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THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

(Smith/Grossman)

June 4, 1991

Draft Two

STORM

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: WREATH-LAYING
ARLINGTON CEMETERY
SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1991
10 A.M.

We meet today to remember the men and women who gave their lives to their nation / and to the ideal of freedom / during Operation Desert Storm.

All across our land, people celebrate our victory in that war. Troops march, crowds cheer, streamers fill the air. There's a new wonderful feeling in America. Later today, crowds will gather to watch troops march triumphantly from Washington to the Pentagon in a grand parade.

But war also deserves quiet, sober remembrance. Here in this quiet place we can offer humble homage to young people who last summer answered their country's call -- and never returned.

I love this place: this hill sloping gently toward the Potomac; the grasses and trees. Here you find no hype. Here you hear no shouts and screams. Here, trees rustle and birds sing. Here, we can pause to remember, to sigh, to fight the untreatable ache of loss, to whisper silently to those who cannot whisper back.

We confront mysteries here. We celebrate the fact that each person we commemorate today gave up life for principles larger than each of us -- principles that at the same time form the muscle and sinew of our national heart.

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

Dwight Eisenhower once spoke of the "most ennobling virtues of man -- faith, courage, fortitude, sacrifice." He knew that America grew out of brave men's dreams of a commonwealth of freedom -- of virtue. He knew that America endures because it dares to defend that dream. //

That dream links the fields of Flanders and the rugged cliffs of Normandy. Korea's snow-covered uplands and the rice paddies of Mekong. // It has lived in the last year on barren desert flats; on sea-tossed ships; in jets streaking miles above hostile terrain. It lives because we dared risk our most precious asset: our sons and daughters / our brothers and sisters / our husbands and wives -- the finest soldiers, sailors, airmen, ^{+ COAST GUARDSMEN} and marines that any nation every has known. //

The heroes of Operation Desert Shield and Desert Storm came from the tenements of New York / the towns of Mississippi / the plains of America's giant, sprawling checkerboard. They were rural and urban, native-born and foreign-born, black and white and red and brown, privileged and the poor. // They were our very best.

Far away, they battled the inner enemy of fear and won. Then they set an embattled nation free. They went to the Gulf not because it was the expedient way but because it was the American way. / Through their sacrifice, they renewed our faith in ourselves. //

From the time Operation Desert Shield began, a sacred bond grew between Americans here at home and those serving in the

THE WHITE HOUSE
3
WASHINGTON

Gulf. / Think of the yellow ribbons that joined this Nation's hands, and souls. Think of how the American Family has perhaps never been more united. // We prayed -- oh, how we prayed -for the heroes of the Gulf -- and for the unsung heroes -- the military families. There have been no parades for them, nor will they be immortalized in statues and monuments. Yet in little kindnesses and deeds, they reached out to each other -- neighbor to neighbor; often, stranger to stranger. They gave love without strings. They gave brotherhood. //

Each of you helped make the Persian Gulf War an historic war. Spouses, children, parents, friends -- all showing how, as Woodrow Wilson said, "war is a dramatic symbol for a thousand forms of duty." The enemies of peace -- the brutal aggressors - - could not match the combined prayers of 250 million Americans - - and the collective courage of half a million troops who knew that aggression must not stand. //

Today, we commemorate not only history but sacrifice and bravery. / So let me close with a story of how a woman, Debby returned from naval duty off Saudi Arabia. As her two young daughters leapt into her arms, crying and hugging, a reporter asked if she'd do it again. // She replied, simply -- "I'd go back tomorrow if my country called." //

I don't know how anyone can fail to tremble -- in joy, admiration and awe -- upon hearing her reply. Answering the call made America free, and answering the call has kept us free. Today, we hope that this time was the last time -- but stand

656-9319
Synack Show
Hotel Edition
I will go to...
4/10/94
Fox

In the Gulf
3 young children

Debby

Bonnie Strauss
producer
& reporter
of segment
on I.A.

we?

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

prepared to respond again should there ever be a next time. //
Our goal is real peace -- the triumph of freedom, not merely the
absence of war. Our means is the courage, and character, of a
people called Americans. //

Let us remember the heroes of the Gulf -- those with us;
those who gave their lives -- so that mankind will say: Just as
they honored America, we honored them with the lives we lead. //
God bless them. And may God bless our nation. //

#

ROBERT DEBS HEINL, JR.
COLONEL, U.S. MARINE CORPS, RETIRED

DICTIONARY
OF
MILITARY
AND
NAVAL
QUOTATIONS

UNITED STATES NAVAL INSTITUTE
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

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D

Danger

Danger gleams like sunshine to a brave man's eyes.
Euripides: Iphigenia in Tauris, 412 B.C.

Constant exposure to dangers will breed contempt for them.
Seneca: De Providentia, 64 A.D.

Out of this nettle, danger, we pluck this flower, safety.
Shakespeare: I King Henry IV, ii, 1597

In meditation, all dangers should be seen; in execution, none, unless they are very formidable.
Attributed to Francis Bacon, 1561-1626

Danger, the spur of all great minds.
George Chapman: Bussy d'Ambois, v, 1613

To conquer without danger is to triumph without glory. (A vaincre sans péril, on triomphe sans gloire.)
Pierre Corneille: Le Cid, 1637

Dangers bring fears, and fears more dangers bring.
Richard Baxter, 1615-1691, Love Breathing Thanks

Dangers, by being despised, grow great; so they do by absurd provision against them.
Edmund Burke: Speech on the Petition of the Unitarians, 11 May 1792

If I had been censured every time I have run my ship, or fleets under my command, into great danger, I should long ago have been out of the Service, and never in the House of Peers.
Nelson: Letter to the Admiralty, March 1805

War is the province of danger.
Clausewitz: On War, 1832

(See also Risk.)

Daring

What man dare, I dare.
Shakespeare: Macbeth, iii, 1605

He who would greatly achieve must greatly dare. For brilliant victory is only achieved at the risk of disastrous defeat.
Washington Irving, 1783-1859 (of James Lawrence)

For great aims we must dare great things.
Clausewitz: Principles of War, 1812

(See also Audacity, Bravery, Gallantry, Heroism, Valor.)

Dead

Dead like the rest, for this is true: war never chooses an evil man, but the good.
Sophocles: Philoctetes, 408 B.C.

