

reputation for its ability to respond to emergency situations. Chief Healey has also been called upon numerous times to lend his expertise to the State of Connecticut, including serving on the first E-911 Commission to implement the E-911 system throughout the State.

Despite his many responsibilities, Chief Healey has always devoted many hours to community service. He has coached and managed in both the Milford Junior Major and Babe Ruth football leagues, and served in the Milford Rotary Club for 21 years, including a stint as president. He and his wife, Marion, have contributed so much of their time and energy to making the city of Milford a better and safer place to live.

It has been my great honor to know and work with Chief William Healey over the years. His commitment to public service is unparalleled, and I am delighted to have this opportunity to commend him for 50 years of distinguished work. He will be sorely missed both by his colleagues and Milford residents. I wish Bill many years of good health and happiness in his retirement.

#### A VISION OF EMPOWERMENT IN A TROUBLED WORLD

HON. FRANK PALLONE, JR.

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, January 23, 1996*

Mr. PALLONE. Mr. Speaker, on Saturday, January 27, 1996, the Quinn Chapel African Methodist Episcopal Church in Atlantic Highlands, NJ, will hold its 17th annual women's day luncheon. This year's guest speaker is the Reverend Dr. W. Franklyn Richardson, the pastor of Grace Baptist Church in Mt. Vernon, NY, and a religious leader of national and international renown.

Dr. Richardson, a man with a vision of empowerment for African-American people, will no doubt provide an inspiring message. As pastor of Grace Baptist Church, a post he assumed in 1975, and through numerous other clerical, civic and community organizations, Dr. Richardson has sought to provide spiritual sustenance reaching far beyond the walls of the church. A native of Philadelphia, Dr. Richardson was ordained at the age of 19, becoming pastor of the historic Rising Mount Zion Baptist Church in Richmond, VA. In addition to leading the congregation of more than 500 parishioners, Dr. Richardson also established outreach services to the surrounding economically and socially depressed community. In his current pastorate, Dr. Richardson is responsible for pastoral and administrative duties of more than 3,000 parishioners, with a multiministerial staff. Under his leadership, a \$4.2 million restoration and expansion of the church facilities has taken place, membership of the church has more than tripled and community outreach programs have increased.

Since 1982, Dr. Richardson has served as the general secretary of the National Baptist Convention USA. The National Convention consists of more than 30,000 churches and 8 million Baptist members across the country. He is a member of the General Council of the Baptist World Alliance and the governing board of the National Council of Churches, representing more than 400 million Christians from 150 countries. Dr. Richardson has trav-

eled and preached on six continents, and has served as a member of the 1980 Preaching Team of the Foreign Mission Board of countries on the continent of Africa. In 1990, *Ebony* magazine listed him on its Honor Roll of Great Preachers.

Dr. Richardson is featured each Sunday at 7 a.m. on the Grace Radio Ministry, heard throughout New York, New Jersey, and Connecticut. He serves as adjunct faculty member to the Certification Program in Christian Ministry at the New York Theological Seminary. He is the author of "The Power of The Pew," and edited and wrote the introduction to "Journey Through a Jungle" by the late Dr. Sandy F. Ray. He was a contributing author to "The State of Black America" on church and economic empowerment. A graduate of Virginia Union University and Yale University School of Divinity, Dr. Richardson has received honorary degrees from seven colleges and universities throughout the United States. He serves on numerous boards and commissions. Dr. Richardson is married to the former Inez Nunally, and they have two children.

Mr. Speaker, Quinn Chapel started out as Paul Quinn A.M.E. Zion Church at Riceville in Navesink, NJ. In the winter of 1850, Julia Stillwell and her children had experienced religion at the white M.E. Church in Riceville but wanted to belong to an African-American church. The early services were held at the home of Julia Stillwell. The Reverend Moses M. Hall was sent as the pastor. In the spring of 1851, fundraising began to purchase land on which to build a church edifice, and the cornerstone for the Paul Quinn Chapel of Riceville was laid on November 26, 1852. Eli Hall was the first pastor. The cornerstone for the present chapel was laid in the spring of 1894. In later years, a parsonage and educational wing were built.

