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gross income in Federal income taxes. Or, to put it another way, the Seattle family was permitted to retain 4.6 percent more of its buying power than was the Fairbanks family, even though they purportedly have comparable incomes.

The solution to this problem is a simple one. The fixed exemptions and deductions now permitted under the income tax law should be adjusted to reflect the geographic differences in buying power. I have introduced a bill (S. 1908), which would accomplish this for the exemptions allowed for a taxpayer and his dependents. A similar provision should also be added to the limit on the standard deduction.

This would not be the first instance in which geographic differences in cost of living were taken into account. Industry provides for cost-of-living adjustments for transferred employees. Many government programs provide for adjustments to reflect cost of living differences. My proposal is simply to extend this concept into the area of Federal income taxation.

What we are doing with our present tax law is confusing income with wealth. A person is not wealthier simply because he has a larger dollar income. He is wealthier only if he has greater buying power. I urge the Committee on Finance, in its deliberations on the present tax reform bill, to consider the provisions of S. 1908, which relate to adjustment for geographic cost of living differences, and to include this basic and truly meaningful reform in the bill it reports.

THE CRISIS OF THE ENVIRONMENT

Mr. MONDALE. Mr. President, the public is becoming increasingly aware of the "other war" we are waging. It is a war we cannot win, but can certainly lose, because it is a battle of man against nature. If we continue on our present course, driving toward progress and comfort, all the while ignoring the side effects of our new luxuries, we may well wipe out the possibility of any future for our children.

It is time to channel the renewed interest in the preservation of our natural resources into the creating of an effective national environmental policy. The junior Senator from Wisconsin (Mr. NELSON) has been at the forefront of this effort for nearly all of his political life. He has called for a nationwide teach-in on the crisis of the environment, a day next spring to be set aside for educating the public on the severity and urgency of the problem. It is hoped that the teach-in may launch a movement that will lead to a positive environmental program.

Senator NELSON mentioned his teach-in proposal at a congressional conference on the crisis of the environment on October 24. An excellent report of the main points of the conference, written by Wolf Von Eckardt, was published in the Washington Post on Sunday, November 2. Because the problem is one that concerns us all and one that demands our immediate attention, I ask unanimous consent that the article be printed in the RECORD.

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

[From the Washington Post, Nov. 2, 1969]

MEETING THE CRISIS OF AMERICA'S ENVIRONMENT

(By Wolf Von Eckardt)

Next spring the kids on the campuses all across the nation will conduct a teach-in on the crisis of environment.

A special day, still to be announced, will be set aside from routine business. And that day may launch a popular movement to demand a national environment program much as we have a national defense program and on much the same scale.

The teach-in is the idea of Sen. Gaylord Nelson (D-Wis.) who, like so many of us, had reached the desperation point about the insanity of a society that offers its young no hopeful future, a society that is about to kill its own children, if not by nuclear war, more slowly, by poisonous pollution.

Sen. Nelson announced the teach-in 10 days ago and says the response has been "overwhelming." There will be symposiums, convocations, panel discussions and outdoor rallies among students, scientists and faculty members, as well as labor, conservation, women's and other citizen organizations.

The senator says a Washington office to coordinate the event will be opened next week. But on each campus the students will do their own thing.

At the University of California they are likely to focus on the Santa Barbara oil spills. At Wisconsin they'll mostly talk about the impending death of Lake Erie.

On city campuses, the foremost concern will be the poisoned air. All the teach-ins will endeavor to involve their local community and emphasize local problems.

But the teach-ins will undoubtedly stress that the crisis of the environment cannot be viewed or solved in isolated local fragments—an oil spill in Santa Barbara or DDT-poisoned mother's milk in Boston.

Like national defense, which would hardly be assured by a submarine base here and an anti-missile missile there, it must be viewed and attacked in its ecological entirety.

Nor will we get very far with negative police measures, though they are an essential beginning. Air pollution control ordinances, for instance can at best have only a limited effect, as long as we keep building more freeways and predicate all our metropolitan planning on further proliferation of combustion engines.