There be of them that have left a name behind them. And some there be which have no memorial . . . Their bodies are buried in peace; but their name liveth for evermore.
Ecclesiasticus, XLIV, 8-14

Sleep in peace, slain in your country's wars!
Shakespeare: Titus Andronicus, i, 1, 1593

When all those legs and arms and heads, chopped off in a battle, shall join together at the latter day, and cry all—we died at such a place.
Shakespeare: King Henry V, iv, 1, 1598

Those that leave their valiant bones in France,
Dying like men, though buried in your dunghills,
They shall be famed.
Shakespeare: King Henry V, iv, 3, 1598

Dead on the field of honor. (Mort au champs d'honneur.)
Theophile de la Tour d'Auvergne, whom Napoleon called "First Grenadier of France," was killed at Oberhausen 27 June 1800. Thereafter, at reveille roll-call each morning, the first sergeant answered his name with the above words. The same custom was later instituted in other French units in memory of other brave soldiers.

And they who for their country die
Shall fill an honored grave,

D

For glory lights the soldier's tomb,
And beauty weeps the brave.

*Joseph Rodman Drake: To the
Defenders of New Orleans, 1814*

Then stand to your glasses steady!
We drink in our comrades' eyes:
One cup to the dead already—
Hurrah for the next that dies!

*Bartholomew Dowling, 1823–1863,
The Revel*

On fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead.

*Theodore O'Hara: The Bivouac of
the Dead, 1847 (written to com-
memorate the American dead at
Buena Vista, 22 February 1847, and
required, by a 19th century act of
Congress, to be displayed in every
National Cemetery)*

He fell on the field:
His country mourned him,
And his father was resigned.

*Bulwer-Lytton: The Caxtons, xviii,
1849*

All quiet along the Potomac tonight,
No sound save the rush of the river,
While soft falls the dew on the face of the
dead—

The picket's off duty forever.
*Ethel Lynn Beers: The Picket
Guard, 1861*

We have fed our sea for a thousand years
And she calls us, still unfed,
Though there's never a wave of all her
waves

But marks our English dead.
*Rudyard Kipling: A Song of the
English, 1893*

Happy are those who have died in great
battles,
Lying on the ground before the face of
God.

Charles Péguy: Poem, c. 1910

They shall not grow old, as we that are
left grow old:
Age shall not weary them nor the years
condemn.

*Laurence Binyon: For the Fallen,
21 September 1914*

Blow out, you bugles, over the rich dead!
There's none of these so lonely and poor of
old,

But, dying, has made us rarer gifts than
gold.

Rupert Brooke: The Dead, 1914

And now these waiting dreams are
satisfied;

From twilight to the halls of dawn he went;
His lance is broken; but he lies content
With that high hour, in which he lived and
died.

And falling thus, he wants no recompense,
Who found his battle in the last resort;
Nor needs he any hearse to bear him hence,
Who goes to join the men of Agincourt.

*Herbert Asquith, 1881–1947, The
Volunteer.*

O valiant hearts, who to your glory came
Through dust of conflict and through
battle flame;

Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue
proved,

Your memory hallowed in the land you
loved.

Proudly you gathered, rank on rank, to
war,

As you had heard God's message from
afar;

All you had hoped for, all you had, you
gave

To save mankind—youself you scorned
to save.

*John Stanhope Arkwright: O Valiant
Hearts, 1919*

Here dead lie we because we did not
choose

To live and shame the land from which we
sprung.

Life, to be sure, is nothing much to lose;
But young men think it is, and we were
young.

*A.E. Housman: Here Dead Lie We,
1922*

... unknown victims of conflicting
opinions.

*Lieutenant Commander Arnold S.
Lott, USN: Most Dangerous Sea, 1959*

(See also Casualties, Death.)

Death

A glorious death is his
Who for his country falls.

Homer: Iliad, xv, c. 1000 B.C.

We count it death to falter, not to die.
*Simonides of Ceos, 556–468 B.C.,
Epigram*

6 When I am in the country I wish to
vegetate like the country.
William Hazlitt *On Going a Journey*

7 Here of a Sunday morning
My love and I would lie,
And see the coloured counties,
And hear the larks so high
About us in the sky.

A. E. Housman (1859–1936) British scholar
and poet. *A Shropshire Lad*, 'Bredon Hill'

8 Learn from the beasts the physic of
the field.
Alexander Pope (1688–1744) English poet.
Essay on Man

9 It must be generations since anyone
but highbrows lived in this cottage
. . . I imagine most of the
agricultural labourers round here
commute from London.
Anthony Powell (1905–) British novelist.
A Dance to the Music of Time: The Kindly Ones,
Ch. 2

10 O, Brignall banks are wild and fair,
And Gretna woods are green,
And you may gather garlands there
Would grace a summer queen.
Walter Scott (1771–1832) Scottish novelist.
Rokeby, III

11 Hath not old custom made this life
more sweet
Than that of painted pomp? Are not
these woods
More free from peril than the envi-
ous court?
Here feel we but the penalty of
Adam,
The seasons' difference; as, the icy
fang
And churlish chiding of the winter's
wind,
Which, when it bites and blows upon
my body,
Even till I shrink with cold, I smile
and say,
'This is no flattery.'
William Shakespeare (1564–1616) English
dramatist. *As You Like It*, II:1

12 Under the greenwood tree
Who loves to lie with me,
And turn his merry note
Unto the sweet bird's throat,
Come hither, come hither, come
hither.
Here shall he see
No enemy
But winter and rough weather.
William Shakespeare *As You Like It*, II:5

13 Anybody can be good in the
country.
Oscar Wilde (1854–1900) Irish-born British
dramatist. *The Picture of Dorian Gray*, Ch. 19

14 One impulse from a vernal wood
May teach you more of man,
Of moral evil and of good,
Than all the sages can.
William Wordsworth (1770–1850) British
poet. *The Tables Turned*

COURAGE

See also endurance, heroism, patriotism

1 Because of my title, I was the first
to enter here. I shall be the last to
go out.
Duchesse d'Alençon (d. 1897) Bavarian-born
duchess. Refusing help during a fire, 4 May
1897, at a charity bazaar in Paris. She died along
with 120 others. *Attrib.*

2 The sons of the prophet were
brave men and bold,
And quite unaccustomed to fear,
But the bravest by far in the ranks of
the Shah
Was Abdul the Bulbul Amir.
Anonymous *Abdul the Bulbul Amir*

3 Who dares, wins.
Anonymous Motto of the British Special Air
Service regiment

4 No coward soul is mine,
No trembler in the world's storm-
troubled sphere:
I see Heaven's glories shine,
And faith shines equal, arming me
from fear.
Emily Brontë (1818–48) British novelist. *Last
Lines*

