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Carolyn

**BUSH-QUAYLE CAMPAIGN REUNION / WASHINGTON HILTON
THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1990 / 7:45 P.M.**

**SORRY IF I'M A LITTLE LATE. THE 18-WHEELER GOT A
FLAT.**

THEN I GOT TANGLED UP IN A FLAG.

**THEN THE METAL DETECTOR WAS SET OFF BY MY SILVER
FOOT.**

**IT'S A PLEASURE TO BE AMONG SO MANY CAMPAIGN
LUMINARIES.**

- 2 -

**I'M GLAD YOU COULD BE HERE. AND I WANT TO SINGLE
OUT THE TOUGHEST GUY ON THE CAMPAIGN -- MY RUNNING
MATE, AND AN OUTSTANDING VICE PRESIDENT -- DAN QUAYLE.**

**OF COURSE, IT'S TOO BAD A LOT OF THE CAMPAIGN STAFF
COULDN'T BE WITH US TONIGHT. I UNDERSTAND SOME OF THEM
ARE STILL WAITING FOR THE ELEVATOR IN THE WOODWARD
BUILDING.**

YOU REMEMBER THOSE RITZY, PATRICIAN CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS. G.B.F.P. WAS FAMOUS FOR ITS PLUSH CARPETS. QUIET PHONES. PRICELESS ANTIQUES.

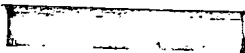
OH, AND FINE FOOD. THEY DID AN INFORMAL SURVEY, OVER AT DOMINO'S. TRUE STORY. SAID WE ORDERED TWICE AS MUCH PIZZA AS THE DEMOCRATS. AND TRUE TO OUR BIG-HEARTED REPUTATION, WE TIPPED BETTER, TOO. \\
\\

WELL, NOW THAT WE'RE IN OFFICE, YOU MIGHT SUM UP THIS PARTY'S APPROACH IN TWO WORDS: WE... DELIVER. \\
\\

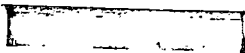
IT WAS A LONG, HARD CAMPAIGN. I REMEMBER RIDING IN PLANES, KISSING BABIES, HUGGING PIGS, MARCHING IN PARADES, DRIVING STAGECOACHES AND TRACTOR TRAILERS, PLAYING SHUFFLEBOARD, STANDING UNDER CONFETTI CANNONS, WAITING FOR BALLOON DROPS... BUT TONIGHT, I WANT TO THANK YOU, FOR ONE THING YOU DIDN'T ASK ME TO DO: YOU NEVER ASKED ME TO MAKE A VIDEO RIDING IN A TANK. \\
\\

- 5 -

THERE WAS ONE DAY -- BARBARA AND I WERE TRAVELING IN THE CAR -- WHEN THEY TOLD US TO LOOK OUT THE WINDOW AND WAVE, BECAUSE THE PHOTO DOGS WERE GOING TO PULL UP NEXT TO US FOR A PHOTO OP.

SO WE'RE BOTH SITTING THERE, SMILING AND WAVING. AND THE TRUCK FULL OF PHOTO DOGS PULLS UP NEXT TO US. THEY ALL LOOK OVER, AND SAY IN UNISON, "PARDON ME, SIR. DO YOU HAVE ANY GREY POUAPON?" \\


- 6 -

AND THE SECRET SERVICE DETAIL HAD ITS COMEDIANS. ONE DAY I'D BEEN SINGING TO MYSELF IN THE CAR. AND AS BARBARA AND I WERE GETTING OUT, SHE HEARD A QUIET VOICE FROM THE FRONT SAY, "IF I WERE YOU, SIR, I WOULDN'T GIVE UP YOUR DAYTIME JOB." \\


BARBARA TELLS A STORY -- ALSO TRUE -- ABOUT STAYING IN A HOTEL, AND NOT HAVING HER BATHROBE WITH HER. IN THE MORNING, ROOM SERVICE KNOCKED ON THE DOOR WITH COFFEE. SHE LOOKED ALL OVER FOR A ROBE, BUT NO LUCK.

SO WHEN THE ROOM SERVICE GUY OPENED THE DOOR, THE FUTURE FIRST LADY WAS STANDING THERE, LOOKING QUITE ELEGANT, WRAPPED IN A BEDSHEET. \\
\\

FIRST LADIES DO HAVE AN EFFECT ON FASHION. START PLANNING THOSE TOGA PARTIES NOW. \\
\\

BUT BARBARA AND I KNOW -- AND KNOW WELL -- WHERE THE REAL HEAVY LIFTING HAPPENED DURING THE CAMPAIGN. OUT IN THE FIELD.

THE PHONE WORK, THE SIGN-MAKING, THE ALL-NIGHTERS, THE CREATIVE CHAOS -- AND THE JUST PLAIN MAKING-DO WITH WHAT YOU'VE GOT.

I HEARD ABOUT THE ORLANDO OFFICE SCRAMBLING TO RENT A FORK-LIFT, TO UNLOAD 60,000 POSTERS -- ONLY TO FIND THAT THE FORKLIFT WOULDN'T FIT THROUGH THE DOOR. SO FOR TWO HOURS, IN SPITE OF BLISTERS, SUNBURNS, AND SORE BICEPS, THE CREW CARRIED AND STACKED EVERY ONE OF THOSE POSTERS -- ALL 60,000 -- BY HAND. IF WE APPLAUD LOUDLY ENOUGH, MAYBE THEY'LL HEAR US DOWN THERE. \\
\\

OF COURSE, FOR ME THE TOUGHEST PART OF THE CAMPAIGN WAS THE DEBATES. SOME TIME HAS PASSED. SO I WANT TO TAKE A MOMENT TO RECOGNIZE MY OPPONENT. HE WAS STRONG. TOUGH. TENACIOUS. A REAL FIGHTER. I GAINED A NEWFOUND RESPECT FOR DAN RATHER. \\
\\

WHAT A TEAM WE HAD.

LEE ATWATER, YOU KNOW, IS THE REPUBLICAN MASTER OF R & B.

HE COULDN'T TEACH ME RHYTHM -- BUT HE DID TEACH THE DEMOCRATS TO SING THE BLUES.

BOB TEETER, HE PROMISED HE'D ALWAYS GIVE US AN ACCURATE VIEW OF THINGS. SO HE TRIED TO BALANCE THE GOOD NEWS AND THE BAD NEWS. YOU KNOW: ONE MONTH OF GOOD NEWS -- AND 18 MONTHS OF BAD NEWS.

IN BIBLICAL TIMES, NOAH HEARD A VOICE THAT TOLD HIM TO GO BUILD AN ARK. THE HERO IN FIELD OF DREAMS HEARD A VOICE THAT TOLD HIM TO BUILD A BASEBALL FIELD.

POOR RICH BOND. HE HEARD A VOICE THAT TOLD HIM TO GO BUILD MOMENTUM IN IOWA.

AND THEN, WHEN WE HEARD WE WERE DOWN BY OVER 20 POINTS, A MAN NAMED JOHN SUNUNU PREDICTED WE'D TAKE NEW HAMPSHIRE BY 10 POINTS. WHAT A KIDDER, RIGHT?

TURNS OUT THE GUY'S PRETTY VERSATILE. HE CAN TAKE ON THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY. BRING IN NEW HAMPSHIRE. AND YES -- YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE THIS -- HE CAN EVEN FIX XEROX MACHINES. \\

OVER THE COURSE OF THE CAMPAIGN, SOME SAY ROGER AILES GAVE ME A PERSONALITY -- THAT HE MADE ME SEEM MORE DECISIVE. WELL... I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THAT. MAYBE I AM, AND MAYBE I'M NOT. \\

BUT ROGER WORKED HARD, AND WAS WELL COMPENSATED. WE PAID HIM IN PINTS OF HAAGEN-DAZS.

WELL, I OUGHT TO LET THE PARTY GET BACK TO THE PARTY... BUT BEFORE I LEAVE THIS MICROPHONE ALONE, I WANT TO THANK EACH ONE OF YOU -- AND I HOPE YOU'LL PASS MY THANKS ALONG TO THOSE WHO COULDN'T BE HERE.

WE SET OUT TO WIN AN ELECTION IN 1988, FOR A REASON: AMERICA'S WORK IS UNFINISHED. BUT HER PROMISE IS UNLIMITED.

WE'VE SEEN WONDROUS CHANGE RECENTLY -- ESPECIALLY IN EASTERN EUROPE AND IN PANAMA -- PEOPLE AROUND THE WORLD REJOICING IN THE BLESSINGS OF FREEDOM.

HERE AT HOME, IN THE '88 ELECTION, WE SOUGHT POWER FOR ITS POTENTIAL TO HELP PEOPLE. WE WANTED NEW PROGRESS FOR A CLEAN ENVIRONMENT. FOR THE FIGHT AGAINST DRUGS THAT SAVAGE OUR STREETS. FOR THE SAKE OF THE FAMILY, FREE INSTITUTIONS, FREE SPEECH, AND FREE MARKETS.

TO MAKE AMERICAN EDUCATION SECOND TO NONE, ONCE AGAIN.
TO ENSURE ECONOMIC OPPORTUNITY FOR ALL AMERICANS... WE
KNEW WHAT REMAINED TO BE DONE.

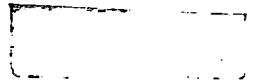
SO WE'VE INTRODUCED THE FIRST AMENDMENTS TO THE
CLEAN AIR ACT IN OVER A DECADE. PROPOSED A TOUGH CRIME
PACKAGE. INTRODUCED AN INNOVATIVE EDUCATION BILL.
CAREFULLY CRAFTED POLICIES FOR THE S & L INDUSTRY, AND
TRADE. AND CONDUCTED A FOREIGN POLICY THAT WE THINK
OUR FOREBEARS WOULD BE PROUD OF.

YOU, AND THE MANY WHO AREN'T WITH US TONIGHT,
PULLED OFF INCREDIBLE FEATS OF ENDURANCE AND FAITH
DURING THE CAMPAIGN -- DAY AFTER DAY -- FOR THE SAKE OF
THIS GREAT REPUBLICAN PARTY: AND THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.
AND DAN QUAYLE, WHO PUT UP WITH A LOT DURING THE
CAMPAIGN, IS DOING A TRULY OUTSTANDING JOB AS VICE
PRESIDENT.

ALL OF YOU HERE TONIGHT, YOUR WORK MADE EVERYTHING
POSSIBLE -- AND YOUR COUNTRY'S BETTER OFF FOR IT.

SO ENJOY YOURSELVES! KEEP YOUR EYES ON NOVEMBER.
GOD BLESS YOU -- AND GOD BLESS THE UNITED STATES OF
AMERICA.

#



(Lange/Cawley)
January 12, 1989
10:45 P.M.
[REUNION.DOC]

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: BUSH-QUAYLE CAMPAIGN REUNION
WASHINGTON HILTON
THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1990
[TIME]

Sorry if I'm a little late. The 18-wheeler got a flat.
Then I got tangled up in a flag.
Then the metal detector ~~got~~^{was} set off by my silver foot.
Can't figure out why it wasn't affected by my silver tongue.

Of course, it's too bad a lot of campaign people couldn't be
with us tonight. I understand some of them are still waiting for
the elevator in the Wood~~land~~^{ward} Building.

You remember those patrician campaign headquarters. "Bush ^{gBFB}
Inc." they called it. Plush carpets. Quiet phones. Priceless
antiques.

Oh, and fine food. True story, here. They did an informal
survey, over at Domino's. We ordered twice as much Pizza as the
Democrats. We tipped better, too.

Well -- now that we're in office -- you might sum up this
party's approach in two words: We... deliver. \\
\\

It was a long, hard campaign. You had me riding in planes, kissing babies, marching in parades, driving stagecoaches and 18 wheelers, playing shuffleboard, standing under confetti cannons and ^{waiting for} balloon drops... But tonight, I want to **thank** you, for one thing you **didn't** ask me to do: You never asked me to ride in a tank.

There was a day -- Barbara and I were travelling in the car -- when they told us to look out the window and wave, because the photo dogs were going to pull up next to us for a photo op.

So we're both sitting there, smiling and waving. And the truck full of photo dogs pulls up next to us. They all look over, and say in unison, "Pardon me, sir. Do you have any Grey Poupon?"

And the Secret Service detail had its comedians. One day I'd been singing to myself in the car. And as Barbara and I were getting out, she heard a quiet voice from the front say, "If I were you, sir, I wouldn't give up your daytime job."

