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Folder Title:
U.S.S. Forrestal--Malta 12/1/89 [OA 6342] [2]

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When the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor, December 7, 1941, there wasn't any doubt which branch of the service I'd join. My thoughts immediately turned to naval aviation. College was coming up the following fall, but that would have to wait. The sooner I could enlist, the better.

Six months later I got my diploma from Phillips Academy Andover. Secretary of War Henry Stimson came from Washington to deliver the commencement address. He told members of our graduating class the war would be a long one, and even though America needed fighting men, we'd serve our country better by getting more education before getting into uniform.

After the ceremony, in a crowded hallway outside the auditorium, my father had one last question about my future plans. Dad was an imposing presence, six-foot four, with deep-set blue-gray eyes and a resonant voice.

"George," he said, "did the Secretary say anything to change your mind?"

"No, sir," I replied. "I'm going in."

Dad nodded and shook my hand.

On my eighteenth birthday, I went to Boston and was sworn into the Navy as a Seaman Second Class. Not long thereafter, I was on a railway coach headed south for Navy preflight training in North Carolina.

I'd joined up to fly, and like the piano student who didn't see why he couldn't begin his lessons playing *Rhapsody in Blue*, I was gung ho to strap on the leather helmet and goggles the day I arrived at Chapel Hill. Because of the pilot shortage, the Navy had trimmed its aviator training course to ten months, but there weren't any shortcuts. It would be months before I'd finally climb into a Stearman N-2S trainer—the Navy's "Yellow Peril," a two-cockpit, open-air special. Even then I got the impression that my instructor thought I was still too fuzz-faced to trust with an expensive piece of Navy equipment.

Looking through old scrapbooks at photos taken at the time, I can't say I blame him. I was younger than the other

trainees—the youngest aviator in the Navy when I got wings. To make matters worse, I looked younger than actually was—enough to make me self-conscious. V. Barbara came to visit—she was on her way to school in South Carolina—I even asked her to stretch the calendar a few months to her age, and tell anybody who asked that she was eighteen, not seventeen.

We'd met six months before, at a Christmas dance. I don't remember much at recalling what people wear, but that particular occasion stands out in my memory. The band was playing Glenn Miller tunes when I approached a friend from Rye, New York, Jack Wozencraft, to ask if he knew a girl across the dance floor, the one wearing the green-and-red holiday dress. He said she was Barbara Pierce, that she lived in Rye and went to school in South Carolina. Would I like an introduction? I told him that was the general idea, and he introduced us, just about the time the bandleader decided to change tempos, from fox trot to waltz. Since I didn't waltz, we sat the dance out. And several more after that, talking and getting to know each other.

It was a storybook meeting, though most couples that got serious about each other in those days could say the same about the first time they met. Young people in the late 1930s and early '40s were living with what modern psychologists call heightened awareness, on the edge. It was a time of uncertainty, when every evening brought dramatic radio newscasts—Edward R. Murrow from London, William L. Shirer from Berlin—reporting a war we knew was headed our way.

In the eight months that passed from that first meeting until her visit to Chapel Hill, Barbara and I had progressed from simply being "serious," to meeting and spending time with each other's families—a fairly important step for teenagers in those days. After I got my wings and went into advanced flight training, we took the next important step. In August of 1943, she joined the Bush summer convocation in Maine where, between boating and fishing excursions, we were secretly engaged. Secret, to the extent that the German and Japanese high commands weren't aware of it. That December we went public with our engagement, though we

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knew that marriage was years away. My training days were drawing to a close at the Naval Air Station in Charlestown, Rhode Island. In the fall of 1943 I was assigned to VT-51, a torpedo squadron being readied for active duty in the Pacific.

Eight months after V-J Day, *Life* magazine ran a story, "Home to Chichi Jima," telling of the war-crimes trial of two Japanese officers charged with executing American fliers shot down over the Bonin Islands and "even more revolting, of practicing cannibalism on them."

I read the piece as a Yale freshman, not long out of the Navy. It brought back memories of the worst hours I spent during the war.

The date was September 2, 1944. It was the second day of concentrated air strikes on the Bonins by our squadron, VT-51, operating off the *San Jacinto*, one of eight fast carriers in Vice Admiral Marc Mitscher's Task Force 58. My aviator's log book for that day reads: *Crash Landing in Sea—Near Bonin Is.—Enemy action.*

Under the column for *Passengers* were the names *Delaney* and *Lt. (jg) White*. Jack Delaney was the young radio-man/tail gunner on my Grumman Avenger torpedo bomber. William G. (Ted) White was the squadron's gunnery officer, filling in that day for Leo Nadeau, our regular turret gunner.

VT-51 had an air complement of twenty-six F6F Hellcats and nine TBM Avengers. The quick, mobile Hellcat fighter kept the skies clear of enemy aircraft. The Avenger had earned a reputation as the biggest, best single-engine bomber around, used for torpedo runs, glide bombing, antisub patrols, and providing air cover during amphibious landings. The TBM carried a three-man crew—aviator, turret gunner, and radioman/tail gunner, or "stinger," along with a 2,000-pound bomb payload.

The target for that day was a radio communications center on Chichi Jima, one of three islands in the Bonin chain. The others were Haha Jima and the best-remembered

Pacific island of World War Two, Iwo Jima. The day before, Delaney, Nadeau, and I had flown a mission targeting gun emplacements on Chichi. We knocked some out, but not enough. The Japanese who were dug in on the island still had a potent antiaircraft reserve.

Delaney, Nadeau, and I had been together since VT-51 was first attached to the *San Jacinto*, back in the States.

We'd flown missions over Wake Island, Palau, Guam, and Saipan, and survived a fair number of close calls, including a ditching operation when our plane sprang a leak while still carrying four depth charges intended for enemy subs. How do you put a TBM Avenger into the water with four 500-pound bombs in its belly? Very carefully, with adrenaline running, a prayer on your lips, and your fingers crossed.

In flight training at Corpus Christi and along the East Coast, we were taught to gauge wind velocity and the height of waves. Given winds at about fifteen knots and a fair chop on the sea, I trimmed the nose of the plane as high as possible without risking a stall. We landed tailfirst and were able to scramble onto the wing, inflate our safety raft, and start paddling, just as the plane went down.

We felt lucky. Within seconds we felt even luckier, when the plane's torpedoes detonated after their safety devices gave way to undersea pressure. Then, about thirty minutes later, came a happy ending: the destroyer U.S.S. *Bronson* sighted our raft and picked us up.

Like most TBM Avenger pilots, I liked the teamwork and camaraderie that went with being part of a three-man crew. I became attached to my plane, nicknaming it "Barbara."

The TBM Avenger wasn't fast—the unofficial Navy line described it as "low and slow." As Leo Nadeau once put it, the TBM "could fall faster than it could fly." Cruising speed was about 140 knots, brought down to less than 95 knots for a carrier landing. But it was sturdy and stable. Sturdy and stable enough to allow for pilot error on even a

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bad landing. From the start, back during flight training, I liked the challenge the TBM offered, the sensation of diving, getting close down to the water, going full bore.

There's nothing quite like putting a plane down on a carrier. While it was intimidating at first, you quickly got used to it. The *San Jacinto* was a new-model light carrier, with a very narrow flight deck on a converted cruiser hull. It took total concentration to make the tight turn coming into the ship's stern, then follow through on your pattern, watching the signal officer as he waved his paddles to let you know whether you were too high or too low. Screw up the plane's "attitude" and you crashed into the sea or the deck—like the Hellcat pilot I once saw miss the arresting wires on a return flight from Guam.

Our squadron was coming in after a strike, the *Avengers* first, then the fighter planes. I'd already landed and was standing on deck, watching as the pilot jammed his throttles forward trying to get airborne again, but lost air speed. His plane spun in, ending up by a gun mount. The gun crew was wiped out. Just a few yards away was a crewman's leg, severed and quivering. The shoe was still on. More than forty years later I can still see it.

Two other members of the squadron were alongside me when the accident happened. We were all familiar with combat risks and at one time or another had lost close friends: my first roommate, Jim Wykes, flew out on a routine antisub patrol one day and just disappeared. But none of us had ever seen death come that close, that suddenly. Four seamen who'd been with us seconds before were dead because of a random accident, for no logical reason.

Then, breaking the tension, the chief petty officer in charge of the deck crew moved in, shouting orders. "All right, you bastards," he yelled. "Let's get to work. We still have planes up there and they can't land in this goddamn mess." War, it seemed, has a perverse logic all its own.

A little after 6 A.M., the morning of September 2, I was in the ready room getting briefed for our second day of air strikes against Chichi Jima. Word came that Task Force 58

was heading south to become Task Force 38, under Admiral "Bull" Halsey. The move was scheduled to take place immediately after the Chichi Jima raid. That meant if we were going to knock out the enemy airstrips and communications on the Bonins, today would be the day.

Nobody had to remind us that the going would be rough. The day before, we'd run into strong enemy anti-aircraft fire and lost a plane. The Bonins were six hundred miles from Tokyo, a key supply and communications center, and the Japanese had dug in for a protracted fight. We were learning that the closer we got to the enemy's homeland, the fiercer the resistance.

Ted White knew this when he approached me to ask if he could fill in as turret gunner during the raid. Ted was a personal friend. Our families knew each other back home. As gunnery officer, he wanted to check the equipment out under actual combat conditions.

We were due to take off at 0715. "You'll have to hurry it," I told him, looking at my watch. "But if it's okay with the skipper, and Nadeau doesn't mind, it's okay with me."

The skipper in this case was Lieutenant Commander D. J. Melvin, who had headed VT-51 since it was formed. In his early thirties, Don Melvin was a seasoned flier who knew everything there was to know about naval aircraft—a cool, collected leader who inspired confidence in younger members of his squadron. Before the war was over, he'd earned the Navy Cross not once, but twice. That morning, September 2, he cleared Ted White for the Chichi Jima mission. Leo Nadeau also signed off on the request.

We took off on schedule, first the TBMs, then the fighters, some catapulted, others making a full-deck takeoff. After I was harnessed in, my plane was hooked onto the catapult. I ran it up full-throttle, gave the catapult officer my arm-across-the-chest signal, and was launched skyward.

The sky was clear, broken only by a few clouds, not enough to provide cover for an incoming flight. Though it was still early morning, the weather was like every other day in that part of the Pacific, warm and humid. It took us about

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(Smith/Blessey)
Draft One
November 22, 1989
NAVY

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: USS FORRESTAL
MALTA
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1989

Captain Thomassy, Admiral Howe, Real Admiral Alden,
Ladies and gentlemen.

Thank you, __, for that kind introduction. And hello to all
of all of you: Fellow Navy men, fellow enlist men. I am
delighted to be with you. And to have the chance to address the
sailors and patriots of the USS Forrestal.