5 Perhaps your fear in passing
judgement is greater than mine in
receiving it.
Giordano Bruno (1548–1600) Italian philoso-
pher. Said to the cardinals who excommuni-
cated him, 8 Feb 1600. *Attrib.*

6 And though hard be the task,
'Keep a stiff upper lip.'
Phoebe Cary (1824–71) US poet. *Keep a Stiff
Upper Lip*

7 Down these mean streets a man
must go who is not himself mean;
who is neither tarnished nor afraid.
Raymond Chandler (1888–1959) US novelist.
The Simple Art of Murder

8 Take a step forward, lads. It will be
easier that way.
Erskine Childers (1870–1922) British-born au-
thor and Irish patriot. Last words before being
executed by firing squad, 24 Nov 1922. *The
Riddle of Erskine Childers* (A. Boyle)

9 The Red Badge of Courage.
Stephen Crane (1871–1900) US writer. *Title
of novel*

10 I'll bell the cat.
Archibald Douglas (1449–1514) Scottish no-
bleman. Of his proposed capture of Robert
Cochrane (executed 1482); the phrase 'bell the
cat' was earlier used by Eustache Deschamps in
his *Ballade: Le Chat et les souris*

11 None but the Brave deserves the
Fair.
John Dryden (1631–1700) British poet and
dramatist. *Alexander's Feast*

12 Courage is the price that Life
exacts for granting peace.
Amelia Earhart (1898–1937) US flyer. *Cour-
age*

13 The ability to get to the verge
without getting into the war is the
necessary art. If you cannot master
it, you inevitably get into war. If
you try to run away from it, if you
are scared to go to the brink, you
are lost.
John Foster Dulles (1888–1959) US politician.
The origin of the term 'brinkmanship'. *Life*, 16
Jan 1956

14 Come cheer up, my lads! 'tis to
glory we steer,
To add something more to this won-
derful year;
To honour we call you, not press you
like slaves,
For who are so free as the sons of
the waves?
Heart of oak are our ships,
Heart of oak are our men:
We always are ready;
Steady, boys, steady;
We'll fight and we'll conquer again
and again.
David Garrick (1717–79) British actor and
manager. *Heart of Oak*

15 The boy stood on the burning deck
Whence all but he had fled;
The flame that lit the battle's wreck
Shone round him o'er the dead.
Felicia Dorothea Hemans (1793–1835) Brit-
ish poet. *Casabianca*

16 It is better to be the widow of a
hero than the wife of a coward.
Dolores Ibarruri (1895–) Spanish politician.
Speech, Valencia, 1936

17 It is better to die on your feet than
to live on your knees.
Dolores Ibarruri Speech, Paris, 3 Sept 1936

18 . . . we could never learn to be
brave and patient, if there were
only joy in the world.
Helen Keller (1880–1968) US writer and lec-
turer. *Atlantic Monthly* (May 1890)

19 Then out spake brave Horatius,
The Captain of the Gate:

ly to be regarded as the real basis of bat.

Clausewitz: On War, 1832

there not other alternatives than send our armies to chew barbed wire in darders?

Winston Churchill: Memorandum for the Prime Minister, 24 December 1914

ant fellows, these soldiers; they always or the thickest place in the fence.

Admiral Sir John de Robeck: Watching initial landings at Gallipoli, 25 April 1915

uses for failure attributed to shortness of breath will be closely scrutinized; and why.

Mahan: Naval Strategy, 1911

Gallantry

Nothing in his life

Became him like the leaving of it; he died
As one that had studied in his death
To throw away the dearest thing he owed
As 'twere a careless trifle.

Shakespeare: Macbeth, i, 4, 1605

Nothing on earth is so stupid as a gallant officer.

Wellington: After the battle of Fuentes de Oñoro, 3 May 1811

But here are men who fought in gallant actions

As gallantly as ever heroes fought . . .
Byron, 1788-1824

(See also Audacity, Bravery, Courage, Daring, Heroism.)

Gallipoli (16 February 1915 - 9 January 1916)

Damn the Dardanelles. They will be our grave.

Sir John Fisher: To the Dardanelles Committee, 1915

The Dardanelles operations hang like a millstone about our necks, and have brought upon us the most vast disaster that has happened in the course of the war.

Sir Edward Carson: To the House of Commons, October 1916

Garrison Duty

Now we suffer the ills of a long peace.
Juvenal, 60-130, Satires

Soldiers in peace are like chimneys in summer.

Lord Burghley, 1520-1598, Ten Precepts

I would advise you to get the command of a camp or district in old England; there you may enjoy all the pomp and parade of war, and, at the same time, be tolerably secure from those hard knocks which your necessities impelled you to risk in your younger days.

Francis Grose: Advice to the Officers of the British Army, 1782

. . . the treadmill of the garrison.
Stonewall Jackson: Letter, 1861

G

General Staff

The ideal General Staff should, in peace time, do nothing! They deal in an intangible stuff called thought. Their main business consists in thinking out what an enemy may do and what their Commanding Generals ought to do, and the less they clank their spurs the better.

Sir Ian Hamilton: The Soul and Body of an Army, iii, 1921

Doesn't it make you surer you were right, to see all the General Staff opposing you?

T.E. Lawrence: Letter to Ernest Thurtle, 2 May 1930

The General Staff was truly . . . an all-powerful military priesthood, linked by ties of intellectual and professional comradeship. A corps of directors, a society within a society, they were to the German Army what the Jesuits at their political zenith were to the Church of Rome.

B.H. Liddell Hart: Thoughts on War, iv, 1944

(See also Staff.)

Generals

The general must be first in the toils and fatigues of the army. In the heat of summer he does not spread his parasol nor in the cold of winter don thick clothing. In dangerous places he must dismount and walk. He waits until the army's wells have been dug and only then drinks; until the army's food is cooked before he eats; until the army's fortifications have been completed, to shelter himself.

The Ping Fa (Chinese military code), c. 5th century, B.C.

Ah! the generals! they are numerous but not good for much!

Aristophanes, c. 450-388 B.C.

The general who in advancing does not seek personal fame, and in withdrawing is not concerned with avoiding punishment, but whose only purpose is to protect the people and promote the best interests of his sovereign, is the precious jewel of the state. Because such a general regards his men as infants they will march with him into the deepest valleys. He treats them as his own beloved sons and they will die with him.