Of course, the toughest part of the campaign were those big debates. Some time has passed now. So I want to take a moment to recognize my opponent. He was strong. Tough. Tenacious. A real fighter. You've really got to hand it to Dan Rather.

You know, before Dan Quayle had his big debate, he called me up and asked for suggestions. I told him, "If your experience is questioned, just compare yourself to John Kennedy."

Of course, I've laid a lot of eggs out there. Once, when I meant to say America was "prosperous and peaceful," it came out "prosful." And when I was talking about President Reagan, meaning to say "we've had setbacks," it came out "we've had sex."

I want to congratulate the Spin ^{Doctor} ~~Minister~~ who ^{mended} ~~fixed~~ that one.

Conventional wisdom said your candidate was a political hemophiliac. But they didn't know that Lee Atwater was running the blood bank.

During the campaign, you know, Lee's wife Sally gave birth to twins. Poor kids... ~~before~~ they were ^{hardly} ~~even~~ a day old Lee had them wearing Bush-Quayle t-shirts.

Lee likes to say that the secret to survival is to play dumb and keep moving. Of course, it's more difficult to keep moving when your sweatpants are down around your ankles.

Bob Teeter, he promised he'd always give us a balanced view of things. So we got one month of good news, and 18 months of bad news.

~~And then there was Iowa. Haven't had that much fun since I fell down the stairs.~~

When we were down by over 20 points, a man named John Sununu predicted we'd take New Hampshire by 10 points. The opposition must have figured the guy had a great sense of humor.

Ed Rogers

Over the course of that campaign, some say Roger Ailes gave me a personality -- that he made me seem more decisive. Well... I'm not sure about that. Maybe I am, and maybe I'm not.

But Roger worked hard, and was well compensated. We paid him in pints of Haagen-Dazs.

Well, I ought to let the party get back to the party... but before I leave this microphone alone, I want to thank each one of you.

You pulled off incredible feats of endurance, and faith, day after day, for the sake of this party -- and the American people. Your work made everything possible -- and your country's better off for it.

So enjoy yourselves! Keep your eyes on 1992. God bless you -- and God bless the United States of America.

#

Prosperin
David

shots w/o results
anonymous letters

Deb Romash
family stuff

(Lange/Cawley)
January 12, 1989
4:30 P.M.
[REUNION.DOC]

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: BUSH-QUAYLE CAMPAIGN REUNION
WASHINGTON HILTON
THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1990
[TIME]

Sorry if I'm a little late. The 18-wheeler got a flat. ~~X X~~
Then I got tangled up in a flag.
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Can't figure out why it wasn't affected by my silver tongue.

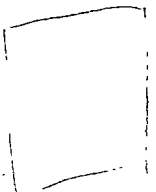
*Bred
Blake man
(212)*

Of course, it's too bad a lot of campaign people couldn't be
with us tonight. I understand some of them are still waiting for
the elevator in the Woodward Building. ~~X X~~

*Christina
Martin*

You remember those ritzy, patrician campaign headquarters.
"Bush Inc." they called it. Plush carpets. Quiet phones.
Priceless antiques.

~~Oh, and fine food. Like that health food place on the
ground floor, called "Nature's Way." If that's nature's way,
planet earth is at risk. We'd better hurry up with that space
station. //~~



Actually, they did an informal survey, over at Domino's. True story. They said we ordered twice as much Pizza as the Democrats. And true to our big-hearted reputation, we tipped better, too. \\

*Peggy
Booley*

Well now that we're in office, you might sum up this party's approach in two words: We... deliver. \\

It was a long, hard campaign. I remember riding in planes, kissing babies, hugging pigs, marching in parades, driving stagecoaches and 18 wheelers, playing shuffleboard, standing under confetti cannons, waiting for balloon drops... But tonight, I want to **thank** you, for one thing you **didn't** ask me to do: You never asked me to ride in a tank. \\

Brad

There was a day -- Barbara and I were travelling in the car -- when they told us to look out the window and wave, because the photo dogs were going to pull up next to us for a photo op.

*USA Today
Barbara
Bush's
campaign
diary*

So we're both sitting there, smiling and waving. And the truck full of photo dogs pulls up next to us. They all look over, and say in unison, "Pardon me, sir. Do you have any Grey Poupon?" \\

And the Secret Service detail had its comedians. One day I'd been singing to myself in the car. And as Barbara and I were getting out, she heard a quiet voice from the front say, "If I were you, sir, I wouldn't give up your daytime job." \\\

USA
Today

Barbara tells a story about staying in a hotel, and not having her bathrobe with her. In the morning, room service knocked on the door with coffee. She looked all over for a robe, but no luck. So when the room service guy opened the door, the future First Lady was standing there, looking quiet elegant, wrapped in a bedsheet. \\\

USA
Today

First ladies do have an effect on fashion. Start planning those toga parties now. \\\

But Barbara and I know -- and know well -- where the real heavy lifting happened during the campaign. Out in the field. The phone work, the sign-making, the all-nighters, the creative chaos -- and the just plain making-do with what you've got.

I heard about the Orlando office scrambling to rent a forklift, to unload a dozen pallets of posters -- only to find that the forklift wouldn't fit through the door. So for two hours,

US News &
World
Report

in spite of blisters, sunburns, and sore biceps, the crew carried and stacked all 60,000 posters -- by hand. If we applaud loudly enough, maybe they'll hear us down there. \\\

Of course, for me the toughest part of the campaign were the debates. Some time has passed. So I want to take a moment to recognize my opponent. He was strong. Tough. Tenacious. A real fighter. I gained a newfound respect for Dan Rather. \\\

Dave Kaldy

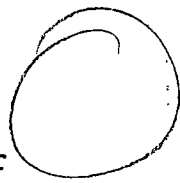
Sure, I laid a few eggs. Kept the spin doctors busy. But I always tried to be true to history. So let me mention an important anniversary. As you know, today is January 43rd... \\\

There were times when I worried we weren't getting enough news coverage. Fortunately, Dan Quayle didn't have to struggle to get the media's attention. \\\

He spent enough time in the back of the plane that the press eventually hung up a sign declaring it a "spin free zone."

*Dave
Prosperi*

And Lee Atwater -- the Republican master of Rhythm & Blues -- he once said that the secret to survival is to "play dumb and keep moving." Of course, it's difficult to keep moving when your sweatpants are down around your ankles. \\\



Bob Teeter, he promised he'd always give us an accurate view of things. So he tried to balance the good news and the bad news. You know: we got one month of good news -- and 18 months of bad news.

And then, when we hear we're down by over 20 points, a man named John Sununu predicts we'll take New Hampshire by 10 points. What a kidder, right?

Turns out the guy's pretty versatile. He can take on the Democratic Party. Bring in New Hampshire. And yes -- you're not going to believe this -- he can even fix Xerox machines. \\

*ed
RDS*

Over the course of that campaign, some say Roger Ailes gave me a personality -- that he made me seem more decisive. Well... I'm not sure about that. Maybe I am, and maybe I'm not. ///

But Roger worked hard, and was well compensated. We paid him in pints of Haagen-Dazs.



Well, I ought to let the Party get back to the party... but before I leave this microphone alone, I want to thank each one of you -- and I hope you'll pass my thanks along to those who couldn't be here.

You, and the many who aren't with us tonight, pulled off incredible feats of endurance, and faith -- day after day -- for the sake of this great Republican Party: and the American people. Your work made everything possible -- and your country's better off for it.

So enjoy yourselves! Keep your eyes on November. God bless you -- and God bless the United States of America.

#

(Lange/Cawley)
January 16, 1989
5:50 P.M.
[REUNION.DOC]

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: BUSH-QUAYLE CAMPAIGN REUNION
WASHINGTON HILTON
THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1990
[TIME]

Sorry if I'm a little late. The 18-wheeler got a flat.

Then I got tangled up in a flag.

Then the metal detector was set off by my silver foot.

Can't figure out why it wasn't affected by my silver tongue.

Of course, it's too bad a lot of the campaign staff couldn't be with us tonight. I understand some of them are still waiting for the elevator in the Woodward Building.

You remember those ritzy, patrician campaign headquarters. G.B.F.P. was famous for its plush carpets. Quiet phones. Priceless antiques.

Oh, and fine food. They did an informal survey, over at Domino's. True story. Said we ordered twice as much Pizza as the Democrats. And true to our big-hearted reputation, we tipped better, too. \\

Well, now that we're in office, you might sum up this party's approach in two words: We... deliver. \\

It was a long, hard campaign. I remember riding in planes, kissing babies, hugging pigs, marching in parades, driving stagecoaches and tractor trailers, playing shuffleboard, standing under confetti cannons, waiting for balloon drops... But tonight, I want to **thank** you, for one thing you **didn't** ask me to do: You never asked me to make a video riding in a tank. \\

There was one day -- Barbara and I were traveling in the car -- when they told us to look out the window and wave, because the photo dogs were going to pull up next to us for a photo op.

So we're both sitting there, smiling and waving. And the truck full of photo dogs pulls up next to us. They all look over, and say in unison, "Pardon me, sir. Do you have any Grey Poupon?" \\

And the Secret Service detail had its comedians. One day I'd been singing to myself in the car. And as Barbara and I were getting out, she heard a quiet voice from the front say, "If I were you, sir, I wouldn't give up your daytime job." \\

Barbara tells a story -- also true -- about staying in a hotel, and not having her bathrobe with her. In the morning, room service knocked on the door with coffee. She looked all over for a robe, but no luck. So when the room service guy

opened the door, the future First Lady was standing there, looking quite elegant, wrapped in a bedsheet. \\

First ladies do have an effect on fashion. Start planning those toga parties now. \\

But Barbara and I know -- and know well -- where the real heavy lifting happened during the campaign. Out in the field. The phone work, the sign-making, the all-nighters, the creative chaos -- and the just plain making-do with what you've got.

I heard about the Orlando office scrambling to rent a forklift, to unload 60,000 posters -- only to find that the forklift wouldn't fit through the door. So for two hours, in spite of blisters, sunburns, and sore biceps, the crew carried and stacked every one of those posters -- all 60,000 -- by hand. If we applaud loudly enough, maybe they'll hear us down there. \\

Of course, for me the toughest part of the campaign was the debates. Some time has passed. So I want to take a moment to recognize my opponent. He was strong. Tough. Tenacious. A real fighter. I gained a newfound respect for Dan Rather. \\

Sure, I laid a few eggs. Kept the spin doctors busy. But I always tried to be true to history. As you know, it's important to observe anniversaries... Well, exactly 19 days ago today, it

became fashionable to eat oat bran with crumbled butterfingers.\\

There were times during the campaign when I worried we weren't getting enough news coverage. So we unveiled a secret weapon to get the media's attention: Dan Quayle. \\

He spent enough time in the press area in the back of the plane that they eventually hung up a sign declaring it a "spin free zone."

And Lee Atwater -- the Republican master of Rhythm & Blues -- he once said that the secret to survival is to "play dumb and keep moving." Of course, it's difficult to keep moving when your sweatpants are down around your ankles. \\

Bob Teeter, he promised he'd always give us an accurate view of things. So he tried to balance the good news and the bad news. You know: one month of good news -- and 18 months of bad news.

In biblical times, Noah heard a voice that told him to go build an ark. The hero of Bull Durham heard a voice that told him to build a baseball field. Poor Rich Bond. He heard a voice that told him to go build the Big Mo in Iowa.

And then, when we hear we're down by over 20 points, a man named John Sununu predicts we'll take New Hampshire by 10 points. What a kidder, right?

Turns out the guy's pretty versatile. He can take on the Democratic Party. Bring in New Hampshire. And yes -- you're not going to believe this -- he can even fix Xerox machines. \\

Over the course of that campaign, some say Roger Ailes gave me a personality -- that he made me seem more decisive. Well... I'm not sure about that. Maybe I am, and maybe I'm not. ///

But Roger worked hard, and was well compensated. We paid him in pints of Haagen-Dazs.

Well, I ought to let the Party get back to the party... but before I leave this microphone alone, I want to thank each one of you -- and I hope you'll pass my thanks along to those who couldn't be here.

We set out to win an election in 1988, for a reason: America's work is unfinished. But her promise is unlimited.

We sought power, for its potential to help people. We wanted new progress for the environment. For the fight against the drugs that savage our streets. For the sake of the

family, free institutions, free speech, and free markets. We knew what remained to be done.