((Now, as you may have noticed, I helicoptered here today.
// I was going to try a new athletic activity on my visit to the
Forrestal, but I'll confess it: Barbara convinced me to leave my
water skis at home.)) //

((And I'm glad I did. Just as I'm pleased to be here. It's
not that I just happened to be in the neighborhood and thought
I'd drop in. // Which is totally untrue. // Or even that's
there's no body of water in the world I'll leave unexplored in my
quest to catch a fish. Which is only partially true.)) //

((Instead, what is totally true is that I'm glad to be among
fellow Navy men -- truly, my family. // In fact, I haven't made
a speech to five thousand people since the last Bush family
reunion. // And I promise: My remarks will be brief. // For I
know you work 18-hour days. // So don't worry: I don't mind

people falling asleep during one of my speeches as long as they have an excuse.)) //

I know, for example, that you have much to do. ((In that context, let me relate how one of your sailors told his buddy they were being rewarded with a visit from President Bush. The other guy said, "If this is a reward, I pray we're never punished.)) //

I know, too, that you have meals to catch. ((And in that spirit, let me say: I want President Gorbachev to get an idea of what U.S. Navy food is like, so I was wondering if it's possible to get some "sliders" to go.)) //

Finally, I'll be brief because I know you have other priorities. Like getting ready for a certain football event next Saturday. // Consider the response from a "B. B. Stacker" when I said that my meeting with Mr. Gorbachev moves us closer to the day when fierce adversaries will never again clash on the field of battle. You know what he said? "I hope you don't mean you're going to negotiate an end to the Army-Navy game?" //

Well, you have my word as Commander-in-Chief. I'm not. And let me assure you: As President, I have to remain perfectly neutral in word and deed. So when Army and Navy play, I'll be watching it on television. // Not taking sides. // And patting my old dog, Millie. // And my new dog, Middie. //

Both dogs, of course, were gleams in -- what? -- their great-great-great-grandmother's eye when nearly a-half-century ago, in this very part of the Mediterranean, brave men and women helped to light the lamp of liberty. On Malta, a fearless people

Staffed

J.D. Williams

(Smith/Blessey)
Draft Three
November 27, 1989
NAVY

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: USS FORRESTAL
MALTA
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1989

and Staffed
Hello, fellow Navy men. Hello, the sons of the USS
Forrestal. Captain Thomassy -- and thank you for that kind
introduction. Admiral Howe, *Vice Admiral Williams* *"Sweet Pie"* Admiral Alden, friends.

((First, I want to say: As you may have noticed, I
helicoptered here today. // I was going to try a new athletic
activity on my visit to the Forrestal, but I'll confess it:
Barbara convinced me to leave my water skis at home.)) //

((Second, let me add: I'm glad I did. Just as I'm pleased
to be here. I just happened to be in the neighborhood and
thought I'd drop in. // It just goes to prove there's no body
of water in the world I'll leave unexplored in my quest to catch
fish.)) //

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((It is indeed wonderful to be among America's sailors of
the sea -- among my Naval family. // In fact, I haven't made a
speech to five thousand people since the last Bush family
reunion. *(4600 people)* // And I promise: My remarks will be brief. //
Because I know you work 18-hour days. // So don't worry: I don't
mind people falling asleep during one of my speeches as long as
they have an excuse.)) //

I know, for example, that your jobs don't leave much time
for speeches. After all, you can't afford to remain stationary

for long. ((In that context, I was warned not to stand too long in one place aboard ship. Anything that doesn't move gets painted.)) //

I know, too, that you have meals to eat. ((So let me say: Because I want President Gorbachev to get an idea of what U.S. Navy food is like, I was wondering if it's possible to get some "sliders" to go.)) //

Finally, I'll be brief because I know you have other priorities. Like getting ready for a certain football event next Saturday. // As evidence, consider what a "Bee Bee Stacker" said when I noted that my meeting with Mr. Gorbachev moves us closer to the day when fierce adversaries will never again clash on the field of battle. "I hope you don't mean you're going to negotiate an end to the Army-Navy game." //

Well, you have my word as Commander-in-Chief. I'm not. And let me assure you: As President, I have to remain perfectly neutral in word and deed. ((So when Army and Navy play, I'll be watching it on television. // Not taking sides. // And patting my old dog, Millie. // And my new dog, Middie.)) //

Nearly a-half-century ago, of course, in this very part of the Mediterranean, America -- thank goodness -- was taking sides. For on Malta itself, as a brave people endured savage attack, ~~they were fighting for the same cause as~~ they were aided by the armed forces of America and her allies -- daring greatly -- fighting valiantly -- so that freedom could prevail.

most of the
bombing in 41-42

under
British rule

Encl. Amer.
p. 185
Hush Encl.
of CW II
p. 311

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An old Indian proverb says: "No one can really know a man until he's walked in his moccasins." Well, I was your age when Malta was under assault. I'm an old Navy man. Flew a plane -- a Torpedo avenger. One of ³⁵ 34 planes assigned to an aircraft carrier. // Like today's F-14, they were called a "Turkey" plane. I hope no pun intended. // I've walked in your moccasins. I know what the Navy means to you. And even more, what you mean to the United States of America.

For more than 220 years now, the Navy has been a defender of democracy. Living on "the tip of the spear." Think of Nimitz, Halsey, and Commodore Perry. And of battles like Inchon and Leyte Gulf. Think of guys I flew with. Leo Nadeau, my rear gunner. My radioman, John Delaney. And of guys you work with. Young Americans. Heroes all.

Now, it's true, of course. Certain things haven't changed since I enlisted in the Navy as a seaman 2nd Class.

I assume maids still come into your quarters, make your beds, and leave a mint on the pillow. // I know you still have a "gator" and "snipes" and "grapes." And ~~dinner is still called~~ the mess. I'm sometimes tempted to use Navy jargon at the White House, but there are some Congressmen who would be a little leary if I called up and asked them to join me for "mid'rats." ((Then, there's the zest for off-duty hours: That, too, is constant. I hear you missed a few days of liberty sitting off the coast of France in bad weather. I'm not going to say anything about the exuberance you showed when you finally hit

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Marine bottle

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Stullabeam

Stullabeam

P. 35 b

Sex from

Pentagon

Excerpt of M.I.

History

P. 1144

P. 1244

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"Fighter pilots make moves but attack pilots
make history." Bumper Sticker

town, but I want to assure you that our good relations with the
French are still intact anyway.)) //

Stuffed Lubbers ((And the rivalry between attack pilots and fighter pilots
-- that, too, endures. Even though you're still in good hands
with an attack pilot -- your captain, Tim "Buzzard" Thomassy. //

Now, I was a fighter pilot. But as far as the rivalry goes, I
have no comment. Except to note that when they drink beer, one
side yells "less filling" and the other yells "tastes great."))

As you can see, some things haven't changed. Yes, it's true
my generation was charged with winning a war, and yours is
charged with preserving the peace. But both want to protect
freedom. That hasn't changed. Nor has the knowledge that real
peace -- the peace which lasts -- is not an accident.

Real peace takes planning, patience, and at times, personal
sacrifice. It takes a partnership with allies who are resolute
in defense of liberty. Real peace stems from strength that is
moral and intellectual, economic and military. And from Nations
who use that strength to make fragile peace strong, and temporary
peace permanent.

Fellow sailors, those lessons helped my generation win World
War II. And today, they bring me, and I believe President
Gorbachev, to our two days of talks. A meeting for your
generation -- and all the generations to come.

*It's Shred on
The Peacemakers* You know, there is a painting in the White House which
embodies this promise. It's called The Peacemakers. It hangs on

the wall of my study. And it portrays the decency -- and humanity -- of one of our greatest leaders.

I've often said that Abraham Lincoln is one of my favorite Presidents. I suppose virtually every American feels that way. This painting shows why. It pictures Lincoln and his generals, meeting near the end of a war that pitted brother against brother. Outside, at that moment, a battle rages. And yet what we see in the distance is a rainbow -- that symbol of hope, of the passing of the storm.

For me, this painting is a constant reassurance that the cause of peace will triumph. And that ours will be a future bereft of tyranny and fear. I believe President Gorbachev wants such a future. As do our allies. And all those who believe mankind's deepest impulse is to create a more secure and peaceful world.

For evidence, look to the present -- and to the extraordinary changes of the past few months. Look at the workers of Berlin and Budapest. And that tiny girl in Krakow waving an American flag. Look at the young couple embracing in Wenceslas Square as they felt the first precious moments of freedom -- their pose so reminiscent of the famous World War II photo of that nurse and sailor kissing in Times Square.

And, yes, look to tomorrow -- and to yourselves. For you, too, know that the horizons of democracy are like the Mediterranean -- boundless and beautiful, eclipsing Nation and race. Because of you -- and so many like you in Hungary, Poland,

Germany, Czechoslovakia -- this meeting is taking place. And
 freedom is sweeping the globe. Our meeting here in Malta will
 last two days. But the freedom we seek must last forever. //

Let me close with a story, then, about the freedom -- and
 respect for dignity -- that can make each one of us a

"peacemaker." A moment you're too young to remember -- but
 which wrote a glorious page in American history. It occurred on
 D-Day, over a nationwide radio network, as Franklin Roosevelt
 spoke a moving prayer.

"Our sons," he said, "pride of our Nation." Lead them
 straight and true. Give strength to their arms, stoutness to
 their hearts, steadfastness to their faith."

Like the men of D-Day, you, too, are the "pride of our
 Nation." As the Navy has been in wartime -- from the Battle of
 Lake Erie to the Atlantic Conference. And in peacetime --
 spurring the space program which points us toward the stars.
 Keeping our hearts aflight -- and our faith unyielding.
 Sacrificing time away from your homes so that other Americans can
 sleep safely in theirs.

Today, the walls of oppression are tumbling down because of
 what you have done to keep America's defenses up. Thank you for
 that -- for writing still-new pages in the history of America and
 her Navy. God bless you. And may He protect the Nation that you
 are keeping "straight and true" -- the United States of America.