Sun Tzu, 400-320 B.C., The Art of War, x

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• **THE MACMILLAN
DICTIONARY
OF QUOTATIONS**

MACMILLAN PUBLISHING COMPANY New York

- 9 Much of a muchness.
John Vanbrugh (1664–1726) English architect and dramatist. *The Provok'd Husband*, I:1

MELANCHOLY

See also despair, sorrow

- 1 Nothing's so dainty sweet as lovely melancholy.
Francis Beaumont (1584–1616) English dramatist. *The Nice Valour*, III:3
- 2 All my joys to this are folly,
Naught so sweet as Melancholy.
Robert Burton (1577–1640) English scholar and explorer. *Anatomy of Melancholy*, Abstract
- 3 If there is a hell upon earth, it is to be found in a melancholy man's heart.
Robert Burton *Anatomy of Melancholy*, Pt. I
- 4 Twentieth-Century Blues.
Noël Coward (1899–1973) British dramatist. *Title of song*
- 5 I am aware of the damp souls of the housemaids
Sprouting dependently at area gates.
T. S. Eliot (1888–1965) US-born British poet and dramatist. *Morning at the Window*
- 6 I am in that temper that if I were under water I would scarcely kick to come to the top.
John Keats (1795–1821) British poet. Letter to Benjamin Bailey, 21 May 1818
- 7 Ay, in the very temple of delight
Veil'd Melancholy has her sovran shrine.
Though seen of none save him whose strenuous tongue
Can burst Joy's grape against his palate fine.
John Keats *Ode on Melancholy*
- 8 My heart aches, and a drowsy numbness pains
My sense.
John Keats *Ode to a Nightingale*
- 9 Heavy thoughts bring on physical maladies; when the soul is oppressed so is the body.
Martin Luther (1483–1546) German Protestant reformer. *Table-Talk*, Sect. DCXLV, 'Of Temptation and Tribulation'
- 10 Wrapt in a pleasing fit of melancholy.
John Milton (1608–74) English poet. *Comus*
- 11 Where glowing embers through the room
Teach light to counterfeit a gloom,
Far from all resort of mirth,

Save the cricket on the hearth.
John Milton *Il Penseroso*

- 12 I was told I am a true cosmopolitan. I am unhappy everywhere.
Stephen Vizinczey (1933–) Hungarian-born British writer. *The Guardian*, 7 Mar 1968

**MELBOURNE,
William Lamb,
Viscount**

(1779–1848) British statesman. Whig prime minister (1834; 1835–41). His marriage to Lady Caroline Ponsonby (1805) ended in divorce after her affair with Lord Byron.

Quotations about Melbourne

- 1 He is nothing more than a sensible, honest man who means to do his duty to the Sovereign and his country, instead of the ignorant man he pretends to be.
Sydney Smith (1771–1845) British clergyman and essayist. *Attrib.*

- 2 He is the person who makes us feel safe and comfortable.
Victoria (1819–1901) Queen of the United Kingdom. *Journal*, 4 July 1838

Quotations by Melbourne

- 3 Now, is it to lower the price of corn, or isn't it? It is not much matter which we say, but mind, we must all say *the same*.
Said at a cabinet meeting. *The English Constitution* (Bagehot), Ch. 1

- 4 What I want is men who will support me when I am in the wrong.
Replying to someone who said he would support Melbourne as long as he was in the right. *Lord M.* (Lord David Cecil)

- 5 For God's sake, ma'am, let's have no more of that. If you get the English people into the way of making kings, you'll get them into the way of *unmaking* them.
Advising Queen Victoria against granting Prince Albert the title of King Consort. *Lord M.* (Lord David Cecil)

- 6 I like the Garter; there is no damned merit in it.
Lord Melbourne (H. Dunckley), 'On the Order of the Garter'

- 7 I wish I was as cocksure of anything as Tom Macaulay is of everything.
Preface to Lord Melbourne's Papers (Earl Cowper)

- 8 Nobody ever did anything very

foolish except from some strong principle.
The Young Melbourne (Lord David Cecil)

- 9 Damn it all, another Bishop dead, – I verily believe they die to vex me.
Attrib.

- 10 While I cannot be regarded as a pillar, I must be regarded as a buttress of the church, because I support it from the outside.
Attrib.

- 11 Things have come to a pretty pass when religion is allowed to invade the sphere of private life.
Attrib.

MEMORIALS

See also epitaphs, memory, obituaries, reputation

- 1 When I am dead, and laid in grave,
And all my bones are rotten,
By this may I remembered be
When I should be forgotten.
Anonymous On a girl's sampler, 1736

- 2 You must not miss Whitehall. At one end you will find a statue of one of our kings who was beheaded; at the other the monument to the man who did it. This is just an example of our attempts to be fair to everybody.
Edward Appleton (1892–1965) British physicist. Referring to Charles I and Cromwell. Speech, Stockholm, 1 Jan 1948

- 3 All your better deeds
Shall be in water writ, but this in marble.
Francis Beaumont (1584–1616) English dramatist. *The Nice Valour*, V:3

- 4 Such as did bear rule in their kingdoms, men renowned for their power, giving counsel by their understanding, and declaring prophecies: Leaders of the people by their counsels, and by their knowledge of learning meet for the people, wise and eloquent in their instructions: Such as found out musical tunes and recited verses in writing: Rich men furnished with ability living peaceably in their habitations: All these were honoured in their generations, and were the glory of their times.
There be of them, that have left a name behind them, that their praises might be reported.
And some there be, which have no memorial; who are perished, as though they had never been; and are

become as though they had never been born; and their children after them.

Bible: Ecclesiasticus 44:3-9

- 5 Their bodies are buried in peace; but their name liveth for evermore.
Bible: Ecclesiasticus 44:14

- 6 They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old:
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.

At the going down of the sun and in the morning
We will remember them.

Laurence Binyon (1869-1943) British poet.
Poems For the Fallen

- 7 John Brown's body lies a-moldering in the grave,
His soul is marching on!

Charles Sprague Hall (19th century) US songwriter. The song commemorates the American hero who died in the cause of abolishing slavery. *John Brown's Body*

- 8 I have executed a memorial longer lasting than bronze.

Horace (Quintus Horatius Flaccus; 65-8 BC) Roman poet. *Odes*, III

- 9 In a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us . . . that we here highly resolve that the dead shall not have died in vain, that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

Abraham Lincoln (1809-65) US statesman. Report of Lincoln's address at the dedication (19 Nov 1863) of the national cemetery on the site of the Battle of Gettysburg.

- 10 The monument sticks like a fishbone in the city's throat.

Robert Lowell (1917-77) US poet. *For the Union Dead*

- 11 In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,

That mark our place.

John McCrae (1872-1918) Canadian poet and doctor. *In Flanders Fields*, 'Ypres Salient', 3 May 1915

- 12 The shrill demented choirs of wailing shells
And buglers calling for them from sad shires.

