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

OA/ID Number: 13490
Folder ID Number: 13490-011

Folder Title:
Teton Science School 6/13/89 [2]

Stack:	Row:	Section:	Shelf:	Position:
G	25	6	3	3

(McNally/Simon)
June 9, 1989, 7:00 p.m.
Draft Six (TETONS)

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: WYOMING ENVIRONMENTAL ADDRESS
GRAND TETON NATIONAL PARK
TUESDAY, JUNE 13, 1989, 8:45 A.M.

Thank you, Secretary Lujan, for that warm introduction. And thank you also for one of the best birthday presents anybody in the state of Wyoming ever got -- an evening with my grandson [[fishing]] on Jackson Lake.

[[Maybe you know the classic line from the Wind in the Willows: "There is nothing -- absolutely nothing -- half so much worth doing as simply messing about in boats." [[PAUSE]] And it's a good thing. Because we sure didn't catch any fish.]]

And it's always good to see my other fishing buddy, Al Simpson, and my friend Malcolm Wallop. But I was a little surprised to see them here in the Tetons to look at wildlife. You'd think they'd see enough of that in Congress.

Yesterday, I announced our proposals to improve the Clean Air Act. But protecting the environment requires good people as well as good laws. And I'm especially pleased to announce today that my nominee for Director of the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service is one of Wyoming's own. His Triangle X ranch is just up the road, he is president of the state senate, and he's here with us today -- Senator John Turner.

It's well known here that Wyoming's first tourist was a trapper named John Colter, a veteran of the Lewis and Clark Expedition. In 1808 Colter was captured by the locals and --

stripped naked and hotly pursued -- given a chance to run for his life. Seven days later he arrived at a Spanish fort -- with sore feet and a sunburned back. [[PAUSE]] Today, George P. and I are awful glad Wyoming's attitude towards visitors is -- what's the phrase? -- kinder, gentler.

We meet in the heart of an environmental success story. Part of a tradition that began when Abraham Lincoln granted Yosemite Valley to California, set aside as a preserve, and continued through Teddy Roosevelt and others who found inspiration in these majestic American peaks.

Creating national parks was an American idea -- an idea imitated around the world. And it was one of our best.

Five generations of Americans have since enjoyed Yellowstone and the Tetons -- the largest intact natural area in the temperate zones of the Earth. And yesterday afternoon I toured the fire areas north of here -- saw how Yellowstone is coming back -- and marveled at nature's regenerative power.

But nature needs our help. And yesterday I stood in the East Room at the White House to announce a proposal designed to ensure we do our part to improve and preserve our natural heritage -- the very air we breath -- from coast to coast -- and beyond. For another five generations -- and beyond.

And today, with my back to the Pacific and the jewels of the American Rockies, I look east across this fertile and productive land and call on the American people -- and on Congress -- to join me in this new initiative for Clean Air.

I've said it before, when talking about issues such as drug abuse, crime and national security: The most fundamental obligation of government is to protect the people -- the people's health, the people's safety, and, ultimately, our family values and traditions.

Nowhere are these traditions more real -- more alive -- than here in the western reaches of Wyoming.

It is a land of legend, of campfire tales of brave Sioux warriors, of Butch Cassidy and the Union Pacific Railroad, of range wars between cattlemen and sheep ranchers. Just over that ridge to the east lies the headwaters of the Wind River, one of the settings in the epic Western, Lonesome Dove. The book begins with the famous passage from T.K. Whipple:

"All America lies at the end of the wilderness road, and our past is not a dead past, but still lives in us. Our forefathers had civilization inside themselves, the wild outside. We live in the civilization they created, but within us the wilderness still lingers. What they dreamed -- we live. And what they lived -- we dream."

Frontier legends have filled America's movie screens -- and America's imagination -- for most of this century.

But the frontier is not the end of the road. It is our inspiration.

The frontiers we face in the final decade leading to the year 2000 are different from those our forefathers faced in the mountains and meadows of the American Rockies. What we face are

the frontiers of the mind -- scientific, geographic, cultural -- that remain to be crossed. Let's cross them.

Last summer, I called 1988 "the year the Earth spoke back." Time dubbed spaceship Earth "the Planet of the Year." And although, ultimately, medical waste on beaches or that wandering garbage barge may not present as grave a danger as the ozone holes that we cannot see, touch or smell -- they helped provide the jolt we needed.

Some say we are running out of time. Wrong. The only thing we are running out of is imagination -- and the will to bring what we can imagine to life.

Yes, there is a new breeze blowing. And borne upon that wind is a new breed of environmentalism. Our mission is not just to defend what's left -- but to take the offense, to improve our environment across the board.

But it cannot be an American effort alone. As I said in Europe last month, environmental destruction knows no borders. And as the mistrust of the cold war begins to give way to a new recognition of our common interests, international environmental challenges offer model opportunities for cooperation.

Last fall, two whales were saved off American shores by a Soviet icebreaker, a Japanese-built tractor -- and a group of determined American Eskimos with saws and boathooks. Yes, there is a new breeze blowing. And as we speak it is carrying a 156 foot schooner from the Statue of Liberty to Leningrad, an East-West voyage for the environment. And a week ago the airwaves

rocked with a five hour benefit concert -- broadcast around the world from New York, London and Brazil -- for environmental challenges and our common future.

Many such international events are symbolic. But here at home, the substance awaits. It's in my new proposals to Congress -- proposals for cleaner air, for an end to acid rain, urban smog, and other toxic emissions.

Congress has been deadlocked on Clean Air for a long time. When my proposals pass, it will mark the first improvements in the Act in 12 years. Other attempts have failed. Competing interests have jammed the avenue to action. There's been gridlock.

I understand the traffic jam. Before deciding on these proposals, I met with representatives of business, energy, mining and chemical groups, and Members of Congress. I met with people like you here today, who share my passion for the outdoors. And just last Thursday I sat down with the leaders of every major environmental group in America.

I've listened to these competing voices -- sometimes strident, sometimes thoughtful, always well-intentioned.

Now, no group is going to get everything it wants. Some say we're asking too much, too fast. Others say not enough, too slow. But today, there's some important common ground. Because there's one thing everyone agrees on: We need action. And we need it now. It is the right -- the right -- of every American

to breathe clean air. And you shouldn't have to drive two thousand miles here to do it. Environmental gridlock must end.

Now, this isn't the first time Congress has had to struggle with questions about the kind of America we are going to bequeath to our children. And it's not even the first time the debate was carried right into the Tetons.

