

and "Exodus," which sold over a million copies. As a distinguished pedagogue, he has written seven books on music and taught in Detroit, Chicago, New Orleans, and throughout Europe.

Eddie Harris was born in Chicago where he discovered his love for music by playing piano and singing with gospel choirs. He soon extended his musical studies to the vibraphone, the clarinet, and the saxophone and later traveled widely with the 7th Army Symphony Band. His saxophone, piano, and experimentalism with synthesizers and trumpets thrust him into international spotlight as an innovative and creative symbol of jazz where he remains today.

Once called a musical Michelangelo, Harris earned a reputation by experimenting with different playing techniques, most notably by exploring the possibilities of electronic saxophone amplification. His interests are as broad as his talents, and he is known for his influence on funk and for the revolutionary impact of his introduction of rock music into jazz fusion. I am pleased that Legends of Jazz is honoring this great musical force who holds well-deserved respect and admiration.

LEGISLATION AMENDING THE FEDERAL MEAT INSPECTION ACT

HON. TIM JOHNSON

OF SOUTH DAKOTA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, October 12, 1995

Mr. JOHNSON of South Dakota. Mr. Speaker, I am pleased today to introduce legislation that would require that imported meat and meat food products containing imported meat be labeled as such and that certain eating establishments serving imported meat inform customers of that fact.

America's livestock producers are proud of their record of producing quality meat and meat food products from American raised livestock. While labeling products from other industries for country of origin is commonplace, imported meat and meat food products containing imported meat are not labeled at all. With the passage of the Canadian Free Trade Agreement, NAFTA, and GATT, we are moving toward more imported meat. Exports of American meat are high quality, value added items that American exporters are proud to advertise as American produced. On the other hand, meat imports into the United States tend to be of lower quality and importers generally do not advertise the country of origin.

I think that American consumers deserve to know the source of their meat and meat food products. Because imported meat tends to be nongrain-fed beef that is lower in quality, it is doubtful that consumers will learn the source of such meat from vendors.

The legislation that I am introducing will allow America's consumers to know the source of their meat and meat food products. Considering that food safety and the wisdom of production systems in other countries are concerns that consumers consistently have, this legislation allows the competitive free market to determine the prices and demand for imported meat and meat food products.

Mr. Speaker, I am certain that you and the rest of my colleagues would agree that it is in the interest of free enterprise to provide solid

information to American consumers. I ask my colleagues to join me in making this commonsense change to the Federal Meat Inspection Act.

ALZHEIMER'S PATIENTS NEED FDA REFORM

HON. JOHN J. DUNCAN, JR.

OF TENNESSEE

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, October 12, 1995

Mr. DUNCAN. Mr. Speaker, I would like to share with my colleagues an article written by my constituent, Alzheimer's activist George Rehnquist of Knoxville, TN. Mr. Rehnquist is a retired Tennessee Valley Authority engineer and founder of the Families for Alzheimer's Rights Association.

One of the most wasteful, bureaucratic agencies in the Federal Government today is the FDA. They have delayed approval for medicines for sometimes up to years to the detriment of the health of American citizens.

Mr. Rehnquist's personal experience with drug research brings awareness to the needless deaths caused by FDA's senseless delay of approval on vital medicines. I agree that Congress should no longer tolerate this practice.

ALZHEIMER'S PATIENTS NEED FDA REFORM (By George D. Rehnquist)

If officials of the Food and Drug Administration (FDA) had to take care of an Alzheimer's patient 24 hours a day, 7 days a week, month after month and year after year, the medicine my wife needed would have been approved in record time. As it was, the FDA tied the medicine up in red tape until tens of thousands of Alzheimer's patients who could have been helped by the medicine had died. Congress is considering legislation to reform this agency to make it more responsive to the needs of patients. Hopefully, Congress will stop FDA from playing God with the lives of terminally-ill patients.

