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Although it was only 10 a.m., Mr. and Mrs. David Hillis and their five-year-old daughter Jody had just driven 200 miles over icy, snow-packed roads from their home in Endicott, N.Y., for Jody's clinic visit.

The young parents—she is 23, he is 25—said their sweet-smiling daughter developed pneumonia nearly two years ago. When they took her to the local hospital, a routine blood count revealed she had leukemia. Her doctors advised immediate transfer to Roswell Park.

After two weeks' intensive therapy in the hospital, Jody was well enough to go home. Now, she returns once a month for additional tests and treatment. Between the one-day visits to the hospital, she sees her local doctor in Endicott.

Mr. and Mrs. Hillis are over the shock of Jody having leukemia. "We live from day to day," confesses Mrs. Hillis, "but we are hopeful."

The mother and father of a cherubic six-year-old, Jacqueline Cummings, said Jackie's illness had started 18 months ago with unexplained fever. When the blood test signaled leukemia, they were stunned. They hastened to take Jackie—youngest of five children—to Roswell Park, as their doctor recommended, even though the hospital was 130 miles away.

Jackie's making good progress and needs therapy only once every two months, so the Cummings are cautiously optimistic. Mr. Cummings, a machinist, confided, "They don't baby you here, they tell you the facts, and you have to face them; but they sure know what they're doing."

When I admired the child's close-cropped blond hair, Mrs. Cummings corrected me. It hadn't been cut, she said. Actually, it was new growth after Jackie had gone almost bald during treatment. Many of the children lose their hair temporarily, as a result of the powerful chemicals coursing through their bodies.

Unlike the other children who cried out or whimpered when the infusion needle bit into their flesh, nine-year-old Wendy Richardson nonchalantly read her comic book during her intravenous medication. Perhaps Wendy's calm comes from seven years of treatment. That's a long time for a small girl to face endless needles, but Wendy does it with unbelievable aplomb. Happily, the treatments are required only at three-week intervals.

Because of her off-and-on illness, Wendy has lost some schooling, but nonetheless is in the fourth grade. The Richardsons, who have four other children and live 125 miles away in Syracuse, N.Y., are active in the local chapter of the Leukemia Society. "It helps to help others," they say. They are proud of Wendy's progress, but realistic about the future.

In the 15 years that the Government has supported the leukemia cooperative, it has spent only about \$5 million—a remarkably small investment for so big a payoff in human lives. The entire cost of the program has been considerably more than the Government's share. The individual hospitals and patients foot a portion of the bill.

Yet, a short time ago, Dr. Holland—as chairman of the project—received notice that the Government was cutting back its financial aid by 15 percent. It's part of the Administrations' anti-inflation program.

When Dr. Holland toted up the year-to-year increase in the cost of equipment, supplies and salaries, he discovered that the Government's retrenchment actually amounted to a 22 percent reduction in spendable funds. Consequently, new research that had been scheduled this year—including vital metabolic studies that might point the way to more effective drugs—must be abandoned. Because of insufficient funds to meet the payrolls, key technical personnel must be

let go. The entire scope of the program must be scaled down at the most promising period in its 16-year history. Some kids whose lives might have been saved will have to die.

Halting inflation is certainly in the nation's best interest, and no one can quarrel with the Administration's goal. But must the price be children's lives?

#### STATE SUPPORT FOR KETTLE AS "WILD RIVER"

Mr. MONDALE. Mr. President, I recently introduced a bill which would add Minnesota's Kettle River to the National Wild Rivers System. At a time when pure water and the primitive beauty of untouched rivers are being lost to man's civilization, I think that the expansion of our Wild and Scenic Rivers System is of the utmost importance.

The Kettle will be a magnificent addition to this system, and I hope that my proposal receives prompt and favorable action.

Since State and community support for such programs is so important, I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the RECORD an editorial from the St. Paul Dispatch which strongly supports this proposal.

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

[From the St. Paul (Minn.) Dispatch, Apr. 21, 1970]

#### PRESERVING THE KETTLE

Congress should act favorably on a move by two Minnesotans to include the Kettle River in the National Wild and Scenic Rivers System. Companion bills seeking to preserve the river have been introduced by Sen. Walter Mondale and Rep. John Blatnik.

