

reflect the name change of the Senate Committee on Small Business to the Committee on Small Business and Entrepreneurship, which occurred on June 29 of this year.

I would just like to state that I believe the changes my amendment makes will provide additional support for our small businesses suffering from paperwork burdens.

#### LOCAL LAW ENFORCEMENT ACT OF 2001

Mr. SMITH of Oregon. Mr. President, I rise today to speak about hate crimes legislation I introduced with Senator KENNEDY in March of this year. The Local Law Enforcement Act of 2001 would add new categories to current hate crimes legislation sending a signal that violence of any kind is unacceptable in our society.

I would like to describe a terrible crime that occurred in November 1996 in Charlottesville, VA. Three men abducted, robbed, and beat a gay man. One of the assailants, Billy Ray McKethan, 19, pleaded guilty to charges brought against him in connection with the incident, and was sentenced to 20 years in prison without parole.

I believe that government's first duty is to defend its citizens, to defend them against the harms that come out of hate. The Local Law Enforcement Enhancement Act of 2001 is now a symbol that can become substance. I believe that by passing this legislation, we can change hearts and minds as well.

#### ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

##### TRIBUTE TO JAMES KEVIN O'CONNELL

• Mr. DODD. Mr. President, I rise today to recognize and submit for the RECORD the eulogy delivered by my colleague from Connecticut, Senator JOE LIEBERMAN, at the December 5 funeral mass for his beloved friend, James Kevin O'Connell. I urge all my colleagues to take the time to read this heartfelt tribute to a man who so touched Senator LIEBERMAN, as well as anyone else who had the pleasure to have known him, as did I.

Jimmy O'Connell was best known as Senator LIEBERMAN's driver for 30 years, but as Senator LIEBERMAN makes clear in his beautiful tribute, Jimmy was much, much more than that. One could not have known Jimmy without thinking him a friend, someone to whom you could turn for a quick joke, or a deep philosophical insight.

Jimmy, born and raised in New Haven, was truly a great Nutmegger, and a fine American. He spent his life caring for his family, his friends, and his community, Jimmy served for 3 decades as a proud member of the New Haven Police force.

Senator LIEBERMAN's tribute reminds us of the value of life, the value of rela-

tionships, and the special place in our hearts for Jimmy O'Connell.

The eulogy follows.

I want to thank Mrs. Agnes O'Connell, Brother Kevin O'Connell and the rest of Jimmy's family for giving me the honor of speaking at this funeral mass for him. And, I also want to thank the O'Connell family for all they did to make James Kevin the wonderful man he was.

When a newspaper reporter called on Sunday and asked how I would describe what Jimmy did for me, the words that came out of my mouth were that Jimmy's friendship was one of God's greatest gifts to me. That is how I would describe what he did for me. Jimmy was my friend.

For more than three decades, 31 years, I benefitted from Jimmy's wise counsel, his extraordinary intelligence, his warm wit, and his absolute loyalty. I didn't like it when someone referred to Jimmy as my driver because he was so much more than that. But he did drive, and together we had quite a ride over these three decades and met quite a variety of people along the way. We extended each other's reach. From his original political hero Dick Lee to Donald Trump, from Arthur Barbieri to Ariel Sharon, from Vinnie Mauro to Teddy Kennedy. From Hank Parker to Hosni Mubarak, from Jose Cabranes in his Federal Court Chambers in New Haven to Joe Dougherty at his Federal prison cell in New York. Before I left for Washington to become a U.S. Senator in 1989, Jimmy took me for blessings from Archbishop Whalen in Hartford to Rabbi Schneerson in Brooklyn. Together we went from Ridgefield to Riverdale, Westville to Washington, from Legion Avenue to Los Angeles, from Fairhaven to Florida. Now, I can hear Jimmy saying, "if there were a few more Fairhaveners counting votes in Florida, you would have flown up here this morning on Air Force Two."

Every now and then during our travels, I would ask Jimmy whether he was following the right directions, and he would quickly and decisively instruct me as to my role in our relationship. "You take care of war and peace, and I'll get us safely to our next stop."

