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THE WHITE HOUSE

Office of the Press Secretary

For Immediate Release

August 7, 1989

REMARKS BY THE PRESIDENT
AT THE
BOY SCOUT NATIONAL JAMBOREE

Fort A.P. Hill
Bowling Green, Virginia

10:44 A.M. EDT

THE PRESIDENT: Thank you very much. Bill, thank you for that generous introduction and to you and Ben Love, my sincere thanks for inviting us to this unbelievable gathering of Scouts from all across this country. If you will permit me a note of regional pride, I understand that my home state of Texas has a pretty good-size delegation over here. (Applause.) I saw that flag and I wanted to acknowledge it.

Thank you, Curtis, for the Pledge of Allegiance and Calvin for that National Anthem. Once again, I salute the Colonel and the great Marine Band over here. You guys are lucky to have them. They are outstanding, and thank you, Colonel Bourgeois. (Applause.)

I want to salute our Secretary of Transportation, Sam Skinner. We flew down here. You saw us coming in on Marine One, and sitting with me on that plane was Sam Skinner, our outstanding Secretary of Transportation; Andy Card, an Assistant to the President; Bob Gates, an Assistant to the President for National Security -- all three of them Eagle Scouts, so that tells you something about how we feel. (Applause.)

The last Jamboree, I understand you had an unwelcome visitor by the name of Bob -- Hurricane Bob. And Bill tells me you didn't have a camp out -- you had a damp out. But today I want credit as the guy that brought you the cool air down here. I would like full credit for that. (Applause.)

But I'm told that this Jamboree has come together marvelously. Canoeing, kayak, swimming. You can race trail bikes and compete in archery. You can earn merit badges while you work your way down the Midway. And some of you undoubtedly, you wise ones, will be asked to organize snipe-hunting expeditions. (Laughter.) And this all sounds like a lot of fun, but there's one activity here that really tempts me to leave the White House behind and spend a few days with you here at Fort A.P. Hill. And I'm talking about Fish Hook Lane.

You see, I started fishing at age five or so, in the cold waters along the Atlantic coast at Maine, using a lead jig with -- modest, but reasonably good delegation there, I'd say. Thank you very much. You know, fishing with one of these lead jigs with a little white cloth for bait, trolling with one of those old green cotton lines. And after awhile you get the hang of it, pulling in the fish -- mackerel and maybe a flounder. But I became acquainted with the waters up there, and so well that now I think I know every reef, when the swells will break and where they will, the sea conditions and where you can find the seals on a given day.

And since the time I was your age, I've waded in a clean, clear river in Iceland next to the Prime Minister of that land,

MORE

catching my first salmon up there. I've pulled in bass in many, many of the states that are represented here today, fought dolphins and kings and tarpin and bluefish in Florida on the high seas -- the earlier ones. (Applause.) Good sound system here. Thank you, Florida.

And as you might have guessed then, fishing I guess is my favorite source of relaxation. And it's with a rod and reel that I tend to count my blessings, especially if I'm out there with one of our grandkids or with Barbara -- the only woman on Earth who can read and fish at the same time --- (laughter) --- and catch every word and every fish.

But no matter where I fish today, I always look back to the days when I trailed that little piece of white cloth along the shoreline. And there's a lesson here that I want to share with you. Whatever you love to do -- whether its hiking, hunting, kayaking -- hang on to it. As you pursue success in school, and if there is ever a group that epitomizes the pursuit of success, it's you. And later in your careers, don't forget to find time for the things you love to do. If you stay true to the hobbies of your youth, you'll find a source of relaxation and replenishment that will never fail you.

There are other things that you will learn as a Scout that will serve you well through your entire life. Your Scout Law commands you to be trustworthy, loyal, helpful, friendly, courteous, kind, obedient, cheerful thrifty, brave, clean and reverent. What a mouthful. (Applause.)

And that might sound like a lot to remember, but it isn't. For at the core of that code is something simple -- a desire to serve with honor, a sincere feeling for one's fellow man and for one's country. Serving is not a lifelong chore to be carried out. As Chief Scout Citizen Teddy Roosevelt put it, "The full performance of duty is not only right in itself, but also the source of the profoundest satisfaction that can come in life."

In short, to serve and to serve well is the highest fulfillment we can know. Bill Swisher, who gave so much time and commitment to this Jamboree -- he certainly knows this. Around the country, Americans like you are serving others in a thousand ways, providing a thousand points of light and doing a good turn daily.

I know that Boy Scouts have always helped out through times of disaster, from fires to flash floods. The Boy Scouts were there when Franklin Delano Roosevelt appealed for help during the Great Depression, gathering almost two million articles of clothing, household furnishing and food for the needy. And the Boy Scouts were a strong helping hand at home when older brothers fought a war in Europe.

And today the Boy Scouts have taken on a new struggle, to defeat what you call the five "unacceptables" -- illiteracy, unemployment, child abuse, drug abuse and hunger. In fact, fighting hunger alone, Scouts, Cub Scouts and Explorers rounded up -- now get this -- 65 million cans of food for local food banks -- the largest collection of food ever undertaken in the history of the United States of America. (Applause.)

And your focus, then, is right on target. Today, we can be grateful as a nation that no depression or no war looms ahead of us. But this doesn't mean that the times we live in are less demanding. The Boy Scouts of this Twelfth National Jamboree will face challenges unimagined by your parents.

Perhaps the greatest challenges of our times, I'm sorry to say, is one of the "unacceptables" -- the continuing struggle to keep drugs out of our high schools -- a form of pollution, a poisoning of the mind, a corruption of the very soul of young America.