More than one hundred years ago, in the summer of 1883, a storm was brewing in Congress over the future of the parks. And President Chester Arthur boarded a train headed west. In Chicago, they warned that any reporters who followed would be dropped off the next railroad bridge. [[PAUSE]] No, Marlin. That would not work on Air Force One.

On August 5th, the train stopped about a hundred miles south of here, at the banks of the Green River, and they embarked by mule wagon for the Wind River valley. There the roads ended. And there began a 350 mile odyssey by horseback, as the President traversed the Tetons and Yellowstone. Winding through Jackson Hole, he was followed by nearly 200 pack animals and 75 calvary troops. [[PAUSE]] All of a sudden a Secret Service motorcade doesn't sound so bad.

President Arthur emerged from the Tetons and returned to Washington with a new vision of the West, and -- unlike me -- 105 pounds of trout.

You know how the story ended. You are looking at it -- a scene so unspoiled it is little different from the view John Colter first saw in 1808.

And yet, today even the Tetons cannot escape the threat of pollution. It comes not from steam engines and logging saws, but from the very West Wind that shaped those peaks, bearing the often invisible poisons that gust in from the sun-baked smog of our cities.

It's ironic that, as I've visited with people in these mountains, again and again people say how nice it is to get away from urban air pollution. Well, the bad news is: It can follow you here. But the good news is: **We're not going to put up with it any longer. Not here. And not at home where you live most of your lives.**

The clean air initiatives we launched yesterday at the White House mark a new chapter in the tradition of protecting our people and their parks. Our aim is to reduce the big three in air pollution -- acid rain, urban smog, and toxic emissions.

To stop acid rain, we will cut sulfur dioxide emissions [in half -- by 10 million tons -- before the century is out.]

To reduce smog, our plan will establish bottom line standards for businesses -- but refrain from federal "micro-management" of how those standards are met. We are also going to bring most cities back into compliance with Clean Air standards.

And on toxins, my plan will reduce industrial emissions of cancer-causing agents.

Wherever the next generation may find your children, our goal is nothing less than an America where all air breathes as clean as morning in the Rockies.

June marks the beginning of summer. A family time. A time of remembrance and tradition. An estimated 290 million visitors will come to America's national parks this year -- and yes, I know it sometimes seems like most of them are camped out at your campsite. And with each new day, American families clamber across the craggy trails above us, around Jenny Lake and Paintbrush Canyon, and the aptly-named Rock of Ages. People return from these spaces rejuvenated, confident, somehow younger.

America's National Parks are also living laboratories, where our boundless curiosity is challenged by nature's unbridled forces. Robin Winks, a professor at one of those eastern, Ivy League schools -- Yale -- has said that "Our parks are universities." They are a whole world of wonder, where family and friends can watch nature at work.

Our stewardship of the Earth is brief. We owe it to those who follow to keep that in perspective, to be responsible passengers along the way. They have a saying in the Himalayas: "To a flea, alive for 80 days, a man is immortal. And to a man, alive for 80 years, a mountain is immortal. Both are wrong."

We stand in the shadow of the Tetons -- still an unspoiled frontier thanks to the vision of leaders no longer alive. But it is not the last frontier. After the sun went down last night, we got a glimpse of the frontier beyond, George P. and I. It was up there beyond the peaks -- past the clear mountain air that we want to preserve for all Americans -- up there in the stars. And

as we closed our eyes to rest, we saw again the one frontier beyond the stars -- the frontier within ourselves.

In the frontiers ahead, there are no boundaries. We must pioneer new technology, find new solutions, dream new dreams.

Look upon these American peaks -- and at the American people around you -- and remember. We have hardly scratched the surface of what God put on Earth -- and what God put in man.

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WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUMDATE: 06/08/89ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY: (10:00 a.m. Friday 06/09)SUBJECT: PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: WYOMING ENVIRONMENTAL ADDRESS

(06/08 2:00 p.m. draft three)

ACTION FYI		ACTION FYI	
VICE PRESIDENT	☐ ☒	MCCLURE	☒ ☐
SUNUNU	☐ ☒	NEWMAN	☐ ☐
+ SCOWCROFT c/b	☒ ☐	PORTER <i>W/C phone</i>	☒ ☐
✓ DARMAN <i>W/C phone</i>	☒ ☐	STUDDERT	☐ ☒
✓ BATES c/b	☒ ☐	UNTERMAYER	☐ ☐
✓ BREEDEN c/b	☒ ☐	ROGERS	☐ ☒
CARD	☐ ☒	PINKERTON	☒ ☐
CICCONI	☐ ☒	WINSTON	☐ ☒
DEMAREST	☒ ☐		☐ ☐
FITZWATER	☐ ☒		☐ ☐
GRAY	☒ ☐		☐ ☐
7953 - Rob Postman			☐ ☐
HAGIN	☐ ☐		☐ ☐

REMARKS:

Please provide any comments/recommendations directly to Chriss Winston (Rm. 122, x2930) by 10:00 a.m. on Friday, with an info copy to my office. Thanks.

RESPONSE:

James W. Cicconi
 Assistant to the President
 and Deputy to the Chief of Staff
 Ext. 2702

(McNally/Simon)

June 8, 1989, 2:00 PM

Draft Three (TETONS)

JUN - 8 PM 5:01

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GRAND TETONS NATIONAL PARK
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Maybe you know the classic line from the Wind in the Willows: "There is nothing -- absolutely nothing -- half so much worth doing as simply messing about in boats." [[PAUSE]] And it's a good thing. Because we sure didn't catch any trout.

And it's always good to see my other fishing buddy, Al Simpson, and my friend Malcolm Wallop. But I was a little surprised to see them here in the Tetons to look at wildlife. You'd think they'd see enough of that in Congress.

It's well known here that Wyoming's first tourist was a trapper named John Colter, a veteran of the Lewis and Clark Expedition. In 1808 Colter was captured by the locals and -- stripped naked and hotly pursued -- given a chance to run for his life. Seven days later he arrived at a Spanish fort -- with sore feet and a sunburned back. [[PAUSE]] Today, George P. and I are awful glad Wyoming's attitude towards visitors is -- what's the phrase? -- kinder, gentler.

We meet in the heart of an environmental success story. Part of a tradition that began when Abraham Lincoln granted

Yosemite Valley to California, to set aside as a preserve, and continued through Teddy Roosevelt and others who found inspiration in these majestic American peaks.

