

UNITED STATES



OF AMERICA

# Congressional Record

PROCEEDINGS AND DEBATES OF THE 89<sup>th</sup> CONGRESS  
SECOND SESSION

VOLUME 112—PART 15

AUGUST 16, 1966, TO AUGUST 26, 1966

(PAGES 19441 TO 20930)

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social respectability and prestige of a career in the field of criminal justice, and it would provide the training ground for the great increase in middle-management personnel which are needed to properly administer the criminal justice system.

Up to now the Federal Government has not provided States and local governments with the level of assistance for training in law enforcement administration that is needed. In fiscal 1967, for example, the Federal Government has budgeted \$395 million for training support for State and local educational personnel. The analogous figure in the criminal justice field is less than 2 percent of that, some \$6 million. Yet a host of new and challenging jobs is springing up—in neighborhood community service centers, in the corrections and parole fields, in the areas of youth corrections and narcotics rehabilitation and of course on the front lines, as lawyers in criminal practice.

In the corrections field alone, a recent study by the Institute for the Study of Crime and Delinquency indicates an appalling shortage of skilled personnel. Of the 46,000 employees in State correctional institutions, the study reveals that 67 percent were merely custodial personnel, and only about 1 percent were involved in rehabilitation and treatment. Although the American Corrections Association recommends that there be at least 1 treatment staff member for every 40 prisoners, the present national average is 1 to 180 and 11 States have greater than 1 to 500.

When you consider these statistics, it is a small wonder that our prison systems have been so unsuccessful at rehabilitation, and that the rate of recidivism is so high. Unless we find ways to train people for the creative jobs which are required to have an effective corrections system, "corrections" will continue to be no more than euphemism for isolation.

Mr. President, the establishment of a number of great regional centers for research and training in the criminal justice area would awaken the Nation to the importance of work in this field. It would attract able people to careers in criminal justice, and it would make possible the intensive and wide-ranging research effort that is necessary if we are to learn enough about crime to combat it successfully.

I am hopeful that the Crime Commission will recommend the enactment of Federal legislation to establish centers of the kind I propose, and that Congress will implement that recommendation in the next session of the Congress.

#### PROGRAM OF THE INTERNATIONAL RICE RESEARCH INSTITUTE IN THE PHILIPPINES

Mr. MONDALE. Mr. President, I was delighted to read in a recent issue of the Saturday Review an article by Paul Deutschman, outlining the efforts of the International Rice Research Institute in the Philippines to increase rice yields through developing improved seed varieties and more effective farming tech-

niques. It is a chronicle of a most impressive program—one financed by our Ford and Rockefeller Foundations—a program which should be emulated by other developing countries.

As the sponsor of the foreign aid amendment adopted by the Senate last month to increase emphasis on adaptive agricultural research in hungry nations, I hope that our aid administrators will take a close look at the record of this Institute, and work with other developing nations in setting up similar research centers. There is encouraging evidence, I might add, that they are moving rapidly in this direction.

Mr. President, I ask the unanimous consent of the Senate that this article from the Saturday Review be printed in full in the RECORD.

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

#### IRRI FILLS EMPTY RICE BOWLS

(By Paul Deutschman)

(Paul Deutschman, a free-lance foreign correspondent based in New York City, has been foreign editor of Life, a Marshall Plan and U.S. foreign aid consultant, and a special assistant in the State Department. He is now writing a book on emerging patterns of the private sector's involvement in foreign aid.)

Christmas week of 1964, rice-planting time in the Philippines' Laguna Province, a sixty-three-year-old Filipino farmer named Francisco Sarmiento made the most important investment of his life. At a cost of 110 pesos (\$29), approximately one month's income, he bought six sacks of fertilizer that had been tested at a remarkable place called the International Rice Research Institute. Known as IRRI (pronounced as Erie), the institute is located at Los Baños, on Luzon, the main Philippine Island. It is run by two large, private American foundations, Rockefeller and Ford, with the very active cooperation of private industry and ten Asian governments.

On instructions from a salesman from the new Esso plant at Bataan, Sarmiento carefully roped off a one-hectare (2.4 acres) plot of land. Here, he planted his ordinary seed, as on the rest of his ten acres. He then tended both plots in the same way he had always done, except that he injected four sacks of Institute-tested fertilizer into the newly harrowed, roped-off "demonstration plot." And, three weeks before "booting" (the time when you can see the rice grain forming), he added two sacks of another chemical nutritive. IRRI scientists, after year-long tests, had recommended this procedure for land like his.

