

# EXTENSIONS OF REMARKS

## WORLD POPULATION AND THE ENVIRONMENT

### HON. CONSTANCE A. MORELLA

OF MARYLAND

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 26, 1999

Mrs. MORELLA. Mr. Speaker, in my capacity as Chairman of the Technology Subcommittee of the Committee on Science, I have come across many interesting facts about the relationship between science and the environment. This editorial from The Keene (New Hampshire) Sentinel at first seems humorous in discussing the idea that lawnmowers cause smog. However, as one reads further one realizes that the main point of the editorial is that the ever growing number of people on the Earth stretch the environment's resources to the point where it is ever more difficult to provide for the needs of the world's population. While written in a humorous vein, this editorial provides a strong reason to support international family planning programs.

[From the Keene (New Hampshire) Sentinel]  
(By Sentinel Editorial)

PEOPLE SMOG

In what has to be the ultimate insult to the American way of life, scientists studying the source of dangerous chemicals in the air have determined that mowing the lawn causes air pollution.

The report, issued on April 1, seemed like a joke at first. We waited for the big hoot at the end. But apparently it is serious, and the problem isn't just lawnmower engines.

"Wound-induced and drying-induced . . . compounds are expected to be significant in the atmosphere," said the team of researchers, in a study that's about to be published in a journal called Geophysical Research Letters. Among the chemicals released by "wounded" grass are methanol, hexanal, acetaldehyde, acetone and butanone. The team adds that the same chemicals are also produced in small amounts when people and animals eat raw vegetables.

Okay, even one of the researchers admits this is funny stuff. "It just doesn't seem likely to me that the smell of newly mown grass is toxic," said biochemist Ray Fall. But eventually, who knows, when too many freshly cut lawns are added to too many lawnmower exhaust pipes, and too many cars, and too many factory smokestacks and too many wood stoves and so on?

This apparently trivial grass-clipping story, like reports of so many environmental and social problems, should be seen in the context of a deadly serious dilemma that's often ignored by governments and news media: the world's burgeoning population.

When we read of, hear of and occasionally experience urban blight, environmental pollution, traffic jams, waves of illegal immigrants, filled-in wetlands and other maddening challenges of modern life, we really ought to think more often of the common denominator. People. People have to work, play, build, heat their homes and businesses, travel from place to place. And as we do so, bit by bit we inevitably degrade our physical

and social environments. No single activity is particularly troublesome. But the more of us there are, the more degradation there is. Where will it end, with a standing-room-only society shrouded in a poison fog?

These thoughts are prompted not so much by the lawnmowing story, but by some alarming testimony presented last month to a U.S. House committee. Werner Fornos, the indefatigable head of the nonprofit Population Institute was practically on his knees trying to persuade indifferent members of Congress to spend a mere \$25 million on international family planning assistance next year.

Fornos outlined the situation in stark terms, noting that the world population grew from one billion to two billion between 1830 and 1930—in 100 years—then added a third billion by 1960—in just 30 years. Since then, it has doubled to six billion. We publish extracts from Fornos's testimony on this page today. It makes sobering reading, as we approach another lawn-mowing season.

## INTRODUCTION OF THE GILA RIVER INDIAN COMMUNITY—PHELPS DODGE CORPORATION WATER RIGHTS SETTLEMENT ACT OF 1999

### HON. JOHN B. SHADEGG

OF ARIZONA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 26, 1999

Mr. SHADEGG. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to introduce legislation authorizing a water rights settlement which was entered into on May 4, 1998, by the Gila River Indian Community and the Phelps Dodge Corp.

As my colleagues who are involved with western water issues know, reaching a settlement to an Indian water rights dispute is an incredibly complex and contentious task. The parties to this agreement should be commended for their willingness to work cooperatively to settle their differences and for their perseverance in striving to reach an agreement.

While the settlement which my legislation authorizes is an important step in the right direction, it is in many ways the vanguard for a much larger settlement currently under negotiation. These negotiations are intended to permanently and comprehensively address the water needs of central Arizona and the Phoenix metropolitan area while providing a final settlement of all water claims by the Gila River Indian Community.

The issue of long-term water supplies is of the utmost importance to Arizona. Phoenix is currently the sixth largest metropolitan area in the United States and it continues to grow rapidly. It must have permanently assured, affordable water supplies to maintain its prosperity and sustain its growth. Any settlement which is ultimately reached must be crafted to ensure that water is readily available a century and more from now.

The legislation which I introduce today provides a vehicle for advancing the process of

negotiating a comprehensive settlement. I will work tirelessly to ensure that any settlement which is reached protects the water supplies of all Arizonans in perpetuity and acknowledges the primacy of State water law over allocation of this precious resource.

## REGARDING THE PASSING OF MS. SANDRA CHAVIS

### HON. EDDIE BERNICE JOHNSON

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 26, 1999

Ms. EDDIE BERNICE JOHNSON of Texas. Mr. Speaker, I rise to express my heartfelt sadness on the recent passing of an individual who provided tremendous service to our country and in particular, to the Dallas/Fort Worth area.