Creating national parks was an American idea -- an idea imitated around the world. And it was one of our best.

Since these lands were set aside, five generations of Americans have enjoyed Yellowstone and the Tetons -- the largest intact ecosystem in the temperate zones of the Earth. And yesterday I stood in the East Room at the White House to announce a proposal designed to ensure we do our part to improve and preserve our natural heritage -- the very air we breath -- from coast to coast -- and beyond. For another five generations -- and beyond.

And today, with my back to the Pacific and the jewels of the American Rockies, I look east across this fertile and productive land and call on the American people -- and on Congress -- to join me in this new initiative to make a better world.

Last summer, I called 1988 "the year the Earth spoke back." Time dubbed spaceship Earth "the Planet of the Year." And although, ultimately, medical waste on beaches or that wandering garbage barge may not present as grave a danger as the ozone holes that we cannot see, touch or smell -- they helped provide the jolt we needed.

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Yes, there is a new breeze blowing. And borne upon that wind is a new breed of environmentalism. Our mission is not just to defend what's left -- but to take the offense, to improve our environment across the board.

But it cannot be an American effort alone. As I said in Europe last month, environmental destruction knows no borders. And as the mistrust of the cold war begins to give way to a new recognition of our common interests, international environmental challenges offer model opportunities for cooperation.

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Many such international events are symbolic. But here at home, the substance awaits. It's in my new proposals to Congress -- proposals for cleaner air, for an end to acid rain, urban smog, and other toxic emissions.

Congress has been deadlocked on Clean Air for a long time. When my proposals pass, it will mark the first improvements in the Act in 12 years. Other attempts have failed. Competing interests have jammed the avenue to action. There's been gridlock.

I understand the traffic jam. Before deciding on these proposals, I met with representatives of business, energy, mining and chemical groups. I met with people like you here today, who share my passion for the outdoors. And just last Thursday I sat down with the leaders of every major environmental group in America.

I've listened to these competing voices -- sometimes strident, sometimes thoughtful, always well-intentioned.

Now, none of the special interest groups are going to get everything they wanted. Some say we're asking too much, too fast. Others say not enough, too slow. But today, there's some important common ground. Because there's one thing everyone agrees on: We need action. And we need it now. It is the right -- the right -- of every American to breath clean air. And you damned well shouldn't have to drive two thousand miles to do it. Environmental gridlock must end.

Now, this isn't the first time Congress has had to struggle with questions about the kind of America we are going to bequeath to our children. And it's not even the first time the debate was carried right into the Tetons.

More than one hundred years ago, in the summer of 1883, a storm was brewing in Congress over the future of the parks. And President Chester Arthur boarded a train headed west. In Chicago, they warned that any reporters who followed would be dropped off the next railroad bridge. [[PAUSE]] No, Marlin. That would not work on Air Force One.

On August 5th, the train stopped at the banks of the North Platte, and they embarked by mule wagon for the Wind River valley. There the roads ended. And there began a 350 mile odyssey by horseback, as the President traversed the Tetons and Yellowstone, followed by 175 pack animals and two calvary troops. [[PAUSE]] All of a sudden a Secret Service motorcade doesn't sound so bad.

President Arthur emerged from the Tetons and returned to Washington with a new vision of the West, and -- unlike me -- 105 pounds of trout.

You know how the story ended. You are looking at it -- a scene so unspoiled it is little different from the view John Colter first saw in 1808.

And yet, today the Tetons are again threatened by development. And this time the threat comes not from steam engines and logging saws, but from the very West Wind that shaped those peaks, bearing the often invisible acids that gust in from the sun-baked smog of our cities.

It's ironic that, as I've visited with people in these mountains, again and again people say how nice it is to get away

from urban air pollution. Well, the bad news is: It's starting to follow you here. But the good news is: We're not going to put up with it any longer. Not here. And not at home where you live most of your lives.

The clean air initiatives we launched yesterday at the White House mark a new chapter in the tradition of protecting our people and their parks. Our aim is to reduce the big three in air pollution -- acid rain, urban smog, and toxic emissions.

To stop acid rain, we will cut sulfur dioxide emissions in half -- by 10 million tons -- before the century is out.

To reduce smog, our plan will establish bottom line standards for businesses -- but refrain from "micro-managing" the way those standards are met -- and bring most cities into compliance with Clean Air standards by [1995].

And on toxins, we will reduce industrial emissions of cancer-causing agents by [75 to 90] percent.

Wherever the next generation may find your children, our goal is nothing less than an America where all air breathes as clean as morning in the Rockies.

June marks the beginning of summer. A family time. A time of remembrance and tradition. An estimated 290 million visitors will come to America's national parks this year -- and yes, I know it sometimes seems like most of them are camped out at your campsite. And with each new day, American families clamber across the craggy trails above us, around Jenny Lake and Paintbrush Canyon, and the aptly-named Rock of Ages. Hands young

and old press against the hard basement rock -- exposed by the elements and nearly as ancient as the Earth itself -- touching the past, testing their future. People return from these spaces rejuvenated, confident, somehow younger.

Our stewardship of the Earth is brief. We owe it to those who follow to keep that in perspective, to be responsible passengers along the way. There is a saying in the Himalayas: "To a flea, alive for 80 days, a man is immortal. And to a man, alive for 80 years, a mountain is immortal. Both are wrong."

We stand in the shadow of the Tetons -- still an unspoiled frontier thanks to the vision of leaders no longer alive. But it is not the last frontier. After the sun went down last night, we got a glimpse of the frontier beyond, George P. and I. It was up there beyond the peaks -- past the clear mountain air that we want to preserve for all Americans -- up there in the stars. And as we closed our eyes to rest, we saw again the one frontier beyond the stars -- the frontier within ourselves.

In the frontiers ahead, there are no boundaries. We must pioneer new technology, new solutions. We were reminded recently of the potential -- still struggling to get beyond theory -- of fusion power and superconductivity at room temperature.

Look upon these American peaks -- and at the American people around you -- and remember. We have hardly scratched the surface of what God put on Earth -- and what God put in man.

#

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

June 9, 1989

INFORMATION

MEMORANDUM FOR THE PRESIDENT

THROUGH: DAVID DEMAREST

FROM: EDWARD E. McNALLY

SUBJECT: REMARKS IN GRAND TETON NATIONAL PARK

I. SUMMARY

On Tuesday morning, June 13, you will be giving a speech in the Grand Teton National Park on your hopes and plans for a cleaner environment. The audience of approximately 2,000 tourists and residents of Jackson, Wyoming will be assembled in a meadow outside the Teton Science School. The Teton Mountain range will appear behind you.