Wilfred Owen (1893-1918) British poet. *Anthem for Doomed Youth*

- 13 I was told that the Chinese said they would bury me by the Western Lake and build a shrine to my memory. I have some slight regret that this did not happen, as I might have become a god, which would have been very *chic* for an atheist.

Bertrand Russell (1872-1970) British philosopher. *The Autobiography of Bertrand Russell*, Vol. II, Ch. 3

- 14 Who will remember, passing through this gate
The unheroic dead who fed the guns?
Who shall absolve the foulness of their fate -

Those doomed, conscripted, unvictorious ones?

Siegfried Sassoon (1886-1967) British poet. *On Passing the New Menin Gate*

- 15 Men's evil manners live in brass:
their virtues
We write in water.

William Shakespeare (1564-1616) English dramatist. *Henry VIII*, IV:2

- 16 I met a traveller from an antique land
Who said: Two vast and trunkless legs of stone
Stand in the desert.

Percy Bysshe Shelley (1792-1822) British poet. Referring to the legs of a broken statue of the Pharaoh Rameses II (1301-1234 BC; Greek name, Ozymandias). *Ozymandias*

- 17 Move Queen Anne? Most certainly not! Why it might some day be suggested that *my* statue should be moved, which I should much dislike.

Victoria (1819-1901) Queen of the United Kingdom. Said at the time of her Diamond Jubilee (1897), when it was suggested that the statue of Queen Anne should be moved from outside St. Paul's. *Men, Women and Things* (Duke of Portland), Ch. 5

MEMORY

See also memorials, nostalgia, past

- 1 Memories are hunting horns whose sound dies on the wind.

Guillaume Apollinaire (Wilhelm de Kostrowitzky; 1880-1918) Italian-born French poet. *Cors de Chasse*

- 2 I have more memories than if I were a thousand years old.
Charles Baudelaire (1821-67) French poet. *Spleen*

- 3 Time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary.
William Blackstone (1723-80) British jurist. *Commentaries on the Laws of England*, Bk. I, Ch. 18

- 4 Memory is the thing you forget with.
Alexander Chase *Perspectives*

- 5 Am in Birmingham. Where ought I to be?
G. K. Chesterton (1874-1936) British writer. Telegram to his wife during a lecture tour. *Portrait of Barrie* (C. Asquith)

- 6 When I meet a man whose name I can't remember, I give myself two minutes; then, if it is a hopeless case, I always say, And how is the old complaint?

Benjamin Disraeli (1804-81) British statesman. *Attrib.*

- 7 I have forgot much, Cynara! gone with the wind,
Flung roses, roses riotously with the throng.

Ernest Dowson (1867-1900) British lyric poet. *Non Sum Qualis Eram Bonae Sub Regno Cynarae*

- 8 Oh! don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt,
Sweet Alice, whose hair was so brown,
Who wept with delight when you gave her a smile,
And trembled with fear at your frown?

Thomas Dunn English (1819-1902) US lawyer and writer. *Ben Bolt*

- 9 To endeavour to forget anyone is a certain way of thinking of nothing else.

Jean de La Bruyère (1645-96) French satirist. *Les Caractères*

- 10 Oh, yes I remember it well.

Alan Jay Lerner (1918-86) US lyricist and playwright. *Gigi*, 'I Remember It Well'

- 11 I never forget a face, but I'll make an exception in your case.

Groucho Marx (Julius Marx; 1895-1977) US comedian. *The Guardian*, 18 June 1965

- 12 The sigh of midnight trains in empty stations . . .
The smile of Garbo and the scent of roses
These foolish things

DOUG GAMBLE

91 MAY 30 A 8: 04

424 - 36th Place
Manhattan Beach, CA 90266
(213) 546-6409

May 30/91

TO: CHRISTINA MARTIN

2 pages

ARLINGTON CEMETARY (Curt Smith)

THIS SITE IS NOT A MERE RESTING PLACE, BUT A HALLOWED GROUND OF HEROES WHO DREAMED THE GREATEST DREAM, EMBRACED THE HIGHEST DUTY AND LEFT THE NOBLEST LEGACY. THE DREAM WAS FREEDOM, THE DUTY WAS NATIONAL SERVICE AND THE LEGACY IS PEACE.

THE BRAVE VOLUNTEERS IN OUR MILITARY ARE NOT JUST POINTS OF LIGHT, BUT SHINING STARS WHO ILLUMINATE THE WAY FOR ALL WHO JOURNEY ALONG THE PATH OF FREEDOM.

✓ THOSE WHO MADE THE ULTIMATE SACRIFICE FOR AMERICA CANNOT BE HELD IN OUR ARMS, BUT THEY WILL BE FOREVER EMBRACED IN OUR HEARTS.

IN LESS THAN A MONTH OUR GREAT REPUBLIC WILL BE 215 YEARS OLD. THE SEEDS OF FREEDOM PLANTED THOSE MANY YEARS AGO WOULD NOT HAVE GROWN INTO A TREE OF LIBERTY ADMIRERD THROUGHOUT THE WORLD, HAD THEY NOT BEEN NOURISHED BY THE BLOOD AND TEARS OF AMERICANS WHO KNEW THAT ONCE FREEDOM IS GAINED IT MUST BE MAINTAINED.

MORE...

TO: CHRISTINA MARTIN - ARLINGTON (CONT'D)

✓ AMERICA'S ROLE AS THE PRINCIPAL CUSTODIAN OF FREEDOM IS NOT JUST OUR DUTY,
IT IS OUR DESTINY.

✓ FROM THE TIME "OPERATION DESERT STORM" BEGAN UNTIL THE MOMENT IT ENDED,
THERE WAS AN UNBREAKABLE BOND BETWEEN AMERICANS HERE AT HOME AND THOSE SERVING
IN THE GULF. THE ENEMIES OF PEACE WERE NO MATCH FOR THE COMBINED PRAYERS
OF 250-MILLION AMERICANS, AND THE ~~DEFENSE~~ COLLECTIVE COURAGE OF HALF A MILLION
OF OUR TROOPS.

✓ THE UNSUNG HEROES OF THE OPERATION WERE THE MILITARY FAMILIES. THERE HAVE BEEN
NO PARADES FOR THEM, NOR WILL THEY BE IMMORTALIZED IN STATUES AND MONUMENTS.
BUT THE HOME FIRES THEY KEPT BURNING WERE AS INSPIRATIONAL TO AMERICANS AS
THE BRIGHT GLOW FROM LIBERTY'S TORCH.

