

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.