

Originally Processed With FOIA(s):

S

FOIA Number:

S

# FOIA MARKER

**This is not a textual record. This is used as an administrative marker by the George Bush Presidential Library Staff.**

---

**Record Group/Collection:** George H.W. Bush Presidential Records  
**Collection/Office of Origin:** Speechwriting, White House Office of  
**Series:** Speech File Backup Files  
**Subseries:** Chron File, 1989-1993

---

**OA/ID Number:** 13739  
**Folder ID Number:** 13739-003

---

**Folder Title:**  
Government Palace Remarks, Monterrey Mexico 11/26/90 [OA 7563] [2]

---

Stack:	Row:	Section:	Shelf:	Position:
<b>G</b>	<b>26</b>	<b>21</b>	<b>1</b>	<b>6</b>

---

November 20, 1990

MEMORANDUM

TO: MARK LANGE  
FROM: CAROLYN  
RE: MONTERREY PALACE REMARKS

---

Some things you could add to the remarks....

1. Down the plaza from the Palace (POTUS will be facing that way) is a huge laser that lights up the night sky. The remarks will be at night, and the laser is hard to miss. Might make a reference to it. It's called the "Obelisko". See photo.

2. Solidarity Bridge

Currently under construction -- set to open early next year. It is the first bridge linking Mexico and the US. One end will be in the state of Texas. The other end is in the Mexican state of Nuevo Leon, in a village called Colombia.

3. Alfonso Reyes

A Mexican literary giant -- from Monterrey. Quotes to come today.

4. The townspeople are working madly to spruce up Monterrey for the visit. They are furiously planting flowers, painting, repaving, etc. Maybe a thank you for all the hard work. Do we dare include a "Muchas Gracias"?!?!?

FDD

40. Address at Monterrey, Mexico \*

@ same palace

40 Address at Monterrey, Mexico.

April 20, 1943

*Señor Presidente de La Republica Mexicana, my friends and good neighbors:*

YOUR Excellency's friendly and cordial expressions add to the very great pleasure that I feel at being here on Mexican soil.

It is an amazing thing to have to realize that nearly 34 years have passed since Chief Executives of our two countries have met face to face. I hope that in the days to come every Mexican and every American President will feel at liberty to visit each other just as neighbors visit each other — just as neighbors talk things over and get to know each other better.

Our two countries owe their independence to the fact that your ancestors and mine held the same truths to be worth fighting for and dying for. Hidalgo and Juarez were men of the same stamp as Washington and Jefferson. It was, therefore, inevitable that our two countries should find themselves aligned together in the great struggle which is being fought today to determine whether this world shall be free or slave.

The attacks of the Axis powers during the past few years against our common heritage as free men culminated in the unspeakable and unprovoked aggressions of December 7, 1941, and of May 14, 1942, and the shedding of blood on those dates of citizens of the United States and of Mexico alike.

Those attacks did not find the Western Hemisphere unprepared. The 21 free Republics of the Americas during the past ten years have devised a system of international cooperation which has become a great bulwark in the defense of our heritage and the defense of our future. That system, whose strength is now evident even to the most skeptical, is based primarily upon a renunciation of the use of force, and is based on the enshrining of international justice and mutual respect as the governing rule of conduct by all Nations everywhere.

In the forging of that new international policy the role of Mexico has been outstanding. Mexican Presidents and Foreign

See p. 177-178  
also

40. *Address at Monterrey, Mexico*

Ministers have appreciated the nature of the struggle with which we are now confronted at a time when many other Nations much closer to the focus of infection were blind.

The wisdom of the measures which the statesmen of Mexico and the United States and of the other American Republics have adopted at inter-American gatherings during recent years has been amply demonstrated. They have succeeded because they have been placed in effect, not only by Mexico and the United States, but by all except one of the other American Republics.

You and I, Mr. President, as Commanders in Chief of our respective armed forces, have been able to concert measures for common defense. The harmony and the mutual confidence which have prevailed between our armies and navies is beyond praise. Brotherhood in arms has been established.

The determination of the Mexican people and of their leaders has led to production on an all-out basis of strategic and vital materials so necessary to the forging of the weapons destined to compass the final overthrow of our common foes. In this great city of Monterrey, I have been most impressed with the single-minded purpose with which all the forces of production are joined together in the war effort.

And too, Mexican farm workers, brought to the United States in accordance with the agreement between our two Governments, the terms of which are fully consonant with the social objectives that we cherish together, are contributing their skill and their toil to the production of vitally needed food.

But not less important than the military cooperation and the production of supplies needed for the maintenance of our respective economies has been the exchange of those ideas and of those moral values which give life and significance to the tremendous effort of the free peoples of the world. We in the United States have listened with admiration and with profit to your statements and addresses, Mr. President, and to those of your distinguished Foreign Minister. We have gained inspiration and strength from your words.

In the shaping of a common victory our peoples are finding

that they have a common objective. It contains the promise of prosperity for all. We must make sure that evil surrenders to us. Then we, with you, will face the future.

There is no doubt that both sides of the Atlantic feet set upon the path of progress may enjoy an assured future of security and progress.

We recognize that the common good of the world is the common good of every group in every country.

It is time that the peoples recognize that harm to one country is harm to all. Independence and interdependence are inseparable.

Mr. President, in our common effort we have occasion to meet the challenges between our peoples.

We have a common goal and I am grateful, for this call you friend.

You and

40. *Address at Monterrey, Mexico*

that they have common aspirations. They can work together for a common objective. Let us never lose our hold upon that truth. It contains within it the secret of future happiness and prosperity for all of us on both sides of our unfortified borders. Let us make sure that when our victory is won, when the forces of evil surrender — and that surrender shall be unconditional — then we, with the same spirit and with the same united courage, will face the task of the building of a better world.

There is much work still to be done by men of good will on both sides of the border. The great Mexican people have their feet set upon a path of ever greater progress so that each Nation may enjoy and each citizen may enjoy the greatest possible measure of security and opportunity. The Government of the United States and my countrymen are ready to contribute to that progress.

We recognize a mutual interdependence of our joint resources. We know that Mexico's resources will be developed for the common good of humanity. We know that the day of the exploitation of the resources and the people of one country for the benefit of any group in another country is definitely over.

It is time that every citizen in every one of the American Republics recognizes that the Good Neighbor policy means that harm to one Republic means harm to each and every one of the other Republics. We have all of us recognized the principle of independence. It is time that we recognize also the *privilege* of interdependence — one upon another.

Mr. President, it is my hope that in the expansion of our common effort in this war and in the peace to follow we will again have occasion for friendly consultation, in order further to promote the closest understanding and continued unity of purpose between our two peoples.

We have achieved close understanding and unity of purpose, and I am grateful to you, Mr. President, and to the Mexican people, for this opportunity to meet you on Mexican soil, and — to call you friends.

You and I are breaking another precedent. Let these meetings

41. Execution of Tokyo Raiders by Japanese

between Presidents of Mexico and the United States recur again and again and again.

NOTE: When the President visited President Avila Camacho in Mexico, it was the first meeting between the Presidents of the two countries since 1909. In 1941, they had made plans for a joint fishing trip in the Gulf of Mexico, but the Japanese attack at Pearl Harbor had caused the abandonment of these plans.

President Camacho also accompanied President Roosevelt on his visit to the Naval Training Center at Corpus Christi, Texas, where many Mexican air cadets in addition to those of other countries were being trained (see Item 42, this volume, for the President's extemporaneous remarks at Corpus Christi, Texas).

En route and returning from his trip to Mexico, the President visited a number of war plants and training camps. His itinerary for the trip was as follows: April 13, departed from Washington, D. C.; April 14, Marine Corps "boot camp" for recruit training at Parris Island, S. C.; April 15, Maxwell Field, Ala. (Air Forces training center); April

15, Fort Benning, Ga.; April 15-16, Warm Springs, Ga. (see Item 38 and note, this volume); April 17, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga. (WAAC training center); April 17, Camp Forrest, Tenn.; April 18, Camp Joseph T. Robinson, Ark.; April 18, Camp Gruber, Okla.; April 19, Douglas Aircraft assembly plant, Tulsa, Okla.; April 20, Monterrey, Mexico; April 21, Naval Training Center, Corpus Christi, Texas (see Item 42, this volume); April 22, Fort Worth, Texas; April 23, en route to Colorado Springs, and Denver, Col.; April 24, Camp Carson at Colorado Springs, and Remington Cartridge plant, Lowry Field, and Fitzsimons General Hospital at Denver, Col.; April 25, Fort Riley, Kans.; April 26, Martin Bomber plant, Omaha, Neb.; April 27, Jefferson Barracks, Mo., and Republic fighter plane plant at Evansville, Ind.; April 28, Fort Knox, Ky.; April 29, return to Washington, D. C.

During the trip, the President covered approximately 7,600 miles.

41 ( Statement on the Execution of the Tokyo Raiders by the Japanese. April 21, 1943

IT IS WITH a feeling of deepest horror, which I know will be shared by all civilized peoples, that I have to announce the barbarous execution by the Japanese Government of some of the

members of t  
hands as an i

The press  
ing of Japan  
bombers wer  
this Governn  
capture, trial  
tinued endea  
from Tokyo.  
Government  
Government  
and that the  
It was furth  
some but th

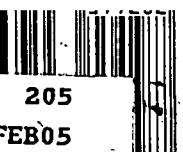
This Gov  
barity in a f  
ment. In tha  
Japanese Go  
personally a  
all of those  
ticipated th  
justice.

This recc  
effort of the  
fail. It will  
ever to blo

I have ir  
text of our

NOTE: Du  
Tokyo, led  
Item 46 an  
two of the  
crews were  
territory aft  
dropped. Ei  
taken into c  
three of th

... and here we are today

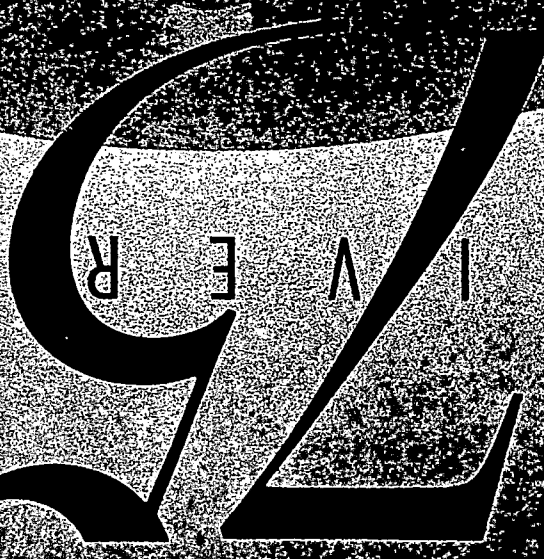


#729D\*\*\*\*\*3-DIGIT 205  
#07251L22094#  
330020 072 51L22099 H458 FEB05

LIBRARY-INFO SRVS DIV 1990  
ATTN EOPW RM G220 41#BH  
725 17TH ST NW  
WASHINGTON DC 20503

FACSIMILE OF TNR'S FIRST ISSUE

THE EDITORS • FRED BARNES • HENRY FAIRLIE  
MAVIS GALLANT • AL GORE • RICHARD HOWARD  
IRVING HOWE • JOHN B. JUDIS • STANLEY KAUFMANN  
MICKEY KAUS • ALFRED KAZIN • MICHAEL KINSLEY  
MORTON KONDRACKE • CHARLES KRAUTHAMMER  
ROBERT KUTTNER • OCTAVIO PAZ • RICHARD PIPES  
ROGER ROSENBLATT • RICHARD TARUSKIN  
HELEN VENDLER • MICHAEL WALZER • LEON WIESELTIER  
C. VANN WOODWARD • ROBERT WRIGHT



A N N I V E R S A R Y



# THE NEW REPUBLIC

NOVEMBER 6, 1989 • \$2.95

tion. *Citizen Kane*, *The Searchers*, *L'Avventura*, *Senso*, *Ikiru*, *Tokyo Story*, *Diary of a Country Priest*, *La Grande Illusion*, *The Passion of Anna*—even young Steven Soderbergh's *sex, lies, and videotape*—show something of the range of temperaments and aspirations that realism can accommodate.

Another benefit—enforced, perhaps, but still a benefit—has been the refinement of film acting. The realism of film is much more intense than that of the theater because of the audience—not the audience as a group, but one individual viewer. The camera eye is vicar for one person. This has produced a kind of acting that often sulks in slurring vernaculars of speech and movement but that at its best can range from theatrical largeness as it fits film's needs (Vittorio De Sica in *General della Rovere*) across to sheer interiority (again, Vittorio De Sica in *General della Rovere*). In this country, even when a film as a whole has left an aching lot to be desired, performances within it have sometimes attained a beauty of their own. A few examples: Paul Newman in *The Verdict*, Dustin Hoffman and Jon Voight in *Midnight Cowboy*, Meryl Streep in *Sophie's Choice*, Jane Fonda in *Comes a Horseman*. Perceiving the limits and methods of film, these and other actors have turned intimate realism into a kind of liberation.

Films have greatly amplified a power that the theater had and, in lesser degree, still has. A personal instance.

## Poetry, myth, and revolution.

# Time's Voice

BY OCTAVIO PAZ

At the dawn of the modern age, confronted by a spectacle that has been repeated many times since then—by the spectacle of the tyrant disguised as the liberator—Chateaubriand wrote these prophetic words:

The Revolution would have carried me along . . . but I saw the first head on the end of a pike, and I recoiled. I will never see an argument for liberty in murder; I

OCTAVIO PAZ is the author most recently of *Sor Juana: Or, the Traps of Faith* (Harvard University Press). A version of this essay was given as a lecture in June in Paris, where the author was awarded the Tocqueville Prize.