When harvest time came on April 14, some 110 people—neighboring farmers, local dignitaries, and small "agro-industry" businessmen—gathered at Sarmiento's rice paddy to see the results of this bold new technique. What they saw caused runs on the loan departments of nearby rural banks. The demonstration plot yielded 4,825 pounds of rice per acre, compared to an average of 2,310 pounds per acre for ordinary farm land. This was an increase of some 110 per cent—and a 277 per cent increase over the national average rice yield.

Thus, for every peso spent for fertilizer, Sarmiento got a return of 14 pesos—a profit of \$52 an acre. At next planting time, therefore, he used this new fertilizer technique on his entire farm. Many of his neighbors followed his example, and throughout the Philippines, thirty-nine other farmers who had started demonstration plots like Sarmiento's won equally enthusiastic converts. When they are able to obtain seeds of the new rice

varieties that IRRI has developed, their production will go up even more.

Few Americans can conceive of what rice means to the almost two billion people of Asia. Two of every three Asians depend on rice for almost their entire food supply. Three of every five Asians spend all their working hours either raising or distributing rice. Moreover, Asia's population is increasing by almost 1,000,000 persons every week. This—ignoring effects of energetic family-planning programs now under way—means that an additional 10,000,000 tons of rice will be needed every year just to feed Asia's populace at the present inadequate level.

Swaying emerald blades of rice cover 12 per cent of the earth's cultivable land—one of every eight-and-a-half acres. Tens of billions of seedlings are planted annually. Average annual consumption of rice per Asian is 200 to 400 pounds.

Rice is basically a carbohydrate and energy-building food, and the Nepali porter trudging up Sawtooth mountain or the Indonesian farmer bent under the noon sun fortifies himself with charges of energy when he eats rice. It is quickly cooked, and almost 100 percent digestible; there is no waste in this completely consumable food. But there is never enough.

It was to find ways to overcome all this that IRRI was founded in 1962. It cost \$7,500,000 to set up and it costs an additional \$1,400,000 each year to run. Expenses are shared on a fifty-fifty basis by the Ford and Rockefeller foundations. Management, however, rests entirely with the Rockefeller Foundation.

Basically, IRRI's function is educational—to make the first systematic investigation of every aspect of rice, and to provide an international training program for young scientists from all rice-producing countries, especially those in Southeast Asia. It is like a great university with a single subject in its curriculum: rice.

"Our real job here," said IRRI's director, Robert F. Chandler, a lean, incisive former dean of Agriculture, and later President, of the University of New Hampshire, "is very simply to learn how—and to provide the materials—to produce more rice to feed more people."

IRRI owns 200 acres, most of which are devoted to neatly plotted rice fields. Across the road from the fields, around a lush spread of fountain-splashed lawn, are the administrative buildings, laboratories, and greenhouses—all of them graceful, air-conditioned, low-slung, concrete-and-glass structures. The staff here totals some 500, about 400 of them "locals"—Filipino farmers, clerks, secretaries, and various maintenance men. All the rest are "scientific staff." Those include an average of sixty visiting scientists or scientists-to-be who are classified either as "scholars," "fellows," or "trainees." On the average, fourteen countries are represented on IRRI's staff. When I visited there last December only eleven were Americans, all assigned by the Rockefeller Foundation. The remainder, Asians, came from India, Pakistan, Japan, Vietnam, Korea, and the Philippines.

Trainees who come with any idea of keeping their hands unsoiled and learning about rice in labs or from the seat of a jeep parked alongside one of the soggy-bottomed paddies are very quickly set straight. "We always start trainees behind a carabao, out in the fields," Frank Byrnes, IRRI's communications director told me with a chuckle. "We find it's good for their character. About once every three days they are likely to come in and say, 'Why are we here?' But after a month or so, they get right enthusiastic about the procedure!"