For the unheard voices here at home -- and for the sake of human freedom and dignity around the world -- we believed that true public service calls for a feeling heart.

You, and the many who aren't with us tonight, pulled off incredible feats of endurance and faith during the campaign -- day after day -- for the sake of this great Republican Party: and the American people.

Your work made everything possible -- and your country's better off for it.

So enjoy yourselves! Keep your eyes on November. God bless you -- and God bless the United States of America.

(Lange/Cawley)
January 17, 1989
2:40 P.M.
[REUNION.DOC]

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: BUSH-QUAYLE CAMPAIGN REUNION
WASHINGTON HILTON
THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1990
[TIME]

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Can't figure out why it wasn't affected by my silver tongue.

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Oh, and fine food. They did an informal survey, over at Domino's. True story. Said we ordered twice as much Pizza as the Democrats. And true to our big-hearted reputation, we tipped better, too. \\

Well, now that we're in office, you might sum up this party's approach in two words: We... deliver. \\

It was a long, hard campaign. I remember riding in planes, kissing babies, hugging pigs, marching in parades, driving stagecoaches and tractor trailers, playing shuffleboard, standing under confetti cannons, waiting for balloon drops... But tonight, I want to **thank** you, for one thing you **didn't** ask me to do: You never asked me to make a video riding in a tank. \\

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So we're both sitting there, smiling and waving. And the truck full of photo dogs pulls up next to us. They all look over, and say in unison, "Pardon me, sir. Do you have any Grey Poupon?" \\

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First ladies do have an effect on fashion. Start planning those toga parties now. \\

But Barbara and I know -- and know well -- where the real heavy lifting happened during the campaign. Out in the field. The phone work, the sign-making, the all-nighters, the creative chaos -- and the just plain making-do with what you've got.

I heard about the Orlando office scrambling to rent a forklift, to unload 60,000 posters -- only to find that the forklift wouldn't fit through the door. So for two hours, in spite of blisters, sunburns, and sore biceps, the crew carried and stacked every one of those posters -- all 60,000 -- by hand. If we applaud loudly enough, maybe they'll hear us down there. \\

Of course, for me the toughest part of the campaign was the debates. Some time has passed. So I want to take a moment to recognize my opponent. He was strong. Tough. Tenacious. A real fighter. I gained a newfound respect for Dan Rather. \\

Sure, I laid a few eggs. Kept the spin doctors busy. But I always tried to be true to history. As you know, it's important to observe anniversaries... Well, exactly 19 days ago today, it

became fashionable to eat oat bran with crumbled butterfingers.\\

Lee Atwater, you know, is the Republican master of R & B. He couldn't teach me to play the guitar -- but he did teach the Democrats to sing the blues.

Bob Teeter, he promised he'd always give us an accurate view of things. So he tried to balance the good news and the bad news. You know: one month of good news -- and 18 months of bad news.

In biblical times, Noah heard a voice that told him to go build an ark. The hero in Field of Dreams heard a voice that told him to build a baseball field. Poor Rich Bond. He heard a voice that told him to go build momentum in Iowa.

And then, when we heard we were down by over 20 points, a man named John Sununu predicted we'd take New Hampshire by 10 points. What a kidder, right?

Turns out the guy's pretty versatile. He can take on the Democratic Party. Bring in New Hampshire. And yes -- you're not going to believe this -- he can even fix Xerox machines. \\

Over the course of the campaign, some say Roger Ailes gave me a personality -- that he made me seem more decisive. Well... I'm not sure about that. Maybe I am, and maybe I'm not. \\

But Roger worked hard, and was well compensated. We paid him in pints of Haagen-Dazs.

Well, I ought to let the Party get back to the party... but before I leave this microphone alone, I want to thank each one of you -- and I hope you'll pass my thanks along to those who couldn't be here.

We set out to win an election in 1988, for a reason: America's work is unfinished. But her promise is unlimited. We've seen wondrous change recently -- especially in Eastern Europe -- as people around the world have sought the blessings of freedom.

Here at home, in the '88 election, we sought power for its potential to help people. We wanted new progress for a clean environment. For the fight against drugs that savage our streets. For the sake of the family, free institutions, free speech, and free markets. To make American education second to none, once again. To ensure economic opportunity for all Americans... We knew what remained to be done.

So we've introduced the first amendments to the Clean Air Act in over a decade. Proposed a tough crime package. Introduced an innovative education bill. Carefully crafted policies for the S & L industry, and trade. And conducted a foreign policy that we think our forebears would be proud of.

You, and the many who aren't with us tonight, pulled off incredible feats of endurance and faith during the campaign -- day after day -- for the sake of this great Republican Party: and the American people. And Dan Quayle, who put up with a lot during the campaign, is doing a truly outstanding job as Vice President.

All of you here tonight, your work made everything possible -- and your country's better off for it.

So enjoy yourselves! Keep your eyes on November. God bless you -- and God bless the United States of America.

#

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

7:40 departure -
South lawn

SCHEDULE OF THE PRESIDENT AND MRS. BUSH
FOR
WASHINGTON, D.C.
THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1990

EVENTS:

RNC Reception
Drop By Bush-Quayle Reunion

DRESS:

Men - Business Suit
Women - Day Dress

CONTACT:

Presidential Advance Office
John G. Keller, Jr. - 202/456-7565

Trip Coordinator
Peggy Hazelrigg - 202/456-7565

ADVANCE:

Mel Lukens - LEAD
Mark Rosenker - PRESS
Jerry Johnson - WHCA
John Enright - USSS
Woody Lee - MIL. AIDE

WEATHER:

Showers, Mid 50's

SCHEDULE OF THE PRESIDENT AND MRS. BUSH
FOR
WASHINGTON, D.C.
THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1990

7:40 pm

THE PRESIDENT and Mrs. Bush depart White House
en route the Washington Hilton.

MOTORCADE ASSIGNMENTS:

Lead

Spare

T. McBride
Doctor

LIMO

THE PRESIDENT
Mrs. Bush

Follow Up

Control

A. Card
J. Parmer
Mil. Aide

Support

M. Fitzwater
Official Photographer
Peggy Swift
Medic

Staff Van

All Remaining Staff

Press Van I

J. Herrick

Press Van II

(Drive Time: 10 Minutes)

7:50 pm

THE PRESIDENT and Mrs. Bush arrive Washington
Hilton and proceed to East Ballroom.

Met by:

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Atwater (Sally)
Chairman, Republican National Committee

Mr. Ted Ratcliff
Resident Manager, Washington Hilton

Mr. Ron Leavers
Director of Security, Washington Hilton

7:52 pm

THE PRESIDENT and Mrs. Bush arrive Off-Stage Holding Area and hold briefly.

EVENT: RNC RECEPTION

CLOSED PRESS

ON STAGE ANNOUNCEMENT

BRIEF REMARKS

ROPELINE

7:53 pm

THE PRESIDENT and Mrs. Bush are announced into East Room by Mr. Lee Atwater and proceed to Toast Lectern.

7:54 pm

THE PRESIDENT makes Brief Remarks.

7:56 pm

THE PRESIDENT concludes Brief Remarks, and, with Mrs. Bush, begins participation in Ropeline.

8:05 pm

THE PRESIDENT and Mrs. Bush conclude participation in Ropeline and, accompanied by Vice President and Mrs. Quayle, depart East Room and proceed to Holding Room.

8:06 pm THE PRESIDENT and Mrs. Bush arrive Holding Room and hold briefly.

NOTE: The Vice President and Mrs. Quayle depart Holding Room at this time and proceed to International Ballroom.

8:08 pm THE PRESIDENT and Mrs. Bush depart Holding Room and proceed to Off-Stage Holding Area.

8:09 pm THE PRESIDENT and Mrs. Bush arrive Off-Stage Holding Area and hold briefly.

NOTE: The Vice President will be concluding brief remarks at this time.

EVENT: DROP BY BUSH-QUAYLE REUNION

OPEN PRESS

ON STAGE ANNOUNCEMENT

BRIEF REMARKS

ROPELINE

8:10 pm THE PRESIDENT and Mrs. Bush are announced onto Stage by Mr. Lee Atwater and proceed directly to Podium.

8:11 pm THE PRESIDENT gives Brief Remarks.

8:16 pm THE PRESIDENT concludes Brief Remarks and, accompanied by Mrs. Bush and Vice President and Mrs. Quayle, proceeds to Ropeline.

8:17 pm

THE PRESIDENT and Mrs. Bush arrive Ropeline Area and begin participation in Ropeline.

8:22 pm

THE PRESIDENT and Mrs. Bush conclude participation in Ropeline and, accompanied by Vice President and Mrs. Quayle, depart International Ballroom and proceed to Holding Room.

8:24 pm

THE PRESIDENT and Mrs. Bush arrive Holding Room and hold briefly.

8:26 pm

THE PRESIDENT and Mrs. Bush depart Holding Room and proceed to Motorcade.

NOTE: The Vice President and Mrs. Quayle remain in Holding Room.

8:27 pm

THE PRESIDENT and Mrs. Bush board Motorcade and depart Washington Hilton en route White House.

MOTORCADE ASSIGNMENTS:

Same as on Arrival.

(Drive Time: 10 Minutes)

8:37 pm

THE PRESIDENT and Mrs. Bush arrive White House.

(Lange/Cawley)
January 12, 1989
6:45 P.M.
[REUNION.DOC]

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: BUSH-QUAYLE CAMPAIGN REUNION
WASHINGTON HILTON
THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1990
[TIME]

Sorry if I'm a little late. The 18-wheeler got a flat.

Then I got tangled up in a flag.

Then the metal detector was set off by my silver foot.

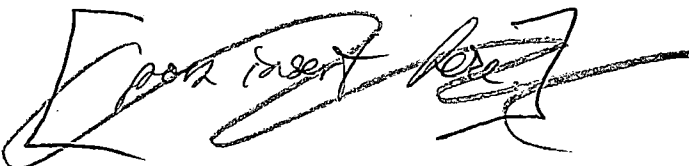
Can't figure out why it wasn't affected by my silver tongue.

Of course, it's too bad a lot of the campaign staff couldn't be with us tonight. I understand some of them are still waiting for the elevator in the Woodward Building.

You remember those ritzy, patrician campaign headquarters. G.B.F.P. was famous for its plush carpets. Quiet phones. Priceless antiques.

Oh, and fine food. They did an informal survey, over at Domino's. True story. Said we ordered twice as much Pizza as the Democrats. And true to our big-hearted reputation, we tipped better, too. \\
\\

Well, now that we're in office, you might sum up this party's approach in two words: We... deliver. \\
\\

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "George H.W. Bush", written over a large, stylized bracket or underline.

It was a long, hard campaign. I remember riding in planes, kissing babies, hugging pigs, marching in parades, driving stagecoaches and tractor trailers, playing shuffleboard, standing under confetti cannons, waiting for balloon drops... But tonight, I want to **thank** you, for one thing you **didn't** ask me to do: You never asked me to ride in a tank. \\

There was one day -- Barbara and I were traveling in the car -- when they told us to look out the window and wave, because the photo dogs were going to pull up next to us for a photo op.

So we're both sitting there, smiling and waving. And the truck full of photo dogs pulls up next to us. They all look over, and say in unison, "Pardon me, sir. Do you have any Grey Poupon?" \\

And the Secret Service detail had its comedians. One day I'd been singing to myself in the car. And as Barbara and I were getting out, she heard a quiet voice from the front say, "If I were you, sir, I wouldn't give up your daytime job." \\

Barbara tells a story -- also true -- about staying in a hotel, and not having her bathrobe with her. In the morning, room service knocked on the door with coffee. She looked all over for a robe, but no luck. So when the room service guy

opened the door, the future First Lady was standing there, looking quiet elegant, wrapped in a bedsheet. \\

First ladies do have an effect on fashion. Start planning those toga parties now. \\

But Barbara and I know -- and know well -- where the real heavy lifting happened during the campaign. Out in the field. The phone work, the sign-making, the all-nighters, the creative chaos -- and the just plain making-do with what you've got.