When I was a high school senior, I took a girl named (let's say) Jean Miller to a party, a nice forthright girl who all evening long was nice, forthright Jean Miller. I took her home after the party, and at her front door I kissed her good night; and as our faces moved together, I saw Jean Miller become Joan Crawford. It was at that moment, I suppose, that I first became clear about what had been happening in my own daydreams (in which I was usually Richard Dix) and in those of many others. Within every sentient being on the face of the earth—or at any rate so many of them that the claim is tenable—films are part of his or her dreams and daydreams. This is often true of other arts; it is always true of films.

President or pope, farmer or financier, saleswoman or soprano, somewhere in each of us there is a privacy that only films have reached. This is an ecumenism more universal than most religions. No one would maintain that this power of film is entirely good; still, whatever our other allegiances, we are all citizens of that secret kingdom.

It is awesome to remember that virtually all of the events and achievements mentioned above—and mountains more that are omitted—came about within 75 years. This is an impressively long time for a vigorously opinionated journal but an impressively brief time for an art that, one way or another, has affected most of the human race.

ML: A heavy piece, but you might peruse it still for ideas. I really like the 1st section highlighted on Chateaubriand—good to keep for later stuff on Saddam.

know of nothing more servile, more cowardly, more obtuse than a terrorist. And later, did I not find that entire race of Brutuses in the service of Caesar and his police?

Ever since my adolescence I have written poems, and I still write them. I wanted to be a poet and nothing but a poet. In my books of prose I meant to serve poetry, to justify and to defend it, to explain it to others and to myself. I soon discovered that the defense of poetry, scorned in our century, was inseparable from the defense of liberty. That is the source of my interest in the political and social questions that have shaken our time. After the Second World War, I met André Breton and his friends; I do not share

many of his philosophical and aesthetic ideas, but my admiration is still alive and intact: in his writings, as in his life, liberty and poetry have the same fiery face, at once seductive and tempestuous. Like Chateaubriand at the other end of the spectrum, he never mistook the tyrant for the liberator.

Liberty is not a philosophy and it is not even an idea. It is a movement of consciousness that leads us, at certain moments, to utter one of two monosyllables: Yes or No. In that instantaneous brevity, which is similar to a flash of lightning, the contradictory sign of human nature is vividly limned.

Throughout history, and under the most diverse circumstances, poets have participated in political life. I do not refer to poetry as an art in the service of a state, of a church, of an ideology. We already know that this concept of poetry, as old as political and ideological power, has invariably produced the same results: states fall, churches break apart or petrify, ideologies vanish, but poetry remains.

No, I refer to the free participation of the poet in civic life. Even in societies that did not know political liberty, such as ancient China, not a few poets contributed to the administration of public affairs. Many among them did not hesitate to censure the abuses of the Son of Heaven, and many suffered imprisonment, exile, and other penalties for their opinions. In the West, this tradition has been intense; I need hardly recall the poets of Greece and Rome. Two of the greatest poets of our tradition, the Florentine Dante and the Englishman Milton, were notable political thinkers; to the first we owe the treatise *On Monarchy*, and to the second the daring arguments in favor of freedom of conscience—his celebrated defense of the right to divorce, his criticism of the censorship decreed by Parliament, which he had the courage to expound before Parliament itself.

Still, these historical precedents should not hide from us the fact that there is an essential difference between these attitudes and the situation of modern poets. The Chinese poets censured the throne, but they belonged to the imperial bureaucracy. Almost all of them were high officials, and their censure formed part of the moral and intellectual tradition of Confucianism. Dante and Milton found themselves engaged in controversies in which politics could not be distinguished from religion. For both of them, the foundation for their opinions lay in theology. They fought in this world with their eyes fixed on the next, with reasoning that came from eternity. Dante placed Brutus and Cassius, two

enemies of the empire, in the last circle of Hell, at the side of the archtraitor Judas Iscariot; for him, this world was a copy of the more real, transmundane reality, and political crimes were to be judged by the divine tribunal.

In the Greek city-states, by contrast, and in the Roman Republic, the influence of religion was not so great. The questions that divided citizens were clearly political, untinged by theology. And yet our similarity to Greco-Roman antiquity is also deceptive. It lacks a central element, the distinctive sign that marks the birth of the modern age: the idea of revolution. That is an idea that could not emerge except in our time, for it is the heir of both Greece and Christianity—that is, of philosophy and the longing for redemption.

In no other historical period has the idea of revolution possessed that power of magnetic attraction. Other civilizations and other societies experienced immense changes—uprisings, the fall of dynasties, fratricidal wars—but only their great religious upheavals can be compared to our fascination with revolution. It is an idea that has hypnotized many minds and several generations for over two centuries. The North Star that guided our pilgrimages, the secret sun that illumined and warmed the sleepless nights of many solitary people, in the certainties of reason and the hopes of religious movements have been conjoined.

From the moment it appeared on the horizon of history, revolution had a dual nature: it was reason made act and it was an act of providence—rational determination and miraculous action, history and myth. Criticism, the child of reason in its most rigorous and lucid form, is its image—at once creative and destructive, or rather, it creates as it destroys. Revolution is that moment when criticism is transformed into utopia and utopia is incarnated in a few men and in an action. The descent of reason to earth was a true epiphany. It was lived as such by its protagonists, and later by its interpreters: lived, and not thought.

For almost all of them, revolution was a consequence of certain rational postulates, or reason, and of the general evolution of society. Almost none of them suspected that they were present at a resurrection. The newness of revolution seems absolute; it breaks with the past and establishes a rational and just regime that is radically different from the old one. And yet this absolute newness is seen and experienced as a return to first beginnings.

Revolution is the return to the time of origins, before injustice, before that moment when, as Rousseau says, a man

marked out the limits of a piece of land and said, "This is mine." On that day inequality began; and with it discord and oppression, which is to say, history.

In short, revolution is an eminently historical act that negates history. The new time that it initiates is a restoration of original time. As the child of history and reason, revolution is the offspring of linear, successive, and unrepeatable time. As the child of myth, revolution is a moment in cyclical time, like the movement of the stars and the round of seasons. The nature of revolution, then, is dual. We cannot think it except by separating its two elements and discarding the mythic as a foreign body, and we cannot live it except by uniting them. We think it as a phenomenon that responds to the prognostications of reason; we live it as a mystery. The fascination of revolution lies in this enigma.

The modern age broke the ancient link that joined poetry and myth—only to immediately join poetry to revolution, to the idea that proclaimed the end of myth and thus became the central myth of modernity. The history of modern poetry, from romanticism until our day, has been nothing but the history of its relations with that myth, which is as clear and coherent as a proof in geometry, as turbulent as the revelations of ancient chaos. Inflamed, extreme relations, ranging from seduction to horror, from devotion to anathema, from idolatry to abjuration—the entire gamut of the two great passions, love and religion.

Holderlin's enthusiasm for the young Bonaparte and his disillusion at seeing him converted into the Emperor Napoleon, Wordsworth's Gironist sympathies and the horror that Robespierre inspired in him, are only two examples of the drastic fluctuations in the response of German and English romantics to the French Revolution. These violent oscillations are repeated throughout the 19th century, in response to each revolutionary movement; they culminate in the 20th century with immense, successive waves of contradictory feelings—again, from fanaticism to repulsion—that the prolonged influence of the Bolshevik Revolution inspired all over the world.

The movements of adherence awakened by all revolutions can be explained, in the first place, by the need we humans feel to correct, and to put an end to, our unfortunate condition. There are periods when this need for redemption becomes more intense and more urgent, because of the disappearance of traditional beliefs. The old gods crumble, rotted by superstition, debased by fanaticism, corroded by criticism. The tribe of

"A bracing, wide-ranging economic vicissitude"

# The Resurgence of Liberalism

AND OTHER UNFASHIONABLE PROPHECIES

Robert B. Reich

T I M

R A

A fresh

with leading Soviet architects understand the architecture

A rich collection

of incisive interviews... Essential for those wishing to understand the changes now taking place in the Soviet Union —David

Fascinating.

Not only the most valuable book about glasnost yet published, but the most interesting. —Norman Mailer

Now at your bookstore

**NORTON**

W. W. Norton, 500 Fifth Ave., NY, NY 10110

ans serious

# critics

ers here shares  
e promise and



"—Newsweek



ated account  
the obstacles  
**Book Review**

watching  
ss. In this  
**Economist**

**RSITY PRESS**  
ITHACA, NY 14850

phantoms begins to emerge among the ruins: they appear first as radiant ideas, but soon they are deified and converted into dreadful idols.

Although there are other explanations of the revolutionary phenomenon—economic, psychological, political—all of them, without being false, essentially depend on this basic fact. A faith that is born in the void left by old beliefs, that feeds on the consciousness of our misery as well as on the geometries of reason, is a tough, resistant faith. It obstinately closes its eyes to the incoherences of its doctrine and the atrocities of its leaders. In this respect, revolutionary faith resembles religious faith: neither the slaughter of September 1791, nor the butchery of Saint-Barthélemy, nor Stalin's concentration camps could shake the convictions of the faithful.

Still, there is a difference. Revolutionary beliefs are subject to the proof of time, while religious beliefs are inscribed in the next life, untouched by time and its changes. Revolutions are historical, temporal phenomena. And time's criticism is irrefutable, because it is reality's criticism: it shows without needing to demonstrate. And what it shows is that revolution begins as a promise, is squandered in violent agitation, and freezes into bloody dictatorships that are the negation of the fiery impulse that brought it into being. In all revolutionary movements the sacred time of myth is transformed inexorably into the profane time of history.

Hope is reborn after each failure. Shelley's enthusiasm refutes Coleridge's disenchantment; Heine writes *Concerning Germany* in response to Mme de Staël, to ridicule the poets of the previous generation who had initially shown sympathy for the French Revolution but who had become its enemies. The cycle of adherence-denial-adherence was repeated for more than two centuries, first in Europe, then throughout the world. And the poetic word has simultaneously been prophecy of, anathema to, and elegy for, modern revolutions.

Although the differences and contrasts between the two great revolutionary prototypes (the French Revolution of 1789 and the Russian Revolution of 1917) are greater and more profound than their similarities, the sentiments they inspired obeyed the same affective rhythm of attraction and repulsion. Despite the fact that the religious function of modern revolutions has invariably been crushed by the eminently historic nature of these movements, the result has been the rebirth of similar aspirations and chimeras in the following generation, or the adop-

tion of personal mythologies.

This is another difference between modern poetry and poetry of the past. For Dante, the key to his poem was sacred scripture, the axis of universal analogy; but Blake invents a mythology out of scraps of gnosticism and the hermetic tradition. Many poets turned to the same recourse, and I hardly need recall the beliefs of Nerval or Hugo, or, in the 20th century, the theosophy of Yeats or the occultism of Breton. The reason for this apparent paradox is that the public religion of modernity has been revolution, but its private religion has been poetry.

The criticism of revolutions has been made by those nostalgic for the old order, and by liberals (in the broad sense of the word, which denotes not so much a doctrine as a philosophical and political disposition). As opposed to the reactionary criticism of revolutions, the liberal criticism of revolutions has been effective: it has dismantled the ideological constructs, pulled away their religious mask, revealed their historic, profane nakedness. Liberalism did not propose to replace those constructs with others. It is the very nature of this intellectual tradition to be critical—and this has prevented it, unlike other great political philosophies, from proposing a metahistory. This is a domain that once belonged to religion, but liberalism offered nothing in exchange, and limited religion to the private sphere. It based liberty on the only foundation that can sustain it: on autonomy of conscience, and on the recognition of the autonomy of conscience in others.

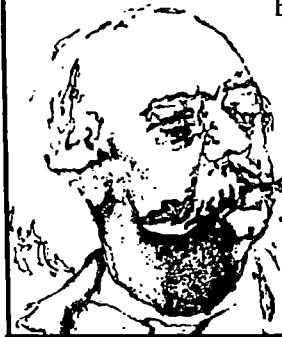
It was admirable, and it was terrible, too: for it locked us into a solipsism, broke the bridge that connected I to thou and both of them to the third person—to the other, to the others. Between liberty and fraternity there is no contradiction, but there is a distance. It is a distance that liberalism has not been able to abolish. Robespierre and Saint-Just wanted to base solidarity among citizens on virtue. But what is the foundation of virtue? The Jacobins, like their descendants the Bolsheviks, did not ask themselves this question. Or rather: their answer was virtue by decree, which is terror. And terror can engender only two irreconcilable fraternities: the executioners and the victims.

Democratic liberalism is a civilized mode of living together. In my opinion it is the best of all that political philosophy has conceived: But it leaves unanswered half of the questions that we humans ask ourselves about fraternity, about origins and final ends, about the meaning and the value of existence. The modern age has exalted individualism, and has been,

## Sartre's Fl

**THE FAMILY**  
Volume 3 JEA  
Translated by Carc

The third volume caused so much criticism?" asked Rene fiction?" asked Vict E



In 1958 John Huston made a film about his discovery of Sartre and the overtones among Sartre's papers as an acclaimed Freud's therapist dramatized so that as here by Sartre. *Times Book Review*

**Gerassi's**  
**JEAN-PAUL**  
Volume 1: Protesta



*to my  
good friend  
Aarty Peretz*

*to my  
good friend  
Aarty Peretz*

*to my  
good friend  
Aarty Peretz*

*to my  
good friend  
Aarty Peretz*

*to my  
good friend  
Aarty Peretz*

therefore, the period of dispersed consciousness.

Poets have been particularly sensitive to this void. Baudelaire wrote in his journal, around 1851:

The world will end. . . . I'm not saying it will be reduced to the buffoonish disorder of the South American republics or that perhaps we will return to savagery. . . . No: machinery will have so Americanized us and progress will have so completely atrophied our spiritual faculties that nothing, not even the bloody chimeras of the utopians, could possibly compare to those excellent results. . . . But universal ruin (or universal progress: the name doesn't interest me) will not manifest itself in political institutions, but rather in the debasement of our souls . . .