What is desperately needed—and as a matter of the highest priority—is a positive national environment policy. The Congressional Conference at which Sen. Nelson first announced the teach-in brought out some premises on which such a policy must be based.

The conference, perhaps the most constructive I have ever attended, was sponsored by about 100 Congressmen and Senators and organized by the Fund for New Priorities in America (a New York-based organization of business and professional people), which had called together some two dozen bright people, including scientists and journalists.

The new phrase around which most of the discussion evolved, coined by Aaron J. Teller, dean of engineering and science at Cooper Union, was "looping the system."

It means the continuous reuse and regeneration of the water, fuels and chemicals that we now waste because we consider them garbage.

The garbage, of course, is often poisonous and always ugly and is now piling up to such an extent that it is seriously clogging the American way of life. The richer we get, the more garbage. We have reached, as John W. Gardner so eloquently put it, a state of affluent misery—"Croesus on a garbage heap!"

But the stuff isn't really garbage if you

look at it rationally. Teller points out, for instance, that, although we are short of sulfur, one of the most important resources of our economy, we dump 12 million tons of the 16 million tons we consume each year into the atmosphere and into our streams. That is an expensive way to cause a lot of damage. The price of sulfur is up from \$20 to \$40 a ton because of the shortage.

Abatement laws reduce the damage but not the waste, Teller says. One abatement process removes sulphur oxide from power plant stacks and converts it into a new waste—four pounds of waste for every pound of sulfur removed. A typical power plant will build a mound of 150,000 tons of solid waste every year.

The same is true of attempts to put afterburners into automobiles, which waste enough fuel to provide all the power and heating needs of two cities the size of Philadelphia. The afterburner makes the effluent less toxic. But it still wastes the fuel—12 billion gallons a year.

Instead, men like Teller say, we should reuse that sulfur and that carbon monoxide and all the other materials with which we now foul up America.

Teller says: "Pollution and preservation of natural resources are inexorably intertwined by nature, and the ultimate solution must result in the simultaneous solution of both problems. Such a solution must be based on the reality of the ecological system and not merely by policing a fragment. We must loop the system."

The technical machinery for recycling "wastes," insofar as it doesn't already exist, can be researched and developed as easily and quickly as we researched and developed the technical machinery to get to the moon (and probably a lot easier than getting to Mars). The question is how to start. Teller suggested a system of special taxes and tax incentives. But there wasn't much sentiment for that at the Congressional Conference. It is doubtful that a tax rise would have gotten us to the Sea of Tranquility or that a tax-manipulated market economy can buy us a livable environment.

Much of the country is sick of oily depletion allowances and at the same time as the conference in the Old Senate Office Building was hearing some doubt about industrial wisdom, another conference in the Interior Department heard one water polluting industrialist after another tell Secretary Walter J. Hickel that he was all in favor of clean water if only someone else will pay for making it clean.

"We the people," it says in the preamble of the Constitution, must provide not only for the common defense, but also promote the general welfare for ourselves and our posterity.

Building new towns, re-building the old cities, new fast trains and rapid transit, new order in the metropolitan areas, recreation parks and green-belts are therefore part and parcel of the effort of recycling wastes, and cleaning up our air, rivers and lakes. It's all one effort—the design of a human environment.

This is nothing new. More than 30 years ago, under Franklin D. Roosevelt's New Deal, we started all this with the Tennessee Valley Authority, the National Resources Board and the Greenbelt towns. Only the TVA survived.

Too expensive, say the small minds. But far more dangerous is the lofty computer mind that argues that a national environment program would be too cheap to replace our war program in the national economy. The "Report from the Iron Mountain on the Possibility and Desirability of Peace," which found that only ever-accelerating defense production could sustain our national economy, may have been a hoax. But the line of thinking that an environment program is too cheap for economy-sustaining is not.

The military-industrial complex is not convinced that sulfur recycling, rapid transit, new towns, recreation parks, swimmable rivers and breathable air gives them as much benefit for our cost as their ABMs and SSDs and the rest of their deadly alphabet soup.

This should give next spring's teach-in a lot to talk about.

