

But fairly or not, news of Tom Eagleton's death brought many of us back to 2 tumultuous weeks in 1972.

Every piece of social progress has a melancholy side: the memory of those born too soon to profit by it. The career of Senator Eagleton, distinguished as it was, was just such a case.

Today we recognize depression as a physical illness, as treatable as an ulcer. But in 1972, when Tom Eagleton ran on the Democratic ticket, it was a mark of shame. Exposure of his psychiatric hospitalization cost him his place on that ticket, and part of me wishes he had had his chance in a slightly wiser time. What a difference it would have made for our country.

"If had it to do over again, I'd have kept him," said George McGovern, the Democratic candidate that year. "I didn't know anything about mental illness. Nobody did." Thanks in part to Tom Eagleton, our knowledge today is much deeper.

We know, as Abraham Lincoln learned from his own experience more than 160 years ago, that "a tendency to melancholy is a misfortune, not a fault." And we know that it can be the dark obverse side of our brightest virtues.

One memory of Tom stands out the clearest. We were in a meeting of Democratic Senators, talking about the upcoming agenda. As we went around the room, each stood up to speak of some interests in our own States. But Tom interrupted and gave an impassioned, impromptu speech on the importance of representing the entire Nation. I wish someone taped it; but whenever I am afraid my range of vision is narrowing, I remember Tom's words and remember his wide view of the common, national good. To me, those words symbolize Tom's greatest strength, something one of our colleagues called his "moral passion."

Those who knew Tom will remember that passion first of all, his guiding spirit for 77 years. Our thoughts are with his wife Barbara, his entire family, and all those who looked up to this bold and steadfast leader.

I shall miss a remarkable public man, but more personally, a delightful, warm, loyal friend.●

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

TRIBUTE TO MAJOR GENERAL ROGER E. COMBS

● Mr. BOND. Mr. President, I rise to honor and recognize the immeasurable contributions MG Roger E. Combs has made to the U.S. Marine Corps, the U.S. Army, the National Guard Bureau, his family, and a grateful nation.

When people talk about the "Spirit of America" and the people who helped make this country great, all one really has to do is mention the name of GEN Roger Combs. General Combs has dedicated his life to serving his country both in the military and as a civilian.

His experiences, hard work, and honest counsel have gained him the respect of his peers and his community.

Born and raised on a small dairy farm in Stanberry, MO, to Ruby Fern and H.H. Combs, General Combs studied genetics and productive physiology at the University of Missouri-Columbia. While he planned to go into the family business and become a veterinarian, fate and the Vietnam War intervened and he joined the U.S. Marine Corps in 1968. Graduating with honors from the USMC Basic Officer's Infantry School and selected for the U.S. Army Rotary wing's flight school, General Combs served a combat tour as a CH-46 helicopter pilot from 1969 to 1970 with HMM-364, "The Purple Foxes" at Marble Mountain Air Facility, Republic of Vietnam. Flying over 500 combat missions, he earned a Distinguished Flying Cross, two single mission air medals, and 37 "strick/flight awards." After returning from active duty in Vietnam, General Combs served in many positions, including as an operations officer and aircraft maintenance officer with HMM-263 at Marine Corps Air Station, Quantico, VA.

General Combs' work in Missouri merits special recognition and is the reason I felt compelled to make a statement on his behalf in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD. After leaving active duty in 1973, General Combs joined the Missouri Army National Guard and flew UH-1 "Huey's" with the 635th Aviation Company, from Whiteman, AFB, MO. He transferred to the Missouri Air National Guard in 1978 and later became the director of intelligence for the 139th Tactical Airlift Group in St. Joseph, MO. Yet it was at the Missouri Air National Guard Headquarters in St. Joseph, MO that General Combs became nationally recognized for his expertise in developing long-range strategic planning. As first a planner, then general officer and member of the Air Reserve Forces Policy Committee, General Combs was instrumental in analyzing the future needs of the National Guard and advising senior policy makers on the best course of action.

General Combs' footprint extended outside of the military. Upon his return to Missouri after serving in Vietnam, Combs returned to law school at the University of Missouri and upon graduation became a partner in a law firm, a prosecuting attorney, and was elected a judge in 1990. This past December he retired from the bench and returned to being a part time prosecutor and general practitioner.

Perhaps the best measure of General Combs' legacy comes from those who have worked along side him. "Judge Combs," as he is affectionately known by his peers and military associates, is an excellent lawyer and military strategist with impeccable character and integrity. The "Judge" was effective in both the military and judicial branches in encouraging parties to seek arbitration and dispute resolution instead of

litigation. One good friend and colleague recalled that it was not only General "Judge" Combs, dry humor which endeared him to his peers but his sincere interest in caring and protecting those who served under him. "He goes to extraordinary links to ensure they are cared for," said one colleague.

I cannot conclude these remarks without commending the dedicated and loving support of General Combs' wife, Gloria, and his three children David, Matthew, and Susan. Married almost 35 years ago at Conaway Hall at Andrews Air Force Base, Gloria has remained General Combs' most loyal supporter and confidant.

General "Judge" Combs has led an extraordinary life in which he has answered his Nation's call to duty and served courageously in war and admirably from the bench. It is my hope and prayer that "Judge" Combs will continue to thrive alongside Gloria in whatever endeavor he opts to pursue. If his former, and current, success is any indicator, I am certain that the years ahead will be both fruitful and rewarding. God bless you, "Judge" and best wishes.●

IN MEMORY OF BOB HATTOY

● Mrs. BOXER. Mr. President, today, Senator DIANNE FEINSTEIN and I pay tribute to Bob Hattoy, a cherished friend and one of America's most passionate warriors for the environment and human rights. We will miss him dearly.

We first met Bob during his decade of service to the Sierra Club as its regional director for California and Nevada. He was an outspoken advocate in the campaigns to protect our precious coast and desert, always increasing awareness about threats to California's environment with a unique mixture of inspiration and irreverence.

It was only fitting that he was tapped by then-Governor Bill Clinton to serve as his Presidential campaign's top environmental adviser. But just as he was set to join the campaign, Bob's doctor discovered a lump under his arm that signaled his HIV had progressed.

His instinct was always to fight on, so between agonizing treatments, Bob traveled the country relentlessly to speak out against AIDS.

Taking on this fight—both privately and publicly—was a remarkable choice. But for those who were blessed to know him, it was not surprising.

We will never forget the historic and moving address he gave at the Democratic National Convention in 1992. The first openly gay American with HIV/AIDS to speak at a political convention, Bob brought so many of us to tears and action by showing the real costs of AIDS and the real meaning of courage.

He said that day: "You see, I have AIDS. I could be an African-American woman, a Latino man, a 10-year-old boy or girl. AIDS has many faces. And