And Here A Firm
 Navy Days

#

Never more?
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for Messages
 of F.D.R.
 P. 114

Did of Wars
 P. 504
 by G. M. Foster

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

DRAFT

November 27, 1989

MEMORANDUM FOR THE CHIEF OF STAFF
DAVID BATES
ANDREW CARD
JAMES CICONI
DAVID DEMAREST
MARLIN FITZWATER
BOYDEN GRAY
FRED MCCLURE
BONNIE NEWMAN
ROGER PORTER
SIG ROGICH
BRENT SCOWCROFT
CHASE UNTERMEYER
SUSAN PORTER ROSE
ED ROGERS
JOE HAGIN
JIM WRAY
✓ CHRISS WINSTON 122

BOBBIE KILBERG
SICHAN SIV
PATTY PRESOCK
LINDA CASEY
WILLIAM KRISTOL
TIMOTHY MCBRIDE
ROSE ZAMARIA
PAUL BATEMAN
DAVID VALDEZ
BILLY DALE
JAY ALLISON
JOHN HERRICK
LAURIE FIRESTONE
PEGGY SWIFT
JEAN LAMB
DEB ANDERSON
USSS/PPD OPS
WHCA AUDIO/VISUAL
WHCA OPERATIONS
MEDICAL UNIT
PRESIDENTIAL
DOCUMENTS

THROUGH: SIG ROGICH
ASSISTANT TO THE PRESIDENT FOR
PUBLIC AFFAIRS AND INITIATIVES

FROM: JOHN G. KELLER, JR. *JK*
DEPUTY ASSISTANT TO THE PRESIDENT AND
DIRECTOR OF PRESIDENTIAL ADVANCE

SUBJECT: TRIP OF THE PRESIDENT TO MALTA AND
BRUSSELS, BELGIUM ON NOVEMBER 30 -
DECEMBER 4, 1989

For your use and planning purposes, the attached is a preliminary outline schedule for the Trip of the President to Malta and Brussels, Belgium. Please keep in mind that the following information has not been finally approved and is subject to change.

Attachments

PRELIMINARY OUTLINE SCHEDULE

Malta and Brussels, Belgium

Thursday, November 30, 1989

DRAFT

OFFICIAL PARTY, GUEST AND STAFF
INSTRUCTIONS:

- 2:00 pm Baggage Call. All unlocked baggage should be placed in Room 89 1/2, O.E.O.B. at this time.
- 5:15 pm Those with own transportation and baggage should arrive Andrews Air Force Base Distinguished Visitors Lounge for check-in.
- 5:30 pm Vans depart West Basement en route Andrews Air Force Base.
- 6:00 pm Those with own transportation should arrive Andrews Air Force Base Distinguished Visitors Lounge.

6:20 pm MARINE ONE departs South Lawn en route Andrews Air Force Base.

(Flying Time: 10 Minutes)

6:30 pm MARINE ONE arrives Andrews Air Force Base.

- * DEPARTURE STATEMENT
(6:35 pm - 6:40 pm)
- Open Press

6:45 pm

AIR FORCE ONE departs Andrews Air Force Base en route Valletta, Malta.

(Flying Time: 9 Hours 5 Minutes)
(Time Change: Ahead 6 Hours)
(Interchange: Yes)

Friday, December 1, 1989

9:50 am
(3:50 am
E.D.T.)

AIR FORCE ONE arrives Luqa Airport, Valletta, Malta.

* ARRIVAL CEREMONY
(9:55 am - 10:10 am)
- Open Press

10:15 am

MARINE ONE departs Airport en route Independence Arena Landing Zone.

(Flying Time: 10 Minutes)

10:25 am

MARINE ONE arrives Independence Arena Landing Zone.

10:28 am

MOTORCADE departs Independence Arena Landing Zone en route Auberge de Castille.

(Drive Time: 2 Minutes)

10:30 am

MOTORCADE arrives Auberge de Castille.

* BILATERAL MEETING WITH PRIME MINISTER
FENECH-ADAMI
(10:35 am - 11:05 am)
- Expanded Pool
- Photo Opportunity

11:10 am

MOTORCADE departs Prime Minister's Office en route Independence Arena Landing Zone.

(Drive Time: 2 Minutes)

11:12 am MOTORCADE arrives Independence Arena Landing Zone.

11:20 am MARINE ONE departs Landing Zone en route USS
FORRESTAL.

(Flying Time: 20 Minutes)

11:40 am MARINE ONE arrives USS FORRESTAL.

- * VISIT TO FLIGHT DECK CONTROL
(11:45 am - 11:55 am)
- Official Photographer Only
- * AIRCRAFT LAUNCH DEMONSTRATION
(12:00 pm - 12:40 pm)
- Pool Coverage
- * CREW PHOTO
(12:45 pm - 12:50 pm)
- Official Photographer Only
- * AIRCRAFT RECOVERY
(12:55 pm - 1:15 pm)
- Pool Coverage
- * LUNCHEON WITH NAVY PERSONNEL
(1:17 pm - 1:45 pm)
- Pool Coverage
- * ADDRESS TO NAVY PERSONNEL OF USS
FORRESTAL
(1:53 pm - 2:10 pm)
- Expanded Pool
- Brief Remarks
- Ropeline

2:35 pm MARINE ONE departs USS FORRESTAL en route USS
BELKNAP.

(Flying Time: 20 Minutes)

2:55 pm

MARINE ONE arrives USS BELKNAP.

* PRIVATE TIME
(3:00 pm - RON)

RON USS BELKNAP

Saturday, December 2, 1989

9:35 am

ADMIRAL'S BARGE departs USS BELKNAP en route
SLAVA.

(Boat Time: 10 Minutes)

9:45 am

ADMIRAL'S BARGE arrives SLAVA.

* PRESIDENTIAL ARRIVAL ON BOARD SLAV.
(9:45 am - 9:58 am)
- Expanded Pool
- Arrival Ceremony

* FIRST EXPANDED BILATERAL SESSION
(10:00 am - 10:55 am)
- Pool Coverage (at beginning only)

U.S. Participants

THE PRESIDENT
Secretary Baker
Governor Sununu
General Scowcroft
TBD
TBD
Notetaker
Interpreter

Soviet Participan

President Gorbach
Foreign Minister
Shevardnadze
A. Yakovlev
A. Bessmertnykh
A. Chernyaev
A. Dobrynin
S. Akhromeev
Interpreter

* RESTRICTED BILATERAL SESSION
(11:00 am - 12:00 noon)
- Official Photographer Only

U.S. Participants

THE PRESIDENT
Notetaker
Interpreter

Soviet Participan

President Gorbach
Notetaker
Interpreter

- * LUNCHEON
(12:15 pm - 1:45 pm)
 - Pool Coverage (at beginning only)
 - No Toasts

1:50 pm ADMIRAL'S BARGE departs SLAVA en route USS BELKNAP.

(Boat Time: 10 Minutes)

2:00 pm ADMIRAL'S BARGE arrives USS BELKNAP.

- * PRIVATE TIME
(2:05 pm - 3:25 pm)

3:30 pm ADMIRAL'S BARGE departs USS BELKNAP en route SLAVA.

(Boat Time: 10 Minutes)

3:40 pm ADMIRAL'S BARGE arrives SLAVA.

- * SECOND EXPANDED BILATERAL SESSION
(3:45 pm - 5:15 pm)
 - Pool Coverage (at beginning only)

U.S. and Soviet Participants:

Same as First Expanded Session

5:20 pm ADMIRAL'S BARGE departs SLAVA en route USS BELKNAP.

(Boat Time: 10 Minutes)

5:30 pm ADMIRAL'S BARGE arrives USS BELKNAP.

- * PRIVATE TIME
(5:35 pm - 6:45 pm)
- * PRESIDENT GORBACHEV ARRIVAL
(6:48 pm - 6:55 pm)
 - Expanded Pool

- * DINNER HOSTED BY PRESIDENT BUSH
(7:00 pm - 9:00 pm)
- Official Photographer Only
- No Toasts
- 15 per side

RON USS BELKNAP

Sunday, December 3, 1989

On board USS BELKNAP:

- * CHURCH SERVICE ABOARD USS BELKNAP
(9:00 am - 9:45 am)
- Expanded Pool
- * ARRIVAL OF PRESIDENT GORBACHEV
(9:55 am - 10:04 am)
- Expanded Pool
- Arrival Ceremony
- * PHOTO OPPORTUNITY
(10:05 am - 10:10 am)
- Expanded Pool
- * THIRD EXPANDED BILATERAL SESSION
(10:15 am - 11:40 pm)
- Pool Coverage (at beginning only)

U.S. Participants

THE PRESIDENT
Secretary Baker
Governor Sununu
General Scowcroft
TBD
TBD
Notetaker
Interpreter

Soviet Participants

President Gorbachev
Foreign Minister
Shevardnadze
A. Yakovlev
A. Bessmertnykh
A. Chernyaev
A. Dobrynin
S. Akhromeev
Interpreter

- * FINAL RESTRICTED BILATERAL SESSION
(11:45 am - 12:45 pm)
- Official Photographer Only

U.S. Participants

THE PRESIDENT
Notetaker
Interpreter

Soviet Participants

President Gorbachev
Notetaker
Interpreter

- * JOINT PRESS STATEMENT
(1:10 pm - 1:30 pm)
 - Expanded Pool
 - Statement
- * FAREWELL TO PRESIDENT GORBACHEV
(1:35 pm - 1:40 pm)
 - Pool Coverage
- * PRESS CONFERENCE
(2:00 pm - 2:30 pm)
 - Open Press
- * PRIVATE TIME
(2:35 pm - 3:45 pm)

4:00 pm MARINE ONE departs USS BELKNAP en route Luqa
Airport.

(Flying Time: 10 Minutes)

4:10 pm MARINE ONE arrives Luqa Airport.

- * AIRPORT DEPARTURE
(4:10 pm - 4:20 pm)
 - Open Press

4:25 pm AIR FORCE ONE departs Valletta, Malta en route
(10:25 am Brussels, Belgium.
E.D.T.)

(Flying Time: 3 Hours 10 Minutes)
(Time Change: None)
(Interchange: Yes)

7:35 pm
(1:35 pm
E.D.T.)

AIR FORCE ONE arrives Zaventem International
Airport, Brussels, Belgium.

- * AIRPORT ARRIVAL
(7:40 pm - 7:45 pm)
 - Open Press
 - No Anthems

7:45 pm

MOTORCADE departs Zaventem International
Airport en route Chateau Stuyvenberg.

(Drive Time: 10 Minutes)

7:55 pm

MOTORCADE arrives Chateau Stuyvenberg.

- * MEETING WITH PRIME MINISTER MARTENS
(8:00 pm - 8:15 pm)
 - Expanded Pool
- * DINNER WITH CHANCELLOR HELMUT KOHL
(8:30 pm - 10:00 pm)
 - Pool Coverage

RON Chateau Stuyvenberg

Monday, December 4, 1989

At Chateau Stuyvenberg:

- * COFFEE WITH EEC PRESIDENT DELORS
(8:00 am - 8:25 am)
 - Pool Coverage
 - Photo Opportunity

8:30 am

MOTORCADE departs Chateau Stuyvenberg en route
Laeken Palace.

