

Development Center has become the go-to shop for the Idaho entrepreneur. Their hands-on approach has meant the difference between closing their doors or turning a profit for hundreds of Idaho businesses.

Through the ups and downs of the economy, the Idaho Small Business Development Center has always been there with an open door and a helping hand. Today, they partner with Idaho's colleges and universities to teach the principles of business and cultivate the next generation of Idaho entrepreneurs.

It is my privilege to recognize the 25th anniversary of what is truly one of Idaho's bedrock institutions, the Idaho Small Business Development Center.

#### ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

##### REMEMBERING ALICE A. PETERS

• Mrs. BOXER. Mr. President, I ask my colleagues to join me in honoring the memory of Alice A. Peters, a philanthropist who, along with her late husband Leon S. Peters, generously supported many educational, cultural, and community causes in Fresno, CA. Mrs. Peters passed away on January 24. She was 97 years old.

Born Alice Apregan, Mrs. Peters was the daughter of Armenian immigrants who immigrated to Lynn, MA, in 1907 to escape the persecution of Ottoman Turks. In search of a better place to call home, the family moved in 1911 to the San Joaquin Valley of California where many people from their native Bitlis province of Armenia had settled. The Apregan family made their home in the farming community of Del Rey, and Alice attended high school in nearby Selma.

She met her future husband during a visit to Del Rey Packing. Their friendship blossomed into marriage in 1943. Leon Peters learned mechanical engineering on the job while working for Valley Foundry, became sales manager before purchasing the company in 1937. He and his brothers turned Valley Foundry into one of the region's most successful businesses. This success allowed the Peters to become stalwart supporters of community causes that have greatly benefited the people of Fresno and the Central Valley. Over the years, Leon and Alice Peters would become synonymous with philanthropy and charity in the Greater Fresno Area.

Since its establishment in 1959, the Leon S. Peters Foundation has given to many worthy causes and projects that continue to positively impact the lives of Fresno residents. Mrs. Peters and her late husband donated millions of dollars to local institutions such as the Community Regional Center, the Fresno Chafee Zoo, and the Fresno Art Museum and California State University, Fresno.

Mrs. Peters made sure that the vision of the Leon S. Peters Foundation en-

ded after her husband's passing in 1983. In 2002, she donated \$300,000 to the Community Medical Foundation, which made possible an Extern Work Study Program for nursing students at community medical centers. She summed up her commitment to philanthropy by saying "charity work is part of life, we all have to do some of it . . . this is our legacy."

A woman of great conviction and vision, Mrs. Peters leaves behind a legacy of philanthropy and community service and the admiration of those whose lives she touched over the years. She has made indelible contributions to make Fresno a better place. She will be missed.●

#### CITY OF HOPE MILESTONE

• Mrs. BOXER. Mr. President, I want to recognize the important work and accomplishments of City of Hope as it reaches its 10,000th bone marrow transplant, becoming one of the first institutions in the world to reach this milestone.

Founded in 1913, City of Hope has helped to improve the quality of life for thousands of men, women, and children by leading research to develop new treatments and cures for cancer, diabetes, and other life-threatening diseases.

Nearly 35 years ago, City of Hope helped pioneer the development of bone marrow transplantation as a treatment for diseases such as leukemia, lymphoma, and myeloma; this January, City of Hope performed its 10,000th transplant.

City of Hope performed its first successful bone marrow transplant in 1976 on a college student from Indiana who was diagnosed with acute myeloid leukemia. Thanks to City of Hope's pioneering bone marrow transfer program, the college student's cancer has remained in remission for more than 35 years, allowing him to live a full life. More than three decades later, City of Hope performed its 10,000th bone marrow transplant on January 13, 2011 on a patient battling leukemia.

About 500 bone marrow transplants procedures are now performed each year, and each year thousands of cancer survivors and their families attend a bone marrow transplant reunion coordinated by City of Hope. This reunion serves as a celebration of life and the positive changes that City of Hope's Bone Marrow Transplant program have created in the lives of so many cancer patients and their families, who truly found their hope again when they turned to City of Hope.

I invite all of my colleagues to join me in commending City of Hope for reaching its 10,000th bone marrow transplant and for its dedication to the advancement of health care services.●

#### REMEMBERING SAADALLA MOHAMED ALY

• Mr. KERRY. Mr. President, I want to take a moment today to mark the

quiet passage of a Washington institution a gentle and elegant man named Saadalla Mohamed Aly, but who was known to most of us simply as "Mr. Aly."