I heard about the Orlando office scrambling to rent a forklift, to unload 60,000 posters -- only to find that the forklift wouldn't fit through the door. So for two hours, in spite of blisters, sunburns, and sore biceps, the crew carried and stacked every one of those posters -- all 60,000 -- by hand. If we applaud loudly enough, maybe they'll hear us down there. \\

Of course, for me the toughest part of the campaign was the debates. Some time has passed. So I want to take a moment to recognize my opponent. He was strong. Tough. Tenacious. A real fighter. I gained a newfound respect for Dan Rather. \\

Sure, I laid a few eggs. Kept the spin doctors busy. But I always tried to be true to history. As you know, it's important to observe anniversaries... Well, exactly 19 days ago today, it

became fashionable to eat oat bran with crumbled butterfingers. \\

There were times during the campaign when I worried we weren't getting enough news coverage. So we unveiled a secret weapon to get the media's attention: Dan Quayle. \\

He spent enough time in the back of the plane that the press eventually hung up a sign declaring it a "spin free zone."

And Lee Atwater -- the Republican master of Rhythm & Blues -- he once said that the secret to survival is to "play dumb and keep moving." Of course, it's difficult to keep moving when your sweatpants are down around your ankles. \\

Bob Teeter, he promised he'd always give us an accurate view of things. So he tried to balance the good news and the bad news. You know: one month of good news -- and 18 months of bad news.

getting people to do the ballot box -- by no IF you build it, they will come...

God told Noah to build an ark. Rich Bord

Optimism
*And this campaign is over to ~~the~~ in the face of the facts goes to the man who ~~lost~~ *beat* the Big Mo in Iowa -- Rich Bord.*
And then, when we hear we're down by over 20 points, a man named John Sununu predicts we'll take New Hampshire by 10 points. What a kidder, right?

Turns out the guy's pretty versatile. He can take on the Democratic Party. Bring in New Hampshire. And yes -- you're not going to believe this -- he can even fix Xerox machines. \\

Over the course of that campaign, some say Roger Ailes gave me a personality -- that he made me seem more decisive. Well... I'm not sure about that. Maybe I am, and maybe I'm not. \\\

But Roger worked hard, and was well compensated. We paid him in pints of Haagen-Dazs.

Well, I ought to let the Party get back to the party... but before I leave this microphone alone, I want to thank each one of you -- and I hope you'll pass my thanks along to those who couldn't be here.

You, and the many who aren't with us tonight, pulled off incredible feats of endurance, and faith -- day after day -- for the sake of this great Republican Party: and the American people.

Your work made everything possible -- and your country's better off for it.

So enjoy yourselves! Keep your eyes on November. God bless you -- and God bless the United States of America.

We set out to win this election

(Lange/Cawley)
January 12, 1989
10:45 P.M.
[REUNION.DOC]

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: BUSH-QUAYLE CAMPAIGN REUNION
WASHINGTON HILTON
THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1990
[TIME]

Sorry if I'm a little late. The 18-wheeler got a flat.
Then I got tangled up in a flag.
Then the metal detector ^{was} got set off by my silver foot.
Can't figure out why it wasn't affected by my silver tongue.

Of course, it's too bad a lot of campaign people couldn't be with us tonight. I understand some of them are still waiting for the elevator in the Woodland Building.

You remember those patrician campaign headquarters. ^{"G.B.F.P."} "Bush Inc." they called it. Plush carpets. Quiet phones. Priceless antiques.

Oh, and fine food. True story, here. They did an informal survey, over at Dominoe's. We ordered twice as much Pizza as the Democrats. ~~//~~ We tipped better, too. ?

Well -- now that we're in office -- you might sum up this party's approach in two words: We... deliver. \\
/

It was a long, hard campaign. You had me riding in planes, kissing babies, marching in parades, driving stagecoaches and 18 wheelers, playing shuffleboard, standing under confetti cannons, and balloon drops... But tonight, I want to **thank** you, for one thing you **didn't** ask me to do: You never asked me to ride in a tank. ///

There was a day -- Barbara and I were travelling in the car -- when they told us to look out the window and wave, because the photo dogs were going to pull up next to us for a photo op.

So we're both sitting there, smiling and waving. And the truck full of photo dogs pulls up next to us. They all look over, and say in unison, "Pardon me, sir. Do you have any Grey Poupon?" ///

And the Secret Service detail had its comedians. One day I'd been singing to myself in the car. And as Barbara and I were getting out, she heard a quiet voice from the front say, "If I were you, sir, I wouldn't give up your daytime job." ///

Of course, the toughest part of the campaign were those big debates. Some time has passed now. So I want to take a moment to recognize my opponent. He was strong. Tough. Tenacious. A real fighter. You've really got to hand it to Dan Rather. ///

Campaign had its moments -- B tells a story
soon service finds future first lady wrapped in a bedsheet.

DUBBINS

You know, before Dan Quayle had **his** big debate, he called me up and asked for suggestions. I told him, "If your experience is questioned, just compare yourself to John Kennedy."

(one to think of it, I kind of like that word.)

Of course, I've laid a lot of eggs out there. Once, when I meant to say America was "prosperous and peaceful," it came out "prosful." ~~And when I was talking about President Reagan, meaning to say "we've had setbacks," it came out "we've had sex."~~

Doctor (Bob)
I want to congratulate the Spin Meister who fixed that one.

Conventional wisdom said your candidate was a political hemophiliac. But they didn't know that Lee Atwater was running the blood bank.

During the campaign, you know, Lee's wife Sally gave birth to twins. Poor kids... ~~before~~ *hardly* they were *even* a day old Lee had them wearing Bush-Quayle t-shirts. *to be*

Lee likes to say that the secret to survival is to play dumb and keep moving. Of course, it's ~~more~~ *hard* difficult to keep moving when your sweatpants are down around your ankles. *///*

Bob Teeter, he promised he'd always give us a balanced view of things. So we got one month of good news, and 18 months of bad news.

And then there was Iowa. Haven't had that much fun since I fell down the stairs.

When we were down by over 20 points, a man named John Sununu predicted we'd take New Hampshire by 10 points. The opposition must have figured the guy had a great sense of humor. *N. Bay*
were they wrong - on both counts.

Over the course of that campaign, some say Roger Ailes gave me a personality -- that he made me seem more decisive. Well... I'm not sure about that. Maybe I am, and maybe I'm not.

But Roger worked hard, and was well compensated. We paid him in pints of Haagen-Dazs.

Well, I ought to let the party get back to the party... but before I leave this microphone alone, I want to thank each one of you.

You pulled off incredible feats of endurance, and faith, day after day, for the sake of *Just Republican* this party -- and the American people. Your work made everything possible -- and your country's better off for it.

So enjoy yourselves! Keep your eyes on *November* ~~1992~~. God bless you -- and God bless the United States of America.

#

to Quayle file - Hosper@Hamp/Access

MORE FIELD SERIES?

Harry Bush C.C.

Fortha Lynn & Crystal
(Lange/Cawley)
January 12, 1989
10:45 P.M.
[REUNION.DOC]

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: BUSH-QUAYLE CAMPAIGN REUNION
WASHINGTON HILTON
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Then the metal detector got set off by my silver foot.
Can't figure out why it wasn't affected by my silver tongue.

Of course, it's too bad a lot of ^{the} campaign ^{people} couldn't be
with us tonight. ~~I understand some of them are still waiting for~~
the elevator in the Woodland ^{Word} Building.

You remember those ^{patrician} campaign headquarters. "Bush
Inc.." they called it. Plush carpets. Quiet phones. Priceless
antiques.

Oh, and fine food. True story, here. They did an informal
survey, over at Dominoe's. We ordered twice as much Pizza as the
Democrats. We tipped better, too.

Well -- now that we're in office -- you might sum up this
party's approach in two words: We... deliver. \\\

It was a long, hard campaign. ^{? doesn't like to be handled} You had me riding in planes, kissing babies, ^{hugging pigs} marching in parades, driving stagecoaches and ~~wheelers~~, playing shuffleboard, standing under confetti, cannons and balloon drops... But tonight, ^{there's one thing I did not do} I want to thank you, for one ^{I never rode} thing you didn't ask me to do: You never asked me to ride in a tank.

Everyone's a jester.

There was a day -- Barbara and I were travelling in the car -- when they told us to look out the window and wave, because the photo dogs were going to pull up next to us for a photo op.

So we're both sitting there, smiling and waving. And the truck full of photo ^{grads} dogs pulls up next to us. They all look over, and say in unison, "Pardon me, sir. Do you have any Grey Poupon?"

And the Secret Service detail had its comedians. One day I'd been singing to myself in the car. And as Barbara and I were getting out, she heard a quiet voice from the front say, "If I were you, sir, I wouldn't give up your daytime job."

Of course, the toughest part of the campaign were ^{the} these big debates. Some time has passed now. So I want to take a moment to recognize my opponent. He was strong. Tough. Tenacious. A real fighter. You've really got to hand it ~~to Dan Rather.~~

Royce Arley

You know, before Dan Quayle had his big debate, he called me up and asked for suggestions. I told him, "If your experience is questioned, just compare yourself to John Kennedy."

But everyone has their day.

Of course, I've laid a lot of eggs out there. Once, when I meant to say America was "prosperous and peaceful," it came out "prosful." And when I was talking about President Reagan, meaning to say "we've had setbacks," it came out "we've had sex."

*annus
this is
Jan 4 3 20*

Pearl Harbor Day

Will he say this?

I want to congratulate the Spin Meister who fixed that one.

And then there's the campaign manager - Mr. Ret B himself.

Conventional wisdom said your candidate was a political hemophiliac. But they didn't know that Lee Atwater was running the blood bank.

that stands for

11/85

During the campaign, you know, Lee's wife Sally gave birth to twins. Poor kids... before they were even a day old Lee had them wearing Bush-Quayle t-shirts.

Lee likes to say that the secret to survival is to play dumb and keep moving. Of course, it's more difficult to keep moving when your sweatpants are down around your ankles.

Bob Teeter, he promised he'd always give us a balanced view of things. So we got one month of good news, and 18 months of bad news.

He tried to balance the good news, & bad news. You know?

And then there was Iowa. Haven't had that much fun since I fell down the stairs.

When we were down by over 20 points, a man named John Sununu predicted we'd take New Hampshire by 10 points. The opposition must have figured the guy had a great sense of humor.

Over the course of that campaign, some say Roger Ailes gave me a personality -- that he made me seem more decisive. Well... I'm not sure about that. Maybe I am, and maybe I'm not.

But Roger worked hard, and was well compensated. We paid him in pints of Haagen-Dazs.

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Simon

(Lange/Cawley)
January 12, 1989
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There was a day -- Barbara and I were travelling in the car -- when they told us to look out the window and wave, because the photo dogs were going to pull up next to us for a photo op.

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I want to congratulate the Spin Meister who fixed that one.

Conventional wisdom said your candidate was a political hemophiliac. But they didn't know that Lee Atwater was running the blood bank. *Besides, blue blood clots more quickly.*

During the campaign, you know, Lee's wife Sally gave birth to twins. Poor kids... before they were even a day old Lee had them wearing Bush-Quayle **t**-shirts.

Lee likes to say that the secret to survival is to play dumb and keep moving. Of course, it's more difficult to keep moving when your sweatpants are down around your ankles.

Bob Teeter, he promised he'd always give us a balanced view of things. So we got one month of good news, and 18 months of bad news.

all that campaigning was like my fishing vacation this summer in Abilene. Hardly a nibble.

And then there was Iowa. [^] Haven't had that much fun since I ~~fell down the stairs.~~ *blah*
went windsurfing in Malta.

When we were down by over 20 points, a man named John Sununu predicted we'd take New Hampshire by 10 points. The opposition must have figured the guy had a great sense of humor.

Over the course of that campaign, some say Roger Ailes gave me a personality -- that he made me seem more decisive. Well... I'm not sure about that. Maybe I am, and maybe I'm not.

But Roger worked hard, and was well compensated. We paid him in pints of Haagen-Dazs.

Well, I ought to let the party get back to the party... but before I leave this microphone alone, I want to thank each one of you.

You pulled off incredible feats of endurance, and faith, day after day, for the sake of this party -- and the American people. Your work made everything possible -- and your country's better off for it.

Mark 1992 on your calendar. I might just need you again!

So enjoy yourselves! ^{or} ~~^~~ Keep your eyes on 1992. God bless you -- and God bless the United States of America.

#

with Foresta Super & Crystal Gayle in a camper
Asphalt II

BUSH - QUAYLE

Brad Blakeman (Advance)

- New Orleans — Keller called Blakeman to "FIND QUAYLE NOW" because the VP announcement had been moved up from Thurs. to Tues. Blakeman had to go out into a rally of 6,000 people ... with no idea what Quayle looked like !!!
[Finally found him & got him the boat ¹⁰⁰ seconds to spare.]

