American soldiers jumped off our trucks facing the enemy and returned fire. The South Vietnamese soldiers jumped off the other side of the trucks and ate lunch. Whose war was it?

I recall numerous incidents when U.S. Army officers instructed us to count each body part from a NVA soldier as one casualty so as to swell the total body count reported. Similarly, we noted that some known U.S. casualties were listed long after the deaths in Stars and Stripes, the weekly military newspaper. These small deceptions, multiplied across the country and if practiced widely, could have contributed to an inaccurate picture of battlefield situations. And it would have been done purposefully.

What would I want future generations to know about the nation's experience in Vietnam?

First, that governments of men can and do make huge mistakes. In understanding political situations in other cultures, in intelligence gathering and interpretation, and that an overzealous military can and will cover up their miscalculations of enemy strength, exaggerate U.S. military effectiveness and minimize cost projections and outcomes. Once committed, reversals of policy are slow in our system of government and

often come too late for too many in harm's way.

Second, I would urge future generations to get informed and involved in public affairs as a matter of civic duty and personal interest to guard against poor political leadership that can get the country in deep trouble because of political ideology, showmanship or the pursuit of short-term partisan advantage over the national interest. Not only is eternal vigilance the price of liberty in Jefferson's phrase, but it is also the price of intelligent foreign policy and peace in the world.

Third, I would want those who look back at what happened in Vietnam to recall that it was not victories in combat by soldiers and airmen that got us out of there. No, it was not that at all. It was the courage and aggressiveness of people of all ages here at home who protested in the streets that finally turned the political tide in this country against the war. Their courage and tenacity forced a reversal of policy in Washington as time and events revealed military failures and unacceptable losses.

Finally, I would not want my children or anyone's children to ever know the details of what war looks like up close. It is very gruesome and terrifying for the safe and the wounded and all those who survive are burdened with the awfulness for their lifetimes. As time passes, the joy and fullness of life can repair the damage and soften its impact for those whose lives lead in healthy directions. For those who returned to dysfunctional families, lack of schooling, joblessness, illness, they are the walking wounded of Vietnam who cannot ever come home.

I would want my children to know that I tried to do my duty when my country called even when I disagreed deeply with the policies and conduct of the war in which we were engaged. I would want them to know I felt no regrets or ill feelings toward those who chose not to serve; those decisions of conscience required a certain kind of courage as well as any I saw in the war. Lastly, I would want my children to work for a country that is a more thoughtful, careful and respectful force in a world of divergent cultures, one that expends its resources in war only when our national security interests are genuinely at stake.●

MR. JACK WILCOX INDUCTED INTO PLYMOUTH HALL OF FAME

● Mr. ABRAHAM. Mr. President, on April 18, 2000, the Kiwanis Club of Plymouth, Michigan, with the assistance of the Plymouth Community Chamber of Commerce, the District Library, the Plymouth Historical Society, and the City of Plymouth, will honor three men whose commitment to the community has earned them a place in the Plymouth Hall of Fame. These men are being recognized because over the years their dedication and many efforts have played a large role in making Plymouth the wonderful town that it is today. With this having been said, I rise today in honor of Mr. James Jabara, Mr. James B. McKeon, and Mr. Jack Wilcox, who are rightfully taking their place among the "Builders of Plymouth."

A graduate of Plymouth High School and the University of Michigan, Mr. Wilcox is a retired U.S. Navy captain. He has served the community of Plymouth in many, and varied, ways. A semi-professional actor, he is a charter member of the Plymouth Theater

Guild. He is a past president of the Plymouth Historical Society, as well as a lifetime member of this organization. He has served as City Commissioner, and helped to organize the Plymouth Council on Aging and the Plymouth Economic Development Corporation. Mr. Wilcox is a trustee of Riverside Cemetery, a member of the Municipal Tree Board, and a member of the Block Grant Citizen's Advisory Commission. In addition, Mr. Wilcox is the host of the local cable television show "Profiles in Plymouth."

Mr. President, I applaud Mr. Wilcox for his many efforts to better the quality of life for every resident of Plymouth, Michigan. His dedication to the town over the years is truly admirable, and I am glad that the Kiwanis Club has taken this opportunity to recognize his many contributions. On behalf of the entire United States Senate, I congratulate Mr. Wilcox on his induction into the Plymouth Hall of Fame.●

MR. JAMES B. MCKEON INDUCTED INTO PLYMOUTH HALL OF FAME

● Mr. ABRAHAM. Mr. President, on April 18, 2000, the Kiwanis Club of Plymouth, Michigan, with the assistance of the Plymouth Community Chamber of Commerce, the District Library, the Plymouth Historical Society, and the City of Plymouth, will honor three men whose commitment to that community has earned them a place in the Plymouth Hall of Fame. These men are being recognized because over the years their dedication and many efforts have played a large role in making Plymouth the wonderful town that it is today. With this having been said, I rise today in honor of Mr. James Jabara, Mr. James B. McKeon, and Mr. Jack Wilcox, who are rightfully taking their place among the "Builders of Plymouth."

Mr. McKeon came to Plymouth after graduating from a school that I myself am quite familiar with, Michigan State University. He has served Plymouth both as City Commissioner and as Mayor. He has been president of the Plymouth Chamber of Commerce, and was named Volunteer of the Year by that organization. Mr. McKeon is chairman of the Downtown Development Authority, and sits on the Board of Directors of Growth Works and the New Morning School. In addition, he is a member of the Schoolcraft College Development Authority Board and a benefactor of the Plymouth Community Arts Council.

Mr. President, I applaud Mr. McKeon for his many efforts to better the quality of life for every resident of Plymouth, Michigan. His dedication to the town over the years is truly admirable, and I am glad that the Kiwanis Club has taken this opportunity to recognize his many contributions. On behalf of the entire United States Senate, I congratulate Mr. McKeon on his induction into the Plymouth Hall of Fame.●