

graduate from high school, he would pay their way to college.

Gene's promise became the "I Have a Dream" Foundation, and it did not just benefit the 61 students he addressed that day. It inspired similar promises all over the world, more than 200 now, where others who have enjoyed the benefits of education have followed Gene's example and invested in bringing those benefits to others. In my own State, the Kalamazoo Promise, a pledge by a small group of anonymous donors to give every Kalamazoo public school student a chance at a college education, is just one example of the kinds of programs Gene has inspired.

That is not all. Determined to connect America's universities more closely to the societies they serve, in 2001 he founded Project Pericles, which provides funding for more than 20 U.S. colleges and universities to help them include social responsibility and citizenship in their curricula. His donations to Swarthmore, Columbia, the New School University and other institutions have made him one of higher education's most important benefactors. President Clinton honored him in 1996 with the Presidential Medal of Freedom.

This weekend Swarthmore will honor Gene with a celebration of his life and work. Fittingly, this won't just be a celebratory dinner. It will also be a search for answers, for solutions on how to solve problems and improve our society. Symposia will focus on the role of social responsibility in education and on the link between social change and the arts.

I want to add my voice to those honoring Eugene Lang this weekend at Swarthmore. Thousands of American students have achieved their dreams thanks in part to his dedication, persistence and effectiveness. Swarthmore pride in Eugene Lang will be on display this weekend. This Swarthmorean is proud to call him my friend.

REMEMBERING REPRESENTATIVE HOWARD POLLOCK

Ms. MURKOWSKI. Mr. President, I rise today to honor Howard Pollock, an Alaskan political pioneer. I am saddened to report that Representative Pollock, a true Alaskan spirit and a greatly respected public servant, passed away at the age of 90 in Colorado, CA, on January 9, 2011.

Twenty-eight members of Howard's family were by his side during his final moments. Like all who knew and loved Howard, they will remember him as both a family man and a fighter for Alaska's best interests. He is respected by the people of my home State for his dedicated service during territorial days, his leadership in Juneau in the early days of Alaska's statehood, and for his continued service in Washington, DC, and other parts of the world. Howard recognized and valued Alaska's untilled potential and true grit spirit, and it was that very spirit

that drew him north to Alaska as a young man.

Howard Pollock was born in Chicago on April 11, 1920. As a boy he grew up in New Orleans, and he won a Mississippi State boxing title in junior college. When World War II broke out, he answered his country's call to duty, enlisted as a Navy seaman, and served overseas.

On Easter Sunday in 1944, a grenade exploded during a training exercise and Howard lost his right forearm. This tragedy would be a setback for most, but it didn't slow Howard down one bit. He continued to rise through the ranks and retired in 1946 as a lieutenant commander. This prestigious rank was quite fitting for his distinguished career.

After the war Howard and his first wife Maryanne Passmore Pollock began their trek north to the territory of Alaska on the recently built Alaska-Canadian highway. Howard and Maryanne built a cabin and made their home on 80 wild acres of land south of Anchorage, nothing like the Anchorage we know today.

Alaska quickly became Howard's pride and focus. He juggled school and politics and earned a law degree from the University of Houston and a master's degree from MIT. And it wasn't long before he again answered the call to service. His official entrance into politics began when a friend dared him to run for mayor of Anchorage. Although he lost that race, he would stay involved in the affairs of Alaska—from then on.

Howard's dedication and involvement quickly earned him a seat at the table with the other young movers and shakers of those infamous years leading up to statehood. Teaming up with a passionate group of Alaskans, including a young Ted Stevens, they worked tirelessly to gain statehood and built upon what little infrastructure Alaska had at that time.

Howard also held office—both elected and appointed—for a number of years. He was elected to the territorial legislature in 1955 and served as a State senator for 5 years. In 1966, he became Alaska's sole Congressman, ably serving the Nation's largest State. He served in the U.S. House of Representatives until 1970. He would go on to serve as deputy director of the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration, and, following that, served as part of the American delegation to the Law of the Sea Conference. Also, Howard proudly served as the National Rifle Association president.

Despite his demanding public commitments, Howard never forgot how to have fun. After losing his arm in the war, he taught himself how to shoot left handed and enjoyed hunting. He loved fishing for marlin and traveling the world. He earned a black belt in Tae Kwon Do at the age of 75—the epitome of a man who was "young at heart." If Howard's love of the Last Frontier didn't emulate the pioneer

spirit enough already, his hobbies certainly did.