My wife, Lucille, was diagnosed with Alzheimer's disease in 1981, but her symptoms began before that, in 1970. She was in her early fifties when she began to get lost on shopping outings. She had to stop playing bridge, because she couldn't remember what cards had been played. She also had to leave her secretarial job at the Tennessee Valley Authority because the work was getting too confusing for her, and she complained that she felt like she was in a continuous daze.

When we got the Alzheimer's diagnosis—at Duke University Medical Center—I was shattered. There was no medicine, no cure. They told me she might not know me in a year, and that I wouldn't be able to take care of her—I'd have to put her in a nursing home.

Determined to help my wife, I took early retirement so I could take care of her in our home. I also read everything I could about the disease, and called up people who were doing research. When I read a report that Dr. William K. Summers was having some success with an experimental intravenous drug called THA, or tetrahydroaminoacridine. I contacted him immediately.

Dr. Summers agreed to treat Lucille, and we flew to California. After four days of treatment, the change was miraculous. Lucille came out of her daze and even baked brownies for Dr. Summers. When she took a orientation test, she got 9 out of 12 answers correct—compared to only one out of 12 before treatment with the drug. She could drive and do housework.

"I'm back to my old self again!" she rejoiced.

Because Lucille couldn't stay in the hospital to continue intravenous treatment, I tried to get the drug in pill form. That was my first battle with the FDA.

Dr. Summers had been trying to get permission to treat people with oral THA for several years, but had no success. After two years of pleading with and cajoling the FDA, interventions by my Congressman, and, finally, a letter to President Reagan, the permission came through for Dr. Summers to give Lucille THA in pill form under a "compassionate IND (investigational new drug)". Lucille was the first patient to get THA in pill form. She continued to improve and we had five good years together before the disease progressed to the point where she had to enter a nursing home.

THA is a palliative—not a cure—for Alzheimer's. But for Alzheimer's patients and their families, THA is the only thing that offers any hope at all. THA gave Lucille and me more than five good years together. That should be all the evidence of effectiveness FDA needs. Patients with terminal diseases should be able to make their own decisions about whether or not a drug works.

Once Lucille entered a nursing home, she had to stop taking the drug. The reason: the nursing home could not give her a drug that hadn't been approved by the FDA. She declined steadily.

Meanwhile—after an article by Dr. Summers was published in *The New England Journal of Medicine*—the medical community and the families of Alzheimer's patients clamored for the FDA to approve THA. But the FDA kept throwing blockades. The agency bashed Dr. Summers' research and cited danger of liver damage (which was benign and reversible). The agency also claimed that the medicine wasn't effective, although the families of patients who had been helped by it knew better.

Finally, after six years of hearings and red tape, the FDA approved the medicine in late 1993. If the agency had acted more quickly, it could have helped many people and saved millions of dollars by enabling families to take care of Alzheimer's patients at home instead of in nursing homes.

THA, now known by the brand-name Cognex, is now available by prescription and should help many patients have a better quality of life. It is not a cure, but I am concerned that when a cure is finally developed it, too, will get tied up in red tape.

The way drug development and regulation works now, it takes nearly 15 years between the time a drug is developed and the time it is available at the pharmacy. Sick people—particularly people with Alzheimer's disease—can't wait that long. For the sake of people waiting for cures for this and other diseases, Congress must act now to change the way the FDA operates.

In my struggle with the FDA, I have found rude bureaucrats who were arbitrary and capacious. I believe this come from wielding absolute power for too long. I believe that the power of FDA must be reduced, not expanded as President Clinton now desires.

LUTHERAN BROTHERHOOD SERVES COMMUNITIES ACROSS AMERICA

HON. JAMES A. BARCIA

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, October 12, 1995

Mr. BARCIA. Mr. Speaker, today I want to publicly salute and give thanks to Lutheran

Brotherhood, which has been doing outstanding work in the area of voluntarism throughout the United States and in Michigan since 1917.

