stand in adjournment until 8:45 a.m. tomorrow.

The motion was agreed to; and at 6:53 p.m. the Senate adjourned until tomorrow, Friday, August 4, 1972, at 8:45 a.m.

NOMINATIONS

Executive nominations received by the Senate August 3, 1972:

DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH, EDUCATION, AND WELFARE

Sidney P. Marland, Jr., of New York, to be Assistant Secretary for Education in the Department of Health, Education, and Welfare (new position.)

NATIONAL OCEANIC AND ATMOSPHERIC ADMINISTRATION

Subject to qualifications provided by law, the following for permanent appointment to the grades indicated in the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration:

To be captains

Kelly E. Taggart — Lavon L. Posey

To be commanders

Leonard E. Pickens — Carl N. Davis
Leland L. Reinke — Joseph W. Dropp
Christian Andreasen — Walter F. Forster II

To be lieutenant commanders

John C. Albright — Richard T. LeRoy
Hugh B. Milburn — John C. Veselenak

To be lieutenants

John D. Busman — Lester B. Smith, Jr.
Dean R. Seidel — Dale M. Hodges
William G. Pichel — Ronald L. Crozier

To be lieutenants

Roger J. DeVivo — Thomas E. Brown
Stephen M. Dunn — Jerry S. Crowley
Carl F. Peters — Larry J. Oliver
Donald A. Drake — Gregory R. Bass
Gregory L. Miller — Peter S. Hudes
Lewis A. Lapine — Carl A. Pearson
Robert M. Dixon — Leslie R. Lemon
John L. Robbins — Russell C. Arnold
Nicholas A. Prahl — Richard A. Schiro
William T. Turnbull

To be lieutenants, junior grade

John M. Barnhill — Gerald W. Stanley

To be ensigns

Harold B. Arnold — Neil P. Gloier
Curtis M. Belden — Kurt R. Groepler
Willis C. Blasingame — Roger G. Hendershot
Gary J. Decker — Timothy A. Kessenich
Thomas E. DeFoor — Alan D. Kissam
Bruce M. Douglass — Dan E. Tracy
Richard P. Floyd — William A. Wert

U.S. ARMY

The following-named officer for temporary appointment in the Army of the United States to the grade indicated under the provisions of title 10, United States Code, sections 3442 and 3447:

MEDICAL CORPS

To be major general

Brig. Gen. George Joseph Hayes, [redacted] Army of the United States (colonel, Medical Corps, U.S. Army).

U.S. NAVY

Adm. John S. McCain, Jr., U.S. Navy, for appointment to the grade of admiral, when retired, pursuant to the provisions of title 18 United States Code, section 5233.

EXTENSIONS OF REMARKS

REFORMS IN THE NATIONALIST CHINESE GOVERNMENT

HON. ROBERT L. LEGGETT

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, August 2, 1972

Mr. LEGGETT. Mr. Speaker, rarely do we have the occasion to see the words and promises of a governmental official quickly put into action. However, Chiang Ching-kuo, who was recently appointed Premier of the Nationalist Chinese Government, has afforded us just this opportunity. He has set out from the beginning to work against corruption and inefficiency in the Taiwan Government, at all levels, and to work toward establishing more native Taiwanese in governmental positions.

Governments, at all levels and in all parts of the world, have constantly been faced with corruption and inefficiency in their ranks. All too often these evils are disdained and denounced but, on the other hand, left to remain in existence.

Chiang Ching-kuo, shortly after his appointment, officially put forth 10 rules of conduct, for civil servants at every level, aimed at abolishing the practice of exploiting the fringe benefits of civil service. The Premier has shown that these rules are to be more than just a token attempt but are to be actively enforced. There have been 200 cases in which violations have been reported. The public has applauded the move, but public officials have been distressed by the fact that enforcement has become a reality, not just a mere promise.

Chiang Ching-kuo has also attempted to break another long-established practice of mainland Chinese holding the large majority of Government positions. For too long the Taiwanese have not had access to the controls necessary to directing their own country. With some of the recent appointments by the Premier, headway is being made in achieving this goal of a national government run by the people of the nation itself.

The results of Chiang Ching-kuo's reforms will undoubtedly aid Taiwan in its ever-continuing progress toward maturity. Many other countries should benefit from Taiwan's efforts to rid itself of its internal corruption and inefficiency and to establish a government run by its own people. These so far successful attempts of the Nationalist Chinese are a good indication that just because a practice is well entrenched does not mean that it must remain as a permanent fixture; change is always a possibility that should not be denied the opportunity to become reality.

At this point I submit an article from the July 31 issue of Newsweek entitled "Taiwan: "The Ten Commandments"":

[From Newsweek Magazine, July 31, 1972]

TAIWAN—"THE TEN COMMANDMENTS"

Once he was written off as "the generalissimo's No. 1 son." But in the more than two decades since Chiang Kai-shek led his defeated Nationalist army to the island of Taiwan, Chiang Ching-kuo has developed into a political force in his own right. In one high-level job after another, the chunky, chubby-faced off-spring of President Chiang's first marriage has won a reputation for being honest, innovative and, above all, tough. Two months ago, his father named the 62-year-old "C.C.K.," as he is commonly known, Premier of the Nationalist government and since then he has launched a vigorous drive against corruption and inefficiency. "C.C.K. has started a pocket-sized cultural revolution," said one Taiwanese last week, "and he really means business."

That the new Premier planned to shake things up became evident when, soon after taking office, he issued a list of ten rules of conduct for all civil servants. The rules, which were quickly dubbed the "Ten Commandments," prohibit a wide range of heretofore common activities such as foreign junkets, official banquets, gift-taking and padded expense accounts. But the commandment that drew most attention was one that barred government officials of all ranks from patronizing "nightclubs, dance halls, bars and girlie restaurants."

The commandments, though immensely popular with the public, caused dismay in Taiwan's officialdom—especially since C.C.K. made it plain that they would be rigorously enforced. Last week, one high-ranking official was sacked because he violated a commandment by giving an overly lavish party for his son's wedding. And since the rules went into effect, the Taiwan police have staged regular raids on nightspots, checking the identification of every customer. So far, some 200 government officials have been arrested or reported to their superiors for being in violation of the new code of ethics.

SUGGESTIONS

To the further consternation of many bureaucrats, C.C.K. has also made it plain that he means to go beyond the Ten Commandments. He has already broken the near-monopoly that mainland Chinese have had on important posts by naming native Taiwanese to high positions in the central and provincial governments. The Premier has also appointed Chang Feng-hsu, a Taiwanese, mayor of Taipei and last week he sent Chiang a letter containing nine suggestions for running the city. These included fighting the capital's notorious air pollution, wiping out illicit gambling dens and even improving policemen's manners. Interestingly, Chiang Ching-kuo's nine points for Taipei were grouped under the heading "To Render Service to the People," a motto surprisingly close to Communist China's slogan, "To Serve the People."

With his reform program, C.C.K. undoubtedly has enhanced his popularity and strengthened his role as *tai tzu*—crown prince and heir apparent—to his 84-year-old father. But diplomats in Taipei are convinced that the Premier is not merely courting personal gain. A fanatic Communist during his student days in the Soviet Union, C.C.K. is generally given credit for being a genuine if sometimes iron-fisted reformer. "He believes in it, all right," said one Western ambassador last week. "But he also knows that the world has been impressed with reports that mainland China appears to be entirely free of corruption. C.C.K. would like to emphasize that this is one area where Taiwan can be like the other China."

RURAL DEVELOPMENT PROGRAMS NEEDED NOW

HON. LEE METCALF

OF MONTANA

IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. METCALF. Mr. President, I am delighted we will have the opportunity to send the Rural Development Act of 1972 to the White House prior to adjournment for the Republican National Convention.

It is imperative that the programs authorized in the rural development bill become operative at the earliest possible moment. Two weeks ago Washington was shrouded in an appalling cloud of pollution, caused by thousands and tens of thousands of automobiles pouring in and out of the surburbs. The eastern seaboard was similarly affected and in many places was much worse than here in Washington. In the Rural Development Act, we have candidly recognized that we have pursued disastrous policies resulting in population concentrations that predictably would lead to a crisis such as we experienced

Polls have shown that as many as 40 percent of our young people wish to live in rural areas. Mr. President, they want to live where there is a clean air and water. It is incumbent upon us to make opportunities available in rural areas to effect a redistribution of our population. The Rural Development Act of 1972 may not be the whole cure for our maldistributed population, but it is a step in the right direction. If it can achieve even a small redistribution, it will be well worth the cost.

Two weeks ago Washington was shrouded in a pollution alert; unless we reverse the population inflow into Washington and the rest of the eastern seaboard areas, we will worsen our pollution problems.

Mr. President, if the Rural Development Act of 1972 were law today, we could already be working for attractions of life in rural areas that go beyond clean air. As the distinguished Senator from Minnesota, the chairman of the Senate Rural Development Subcommittee (Mr. HUMPHREY) has observed, we must present our people the freedom to choose their place of residence. The Rural Development Act of 1972 will do that.

The lack of trained medical personnel in my State of Montana has attracted the interest of Mr. Dennis Curran, a reporter for the Lee Newspapers in Montana. In an article, Mr. Curran has identified the problem. He describes the reverse side of the summertime health crisis that threatens this city where we have hospitals, doctors and poisons in our air. I ask unanimous consent that Mr. Curran's article be printed in the RECORD at the conclusion of my remarks. Mr. Curran's article may be read as descriptions of opportunities. In Montana, we offer doctors, dentists, nurses, and other medical personnel opportunities to escape this poisonous air. Any medical personnel who are interested are invited to call my office where they will be given every assistance in relocating to Montana.

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

DOCTOR DISTRIBUTION POOR IN MONTANA

(By Dennis E. Curran)

Roundup—Sometimes a phone call can really be a matter of life and death.

When Dr. David R. Davis' phone rang one night about two months ago, he half expected another complaint about a cold or maybe a fracture.

But the caller was a Roundup neighbor, whose 5-year-old daughter was dying from an epileptic seizure.

Within minutes Dr. Davis was assisting the girl. At 3 a.m. her condition worsened, and he called for help from his partner, Dr. K. A. I. Cassimally. Together they saved her.

"An experience like that makes it all worthwhile," Dr. Davis said last week as he ate lunch in his Roundup home. "It surely makes up for all the years of midnight phone calls."

Today, that 5-year-old is alive because of the prompt actions of two country doctors. But in some other parts of Montana, she might not have been so lucky.

Montana may not have a statewide shortage of physicians, but it definitely has a maldistribution.

"I don't believe there's a total physician shortage in the state," says Dr. John Pfaff of Great Falls, president of the Montana Medical Association. "However, there is a distribution problem. There are small communities which are unable to support a physician."

According to the latest statistics from the State Department of Health and Environmental Sciences, Montana had, as of April, 788 practicing physicians for its 700,000 residents—one doctor for every 881 persons.

That ratio is higher than the national ratio of one doctor to about 700 persons, and it's an improvement over recent years. However, the statewide statistics can be misleading.

Many of those 788 doctors—at least a third—are specialists who treat only certain illnesses.

And many of those 788 are concentrated in the cities, leaving rural areas, especially eastern Montana, with a shortage.

"The cities are pretty well off until you get down to 5,000 population," says Dr. John Anderson, executive officer of the state department of health. "Anything less than 5,000, if it isn't in the mountains, you have a shortage."

Yellowstone, Cascade and Missoula counties make up about a third of the state's population and have almost half the doctors. Add Lewis and Clark, Silver Bow, Gallatin and Flathead counties, and you have slightly over half the state's population and almost three-fourths of the doctors. All have doctor-patient ratios below the state average.

In fact, from a doctor's standpoint, cities like Missoula and Kalispell are regarded as having too many doctors, though L. R. Hegland executive secretary of the state medical association, notes the doctors there aren't complaining.

"From a consumer's standpoint, you can't have too many physicians," says Dr. Anderson.

By contrast, the ratios in rural areas, especially east of the Continental Divide, often exceed one doctor for 2,000 persons. The highest ratios are in Choteau County (1 doctor to 3,236 people) and among Big Horn County's non-Indian population (1 to 6,140).

Of the 29 counties currently designated as "shortage areas" by the health department, 23 are in central or eastern Montana. Three counties—Petroleum, Prairie and Golden Valley—do not have doctors at all. Nine counties have only one doctor.

Why do small towns, especially in the eastern two-thirds of the state, have problems attracting and keeping doctors? Dr. Anderson suggests several reasons:

Most obvious, many communities are simply too small to support a physician. Ryegate, for example, is a county seat, but its 261 residents can't support a fulltime physician any more than they could support a large department store or a major league baseball team. Other communities are too large for one doctor but not large enough for two.

Specialization. While the trend may be back to general practitioners, so many doctors are specialists who require larger populations for their practices. A specialist in rare bone diseases, for example, might go years without a case in many small towns.

Medical facilities. Doctors are reluctant to locate in areas without hospitals, and many fear, perhaps unfairly, that small town hospitals are unsophisticated and that small town practitioners cannot keep abreast of advancing medical knowledge.

Hard work. Small town doctoring is a 24-hour-a-day task, and the country doctor often cannot afford to take vacations or weekends off.

Dislike of small towns. "Wives generally are the biggest problem," says Dr. Anderson.

Jordan is a good example of some of the problems. For 47 years, Dr. B. C. Farrand has cared for the citizens of Jordan. But now at age 74, Dr. Farrand proclaims that he's "practically retired" and laments that he might be Jordan's last doctor.

"I doubt they'll be able to get anyone," he said last week. "It's hard to get anyone in these small towns.

"The younger fellows don't want to come out to a place like this. "It's a 24-hour job, and it's hard to get away," he said. He's stayed, he said, because he likes the people and feels needed.

Roundup, which has had great difficulties in attracting and keeping doctors, had a more unique problem.

Four years ago, the town's medical clinic was blown up. A year and a half later, the town's second doctor, a well respected and talented young man, found a dynamite fuse in his car and abruptly left town.

Dr. Davis, a husky Nebraskan in his late 40s, continued on, but the caseload was too high. Roundup, a community of 2,100 nestled among the Musselshell River in Montana's cow and coal country, needed another doctor.

When traditional recuiting efforts through medical journals failed, the community tried a more dramatic approach. With the help of Consolidation Coal Co., which plans to mine in the nearby Butte Mountains, Roundup launched a national campaign which included an ad in Time Magazine.

The campaign brought Dr. Cassimally, an East Indian educated in London, to Montana's cowboy country, and Roundup residents relaxed.

But Roundup is still looking for a third doctor, and Dr. Davis has asked the county commissioners for community help in expanding the clinic and hospital.

"We have a real potential here because of the coal, and that's one of the reasons I'd like to get three doctors and the extra hospital beds," he said. "We could handle three men here now without any influx. There are 5,000 people (in the Musselshell area) and we're just barely tapping that."

Roundup's two doctors have a good practice. Davis drives a Buick, flies his own plane and, when he can get away, relaxes at his cabin on the Boulder River.

But it's hard work. On some days they see as many as 80–90 patients, not including the nighttime emergencies.

"We generally look them over pretty thoroughly, because there's something wrong or they wouldn't be here," he said of his patients, many of them ranchers or their families.

DANIELS CALLS FOR ACTION TO MEET ENERGY CRISIS IN NORTHEAST UNITED STATES

HON. DOMINICK V. DANIELS

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. DANIELS of New Jersey. Mr. Speaker, television station WOR–TV recently broadcast an editorial dealing with the energy crisis, a problem of great eminence and significance in the New York metropolitan area. The thrust of WOR's editorial was that consumers should reduce usage during so-called peak hours.

Mr. Speaker, the citizens of Hudson County, N.J., pay very high prices for electrical service and while they realize that under emergency services, they may have to curtail their use of electric power WOR–TV's suggestion seems to ignore many of the real problems in this area.

In response to WOR's view, Eileen Hoats, legislative representative for the New York Consumer presented several useful alternatives. Eileen Hoats says:

The consumer is certainly paying the price for electricity—he is entitled to get his money's worth.

No one can disagree with this contention and I certainly would support vigorously legislation to achieve this end. I think all Members ought to read this brief editorial which was broadcast on June 29, 30, and July 1, 2, 3, 4, 1972.

The editorial follows:

USE OF APPLIANCES

(In a recent editorial WOR–TV urged residents of the Metropolitan Area to limit power use in their homes. Here, with another point of view is Eileen Hoats, Legislative Representative for the New York Consumer Assembly.)

While energy prices are increasing, there is a serious question whether New York will have sufficient energy to meet consumers requirements. "Brown-outs" or voltage reductions have become frequent, particularly during the summer.

The New York Consumer Assembly believes that while decreasing appliance usage will certainly lessen the power load, it is only a superficial and temporary approach to the real problem of conservation of energy.

To protect the consumer and his right to abundant, reliable and reasonably priced energy, we urge:

The development of public power facilities to serve as "yardsticks" of the performance of the power industry, with due regard for environmental concerns.

Increasing measures to make more natural gas available for the production of electricity.

Elimination of the oil import quota program, which has cost American consumers five million dollars a year, and seriously restricted competition in the oil industry.

Regulation of monopolies in the utility field, specifically by passing legislation requiring all utility companies holding a monopoly of both natural gas and electric generating and transmission to divest themselves of one or the other affiliate.

The consumer is certainly paying the price for electricity—he is entitled to get his money's worth. WOR–TV's suggestion that consumers reduce their use of utilities in the peak hours does not begin to approach the problem.

JANE'S FIGHTING SHIPS

HON. TIM LEE CARTER

OF KENTUCKY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. CARTER. Mr. Speaker, "Jane's Fighting Ships" has been the world's leading authority on relative strengths of the navies of the world. Over the years it has included classes of ships, methods of propulsion, armaments carried, speeds, sizes, and even draughts. It is with much dismay that I read the article of the United Press International in the July 27 Washington Post.

The United States of America has been fortunate in having the services of a truly great admiral, Hyman Rickover, as the primary mover in the development of nuclear-powered submarines. Although he is the outstanding naval authority in his field in the entire world, he has not received his fourth star, which I submit, Mr. Speaker, is long overdue. Further, I submit that more research and development funds should be placed at the disposal of Admiral Rickover in order that our submarine fleet may continue to be first in the world. Second place does not pay off. The defense of the United States of America is paramount in the minds of the vast majority of Americans.

I submit the article in reference to "Jane's Fighting Ships" for the perusal of the Members:

JANE'S SAYS SOVIETS DOMINATE OCEANS WITH SUBMARINES

LONDON, July 27.—The Soviet Navy is expanding to every ocean and "can snap its fingers at all the maritime countries," the authoritiative Jane's Fighting Ships said today.

Russia has more submarines than the United States, or any other country, can possibly construct now, and is reported to be building the first of a fleet of aircraft carriers to match those of the U.S. Navy, Jane's said.

In a foreword to the 1972–73 edition, Jane's editor Raymond Blackman, said:

"It is a sobering thought that no other country in the world in this day and age of sophistication and inflation can possibly build as many submarines as the Soviet Navy has at the present time.

"The Soviet Navy's attitude to the older naval powers seems to be: anything you can do we can do better. In short, the Soviet Navy has given the victory sign to the world."

The British Royal Navy, which once ruled the waves, has "fallen below the safety level," Blackman said.

Jane's listed the total U.S. submarine force at 98 nuclear submarines, including 41 ballistic missile-carrying vessels, and 35 conventional submarines.

It estimated the Soviet submarine force at 95 nuclear-powered vessels and 313 conventionally powered vessels.

In surface vessels the United States has 17 aircraft carriers in service and 9 under construction, 8 missile cruisers, 30 missile frigates, 29 missile destroyers, 104 other destroyers and 69 escorts.

Jane's estimated Soviet surface ships at 2 helicopter carriers, 12 guided-missile cruisers, 15 gun cruisers, 35 guided-missile destroyers, 66 gun destroyers, 130 frigates and 258 escorts.

Jane's said there have been "many and varied" reports that the Soviet Union is building at least one aircraft carrier and that up to eight others are planned.

It said estimates of the size of the first Soviet aircraft carrier range from 30,000 to 40,000 tons and it may be nuclear powered. It said intelligence photographs show another vessel under construction in the Black Sea port of Nikolaiev, which could be a second aircraft carrier.

The U.S. Polaris-Poseidon fleet of submarines carriers 656 nuclear missiles, Jane's said. But it said that by the mid-1970s the United States will have about 5,120 offensive nuclear warheads carried by Polaris and Poseidon submarines, or about two-thirds of its total strategic offensive missile weapon force.

