This is about money. It is about the Frank Nemec of the world who went to medical school and took care of patients and he is told he can’t take care of his patients. He said: I’ll do it for nothing. They said: No, you might write a prescription we don’t like.

I don’t know, this man might have died soon anyway, but he would not have died as soon as he did. I guess the HMO decided his life wasn’t worth anything anyway—he’s going to die. He’s 5 foot 10, weighs 110 pounds. Let’s just terminate it more quickly.

We are going to finish this legislation. We are going to finish this legislation and send it over to the House. They can play whatever games they want with it, but I think the games will end over there because we have very courageous Republicans on that side of this institution, led by Charlie Norwood from the State of Georgia, who have said they have taken all they can.

I almost cried when I read this letter. Maybe if I were not here in front of the world when I read it in my office I shed a tear.

This is sad. If you knew Frank Nemec, this gentle, big man, you would know how sincere he is.

So why is this taking place? It is taking place because of money. It is taking place because the HMOs want to hang on as long as they can to keep those stock prices up and make as much money as they can in salaries. They are still going to do just fine after we pass this legislation, but they are not going to do as fine as they have been. They are not going to be able to terminate the care of someone such as Mr. Greubel.

Yesterday I read into the Record those organizations with names starting with the letter A that support this legislation. I am going to read for a few minutes. I have read in the Record a file of 500. I have been able to get them all. There are over 500. I have read in the Record a few hundred and I will continue to do so.

MORNING BUSINESS

Mr. REID. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that there be a period of morning business with Senators permitted to speak for up to 5 minutes each this evening.

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

WEST VIRGINIA’S BIRTHDAY

Mr. BYRD. Mr. President, I am here to wish a happy birthday to a celebrant near and dear to my heart. The thirty-fifth child in the family, grown from a single mountain apple, his life has been a child of war and conflict into a robust 138-year-old, the birthday girl is entering the new century with confidence and strength.

The birthday party in question is, of course, for the wild and wonderful, green and beautiful State of West Virginia, celebrated this Thursday, June 20. In 1863, West Virginia was born by proclamation—the only state so created. Like Caesar Augustus, West Virginia was wrested from her mother, Virginia, at the point of a sword. Also like Caesar, I foresee greatness ahead for West Virginia.

West Virginia is not a large State, ranking 41st at 24,231 square miles. But the stars shone on her birth, blessing her with natural riches, water, and a central location as the northernmost southern State and the southernmost northern State. I might wish for her motherland, but on the other hand, I would not trade her plain for even a single glorious hillside blanketed by lush tangies of wild rhododendron sown by a clear, cold stream tumbling over rocky drops amid dense stands of oak and maple. Her mountains are her crowning glory, molding her history and her character. They will continue to shape her future. The steep slopes that so complicate development preserve forests and wildlife. Nearly 75 percent of West Virginia is covered with forest. The slopes capture snow for great skiing. They shelter coursing whitewater rivers that attract kayakers, rafters, and fishermen from around the world. In a nation increasingly concerned with urban sprawl, West Virginia remains an oasis of serenity amid the surging tide of advancing humanity, an island of tranquil forest where eagles still soar and the crime rate is the lowest in the Nation.

The mountains have given West Virginia a character of her people, reinforcing and sustaining the independence of character and the strong work ethic that are necessary in isolated and challenging environments. West Virginians are friendly, caring neighbors, meeting bad weather and hard times with a community spirit that is itself a force to be reckoned with. West Virginians are patriotic as well. The youngest soldier of World War I, Chester Merriman of West Virginia was 14 years of age as of 14. And West Virginians are close to the Creator, reminded daily of His presence by the natural cathedral of sky, wind, water, wood, and stone that is their environment. With a mean altitude of 1,500 feet, the mountainous terrain of West Virginia is literally nearer to God, as well.

Over the course of the last 158 years, West Virginia has had her share of firsts. In 1756, the first spa open to the public was established at Bath, VA, now Berkeley Springs. The Golden Delicious apple was first grown in Clay
SPECIAL AGENT TIMOTHY F. DEERR, FORMER EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR, OFFICE OF SPECIAL INVESTIGATIONS

Mr. THURMOND. Mr. President, I rise today to honor a dedicated and innovative public servant, Timothy F. Deerr, the former Executive Director of the Air Force Office of Special Investigations, who recently retired after more than 26 years of loyal and selfless service.

As any citizen of the United States should know, two major powers emerged from the ashes and ruins of World War II—the United States of America and the now defunct Union of Soviet Socialist Republics. The ideological and interests of these two nations were diametrically opposed and the aspirations of Soviet communists for global control made it imperative that America’s foot soldiers and leaders in national security affairs exercise vigilance and sacrifice in defense of freedom. For almost fifty years, these two superpowers engaged in a “cold war,” where conflict was waged through proxies, brinkmanship, espionage and surveillance.

By the time he completed his career earlier this year, Timothy Deerr had spent over three-quarters of his professional career as a cold warrior and spy catcher. But, before he entered what has alternately been called the “world’s second oldest profession” and the “wilderness of mirrors,” he started out as a criminal investigator in Dayton, Ohio. It was here, at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base, that Special Agent Deerr learned and honed his skills as an investigator, gaining invaluable experience in how to read people, analyze facts, and test hypotheses.

After 6 years of working criminal cases in Ohio, Special Agent Deerr swapped the Buckeye State for the divided city of Berlin. Since renamed as the Capital of a united Germany, Berlin was then a city carved into sectors of control—a virtual battleground of espionage and counter-espionage activities. Intelligence operatives from the east and west worked feverishly against one another to steal secrets and to protect secrets from being compromised. For two years, Special Agent Deerr conducted critical and successful counterintelligence operations defending against foreign intelligence services stationed in the communist sector of Berlin. As a demonstration of the sensitivity of the operations he conducted, his experiences and cases in Berlin remain classified to this day.

From 1987, when he left Berlin, until 1994, Special Agent Deerr earned and held positions of increasing responsibility and importance within the Office of Special Investigations, including those of Chief, Central European Counterintelligence Operations, Wiesbaden, West Germany. Later, as the OSI Director of Counterintelligence, he managed counterintelligence investigations and operations around the world and represented OSI and the Air Force on a number of senior policy boards that crafted our national counterintelligence strategy and policies.

While freedom loving people in the United States and throughout the world heralded and celebrated the implosion of communism in the early 1990s, an ironic byproduct of the end of the Cold War was how the Cold Warriors would enjoy little respite. While the USSR was a threat to peace and security for almost fifty years, it was a threat that we were able to identify and engage. After the Cold War ended, questions arose regarding a puzzling patchwork of active and potential adversaries of the United States and American citizens. Not only were foreign governments targeting our secrets and threatening our security, so were criminal and terrorist organizations.

In recognition of this new dynamic, in 1994, the President of the United States directed a re-examination of the U.S. Counterintelligence