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Somalia Address 12/31/92 [OA 7583]

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WHAT I SAW AT THE REVOLUTION



A Political Life in the Reagan Era
PEGGY NOONAN

ack of sometimes being hard
l on the Capitol steps—"Do
..."
v, the I-ectomies ended. But
hat I tended to keep writing

me I saw more of him than
rn was the most I'd been
d known him slightly there,
t he was the next president.
him on his announcement

tched out, head cocked. I
. None of the great-man
He will have this thing.
the plane; the fact that it
his need for movement.

bush to be more personal
is role in society, what it
e were on our way from
ent sprawled on one side
h him for the day, next

oving there and being
stories about the man
-drawn wagon, and the
George at dinnertime,
toes in the oven, three
king out the window,

de you have a family

onal, and I do apolo-
ddened. Mrs. Bush,

te question for your

generation, because, of course, for all of you the decision to have a baby is truly a decision. But in our time it was different, you married and had children, it was what you did. And we did too."

The conversation gave me something: What she remembered about Texas was that it was so hot in the summer you could hardly bear it, but even with the discomfort, even though they were apart from their families, they weren't lonely or anxious. They thought it was an adventure, in part because there was a certain Eleanor-and-Franklin component to the move. Mrs. Bush told me, "George's mother was a formidable and strong woman, and so was my mother, and we wanted to get out from under the parental gaze, be on our own!" Forty years later her eyes blazed with the memory of her hunger.

She is a strong woman, not ego-driven but protective of kith and kin. Those merry eyes, the warmth, the ability to get the help cracking in a jolly way, and then not so jolly. A lack of pretension, a breeziness, but underneath she is Greenwich granite, one of the women who settled the hard gray shores of the East and summoned roses from the rocks.

They say that she had been hurt by Mrs. Reagan, patronized or ignored. I do not know if it is true. There are always such stories. But if it was, she would not take revenge, or would take it so subtly, so much the slight absence of a warmth than the presence of a coolness, that Mrs. Reagan would barely see it, and only feel later, in bed, a slight discomfort at . . . what? An undigested bit of beef, a crumb of cheese, a fragment of an underdone potato?

Resolute with an air of flexibility. A good match: a team.

One afternoon on the plane I asked the vice president when he first became aware, as an adult, of the reality of poverty. He told me of getting to know the barrios and border towns of Texas, when he was a young man first running for Congress. He was walking in a barrio when he saw coming along the street a little boy who was wearing ragged clothing, an old undershirt, no shoes. With him was his mother. They were holding hands. Bush saw the poverty, but was struck by something else. He said, This little boy had nothing in terms of physical things, but here he is with his mother, and they're together and he's happy, there's love, and it was a feeling of how much we have in common. He was like my kids.

He talked about children, how he worries about the kids in the cities who have nothing, and he doesn't know what we can do to help them,

"But that doesn't mean you give up." He spoke of going to Africa and holding in his arms children who were victims of famine. "The one I feel in my heart was when we held the seven-year-old kid in our arms in Somalia." He made a cradling motion. "Seven years, seventeen pounds. It haunted me."

I asked Bush about a note he'd sent that said, "I know what drives me . . . Everyone matters." He talked about how America has challenged the world to solve the problem of poverty. "You have to put something back in, put something back. It's caring about others."

I had already received his list of words that had special meaning for him—"kindness," "caring," "decency," "heart." I thought of what he had told me. He spoke with a gentleness that was striking. This was the genesis of "I want a kinder, gentler nation."

(People ask me if I knew it would become the phrase that people thought of when they thought of Bush and his presidency. The answer is no. I knew it was striking because it marked a break with what had been perceived, often rightly, as the careless effulgence of the Reagan era; and because it was Bush; and because it reflected the future of conservatism and the yearnings of the young of the Reagan administration. But such phrases only work if they're genuine to the man and part of the warp and woof of the text, and for that reason they don't jump out at you as you go over the speech. But I keep as a prized memento an early draft in which after "I want a kinder nation" there is a scribbled little caret with the word "gentler.")

Bush spoke of the sanctity of human life, of his son's newly adopted daughter, how he and Mrs. Bush had wept at the christening. "Try to touch on this delicately."

On public service and ethics: Government isn't supposed to be personally profitable. "I was worth four times as much in 1960 as I am today . . . But it doesn't matter. We don't want to do fancy things or own stuff."