Quinn Chapel's current pastor, the Reverend Alyson Browne Johnson comes from a long line of preachers—both male and female—in her family. The family's lineage goes back to Rev. Browne Johnson's great-great-grandmother, Evangelist Mattie Stewart. A graduate of Bloomfield College and Drew University Theological School, she was ordained a deacon in 1975 and an elder in 1977 in the New York Conference of the African Methodist Episcopal Church. Rev. Browne Johnson has served in many community and religious capacities and has received numerous awards. She serves as general secretary of African Methodist Episcopal Women in Ministry and is editor of its newsletter, "Bricks Without Straw." She is a charter member of the South African Leadership Development Program. Her ministerial career has been distinguished by numerous firsts, including the first woman to pastor each of the charges she has been assigned. Rev. Browne Johnson is the proud mother of two children.

Mr. Speaker, it is an honor and a pleasure to pay tribute to Quinn Chapel AME Church, its great leader the Reverend Alyson Browne Johnson and their distinguished guest, the Reverend Dr. W. Franklyn Richardson.

#### BOSNIA AND "THE HORROR OF THE LAND MINES"

HON. ROBERT K. DORNAN

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, January 23, 1996*

Mr. DORNAN. Mr. Speaker, I would like to include for the RECORD the following article by a marine veteran from the Vietnam war, Tom Evans, on the horror of land mines. After visiting our troops in Germany over the New Year's holiday as they prepared for deployment into Bosnia, I can personally attest to the concern they and their families have over this hidden but very dangerous weapon on the Balkan battlefield. The Research and Development Subcommittee of the House National Security Committee will hold hearings on this issue this week, January 24, 1996. I urge everyone to heed the warning of Tom Evans and join us on the National Security Committee as we try to develop a response to the growing threat of land mines.

#### THE HORROR OF THE LAND MINES

(By Tom Evans)

American troops in Bosnia will face land mines. The folks at home who are sending the troops ought to be sure they understand what that means. Unfortunately, we as a nation have had all too much experience.

Thirty years ago the Viet Cong frequently buried mines in populated areas where American troops walked. Troops were often funneled into columns by narrow rice paddy dikes and trails.

The most commonly used enemy mine in my battalion's area of operations was called the "Bouncing Betty." It bounced waist-high before exploding. To teen-age American Marines and soldiers it was the most demoralizing type of mine. And it was American-made. We had supplied them to our allies, the South Vietnamese army, but the Viet Cong captured them. American Marines were forever bitter toward their allies for that.

In the area we called the "Street Without Joy," a few miles northwest of the imperial capital city of Hue, mine detectors we rarely used on operations until somebody stepped on a mine. We assumed it was because the patrol just moved too slowly behind an engineer sweeping the long-handled dish along the ground. In fact, there was a joke in the Marine infantry. Question: What's the best mine detector the Marine Corps has? Answer: The Model PFC, one each.

The first American I saw killed stepped on a "Bouncing Betty" mine. He was Bernard Fall, a civilian author and one of the foremost Western authorities on Vietnam at that time. Almost 20 years later I found a photo in the National Archives of Fall taken moments after he died in February 1967. The picture, taken by a combat photographer, would never have been taken of a serviceman, but Fall was a civilian. The picture was so terribly graphic that it was marked "Not To Be Released For Publication." Since it was declassified by the time I saw it, I planned to order a copy and someday show my then-1-year-old son what war really looked like. But I never did.

Unfortunately, I witnessed other mine incidents also. Some of the victims lived, at least for a while. There were three sounds we came to dread: the "ca-rumph?" sound of the mine explosion; the call "Corpsman [or medic] up!"; and if the young, shocked Marine was still alive, sometimes "Mother!" or "Mama!"

Recently I attended my Vietnam battalion's reunion. Some of us discussed the terror of walking down a path that might be