I SAW ON TELEVISION THE RETURN OF A WOMAN FROM NAVAL DUTY IN THE PERSIAN GULF.
AS HER TWO YOUNG DAUGHTERS WERE SWEEPED UP IN HER ARMS IN A JOYOUS AND TEARFUL
REUNION, SHE WAS ASKED BY A REPORTER IF SHE'D DO IT AGAIN. SHE SAID "I'D GO
BACK AGAIN TOMORROW IF MY COUNTRY CALLED." ANSWERING THE CALL IS WHAT MADE
AMERICA FREE, AND ANSWERING THE CALL IS WHAT KEEPS US FREE. SO POTENTIAL
AGGRESSORS SHOULD CLEARLY UNDERSTAND -- WHILE AMERICA HOPES THAT THIS TIME WAS
THE LAST TIME, WE STAND PREPARED TO RESPOND AGAIN SHOULD THERE EVER BE A NEXT TIME.

✓ AMERICA WAS BORN BECAUSE WE DARED TO DREAM. AMERICA ENDURES BECAUSE WE DARE TO
DEFEND THAT DREAM.



A12:01



OFFICE OF THE
CHIEF OF STAFF, ARMY
ASSESSMENT AND INITIATIVES GROUP
AND
SPEECHWRITERS

TOTAL PAGES: HEADER+ 1 DATE 6-7-91
FROM Cheerie Jakubek TO Jennifer Grossman
FAX TELEPHONE NUMBER 456-6218

REMARKS:

AUTHORIZED FOR RELEASE Sam D Doyle
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ONE YOUNG OFFICER SAID IN A LETTER TO HIS WIFE AS HE CONFRONTED THE PERILS OF A WAR NO ONE EXPECTED, "I THANK GOD THAT I WAS READY. ON THE EVE OF BATTLE, I WANT YOU TO KNOW HOW GRATEFUL I AM FOR EVERYTHING EVERYONE DID TO PREPARE ME FOR THE TRIALS OF COMBAT."

AN ARMY LIEUTENANT RETURNING FROM THE GULF WAS ASKED WHAT IT WAS THAT ALLOWED HIM TO SURVIVE SIX MONTHS IN THE DESERT AND GAVE HIM COURAGE IN COMBAT. HE THOUGHT FOR A MINUTE AND ANSWERED WITH A WISDOM FAR BEYOND HIS YEARS, "IT WAS A COMMITMENT TO A CAUSE GREATER THAN MYSELF."

LIEUTENANT MARK STOCK, USMA CLASS OF 1989, WROTE OF THE SURPRISE OF THE OPERATION. "ON THE NIGHT OF 30 JULY," HE SAID, "WE JUMPED INTO THE JOINT READINESS TRAINING CENTER AT FT. CHAFFEE ON A ROUTINE TRAINING EXERCISE. ON 6 AUGUST, HALFWAY THROUGH THE OPERATION, WE RECEIVED ORDERS. LESS THAN A WEEK LATER, WE WERE IN SAUDI ARABIA, FACING THE PROSPECTS OF GOING STRAIGHT INTO COMBAT." *82nd Airborne Division*

LIEUTENANT BILL WALSKI, USMA CLASS OF 1989, WROTE IN THE AFTERMATH OF COMBAT, "ONCE WE LOCKED AND LOADED AND SET THE SCREEN LINE, I ACTUALLY KNEW WHAT FEAR WAS. BUT I ALSO FOUND OUT THAT COURAGE IS INDEED BORN OF COMRADESHIP AND COMMITMENT, AS I KNEW THAT 15 OTHER GUYS WERE DEPENDING UPON ME." THAT IS WHAT THE ARMY IS ALL ABOUT. *2nd Armored Cavalry Regiment*

(Smith/Grossman)
June 4, 1991
Draft Two
STORM

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: WREATH-LAYING
ARLINGTON CEMETERY
SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1991
10 A.M.

We meet today to remember the men and women who gave their lives to their nation / and to the ideal of freedom / during Operation Desert Storm.

All across our land, people celebrate our victory in that war. Troops march, crowds cheer, streamers fill the air. Later today, crowds will gather to watch troops march triumphantly from Washington to the Pentagon. I'm sure they'll raise a happy ruckus, that they'll embrace our troops and their cause.

But war also deserves quiet, sober remembrance. Here in this quiet place we can offer humble homage to young people who last summer answered their country's call -- and never returned.

*I gave in
to ARLINGTON
Cemetery*

I love this place: this hill sloping gently toward the Potomac; the grasses and trees. Here you find no hype. Here you hear no shouts and screams. Here, trees rustle and birds sing. Here, we can pause to remember, to sigh, to fight the untreatable ache of loss, to whisper silently to those who cannot whisper back.

We confront mysteries here. We celebrate the fact that each person we commemorate today gave up life for principles larger than each of us -- principles that at the same time form the muscle and sinew of our national heart.

Dwight Eisenhower once spoke of the "most ennobling virtues of man -- faith, courage, fortitude, sacrifice." He knew that America grew out of brave men's dreams of a commonwealth of freedom -- of virtue. He knew that America endures because it dares to defend that dream. //

Geographical names, Webster's Collegiate Dictionary

That dream links the fields of Flanders and the rugged cliffs of Normandy. Korea's snow-covered uplands and the rice paddies of Mekong. // It has lived in the last year on barren desert flats; on sea-tossed ships; in jets streaking miles above hostile terrain. It lives because we dared risk our most precious asset: our sons and daughters / our brothers and sisters / our husbands and wives -- the finest soldiers, sailors, airmen and marines that any nation every has known. //

The heroes of Operation Desert Shield and Desert Storm came from the (tenements) of New York / the towns of Mississippi / the plains of America's giant, sprawling checkerboard. They were rural and urban, native-born and foreign-born, black and white and red and brown, privileged and the poor. //

Far away, they battled the inner enemy of fear and won. Then they set an embattled nation free. They went to the Gulf not because it was the expedient way but because it was the American way. / They showed how the human will could outlast bayonets and barbed wire. / They reminded us that America's role as the custodian of liberty is not just our duty but our destiny. // And through their sacrifice, they renewed our faith in ourselves. //

Jen
3

From the time Operation Desert Shield began, a sacred bond grew between Americans here at home and those serving in the Gulf. / Think of the yellow ribbons that joined this Nation's hands, and souls. Think of how the American Family has perhaps never been more united. // Every day we knelt on our knees for the heroes of the Gulf -- and for the unsung heroes -- the military families. There have been no parades for them, nor will they be immortalized in statues and monuments. Yet in little kindnesses and deeds, they reached out to each other -- neighbor to neighbor; often, stranger to stranger. They gave love without strings. They gave brotherhood. //

