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seat in Congress, said, "Nixon seems hellbent on escalating the war in Cambodia."

Earlier in the day, Mayor Daley sounded a keynote, which he evidently meant for all Democrats, by announcing that he is supporting Mr. Nixon on Cambodia.

Mr. Johnson warned that tendencies in political parties toward either the extreme left or extreme right threaten to make the Democratic Party a minority party—"or worse, several minority parties."

"This nation," Mr. Johnson said, "is strong enough to stand a certain degree of contention." But when contention turns to violence and divisiveness, he said, beware.

"Without tolerance and understanding, a political party cannot function properly," Mr. Johnson said. "We must constantly try to heal wounds and to build to fend off strife and violent dissent."

"We must continue to reflect the common hope and aspirations of all Americans," the former President added.

He also called for a "Democratic agenda for the future, including the elimination of poverty, the right of everyone to good homes, full educational privileges for all—regardless of color or economic standing—freedom from hunger and the right of all to drink clean water and breathe pure air."

Mr. Johnson mentioned the Nixon announcement on Cambodia in the course of appealing for peace in the world.

"A keystone of this aspiration," he said, "is that this nation, which can have only one President at a time, cannot present to the world a divided land without one man speaking for it."

Greeted by his old friend, the mayor, at O'Hare Airport, Mr. Johnson then attended a reception at the Conrad Hilton Hotel before the banquet fund-raiser.

Mr. Johnson's reception at the airport was free of unfriendly pickets. A group of members of the Leyden Twp. regular Democratic organization carried signs bearing the word, "Welcome LBJ."

When he left his chartered jet, the former President first shook hands with the mayor and then an accompanying squad of lesser Democratic Party officials and officeholders.

While a small, professional band that performs at Bear football games lustily rendered, "Hail to the Chief," the visitor smiled happily and was escorted past a 100-man police honor guard.

NATIONAL ENVIRONMENTAL TEACH-IN

Mr. NELSON. Mr. President, the national environmental teach-in last April 22 was certainly a significant success, if for no other reason than that it evoked the attention and concern of millions and millions of Americans over the crisis of our environment.

Many speeches were made and many words said about this crisis, but I would like to call special attention to the words of the Senator from Minnesota (Mr. MONDALE), delivered in a series of teach-in addresses throughout the State of Minnesota.

He called attention to the broad social and cultural basis for the neglect of our total environment, urging "fundamental changes in these economic habits, social values, and national priorities" if we are to save ourselves.

His speech also deserves attention for pointing to the magnitude of the commitment needed, and to the regulations and enforcement which we must abide by to save our land, air, and water.

I ask unanimous consent that the speech be printed in the RECORD.

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

ENVIRONMENT: THE COMMITMENT FOR SURVIVAL

(By Senator WALTER F. MONDALE)

Every five to twenty years, an extraordinary phenomenon takes place in Scandinavia. The lemmings, for reasons unknown, begin their suicidal march to the sea.

We are not unlike this little creature—seemingly bent on the marches, and we seem determined to take every other creature along with us.

I wonder what would happen if we sent out a questionnaire—which, incidentally, is one of the things we do best in this country—to all the other animals in the kingdom asking whether or not they would be upset if their brother, homo sapien, were to disappear from the earth. My guess is that we would get back a nearly unanimous answer that not one of them would shed a tear for our passing, since we have created such an unlivable environment for them . . . Except, maybe, the dog who is sort of the Uncle Tom of the animal kingdom.

I am extremely proud to be sharing this day with you. "Earth Day" is *your* day—4,000 campuses and community groups, and 10,000 high schools around the country—the greatest expression ever of concern for mankind and his planet.

But it's *our* day too—as a nation—because it is we who are being awakened to the profound crisis of our environment. We are awakening to:

Lakes and rivers, fouled by sewage, poisoned by industrial wastes, and suffocating in algae.

Air turned black by 173 million tons a year of smoke and fumes;

A countryside violated with concrete, asphalt, and neon; and strewn with the yearly remnants of 48 billion cans, 28 billion bottles, 30 million tons of waste paper, and 7 million junked cars;

22 species of wildlife gone forever and another 80 awaiting the end of their species . . . "Not with a bang but with a whimper;"

The oceans, so seriously polluted that scientists predict the end of their productivity in 10–20 years;

And a generation of young people who carry "strontium 90 in their bones, asbestos in their lungs, iodine-131 in their thyroid, and DDT in their fat."

