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blize a broad spectrum of business, education and government leaders to work together toward a solution.

I don't have any quick and easy solution to offer. I wish I did! The people in this room are much more qualified than I to chart the right course.

I do have a couple of ideas, however.

First, it seems to me that a series of regional consortia for minority engineering education might be established. With minority education in the lead, minority educational institutions could develop cooperative programs with the various "centers of excellence" in engineering around the country.

This would provide minority students with an opportunity to avail themselves of the facilities and expertise of these institutions and provide the "centers of excellence" with a pool of qualified minority students to draw into their programs. Exchanges of professors, opportunities for joint appointments of faculty, with research opportunities for all, would improve the quality of education at all consortia institutions. Perhaps, a series of federal "institution building" grants could be provided to the minority institutions to expand engineering faculties and finance needed facilities.

Second, a "blue ribbon" task force could be established with leaders of industry, government, and education as members. This group, with minorities in the lead, would be responsible for focusing public attention on the minority engineering problem. They would emphasize the growing shortage of engineers and rising demand for minorities in this field.

Third, this National Academy of Engineering group could establish direct contact with guidance counselors in secondary schools in areas with large minority populations. Minority students, more than most teenagers, are cut off from a view of what career opportunities exist in the country.

Providing information on future demand for engineers, industry demand for minority engineers, importance of the engineering profession in the solution of inner city socioeconomic problems, sources of financial assistance for engineering education, could go a long way toward stimulating more interest in engineering among the growing number of well trained minority youth in our high schools.

Finally, it seems to me that the best way for industry to get more minority engineers in their drafting rooms is by putting more minorities in their board rooms. Unless the possibility of rising to the top can be demonstrated to talented young minorities, they will choose other professions for their careers.

THE CHILDREN OF VIETNAM

Mr. MONDALE. Mr. President, all of us in the Senate are deeply concerned about the injustices suffered by thousands of Vietnamese people as a result of the war. There is no more shocking and tragic effect of the war than the injury and abandonment of thousands of innocent, helpless children including many infants.

Two recent articles in the press have called our attention to the devastating effects of the war on children. One article cites an estimate that at least 800,000 children—and maybe as many as 1.5 million—have lost at least one parent. According to an article in the May 28 issue of Newsweek,

Some 8 million Vietnamese—nearly half the nation's population—are under the age of 15, yet the government in Saigon allocates only 1 per cent of its national budget

for the care and rehabilitation of its crippled, diseased or orphaned children.

As chairman of the Subcommittee on Children and Youth, I am particularly concerned about the future of these children, and about the prospects for their medical treatment and for adoption and a secure family life.

I ask unanimous consent that these two articles, "Children of War," an editorial which appeared in the Washington Star-News; and "Vietnam's War-Torn Children," be printed in the RECORD.

There being no objection, the articles were ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

CHILDREN OF WAR

Nothing about the Vietnam War is so painful to contemplate as its impact on the children caught in that devastation. Americans have an obligation to comprehend the magnitude of this suffering, and to respond with generous assistance. Failing that, this country assuredly will not have departed the war in a way that gives the conscience any relief.

And thus far, it certainly has failed. Of the estimated 700,000 orphans or half-orphans in South Vietnam, only about 23,000 reside in orphanages, most of which are deplorable in shocking degree. Thousands of other children simply roam the streets, many of them racked by malnutrition and disease. Non-orphan children in the teeming, impoverished refugee camps often are no better off. And mixed in this dismal picture are perhaps 25,000 Amerasian children, fathered by U.S. servicemen, whom the Vietnamese society frequently rejects.

All of this was laid out in appalling detail the other day before the Senate subcommittee on refugees, by a study team that recently returned from South Vietnam. A spokesman told of "steadily deteriorating conditions," and said he was "deeply disturbed by the lack of sensitivity and responsible initiative our government has shown to even the most minimal needs of these children." Voluntary organizations, which provide most of the orphan care, now are deprived of those heavy contributions that have come from American GIs in Vietnam. And they never have had more than a fraction of the needed resources.

