And there are other families with their own stories. Michael J. Fox and his family are waging war against Parkinson’s, Tyler Moore and her family are fighting diabetes. Christopher Reeve and his family are searching for a cure to paralysis. And millions of other families across the United States are fighting their own battles against AIDS, sickle-cell anemia, Lou Gehrig’s disease, Alzheimer’s and the many, many other diseases that take our loved ones away from us.

What I’ve come to realize in my fight against cancer is the crucial role the federal government plays in funding basic medical research at the National Institutes of Health, and how important basic research is to finding breakthroughs not just for cancer but for all of the diseases which affect our families.

For several years now, doubling funding at NIH has been a primary goal of mine in the Senate. The Federal Government, mainly through the NIH, funds about 30 percent of all biomedical research in this country, and plays an especially large role in basic research.

Recently, the Joint Economic Committee, released a first-of-its kind study: “The Benefits of Medical Research and the Role of the NIH,” which examined how funding for the NIH cuts the high economic costs of disease, reduces suffering from illness, and helps Americans live longer, healthier lives. And I’d like to take a moment, Mr. President, to share with my colleagues some of the findings in this extensive report.

According to the JEC, the economic costs of illness in the U.S. are huge—approximately $3 trillion annually, or 31 percent of the nation’s GDP. This includes the costs of public and private health care spending, and productivity losses from illness. Medical research can reduce these high costs. But, the NIH is fighting this $3 trillion battle with a budget of $16 billion. That’s just half of a percent of the total economic cost of disease in the United States.

In addition to lowering the economic costs of illness, advances in medical research greatly help people live longer and healthier lives. A recent study found that longevity increases have a significant portion of these longevity gains stem from NIH-funded research. The recent emergence of Lyme disease, E. coli, and hantavirus, for example, show how nature continues to evolve new threats to health. In addition, dangerous bacteria are evolving at an alarming rate and grow resistant to every new round of antibiotics.

This report extensively shows the benefits of medical research and reaffirms the enormous benefits we achieve from funding the National Institutes of Health in our fight against disease. But there is still a lot more work to be done. I am hopeful my colleagues will take a few moments to look at this report and recognize the important work done by the scientists and researchers at the NIH. It can be read in its entirety on the JEC website at jec.senate.gov.

Funding for NIH is really about—hope and opportunity. The challenge before us is great, but America has always responded when our people are behind the challenge. America landed a man on the moon. We pioneered computer technology. America won the Cold War. Now it is time to win the war against the diseases that plague our society. We have the knowledge. We have the technology. Most importantly, we have the support of the American people.

I ask my colleagues to join me in the effort to double funding for NIH. It’s good economic policy, it’s good public policy, and most importantly, it’s good for all Americans.

**CONGRESSIONAL RECORD—SENATE**

**June 28, 2000**

**MORNİNG BUSINESS**

Mr. FRIST. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the Senate proceed to a period of morning business with Senators permitted to speak for up to 10 minutes each. Without objection, it is so ordered.

**PROFILE OF SENATOR JOHN CHAFFEE’S KOREAN WAR SERVICE**

Mr. MOYNIHAN. Mr. President, I rise today to honor my friend John Chafee. On Sunday June 25, 2000, an article appeared in Parade Magazine entitled, “Let Us Salute Those Who Served.” The article chronicles service in the Korean War. I ask that the article be printed in the RECORD.

There being no objection, the article was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

**He Was the Most Admiraible Man I’ve Ever Known**

(By James Brady)

(The author, a Marine who served in the Korean War, remembers his comrades in arms—and one extraordinary young leader in particular.)

Is Korea really America’s “forgotten war?” Not if you ask the foot soldiers who fought there, Marines and Army both. How could any infantryman ever forget the ridgelines and the hills, the stunning cold, the wind out of Siberia, the blizzards off the Sea of Japan? How do you forget fighting—and stopping—the Chinese Army, 40 divisions of them against a half-dozen U.S. divisions, plus the Brits and some gallant others? And how can anyone forget the thousands upon thousands of Americans who died there in three years, in that small but bloody war?

Korea began 50 years ago today—a brutal, primitive war in what Genghis Khan called “the land of the Mongols,” a war in which I served under the most admirable man I’ve ever known, a 28-year-old Marine captain named John Chafee.

Most of us who fought the Korean War were reservists: Some, like me, were green kids just out of college. Others were combat-hardened, savvy veterans blooded by fighting against the Japanese only five years before—men like Chafee who served as company commander, who would become a role model for me. I can see him still on that first November morning, squinting in the sun that bounced off the mountain snow as he welcomed a couple of replacement second lieutenants. Mack Allen and me, to Dog Company. He was tall, lean, ruddy-faced and physically tireless, a rather cool Rhode Islander from a patrician background with a luxuriant dark-brown mustache. “We’re a trifle understrength at the moment,” he said, a half-smile playing on his face. “We’re two officers short.” I was too awed to ask what happened to them.