(Drive Time: 5 Minutes)

8:35 am

MOTORCADE arrives Laeken Palace.

- * MEETING WITH KING BADOUIN I
(8:40 am - 9:10 am)
 - Pool Coverage
 - Photo Opportunity

5:00 pm
(11:00 am
E.D.T.)

AIR FORCE ONE departs Brussels, Belgium en route
Andrews Air Force Base.

(Flying Time: 8 Hours 20 Minutes)
(Time Change: Back 6 Hours)
(Interchange: Yes)

7:20 pm

AIR FORCE ONE arrives Andrews Air Force Base.

* ARRIVAL STATEMENT
(7:25 pm - 7:30 pm)
- Open Press

7:35 pm

MARINE ONE departs Andrews Air Force Base en route
White House.

(Flying Time: 10 Minutes)

7:45 pm

MARINE ONE arrives White House.

(Smith/Blessey)
Draft Six
November 30, 1989
NAVY

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: USS FORRESTAL
MALTA
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1989
1:53 P.M.

Hello, fellow Navy men. Hello, the sons of the USS Forrestal -- and the sons of the Sixth Fleet. Captain Thomassy -- and thank you for that kind introduction. Admiral Howe, Vice Admiral Williams, Rear Admiral "Sweet Pea" Allen, friends.

((First, let me say that I'm really pleased to be here. Just goes to prove there's no body of water in the world I'll leave unexplored in my quest to catch a fish.)) //

Second, I want to promise you: My remarks will be brief. // I say that because I know your jobs don't leave much time for speeches. After all, on a ship you can't afford to stand still for long. Anything that doesn't move gets painted. //

I know, too, that you have meals to eat. ((In fact, I'd like ~~Chairman~~ Gorbachev to get an idea of what U.S. Navy food is like. // On second thought, forget it. We want to ease tensions.)) //

Finally, I'll be brief because I know you have other priorities. Like getting ready -- as America is -- for a certain football event next Saturday. // Just this morning I was talking with a "B.B. Stacker." And I told him I hope my meeting with Chairman Gorbachev means that fierce adversaries will never

again clash on the field of battle. He said, "You mean you're going to negotiate an end to the Army-Navy game?" //

Well, I'm not. And I know that next Saturday, Americans will be rooting for both sides. Just like nearly half-a-century ago, in this very part of the Mediterranean, young sailors like yourselves were taking sides in different circumstances. For on Malta itself, as a brave people endured savage attack, they were aided by the armed forces of America and her allies -- daring greatly -- fighting valiantly -- so that freedom could prevail.

For more than two centuries now, the Navy has been a defender of that freedom. Proclaiming the inevitability of democracy. Living on "the tip of the spear." Think of Nimitz, Halsey, and Commodore Perry. And of battles like Midway and Leyte Gulf. And of America's enlisted men and women who expressed our deepest values, and our character as a people.

Now, as you know, I am also a Navy man. And I must confess it: Certain things haven't changed since I joined up as a seaman 2nd Class.

I assume maids still come into your quarters, make your beds, and leave a mint on the pillow. // I know you still have a "gator" and "snipes" and "grapes." // You know, I love this Navy jargon. In fact, I'm sometimes tempted to use it at the White House. It's just that some Congressmen might be a little leary if I asked them to join me for "mid'rats." //

((Then, there's the sailors' zest for off-duty hours: That, too, endures. I hear you missed a few days of liberty sitting

off the coast of France in bad weather. And far be it from me to criticize the exuberance you showed when you finally hit town.

// Don't worry: Our good relations with the French are still intact anyway.)) //

As you can see, some things haven't changed. Yes, it's true my generation was charged with winning a war, and yours is charged with preserving the peace. But both want to protect freedom. That hasn't changed. Nor has the knowledge that real peace -- the peace which lasts -- is not an accident.

Lasting peace takes planning, patience, and personal sacrifice. It takes a partnership with allies who are resolute in defense of liberty. Lasting peace stems from strength that is moral and intellectual, economic and military. And from nations who use that strength to make fragile peace strong, and temporary peace permanent.

Those lessons helped my generation win World War II. And today, they bring me, and I believe Chairman Gorbachev, to our two days of talks. A meeting for your generation -- and all the generations to come.

You know, there is a painting in the White House which captures this promise. It hangs on the wall of my study. And it portrays the decency -- and humanity -- of one of our greatest leaders.

I've often said that Abraham Lincoln is one of my favorite Presidents. I suppose virtually every American feels that way. This painting shows why. It pictures Lincoln and his generals,

meeting near the end of a war that pitted brother against brother. Outside, at that moment, a battle rages. And yet what we see in the distance is a rainbow -- that symbol of hope, of the passing of the storm. The painting's name? -- The Peacemakers.

For me, this painting is a constant reassurance that the cause of peace will triumph. And that ours can be a future free of both tyranny and fear. Our fellow democracies share our hope for such a future. We want the Soviet Union to join us in building it. And that's why I'm meeting with Chairman Gorbachev tomorrow. For the times are on the side of peace. And there are important reasons why.

One of them is that forty years ago, the NATO Alliance was formed in the hope that freedom would one day belong to the millions in Europe still yearning for it. Because NATO remained vigilant, strong, and united, this meeting is taking place.

And the Alliance has been strengthened by America's enduring commitment to its protection. America has been, and remains, a champion of liberty. And because of that, this meeting is taking place.

There are other reasons, too, why freedom's victory is in our grasp. Look at the workers of Berlin and Budapest. And that tiny girl in Krakow waving an American flag. Look at the young couple embracing in Wenceslas Square in Prague as they felt the first precious moments of real hope for freedom -- their pose so reminiscent of the famous World War II photo of that nurse and

sailor kissing in Times Square. Because of them, this meeting is taking place.

Finally, this meeting is taking place because you have done your duty. You have kept us strong. And helped the horizons of democracy eclipse Nation and race. Because of you, freedom is sweeping the globe. Our meeting here ^{off it} ~~in~~ Malta will last two days. But the freedoms we seek must last for generations. //

You know, with the recent -- and extraordinary -- changes in Eastern Europe, I've been thinking of those freedoms. And at no time more than when the Berlin Wall began to open. I remember how shortly afterward West German Chancellor Kohl telephoned the White House. He asked me to thank each American. And said that the remarkable change in Eastern Europe would not be occurring without the steadfast support of the United States.

Warm praise from a good friend. Praise which belongs to you. I recalled that conversation when last week Foreign Minister Genscher of West Germany visited the White House. He also praised America's devotion to freedom. And he gave me a gift for the American people. It is a piece of the Berlin Wall. And it's on my desk as a reminder of the power of freedom to bring down the walls between people.

Fellow Navy men, I treasure that momento. It shows what can happen when Americans stick to their principles. And we will not yield on those principles. Yet we also recognize a dynamic new Soviet leader willing, as Lincoln said, to think anew. And we want him to succeed. For we admire the Soviet people. And we

Historic Times

know that ours is a priceless opportunity to foster peace. So I thought I would bring to the Sixth Fleet a symbol of that peace. It, too, comes from the Berlin Wall. And embodies this weekend's spirit of cooperation. It shows how we can be "peacemakers." And on behalf of each American, let me say: It now belongs to you. //

Let me close, then, with a moment you're too young to remember -- but which wrote a glorious page in American history. It occurred on D-Day, over a nationwide radio network, as Dwight Eisenhower addressed the sailors, soldiers, and airmen of the Allied Expeditionary Force.

"You are about to embark," he told them, "upon a great crusade . . . The eyes of the world are upon you. The hopes and prayers of liberty-loving people everywhere march with you." And then Ike spoke this moving prayer: "Let us all beseech the blessing of Almighty God, upon this great and noble undertaking."

Like the men of D-Day, you, too, are the hope of "liberty-loving people everywhere." As the Navy has been in wartime -- and in peacetime. Keeping our hearts aflight -- and our faith unyielding. Sacrificing time away from your homes so that other Americans can sleep safely in theirs.

Today, the walls of oppression are tumbling down because of what you have done to keep America's defenses up. Thank you for that -- for writing still-new pages in the history of America and her Navy. God bless you and our "great and noble undertaking." And God bless the United States of America.

Forrestal

Here

Sched.

Looking For 6111

N.Y.T.

Encyc.

L.b.

Enycl. of War (111)

The Pres's House

F.D.R.

Colls

~~Stufflebeam~~

M.I. Off.

NEXIS® • NOTES

Document Originally
Attached to
Following Page

11/21/89

Groups - ordination boatswain mates

Molt

(Kels) B.B. Stock

as I said or thinking
not lay
E. Green

May Bruce Coughman
x 2150

ending high of facts on formal

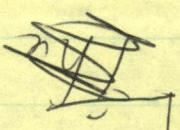
drop 582 Comm. Shuttlebeam - Molt

Key Nodean (619) 789-6085



Capt's nickname

Tom Thomas



Barford

that pilot
A-6 include
won't done
F-111 done
most beautiful

Ship: The TIR - 1st in Defense

Snipes - engineers
Groups - flight deck crew w/ purple jerseys
fill aircraft w/ fuel
Bee-bee shockers - load ordinance on aircraft
Gator - resp. for where ship is anywhere
in world - looks young - used to be called
Tom Lennan - stall on bridge people freeze
that it's for him to get in chair

5. NPS
10. Jax

from Mayport Fla. → to Mediterranean

missed a few days of liberty in
Toulon, tr. b/c of bad weather

~~Real peace~~ And the
And a million who are
= the deliverance to us.

Real peace
Sings a

Real peace. - the peace with us.

With "willing - loving." Real

9th, is Malva. And is the same color as
 the corolla, petals
 deep yellow. fruits - protrude clear. are
close
~~base~~ - is very small.

26² ^{acc.} ~~trans~~, 44

[illegible]

Will incoming? of course, is not. But
on one side. ~~the first~~ ~~second~~ is

For material inputs, etc.,
is a full, independent
question as to the
re-employment, even
open.

then, & as we conclude, it is best to
show a less will to be a good & more to be a good
to. Given our situation, so we do this and so do the
to. It is a good & a good & a good & a good & a good
circled & a good

(FID)

US is isolation - depends on sea lines of communication.
Single line in coming across the sea.

carrier Battle groups - all exist depend on isolated ships

- 19

- 18 - low dp - all well & life

yes it's the ship flight deck is busy & dangerous. - feel York as a senior
on the speed - on the line. [Saber of launch & recovery.] - everything's in synch.

ship

① Captain's Tipi Thomassy. - nickname Buzzard. He's an
attack pilot - flies A-6 intruder.

② big rivalry between attack & fighter pilots & to senior planes

③ ship's nickname - Firm in Rebel / FIP. 