DEDICATION OF HAMPSHIRE FIELD IN VIETNAM

Mr. McINTYRE. Mr. President, earlier this month I discussed my views on Vietnam in an address before the National Academy of Sciences at Hanover, N.H.

In the course of that speech, I said the war had truly come home to TOM MCINTYRE in a moment last month at Grenier Field in Manchester, N.H.

There I witnessed a scene I will never forget—the arrival of five flag-draped coffins bearing the bodies of five young members of New Hampshire's 197th Field Artillery Battalion of the National Guard—five young men from one neighborhood—killed in action the very week the battalion was to return home from Vietnam.

Last week those five young guardsmen were honored at the dedication of Hampshire Field, near where they fell in Vietnam on August 26.

The account of the dedication of the field was published in the Manchester, N.H., Union Leader on October 29. I ask unanimous consent that this touching tribute be printed in the RECORD.

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

FIVE SLAIN NEW HAMPSHIRE GIs HONORED IN VIETNAM

FSB THUNDER III, VIETNAM.—Five New Hampshire National Guardsmen, killed by a mine near here on Aug. 26, were honored at the dedication of Hampshire Field here last week.

The newly dedicated field is a memorial to Staff Sergeant Richard P. Raymond, SP5 Richard E. Genest, SP4 Guy A. Blanchette, SP4 Gaetan J. Beaudoin and SP4 Roger E. Robichaud, all of Manchester.

Also honored during the ceremonies was 2nd Lieutenant Thomas J. Dostal, Des Moines, Iowa, who was killed Aug. 24 while serving as a forward artillery observer.

Battery A, 2nd Battalion, 12th Artillery, the unit which replaced Battery A, 3rd Battalion, 197th Artillery, N.H. National Guard, when the unit returned home in September, conducted the ceremony.

Most of those who took part in the dedication had known and served with the men they were honoring.

During the ceremonies, the rifles of the six men, with fixed bayonets and their helmets laying atop them, were stuck into the ground in the traditional tribute to fallen GIs.

Capt. Leo X. Dwyer, Marshfield, Mass., Battery A commander, told the artillerymen present "I can think of no better way to honor these American soldiers than to fly two flags over the field. The American flag to commemorate the country they loved so much and the Vietnamese flag for the country they were fighting to save."

At the conclusion of the ceremonies, a final salute was fired by the 155 millimeter howitzers that the six men had lived with for a year.

FSB Thunder III is about 65 miles north of Saigon and sits on Vietnamese National Route 15, known as Thunder Road, a vital link between the capital and bases along the Cambodian border.

It was on Thunder Road, about 15 miles south of the base, that the five Granite Staters were killed when their truck struck a mine on Aug. 26.

Lt. Dostal, a regular Army officer who had been with the battery since May, was killed by small arms fire two days earlier while serving as a forward observer with the Third Mobile Strike Force, a composite Vietnamese-Cambodian unit with Special Forces advisors, which was operating in the Duc Phong area, about 40 miles north of Thunder III.

THE MUKTUK GUARD

Mr. STEVENS. Mr. President, recruiting for the Alaska National Guard is not an occupation, it is a way of life.

M. R. "Muktuk" Marston is the most famous of the recruiters.

This summer "Muktuk" will again go on a recruiting mission. Muktuk Marston is a living legend in Alaska. He was responsible for the establishment of a territorial guard during the bleakest days of World War II; days when a Japanese invasion of Alaska was a reality, not just a fear.

Muktuk Marston is one of the men who helped to preserve Alaska and contribute to its growth. The Nation owes him a hearty thanks. But men like Muktuk do not rest on their laurels.

I ask unanimous consent that the news release about Muktuk's new efforts be printed in the RECORD.

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

M. R. "MUKTUK" MARSTON

A familiar face will appear in Unalakleet, Nome, Kotzebue and Barrow next month, in conjunction with a National Guard recruiting campaign in those towns.

"Muktuk" Marston, the man generally credited with organizing the Alaska Territorial Guard during World War II, will visit the four cities to help recruit men for the 1st Scout Battalion, Alaska Army National Guard.