And we had some good news last week about drug use in

America. The number of overall drug-users in the United States is down by almost 40 percent. (Applause.) And this is a real tribute to those who have worked in the service organizations, the youth clubs and communities across this country. And it's especially a tribute to the Boy Scouts of America.

But we cannot yet claim victory. The number of people addicted to cocaine and crack has almost doubled. And we must work harder. And I'm especially looking to you to encourage friends to refuse drugs -- any illegal drug. I don't want any young American starting down the path to cocaine and crack.

Last week, a Wall Street Journal reporter wrote movingly of his son, a boy named Ryan. Ronald Shafer remembered his Ryan as an enthusiastic collector of baseball cards who could name every batting champion back to the '60s -- the kind of bright kid for whom life was an open invitation to succeed. But Ryan started using drugs and alcohol at age 12, and soon became a stranger to his parents and his classmates. And by age 16, Ryan was dead.

There are thousands of Ryans across America, thousands of young men and women who are in danger of losing their future, their very lives, to this scourge called drugs.

The Boy Scouts of America has assumed a leadership role in confronting this problem. You are teaching self-protection strategies against drugs and other dangers and you've circulated these strategies in direct language in a very successful pamphlet called "Drugs; A Deadly Game." And you've done something else -- you are leading the youth by example.

For years, the Boy Scouts of America has led our nation in taking the anti-drug message to every community. By actively engaging in the lives of others, you are demonstrating a central theme, a central idea of this administration -- that from now on in America, any definition of a successful life must include serving others.

Now I want to challenge you to take the final steps. Ask yourself if you know someone like Ryan Shafer. And if so, have you done everything that you possibly can to help him or her?

And there are other, more positive challenges facing your generation. When the first Boy Scouts chapter was formed, Americans had just tamed the farthest reaches of the West. There were only a few remote places in the world unseen by man. And since then, the world has become smaller. And so has the room for our imagination and daring -- a narrowed space for the restless spirit of freedom that is so much a part of our national priority and of our national identity.

But you and I know that there's a new frontier, a frontier without limits -- space.

And once again, the Boy Scouts has played a leadership role in preparing a generation for space exploration. It's no coincidence that half of all astronauts were once Scouts. Admiral Richard Truly, who ably heads NASA, is an Eagle Scout. Gus Grissom, an American hero who lost his life in the early space program, was a Scout. David Scott, who operated that first lunar rover, was a Scout. Jim Lovell, another lunar explorer -- whom I'm told is with us today. And I guess, Jim, if you're here, it's true what they say: "Once an Eagle Scout, always an Eagle Scout." (Applause.) And I doubt that any of the Scouts who participated in the 1969 Seventh Jamboree in Idaho will ever forget Eagle Scout -- (applause) -- go Boise -- will ever forget Eagle Scout Neil Armstrong, who made man's first step on the moon, and later sent his greetings to the Jamboree from deep space.

The first spacefarers were unique, the lucky few. But your generation will have a broader, greater opportunity to live in space, to travel, to establish an outpost on the moon and explore the

mysteries of Mars. And this is the challenge of the next century -- your century, your challenge.

Near the Jamboree area is a NASA exhibit called Freedom Station, which includes a display of our nation's first permanently-manned space station in the next decade. And nearby are also large-scale models of the space shuttle and other spacecraft. This is America's space fleet, and its mission is gradually changing from exploration to settlement. When we aim for the stars, it will be to stay.

And this brings to mind a small coincidence. Just a few miles away, along the Tidewater Coast of Virginia -- (applause) -- the first Englishmen arrived in the New World -- also not just to explore, but to stay.

Those early colonists faced a terrible struggle. Their first autumn brought a bitter harvest of hardship. Their first winter brought tragedy. But in the end, the generation of Captain John Smith escaped the confines of the Old World and settled the new, a fresh frontier, a boundless promise called America.

And today, as before, some timid and chiding voices caution us against the danger, the hardship and the expense. Perhaps they should have seen Steven Spielberg's extravaganza. Or perhaps they should listen to Ray Bradbury, a writer who once said that space will make children of us all.

He meant that the strange beauty and mystery of space will teach even the most cynical and world-weary among us to rediscover the wonder of their first glimpse of the night sky. It is this sense of wonder and curiosity that draws you from the comfort of home, comfort of television to the outdoors. And tonight, when you are lying around the campfire, surrounded by dark forest, looking up at the stars of the night sky, I want you to consider something. Perhaps you, or even your kids -- or as hard as it is for you to imagine, your grandchildren -- will one day look up at the night sky before going to sleep, and see the Earth as a faint, twinkling blue star.

It is this spirit, a spirit of wonder, of discovery and adventure, that is surely drawing us to a new destiny on new and far distant worlds.

You are privileged to be the generation that will witness the first large movement of men and women into space. And as this happens, I know that the Boy Scouts of today will be in the lead. Thank you for inviting me to your Jamboree. God bless you, God bless the Boy Scouts of America, and God bless the United States of America. Thank you all.

END

11:02 A.M. EDT

catching my first salmon up there. I've pulled in bass in many, many of the states that are represented here today, fought dolphins and kings and tarpin and bluefish in Florida on the high seas -- the earlier ones. (Applause.) Good sound system here. Thank you, Florida.

And as you might have guessed then, fishing I guess is my favorite source of relaxation. And it's with a rod and reel that I tend to count my blessings, especially if I'm out there with one of our grandkids or with Barbara -- the only woman on Earth who can read and fish at the same time --- (laughter) --- and catch every word and every fish.