Howard Pollock made a difference not only in Alaskan politics, but also in the lives of Alaskans. He helped set a foundation that has allowed Alaska to become the greatest State in our Union. Last month, the Pollock family lost a loving father and husband. Alaskans lost a pioneer and a leader—a man who always fought for them. And our Nation lost a dedicated servant who had served with great distinction, first in World War II and ultimately in a public career that spanned several decades.

On behalf of all Alaskans, I extend my prayers and deepest sympathies to Howard's five children, his nine grandchildren, his family and friends, most particularly his companion Marina Goodenough, and all who knew and loved him.

ATTACKS IN HUNGARY AND THE CZECH REPUBLIC

Mr. CARDIN. Mr. President, as chairman of the U.S. Helsinki Commission, I wanted to bring to the Senate's attention that next week, February 23, will mark a tragic anniversary. Two years ago on that date, assassins gathered outside the home of Robert Csorba. They threw a Molotov cocktail into the house. Although some family members escaped the blaze, five-year-old Robert Csorba and his father did not: as they tried to flee the flames, their attackers riddled them with bullets. The murderers were prepared: if the bomb did not finish them off, their guns would. They were prepared to kill men, women, and children.

The Csorbas were just two of the victims in a wave of racially motivated attacks against Roma that has roiled Hungary. According to the European Roma Rights Center, between January 2008 and July 2010 there were at least two dozen cases where Molotov cocktails, hand grenades or sniper fire were used. The victims included nine fatalities, including two children, and others who were seriously injured.

Among them was the 13-year-old daughter of Maria Balogh. Ms. Balogh was murdered when snipers shot into her home in the middle of the night on August 3, 2009, killing her and leaving her daughter an orphan. Her daughter was also grievously wounded: she was shot in the face, blinded in one eye, and maimed for life. It is no wonder that these attacks led one Romani activist to declare that Roma would need to arm themselves or flee, and another asserted that if these attacks continued, Hungary would be headed toward civil war.

There are some positive developments. The fatal attacks have stopped. Hungary's new government has reached out to the victims to provide support for rebuilding homes that were damaged or destroyed in arson attacks.

Hungary's new Minister for Social Inclusion, Zoltan Balog, has demonstrated a rare and welcome compassion for his Romani fellow citizens.

But the wounded and the dead still wait for justice in Hungary. Although four men have been arrested on suspicion of carrying out the serial killings of Roma that occurred in 2008 and 2009, there have been no trials and no convictions.

The Czech Republic has also seen a dramatic rise in anti-Roma rhetoric and violent actions in the past few years. Last October, I joined Helsinki Commission cochairman, ALCEE HASTINGS in welcoming the lengthy sentences handed down in the Czech Republic to four neo-Nazis who firebombed a Romani home in 2009, an act which left an infant, widely known simply as "Baby Nataalka," with second and third degree burns over 80 percent of her body and a lifetime of painful rehabilitation ahead of her.

When that judgment was handed down against the four men who firebombed Baby Nataalka, I was heartened. I also said I was watching another Czech case—one that is largely unknown.

On November 8, 2008, a roving mob attacked several Roma in the town of Havirov. One teenager was so savagely beaten, he was effectively left for dead. For a prolonged period of time afterwards, he was in a coma, and when he regained consciousness, he was unable to talk. Although he has learned to speak again, he has suffered permanent brain damage. He is paralyzed, was forced to end his studies, and may never be able to work.

A decision in the case is expected to be announced in the Ostrava regional court at 8:30 a.m. on February 24. Behind the high profile murder cases of Roma that make their way into the news, there is an even larger number of cases involving Roma who have been attacked, but not fatally; they do not die but are maimed, disabled, and traumatized for life by the racially motivated violence they have encountered. Their stories are often never told, but each of them stands as a living monument to everyone in their families and everyone in their communities, testifying to the government's failure to protect them. Each of them deserves justice, including Jaroslav Horvath, the teenager attacked in Havirov.

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

REMEMBERING CLARENCE MITCHELL, JR.

• Mr. CARDIN. Mr. President, today I wish to recognize and pay tribute to a fellow Marylander and civil rights champion, the late Clarence Mitchell, Jr., as we approach the 100th anniversary of his birthday. Clarence Mitchell was the chief lobbyist for the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, NAACP, from 1950 to

1979. He worked alongside the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. and NAACP attorney Thurgood Marshall to secure rights and opportunities for African Americans.

