Mr. WARNER. Mr. President, today in our Nation's Capital funeral services were held for Rowland Evans, a life-time journalist of international acclaim. This magnificently conducted service attested by an extraordinary gathering of family, friends, and peers, preserved forever the man's extraordinary love of family, journalism, and service to country in the uniform of the U.S. Marines in combat operations in the World War II.

The Commandant of the Marine Corps, General Jones, officiated in presenting the American Flag to the family to conclude this deeply moving service.

Rowland Evans was an astute observer of the values of our federal system of government, but his great fascination was with the political arena—the centerpiece being those who competed for and won or lost elective offices. His partner—his close friend—for over a quarter of a century, Robert Novak, rose to the challenge of chronicling with sensitivity, humor and insight his many lifetime achievements.

Senator KENNEDY, Senator SNOWE, and I were privileged to be in attendance at the services at Christ's Church, Georgetown. We join in asking unanimous consent to have printed in today's CONGRESSional RECORD the proceedings of the U.S. Senate, a complex institution, which Rowland Evans keenly understood, the man who called him, he asked me for lunch—not at the Metropolitan Club, just trying to drive from Georgetown to Culpeper without hitting a stoplight. He could recite nearly every shot of the semifinal match in the National Father-and-Son Tennis Tournament when he was 14 years old.

He was a happy warrior, a delight at any dinner party, playing the piano, stirring up trouble. But beneath these high spirits burned the heart of a patriot—the Yale freshman who stood in line on December 8, 1941, as a member of the U.S. Marine Corps, exchanging the privileged life he had always known for combat at Guadalcanal.

His fierce passion for the security of his country—his love for the principles of his journalism passed. It guided his greatest journalistic achievements—his exposure of Soviet arms control cheating in the 1970's that the U.S. Government sought to hide, his informed forecasts of the fall of the communist empire in Czechoslovakia and Poland.

That passion embodied Rowly in controversy when he refused to accept the Government cover-up of the bombing of the U.S.S. Liberty in the Six-Day War. He could not let the reasons for the death of fellow Americans serving their country go unnoticed.

Rowland Evans was no deskbound columnist. In the tradition of his great friends the Alsop brothers, he went everywhere—and anywhere—for a story: China, Southeast Asia, all over Eastern Europe, the Mideast, the Indian subcontinent. He skirted death in 1972 when he defied Hanoi's Viet Cong. But beneath these high spirits burned the heart of a patriot—the Yale freshman who stood in line on December 8, 1941, as a member of the U.S. Marine Corps, exchanging the privileged life he had always known for combat at Guadalcanal.

But the heart of his reporting was here in Washington. His sources were legion: the mighty of Washington and obscure staffers, CIA spokes and mysterious emigres. All were interrogated in the dining room of the Metropolitan Club.

In the last week, I have been contacted by so many younger people in the news business who told me how Rowly counseled them, gave them a helping hand. His was what Stew Alsop called the reporter's trade and he sought to pass it along to a new generation. If I may close with a strictly personal note. On the morning of Monday, December 17, 1963, returning to the Washington Bureau of the New York Herald-Tribune, I was caught in a snowstorm. Running in the snow moon, I found a batch of notes from a reporter from the New York Herald-Tribune whom I barely knew: Rowland Evans. When I called him up, he asked me to come to the Metropolitan Club by the way but at Blackie's House of Beef. It was a lunch that changed my life and made my career. The upshot was the Evans-Novak column which lasted for 30 years until his retirement and a partnership of 38 years that continued
in television and our newsletter. We had a thousand shouting arguments, often at the top of our voices. We never fought about money, hardly ever about ideology but frequently about what story to tell and how to tell it.

Rowland Evans was the life of every party, but he ceased being a society boy long ago in the crucible of combat as a Marine sergeant. But he ceased being a society boy long ago in the crucible of combat as a Marine sergeant. He was a tough Marine, an unabashed patriot, a great journalist and a faithful friend and colleague. Rest in peace, Rowly.

THE VERY BAD DEBT BOXSCORE

Mr. HELMS. Mr. President, at the close of business yesterday, Tuesday, March 27, 2001, the Federal debt stood at $5,736,074,141,495.08, five trillion, seven hundred thirty-six billion, seven hundred ninety-six million.