At last the United States government is beginning to channel some increased allocations for these needs, which have a low priority with the South Vietnamese government. But the effort is too small and uncertain. Congress should appropriate funds specifically for assistance to Vietnamese children, and those of half-American parentage should be made more easily adoptable in this country. No less urgent is the need for more and larger donations, by individual Americans, to those voluntary agencies that now are the only hope of so many children in Vietnam.

VIETNAM'S WAR-TORN CHILDREN

(By Loren Jenkins)

She was 13 years old, a frail and shy child named Huynh Thi Chi. Along with her parents and six brothers and sisters, she lived in the village of Dien Bang where she tended the family vegetable patch, helped her mother clean house and, on occasion, plowed the rice fields with her father's water buffalo. Then, on a hot and steamy day in 1968, the tranquil world of Huynh Thi Chi vanished in a blinding flash. Artillery shells began to fall as Chi was working in the fields, and when the barrage ended she lay in the paddy, bleeding and paralyzed from the waist down. Last week, with the aid of stiff metal braces and crutches, Chi stood on the veranda of a Saigon home where she lives with a dozen

other paraplegic children. Casting her coal-black eyes to the ground, she whispered: "I do not even know which side fired the shell that left me like this. All I want and hope is to try to live again."

Hope is a rare quality in today's Vietnam—almost as rare as a child who has not been scarred, one way or another, by the war. Unlike conventional military conflicts, the Vietnamese war knew no fixed boundaries or front lines, and it made little distinction between soldier and civilian, adult and child. Although the pain the war inflicted upon the children is impossible to calculate statistically, the estimates are immense.

Foreign medical experts say there are hundreds of thousands of maimed and crippled youngsters like Chi, children who not only suffer their physical agony but face a life of isolation in a society that has traditionally turned its back on the weak and disabled. At least 800,000 children—and possibly as many as 1.5 million—have lost one or both of their parents to the war. While some have been taken in by relatives, countless others have been cast adrift in festering refugee camps, jammed into filthy and overcrowded orphanages or simply left to wander the streets and beg or steal. As one American doctor says, "It is a tragedy of life and limbs whose magnitude we simply will never know."

Some 8 million Vietnamese—nearly half the nation's population—are under the age of 15, yet the government in Saigon allocates only 1 per cent of its national budget for the care and rehabilitation of its crippled, diseased or orphaned children. "Orphans are not producers," Maj. Gen. Pham Van Dong, Minister for Veteran Affairs, explains. "They are spenders at a time when we need productive returns on our investment." The American Government is also niggardly when it comes to contributing funds for the children of Vietnam—despite the fact that many of those children fell victim to U.S. bombs and others are the illegitimate offspring of American servicemen. Some private American agencies have tried to ease the burden by arranging adoptions of Vietnamese children (page 56).

For the children injured by the war, medical facilities are antiquated and inadequate. The country suffers from a woeful lack of trained doctors—only one for every 8,000 hospital patients. "Some of the hospitals here," one U.S. official in Saigon said to me, "would make Dr. Schweitzer's African clinic look like Walter Reed hospital. As for doctors, the Vietnamese Army has drafted many and hundreds of others have gone abroad either to avoid military service or because the money is much better."

One bright spot in the medical picture is the modern 54-bed plastic-surgery hospital in Saigon set up by Dr. Arthur Barsky, a physician noted for his successful treatment of disfigured survivors of the Hiroshima A-bomb. The second-floor ward of the Barsky hospital is crowded with children, either waiting for their operations or just recovering from them.

Fourteen-year-old Lee Thi Ut, a tiny girl with a body seared by flame and torn by shrapnel, is about to undergo yet another of the dozen operations she must have. She sits in bed with her right leg and left arm in splints, and scarlet-red graft scars still healing on her thighs and hips. "I was out working in the fields," she told me, "when I found some bullets and grenades lying around. I wanted to get rid of them because I did not like war. I threw them into the fire but they exploded." Le Thi Bo, 13, was playing in her home in Saigon when a bullet tore her chin away. When I saw her she had just been wheeled out of surgery after the seventh operation to graft a rib onto her jaw to rebuild her chin. "It is horrible what has happened to some of these children," says Dr. Caesar Arrunategui, "but you would be sur-

prised at how much we can do to fix them up so they will not have to go through life thinking they are freaks."