But no matter where I fish today, I always look back to the days when I trailed that little piece of white cloth along the shoreline. And there's a lesson here that I want to share with you. Whatever you love to do -- whether its hiking, hunting, kayaking -- hang on to it. As you pursue success in school, and if there is ever a group that epitomizes the pursuit of success, it's you. And later in your careers, don't forget to find time for the things you love to do. If you stay true to the hobbies of your youth, you'll find a source of relaxation and replenishment that will never fail you.

There are other things that you will learn as a Scout that will serve you well through your entire life. Your Scout Law commands you to be trustworthy, loyal, helpful, friendly, courteous, kind, obedient, cheerful thrifty, brave, clean and reverent. What a mouthful. (Applause.)

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In short, to serve and to serve well is the highest fulfillment we can know. Bill Swisher, who gave so much time and commitment to this Jamboree -- he certainly knows this. Around the country, Americans like you are serving others in a thousand ways, providing a thousand points of light and doing a good turn daily.

I know that Boy Scouts have always helped out through times of disaster, from fires to flash floods. The Boy Scouts were there when Franklin Delano Roosevelt appealed for help during the Great Depression, gathering almost two million articles of clothing, household furnishing and food for the needy. And the Boy Scouts were a strong helping hand at home when older brothers fought a war in Europe.

And today the Boy Scouts have taken on a new struggle, to defeat what you call the five "unacceptables" -- illiteracy, unemployment, child abuse, drug abuse and hunger. In fact, fighting hunger alone, Scouts, Cub Scouts and Explorers rounded up -- now get this -- 65 million cans of food for local food banks -- the largest collection of food ever undertaken in the history of the United States of America. (Applause.)

And your focus, then, is right on target. Today, we can be grateful as a nation that no depression or no war looms ahead of us. But this doesn't mean that the times we live in are less demanding. The Boy Scouts of this Twelfth National Jamboree will face challenges unimagined by your parents.

Perhaps the greatest challenges of our times, I'm sorry to say, is one of the "unacceptables" -- the continuing struggle to keep drugs out of our high schools -- a form of pollution, a poisoning of the mind, a corruption of the very soul of young America.

And we had some good news last week about drug use in

mysteries of Mars. And this is the challenge of the next century -- your century, your challenge.

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And this brings to mind a small coincidence. Just a few miles away, along the Tidewater Coast of Virginia -- (applause) -- the first Englishmen arrived in the New World -- also not just to explore, but to stay.

Those early colonists faced a terrible struggle. Their first autumn brought a bitter harvest of hardship. Their first winter brought tragedy. But in the end, the generation of Captain John Smith escaped the confines of the Old World and settled the new, a fresh frontier, a boundless promise called America.

And today, as before, some timid and chiding voices caution us against the danger, the hardship and the expense. Perhaps they should have seen Steven Spielberg's extravaganza. Or perhaps they should listen to Ray Bradbury, a writer who once said that space will make children of us all.

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END

11:02 A.M. EDT

WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

DATE: 8/3/89

ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY: -----

SUBJECT: PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: BOY SCOUT JAMBOREE

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

REMARKS:

The attached has been forwarded to the President.

RESPONSE:

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

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

August 2, 1989

1989 AUG -2 11 7.0

INFORMATION

MEMORANDUM FOR THE PRESIDENT

THROUGH: CHRISS WINSTON W
FROM: MARK DAVIS MD
SUBJECT: BOY SCOUT NATIONAL JAMBOREE

I. SUMMARY

On Monday, August 7, 1989, at Fort A. P. Hill in Bowling Green, Virginia, you will address the Twelfth National Jamboree of the Boy Scouts of America. The audience will consist of more than 30,000 Boy Scouts. You will be introduced by Bill Swisher. Secretary Skinner will also be present. The speech is 15 minutes long and will be teleprompted. Because this is an outdoor setting, a very sunny day may require us to revert to cards.

II. DISCUSSION

The main themes of this text are the space program and scourge of drugs.

Davis/Martin
Aug. 2, 1989
Draft: Three
Title: C:Scouts

PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS: BOY SCOUT NATIONAL JAMBOREE/Ft. A.P. Hill
August 7, 1989/10:30 a.m.

((Thank you, Bill. Let me start by asking a favor. For the next ten seconds, I would like to hear every patrol in the Boy Scouts give its call, starting now . . .)) ((Wait ten seconds))

((Okay, okay, thank you . . . In all that noise, I thought I could make out otters, panthers, owls and even a moose call or two. Just think, out there somewhere in the thick Virginia forest are a lot of wild animals, and they've all just fallen in love . . .)) ((PAUSE))

Last Jamboree, I understand you had an unwelcome visitor by the name of Bob -- Hurricane Bob. Bill tells me you didn't have a camp out . . . You had a damp out.

But this Jamboree is coming together marvelously. You can canoe, kayak and swim. You can race trail bikes and compete in archery. You can earn Merit Badges while you work your way down the Midway. ((Undoubtedly, some of you will also be asked to organize snipe-hunting expeditions.)) This all sounds like a lot of fun. But there is one activity here that really tempts me to leave the White House behind and spend a few days with you here at Fort A.P. Hill. I am talking about Fish Hook Lake.