Ninety years later, as if he were continuing Baudelaire's reflections, in one of his *Four Quartets*, Eliot sees our world, which we think is moved by progress, as the interminable fall of the void into the void:

O dark dark dark. They all go into the dark,  
The vacant interstellar spaces, the vacant  
into the vacant,  
The captains, merchants, bankers,  
eminent men of letters,  
The generous patrons of art, the  
statesmen and the rulers,  
Distinguished civil servants, chairmen of  
many committees,  
Industrial lords and petty contractors, all  
go into the dark,  
And dark the Sun and Moon, and the  
Almanach de Gotha  
And the Stock Exchange Gazette, the  
Directory of Directors,  
And cold the sense and lost the motive of  
action.  
And we all go with them, into the silent  
funeral,  
Nobody's funeral, for there is no one to  
bury.

I could adduce more texts, but the two I have cited are enough to illustrate the spiritual state of poets when confronted with the disasters of modernity. Baudelaire's reflections and Eliot's verses are a funereal counterpoint to the enthusiastic hymns of Whitman and Hugo. All of them are examples of the splitting, or the rending, of modern poetry, the mark that distinguishes it from the poetry of other times and other civilizations. Suspended between the two hands of time—between myth and history—modern poetry consecrates a fraternity that is different and older than that of religions and philosophies. It is a fraternity born of the same sense of solitude in primitive man surrounded by a strange and hostile nature. The difference is that now we live that solitude not only as we confront the cosmos, but as we confront our neighbors as well. Still, we know, each of us in our own room, that we are not really alone: fra-

ternity arches over the void.

After a long period of political stagnation, always at the edge of the precipice, always facing the specter of a total war and the threat of annihilation of the human race, we have been witness in the last 20 years to a series of changes, to portents of a new era that may be dawning. First, the myth of revolution has declined in the very place of its birth, in Western Europe; today it is recovered from the war and prosperous, with a liberal democratic regime secure in each of the countries in the Community. Then there has been a return to democracy in Latin America, although it still totters between the ghosts of populist demagoguery and militarism, its two endemic afflictions, and the iron shackles of debt are around its neck. Finally, there have been changes in the Soviet Union, in other totalitarian regimes. Whatever the scope of those reforms, they clearly signify the end of the myth of authoritarian socialism.

**T**hese changes are self-critical, tantamount to a confession. That is why I have spoken of the end of an era: we are witnessing the twilight of the idea of revolution in its last, unfortunate incarnation, the Bolshevik version. It is an idea that survives only in some regions on the periphery, and among crazed sects like the Peruvian terrorists. We do not know what the future holds for us: virulent nationalisms, ecological catastrophes, the rebirth of buried mythologies, new fanaticisms, but also discoveries and creations—history and its entourage of horrors and marvels. And we do not know if the peoples of the Soviet Union will experience new forms of oppression or an original, Slavic version of democracy. In any case, the revolutionary myth is dying. Will it revive? I don't think so. A Holy Alliance is not killing it: it is dying a natural death.

Joyce said that history is a nightmare. He was mistaken; nightmares vanish with the light of day, while history will not be over until our species ends. We are human through history and in it; if it ceased to exist, we would cease to be human. But the end of the revolutionary myth will perhaps permit us to think again about the principles that have founded our society, about their deficiencies and lacunae. Relieved at last of the struggle against totalitarian superstition, we can now reflect more freely on our tradition. And so the theme of the virtue of citizens makes its reappearance.

It is a theme that comes from classical antiquity; it concerned Machiavelli as well as Montesquieu, and today it has a painful actuality in many countries, in-

CO

TH

for you.

We value

The

**B**

**NordicTrack is the Best**

**Here's the evidence . . .**  
A major university laboratory included NordicTrack users burn calories and obtained significantly more cardiovascular exercise than from any other machine tested.

**More complete workout than exercise bike.**

NordicTrack provides upper-body exercise missing when sitting on a stationary bike.

**Safer, more thorough exercise than a rowing machine.**

Unlike rowing machines, NordicTrack's arm and leg resistance can be adjusted independently so you can set the tension ideal for your arms and legs. No low back pain with NordicTrack.

**NordicTrack**

© 1989 NordicTrack A CML COMI

# LETTERS OF LEONARD WOOLF



EDITED BY  
FREDERIC SPOTTS

656 pages • 16 pages of photographs

"Leonard Woolf's letters are a revelation—engaged, hard-hitting, full of the crispest intelligence. They make you see why Virginia loved this man."

—Phyllis Rose

"The letters of Leonard Woolf form a deeply absorbing record of a brilliant moment in English literary and intelligent life. . ."

—Irving Howe

"The letters in their great number and their extraordinary variety of subject hold in common the vigor, penetration and charity of his thinking, the sensitivity of his feelings, the *endurance* of his feelings."

—Eudora Welty

"Fast-paced and delightful, these letters will please everyone interested in modern literature and history."

—Library Journal



Harcourt Brace Jovanovich

cluding the Anglo-American democracy founded by the Puritan ethic. Kant taught that morality cannot be based on history, since history flows unceasingly, and we do not know if any law or design rules its capricious passing. We also know that metahistorical constructs—religious or metaphysical, conservative or revolutionary—strangle liberty and eventually corrupt fraternity.

The thought of the era that is beginning—if, in fact, an era is beginning—will have to find a point of convergence between liberty and fraternity. We must rethink our tradition, renovate it, and search for the reconciliation of the two great political traditions of modernity, liberalism and socialism. I will go so far as to say, paraphrasing Ortega y Gasset, that this is "the theme of our time." In some contemporary work—for example, in the work of Cornelius Castoriadis—I detect the beginning of a response.

What can be the contribution of poetry in the reconstitution of a new political thought? Not new ideas, but

something more precious and fragile: memory. In each generation, the poets rediscover the terrible antiquity, and the no less terrible youth, of passions. In the schools and the universities, where the so-called political sciences are taught, the reading of Aeschylus and Shakespeare should be obligatory. Poets nourished the thought of Hobbes and Locke, Marx and Tocqueville. Through the mouth of the poet there speaks—I emphasize *speaks*, not writes—the *other* voice, the voice of the tragic poet and the buffoon, the voice of solitary melancholy and of joy, of laughter and of sighs, the voice of the lovers' embrace and of Hamlet contemplating the skull, the voice of silence and of tumult, mad wisdom and wise madness, the intimate murmur in the bedroom and the surging crowd in the square. To hear that voice is to hear time itself, the time that passes and comes back still, transformed into a few crystalline syllables.

—Translated by Edith Grossman

## Who Is Sylvia?

BY HELEN VENDLER

### Bitter Fame: A Life of Sylvia Plath by Anne Stevenson

(Houghton Mifflin, 384 pp., \$19.95)

It is really a pity that Anne Stevenson, a poet, put her name to this book. Many readers will recall that the American poet Sylvia Plath (1932-63), after an initially brilliant start as a student and poet, attempted suicide while an undergraduate at Smith, was rescued, hospitalized, and given electroshock treatments, recovered, went on a Fulbright to England, married the British poet Ted Hughes, bore two children, and published ever more compelling poetry. The marriage broke up after Plath discovered her husband's infidelity, and Plath committed suicide in her London flat.

The curious dissonances in Plath's life—her often desperate journals and poems bearing witness to states of intense anguish, her public manner and her letters home keeping up an impregnable cheerful and "successful" tone—have made readers wonder about the life that lay behind the writing. There have already been two full-length biographies, a wretched one by Edward Butscher and a responsible but cursory

one by Linda Wagner-Martin. The attraction of a biography of a poet by a poet—who might enter into Plath's intellect, into her psyche, into her reading and writing, more deeply than the rest of us—made me look forward to Stevenson's book.

In the event, however, it seems not to be Stevenson's book. She has lent her name to it, but a very curious "Author's Note" suggests that she did not write it with full authority. Ted Hughes's sister, Olwyn Hughes, is the shadow author, at least of the last four chapters, which cover the bulk of Plath's married years, from 1959 to 1963. And the "Author's Note," strange enough in itself, is accompanied by a footnote that no self-respecting poet, it seems to me, could have allowed. I reprint the entire "Author's Note" and its bizarre footnote:

In writing this biography, I have received a great deal of help from Olwyn Hughes, literary agent to the Estate of Sylvia Plath. Ms. Hughes's contributions to the text have made it almost a work of dual authorship. I am particularly grateful for the work

THE WHITE HOUSE  
WASHINGTON

October 28, 1990

MEMORANDUM

TO: DAVID DEMAREST  
CHRISS WINSTON  
  
SPEECHWRITER/RESEARCHER TO BE ASSIGNED

FROM: CAROLYN CAWLEY

SUBJECT: PREADVANCE TO MONTERREY, MEXICO

---

President Bush will be traveling to Monterrey, Mexico November 26 -27, 1990. Mrs. Bush and Secretary Baker will accompany him.

The proposed schedule is as follows:

November 26, 1990

11:45 a.m. Arrive Monterrey, Mexico.  
Welcomed by Foreign Minister Solano

12:00 p.m. Helicopter departure to Agua Leguas, hometown of  
President Salinas

12:30 p.m. Meet President and Mrs. Salinas at an  
informal arrival

12:50 p.m. Rodeo demonstration at the local corral

1:45 p.m. Barbecue for the townspeople hosted by  
President Salinas. 5000 attendees expected.  
Very brief remarks -- Hello, thank you for  
the hospitality, etc.

3:15 - Downtime and private meetings  
5:00 p.m.

5:00 p.m. Depart for Monterrey

5:30 p.m. POTUS and President Salinas arrive Monterrey for official arrival ceremony with full honors

5:40 - Government Palace -- they'll be received by  
6:30 p.m. thousands of citizens in the Plaza. Firework displays and brief remarks by both Presidents.

6:30 p.m. End of official day

November 27, 1990

9:00 a.m. Private One on One Meetings between the two Presidents. Photo opportunities.

9:20 a.m. Expanded bilateral meetings

10:40 a.m. City Theatre -- 15 minutes of remarks by each President. 1400 attendees representing a cross section of the citizens of Monterrey.

11:45 a.m. Casino Monterrey -- join the end of a meeting between Mexican business leaders hosted by Secretary Mosbacher and Trade Representative Hills. 250 attendees. Very brief remarks.

12:30 - Palacio Gobierno -- Dedication Ceremony for a  
12:45 p.m. new Mexican - American Studies Institute. Very brief remarks.

1:00 - Palacio Gobierno -- Official Luncheon. 150  
2:05 p.m. attendees. Toasts.

2:30 p.m. Arrive Airport

2:45 p.m. Depart Monterrey, Mexico for Andrews AFB

PREADVANCE NOTES -- MONTERREY, MEXICO

Contacts:

\*\* Bob Earle, Embassy PAO (Mexico City) \*\*  
Bob Gibbons, US Consulate in Monterrey

On economics: Paul Trivelli, US Embassy in Mexico City  
Don McConnell, US Embassy in Mexico City

Notes of Interest:

The Agua Leguas Rodeo and Barbecue:

Agua Leguas means "Far Waters". It is President Salinas' ancestral home. It's located about 1 1/2 hours from Monterrey by car. Extremely rural small town. The town square is about all there is.

The BBQ is expected to draw 5,000 people, many of whom will be Mexican children. This is really down home entertainment by President Salinas -- any remarks should acknowledge POTUS' pleasure at having been invited to this small town, the wonderful hospitality, etc. Draw on the years he spent in Texas etc.

The BBQ plaza is down the street one half block from the Salinas home.

- Benito Juarez is known as the Father of Mexico. The dedication ceremony room at the Palace is named for him.
- You may also want to check up on Octavio Paz, recent Nobel Prize winner for literature. I was told he is very popular with the Mexican people and also very quotable for POTUS.
- A major landmark in Monterrey is Saddle Mountain. It does resemble a saddle and is visible from virtually everywhere. See photos.
- Note that Monterrey is a very small city that is far from everything else in Mexico. It's flat, but surrounded by hills. The countryside around it is almost desert-like, strewn with sagebrush and tumble weed. The land between Monterrey and Agua Leguas is virtually unpopulated, except for shack once in a great while.

Monterrey is located in "Estado de Nuevo Leon"... the state of the new lion. (check this translation!)

Though it's far from everything else, Monterrey is Mexico's #2 industrial center. It's the home of a group of 10 conglomerates in steel, glass, and beer. The story says two guys decided to produce beer and decided they should also produce the bottles, then the caps, etc. All of Mexico's major brands of beer are made here.

It's boom came in the 1890's with the railroad, though it has been a trading center since the 16th century.

- The national symbol, seen in all the government buildings including the facade above the podium for the Palace/ firework speeches is: an eagle landing on a cactus. It is an Aztec symbol for the founding of Mexico.
- I was told that FDR was the last US President to visit Monterrey, in April 1943. Reagan visited Mexico, though not Monterrey. Check on Bush's visits as VP.
- You may want to look into Lincoln quotes for these speeches. I saw several quotations of his displayed in various buildings, though they were in Spanish and I didn't have time to write them down.

The City Theatre is a very modern structure. The main auditorium, site of the speeches, is gray and black and fairly nondescript. It's mainly used for performing arts. There are two tiers of seats, just like any performance hall.

Palacio Gobierno is a huge and magnificent structure at one end of a major plaza. The plaza has a big fountain in the center and has 4 statues of historical figures. See photos. The mountains in the distance appear larger than life. The two Presidents will appear on the front steps of the Palace and will make brief remarks there following a fireworks display.

Palacio Gobierno Luncheon. Luncheon for 100-150 guests. It will be held either in an open courtyard or an enclosed one topped with stained glass.

Salon de Benito Juarez. Room for the dedication ceremony for the Mexican-American Studies Institute. The program is a joint venture between the University of Nuevo Leon/ the Monterrey Technical Institute and US Universities. I couldn't find anyone to tell me more. Best to check with Bob Earle, PAO at the Embassy in Mexico City!