Now retired, and living in Anchorage, Marston volunteered to go north to help with the recruitment program for two reasons. First and foremost is his strong attachment to the Scouts, successors to his old ATG units, and second is his attachment to the youthful new commander of the 1st Scout Battalion, Major John W. Schaeffer, Jr.

Schaeffer is the son of John Schaeffer, Sr., of Kotzebue, a man who served Marston as a dog musher in those earlier days, and whom Marston credits with saving his life during a trying five-day ordeal in the Baird Mountains, east of Noatak.

The pair were traveling from village to village in the area, talking with the Eskimos, explaining the importance of the Alaska Territorial Guard, and forming ATG units in each village. During bad weather, in the dead of winter, the pair lost the trail, and spent five days in temperatures below minus 50 degrees before finding the trail and continuing their mission.

Marston won't admit they were really lost, "just a little confused" but he readily pays compliments to the trail-wise senior Schaeffer, and avers that he might not be here today "had it not been for a real man, and one of the greatest dog-mushers, John Schaeffer, Sr."

The story of Marston and the Alaska Territorial Guard goes back to the early days of World War Two.

In 1942 there was no Alaska National Guard. Alaska's Guard units had been called into Federal service, and its men were scat-

tered through units in the south 48. The regular Army forces in Alaska were still spread thinly through the Aleutians and Southeast Alaska. With the advance of Japanese invaders in the Aleutians, then-Governor Ernest Gruening resolved that Alaska needed a better defense, some kind of territorial guard.

He established the Alaska Territorial Guard, and gained the appointment of Major M. R. Marston, a reserve officer assigned to the staff at Ft. Richardson, to assist in the formation of ATG units.

Marston's efforts were invaluable. He served as an administrator, recruiter, organizer and trainer. Traveling throughout the state, Marston spread the gospel of self-defense in Alaska. He located men willing to tackle the tasks of organizing units in villages and towns across the state. He helped to procure arms, ammunition, equipment.

Often traveling in the dead of winter, going into villages which could be reached only by dog team, Marston persevered. Through his efforts a live and functioning Alaska Territorial Guard was available should the enemy have reached the mainland of the Great Land.

The bulk of the units he formed were located in the western half of the Territory. When the ATG was disbanded in March 1947, its peak strength had exceeded 3000 men. Throughout the war, it had provided the psychological security so necessary to prevention of panic in the State.

It was not until 1949 that the present day successors to the ATG, the Eskimo Scouts, were formally organized, but it was easy to recognize the lineal descent from the old ATG in the new Scout units. A large percentage of the men who joined in the villages were the same men who had volunteered seven years earlier.

It was during those troubled times in the early forties that Marston earned the nickname "Muktuk". He was accepted by the Eskimo and Indian residents of the remote area he knew so well. Accepted because he accepted them as the proud people they were, and learned their language and ways.

Stopping in one of the villages to check on the condition of the ATG unit there, Marston was invited to have his evening meal with a villager recognized as the champion eater in that area. During the course of the meal, Marston was offered a heaping platter of muktuk, the Eskimo delicacy formed of the skin and first fat layer of the whale. Whites, not being used to the extreme richness of the meat, normally can eat only a few bites. Because the major had been living with the natives during most of his travels, he had overcome this weakness of the stomach, and at the end of the meal had become the new local champion. His nickname was earned.

Even today, almost thirty years after his earlier recruiting trips into the villages, people look forward to the return of "Muktuk."

And this year, he will return to the scenes he knew so intimately in World War II.

Muktuk is going north to spread again the word of preparedness, and the need for a strong National Guard.

His first foray on behalf of the Scout Battalions will take him to Unalakleet on Nov. 10th, Nome on Veteran's Day, to Kotzebue on the 12th and Barrow the following day. There, Marston will talk with old friends, and meet new friends, the young men of the towns. He will tell these young men of the value to the Nation of their service in the National Guard, and of the returns they can gain by serving as volunteers in the 1st Scout Battalion units of the northwest.

Traveling with Marston on his mid-November journey will be Major John W. Schaeffer, Jr., who in his own right is a pioneer. Schaeffer is the first Eskimo to command a scout battalion. A native of Kotzebue, Schaeffer