He told me that in his speech he wanted to take issue with the idea that America is in decline, "all that doom and gloom." He spoke of how he and Mrs. Bush had lived in forty-three houses in twenty-one cities since he'd left the service, which made him a uniquely national candidate. "When you do that, you understand this country. Its patriotism, strength, love. 'And so I come to you a national candidate.'"

There was another conversation on Friday morning, the day after Dukakis's convention speech. I had left Air Force Two as the speech

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

POSSIBLE EVENTS, as of Dec. 28:

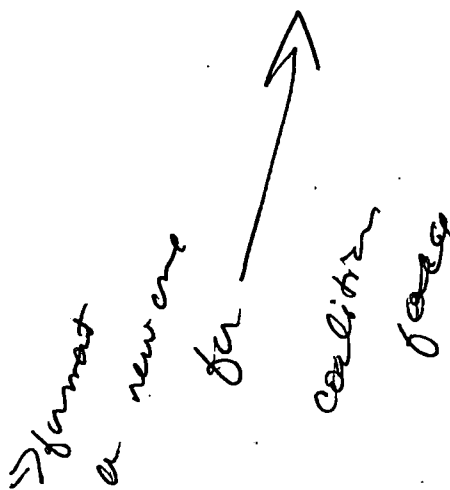
- o end of Day 1 -- remarks to crew, on board USS Tripoli.
- o Day 2 -- Departure/Farewell remarks, 1000 members of coalition forces, Mogadishu Airport.

- improvised:

I heard that one of our rifle squads even invented their own carol:

"Rudolf the Red Nosed (Came)"

(2)



(3) bullet points

- letter
- sheets
- arbitrary
- just
- shimobres, when coming back

POTUS → Som 30th

ETA 31st

→ [visits troops, volunteer work] ^{maybe} similar

NYE (after overnight on aircraft carrier)

→ same type events on the 1st

→ anecdotes

→ local angle

→ 2 page + 3 page version

→ this will need to be
collapsible to 2 cards

→ on New Year's eve day

Research:

→ letter offer

→ copy of anything & images forwarded to
POTUS

→ anyone who forwarded a letter for the 1st

→ anecdotes / quotes by soldiers
→ TV coverage (DM will talk to them about being in Xmas)

INSIDE WASHINGTON

Moderator: Gordon Peterson. **Panel:** Carl Rowan, Charles Krauthammer, Nina Totenberg, Evan Thomas.

On Somalia:

Totenberg: ...I think the Administration has been a little disingenuous about what we're doing there....

Thomas: We're going to declare victory and go home after a while. We're not going to disarm the Somalis.

Krauthammer: And we shouldn't try to. It's an endless and it's an impossible task. However, what we can do is at least try to establish some safe havens where people can come and receive the food, keep the roads open and then in the future to bring in U.N. troops who will stay and patrol in these safe havens....

###

→ attaboy facts

- * you're moving ahead
of schedule
- * you're already
moved & tons of
food
- * not at family

→ Veterans
Affairs

→ Asst Sec
Edward Imbulato

535-8159

Document Originally
Attached to
Following Page

angry facts at
- frown & you frown alone

- ~~do not~~
Tolerance is a discreet value, divorced
from its object, is a dangerous thing.
Tolerance of intolerance is intolerable.

I regret I have but one face to
give for my country. Alas, it smiles.

Conservatives who bother me to gawk at
the crash of '92 will not reach
the destination.

what
we are against

as you usual, they are right
about my things. I do not
enjoy my campaigning. I smile.

And, my wife, Joanne, is invariably
wiser than I.

was me to be more tolerant of angry
conservatives

dyspeptic duo

doggedly
upbeat
campaigner
demonstrated:
Smile of the
whole country at you
whole smiles at you

White Men Can't

**WATCHING THE BUSH FIASCO
FROM THE TRENCHES**

BY RUSS HODGE

"IT'S OVER. THANK GOD, IT'S OVER."

The last time I had heard those words delivered in that tone—a mixture of sadness, defiance, and relief—was years ago, when my grandmother died after a long illness. Tonight, I had been hearing the phrase—more like a mantra—in a setting that was not unlike a funeral

parlor: the Washington Hilton, where mid-level Bush/Quayle staffers had assembled to watch the election-night returns. Only the top-level staff were gathered around the president in Houston.

In the ballroom of the hotel, Republicans were booing the senatorial victories of Democrats Carol Moseley Braun of Illinois and Barbara Boxer of California, and cheering the Republican victories of New York's Al D'Amato and Pennsylvania's Arlen Specter as they appeared onscreen.