FLOTSAM

Not all the children can be fixed up. One needs only to step outside the door of the venerable Continental Palace Hotel in Saigon to see the youthful human flotsam that the last decade of war has cast adrift: Ragged children of all ages and sizes—some orphaned, some maimed—swarm through the streets scraping a pittance by shining shoes or washing cars or selling garlands of jasmine. Some just beg; others steal or become prostitutes—and some, even the youngest have turned to pushing drugs.

Cau is a veteran of the streets, a tiny 8-year-old who has been selling peanuts at the Continental Palace's veranda bar since she was 3. For Cau there has never been a childhood, and it shows in her hardened face and eyes which hardly ever reveal even the hint of a smile or a sign of warmth. She doesn't know her surname—when I tried to ask her about herself and her life, she just shrugged, looked blank and said in nasal English: "Buy peanuts, Joe?"

Among the forlorn pack of street urchins, there is a sad and haunting unwillingness to talk about the past—if they remember it. To many, the past is only something to erase from their minds; to forget is to escape. Ten-year-old Doung would only tell me his name and age. He would not say how he had lost one leg, or how he got the napalm burns that scar his remaining leg and both his arms. He lies on the street and sleeps on the sidewalk, hoping that the horde of rats that infest Saigon will not bother him. When I asked Doung how he was wounded, he choked back tears and said, "I do not want to talk to anyone about it."

Other children have been so traumatized by their experiences they cannot recall what made them what they are: Nguyen Thanh Son is a tall, handsome boy of 12 whom I saw one day standing by himself at the tawdry Go Vap orphanage in the town of Tu Duc, gazing at the world through his one good eye. The other is just a gaping socket. At first, he would not reply to all of my questions, but finally he kicked the dirt and said, "I don't know what happened. I have been this way since I was 2."

As Son and I talked, other children among the orphanage's 200 charges sat in the dusty courtyard unattended. There are supposed to be six nuns to care for the children at Go Vap, but the only person around when I visited was the housekeeper. The children, most of them barefoot and in rags, many with sores or obvious maladies, simply wandered aimlessly with no guidance. In the nursery, emaciated and malnourished babies lay in the cribs in diapers made from old sacks, once used to hold rice donated by the U.S. Go Vap is not unique, almost all of the 133 "approved" orphanages are squalid, poorly equipped, understaffed and overcrowded—worse than any Charles Dickens described. "The state some of the babies are in when they are brought here is simply incredible," said a nurse at one orphanage. "And we have only enough staff to change their diapers and feed them." Too often, the children seem to be little more than swollen bellies carried on stalks of legs—and the mortality rate ranges between 50 and 70 per cent.

BURDEN

In part, the tragic condition of Vietnam's orphanages stems from an Oriental belief that it is the responsibility of relatives—not strangers—to care for parentless children. "We intentionally do not want to build more orphanages," say Tran Nguon Phieu, the Minister of Social Welfare, "because we want the people themselves to take care of the children." Many orphans are indeed being tended by relatives—but U.S. Agency for

International Development officials say that at least 150,000 of these are living in "severely disadvantaged" conditions and urgently need the kind of care and medical attention that impoverished relatives cannot provide. However laudable the government's child-care philosophy may be in principle, the fact remains that in Vietnam today the people cannot—or will not—assume the extra burden of caring for the children who need help.

Perhaps the children who suffer the most as a result are the 25,000 mixed-blood babies, mostly the offspring of American G.I.s. (Again, accurate statistics are not available; one American foundation official told me there could be as many as 100,000 such children.) "These are the forgotten souls of the Vietnam war," says Robert G. Trott, director of CARE in Vietnam. "When the soldiers left, the money that these children's fathers—or friends of their fathers—had provided left with them."

Many of the mixed-blood babies are half-black and, despite the Saigon government's official insistence that discrimination does not exist in Vietnam, Vietnamese readily admit that they consider the black babies "inferior." Even those who love and take care of the black babies worry about their future in Vietnam. Mrs. Vo Thi Nen, who has cared for her daughter's black baby since the child's mother died, told me: "He is too different from the other children in our community. I think he would be better off in the United States."