It gave no estimate of the number of Soviet submarine-borne missiles.

THE ENERGY CRISIS

HON. ROGER H. ZION

OF INDIANA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. ZION. Mr. Speaker, if we are to continue to enjoy our unparalleled standard of living in this country, indeed if we are to survive as an economic entity in the world, we must greatly increase our supply of clean energy.

On this subject, I would like to submit some suggestions from Mr. John Barrett, executive vice president of the Indiana Chamber of Commerce. In his letter to me he shows a unique sympathy and understanding of the problem.

INDIANA STATE
CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,
Indianapolis, Ind., July 27, 1972.

Hon. ROGER H. ZION,
U.S. Representative,
Washington, D.C.

DEAR ROGER. I appreciate your recent letter commenting on the natural gas supply situation in Indiana. I also want to thank you for sending us the report of the Republican Task Force on Fuels and Energy. It is good to see that you are well aware of the seriousness of the situation and are concerned about it.

On the basis of our layman's information, the situation appears to be complex. Clearly, there has to be a balance between environmental and energy requirements. Most people in business and industry fully recognize this and are well aware that for too long we neglected the environmental side of the equation. But we now seem in danger of tilting too far in the other direction—at least in some instances—and the current energy shortage is, in part, a product of this overreaction. Of course, there are important economic issues involved too.

From what I have learned in talking with people in the oil and gas industry, long term they are relatively optimistic. After 1990

they see nuclear energy becoming a bigger factor with the development of the fast breeder reaction, and they visualize solutions to present technical environmental and economic problems of synthetic fuels (oil and gas from coal, shale oil, tar sands, etc.). Geothermal and solar energy will be in the picture then, too, and fusion is the possibility after the year 2000.

The problem, as they see it is the intervening fifteen to twenty years while these new energy sources are in the developmental stage. From now to 1985 or 1990 we are going to have to rely pretty much on conventional sources of energy—primarily oil and natural gas—and the level of exploration for oil and gas has fallen off sharply due to economic and environmental factors. Reserves of both fuels have declined alarmingly as a consequence. As a nation we are simply using up more than we are finding. We are getting rapidly to the point where we will have to rely increasingly on importation of both oil and gas from unstable foreign sources—with the likelihood that prices will go up steeply and with the risk that supplies could be cut off at any point. I think you will agree that we would be wise not to get ourselves into that position if we can possibly avoid it.

The problem can be solved and within the framework of private enterprise, but it is going to require public understanding and governmental policy based on the realities of the situation. Among the things that need to be considered in the judgment of experts in whom I have confidence are the following:

1. More realistic pricing of natural gas. For nearly twenty years the price has been held unrealistically low, which has stimulated demand while decreasing supply. Imported gas will be priced two or three times higher than what we are paying for domestic gas.

2. More frequent and bigger offshore lease sales by the Interior Department, along with strict environmental precautions by government and industry. The application of the national environmental policy act to this situation may require some revision. The Interior Department estimates that as much as 40% of the nation's undiscovered gas reserves lie offshore and at present the opportunity to search for it is being held up in many promising areas.

3. Stable tax policies affecting the extractive industries. Vast amounts of capital are going to be needed to finance exploration and development—as much as $150 billion over the next ten years. This is more than twice what was spent in the 1960's. To attract investment funds of that magnitude will be almost impossible if investors are fearful that they will be penalized from a tax standpoint.

4. Expedite construction of the pipelines to bring Alaskan oil and gas to the lower 48 states. The oil pipeline work is held up in the courts at present and the gas line through Canada is going to take many years to build, but until there is some assurance of a way to get the oil and gas to market, exploration for new reserves on the northern slope of Alaska and in northern Canada will be stymied.

5. A recognition that the cost of energy will have to rise. Energy has been considerably underpriced in relation to other elements of the economy since World War II. Higher energy prices are going to come and this should have the dual beneficial effect of stimulating supply and reducing the needless consumption of energy for frivolous and non-essential purposes. Overall energy demand will continue to rise, but can be moderated to some extent by more realistic prices.

6. Coordination of energy policies. We understand that study is being given to this by the Senate Interior Committee. I don't think government dictation is the answer; as I indicated earlier, I think the job can be done by private enterprise, but there does seem to be a real need for assessing the impact on energy supplies of various governmental policies in such areas as taxation, environment, regulation, etc., and developing overall recommendations for the government and public to consider based on that assessment.

I appreciate your interest in this whole question and also the opportunity to develop some of these matters in more detail with you.

Cordially yours,

JOHN V. BARNETT,
Executive Vice President.

COMMENTS ON SCIENCE ARTICLE CONCERNING UNPRESSURIZED PWR FUEL

HON. CRAIG HOSMER

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. HOSMER. Mr. Speaker, the July 28 issue of Science contains a two-page article, beginning on page 330, entitled, "Nuclear Safety: Damaged Fuel Ignites a New Debate in AEC" by Robert Gillette. The knowledge that this article would be coming out prompted the Commission to issue a press release last Friday.

Here are a few comments concerning the article:

There is no debate within the AEC on this topic. What has occurred is pretty well understood and there may be slight differences of opinion within the regulatory staff concerning the contributions of the various factors involved (degree of densification, lack of internal pressure, ratchetting due to abrupt changes in reactor power, etc.). The article implies that this is a full blown debate akin to the interim criteria for emergency core cooling systems. This simply is not true.

Mr. Gillette makes an unfortunate choice of words in the early part of the article where he characterizes the damage to the fuel as "incredible". The word incredible has a very special connotation in the nuclear safety business. Based on whether one considers things credible or incredible, one analyzes the accidents against which he either must or need not provide protection. An example of an incredible occurrence is the sudden rupture of the reactor pressure vessel. In the safety review program, this is assumed by all to be an incredible event and the consequences of such an accident are not analyzed.

Gillette quotes one AEC source as saying "the choice was either to let the plant run or *shut down the industry.*" He misinterpreted the situation. That statement does not take into account the fact that the pressurized water reactor fuel manufacturers some time ago went to pressurized fuel and only the old plants are involved with respect to the specific problem which forms the basis for the article. These plants are GINNA, Point Beach 1, H. B. Robinson, and Indian Point 2. The remark suggests that all reactors are PWR's. The boiling water reactor fuel may have problems of its own, but densification, pellet slippage, and collapse are not amongst them.

The article does not make clear the real situation which is that by continued operation with the unpressurized PWR fuel there may be increased risk of cladding defects which could release fission products to the primary system, but this is principally an operational problem and as such does not pose significant risk to the health and safety of the public.

FIRE—A NEGLECTED SOCIAL PROBLEM FACING THIS NATION

HON. ROBERT H. STEELE

OF CONNECTICUT

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, August 1, 1972

Mr. STEELE. Mr. Speaker, on February 17 of this year I introduced a series of nine bills which address themselves to our country's grave fire problem. This legislation would expand the Federal Government's fire research and development programs, and most importantly, channel urgently needed Federal funds to local paid and volunteer fire departments for training and educational programs and vital equipment many departments can not now afford.

At the same time that the threat of fire has greatly increased, the public generally has been led to believe that we work and live in safe modern structures and that our society is doing all it can to reduce the toll of fire. But it is a fact, that today, we live in a combustible society. New synthetic fabrics that are wrinkleproof, fadeproof, and almost as combustible as a book of matches, are worn daily by all of us. We furnish our homes and offices with highly flammable synthetic materials that may emit deadly fumes when burned.

Additionally, the transportation of hazardous materials is increasing at an alarming rate. The Office of Hazardous Materials of the Department of Transportation has predicted a 55-percent increase in such hauls over the next 10 years. In April of 1962 a tragic transportation accident occurred at the Van Tassel Leather Co. in Norwich, Conn. The disaster left four Norwich firefighters dead and six other individuals hospitalized with serious injuries. If a 24-hour fire information clearinghouse was available to respond to on the scene questions from those firefighters, and a uniform placarding system had existed, then this tragedy might have been prevented.

In our combustible environment more than 12,000 men, women, and children died by fire in each of the last 6 consecutive years, and hundreds of thousands each year have been burned. This tragic death rate is twice as great as Canada's, four times that of the United Kingdom, and six-and-a-half times that of Japan. Besides the toll in human lives there was an estimated $2,845 billion in property losses recorded. In the State of Connecticut, fire took the lives of 65 individuals and resulted in $12,063,092 in property damage during 1971.

Deeply concerned with the public's welfare and safety, and protecting us from the hazardous and combustible environment in which we all work and live, are approximately 23,000 volunteer and paid fire departments manned by an estimated 2,175,000 firefighters. One such

firefighter who aptly described the profession of firefighting as the toughest, dirtiest, and most hazardous occupation in the country, is Mr. Dennis Smith.

During my extensive investigation of the complex and interrelated questions of our country's fire problem, I had an opportunity to spend a night with engine company No. 82 and accompany the bold-spirited men of the South Bronx on 17 of their fire runs. That night the realities and ugliness of fire were indelibly impressed on me. I saw firsthand the work of an arsonist, a woman became homeless, and her baby and the fireman who saved the baby hospitalized for burns. In his new book, "Report From Engine Company 82," Mr. Smith describes incidents similar to what I saw that night. Reader's Digest has reprinted this frightening account of being a South Bronx firefighter in its July issue. I would like to bring to my colleagues attention excerpts from this condensed version of "Report from Engine Company 82."

The Congress of the United States must be cognizant of the hidden perils of fire; then, hopefully we will acknowledge the problems by passing legislation that will substantially curtail the fire problem and reduce the great number of needless deaths and the maiming of unsuspecting men, women, and children.

The article follows:

EXCERPTS FROM "REPORT FROM ENGINE COMPANY 82"

My name is Dennis Smith, and I'm a New York City fireman—one of "New York's bravest." That's what the editorial writers call us. I'm part of Engine Company 82. The firehouse I work out of is on Intervale Avenue and 169th Street in an area called the South Bronx. Along with Harlem and Bedford-Stuyvesant, it is one of the three biggest ghettos in the city.

Around the corner from the firehouse is the 41st Precinct House. It is the busiest police station in the city. There are more homicides per square mile in this precinct than anywhere else in the United States—also more drug traffic and more prostitution.

A NIGHT'S WORK

It's 2:30 a.m. We're spraying 250 gallons of water a minute at a fire, and it seems like the wind is driving each cold drop back into our faces. We've been here over an hour. The fire is still burning freely. If we could go inside the building and get close to the heat—but the chief says it is too dangerous. The roof might collapse at any moment.

Icicles have formed on the protective rim of my leather helmet, and they break off as I move to reinforce my grip on the fighting hose. "Do you want a blow on the line, Dennis?" Benny Carroll yells.

"Yeah Benny, you take it a while," I say, and he grabs the hose.

. . . I can't find a warm hallway; they are all cold. I return to the building directly across from the fire. Several firemen from other companies have had the same idea as I, and are there in the lobby. They walk back and forth or jump up and down. It is too cold to sit on the floor and relax.

"Bad night, Dennis, bad night!" says a man from Squad 2 as he takes off his rubber coat. Like all of our coats, it is frozen, and stands by itself against the wall.

I can't help thinking that in another place, another city perhaps, where fires are uncommon and exciting, apartments up and down the street would be opened, and residents would be serving coffee and biscuits, and offering the warmth of their homes to the firemen and victims of the fire. But we are in New York City, where neighbors sometimes don't even bother to find out each other's names.

I rest a while and return to the fire.

. . . I have my head down now, and the nozzle is directed at the ceiling. I don't have to look up. I know the fire is cooling because the smoke is banking down.

. . . In the street, we hear that Bill Kelsey has a nasty burn on his leg. "Anybody else hurt?" someone asks.

"Yeah, a guy from Engine 50 fell through the floor—a guy named Roberti, or Roberto, something like that."

It's all very impersonal. When a guy gets hurt at a fire, it's easier to remember the injury than the man's name. A guy got burned, he fell through the roof, he got cut by falling glass, a wall fell on him, he was overcome by heat or smoke. These injuries can't be prevented, not as long as the best way to put out a fire is to get close to it.

It's almost 5:30 a.m. as the truck backs into the firehouse. I am just changing into a dry pair of pants when the alarm bells come in again. "Damn it, give me a break," I think as I slide down the pole from the second floor to the apparatus floor. . . .

MALICIOUS FALSE ALARM

There are 13,350 firemen in New York City, and last year 8600 of them were injured in the line of duty. Annually, an average of eight are killed. Last year the total was seven.

I had a friend named Mike Carr, an upstanding kind of guy.

. . . Then one day a nine-year-old boy reached up and pulled an alarm-box handle. Kids do this a lot in the South Bronx. His friends giggled, and they all ran up the street to watch the fire engines come.

. . . Mike pulled himself up on the sidestep of the apparatus. The heavy wheels turned up Intervale Avenue, the officer's foot pressing hard on the siren. At Freeman Street the apparatus turned right, and Mike lost his grip. He spun from the sidestep like a top.

Marty Hannon and Juan Moran jumped off the apparatus even before it came to a screeching stop. There was blood all over. They could see that Mike had stopped breathing. Marty cleared some of the blood away with a handkerchief and began mouth-to-mouth resuscitation. He told me that all he remembers of those agonizing minutes was the battalion chief's voice blaring over the radio: "Transmit 1092 Box 2787. Malicious false alarm."

. . . What do you do with a nine-year-old boy who has pulled a false alarm that has resulted in a death. In this case the boy was turned over to the social services for guidance care. I understand the sad conditions in which this child has been forced to live, but I have lost sympathy with the cry that poverty caused the crime, not the boy. Anyone found guilty of pulling a malicious false alarm should be sent to jail for a year or, if under 16, to a reform school. But in the nine years I have been a fireman, I have seen only one man jailed, and I have responded to thousands of alarms that proved to be maliciously false. In fact, in New York last year, firemen answered 104,690 false alarms—an average of 287 daily, or one every 12 minutes.

It is not just firemen who are victimized by this. Often while firemen are answering a false alarm at one end of their district, a serious fire breaks out at the other end. Time is the most important factor in fighting fires. A minute or two can mean life or death. In New York City fires last year, 292 people died. You can be sure that some of those deaths could have been avoided if firemen had not been answering a false alarm minutes before . . .

TO BE A FIREMAN

I was 21 when I filled in the blanks on the fireman's application form. . . . After I passed the civil-service exam for firemen, I was investigated thoroughly, and my moral character ascertained. In the course of his work a firefighter goes into banks, jewelry stores and people's homes; an applicant with a criminal record is not considered for obvious reasons. I took strenuous physical and medical examinations. Flat feet, missing fingers, less than 20/20 vision or less than perfect hearing, an even slightly imperfect cardiagram were all automatic disqualifiers.

. . . I was ecstatic that I would soon be a part of the gongs, clangs and siren howls. I would play to the cheers of excited hordes, climbing ladders, pulling hose and saving children—always saving children—from the waltz of the hot-masked devil.

Now, so many years later, the romantic visions have faded. I have climbed too many ladders and crawled down too many grimy hallways to feel that my profession is at all glamorous. I have watched friends die, and I have carried death in my hands. There is no excitement in that, no glamor. . . .

THE REAL VICTIMS

Many of the fires in the South Bronx have a strange twist to them. Like the one on Intervale Avenue near Kelly Street.

We can smell the smoke as the pumper turns down Intervale, and hands automatically start pulling boot tops to thighs, clipping coatrings closed, pulling on gloves. The pumper stops, and we're about to stretch the hose when there is an anguished scream from inside the building. A boy is running out of the doorway, his shirt and hair aflame.

. . . There are four apartments on the floor, and three of the doors are open; the occupants of these apartments have fled. The fourth door is locked. The chief arrives and rushes into the adjoining apartment. He starts kicking through the wall with all his strength. The smoke rushes out the hole, darkening the apartment. Knipps and I are coughing, and have to lie on our bellies as we wait for the water to surge through the hose. Two other men start to work on the locked door with the point of a Halligan tool.

The hole in the wall is widened, and Captain Frimes enters. He crawls on the floor toward the front door, swinging his arms before him as if swimming the breaststroke. His hand is stopped by the bulk of a body, lying on the floor. It's a big frame, and Captain Frimes struggles to drag it toward the hole in the wall. He passes the body out to another fireman, who carries it to the street. It is a boy, 16 or 17, a strapping black youth. He is still breathing, but barely. The fireman knows that he has to get some oxygen into him if he is to live, and begins mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.

. . . The fire darkens quickly, and the smoke banks to the floor. There is no escape from it. Willy Boyle moves up, breathing easily in his mask. He is going to relieve Knipps on the line, but he trips in the middle of the room. He feels around, and his hands sink into another body. "I got a victim here!" he yells through the mouthpiece of the mask. Benny Carroll joins him quickly, and they carry the body out and lay it on the sidewalk, next to the boy.

This turns out to be a teen-ager, too, and his clothes are like charred bits of paper sticking to his skin. He is badly burned, and the flesh on the parts of his face has opened so that it looks as if there are pink patches woven into his black skin. Boyle turns away and vomits as Benny plugs the facepiece connection into the regulator of the resuscitator. He holds the mouthpiece tightly with both hands to ensure a good seal. Boyle places one hand over the other on the boy's chest. And he pumps like a heart—60 times a minute. "He's as dead as a board," Boyle says.

"Yeah," Benny says. "But we have to try."

* * * "That's somethin', isn't it?" Vinny Royce says, grimacing in disgust and dejection. "These kids were probably torching the place, and it lit up on them." He means they were arsonists. "I know it sounds lousy to say, but if it happened more often, people would learn, and we wouldn't have so many torch jobs."

* * * We're in the firehouse kitchen again. The men haven't bothered to wash up, and they sit before their steaming cups of coffee, with smoke- and mucus-stained faces. They are talking about the ironic justice of the fire, although they don't call it ironic justice but "tough s---."

None of us wants to see anyone killed, but there is a kind of "It's either you or me" feeling now.

* * * Some days later, we hear what the marshals have learned: the landlord wanted the building vacant, so he hired some guy to torch the place. The guy then hired three kids to light it up, and when they were in there spreading the gasoline, the place caught fire. The police are looking for the guy now. The two kids in the hospital aren't going to make it. * * *

THE VALUE OF LIFE

* * * I am sponging the gravy from the plate with a piece of bread when the bells interrupt. "Westchester Avenue and Fox Street," the house watchman yells.

Box 2555. We were just there. "I bet it's that abandoned building again," Benny Carroll says. As we approach, we see that he is right.

The people of Fox Street have left the midday heat of their apartments and have gathered in the middle of the street to watch the fire. The mood is festive. The people cheer and shout as they make room for the pumper. Why can't the city tear these buildings down, I wonder, as we approach the same building we did earlier—the same abandoned tenement with its heap of rotting garbage in the hall. Whoever lit the place up this time didn't feel like climbing the stairs to the fourth floor, because the fire is jumping out all the windows on the second.

* * * Much of the water we used has found its way down the stairs, and the cooled garbage in the hall doesn't smell nearly as bad as we return to the street. The police are on the scene now, and are trying to control the crowd. But there are too many people—and only three cops. Ladder 31's rig is covered with kids, but we are used to that. The truck is a mobile jungle-gym set in a parkless neighborhood.

Vinny Royce is on the sidewalk across from the abandoned building. He has put his gloves on the fender of a parked car and is getting ready to repack the hose. We are all hot and sweaty, but Vinny has just helped Bill Valenzio uncouple the 4½-inch connection from the hydrant, and he appears to be sapped of strength. Suddenly, as Vinny is removing his heavy rubber coat, a garbage can, hurled from a rooftop, hits the ground next to him with a deadly thump. It doesn't miss him by more than 12 inches. Vinny moves quickly to the security of a doorway. The people in the street scatter, and the kids jump off the truck and run down the block. The street is a valley, canyoned by six-story tenements from end to end; all our eyes turn toward the roofs.

Benny Carroll screams, "Look out!" and runs to join Vinny huddled in a doorway. A volley of two-inch iron balls hits the street, one shattering the windshield of Ladder 48's rig. Cops run into the buildings. They soon return. Whoever was on the roof has disappeared.