Lutheran Brotherhood is a religious fraternal benefit society that embraces values often ignored in these modern times, but which are essential to creating a society that values people and takes care of one another in our time of need. I am talking about old-fashioned virtues like philanthropy, voluntarism, Christian fellowship, and self-reliance. With over 1 million volunteers nationwide, Lutheran Brotherhood is able to reach millions of individuals at the grassroots level, and make a positive difference in their lives. At this time, I would like to properly acknowledge these volunteers for their incredible enthusiasm and diligence in helping others.

Through its Friends in Deed and Care and Share programs, Lutheran Brotherhood helps the poor and needy find shelter, food, and clothing. The organization is also active in providing disaster relief assistance to communities across the country, including families whose homes were devastated by the river floodings across the Midwest, and in the aftermath of the Oklahoma city bombing.

Finally, Lutheran Brotherhood has found enormous success in its RespecTeen program, which gives young people a healthy and encouraging environment in which to grow and prosper. The RespecTeen service projects work in tandem with the RespecTeen program by encouraging teens to get involved in their communities and perform volunteer work. The Speak for Yourself program, which encourages 8th grade students to learn about and participate in the American political process, is one example of RespecTeen.

Lutheran Brotherhood's Saginaw Valley Branch No. 8186 has been especially active in making our community a better place to live. In particular, they have given their resources to Valley Lutheran High School, Camp Lu Lay Lea and the Lutheran Child and Family Service, among other organizations. In total, Lutheran Brotherhood's financial contributions to the Saginaw area for 1994 reached \$30,000. I am very grateful to have such a dynamic and committed group like Lutheran Brotherhood in my district and proud to recognize their achievements today.

THE IRONY OF SRI LANKA

HON. BARBARA-ROSE COLLINS

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, October 12, 1995

Miss COLLINS of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, I rise to point out how ironic it was just this past week, that this House would commend the Sri Lankan Government for its commitment to democracy, and that we would declare our belief that a political solution which guarantees appropriate constitutional structures and adequate protection of minority rights is the best method for resolving their disputes, when at the same time, this very legislative body routinely steamrolls over the rights of minorities, senior citizens, and the poor. The most powerful segments of our society in general run roughshod over those same so-called rights supposedly granted to the minorities of this country under our own Constitution.

Maybe someone should tell the Sri Lankans that even though a democratic, constitutional

form of government is probably the best form of government yet devised, it still does not solve the ongoing problem of people with power taking advantage of the power for whatever purpose they choose.

TULLAHOMA REMEMBERS KENNETH DOUGLAS MCKELLAR

HON. BOB CLEMENT

OF TENNESSEE

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, October 12, 1995

Mr. CLEMENT. Mr. Speaker, the late Senator Kenneth McKellar touched many lives in Tennessee. Senator McKellar was a strong leader who was deeply respected and fondly remembered by Tennesseans across the State. Mr. Woodrow R. Davidson, a long-time resident of the city of Tullahoma, wanted to share with the American people some of the stories Senator McKellar would tell his constituents from Tullahoma.

KENNETH DOUGLAS MCKELLAR

Kenneth Douglas McKellar was born in Richmond, Dallas County, Alabama but moved to Tennessee in 1892. He returned to Alabama for a law degree at the University of Alabama graduating in 1918. Being a young man and hearing so much about the glitter of gold and women in California, he was headed in that direction.

But California was not to be. His family sent McKellar a ticket for a ride to Memphis, Tennessee. His mother tried to persuade him not to go to California, but to no avail. She made an appointment with a lawyer in Memphis and pushed him into going to see him. This old lawyer had a stand up desk unit in his office with a tilted top for his law books, but he was lying under it with some books under his head when McKellar arrived. Forced to sit on the floor to meet with him, he and the old lawyer talked until he was persuaded to stay and practice law in Memphis.

