

a sense of accomplishment and self-worth for having used their knowledge and skills.

In our youth marksmanship programs and youth hunting programs they learn values other than how to shoot safely and accurately. They learn concentration, commitment, sportsmanship, self-reliance, teamwork, citizenship, and conservation of our natural resources—values that are just as important as skills.

I am a mother and a grandmother and I know that when NRA reaches out and takes the hand of a child we are touching America's future.

I know that when you love a child and give your time and patience to teaching values, patriotism, and skills, you are investing in the future.

I know that when you win the heart of a child and enrich his or her life with knowledge, you are building a solid foundation for the next generation.

I know that within the body of this nation, the hearts of many children long for someone to reach out to them with kindness, knowledge and guidance.

The NRA is committed to expanding our programs, to reaching out to more children and to investing in the future by helping to instill values and to build character in the youngsters we touch throughout America.

Today, you have honored the National Rifle Association of America for its Eddie Eagle Gun Safety Program and I am privileged to be here to accept your award.

And I am proud to tell you that this program has now been taught to over 7 million youngsters—7 million youngsters whom we hope will be the safest generation our nation has ever seen.

On behalf of the NRA, I thank you sincerely for this honor, and I promise you that I am committed to doing everything that I can to help the NRA continue its mission of teaching America's youth the fundamentals of what made our nation great.

If we all work together to fulfill our duty to our country and to the dedicated men and women who have given so much to keep us free, our children and our grandchildren and generations to follow them will learn to love their freedom, their country, their flag, their Constitution and themselves.

Thank you—each and every one of you—for the sacrifices you have made for our country. God bless you all, and God bless America.

CONGRATULATIONS MICHAEL
REGULSKI

HON. JAMES A. BARCIA

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 28, 1995

Mr. BARCIA. Mr. Speaker, the most important public servants are those who are closest to the people they serve, and I am proud to say that one of the finest, Michael Regulski, is a constituent. He has served as the finance officer for Bay County for nearly 16 years, and has consistently been responsible for Bay County winning the Certificate of Achievement for Excellence in Financial Reporting from the Government Finance Officers Association, for each year since 1989. This award is issued to only about the top 2 percent of units of government in the United States and Canada.

His excellent work on behalf of Bay County has now earned him well-deserved personal recognition from the Michigan Association of Counties at its 97th annual summer con-

ference last month. The award, according to the association, is given to one county employee each year from outstanding service and innovative contributions to county government.

Michael Regulski was nominated for this award by his colleagues in Bay County government. Having worked as the finance officer since 1989 and as a senior accountant in the finance department since 1979, his colleagues learned to recognize and appreciate his attention to detail and accuracy. Revisions in payroll systems, budget development, and asset accounting are among his accomplishments. The improvement in the county's credit rating in 1992 speaks volumes about the true magnitude of accomplishment that his care has helped define.

I am sure that his wife Diane, and his children, Andrew and Brad, are tremendously proud of him. I know that the people of Bay County appreciate his hard work, as well as his commitment to his community, evidenced by his involvement in St. James Catholic Church, his participation in school activities, and the Pony League and Little League associations. He has set an excellent example for all of us with his efforts both on the job and off the job.

Mr. Speaker, jobs well done deserve to be commended. For his years of dedication and excellence, I urge you and my colleagues to join me in congratulating Michael Regulski on his award, and thank him for his outstanding work.

SALUTING THE CLEVELAND COUNCIL OF BLACK NURSES—25TH ANNIVERSARY

HON. LOUIS STOKES

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 28, 1995

Mr. STOKES. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to salute an organization in my congressional district which is celebrating an important anniversary. On September 30, 1995, members of the Cleveland Council of Black Nurses, Inc., will gather at the Sheraton-Cleveland City Center Hotel in Cleveland, to host its 25th anniversary ball. Since its founding, the Council of Black Nurses has been a catalyst in promoting health delivery in the black community. As a health advocate, I enjoy a close working relationship with the Council of Black Nurses. It is for this reason that I rise to salute the organization on the occasion of its anniversary. I want to share with my colleagues and the Nation some important information regarding the Cleveland Council of Black Nurses.

The Cleveland Council of Black Nurses was organized in January, 1972. Its birth followed the formation the National Black Nurses Association, also in Cleveland, and other black nursing organizations throughout the country. The Council adopted several important missions. This included providing a vehicle for the unification of black nurses; and investigating, defining, determining, and implementing change in the health delivery system for minorities in Cleveland. To achieve its objectives, the organization formed standing committees, including the Committee on Health Education and Community Service; Research; and Recruitment and Retention, just to name a few.