- "You've had me : ^{fringe & outlandish} ~~victing~~ riding in planes, kissing babies, marching in parades, driving 18 wheelers & stagecoaches, playing shuffleboard, confetti cannons, and balloon drops that invariably don't work ... anything for the photo."

but no pic in a tank!

I want to thank you for everything you do. ^{didn't} you never asked me to ride in a tank

of Rogers -

Normal Book on the campaign -

Feb 187 - when we began a book on the

with the same

the book on the same

the book on the same
recorder moved to the river
river 3 years ago

Call said we didn't follow here

at the school after the committee

Prof. Sumner (in book, re: N.Y.

At the time, I predicted in my 10/12

The one best reference

Dr. (from) Prof. Loder (resp. to George W. ...)

1 good month; 15 Feb 02

for ... on Feb 186

he had the ... - ... back on the ...

with ... we are ...

"Ruby ... style ..."

found it up to 2 yrs. of ...

... nearly killed me. ...

... the ...

The 5-6

* Mr. [Name], for [Name]

* Mr. [Name] gave me a [Name] for all the [Name]

He could not
The [Name] to say that the
secret to survival is to
play dumb & keep moving.
Truck story

Sent draft to Joe [Name]

our rep. in [Name] - Bush Inc.

((looked)) you all remember those black carpets, fire engines,
guest [Name]...

Joe ran the [Name] bank
The [Name] [Name]
Company out of [Name] w/ an [Name] [Name]
[Name] said [Name] [Name]

Mr. [Name] in [Name]

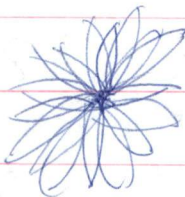
2 Feb 3 [Name] - 2 [Name] [Name]
[Name]

Sp Sh - Edwards Oct 88

• Ask for shuttle to go around again
for pre-^{NASA} & POTUS

had to tell it was a glider

456 - 7751



224-3121



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Home



BUSH - QUAYLE REUNION

Dave Valdez (official photo dog)

**during the campaign, they made a stop at the hospital to visit Sally Atwater who had given birth to twin girls. The President presented the day-old babies with tiny Bush-Quayle t-shirts.

**"On the campaign trail, I participated in three debates... two with Mike Dukakis and one with Dan Rather."

Jean Becker (Mrs. Bush's press office)

**the Grey Poupon joke

**the New York hotel/sheet wrapped toga style joke

Rhonda Culpepper (with Atwater on campaign)

**In the midst of the pre-Super Tuesday chaos, Lee Atwater HAD to go jogging to clear his brain. He absentmindedly ran out into the middle of the street without looking and a TRUCK ran over his foot! He kept jogging though, and even when he returned to the headquarters, he refused to go to the hospital. (he finally did get it looked at, but not until after Super Tuesday!) "If you look close, you can still see the tread marks"

He's having contractions:
we're bad set backs → we're bad sex (May 7, 1988)
prosperous & peaceful → "prosperful"

God breast America

Sorry if I'm a little late. The metal detector got
set off by my silver foot.
Where was Joe? At home with his wife...

~~Marvin GUSH (ada)~~
684-1335

Hedre Komach
we need a sign to exit

Day Discovery landed was a gold-medal day

As the weeks fly by, I find I measure them in different ways. Last week, I visited seven cities and five states. I got in four long walks, for a total of 16 miles. I was with George for three days and on my own for four. I managed to see six of our grandchildren. But George beat me: He caught up with eight of them.

Part of the family: We've become very fond of the traveling press corps, mainly because you spend so much time with them you develop a common bond.

And, like us, the press corps knows you have to have a sense of humor to survive the campaign trail.

The other day, we were told to look out the window and wave because the photo dogs (that's what they call the photographers and TV cameramen) were going to pull up next to us for a photo opportunity. So George and I are both smiling and waving, and their truck pulls up next to us, and they all look at us and say in unison: "Pardon me, sir. Do you have any Grey Poupon?" We laughed so hard we almost fell over.

A special moment: I've done so many interviews during this campaign that I literally feel like I've been on the couch, trying to answer the kind of introspective questions that I'm not very good at.

One of the things the press always asks me is, "What has been the highlight of the last eight years?"

Several things come to mind right away: In our very first week, greeting the Iran hostages when they finally came home; spending a quiet weekend with Dennis and Margaret Thatcher at Chequers; or having dinner with Indira Gandhi, the now deceased leader of India, her son, Rajiv, and his wife, Sonia.

But last week, watching Discovery glide home at Edwards Air Force Base equaled any of those.

We have felt very close to the Challenger families, and it seemed to us that Discovery's successful flight was like a promise kept to that very courageous crew. What a gold-medal day for the USA.

Time off? Back to the grandchildren for just a minute. On one of my "supposed" days off last week, I suddenly found myself surrounded by six grandchildren. Columba and her

CAMPAIGN DIARY

By Barbara Bush

Barbara Bush again criss-crossed the USA last week, campaigning in California, Washington, North and South Dakota and Maryland. In between, she even managed a few hours of baby-sitting.



By David Valdez, White House

GOLD MEDAL WELCOME: Our granddaughter, Lauren Bush, 4, joined George and several of our Olympians — Tim Lewis, Bunki Bankaitis-Davis, Wendy Lucero and Elaine Cheris — for a George Bush for President rally at Arapahoe High School in Denver.

three children flew up from Florida to film a commercial. George W. dropped off the twins just for an hour on his way to a football game. And Marvin dropped off his 2-year-old on his way to play tennis. But we had a great time, of course.

Quick highlights: It was another tremendous week, full of events like an enormous rally and touring a fruit-packing plant.

First, a word on the debate. Although I was in an airplane and didn't see it live, I've seen the tapes, and I thought Dan did a marvelous job under enormous pressure.

In Yakima, Wash., I witnessed another wonderful community-betterment program, the Yakima Greenway Foundation, which is helping the city rebuild a six-mile wide strip.

In Spokane, Wash., we visited a Job Training Partnership Act program headquarters and took a neighborhood walk.

I stopped by a day care center in Fargo, N.D., jointly funded by a hospital and the hospital employees who use it. It's wonderful for the nurses, since the center is open from 6:30 a.m. to midnight and they're close enough to visit their children.

In Sioux Falls, S.D., I visited a crippled-children's hospital, where some of the children are retarded. For whatever reason, 40% of the children are non-verbal, but they have top-of-the-line equipment that helps them to talk.

And this week began on a high note: George and I went to Cicero, Ill., Sunday to march in a Columbus Day parade.

Carolyn

Mrs. Bush says she is "thinking" but in the meantime, here is a complete copy of her campaign diaries she did for USA TODAY. There are several amusing stories in them, especially the missing robe story entitled "Why me" and another one entitled "Oops!" Call if you have questions.
Jean Becker

Boys' goodbye turns into hugs by the armload

Test of success: Since I judge a week by how many times I'm with George, this week was a great success. I was with him five nights. Plus, I got to see four of my children — Neil and Sharon, Jeb and Columba; two grandchildren, Lauren and Pierce; and one nephew, John Bush.

I took commercial airplanes three times, and not only were they on time, they were early. On one flight, one of my aides was jammed into a row with a woman who was wearing a big Dukakis pin. Both had tons of work to do, and they tried to shelter their notes from each other. Probably neither one knew any secrets.

While flying from Denver to Los Angeles, the pilot announced that if you looked to the right, you could see the famous Four Corners — where the corners of Colorado, Arizona, New Mexico and Utah converge. If you hunker down on all fours, you can have one limb in each state. My aides suggested we make a stop there. What a photo op: a 63-year-old woman of my proportions!

Gift of love: How do I pick one thing to write about? I visited five schools, and each and everyone touched me deeply. I went to a school for children at Shriners Hospital in Los Angeles; a job opportunity school for the disabled in Enid, Okla.; an award-winning junior high school in Cupertino, Calif.; and a loving, amazing visit to the California School for the Deaf in Fremont.

But let me tell you about a visit to the school at the Children's Medical Center in Tulsa, Okla. I read a story to six or seven darling boys, about age 10, who were there because they were disturbed. I went on to other classes, but as I was leaving an hour later, there stood my little boys to say goodbye. One stepped up and said, "Can I hug you?" As I leaned down, I heard someone else say, "Don't forget me." The next thing I knew, I had an armload of all those precious children hugging and kissing. I could hardly keep from weeping, and I heard an emotion-filled voice behind me say, "We wouldn't need all those expensive programs if these little ones were given love in the first place." It was one of my Secret Service agents.

CAMPAIGN DIARY

By Barbara Bush

Barbara Bush campaigned in 15 cities last week in Oklahoma, California and Colorado. Half of those towns were on a seven-city bus tour she took Saturday with the vice president and Hollywood stars.



SCOUT SALUTE: Boy Scouts gave us a warm welcome at the Merced County Courthouse. You can't see them, but coming down the steps behind us are Jeb and Columba, who joined us on the northern California bus trip.

Debate notes: All I'll say is that I thought George was superb. Neil and his wife Sharon and Jeb were with me. After the debate, George called our son George W. to see what he thought. He had to confess to us that he and his brother Marvin couldn't take the pressure and went off to the movies instead of watching. So we called Marvin to give him a hard time, and he told us that George W. made him leave the movie 12 times to call friends and see how the debate was going.

Starry week: Saturday George and I took a campaign bus trip through northern California. We saw 32,000 people at seven big rallies. In

addition, at some point last week, we had traveling with us the Beach Boys, Telly Savalas, Chuck Norris, Brooks Randall (of *Annie* fame), Susie Chaffee, Cheryl Ladd, several Olympians, Andy Williams, Jamie Farr, Zsa Zsa Gabor, Efram Zimbalist Jr. and many others.

We also took in two major sports events: the seventh game of the National League Playoffs between the Los Angeles Dodgers and New York Mets; Sunday in Denver we went to the football game between the Denver Broncos and Atlanta Falcons.

22 days to go!

Reporter Jean Becker helped prepare these reports.

Next time, I'll remember the robe

A vote for George: A woman came up to me on a commercial flight last week and told me, "I want you to know I've made up my mind to vote for your husband. I never thought I would say this, but it's because of the death penalty. We must stop the killing. Drug kingpins and the like just have to pay."

I told her I feel exactly the same way. I didn't think I'd ever feel that way about the death penalty, but I do.

A win for L.A.: I'm having terrible trouble sleeping these days — I think because it's almost the end of the campaign. So I stayed up watching two of the five World Series games. I won't say who I was rooting for, but Dodgers manager Tommy Lasorda is a very close friend of George's and mine. That probably says enough.

Week in review: I visited a wonderful statewide program in Missouri called PAT — Parents as Teachers — which teaches mothers and fathers how to parent from birth. They visit program centers twice a month, and a caseworker — in this particular area they had 1,500 workers for 55,000 families — visits the home once a month.

Its success is amazing. It allows experts to identify children with learning disabilities early in life. In one district, 97% of the children with disability problems were able to attend mainstream classes; in another district, the dropout rate was zero. It's an excellent, active partnership between parents, the public school system and the state.

In Miami, I visited a satellite school and day-care center at Miami International Airport. What a great idea: The airport donated the building for a school for the children of its 30,000 employees, and the school district provides the teachers. It makes for safer children because its before- and after-school programs mean there are no latchkey children. It makes for happier parents and, therefore, better workers. Incidentally, the center was one of three such innovative projects in the area.

At the day-care center, I observed a method of teaching in which they

CAMPAIGN DIARY

By Barbara Bush

Barbara Bush visited Colorado, the District of Columbia, Missouri, New York and Florida last week. Although she campaigned separately from the vice president, she was able to see him part of six days.



By David Valdez, White House

TV SWEETHEART: Last week was a '10,' especially if you judge it by how many grandchildren you see. I saw all 10 of ours. Here's George with TV campaign ad star Ellie LeBlond, Doro's daughter, who's not even quite 2 yet.

teach through music. But one little boy, no matter what the teacher said or asked them to do, insisted on singing only the ABC song.

Twice this week, George and I attended events with our opponent — first at the Al Smith dinner in New York and again Saturday in Washington at the Italian-American dinner. You would think that might be difficult and very tense. Instead, it was relaxed and cordial.

Why me?: I had a small crisis this week. I was staying at a very styl-

ish hotel in New York City where I knew they always had a bathrobe in the closet, so I left mine at home.