The music was practically a Republican parody: Motown as interpreted by a ten-

**A GUY FROM STATEN ISLAND:
THE AUTHOR AND BUSH.**



Courtesy of the White House

Greg Smith/Saba

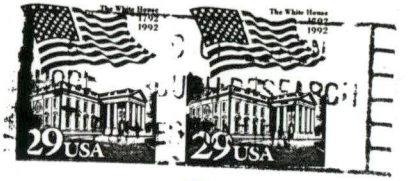


Ann D. Jessie
(615) 566-6735

574-2024 / W.R.
574-
(615) 481-0618

J. Rich Concord
229 Woodland Trace Drive
Knoxville TN 37922

DMV



Tennessee
K. News - Sentinal
571-8132

President George Bush
The White House
100 PENNSYLVANIA AVE
WASHINGTON D.C. 20335

Part: → Oakridge Atomic Energy Plant
- 2 sons serving
229 Woodland Trace Drive
615 576 5954 →
two records of him
Ms. Stansbury
0533

Jimmie Rich

H.

President Hopkins
615/576-5663

→ local church



⇒ neither one have called ← Bryan (Fort Bragg)
← Jason (7th Infantry
Fort Ord, CA)

615-455-8006

(Grossman/Walters)
SOMALIA
Draft Two

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: ABOARD USS TRIPOLI
DECEMBER 31, 1992

[[I want to congratulate you all for the way you've been able to improvise the holidays -- I hear that one of our rifle squads even invented their own Christmas carol: "Rudolf the Red Nosed Camel." Not exactly Bob Hope, but what can you do. \\]]

I remember the time I spent aboard another aircraft carrier, the USS San Jacinto, 48 years ago. I was young -- not that much different from many of you: same hopes for the future, same fears, same feeling about a special girl back home.

But the world we face today is different. The fatal certainties of a Cold War have shattered into a jigsaw of international complexity. This much is certain: American leadership, and American troops, must put the pieces together.

I am here because I believe in this mission...because I believe in you. You are proving that if America is to lead in great ways, we must lead in good will. The world has seen the face of suffering in Somalia. But already, through our action, the Somali people are being helped and healed: within 36 hours of my pledge of assistance, we had teams on the ground. 17,000 troops are now in place. We've secured bases from Baidoa to Bardera. The port is open and food is moving though.

We can make a difference, and so I believe we must. Our objective is limited, our mission defined: America, shoulder to shoulder with the coalition, will secure the peace so that help can get through. Operation Restore Hope will do just that. \\

Now no President is quick to order American troops abroad - especially during the holidays. So let me send this message to your families: once our work is done here, we'll hand the security mission back to the UN, and you're coming home. I think your families understand that -- military families are kind of special that way. Just before Christmas, I received a letter at the White House from a military dad, Ret. Major Jimmie Rich of Knoxville, Tennessee. He sent me a copy of a letter he wanted me to deliver to his son in Somalia. Here's what it said:

"Today when I was putting the Christmas lights outside...I realized that by being in Somalia you will have the best Christmas ever. I know that sounds crazy. Christmas in the desert and in a land of unhappiness with millions of starving people. But it is true when you think of the REAL meaning of Christmas. Christmas is faith, hope, love, and giving....The greatest gift you can give is yourself...I learned the true lesson of Christmas when I went to Viet Nam on December 15 and missed Christmas...Your brother Bryan learned it when he was in the Persian Gulf on Christmas -- and missed the birth of his second child...Now you are being given the opportunity to experience the real meaning of Christmas, to give others hope for a better future. And you are learning what it really means to be a soldier."

Now most of you probably don't know this, but I've been here before, here in Somalia. It was another time, and yes, another famine. I remember holding one special child in my arms: seven years old, and only seventeen pounds. Many of you here have seen things that could break the heart of the strongest soldier.

But in this season of peace -- you are helping make peace possible. Your sacrifice echoes the words of the scriptures: "When I was thirsty, you gave me water...When I was hungry, you gave me food." May God bless you all, and may God bless the United States of America.

(Grossman/Walters)
DEPART
Draft Two

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: DEPARTURE REMARKS
MOGADISHU AIRPORT
JANUARY 1, 1993

As I was falling asleep last night, I thought about my time aboard another carrier, the USS San Jacinto, 48 years ago. I was young -- not much different from many of you: same hopes for the future, same fears, same feeling about a special girl back home.

But the world we face today is different. The fatal certainties of a Cold War have shattered into a jigsaw of international complexity. This much is certain: America and her partners, like the brave coalition forces here today, must come together where we can to do what we will -- to thwart a tyrant, to protect the peace, to feed the starving.