Once again, the young people of America are stabbing at our social conscience: What kind of a society are we to have let this happen? And the vastly more important question: What kind of a society will we be if we allow it to go on?

There are some who hope your concern for the environment, shown here today, means that you will forget about the other symptoms of our discontent.

"The environment," to them, is a "healthy" diversion—a new trick—to occupy restless minds and bodies during spring. "Let the amateurs clean up America and leave the professionals alone to clean up Southeast Asia."

But they are wrong.

The crisis of environmental decay is clearly bound to the crises of poverty, blight, racism, war, and economic injustice.

Our "environment" includes:

The mangrove fields of South Vietnam, made barren for a generation by 50,000 tons of herbicides.

"The environment" is a deprived child, stunted in mind and body from disease, hunger, and a world without hope.

"The environment" is people—well over 200 million now, with 5,500 born each day, jamming into the cities, neglecting the towns and rural areas.

"The environment," in the words of the Kerner Commission, is "two societies, one black, one white—separate and unequal."

"The environment" is violence . . . as the Eisenhower Commission told us: "making fortresses of portions of our cities and dividing our people into armed camps."

"The environment" is a mood of retreat—encouraged by some in high office—which would replace urgency and idealism with self-interest and "benign neglect."

"The environment" is a federal budget which allocates:

\$106 million for air pollution and \$3.4 billion for space programs;

\$200 million to feed hungry children and \$290 million for the SST;

\$800 million for the preservation of our water, and \$1.5 billion for the second stage of ABM.

Most of all, "the environment" is a culture which seems to value:

Quantity above quality;

Self-interest, convenience and expediency above the beauty and mystery of nature;

And the preservation of institutions above the well-being and full opportunity of men they were born to serve.

Twelve years ago, John Kenneth Galbraith described this culture in his brilliant book, *The Affluent Society*. He wrote:

"The family which takes its mauve and cerise, air conditioned, power-steered, and power-braked automobile out for a tour passes through cities that are badly paved, made hideous by litter, blighted buildings, billboards, and posts for wires that should long since have been put underground. They pass on into a countryside that has been rendered largely invisible by commercial art. They picnic on exquisitely packaged food from a portable icebox by a polluted stream and go on to spend the night at a park which is a menace to public health and morals. Just before dozing off on an air mattress, beneath a nylon tent, amid the stench of decaying refuse, they may reflect vaguely on the curious unevenness of their blessings. Is this, indeed, the American genius?"

This, then, is the nature of the task before us . . . It is more than raking up our backyards . . . More than getting the phosphates out of detergents, developing bio-degradable containers, or cracking down on industrial polluters.

The task is not simply an "add-on" in which we direct a small amount of our staggering productivity over to the task of our own survival.

The task calls for some fundamental changes in these economic habits, social values, and national priorities.

WATER: THE CRISIS

Consider, for example, the magnitude of the crisis in water.

Probably no single resource is as precious to the people of Minnesota as their lakes and waterways.

Yet, everyday, we pour 25 billion pounds of human, chemical, and industrial wastes into our nation's lakes and rivers. Two million pounds of pesticides, and over 104 million pounds of fertilizer are added to the land each day, to find their way into the nearest waterway and feed the growth of green algae.

Lake Erie is already dead, killed by the steady discharge of poison at the rate of one ton per minute.

The Mississippi, south of St. Louis, is so toxic that signs warn against eating food near the banks.

Ohio's Cuyahoga River flowed so thick with oil scum that it caught fire.

According to Gaylord Nelson: "We have in the last forty years polluted every major watershed in America east of the Mississippi to a serious degree, and every major watershed west of the Mississippi to some degree."

Here in Minnesota:

The magnificent Lake Superior, the third greatest body of fresh water in the world, is threatened with 60,000 tons a day of taconite

tailings—only a single example of our abuse of that lake.

The Boundary Waters Canoe area—with some of the purest water and most unspoiled land in the nation—is threatened by mining interest which would cash in this irreplaceable wilderness for a possible profit in metal.