④ other nicknames Gator - navigator - responsible for the ship's gas - sits on bridge -
tough guy - Tan Lenna is gator - looks young. - in gas days

he makes us Greek Fizz - like from Beetle Bailey.

his stool is ~~right~~ a bridge - people use it as a
leg to get in chair.

⑤ base port is Mayport, FLA - firm ship in Mediterranean - firm ship
Toulon, France. missed finding of Gey because of bad weather.

⑥ eyes - snipes

⑦ after war, they can't ^{meal-} call
mid rats - usually, they have "slide" - greasy
cheesburger.

ref. 05.11



work 18 hrs after ^{eat their} midrats (name of meal)
slider - grassy cheeseburger

down to earth kind of guys { Boss & Mini boss
run flight deck
- tough guys
Dirbos'n - works for Boss - kicks
butt & takes names
Handler - where aircraft is moved &
parked.

U.S. is island nation - depends on
sea lines of communication
strength lies in communication across
sea that Navy is responsible for
Carrier battle groups - allow U.S. to
extend ~~its~~ defense beyond our
island.

Airplanes

F-14 - Tom (common) or Turkey (pilot)
B-1B Dranger (G.B.'s plane) - Turkey

Steph -
Can

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11/30/89

Stallone's joke

People want to know where machine
is that ~~to~~ rips the buttons off shirts
and fires them through the end of your
socks

Hope I have better luck w/ Gorbey than

11/21/89

Moral facts
Moral speech

Moral facts
G.B. anecdotes

— Call Sora re: radio address

Body → sending bottles, L.A.
Don → thinking of anecdotes

Adm. Bill Haley

THE WHITE HOUSE

Office of the Press Secretary
(Valletta, Malta)

For Immediate Release

December 1, 1989

REMARKS BY THE PRESIDENT
TO TROOPS ABOARD THE USS FORRESTAL

The USS Forrestal
Malta

1:45 P.M. (L)

THE PRESIDENT: Hello, fellow Navy men. And hello to the sons of the USS Forrestal. (Applause.) And to those others that are visiting here from other ships in the battle group and to Captain Thomassy -- thank you, sir, for that kind introduction. Admiral Howe and Vice Admiral Williams, Rear Admiral Sweet Pea Allen, friends. You guys be seated, please. No chairs? Then keep standing -- never mind. (Laughter.)

I'm pleased to be here. Just shows how far one will go to -- in the world -- I'll leave no place unexplored in my quest to catch a fish. (Laughter.)

These remarks will be relatively brief. I say that because I know your jobs, having seen these operations, don't leave too much room for speeches. After all, also on a ship you can't stand still for long. Anything that doesn't move gets painted, as I remember it. (Laughter.) I can tell fresh paint when I've seen it, but thanks for the welcome anyway. (Applause.)

I know, too, that you -- some of you have meals to eat. Frankly, I'd like to get Chairman Gorbachev to get an idea of what U.S. Navy food is like. (Laughter.) Maybe not. (Laughter.) What I'm trying to do is ease tensions. (Laughter and applause.)

No, we had a great meal down there. But I know -- I'll be brief because I know there are other priorities -- like getting ready, as America is, for a certain football event next Saturday. (Applause.) Just this morning I was talking with the "B.B. Stacker." And I told him I hope my meeting with Chairman Gorbachev means that fierce adversaries will never again clash on the field of battle. He said, "You mean you're going to negotiate an end to the Army-Navy game?" (Laughter.)

Well, I'm not. And I know that next Saturday Americans will be rooting for both sides, just like nearly half a century ago, in this very part of the Mediterranean, young sailors like yourselves were taking sides on different circumstances. For on Malta itself, as a brave people endured savage attack, they were aided by the Armed Forces of America and her allies -- daring greatly -- fighting

Forces of America and her allies -- daring greatly -- fighting valiantly -- so that freedom could prevail.

And for more than two centuries now, the Navy has been a defender of that freedom. Proclaiming the inevitability of democracy. Living on "the tip of the spear." Think back -- Nimitz and Halsey, Commodore Perry. Battles like Midway and Leyte Gulf and the battle of the Philippine Sea. And of America's enlisted men and women who expressed our deepest values and our character as a people.

I met with Mr. Akhromeyev of the Soviet Union, the former commander -- Defense Minister in charge of all the military. And the thing he commented on was the quality and the ability of the enlisted men and women in the service of the United States, particularly in

MORE

- 2 -

the Navy because he had an opportunity to go out and visit on one of the ships.

I'm a Navy man -- or was. And I confess that certain things haven't changed since I joined up as a seaman 2nd Class. I assume that maids still come into the quarters, make your beds, and leave a mint on the pillow. (Laughter.) And I know you have "gator," "snipes" and "grapes." You know, I love this -- let's hear it from the "grapes." Well, there are not many of them around. (Applause.) You know, I love this Navy jargon. I'm sometimes tempted to use it there at the White House. It's just that some of the congressmen might be a little leery if I asked them to join me for "mid'rats." (Applause.)

And then there's the sailors' zest for off-duty hours. That, too, endures. I hear by the grapevine that you missed a few days of liberty sitting off the coast of France in bad weather. And far be it from me to criticize the exuberance that you showed when you finally hit town. (Laughter.) Don't worry, I can repair and be sure that our good relations with France are restored again. (Laughter.)

Some things haven't changed. It's true that my generation was charged with winning a war and yours is charged with preserving a peace. But both want to protect freedom. And that hasn't changed. Nor has the knowledge that real peace -- the peace which lasts -- is not an accident.

Lasting peace takes planning and patience and personal sacrifice. And it takes a partnership with our allies who are resolute in the defense of liberty. Lasting peace stems from strength that is moral and intellectual, economic and military. And from nations who use that strength to make fragile peace strong, make temporary peace permanent.

Those lessons helped our generation win World War II. And today, they bring me, and I believe Chairman Gorbachev, too, to our two days of talks. A meeting for your generation -- and all the generations to come.

There's a painting in the White House, upstairs in the little office I have there -- it portrays the decency and humanity of one of our greatest leaders.

I've often said that Abraham Lincoln is one of my favorite Presidents. And I suppose virtually every American feels that way. This painting shows why. It pictures Lincoln -- with two generals and an admiral meeting on a boat near the end of a war that pitted brother against brother. Outside, in this picture, the battle rages. And yet what we see in the distance is a rainbow -- symbol of hope, of the passing of the storm. The painting's name? The Peacemakers.

For me, and I think for Barbara, too, this painting is a constant reassurance that the cause of peace will triumph. And that ours can be a future free of both tyranny and fear. Our fellow democracies share our hope for such a future. We want the Soviet Union to share our hope -- we've been adversaries -- now we want the Soviet

Union, posed -- we've been adversaries -- now we want the SOVIET Union to join us in building that kind of future. And that's why I'm meeting, starting tomorrow, with Chairman Gorbachev. For the times are on the side of peace. And there are important reasons why that's true.

One of them is that 40 years ago, the NATO Alliance was formed in the hope that freedom would one day belong to the millions in Europe still yearning for freedom. Because NATO remained vigilant, strong and united, this meeting is taking place.

And the Alliance has been strengthened by America's enduring commitment to its protection. America has been, and remains, a shining champion of liberty. And because of that, this meeting is taking place.

MORE

- 3 -

And finally, this meeting is taking place because you have done your jobs, you have done your duty. And you and sailors like you all around the world have kept us strong. And helped the horizons of democracy eclipse nation and race. Because of you, freedom is sweeping the globe. Our meeting here off Malta will last two days. But the freedoms that we seek must last for generations.

You know, with these recent and extraordinary changes that are taking place in Eastern Europe, I've been thinking of those freedoms. And at no time -- no time -- more than when that Berlin Wall began to crumble, began to open. And I remember how, shortly after that -- maybe you guys saw it on the television, the breaking of the wall -- right after that, Chancellor Kohl, Federal Republic of Germany, called me at the White House. And he asked me to thank each American, and said that the remarkable change in Eastern Europe would not be occurring without the steadfast support of the United States.

Warm praise from a good friend -- praise which belongs to you. And I recalled that conversation when last week the Foreign Minister of Germany, Mr. Genscher, came to see Secretary Baker and me. He visited the White House and he praised our devotion to freedom. And he gave me a gift for the American people, and it's a piece of the Berlin Wall. And it's on my desk as a reminder of the power of freedom -- freedom to bring down the walls between people.

Fellow Navy men, I treasure that memento. And it shows what can happen when Americans stick to their principles. And we will not yield on those principles. And yet, all of us -- we all recognize a dynamic new Soviet leader willing, as Lincoln said, to think anew. And we want him to succeed. Because we do admire the people in the Soviet Union. And we know that ours is an historic opportunity to foster the peace.

So I thought I would give to Forrestal a symbol of peace. It, too, comes from the Berlin Wall and embodies this weekend spirit of cooperation. It shows how we can be peacemakers. And on behalf of each American, let me say it now belongs to you. I want to hand to your able Captain to put on display here on this ship this little piece of the Berlin Wall as a symbol of the peace that we seek, the peace that you have helped make possible.

Captain, I present this to you. (Applause.)

Let me close then with a moment that not many of you here are old enough to remember, but which wrote a glorious page in American history. It was on D-Day as Dwight Eisenhower addressed the sailors, soldiers and airmen of the Allied Expeditionary Force.

He said, "You're about to embark upon a great crusade. The eyes of the world are on you. The hopes and prayers of liberty-loving people everywhere march with you." And then Ike spoke this moving prayer: "Let us all beseech the blessing of Almighty God upon this great and noble undertaking."

Like the men of D-Day, you, too, are the hope of "liberty-loving people everywhere." As the Navy has been in wartime -- and in peacetime. Keeping our hearts aflight and our faith

Extended Page 0.1

-- and in peacetime. Keeping our hearts alight and our faith unyielding. Sacrificing time away from your homes so that other Americans can sleep in theirs.

Today, the walls of oppression are tumbling down because of what you and those who have gone before you have done to keep America's defenses up. And so thank you for that -- for writing still-new pages in the history of America and of her Navy. God bless you, God bless our "great and noble undertaking" and God bless the United States of America. Thank you all very much. (Applause.)

END

1:58 P.M. (L)

THE WHITE HOUSE

Office of the Press Secretary
(Aboard the USS Belknap)

For Immediate Release

December 1, 1989

STATEMENT BY THE PRESS SECRETARY (AMENDED)

President Bush was very impressed by his reception on the Forrestal. As a former Naval officer, he relished the enthusiasm of the crew and also identified with the Naval aviators. Onboard Marine One from the Forrestal to the Belknap, the President received another update from General Scowcroft on the status of the situation in the Philippines. General Scowcroft said that President Aquino feels her situation is improving. The government forces had retaken one of the air fields. Other trouble spots were being cleaned up. However, at that time, it must be said that the coup attempt was still in progress.