. . . Benny and Vinny come into the bunkroom. They wash, change their shirts and lie on beds on either side of me. We talk some about what has happened. We all agree that it is difficult to make any sense out of it. Benny says it could be organized guerrilla warfare; Vinny says it is just part of the lawless times; I say it could be both of those, but that it is also due to a sad loss of respect for human life. The people on Fox Street may feel they have good reason to hate us, but that's not the issue. I hated plenty of people when I was a kid, but I never thought of killing them. . . .

"BURN, BABY, BURN!"

It is still the same day. There is now a serious fire at Brook Avenue and 138th Street, and shortly the call comes in for "all hands." That means it is a bad fire, but not yet worthy of a second alarm. It is not our assignment, so we stay put.

. . . A second alarm is sounded for 138th Street—and then a third. There are so many bells coming over the system that I stop counting them.

Bill Kelsey is on house watch, and suddenly yells, "Get out 82 and 712. Boston and Seabury."

It is probably a false alarm, I say to myself. But, as we approach, a young boy runs down Seabury, turning occasionally to make sure we are following. There is a large crowd gathered in front of the Diaz Bodega.

I am the first to reach the spot, and I see a guy in a crimson-stained yellow shirt lying in a mess of thick blood spread over the sidewalk. I hear the faceless voices of the crowd saying in broken English, "Someone tried to off 'im, man. Who the man cut 'im? We gonna get 'im." It seems strange to hear the blacks' dialect spoken with a Spanish accent.

The man is lying on his side with his head on his forearm. He is about 35 years old. His eyes are open, and he seems to sense our presence. We can see now where it hurts. His right ear has been slashed and is swinging freely by its lobe. John Nixon opens the first-aid box, hands me a sterile sponge. I pick up the ear and place it where I think it belongs. I hold the sponge in place as John wraps a bandage under the chin and around the head.

. . . In the firehouse again, I take an ice tray from the refrigerator. The creases have fallen out of my clean shirt, and there are large sweat stains at the armpits. I put the ice in a cup, and pour the soda in after it. It fizzes to the top, and as I'm waiting for it to recede, the bells come in again. I have to leave the soda once more. Box 2555—for the third time today. Kelsey is screaming with all the power in his lungs: "Westchester Avenue and Fox Street. *Again!* Westchester Avenue and Fox Street. The Bronx is burning. Get out 82 and 712. I bet the bastards set it up again. Get out."

. . . "You know," Benny says to me as he pulls his boots up, "Kelsey is right. The Bronx is burning up, and the sad thing about it is that no one knows it. This is an insane day for fires, but you won't read anything about it in the papers tomorrow, and you won't see anything about it on TV tonight. That's the real sad thing. Nobody knows about it."

The crowd in the street makes room for us to pass. There is fire playing out of the windows of the first, second and third floors, and we can feel the intense heat as we pull in front of the building. A small crowd of teen-agers is gathered across from the burning tenement singing, "Burn, baby, burn! Burn, baby, burn!"

THE SUBJECT OF KIDS

. . . Tne subject of kids is usually a sad one for us, but my little talk with Cynthia makes me feel light and happy. I realize that there must be many children like her in the South Bronx, and she represents the future as I want to see it. Unfortunately, though, we don't get to see many Cynthias. We see kids in filthy clothes playing in filthy alleyways. Kids who jeer at us and throw things at us. We have been into their homes. We have seen the holes in their walls, the rats in their halls and the roaches scrambling over their bedsheets. It is not difficult to understand why kids are a problem to us in the South Bronx. It simply cannot be expected that Cynthias will be nurtured in these environs. But at least they exist.

. . . As I stood shaving at the bathroom sink this morning, my wife came and stood by the door. I was shirtless, and after watching me for a short while she put her hand on the long scar on the back of my neck—one of the reminders of the Fox Street fire. "That's an ugly scar, Dennis," she said. "Do you think it will ever go away?"

I smiled at her reflection in the mirror, and replied, "I doubt it, but a shirt collar hides it, so what does it matter?"

. . . At that moment I felt one of the rewards of my occupation. My wife was communicating to me that she understood the nature of my job. She was fearful of the future, yet she acknowledged the importance, the value, of fighting fires. I was so moved that all I could think to say was "I love you." It was enough.

"SHE NEVER HAD A CHANCE"

. . . I have grown to love the men I work with as much as any man can love another. We have been through a lot together, from being huddled on a floor, flames jumping in front and behind, and unsure if we would be able to fight our way out, to consoling each other in hospital emergency wards, to drinking hard in North Bronx bars, to picnicking with our families by a calm upstate lake. Between us there is a mutual admiration and concern that can be found only among men whose very lives depend on each other's quick, competent and courageous actions. It is a good feeling, this dependency—a proud feeling.

The harsh clang of the bells makes me jump, and I listen for the count.

"82 and 31, get out. 1280 Kelly Street."

. . . The fifth floor is enveloped in smoke, and I can barely see ahead of me. Billy O'Mann and Charlie McCarty are working on the door of the burning apartment, but it is secured inside with a long steel bar stretched from one side to the other like the gate of Fort Apache. The smoke is brutal, and Billy-O has a coughing fit between ax swings. Charlie pulls on the Halligan with all his strength, as Billy-O hammers with the head of the ax. Finally, the door begins to move. Still coughing and choking, Charlie puts his shoulder to it, and it swings inward.

Charlie and Billy-O dive to the floor, for the fire lunges out to the hall. Willy Boyle has the nozzle. "Let's go," Lieutenant Welch says.

. . . Meanwhile, Jerry Herbert enters from a front window.

. . . His hand gropes in front of him until at last he feels the soft give of a woman's body. There is a baby by her side. Jerry picks the child up and hurries on his knees toward the window. As he nears it, he sees Richie Rittman enter and yells to him. Rittman takes the baby in his arms and climbs out of the apartment. Jerry knows that he is in trouble, for the fire is coming at him fast. He grabs the woman under the arms and pulls her to the window, keeping his head as low as he can. As he lifts her out to the fire escape, he hears the front door give way, and at that moment the room lights up completely in fire.

. . . We reach the front room, and as I lift my leg to get a stronger stance, the floor gives way and my leg goes down, caught between the smoldering boards of the floor.

Lieutenant Welch sees what has happened and calls Royce up to the nozzle.

Knipps helps pull me up, and I start to move out, but the way is blocked by the men of Ladder 31. They are kneeling around a small body. It's the baby. I go to a window and rip open my facepiece to get some air. The taste is horrible as my stomach empties.

Billy-O is sitting on the vestibule steps, waiting for the ambulance. The baby that Ladder 31 found is wrapped in a bedspread and lies like a little bundle in his arms.

I come down the steps and ask him, "What is it?"

"It's a little girl," he says. "She never had a chance."

"Did you give her mouth-to-mouth?" I ask.

"We couldn't. She was roasted so bad, the skin was burnt completely off her face. The poor little thing. She never had a chance."

I don't say anything further, nor does Billy. I look at his eyes. They are almost fully closed, but I can see they are wet and tearing—the light reflects from the watered surfaces, and they sparkle. I wish my wife, my mother, everyone who has ever asked me why I do what I do, could see the humanity, the sympathy, the sadness of these eyes, because in them is the reason I continue to be a firefighter.

A NONPARTISAN YOUTH ADVISORY COUNCIL IN MISSOURI

HON. JAMES W. SYMINGTON

OF MISSOURI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. SYMINGTON. Mr. Speaker, today I wish to share with my colleagues an illustration of the valuable input young persons attending high school can furnish to their Representative in Congress.

Last fall I formed a nonpartisan Youth Advisory Council to open what I hoped would be a direct line of communication with the young people of my district. With the help of high school principals, I selected student representatives from each of 35 high schools in the district.

During the council's first year of operation, now completed, its members demonstrated not only enthusiasm and devotion, but also the capacity for careful observation and study followed by responsible action.

The council could have been merely an instrument to woo the 18-year-old vote, in which case it would not have been a channel for honest communication. Such an arrangement was avoided from the start; as a result the council made significant civic contributions.

The council set solid challenges for itself and met them with solid determination. Many of its accomplishments have already had substantial impact. Others are only beginning to show what will surely be continuing effects.

Activities of the council were concerned with matters of interest particular to St. Louis County and the Second District of Missouri, relating to the issues of environmental quality, health, justice, and voter registration.

Moving beyond what it believed to be "environmental faddishness," the Committee on Environment pursued serious environmental concerns. During Earth Week, the committee organized an ecology workshop for high school students in cooperation with the University of Missouri at St. Louis. The workshop assembled public officials and leaders of the serious environmental movement to meet with students and plan individual and organizational action.

The Committee on Drug Abuse and Health confronted a persistent problem with pragmatic political action. After tours of the State hospital for the mentally retarded, the State mental hospital, and several drug treatment centers, the committee wrote to members of the Missouri General Assembly urging legislation to assist the mentally retarded. Its efforts contributed to the passage of two bills: one to appropriate emergency funds to hire additional staff for the State school, and the other to establish a diagnostic treatment center for the mentally retarded in St. Louis County.

Amid public furor over rising juvenile crime and conditions at the Missouri Training School for Boys, the Committee on Justice studied the Missouri juvenile justice system and prepared a report calling for great change. The committee recommended to the Governor the creation of a Missouri Department of Youth Services, which would coordinate existing State efforts in the prevention and treatment of juvenile delinquency, provide numerous noninstitutional treatment options for committed youth, and assure ongoing citizen participation and review.

Through its Voter Registration Committee, the council sought to encourage direct student involvement by voting. In cooperation with election officials, the committee conducted voter registration drives in all second district high schools—5,072 young voters were registered for the November election. According to the election board, this was the most successful registration program in St. Louis County.

The interest and involvement of individual members of the Youth Advisory Council have been sought and enlisted by other groups. Douglas Phillips, chairman of the Committee on Justice, and Mathew Librach, chairman of the Committee on Voter Registration, were recently appointed by Governor Warren E. Hearnes as the youngest members of the Governor's Committee for Children and Youth. Steven Hundley, chairman of the Committee on Environment, and Nancy LaBelle, of the same committee, served as members of the board of directors of the St. Louis Coalition for the Environment. Council representatives attended numerous conferences on the local, State, and national level.

Upon completion of the council's first year of operation, the representatives themselves chose students to serve in the coming school year and continue the spirit and effort of its projects.

I am sure my colleagues would join me in expressing appreciation to each person who has given so much: Timothy Brady, Kathy Brindley, George Carver, Gwen Clegg, David Coombs, Carol Dependahl, Betsy Eldredge, John Fox, Alan Goodm[illegible] Marquita Hernden. Steven Hundley, Brad Korbesmeyer, Ed Kunst, Nancy LaBelle, Chris Laumand, Steve Leach, Mathew Librach, Marc McCarty, Donna Meyer, Sheldon Mirowitz, Helen Nahm, Douglas Phillips, Charles Ruzika, Debby Sansone, Craig Smith, Cissy Tiernan, Ed Tumminia, Carlene Unverferth, Dona Warmann, Carla Weber.

TENNESSEE ENJOYS ONE OF ITS GREATEST YEARS FROM AN ECONOMIC STANDPOINT UNDER GOV. WINFIELD DUNN

HON. LAMAR BAKER

OF TENNESSEE

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. BAKER. Mr. Speaker, the news out of Tennessee these days is very good. Under the leadership of Governor Winfield Dunn, the "Volunteer State" has enjoyed one of its greatest years of economic progress.

Governor Dunn recently reported to the people of Tennessee on the state of our economy for fiscal year 1971–72. The report is replete with advances which have been made in revenue collection, nonfarm employment, take-home wages and average annual income.

It is a privilege for me to call such a glowing report to the attention of my colleagues. I ask that Governor Dunn's statement just as he made it at a press conference on July 28, 1972, appear at this point in the RECORD. The statement follows:

STATEMENT OF GOV. WINFIELD DUNN

It is with great pleasure that I today announce that Tennessee in fiscal 1971–72, which ended June 30, experienced one of its greatest years from an economic viewpoint.

As the result of a booming economy and the most efficient tax collectiton agency in the state's history, Tennessee realized during the last fiscal year revenue of $24,631,000 more than was estimated at the beginning of the year.

The overcollections by fund are:

General fund, $18,729,000.

Highway fund, $2,566,000.

Local governments, $2,863,000.

Trust fund, $394,000.

Sinking fund, $79,000.

By law, a total of $12,902,000 of the $24,631,000 is already dedicated. The highway fund must be used to cancel bonds; the local government overcollections must go back to local governments; the trust fund goes into the retirement system for officers of the judiciary and the sinking fund must be used on debt service.

In addition, $5,000,000 of the total overcollection must, under the appropriations bill, be used to cancel computer notes.

Another $2,000,000 is being placed in a reserve fund to meet potential obligations under amendments made in 1972 to the Business Tax Act.

With those legal obligations deducted from the total, there remains $11,729,000 as the result of the overcollections. These funds are not appropriated.

Because of my great concern—and the concern of the legislature—in the areas of child development, penal reform, mental health, economic development and environmental protection, I will ask the 88th General Assemby, which convenes in January to

appropriate these funds to non-recurring badly needed projects.

I will recommend that a total of $4,000,000 be appropriated for improvements to U.S. Highway IIW in East Tennessee. There is no need for me to go into the history of this highway and the need for improvements there just as soon as humanly possible. This sum, while not as much as immediately needed, will greatly step-up my program for improvements on that vital highway.

In addition, I will recommend that $500,000 be spent for improvements to facilities in the Department of Corrections; $100,000 as a result of implementation of the Handicapped Children Act; $500,000 for the acquisition of natural areas in the state, with priority on the purchase of Savage Gulf property; $500,000 for solid waste material grants to local governments, and a total of $6,100,000 for improvements to facilities in the Department of Mental Health.

The overcollections reflect, in my judgment, the state's unprecedented economic growth, plus a dedicated effort by George Tidwell and the employes of the Department of Revenue to collect taxes on a fair and impartial basis without regard to any other factor.

This economic growth was strongly pointed up just yesterday when the figures on the state's nonfarm employment were released. Those figures revealed that for the third consecutive month a new record for employment was set during the month of June.

Through last month a total of 1,412,000 Tennesseans held nonfarm jobs, a new record high. That is 10.300 more people on payrolls than in May of this year and 51,100 more than a year ago. Food processing, construction, retail trade, motels and other service industries are largely responsible for the large increase in employment and they contributed greatly to the increase in revenue which came into the state treasury.

Statistics show that more Tennesseans are also making more money than ever before; are taking home more money than ever before, and that their average annual income is increasing at a faster pace than the national average. For example, during the first four months of 1972 the national average for income increase was 8.4 percent. In Tennessee the increase during the same period was 9.8 percent.

The collection of sales taxes has been one of the state's bright spots. We estimated that there would be an 11.5 percent increase during the fiscal year. The actual increase was 13.3 percent and as a result our overcollections in this area amounted to $6,210,000.

And while that percentage increase is substantial, it is not greater than that reported by some of the other states. All of the Southern states, including Tennessee, underestimated their percentage increase, as a matter of fact. For example, Florida estimated an 18.9 percent increase and the increase was actually 22.45 percent; Alabama estimated a 5 percent increase and it actually had a 12.99 percent jump. Virginia, on the other hand, estimated a 13.1 percent increase and had an increase of only 13.41 percent.

The actual percentage increases in the other Southern states are of significance: Kentucky had an increase of 10.8 percent; North Carolina, 13.62 percent; Louisiana, 18.83; Mississippi, 13.8; South Carolina, 14.9; Arkansas, 18.1, and Georgia, 16.7.

This revenue, plus the economies and efficiencies we haxe been able to install in the various departments, has placed Tennessee in a most enviable economic position.

While we have not entirely closed the books on fiscal 1971–72, and therefore do not have final figures, it appears that the state will meet its obligations well within the appropriations recommended by me and approved by the 87th General Assembly.

It will be remembered that this administration, in order to put the state on a more businesslike basis, eliminated the practice of imposing a 5 percent impoundment on the funds of the various departments. With the concurrence of the General Assembly we decided, instead, to create a general reserve fund of $15,000,000 to protect the state against an unexpected loss in anticipated revenue.

With economies and efficiencies it now appears that the state will close its books on fiscal year 1971–72 about even, including the establishment of the $15,000,000 reserve fund.

We were able to establish this reserve fund as the result of the efforts of Commissioner Ted Welch of the Department of Finance and Administration, former Commissioner Russell Hippe, and the other commissioners who operated their departments on less money than had been appropriated. Commissioners Welch and Hippe have had the responsibility of holding a tight rein on expenditures and they have received the full cooperation of the other members of my cabinet. I am indebted to all of them for this excellent record.

My goal is for an even better record in fiscal 1972–73.

WHAT A WEEK

HON. HAROLD T. JOHNSON

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. JOHNSON of California. Mr. Speaker, Jeanine Bourgeois of Redding, Calif., is a member of the Future Homemakers of America. At the national meeting held in Los Angeles this fine young lady from my congressional district was elected National Reporter and was one of 12 delegates chosen to represent more than 550,000 members of this fine organization.

Miss Bourgeois has shared her experience as a delegate to the 1972 Future Homemakers of America National Meeting with me and I request, at this time, unanimous consent to insert her report of the meeting of July 9–13 in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD.

The report follows:

WHAT A WEEK

(By Jeanine Bourgeois)

The 1972 Future Homemakers of America National Meeting, held in Los Angeles, California, July 9–13, was both an enriching and challenging experience for me. It was, indeed, an honor to be one of the 1500 youth delegates chosen to represent our total membership of more than 550,000 from throughout the United States, Virgin Islands, and Puerto Rico.

The theme of our meeting—*Explore Roles, Extend Goals*—provided for a most exciting week. The general sessions, workshops, interest sessions, late night gab sessions, meals, and other get-togethers made each and every delegate a vital part of the meeting. We were each given the opportunity to explore the multiple roles we play in family, community and career living. Various leaders in many career fields spoke to small groups. The information we obtained was helpful and fascinating.

The richly embellished walls of the historic, old Biltmore Hotel seemed to come alive as the 1500 happy and eager FHAer's moved in for our weeks activities. The atmosphere was one of total friendliness and genuine involvement. It was very reassuring to see so much enthusiasm and awareness in these future leaders and homemakers of America.

As an officer candidate I was exposed to many different faces and phases of the meeting. It was interesting to see the participation and meaning of the election of officers in the four different regions.

In some of the races for office, there was sound competition and in others there wasn't quite so much. It's really a shame that states don't take the opportunity and run candidates when they are eligible. I sincerely feel that FHA was meant to be an organization of involvement of youth in all states. Something must be missing in the FHA programs in the states which decided not to run officer candidates. I know, from personal experience, that FHA really does broaden ones personal, family and community horizons. As a new National Officer, I feel that it is my duty to try to interpret and make our organization more meaningful to more youth. Hopefully, our new Program of Work (which all officers will be working on this next year) for 1973–77 will provide the needed flame that will spark action in chapters throughout the country.

I begin my year as National Reporter of the Future Homemakers of America with a feeling of deep pride and challenge. I realize that this is a job that requires an extreme dedication and genuine love. FHA is a part of me and with it, I am learning to become a better person. I sincerely want to give of myself to this remarkable organization which has given so very much to me. I can't express in words the extent or entire meaning of my life and activities. I am looking forward to more participation in this organization and I am sure what I gain from these activities will help me throughout life.

I really hope that next year, I can look back upon my year's endeavors and say that this was one of the most meaningful and fantastic years of my life. It will take a lot of work on my part, and lots of understanding and help from my advisors, family and school; but with faith in God and determination I look forward to my year as National Reporter with much enthusiasm.

The 1972 National Future Homemakers of America meeting was a week that I will never forget. My life was changed by this meeting in many ways. I really did grow as a person. My thoughts of this week and the many that will follow could be summed up in the following poem by Helen Lowrie Marshall:

"BRIGHT HORIZONS"

We should be glad for distant things,
For beauty 'round the bend;
For highways that lead on and on
With never any end.
Be glad for goals just out of reach,
The challenge of a star,
The glory of a distant light
That beckons from afar.
For hopes and dreams are built on
That enchanted distant mile,
And far-off bright horizons
Make the road today worthwhile.

LET THOSE WHO PICK LETTUCE PICK THEIR OWN UNIONS

HON. VICTOR V. VEYSEY

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. VEYSEY. Mr. Speaker, yesterday the Members received a Dear Colleague letter asking them to cosign a letter to Federal agency heads urging them to boycott lettuce that does not carry the

seal of the United Farm Workers. It was represented that this would show support for striking crop workers in California and Arizona.

