

that goes with the package, but all that has been in my newspaper, it is still being ignored.

Another thing, we have spoken of the torture of a Chloromycetin death. I hate to describe it, because it brings back memories that I try to forget. But the body gradually disintegrates. It gets ulcerated all over, and then bleeds to death. And to see a beautiful, healthy body deteriorate like that is just beyond description.

Senator NELSON. Dr. Watkins.

Dr. WATKINS. I would say a third of my son's body was gangrenous before he died, a third of it, black, smelly terrible. We could hardly stay in the room. A third of it.

A friend of mine came in and said, "How can you put up with this?"

And I said, "What can you do?"

And he said, "Why don't you put him to sleep?"

I said, "He may never wake up."

And he said, "How can you stand it?"

And so I put him to sleep, and he never woke up. A third of him was gangrenous.

Pursuant to what Dr. Farman said, here is a letter from a man in Baltimore—you see, this drug originally came from the soil of Venezuela. It was rather expensive to bring this soil in and extract this Chloromycetin, or the name of this particular antibiotic from it. So Parke, Davis developed this way of making it from this dangerous chemical that Dr. Farman brings up. He says:

I personally warned the manufacturer relative to this synthetic product quite a while before any of the unfavorable results from its use came to our attention.

This was in 1953. So here is a man, a scientist, that warned them that this synthetic drug, which costs about 8 cents a capsule and sells for 60 cents—that is a pretty good profit—it costs a lot more to bring it in from the soil than to do it naturally.

Mr. ELFSTROM. Now, there is a peculiar circumstance in connection with my daughter's death. A few days before her death there was a woman in the hospital laboratory who came to us and said that they had a prayer circle in their church, which was down at Newport Beach, and they met the following day, and they would be glad to include our daughter in their prayers—which we were grateful for. And she also said that her husband, who was the minister of the church there, the Episcopal church, would be very glad to come up and offer what comfort he could, and would we like it. And we said, under the circumstances, we were in shock, we would like it, yes.

And he was a very dedicated man of God. He came up and he spent 2 days with us, and the last hours with our daughter. He witnessed her death, and how terrible it was.

His name was Rev. John Parke, and I didn't know it at the time. A few weeks after her death, we went down to see the Reverend and brought a donation for his church in our daughter's memory for the help that he had been. And we asked him if he could suggest any way that we could help others.

And he said, "I happen to be the grandson of Parke of Parke, Davis, who has long since been out of the company," but, he said, "I will be glad to write to the president of the company and explain to him what I have witnessed and urge that something be done about it."