Each of you helped make the Persian Gulf War an historic war. Spouses, children, parents, friends -- all showing how, as Woodrow Wilson said, "war is a dramatic symbol for a thousand forms of duty." The enemies of peace could not match the combined prayers of 250 million Americans -- and the collective courage of half a million troops who knew that aggression must not stand. //

Today, we commemorate not only history but sacrifice and bravery. / So let me close with a story of how a woman, _____, returned from naval duty off Saudi Arabia. As her two young daughters leapt into her arms, crying and hugging, a reporter asked if she'd do it again. // She replied, simply -- "I'd go back tomorrow if my country called." //

I don't know how anyone can fail to tremble -- in joy, admiration and awe -- upon hearing her reply. Answering the call

Jen - Tony would like us, if possible, to find an example like this of a man instead. Can we get on this?
Trab

Home Edition (NY) CA? (212) 737-3399 Alexis
FOX News 828 9369
"Troops retiring" 28, 27

NAME?
ANY OTHER
INFO?

made America free, and answering the call has kept us free.
Today, we hope that this time was the last time -- but stand
prepared to respond again should there ever be a next time. //
Our goal is real peace -- the triumph of freedom, not merely the
absence of war. Our means is the courage, and character, of a
people called Americans.//

Let us remember the heroes of the Gulf -- those with us;
those we honor today -- so that mankind will say: Just as they
honored America, we honored them with the lives we lead. // God
bless them / let their glory pass from one generation to the next
// and God bless our nation -- the United States of America.

#

31 May 1991

MEMORANDUM FOR CURT

FROM: JAG
SUBJECT: WREATH-LAYING QUOTES

- 1) "He who would greatly achieve must greatly dare."
--Washington Irving, (1739-1859)
- 2) "Courage is the price that Life exacts for granting peace."
--Amelia Earhart (1898-1937)
- 3) "Those who expect to reap the blessings of freedom must...undergo the fatigues of supporting it."
--Thomas Paine
- 4) THOSE WHO STOOD WHERE DUTY REQUIRED THEM TO STAND (from: "...let every man stand to his post, and...let posterity...find our skeleton and armor on the spot where duty required us to stand." Millard Fillmore, 4/16/1861)
- 5) "[war is a]..dramatic symbol of a thousand forms of duty."
--Woodrow Wilson, 5/11/14
- 6) "...victory required a mighty manifestation of the most ennobling of virtues of man -- faith, courage, fortitude, sacrifice!"
--beloved Ike, 1/10/46

Lisa:

315

① Lisa Stevens

950 - 9849

② Alexis from Inside Edition

re: Debbie Wyatt

she just watched the tape -
it says only that she was
in the Navy in the Gulf,
but gives no rank.

Abigail

*22
950-9849
Lisa Stevens*

16
p. 53
Dear Mr. President,

6 May 91

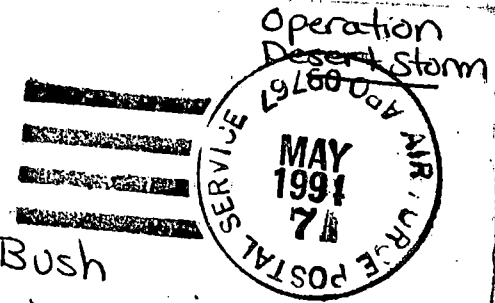
Right now we are in Khobar towers, Saudi Arabia, awaiting transportation back to the greatest country in the world. After living in the desert for about four months, we're more than ready to go home. Thanks to you, Mr. President, and your Generals (Gen. Powell and Gen "stormin' Norman"), and thanks to all Americans who supported us here, we're able to come home sooner, instead of later. Sir, from all of the Desert Storm veterans, thanks for letting us do our jobs, win, and go home. For those who gave their lives here, we can't think of a more noble and honorable way to find a place in heaven.

On CNN, we saw that you're experiencing some heart troubles. We are very concerned, and wish you the best for a speedy recovery. After having to endure a war as President of the United States, it's no wonder you're not as healthy as usual. Sir, most of the world, most of the United States, and most, if not all, Desert Storm families are behind you all the way. Please get well soon, and continue to lead the greatest nation on Earth.

424 Mohawk Ave.
Scotia, NY 12302
ph.# - (518) 372-5140

Sincerely + Respectfully yours,
2LT. Jonathan R. Denney
+
2LT Ron J. Giovino

2LT Jonathan R. Denney
424 Mohawk Ave.
Scotia, NY 12302



President Bush
1600 Pennsylvania Ave.
Washington, D.C. 20510

SGT Richard E. Kimberly, A Company, 3d Engineers, was assigned to 24th Infantry Division but was diverted to training RC personnel at Fort Stewart. When the war started, he reported to his training battalion commander with bags packed and demanded to be sent to the Division in Saudi Arabia. He said, "I am a combat engineer and my place is at the front." He got there!

91 JUN 6 P10:23

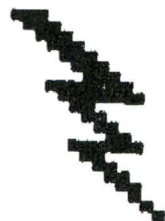
A sergeant of 2-4 Cavalry who had been living with his crew on his Bradley Fighting Vehicle for more than two months was asked if he wanted to go home. He replied, "Of course I would rather be home in Georgia with my wife and three month old baby girl that I have never seen, but my crew and I have a job to do. It is an important job, and we are going to do it. Then we can all go home."

When 2-4 Cavalry was given the order to attack into Iraq six hours ahead of the rest of the Division, a young tank commander was asked how he felt about that mission. He replied, "I must admit I am a little afraid, but I'm riding in the best tank in the world. Every member of my crew knows his job and the rest of the Division will be behind us. I'm ready to go."

193

91 JUN 6 P10:42

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF THE AIR FORCE



Datafax

Fax
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TO:	Jennifer Grossman	456-7750
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SUBJECT:	Desert Storm Anecdotes	
NUMBER OF ATTACHED PAGES:	3	
DATE/TIME:	7 June, 11:55	

**DSN 227-7376
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293

Air Force Desert Storm Anecdotes

Don Rice, the Secretary of the Air Force, told me his crews displayed unflagging teamwork and grit. Just two snapshots comes from the 69th Tactical Fighter Squadron, nicknamed the Werewolves. They fly F-16 air-to-ground fighters.