II. DISCUSSION

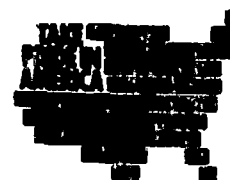
The day before this speech, you will have announced your proposal for renewal of the Clean Air Act. You will have also viewed the fire damage in Yellowstone National Park and spent the night with George P. on the shores of Jackson Lake.

This speech is intended to show your commitment -- in a visually compelling way -- to the idea that "every American has the right to breathe clean air."



United States Department of the Interior

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20240



TRANSMISSION NOTICE

This message is electronically transmitted on a Burroughs
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Transmission Number: 202-343-3561

Verify Number: 202-343-4203

TO:

Name

Bob Simon

Agency/Phone #

456-6218

FROM:

Office of the Secretary
18th & C Streets, N. W.
Washington, D. C. 20240

No. of pages to follow:

2

Date:

6-8-89

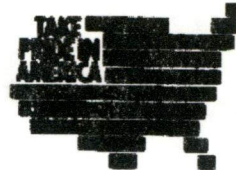
Time:

8:15



United States Department of the Interior

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20240



MEMORANDUM

TO: David Demarest

FROM: Selma Sierra and Steve Goldstein

SUBJECT: Presidential Remarks: Wyoming Environmental Address

We would make the following suggested changes/additions to this speech.

ON PAGE TWO, FOLLOWING THE FIRST FULL PARAGRAPH, INSERT LANGUAGE ... SEE ATTACHED PAGE ONE.

ON PAGE TWO, THE SECOND FULL PARAGRAPH, DELETE THE FOLLOWING PHRASE: "the largest intact ecosystem in the temperate zones of the Earth." [Note: The "ecosystem" issue surrounding Yellowstone is politically very touchy -- need to stay away from discussing Yellowstone in terms of ecosystems.] ✓

MOVE THE "CLEAN AIR" DISCUSSION FROM PAGE SEVEN TO THE FIRST MENTION, ON PAGE TWO, FOLLOWING THE THIRD FULL PARAGRAPH. DELETE FROM PAGE TWO THE PARAGRAPH BEGINNING "LAST SUMMER..." ?

ON PAGE SIX, DELETE THE FINAL TWO PARAGRAPHS. [We do not want to talk about development threats -- particularly clean air threats -- to national parks. Not relevant to this park. There is no acid rain threat to the Grand Tetons.] ?

ON PAGE EIGHT, AT THE END OF THE SECOND FULL PARAGRAPH, INSERT THE FOLLOWING:

The national parks provide not only a place to recreate, rejuvenate, and rest. They are also a living educational opportunity. Mother Nature offers a classroom unapproached by the ones we build. And it is this learning that will help us cross the new frontiers we must cross..."

cc: David Bates
Bob Simon

Secretary Lujan (Department of the Interior) -- page 1

Insert to President Bush's Speech - Grand Tetons -June 13, 1989

As we were making our way West yesterday, flying above this vast continent, my good friend Manuel Lujan and I were musing about the countless places where God has touched our land with resplendent beauty. Manuel told me of his recent trip to the Grand Canyon, and we both agreed that these special places -- the Grand Tetons -- Yellowstone -- the Grand Canyon -- and all of our National Parks must be preserved for future generations.

And I can assure you, standing here in awe of this magnificent vista, that we here consecrate ourselves to the mission of ensuring that every American, to the last generation, will have an opportunity to take in the exhilarating beauty that fills our souls on this June morning.

America's National Parks are not just pretty scenery. They are living laboratories, where our boundless curiosity is challenged by nature's unbridled forces. In fact, Robin Winks, a professor at one of those Eastern Ivy League schools -- Yale -- has said that "Our parks are universities." And these universities don't charge \$10,000 a year for tuition. You pay a few bucks admission at the gate and are presented a whole world of wonder where old and young alike, families and friends together, can watch nature at work.

This is the legacy of Teddy Roosevelt and the other visionaries who dreamed of the National Park System -- and it is this great source of learning -- lessons about nature, about life, and maybe even about ourselves that makes every tax dollar that goes into these parks so well justified. This is why Secretary Lujan and I care so deeply about passing these natural wonders on to our grandchildren.

WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

DATE: 06/08/89 ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY: 10:00 a.m. Friday 06/09

SUBJECT: PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: WYOMING ENVIRONMENTAL ADDRESS

(06/08 2:00 p.m. draft three)

	ACTION FYI			ACTION FYI	
VICE PRESIDENT	☐	☒	MCCLURE	☒	☐
SUNUNU	☐	☒	NEWMAN	☐	☐
SCOWCROFT	☒	☐	PORTER	☒	☐
DARMAN	☒	☐	STUDDERT	☐	☒
BATES	☒	☐	UNTERMAYER	☐	☐
BREEDEN	☒	☐	ROGERS	☐	☒
CARD	☐	☒	PINKERTON	☒	☐
CICCONI	☐	☒	WINSTON	☐	☒
DEMAREST	☒	☐		☐	☐
FITZWATER	☐	☒		☐	☐
GRAY	☒	☐		☐	☐
HAGIN	☐	☐		☐	☐

REMARKS:

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RESPONSE:

James W. Cicconi
Assistant to the President
and Deputy to the Chief of Staff
Ext. 2702

(McNally/Simon)

June 8, 1989, 2:00 PM

Draft Three (TETONS)

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move to bottom of p.3

Clean air fr. ? interu

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"All America lies at the end of the wilderness road, and our past is not a dead past, but still lives in us. Our forefathers had civilization inside themselves, the wild outside. We live in the civilization they created, but within us the wilderness still lingers. What they dreamed -- we live. And what they lived -- we dream."

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Some say we are running out of time. Wrong. The only thing we are running out of is imagination -- and the will to bring what we can imagine to life.

Yes, there is a new breeze blowing. And borne upon that wind is a new breed of environmentalism. Our mission is not just to defend what's left -- but to take the offense, to improve our environment across the board. ✓

But it cannot be an American effort alone. As I said in Europe last month, environmental destruction knows no borders. And as the mistrust of the cold war begins to give way to a new recognition of our common interests, international environmental challenges offer model opportunities for cooperation.