Five years ago, March 27, 1996, the Federal debt stood at $5,069,500,000,000, five trillion, sixty-nine billion, five hundred million.

Ten years ago, March 27, 1991, the Federal debt stood at $3,460,809,000,000, three trillion, four hundred sixty billion, eight hundred ninety-six million.

Fifteen years ago, March 27, 1986, the Federal debt stood at $1,981,848,000,000, one trillion, nine hundred eighty-one billion, eight hundred forty-eight million.

In the ensuing years, the library grew from these humble origins to continue serving the needs of area residents. In particular, the early library emphasized its ability to serve as a meeting place for conferences, clubs and children located in this bustling farming community. Given its central role in the community, it is only natural that as Armada grew the Free Public Library needed to grow with it. Were it not for the efforts of philanthropists and concerned voters, the Armada Free Public Library may not have reached this historic anniversary.

A grant provided by the Carnegie's endowment led the library into a new facility in 1915, and subsequent efforts by local voters and philanthropists, such as the estate of the late Elizabeth Pomeroy, ensured both the growth of the library and its continued economic viability.

Mr. President, I have mentioned only a small portion of the dynamic history of the Armada Free Public Library and the many ways in which the library has remained committed to this community. I know my colleagues will join me in honoring the Armada Free Public Library for its service to the people of Armada and the State of Michigan.

RECOGNITION OF ROSARY HIGH SCHOOL

Mr. BOND. Mr. President, I rise to recognize Rosary High School's outstanding accomplishments and to congratulate them on their 40th anniversary and rededication which will take place on April 29, 2001.

Originally Archbishop Joseph Ritter dedicated the building for Rosary High School in St. Louis on April 29, 1962. Since its first graduating class in 1965, Rosary High School has proudly graduated 8,000 students. Over the years its students have done an outstanding job of serving the St. Louis community by completing more than 100 hours of community service per student.

Rosary High School continues to maintain an excellent academic record with average ACT scores that are above the state and national norms. Fifty percent of their graduating class has received scholarships to college.

Rosary High School has excelled in their athletic programs. Over the past 40 years they have repeatedly won the State championship in soccer, as well as championships in volleyball and basketball.

Rosary High School is an exemplary high school. The school, faculty, and students are an asset to the St. Louis community. It is my sincerest hope that the next forty years are as successful as the last.

TRIBUTE TO PATRICIA MULROY

Mr. REID. Mr. President, I rise today to honor a distinguished Nevadan, a good person and a good friend, Patricia Mulroy. Pat will receive the National Jewish Medical and Research Center's Humanitarian Award on April 28, 2001.

The Humanitarian Award honors people who have made significant civic and charitable contributions, people who have chosen to devote their lives to making their communities better places to live.

Pat first moved to Las Vegas in 1974, and began making her mark almost as soon as she arrived as a young student at the University of Nevada-Las Vegas by being admitted to Phi Kappa Phi and being listed in Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities.

After college, Pat began her career in public service by working in the Clark County Manager's Office. She was appointed the county's first Justice Administrator in 1984, and later was appointed General Manager of the Las Vegas Valley Water District.

Those of us who live in the southwestern United States know how important, and scarce, water is to our States. Pat took over as General Manager of the Water District during one of the most difficult periods in Southern Nevada's water history, a year when the community began growing at the rate of 3000 to 5000 resident's per month, a trend which has only increased. In response, in 1991, Pat was appointed the first General Manager for the Southern Nevada Water Authority, an agency created by the state legislature to oversee competing governmental interest in water.

Since then, Pat has become known nationally as an expert on water issues. She is a member of the American Water Works Association and currently serves on the Board of Directors of the Association of Metropolitan Water Agencies. In 1992 she helped found and was the original chairman of the Western Urban Water Coalition. She is also a member of the Colorado River Water Users Association and has served on its Board of Directors. She serves on the Desert Research Institute Research Foundation Board of Trustees and received the University and Community College System of Nevada Board of Regents' 1999 Distinguished Nevadan Award.

Those of us who have had the privilege of knowing Pat personally know her as more than a public advocate and expert on water issues. We also know her as a devoted mother of two children, Ryan and Kelley, and a leader who is active in her church, on her school board, and in her community. Nobody deserves this award more than Pat, Pat.

I extend my congratulations to you, and the appreciation of all Nevadans for your good work on their behalf.