On the Belknap, the President went immediately to his quarters, Room NTD 02-78-2, the Admiral's quarters. A new brass plaque had been placed on the door reading, "President Bush." The President's quarters include three rooms: an office and lounging area, a bedroom with double bed and lounge chair, and a conference room. The suite has a deep blue carpet, blue leather furniture, and a mahogany desk with U.S. and Soviet flags in the same holder. The small office area also includes a coffeemaker, three telephones, a desk pen set on a brass submarine, pictures of the Fleet under full steam, and other photographs of Admiral J.D. Williams with his friends.

President Bush exchanged his suit coat for a royal blue NASA jacket, given to him by astronauts. It has a U.S. flag on one shoulder, Presidential patch on the other.

At approximately 3:30 the President convened a meeting of his advisers, including Secretary James Baker, Governor John Sununu, General Brent Scowcroft, Marlin Fitzwater, Under Secretary of Defense Paul Wolfowitz, Under Secretary of State Reginald Bartholomew, Robert Zoellick, Assistant Secretary Raymond Seitz, Margaret Tutwiler, Robert Blackwill, Condoleezza Rice, and General Graves. The meeting convened in the Ward Room, around a long table with a blue tablecloth and small holders with U.S. and Soviet flags.

The briefing focused on the first meetings Saturday morning, format, content, and major discussion points. The President and the Chairman will have consecutive translation, and President Bush is expected to offer the opening presentation. The President commended the team for their extensive preparatory work and their organization of issues to be discussed. The President plans to lay out a number of issues that represent U.S. interests in the Soviet Union, and which will represent the U.S. position.

in the Soviet Union, and which will demonstrate the U.S. desire for progress and improvement in East-West relations.

The two delegations at tomorrow's meeting will be: On the U.S. side: The President, Secretary Baker, Governor Sununu, General Scowcroft, Robert Blackwill, and Interpreter; and on the Soviet side: President Gorbachev, Foreign Minister Shevardnadze, A. Yakovlev, A. Bessmertnykh, A. Chernyaev, A. Dobrynin, S. Akhromeyev, and Interpreter.

The President is eager for the meetings to begin. I will try to provide a readout, either written or to the pool, following Saturday morning's session. In addition, I will brief at the Filing Center Saturday night, at a time dependent upon the conclusion of the dinner.

* * *

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

November 30, 1989

INFORMATION

MEMORANDUM FOR THE PRESIDENT

THROUGH: CHRISS WINSTON *W*
FROM: CURT SMITH *CS*
SUBJECT: REMARKS ON THE USS FORRESTAL

I. SUMMARY

We have attached a revised draft of the remarks on the USS Forrestal. In response to your questions about the jargon used in the speech, Commander Stufflebeem provided nicknames of a few positions on the aircraft. A "gator" is the ship's navigator. "Snipes" are the ship's engineers, including boiler technicians, machinist mates, and hull technicians. "Grapes" are the flight deck crew in purple jackets that refuel the aircraft. "B.B. Stackers" load the ordinance on the aircraft. "Mid'rats" are midnight rations, the late meal eaten after a long shift.

In reference to your question in the middle of page three, after a long sail across the Atlantic, the crew was anxious to have liberty in their first port, Toulon, France. But they were kept at sea for a few extra days because of fierce winds. Many of the men waited in line for hours to go ashore. The joke refers to the exuberance they showed getting off of the ship.

Also, regarding the joke about the Army-Navy game, Commander Stufflebeem said the enlisted men would find it somewhat humorous -- and the officers, very humorous. We suggest it be left in the speech because of the nation's interest in the Army-Navy game.

(Smith/Blessey)
Draft Six
November 30, 1989
NAVY

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: USS FORRESTAL
MALTA
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1989
1:53 P.M.

Hello, fellow Navy men. Hello, the sons of the USS
Forrestal -- and the sons of the Sixth Fleet. Captain Thomassy
-- and thank you for that kind introduction. Admiral Howe, Vice
Admiral Williams, Rear Admiral "Sweet Pea" Allen, friends.

((First, let me say that I'm really pleased to be here.
Just goes to prove there's no body of water in the world I'll
leave unexplored in my quest to catch a fish.)) //

Second, I want to promise you: My remarks will be brief.
// I say that because I know your jobs don't leave much time
for speeches. After all, on a ship you can't afford to stand
still for long. Anything that doesn't move gets painted. //

I know, too, that you have meals to eat. ((In fact, I'd
like Chairman Gorbachev to get an idea of what U.S. Navy food is
like. // On second thought, forget it. We want to ease
tensions.)) //

Finally, I'll be brief because I know you have other
priorities. Like getting ready -- as America is -- for a certain
football event next Saturday. // Just this morning I was
talking with a "B.B. Stacker." And I told him I hope my meeting
with Chairman Gorbachev means that fierce adversaries will never

again clash on the field of battle. He said, "You mean you're going to negotiate an end to the Army-Navy game?" //

Well, I'm not. And I know that next Saturday, Americans will be rooting for both sides. Just like nearly half-a-century ago, in this very part of the Mediterranean, young sailors like yourselves **were** taking sides in different circumstances. For on Malta itself, as a brave people endured savage attack, they were aided by the armed forces of America and her allies -- daring greatly -- fighting valiantly -- so that freedom could prevail.

For more than two centuries now, the Navy has been a **defender** of that freedom. Proclaiming the inevitability of democracy. Living on "the tip of the spear." Think of Nimitz, Halsey, and Commodore Perry. And of battles like Midway and Leyte Gulf. And of America's enlisted men and women who expressed our deepest values, and our character as a people.

Now, as you know, I am also a Navy man. And I must confess it: Certain things **haven't** changed since I joined up as a Seaman 2nd Class.

I assume maids still come into your quarters, make your beds, and leave a mint on the pillow. // I **know** you still have a "gator" and "snipes" and "grapes." // You know, I love this Navy jargon. In fact, I'm sometimes tempted to use it at the White House. It's just that some Congressmen might be a little leary if I asked them to join me for "mid'rats." //

((Then, there's the sailors' zest for off-duty hours: That, too, endures. I hear you missed a few days of liberty sitting

off the coast of France in bad weather. And far be it from me to criticize the exuberance you showed when you finally hit town.

// Don't worry: Our good relations with the French are still intact anyway.)) //

As you can see, some things haven't changed. Yes, it's true my generation was charged with winning a war, and yours is charged with preserving the peace. But both want to protect freedom. That hasn't changed. Nor has the knowledge that real peace -- the peace which lasts -- is not an accident.

Lasting peace takes planning, patience, and personal sacrifice. It takes a partnership with allies who are resolute in defense of liberty. Lasting peace stems from strength that is moral and intellectual, economic and military. And from nations who use that strength to make fragile peace strong, and temporary peace permanent.

Those lessons helped my generation win World War II. And today, they bring me, and I believe Chairman Gorbachev, to our two days of talks. A meeting for your generation -- and all the generations to come.

You know, there is a painting in the White House which captures this promise. It hangs on the wall of my study. And it portrays the decency -- and humanity -- of one of our greatest leaders.

I've often said that Abraham Lincoln is one of my favorite Presidents. I suppose virtually every American feels that way. This painting shows why. It pictures Lincoln and his generals,

meeting near the end of a war that pitted brother against brother. Outside, at that moment, a battle rages. And yet what we see in the distance is a rainbow -- that symbol of hope, of the passing of the storm. The painting's name? -- **The Peacemakers.**

For me, this painting is a constant reassurance that the cause of peace will triumph. And that ours can be a future free of both tyranny and fear. Our fellow democracies share our hope for such a future. We want the Soviet Union to join us in building it. And that's why I'm meeting with Chairman Gorbachev tomorrow. For the times are on the side of peace. And there are important reasons why.

One of them is that forty years ago, the NATO Alliance was formed in the hope that freedom would one day belong to the millions in Europe still yearning for it. Because NATO remained vigilant, strong, and united, this meeting is taking place.

And the Alliance has been strengthened by America's enduring commitment to its protection. America has been, and remains, a champion of liberty. And because of that, this meeting is taking place.

There are other reasons, too, why freedom's victory is in our grasp. Look at the workers of Berlin and Budapest. And that tiny girl in Krakow waving an American flag. Look at the young couple embracing in Wenceslas Square in Prague as they felt the first precious moments of real hope for freedom -- their pose so reminiscent of the famous World War II photo of that nurse and

sailor kissing in Times Square. Because of them, this meeting is taking place.

Finally, this meeting is taking place because you have done your duty. You have kept us strong. And helped the horizons of democracy eclipse Nation and race. Because of you, freedom is sweeping the globe. Our meeting here off of Malta will last two days. But the freedoms we seek must last for generations. //

You know, with the recent -- and extraordinary -- changes in Eastern Europe, I've been thinking of those freedoms. And at no time more than when the Berlin Wall began to open. I remember how shortly afterward, West German Chancellor Kohl telephoned the White House. He asked me to thank each American. And said that the remarkable change in Eastern Europe would not be occurring without the steadfast support of the United States.

Warm praise from a good friend. Praise which belongs to you. I recalled that conversation when last week West German Foreign Minister Genscher visited the White House. He also praised America's devotion to freedom. And he gave me a gift for the American people. It is a piece of the Berlin Wall. And it's on my desk as a reminder of the power of freedom to bring down the walls between people.

Fellow Navy men, I treasure that momento. It shows what can happen when Americans stick to their principles. And we will not yield on those principles. Yet we also recognize a dynamic new Soviet leader willing, as Lincoln said, to think anew. And we want him to succeed. For we admire the Soviet people. And we

know that ours is a historic opportunity to foster peace. So I thought I would bring to the Sixth Fleet a symbol of that peace. It, too, comes from the Berlin Wall. And embodies this weekend's spirit of cooperation. It shows how we can be "peacemakers." And on behalf of each American, let me say: It now belongs to you. //

Let me close, then, with a moment you're too young to remember -- but which wrote a glorious page in American history. It occurred on D-Day as Dwight Eisenhower addressed the sailors, soldiers, and airmen of the Allied Expeditionary Force.

"You are about to embark," he told them, "upon a great crusade . . . The eyes of the world are upon you. The hopes and prayers of liberty-loving people everywhere march with you." And then Ike spoke this moving prayer: "Let us all beseech the blessing of Almighty God, upon this great and noble undertaking."

Like the men of D-Day, you, too, are the hope of "liberty-loving people everywhere." As the Navy has been in wartime -- and in peacetime. Keeping our hearts aflight -- and our faith unyielding. Sacrificing time away from your homes so that other Americans can sleep safely in theirs.