For the Members' information:

First. No lettuce workers in California or Arizona are on strike; and

Second. Ninety percent of all lettuce in California is harvested by union labor. Virtually all California lettuce you buy in the East, and are asked to boycott, is harvested by union labor.

Actually, what the Members are being asked to do is to take sides in a jurisdictional dispute between two different unions: The United Farm Workers and the Teamsters.

The proper way to settle a jurisdictional dispute is by a secret ballot election of the workers themselves, not by a boycott. Let those who pick lettuce pick their own unions.

I am today sending all Members a letter setting the record straight.

SECOND CLASS POSTAL RATES ISSUE—THE OTHER SIDE

HON. JAMES R. GROVER, JR.

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. GROVER. Mr. Speaker, various newspapers and magazines have recently carried a number of alarming comments about new second class postage rates, maintaining that the new rates will be ruinous and that they constitute an attack on freedom of the press.

An editorial from the July issue of Direct Marketing Magazine has recently come to my attention. This editorial views the new rates from a considerably different perspective. It is well documented, and cites some very practical examples showing what a bargain second class rates will be even after the full 5 years of phased implementation has been completed.

I commend this editorial to the attention of my colleagues, since the views expressed may not be widely published, and ask that it be printed in full at the conclusion of my remarks.

The editorial follows:

EDITORIAL

(By Henry R. "Pete" Hoke, Jr.)

The propaganda campaign put on by the newspaper and magazine publisher associations for low 2nd class postage rate is a joke. They put novelist Herman Wouk up to testifying before a House Postal Subcommittee recently. He was asked to say that increases "averaging about 127 per cent over the next five years, pose one of the gravest threats of freedom of communications ever faced by this country." The New York Times reprinted Wouk's testimony on June 22 under a headline—To Save The Magazines.

There were countless other stories following the Postal Rate Commission's decision on June 5. The Washington Post did a ditty on the testimony of Editor Norman Cousins before a Congressional Subcommittee. The new publisher of "World" said he couldn't predict how many magazines will be endangered and perhaps killed by the increase, particularly the small ones who can barely hold their heads above water now. Time Magazine, on June 19, bravely stood up for the little fella in a special Time essay, which tearfully painted a picture without a single fact but warned of the end of a "profound phase of American history." The escalation, as one publisher is quoted, is nothing less than Government repression of freedom of speech and press.

The little fella isn't in grave danger. Neither are the big publishers, although the big boys are being asked for big bucks, and the impact over the next five years is not going to be pleasant. No increase in cost ever is. We are publishers, one of the little fellas they talk about. Our increase over the next five years will be about 70%, not 145%, not 127%. Our postage bill for this magazine is today about $7,000 *per year!* A 70% increase will cost us (and you) about $5,000 a year by the end of five years, or a $1,000 per year increase. At the end of five years, we'll be paying about 13.5 cents *per pound* to deliver our magazine from Concord, N.H. to any hamlet in North America. But our average copy weighs only half a pound, so let's call it 7 cents a copy, or the greatest bargain around.

Reader's Digest with a circulation of 17,750,000 is being asked a whopping $7,000,000 more per year in 2nd class postage by the time five years have passed. They now pay about $5 million. To put it to you another way, it will cost RD another 39 cents per year per subscriber to stay in the game after five, phased steps in five years. The postage cost will be all of 73 cents per mailed subscription . . . 6 cents a copy.

Let's take the middle range, Atlantic Monthly. Postage bill in '71 was $170,000 on a circulation of 325,000. 40% of the book is advertising. The increase being asked will add another $155,000 in cost, not 127% but 90%, or 18% a year for five years. Assuming no newsstand distribution (which they have, which is really expensive), the full increase in 5 years will add 50¢ per year per subscription, to the annual cost of delivering the magazine from Concord, New Hampshire to every hamlet in America, Canada and Mexico. Works out, in five years, to about 8¢ a copy, or .8¢ per ounce compared to 8¢ per ounce for First Class mail. As one executive put it, magazine publishers would do well to keep their mouths shut, pay their way, look to subscribers for the add'l buck a year, and spend their time taking advantage of the great opportunities laying at their doorstep in diversification, new communications products.

You don't hear a peep from controlled circulation publications. They've been paying 15¢ *per pound* for some time. Cost coverage has been 239%. That means they're paying all of their direct costs, plus 139% more as a contribution to overhead. Thus the usual magazine weighing half a pound will continue to be delivered from one point to all points for just 7½ cents a copy.

What about a Second Class publication with no advertising, the so-called poor people of publishing? A flat fee is charged. No concern about zones in figuring the advertising portion. In 1971, that was 3.4¢ a *pound*. The five step increase in five years will bring that up 112% to 7.2¢ *per pound*. A half pound publication will then cost 3.6¢ to deliver anywhere in the U.S., slightly more than .4¢ per ounce. A First Class letter costs 20 times more.

You should know these figures so that you can cut through the propaganda, take a balanced view of all rates. You should ask, why should publishers, most of whom are being asked to pay about 7–8¢ a copy in five years regardless of class, why are they so concerned? Who's doing the shouting? The mass circulation publications have a lot of bucks riding. Regardless of logic, a penny saved is a penny earned. Commendable for the stockholders, but a disservice to the country in terms of fighting for an adequately financed Postal Service. The weekly publications have 52 issues to worry about, so the bucks are substantial, *although relative to income*. The real worry is not stated. Weeklies, dailies receive Red Tag or super First Class treatment: guaranteed delivery with First Class Mail. They're worried that Postal management might get the idea of a super-charge beyond present increases for the deluxe treatment, a charge for value of service. But weeklies and dailies have a good case in that from a practical matter, the publications must be moved, can't back up in storage. So, in the public interest, team work should be encouraged to traffic the mass in the best possible manner at regular rates.

But increased rates are causing stress. To charge the public even a dollar more, means reduced circulation. None really knows how much. In time, not much, some say. Half-price subscription selling is threatened. Some say it should be. It's a mess to handle. But, in a competitive society, who'll be the first to break away? As Norman Cousins has said a dozen times lately on the platform, it's a new ballgame for publishing. The subscriber must shoulder more of the cost. It's healthier anyway, being less dependent on the peaks and valleys of advertising. Higher costs/prices are perhaps in the final analysis in the public interest. It eliminates waste on the fringes for all concerned. We, like Cousins, believe the future of publishing has never been brighter for those who know how to trim the fat and experiment with better ways to serve their constituencies. Those of us who use the mails for direct mail advertising have certainly learned these lessons well.

TRIBUTE TO AMDOC

HON. RICHARD T. HANNA

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. HANNA. Mr. Speaker, with the current wave of institutional criticism which is carried by the few vocal disenchanted, it is my pleasure to bring to the attention of the Congress an organization which is quietly and positively volunteering service to people the world over.

AMDOC, American Doctor, is a nonsectarian, nonprofit and nonpolitical organization which was established by Paul Williamson, M.D., in 1962. It was headquartered in Santa Barbara for several years and in 1970 the international headquarters were moved to Tustin, Calif. The chairman of the board is William VanValin, M.D., who spent considerable time with Tom Dooley, M.D., in Laos and was a volunteer physician with Albert Schweitzer, M.D., at Lambarene, Gabon. The primary thrust of AMDOC is the placement of short- and long-term physicians in volunteer domestic and overseas positions. This work is accomplished by matching physicians and paramedical personnel to institutions that have requested their services.

In addition to the routine medical care as provided by these volunteers, AMDOC was involved in supplying medical volunteers for the Biafran situation, the Peruvian earthquake, and more recently is involved in an ongoing study for the short and long term needs for Bangladesh. During the Peruvian earthquake disaster two teams of paramedic parachute specialists were dispatched to Peru at the

request of the Government for service in districts that had been totally isolated.

More recently, AMDOC's Equipment Division has been set up to supply medical equipment as it becomes available through donations from physicians and manufacturers. Some of this equipment is new but most of it is refurbished in the AMDOC warehouse located in Orange, Calif.

AMDOC Pilots, the newest division within the AMDOC organization was organized to coordinate physicians who have their own planes or at least the capability of flying to smaller clinics and medical facilities within the United States especially on or near Indian reservations.

Any physician who volunteers for the AMDOC program completes a short questionnaire and provides copies of his major credentials. Communication with several institutions that can utilize his particular services is then initiated and as a final step the volunteer chooses one of these institutions for his period of service. Most physicians even pay their own transportation. Assignments vary from 1 month to several years. For the longer term assignments some travel and living allowances are available.

Every physician that returns from an assignment is asked to send a rather detailed report to the AMDOC office so that his experience is available to others who might follow him. I take this opportunity to commend the 750 AMDOC alumni who have served selflessly in all types and sizes of hospitals. Their professional dedication deserves the recognition of my colleagues.

JUVENILE SHELTER PLANNED FOR THE COUNTY

HON. TIM LEE CARTER

OF KENTUCKY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. CARTER. Mr. Speaker, the Harlan County Ministerial Association and the Reverend Earl Bell, who are spearheading a program for a juvenile shelter, are to be congratulated upon their worthwhile work. It is apparent to all of us that juvenile offenders should not be confined with hardened criminals.

Let me also congratulate Judge Hugh Hall and the Harlan County fiscal court for its donation to help with the shelter proposal.

I include an article by Jim Gibson in the Harlan Daily Enterprise explaining the innovative procedures taken by the Harlan County Ministerial Association.

The article follows:

JUVENILE SHELTER PLANNED FOR THE COUNTY

(By Jim Gibson)

A proposal to establish a shelter for juveniles from the time they are taken into custody by police officers until they appear in Juvenile Court has been initiated by the Harlan Ministerial Association.

The Rev. Earl Bell, who is spearheading the planned program, said the main problems facing the development of the shelter program is the need to rent a home to house the juveniles and to find a married couple to serve as house parents at the shelter.

At the present time, most juveniles are lodged in a separate section of the county jail from the time of their arrest until their appearance in court. However, in some instances they are released to the custody of parents or guardians.

The initial cost of the shelter program for one year is $10,900. Seventy-five per cent of this amount can be obtained in the form of federal funds through the Kentucky Crime Commission. For the $2,725 to be obtained on the local level, the sum of $1,500 is being included in the 1972–73 county budget.

Harlan County Fiscal Court voted last week to make this donation to help the shelter proposal be tried in what can be described as a pilot program. The remaining $1,225 is expected to be raised by the Ministerial Association through various means.

Mr. Bell said such a shelter program for juveniles has been developed in several other Kentucky cities, but it is too early to know if they will be successful. He stated the main objectives of the program is to prevent juveniles from having undesirable contact with adult offenders.

According to Mr. Bell, his organization will like to find a house where they could provide sleeping quarters for seven boys plus the house or cottage parents. When a juvenile is picked up by officers, he could be brought to the house to stay from three to 14 days or until his case comes up in court.

The house would not be a "jail" in any sort of the sense with cells and bars, but would be more of a home. While living in the home, the juveniles would be able to have counseling from members of the Department of Child Welfare in determining their problems. They also could receive counseling and talks with members from the Mental Health Center, the Vocational School and other groups able to provide insight into juvenile problems.

Fiscal Court is serving as the applicant for the federal grant and will be the governmental agency implementing the program while the Department of Child Welfare and the Ministerial Association will serve in the capacity of supervisors.

The sum of $1,800 of the total cost will be set aside for personnel and the remaining $9,100 will pay for supplies and cover operating expenses. This first sum will cover costs for house parents, supervision, counseling, guidance and group therapy.

Housing, maintenance, utilities, food, medical needs, recreation, clothing and transportation would be covered by the $9,100. Mr. Bell said the shelter would provide a place for the juvenile when probation back to the home is unwise or where there is no home.

He stated the present local social structure in Harlan County provides a very limited opportunity for emergency shelter care. The only available foster homes in Harlan County are being utilized by the Department of Child Welfare.

According to Mr. Bell, the availability of competent supervision for juveniles is encouraging. These availabilities include persons trained in the field of social work to serve as house parents, a chaplain training program at Harlan Appalachian Regional Hospital offers qualified personnel and a school of Professional Nursing and Surgical Resident program also makes assistance available.

In discussing the need for such a shelter, Mr. Bell made the following statement:

"The average case load, which included old and new cases, is five per week. Fifty per cent of these cases require a period of detention before a decision can be made. This means that they are housed with drunks, homosexuals and other hardened criminals because there is no facility in our county to handle children. There is only the county jail.

"The majority of the juveniles come from homes where the children are beyond parental control and probating the child back to the parents does not solve the problem since the parents are incapable of giving adequate guidance. In some cases, there is no home to which a child can be sent.

"Other cases involve runaways from institutions, homes from other states or homes other than Harlan County and we have no choice but to house them in the local jail. Often there is such hostility and antagonism on the part of siblings that removal from the home environment for a "cooling off period" is the only solution.

"The new legislation passed by the 1972 General Assembly requires two hearings for a juvenile. This has heightened the problem of possible detaining of the juvenile until due process can be achieved.

"The average length of stay varies but the majority of the youngsters are picked up on weekends. If a juvenile is picked up on Friday he must be detained until the following Thursday which is Juvenile Court day, provided someone does not make an appearance bond.

"If for some legal reason, such as the parent refusing to appear in court or witnesses being detained or incomplete information, then the juvenile must be detailed for another week.

"The average length of stay is seven days, but can be as much as 10 to 14. Often the judge is presented with a dilemna in which he does not want to make a hasty decision. He needs time to consult with assisting agencies as well as conduct his own investigation and in particular to work with the local Child Welfare officials.

"Recent legislation has placed juveniles in a different category. Rather than being a labeled delinquent, some of the offenders are given new classification. For example, truancy, beyond parental control and juvenile delinquent is no longer a basis for institutionalizing a child.

"They are now placed in the category as a dependent child. This makes even more critical the need for temporary detention to provide the local officials with adequate time to make a decision about the treatment of the child.

"The legislation has now placed the responsibility upon the community and primarily the courts, rather than the state, for the disposition of this type of child.

"Often first offenders are institutionalized because there is neither time nor facilities to adequately handle their cases. Institutionalization of this type simply exposes to the hard core delinquent. Temporary facilities will give adequate time for the local officials to give the best possible assistance to these cases.

"This type of case represents approximately 50 per cent of the cases that appear in Juvenile Court. We propose to show our determination and willingness by not only providing 25 per cent of the money which would amount to $2,725, but we will seek from interested persons in the community used furniture for the home."

MUTUAL VISITOR

HON. J. HERBERT BURKE

OF FLORIDA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. BURKE of Florida. Mr. Speaker, on Wednesday, August 2, Dr. David C. Morrell, accompanied by his wife and family, visited the House and Senate

Chambers as my guests. Dr. Morrell is the deputy director of the Social Medicine Research Unit of St. Thomas's Hospital Medical School, London, England.

Dr. Morrell is participating in a mutual visiting scientist exchange program and is working with the National Center for Health Services Research and Development, Health Services and Mental Health Administration, Department of Health, Education, and Welfare.

In the United Kingdom, Dr. Morrell is deeply involved in the quality of health services and is providing our scientists with valuable information concerning this medical care research. Dr. Morrell is currently studying our methods in the area of research and development in assuring the quality of our medical services.

This international exchange program of scientists provides all nations with shared research experiences, knowledge, and insights concerning the problems and opportunities in the health services research area.

We welcome Dr. Morrell and his family to the United States and deeply appreciate his concern in our mutual problems.

USEFULNESS OF A PORT IS REAFFIRMED

HON. GARNER E. SHRIVER

OF KANSAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. SHRIVER. Mr. Speaker, as a member of the House Appropriations Committee I was pleased by the favorable action of the committee and Congress in increasing funding in fiscal 1973 for an ongoing study of the Arkansas River, including navigation. This action will enable the Corps of Engineers to accelerate this important investigation which will determine the feasibility of making the Arkansas River navigable from Tulsa, Okla., to Wichita, Kans. The economic benefits of the opening of the port of Catoosa in Oklahoma are now being realized.

A recent editorial in the Wichita, Kans., Eagle emphasized the economic consequences of navigation from the Mississippi to the port of Catoosa, and the urgency of completing the corps study of extending navigation into Kansas. Under leave to extend my remarks in the RECORD, I include this interesting editorial. The editorial follows:

USEFULNESS OF A PORT IS REAFFIRMED

The unquestionable advantages to most of Kansas in making the Arkansas River navigable to Wichita were pointed up once again in an article in The Eagle the other day.

For one thing, $1 billion of industrial investment has developed along the 440 miles of the river from the Mississippi to the Port of Catoosa in Oklahoma because of the system that already has been completed.

And volume of business on the river is growing. The Tulsa district engineer reports more than 4½ times the volume of traffic the first six months of 1972 than in the same period last year, which exceeds all expectations for Catoosa. As the port facilities there improved, it is expected that tonnage will continue to grow and grow. Kansas might expect the same experience.

Barge traffic on the whole Arkansas system carried 4.2 million tons of cargo in 1971—the waterway's third year of operation. By the end of this decade the Corps of Engineers estimates 13.2 million tons will move in the waterway. If it is extended to Kansas this will, of course, up the tonnage considerably.

A study made for the Mid Arkansas Valley Development Association in 1966 showed that $1.18 would be returned for each $1 invested in extending the system, which answers protests that this is costly pork-barrel legislation.

MAVDA's study also predicted that $2.6 billion could be saved over 50 years in reduced costs of shipping various items by barge rather than by other means of transportation.

The Corps of Engineers presently has a multipurpose study of the river from Catoosa to Great Bend under way, and two recent events may accelerate it. One is an extra $90,000 from Congress for the study, and the other is a study by Kansas State University for the engineers on feasibility of shipping wheat down such a navigation system.

Backers of the project have no doubt both studies will prove the feasibility of the waterway. Once that proof is in hand, it will require the continued devoted effort of many people who have worked in its behalf, plus the widespread support and assistance of the other people of this area.

Nearly everybody in a wide area of Kansas and Oklahoma will benefit either directly or indirectly from it.

MORRISON C. HANSBOROUGH RETIRES

HON. JEROME R. WALDIE

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. WALDIE. Mr. Speaker, a great friend of mine and most of us in the House of Representatives, Morrison C. Hansborough, recently retired from his long-held position as a barber for the House.

Not only was it always a delight to sit in Morrison's chair because you knew you would get an excellent haircut, but you also knew that you would have stimulating and challenging conversation.

Some of the best moments in the House have been listening to Morrison's comments upon national affairs and the House of Representatives. I was always convinced that Morrison had as deep a love for this institution as any Member, and the respect that he held for the Members is shared and reciprocated.

I am including in my remarks a newspaper article involving his retirement that was published in the Washington Star and News of July 21, 1972.

Morrison also was a great admirer of Speaker McCormack. I was pleased to be shown one day a letter that Morrison had written to the Speaker concerning his feelings about John McCormack. I was sufficiently moved by those remarks that I want to share them with my colleagues and I include Morrison's letter along with these remarks:

[From the Washington Star and News, July 21, 1972]

HILL BARBER RETIRES

The Pennsylvania congressman was tilted back in the chair in the barbershop in the U.S. Capitol when a buzzer signaled a vote on the House floor.

He jumped up, pulled off the striped muslin barber's apron and dashed up to the House chamber.

"One side of his head had been cut neatly and the other side had not," said barber Morrison Hansborough. It was, he reminisced, akin to a lawn which had been cut only on one side.

"That was congressman Daniel Flood of Pennsylvania. He forgot about his half-cut hair until someone mentioned it three days later and he returned," said Hansborough.

Hansborough, 49, a man known to virtually every representative in the House, retired this week after 26 years as a barber. A knee operation has cut short his career as one of two barbers serving the U.S. Congress.

"I used to cut Speaker Sam Rayburn's hair, Speaker McCormack's hair and now Speaker Carl Albert's hair," said Hansborough. During the effort to unseat McCormack as speaker, McCormack seemed even more relaxed and unconcerned than even during his haircuts, which he had regularly every two weeks, Hansborough said.

"It was," said Hansborough, "as if it were just another battle for McCormack—the kind he had been in all of his life."

McCormack, who might have looked like a Scrooge with his stern New England countenance, was "the best tipper in the Congress and seemed very concerned about our welfare," Hansborough said.

The barber came to Capitol Hill about the same time a young man named George S. McGovern arrived as a freshman representative.

"McGovern was so preoccupied with something we were talking about the first time I cut his hair that he left without paying," said Hansborough. "But he later remembered and came back and made a joke about it."