Few Americans outside of Washington have heard of "Mr. Aly," and Mr. Aly was just fine with that—but for 35 years he was a very welcomed sight to everyone and anyone who appeared on "Meet the Press" and spent time in what was very much "his" Green Room.

From 1976 until his death last month at age 79, Mr. Aly was a proud fixture off-camera at America's longest-running news program. He was the tuxedoed figure who greeted the guests, and implored them and their staffs to dig into coffee or orange juice before the show—and to stay for the post-show meal afterwards. He was the quiet, supportive presence who always put you at ease before the grilling interviews and roundtable discussions began. And he was a kind man who—in gestures large and small—harkened back to a time when Washington was more civil, back to an era when people here in Washington really took the time to know each other.

In the 22 years that I knew him, from my very first appearance on the show as a very junior Senator in 1988, to the cold winter morning in December of 2002 when I went on with Tim Russert to announce for President, I never once asked Mr. Aly his political affiliation. He was just a gentle soul in a tuxedo who was unfailingly kind to all the guests, Democrat or Republican.

But I will never forget how he greeted me when I came back to the show in January of 2005 after I lost. When I arrived at the studio, with the snow falling, Mr. Aly was waiting at the front door, and the first thing he did was give me a great big hug. He asked my staff how I was doing. I still don't know whether he cast a vote in that election, but I do know that I was lucky to have a friend like Mr. Aly, who in his quiet, considerate way voted with his actions, not his words.

Like many of us, I learned in the Washington Post that Mr. Aly passed away in December after contracting pneumonia on a trip to his native Egypt. It is fitting that his daughter Dalia arranged for his burial in Washington, because Washington is the place he loved. And Washington is the city that came to love him.

These are years which have seen us lose some special friends at "Meet the Press," starting of course with Tim Russert. But if Tim was the soul of "Meet the Press," Mr. Aly was its heart. Through all these years, as Tim said, if it was Sunday, it was "Meet the Press." And if it was "Meet the Press," it was a warm and friendly greeting from a true gentleman, "Mr. Aly." Mr. President, I will miss him.●

#### TRIBUTE TO RAY FLYNN

• Mr. KERRY. Mr. President, Ray Flynn has been a towering figure in the

city of Boston and in our politics, honored for more than four decades of public service and activism.

But on Saturday, he will be honored in a different city where he left another legacy deserving of celebration. At last, this weekend Ray's beloved Providence College will retire the No. 14 Ray wore as one of the greatest backcourt players in the history of Friars basketball. And, as any Friars fan can attest, this is a well-deserved honor for one of the school's greatest athletes.

Before he turned to politics, Ray Flynn was an All American at Providence College, leading the Friars to the National Invitation Tournament championship in 1963, his senior year. And what a tournament it was for Ray. He scored 38 points in the opener against tournament favorite Miami. He followed that with 25 points against Marquette. And in the final against Canisius, he scored 20 points. He was named the tournament's Most Valuable Player. And when the announcer introduced him as Ray Flynn from Boston, he corrected him by saying, "I'm from South Boston, sir."

Indeed, he was—and has always been—a proud son of South Boston. As a three-sport star athlete at South Boston High School, he achieved a level of success rarely seen at any school. In 1956, as a sophomore, he led South Boston's basketball team to its first ever Tech Tournament Championship. In 1958, he pitched South Boston to a State championship in baseball and quarterbacked the football team to an undefeated season. Oh, and by the way, he was named All Scholastic in all three sports that year.

Similarly, at Providence College, Ray Flynn earned All American honors and was voted an Academic All American. He was drafted in 1963 by the Syracuse Nationals of the old American Basketball Association, now the Philadelphia 76ers. But upon graduation, Ray joined the Army National Guard, serving at the Aberdeen Proving Ground in Maryland and Fort Dix in New Jersey.

By the time Ray returned home to Boston, the Celtics had bought his contract. And during the 1965 exhibition season, he showed that he had not lost his touch as a shooter. In the final exhibition game, he scored 28 points, more evidence of why his coach at Providence College, Joe Mullaney, considered the best outside pure shooter he had ever coached. But the Celtics needed more defense than offense, so Coach Red Auerbach made Ray the final cut in order to keep K.C. Jones on the roster.

Red Auerbach didn't know it then, but in that difficult decision he was launching one of the most distinguished political careers. From 1971 to 1979, Ray Flynn represented his South Boston neighborhood in the Massachusetts House of Representatives. From 1978 to 1984, he served on the Boston City Council. He then was elected

mayor of Boston three times, in 1983, 1987 and 1991. And in 1993, he was appointed by President Clinton to serve as U.S. Ambassador to the Holy See.

