

The Warren and Forest Counties R.S.V.P. has coordinated the efforts of more than 500 volunteers in 1995 alone. What is even more impressive is the 47,000 hours of community service performed by its participants!

Mr. Speaker, it is my distinct honor to congratulate the Warren-Forest Counties R.S.V.P. for 25 years of hard work and proven success. Without question, their continued prosperity will enhance the quality of life that our fellow Pennsylvanians have come to enjoy.

#### TRIBUTE TO THE NORTH CAROLINA SHAKESPEARE FESTIVAL

HON. HOWARD COBLE

OF NORTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 26, 1996

Mr. COBLE. Mr. Speaker, since it is not likely that we will be in session when the anniversary occurs, I wanted to share with my colleagues an upcoming milestone in the life of an extraordinary arts program in the Sixth District of North Carolina. On November 16, 1996, the North Carolina Shakespeare Festival [NCSF] in High Point, NC, will celebrate its 20th anniversary. For two decades, the NCSF has provided thousands of North Carolinians with an appreciation and understanding of great works of art.

The North Carolina Shakespeare Festival was founded in High Point in 1977 by Mark Woods and Stuart Brooks. Since that time, the NCSF has grown from a four-week festival with a budget of \$100,000 to a 26-week festival with a budget in excess of \$1 million. NCSF is nationally recognized for its artistic quality and for performing Shakespeare and other great plays in a way that is relevant to today's audiences.

The NCSF's Educational Outreach Program brings professional, live theatre to many students in high schools and colleges each year. Last year, approximately 34,000 students were served. The home of NCSF is located in High Point, but the festival serves our entire Piedmont Triad region with audience members, supporters and board members from Greensboro, Winston-Salem and High Point. In addition, NCSF is a statewide resource that provides quality cultural and educational programming in schools, civic centers and theatres throughout North Carolina.

The NCSF also serves as North Carolina's "Cultural Ambassador" when its annual tours travel to as many as nine Southeastern and East Coast states. The NCSF is an outstanding cultural organization, and it also contributes to both economic development and tourism by being an important part of the North Carolina quality of life.

For two decades, the NCSF has shared its artistic light with countless audiences. On the 20th anniversary of the North Carolina Shakespeare Festival, we look back with pride at what its members have achieved, and we eagerly await its future productions. On behalf of the citizens of the Sixth District of North Carolina, we congratulate the NCSF for outstanding artistic achievement.

#### TRIBUTE TO THE NORTHVALE FIRE ASSOCIATION

HON. ROBERT G. TORRICELLI

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 26, 1996

Mr. TORRICELLI. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to congratulate the Northvale Fire Association on its 100th anniversary. On December 6, 1896, a special meeting was held in Northvale by a six-man committee to form a volunteer fire department. Anthony Muzzio became the first fire chief.

Various trials and setbacks did not discourage the Fire Association from its mission. It originally possessed only horse-drawn wagons, but Northvale was able to purchase its first 500 gallon truck by 1927. Today, the association boasts a fleet of four trucks and an active membership of 50 firefighters.

Northvale's first firehouse was built in 1900 and underwent reconstruction in 1939. A series of renovations in 1970 brought it to its present state.

The dedication and commitment of Northvale's Fire Department is plainly obvious to even the most casual observer. Since 1965, its staff has trained at the Bergen County Fire Academy and continues to attend well after graduation to stay current on fire fighting techniques. Over the past 100 years, the one thing that has remained constant has been the selflessness of the men who have served in Northvale.

Once again, congratulations.

#### THERE ONCE WAS A CHILD (SONG OF AN UNBORN BABE)

HON. JACK KINGSTON

OF GEORGIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 26, 1996

Mr. KINGSTON. Mr. Speaker, Mrs. Carol Howard, a resident of Savannah, GA and the First Congressional District of Georgia, authored a poem that I think will touch many hearts. The poem is dedicated to her son, Scott Alexander, and her granddaughter, Yael Jordan. It is inspired by Father Jim Mayo.

THERE ONCE WAS A CHILD  
(SONG OF AN UNBORN BABE)

(By Carol C. Howard)

Dedicated to my son, Scott Alexander and my granddaughter Yael Jordan and inspired by Father Jim Mayo.

There once was a child of grace, gentle of spirit and fair of face, who came to be in early spring, blessed by the kiss of an angel's wing.

The angel stood beside a Throne, he told the babe, "He was God's own, and that with his December birth, would come a man to change the earth!"

"For God has chosen you, sweet one, to try and right the wrongs they've done, to catch the flag before it falls, once you are big and strong and tall.

The greatest land the world has known will, by your birth, become your home, though other lands have been led by kings, the land you'll lead has been kissed with angel's wings."

He placed the babe within a room; he heard a lullabye in his mother's womb. Her

voice was as the summer breeze that rocked him as a gentle sea.

The child though smaller than a hummingbird, would turn his head at Mommy's word. He loved her more each passing day, this child who loved to kick and play.

"Dear Mommy, I know that I am small and it will be awhile before I'm tall. I'll make you very proud of me, cause I'll be lots of help, you'll see."

His days were filled with great delights; he kicked and played with all his might; then summer rain hushed him to sleep. The tiny child gave not a peep.

The Lord, called the angel to his Throne, His tear-filled eyes like bright stars shone; "They have no room for him, you see, the way they had no room for Me."

The angel sad, with head cast down, with lonely eyes he looked around. "These men that Thou hast made like These care not for life because it's free."

The angel then with sorrowed eyes journeyed far beneath the skies, beyond the moon's impassioned plea he shook his head and took his leave.

The angel said with gentle tone, "Remember Heaven is your home, beyond the clouds and past Death's Door, the Father waits forevermore!"

As morning slipped right past the night the world was eager for it's light; The sun in sorrow hid his face from earth, and man and time and place.

In a fury came the rains. For Heaven's cries was the child's pain. He was thrown into a bucket cold with no one there, his hand to hold.

A tiny hand reached out to find a mother's face, the love that binds. But, all alone, in fear, he cried, then closed his eyes, And then he died.

Years later, on a cold, bleak day, a woman closed her eyes to pray. A tear upon her pale cheek lay; "Forgive, me child I threw away."

An angel came to take her home; he said he was her very own. "I love you mom, more than you know, Come take my hand, it's time to go . . ."

#### IN HONOR OF DR. SIOMARA SANCHEZ-GUERRA: A DISTINGUISHED EDUCATOR MAKING A DIFFERENCE TO HER COMMUNITY

HON. ROBERT MENENDEZ

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 26, 1996

Mr. MENENDEZ. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to an extraordinary woman, Dr. Siomara Sanchez-Guerra, who is committed to making a difference in her community. Dr. Sanchez's accomplishments will be recognized at the 1996 Anniversary Dinner Dance of the National Association of Cuban-American Women on November 3 at the Mediterranean Manor in Newark, NJ.

Dr. Sanchez's road to becoming a respected community leader began with her birth in the province of Matanzas, Cuba. She subsequently moved with her mother to Havana where she attended high school and later Havana University where she earned a Doctorate of Law in 1959. However, Dr. Sanchez was unable to begin practice as a