The Mississippi, where it is not yet spoiled by chemical and organic discharge, is threatened at Monticello by thermal heat and radioactive discharge.

Hundreds of our 14,000 lakes are threatened by eutrophication. We have already seen our precious fresh water community lakes fill up with slime and algae which feed upon the nitrates and phosphates washed in from fertilizers, detergents, and sewage.

WATER: THE NEEDED COMMITMENT

This list of environmental horror stories is known to all of you. The cure—the means by which we might reverse our past sins is equally familiar.

First of all, we must as a nation stand ready now to commit the vast resources needed to undo a history of abuse and neglect.

Not the vague token commitment of \$4 billion spread over the next 10 years as promised by the Administration.

This kind of non-commitment, in fact, would allocate less to water pollution control in each of the next four years than Congress appropriated this year.

How much then?

The New York Times estimated the cost of cleaning all the nation's waterways at \$100 billion. Out of sight? We have already spent that much in Vietnam.

Gaylord Nelson of Wisconsin has called for a commitment of \$20–\$25 billion a year. Impossible? Studies by the Brookings Institution and by the Joint Economic Committee suggest that our defense budget could be cut by \$10–\$20 billion with no real loss in defense capability. In fact, if we had simply been able to prevent the monstrous cost overruns on 38 weapons systems now in progress, we would have saved \$21 billion dollars. That much alone would have met the 5 year goal set in 1968 by the Federal Water Pollution Control Agency. And that sum would represent less than the \$24 billion we spent getting a man to the moon . . . which we found so far to be much cleaner but far less hospitable than the earth.

Two weeks ago I introduced the *Clean Lakes Act of 1970*, a new bill designed to provide federal funds for the restoration and preservation of our fresh water, community lakes.

I have asked in this bill for \$1.5 billion over a four-year period. Too much? It's just about what we've been asked to spend next year for the second step in the ABM system.

ENFORCEMENT AND REGULATION

But beyond the commitment of resources, we need far, far stronger regulation and enforcement.

We hear so much today about rising crime and disrespect for the law.

It's time to apply a little "law and order" to the industries, municipalities, and individuals who are fouling our environment.

The laws are on the books. But the regulations are inadequate, the penalties often insufficient, and the enforcement tragically lacking.

Radioactive pollution, for example, is a growing threat with 80 million gallons of radioactive wastes already buried in our country—there to remain for an active life of up to 20 thousand years.

But disposal and regulation is carried out by the AEC—which is also the chief promoter of atomic power. Their priorities may be revealed in the one-fifth of one percent of their budget spent on disposal research, and the one-half of one percent spent on regulation. They have jealously resisted Min-

nesota's efforts to set her own stricter standards for radioactive safety.

Another example of inadequate regulation and enforcement is *automobile pollution*.

The auto is the greatest air polluter of them all, causing about 60 percent of all air pollution, and adding some ninety million tons of pollutants a year to our atmosphere, filling the air with lead, carbon monoxide, hydrocarbons, and 200 other chemicals.

But for the past 17 years, according to Justice officials, the major auto companies had engaged in a conspiracy to prevent the development and installation of effective pollution-control devices.

Evidently, the auto makers have promised to be good in the future, because the charges were dropped and settled out of court. Now we are relying on law that sets emission standards only on the newest cars, and monitors only the prototypes sent by the manufacturers for testing.

Eight years ago, Rachel Carson wrote *The Silent Spring*, and the world awakened to the terrifying danger of DDT—a persistent poison accumulating in the fat of virtually all creatures on earth.

We know that DDT causes abnormalities of egg shells, birth defects in fish, cancer in mice, and disastrous damage to insect ecology.

Denmark, Sweden, Finland, Great Britain, Hungary, Germany, and the Soviet Union have already banned the use of DDT and other chlorinated hydrocarbons. The United States has allegedly banned the use of DDT, but it is allowing the continued production, marketing, and release of over 25 million pounds of this poison while challenges and appeals are going on.

Even more shocking for their direct effect on human beings are the organo-phosphates. These poisons take an estimated annual toll of 800 deaths and 80,000 injuries to farmworkers bought into contact with them.