"I have to laugh when I recall how Lyndon Johnson once looked at me and told me to get my own hair cut. He told me my hair was too long. Well, have you seen Johnson's hair lately? His hair has grown very long."

A handful of House members are exceptionally vain men—those who stand before the mirror, fussing over their appearance like movie stars—"But I'm not going to mention names," he said.

"I also used to cut Bobby Kennedy's hair when he was a committee counsel in the Congress," said Hansborough. "He didn't talk or joke much. He was very intense—like he had something important on his mind all the time."

Hansborough said Rep. Richard Bolling of Missouri "has the best sense of humor in the Congress: He's very sharp and he can keep you laughing all the time."

What happens when he nicks a congressman—particularly those few who still like straight razor shaves?

"You just say you're sorry and wipe them with a towel. They're just people like anyone else—they don't get all excited. But I rarely nick anyone."

Over the years, Hansborough said he has learned a few things about the psychology of running for office.

"One of them is that I can tell from the way he walks whether he has stiff opposition for re-election. If he walks real fast, that always means he's in a real battle. If he sort of walks along real casual like, that means he's got it made."

Hansborough, a District native who lives on Sherman Avenue NW, said most congressmen are becoming more and more mod in their hair styles. In 1967, he said, he ob-

served his first congressman using hair spray. Now, he said, the house barbershop stocks it and use of hair spray is growing fast.

Hansborough recalled he always knew well ahead of time before Sen. Robert Dole, R-Kans., walked through the door.

"He was a very good whistler and we recognize his whistling two blocks away," he said.

Hansborough said he and Rep. Thomas M. Rees, D-Calif., being jazz buffs, enjoy discussing their favorite music.

REMARKS OF MORRISON C. HANSBOROUGH ON SPEAKER MCCORMACK, JUNE 7, 1970

It was my pleasure to attend the dinner honoring Speaker John McCormack the other day and to hear the many fine tributes paid to him. I would have liked to say a few words myself. If I had been given the opportunity, I would have said something like this:

Mr. Speaker, having served as your barber for the last 14 years I would like to say on behalf of myself and the other employes that we wish you and Mrs. McCormack the best of everything in your retirement. Knowing you as I do, I realize it will not be an inactive retirement.

My relationship with the Speaker has been enjoyable, educational and stimulating, and I would like to share with you a few of the memories of that relationship that I will always cherish.

Speaker McCormack is a man who can carry the weight and go the distance, like Tom Fool and Kelso. Some people may not understand that analogy—perhaps not even the Speaker—but the man in the ghetto, the working stiff, the people around the barber shop or the pool room, what you might call the little man, he knows exactly what that means. And these are the people the Speaker knows and understands—and loves.

I recall one time while I was cutting his hair a stranger came up. One of these little guys I've just described. He had a problem and he was coming right to the Speaker with it. I gave him the high sign, trying to turn him away so he wouldn't bother a busy, important man like the Speaker, who had a lot on his mind. But the Speaker wouldn't have it that way.

"Come here, son," he said to the stranger. "Tell me your trouble." They talked for a while and when the man left he was smiling.

Then the Speaker turned to me and told me not to do that again. He said he didn't look at people as important or unimportant, but felt every man was a king, to be dealt with in his own right.

"That man feels better now," he said. "I feel better, and you feel better, too, don't you?" I had to agree with him.

It is well known that the Speaker always carries little notes in his pockets. One day after I had finished waiting on him he was standing there, going through his pockets, looking for the money to pay me, but finding nothing but little notes. I was getting a little worried because I couldn't see the money for the notes.

The Speaker noticed me watching him and said, "You know, these little notes mean more to me than all the money in the world. "Because those little notes represent little people who have some problem that I may be able to help them with."

Some House employees may remember Mike Thompson. He worked on the House side for many years and when he got pretty old he used to sit in the barber shop and read the newspapers. Maybe the news wasn't very exciting then, but anyway, Mike had a tendency to fall asleep while he was sitting there. He started snoozing one day when the Speaker was in the shop and I went over to nudge him awake. But the Speaker stopped me. "Don't bother him," he said. "Let him sleep. Mike is a very dear friend of mine. We came through the great depression and F.D.R.'s New Deal together." The Speaker went on to say that Brother Mike was just trying to catch up on some of the sleep he lost during the stockmarket crash of 1929. And I might remark, parenthetically, that it looks as if we all may lose some more sleep.

Speaker McCormack is always faced with the job of making decisions, and there are all sorts of people trying to put pressure on him to decide things their ways—black militants, white militants, business militants, Wall St. militants, labor militants, farmer militants. He listens to them all and then he makes the decision he thinks is right. And then he stands by that decision, tall and solid like the Rock of Gibralter.

In the field of civil rights—or human rights as he likes to say—he yields to no one. He's been in the thick of the fight for all the civil rights legislation that Congress has passed in the last 10 or 15 years. I think the Speaker and his dear friend, Clarence Mitchell of the NAACP, are the greatest one-two punch since Babe Ruth and Lou Gehrig.

Mr. Speaker, if you ever have so much as a tummy ache, please don't forget to call Medicare.

GIRLS NATION

HON. RICHARD H. ICHORD

OF MISSOURI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. ICHORD. Mr. Speaker, during the previous week, from July 22 to 29, 100 young ladies from all over the United States convened in Washington, D.C., in connection with a youth citizenship training program conducted by the American Legion Auxiliary. This convention, known as Girls Nation, has been held annually since 1947. Its purpose is to give high school juniors practical experience in the process of Government and a better understanding of the approaching responsibilities of citizenship.

The 100 delegates to Girls Nation consist of two from each of the States of the Union. They are popularly elected in a comparable State-level convention annually held in each of the States. In the Girls State Convention the two delegates selected to represent their constituents at Girls Nation are elected in the positions of senators.

I am honored that the two Missouri delegates this year are both from the Missouri Eighth Congressional District. They are Jonalee Young, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John O. Young of Jefferson City, Mo., and Mary Kay Huber, the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. William C. Huber of Washington, Mo. I had the pleasure and privilege to visit with these two young ladies while they were in the Nation's Capital. They are a credit to the State of Missouri as well as to the Nation. I would judge them to be outstanding representatives of their age groups.

Miss Young is a rising senior in the Jefferson City Senior High School where she has served on the student council and as secretary of the student body. She has been active in the concert choir, the American Field Service, Girl Scouts, art club, Red and Black, Jaycees, and Latin club. She is on the honor roll and a member of the honor society. At Girls State, Miss Young was elected to the position of circuit court clerk and was a nominee of her party for the office of governor.

Miss Huber is a rising senior in the St. Francis Borgia High School. She has been active in the student council, ecology club, pep squad, and has served as class officer and cheerleading captain. She is listed on the honor roll and is a member of the National Honor Society. At Girls State, Miss Huber was elected to the position of mayor, county treasurer, and lieutenant governor.

During the first 3 days of Girls Nation the delegates are organized into political parties, the federalists and nationalists, with the guidance of advisers from the Democratic and Republican National Committees. They then hold national conventions, nominate presidential and vice-presidential candidates, and conduct elections. The winning party's president, this year the federalists, then makes cabinet appointments. Miss Young was appointed to the post of secretary of the treasury, and Miss Huber to the post of secretary of the army. During the remainder of the week these young ladies visited on Capitol Hill, attended briefings at the State Department and Department of Defense, met with key officials of departments to which they were appointed, and were greeted at the White House by Vice President AGNEW.

The American Legion and the American Legion Auxiliary are to be commended for the civic-minded spirit which inaugurated and continues this magnificent program. It is estimated that approximately 438,000 girls have attended Girls State and Girls Nation since their beginning. The program has won on several occasions the George Washington Honor Medal from the Freedoms Foundation at Valley Forge. It is endorsed by the National Association of Secondary School Principals.

I am proud that the State of Missouri has sent such fine representatives to a national assembly. They are to be commended for their scholastic achievements and extracurricular activities. Their selection as delegates both to Girls State and Girls Nation is a high tribute to them, and they are to be congratulated on their achievements within the program. It is reassuring to witness young citizens of such high caliber. Because of them, America's hope for the future rests on much firmer ground.

NEIGHBORS INVESTIGATE

HON. BOB CASEY

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. CASEY of Texas. Mr. Speaker, I would like to take this opportunity to call to the attention of my fellow Members a small incident which happened in my hometown of Houston.

With all the comments you hear about the detachment and coldness of city dwellers, I would like to share this little vignette of city life in Houston. As you

will see, neighbors still care about one another in Houston and I do not believe you will ever read about a murder on the streets where witnesses refused to help the victim.

This article is from the July 26 edition of the Houston Post:

BUSINESSMAN JUST CAN'T GET DAY OFF

Paul Tucker has run his small meat market and grocery at 3623 McIlheny for the past three years.

During that time, he says, he has never had a day off.

Worried neighbors called police Tuesday morning when Tucker failed to open the store. They thought he might be ill or injured somewhere in his living quarters at the rear of the store.

A fire department pumper truck answered the call with the police car, and after trying the doors, they began to break open the front door.

A startled Tucker heard the noise, came to the front and unlocked the damaged door.

He told police he cut his hand badly Monday and decided not to open Tuesday.

He said he'd have the door repaired, with no hard feelings.

DO YOU WANT TO STOP THE WORLD AND GET OFF? JOIN THE CLUB?

HON. LESLIE C. ARENDS

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. ARENDS. Mr. Speaker, under leave to revise and extend my remarks I am inserting in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD an article written by Bob Wright, editor of the editorial page of the Danville, Ill., Commercial News. The article is entitled "Do You Want To Stop the World and Get Off? Join the Club!"

It is an exceptionally well written article. With all the problems and pressures that beset us, the uncertainties, the confusion and the frustrations we have been experiencing, I believe that the article expresses the thoughts of many of us on many an occasion.

All of us have wondered where we are headed. But, as my good friend Bob Wright points out:

Sooner or later, if we try, the picture is bound to come into focus . . ."

This article is worth reading:

DO YOU WANT TO STOP THE WORLD AND GET OFF? JOIN THE CLUB!

(By Bob Wright)

Do you secretly subscribe to the sentiment in the show title, "Stop the World, I Want to Get Off"?

Do you frequently have the impression that you are living in one vast insane asylum?

Don't panic; you are not alone!

In one man's strictly prejudiced opinion, the big trouble with the world we're living in is not oversimplification. It's overcomplication.

Time was when the life picture was sharply etched black and white, clearly in focus. It isn't any more. If it isn't distorted, it has become something without contrasts. Sure, I know that there are shadings between black and white—but all gray?

It makes one wonder if the film is faulty, if the lens is flawed, if the photographer knows enough to hold the camera steady.

Or is it the subject matter?

It used to be that you could tell the good guys from the bad guys, with or without white hats.

The good guys washed, bathed, shaved and refrained from using four-letter words in speaking or writing. The ones who didn't were discouraged at an early age with a liberal application of soapy water in lieu of mouthwash.

The bad guys did not wash, bathe or shave. They were not known as "dissidents" or "rebels" against the establishment or "hippies." They were called, simply and accurately, bums.

If you were fortunate enough and affluent enough to go to college, you considered it a privilege. If you misbehaved, you got bounced. The fear of God and the dean of men—not necessarily in that order—prevented any spontaneous campus protests being organized in your behalf by fellow students.

When you got your sheepskin, you were considered by your elders and all prospective employers as being the rawest of raw material—possessed of some promise, no doubt, but fit only to start on the lowest rung of the ladder and learn the business or profession from your betters.

If you didn't like what your government was doing, you went to the polls to "turn the rascals out" at the next election. A lot of rascals were ousted in this old-fashioned way, surprisingly enough. It might be said that a lot of other rascals were voted into office, too—but 'twas ever thus, and ever will be.

It didn't occur to you that the flag could be equated with an unpopular figure any more than a renegade preacher could be identified with the Bible. If you had spit on the flag or ripped it up you could expect to be (1) beaten up on the spot by any number of irate citizens, and (2) carted off to the looney-bin as some kind of nut.

If you contemplated marriage, it was implicit that you would not start housekeeping on a scale superior to that of your parents after 25 years of scrimping and saving and acquiring.

If you had any ambition, you expected to get ahead in your work by spending more than eight hours on the job (without extra pay, of course) and by studying at night and on weekends to make yourself more valuable to the boss.

In the "good old days," now subject for derision, a husband and father had an image as the head of the household, the dispenser of discipline, the example of rectitude. Dear old dad was determined that he would be respected, even if he was not deeply loved. Not surprisingly, perhaps, he wound up being both.

Square old days, weren't they?

What about the hip, new days?

Dear old dad is not home enough now to be a symbol of anything except money, perhaps. While he is on his way to becoming the most successful executive in the mausoleum, Mom is courting a nervous breakdown by belonging to a dozen organizations with make-work programs or drinking away the lonely hours toward alcoholism. When the two sit down to discuss "the children," it is to commiserate one another over the latter's "difference." Seldom is heard a self-incriminating word—such as parental overpermissiveness, parental breakdown of discipline, parental double standards, etc. And the kids. Spoiled by too much of the wrong things too soon—and too little of the right things too late—they are becoming delinquents in spirit if not in fact.

Overstated? Granted.

But there is a lot to be desired in our wonderful, affluent, automated, enlightened society, with its "sit-ins," "lie-ins," "love-ins," its childish posturing, its undisciplined, cynical youth (the product of undisciplined, hypocritical parents), its pretensions to an intellectualism that bears little resemblance to intelligence. The land is filled with beautiful houses but not enough lovely homes, with accomplished adults but not enough capable grownups, with smart kids but not enough sensible young people.

The majority are not like that, you protest. You are probably correct, but the minority had better shed its apathy; the minority is vocal, the minority is making faces at the camera.

America did not become great by its people being against everything.

America became great because its people were for the basic principles of decency and honor and achievement through effort, for respect for the law and for mechanisms that permitted changing the law when it was bad, for loyalty to family and home and church and associates, whether subordinate or superior, for devotion to country and flag.

On second thought, I don't want the world to stop so I can get off. I think it would be better to stick with the majority, take another light reading.

Sooner or later, if we try, the picture is bound to come into focus . . .

MEAT PRICES TOO HIGH?

HON. CHARLES H. GRIFFIN

OF MISSISSIPPI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. GRIFFIN. Mr. Speaker, recently many voices of concern have been raised as to the rising cost of food and especially beef. Much of this concern and criticism has been leveled against the American farmer and I believe unjustifiably so. I believe that in some ways many Americans have lost sight of the total situation.

Certainly the cost of food has increased but so has our standard of living and our demand for food. The concern for the increase in the cost of living is justified and we must seek solutions to do what we can. But we must not allow ourselves because of our concern and lack of proper perspective to seek scapegoats upon whom the blame does not lie. It is clear that we must not penalize the Nation's farmers as some have done.

A problem such as this is clearly the concern of all and we must approach it in an informed manner and with the proper perspective. I would hope that the consumers of our Nation could become better informed as to the situation and the true role of agriculture for a much better understanding.

I would commend to my colleagues a recent editorial that appeared in the McComb, Miss., Enterprise Journal, that I believe offers some very interesting insight and contributes to a better understanding of the problem:

WE CANNOT HAVE OUR CAKE AND EAT IT, TOO

Many of our problems today stem from an old adage that, "We can't eat our cake and have it, too."

The chief complaint about food prices is in the area of meats. People complain that meat prices are too high. Yet, this is beef country. Mississippi has more cattle than any state east of the Mississippi River. High beef prices help the economy of our state. Low beef prices hurt it.

Nevertheless we could cut the price of beef by increasing the imports of beef from Argentina. But while lowering the price of beef steaks we would cut the prices of calves and steers sold by the people of Pike, Walthall, Lincoln, Franklin and Amite.

People who receive food stamps from the government choose whatever foods they want because the reduction through governmental subsidies places the best beef steaks in the price reach of millions who otherwise would not buy prime beef.

So the demand for beef goes up. And the supply is limited because so many more people are buying beef and upsetting the supply and demand relationship.

We want all of our people to be well fed. And we want low prices. But no line is drawn in the matter of what constitutes good nutrition and what is luxury.

But we can't have our cake and eat it, too.

We know beef fits into the economy of our state. Jim Buck Ross, in cooperation with other agricultural leaders, is waging a campaign to provide this state with another one million beef cattle by 1975. More beef means a stronger economy locally. More beef means more jobs. Another million cows and steers means more opportunities and more wealth.

So we do not want to cut prices. We want higher beef prices so that our calves will sell for a higher price each year. Everyone is affected by the things which affect our economy.

Again, we can't have our cake and eat it, too.

This kind of a situation exists around the products people produce in each of the 50 U.S. states. And the old adage applies to all 50 of them.

Meanwhile migrant farm workers have caught the sympathy of Americans everywhere in their demand for higher prices for their labor. We want them to get higher wages. But higher wages mean higher food prices. So we must make a choice.

It was announced Monday that Washington had made a decision on this question: The limitation on Argentina beef has been lifted. So it can be expected that the prices the farmers of this area receive for their cattle will be lowered.

This brings two thoughts to mind. The person who eats beef in the United States pays less for it than the people of any other nation.

The way to measure the price of beef internationally is by computing the time in labor that an individual must pay for a pound of beef. The person in the United States must work 24 minutes to earn a pound of good beef. In Japan an individual must work 144 minutes to earn enough money with which to buy a pound of sirloin steak. In Japan the price of beef is six times higher than in the U.S. In some countries the price is much higher than in Japan. In France the price is 110 minutes of labor. In Russia it is 132 minutes.

A second thought: Why is it that beef is the economic whipping boy? Why is, in fact, the emphasis placed upon food generally? Other prices are much higher.

The price of any item should be considered in relationship to the wages paid to the people who buy that item.

The U.S. Secretary of Agriculture, Earl L. Butz, says that our probem is not the high cost of living but rather the cost of high living.

ORDER OF AHEPA CELEBRATES ITS GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY

HON. RICHARDSON PREYER

OF NORTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. PREYER of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I am pleased to join with many of my colleagues in saluting the Order of Ahepa as it celebrates its golden anniversary this year. For half a century the "AHEPA family" has rendered significant service to our country. It has encouraged good citizenship by its own example. The list of good works in which AHEPA has been involved contains most of the worthy causes of the past 50 years. Its continuing commitment to education and good government are recognized as a vital part of the spirit of our country. I am particularly proud of the leadership of AHEPA in my own district and throughout North Carolina.

PAUL-HENRI SPAAK

HON. PAUL FINDLEY

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. FINDLEY. Mr. Speaker, this week Paul-Henri Spaak of Belgium died. He served the world no less than his own country, and few men in their time have left such a mark upon the world.

A constant champion of a unified and free Western World, Mr. Spaak was one of the architects of the North Atlantic Treaty Organization and the European Economic Community. Never satisfied with the limited unity he had helped to bring about, Mr. Spaak worked until the very end to establish an Atlantic federal government.

I first met Mr. Spaak several years ago while I was attending the meetings of the North Atlantic Assembly in Brussels. Mr. Spaak received me at his home near Brussels and we talked at length about the future of NATO and the Western World. He agreed that institutional changes were necessary in the alliance if it is to effectively serve as the guardian of individual liberty in the world. He again offered his support, as he had so many times in the past, to the effort to call a convention of the nations of the Atlantic community for the purpose of exploring the possibility of agreeing upon an Atlantic union.

Today Mr. Spaak's dream is closer than ever to being realized. The House Foreign Affairs Committee has reported out House Resolution 900, calling for such a convention. Mr. Spaak gave this resolution his strong support. Hopefully, action by the Rules Committee will soon be forthcoming. In the Senate, the bill is equally close to being favorably considered.

Paul-Henri Spaak would have liked to see the day arrive when this life-long dream began to take form.

Mr. Speaker, I include at this point in the RECORD the following account of Mr. Spaak's life from the Washington Post.

The account follows:

PAUL-HENRI SPAAK, "MR. EUROPE," DIES

(By Karlyn Barker)

Paul-Henri Spaak, the former Belgian prime minister and NATO head who served as the first president of the United Nations General Assembly and helped establish the European Common Market, died yesterday at a hospital in his native city of Brussels.

Mr. Spaak, who ranked among Europe's outstanding statesmen, died of kidney failure. He was 73.

Sometimes called the "Gallic Churchill," he began his political career as a firebrand socialist, later mellowing his philosophy to the point where critics referred to him as a socialist in name only.