Clarence Mitchell had faith. He believed in America's promise and in the democratic process. He believed that the will of the people could become the law of the land, and he believed that equality could be championed without bitterness. He dedicated his life to turning the disappointment and anger of the African-American community into political action. He understood that it was possible to take what was unjust and make it just.

Clarence Mitchell walked the Halls of Congress, lobbying friends and foes to set the wheels of justice in motion. He was quietly forceful as he worked tirelessly to pass comprehensive civil rights laws, including the 1957 Civil Rights Act, the 1960 Civil Rights Act, the 1964 Civil Rights Act, the 1965 Civil Rights Act, and the 1968 Fair Housing Act. In fact, his near constant presence in the Senate earned him the nickname the "101st Senator." Former Majority Leader Howard Baker remarked, "In those days, Clarence Mitchell was called the 101st Senator, but those of us who served here then knew full well that this magnificent lion in the lobby was a great deal more influential than most of us with seats in the Chamber."

Clarence Mitchell's extraordinary achievements have shaped our lives and our country to this day. In 1980, President Carter appropriately awarded him the Presidential Medal of Freedom. On the centennial of his birth, I ask my colleagues to join me in honoring the late Clarence Mitchell, Jr., and recognize the enormous impact his life's work has had on our great Nation. •

SNELL LABORATORY'S 100TH ANNIVERSARY

• Mr. PRYOR. Mr. President, it is with the greatest pleasure that today I honor Snell Prosthetic & Orthotic Laboratory on their celebration of 100 years in business. Started in Little Rock, Snell Laboratory has grown from its earliest years and now has nine offices across the State of Arkansas.

Originally called Snell's Limbs and Braces, the company was founded by R. W. "Pop" Snell in 1911. With a mission and desire to provide the best possible care to his patients, Pop began handcrafting each custom-fitted artificial limb out of rawhide and red willow. Through both World Wars, the business continued to blossom as standards and practices evolved from the company's earliest days. Both the fields of prosthetics and orthotics have revolutionized since Pop opened his doors 100 years ago, and his company continues to be at the forefront of this industry.

Frank Snell, a great-nephew of the original founder, continues the family

commitment to restoring the highest mobility and function to patients as the company's current president. With his eye on the future, Frank moved the company to its current Little Rock location in 1986 and began the expansion across the rest of the State. With more offices, Snell Laboratory was able to expand while providing high-quality customer service to more Arkansas communities.

Snell's commitment to the community extends beyond working in the office. Snell employees frequently donate their time to such worthy organizations as Easter Seals Arkansas, the American Diabetes Association, and the Baptist Health Foundation. Efforts by Snell employees landed the company the 2008 Arkansas Community Foundation Corporate Philanthropy Award. As the company continues to evolve, I know it will continue demonstrating a strong commitment to service in Arkansas both in and out of the office.

I ask my colleagues to join me today in congratulating Snell Prosthetic & Orthotic Laboratory on its 100th anniversary and in wishing the company another 100 years of success. •

RECOGNIZING SAUNDERS BROTHERS

• Ms. SNOWE. Mr. President, as we have heard time and time again, the American manufacturing sector is struggling. Manufacturers face a whole host of challenges, from oppressive regulations to increased energy costs to foreign competition. Indeed, it has been predicted that China will surpass the United States in 2011 as the world's biggest manufacturing nation in terms of output. In Maine, wood products manufacturers have been particularly harmed by the effects of unfair competition from overseas countries. Indeed, only three American factories still manufacture wooden dowels, which are often used to join pieces of furniture. When one of those factories that operated in my home State was shuttered last year, a group of Maine investors stepped forward to restart operations and provide economic opportunity to the region. Today I wish to recognize that company—Saunders Brothers—and the individuals who made the purchase of the firm.

Saunders Brothers was founded in 1900 by siblings Harry and Arthur, who built the small woodworking operation from the ground up, making wooden dowels. When the original mill in North Waterford burned down in 1916, the brothers moved their operation to Westbrook, near Maine's largest city of Portland, and finally settled at the present-day site in the western Maine community of Locke Mills, a small village in the town of Greenwood. Its recognizable smokestack is a local landmark, and its doors have welcomed hundreds of workers over the years.

However, with the calamitous economy, the owners were simply unable to