I started fishing at age five or so, in the cold waters along the coast of Maine, using a lead jig with a piece of white cloth for bait, sometimes trolling with an old green cotton line. ((And, of course, the first thing I caught was a cold.)) But after awhile, I got the hang of it, pulling in mackerel and an occasional flounder. I became acquainted with the waters off Kennebunkport so well that now I know every reef, when the swells will break and where you can find the seals on a given day.

Since the time I was your age, I've waded in a clean, clear river in Iceland next to the Prime Minister of that land, and caught my first salmon. I've pulled in bass in many states, and fought dolphin, kings and hard-hitting 'cuda on the high seas.

As you might have guessed, fishing is my favorite source of relaxation. It is with a rod and reel in my hand that I tend to count my blessings, especially if I'm with one of my grandchildren, or with Barbara . . . ((the only woman on earth who can read and fish at the same time, and catch every word and every fish.))

But no matter where I fish today, I always look back to the days when I trailed that piece of white cloth along the shoreline. And there's a lesson here that I want to share with you. Whatever you love to do -- whether its hiking, hunting or kayaking -- hang on to it. As you pursue success in school, and later in your careers, don't forget to find time for the things you love to do. If you stay true to the hobbies of your youth,

you will find a source of relaxation and replenishment that will never fail you.

There are other things you will learn as a Scout that will serve you well through life. Your Scout Law commands you to be trustworthy, loyal, helpful, friendly, courteous, kind, obedient, cheerful, thrifty, brave, clean and reverent. ((Whew!))

That may sound like a lot to remember, but it isn't. For at the core of that code is something simple -- a desire to serve with honor, a sincere feeling for one's fellow man and for one's country. Service isn't a lifelong chore to be carried out. As Chief Scout Citizen Teddy Roosevelt put it, ". . . the full performance of duty is not only right in itself but also the source of the profoundest satisfaction that can come in life."

In short, to serve and serve well is the highest fulfillment we can know. Bill Swisher, who gave so much time and commitment to this Jamboree, certainly knows this. Around the country, Americans, like you, are serving others in a thousand ways, providing a thousand points of light and "doing a good turn daily."

I know the Boy Scouts have always helped out through times of disaster, from fires to flash floods. The Boy Scouts were there when Franklin Delano Roosevelt appealed for help during the Great Depression, gathering almost two million articles of clothing, household furnishings and food for the needy. And the Boy Scouts were a strong helping hand at home when older brothers fought a war in Europe.

Today, the Boy Scouts have taken on a new struggle, to defeat what you call the five "unacceptables" -- illiteracy, unemployment, child abuse, drug abuse and hunger. In fact, fighting hunger alone, Scouts, Cub Scouts and Explorers rounded up 65 million cans of food for local food banks -- the largest collection of food ever undertaken in the history of the United States.

Your focus is right on target. Today, we can be grateful that no depression or war looms ahead of us. But this doesn't mean that the times we live in are less demanding. The Boy Scouts of this Twelfth National Jamboree will face challenges unimagined by your parents.

Perhaps the greatest challenge of our times, I'm sorry to say, is one of the "unacceptables" -- the continuing struggle to keep drugs out of our high schools . . . a form of pollution, a poisoning of the mind, a corruption of the very soul, of young America.

Last week, a Wall Street Journal reporter wrote movingly of his son, a boy named Ryan. Ronald Shafer remembered his Ryan as an enthusiastic collector of baseball cards who could name every batting champion back to the 1960s -- the kind of bright boy for whom life was an open invitation to succeed. But Ryan started using drugs and alcohol at age 12, and soon became a stranger to his parents and classmates. By age 16, Ryan was dead.

There are thousands of Ryans across America, thousands of young men and women who are in danger of losing their future, their very lives, to this scourge we call drugs.

The Boy Scouts of America has assumed a leadership role in confronting this problem. You are teaching self-protection strategies against drugs and other dangers. You have circulated these strategies in direct language in a very successful pamphlet called Drugs: A Deadly Game. And you have done something else -- you are leading the youth of America by example.

Now I want to challenge you to take the final steps. Ask yourself if you know someone like Ryan Shafer. And if so, have you done everything you can to help him or her?

There are other, more positive challenges facing your generation. When the first Boy Scouts chapter was formed, Americans had just tamed the farthest reaches of the West. There were only a few remote places in the world unseen by Man. Since then, the world has become smaller. And so has the room for our imagination and daring -- a narrowed space for the restless spirit of freedom that is so much a part of our national identity.

But you and I know that there is a new frontier, a frontier without limits -- space.

Once again, Boy Scouts have played a leadership role in preparing a generation for space exploration. It is no coincidence that half of all astronauts were once Scouts. Admiral Richard Truly, who is doing such a great job at NASA, is

an Eagle Scout. Gus Grissom, an American hero who lost his life in the early space program, was a Scout. David Scott, who operated the first lunar rover, was a Scout. Jim Lovell, another lunar explorer, is with us today . . . I guess, Jim, it's true what they say: "once an Eagle Scout, always an Eagle Scout." And I doubt that any of the Scouts who participated in the 1969 seventh Jamboree in Idaho will ever forget Eagle Scout Neil Armstrong, who made man's first step on the moon, and later sent his greetings to the Jamboree from deep space.