Mr. Spaak was the son of author and opera director Charles Spaak and Mario Janson. His mother was a daughter of the famed socialist Paul Janson and was the first woman senator in Belgium, serving for 25 years.

Mr. Spaak was educated to be a lawyer, but his legal career took a back seat to politics as he increased his involvement with the socialists. Despite his aristocratic background, he became the leader of a socialist youth group that once raided a conservative Brussels newspaper.

On this raid, Mr. Spaak himself smashed a window with a rock and soon people were calling the young lawyer the "bolshevik in the dinner jacket."

In 1929, 17 years before he was elected the first president of the U.N. General Assembly, his name was thrust into prominence by the act of a would-be assassin who tried to kill Italian crown prince Umberto, during the latter's visit to Brussels.

When a better-known Paris attorney could not take the man's case, Mr. Spaak took up his cause, presenting himself as defending democracy against facism. The defendant received only a light prison sentence, and Mr. Spaak was famous.

He was elected to parliament that same year, serving subsequently as minister of transport and later as foreign minister.

In 1938 Mr. Spaak became Belgium's youngest prime minister at 39. Serving again as foreign minister in a coalition government a year later, he tried unsuccessfully to preserve Belgian neutrality before global warfare broke out.

When the Germans invaded Belgium in 1940, he met the German ambassador with this statement:

"Belgium has decided to defend herself. Her cause is merged with the cause of right. It cannot be defeated."

Mr. Spaak fled to France when Belgium fell to the Nazis, and then to London when France capitulated, setting up a government in exile there.

Mr. Spaak pleaded with Belgian King Leopold III to come with him to London to carry on the fight against the Germans, but the king refused.

"I had to choose between my king and my country," Mr. Spaak later recounted before the Belgian parliament. "I choose my country."

With the war's end, Mr. Spaak returned to Belgium where he led the fight against Leopold's return to the throne in 1950. Mr. Spaak criticized Leopold for cooperating with the Germans and surrendering unconditionally. The king did return to the throne but abdicated after a brief reign in favor of his son.

Mr. Spaak's reputation as "Mr. Europe" developed at the war's end during the continent's reconstruction period. He served as chairman of the Council of the Organization for European Economic Cooperation, the first executive body of the Marshall Plan for United States aid.

In summing up the purpose of the plan Mr. Spaak paraphrased an old French proverb:

"Help yourself and the United States will help you."

He also started a campaign to unify Europe and the Atlantic world. Besides serving as U.N. General Assembly president, he was one of the architects and signers of the North Atlantic Treaty Organization in 1949. He later served NATO as secretary general.

Spaak became NATO's secretary general in the spring of 1957, at a time when the organization was expanding its sphere of influence from military alliances to economic and political international relations.

He accepted the post following the retirement of England's Lord Ismay, but only after the organization's council agreed to give him more authority and prestige than Lord Ismay had.

As Belgian prime minister after the war and just before his election to the U.N. presidency, Mr. Spaak formed Benelux, the trade grouping of Belgium, the Netherlands and Luxembourg.

Laying the groundwork for Benelux helped win enthusiasm for the idea of a European Common Market, of which he was a cofounder.

In order to take the presidency of the General Assembly, Mr. Spaak had to resign his combined post as prime minister-foreign minister of Belgium. During the previous 10 years, except for one eight-month period, there had not been a Belgium cabinet formed that did not include his name. He was twice prime minister and six times foreign minister.

Known as an able orator and a frank, tough statesman, Mr. Spaak openly told the Russians on the floor of the U.N. General Assembly in 1948 that they were feared in the West. He referred to the large standing armies in the Soviet Union saying:

"Next to that, our armies are like a Boy Scout troop. We fear you because in every country represented here you maintain a fifth column, the like of which Hitler never knew."

In London, sources said a message of condolence from British Prime Minister Edward Heath had been sent to Brussels.

French Foreign Minister Maurice Schumann said Mr. Spaak's "memory will be consolidated by time. As I mourn him, I seem to hear him say again, 'I am as French as a good Belgian can be.'"

Mr. Spaak is survived by three children by his first wife, who died in 1964. The children are Fernand, who served with the British Navy during the war and is now a senior official at the European Economic Community Commission, Antoinette and Marie, who is married to Michael Palliser, Britain's ambassador to the Common Market.

THE 20-PERCENT SOCIAL SECURITY INCREASE

HON. NORMAN F. LENT

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. LENT. Mr. Speaker, for many years the citizens who have been hit hardest by inflation have been our Nation's 20 million senior citizens. These individuals, who have contributed so much to our society, have been burdened with increased prices and taxes while living on relatively fixed incomes. It was for this reason that I was extremely pleased to vote in favor of passage of the social security benefit increase bill which boosted benefits a full 20 percent and provided for automatic cost-of-living adjustments.

The newly passed benefit increase will boost the average Nassau County recipient's monthly check from $134 to $162, a $336 yearly increase. Likewise, the average couple's benefits will increase from $224 to $271 per month.

I firmly believe this action was long overdue, but I am pleased that my fine Nassau County senior citizens will soon be able to live more comfortably and with a greater measure of dignity. It is my earnest desire that the Congress will continue to work to make the social security system even more equitable in the years ahead.

Mr. Speaker, in conjunction with this social security increase, I am proud to announce that I have appointed an outstanding Hicksville resident, Mr. George Miller, to be my senior citizen liaison. In the months ahead, I will be working closely with Mr. Miller to assist senior citizens with personal problems and also with the aim of devising new and improved programs to improve the lot of the senior citizen. This program will soon be expanded to include even more senior citizens in various Fourth Congressional District villages and towns.

For too many years the needs of the elderly have been ignored. I am hopeful that the actions I am taking will help to reverse this trend.

LT. COL. JAMES KASLER—POW, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

HON. WILLIAM G. BRAY

OF INDIANA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. BRAY. Mr. Speaker, this Saturday there will be a special ceremony in Indianapolis in honor of a man who has been a POW in North Vietnam for 6 years.

It is the way all participants say they have not forgotten, and will not forget, these men.

The following story from the Indianapolis Star of July 31, 1972, describes the planned ceremonies.

The story follows:

VFW To Pay Unusual Tribute to Air Ace Col. James Kasler

(By Rex Redifer)

Unique tribute will be paid to Indianapolis Air Force ace, Lt. Col. James H. Kasler in special ceremonies Saturday, almost six years after his capture by the North Vietnamese.

Col. Kasler's plane was shot down while on a mission near Hanoi Aug. 10, 1966.

Saturday's ceremony in his honor will be held at Fort Benjamin Harrison Post 7119, Veterans of Foreign Wars, 6525 Lee Road.

The program will start at 9:45 a.m. with a band concert by Fort Harrison's 79th Army Band and will include a "missing man formation" flyover by Indiana National Guard F-100s.

Highlighting the celebration will be the unveiling of an F-86 Saberjet, refurbished as a replica of the one flown by Kasler when he became an Air Force ace, shooting down six enemy MIGs over North Korea.

A group of 15 experts, members of the International Plastic Modelists' Society, have worked since February to duplicate to the last detail the aircraft which Kasler flew to fame in Korea.

The aircraft will remain on permanent display on the VFW post's lawn.

The Tribute is the first of its kind in the United States, according to Army First Sgt. Robert MacArthur, who headed the project.

"It is our way of saying Lt. Col. Kasler has not been forgotten," MacArthur said.

Kasler, a graduate of Shortridge High School in Indianapolis, was considered the top United States pilot in the Vietnam War when he was shot down over Yen Bay, 45 miles northwest of Hanoi.

He had just led a raid on Hanoi oil depots, his 75th mission. After completing the initial mission, he refueled in the air and returned to the area of attack to check on a wingman whose aircraft was downed, when his own F-105 Thunderchief Fighter was hit by enemy fire.

Among the list of dignitaries slated to attend the ceremony will be retired Brig. Gen. Kenneth Keane, who was Kasler's base commander in Korea; Sixth District Congressman William Bray, Former Congressman Richard L. Roudebush, and representatives of Senators Birch E. Bayh and R. Vance Hartke.

Governor Edgar Whitcomb tentatively is scheduled to make the dedication address.

Also in attendance will be Kasler's wife, Martha, whom he met and married while attending Butler University following the Korean War, and the couple's three children, Suzanne and twins, Nanette and James.

Kasler was shot down the day before his oldest daughter, Suzanne's, 16th birthday. The twins then were 13. The family was brought "closer together" because of the imprisonment of the father, according to Mrs. Kasler, who is protocol secretary at the Defense Information School at Fort Harrison. The parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rex Kasler of Waynesville, also will be present, and an invitation has been extended to other families across the state who have members being held as prisoners of war.

The rebuilt F-86 Saberjet, to be unveiled, well may have been flown by Kasler himself, officials said.

Records show that it was in use at Nellis Air Force Base, Arizona, back in 1952, when Kasler served as a gunnery instructor there.

According to serial numbers on the tail of the aircraft, the reconditioned craft was manufactured only 50 planes before the one Kasler flew in Korea. Kasler's plane was 0682, the replica are being changed to duplicate Kasler's aircraft.

Through permission granted by the Air Force, the number and all other details of the replica are being changed to duplicate Kasler's aircraft.

The reconditioned F-86 has an interesting history. It was donated by the Air Force to the Indiana War Memorial Commission in 1962, and has been on public display on War Memorial Plaza in Indianapolis for almost 10 years. The aircraft was turned over to the VFW in 1967.

According to MacArthur, the plane had been badly vandalized over the years and "was in bad shape when we got it."

He said volunteers from all over the United States have sent replacement parts free of charge during the reconditioning project.

MacArthur said that an attempt to rename the post in honor of Kasler ran into procedural trouble. VFW rules presently reserve post names for posthumous honors.

He said that a motion will be made before the forthcoming VFW national convention to change the ruling, and if the motion is approved, the post will be renamed "James H. Kasler" post.

"The tribute," MacArthur said, "is not only to Kasler, but we hope will serve as a small reminder of all the POWs who remain in captivity in North Vietnam."

NEW ENGLAND ECONOMY

HON. MICHAEL HARRINGTON

OF MASSACHUSETTS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. HARRINGTON. Mr. Speaker, the following is part III of a four-part series

done by the Associated Press on the problems of the New England economy.

The segment deals with the new types of industry that are being attracted to New England. Chief among these industries are technological research and manufacturing firms. These industries are being attracted to the region because of New England's outstanding universities and hospitals. In addition, the natural beauty, historical interest, and general livability of the region play a large part in the ability of New England to attract new and rapidly expanding industries.

I commend this article to the attention of my fellow Members:

NORTHEAST IS INCREASINGLY RELYING ON BRAIN-TRUST BUSINESS

(By Daniel Q. Haney)

BOSTON.—As heavy industry fades from being the dominant factor of New England's economy, the region increasing relies on brain-trust businesses.

The high technology manufacturers—the computer companies, insurance dealers, universities and other enterprises which depend more on levels of IQ than veins of ore—are beng called upon to carry the job load.

These industries are quietly filling the gap in much of New England which has been left hurting by the dissolution of many high-bulk, low-pay manufacturers, among them textile and shoe mills, that once formed New England's economic backbone.

During the past 20 years, hundreds of technological research and manufacturing firms, many in electronics, have sprung up in the Route 128 area around Boston. They've sent feelers across western Massachusetts, into southern New Hampshire, across Connecticut and into the Burlington area of Vermont.

And in many areas of New England, particularly to the north in Vermont, New Hampshrie and Maine, the emphasis of the future is on the land, the open spaced, the beauty of nature and the tourists thereby attracted.

Attracting the new generation of New England business is the goal of the states' development commissions. They pay well, attract well-educated workers, keep handsome buildings and don't pollute.

These brain power businesses are attracted to New England by each other and by one of the region's biggest assets, its intellectual environment .

Many of the nation's most prestigeous schools, Harvard, Yale, Brown and MIT, among others, are located here. With them are the world-famous hospitals of Boston and the social and scientific organizations which cluster around them.

"New England offers a very good climate for companies that are in the high technology areas," says John Sidebottom, vice president of Raytheon Corp., "companies that depend on a high level of research and development from institutions that have research capabilities—the Harvards and the Tufts and the MITs.

"Many companies even use the universities in a consulting capacity," he said. "Many times they have a very deep background to draw upon."

New England's general livability, its natural beauty and historical interest, is another attraction for industry, because corporate leaders want to put their businesses where it will be pleasant for them and their employees to settle.

New England is "a good place to live that has brain power," says Arthur F. Snyder, executive vice president of the New England Merchants National Bank. "We have a beautiful place to live, a marvelous climate, a cultural center, and it's close to New York."

A nice place to live close to New York has been the selling point of Connecticut's Fairfield County, which has attracted dozens of corporate headquarters that want to be able to use the New York City without living in it.

What makes New England a good place to reside also makes it an attraction for tourists, an industry that is full-grown in some parts of southern New England, such as Cape Cod, and is expanding rapidly in New Hampshire, Maine and Vermont. In Maine, for instance, the Department of Commerce and Industry predicts a 9 per cent growth in tourist business this summer.

For much of northern New England, particularly Maine, which has felt little penetration from the high technology businesses, and important resource is the land itself.

In Maine, 87 per cent of the land is covered with trees. There is a beautiful coast and thousands of miles of lake frontage.

"Our biggest asset is the land," says Prof. John Coupe, chairman of the University of Maine's economics department.

"From the point of view of recreation, I think there is tremendous potential. And in terms of breathing space, there are types of firms that could locate here and not suffer a disadvantage in the kind of products they produce.

"Transportation through most of Maine is good," he said, "and certain types of firms, if they are pressed by congestion could come here."

The idea that as other areas fill up, businesses will be drawn toward northern New England's open spaces, is echoed by Edgar Miller, Maine's state economist.

"Maine is relatively unpolluted as far as people go," Miller says. "We've got land here that in comparison to Boston is dirt cheap. It's a place to put businesses."

Over the past 30 years, service industries have expanded rapidly in New England while manufacturing's share of employment declined from 46 per cent to 32 per cent of the work force.

Economists say an area's economic well being depends on its ability to export its products to other regions and bring in outside money. However, services can be exported as well as manufactured products.

"One export service is education," says Frederick Glantz, an economist at the Federal Reserve Bank of Boston.

"A student coming into college here from outside the regions brings in outside dollars and has the same effect on the economy as a person in California buying a New England-made camera.

"Many people come into Boston area hospitals from outside the region," Glantz said. "That provides the same inflow of dollars that somebody in New York buying a product made in New England does."

Other service industries that New England has successfully attracted include the insurance companies of Boston and Hartford, mutual funds plus engineering and management consulting firms.

All the New England states report a continuing shift from manufacturing to export services and their cousins, the beauty parlors, TV repair shops and other services that do business only in their home communities.

Another attraction of New England is its supply of skilled workers.

"One of the continuing strengths over the years has been the skilled craftsman," says Albert J. Kelley, dean of Boston College's School of Management.

"We've had a technological base all along," he says. "Watches, shipbuilding and textiles were the high technology industries of their day. Now it's electronics."

Three small technological industries that seem well suited to New England and could grow rapidly have been pin-pointed by Arthur D. Little, Inc., the Cambridge research firm.

The biggest is the computer peripheral industry, producer of auxiliary machinery that expands the capacity of a big, central computer.

Much of this work is already done by the giants of the computer business, but Massachusetts alone has about 100 smaller firms that make these products. The development and production they perform require more highly skilled professional workers than does construction of central computers.

Another promising industry, according to Little, is biomedical instruments. This industry is attracted to New England by the region's hospital and technological complex.

The third field is development and production of sophisticated pollution control equipment. Although most of this industry is composed of companies that make bulk metal products, and probably would not do well here, there is potential for companies that can refine basic equipment and research pollution problems.

RUTH McKENNEY

HON. WILLIAM F. RYAN

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. RYAN. Mr. Speaker, it is with a deep sense of personal sadness that I bring to the attention of the House, the news of the passing of Ruth McKenney on July 25, 1972.

Miss McKenney possessed the rare gift of being able to write about the starkest social problems and also to write, at other times, so as to bring joy to millions of Americans. Her writing leaves a legacy behind her which shall not be forgotten.

Ruth McKenney was born on November 18, 1911, in Mishawaka, Ind. While she was a young child, her family moved to Cleveland, Ohio. She graduated valedictorian from her high school class and went on to Ohio University. At only 19 she left college to tour Europe as chaperone for a 21-year-old contessa. She returned to Ohio the following year to become a reporter for the Akron Beacon Journal where her feature stories brought her statewide awards and local fame. She then came East and went to work for the New York Post.

After a few years with the Post, Miss McKenney quit the paper. During the lean years that followed she began to write some humorous stories about her sister and their life together in New York. These stories first appeared in the New Yorker. They were later collected in the best-selling "My Sister Eileen."

"Eileen" was transformed into a play and then a movie and finally to the Broadway musical—"Wonderful Town." Eileen, the charming and attractive madcap, became one of the great American characters to whom millions felt close. The story of Miss McKenney and her sister setting out to "conquer the Big City" from their Greenwich Village apartment where half the world seemed pass through while the other half looked in, was disarmingly funny while reflecting much of the spirit of New York in the thirties.

Miss McKenney continued to write stories about Eileen and other relatives

in the succeeding years. "The McKenneys Carry On" was published in 1940. In 1947 she told the story of her zany grandfather in "Loud Red Patrick." It too became a Broadway show. "All About Eileen" appeared in 1952 with the further misadventures of her sister.

But Ruth McKenney was never satisfied with being a great humorist. Far more important to her was the suffering of her fellowman which she sought in her way to draw attention to and alleviate. To this end she wrote "Industrial Valley," the story of industrial strife and the beginnings of the CIO which appeared in 1939 and "Jake Home," a novel about a labor leader which was published in 1943.

Miss McKenney will be mourned not only by those of us who came to know her as a warm, kind, and generous human being, but also by millions who knew her through her outstanding writing.

I extend my deepest sympathy to her daughter Eileen Bransten and to her sons Thomas and Patrick Bransten.

THE POSTAL SERVICE SHOULD PAY ITS OWN WAY

HON. HOWARD W. ROBISON

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. ROBISON of New York. Mr. Speaker, there have been a number of cries of alarm, and for help, from the magazine publishers affected by the recently approved increase in second-class postal rates as requested by the still-new Postal Service.

Some of those alarms—as so eloquently and urgently expressed in a series of magazine editorials on this issue—have translated themselves, inevitably, into a public response that is sympathetic in nature and, now, into a legislative response in the form of bills which have as their purpose making "it abundantly clear that the Postal Service is to provide services at rates which encourage the widest possible dissemination of news, opinion, scientific, cultural, and educational matter," and which are introduced with an explanation stating that the recent second-class increases "contravene a national policy of preferential treatment for newspapers and magazines dating back to 1792 and 1794, respectively," which is something—so we are told—that, if not overturned, "could be disastrous for many small and independent journals of news and opinion."

Well, I have no quarrel, certainly, with any of my colleagues who wish to rise to the challenge supposedly thus presented to certain "journals of news and opinion." Nor do I discount in any way the rather obvious financial problems that the current increase in such mail rates will pose to a number of magazine publishers.

However, before everyone climbs up on that bandwagon, it might be well to look at the other side of the problem. It is certainly true that, ever since 1792 or thereabouts, the old Post Office Department did subsidize mail rates for newspapers and magazines. It would be more accurate, of course, to say that the taxpayers provided that subsidy inasmuch as that was the case; and, in recent years, it has added up to a tidy sum.

But, this is not 1792—or even 1794—and surrounding circumstances have changed. Back in those days, preradio and television as they were—and even prepublic library of the sort we enjoy today, including those library services in rural areas that, with some Federal help, drive right up to your door—newspapers and "journals of opinion" which came to your house through the mail were far more essential, in my judgment, to the educational advancement of our people than they are today.

I did a study of this problem—some years back—in connection with my responsibilities as a member of the Post Office-Treasury Subcommittee of the House Committee on Appropriations, which was quite properly worried about the steady, annual increase in the old "postal deficit," and we discovered that the major culprit in pushing that deficit ever onwards and upwards through new ceilings was the second-class mailer, at least insofar as "revenues foregone" were concerned for, most assuredly, the old Post Office Department had other failings, too.