RESCUERS

The Saigon government does not agree. Vietnamese policy is to discourage adoptions by non-Vietnamese—a policy that Saigon implements by entangling adoption papers in mounds of red tape. The feeling that Vietnamese children should be raised in Vietnamese society certainly has merit. But as Elsie Weaver, of the World Vision child-care agency in Vietnam, notes, "The question is not whether a child will be better off being raised in his own culture. The choice is not there. I see so many babies in orphanages who are simply going to die unless somebody rescues them." The ideal rescuers, the Vietnamese, do not seem to be up to the task—in part because of their own poverty, in part because of their demoralized state of mind. "To survive, Vietnam has had to rely on negative values: corruption, graft, self-interest," says Dr. Olivetti Nikolajczak, the only child psychologist in Vietnam. "Morality has simply disappeared in much of the society."

To be sure, Washington has funneled massive amounts of aid to Saigon, and Nixon Administration officials point out that the U.S. is spending some \$20 million this year on "children-related programs." But virtually all of that money goes for general-welfare programs, with only \$1.1 million used directly to benefit the neediest children—the orphans, the crippled, the maimed. And that sum is considerably diluted as it trickles down through the corruption-riddled Vietnamese bureaucracy. "What surpasses surprise is the insensitivity of our government" said Dr. James R. Dumpson of Fordham University, who recently completed a visit to Vietnam to study postwar humanitarian programs. "There are simply a large number of children for whom [Americans] share a responsibility—who desperately need our help—help which is not now forthcoming." If that help does not come from the United States, it may not come at all.

NATURAL FLOOD PLAINS VERSUS MANMADE DAMS FOR FLOOD CONTROL

Mr. PROXMIRE. Mr. President, severe river flooding in various parts of the country has put increased pressure on

the Congress to fund flood control dams proposed by the Army Corps of Engineers. These projects are designed to contain storm waters upstream from population centers so as to prevent or reduce loss of life and property damage due to downstream flooding.

Because of the extensive flooding which we have already experienced in the past year it is important to carefully examine the proposals which have been brought forward to reduce the potential for future disasters of this sort. I am not at all convinced that a continuation of the feverish dambuilding which this Nation has seen for the last several decades will have the desired effect. In fact, in some instances dam construction would have an opposite result to that intended. The presence of a large dam or series of dams can lull the downstream populations into a false sense of security, thus encouraging expansion into flood plain areas which are the most susceptible to unusually severe floods. In one project, already authorized, a substantial portion of the project's flood control benefits are supposed to come from the protection of a flood plain which will need protection because it will also be extended by the project in order to encourage community development. This sets up a vicious circle: greater flood plain protection by dambuilding is predicated on extending the flood plain for residential development. A major flood could still strike the area with greater damage than would occur under a similar flood without the dam.

Mr. President, two articles in last month's issue of Science and Public Affairs suggest excellent alternatives to our present methods for protecting our communities from the disastrous effects of severe flooding. The first article concludes that flood control strategies based on containment of storm waters by dams are at best impractical and at worst potentially more costly than the floods themselves. The author suggests that the funds which have been earmarked for dams could be better directed gradually to relocating those residences, industrial facilities, highways, and railroads which at present are situated in flood plain areas. The outstanding capabilities of the Corps of Engineers could be redirected to the problem of developing a long-range plan for relocation.

The second article follows up with suggestions for preserving the flood plains in order to enable these natural formations to fulfill their geologic purpose of temporarily containing flood waters while the destructive force of the flood itself is spent in the main river channel.

Mr. President, I believe that my colleagues in the Senate will find these analyses helpful in their deliberations on flood management. I therefore ask unanimous consent that the articles be printed in the RECORD.

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

HURRICANE AGNES: FLOODING VERSUS DAMS IN PENNSYLVANIA

(By Franklin S. Adams)

"From the perspective of natural ecology, flood control dams may be considered technological man's ultimate folly! Flood plains