Peggy

Bob

Carol

Jennifer

Ted

Ed

Don

Carl

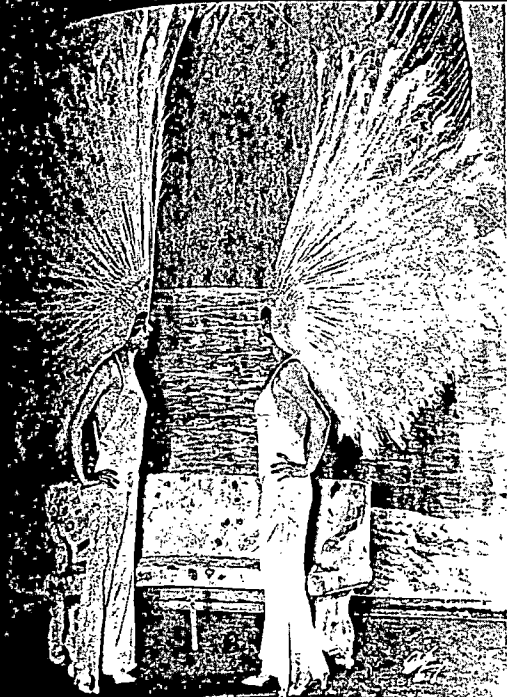
United States... shows of We... into two parts: the... and, the revue, a bur... y. An assortment of... nited States met...

1890's, the Folies... ioning as a sort of... d another element... of beautiful girl... ing the French exp... n 1904 with the Fol... er, but the major... hed by Florenz Zieg...

is *Follies*, which be... erican counterpart of... s Ziegfeld *Follies* (as... first show) ran in an... . All were known for... and the costumes (o...

roducers followed Zie... he Shuberts' *The Pat... l Artists and Models* (f... 's singing helped make... rray Anderson's *Green... in 1919); George Wh... l9 and featuring, at v... Ann Pennington and... e, Ethel Merman (sing... onducting); the *Music... and featuring the mus... url Carroll Vanities* (be... ill-Negro *Blackbirds* rev... 1920's were the heyde... States, not only in sh... ut also in individual rev... nts, featuring the *M... rrick Gaieties* (both 192... e Edwardes in 1905... usic Hall shows, and... variety entertainment... quired great populari... War I, especially with... an ragtime and jazz. As... ie spectacle became... ire that had originated... ville was the British *Z... as Hullo, Ragtime!* (191... series of revues in 191... Hurgon hundreds of rev...*

e development of the rev... 1914, when C. B. Cocks... n intimate revue, *Odds... histicated audience. Sc... and composers—such... wrote several shows... ntimate revue an approx... r talents... ined in Paris, at first... evues in London and... ues. His *Charlot's Lov... ed to New York. Star... eatrice Lillie, and Jack... a smash hit, and the... ublished in the United S... ecline in the 1930's, ex... 1937) in the United S... ur in Britain. Also in E... War II, Herbert Far... pular. During the war...**



UPI  
Ziegfeld *Follies* boasted that it "glorified the American girl" with elaborate costumes like these.

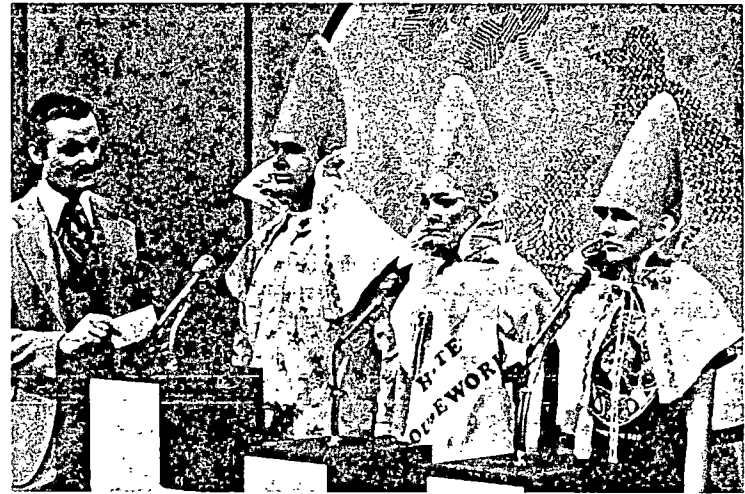
standing *Sweet and Low* (1943) was produced in Britain, and the United States contributed *It's the Army* (1942), *Seven Lively Arts* (1944), and *Call Me Mister* (1946).

In England in 1961, *Beyond the Fringe* re-created the revue to its first principle—topical satire. But in 1969, in England and the United States, *Oh! Calcutta!* seemed to be a throwback to earlier flesh shows.

Television has attempted the revue form (*This Is the Week That Was* in England and the United States in the 1960's; *Saturday Night Live* in the United States in the 1970's), but did not change the revue's basic structure. Revues have been co-opted by musical comedy, so that the format of *A Chorus Line* (1975) or *Dancing Queen* (1978) seems to draw heavily on the revue of the past rather than to point toward the musical of the future.

JULIAN MATES, Author of *The American Musical Stage Before 1800*

satirical revue surfaced again in the 1970's in the popular television show *Saturday Night Live*, featuring a family called, approximately, the Coneheads.



**Bibliography**

- Baral, Robert, *Revue*, rev. ed. (Fleet Press 1970).
- Bordman, Gerald, *American Musical Revue: From the Passing Show to Sugar Babies* (Oxford 1986).
- Mander, Raymond, and Mitchenson, Joe, *Revue* (Taplinger 1971).
- Mates, Julian, *America's Musical Stage: Two Hundred Years of Musical Theatre* (Greenwood Press 1985).
- Nicoll, Allardyce, *English Drama, 1900-1930* (Cambridge 1973).
- Oliver, Donald, ed., *The Greatest Revue Sketches* (Avon Bks. 1982).

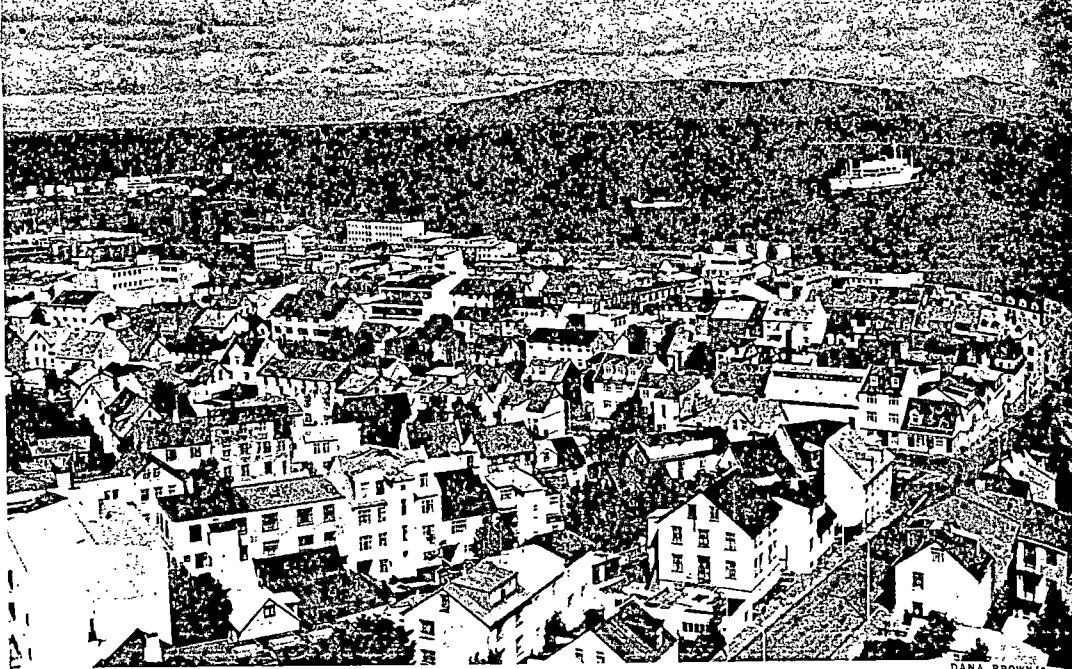
**REX CAT**, a breed of domestic cat with short hair that is unusual in being wavy and curly. Often slender and long-tailed, the rex cat has a soft, dense, velvety coat with wavy hair on the sides and curly hair resembling Persian lamb on the abdomen. See **CAT—Breeds**.

**REXROTH**, reks'rôth, Kenneth (1905-1982), American poet, who was also a critic, translator, and painter of note. He was born in South Bend, Ind., on Dec. 22, 1905. He studied at the Chicago Art Institute and at the New School for Social Research and the Art Students League, both in New York City. He lived most of his life in San Francisco, where he was a columnist on the *Examiner*, San Francisco correspondent for the periodical the *Nation*, and a founder of the San Francisco Poetry Center. As a painter, Rexroth held one-man shows in San Francisco, Los Angeles, New York City, Chicago, and Paris.

Rexroth's poetry, greatly influenced by William Carlos Williams, is written in a natural, straightforward manner, marked by a feeling of intimacy. Imbued with a deep love of nature, it sometimes verges on the sentimental, to the dismay of some critics. However, according to fellow-poet Richard Eberhart, it is marked by "calmness and grandeur." Rexroth's volumes include *Complete Collected Shorter Poems* (1966) and *Collected Longer Poems* (1968). He also translated poems and wrote criticism. He died in Montecito, Calif., on June 6, 1982.

**REYES**, rá'yās, Alfonso (1889-1959), Mexican critic, poet, and diplomat. He was born in Monterrey on May 17, 1889, and graduated from the law school of the National University in 1913. He then entered the diplomatic service, serving first in Paris in 1913-1914. Among his later positions were secretary of the Mexican lega-

KEN REGAN/CAMERA 5



Reykjavik's concrete houses, built to withstand Iceland's earthquakes, are dwarfed by mountains across the bay.

tion in Spain (1919-1924); minister plenipotentiary in Argentina (1924), France (1924), and Spain (1926); and ambassador to Argentina (1927), Brazil (1930-1936), and Argentina (1936-1937). In 1940 he became a member of the governing board of the Colegio de Mexico, established to foster Mexican culture, and served as its president. He also was one of the founders and life professor of the Colegio Nacional. He died in Mexico City on Dec. 27, 1959.

From his student days, Reyes was recognized as a promising poet, and throughout his life he practiced this craft. His poems are simple and romantic and appeal to popular taste. They were collected in *Obra poetica* (1952) and *Obras completas*, in two volumes (1955-1956). Reyes was also a critic of note, writing studies of Latin American authors, aesthetics, and literary theory. *The Position of America and Other Essays*, translated and published in English in 1950, is a good sampling of his prose.

**REYES, rá'yás, Rafael** (1850-1921), president of Colombia from 1904 to 1909. In 1874 he sought his fortune in the Colombian Amazon, where he and his brothers made important explorations, but after ten years he went back to Bogotá impoverished. Turning to politics as a supporter of the dominant Conservatives, he helped suppress Liberal revolts in 1885 and 1895 and was rewarded with diplomatic and cabinet posts.

Following the ruinous civil war of 1899-1902 and the U. S.-supported secession of Panama in 1903, Reyes was elected president. Assuming dictatorial powers, he reorganized Colombia's finances and promoted national economic development. Although initially successful, his economic reforms were not lasting. In 1909, opposition to his proposed treaty for settling the Panama dispute with the United States forced him to resign. He died in Bogotá on Feb. 19, 1921.

**REYE'S SYNDROME, rīz**, an acute illness of infants, children, and adolescents marked by an abrupt loss of consciousness, swelling of the

brain, hypoglycemia, and fatty liver and kidney tubules, usually resulting in death. The syndrome is named for R. D. K. Reye, the Australian pathologist who described it in a 1963 report on an 11-year study he had made. The cause of Reye's syndrome is unknown, but viruses and toxins have been implicated. They have been isolated in victims, but the role they play in the development of the syndrome is still being investigated and has yet to be determined.

The disease usually occurs following an infection, such as chicken pox (varicella), influenza, or an infection in the upper respiratory tract of otherwise healthy children. It is suspected that treatment with aspirin may increase the risk of Reye's syndrome in such patients. Among the viruses isolated have been coxsackievirus, herpes simplex, adenovirus, echovirus, reovirus, influenza viruses, and parainfluenza viruses. Within one to three days after onset there is vomiting and stupor, leading to convulsions and coma. Death commonly occurs from damage to the brain in three or four days.

Some patients have survived following measures as administration of glucose and supportive therapy, removal and replacement of a large proportion of blood, or peritoneal dialysis. Other treatment has included correction of electrolyte imbalances and acidosis.

**REYKJAVÍK, rá'kyá-vék**, the capital and largest city of Iceland. Situated on Faxa Bay on the island's southwestern shore, it is the country's port and its economic, financial, and cultural center. About half of Iceland's people live in the city's metropolitan area.

The oldest part of the city is set in a hollow between two low hills to the east and west. The harbor marks its northern limit. A small natural lake, called Tjörninn (the Pond), is in the southern section of the old city. The Althing (parliament), the Lutheran cathedral, the financial institutions, and most agencies of the central and municipal governments are in the old city, which covers more than 25 acres (10 hectares).

Within a half-mile (800-meters) of each other are such cultural institutions as the National Museum, the National Library, and the National Archives. The city has spread over the surrounding hills to the east, where a new city is gradually rising. Reykjavik's total area is 100 square miles (100 sq km).

Most of the residents engage in small-scale manufacturing. Print and construction are among the major industries. Reykjavik is one of Iceland's most economically important ports. Economically important, also, are the city's hot springs, from which almost all the city's water is piped into practically every home. The city has a thriving culture with two professional theaters, one stages operas, and a symphony orchestra.

Inhabited since the 870's and established as a trading post, Reykjavik did not develop as a town until the 18th century. It was chartered in 1786 and became the capital of Iceland when the Althing moved there in 1843. Its fastest growth was in the 1940's. Population: (1977) of the metropolitan area, 128,097.