Last fall, two whales were saved off American shores by a Soviet icebreaker, a Japanese-built tractor -- and a group of determined American Eskimos with saws and boathooks. Yes, there is a new breeze blowing. And as we speak it is carrying a 156 foot schooner from the Statue of Liberty to Leningrad, an East-West voyage for the environment. And a week ago the airwaves were filled with a five hour ^{rock} concert ~~telecast~~ -- broadcast around the world from New York, London and Brazil -- on environmental challenges and our common future.

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interior ✓
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I've listened to these competing voices -- sometimes strident, sometimes thoughtful, always well-intentioned.

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Now, none of the special interest groups are going to get everything they wanted. Some say we're asking too much, too fast. Others say not enough, too slow. But today, there's some important common ground. Because there's one thing everyone agrees on: We need action. And we need it now. It is the right -- the right -- of every American to breath clean air. And you damned well shouldn't have to drive two thousand miles to do it. Environmental gridlock must end.

Now, this isn't the first time Congress has had to struggle with questions about the kind of America we are going to bequeath to our children. And it's not even the first time the debate was carried right into the Tetons.

More than one hundred years ago, in the summer of 1883, a storm was brewing in Congress over the future of the parks. And President Chester Arthur boarded a train headed west. In Chicago, they warned that any reporters who followed would be dropped off the next railroad bridge. [[PAUSE]] No, Marlin. That would not work on Air Force One.

On August 5th, the train stopped ^{about a hundred miles south of here,} at the banks of the ~~North~~ ^{Green River,} Platte, and they embarked by mule wagon for the Wind River valley. There the roads ended. And there began a 350 mile odyssey by horseback, as the President traversed the Tetons and Yellowstone, ^{He trapped through Jackson Hole nearly 200} followed by ~~175~~ ⁷⁵ pack animals and ~~two~~ calvary troops. [[PAUSE]] All of a sudden a Secret Service motorcade doesn't sound so bad.

President Arthur emerged from the Tetons and returned to Washington with a new vision of the West, and -- unlike me -- 105 pounds of trout.

You know how the story ended. You are looking at it -- a scene so unspoiled it is little different from the view John Colter first saw in 1808.

And yet, today the Tetons are again threatened by development. And this time the threat comes not from steam engines and logging saws, but from the very West Wind that shaped those peaks, bearing the often invisible acids that gust in from the sun-baked smog of our cities.

It's ironic that, as I've visited with people in these mountains, again and again people say how nice it is to get away

interior
delete
?

from urban air pollution. Well, the bad news is: It's ~~starting~~ ^{can} to follow you here. But the good news is: We're not going to put up with it any longer. Not here. And not at home where you live most of your lives.

The clean air initiatives we launched yesterday at the White House mark a new chapter in the tradition of protecting our people and their parks. Our aim is to reduce the big three in air pollution -- acid rain, urban smog, and toxic emissions.

To stop acid rain, we will cut sulfur dioxide emissions [in half -- by 10 million tons -- before the century is out.]

To reduce smog, our plan will establish bottom line standards for businesses -- but refrain from "micro-managing" the ^{of how} way those standards are met. -- and bring most cities ^{back} into compliance with Clean Air standards. ^{by [1995].}

And on toxins, we will reduce industrial emissions of cancer-causing agents by [75 to 90] percent.

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June marks the beginning of summer. A family time. A time of remembrance and tradition. An estimated 290 million visitors will come to America's national parks this year -- and yes, I know it sometimes seems like most of them are camped out at your campsite. And with each new day, American families clamber across the craggy trails above us, around Jenny Lake and Paintbrush Canyon, and the aptly-named Rock of Ages. Hands young

~~amidst this natural beauty.~~ ?

delete?
interior

top 2

covered

bracket this to be safe

we will also
before the 1990s
[1995]

and old press against the hard basement rock -- exposed by the elements and nearly as ancient as the Earth itself -- touching the past, testing their future. People return from these spaces rejuvenated, confident, somehow younger.

Our stewardship of the Earth is brief. We owe it to those who follow to keep that in perspective, to be responsible passengers along the way. There is a saying in the Himalayas: "To a flea, alive for 80 days, a man is immortal. And to a man, alive for 80 years, a mountain is immortal. Both are wrong."

We stand in the shadow of the Tetons -- still an unspoiled frontier thanks to the vision of leaders no longer alive. But it is not the last frontier. After the sun went down last night, we got a glimpse of the frontier beyond, George P. and I. It was up there beyond the peaks -- past the clear mountain air that we want to preserve for all Americans -- up there in the stars. And as we closed our eyes to rest, we saw again the one frontier beyond the stars -- the frontier within ourselves.

interior insert ?

In the frontiers ahead, there are no boundaries. We must pioneer new technology, *find* new solutions, *and dream new dreams.* ~~We were reminded recently of the potential -- still struggling to get beyond theory -- of fusion power and superconductivity at room temperature.~~

Look upon these American peaks -- and at the American people around you -- and remember. We have hardly scratched the surface of what God put on Earth -- and what God put in man.

#

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

89 JUN 9 A9:44

June 9, 1989

MEMORANDUM TO CHRISS WINSTON

FROM: JIM PINKERTON *JP*
SUBJECT: Wyoming Environmental Address

This is a fine, eloquent speech. However, we note a flawed conceit in the conclusion at pg. 8, para. 3, line 8 and 8,4.

done 5,4,6 "[B]reath" should be "breathe."

? 5,4,7 The President will not wish to use "damned." In the alternative to such Texasisms as "ding-danged," "dadburned," and "doggoned," we suggest the milder "darned."

? 7,1,3 We suggest making the contrast sharper with "Not here amidst this natural beauty."

no - they're missing the point 8,3,8 With the conclusion, starting at this sentence, the draft careens off its well-laid tracks. First, the "frontier within ourselves" is too nebulous and pop-psychological. More importantly, it stretches the notion of the frontier too far. "[F]rontier[s] within ourselves" simply doesn't have anything to do with the actual environment, which is precisely outside of ourselves. The audience wants to hear about the reality of the environment in Wyoming and across the very real continent of North America.

done 8,4 Similarly, the final paragraph stretches the idea of the "frontier" to the breaking point. We should not talk about "technology," "fusion power," and "superconductivity" in a speech in the Grand Tetons.

Instead, we suggest simply using the image of the President and his grandson gazing at the stars to reiterate the President's dedication to preserving the environment for his grandson's generation and generations beyond.