IRRI's training program provides these young scientists with the opportunities to study and conduct research under the guidance of senior staff members. They spend

from six months to two years at IRRI, living in a plush, three-story dormitory that resembles a small tropical Hilton. Some of them enroll as graduate students at the College of Agriculture up the road. There are fifteen departments at Los Baños including entomology, agronomy, soil chemistry, and agricultural economics. So far, in four years of operations, IRRI has "processed" some 135 trainees. All of them go back to their native universities, agriculture ministries, or farm-extension bureaus, their hands hardened with toil, their notebooks crammed with newly discovered facts and figures, their minds humming with new, practical ideas.

The first and most basic project undertaken was perhaps the most practical of all. It's still going on and will probably continue as long as IRRI exists. It consists of cataloguing every known strain of rice in the world.

With Frank Byrnes I went into the sprawling service building, to the special glass-walled area guarded like the Queen's jewels by attendants in white coats—most of them pretty Filipino girl graduates of the nearby agricultural college. Behind a refrigerated vault I saw rows of small tin boxes. Each contained hundreds of seeds of each strain, carefully kept at zero degrees centigrade. "We have over ten thousand different rice varieties from seventy-three countries," Byrnes said.

All these rice varieties, he explained, are tested in the labs and on the experimental farm, then shipped all over Asia for testing under varying local conditions. The Luzon experimental farm, for example, where all the practical field-testing goes on, is divided into some 200 one-acre plots. Each plot contains an elaborate underground irrigation system of concrete pipes. These allow the fields to be flooded, dried out, or given any amount of water that a particular project requires. Some duplicate the extraordinary growing conditions of mountainous areas such as the Ifugao rice terrace north of Manila, the oldest rice field in the world. Others recreate conditions of the monsoon regions—such as the Ganges River basin, the Mekong delta of Vietnam, and the low-lying "rain-barrels" of Sumatra and Ceylon—where land is submerged six months a year. Soils from all over Asia are tested.

Perhaps the most dramatic of IRRI's projects is the creation of improved varieties of rice through hybridization.

"We're in process of actually changing the architecture of the rice plant," Bob Chandler said.

The major aims of the plant-breeding program are: 1) to produce higher yielding varieties that will mature more rapidly than present strains, thus permitting farmers to raise up to three crops a year instead of the characteristic two, and 2) to produce disease- and insect-resistant types. In the search for these qualities, uncounted numbers of fertilizations and cross-fertilizations have been tried out in the labs, then discarded or transferred to the test plots, then refined, improved upon, painstakingly recrossed, and retested. Varieties of the *Indica* family are doing best so far. The scientists have fifty new plant breeds crossing dwarf and standard *Indica* varieties. When there is enough seed, it will be made available for testing in various parts of the world.

In addition, an entire batch of projects is devoted to the nutritive qualities of rice. In the main laboratory building, I visited the antiseptic-looking shop where biochemists and home economists continuously cook various kinds of rice and test such qualities as the protein content, taste, cookability, and degree of agglutination.

"Taste preferences are a big problem," I was told. "Often, you hear of people who will go hungry rather than eat something they're not used to. We've brought in some rices from Taiwan that grow tremendously

well here—but Filipinos won't eat them. They 'cook down' too hard for local tastes. Some types vary from 7 to 16 per cent in protein content. This is a big problem in some countries where they do not get enough protein. Therefore we would like to get people to eat the higher protein-content rice types. But we have to be realistic about it. We'll probably have to breed high protein content gradually into their own local rice strains."

In addition to the effects on nutrition, IRRI's pioneering projects promise to have an important influence on free Asia's economies. An inexpensive fertilizer applicator is being developed, for example, to be manufactured in the Philippines. Esso Standard Fertilizer and Agricultural Chemical Company has built a \$30,000,000 fertilizer plant on Bataan with 380 local employes and 2,986 local stockholders. It is recruiting 600 independent local dealers to form a nationwide network to sell fertilizer, seed, and agricultural chemicals. Another company, wholly Philippine-owned, has invested \$7,000,000 in a plant that is producing liquid fertilizer. Still another company, Union Carbide, has developed, as a by-product of chemical processes in which it was already involved, a new, highly effective insecticide against the rice-stem borer.

Small local businessmen, too, are beginning to profit by IRRI findings. For example, thirty-six-year-old Juan Ordoveza, a Cornell Agricultural School graduate, is now growing IRRI's most promising rice varieties on his own small farm, to sell certified seed on a mail-order basis all over the islands. "Some day," he told me, "I will be the Sears Roebuck of the seed business."