Today, the walls of oppression are tumbling down because of what you have done to keep America's defenses up. Thank you for that -- for writing still-new pages in the history of America and her Navy. God bless you and our "great and noble undertaking." And God bless the United States of America.

#

In the hangar bay

Revised 11/15/89 1:00 pm

PRELIMINARY OUTLINE SCHEDULE

Valletta, Malta and Brussels, Belgium

Thursday, November 30, 1989

**6:20 pm MARINE ONE departs South Lawn en route Andrews
Air Force Base.**

(Flying Time: 10 Minutes)

6:30 pm MARINE ONE arrives Andrews Air Force Base.

*** DEPARTURE STATEMENT
(6:35 pm - 6:40 pm)**

**6:45 pm AIR FORCE ONE departs Andrews Air Force Base en
route Valletta, Malta.**

**(Flying Time: 9 Hours 5 Minutes)
(Time Change: Ahead 6 Hours)
(Interchange: Yes)**

Friday, December 1, 1989

**9:50 am AIR FORCE ONE arrives Luqa Airport, Valletta,
Malta.**

*** ARRIVAL CEREMONY
(9:52 am - 10:02 am)**

**10:05 am MOTORCADE departs Airport en route Prime
Minister's Office.**

(Drive Time: 15 Minutes)

10:20 am MOTORCADE arrives Prime Minister's Office.

*** MEETING WITH PRIME MINISTER ADAMI
(10:25 am - 10:55 am)**

11:00 am MOTORCADE departs Prime Minister's Office en route TBD Landing Zone.

(Drive Time: 5 Minutes)

11:05 am MOTORCADE arrives TBD Landing Zone.

11:10 am MARINE ONE departs Landing Zone en route USS FORRESTAL.

(Flying Time: 15 Minutes)

11:25 am MARINE ONE arrives USS FORRESTAL.

- * VIEW LAUNCH OF AIRCRAFT AND AIRSHOW
(11:30 am - 12:30 pm)

- * ADDRESS SHIP'S CREW
(12:35 pm - 1:00 pm)

- * VIEW AIRCRAFT RECOVERY
(1:05 pm - 1:35 pm)

1:45 pm MARINE ONE departs USS FORRESTAL en route USS BELKNAP.

(Flying Time: 15 Minutes)

2:00 pm MARINE ONE arrives USS BELKNAP.

- * PRIVATE TIME
(2:05 pm - RON)

RON USS BELKNAP

Saturday, December 2, 1989

8:45 am ADMIRAL'S BARGE departs USS BELKNAP en route SLAVA.

8:55 am ADMIRAL'S BARGE arrives SLAVA.

- * EXPANDED BILATERAL SESSION
(9:00 am - 10:55 am)

U.S. Participants

THE PRESIDENT
Secretary Baker
Governor Sununu
General Scowcroft
Notetaker
Interpreter

Soviet Participants

President Gorbachev

Notetaker
Interpreter

* RESTRICTED BILATERAL SESSION
(11:00 am - 12:00 noon)

U.S. Participants

THE PRESIDENT
Notetaker
Interpreter

Soviet Participants

President Gorbachev
Notetaker
Interpreter

* LUNCHEON
(12:15 pm - 1:45 pm)

1:50 pm

ADMIRAL'S BARGE departs SLAVA en route USS
BELKNAP.

2:00 pm

ADMIRAL'S BARGE arrives USS BELKNAP.

* PRIVATE TIME
(2:05 pm - 3:25 pm)

3:30 pm

ADMIRAL'S BARGE departs USS BELKNAP en route
SLAVA.

3:40 pm

ADMIRAL'S BARGE arrives SLAVA.

* SECOND EXPANDED BILATERAL SESSION
(3:45 pm - 5:15 pm)

Participants

Same as First Expanded Session

5:20 pm

ADMIRAL'S BARGE departs SLAVA en route USS
BELKNAP.

5:30 pm

ADMIRAL'S BARGE arrives USS BELKNAP.

- * PRIVATE TIME
(5:35 pm - 6:55 pm)
- * DINNER HOSTED BY PRESIDENT BUSH
(7:00 pm - 9:00 pm)

RON USS BELKNAP

Sunday, December 3, 1989

On board USS BELKNAP:

- * CHURCH SERVICE
(9:00 am - 9:45 am)
- * THIRD EXPANDED BILATERAL SESSION
(10:00 am - 12:00 noon)

U.S. Participants

THE PRESIDENT
Secretary Baker
Governor Sununu
General Scowcroft
Notetaker
Interpreter

Soviet Participants

President Gorbachev

Notetaker
Interpreter

- * LUNCHEON
(12:15 pm - 1:25 pm)
- * FINAL RESTRICTED BILATERAL SESSION
(1:30 pm - 2:15 pm)

U.S. Participants

THE PRESIDENT
Notetaker
Interpreter

Soviet Participants

President Gorbachev
Notetaker
Interpreter

- * JOINT PRESS STATEMENT
(2:30 pm - 3:00 pm)
- * PRESS CONFERENCE
(3:30 pm - 4:00 pm)

4:15 pm MARINE ONE departs USS BELKNAP en route Luqa Airport.

(Flying Time: 10 Minutes)

4:25 pm MARINE ONE arrives Luqa Airport.

4:30 pm AIR FORCE ONE departs Valletta, Malta en route Brussels, Belgium.

(Flying Time: 3 Hours 10 Minutes)
(Time Change: None)
(Interchange: Yes)

7:40 pm AIR FORCE ONE arrives Brussels, Belgium.

7:45 pm MOTORCADE departs Brussels, Belgium en route Chateau Stuyvenberg.

(Drive Time: 10 Minutes)

7:55 pm MOTORCADE arrives Chateau Stuyvenberg.

RON

Monday, December 4, 1989

9:15 am MOTORCADE departs Chateau Stuyvenberg en route NATO Headquarters.

(Drive Time: 10 Minutes)

9:25 am MOTORCADE arrives NATO Headquarters.

- * COURTESY CALL ON SECRETARY GENERAL WOERNER
(9:30 am - 9:45 am)
- * NATO GENERAL SESSION
(10:00 am - 12:30 pm)
- * POSSIBLE PRESS STATEMENT
(1:00 pm - 1:30 pm)

1:35 pm MOTORCADE departs NATO Headquarters en route
Airport.

(Drive Time: 10 Minutes)

1:45 pm MOTORCADE arrives Airport.

1:50 pm AIR FORCE ONE departs Brussels, Belgium en route
Andrews Air Force Base.

(Flying Time: 8 Hours 20 Minutes)

(Time Change: Back 6 Hours)

(Interchange: Yes)

4:10 pm AIR FORCE ONE arrives Andrews Air Force Base.

4:15 pm MARINE ONE departs Andrews Air Force Base en route
White House.

(Flying Time: 10 Minutes)

4:25 pm MARINE ONE arrives White House.

REVISED

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

REVISED

November 29, 1989

Revised 11:00 am

MEMORANDUM FOR THE CHIEF OF STAFF
DAVID BATES
ANDREW CARD
JAMES CICCONI
DAVID DEMAREST
MARLIN FITZWATER
BOYDEN GRAY
FRED MCCLURE
BONNIE NEWMAN
ROGER PORTER
SIG ROGICH
BRENT SCOWCROFT
CHASE UNTERMAYER
SUSAN PORTER ROSE
ED ROGERS
JOE HAGIN
JIM WRAY
CHRISS WINSTON

BOBBIE KILBERG
SICHAN SIV
PATTY PRESOCK
LINDA CASEY
WILLIAM KRISTOL
TIMOTHY MCBRIDE
ROSE ZAMARIA
PAUL BATEMAN
DAVID VALDEZ
BILLY DALE
JAY ALLISON
JOHN HERRICK
LAURIE FIRESTONE
PEGGY SWIFT
JEAN LAMB
DEB ANDERSON
USSS/PPD OPS
WHCA AUDIO/VISUAL
WHCA OPERATIONS
MEDICAL UNIT
PRESIDENTIAL
DOCUMENTS

THROUGH: SIG ROGICH
ASSISTANT TO THE PRESIDENT FOR
PUBLIC AFFAIRS AND INITIATIVES

FROM: JOHN G. KELLER, JR. *JGK*
DEPUTY ASSISTANT TO THE PRESIDENT AND
DIRECTOR OF PRESIDENTIAL ADVANCE

SUBJECT: TRIP OF THE PRESIDENT TO MALTA AND
BRUSSELS, BELGIUM ON NOVEMBER 30 -
DECEMBER 4, 1989

For your use and planning purposes, the attached is a preliminary outline schedule for the Trip of the President to Malta and Brussels, Belgium. Please keep in mind that the following information has not been finally approved and is subject to change.

Attachments

REVISED

PRELIMINARY OUTLINE SCHEDULE

Revised 11/29 11:00 am

Malta and Brussels, Belgium

Thursday, November 30, 1989

OFFICIAL PARTY, GUEST AND STAFF INSTRUCTIONS:

- 2:00 pm Baggage Call. All unlocked baggage should be placed in Room 89 1/2, O.E.O.B. at this time.
- 5:25 pm Those with own transportation and baggage should arrive Andrews Air Force Base Distinguished Visitors Lounge for check-in.
- 5:40 pm Vans depart West Basement en route Andrews Air Force Base.
- 6:10 pm Those with own transportation should arrive Andrews Air Force Base Distinguished Visitors Lounge.

6:30 pm MARINE ONE departs South Lawn en route Andrews Air Force Base.

(Flying Time: 10 Minutes)

6:40 pm MARINE ONE arrives Andrews Air Force Base.

6:45 pm AIR FORCE ONE departs Andrews Air Force Base en route Valletta, Malta.

(Flying Time: 9 Hours 5 Minutes)
(Time Change: Ahead 6 Hours)
(Interchange: Yes)

Friday, December 1, 1989

9:50 am AIR FORCE ONE arrives Luqa Airport, Valletta,
(3:50 am Malta.
E.D.T.)

* ARRIVAL CEREMONY
(9:55 am - 10:10 am)
- Open Press

10:15 am MARINE ONE departs Airport en route Independence
Arena Landing Zone.

(Flying Time: 10 Minutes)

10:25 am MARINE ONE arrives Independence Arena Landing Zone.

10:28 am MOTORCADE departs Independence Arena Landing Zone
en route Auberge de Castille.

(Drive Time: 2 Minutes)

10:30 am MOTORCADE arrives Auberge de Castille.

(T) * MEETING WITH PRIME MINISTER
FENECH-ADAMI
(10:35 am - 11:05 am)
- Pool Coverage

11:10 am MOTORCADE departs Prime Minister's Office en
route Independence Arena Landing Zone.