The first spacefarers were unique, the lucky few. But your generation will have a broader, greater opportunity to live in space, to travel to establish an outpost on the Moon and explore the mysteries of Mars. **This is the challenge of the next century -- your century and your challenge.**

Near the Jamboree area is a NASA exhibit called Freedom Station, which includes a display of our nation's first permanently manned space station in the next decade. Nearby are also large-scale models of the space shuttle and other spacecraft. This is America's space fleet, and its mission is gradually changing from exploration to settlement. **When we aim for the stars, it will be to stay.**

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Those early colonists faced a terrible struggle. Their first autumn brought a bitter harvest of hardship. Their first winter brought tragedy. But in the end, the generation of Captain John Smith escaped the confines of the Old World and settled the new, a fresh frontier, a boundless promise called America.

Today, as before, some timid and chiding voices caution us against the danger, the hardship and the expense. Perhaps they should have seen Steven Spielberg's extravaganza. Or perhaps they should listen to Ray Bradbury, a writer who once said that space will make children of us all.

He meant that the strange beauty and mystery of space will teach even the most cynical and worldweary among us to rediscover the wonder of their first glimpse of the night sky. It is this sense of wonder and curiosity that draws you from the comfort of home and television to the outdoors. Tonight, when you are lying in your cots around a campfire, surrounded by dark forest, looking up at the stars of the night sky, I want you to consider something. Perhaps you, or your children -- or as hard as it is for you to imagine, your grandchildren -- will one day look up at the night sky before going to sleep, and see the Earth as a faint, twinkling blue star. ((PAUSE))

It is this spirit, a spirit of wonder, of discovery and adventure, that is surely drawing us to a new destiny on new and far distant worlds.

You are privileged to be the generation that will witness the first large movement of men and women into space. And as this happens, I know that the Boy Scouts of today will be in the lead.

Thank you for inviting me to your Jamboree. God bless you and God bless the Boy Scouts of America and the world.

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ADDRESS: BOY SCOUT NATIONAL JAMBOREE/FT. A.P. HILL
AUGUST 7, 1989/10:30 A.M.

THANK YOU, BILL.

**TO ALL THE BOY SCOUTS OUT THERE, I UNDERSTAND THAT
IT WAS QUITE A HIKE TO GET FROM YOUR CAMPSITE TO THIS
NATURAL ARENA. THANK YOU . . .**

- 2 -

**((LOOKING AT ALL THE YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN HERE
TODAY, I'M AFRAID I HAVE TO GIVE YOU A WARNING . . . IF
YOU STAY IN THE FOREST TOO LONG, YOU'LL START TO LOOK
LIKE YAHOO SERIOUS . . .))**

**((LAST JAMBOREE, I UNDERSTAND YOU HAD AN UNWELCOME
VISITOR BY THE NAME OF BOB -- HURRICANE BOB. BILL
TELLS ME YOU DIDN'T HAVE A CAMP OUT . . . YOU HAD A
DAMP OUT.))**

BUT THIS JAMBOREE HAS COME TOGETHER MARVELOUSLY. YOU CAN CANOE, KAYAK AND SWIM. YOU CAN RACE TRAIL BIKES AND COMPETE IN ARCHERY. YOU CAN EARN MERIT BADGES WHILE YOU WORK YOUR WAY DOWN THE MIDWAY. ((UNDOUBTEDLY, SOME OF YOU WILL ALSO BE ASKED TO ORGANIZE SNIPE-HUNTING EXPEDITIONS.))

THIS ALL SOUNDS LIKE A LOT OF FUN. BUT THERE IS ONE ACTIVITY HERE THAT REALLY TEMPTS ME TO LEAVE THE WHITE HOUSE BEHIND AND SPEND A FEW DAYS WITH YOU HERE AT FORT A.P. HILL. I AM TALKING ABOUT FISH HOOK LAKE.

I STARTED FISHING AT AGE FIVE OR SO, IN THE COLD WATERS ALONG THE COAST OF MAINE, USING A LEAD JIG WITH A PIECE OF WHITE CLOTH FOR BAIT, SOMETIMES TROLLING WITH AN OLD GREEN COTTON LINE. ((AND, OF COURSE, THE FIRST THING I CAUGHT WAS A COLD.)) BUT AFTER AWHILE, I GOT THE HANG OF IT, PULLING IN MACKEREL AND AN OCCASIONAL FLOUNDER.

I BECAME ACQUAINTED WITH THE WATERS OFF KENNEBUNKPORT SO WELL THAT NOW I KNOW EVERY REEF, WHEN THE SWELLS WILL BREAK AND WHERE YOU CAN FIND THE SEALS ON A GIVEN DAY.

SINCE THE TIME I WAS YOUR AGE, I'VE WADED IN A CLEAN, CLEAR RIVER IN ICELAND NEXT TO THE PRIME MINISTER OF THAT LAND, AND CAUGHT MY FIRST SALMON. I'VE PULLED IN BASS IN MANY STATES, AND FOUGHT DOLPHIN, KINGS AND HARD-HITTING 'CUDA ON THE HIGH SEAS.

AS YOU MIGHT HAVE GUESSED, FISHING IS MY FAVORITE SOURCE OF RELAXATION. IT IS WITH A ROD AND REEL IN MY HAND THAT I TEND TO COUNT MY BLESSINGS, ESPECIALLY IF I'M WITH ONE OF MY GRANDCHILDREN, OR WITH BARBARA . . . ((THE ONLY WOMAN ON EARTH WHO CAN READ AND FISH AT THE SAME TIME, AND CATCH EVERY WORD AND EVERY FISH.))