Mr. Speaker, over the years, the Cleveland Council of Black Nurses has been a driving force in the health care arena. The organization has provided educational programs for nurses and the general public, and coordinated health-related community service activities. The organization has sponsored town hall meetings, health workshops, and screenings. These events have focused on diabetes education, cancer awareness, glaucoma and cardiovascular screenings, and other health issues which impact the black community. From a historical perspective, it is interesting to note that the blood pressure screening tests which are now conducted on citizens around the country, were first utilized in Cleveland by the Council of Nurses.

The Cleveland Council of Black Nurses has also played a leading role in the education field, providing scholarships, tutoring, and mentoring for students enrolled in nursing programs. The organization was the recipient of the 1994 Community Service Award for its extensive service to the Cleveland community.

Mr. Speaker, as I rise to salute the Cleveland Council of Black Nurses, I recall that, 25 years ago, when black nurses gathered in Cleveland to form an advocacy organization to promote health delivery in the black community, I was chosen to address the gathering. Today, I want to recognize the founder of the Cleveland Council of Black Nurses, Mattiedna Johnson, a dynamic and national known individual who has devoted her life to greater health awareness and research. I also salute the organization's current president, Rachel Freeman, and the many members of the Council of Black Nurses. I am proud of my close association with this distinguished organization, and I extend my best wishes as the Council of Black Nurses marks this important anniversary.

150TH ANNIVERSARY OF SOUTH
PARK

HON. MICHAEL F. DOYLE

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 28, 1995

Mr. DOYLE. Mr. Speaker, I call to the attention of this Congress and the Nation a celebration which will mark the 150th anniversary of a community in the 18th Congressional District of Pennsylvania. On October 15, the township of South Park commemorates a milestone for its citizens, for fellow Pennsylvanians, and the entire Nation.

The township, once a bustling center of coal production in the United States, was not known as South Park prior to 1845. It now includes areas of Library, Broughton, and Snowden, PA. The community itself dates back to 1773. It began as many other communities in America began, as a family settlement which grew as neighbors built their homes nearby. It was the initial site of the historic Whiskey Rebellion of 1794, when citizens protested taxation of locally produced whiskey by the Federal Government.

It is important to remember the times which shaped the economy, the political philosophy, the society, and landscape of this region in western Pennsylvania. The American Revolution, the formation of the U.S. Government, the industrial revolution, particularly the boom

of coal and steel production, two world wars requiring the greatest manufacturing efforts of the people and resources, were all challenging times during which South Park citizens endured and even relished each challenge. The area witnessed firsthand the rise of the common laborer in pay standards, working conditions, and safety in the work place through trade and labor union organizations in the industries that continue today in South Park. Throughout its remarkable history the community of South Park has been known as home for many generations of hardworking and honorable citizens. The times have changed, but the people have remained true to their ideals—solid, persistent, and optimistic.

It is my wish that the people of the township of South Park recommit themselves to retaining all of the attributes unique to this historic part of America. I know this Congress and the Nation join me in saying: Congratulations, South Park, on the occasion of the 150th anniversary of the township. I encourage you to maintain your community pride and wish you well on the occasion of 150 years as a historically successful community which future generations will certainly emulate.

TRIBUTE TO MARY DWYER

HON. FLOYD SPENCE

OF SOUTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 28, 1995

Mr. SPENCE. Mr. Speaker, I rise to bring to the attention of my colleagues an article that appeared in the September 20, 1995, edition of *The Lexington County Chronicle*. I believe that this account of the impressions of a recently naturalized citizen, who resides in the Second Congressional District of South Carolina, is an eloquent statement of what it truly means to be an American.

ON BECOMING AN AMERICAN CITIZEN

(Mary Dwyer, a Pirelli Cable employee in Lexington, shared these thoughts on her family's naturalization at a recent Lexington County Toastmasters meeting.)

I am proud that I am a naturalized, certified, 100% American! It seems like just yesterday that my husband and our then 15-month-old son and I arrived at the airport in Atlanta on a 90° day and thought that the days couldn't get hotter. How wrong we were!

We had gone through the bureaucratic machinery of the Immigration and Naturalization Service. We had completed reams of forms, been checked by the FBI, had provided police reports from every city we had lived in since we were 16 years old. We had gone through the complete medical exam including an AIDS test. We had prepared for our interview with the American Embassy by studying the geography, history, and current affairs of the United States. The only question we were asked was if we intended to go on welfare.

We had paid hundreds of dollars to process our paperwork. We had sold our home, our cars, our furniture, packed our clothes, our books, our special memories, quit our jobs, waved good-bye to our friends, kissed our families, and with mixed emotions embarked on our journey to the New World, as so many millions had done before.

We stood in line at the Atlanta airport, my son tired, hungry and crying in my husband's arms while I held the envelopes containing our chest x-rays which we were told not to bend. I thought to myself how unsure the future was, how disheveled we were after the long eight-hour flight, and how humiliated I was standing like this waiting to be fingerprinted and issued a green card giving me the status of "resident alien."