**HALLBERG**, Editor, "Anthology of Scandinavian Literature."

**REYMONT, rá'mônt, Wladyslaw** (1868-1925), Polish novelist, writer, and dramatist. He won the 1924 Nobel Prize in literature for his novel *The Peasants*. Reymont was born in Wielkie on May 6, 1868. A self-taught writer, he read extensively, finding special interest in the work of novelist Henryk Sienkiewicz. He moved to Warsaw in 1893, and achieved success with his first novel, *Przełom* (1896), an account of a peasant's life in a sacred monastery at Czestochowa.

This was followed by the novel *Chłopi* (1898; Eng. tr., *The Comedienne*) which dealt with life in the theater; and *Przełom* (1899; Eng. tr., *The Promised Land*) depicting the evils of factory life.

Reymont then devoted almost all his energy to writing *Chłopi* (4 vols., 1902-1905; Eng. tr., *The Peasants*, 1924-1925). In this novel he depicted peasant life in turn-of-the-century Poland, showing reality and myth in its portrayal of customs, rituals, passions and traditions.

Although his later work fell short of the heights of his earlier efforts, his three-volume *Przełom* (1919) is a stirring account of the struggle for independence that reflects his talent as a dramatist. He died in Warsaw on Oct. 17, 1925.

**REYNARD THE FOX, rá'nôrd**, the title of a collection of animal stories, in which the fox, as a cunning and thieving character, prevails against the naive and foolish bullies. Often his traditional cunning is combined with the physical weaknesses of certain human types. In his stories, Reynard assumes the role of a basically good individual who is forced to lie and hypocrisy in order to survive.

The most extensive body of literature about Reynard is *Le Roman de Renart*, a collection of long segments called *lais*, one or more adventures in German is Reinhard, a man called Heirich, who lived in Alsace in the late 12th century. About a generation after Heirich's time, the story was retold in French.

(Lange/Cawley)  
November 18, 1990  
5:15 p.m.  
[MEX.DOC]

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: GOVERNMENT PALACE  
MONTERREY, MEXICO  
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1990  
[6:30 P.M.]

[[ President Salinas, Governor Trevino, Major Rizzo, friends  
and neighbors. ]]

It is an honor to stand with you, before this magnificent  
palace, at such a promising moment in our shared history. For I  
believe that our two peoples are now on the eve of an era more  
cooperative, and more prosperous, than any we have ever known.

Not far from this plaza, the mountains stretch toward the  
sky. In the sunlight, they can seem larger than life. But even  
when obscured by darkness, their power is such that their  
presence is always felt.

And so it is with our common potential. Our dreams and high  
aspirations have always been with us. But those dreams are no  
longer larger than life -- they're within our reach.

In this plaza, I stand before Mexico's greatest heroes.

Hidalgo and Morelos, who set this great nation on the road  
to independence. Juarez and Escobedo, who defined and defended  
the principles of justice and freedom that guide Mexico even to  
this day. President Carlos Salinas de Gortari, who guides Mexico  
toward the future within the framework of its cherished values.

And above all, the Mexican people themselves -- all of you  
here tonight -- who are the lifeblood of this great city, and  
this great nation.

So I've come to Mexico with a message of respect, admiration, and hope for a brighter future, shared by our two countries. And I'm pleased to be working closely with your dynamic and visionary President, Carlos Salinas -- the architect of a breathtaking economic transformation, and a great leader.

In our consultations, President Salinas and I are discussing how we can empower the people of our two nations -- toward a brighter and more prosperous future.

We want to work toward the free and fair trade so vital to creating jobs and enterprise in your economy and our own. We want to look for new progress against the scourge of drugs, so threatening to our youth. We have a precious environment to protect, and future generations to educate.

And there are challenges, too, in the world beyond our borders. The reconstruction of Central America, the restoration of stability in the Persian Gulf region, the successful conclusion of world trade talks -- these are also issues we are discussing together.

What we seek, ultimately, is a world that looks like the U.S.-Mexico relationship itself -- oriented toward cooperation, communication, and respectful partnership in seizing the many opportunities ahead.

Looking out at you and the figures of your great men, it's clear to me that history is on our side.

In the words of a great son of Mexico, Octavio Paz, liberty "is a movement of consciousness that leads us, at certain moments, to utter one of two words: Yes, or No."

Together, let us say yes to liberty. Let us commence a new era for both our nations -- where what stretches between us is not a border, but a bridge.

With candor and mutual respect as our guides, let us cross over into a new era of shared progress and prosperity -- for a stronger Mexico, and stronger United States, and a better world.

Thank you for your warm reception. God bless you all.

And viva Mexico!

# # #

ML:

On the Mexico speech;  
due Friday. POTUS speaks on  
the steps of the Palace, facing  
the "mall" to tens of thousands  
of Mexicans.

(See cover of notebook. The  
palace would be off the left  
bottom edge.)

Any guidance from CW? I've  
highlighted some things in the  
state draft that would be  
good to pick up on. Steve is in  
the library for me looking for

Monterrey history (is it a battle site etc?) + quotable Mexicans ... though on that note, I think were covered w/ the Octavio Paz quote in State's draft.

I'll check w/ you again later. Have a mtg. to attend at 3:30 but I'll check in before going.

Boye —  
cc

**FODOR'S TRAVEL PUBLICATIONS**

compiled, researched, and edited by an international team of travel writers, field reporters, and editors. The series, which now almost covers the globe, was first published by Eugene Fodor in 1936.

**OFFICES**

New York & London

Ref.  
F1209  
F63  
1989  
WH

# Fodor's 89

# Mexico

Mexico

Debra McHugh

Contributors: John Busam, Marita Hidalgo, Erica Meltzer, Frank Shiell, Robert

Edgar Blakeney

Graphic Designs, Marc Dinoir, Dyno Lowenstein

Illustrations: David Hiser

Design: Vignelli Associates

**SPECIAL SALES**

Special Publications are available at special discounts for bulk purchases (100 copies or more) for sales promotions or premiums. Special editions, including personalized reports of existing guides, and corporate imprints, can be created in large quantities for special needs. For more information, write to Special Marketing, Fodor's Travel Publications, 201 East 50th Street, New York, NY 10022. Enquiries from the United Kingdom should be sent to Merchandise Division, Random House UK Ltd, 30-32 Bedford Square, London WC1B 3SG.

**FODOR'S TRAVEL PUBLICATIONS, INC.**

New York & London

## CHIHUAHUA AND THE COPPER CANYON

**Calesa**, Ave. Juárez 3300, tel. 128555; specializes in meat cuts; basic meal \$5; open weekdays 1 P.M. to midnight, weekends to 10 P.M.; accepts major credit cards; live music on weekends.

**Los Vitrales**, Ave. Juárez 2116, tel. 120915; Cantonese and Italian dishes, basic meal \$6; live music after 9 P.M.; accepts major credit cards; *American Express* and *Diners*; open every day from 1 P.M. to midnight.

**Los Parados de Tony Vega**, Ave. Juárez 3316, tel. 124141; specializes in meat cuts; live music from 8 to 11 P.M.; basic meal \$6; open every day from 1 P.M. to midnight; accepts credit cards.

**Robin Hood Pub**, Talavera 208, tel. 157283; specializes in meat and bread; incredible sandwiches which can reach three feet in length made in their own bakery, considered the best in the city; also Alaskan King Crab, smoked salmon and rainbow trout; video shows of rock in one side of the restaurant and rock and romantic on the other side; basic meal \$7; open every day to midnight every day, disco dancing at night; accepts major credit cards.

**Leñador**, Tecnológico and Ahuehuete, tel. 136191; meat specialties; basic meal \$4; open every day from 1 P.M. to midnight; credit: *Comer*, *Bancomer*.

**Rey del Taco**, Calle 13 and Escorzeza, tel. 160940; specializes in tacos; basic meal \$3.50; open every day from 1:30 to 11 P.M.; credit: *Comer* and *Carnet*.

**Anta María Teresa**, Independencia 1410, tel. 155953; also an art gallery; specializes in American cuts of meat; basic meal \$6.50; open every day from 1 P.M. to midnight; credit: *Bancomer*, *Banamex*, *Carnet*, *Visa*.

**Ajos y Cebollas**, Colon 207, tel. 163102; also an art gallery; specializes in authentic cooking of the Sierras and rural Chihuahua, absolutely delicious; most dishes are not too "hot" for American palates; friendly atmosphere; basic meal \$3; open from noon to midnight every day except Sunday; no credit cards.

**Tería 1900**, Ave. Independencia 903A, tel. 161990; Mexican crepe restaurant; next door; basic meal \$4; open daily 1 P.M. to 2 A.M. Major credit cards accepted.

**HTLIFE**. Discos: *La Mina* in the Hotel Victoria on Ave. Juárez and the *Robin Hood* at Cuauhtemoc 2207. Cafes with entertainment: *Hobbes*, Ave. Reforma 103, *Gilberto's*, Ave. Division del Norte 100 and *Ajos y Cebollas*, Colon 207. Hotels: *La Place* piano bar in the Hotel Lobby, Independencia 500; and *La Uva* in the Castel Sico Hotel, Ortiz Mina 411, two drinks for one 5-7 P.M.



## MONTERREY AREA AND THE GULF COAST TO VERACRUZ AREA

by  
JIM BUDD

Broadly speaking, this is the Huasteca country—named for the Huastecs, a tribe whom the Aztecs scorned for their shameful lack of morals. These Indians, who live on in the region, in pre-Hispanic times apparently were more interested in worshipping the goddess of fertility and fleshly pleasures than in building monuments. Their descendants lead more conservative lives.

The Huasteca country includes parts of the states of Tamaulipas, Nuevo León, and Veracruz. Best way to see this area is by car. Usually motorists drive down the Gulf Coast Road (Mexico 101 and Mexico 180) to Tampico and Veracruz. Rather than doubling back they will head inland—with a visit to Mexico City if they like—and pick up Mexico 85, the old Pan American Highway which heads for Monterrey and the border.

Some people, however, only get to the border towns, special favorites with "Winter Texans," folks who flee the snows up north to bask in the sun of the Rio Grande Valley. Others opt simply for a few days in Monter-

rey, Mexico's third-largest city, where the hotels, restaurants, shopping and nightlife all are terrific. They have a good time, but still they miss a lot of fun.

Fun, really, is what the Huasteca country is all about. It is taking in the races in Laredo, haggling for bargains at the Matamoros market, olding the matadors in Monterrey, hauling in weighty bass in the lake country northeast of Tampico and lazing in the sun at the Veracruz beaches.

There are sights to see, too. Archaeology is part of a good Mexican holiday and the Huasteca country has it at El Tajín, complete with a spectacular pyramid and stone carvings of human sacrifices. The fortress of San Juan de Ulua in Veracruz might have been a set for one of those old late show pirate movies. Near Monterrey are natural wonders: the Garca Caves and Horsetail Falls.

## EXPLORING THE HUASTECA COUNTRY

The border country is fun, worth spending some time in even for those who are heading farther south. In a way it is all sort of mirror image, stores and shops on the Texas side gaudy with signs in Spanish welcoming Mexican customers and proclaiming a willingness to accept pesos while across the river much of the lettering is in English and discounts are promised for those with dollars to spend.

Nuevo Laredo is Mexico's biggest port of-entry on the U.S. border. It can come as something of a shock, zipping down Interstate 35 from San Antonio, crossing the new bridge, leaving the First World, so to speak, and entering the Third. Less of a jolt is driving through downtown Laredo along Convent Avenue, crossing the bridge and ending up on Avenida Guerrero, the main street in Nuevo Laredo. Those who do not want to drive can walk over.

Nuevo Laredo got its start once the Río Grande became a border river. After Texas broke away from Mexico the Mexicans held the dividing line was farther north, at the Río Nueces. Caught in no man's land, the settlers wished a plague on both sides and tried to set up an independent republic. Mexican authorities made short work of that. Then, when Texas became a U.S. state, American troops moved below the Nueces, which is what touched off the Mexican War. When it was over the burghers of Laredo who did not wish to be ruled from Austin and Washington founded a new community on the south bank of the Río Grande (a river the Mexicans call the Río Bravo).

The railway to the U.S., and then the Pan American Highway, made Nuevo Laredo the big city it is. Liquor laws north of the boundary gave it much of its special flavor. First there was Prohibition, then Texas' own dry statutes drew the thirsty across the bridge. With World War II came regiments of recruits on three-day passes, and they still come pouring in.

The big appeal these days is the racetrack where the ponies run weekend afternoons and the greyhounds five nights a week throughout the year. Then there are the shops, tacky little places, most of them, but a few remarkably posh with handicrafts on sale that are works of art. Nuevo Laredo also is a fine place to get a good meal.

Reynosa, farther to the east, is a crossing point of no great importance. A few miles south of McAllen (the actual Texas border point is called Hidalgo), Reynosa is big and industrial, being a major gas and oil refining center. There are a couple of hotels and restaurants and some curio shops around Plaza Hidalgo, but for most tourists it is simply a town to pass through en route to the fishing capital, the Vicente Guerrero Dam.

Matamoros is much nicer. Across from Brownsville and v the southernmost part of the continental U.S., Matamoros has an interesting shopping area just beyond the bridge. Downtown, a few blocks away, is typically Mexican, belying the old saw about border towns having no personality.

Although roots here go back to Spanish colonial times, this town began to thrive during the American Civil War. Near Matamoros is the site of Bagdad which, although it was in Mexico, has been described as the biggest port of the Confederacy. From Bagdad Southern railroads and arms for Southern armies came in, thus outflanking the Union blockade. Bagdad, you will hear, was a pretty wicked place: it had a pretty wicked end. A hurricane in 1880 literally wiped Bagdad off the map.

Matamoros itself has little that is historic to see these days. There is the Casa Mata, a small fort that now contains a museum with a display of early Huasteca Indian pottery. But perhaps the most interesting feature of this border town is that there seem to be more curio shops than curio shops. With good reason: peso prices are much lower than dollar prices, yet the professionals are on a par with their American counterparts.

## Monterrey Spruces Up

Monterrey is that way but even more so. Brewer of beer and steel, Monterrey is the home of nearly three million of the hardiest people in Mexico. It is not an especially tourist-oriented city, but it is just a three hour drive from the border—less for those who fly from Houston or San Antonio—it gets visitors anyway. Few of them are disappointed.