#

WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

DATE: 06/08/89

ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY: 10:00 a.m. Friday 06/09

SUBJECT: PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: WYOMING ENVIRONMENTAL ADDRESS

(06/08 2:00 p.m. draft three)

	ACTION FYI			ACTION FYI	
VICE PRESIDENT	☐	☒	MCCLURE	☒	☐
SUNUNU	☐	☒	NEWMAN	☐	☐
SCOWCROFT	☒	☐	PORTER	☒	☐
DARMAN	☒	☐	STUDDERT	☐	☒
BATES	☒	☐	UNTERMAYER	☐	☐
BREEDEN	☒	☐	ROGERS	☐	☒
CARD	☐	☒	PINKERTON	☒	☐
CICCONI	☐	☒	WINSTON	☐	☒
DEMAREST	☒	☐		☐	☐
FITZWATER	☐	☒		☐	☐
GRAY	☒	☐		☐	☐
HAGIN	☐	☐		☐	☐

REMARKS:

Please provide any comments/recommendations directly to Chriss Winston (Rm. 122, x2930) by 10:00 a.m. on Friday, with an info copy to my office. Thanks.

RESPONSE:

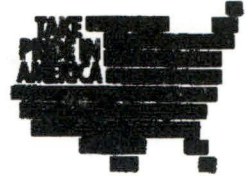
Comments attached

James W. Cicconi
Assistant to the President
and Deputy to the Chief of Staff
Ext. 2702



United States Department of the Interior

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20240



June 8, 1989

MEMORANDUM

TO: David Demarest
FROM: Selma Sierra and Steve Goldstein
SUBJECT: Presidential Remarks: Wyoming Environmental Address

We would make the following suggested changes/additions to this speech.

ON PAGE TWO, FOLLOWING THE FIRST FULL PARAGRAPH, INSERT LANGUAGE ... SEE ATTACHED PAGE ONE.

ON PAGE TWO, THE SECOND FULL PARAGRAPH, DELETE THE FOLLOWING PHRASE: "the largest intact ecosystem in the temperate zones of the Earth." [Note: The "ecosystem" issue surrounding Yellowstone is politically very touchy -- need to stay away from discussing Yellowstone in terms of ecosystems.]

MOVE THE "CLEAN AIR" DISCUSSION FROM PAGE SEVEN TO THE FIRST MENTION, ON PAGE TWO, FOLLOWING THE THIRD FULL PARAGRAPH. DELETE FROM PAGE TWO THE PARAGRAPH BEGINNING "LAST SUMMER..."

ON PAGE SIX, DELETE THE FINAL TWO PARAGRAPHS. [We do not want to talk about development threats -- particularly clean air threats -- to national parks. Not relevant to this park. There is no acid rain threat to the Grand Tetons.]

ON PAGE EIGHT, AT THE END OF THE SECOND FULL PARAGRAPH, INSERT THE FOLLOWING:

The national parks provide not only a place to recreate, rejuvenate, and rest. They are also a living educational opportunity. Mother Nature offers a classroom unapproached by the ones we build. And it is this learning that will help us cross the new frontiers we must cross..."

cc: David Bates
Juanita Dugga
Bob Simon

(McNally/Simon)

June 8, 1989, 2:00 P.M.

Draft Three (TETONS)

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: WYOMING ENVIRONMENTAL ADDRESS
GRAND TETONS NATIONAL PARK
TUESDAY, JUNE 13, 1989, 8:45 A.M.

Thank you, Secretary Lujan, for that warm introduction. And thank you also for one of the best birthday presents anybody in the state of Wyoming ever got -- an evening with my grandson, fishing on Jackson Lake.

Maybe you know the classic line from the Wind in the Willows: "There is nothing -- absolutely nothing -- half so much worth doing as simply messing about in boats." [[PAUSE]] And it's a good thing. Because we sure didn't catch any trout.

And it's always good to see my other fishing buddy, Al Simpson, and my friend Malcolm Wallop. But I was a little surprised to see them here in the Tetons to look at wildlife. You'd think they'd see enough of that in Congress.

It's well known here that Wyoming's first tourist was a trapper named John Colter, a veteran of the Lewis and Clark Expedition. In 1808 Colter was captured by the locals and -- stripped naked and hotly pursued -- given a chance to run for his life. Seven days later he arrived at a Spanish fort -- with sore feet and a sunburned back. [[PAUSE]] Today, George P. and I are awful glad Wyoming's attitude towards visitors is -- what's the phrase? -- kinder, gentler.

We meet in the heart of an environmental success story. Part of a tradition that began when Abraham Lincoln granted

Yosemite Valley to California, to set aside as a preserve, and continued through Teddy Roosevelt and others who found inspiration in these majestic American peaks.

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Last summer, I called 1988 "the year the Earth spoke back." Time dubbed spaceship Earth "the Planet of the Year." And although, ultimately, medical waste on beaches or that wandering garbage barge may not present as grave a danger as the ozone holes that we cannot see, touch or smell -- they helped provide the jolt we needed.

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And yet, today the Tetons are again threatened by development. And this time the threat comes not from steam engines and logging saws, but from the very West Wind that shaped those peaks, bearing the often invisible acids that gust in from the sun-baked smog of our cities.

It's ironic that, as I've visited with people in these mountains, again and again people say how nice it is to get away

Probably not a very great problem in the Tetons. I would suggest eliminating this paragraph.

from urban air pollution. Well, the bad news is: It's starting to follow you here. But the good news is: **We're not going to put up with it any longer. Not here. And not at home where you live most of your lives.**

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To reduce smog, our plan will establish bottom line standards for businesses -- but refrain from "micro-managing" the way those standards are met -- and bring most cities into compliance with Clean Air standards by [1995]. *no specific date.* *→ depends on POTUS decision, it could create huge mandates.*

And on toxins, we will reduce industrial emissions of cancer-causing agents by [75 to 90] percent. *don't give a percent -- we really do not know how much any proposal will reduce.*

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#

-- Ken Yale (x6722)

WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

89 JUN 9

DATE: 06/08/89

ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY: 10:00 a.m. Friday 06/09

SUBJECT: PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: WYOMING ENVIRONMENTAL ADDRESS

(06/08 2:00 p.m. draft three)

ACTION FYI			ACTION FYI		
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DARMAN	☒	☐	STUDDERT	☐	☒
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BREEDEN	☒	☐	ROGERS	☐	☒
CARD	☐	☒	PINKERTON	☒	☐
CICCONI	☐	☒	WINSTON	☐	☒
DEMAREST	☒	☐		☐	☐
FITZWATER	☐	☒		☐	☐
GRAY	☒	☐		☐	☐
HAGIN	☐	☐		☐	☐

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RESPONSE: MEMORANDUM FOR CHRISS WINSTON

June 9, 1989

The NSC staff has no comment on the attached Presidential remarks: Wyoming Environmental Address.