Chafee didn’t seem to carry a weapon, just a long alpine stave that he used as he loped, physically tireless, a rather cool Rhode Islander from a patrician background with a luxuriant dark-brown mustache. “We’re a trifle understrength at the moment,” he said, a half-smile playing on his face. “We’re two officers short.” I was too awed to ask what happened to them.

Chafee described the enemy infantry as “not that but about dressed each man by his last name, the troops calling him ‘Skipper.’ No one was until the captain’s presence, and the next time I walked into the officers’ mess, Skipper was standing tall at the head of the table, shaking hands with everyone. He had a good story to tell, and I was glad he was there, and I agreed to let him speak for a while.

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CONGRESSIONAL RECORD—SENATE
June 28, 2000

When I got there as a replacement rifle-platoon commander, during the week of 1951, the 1st Marine Division was hanging on to a mountaintop corner of North Korea along the Musan Ridge, about 3000 feet high. It took us a couple of hours to hike uphill, zigzagging along a narrow path and down a steep path to the road. We went up a west ridge and up to a saddle, and then through a narrow gap in the ridge and down the other side of the ridge to the road.

These Marines, tough boys, understandably weren't thrilled to be going back. But they went. Dog Company of the 7th Marine Regiment needed them. There was already a foot of snow on the ground. When I think of Korea, it is always of the cold and the snow.

Yet the fighting began in summer on a Sunday morning—June 25, 1950—when the Soviet-backed army of Communist North Korea smashed across the 38th Parallel to attack the Republic of Korea. With U.S. support, South Korea returned to duty after being hit in the hard fighting to take Hill 749 in September. In Korea they didn't know what was going on in the United States. But they did see that they were moving fresh meat, not knowing the terrain and nerves about mines, we followed along the hillsides and then went back and dug in. As fresh meat, not knowing the terrain and nerves about mines, we followed along the hillsides and then went back and dug in. As fresh meat, not knowing the terrain and nerves about mines, we followed along the hillsides and then went back and dug in.

In 1953, the fighting finally ended—not in peace but in an uneasy truce. So uneven that even today some 35,000 American troops are dug in, spending summers on the ridgelines and hipping along that we had a six-month-long war.

If you've seen combat in any war, you have memories of something that seems absurd. These boys were young men like you and me, but they were fighting in Korea. They were fighting in Korea. They were fighting in Korea.

The Soyang-Gang, trying to cross a stream, the barbed wire and down the ridgeline to kill us. That morning we tracked wounded Koreans across a stream, the Soyang-Gang, trying to cross a stream, the barbed wire and down the ridgeline to kill us.

When darkness fell, we sent patrols through the barbed wire and down the ridgeline to kill us. Most of it was small firefights, patrols and ambushing, usually by night. I learned about staying cool and not doing stupid things. When darkness fell, we sent patrols through the barbed wire and down the ridgeline to kill us. Most of it was small firefights, patrols and ambushing, usually by night. I learned about staying cool and not doing stupid things.

As a junior officer, I had little grasp of such strategic matters. I commanded 40 Marines, combat veterans who had fought both the Chinese and the North Koreans. Captain Chafee led us: Red Philips was his No. 2; Bob Mack Allen and I were his three rifle-platoon leaders.

Guided by Chafee, I saw my first combat. Mostly it was small firefights, patrols and ambushes, usually by night. I learned about staying cool and not doing stupid things. When darkness fell, we sent patrols through the barbed wire and down the ridgeline to kill us. Most of it was small firefights, patrols and ambushing, usually by night. I learned about staying cool and not doing stupid things.

The funeral was in Providence, and my son married his girlfriend, and I drove up. The President and First Lady were there and 51 Senators, as well as Pentagon chief Bill Cohen, the Commandant of the Marine Corps, a marine honor guard, people from Yale and just plain old childhood friends. I think I was one of the few memories.

SEPARATING FACTS, FROM PARTISAN SMOKE

Mr. LEAHY. Mr. President, the Attorney General of the United States testified yesterday for almost 4 hours before the Senate Judiciary Committee to answer yet more questions about campaign finance investigations and independent counsel decisions. She did so with her typical candor and integrity.

Not willing to settle for the fact that this hearing revealed nothing new, certain Republican Members have today sought to muddy the waters and twist the facts. I would like to cut through this political haze and set the record straight.

These are rumored recommendation to appoint a special counsel. It is not the “established custom” and “practice” of the Judiciary Committee or its subcommittees to announce publicly confidential Justice Department information relating to pending matters. Although Senator SPECTER did so this past week when he held a press conference and spoke on national television about a reported recommendation of the Justice Department’s Campaign Finance Task Force Chief Robert Conrad, that disclosure was highly unusual.

The only public statements of Mr. Conrad were made at a Judiciary Subcommittee hearing on June 21, 2000. In response to questions from Senator SPECTER regarding recommendations to the Attorney General with respect...