Mr. Speaker, on Saturday, May 22, 1999, Ms. Sandra Chavis passed away after suffering a heart attack. She was 50 years young.

Mr. Speaker, I join many individuals in my district and the Washington area in mourning Ms. Chavis. Her dedication to our Nation's fair housing laws and her commitment to public service are recognized and cherished by many.

Indeed, there are many families throughout our Nation's cities who have equal access to home ownership because of her tireless efforts to open the doors to homes everywhere, for everyone.

Her dedication in this area is as well-known as her gracious demeanor and her love for her family.

Mr. Speaker, Ms. Chavis first showed her dedication to public service in San Francisco in 1973, where she worked for the Social Security Administration. In 1978, she joined the Department of Housing and Urban Development's Office of Fair Housing and Office of Human Resources. She joined the Department at a time when fair housing laws were still in their nascent.

At the time of her unexpected death, she was serving as Director of the Department's Office of Equal Employment Opportunity in Washington, DC. Her cumulative work at the Department of Housing and Urban Development represented a career of fighting for fairness and equality for all Americans.

Mr. Speaker, her life and work were held in such high esteem that the Department of Housing and Urban Development led by Secretary Andrew Cuomo are opening their hearts and doors with a memorial service at HUD headquarters. This is truly because she touched and moved so many lives.

Mr. Speaker, it was once said that "nothing great in the world has been accomplished without passion." I truly believe that Ms. Chavis had a great and intense passion to serve others and promote fairness. That great passion allowed her to accomplish so many great things that we are indebted to her now and forever.

• This "bullet" symbol identifies statements or insertions which are not spoken by a Member of the Senate on the floor.

Matter set in this typeface indicates words inserted or appended, rather than spoken, by a Member of the House on the floor.

Particularly, I want to recognize a host of family and friends she left behind: her husband, George Anderson; her son Jamie Chavis; her parents, William Ira and Arlanda Chavis; four brothers, William Ray Buston, Gerald Patterson, Ira Rudolph, and William Randolph; two sisters, Ruth Bryant and Linda Coley; three grandchildren, Carlton, Jamillya, and William Patrick Chavis; nine nephews, and six nieces; three close friends; Vyllorya A. Evans, Evelyn Okie, and Shirley Wells. I join them in celebrating the life of a great human being, public servant, and American.

1999 SIXTH DISTRICT ESSAY  
CONTEST WINNERS

**HON. HENRY J. HYDE**

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, May 26, 1999*

Mr. HYDE. Mr. Speaker, please permit me to share with my colleagues the work of some bright young men and women in my district.

Each year, my office—in cooperation with junior and senior high schools in Northern Illinois—sponsors an essay writing contest. The contest's board, chaired by my good friend Vivian Turner, a former principle of Blackhawk Junior High School in Bensenville, IL, chooses a topic and judges the entries. Winners of the contest share in more than \$1,000 in scholarship funds.

Today, I have the honor of naming for the RECORD the winners of this year's contest.

This year, Kathryn Solari of Mary, Seat of Wisdom School in Park Ridge, IL, won the junior high division with an essay titled, "Coach—One Who Teaches or Trains an Athlete," a text of which I include in the RECORD. Placing second was Jennifer C. Miller of St. Peter the Apostle School in Itsaca. This year, we had a three-way tie for third place in the junior high division among: Omar Germino of St. Charles Borromeo School in Bensenville, Sam Francis of Glen Crest Middle School in Glen Ellyn, and Rachel Soden of Westfield School in Bloomingdale.

In the Senior High School Division, the first place award went to Paul McGovern of Driscoll Catholic High School in Addison for his essay, "Teofilo Lindio," a text of which I include in the RECORD. Carl Hughes of Maine South High School in Park Ridge finished second, and third place went to Katherine Yeu, also from Driscoll Catholic High School.

I wish to offer my congratulations to all this year's winners.

TEOFILO LINDIO—THE SIX PILLARS OF  
CHARACTER

(By Paul McGovern, Driscoll Catholic,  
Addison, IL)

I consider my grandfather, Teofilo Lindio, to be an exemplary role model. My Lolo (the Philippine word for grandfather) was born on March 8, 1912, in Legaspi, a small province in the Philippines. Though I have been to the Philippines to see him only once, I have heard much of him from my mother. According to her, Teofilo was an honest, caring individual who accepted what came to him in life, and strove to make the most of it. He was sincerely devoted to his God, to his family, and to his fellow man. My Lolo's solid Christian beliefs formed the foundation on which the Six Pillars of Character were laid—the pillars, which ultimately formed

and upheld his reputation as a great man within his community.

Teofilo was the fifth of seven children of a wealthy commercial farmer. However, when his father died, Teofilo inherited little, since most of the land went to the older sons. At this point, Teofilo had to make a choice. He was already married, and his wife was about to have a child. Teofilo had been at the top of his high school class, so college was a very possible option for him. After considering the consequences of this option, he made the responsible choice. He used the money he had to start his own carpentry business so that he could better support his family.