Governments also are making astute practical use of IRRI's findings. In India, new plants are under construction to produce fertilizer as recommended by IRRI. And in the Philippines, two provinces on Luzon, with the help of the U.S. Agency for International Development, are carrying out "Operation Spread" to build roads and bridges and to get farmers to use IRRI-tested fertilizer, seed, and cultivation methods.

Although IRRI's immediate audience is the scientific community, it keeps its eye constantly on the ultimate user of rice, the individual Asian farmer. Bob Chandler aims regular pep talks in that direction. "We're not magicians," he says. "But we want people to realize that they can get things done, too—if they dig in and get to work."

#### THE TASK OF THE GRANITE CUTTERS FOR THE GRAVESITE OF PRESIDENT KENNEDY

Mr. MUSKIE. Mr. President, last Sunday, President Johnson and Canadian Prime Minister Pearson laid the cornerstone of the new visitors center building at the Roosevelt Campobello International Park on Campobello Island, New Brunswick.

The granite stone was a symbol of the friendliness and cooperation of the occasion, because the cornerstone was a gift to the Roosevelt Campobello International Park Commission from the Deer Isle Granite Corp. of Stonington, Maine.

The corporation's gift was especially appropriate. The stone was cut from a quarry on the Maine coast which President Franklin D. Roosevelt loved to sail and swim when he vacationed at Campobello Island.

The gift was especially meaningful to me because the stone was cut from the same quarry and by the same men who

are providing the granite for President John F. Kennedy's gravesite, and because President Kennedy shared President Roosevelt's zest for Maine's coastal waters.

In last Sunday's Portland Sunday Telegram, a feature story by Columnist Bill Caldwell describes the men who have cut the granite for the Kennedy gravesite, their love of the "Kennedy job," and the hardships they have endured on the job.

I ask unanimous consent that Mr. Caldwell's story appear in the RECORD at this time.

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

[From the Portland (Maine) Telegram, Aug. 21, 1966]

#### MAINE COMPLETES A TRULY MONUMENTAL TASK

(By Bill Caldwell)

Twenty-five deadweight tons of dusty pink and gray granite will be loaded tenderly onto a lowbed trailer truck at Stonington in the next few days.

The last 50 such trailer loads, it will include the final inscription stone to wend its way from its birthplace, tiny Crotch Island in Penobscot Bay, to its last resting place, the gravesite of President John F. Kennedy in Arlington, Va.

This last load, like the others that have gone before, will carry with it the pride of the 100 men who have quarried it all—a total of 1,500 Maine stones together weighing more than 2 million pounds.

But it will leave behind a very special kind of sadness; the sadness that comes from completing a truly monumental job.

There is a gaping hole now in the stone skyline of rugged, majestic Crotch Island. From it has come 17 pyramids of granite, some weighing over 65 tons. On each are being cut words from Kennedy's inaugural speech.

There is a gap too in the lives of men like John H. McGuire, president of the Deer Isle Granite Corporation, a family business; and Robert J. Poitras, the chief cutter who began working granite almost 50 years ago as tool boy to his father.

And David Sturdee, the Stonington boy who once delivered Sunday Telegrams and is now chief draftsman; and Harold Brown, whose hands gave the final finish to each Kennedy stone.

And Alton "Moon" Dunham, who laid the dynamite charges to blast the rock; and Aldo Ciomel, construction boss at the new plant on the mainland, who has supervised the shipment of every Maine stone which will rest at the shrine.

Men like these began work on the "Kennedy job" in the bitter cold and deep snows of last December.

A small boat carried them on those biting mornings across the half-mile stretch of water from Stonington to Crotch Island where they slogged through waist-high drifts to get to the granite cliffs.

With drills and hammers and dynamite they hewed and blasted the granite that was needed, then with jet torches burning liquid oxygen they cut trimmed the giant rocks that had spilled from the cliff face.

For eight long months, the waking hours of the quarry workers have been filled with pain and pride, risk and reward, strain and satisfaction.

"The stones were too big to risk moving to the sheds," explains John McGuire, "so our best crews worked in the quarry itself right through the winter."

They continued through the spring, when wild flowers bloomed out from the still snow filled crevices in the granite. And through