Urban renewal has made Monterrey, once an ugly place, a very attractive city. The 100-acre Grand Plaza extends for several blocks from the classical State House to the ultra-modern City Hall. Dedicated to the plaza is expected to be an area of intense activity for the next few years as new office buildings and stores open in the area.

The plaza leads into smaller Hidalgo Square and Avenida Hidalgo, a pedestrian shopping street where automobiles no longer run. Stores are along this way, as are many good restaurants, and many of Monterrey's best hotels. Having the hotels in the heart of the commercial area is, of course, convenient. Yet for travelers who want to stay out a ways there are also good places to stay.

Monterrey got its start at the end of the 16th century when a group of settlers arrived. It struggled merely to survive. A cathedral began in 1635, but it took nearly 200 years to finish. The only other ancient structure of note is the Bishops' Palace, built toward the end of the 18th century as a retirement home for

## MONTERREY AREA AND THE GULF COAST

Mexico's third-largest city, where the hotels, restaurants, shopping, nightlife all are terrific. They have a good time, but still they miss a bit of fun.

Fun, really, is what the Huasteca country is all about. It is taking in the races in Laredo, haggling for bargains at the Matamoros market, seeing the matadors in Monterrey, hauling in weighty bass in the lake country east of Tampico and lazing in the sun at the Veracruz beaches. There are here sights to see, too. Archaeology is part of a good Mexican holiday and the Huasteca country has it at El Tajin, complete with a spectacular pyramid and stone carvings of human sacrifices. The fortress of San Juan de Ulua in Veracruz might have been a set for one of those old late 19th-century pirate movies. Near Monterrey are natural wonders: the Garciaes and Horsetail Falls.

## EXPLORING THE HUASTECA COUNTRY

The border country is fun, worth spending some time in even for those who are heading farther south. In a way it is all sort of mirror image, stores and shops on the Texas side gaudy with signs in Spanish welcoming Mexican customers and proclaiming a willingness to accept pesos while across the river much of the lettering is in English and discounts are promised in dollars and cents. It is a place where you can spend pesos and get dollars.

Nuevo Laredo is Mexico's biggest port of entry on the U.S. border. It comes as something of a shock, zipping down Interstate 35 from San Antonio, crossing the new bridge, leaving the First World, so to speak, entering the Third. Less of a jolt is driving through downtown Laredo on Convent Avenue, crossing the bridge and ending up on Avenida Guerrero, the main street in Nuevo Laredo. Those who do not want to get out of the car can walk over.

Nuevo Laredo got its start once the Río Grande became a border river. When Texas broke away from Mexico the Mexicans held the dividing line farther north, at the Río Nueces. Caught in no man's land, the settlers on both sides tried to set up an independent republic. American authorities made short work of that. Then, when Texas became a U.S. state, American troops moved below the Nueces, which is what happened at the end of the Mexican War. When it was over the burghers of Laredo did not wish to be ruled from Austin and Washington founded a new community on the south bank of the Río Grande (a river the Mexicans call the Río Bravo).

The railway to the U.S., and then the Pan American Highway, made Nuevo Laredo the big city it is. Liquor laws north of the boundary gave it a special flavor. First there was Prohibition, then Texas' own liquor laws drew the thirsty across the bridge. With World War II came the big appeal these days is the racetrack where the ponies run weekend races and the greyhounds five nights a week throughout the year. There are the shops, tacky little places, most of them, but a few really nice ones with handicrafts on sale that are works of art. Nuevo Laredo is a fine place to get a good meal.

## MONTERREY AREA AND THE GULF COAST 391

Reynosa, farther to the east, is a crossing point of no great interest. A few miles south of McAllen (the actual Texas border point is a village called Hidalgo), Reynosa is big and industrial, being a major gas processing and oil refining center. There are a couple of hotels and restaurants plus some curio shops around Plaza Hidalgo, but for most tourists Reynosa is simply a town to pass through en route to the fishing camps at the Vicente Guerrero Dam.

Matamoros is much nicer. Across from Brownsville and what is the southernmost part of the continental U.S., Matamoros has an attractive shopping area just beyond the bridge. Downtown, a few blocks away, the city is typically Mexican, belying the old saw about border towns having no personality.

Although roots here go back to Spanish colonial times, this area really began to thrive during the American Civil War. Near Matamoros was the site of Bagdad which, although it was in Mexico, has been described as the biggest port of the Confederacy. From Bagdad Southern cotton went out and arms for Southern armies came in, thus outflanking the Union blockade. Bagdad, you will hear, was a pretty wicked place and it came to a pretty wicked end. A hurricane in 1880 literally wiped Bagdad off the map.

Matamoros itself has little that is historic to see these days. There is the Casa Mata, a small fort that now contains a museum which includes a display of early Huasteca Indian pottery. But perhaps the most impressive feature of this border town is that there seem to be more dental offices than curio shops. With good reason: peso prices are much lower than dollar prices, yet the professionals are on a par with their American counterparts.

## Monterrey Spruces Up

Monterrey is that way but even more so. Brewer of beer and forger of steel, Monterrey is the home of nearly three million of the hardest working people in Mexico. It is not an especially tourist-oriented city, but being just a three hour drive from the border—less for those who fly in from Houston or San Antonio—it gets visitors anyway. Few of them go away disappointed.

Urban renewal has made Monterrey, once an ugly place, into quite an attractive city. The 100-acre Grand Plaza extends for several blocks from the classical State House to the ultra-modern City Hall. Dedicated in 1985, the plaza is expected to be an area of intense activity for the next decade as new office buildings and stores open in the area.

The plaza leads into smaller Hidalgo Square and Avenida Morelos, a pedestrian shopping street where automobiles no longer roll. The better stores are along this way, as are many good restaurants, night spots, and many of Monterrey's best hotels. Having the hotels in the heart of the commercial area is, of course, convenient. Yet for travelers who prefer to be out a ways there are also good places to stay.

Monterrey got its start at the end of the 16th century when the first group of settlers arrived. It struggled merely to survive. Work on the cathedral began in 1635, but it took nearly 200 years to finish the project. The only other ancient structure of note is the Bishops' Palace, erected toward the end of the 18th century as a retirement home for upper strata

## 392 MONTERREY AREA AND THE GULF COAST

clergy. Stout and strong, it ended up serving as a fortress; today it is a museum.

Beer is what really made Monterrey. The brewery opened in 1888. Bottles were needed, so a glass factory was built. Cartons were needed in which to ship the bottles, so in went a cardboard plant. Then, to provide caps, a steel mill was opened. Thus industrial might was born.

Gradually culture followed. Monterrey's first museum was its Baseball Hall of Fame. Now there is an art museum as well, along with several galleries. Most spectacular, however, is the Alfa Cultural Center—built by the descendants of those early brewers—where the emphasis is on science and technology.

Monterrey is a place to shop for cowboy boots and lead crystal. It is the place to take in a charro rodeo on a Sunday morning and a bullfight on a Sunday afternoon. It is a city in which to dine well and then stay up late catching a floorshow or stomping at a disco. In that respect Monterrey has no rivals in the Huasteca country.

This, by the way, is where the Huasteca region begins. Huasteca Canyon is just west of the city, high, craggy, dramatic. Out this way, too, are the García Caves, the largest and most majestic in Mexico. The entrance to the caves is reached by cable car and getting there is half the fun. Hornet Falls, off in another direction, is a lovely spot to go for a picnic or to ride in a pony cart or on a donkey's back.

One heads farther down into the Huasteca country by road. Mexico 11, the old Pan American Highway (first road between Mexico City and the U.S.) runs over to Ciudad Victoria, connecting with Mexico 80 which goes down to the coast. Sportsmen often get no further than the Vicente Guerrero Dam near Ciudad Victoria. The winter months provide top duck and dove hunting along the shores of the man-made lake while the waters teem with bass throughout the year. There are good hunting and fishing camps out this way and they cater mostly to Americans.

The other way to get into the Huasteca Gulf Coast is to head south from Reynosa or Matamoros. Mexico 180 links up with Mexico 80 shortly before that highway enters Tampico. From the border Tampico is about a seven-hour trip; from Monterrey the journey takes a little longer.

### Tampico, Tropical Port

To know Tampico is to love it. Raffish, wicked, stately in its fading dignity, Tampico is a set designer's dream of a tropical port. The waterfront around the Plaza Libertad seems to be populated by characters out of a central casting all waiting for Graham Greene to put them in a novel. A block or so away is the regal Plaza de Armas guarded by towering palms and a majestic city hall. One gathers that the populations of the two places never mix.

With one or two exceptions the better Tampico hotels are away from the Gulf, inland on Avenida Hidalgo as if trying to forget this is a port city. Tampico has a split personality. Originally this was a Huastec settlement; the only museum of note in the area, the one at the Technological Institute, highlights the Huastec culture. The Spaniards came to stay in 1530 when the Franciscans founded a mission. The villages that were, however, were continually being swept away by hurricanes.

## MONTERREY AREA AND THE GULF COAST

Petroleum made Tampico what it is today. The first oil well was brought in during 1907 and prosperity of sorts followed. The Plaza de Armas was built with funds donated by Ed. C. C. C. the oil magnate involved in the Teapot Dome scandal. Mexicana Airlines got its start as Latin America's first airline flying from Tampico from Mexico City back before paved highways

Oil did much for Tampico, but in many ways it ruined it. It was when Texans would hurry down every chance to get tarpon in the Panuco River. Pollution in the river pretty much ruined it. Once Tampico had an international airport and hotels like the Howard Johnson, and Holiday Inn. Now the only direct flight is to Mexico City. The former chain hotels are locally managed. There still is a bit of game fishing in the Tampico area at Miramar is nice. Golf can be played at the local country club. They are welcome.

Veracruz, an eight-hour drive down the coast, is a bit like Tampico. Different enough to be worth the trip. Most visitors will want to stay and spend a few hours exploring the ruins at El Tajín. For an overnight stay either at the Juárez Hotel in Poza Rica or the Hotel in Papantla.

Papantla is where vanilla comes from. It also is the home of the "Juaristas" whose pre-Hispanic ritual still is performed every year. The performers, five in all, climb to a tiny platform atop a 100-foot pole. They tie ropes, which have been wound about the pole, to their waists, while their companion remains on top playing a flute. When the drum, the four leap into space, gradually whirling toward the top. As the ropes unwind. As might be expected, this is really something to see. So, too, are the ruins at El Tajín. This is the only archaic site of importance in the Huasteca country. It is, however, a monument to the Huastecs but to the Totonacs. It was the Totonacs, not the Aztecs, who greeted Cortés when he landed at Veracruz.

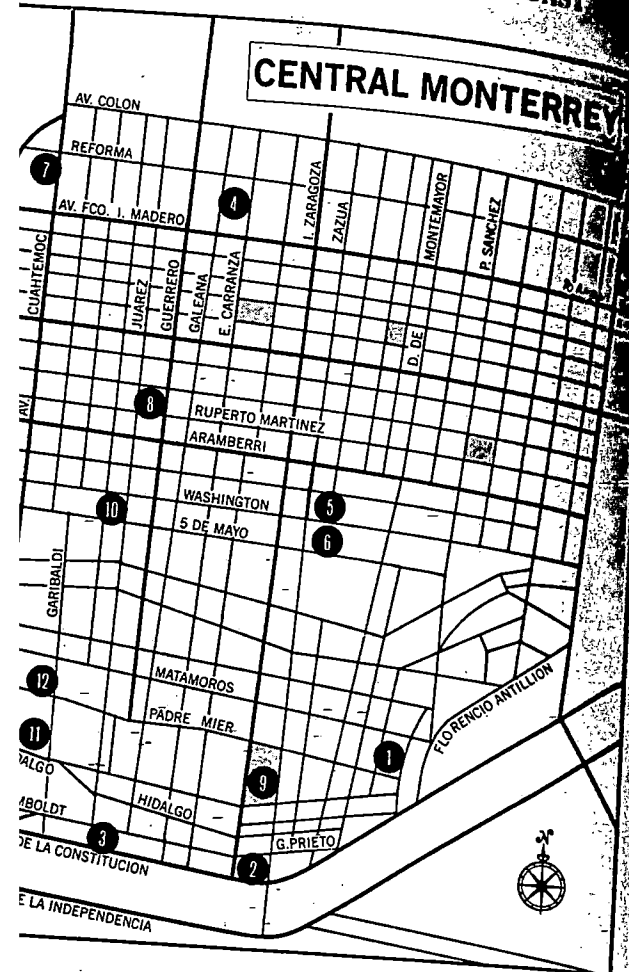
### Historic Veracruz

Although the spot where Cortés first landed is actually on the coast, Veracruz can still claim to be the first European settlement on the mainland of the Americas. Throughout most of the 16th century it was the only east coast port of entry into what was then the New World as such was the one gateway to Europe. Seized once by the Americans, looted by pirates and buffeted by hurricanes, Veracruz is rich in history but lacking much that is ancient. The Castillo de San Juan de Ulua—built in the time of Charles V to defend the Gulf of Mexico—is about the only reminder of the turbulence of the 16th century. The Jarochos, as the people of Veracruz call themselves, are the bad old days. They are too busy having a good time. This is a city of music, something out of an old Carmen. Veracruz is the home of the bamba, a very special dance, and of portable harps and tiny guitars. Marimbas throb in the sidewalk cafes and even when the mardi gras is no longer (before Lent) there is a feeling it is about to start.

## MONTERREY AREA AND THE GULF COAST

## MONTERREY AREA AND THE GULF COAST 395

### CENTRAL MONTERREY



#### Points of Interest

- 1) Cathedral
- 2) City Hall
- 3) Colon Market
- 4) Cultural Museum
- 5) Federal Palace
- 6) Governor's Palace
- 7) Independence Arch
- 8) Juarez Market
- 9) Plaza Zaragoza
- 10) Del Roble Church
- 11) San Luis Gonzaga Church
- 12) Seguro Hospital

Before the air age Veracruz was the first stop on a visit to Mexico. People came by ship and went on to Mexico City by train, often with a wistful look back at the lively port they were leaving. Before Acapulco became a popular playground, Veracruz was where Mexicans headed when they wanted to spend a few days at the beach. Many still do, for Veracruz is less expensive than the big international resort areas.