And I got to thinking about the problem—as one who, like many of us, subscribed through the mails to more magazines than I ever seemed to have time to read. Do you know what my conclusion was? As simply put as I can remember it, it was that it was unfair of me—as a somewhat more affluent American—to want my less-affluent neighbor, who either was not interested or simply could not afford it, to subsidize my desire to receive Fortune or Life or Good Housekeeping, or whatever, through the mail, because, certainly it was he, as a taxpayer, who had to help make up the difference between what the Post Office charged my magazine publishers for postage to my house and whatever the supposed break-even charge was for that same service.

Now, I suggest we all think about this for a while—and, as we do, I also suggest, Mr. Speaker, that we also read and ponder what Columnist James J. Kilpatrick had to say about the same subject in a recent issue of one of the local newspapers. The Kilpatrick column, entitled "The Postal Service Should Pay Its Own Way," now follows:

THE POSTAL SERVICE SHOULD PAY ITS OWN WAY

(By James J. Kilpatrick)

Forgive me if I wander into a column on the U.S. Postal Service by way of an occasion in Montgomery, Ala., on March 11, 1861. That was the day the Confederate States of America, alas, of beloved memory, adopted their Constitution.

It was the finest Constitution ever struck off by the brain and purpose of man. Patterned upon the U.S. version of 1787, it strengthened every weak point of the original model. Among its provisions was a vesting of authority in the Confederate Congress to establish post offices and postal routes with this proviso:

"But the expenses of the Post Office Department, after the first day of March in the year of our Lord 1863, shall be paid out of its own revenues."

That was the old sound doctrine, as Southerners are wont to say, and it remains sound doctrine today. Our contemporary Congress recognized the principle when it created the new U.S. Postal Service with a mandate to pay its own way by 1981. While some few subsidies may be justified beyond that time, perhaps for nonprofit publications and for the smallest rural newspapers, there ought to be no retreat from the basic proposition: The cost of maintaining the Postal Service should be paid in full by those who use it.

Many of my friends in the publishing business do not accept that proposition. They argue the national distribution and wide dissemination of newspapers and magazines are vital to a free society—that subsides for this purpose are not truly subsidies, but rather should be viewed in a class with schools and libraries. They have therefore bitterly resisted the postal rate increases that became effective July 6.

Sen. Gaylord Nelson of Wisconsin has become the chief spokesman for the publishers' point of view. The rate increases, he says, "threaten to stifle the free flow of ideas and information, and effectively silence some of the most important sources of competing independent journalism and opinions in the country."

Life magazine has sounded the same lament. It sees a "potentially ruinous effect." The proposed increases "could literally drive hundreds of marginal magazines and newspapers out of business." If the increases were passed on to subscribers "a chain reaction might get under way in which falling circulation would lead to lower quality, thence to a further drop in circulation."

With deference to my apprehensive colleagues, I wonder if their cries of alarm do not drown out a certain lack of confidence in their ability to sell their own product to their own readers. In a maze of overgrown figures, comparing a magazine's net profit to the gross cost of postal increases, we tend to lose track of what we're talking about.

It now costs, on the average, 1.6 cents to mail each copy of the conservative journal, National Review; it publishes 26 times a year. It costs the same thing for the liberal New Republic, which comes out 48 times a year. A year hence, under the new rates, the average cost will go to roughly 1.9 cents, then to 2.2 cents, by 1976 to 2.96 cents. We are talking about pennies.

It is hard to believe that thousands of subscribers to National Review would abandon my beloved friend, William Buckley, rather than pay 35 cents a year more in postage. If New Republic's liberal subscribers would desert in droves, repelled by an increase of 65 cents a year, do we blame the Postal Service? Or the editors? It now costs, on the average, 3.7 cents to mail Foreign Affairs Quarterly. Four years hence, it would cost 6.8 cents. An increase to the subscriber of 12.4 cents a year is not much.

The disseminator of ideas—the little publisher whose plight concerns us all—depends upon the mail, but he depends upon light, heat, water, and telephones also. These are services. No one has proposed they be subsidized. The Confederates had it just about right. As a general proposition, mail service shouldn't be subsidized either.

STATE LAWS ON BLOOD BANKING

HON. VICTOR V. VEYSEY

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. VEYSEY. Mr. Speaker, the April issue of Hospital Practice contains a short and useful discussion of the prob-

lems that led me to introduce my bill H.R. 11828, the National Blood Bank Act.

This article describes the inadequacies on the part of Government concerning control and restriction of blood donors.

The most important aspect of the article, however, is the list of State laws on blood banking. Last April I submitted a similar list, prepared by the Library of Congress. This is an updated version; a final and complete list is being prepared by the American Association of Blood Banks and should be available in the near future.

The general lack of State law in this area demonstrates the urgent need for uniform Federal supervision and regulation.

The article follows:

[From Hospital Practice, April 1972]

BILLS SEEK TO UPGRADE BLOOD STANDARDS

The season has arrived in which the federal taxpayer shells out the proverbial "blood money." In another year or so, blood money may have more than a proverbial context. Rep. Edward I. Koch (D–N.Y.) recently introduced a bill that would permit a $25 income tax deduction for each pint of blood the taxpayer donates, up to an annual $125 limit. Five pints, his office notes, is the medically recommended upper limit and he would not want to tempt the public further.

The House Ways and Means Committee has held some hearings on the Koch bill, which is one of many on the subject of blood, all of them indications of Capitol Hill concern over transfusion-induced hepatitis. Since the risk of hepatitis is considered much greater when blood from paid donors is used, many of the bills aim at increasing voluntary donations of blood. According to Dr. J. Garrott Allen, Professor of Surgery at Stanford University, 90% of transfusion hepatitis could be eliminated with an all-volunteer system of blood donation.

No hard figures exist for the quantity of blood provided by paid donors. Estimates run from 20% to 40% of the 6 million units supplied annually through the nation's 7,000 blood banks. These estimates suggest that between 1.2 and 2.4 million additional volunteers, giving once a year, would be needed to replace paid donations. Currently, 3 million of the 100 million Americans between ages 18 and 65 are donors. Can the huge number of nondonors somehow be persuaded to join their ranks?

Some medical observers say the nation is in the midst of a hepatitis epidemic. Dr. Allen estimates that hepatitis accounts for at least 455,000 hospital bed days a year. The U.S. Center for Disease Control has estimated there were more than 52,000 serum hepatitis cases in 1970, an estimate many consider conservative. One in 17 hospital patients has a transfusion, and at least 3,000 deaths annually are attributed to transfusion-assssociated cases. Some studies being quoted on Capitol Hill place the risk of hepatitis from paid donations at from 11 to 70 times greater than the risk from voluntary donations. A study sponsored in New Jersey by the U.S. Division of Biologics Standards, which regulates interstate blood banking, showing more than a three times greater risk of hepatitis when paid blood was transfused. (The incidence of hepatitis in all patients receiving blood transfusions was 1 in 181 in New Jersey, DBS reported.)

Some blood banking systems have banned paid donations. An example is the Irwin Memorial Blood Bank of the San Francisco Medical Society, which, according to a lead item in a weekly news bulletin of the American Hospital Association, uses volunteers only. The bank had to increase its recruitment of volunteers in order to dispense with paid donations that were accounting for 2% of its blood.

Chicago's Michael Reese Hospital banned paid donations after finding overwhelming evidence that paid donors in Chicago had a high hepatitis incidence. A gastroenterologist at the hospital was quoted as saying he gave a patient blood that did not quite match rather than take what he considered the greater risk of using paid donor blood. But at Cook County Hospital, according to the Columbia Broadcasting System, during cardiovascular surgery on a young woman three pints of blood from a commercial blood bank were used. The surgeon was quoted as saying that the risks of not operating were greater than the risks of contracting hepatitis.

STATE LEGISLATION AFFECTING HUMAN BLOOD TRANSACTIONS

State	Have law excluding warranty of fitness	License and inspect blood banks	No statute listed
Alabama			X
Alaska	X		
Arizona	X		
Arkansas	X		
California	X	X	
Colorado	X		
Connecticut	X		
Deleware	X		
Florida	X	X	
Georgia	X	X	
Hawaii	X		
Idaho	X		
Illinois	X	X	
Indiana	X		
Iowa			X
Kansas	X		
Kentucky	X		
Louisiana	X		
Maine	X		
Maryland		X	
Massachusetts	X	X	
Michigan	X		
Minnesota	X		
Mississippi	X		
Missouri	X		
Montana	X		
Nebraska	X		
Nevada	X		
New Hampshire			X
New Jersey		X	
New Mexico	X		
New York	X	X	
North Carolina			X
North Dakota	X		
Ohio	X		
Oklahoma	X		
Oregon	X		
Pennsylvania			X
Rhode Island			X
South Carolina	X		
South Dakota	X		
Tennessee	X		
Texas	X		
Utah	X		
Vermont			X
Virginia	X		
Washington	X		
West Virginia	X		
Wisconsin	X		
Wyoming	X		

As can be seen from the table based on information supplied by the Library of Congress and the American Association of Blood Banks, almost all states have laws that protect blood suppliers against suits by patients for injury associated with transfusion of "unfit" blood ("warranty of fitness"), but only eight license and inspect blood banks.

On Capitol Hill, the transfusion risks taken in the operating suite are considered almost entirely preventable. "Strong action today could virtually stop this disease," declares Rep. Victor V. Veysey (R–Calif.), whose proposed National Blood Bank Act concentrates its fire on the paid donor, commercial banks, and what he considers failures in federal regulation. He says the paid donor is a person with reason to lie about past medical history to get the money, who may be an alcoholic or drug addict or live under conditions that invite or promote hepatitis. "Commercial blood banks that depend on the paid donor," he declares, "move right into his neighborhood and make it easy for him to sell his body." During a speech on the House floor, he held up a $5 voucher used to pay donors in downtown Washington. The voucher can only be redeemed, he said, at a liquor store. "Now this voucher is from a blood bank that is licensed and inspected by the federal government," he continued. The National Institutes of Health (of which the Division of Biologics Standards is a part) "know this is going on, they know how much hepatitis it spreads, but they do nothing about it. [DBS] licenses only 166 of the 7,000 blood banks in this country. They only supervise the blood after it is in the bag, and ignore conditions that put hepatitis into the bag."

The freshman congressman's attack was considered mistaken by DBS, which noted that one license may cover many banks. For example, the American Red Cross—collecting half the nation's supply—has one license for 59 banks. Further, a DBS spokesman asserted that in the District of Columbia liquor stores are neighborhood check-cashing centers, and there is no legal basis for the federal agency's banning or requiring a form of payment. But most important, the agency said, it functions under an old law within which it does the best it can to regulate interstate blood banking. DBS has no power over intrastate banks, and most states either have no law or a law with a single provision that prevents patients infected as the result of blood transfusion from recovering damages.

Although DBS recognizes the higher risk associated with paid blood, the route to banning the paid doner is far from simple. It's hard to define "paid doner," says Dr. John Ashworth, Chief of the DBS Laboratory of Blood and Blood Products. Is a family member who donates blood to avoid a $25 charge for a hospitalized relative a "paid" donor? Is the "volunteer" who gets prizes or free time from his employer "paid"? The New Republic recently raised a similar question concerning the Koch bill, asking whether tax incentives may not put the federal government in the position of purchasing blood and the "volunteer" in the position of selling it.

In any event, legislation that seeks to label blood as coming from "paid" donors—as would measures by Mr. Veysey and Sen. Vance Hartke (D-Ind.)—may find the legal semantics rough going. The Veysey bill defines "paid blood donor" as an individual who receives "monetary compensation or an adjustment in his scheduled period of prison confinement for his donation of blood." A voluntary donor is defined as someone other than a paid donor.

Rep. Veysey says his bill was worked out in collaboration with the American Association of Blood Banks, the American Red Cross, and AFL–CIO, but none of these groups endorse the bill as a whole. Undoubtedly, changes would be suggested if the bill were to undergo hearings by the House Commerce health subcommittee, which has a crowded agenda this year. Nonetheless, as an example of apparent congressional penchant for a tough regulatory approach, the Veysey bill's features may be worth examination.

All blood banks would be registered, inspected, and licensed by a National Blood Bank Program. Regulations would include standards for donor selection, management of blood inventories (to minimize outdating), and limits on the number of paid donors. Blood would be labeled "high risk" if from a paid donor or "low risk" if from a volunteer. There would be penalties for violations. To recruit volunteer donors, a $9 million program would be established; techniques to attract volunteers and to assure adequate supplies of volunteer blood in all areas would be developed.

The Red Cross and AABB would be designated National Blood Bank Systems and

could regulate themselves if standards equaled the federal ones. Banks would be accredited in two classes: Class A, having a prescribed percentage (to be raised gradually) of volunteer donors, and Class B, all other banks. No federal agency could buy from a Class B bank. Eventually, few, if any, B banks would be left.

The federal program would keep a national registry of donors coded for cross-checking as to hepatitis history and could seek court injunctions against banks suspected to be imminent health hazards. Fines of $1,000 per violation and a year's imprisonment would be authorized. An advisory council would be set up, including two public relations experts, two representatives each from Red Cross and AABB, and three from such "blood consumer groups" as hospitals, organized labor, and business. The bill expressly forbids DBS from directing the program; Mr. Veysey thinks another unit, such as the U.S. Center for Disease Control, would do a better job.

DBS and Red Cross have been criticized by organized labor for not being more vigorous in expanding the nation's blood supply. Last year, the AFL–CIO called for a single national blood banking system and an end to commercial banks. It said that unpaid donors should have a legal claim on low-risk blood. The AFL–CIO's view of the Veysey bill: "a short step forward."

DBS says that more lives would be lost than saved by a wholesale embargo now on paid blood. There just isn't enough volunteer blood to go around. Moreover, DBS says, citing the New Jersey study, the risk of hepatitis is more closely related to the number of units required than to the use of paid blood as such. The patient's age and other health factors determine whether the disease, if contracted, will be severe or perhaps fatal. Moreover, steps have been taken to decrease the hazards. The current test for hepatitis-associated antigen, considered 25% to 30% effective, was cleared rapidly for marketing and is being widely applied (though Rep. Veysey believes there was avoidable delay). DBS has moved to make the test mandatory in federally licensed banks. The 166 DBS licenses cover about 85% of the nation's blood collections. The remaining 15% is collected in perhaps 5,000 banks, mainly small hospital banks serving their own communities only. The more significant of these banks are in the AABB system, which insists on the test. DBS has no figures on commercial intrastate banks.

The Red Cross recently announced it was "prepared to join with government and voluntary organizations in working toward a national nonprofit blood service which will provide safe, high-quality blood to all patients who need it." Patients should be charged only handling fees, Red Cross said, implying that profits to hospitals, commercial laboratories, and others be eliminated. Moreover, credit systems—in which individuals or groups acquire eligibility for blood—and penalty replacement fees should be eliminated, Red Cross said. It called for all collection facilities to be federally licensed under federal standards and inspection. "Whole blood and components for transfusion should be available to all who need them and preferably should come from voluntary donors," it added.

A large study of blood resources, which may give a clear inventory of blood banks by volume and sponsorship, has been started by the National Heart and Lung Institute. A bird's-eye view of sources of supply, collecting and distribution patterns, flow of credits and dollars, patterns in donation, and relationships to hepatitis transmission is expected in the spring. It could give legislators more to chew on.

TELEPHONE PRIVACY—XXXI

HON. LES ASPIN

OF WISCONSIN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. ASPIN. Mr. Speaker, I reintroduced the telephone privacy bill on May 10, 1972, with a total of 48 cosponsors.

This bill would give individuals the right to indicate to the telephone company if they do not wish to be commercially solicited over the telephone. Commercial firms wanting to solicit business over the phone would then be required to obtain from the phone company a list of customers who opted for the commercial prohibition. The FCC would also be given the option of requiring the phone company, instead of supplying a list, to put an asterisk by the name of those individuals in the phone book who have chosen to invoke the commercial solicitation ban.

Those not covered by the legislation would be charities and other nonprofit groups, political candidates or organizations, and option polltakers. Also not covered would be debt collection agencies or any other individual or companies with whom the individual has an existing contract or debt.

I have received an enormous amount of correspondence on this legislation from all over the country. Today, I am placing the 29th sampling of these letters into the RECORD, since they describe far more vividly than I possibly could, the need for this legislation.

These letters follow—the names have been omitted:

DES PLAINES, ILL.,
July 18, 1972.

DEAR SIR: Please continue your efforts on the bill you introduced (H.R. 14884) we are so tired of phone solicitors and feel this is so worth while.

Thank you

——— ———.

BENSENVILLE, ILL., *July 29, 1972.*

Representative LES ASPIN,
House Office Building,
Washington, D.C.

DEAR SIR: I earnestly urge you to do all in your power to see that the bill HR–14884 is passed so that we telephone subscribers are not harassed by these telephone salesmen.

I work nights and therefore have to sleep during the day. My friends and relatives know that the best time to phone me is in the evening. These telephone spielers phone anytime during the day trying to sell me retirement property, siding,—you name it—they're selling it. I am weary of having my sleep disturbed. Do all you can so that a hard working gal can get some much needed rest.

Yours truly,

——— ———.

ELMHURST, ILL., *July 18, 1972.*

DEAR SIR: This is a letter of grateful appreciation for your sponsoring of bill HR 14884. I do hope it passes. I can hardly fix dinner in the evening because of the many interruptions from telephone salesmen. I am afraid not to answer the phone as our family is all away from home.

Good luck.

Sincerely,

——— ———.

ELGIN, ILL., *July 19, 1972.*

DEAR SIR: Through the Chicago Tribune We have learned of your H.R. 14884, a bill designed to get rid of nuisance calls. Hurray! The best news we've heard in a long time. We, like everyone else, have felt so helpless to deal with this irritating problem. Hope, hope, hope you succeed.

Yours truly,

——— ———.

WOODRIDGE, ILL., *July 18, 1972.*

Re Pending Bill H.R. 14884.
Representative LES ASPIN,
House Office Building,
Washington, D.C.

GENTLEMEN: Last week, the Chicago Tribune published a letter in its Action Express column regarding the issue of salesmen calling homes selling resort property. I understand you gentlemen are sponsoring a bill to prevent these type of calls. Believe me, we are behind you 100%. We are also tired of being bothered by these solicitors every evening. I certainly hope this is passed because we will be the first to have the phone company put our name on such a list not to receive any more of these calls. We certainly would appreciate knowing the result of this bill. Thank you.

Sincerely,

——— ———.

EVANSTON, ILL., *July 17, 1972.*

Re H.R. 14884.
U.S. Representative LES ASPIN,
House Office Building,
Washington, D.C.

DEAR REPRESENTATIVE ASPIN: I was elated to read of your sponsorship of the bill, HR-14884. This summer I have received a staggering number of telephone calls soliciting everything from newspapers and lots of land all over the country.

When people solicit by mail, you, the reader, may read it at your leisure. But when the telephone rings, it's a command performance and you feel compelled to answer. Never mind that it's before breakfast or after you've retired for the day or wakes my child or me or calls me from the shower or from outside. The solicitor demands to be heard then and now, at his convenience not mine.

I hope you can convince the other Representatives to pass HR–14884.

Sincerely,

——— ———

PITTSBURGH POSTMASTER RETIRES

HON. WILLIAM S. MOORHEAD

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. MOORHEAD. Mr. Speaker, one of the finest public servants I have ever known retired recently in Pittsburgh.

Edward G. Coll was with the postal service for 36 years, the past 11 in the position of postmaster, when he decided that he would retire.

Ed was the ideal boss, as many postal employees in the Pittsburgh area know. He had the respect of the employees and their unions and he was the first man I would go to when there was any problem with the mail or with employee relations.

Ed's ability and dedication won for him several awards and recognitions, including: Postmaster of the Year, Letter Carriers' Man of the Year, Meritorious

Service Award from the U.S. Postmaster General, and the Equal Employment Opportunity Award.

I would like to include in the RECORD at this time an article from the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette telling of Ed Coll's retirement:

POSTMASTER COLL, 58, RETIRING—SETS PACE FOR POSTAL SERVICE

(By Karolyn Schuster)

Pittsburgh Postmaster Edward G. Coll yesterday set the pace in the U.S. Postal Service's big push for early retirement by announcing his own retirement at age 58.

Coll, who started with the nation's postal service as a substitute clerk 36 years ago, will round out his career tomorrow as manager of a postal district containing over 200 separate facilities and employing approximately 10,000 persons.

"We've sure as heck tried to turn this thing around," Coll says, while admitting that he has worked 80-hour weeks the past year to insure a smooth transition from the old Post Office Department to the independent U.S. Postal Service.