While farmworkers are struck down by chemicals structurally similar to nerve gases used in chemical warfare, the state and Federal Departments of Agriculture argue about "legal tolerance limits."

A CAUSE FOR HOPE

I don't want to belabor the specific examples any further.

We have committed great crimes against man and nature.

But our "environmental conscience" has been awakened . . . an awakening which is due very largely—perhaps primarily—to the efforts of all of you and the thousands of other students, faculty, and citizens who have brought us "Earth Day."

I think that this awakening is cause for tremendous hope.

We are finally learning what a terribly fragile and finite planet we live on.

But we are also learning the power of an aroused public. Especially a young public, and especially a young public who may soon become voters at age 18.

In his final speech to the United Nations, Adlai Stevenson said:

"We travel together, passengers on a little spaceship, dependent on its vulnerable reserves of air and soil; all committed for our safety to its security and peace; preserved from annihilation only by the care, the work, and the love we give our fragile craft."

Keep up the care, the work, and the love which you are showing today, and I will keep up the hope I feel for a cleaner and better Earth.

CHIEF JUDGE ROSZEL C. THOMSEN, OF MARYLAND, HONORED

Mr. TYDINGS. Mr. President, recently I had the privilege of attending an affair honoring the chief judge of the U.S. District Court for the District of Maryland, Roszel C. Thomsen.

The principal speech that evening was delivered by Stephen H. Sachs, U.S. attorney for the District of Maryland. I commend that speech to the attention of Senators for its wit and for its insight into a man who has graced the Federal bench with wisdom and distinction.

Like Mr. Sachs, I was privileged to try cases before Chief Judge Thomsen both as a private practitioner and as U.S. attorney for Maryland.

I can attest to his uncanny ability to pierce the complexities of a case and to bring good sense to bear on its central issues. I can also attest to the esteem in which he is held by his colleagues and by those who have practiced before him.

Men such as Roszel Thomsen bring honor to the bench. We are in his debt.

I ask unanimous consent that Mr. Sachs' speech be printed in the RECORD.

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

SPEECH DELIVERED BY STEPHEN H. SACHS

Mr. President, Mr. Toastmaster, Judge and Mrs. Thomsen, Mr. Justice Clark, Senator Tydings, Mayor D'Alesandro, members of the federal and state judiciary and their wives, friends of Chief Judge Thomsen:

When I was asked to speak at this tribute to Chief Judge Thomsen and in his presence—his very formidable presence—I was quick to appreciate the challenge but not so quick to accept it. I did not, it must be recorded, leap at once to the task. I am and hope to remain a very active practitioner in his very active court. To speak of him with too much reverence is to run the risk of being thought a toady, or worse. But to speak of him with too little reverence—well, I am a young man with growing children and a mortgage, the outer limits of the contempt power are not well defined and then, too, there is Mrs. Thomsen. But worst of all is to be, or to be thought to be, a coward. It was the immortal Justice Holmes, after all, who said "the place for a man . . . is in the fight".

In any case, I am sure we can all agree that my assignment is delicate.

A biographical sketch of Roszel Cathcart Thomsen which appeared in THE SUN over twenty-five years ago tells us that the first Thomsen came to the United States from Denmark in 1815. Curiously, the author felt obliged to note that the decision to depart the old country was Thomsen's, not Denmark's. The author assures us that members of the Judge's family have been "responsible citizens for generations" and, as if to put the point beyond dispute, quickly adds that they "have also been staunch members of the Republican Party."

We are told that one of his ancestors, Robert Cathcart, was "killed in defense of his hearthstone at the Battle of North Point." Another Robert Cathcart was provost marshal of Baltimore during her occupation by federal troops in the course of the Civil War. State court judges present this evening may well reflect on the role of this Thomsen ancestor as a kind of federal super-cop, and detect an echo in the Judge's exercise of his habeas corpus jurisdiction over state prisoners.

The Judge was born to William Edward and Georgia A. C. Thomsen at 1620 Linden Avenue on August 17, 1900. McKinley was in the White House; Victoria on the Throne. Neither survived much beyond the Judge's first year.

The *Sunpapers* chronicle points out that he "learned his letters" from his grandmother before kindergarten and was drilled daily by his father in "mental arithmetic," an "odd rite" performed while his father was shaving. He was, from all accounts, a