I rehashed our decision to come to the United States. We both had good jobs, promising careers, a comfortable life-style with our friends and families. What has possessed us to throw it away for the uncertainty of life in a new country? My self-confidence, once strong and unshakable, was wavering.

I looked at my son and wondered if I had done the right thing for him. I questioned my adequacy as a mother. But the decision had been reached, the commitment made. It was time to extricate myself from self pity and face the consequences and responsibilities.

Then an Immigration and Naturalization Service agent picked us out of the long line and brought us to the INS office. She was a kind lady—an unbureaucratic bureaucrat. I had dreaded dealing with the INS. I recalled how nasty some INS agents at Kennedy Airport had been. Meeting the INS agent in Atlanta began my ever evolving understanding of the differences between Northerners and Southerners.

Since then, our understanding of several aspects of American life has been enhanced. I have eaten grits and okra, watched people shag, and been introduced to "Saturday Night Live" and "Gilligan's Island." I've learned that a Super Bowl is a football game, not an oversized toilet. I gained first hand knowledge of medicine in this country after my husband severed his hand, our son, then age two, amputated a finger, and best of all, the birth of our second son at Richland Memorial Hospital five years ago. I've volunteered with the Boy Scouts, Sistercare, United Way, and the March of Dimes. I've learned to drive on the right side of the road and how to express my dissatisfaction with other drivers. Through experience, I have realized that South Carolina is my home and I never want to stray.

We felt confident when we applied for our American citizenship in 1994. We completed reams of forms and sent lots of money to the INS. We answered silly questions such as "Do you intend to overthrow the government of the United States of America?"

We studied for our interview. In Charleston, a professional, competent and likable gentleman determined our ability to read and write English and told us he could find no reason why we could not become American citizens. We were thrilled and celebrated with Wendy's hamburgers while we rushed back so that my husband could get to school on time. Education is important to us. That my husband could finish his degree part-time was a major factor in coming here.

After about four months, we received notification that we would be sworn in as citizens in Charleston on July 26, 1995. We arrived early, excited but sad, too, that we had neither family nor friends with whom to share this important day. How delighted and grateful we were to see that Louise Farley, of the Lexington County Toastmasters, and her daughter had made the journey from Lexington to add to our joy. This was the moment we had been waiting for for eight years.

The wonderful people of this country have made us feel welcome. But becoming an American cements that feeling of place and

acceptance. I feel privileged that I can vote and will take every opportunity to do so.

TIMOTHY C. MCCAGHREN CUSTOMS
ADMINISTRATIVE BUILDING

HON. RONALD D. COLEMAN

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 28, 1995

Mr. COLEMAN. Mr. Speaker, today I am introducing legislation to name the Ysleta/Zaragoza Port of Entry in El Paso, TX after Timothy C. McCaghren, a Customs inspector who was tragically killed in the line of duty.

Customs Inspector Timothy C. McCaghren would be honored by having the U.S. Customs Administrative Building at 797 South Ysleta in El Paso, TX designated as the "Timothy C. McCaghren Customs Administrative Building."

Customs Inspector Timothy McCaghren, assigned to the Ysleta Port of Entry in El Paso, TX, attempted to stop a van at the port February 19, 1990. The driver of the van accelerated and ran the port, dragging Inspector McCaghren until he was flung from the vehicle. Inspector McCaghren died the following day from a head injury sustained in the incident. He is survived by his wife, Dedra, and his children, Chastity and Brandt.

As the Speaker knows, I have fought to obtain law enforcement status for Customs inspectors. Customs inspectors are often our first line of defense against terrorists and the smuggling of illegal drugs. Many inspectors carry firearms and face a constant threat of severe bodily injury and death. A recent study showed that more Customs officers die due to service-related injuries than any other group with the exception of Drug Enforcement Administration and Bureau of Prisons officers. Earlier this session, I introduced legislation that would grant Customs inspectors a 20-year law enforcement retirement package. It is presently being considered by the House Committee on Government Reform and Oversight.

Customs Inspector Timothy C. McCaghren, a devoted father, will be remembered as a courageous, dedicated public servant. With every drug seizure Inspector McCaghren made, he would say, "That's one load that won't reach my kids." His passing is a tragic loss, not only for his family, but for the Nation.

Mr. Speaker, Timothy C. McCaghren deserves to be honored by having this Federal building named in his memory. I urge my colleagues to pass this legislation.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled,

SECTION 1. DESIGNATION.

The United States Customs Administrative Building at the Ysleta/Zaragoza Port of Entry located at 797 South Ysleta in El Paso, Texas, shall be known and designated as the "Timothy C. McCaghren Customs Administrative Building".

SEC. 2. REFERENCES.

Any reference in a law, map, regulation, document, paper, or other record of the United States to the building referred to in section 1 shall be deemed to be a reference to the "Timothy C. McCaghren Customs Administrative Building".