A few years and a pot of money later, McKellar traveled to Atlantic City for a vacation. One day he was in the lobby of a hotel when a Memphis man showed up at the register desk and told McKellar he had heard the man running for Congress say that the only person who could beat him was McKellar. McKellar turned around, walked over to the telegraph station and sent a wire to his brother in Memphis, telling him to announce him as a candidate. He was elected, and served three terms before moving up to the U.S. Senate.

During all his travels over Tennessee he found many companies in Knoxville and Chattanooga loading barges of products only to have them sit in the river near Muscle Shoals, Alabama waiting for a rain so as to allow the boats down river. He made an appointment with President Woodrow Wilson to discuss the possibility of the U.S. becoming involved in war with Germany, and the resulting need for gun powder. The president talked with his advisors and found this to be a fact. McKellar told him he knew just the place for a dam to produce the necessary gun powder. He told the President about Muscle Shoals, Alabama on the Tennessee River. The dam was built, named Wilson Dam, and accomplished both objectives.

McKellar was so proud of this that he prepared a bill to authorize the construction of other dams along the Tennessee River, which he called the Tennessee Commission. After many years working with Congress he was finally able to pass the Tennessee Valley Com-

mission bill. President Herbert Hoover vetoed the bill. A short time later Governor Franklin Roosevelt of New York was elected President of the United States. Before he took office he called Senator McKellar and invited him to ride down to Wilson Dam with him to make a speech. Senator McKellar accepted the invitation and was given the time and train schedule.

Senator McKellar boarded the President's car along with some other folks. On the way down the President elect moved over to the opposite side of the car and motioned for McKellar to follow. Roosevelt informed him that he did not like the McKellar bill. McKellar responded by beating on his desk. While he was governor, Roosevelt said, New York had passed a seaport authority bill and he liked the word "authority." Roosevelt suggested that the McKellar bill be renamed the "Tennessee Valley Authority" bill, and Senator McKellar agreed.

Roosevelt then told him that Senator George Norris had been soft on him during the last election and he would like to have Norris in his corner next time. George Norris was a western Senator, and a Republican. Senator McKellar beat on his desk again, but agreed. It was never known how, but Lester Hill of Alabama got ahold of Senator McKellar's bill and changed one thing—the headquarters would be at Muscle Shoals, Alabama. The bill passed, but for some reason the annual reports, though headlined in Muscle Shoals, were always made up and printed in Knoxville, Tennessee. Senator McKellar became carried away with all this, and though all appropriations bills originate in the House of Representatives, he was repeatedly able to add enough to a bill to start another dam or to finish one he had begun the year before.

The President sent word to Senator McKellar to come down to the White House for a conference. There he explained the need for the U.S. to start an endeavor to split the atom. He could not send a request to Congress for fear the enemy would somehow obtain information and start research of their own. Roosevelt felt that as Chairman of the Senate Appropriations Committee McKellar might quietly obtain funds for such a purpose. After some discussion he asked Senator McKellar his opinion of the proposal. The Senator thoughtfully inquired into the proposed location of this work. The President replied "any damn place you want it". Senator McKellar called the Committee together to explain the need for war money without letting information leak out to warn our enemy, and they went along. That was the start of Oak Ridge, Tennessee.

When General Hap Arnold flew back to the United States from the war zone in Europe, he reported to President Truman that the war was about to end in our favor, but he felt we would lose the next one. He calmed the President down by explaining that we had captured some of the enemy territory and found that they were experimenting with wind tunnels. The President called Senator McKellar to the White House for a discussion of the Arnold report and said he would like funds to start testing with wind tunnel facilities of our own. The President advised him about the funds necessary for such a test, and asked McKellar his opinion of the idea and the possibility of obtaining funds for this purpose. McKellar thought for a moment and asked the President where he would build such a facility. The reply . . . "any damn place you want it". Again McKellar called his committee together and advised them of the need to do some testing and about how much money would be needed. They agreed and passed a bill authorizing and appropriating funds for this purpose. That, of course, was the start of the Arnold