But Red Auerbach eventually realized the role he had played in Ray Flynn's life. In 1984, as mayor, Ray hosted a rally at city hall for the Celtics, who had just won another championship, this time under K.C. Jones. In his remarks to the crowd, Red Auerbach said, "If I had cut K.C. Jones instead of Ray Flynn in 1965, K.C. might be mayor of Boston and Ray Flynn might be coach of the Celtics."

Even if Ray Flynn had been on the Celtics, he couldn't have won the No. 14 he wore at Providence College. The Celtics No. 14 had belonged to Bob Cousy and would soon be retired. But it is a fitting honor that Providence College is also retiring No. 14 because in Friars basketball, No. 14 was Ray Flynn, All American, Academic All American, NIT MVP and recipient of the NCAA's prestigious Silver Anniversary Award honoring former student-athletes for their career accomplishments.

I join Providence College in saluting Ray Flynn's outstanding accomplishments as a member of the Friars basketball team. And we all congratulate him for his dedication as a public servant. His life—in all its facets—reflects the ideals of basketball founder James Naismith—to "be strong in body, clean in mind, lofty in ideals."•

#### TRIBUTE TO DR. JOE McDONALD

• Mr. TESTER. Mr. President, today I wish to praise a great Montanan, Dr. Joe McDonald. Dr. McDonald's life achievements, work history and professional honors are large and impressive. He is a father, husband and friend who will always be remembered as a community leader, tribal council member and college president. What I appreciate most about Joe, though, is his remarkable ability to bring people together to work toward a common goal. Whether it is to create an institution of higher education, lead his tribal council or raise a healthy family, Joe has been patient, respectful and productive. I look up to Joe and consider him a friend.

Dr. McDonald recently retired as president of the Salish and Kootenai College after a remarkable career and a lifetime of public service. Joe's career, indeed his entire life, is an inspiration not just to people living on the Flathead Indian Reservation in western Montana, but also to thousands of students and others he touched over the years. As the local newspaper reported in a downbeat tone, "Dr. McDonald retires. They say all good things must come to an end."

Dr. McDonald, a member of the Confederated Salish and Kootenai Tribes, was born in St. Ignatius, MT. His good family gave him self-confidence and other tools to become a role model in an increasingly divided world. Western

Montana College recognized Joe's potential early. They gave the gifted student athlete a scholarship to play football and baseball, and the platform to fly. Joe turned the opportunity into an associate degree in education in 1953, a bachelor's degree in education from the University of Montana in 1958, an M.S. degree from UM in 1965, and an Ed.D. in 1981. Higher education gave him the foundation to make history.

After college, Dr. McDonald mentored many reservation youths as coach, principal and superintendent at Ronan High School from 1968 through 1976. While there, Joe began to bridge a divide he saw between Indian and non-Indian students. Wanting to do more than just complain, he created the first Native American Studies program in Montana Public Schools. Today, all Montana public schools include a curriculum entitled "Indian Education for All." Although many good people had a hand in it, we can thank Joe McDonald for leading the way.

Success as a teacher, coach and administrator gave him dreams of higher education on the Flathead Indian Reservation. In the 1970s, he began to lay the foundation for SKC. And in 1977, Congress passed the Tribal College Act. The new law opened the door for Dr. McDonald to create SKC, but didn't include any money to make it happen.

With no money, no classrooms, no teachers and no students, Joe became president of SKC and served for over three decades. Beginning with literally nothing, he built the institution from the ground up. Educators around the Nation now credit him for building SKC into one of the, if not the flagship tribal college in the United States. When he retired last year, the college had a 130-acre campus with modern infrastructure. Administrators can now thank him for growing the school's endowment from just \$5 in 1978 to more than \$8 million today. They can also thank him for the \$26 million operational budget, 58 faculty members and more than 180 operational employees who educate 1,100 students. Remember, none of it existed before Dr. Joe McDonald took the initiative to create it.

And believe it or not, he did even more for his community. In addition to growing perhaps the most dynamic tribal college in the Nation, Dr. McDonald also served as an elected representative on the CSKT Tribal Council from 1974 to 1982. In terms of coaching, Joe is among the best. He has coached track, football and basketball—mentoring high school and college students, at-risk kids and groomed college athletes. Not only did his athletes succeed in sports, but because of his lessons, they succeed in life, too.

Joe married Sherri, the love of his life, when he was 19 years old. During their remarkable time together, Joe and Sherri raised four children, nine grandkids and six great-grandkids. As an example of his keen perception about people, he recognized how valuable she was. Throughout the years, he