But make no mistake. Our objective here is limited: we come together -- not to make Somalia safe for democracy -- but to make it safe for survival. Our mission: to secure the peace so that help can get through. Operation Restore Hope will do just that.

Thanks to you we're ahead of schedule: we've secured bases from Baidoa to Bardera. The port is open, food is moving, people are being helped.

As President, I want to send a message to the families of America's troops: once our work is done here, we'll hand the security mission back to the UN, and you're going home. I think your families understand that. Military families are special that way. Just before Christmas, I received a letter at the White House from a military dad, Ret. Major Jimmie Rich of

Tennessee. He sent me a copy of a letter he wanted me to deliver to his son in Somalia. Here's what it said:

"Today when I was putting the Christmas lights outside...I realized that by being in Somalia you will have the best Christmas ever. I know that sounds crazy. Christmas in the desert and in a land of unhappiness with millions of starving people. But it is true when you think of the REAL meaning of Christmas. Christmas is faith, hope, love, and giving....The greatest gift you can give is yourself...I learned the true lesson of Christmas when I went to Viet Nam on December 15 and missed Christmas...Your brother Bryan learned it when he was in the Persian Gulf on Christmas -- and missed the birth of his second child...Now you are being given the opportunity to experience the real meaning of Christmas, to give others hope for a better future. And you are learning what it really means to be a soldier."

Now most of you probably don't know this, but I've been here before, here in Somalia. It was another time, and yes, another famine. I remember holding one special child in my arms: seven years old, and only seventeen pounds. Many of you here have seen things that could break the heart of the strongest soldier.

But in this season of peace -- your sacrifice makes peace possible. American Pfc. Bill Davis put it this way: "It will be kind of like a Christmas present for the kids of Somalia." He's right. We may all come from different countries, and pray in different ways, but when we think on these things, the sands of Somalia seem a little closer to the places we call home. May God bless you all, and may God bless the United States of America.

(Grossman/Walters)

TP

Draft Two

PRESIDENTIAL TALKING POINTS: SOMALIA VISIT
12/31/92 - 1/1/93

- o I'm here because I believe in this mission, because I believe in you. We've already made great progress: within 36 hours of my pledge of assistance, we had teams on the ground. Today -- about 17,000 troops are in place. We've delivered almost 20 thousand tons of food, secured bases from Baidoa to Bardera. The port is open, food is moving, people are being helped.

- o Our objective is limited, our mission defined: The United States, shoulder to shoulder with the coalition, will secure the peace so that help can get through. Operation Restore Hope will do just that. \\

- o No President is quick to order American troops abroad. So let me be clear: we will finish the job, hand the security mission back to the UN, and we'll get you home. \\

- o Your country and your families support you. One dad, Ret. Major Jimmie Rich, of Tennessee, sent me a copy of a letter to his son in Somalia. He wrote: "Today when I was putting the Christmas lights outside, I realized that by being in Somalia you will have the best Christmas ever. I know that sounds crazy, but it is true when you think of the REAL meaning of Christmas."

- o "I learned the true lesson of Christmas when I went to Viet Nam on December 15 and missed Christmas...Your brother Bryan learned it when he was in the Persian Gulf on Christmas, and missed the birth of his second child...Now you are being given the opportunity to experience the real meaning of Christmas, to give others hope for a better future."

- o I've been here before, here in Somalia. Another time, another famine. I held one special child in my arms: seven years old, and only seventeen pounds.

- o You're here on a mandate from the UN, a mission of a new world order. But your sacrifice answers an even greater mandate, the old words of a timeless order: "When I was thirsty, you gave me water...When I was hungry, you gave me food." May God bless our work here, and our home, the United States of America.

U.N. vote on troops set today

By Lee Michael Katz and Marilyn Greene
USA TODAY

UNITED NATIONS — The Security Council today is expected to approve deployment of U.S. forces to guard food shipments in starving Somalia. U.S. military planners huddled here Wednesday night with U.N. officials to assure them the operation will eventually be handed over to a U.N. peacekeeping force.

U.S. officials say some Marines could land by Friday.

Up to 80% of the food and medicine in Somalia is being stolen by warlords fighting a civil war, aid workers say.

Last week, President Bush offered 20,000 troops to bolster a small U.N. force unable to stop the gangs.

Today, 1,800 Marines on ships arrive off the coast of Somalia. Expected to follow: Marines from Camp Pendleton, Calif., and Army troops from Fort Drum, N.Y., and Europe.