The first bombing mission for 12 of these young superstars was deep into Iraq. With lights and radios blacked out, and through dense triple-A fire and surface-to-air missiles they held the course, found their targets, dropped the bombs.

Lieutenant Colonel Harry Davis, the squadron commander, said that night was like flying in a closet with a blindfold on. When the Werewolves rejoined in the pitch black skies Harry couldn't know how many had made it back. He asked each of the 12 fighters to check in. "One, two, three," they counted down. When he made his inflight report to the tower, it was one comment: "Werewolves 12, Saddam 0."

The Werewolves lived 14 to a tent with no running water. Shower tents were 1/2 mile away. Since they fought at night, they tried to sleep during the day--as other warplanes flew overhead and the base buzzed with the frenetic pace of battle.

Colonel Harry Davis said when he got home, "We'd go back in a heartbeat. What we did made a difference. Each pilot averaged 40 sorties for the war, mostly Scud-chasing. The ground crews generating all these sorties did so under Scud attacks. But the conditions and danger didn't matter. When the war ended, we all met with the boss and said, 'If there's more to be done, we want to be the ones to stay here and do it.'"

* * *

Another F-16 pilot, Major Mike Cook, was diverted from a Scud hunt for a night rescue: 8 special operations troopers were surrounded by 200 Iraqi troops closing in. The firefight had begun. Mike saw the Iraqis were 100 feet away, and radioed our guys "I can't use bombs here." The special forces came back, "You may have to. They're overrunning us."

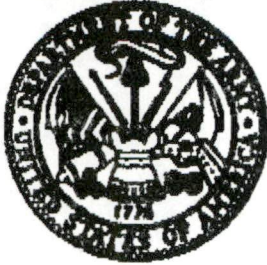
393

Mike said, "Hold on. Let me try something." He climbed to 18,000 feet, then dove straight at the ground. After a sonic boom the Iraqis started running down the hill. Mike climbed and dove again at 45 degrees, sonic thunder shattering the night. Our guys on the ground reported, "The Iraqis are getting in their trucks! They're driving away!" The F-16 flew cover until rescue helicopters picked up the special forces, then escorted them to safety. Major Mike Cook continued on the Scud hunt, found his targets, dropped his bombs.

Mike said later, "Things were a little rugged. Scuds landing at night made life pretty interesting. The Patriots engaged them on top of us, so we got to see the fireworks.

Was I glad to get home? Absolutely. Would I go back? In a second; either to replace any one of my buddies who's still deployed, or to fight all over again."

POC: Ellen Piazza
SAF/OSX, Pentagon
(703) 695-1323



OFFICE OF THE
CHIEF OF STAFF, ARMY
ASSESSMENT AND INITIATIVES GROUP
AND
SPEECHWRITERS

TOTAL PAGES: HEADER+ 1 DATE 6-7-91

FROM Cheerie Jakubek TO Jennifer Grossman

FAX TELEPHONE NUMBER 456-6218

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AUTHORIZED FOR RELEASE *Sam D Doyle*
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SPC James K. Paul of the 2-4th Cavalry returned home on emergency leave, but when ground war became likely he terminated his leave and requested immediate return to his unit. He stated, "When my family needed me the Army sent me home. Now my unit will need me and I want to be there."

1991 Almanac p. 549-550

1990 census estimate (1/1/90)
249.6 million people.

(actual #'s won't be fully
available until sometime in 1992)

JAN or LLY
in Corresp

(Smith/Grossman)
June 4, 1991
Draft Two
STORM

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: WREATH-LAYING
ARLINGTON CEMETERY
SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 199

Today is a day for thanksgiving. Thanksgiving for what America is, and what she means. A morning star of liberty. A torch for all the world. // We meet, too, in remembrance of the living and the dead. Many of them cannot be held in our arms -- but all of them will forever be embraced in our hearts. //

Dwight Eisenhower once spoke of the "most ennobling virtues of man -- faith, courage, fortitude, sacrifice." On this -- the day of commemoration of Operation Desert Shield and Desert Storm -- we recall these words to honor America's heroes of the Gulf.

We remember, first, who these heroes were -- rural and urban, native-born and foreign-born, black and white and red and brown, the privileged and the poor. // Above all, they were Americans -- the finest soldiers, sailors, airmen, Coast Guardsmen, and Marines any Nation has ever had. //

Next, we salute today what these sons and daughters did. // They were young and often frightened, but they made our Nation proud -- and set another Nation free. In a struggle which -- like all wars -- showed man's inhumanity to man, they strove to -- and did -- show man's fidelity to honor.//

The volunteers in our military dared greatly -- fought valiantly -- so that freedom could prevail. What they meant

showed how the human will could outlast bayonets and barbed wire.
// We went to the Gulf not because it was the expedient way but
because it was the American way. Giving generously to others.
Determined to complete -- as America always has -- what was right
/ and just / and good. //

Finally, we commemorate today what these heroes left behind:
reminding us that America's role as the custodian of freedom is
not just our duty but our destiny. // They taught a new
generation that America was born because we dared to dream -- and
America endures because it dares to defend that dream. //

Most of all, they renewed our faith in ourselves. // From
the time Operation Desert Shield began til the moment it ended, a
sacred bond existed between Americans here at home and those
serving in the Gulf. The enemies of peace could not match the
combined prayers of 250 million Americans -- and the collective
courage of half a million troops who knew that aggression must
not stand. //

The Persian Gulf War was an historic war. It recalled, as
Woodrow Wilson said, how "war is a dramatic symbol for a thousand
forms of duty." / Our troops did their duty -- as did every
American. Especially the unsung heroes of Desert Shield and
Desert Storm -- the military families. There have been no
parades for them, nor will they be immortalized in statues and
monuments. Yet they did more than keep the home fires burning.
They lit the heart of every American. //

They -- like we -- will forever have memories of America's mission in the Gulf. So let me close with a story of how a woman, ___, returned from naval duty off Saudi Arabia. As her two young daughters leapt into her arms in a joyous and tearful reunion, a reporter asked if she'd do it again. // She replied, simply-- eloquently -- "I'd go back tomorrow if my country called." //

Answering the call has made America free, and answering the call has kept us free. Today, we hope that this time was the last time -- but stand prepared to respond again should there ever be a next time. // Our goal is real peace -- the triumph of freedom, not merely the absence of war. Our vehicle is the courage, and character, of a people called Americans. //

So let us remember the heroes of the Gulf -- those with us; those who speak to us from the grave -- so that history will say: Just as they honored America, we honored them with the lives we lead. // God bless them / let their glory pass from one generation to the next // and God bless the Nation we so richly love -- the United States of America.

#