I had called room service for coffee, then discovered there was no robe. When the coffee came, I took a sheet off the bed and wrapped it around myself toga style to answer the door.

I can just imagine what the waiter thought. I can just see him going back downstairs to the kitchen and saying, "You'll never guess what I saw in Room 1712!"

Only 15 days to go!

For good luck, we had our Italian meal

Claim to fame: While I was visiting Jacksonville, Ill., last week, I had the privilege of meeting Mayor Helen Forman, who had been a teacher before she got into government. Among her former pupils: Ronald Reagan.

In her first year of teaching, she taught English to the president — then an 11th grader. She said he was a very good student.

Incidentally, she's now 84 years old, looks 64 years old and plans to retire this spring — right after her most famous pupil retires.

Never too late: After visiting the Illinois School for the Deaf in Jacksonville, I've decided that I want to learn sign language — even though I seem to be all thumbs!

It was an extraordinary visit, much like the one I had at the School for the Deaf in Fremont, Calif. Except I was very impressed in Illinois with a class that taught siblings how to sign. In one particular class, there was a father, brothers, sisters, three cousins and even one little boy who wanted to learn how to sign so he could communicate with his friend. I remember I was surprised in Fremont to learn that some of the parents couldn't sign.

Also during my trip through the beautiful Illinois countryside, I stopped in Mount Vernon and visited a comprehensive service center where they help the mentally ill, drug abusers, people with disabilities. In one of their rehabilitation work programs, the workers contract to do yard work. They've been so successful they had to cut it off at 72 customers.

George also is very interested in people with disabilities. He has worked with Evan Kemp, Justin Dart, Dr. Madeleine Will and other leaders in this field.

Poland revisited: In Los Angeles, George and I visited the Simon Wiesenthal Center, where we saw the model for the new museum and also walked through the present museum. It helped us relive our remarkable visit to Auschwitz, Poland, last year. This museum will be a reminder for generations to come that we must always be alert to discrimi-

CAMPAIGN DIARY

By Barbara Bush

Barbara Bush visited 15 cities in Illinois, California, Nebraska and Pennsylvania, campaigning two days on her own and with the vice president the others. Their week began with a good luck spaghetti dinner.



David Valdez, White House

CAMPAIGN BUSCAPADE: Our grandson, George P., flew up from Miami to join us on a swing through Illinois Saturday. Also on board with us were country singers Crystal Gale, Peggy Sue, Moe Brandy and Lee Greenwood.

nation and prejudice of any kind.

George had the honor of lighting the museum's eternal flame.

One week to go! As we head into the final week, it's a tense and nervous time for us all, but Sunday was just one of the best days we've had yet. We flew to Philadelphia with our grandson, George P., and attended Mass in Cardinal Krol's private chapel.

This was not political. It was a special treat for George P., and for George and I to watch our grandson receive communion from His Eminence.

Also on Sunday — not wanting to leave any stone unturned — George and I kind of "ate" our good luck charm.

After attending church services, we went on to Norristown, Pa., to vis-

it our friends, Bob and Teresa DeAngelis (although we all know her by her nickname, "Big Z") for one of her fabulous Italian meals.

This has become a good luck tradition for us, since this is the third time we've gone to their house for a special dinner in a campaign — and the first two times George won.

So many of the neighbors turned out to see us. While talking to some of them crowded against the security rope, I met three of Tommy Lasorda's brothers, and I brought them in the house to meet George since Tommy is such a good friend of ours.

It was wonderful seeing our friends, and the food was fabulous. Our visit was maybe hard on them, but easy for us!

Reporter Jean Becker helped prepare this report.

So many people have made such a difference

Welcome home: Of all the great rallies and events I attended last week, the most moving was the welcome home to Rye, N.Y., where I had the happiest childhood. I have visited 67 foreign countries and all 50 states, and it's true: There's no place like home. It brought back memories of my own precious mother and father, and how proud they would be of George. Seventeen members of our family were there, and I also popped in to see George's mother, the heart of our family.

In the crowd at the village green were two girls — now women, of course — I grew up with: Dr. June Biedler, a renowned researcher at Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center, and Kate Siedle, director of Osborne Memorial Home in Rye. And, of course, me — the wife of the vice president of the United States!

Sad goodbye: No matter what happens on Tuesday, we lose the Secret Service agents we have now. These have been the most wonderful men and women whose only job has been to keep us safe.

They've become very much a part of our lives during the last eight years. They know our children and our grandchildren. They have walked, run, fished, hunted, laughed and shared. They've beaten us at horseshoes and lost to us at tennis.

On the whole, they are the finest, most decent men and women I know, and we hate to say goodbye to the vice president's detail. I'll never forget the day George was singing in the car, and as we were getting out, I heard a quiet voice from the front say, "If I were you, I wouldn't give up your daytime job, sir."

A big thank you: First, I really need to thank USA TODAY. Despite my kicking and complaining, I kept a daily diary because of my weekly assignment, and I know I'll be glad in later years. I wish I had kept one the past eight years.

How do I thank everyone for everything they have done?

Those of you who have shared your schools and hospitals, your community projects, your neighborhoods, your homes, your ideas, your dreams. To all of you who give of yourself to others and make up George's thousand points of light — a great big thank you.

The advance people, who literally worked day and night.

The staff in Washington, who had to work hard with none of the fun.

The staff who traveled, who along with the fun lost their luggage, slept five hours a night, survived on junk food and were constantly asked to

CAMPAIGN DIARY

By Barbara Bush

Barbara Bush visited 12 states and 20 cities last week and has another packed schedule today. But it all ends tonight with a rally in Houston. The first thing on her agenda Tuesday: Voting.



By Tim Dillon, USA TODAY



By Al Behrman, AP

RIDING IN STYLE: Doro joined us, singer Moe Bandy, Johnny Bench and several Olympians for a rally in Cincinnati. Thousands of people stood in the rain for 2 1/2 hours to cheer George on. By the way, that's confetti, not snow.

change speeches and schedules.

The volunteers, the backbone of politics, who gave hours and hours of time, gathered votes and money, spent hours on the phone, drove mo-

torcades and on and on.

George and I will never be able to say "thank you" adequately. You, the voters, can. Please say "thank you" by voting for George Bush.

Looking back . . .

Missed most about home: George, Millie (our dog), my bed.

No. 1 trick for keeping my sanity: Reading novels, crossword puzzles.

Worst road habit: Eating.

What I'll always remember: George's convention speech.

What I hope to forget: Turning around to thank the person who just introduced me and realizing I had no idea who he was.

Least prepared for: Raucous, rude protesters.

Strangest gift: Live baby pig.

Never left home without: Books.

Gained: 13 pounds.

Most important thing I learned: Individuals can make a difference.

I wish reporters wouldn't ask: What kind of first lady I'd be.

Thing that hurt the most: Untrue criticism about George.

For Christmas I want: A rest.

I'd like to get George: A rest.

What I'm doing Wednesday: Write thank yous, fly back to Washington and, I hope, relax!

Well-meaning mail brings a chuckle

Back home: I've been back in Washington the last few days, sort of getting caught up. I had been gone for six weeks. I almost cried when I saw the stack of mail. One of the things I've been doing is updating my scrapbook. I've been keeping one for 40 years and have nearly 50 books. These books are the essence of our life. I put in snapshots of the children and whatever else comes up. This year — of course — is the campaign. I confess I don't put in all of the newspaper clippings.

Mailbag: The volume of mail has picked up tremendously, most of it very nice and supportive. Among my favorites: The lady who wrote and wanted to take me to Weight Watchers with her.

Another lady wrote to say that maybe the reason my wrinkles had shown up so prominently on TV during the convention was that I had slept on the pillow wrong, which sometimes creases your face.

What I would like to tell her is that the wrinkles came not from sleeping, but from not getting any sleep at all.

Pitching in: One day last week, the campaign called our daughter, Doro, and her 4-year-old son, Sam, to see if they'd like to meet George at the Michigan State Fair and campaign with him. So, bless their hearts, she and Sam got up at 4 a.m. at their house in Maine and drove and flew seven hours to get there — for 45 minutes of fair. And I watched the evening news and not one glimpse of Sam and Doro.

Same George: Since the convention, we've been to 10 states, attending big rallies and state fairs. The press says George is different.

I say he really isn't different. It's people's perception of him that has changed. One reporter, who spoke on the condition of anonymity (which I thought was funny), told me he's been covering George for years, and this is the first time he's seen people yelling, "Go get them, George."

Home in Houston: After the convention, we spent five nights staying in our hotel suite in Houston. It was wonderful to sleep in our own bed. We think of it as our own bed, anyway. The Democrats make fun of our suite and say we don't even have pictures of our family. Of course, we have pictures. We just put them away when we're not here.

CAMPAIGN DIARY

By Barbara Bush

After nearly six weeks away from Washington, Barbara Bush spent most of last week at the vice president's mansion, cleaning off her desk before leaving Monday for a western campaign swing.



By David Valdez, White House
BABY-SITTING: I'm not even sure George knew our grandson, Sam LeBlond, 4, was sound asleep at his feet aboard Air Force II.

I loved being back: I loved seeing old friends and getting to swim a mile a day. We went to several innings of an Astros game. I walked about five miles a day, too. I had a wonderful event with Dr. Denton Cooley and the Gift of Life program. In 100-degree heat in a parking lot, there were people who have benefited from heart, kidney and even bone marrow transplants. We

had a barbecue and a softball game.

Don't believe everything: George, as always, is in good spirits. He's the most stable man — never too high or low. Things look wonderful, but you can't believe the polls. We're prepared for ups and downs.

Reporter Jean Becker helped prepare this report.

*Atwater's wife had twins
see her in B-Q Fr-shirts @ 1 day old*

First day of school brings whole car pool

Packing tips: Finally, it was Labor Day, the official kickoff of the beginning of the end of months and months of campaigning. We were headed for the West Coast, and I packed very, very carefully.

First in: Books to read — this time, Judith Krantz's latest novel and *The Gift of Life*, a book about a child with leukemia. Second, my needlepoint.

These first two items are so I don't get bored if I'm marooned on a desert island or in a holding room.

Third: All of my toiletries. I keep a bag packed so I'm ready to go.

Fourth and last: My clothes. I'm trying to go to all brown, black or blue so I can carry one pocketbook and maybe take two pairs of shoes.

So after all of that organization, I got everything absolutely wrong. We did four outdoor events, all in 95-105 degree weather (we hit a record heat wave in San Diego), and I was dripping wet.

Best of the USA: We went to Disneyland for a send-off rally for our Olympic athletes. They come in every size and shape imaginable, and they're all the very best in their fields. George gave them a very moving speech, one full of pride and love and joy. He told them, when they're in Korea, to listen for the voices of the former athletes who have performed, and they would hear them cheering them on. Then listen a little harder, and they would hear all of us cheering them on. There was a beautiful little high-jumper standing behind George, and she was responding to the talk at the right moments with smiles and tears.

This was my first visit to Disneyland, and I thought it was fabulous. I noticed how clean it was, and they had the nicest people working there. I realized I was looking at the best of America in several ways.

Later that day, George and I attended the Los Angeles Police Academy's annual Labor Day picnic with 1,500 men and women. It was a good time for us to be there. One of their own had just been killed in the line of duty. They really needed us to tell them we were proud of them and the good job they are doing.

First-day jitters: When we were in Louisville, I got up early one morning to go walking in a residential neighborhood. A very excited young woman came flying out of her house carrying a Bush sticker and her camera and holding her little

CAMPAIGN DIARY

By Barbara Bush

Barbara Bush campaigned in eight states and one kingdom (Disneyland) last week: California, Oregon, Washington, Kentucky, Maryland, New Jersey and Delaware, and visited Pennsylvania twice.



By David Valdez, White House

LONG-LOST MEDAL: George presented the Distinguished Flying Cross to Ensign Harry Lewis, who had been in George's task force in the war. The medal had been lost for 44 years. Talk about your unsung heroes!

girl's hand. She said it was the first day of school and could she take my picture with her little girl. Then the whole car pool drove up, so we had a picture taken with the whole gang.

It reminded me of sending five little Bushes off to their first day.

I can even remember my own first day of school, at age 6 in 1931. My mother led me by the hand into the public school at Rye, N.Y. We met the teacher, and then my mother was gone. She disappeared with no goodbyes. I felt abandoned. But I truly loved school so much I forgave her by the time I got home.