See pp 142

Brent Scowcroft

cc: James W. Cicconi

James W. Cicconi
Assistant to the President
and Deputy to the Chief of Staff
Ext. 2702

(McNally/Simon)

June 8, 1989, 2:00 P.M.

Draft Three (TETONS)

JUN 8 1989 5:01

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More than one hundred years ago, in the summer of 1883, a storm was brewing in Congress over the future of the parks. And President Chester Arthur boarded a train headed west. In Chicago, they warned that any reporters who followed would be dropped off the next railroad bridge. [[PAUSE]] No, Marlin. That would not work on Air Force One.

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In the frontiers ahead, there are no boundaries. We must pioneer new technology, new solutions. We were reminded recently of the potential -- still struggling to get beyond theory -- of fusion power and superconductivity at room temperature.

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WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

DATE: 06/08/89

ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY: 10:00 a.m. Friday 06/09

SUBJECT: PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: WYOMING ENVIRONMENTAL ADDRESS

(06/08 2:00 p.m. draft three)

	ACTION FYI			ACTION FYI	
VICE PRESIDENT	☐	☒	MCCLURE	☒	☐
SUNUNU	☐	☒	NEWMAN	☐	☐
SCOWCROFT	☒	☐	PORTER	☒	☐
DARMAN	☒	☐	STUDDERT	☐	☒
BATES	☒	☐	UNTERMAYER	☐	☐
BREEDEN	☒	☐	ROGERS	☐	☒
CARD	☐	☒	PINKERTON	☒	☐
CICCONI	☐	☒	WINSTON	☐	☒
DEMAREST	☒	☐		☐	☐
FITZWATER	☐	☒		☐	☐
GRAY	☒	☐		☐	☐
HAGIN	☐	☐		☐	☐

REMARKS:

Please provide any comments/recommendations directly to Chriss Winston (Rm. 122, x2930) by 10:00 a.m. on Friday, with an info copy to my office. Thanks.

RESPONSE:

O.K. *ESM*

James W. Cicconi
 Assistant to the President
 and Deputy to the Chief of Staff
 Ext. 2702

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

June 9, 1989

MEMORANDUM FOR CHRISS WINSTON
DEPUTY ASSISTANT TO THE PRESIDENT
FOR COMMUNICATIONS

FROM: ROBERT J. PORTMAN
ASSOCIATE COUNSEL TO THE PRESIDENT

SUBJECT: Presidential Remarks - Wyoming Environmental
Address

Pursuant to your staffing request of June 8, 1989, Counsel's Office has reviewed the above-referenced Presidential remarks. While we have no legal objection to the contents we would suggest the changes indicated on page 7 of the attached document, which relate to the President's clean air proposals.

Thank you for bringing this matter to our attention.

cc: James W. Cicconi

(McNally/Simon)
June 8, 1989, 2:00 P.M.
Draft Three (TETONS)

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: WYOMING ENVIRONMENTAL ADDRESS
GRAND TETONS NATIONAL PARK
TUESDAY, JUNE 13, 1989, 8:45 A.M.

Thank you, Secretary Lujan, for that warm introduction. And thank you also for one of the best birthday presents anybody in the state of Wyoming ever got -- an evening with my grandson, fishing on Jackson Lake.

Maybe you know the classic line from the Wind in the Willows: "There is nothing -- absolutely nothing -- half so much worth doing as simply messing about in boats." [[PAUSE]] And it's a good thing. Because we sure didn't catch any trout.

And it's always good to see my other fishing buddy, Al Simpson, and my friend Malcolm Wallop. But I was a little surprised to see them here in the Tetons to look at wildlife. You'd think they'd see enough of that in Congress.

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Yosemite Valley to California, to set aside as a preserve, and continued through Teddy Roosevelt and others who found inspiration in these majestic American peaks.

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Since these lands were set aside, five generations of Americans have enjoyed Yellowstone and the Tetons -- the largest intact ecosystem in the temperate zones of the Earth. And yesterday I stood in the East Room at the White House to announce a proposal designed to ensure we do our part to improve and preserve our natural heritage -- the very air we breath -- from coast to coast -- and beyond. For another five generations -- and beyond.

And today, with my back to the Pacific and the jewels of the American Rockies, I look east across this fertile and productive land and call on the American people -- and on Congress -- to join me in this new initiative to make a better world.

Last summer, I called 1988 "the year the Earth spoke back." Time dubbed spaceship Earth "the Planet of the Year." And although, ultimately, medical waste on beaches or that wandering garbage barge may not present as grave a danger as the ozone holes that we cannot see, touch or smell -- they helped provide the jolt we needed.

I've said it before, when talking about issues such as drug abuse, crime and national security: The most fundamental obligation of government is to protect the people -- the people's

health, the people's safety, and, ultimately, our family values and traditions.

Nowhere are these traditions more real -- more alive -- than here in the western reaches of Wyoming.

It is a land of legend, of campfire tales of brave Sioux warriors, of Butch Cassidy and the Union Pacific Railroad, of range wars between cattlemen and sheep ranchers. Just over that ridge to the east lies the headwaters of the Wind River, one of the settings in the epic Western, Lonesome Dove. The book begins with the famous passage from T.K. Whipple:

"All America lies at the end of the wilderness road, and our past is not a dead past, but still lives in us. Our forefathers had civilization inside themselves, the wild outside. We live in the civilization they created, but within us the wilderness still lingers. What they dreamed -- we live. And what they lived -- we dream."

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But the frontier is not the end of the road. It is our inspiration.

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(McNally/Simon)
June 8, 1989, 2:00 p.m.
Draft Three (TETONS)

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*McNally
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see pages 2 and 4*

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I've said it before, when talking about issues such as drug abuse, crime and national security: The most fundamental obligation of government is to protect the people -- the people's

health, the people's safety, and, ultimately, our family values and traditions.

Nowhere are these traditions more real -- more alive -- than here in the western reaches of Wyoming.