(Drive Time: 2 Minutes)

11:12 am MOTORCADE arrives Independence Arena Landing Zone.

11:20 am MARINE ONE departs Landing Zone en route USS
FORRESTAL.

(Flying Time: 20 Minutes)

11:40 am

MARINE ONE arrives USS FORRESTAL.

- * VISIT TO FLIGHT DECK CONTROL
(11:45 am - 11:55 am)
- Official Photographer Only
- * AIRCRAFT LAUNCH DEMONSTRATION
(12:00 noon - 12:40 pm)
- Pool Coverage
- * CREW PHOTO
(12:45 pm - 12:50 pm)
- Official Photographer Only
- * AIRCRAFT RECOVERY
(12:55 pm - 1:15 pm)
- Pool Coverage
- * LUNCHEON WITH NAVY PERSONNEL
(1:17 pm - 1:45 pm)
- Pool Coverage
- * ADDRESS TO NAVY PERSONNEL OF USS
FORRESTAL
(1:53 pm - 2:10 pm)
- Expanded Pool
- Brief Remarks
- Ropeline

2:35 pm

MARINE ONE departs USS FORRESTAL en route USS
BELKNAP.

(Flying Time: 20 Minutes)

2:55 pm

MARINE ONE arrives USS BELKNAP.

- * PRIVATE TIME
(3:00 pm - RON)
RON USS BELKNAP

Saturday, December 2, 1989

9:35 am ADMIRAL'S BARGE departs USS BELKNAP en route SLAVA.

(Boat Time: 10 Minutes)

9:45 am ADMIRAL'S BARGE arrives SLAVA.

- * PRESIDENTIAL ARRIVAL ON BOARD SLAVA
(9:45 am - 9:58 am)
 - Expanded Pool
 - Arrival Ceremony
- * FIRST EXPANDED BILATERAL SESSION
(10:00 am - 12:00 noon)
 - Pool Coverage (at beginning only)

U.S. Participants

THE PRESIDENT
Secretary Baker
Governor Sununu

General Scowcroft
Robert Blackwill
Interpreter

Soviet Participants

President Gorbachev
Foreign Minister
Shevardnadze

A. Yakovlev
A. Bessmertnykh
A. Chernyaev
A. Dobrynin
S. Akhromeev
Interpreter

- * RESTRICTED BILATERAL SESSION
(12:00 noon - 1:00 pm)
 - Official Photographer Only

U.S. Participants

THE PRESIDENT
Gen. Scowcroft
Interpreter

Soviet Participants

President Gorbachev
Notetaker
Interpreter

- * LUNCHEON
(1:05 pm - 2:30 pm)
 - Pool Coverage (at beginning only)
 - No Toasts

2:35 pm ADMIRAL'S BARGE departs SLAVA en route USS BELKNAP.

(Boat Time: 10 Minutes)

2:45 pm ADMIRAL'S BARGE arrives USS BELKNAP.

- * PRIVATE TIME
(2:50 pm - 4:20 pm)

4:25 pm ADMIRAL'S BARGE departs USS BELKNAP en route SLAVA.

(Boat Time: 10 Minutes)

4:35 pm ADMIRAL'S BARGE arrives SLAVA.

- * SECOND EXPANDED BILATERAL SESSION
(4:40 pm - 6:45 pm)
 - Pool Coverage (at beginning only)

U.S. and Soviet Participants:

Same as First Expanded Session

6:50 pm ADMIRAL'S BARGE departs SLAVA en route USS BELKNAP.

(Boat Time: 10 Minutes)

7:00 pm ADMIRAL'S BARGE arrives USS BELKNAP.

- * PRIVATE TIME
(7:05 pm - 7:45 pm)
- * PRESIDENT GORBACHEV ARRIVAL
(7:50 pm - 7:55 pm)
 - Expanded Pool

- * DINNER HOSTED BY PRESIDENT BUSH
(8:00 pm - 9:30 pm)
- Official Photographer Only
- No Toasts
- 6 per side

RON USS BELKNAP

Sunday, December 3, 1989

On board USS BELKNAP:

- * CHURCH SERVICE ABOARD USS BELKNAP
(9:00 am - 9:45 am)
- Expanded Pool
- * ARRIVAL OF PRESIDENT GORBACHEV
(9:55 am - 10:04 am)
- Expanded Pool
- Arrival Ceremony
- * PHOTO OPPORTUNITY
(10:05 am - 10:10 am)
- Expanded Pool
- * THIRD EXPANDED BILATERAL SESSION
(10:15 am - 11:40 pm)
- Pool Coverage (at beginning only)

U.S. Participants

THE PRESIDENT
Secretary Baker
Governor Sununu
General Scowcroft
Robert Blackwill
Interpreter

Soviet Participants

President Gorbachev
Foreign Minister
Shevardnadze
A. Yakovlev
A. Bessmertnykh
A. Chernyaev
A. Dobrynin
S. Akhromeev
Interpreter

- * FINAL RESTRICTED BILATERAL SESSION
(11:45 am - 12:45 pm)
- Official Photographer Only

U.S. Participants

THE PRESIDENT
Gen. Scowcroft
Interpreter

Soviet Participants

President Gorbachev
Notetaker
Interpreter

- * JOINT PRESS STATEMENT
(1:05 pm - 1:25 pm)
 - Expanded Pool
 - Statement
- * FAREWELL TO PRESIDENT GORBACHEV
(1:30 pm - 1:40 pm)
 - Pool Coverage
- * PRESS CONFERENCE
(2:00 pm - 2:30 pm)
 - Open Press
- * PRIVATE TIME
(2:35 pm - 3:15 pm)

3:25 pm

MARINE ONE departs USS BELKNAP en route Luqa Airport.

(Flying Time: 10 Minutes)

3:35 pm

MARINE ONE arrives Luqa Airport.

3:50 pm
(9:50 am
E.D.T.)

AIR FORCE ONE departs Valletta, Malta en route Brussels, Belgium.

(Flying Time: 3 Hours)
(Time Change: None)
(Interchange: Yes)

6:50 pm
(12:50 pm
E.D.T.)

AIR FORCE ONE arrives Zaventem International Airport, Brussels, Belgium.

- * AIRPORT ARRIVAL
(6:55 pm - 7:00 pm)
 - Open Press
 - No Anthems

7:00 pm

MOTORCADE departs Zaventem International Airport en route Chateau Stuyvenberg.

(Drive Time: 10 Minutes)

7:10 pm

MOTORCADE arrives Chateau Stuyvenberg.

- * MEETING WITH PRIME MINISTER MARTENS
(7:15 pm - 7:45 pm)
- Expanded Pool

U.S. Participants

THE PRESIDENT
Secretary Baker
Ambassador Glitman
Gov. Sununu
Gov. Scowcroft
Marlin Fitzwater
Robert Zoellick
Paul Wolfowitz
Margaret Tutwiler
Dennis Ross
Condoleezza Rice

Belgian Participants

Prime Minister Martens
Foreign Minister Eyskens
TBD

- * DINNER WITH CHANCELLOR HELMUT KOHL
(8:15 pm - 9:30 pm)
- Pool Coverage

U.S. Participants

THE PRESIDENT
Secretary Baker
Gov. Sununu
Gen. Scowcroft
Robert Blackwill
Interpreter

German Participants

Chancellor Kohl
TBD

RON Chateau Stuyvenberg

Monday, December 4, 1989

At Chateau Stuyvenberg:

- * COFFEE WITH EEC PRESIDENT DELORS
(8:00 am - 8:25 am)
 - Pool Coverage
 - Photo Opportunity

U.S. Participants

EEC Participants

THE PRESIDENT
Secretary Baker
Ambassador Niles
Gov. Sununu
Gen. Scowcroft
Condoleezza Rice
TBD

President Jacques Delors
Pascal Lamy (notetaker)
TBD

8:30 am MOTORCADE departs Chateau Stuyvenberg en route
Laeken Palace.

(Drive Time: 5 Minutes)

8:35 am MOTORCADE arrives Laeken Palace.

- * MEETING WITH KING BAUDOUIN I
(8:40 am - 9:10 am)
 - Pool Coverage
 - Photo Opportunity

U.S. Participants

Belgian Participants

THE PRESIDENT

King Baudouin

9:15 am MOTORCADE departs Laeken Palace en route NATO
Headquarters.

(Drive Time: 15 Minutes)

9:30 am MOTORCADE arrives NATO Headquarters.

- * MEETING WITH SECRETARY
GENERAL WOERNER
(9:35 am - 9:50 am)
- Expanded Pool
- Photo Opportunity

U.S. Participants

THE PRESIDENT
Secretary Baker
NATO Amb. Taft
Gov. Sununu
Gen. Scowcroft
Robert Blackwill

NATO Participants

Secretary General Woerner
Deputy Secretary General
Amedeo deFranchis
Mr. James Cunningham,
Director of the Secretary
General's Private Office

- * FIRST WORKING SESSION
(10:00 am - 12:30 pm)
- Open Press (at beginning only)
- Photo Opportunity

U.S. Participants

THE PRESIDENT
Secretary Baker
Ambassador Taft
Gov. Sununu
Gen. Scowcroft
Marlin Fitzwater
Robert Zoellick
Paul Wolfowitz
TBD (1)
Robert Blackwill

- * LUNCH WITH NATO HEADS OF STATE
AND GOVERNMENT
(12:45 pm - 1:45 pm)
- Closed Press
- No Toasts

- * SECOND WORKING SESSION
(2:00 pm - 3:30 pm)
- Closed Press

U.S. Participants

THE PRESIDENT
Secretary Baker

Ambassador Taft
Gov. Sununu
Gen. Scowcroft
Robert Zoellick
Paul Wolfowitz

* PRIVATE TIME
(3:35 pm - 3:55 pm)

* PRESS CONFERENCE
(4:00 pm - 4:30 pm)
- Pool Coverage
- Brief Remarks
- Question and Answer

4:45 pm MOTORCADE departs NATO Headquarters en route
Zaventem International Airport.

(Drive Time: 5 Minutes)

4:50 pm MOTORCADE arrives Zaventem International Airport.

5:00 pm AIR FORCE ONE departs Brussels, Belgium en route
(11:00 am Andrews Air Force Base.
E.D.T.)

(Flying Time: 8 Hours 20 Minutes)
(Time Change: Back 6 Hours)
(Interchange: Yes)

7:20 pm AIR FORCE ONE arrives Andrews Air Force Base.

* ARRIVAL STATEMENT
(7:25 pm - 7:30 pm)
- Open Press

7:35 pm MARINE ONE departs Andrews Air Force Base en route
White House.

(Flying Time: 10 Minutes)

7:45 pm MARINE ONE arrives White House.