The beach at Mocambo a few miles out from the city is delightful. So is the beach at del Río, a fishing village just beyond Mocambo where seafood can be enjoyed at delightful open air restaurants overlooking the river. Many of the good restaurants in Veracruz itself, and there are enough discos and other nightspots to keep revelers happy once darkness falls. Veracruz has museums, too, plus fishing boats and outings by launch to the beaches at Isla de Sacrificios (Sacrifice Island).

Weather is the one iffy thing in Veracruz. Very iffy. During the winter months what the Jarochos call northers are likely to come whipping in from the Gulf, drenching the city for days. For the philosophical, these storms can be rather delightful, however. Somehow they touch off a certain cheerfulness among the local people, a determination to keep smiling in spite of the clouds. Such attitudes can be catching.

Overall, November through April is the best time to come to the Huasteca country. December and January, to be sure, occasionally are unreasonably cold, but not often. Summers, on the other hand, are almost unrelentingly blistering. The border country simmers and Monterrey broils. Tampico and Veracruz usually are blessed by cool breezes, but not always.

### PRACTICAL INFORMATION FOR MONTERREY AND THE GULF COAST

**HOW TO GET THERE.** Most foreign visitors to this area either fly into Monterrey for a long weekend or drive down for an extended stay, taking in as much of the region as their time allows. While all the cities covered here—Monterrey, Tampico, and Veracruz plus the border gateways at Nuevo Laredo, Reynosa, and Matamoros—are served by one of Mexico's two airlines, intraregional service is limited. Only Monterrey is connected by flights from and to the U.S. Rail travel has little to recommend it. Buses, which link all the destinations in the area, will appeal only to the adventurous and the thrifty; language often is the biggest problem since away from the border English is seldom understood.

**By Air.** Monterrey is connected to Houston by *Continental Mexicana* flies in daily from Dallas while operating three flights weekly from Chicago and three flights a week from San Antonio.

Nuevo Laredo may be reached via Laredo, Texas, to which *Continental* flies from Houston.

Reynosa is across the Río Grande from McAllen, Texas, which is served by *Texas National* from San Antonio.

Matamoros is across from Brownsville, Texas, to which *Transtar* flies from Houston.

**By Train.** Much of the rail service in the area has been upgraded. The *Regiomontano* leaves Mexico City at 6 P.M., arrives in Monterrey at 8:10

## MONTERREY AREA AND THE GULF COAST

all is played March through August by the Monterrey *Buller's* Triple A Mexican League. *Peñas*, Mexican rodeos, are held Sundays starting at noon at the *Peñas*, on Highway 85 south of the city. Admission is about \$1. *Peñas* is excellent and there is a good Mexican restaurant on the premises.

may be played weekdays at the three courses in the city. The tourist office or hotel travel desks can arrange temporary membership in the league.

### Tampico

for tarpon along the Panuco River once brought hordes of *Tarpon*; the river, however, has become polluted and most of the tarpon are gone. *Chairel Lagoon*, however, remains a nice spot for anglers. Boats and equipment available for rent. The Vicente Guerrero Dam, a four-hour drive northwest of Tampico, boasts some of the best fishing anywhere.

for duck and white wing dove is good in this area and excellent at the Vicente Guerrero Dam where many camps cater almost exclusively to duck hunters. The season, depending on species, is roughly October through February. Importing firearms involves considerable red tape (see *our Fingertips*).

at the local country club. Hotels or the tourist office can arrange temporary membership. *Peñas* is played from March through August by the Tampico team of the Triple A Mexican League.

### Veracruz

at best fair in this region, but boats are available down by the river or through hotel travel desks. Something different is the *Peñas* in Boca del Rio. *Peñas* is growing in popularity with *Tridente* one of the outfitters for boats and trips. The tourist office or hotel travel desks can arrange temporary memberships.

*Lauro Villar Beach* near Matamoros is still referred to by its original name, *Lauro Villar Beach*. Usually it is less crowded than *Padre Island* north of the Río Grande, and it has a reputation for being cleaner. There are many seafood shacks along the sands and the fish is fresh. *Miramar Beach* is about five miles from downtown and is a favorite with locals, although it gets few tourists. *Peñas* for miles, so it is easy to keep heading north and escape the heat.

*Mocambo Beach*, about five miles south of town, is by far the best for a swim in the gulf. The resort hotels are out this way from town. *Villa del Mar* is in town along Avila Camacho Highway and is just beyond it. Umbrellas and chairs may be rented for a small fee. Wandering vendors sell *coco locas* (a coconut drink), beer, and snacks as well as doodads and souvenirs. *Isla Mujeres* is an island reached by boat. The beaches are nice and the water is clear.

## MONTERREY AREA AND THE GULF COAST 403

*Peñas* is fun (leave from the Veracruz waterfront). When the Spaniards arrived on the island was used ritually for human sacrifices, hence its name.

### HISTORICAL SITES

#### Matamoros

*Casa Mata*, Calle Guatemala near Lauro Villar. A thick-walled old fort, the name, roughly translated, means "Killing House" and probably the oldest structure in town. The fort was attacked and taken by Zachary Taylor at the beginning of the Mexican American War. Within are some military displays and Huasteca Indian pottery.

*Bagdad*, near Matamoros, is the site of a major port through which the Confederates exported cotton and imported arms during the U.S. Civil War. The community was buried beneath the sands by a hurricane in 1880, literally wiped off the map. Treasure hunters enjoy digging among the ruins to see what they can turn up.

#### Monterrey

*Bishops' Palace*, Calle Matamoros between Gonzalitos and Carranza, is the city's best known landmark. Built late in the colonial era as a home for the retired bishops, the palace was used as a fort during the Mexican American War, the French Intervention of the 1860s, and the Mexican Revolution (Pancho Villa fought there). Today it is a museum.

*Cathedral*, on the Grand Plaza, on which work was begun in 1635 and completed in 1800, is in part the oldest major building in town. The center facade is noted for its elaborate stone carving. Within are to be found many fine old religious paintings.

*State House*, or Palacio de Gobierno, is the seat of the Nuevo León State Government. Built in 1908, it is where Franklin Roosevelt met Mexican President Manuel Avila Camacho during World War II on the first visit by a U.S. chief executive into Mexico.

#### Veracruz

*San Juan de Ulua*, a 16th-century fortress built to defend the port against pirates. This was the final Spanish stronghold in Mexico and not surrendered until 1825. Later it became one of the most notorious prisons in the country. Once an island, the old fortress now can be reached from the waterfront by a causeway.

*Santiago Bulwark*, Diez y seis de Septiembre and Rayón, is about all that remains of the wall that once protected the city. Within is a small museum.

*La Parroquiá*, the church on the Plaza de Armas in the center of town, was dedicated in 1734. The crystal chandeliers within were ordered by Maximilian for Chapultepec Castle in Mexico City, but arrived in Veracruz after the emperor had been executed.

*El Tajín* is a good three-hour drive north of Veracruz and very much a worthwhile excursion. The only major archaeological zone in the upper Gulf Coast region, Tajín may have been the most influential center in Mexico a thousand years ago, for this is where cacao beans come from and in pre-Hispanic times cacao beans were money. Also the ball-game, similar to the one played in the Aztec and Mayan cultures.

ROOM LIST

Sunday, late p.m.

22:45 hours

Angel, Richard MSG	1108	Pastorino, Robert	1422
Biddle, Susan	1227	Richart, Andrea	1217
Bradley, Sheila SSG	1115	Rocha, Manuel	1122
Brunton, Tony	1130	Rogich, Sig	1430
Bull, Jeannie	1203	Ryan, Joseph COL	1120
Byrd, Ted	1118	Ryan, Thomas	1231
Cawley, Carolyn	1209	Sandler, Norm	1230
Classon, Hall	1127	Staib, Mary SSG	1117
Collinson, T. MSG	1109	Tiemann, Neal MSG	1107
Control Room	1232	Vittitow, Ken	1214
Dellevalle, M. SSG	1119	Weunsch, Bill	1121
Earle, Robert	1123	Wilkinson, Wendy	1226
Ellsworth, Matt	1233		
Erard, Brian SSG	1116		
Estrada, FCO	1225		
Fachetti, Thomas	1124		
Fay, Matt MAJ	1207		
Fisher, Donald TSG	1114		
Foster, Stephen TSG	1112		
Friedel, Richard	1133		
Garrard, John MAJ	1103		
Geissinger, Spencer	1201		
Goodwin, Kris	1128		
Gutierrez, John	1131		
Hacker, Ron	1222		
Heikes, Darryl	1223		
Hirsch, Steve	1224		
Houchins, John	1218		
Jackson, D. MAJ	1101		
Jankovits, Robert	1208		
Jordan, Rex CAPT	1206		
Justice, Wayne LCDR	1204		
Kash, James LTC	1102		
Keller, John	1414		
Kelly, Jack	1126		
Kenyon, Dwight CAPT	1105		
Kitchen, Ellis	1220		
Kramer, Mark	1132		
Langrock, Warren	1228		
Lord, Bill	1216		
Mazer, Ron	1219		
McSweeney, John	1211		
Miller, Russ	1212		
Moore, Johnnie CDR	1215		
Mundy, Leif MSG	1110		
Nash, Michael Dr.	1205		
Norris, Johnie MAJ	1106		

\*\*\*\*\*

The 8 a.m. meeting Monday 10/22 has been cancelled.

Those who need to participate in the Foreign Ministry meeting must meet in the Lobby at 10:15.

Please <sup>see</sup> the bulletin board in the Control Room for last-minute announcements.

LUNES 22 DE OCTUBRE DE 1990.

1030 HS. REUNION GENERAL EN EL HOTEL AMBASADOR (20 ASISTENTES POR CADA PAIS).

- PRESENTACION DEL PROGRAMA.
- COMENTARIOS.
- ORGANIZACION DE GRUPOS.

1130 HS. SALIDA.

- VISITA AL HELIPUERTO DE SANTA CATARINA.
- PALACIO DE GOBIERNO.
- PALACIO MUNICIPAL.
- HOTEL CROWN PLAZA.
- MUSEO REGIONAL DE HISTORIA.
- TEATRO DE LA CIUDAD.
- CASINO MONTERREY.
- PALACIO DE GOBIERNO.

1800 HS. REUNION DE GRUPOS.

1900 HS. REUNION GENERAL.

MARTES 23 DE OCTUBRE DE 1990.

0730 HS. SALIDA.

0900 HS. ARRIBO A AGUALEGUAS.

- HELIPUERTO.
- AEROPISTA.
- LIENZO CHARRO.
- PLAZA PRINCIPAL.
- CENTRO CIVICO.
- CASA.

1030 HS. ARRIBO.

1200 HS. ARRIBO AL AEROPUERTO.

- SUPERVISION DEL AEROPUERTO.

1300 HS. SALIDA.

LUNES 26 DE NOVIEMBRE DE 1990.

- 11:45 - ARRIBO DEL C. PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS MEXICANOS, AL -  
HELIPUERTO DE ~~AGUALEGUAS, N.L.~~ *Monterrey*
- 1230 HS. ARRIBO DEL EXCMO. SR. PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS DE AME-  
RICA.
- RECEPCION POR EL C. PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS MEXICANOS.  
*reception for POTUS by Foreign Minister*
  - CEREMONIA DE BIENVENIDA.  
*arrival ceremony*
  - HONORES PLENOS (21 SALVAS DE ARTILLERIA).  
*honor guard (21 gun salute)*
  - PALABRAS POR EL C. PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS MEXICA  
NOS.
  - PALABRAS POR EL EXCMO. SR. GEORGE BUSH, PRESIDENTE DE LOS\_  
ESTADOS UNIDOS DE AMERICA.
  - PRESENTACION DE COMITIVAS.
  - REVISTA A LA UNIDAD DE HONORES.
- 1245 HS. SALIDA DE AMBOS MANDATARIOS.
- 1255 HS. ARRIBO AL LIENZO CHARRO.
- CHARREADA.
- 1345 HS. SALIDA.
- 1400 HS. ARRIBO A LA PLAZA PRINCIPAL.
- COMIDA.
- 1500 HS. SALIDA.
- 1505 HS. ARRIBO AL LUGAR DE LAS CONVERSACIONES PRIVADAS.
- CONVERSACIONES PRIVADAS.

*Today's sites:*  
- Palacio  
- Museo  
- Teatro  
- Casino

*- Agua Leguas*

- 1645 HS. SALIDA.
- 1655 HS. ARRIBO AL HELIPUERTO DE AGUALEGUAS.
- 1700 HS. SALIDA. (HELICOPTERO T.P.H. 08 TIEMPO DE VUELO 0025 HS.)
- 1725 HS. ARRIBO AL HELIPUERTO DE SANTA CATARINA.
- RECEPCION.
- 1730 HS. SALIDA.
- 1745 HS. ARRIBO AL PALACIO DE GOBIERNO. (PUERTA POSTERIOR).
- TRASLADO AL TEMPLETE EN LA PLAZA DE LOS HEROES.
  - PALABRAS POR EL C. PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS MEXICANOS.
  - PALABRAS POR EL EXCMO. SR. GEORGE BUSH, PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS DE AMERICA.
  - FUEGOS ARTIFICIALES.
- 1830 HS. SALIDA.
- 1840 HS. ARRIBO DEL C. PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS MEXICANOS, AL HOTEL "AMBASSADOR".
- \* ARRIBO DEL EXCMO. SR. PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS DE AMERICA, AL PALACIO MUNICIPAL DE MONTERREY, N.L.
  - \* CEREMONIA DONDE SE DECLARA HUESPED DISTINGUIDO AL EXCMO. SR. - PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS DE AMERICA.
- \*1910 HS. SALIDA.
- \*1920 HS. ARRIBO DEL EXCMO. SR. PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS DE AMERICA AL HOTEL "HOLIDAY INN".
- PERNOCTA.