Eventually, Teofilo's business grew and he began to amass a small fortune. Rather than indulge himself in luxuries, he decided to make a difference in his community of Legaspi. Teofilo would make free coffins for the poor people in his community. Every Sunday after church, he would host a picnic in which all of the impoverished people in the community could eat for free. This compassion earned him his reputation as a generous, caring man. Eventually, however, the amount of money that he spent on feeding the poor became too much, as more and more poor persons came to eat each Sunday. His business underwent tough times, and soon he was forced to stop his charity. In one particularly difficult period during the 50's, Teofilo and his family had trouble finding enough food to eat. All of his children who were old enough to work had jobs so that the family could feed and clothe itself. Even in tough times, Teofilo still showed fairness in his dealings with customers, and continued to do quality work for a fair price. Morals were more important to him than money. He did not blame God, the poor whom he fed, or himself for the state of poverty he was in. Knowing that Teofilo was a generous man, wealthy people offered him aid in his time of trouble. Teofilo "took turns and shared," and thus moved others to do the same.

In my opinion, my Lolo was simply an all-around outstanding individual. His trustworthiness was shown in his commitment to his family. Teofilo was honest in his marriage, and put his family first in his life. According to my mother, he spent every night with the family, asking all nine of his children how their days went, telling jokes, and discussing Bible stories. He promised to always be there for them, and he was. He continually said to me over the phone, "No family gathering can be complete without you and your dad." Another instance of this trustworthiness is when his wife became very sick in the 50's. Teofilo made a promise to God that if his wife recovered, he would sing the Pasyon (Passion and Resurrection of Christ) on every Holy Thursday and Good Friday—2 whole days, without sleep—until the end of his life. His wife recovered, and he faithfully kept his promise.

Teofilo showed respect for others as well. He respected the poor as human beings who had the right to eat just as he did. He respected his children's right to make decisions about their future. He did not force his sons to work in his business, but instead encouraged them to achieve higher education and do what brings them the most joy. Neither did he force his daughters to marry any particular young man, even though his parents forced him into a marriage. Teofilo taught his children that keeping a level head and peaceful disposition is the best way to resolve a conflict. While visiting the Philippines, one of my relatives told me a possibly exaggerated story of how Teofilo caught a burglar who broke into his house. He held a large knife to the burglar's neck, forgave him, and let him leave peacefully. The burglar never attempted to steal from Teofilo's house again. Teofilo was also a

model for outstanding citizenship. Whenever there was a fire in the community he would volunteer his help, even if it occurred in the middle of the night. He made his community a better place by feeding the poor. Even in tough times, the temptation to steal was never able to ensnare him. The worst law violation he committed in his lifetime was not reporting the burglar. In this violation of state law, he upheld the "law" of the Church—to forgive and forget. An extremely diligent individual, Teofilo never went into complete retirement. He still continued to repair and build houses up until his death.

Lolo died on February 28, 1999 of a heart attack at age 86, just before he was able to finish building an altar in his house. After the period of mourning, my family and I looked back at what Teofilo Lindio had done in his lifetime. While he was only moderately successful in an academic and material sense, his character was certainly most admirable. Though he, like all people, must have had his bad points, he was, overall, a great man. I must say that I am proud to be a descendant of Teofilo Lindio.

COACH—ONE WHO TEACHES OR TRAINS AN  
ATHLETE

(By Kathryn Solari, Mary, Seat of Wisdom  
School, Park Ridge, IL)

People often compare life to many things. Since athletics have been very important to me, I could compare life to a series of basketball games. Good character then is the attitude by which you approach, play, and finish the game. It is similar to life in that if you don't do things with a good attitude, you won't get very much out of the game. A role model is like a coach. The coach is someone who has played the game before and is continuing to work on improving his game. He tries to teach you all that he has learned and helps you to become a better player so one day you can make smart plays on your own. He is there to congratulate you when you win and comfort you when you lose. No matter what, his guidance becomes a part of you and has a great influence on your game. It is important to have role models in your life who act as coaches. My coach, teammate, referee, fan, and role model is my dad. He has not only told me, but has shown me how to win in the game of life. He has done this by being responsible, respectful, and caring.

My father is very caring. To me, caring means putting others before yourself. My father truly cares for my family. He cares for and loves his wife and all four of his children. There is nothing he wouldn't do for us. After a hard day's work, he comes home and greets each of us with a smile no matter where we are in the house. He asks us if we need help on our homework because he cares about how well we do in school. My dad and I must have done thousands of math problems together. On any given night, he is quizzing us on vocabulary or testing us on our school subjects. However, our grades don't matter as much to him as long as we try our best. His guidance in decision making is always helpful. On Thursday and Friday mornings he gets up early with my sister and me to help us get ready for band. He takes care of us when we are sick, comforts us when we are sad, and laughs with us when we are happy. Most of all, he makes each of us feel important and special in our own way.

My dad shows how caring he is through his service in the community. If anyone in the neighborhood needs help, my dad will help them with anything from taking care of a pet to vacuuming out a flooded basement. He is currently coaching four basketball teams because he feels all children should have the