Also on Wednesday:

► Relief agencies generally welcomed protection, but some fear retribution.

► Rep. John Murtha, D-Pa., chairman of the House Appropriations Defense subcommittee, said sending troops "is not in our national interest. ... We can only afford so much."

RESCUING SOMALIA



Photos by Cramer Gallimore
DUTY: Staff Sgt. Lee Reynolds with daughter Hyswana

'It will be kind of like a Christmas present for the kids of Somalia.'

— Pfc. William Davis

'I expect to go to Somalia. It's part of the job.'

— Staff Sgt. Lee Reynolds



CAN DO GOOD: Pfc. William Davis



MERCENARY: A Somali gunman employed by UNICEF guards his compound Wednesday

By John Moore, AP

COVER STORY

Mission of mercy makes some uneasy

Others say 'affront to humanity' has to end

► Waiting for orders, 2A

By Johanna Neuman
USA TODAY

The imminent arrival of troops in Africa is once again raising unsettling questions about Western intentions.

Developing nations decry the deployment as a vestige of colonialism, the stuff of Evelyn Waugh novels and Gen. Patton war posters.

European observers won-

USA TODAY
12/3/92

Resistant elms may be sprouting by '94

By Steve Marshall
USA TODAY

Two blight-resistant elm species may be for sale by 1994 — replacing American elms, the gentle giants that shaded U.S. cities for decades.

"The American elms — probably the most intensively planted species of trees in urban areas — were very adaptable and very beautiful," plant pathologist Lawrence Schreiber said Wednesday.

Downfall of the magnificent trees: Dutch elm disease, a fungus introduced by French log shipments in the 1930s.

or vehicles parked along the curb," Schreiber said.

The new trees grow 35 to 45 feet tall. For fall, the Frontier's crown turns a deep maroon; Prospector's turns yellow.

Wholesale nurseries have had tree cuttings since 1990, said National Arboretum researcher Alden Townsend.

Pining for Chris



TWO say a catch

By Rae Tys
USA TODAY

The EPA stated the 6 million ang chemically of the largest groups s

The "EP, over a real lem," says Silbergeld o tal Defense

A Nov. 19 ronmental did show wi contaminati where eati

But an ar report by th Federation a Defense Fu risks at 4,00 and the Dist

The analy sport fish, n or supermar

"Consump nated fish th of people th try," says M the Nationa tion's Great

But earli EPA report lifetime of e fish fillets a most pollute risk 1 in 10,0

The envin analysis also

► The EP assessment or that people of fish eac pounds a ye

The group is closer to 1 But the E calls that "e

► Native ational angl families — because the much higher

"We live ety," says M the Assembl

► Chemic mercury, P and other pe

► Concerne

1. United States Central Command deployed 35 members of its Humanitarian Assistance Survey Team from MacDill AFB, FL within approximately 36 hours of the President's pledge of assistance to Somalia. The teams assessed the situation in Somalia, and determined the type and scale of operations that would be needed initially, evaluated the conditions of the airfields and checked on the availability of fuel, navigational aids and medical conditions in preparation of the deployment.
2. As of today the U.S. has delivered 18,891.39 metric tons of food to northern Kenya and southern Somalia on 1648 sorties in support of Provide Relief.
3. Again, the rapid USCENTCOM response to the President's decision to have the command organize, plan and conduct Restore Hope. The announcement was made by the President on 4 December 92 and the first Marine contingent went ashore at Mogadishu on 9 Dec 92. As of 31 Dec we anticipate nearly 17,000 U.S. troops will be in place. (15,000 ashore, 2,000 afloat).
4. Since D-day the troops have nearly completed phases I-III securing and establishing bases at Mogadishu, Baidoa, Baledogle, Belet Wen, Oddur, Gailalassi, Kismayo and Bardera. The port is open, food is moving, and the NGOs are making deliveries.



Department of Defense
Office of the Assistant Secretary of Defense
(Public Affairs)

Facsimile Transmittal

To: Ms. Jennifer Grossman Fax #: (202) 456-6218
White House Speechwriter Office #: (202) 456-7752

From: Colr Mike Thurwanger Fax #: (703) 695-1149 - DSN 225-1149
Office #: (703) 697-9143

TOTAL PAGES (including cover): 2 Date: 28 Dec '92

If all pages are not received or are illegible, please call (703) 697-5007 or DSN 227-5007

Comments:

SMG 248, MO

December 6, 1992

Dear Mr. President:

I admire and support you in the action you are taking in regards to Somalia. I am dismayed with the news media and many citizens saying "why now - why just before Christmas - the situation has existed for some time and we could wait until after Christmas."