A few boos: George spoke at the Northern Ironworks in Oregon, and I must say I have to give this a mixed-bag review. There was a large, organized Dukakis cheering section which gave George a hard time. The press loved it and so did George. But his adrenalin was flowing, and he stayed on top of the situation and gave his whole speech.

Later, some of the union workers and reporters told him he was pretty

gutsy to talk to a group he knew wasn't 100% behind him. They asked if he had set that up to make himself look good. Well, hardly!

Then we heard the next day that Gov. Dukakis had also been booed at one of his speeches. George made a statement to the press saying that, in the American system of fair play, everyone should have his say. It's one thing to protest, and another to stop a speaker from speaking.

Finally!: One of the really moving things that happened this week was at an airport rally in Everett, Wash. George presented the Distinguished Flying Cross to a Mr. Harry Lewis, who had served in the same task force as George in World War II. He had been notified that he was to receive several medals, but he never got them. So George presented him with the Distinguished Flying Cross.

Countdown: This past week, I've been coast to coast to coast to eight states. Put down 11 states for George. 58 more days to go.

Kids, seniors made week 'wonderful'

There is so much to tell about what has been a wonderful week.

Doing it right: I went to the Crispus Attucks Day Care Center in York, Pa., that really is for kids of all ages. It's open 12 months a year, and during the summer months, the kids (18 months to 12 years) have lessons 2½ hours a day.

The parents have to work or be working toward their GEDs to have their children in this program. The center sponsors a drug hot line, an employment agency and is working to prevent dropouts. I like this neighborhood concept.

Hands full: We had the Quayles and their children, ages 14, 11 and 9, over last Sunday for hot dogs and hamburgers. Marilyn Quayle has a whole different set of problems from Barbara Bush or Kitty Dukakis or B.A. Bentsen. She still has to worry about dentists and homework and piano lessons. What a juggling act.

Which one's her? I went to a Northern Kentucky senior citizen center, where I put on an apron and gloves and joined five volunteers to make lunches for the Meals on Wheels program.

Overheard: One senior citizen said to another, "Which one is Barbara Bush?" Answer: "The one with the white hair." The reply: "They all have white hair. Which one's her?"

California advantage: George loves the West Coast because he can call anyone he wants, starting at 6 a.m., without worrying he'll wake them. He called his mother, his sister — I think he called the whole world. On the East Coast, he sometimes has to sit around and wait for the rest of the world to wake up.

The other day, George called a friend but got his answering machine. On the recording, the friend hummed *Hail to the Chief* and then said, "George Bush for president." Another time, the message was, "We're out saluting the flag right now so we can't come to the phone."

Education at its best: We visited three public schools in the last seven days, and they were three ex-

CAMPAIGN DIARY

By Barbara Bush

Barbara Bush campaigned in five states last week: Kentucky, Illinois, Missouri, California and Tennessee. Her frustration: Not enough space to tell about all the things she sees and people she meets.



By David Valdez, White House

SAN FRANCISCO STOP: Our visit to Chinatown reminds me of just how important it is to have a president who has lived in a communist country, negotiated with its leaders, knows and loves its people and understands freedom's importance. (George Bush was U.S. envoy to China 1974-75.)

citing and innovative places that show what can be done when the private sector really gets involved.

At Glenfield School in Montclair, N.J., I liked the alternative-teacher program, which brings in experts from the community to teach classes in their fields.

In London, Ky., they have a program called Forward in the Fifth. The 5th Congressional District had the highest high school dropout rate in the country, and these individuals decided to do something about it. Then they tackled the problems of teenage pregnancy and drugs.

In Chattanooga, Tenn., I visited the School of Arts and Sciences. A private, community-based foundation renovated this old, abandoned school

building and turned it into a magnet school for innovative and progressive programs. Parents must agree to volunteer at least 18 hours a year.

All classes, kindergarten through 10th grade, study a foreign language, computer science and a lab science.

In the French class, the teacher spoke only French, and although it was only the second week of school or so, she had those students speaking and singing in French.

In between these wonderful events and numerous others I can't mention, and keeping this diary, I read three books and must have written 50 thank-you notes.

Reporter Jean Becker helped prepare these reports.

I didn't give George advice, wasn't nervous

No debate jitters: I had a lot of press questions as to how I felt about the debate: Was I nervous? Was I giving George advice? The answers: No, I wasn't nervous, and I didn't give him any advice. I have enormous faith in him and I knew he'd do splendidly. Incidentally, the spouses of my two youngest children were with me during the debate, Margaret Bush and Bill LeBlond. Everyone else is on the road and couldn't spare a minute for me!

Picture of the week: As we were coming home from a naturalization ceremony in Washington, we did something we've wanted to do for a long time: George stopped the motorcade, and we had our picture taken with one of those cardboard George Bushes. (No wonder people always tell George he's much taller than they thought; he towers over the cardboard George.) The vendor was so excited I took a picture of him, his wife, George and cardboard George.

More of the best: I had another fabulous week visiting many wonderful programs and meeting amazing people. In Spartanburg, S.C., I visited a mobile-meals program. In Myrtle Beach, S.C., I visited a marvelous primary school program and an adult literacy council. In Waterbury, Conn., it was an Easter Seals rehabilitation center. In New Britain, Conn., the YWCA Fore-and-Aft Day-care Center. What is striking about each of these programs is what they have in common: people with enormous spirits and dedication. Everything I saw was done out of love. I wrote in my diary that the mobile-meals program not only feeds the body, but also provides love and warmth and friendship. But you could say the same thing about each of the places I visited last week.

Oops! The first thing I did when I woke up at 6:30 Friday morning was go downstairs in my bathrobe and slippers and let Millie (our dog) outside. I was caught! The press was already gathering at the gate for

CAMPAIGN DIARY

By Barbara Bush

Barbara Bush campaigned in five states last week: South Carolina, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Texas and Pennsylvania. But she managed to sleep in her own bed each night — making it a bit easier.



By David Valdez, White House

NEWEST ADDITION: One day last week, George spoke at a moving ceremony where former Chief Justice Warren Burger swore in 174 new U.S. citizens from 62 countries. The youngest was Jennifer Alexandra Murphy of Krakow, Poland, adopted child of Dano and Alba Murphy of Bethesda, Md.

George's breakfast meeting with Soviet Foreign Minister Eduard Shevardnadze. Later, during breakfast, they moved the press to the front lawn, right under the five big windows in our dressing room. I had to crawl to my closet to get my clothes.

Before I left the house, Mr. Shevardnadze gave me best regards from Mrs. Gorbachev, and I sent best wishes back to her.

Scattered out: I tried to call all of our children this week — I usually try to check in every two to three days — and I couldn't find one of them home. Jeb was in California, as

were Neil and his wife, Sharon. Doro was in Michigan and Pennsylvania; George W. was visiting 17 cities in Texas, and Marvin was in Florida and Tennessee. So when I heard, "It's 10 o'clock; do you know where your children are?" I'd have to say, "No, mine are lost!" They're all doing such a good job campaigning. Doro keeps me in hysterics with all the funny things that are happening to her. I hope she's writing a book.

I did see George's precious mother this week while visiting Connecticut, the third of George's "home" states to be visited in 24 hours. I also was in Massachusetts and Texas.

Those thousand points of light glow with pride

Grandparent duties: George was supposed to be having a night off one day last week, but it didn't quite work out that way.

First, he gave the dog a flea bath. Then, since we were baby-sitting for Barbara and Jenna — George W.'s 6-year-old twins — he said he'd put them to bed and hear their prayers. (This was after one of them had lost a tooth, which was a bloody affair.) But soon, he called me to come upstairs. Barbara was crying hysterically: She had lost her stuffed kitty, Spikey, and she couldn't sleep without him. After Jenna assured us this was true, George went searching for it outside with a flashlight.

Meanwhile, I convinced Barbara to sleep with a brand-new, soft puppet eagle that missed its mother. She agreed, wiped away the crocodile tears and went right to sleep.

Poor George was still outside with the flashlight looking for Spikey.

Lighting the way: What I really want to write about this week are the thousand points of light George talked about at the convention. I saw them everywhere I went and through the people I met.


In Winston-Salem, N.C., I visited the privately funded Methodist Home for Children. It's a great campus for children whose families, for varied reasons, can't take care of them. It's a loving, caring village whose sole purpose is to keep the family together. If that fails, the home tries to at least give these children family stability.

Included in my stops were two child-care centers: Wee Care, a privately funded program operated by the University Baptist Church in Fayetteville, Ark.; and in Wilkes-Barre, Pa., the Head Start program — a federally funded program George is very supportive of and wants to expand. Both centers have professional and volunteer staff. Both are pledged to give children a good start in life. Yet they are two different programs and, under George's child-care plan, the parents would get to choose which one their child attends.

I visited two marvelous programs dedicated to giving people a hand up on life — not a handout. In Fayetteville, the Second Mile House, also op-

CAMPAIGN DIARY

By Barbara Bush



Barbara Bush's week included 10 big rallies with campaign stops in Tennessee, Georgia, Arkansas, Illinois and Pennsylvania. But the best part: She got to spend five nights with George.



By David Valdez, White House

OLD-FASHIONED RALLY: George P. and Noelle, two of Jeb's children, and the three sisters, country-western stars Loretta Lynn, Crystal Gayle and Peggy Sue Wright (they're at the top of the steps clapping their hands), joined George and me on a 150-mile bus tour through central Illinois.

erated by the University Baptist Church, touches 2,400 families (or 7,000 people) a year on a budget of \$47,000, with only one paid director and 50 volunteers.

In Pittsburgh, I went to the Whale's Tale (a play on words of Jonah's trouble with the whale) where they help street children up to the age of 21 get back on their feet. Both programs are privately funded and have large volunteer staffs.

I also visited a small city that, up until a few years ago, was slowly dying — Hot Springs, Ark., the nation's only urban national park. It used to be so bad that the mayor told me he would have been embarrassed for me to see the run-down condition of the city a year ago.

But a coalition of the federal, state

and local governments, spurred on by the Chamber of Commerce, is renovating and revitalizing the great bathhouses built in the 1800s. When they're done, the city will have a new museum, theater, restaurant, hotel, visitors center and, of course, a bathhouse. The main street is being rebuilt by the private sector.

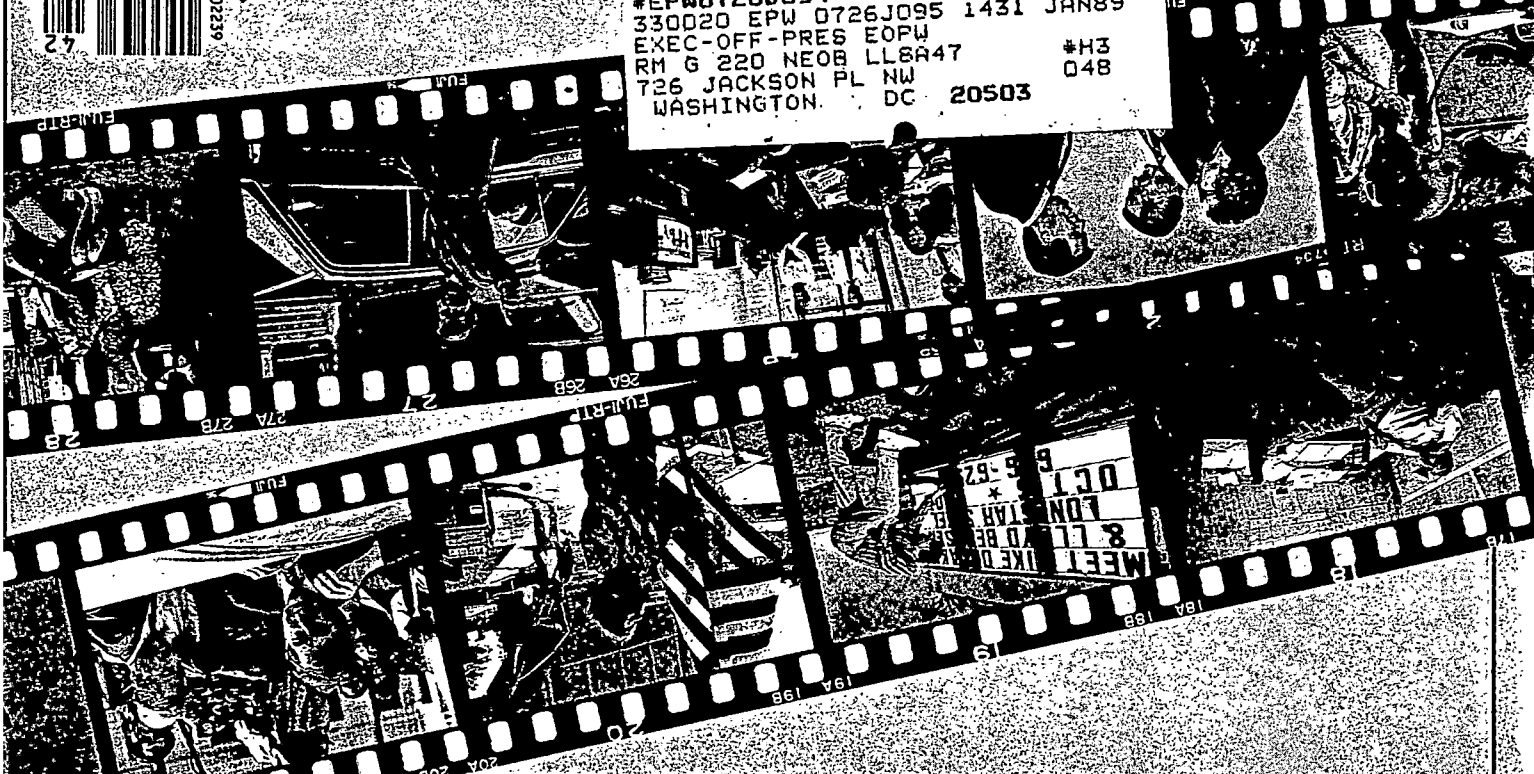
Excitement is in the air. There's pride in the project, and people have pride in themselves. I believe that they will make this city into a world-renowned resort spa once again.

