

## TRIBUTE TO DECLAN CASHMAN

Mr. DAYTON. Mr. President, I rise to pay tribute to Ms. Declan Cashman who tomorrow marks her 20th year of service in the Senate.

Declan began her career in the Senate back in 1985 as a legislative secretary for my distinguished friend, Senator Dave Durenberger of Minnesota. She was promoted to positions on the Subcommittee on Intergovernmental Relations, the Permanent Subcommittee on Investigations, and the Committee on Health, Education, Labor, and Pensions. Today, she serves as my executive assistant, where she is invaluable to me and so many others on my staff. I do not sign a letter without first asking, "Has Declan looked at this?"

Despite her busy work schedule, Declan has many creative pursuits. She is both a lover of the theater and a talented actress herself. Recently, she has performed at Washington's Studio Theater, the Chevy Chase Players, and the Silver Spring stage.

Declan is an inspiration to the young men and women who come to work in Washington every year. Every morning, she is the first to arrive in my office, where she proceeds to scour her hometown Boston Globe, the New York Times, the Washington Post's Style section, and Page Six, over a cup of black coffee. As her coworkers arrive, she enthusiastically shares the best stories with them.

On behalf of her Senate coworkers over the past 20 years and the thousands of constituents she has assisted, I thank Declan for her dedication and excellent public service. I hope that she will grace my office with her presence for the next 2 years. Then someone else will be my fortunate successor.

## RECOGNITION OF THE 80TH ANNUAL PRINCE OF PEACE EASTER PAGEANT

Mr. INHOFE. Mr. President, I rise today in recognition of the 80th Annual "The Prince of Peace" Easter Pageant that has been performed annually in the historic Holy City of the Wichitas since 1926. I am very proud of this truly outstanding Oklahoma tradition and would like to congratulate the dedicated performers and organizers both past and present who have kept it alive all these years.

The pageant was the brainchild of a young pastor, Reverend Anthony Mark Wallock, of the First Congregational Church in Lawton, OK. Eighty years ago, he gathered a few hardy souls from his church and Sunday school class on a mountain peak at Medicine Park, OK, where he conducted a short Easter morning service. That worship ceremony, which was carried out in word, song, and pantomime, eventually became the world-renowned Easter pageant, "The Prince of Peace."

Word about the pageant spread quickly, and began attracting a larger audience. As a result, the pageant was moved to the foot of Mount Roosevelt in the heart of the Wichita Mountains Wildlife Refuge. The twenty-two buildings at the new site were completed and dedicated on March 31, 1935, and the first pageant there, performed on April 21, drew a crowd of 82,000 people.

In the 1940's, the pageant even drew the attention of Hollywood and in 1948 the film, "The Lawton Story—The Prince of Peace" was produced with the participation of many local citizens in Lawton and the surrounding area. Although Reverend Wallock passed away on December 26 of that year, the story of the pageant he founded lived on in the community that he loved.

Since then, hundreds upon thousands of volunteers have carried on the annual tradition of presenting this historic production. It has become the longest continuously running outdoor Easter pageant in America. Every Easter season, on Palm Sunday Eve and Easter Eve, starting at 9:00 in the evening, 300 costumed volunteer performers bring the pageant to life.

The voices of the characters come from the reading cast. Their timed speaking gives life to the pantomiming actors. Those in charge of music, sound effects, and the all-important lighting give realism to the story. The brilliant costumes, live animals, and surprise special effects all contribute to a rich and beautiful depiction of the life of Christ.

Mr. President, as the Easter season approaches and this storied pageant enters its 80th year, I extend my gratitude for all those who have committed to keep its flame burning. The message of hope and human redemption that is at the heart of this pageant is one that we sorely need today, and I hope that Reverend Wallock's inspiring legacy will live on for 80 more years and beyond.

## IN MEMORY OF JAY CUTLER

Mr. SPECTER. Mr. President, I have sought recognition to inform the Senate of the passing of Jay Cutler on March 4, 2005. Jay was a dear friend to many in Washington, a loving husband, father, and grandfather to his family, and a true asset to Capitol Hill and the field of mental health policy. Both on the Hill and in his role as the lobbyist for the American Psychiatric Association, Jay worked diligently to educate people about mental health and to alleviate the stigma attached to mental illness. I had the pleasure of working closely with Jay on a number of issues affecting millions of Americans afflicted with these maladies.

Most importantly, Jay had an overwhelming love for his family, especially his wife, children, and grand-

child. They, along with me, the United States Senate and Washington, DC will miss Jay dearly because he was a true inspiration to us all. In memory of Jay Cutler, I ask unanimous consent that Rabbi Joseph B. Meszler's eulogy of Jay be printed in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

JAY CUTLER (YOSEF BEN MOISHE)  
RABBI JOSEPH B. MESZLER, WASHINGTON  
HEBREW CONGREGATION, MARCH 7, 2005

Sometimes, when people reach retirement, they experience what people call a second childhood. They are able to be a kid again and enjoy themselves. Jay Cutler, however, never stopped knowing how to be a kid, how to enjoy life to the utmost, and how to marvel at people and places and situations. He was always a big, wonderful, loving man whose warmth you felt almost instantly. Perhaps the pain at the injustice of his sudden death is tempered by the fact that he did not wait until his retirement to go out and enjoy life. Jay Cutler was a good man who was a wonderful husband and father, and the best grandfather. He was an extremely generous man in every sense of the word. A Hebrew proverb says, Neir Adonai nishmat adam; the light of God is a person's soul. Jay's soul gave a great deal of light and warmth.

We are here in this unbelievable situation, to grieve for the death of Jay, to try to accept the reality of this loss, and to feel the pain of grief. His family and friends are gathered because it feels like a huge light has gone out, and we are groping in the dark. At the same time, Jay would always find something light and even funny even in the darkest situations. And in telling stories about Jay, we are liable to laugh just as much as cry.

Jay was born the only child to Murray and Shirley Cutler in Brooklyn. He was not only the only child but also the first grandchild, and so his grandparents closed down the street and had a block party for him upon his arrival into this world. It would foreshadow a great deal of Jay's spirit in times to come.

Jay loved his parents, and they loved him dearly. He attended Tilden High School and then went to New York University as a business major. In his neighborhood, attending his same high school, was a young woman named Randy. Randy was on the cheering squad, and her friend wanted to set her up with this guy named Jay. "You'll have a great time," her friend assured her. "He makes great seal noises." They went to Jahn's Ice Cream Parlor. Jay was 19, and Randy was 16. Later, Jay would make the time to drive his car over to Randy's house so the two of them could wash it together. His car must have been very dirty because he did this almost every day. On weekends, they would go out on dates. They were married on April 5, 1952 at a synagogue in Brooklyn, and while they did not have a honeymoon, Jay and Randy said that they honeymooned for many years on many trips after that. Their marriage took place before Jay had to go overseas during the Korean War, and Randy remembers well their time in Georgia when they shared a house with other couples before Jay was shipped out.

Jay and Randy's love for each other was something to behold. They simply loved being together, and it is hard if not impossible to think of them apart. They have been