married for almost 53 years, and they shared everything.

When Jay came back from the service, he went to Brooklyn Law School. In order to get by, they needed family support, and Jay clerked for his Uncle Julie and also worked at night in order to bring in some money. Soon Hollie was born, and Jay studied for the bar while Randy tried to keep her quiet.

In 1958, the family moved to Washington, DC, where Perri was born. Jay went to work for Granik & Marshall, a lobbying law firm that dealt often with public television, and Jay became especially interested in the production end of things. He worked there for ten years, but then Jay went to work for Senator Jacob Javitz of New York on Capital Hill.

Jay loved working on the Hill. He loved writing legislation and being a part of the process. He was also unusual. He was not only competent but helpful and friendly when many other people were not. A plaque in his office read, ''Mirthful Jay Cutler.'' Hollie was especially proud when people at work would meet her and say, ''You're Jay Cutler's daughter?'' And even though he was extremely modest, Jay accomplished a great deal. He would never put on airs or boast, but he was extremely good at getting people together and getting things done. A book that was written at the time called The Dance of Legislation which followed the development of the National Health Service Corps, and it featured Jay as one of its subjects. It became clear with regards to this major legislation that a great deal would not have happened if it weren't for Jay.

After working on Capitol Hill for ten years, Jay went to work as a lobbyist for the American Psychiatric Association. He worked for them for some 25 years, and he made a name for himself as not only a professional but as a mentor to others. He was well-respected and well-liked, and it might not be an exaggeration to say that he mentored half of the health lobbyists working on Capitol Hill today. Jay and Randy also did a tremendous amount of traveling, going all over the world on numerous trips. It was part of their life together to go to new places. He retired just last year and was looking forward to doing more consulting.

Upon his retirement, the Congressional Record, entered on April 30, 2003 by Senator Kennedy, praises Jay for his work. It explains that Jay was part and parcel of legislation having to do with mental illness reform and substance abuse treatment, and he believed passionately in improving the government's policies, alleviating suffering, and removing the stigma that mental illness can often bring. It also makes sure to mention Randy, his ever-present companion and support. Jay was, after all, first and foremost a family man. And all know him for the giving soul that he was. He was very generous, and gave of himself and his time freely.

As a father, Jay was always incredibly loving and playful with Hollie and Perri. He could make any child smile, laugh, and play. And he was not above stealing the chocolate frosting off of someone's plate if you left the table or pouring sugar into ashtrays at restaurants and setting them on fire. His children remember how much he loved the beach and could be found there from ten in the morning until sunset, and he would have been there earlier if he didn't like sleeping in while on vacation. He always seemed to have a permanent tan.

Jay was always there for his children, present but not intrusive, and was always positive and upbeat. Hollie knows what a special father she had, and she, too, went to law school. And Perri especially remembers her trip to King's Dominion with him and how he went on the rides with her even though he was somewhat horrified at the thought. And for the whole family, for Randy's siblings and their partners, Zelda and Arthur, Louis and Barbara, for his nieces and nephews: Sherry, Bonnie, Scott, Darrell, and Craig, and to his son-in-law Eric, bringing Rachael into his life, Jay was a source of happiness and strength.

But the center of his life was his love for his granddaughter, Mikayla. Jay's sun rose and set on this beautiful little girl who would lovingly call him ''Ga.'' He would do anything for her, and to her, he was one big, lovable toy. Only she was allowed to mess up his hair, and only she could bring him to entirely new levels of joy. His love and his life will have an impact on her far into the future.

Someone once wrote that life and death are not in our hands. Just as we do not choose to be born, so we do not choose to die. Jay's death is profoundly unfair. But he leaves a legacy of love and life that is hard to beat. He would have us smiling. His soul is certainly one of God's lights. Zichrono livracha. Jay's memory will always be a blessing.

LOSS OF FEDERAL AGENT DAVID WILHELM

Mrs. DOLE. Mr. President, tragedy struck Atlanta, GA this past Friday, March 11, 2005. A quiet day in a county courthouse turned into a horrific shooting spree that took the lives of four innocent people throughout the Georgia capital. Among those who fell victim that day was U.S. Immigration and Customs Enforcement Assistant Special Agent-in-Charge David Wilhelm, who was shot and killed while working to finish his Atlanta home. Friday's heartbreak touches everyone in this country, and is sincerely felt in my hometown of Salisbury, NC, which Special Agent David Wilhelm also called home.

David Wilhelm is remembered as a true patriot, whose commitment to hard work, justice, and the enforcement of the law were admired by all who knew him. After graduating from West Rowan High School in 1982, Special Agent Wilhelm earned a criminal justice degree at the University of North Carolina at Charlotte. He began his Federal service as a U.S. Customs Agent in June 1987, in Beaufort, SC, and also served in Charlotte, NC and Norfolk, VA before relocating to Atlanta, GA last November. In Atlanta, he was second in command, managing the U.S. Immigration and Customs Enforcement investigations involving financial crimes, narcotics smuggling, human smuggling, and customs violations. His law enforcement colleagues knew him to be tenacious professionally and a superb team-builder with ace investigative skills and a generous spirit.

David Wilhelm's 18-year commitment to Federal service is most commendable. He spent 16 years with the U.S. Customs Service and 2 years with U.S. Immigration and Customs Enforcement. In 2001, he was recognized for his dedication and was awarded the prestigious U.S. Customs Service Blue Eagle Award for work on an important narcotics smuggling case resulting in the seizure of approximately two tons of marijuana and $2.4 million in cash. The Blue Eagle Award is bestowed annually for significant work that goes beyond the expected daily duties.

I have immense respect for the many Federal law enforcement agents who risk their lives daily to protect Americans. I am truly saddened by the loss of David Wilhelm, and my thoughts and prayers are certainly with his wife Candee, his brother Patrick, who serves as an Immigration and Customs Enforcement Agent in Atlanta, GA, and all his family and friends. May Special Agent David Wilhelm's dedication, sense of duty and honor never be forgotten. In addition, I would like to send my sincere condolences to the families, friends, and co-workers of the other three victims of Friday's violence, Judge Rowland Barnes, court reporter Julie Ann Brandau, and Sergeant Hoyt Teasley of the Fulton County Sheriff's Department.

RETIREMENT OF CAROLE GEAGLEY

Mr. SPECTER. Mr. President, at the end of March, 2005, Carole Geagley is retiring from the U.S. Senate, and I rise today to pay her tribute.

Carole began her Capitol Hill career in 1977 when she began working for the Joint Economic Committee, where she rose to the position of personal assistant to the executive director. Before that Carole was the office manager at the law firm of Seltzer and Suskird, from 1971 to 1977.

In 1990 she joined the Senate Appropriations Committee staff. At first Carole worked for the Subcommittee on Agriculture, Rural Development, and Related Agencies. She then made the move to Labor, Health and Human Services, Education, and Related Agencies. As the Senate majority changed over the years she worked for both Senator HARKIN and myself, helping manage the seamless transition between chairmanships for more than 15 years. As office administrator Carole has toiled behind the scenes to efficiently prepare many hearings this subcommittee has conducted. She has done everything from letters of invitation to witnesses, preparing background information for hearing books, creating data tables, and maintaining Member requests from Members of the Senate. For the professionalism of her work, she will be missed.

Yet it is for Carole's many other attributes that we will miss her the most. The youngest of four siblings,