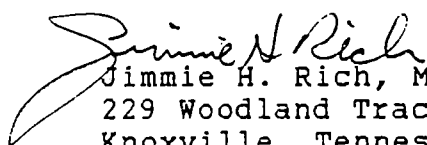
My wife and I realize that our two sons in the Army could be deployed and miss Christmas. If they are we will be very proud. We understand that duty calls them as I spent over twenty years in the military and duty called many times.

We had the same initial reaction - why now. However, after thinking about it I realized what the deployment really means in relations to Christmas. I then wrote the attached letter to our youngest son who has been in the Army only six months. I did it to help him understand what being a soldier means and that he could have the best Christmas ever if he is deployed. That is, the best Christmas when we think of the real meaning of Christmas.

Today at church I again heard some comments of "why now." I came home and read the letter again and thought "if only everyone could understand the deployment in how it relates to the real meaning of Christmas." Then I decided to send you a copy. If you would like to use the words to help Americans understand "why now" I would be honored.

Again, we support you, and if duty calls our sons we will be proud.

Sincerely


Jimmie H. Rich, Major (Ret.)
229 Woodland Trace
Knoxville, Tennessee 37922

December 5, 1992

Dear Soldier Son:

When you called and told us your unit may be sent to Somalia we were sad. Our first thoughts were "this is bad, right before Christmas. You will miss Christmas." Eventhough you could not be home for Christmas we knew we could talk to you if you were still in the United States.

My thoughts have changed now. Today when I was putting the Christmas lights outside (the seasonal chore you and I usually do together) I realized that by being in Somalia you will have the best Christmas ever. I know that sounds crazy. Christmas in the desert and in a land of unhappiness with millions of starving people. But it is true when we think of the REAL meaning of Christmas. Christmas is faith, hope, love, and giving. By you and your battle buddies giving your Christmas to the people of Somalia you will be giving them the other three. The greatest gift you can give is to give of yourself. As a soldier you may have to give your life as Jesus did so others will have hope and peace.

You are also following in the truest tradition of being a soldier. Since the beginning of time soldiers have faced sacrifice and have been willing to go where they are needed - when they are needed. They have been unselfish in giving even their life so others may have Christmas. I learned the true lesson of Christmas when I went to Viet Nam on December 15 and missed Christmas. Buying gifts but not getting the pleasure of watching others open them. But I helped give hope to the oppressed. Your brother Bryan learned it when he was in the Persian Gulf on Christmas - and missed the birth of his second child. He helped give the people of Kuwait hope. He learned it again when he was sent to help after hurricane Andrew and missed special training he had looked forward to. Now you are being given the opportunity to experience the real meaning of Christmas, to give others hope for a better future. And you are learning what it really means to be a soldier. My military enemy was hard to identify just as yours will be. But remember the real enemy is hopelessness for those people and selfishness on the part of the wealthiest nation in the world.

We were very proud of you when you joined the Army. You were on your way to being an adult. We were very proud when you came home on leave and wore your uniform to church. We are even more proud to know you may be giving to the people of Somalia and the world. Maybe the Somalians will now know that "Yes, Virginia there is a real Santa Claus." Remember that being a soldier is not easy. You give of yourself both physically and mentally until you think there is nothing left to give. Then you keep going and give that much again.

I'm sending you this letter not knowing for sure that you will be deployed. But if you are then there will not be time for you to receive it before Christmas. I know and accept that the mail will be slow at first.

If you are in Somalia on Christmas Eve and Christmas morning without the decorated tree, gifts, Christmas goodies, and Christmas dinner look into the eyes of the starving people who you are helping and see Christmas. All the Christmas we could ask for.

Remember, being a soldier is not easy, but very rewarding. I would not trade places with you if I could. I would go with you. If you are given the mission, accomplish it to the best of your ability and with pride.

Love
Dad

→ 2 periods of service

57-61 AF

66-82 Army

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

SCHEDULE OF THE PRESIDENT

Monday, December 21, 1992

8:30 am	Intelligence Briefing	Oval Office
8:5 am	National Security Briefing	Oval Office
12:00 noon	Lunch	Oval Office
6:45 pm	B Christmas Party	State Floor

12/18/92
6:00 pm

Ed.

Pentagon Contact.

Bob Taylor

Dep Ass't Sec for Pub Affs

697-0713.