And he always did. In all our years and thousands of miles on the road together, Jimmy never had an accident. Now, when one considers how rapidly James drove and how often he drove with one hand at most on the wheel, that safety record is just one more proof of the existence of a caring God. Yes, God watched out for Jimmy O'Connell, and Jimmy O'Connell watched out for God.

His faith anchored his life. It gave him perspective, and purpose, and humor and the courage and strength to face and overcome the troubles and challenges he faced, as he did so successfully and inspiringly. Jimmy didn't just go to church faithfully; he lived a life of faith. You could see it in his strength and in his selflessness, in the way he treated everyone he met with the respect and interest and joy due to each of God's children. He loved people. He particularly loved talking to people. Part of that, of course, was the Irish gift with language. But talking was also Jimmy's way of connecting with people, of engaging them, of sharing what he knew and learning what others had to teach him. And, in that, he taught us all a lot about life.

In the days since Jimmy's death, I have been impressed and touched by how many people he knew and how many people knew Jimmy, and by how many of them remember how interested he was in them, and how much he cared about them.

Jimmy was a devoted and loving son and brother, a good and trustworthy friend, and

a generous and involved uncle, to his own nieces and nephews, of whom he was so proud, and to so many others he adopted, including my own children and grandchildren for whom he became "Uncle Jimmy." Warm, caring, fun, I cannot remember an important event in the lives of any of them or us, happy or sad, when Jimmy was not there.

Jimmy's faith also helped to shape his politics. Of course, he loved politics as process and got much pleasure from the rich mix of people in it. But Jimmy also had a philosophy, a point of view that I believe came from the social ethics of his Church, and I learned it well in the thousands of conversations we had in the car over the years. He respected people of wealth, particularly those who made it on their own, but Jimmy's heart was with the working men and women, with people in need, particularly children, with poor people trying hard to move up and build a better life for their children. As our mutual friend, Jim Kennedy said, "Some politicians pay consultants to tell them what people are thinking. Jimmy O'Connell was the voice of the people." He wanted government to be there for them when they needed it, as Jimmy himself was there for them when they needed him. He was a doer of good deeds and was so proud of the work his elementary school, St. Francis in Fairhaven, was doing to educate the next generation of America's children who are working their way up.

Jimmy was devoted to the Roman Catholic Church, as he liked to call it, but he also had the greatest respect for, and interest in other people's faith. I often said that James Kevin O'Connell knew more about Judaism than most Jews. Over the years he also taught me a lot about Catholicism, its rituals and rules, and its history and heroes. In fact, Jimmy's love of this church and love of his politics came together in a great fascination with movements within the church hierarchy.

For instance, when Edward Egan became the Bishop of Bridgeport, Jimmy wryly prophesied to me that Bishop Egan would not be buried in Bridgeport. In other words, that Bridgeport would not be his last stop. And, of course, this is the very same Edward Egan who is now Cardinal Egan of New York.

Jimmy's love for politics was joined naturally with his belief in public service and civil service. For almost three decades he served the city of his birth with skill and honor as a proud member of its police department, rising to the rank of Lieutenant at his death. He loved his New Haven Police colleagues and greatly enjoyed our meetings with police around the state, and throughout the country, who were members of what he thought of as a great fraternity.

Jimmy's passing early Sunday morning came much too soon. But I can assure you, as a matter of faith, that he was more prepared for his death than we were. The loss of Jimmy is very painful to me. I will miss him deeply as will so many others who are here today. But as we experience our grief, we should remember Jimmy's faith and Jimmy's words.

He said to me more than once, "Remember none of us is getting out of here alive." And he believed with a perfect faith that this life, as enjoyable as he found it, was just a bridge to an even better place, and so he did not fear death.

Jimmy often asked me to do something for somebody else, but he never asked me to do much of anything for himself. Years ago a mutual friend told me that he had asked Jimmy what he really wanted from me, and Jimmy said, "I want to be there to turn the lights off when he leaves the office for the last time." That was Jimmy.

Well, if the good Lord gives me the privilege of exiting the office on my own for the