BUT NO MATTER WHERE I FISH TODAY, I ALWAYS LOOK BACK TO THE DAYS WHEN I TRAILED THAT PIECE OF WHITE CLOTH ALONG THE SHORELINE. AND THERE'S A LESSON HERE THAT I WANT TO SHARE WITH YOU. WHATEVER YOU LOVE TO DO -- WHETHER ITS HIKING, HUNTING OR KAYAKING -- HANG ON TO IT. AS YOU PURSUE SUCCESS IN SCHOOL, AND LATER IN YOUR CAREERS, DON'T FORGET TO FIND TIME FOR THE THINGS YOU LOVE TO DO.

IF YOU STAY TRUE TO THE HOBBIES OF YOUR YOUTH, YOU WILL FIND A SOURCE OF RELAXATION AND REPLENISHMENT THAT WILL NEVER FAIL YOU.

THERE ARE OTHER THINGS YOU WILL LEARN AS A SCOUT THAT WILL SERVE YOU WELL THROUGH LIFE. YOUR SCOUT LAW COMMANDS YOU TO BE TRUSTWORTHY, LOYAL, HELPFUL, FRIENDLY, COURTEOUS, KIND, OBEDIENT, CHEERFUL, THRIFTY, BRAVE, CLEAN AND REVERENT. ((WHEW!))

THAT MAY SOUND LIKE A LOT TO REMEMBER, BUT IT ISN'T. FOR AT THE CORE OF THAT CODE IS SOMETHING SIMPLE -- A DESIRE TO SERVE WITH HONOR, A SINCERE FEELING FOR ONE'S FELLOW MAN AND FOR ONE'S COUNTRY. SERVICE ISN'T A LIFELONG CHORE TO BE CARRIED OUT. AS CHIEF SCOUT CITIZEN TEDDY ROOSEVELT PUT IT, ". . . THE FULL PERFORMANCE OF DUTY IS NOT ONLY RIGHT IN ITSELF BUT ALSO THE SOURCE OF THE PROFOUNDEST SATISFACTION THAT CAN COME IN LIFE."

IN SHORT, TO SERVE AND SERVE WELL IS THE HIGHEST FULFILLMENT WE CAN KNOW. BILL SWISHER, WHO GAVE SO MUCH TIME AND COMMITMENT TO THIS JAMBOREE, CERTAINLY KNOWS THIS. AROUND THE COUNTRY, AMERICANS, LIKE YOU, ARE SERVING OTHERS IN A THOUSAND WAYS, PROVIDING A THOUSAND POINTS OF LIGHT AND "DOING A GOOD TURN DAILY."

I KNOW BOY SCOUTS HAVE ALWAYS HELPED OUT THROUGH TIMES OF DISASTER, FROM FIRES TO FLASH FLOODS. THE BOY SCOUTS WERE THERE WHEN FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT APPEALED FOR HELP DURING THE GREAT DEPRESSION, GATHERING ALMOST TWO MILLION ARTICLES OF CLOTHING, HOUSEHOLD FURNISHINGS AND FOOD FOR THE NEEDY. AND THE BOY SCOUTS WERE A STRONG HELPING HAND AT HOME WHEN OLDER BROTHERS FOUGHT A WAR IN EUROPE.

TODAY, THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA HAS TAKEN ON A NEW STRUGGLE, TO DEFEAT WHAT YOU CALL THE FIVE "UNACCEPTABLES" -- ILLITERACY, UNEMPLOYMENT, CHILD ABUSE, DRUG ABUSE AND HUNGER. IN FACT, FIGHTING HUNGER ALONE, SCOUTS, CUB SCOUTS AND EXPLORERS ROUNDED UP 65 MILLION CANS OF FOOD FOR LOCAL FOOD BANKS -- THE LARGEST COLLECTION OF FOOD EVER UNDERTAKEN IN THE HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

YOUR FOCUS IS RIGHT ON TARGET. TODAY, WE CAN BE GRATEFUL THAT NO DEPRESSION OR WAR LOOMS AHEAD OF US. BUT THIS DOESN'T MEAN THAT THE TIMES WE LIVE IN ARE LESS DEMANDING. THE BOY SCOUTS OF THIS TWELFTH NATIONAL JAMBOREE WILL FACE CHALLENGES UNIMAGINED BY YOUR PARENTS.

PERHAPS THE GREATEST CHALLENGE OF OUR TIMES, I'M SORRY TO SAY, IS ONE OF THE "UNACCEPTABLES" -- THE CONTINUING STRUGGLE TO KEEP DRUGS OUT OF OUR HIGH SCHOOLS . . . A FORM OF POLLUTION, A POISONING OF THE MIND, A CORRUPTION OF THE VERY SOUL, OF YOUNG AMERICA.

WE HAD SOME GOOD NEWS LAST WEEK ABOUT DRUG USE IN AMERICA. THE NUMBER OF OVERALL DRUG-USERS IN THE UNITED STATES IS DOWN BY ALMOST 40 PERCENT. THIS IS A REAL TRIBUTE TO THOSE WHO HAVE WORKED IN THE SERVICE ORGANIZATIONS, THE YOUTH CLUBS AND COMMUNITIES ACROSS THE NATION. AND IT IS ESPECIALLY A TRIBUTE TO THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA.

BUT WE CANNOT YET CLAIM VICTORY. THE NUMBER OF PEOPLE ADDICTED TO COCAINE AND CRACK HAS ALMOST DOUBLED. WE MUST WORK HARDER. I AM ESPECIALLY LOOKING TO YOU TO ENCOURAGE FRIENDS TO REFUSE DRUGS -- ANY ILLEGAL DRUG. I DON'T WANT ANY YOUNG AMERICAN STARTING DOWN THE PATH TO COCAINE AND CRACK.