A thousand points of light — people, partnerships — who are working to make America better. They are out there. I saw them this very week.

Reporter Jean Becker helped prepare these reports.



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OCTOBER 17, 1988

U.S. NEWS

& WORLD REPORT

ONE YEAR LATER
 THE SKITSH INVESTOR

Dukakis's harshest critics, constantly questioning his neighbor's claims to an economic miracle at home. For all his eagerness to help Bush, Sununu isn't entirely on board when it comes to the Bush campaign's Line of the Day, the page-long equivalent of the campaign's daily *Cliff's Notes*. Each afternoon, both campaign headquarters transmit the line to hundreds of key political operatives across the country. Bush headquarters was about an hour late sending out today's line, which it expected Sununu to incorporate into each of his talks. But Sununu isn't interested in someone else's line, at least not today. "I guess it's back at my office," he says. "I don't really use it." One of today's themes, not surprisingly, is space. While Bush supports an expanded space program, HQ points out, Dukakis "doesn't see the big picture." For its part, the Dukakis campaign is more interested in promoting the new ads, which "show the Bush campaign as a phony effort to distract attention from serious issues."

More than a few other surrogates have lines of their own today. Jesse Jackson is in Philadelphia for Dukakis. Pennsylvania director Johnson will have to struggle later with campaign sources to get a check written so he can buy ad time on black radio stations. But for now, he is content. He admits he's a "groupie" for Jackson. After all his worrying, it turns out Johnson does not need to pay for a helicopter trip for Jackson to New York. At the California Democratic Party office in Los Angeles, Vern Watkins, Dukakis's California deputy director, participates in a pro-Dukakis press conference featuring superstars like Cher and Gregory Peck. "Isn't Cher beautiful with those high cheekbones?" he smiles. "I haven't seen this kind of involvement since the 1960s."

11 a.m. The vehicle-rental gods must be crazy today. In Bush's Orlando, Fla., campaign office, Louis Bokar has to find a forklift fast. Earlier, a 12-wheel rig pulled up to the back door of Bush's central-Florida headquarters to deliver 12 pallets of blue-and-white posters, and only then did someone realize they had no forklift to unload them. Bokar finds one for rent for \$285, and Florida campaign director D. Bemis Smith reluctantly pays the freight. As Bokar and company are unloading, they see, to their horror, that the forklift won't fit through the office's back door. So for 2 hours, Bokar and his troops work on their biceps and sunburns, carrying and stacking all 60,000 posters by hand.

Back in Longview, Tex., Dukakis advance man Schwartz has just heard that the Austin police have a warrant for his



POLITICAL RELIEF PITCHERS PLAY THE RETAILING GAME

If the nominee is the political wholesaler, playing to the largest possible national audience, his surrogates are retailers. Each campaign has an elaborate surrogate operation, which dispatches dozens of politicians, celebrities and family members around the country to sell a candidate to relatively small audiences and small-fry media outlets. This day, Dukakis had Representative Joe Kennedy II speak to AFL-CIO leaders in Atlantic City and former House Speaker Tip O'Neill give satellite-beamed interviews with more than a dozen local TV stations around the country.

arrest because he hasn't returned a rental car. But before he can spend any time worrying about that, he nearly demolishes his current rental trying to pass an 18-wheeler on a two-lane road to Lone Star. He has to keep moving, can't even catch up on the sleep that might keep him out of this kind of trouble. He and his band of 14 gypsy eventmongers have only three days to finish preparing for the joint postdebate Dukakis-Bentsen event, which Schwartz figures will cost \$52,000. For now, at least, money is no problem. He's carrying a stack of blank checks written against the Dukakis campaign.

Meanwhile, Ohio campaign director Kathi Rogers gets a call from a Cleveland car-rental company that she uses for the campaign's fleet. It is emission-

test-deadline time, and if Rogers can't arrange to get the cars inspected soon, the cars will be ticketed. Never mind that she is also arranging for a Dukakis visit the next day.

There are no car problems for Bush Western director Tom Hockaday, in Denver with his Wrecks on Wheels Chevy. But he does have to figure out how to tell local politicians that they won't be the ones to officially greet candidate Bush when he comes to town later in the week. And Hockaday also has to arrange for Neil Bush, the candidate's son, to stump in Montana. There's nothing like a frantic phone call to an advance man to calm the nerves: "Will the paper want a one-on-one the next day, or would they prefer 2 minutes with Neil at the

rights anthem—"Lift Every Voice and Sing" at the end. "Reverend Mike," says one of the planners, laughing.

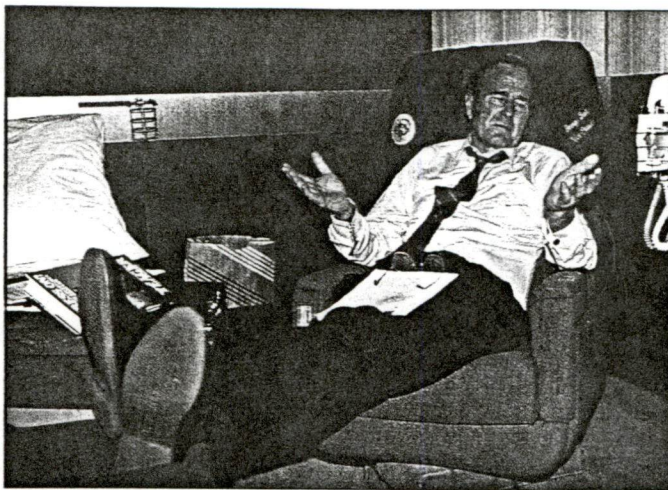
7:16 p.m. Back at the hide-away in Georgetown, Quayle begins a full-dress mock debate, complete with floodlights and TV cameras. At first, he's not forceful enough, but he warms to the role and even turns a question about energy policy into a poke at big-taxing Democrats. Standing in as Bentsen, Senator Bob Packwood is having trouble imitating the Texan. Later, over Chinese takeout, someone cracks a fortune cookie and reads the message:

"An hour spent with friends is worth a day spent with strangers." A beaming Quayle loves it.

7:50 p.m. (4:50 p.m. PDT) Redding, Calif. Bush works a rope line, meaning he shakes a few hands, holds a baby, and makes the Secret Service very uncomfortable as he moves along a roped-off area near his plane. This is nearly Bush's only direct contact with voters for the day. A few minutes later, Bush gives his speech at a local park. He and his aides have said earlier that he decided over the weekend to be less negative in his campaigning now, but Bush delights the crowd with a sharp attack on Dukakis. "I am not the one who will furlough murderers," he says. Later, the Bushes will part, as Mrs. Bush heads for a campaign swing of her own in Washington State. Aboard "Air Force Two," Bush begins to wind down, sipping a Stroh's Light while talking with California Governor George Deukmejian. He has been on the go for 17 hours, and he's tired and fighting a cold. But the Redding crowd energized him. "This has got to be the best rally we've had out here," he says. "It's been a good day. This kind of day helps the adrenaline. There are 35 days to go, and there's no question about my energy level holding out." Once at his hotel in Sacramento, he orders room service fried chicken and French fries, watches what is left of a televised football game and goes to sleep after a very long day.

8:47 p.m. (7:47 p.m. CDT) Chicago's Regal Theater. This is the last Dukakis event of the evening, and though it gets little television coverage, it is a rouser. Every star in Chicago's black political firmament is on stage, except Jesse Jackson. The lead-up speeches are inspiring, and Dukakis pulls the crowd onto its feet twice. But he doesn't lead his flock in song as was planned.

9 p.m. WGN Radio in Chicago. Ed

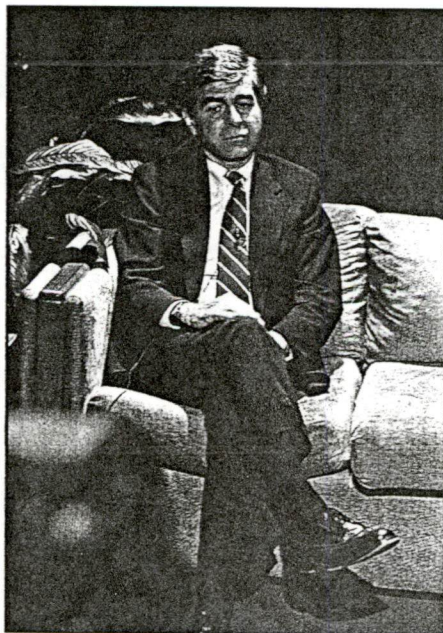


Bushed: The great adventure really is a great enervator

WHAT MAKES A DAY

The numbers of Oct. 3, 1988

| | Bush Dukakis | |
|---|--------------|---------|
| Miles traveled | 3,000 | 900 |
| Photo opportunities | 8 | 5 |
| Hands shaken | 300 | 500 |
| Speeches | 2 | 3 |
| Minutes of speechmaking | 22 | 57 |
| Speech attendance | 6,000 | 5,500 |
| Copies of speech texts | 380 | 570 |
| Buses rented | 11 | 40 |
| Hotel rooms booked | 165 | 160 |
| Travel costs per reporter | \$697 | \$1,100 |
| Calls received by campaign headquarters | 15,000 | 19,000 |



Duked out: Last stage of the marathon

Murnane, Illinois Bush campaign executive director, debates two Dukakis state organizers. Host Milt Rosenberg's show actually gets into issues, sort of. Murnane on deficits: Congress's fault. On the ACLU: It defends the wrong kind of people. On Quayle: Continuity is what is important, and he would carry on Bush policies. On defense: Peace through strength. On Bush's abortion gaffe during the debates: He simply mis-spoke. Then, the listening audience breaks in, and there are some pro-Dukakis voices. A caller corrects Murnane on the cause of the deficits; it was

tax cuts and defense spending. Another says she's a Republican but is aghast at the Vice President's gaffes and fumbling statements. "His mental powers seem to have regressed since 1980," she says. "If George Bush could make a sentence one 10th as well as Mr. Murnane, he'd be a serious candidate."

9:30 p.m. Dukakis headquarters. After John Sasso's first 8:30 p.m. senior staff meeting, there's still plenty of work to be done throughout the office. Mark Gearan has to answer a few more of the 150 press calls he received during the day and complete a questionnaire for a news organization, so he doesn't leave until 11:45. Before he does, he turns up the volume on his tape deck: "Don't Worry. Be Happy." Sasso works after the meeting, as does issues director Christopher Edley, who talked earlier in the evening with defense-policy adviser Robert Murray, one of the many academic voices with influence in the campaign. They are planning a speech before the last debate, on waste, fraud and abuse at the Pentagon, and they want to find ways to link the scandal to Bush. Edley heads home at 11:15, but 30 minutes later he gets a call from Dukakis in Chicago who has some questions about the labor-management-cooperation speech he will deliver the next day. They finish their call just as midnight passes, the day ending in the early morning, where the next one has already begun. ■

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