MARTES 27 DE NOVIEMBRE DE 1990.

0900 HS. SALIDA DEL C. PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS MEXICANOS, HACIA EL LUGAR DE LAS CONVERSACIONES.

0908 HS. ARRIBO DEL C. PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS MEXICANOS.

0910 HS. ARRIBO DEL EXCMO. SR. PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS DE AMERICA.

- CONVERSACIONES PRIVADAS.

0925 HS. TRASLADO AL LUGAR DE LAS CONVERSACIONES CONJUNTAS.

0930 HS. CONVERSACIONES CONJUNTAS.

1030 HS. SALIDA DE AMBOS MANDATARIOS.

1040 HS. ARRIBO AL TEATRO DE LA CIUDAD.

- TRASLADO AL PRESIDIO.

- PALABRAS POR EL EXCMO. SR. PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS DE AMERICA.

1135 HS. SALIDA DEL EXCMO. SR. PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS DE AMERICA.

1140 HS. SALIDA DEL C. PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS MEXICANOS.

1150 HS. ARRIBO DEL C. PDTE. DE LOS E.U.M. AL HOTEL "AMBASSADOR".

- \*1145 HS. ARRIBO DEL EXCMO.SR. PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS DE AMERICA, AL CASINO "MONTERREY".
- REUNION CON EMPRESARIOS.
- \*1230 HS. SALIDA.
- 1235 HS. ARRIBO DEL C.PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS MEXICANOS, AL PALACIO DE GOBIERNO.
- 1240 HS. ARRIBO DEL EXCMO.SR.PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS DE AMERICA, AL PALACIO DE GOBIERNO.
- TRASLADO DE AMBOS MANDATARIOS AL SALON "JUAREZ".
  - CEREMONIA DE INICIO DE ACTIVIDADES DEL CENTRO DE INVESTIGACION Y DEL PROGRAMA DE ESTUDIOS MEXICO-E.U.A. DE LA UNIVERSIDAD - - AUTONOMA DE NUEVO LEON, TECNOLOGICOS DE MONTERREY Y ESTUDIOS - SUPERIORES.
- 1255 HS. TRASLADO DE AMBOS MANDATARIOS AL PATIO DE TESORERIA DEL PALACIO DE GOBIERNO.
- 1300 HS. COMIDA DE ESTADO QUE EN HONOR DEL EXCMO.SR.PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS DE AMERICA, OFRECE EL C.PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS MEXICANOS.
- 1415 HS. SALIDA.
- 1440 HS. ARRIBO DE AMBOS MANDATARIOS AL AEROPUERTO INTERNACIONAL DE MONTERREY, N.L.
- CEREMONIA DE DESPEDIDA.
- 1455 HS. SALIDA DEL EXCMO.SR.PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS DE AMERICA.
- 1500 HS. SALIDA DEL C. PRESIDENTE DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS MEXICANOS.
- \* UNICAMENTE ASISTE EL EXCMO.SR.PDTE.DE LOS E.U.A.

ROOM ASSIGNMENTS  
PRESIDENTIAL PRE-ADVANCE  
ALPHABETICAL LISTING

10/19/90 - 1500

*CHO* (1)

OCTOBER 21/22/23, 1990

<u>NAME</u>	<u>OFFICE</u>	<u>ROOM NUMBER</u>
CONTROL ROOM		1232
ANGEL, MSG RICHARD	AIR CREW	1108
BIDDLE, SUSAN	WH OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER	1210
BRADLEY, SSGSHEILA	AIR CREW	1115
BRUNTON, TONY	CBS	1130
BULL, JEANNIE	STATE-CHIEF PRES ADV	1203
BYRD, TSG TED	AIR CREW	1118
CAWLEY, CAROLINE	WH RESEARCH ASST	1209
CLASSON, HALL	CBS	1127
COLLINSON, MSG T.	AIR CREW	1109
DELGADO, OSCAR	NBC PRODUCER	1229
DELLEVALLE, SSG M.	AIR CREW	1119
EARLE, ROBERT	USIS -EMB PRESS CTL OFF	1123
ELLSWORTH, MATHEW	STATE-EMB HOTEL OFF	1233
ERARD, SSG BRIAN	AIR CREW	1116
FACHETTI, THOMAS	USIS -EMB PRESS LOGISTICS	1124
FAY, MAJ MATT	WH MIL OFF-HMX ADVANCE	1207
FISHER, TSG DONALD	AIR CREW	1114
FOSTER, TSG STEVEN	AIR CREW	1112
FREDO, JOHN	CBS ENGINEER	1226
FRIEDEL, RICH	ABC	1125
GARRARD, MAJ JOHN	AIR CREW	1103
GEISSINGER, SPENCER	WH-DEP DIR OF PRES ADV	1201
GOODWIN, KHRIS	WH-TRIP COORDINATOR	1202
GOVERNALE, FRANK	CBS	1129
GUTIERREZ, JOHN	DAO -EMB AF PLANE SUPPORT	1131
HACKER, RON	CNN ENGINEER	1222
HEIKES, DARRYL	US NEWS POOL PHOTOGRAPHER	1223
HIRSCH, STEVE	ABC PRODUCER	1224
HOUCHINS, JOHN	STATE-GRAPHICS	1218
JACKSON, MAJ D.	AIR CREW	1101
JANKOVITS, ROBERT	WH MIL OFF-BAGGAGE COORD	1208
JORDAN, CAPT REX	WH MIL OFF-AF1 ADVANCE	1206
JUSTICE, LCDR WAYNE	WH MIL OFF-AIDE TO PRES	1204
KASH, LTC JAMES	AIR CREW	1102
KELLER, JOHN	WH-DIR OF PRES ADVANCE	1430
KELLEY, JACK	CBS	1126
KENYON, CAP DWIGHT	AIR CREW	1105
KITCHEN, ELLIS	AT&T	1220
KNOBLOCK, BRIAN	CBS	1128
KRAMER, MARK	CBS	1132
LANGROCK, WARREN	NBC ENGINEER	1228
LORD, BILL	WHCA-TRIP OFF	1216
MAZER, RON	STATE-DS-ASAC	1219
MCSWEENEY, JOHN	WH TRAV OFF-ASST DIR	1211
MILLER/ESTRADA	USSS-DSAIC	1212
MOORE, CDR JOHNNIE	WHCA-OPERATIONS OFF	1215
MUNDY, MSG LEIF	AIR CREW	1110
NASH, DR. MICHAEL	WH MIL OFF-PHYS TO PRES	1205
NORRIS, MAJ JOHNIE	AIR CREW	1106
PASTORINO, ROBERT	STATE-EMB VISIT CTL OFF	1403
RICHART, ANDREA	STATE-ADVANCE	1217
ROCHA, MANUEL	STATE-EMB SEC STATE CTL OFF	1122
ROGISCH, SIG	WH-ASST TO PRES	1414
RYAN, COL JOESPH	DAO -EMB AF1/HMX LIAISON	1120
RYAN, THOMAS	STATE-EMB ADM CTL OFF	1231
SANDLER, NORM	AP WRITER	1230
SEEM, TOM	CBS PRODUCER	1225
STAIB, SSG MARY	AIR CREW	1117
TIEMANN, TSG NEAL	AIR CREW	1107
VITTITOW, KEN	USSS	1214
WALKER, WENDY	CNN PRODUCER	1221
WEUNSCH, WILLIAM	STATE-EMB COMMUNICATION OFF	1121
WILKINSON, WENDY	NBC PRODUCER	1227

10/19/90 - 1500

ROOM ASSIGNMENTS  
PRESIDENTIAL PRE-ADVANCE

OCTOBER 21/22/23, 1990

NAME	OFFICE	ARR DATE	DEP DATE	ROOM NUMBER
01. JACKSON, MAJ D.	AIR CREW	10/21	10/23	1101
02. KASH, LTC JAMES	AIR CREW	10/21	10/23	1102
03. GAKKARD, MAJ JOHN	AIR CREW	10/21	10/23	1103
04. KENYON, CAP DWIGHT	AIR CREW	10/21	10/23	1105
05. NORRIS, MAJ JOHNIE	AIR CREW	10/21	10/23	1106
06. TIEMANN, TSG NEAL	AIR CREW	10/21	10/23	1107
07. ANGEL, MSG RICHARD	AIR CREW	10/21	10/23	1108
08. COLLINSON, MSG T.	AIR CREW	10/21	10/23	1109
09. MUNDY, MSG LEIF	AIR CREW	10/21	10/23	1110
10. FOSTER, TSG STEPEN	AIR CREW	10/21	10/23	1112
11. FISHER, TSG DONALD	AIR CREW	10/21	10/23	1114
12. BRADLEY, SSGSHEILA	AIR CREW	10/21	10/23	1115
13. ERARD, SSG BRIAN	AIR CREW	10/21	10/23	1116
14. STAIB, SSG MARY	AIR CREW	10/21	10/23	1117
15. BYRD, TSG TED	AIR CREW	10/21	10/23	1118
16. DELLEVALLE, SSG M.	AIR CREW	10/21	10/23	1119
17. RYAN, COL JOESPH	DAO -EMB AF1/HMX LIAISON	10/20	10/23	1120
18. WEUNSCH, WILLIAM	STATE-EMB COMMUNICATION OFF	10/20	10/23	1121
19. ROCHA, MANUEL	STATE-EMB SEC STATE CTL OFF	10/20	10/23	1122
20. EARLE, ROBERT	USIS -EMB PRESS CTL OFF	10/21	10/23	1123
21. FACHETTI, THOMAS	USIS -EMB PRESS LOGISTICS	10/21	10/23	1124
22. FRIEDEL, RICH	ABC	10/21	10/22	1125
23. KELLEY, JACK	CBS	10/21	10/22	1126
24. CLASSON, HALL	CBS	10/21	10/22	1127
25. KNOBLOCK, BRIAN	CBS	10/21	10/22	1128
26. GOVERNALE, FRANK	CBS	10/21	10/22	1129
27. BRUNTON, TONY	CBS	10/21	10/22	1130
28. GUTIERREZ, JOHN	DAO -EMB AF PLANE SUPPORT	10/19	10/23	1131
29. KRAMER, MARK	CBS	10/21	10/22	1132
01. GEISSINGER, SPENCER	WH-DEP DIR OF PRES ADV	10/21	10/23	1201
02. GOODWIN, KHRIS	WH-TRIP COORDINATOR	10/21	10/23	1202
03. BULL, JEANNIE	STATE-CHIEF PRES ADV	10/21	10/23	1203
04. JUSTICE, LCDR WAYNE	WH MIL OFF-AIDE TO PRES	10/21	10/23	1204
05. NASH, DR. MICHAEL	WH MIL OFF-PHYS TO PRES	10/21	10/23	1205
06. JORDAN, CAPT REX	WH MIL OFF-AF1 ADVANCE	10/21	10/23	1206
07. FAY, MAJ MATT	WH MIL OFF-HMX ADVANCE	10/21	10/23	1207
08. JANKOVITS, ROBERT	WH MIL OFF-BAGGAGE COORD	10/21	10/23	1208
09. CAWLEY, CAROLINE	WH RESEARCH ASST	10/21	10/23	1209
10. BIDDLE, SUSAN	WH OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER	10/21	10/23	1210
11. MCSWEENEY, JOHN	WH TRAV OFF-ASST DIR	10/21	10/23	1211
12. MILLER/ESTRADA	USSS-DSAIC	10/21	10/23	1212
13. VITTITOW, KEN	USSS	10/21	10/23	1214
14. MOORE, CDR JOHNNIE	WHCA-OPERATIONS OFF	10/21	10/23	1215
15. LORD, BILL	WHCA-TRIP OFF (1635/AA 1179)	10/21	10/23	1216
16. RICHART, ANDREA	STATE-ADVANCE	10/21	10/23	1217
17. HOUCHINS, JOHN	STATE-GRAPHICS	10/21	10/23	1218
18. MAZER, RON	STATE-DS-ASAC	10/21	10/23	1219
19. KITCHEN, ELLIS	AT&T	10/21	10/23	1220
20. WALKER, WENDY	CNN PRODUCER	10/21	10/23	1221
21. HACKER, RON	CNN ENGINEER	10/21	10/23	1222
22. HEIKES, DARRYL	US NEWS POOL PHOTOGRAPHER	10/21	10/23	1223
23. HIRSCH, STEVE	ABC PRODUCER	10/21	10/23	1224
24. SERM, TOM	CBS PRODUCER	10/21	10/23	1225
25. FREDO, JOHN	CBS ENGINEER	10/21	10/23	1226
26. WILKINSON, WENDY	NBC PRODUCER	10/21	10/23	1227
27. LANGRACK, WARREN	NBC ENGINEER	10/21	10/23	1228
28. DELGADO, OSCAR	NBC PRODUCER	10/21	10/23	1229
29. SANDLER, NORM	AP WRITER (arr 1200)	10/21	10/23	1230
30. RYAN, THOMAS	STATE-EMB ADM CTL OFF	10/20	10/23	1231
31.	CONTROL ROOM	10/21	10/23	1232
32. ELLSWORTH, MATHEW	STATE-EMB HOTEL OFF	10/20	10/23	1233
01. PASTORINO, ROBERT	STATE-EMB VISIT CTL OFF	10/21	10/23	1403
02. ROGISCH, SIG	WH-ASST TO PRES	10/21	10/23	1414
03. KELLER, JOHN	WH-DIR OF PRES ADVANCE	10/21	10/23	1430

ROOM CHANGES

Robert PASTORINO	to room	1422
Sig ROGISCH		1404
John Keller		1414

CANCELLATIONS

Rich FRIEDEL  
Frank GOVERNALE  
Brian KNOBLOCK