LAST WEEK, A WALL STREET JOURNAL REPORTER WROTE MOVINGLY OF HIS SON, A BOY NAMED RYAN. RONALD SHAFER REMEMBERED HIS RYAN AS AN ENTHUSIASTIC COLLECTOR OF BASEBALL CARDS WHO COULD NAME EVERY BATTING CHAMPION BACK TO THE 1960S -- THE KIND OF BRIGHT BOY FOR WHOM LIFE WAS AN OPEN INVITATION TO SUCCEED. BUT RYAN STARTED USING DRUGS AND ALCOHOL AT AGE 12, AND SOON BECAME A STRANGER TO HIS PARENTS AND CLASSMATES. BY AGE 16, RYAN WAS DEAD.

THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF RYANS ACROSS AMERICA, THOUSANDS OF YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN WHO ARE IN DANGER OF LOSING THEIR FUTURE, THEIR VERY LIVES, TO THIS SCOURGE WE CALL DRUGS.

THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA HAS ASSUMED A LEADERSHIP ROLE IN CONFRONTING THIS PROBLEM. YOU ARE TEACHING SELF-PROTECTION STRATEGIES AGAINST DRUGS AND OTHER DANGERS.

YOU HAVE CIRCULATED THESE STRATEGIES IN DIRECT LANGUAGE IN A VERY SUCCESSFUL PAMPHLET CALLED DRUGS: A DEADLY GAME. AND YOU HAVE DONE SOMETHING ELSE --YOU ARE LEADING THE YOUTH OF AMERICA BY EXAMPLE.

FOR YEARS, THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA HAS LED OUR NATION IN TAKING THE ANTI-DRUG MESSAGE TO EVERY COMMUNITY.

BY ACTIVELY ENGAGING IN THE LIVES OF OTHERS, YOU ARE DEMONSTRATING A CENTRAL IDEAL OF THIS ADMINISTRATION -- THAT FROM NOW ON IN AMERICA, ANY DEFINITION OF A SUCCESSFUL LIFE MUST INCLUDE SERVING OTHERS.

NOW I WANT TO CHALLENGE YOU TO TAKE THE FINAL STEPS. ASK YOURSELF IF YOU KNOW SOMEONE LIKE RYAN SHAFER. AND IF SO, HAVE YOU DONE EVERYTHING YOU CAN TO HELP HIM OR HER?

THERE ARE OTHER, MORE POSITIVE CHALLENGES FACING YOUR GENERATION. WHEN THE FIRST BOY SCOUTS CHAPTER WAS FORMED, AMERICANS HAD JUST TAMED THE FARTHEST REACHES OF THE WEST. THERE WERE ONLY A FEW REMOTE PLACES IN THE WORLD UNSEEN BY MAN. SINCE THEN, THE WORLD HAS BECOME SMALLER. AND SO HAS THE ROOM FOR OUR IMAGINATION AND DARING -- A NARROWED SPACE FOR THE RESTLESS SPIRIT OF FREEDOM THAT IS SO MUCH A PART OF OUR NATIONAL IDENTITY.

BUT YOU AND I KNOW THAT THERE IS A NEW FRONTIER, A FRONTIER WITHOUT LIMITS -- SPACE.

ONCE AGAIN, THE BOY SCOUTS HAS PLAYED A LEADERSHIP ROLE IN PREPARING A GENERATION FOR SPACE EXPLORATION. IT IS NO COINCIDENCE THAT HALF OF ALL ASTRONAUTS WERE ONCE SCOUTS. ADMIRAL RICHARD TRULY, WHO IS DOING SUCH A GREAT JOB AT NASA, IS AN EAGLE SCOUT. GUS GRISSOM, AN AMERICAN HERO WHO LOST HIS LIFE IN THE EARLY SPACE PROGRAM, WAS A SCOUT.

DAVID SCOTT, WHO OPERATED THE FIRST LUNAR ROVER, WAS A SCOUT. JIM LOVELL, ANOTHER LUNAR EXPLORER, IS WITH US TODAY . . . I GUESS, JIM, IT'S TRUE WHAT THEY SAY: "ONCE AN EAGLE SCOUT, ALWAYS AN EAGLE SCOUT." AND I DOUBT THAT ANY OF THE SCOUTS WHO PARTICIPATED IN THE 1969 SEVENTH JAMBOREE IN IDAHO WILL EVER FORGET EAGLE SCOUT NEIL ARMSTRONG, WHO MADE MAN'S FIRST STEP ON THE MOON, AND LATER SENT HIS GREETINGS TO THE JAMBOREE FROM DEEP SPACE.

THE FIRST SPACEFARERS WERE UNIQUE, THE LUCKY FEW. BUT YOUR GENERATION WILL HAVE A BROADER, GREATER OPPORTUNITY TO LIVE IN SPACE, TO TRAVEL TO ESTABLISH AN OUTPOST ON THE MOON AND EXPLORE THE MYSTERIES OF MARS. THIS IS THE CHALLENGE OF THE NEXT CENTURY -- YOUR CENTURY AND YOUR CHALLENGE.

NEAR THE JAMBOREE AREA IS A NASA EXHIBIT CALLED FREEDOM STATION, WHICH INCLUDES A DISPLAY OF OUR NATION'S FIRST PERMANENTLY MANNED SPACE STATION IN THE NEXT DECADE. NEARBY ARE ALSO LARGE-SCALE MODELS OF THE SPACE SHUTTLE AND OTHER SPACECRAFT. THIS IS AMERICA'S SPACE FLEET, AND ITS MISSION IS GRADUALLY CHANGING FROM EXPLORATION TO SETTLEMENT. WHEN WE AIM FOR THE STARS, IT WILL BE TO STAY.