But the past year has found the new Postal Service hamstrung by union contracts that prohibit them from firing regular postal employes, despite an increase in mechanized mail processing and a drastic drop in total mail volume, he said.

The service's solution: A 4.8 percent cost-of-living "bonus" for employes who commit themselves to early retirement before tomorrow.

Over 200 regular postal employes have already decided they'll take the offer and a service spokesman said they're expecting "a good many more" to wait until tomorrow's deadline to announce their early retirements.

Other top Pittsburgh postal administrators closely associated with Coll during his 11 years as postmaster are also rumored to be reconsidering the retirement option in the wake of their boss' announcement.

The mass retirements are naturally going to mean a disproportionate cut in the number of supervisors, according to Coll, since they would be the employes who would best qualify for the "55-year-old, 30-years-of-service" plan.

Coll's effectiveness and enthusiasm have won him numerous honors over the years including: Postmaster of the Year, Equal Employment Opportunity Award, chairman of the board of the Eastern Postal Region, letter carriers' Man of the Year, and a Meritorious Service Award from the U.S. Postmaster General.

Coll, of 400 Camelot Court, Scott Township, admits he was "pressured" into retiring by his wife, Alice, and that their immediate travel plans will include visits to their 13 grandchildren "spread from Miami to Chicago." He intends to work until a successor is named—probably within 60 days—and then "our travel agent has a round-the-world tour that sounds like a pretty good deal to us," says Coll.

TO USE AND RECOGNIZE POLICEMEN'S EXPERTISE

HON. LAWRENCE J. HOGAN

OF MARYLAND

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. HOGAN. Mr. Speaker, one of this Nation's untapped resources in understanding and combating crime is, ironically, its policemen. In many cases, their experience provides them with knowledge of crime and crime fighting that could only be gained at that level. And yet, they are rarely consulted when overall questions of crime arise.

One of my constituents, George W. Tenley, has written me expressing the need to recognize and use the expertise of local policemen, and for the information of my colleagues, I insert Mr. Tenley's letter into the RECORD.

The letter follows:

OXON HILL, MD., *July 21, 1972.*

HON. LAWRENCE HOGAN,
U.S. Congress,
Washington, D.C.

DEAR CONGRESSMAN HOGAN: Several weeks ago, as part of my job as an attorney at the Bureau of Narcotics and Dangerous Drugs, I had the privilege of lecturing a group of 35 policemen from all over the United States on the Narcotic Addict Rehabilitation Act of 1966; however, for the purpose of this letter, the subject matter of the lecture is unimportant. In addition, before getting down to the subject that has prompted this letter, it is essential that I state that I am not writing in my capacity as an attorney for the Bureau, nor do the views I will express necessarily reflect official positions of the Bureau.

As a result of the rather exciting (and excited) discussion which followed the lecture, I made what I consider two rather startling and important observations: that those of us in this country who make decisions and set policy on one of the most pressing domestic issues of our time, drug abuse control and prevention, have shut ourselves of, either intentionally or inadvertently, from a fertile source of information and education—the policemen who encounter and must deal with all aspects of the problem everyday; and secondly, that these people seem to lose their identity as private citizens as a result of the expectations placed upon them in the performance of their duties. Consequently, they are often estopped from speaking out on issues that affect them, both as private citizens and as policemen.

My discussion with this representative cross-sample of American policemen, clearly indicates to me that much of the criticism aimed at policemen today is grossly unfair, if only because they cannot speak out in their own behalf. Faced with criticism of their performance, there is no effective means for them to present their views without drawing fire from their superiors, who, faced with the usual pressures of the governmental pecking order, must too often select a course of action which in effect leaves the policeman holding the bag. To correct this situation, policemen must have both the right and the opportunity to present their views on criticism directed at them, as well as to educate and inform the public based on their unique experience with, and proximity to, the difficult issues of crime control and crime prevention. Until this is brought about, the image of the policeman will continue to be formed by individuals painfully unaware of the nature of the policeman's work and responsibilities.

As a recognized supporter of sound law enforcement in this country, and as a demonstrated "friend" of policemen through your efforts on behalf of the policemen of the District of Columbia, the undersigned and myself request that you inform the Congress of what we consider an urgent problem. We request that you urge your fellow Congressmen to inform themselves of the problems of the policeman in their respective districts; that they make an effort to open up the decision-making process at the local level with regard to crime control and prevention and allow participation by those most directly aware of the problem; and, that they support the establishment of mechanisms that will protect and support policemen who, acting for the benefit of the community speak out on issues which urgently need their unique expertise.

Your consideration of these matters will be greatly appreciated. Any response you care to make will be forwarded to the following gentlemen.

Thank you.

Sincerely,

GEORGE W. TENLEY, Jr., Esq.

TEN YEARS OF TRANSOCEAN TV

HON. GEORGE P. MILLER

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. MILLER of California. Mr. Speaker, blase Americans have learned to take for granted things that were unheard of 10 years ago.

On July 10, 1962, the first telecast via satellite was made from this country to France and England. The developments since that time have been great, and I include with these remarks a press release from the National Aeronautics and Space Administration outlining what has taken place:

TEN YEARS OF TRANSOCEAN TV

Millions of television viewers in the United States, and a few in France and England, watched a taped black-and-white picture of an American flag flapping in the Maine breeze to the recorded accompaniment of the Star Spangled Banner.

The time was 7:33 p.m. EDT, July 10, 1962. Picture and sound, transmitted skyward over the Atlantic from a huge horn-shaped antenna near Andover, Me., were being retransmitted back to Andover and to Holmdel, N.J., from a glistening new Earth satellite, Telstar 1, built by the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and launched by NASA 15 hours earlier aboard a Thor-Delta rocket from Cape Canaveral, Fla.

Though not intended, the signals were picked up also by stations at Pleumeur-Bodou, Brittany, and Goonhilly Downs, Cornwall.

And so, 10 years ago this month, begun the age of transocean television.

Next day the 77-kilogram (170-pound) Telstar 1, speeding around the globe every 158 minutes in an orbit of 945 by 5600 kilometers (580 by 3500 miles), relayed the first TV pictures westward from Europe, black-and-whites from both France and England, and within a week the first in color.

On July 23 mass audiences on both sides of the Atlantic watched the first international exchange of live TV.

Viewers in Europe saw the Statue of Liberty, a baseball game between the Phillies and the Cubs in Chicago, a Presidential press conference, buffalo roaming the South Dakota plains, the Mormon Tabernacle choir singing at Mount Rushmore.

Americans, in turn, got real-time glimpses of Big Ben from London's Tower Bridge, the

Coliseum in Rome, the Louvre in Paris, the Sistine Chapel in Vatican City, Sicilian fishermen reefing their nets, reindeer near the Arctic Circle in Norway.

And on July 31 the first trans-Atlantic news telecast showed former President Eisenhower being greeted by Swedish Premier Erlander in Stockholm—the picture transmitted from Sweden to England, then up to Telstar and down to Andover.

During the next four months Telstar 1 handled more than 400 transmissions, including 50 television demonstrations, telephone calls and data in both directions, and facsimile material.

But in November the solar-cell powered satellite fell silent, its electronics disabled by extreme radiation in space apparently resulting from high-altitude nuclear tests. It was revived in January 1963, after ground diagnosis, for more weeks of various communications tests.

A near twin, Telstar 2, launched May 7, 1963, showed Europeans President Johnson's inaugural and Americans Winston Churchill's funeral in January 1965 before it was turned off in May after completing all its experiments.

Meantime, the United States launched NASA's Relays 1 and 2, more powerful than the Telstars, and Syncoms 1, 2 and 3, whose speed in circular orbits of 36,800 kilometers (22,300 miles) is the same as that of Earth in rotation, so that three such satellites "parked" at 120-degree intervals around the globe can provide uninterrupted communications service for most of the world.

Among their memorable international telecasts were President Kennedy's European trip in July 1963, the coronation of Pope Paul VI, Kennedy's funeral, the new President Johnson's address to a joint session of Congress, and the 1964 Olympics in Tokyo.

These NASA experimental spacecraft developed the technology for the era of commercial communications satellites.

This opened April 6, 1965, with the launch of Early Bird, or Intelsat I, for the Communications Satellite Corporation (COMSAT) as manager for the International Telecommunications Satellite Consortium, which has since grown to 83 member nations.

While continuing developmental work with its series of five Applications Technology Satellites, NASA has launched 14 more Intelsats, of which five are still operating; and commercial traffic has grown to more than 2,500 hours of television a year and more than 4,000 full-time leased two-way voice circuits.

The latest high-capacity Intelsat IV (F–5), launched June 13, can carry 5,000 to 6,000 two-way telephone conversations and will add 12 TV channels to the 48 now available between the U.S. and other nations when it goes into service over the Indian Ocean late this month. That's 12 to 20 times the capacity of Telstar 1.

MAN'S INHUMANITY TO MAN—HOW LONG?

HON. WILLIAM J. SCHERLE

OF IOWA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. SCHERLE. Mr. Speaker, a child asks: "Where is daddy?" A mother asks: "How is my son?" A wife asks: "Is my husband alive or dead?"

Communist North Vietnam is sadistically practicing spiritual and mental genocide on over 1,757 American prisoners of war and their families.

How long?

REGULATORY "OVERKILLS"

HON. JEROME R. WALDIE

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. WALDIE. Mr. Speaker, the enclosed editorial from Industry Week of July 10 entitled "Overkill" was forwarded to me by a constituent of mine, Mr. G. D. Simpson of the Western Die Casting Co. in Emeryville, Calif.

In a humorous, but a most effective way, the editorial points out the preposterousness of the extensive promulgation of regulations by governmental agencies that exists today.

Ultimately, we will all smother under these regulations if we are not careful. Perhaps "Overkill" will alert us to that potential demise:

OVERKILL

The *Federal Register*, through which all the government agencies promulgate their regulations governing what you and I and the millions of other Americans must do, must not do, and when and where and how, last year contained 25,497 pages of pretty fine print.

That's about the same number of pages contained in the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*. When the Consumer Product Safety Commission gets rolling, the *Britannica* will be dwarfed by the *Federal Register*.

The question seriously arises: Can our overregulated society and our overregulated economy survive? Or do we really face "Regulation to oblivion?"

Federal regulations, it must be admitted, generally are conceived in high purpose. Some well-intentioned person notes a wrong. He starts a move to correct that wrong. A new statute, or a regulation under an existing statute, results. Then a new bureaucracy is formed, or an existing bureaucracy is enlarged. More bureaucrats are escalated to higher levels of incompetency, and regulation starts.

What happens?

Take the yak fat case, where a Nebraska trucker named Hilt became weary of typing voluminous tariff schedules required by the Interstate Commerce Commission. He solemnly proposed to carry yak fat from Omaha to Chicago at a rate of 45 cents per hundred pounds. The railroads protested the yak fat rate was patently below cost. The ICC upheld the railroads and said the trucker's rates were unreal and unreasonable. All this, despite the fact there never was any yak fat to be hauled from Omaha to Chicago. . . .

Or take the Federal Trade Commission's preparation of a formal charge against a department store for displaying Red Fox brand overalls, which were not made of red fox fur. . . .

Or the OSHA inspector who proposed that a steel forge shop use rubber dies to reduce noise. . . .

Or the bureaucrat who demanded a complete list of the country's brass mines. . . .

Or . . .

There is an encouraging note. Public indignation against overregulation is mounting. New, thoughtful, and documented books attacking overregulation are selling. A rebellion against proliferating bureaucracy and stifling regulation may be in the making.

And we think it is long overdue!

CHILD CONTROL

HON. ROGER H. ZION

OF INDIANA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. ZION. Mr. Speaker, "We have recognized that the child is a care of the State."

What a statement that is. Consider for a moment the implications of that. "We have recognized"—who is "we"? This statement was made by one of the most liberal Senators. Evidently, he has decided this. But why, then, the royal "we"? The intended implication is apparently that the U.S. Senate has recognized that the State is to be the new parent of American children. What a false impression. I do not think that anyone has decided that, with the exception, perhaps of a few of the more rabid "child developers" and psychiatrists. There is one small school of thought which holds that the family as a social institution is obsolete—it seems I recall an article in Psychology Today sometime last fall with the title "Families Can Be Dangerous for Children and Other Living Things."

Such people as this have an alternative to families, of course. They propose the Federal Government, by means of a series of monstrosities known as child development centers. These will facilitate the creation of the kind of children the utopian social engineers would like to see produced. The children would be sent at an early age to these centers, because, as Reginald Lourie, a prominent advocate of such things says:

The timing of appropriate interventions is crucial. In the first 18 months of life, the brain is growing faster than it ever will again. This is the time when it is most plastic and most available for appropriate experience and corrective intervention.

The conclusion that the family is incompetent and that children must be raised in carefully controlled artificial environments is to me absurd. I am sure, also, that the great majority of America's citizens find that sort of unfounded, unwarranted casting of judgment as repugnant as I do. And the ludicrous notion that Federal agencies can improve on mothers and fathers is not to be taken seriously, either.

Unfortunately, many of this Chamber and of the other Chamber take such notions seriously. Many seem to have fallen for the specious line of argumentation employed by advocates of this child control. Legislation to effect the transfer of responsibility from parents to Federal agencies has been introduced,

and has passed. Last winter the President vetoed one such bill, and now another one is upon us. I am encouraged to see a large popular outcry against such legislation, and hope that my colleagues take heed of the desires of the citizens of America and vote against S. 3617.

One of the leading newspapers of my home State, the Indianapolis News, speaks well on this point:

Unless we are badly mistaken, the American people don't want big government projecting "corrective interventions" into the psyches of infant children. But if the social engineers continue to have their way, that is exactly what we are going to get.

The American people, like my own people of Indiana, are unalterably opposed to such schemes. I submit the entire News editorial of July 12 into the RECORD at the conclusion of my remarks. Perhaps in reading this sampling of opinion, my colleagues in this Chamber might consider their own principled opposition to this bill, S. 3617:

CHILD CONTROL

Federal advocates of "child development," repulsed last year by presidential veto, are at it again.

The child developers have introduced a bill in the U.S. Senate, S. 3193, which would enact the major features of the bill that failed to make it last year. Despite some changes in the rhetoric, the point of the legislation remains the same—to intrude the power of the Federal government more deeply than ever into the business of raising youngsters, and to declare the Federal experts and planners to be "partners" with American parents in the upbringing of their children.

Legislation of this type has been promised on the theory that working mothers need day care centers to watch over children while their parents are on the job. But proponents of these bills have made it plain that their objective is something considerably more grandiose. What they want is to have government authorities assume increasing control over the early life of the child, including specific concern for "emotional" and "psychological" needs. S. 3193 would be a major step in this direction.

It is rather chilling, indeed, to scan the statements of some of the "child development" backers. Thus Sen. Jacob Javits, R-N.Y., a principal sponsor of such legislation, asserted on the Senate floor last year: "We have recognized that the child is a care of the state." Child-care advocate Reginald Lourie puts it that "the timing of appropriate intervention is crucial. In the first 18 months of life, the brain is growing faster that it ever will again. This is the time when it is most plastic and most available for appropriate experience and corrective interventions."

Unless we are badly mistaken, the American people don't want big government projecting "corrective interventions" into the psyches of infant children. But if the social engineers continue to have their way, that is exactly what we are going to get. The nation has already seen a major effort to crack open the family unit in the controversy over busing, the major purpose of which is to reduce the influence of the home and increase the influence of the "artificial environment" of the government school.

"Child care" is all too obviously more of the same, and the vast bureaucracy to be created under this title would in fact be used for "child control." For parents who don't like busing, we can only say—you ain't seen nothing yet. Compared to what the child developers have in mind, the busing contingent looks like pikers.

MRS. LUCY ALBRIGHT

HON. TIM LEE CARTER

OF KENTUCKY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. CARTER. Mr. Speaker, for many years Mrs. William "Lucy" Albright has been a correspondent for the Glasgow Republican. She is an extremely well read and erudite columnist, versed in Kentucky folklore and politics.

From my acquaintance with her, I would say that she is progressive, but yet fiscally responsible. She is certainly sensitive to the attitudes of the people of her area and expresses these feelings in language of enduring charm.

I include her remarks from a recent column:

LUCY'S LETTER

(By Lucy Albright)

"It certainly seemed 'tacky' of NBC to start using excerpts of McGovern's speech ahead of time". This was said by James Doussard, Courier Journal T.V. and Radio Critic in his column on how the Democrats' prime-time tactics falter. Using the word "tacky" as descriptive, impressed me, as I thought tacky is a country word and we who live in villages and hamlets had cornered the market on its use. When I was growing up, the word "tacky" carried a lot of weight as people in dress, manner, and mode of living, were thought to be either tacky or untacky—and to be tacky, by the young, was almost considered an unpardonable sin. But today, things are so far out in every endeavor that the word tacky has almost been lost. But evidently Doussard thought it the perfect word in his criticism. In fact he used it twice in the same column. The Democratic convention seems to have brought out many expressions, probably the most pronounced was "McGovernmental" and since the convention, the atmosphere has been charged with vociferous heated comments, and opinions are rolling off the tongues of both the old and the young.

A recent day I had a chance ring-side seat at a voluminous discussion on "politics of the day", at the Fountain Run Restaurant where a group were orating their opinions. It was interesting to note that though practically all who were present were registered democrats, ranging in ages from 20 to 75, and from various walks of life, the general consensus was that they were highly displeased with the democratic convention, and thought it was not a democratic convention but rather a McGovern Convention. I would not be so arrogant as to say that "As Fountain Run thinketh, so thinketh the nation", but months before the convention, I have had my ear to the ground trying to catch the general political feeling of people. And I have listened with interest to many from various sections of our country, trying to catch the tempo and the convictions of others. In the group have been business men, students, the "blue collared and the white collared, the farmers, the young and the old. And it seemed to all boil down to the same thing, that they had rather risk Richard Nixon as president in these trying times than any one else. Figuratively speaking, it appears America has been crossing the Red Sea, in deep waters of troubles, and though our president is not a prophet, but as the leader, we are moving toward the shore, slowly, but still moving. Nixon is not infallible, so has made mistakes, but for the best interest in various forms of leadership he has proved himself to be middle of the stream", and while we are moving toward solution to many problems, the multitudes feel safer not to change. Americans by nature are impatient, particularly has this always been true of the youth, and sometimes, we may expect and demand, a magician's instantaneous trick to bring about solutions—but we are admonished not be weary in well doing, for in due season we will reap if we faint not. There is many a slip betwixt the cup and the lip, and many things may transpire between now and the November election but as of today, I think the general feeling is that "I had rather risk Nixon as president than anyone."

COMPREHENSIVE CHILD DEVELOPMENT

HON. WILLIAM J. SCHERLE

OF IOWA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, August 3, 1972

Mr. SCHERLE. Mr. Speaker, much learned debate both pro and con has been heard in this Chamber about the merits of the Comprehensive Child Development Act. Now that the expert testimony has been considered, it is time we listened to the voice of the people. They, after all, stand to benefit or be harmed by the social and educational programs we legislate here, and they have to pay the bill.

An editorial published recently in the Red Oak, Iowa Express summarized concisely the objections of many ordinary citizens to the utopian schemes of Washington bureaucrats for their children. This thoughtful analysis is recommended to the attention of my colleagues in the hope that the concerns of individuals most closely affected by the law will not be forgotten in our deliberations. Following is the text of the editorial:

CHILD DEVELOPMENT AN ISSUE

Child development is once again an issue in Congress. Despite President Nixon's veto of the Child Development Bill last year, both houses of Congress have again reported identical proposals out of committee and action is imminent.

Child development means the provision by an agency, usually a governmental one, outside the family, of a child's major needs. The bills now in Congress imply that this is an anti-poverty measure, but the Emergency Committee for Children charges that the program is intended by its sponsors eventually to be universally available to all American children.

To provide the kind of comprehensive child care that is envisioned could easily cost $2,600 a year per child. If that sum were paid directly to the mother of two small children, she would have as much income as if she went out to work and could care for her own children's needs.

There are many knowledgeable professional

people who fear that child development centers could easily do more harm than good to the children involved. No replacement for family care has ever been as successful, they say. In fact, it is feared that such centers would encourage parents to transfer the care of their children to state or quasi-public agencies.

While there has been minimal public discussion of the duplicative statutes on day care, many authorities feel that the tax deduction provisions presently on the books more than adequately encourage the development of day care centers for children of working parents.—RLC.