It is a land of legend, of campfire tales of brave Sioux warriors, of Butch Cassidy and the Union Pacific Railroad, of range wars between cattlemen and sheep ranchers. Just over that ridge to the east lies the headwaters of the Wind River, one of the settings in the epic Western, Lonesome Dove. The book begins with the famous passage from T.K. Whipple:

"All America lies at the end of the wilderness road, and our past is not a dead past, but still lives in us. Our forefathers had civilization inside themselves, the wild outside. We live in the civilization they created, but within us the wilderness still lingers. What they dreamed -- we live. And what they lived -- we dream."

Frontier legends have filled America's movie screens -- and America's imagination -- for most of this century.

But the frontier is not the end of the road. It is our inspiration.

The frontiers we face in the final decade leading to the year 2000 are different from those our forefathers faced in the mountains and meadows of the American Rockies. What we face are the frontiers of the mind -- scientific, geographic, cultural -- that remain to be crossed. Let's cross them.

Some say we are running out of time. Wrong. The only thing we are running out of is imagination -- and the will to bring what we can imagine to life.

Yes, there is a new breeze blowing. And borne upon that wind is a new breed of environmentalism. Our mission is not just to defend what's left -- but to take the offense, to improve our environment across the board. ✓

But it cannot be an American effort alone. As I said in Europe last month, environmental destruction knows no borders. And as the mistrust of the cold war begins to give way to a new recognition of our common interests, international environmental challenges offer model opportunities for cooperation.

Last fall, two whales were saved off American shores by a Soviet icebreaker, a Japanese-built tractor -- and a group of determined American Eskimos with saws and boathooks. Yes, there is a new breeze blowing. And as we speak it is carrying a 156 foot schooner from the Statue of Liberty to Leningrad, an East-West voyage for the environment. And a week ago the airwaves were filled with a five hour ^{rock} concert ~~telecast~~ -- broadcast around the world from New York, London and Brazil -- on environmental challenges and our common future. ✓

Many such international events are symbolic. But here at home, the substance awaits. It's in my new proposals to Congress -- proposals for cleaner air, for an end to acid rain, urban smog, and other toxic emissions.

Congress has been deadlocked on Clean Air for a long time. When my proposals pass, it will mark the first improvements in the Act in 12 years. Other attempts have failed. Competing interests have jammed the avenue to action. There's been gridlock.

I understand the traffic jam. Before deciding on these proposals, I met with representatives of business, energy, mining and chemical groups. I met with people like you here today, who share my passion for the outdoors. And just last Thursday I sat down with the leaders of every major environmental group in America.

I've listened to these competing voices -- sometimes strident, sometimes thoughtful, always well-intentioned.

Now, none of the special interest groups are going to get everything they wanted. Some say we're asking too much, too fast. Others say not enough, too slow. But today, there's some important common ground. Because there's one thing everyone agrees on: We need action. And we need it now. It is the right -- the right -- of every American to breath clean air. And you damned well shouldn't have to drive two thousand miles to do it. Environmental gridlock must end.

Now, this isn't the first time Congress has had to struggle with questions about the kind of America we are going to bequeath to our children. And it's not even the first time the debate was carried right into the Tetons.

More than one hundred years ago, in the summer of 1883, a storm was brewing in Congress over the future of the parks. And President Chester Arthur boarded a train headed west. In Chicago, they warned that any reporters who followed would be dropped off the next railroad bridge. [[PAUSE]] No, Marlin. That would not work on Air Force One.

On August 5th, the train stopped at the banks of the North Platte, and they embarked by mule wagon for the Wind River valley. There the roads ended. And there began a 350 mile odyssey by horseback, as the President traversed the Tetons and Yellowstone, followed by 175 pack animals and two calvary troops. [[PAUSE]] All of a sudden a Secret Service motorcade doesn't sound so bad.

President Arthur emerged from the Tetons and returned to Washington with a new vision of the West, and -- unlike me -- 105 pounds of trout.

You know how the story ended. You are looking at it -- a scene so unspoiled it is little different from the view John Colter first saw in 1808.

And yet, today the Tetons are again threatened by development. And this time the threat comes not from steam engines and logging saws, but from the very West Wind that shaped those peaks, bearing the often invisible acids that gust in from the sun-baked smog of our cities.

It's ironic that, as I've visited with people in these mountains, again and again people say how nice it is to get away

from urban air pollution. Well, the bad news is: It's starting to follow you here. But the good news is: We're not going to put up with it any longer. Not here. And not at home where you live most of your lives.

The clean air initiatives we launched yesterday at the White House mark a new chapter in the tradition of protecting our people and their parks. Our aim is to reduce the big three in air pollution -- acid rain, urban smog, and toxic emissions.

To stop acid rain, we will cut sulfur dioxide emissions in half -- by 10 million tons -- before the century is out.

To reduce smog, our plan will establish bottom line standards for businesses -- but refrain from "micro-managing" the way those standards are met -- and bring most cities into compliance with Clean Air standards by [1995].

And on toxins, we will reduce industrial emissions of cancer-causing agents by [75 to 90] percent.

Wherever the next generation may find your children, our goal is nothing less than an America where all air breathes as clean as morning in the Rockies.

June marks the beginning of summer. A family time. A time of remembrance and tradition. An estimated 290 million visitors will come to America's national parks this year -- and yes, I know it sometimes seems like most of them are camped out at your campsite. And with each new day, American families clamber across the craggy trails above us, around Jenny Lake and Paintbrush Canyon, and the aptly-named Rock of Ages. Hands young

and old press against the hard basement rock -- exposed by the elements and nearly as ancient as the Earth itself -- touching the past, testing their future. People return from these spaces rejuvenated, confident, somehow younger.

Our stewardship of the Earth is brief. We owe it to those who follow to keep that in perspective, to be responsible passengers along the way. There is a saying in the Himalayas: "To a flea, alive for 80 days, a man is immortal. And to a man, alive for 80 years, a mountain is immortal. Both are wrong."

We stand in the shadow of the Tetons -- still an unspoiled frontier thanks to the vision of leaders no longer alive. But it is not the last frontier. After the sun went down last night, we got a glimpse of the frontier beyond, George P. and I. It was up there beyond the peaks -- past the clear mountain air that we want to preserve for all Americans -- up there in the stars. And as we closed our eyes to rest, we saw again the one frontier beyond the stars -- the frontier within ourselves.

In the frontiers ahead, there are no boundaries. We must pioneer new technology, new solutions. We were reminded recently of the potential -- still struggling to get beyond theory -- of fusion power and superconductivity at room temperature.

Look upon these American peaks -- and at the American people around you -- and remember. We have hardly scratched the surface of what God put on Earth -- and what God put in man.

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