The Kettle, located approximately midway between the Twin Cities and Duluth, is one of the most picturesque in the state and its waters have been virtually untarnished by human and industrial wastes. In addition, the Kettle flows into the upper St. Croix, which already has been designated as a wild river by Congress.

If the Kettle were designated likewise, it would mean that its waters and shoreline would be used almost exclusively by canoeists, fishermen and hikers. No new roadways could be constructed in the area and a strip of land—approximately 400 feet in from either shoreline—would be protected by easement or acquired by the federal government. Any large campsite, for instance, would have to be built behind the 400-foot zone. Moreover, under the Wild Rivers Act, construction of any kind within 1,300 feet of the river is severely restricted.

Upon completion of the interstate highway between the Twin Cities and Duluth, over two million Minnesotans would be within a 90-minute drive of the Kettle. The nature lovers among them deserve its protection.

#### APPEAL FOR INTERNATIONAL JUSTICE OF POW'S

Mr. DOLE. Mr. President, the plight of American servicemen who are captives in Vietnam prisons and Vietcong camps is of deep concern to us all. Hundreds of American prisoners of war have relinquished their liberty and their well-being in behalf of freedom for others. There is unmistakable evidence that these American prisoners of war in Southeast Asia are subjected to suffering and degrada-

tion without protection of the provisions of the Geneva Conventions. North Vietnam, who in 1957 became a signatory of the Geneva Convention of 1949 relative to the treatment of prisoners of war, proceeds in direct violation of legal obligation to its provisions and in complete disregard for humanitarian standards.

Mr. James K. Anderson, in an illuminating article entitled "They're Men Not Animals!", published in the May 1970, issue of the Veterans of Foreign Wars magazine, attests to the cruel and callous treatment of American prisoners of war in Vietnam.

Rising concern for the well-being of these American servicemen was significantly demonstrated by the recent "Appeal for International Justice" at the DAR Constitution Hall on May 1, 1970. This event was sponsored by the Senate-House "Appeal for International Justice" Committee. What is called for is even greater concern, time, and effort on the part of Congress, Americans, and concerned people throughout the world to make it abundantly clear to Hanoi that inhumane treatment of American prisoners of war is inexcusable in the eyes of the world. Such brutality is both unscrupulous and ineffective as a ploy to influence the policy of the United States toward the Vietnam conflict. The issue is not political but humanitarian.

Mr. President, 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:

THEY'RE MEN NOT ANIMALS! BRUTALITY TO U.S. PW'S AN OUTRAGE TO CIVILIZED WORLD  
(By James K. Anderson)

Civilized concern for prisoners of war, evidenced by the Geneva Convention calling for their humane treatment, has set modern warfare apart from the savagery of ancient times, but 1,450 Americans are being held as virtual hostages by North Vietnam.

What is even worse in Vietnam is the sadistic treatment being accorded the Americans who have fallen into the hands of the North Vietnamese or the Viet Cong.

One of the few freed by North Vietnam, Navy Lt. Robert F. Frishman, described conditions under which the Americans are being forced to live like this:

"I don't think solitary confinement, forced statements, living in a cage for three years, being put in straps, not being allowed to sleep or eat, removal of fingernails, being hung from a ceiling, having an infected arm which was almost lost, not receiving medical care, being dragged along the ground with a broken leg, or not allowing exchange of mail to prisoners of war are humane."

To Hanoi's contention that the prisoners' treatment is "humane," the policy toward them "lenient," though the men are regarded as "major criminals" and "air pirates," Frishman reacted, "Hanoi has given the false impressions that all is wine and roses but it isn't so."

One of the few who have managed to escape from captivity, Maj. James N. Rowe, a veteran of five years as a Viet Cong prisoner, called his treatment that of an "animal."

He was kept in leg irons at night and spent his days in a four by four cage, but the lack of food was one of his major problems. He estimated he ate a ton of rice, as well as the foul nuoc nam fish sauce.

During his years as a prisoner, Rowe was