THIS BRINGS TO MIND A SMALL COINCIDENCE. JUST A FEW MILES AWAY, ALONG THE TIDEWATER COAST OF VIRGINIA, THE FIRST ENGLISHMEN ARRIVED IN THE NEW WORLD -- ALSO NOT JUST TO EXPLORE, BUT TO STAY.

THOSE EARLY COLONISTS FACED A TERRIBLE STRUGGLE. THEIR FIRST AUTUMN BROUGHT A BITTER HARVEST OF HARDSHIP. THEIR FIRST WINTER BROUGHT TRAGEDY. BUT IN THE END, THE GENERATION OF CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH ESCAPED THE CONFINES OF THE OLD WORLD AND SETTLED THE NEW, A FRESH FRONTIER, A BOUNDLESS PROMISE CALLED AMERICA.

TODAY, AS BEFORE, SOME TIMID AND CHIDING VOICES CAUTION US AGAINST THE DANGER, THE HARDSHIP AND THE EXPENSE. PERHAPS THEY SHOULD HAVE SEEN STEVEN SPIELBERG'S EXTRAVAGANZA. OR PERHAPS THEY SHOULD LISTEN TO RAY BRADBURY, A WRITER WHO ONCE SAID THAT SPACE WILL MAKE CHILDREN OF US ALL.

HE MEANT THAT THE STRANGE BEAUTY AND MYSTERY OF SPACE WILL TEACH EVEN THE MOST CYNICAL AND WORLDWEARY AMONG US TO REDISCOVER THE WONDER OF THEIR FIRST GLIMPSE OF THE NIGHT SKY. IT IS THIS SENSE OF WONDER AND CURIOSITY THAT DRAWS YOU FROM THE COMFORT OF HOME AND TELEVISION TO THE OUTDOORS. TONIGHT, WHEN YOU ARE LYING IN YOUR COTS AROUND A CAMPFIRE, SURROUNDED BY DARK FOREST, LOOKING UP AT THE STARS OF THE NIGHT SKY, I WANT YOU TO CONSIDER SOMETHING.

PERHAPS YOU, OR YOUR CHILDREN -- OR AS HARD AS IT IS
FOR YOU TO IMAGINE, YOUR GRANDCHILDREN -- WILL ONE DAY
LOOK UP AT THE NIGHT SKY BEFORE GOING TO SLEEP, AND SEE
THE EARTH AS A FAINT, TWINKLING BLUE STAR. ((PAUSE))

IT IS THIS SPIRIT, A SPIRIT OF WONDER, OF DISCOVERY
AND ADVENTURE, THAT IS SURELY DRAWING US TO A NEW
DESTINY ON NEW AND FAR DISTANT WORLDS.

YOU ARE PRIVILEGED TO BE THE GENERATION THAT WILL
WITNESS THE FIRST LARGE MOVEMENT OF MEN AND WOMEN INTO
SPACE. AND AS THIS HAPPENS, I KNOW THAT THE BOY SCOUTS
OF TODAY WILL BE IN THE LEAD.

THANK YOU FOR INVITING ME TO YOUR JAMBOREE. GOD
BLESS YOU AND GOD BLESS THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA AND
THE WORLD.

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THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

August 2, 1989

INFORMATION

MEMORANDUM FOR THE PRESIDENT

THROUGH: CHRISS WINSTON W
FROM: MARK DAVIS MD
SUBJECT: BOY SCOUT NATIONAL JAMBOREE

I. SUMMARY

On Monday, August 7, 1989, at Fort A. P. Hill in Bowling Green, Virginia, you will address the Twelfth National Jamboree of the Boy Scouts of America. The audience will consist of more than 30,000 Boy Scouts. You will be introduced by Bill Swisher. Secretary Skinner will also be present. The speech is 15 minutes long and will be teleprompted. Because this is an outdoor setting, a very sunny day may require us to revert to cards.

II. DISCUSSION

The main themes of this text are the space program and scourge of drugs.

Davis/Martin
Aug. 2, 1989
Draft: Three
Title: C:Scouts

PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS: BOY SCOUT NATIONAL JAMBOREE/Ft. A.P. Hill
August 7, 1989/10:30 a.m.

((Thank you, Bill. Let me start by asking a favor. For the next ten seconds, I would like to hear every patrol in the Boy Scouts give its call, starting now . . .)) ((Wait ten seconds))

((Okay, okay, thank you . . . In all that noise, I thought I could make out otters, panthers, owls and even a moose call or two. Just think, out there somewhere in the thick Virginia forest are a lot of wild animals, and they've all just fallen in love . . .)) ((PAUSE))

Last Jamboree, I understand you had an unwelcome visitor by the name of Bob -- Hurricane Bob. Bill tells me you didn't have a camp out . . . You had a damp out.

But this Jamboree is coming together marvelously. You can canoe, kayak and swim. You can race trail bikes and compete in archery. You can earn Merit Badges while you work your way down the Midway. ((Undoubtedly, some of you will also be asked to organize snipe-hunting expeditions.)) This all sounds like a lot of fun. But there is one activity here that really tempts me to leave the White House behind and spend a few days with you here at Fort A.P. Hill. I am talking about Fish Hook Lake.

I started fishing at age five or so, in the cold waters along the coast of Maine, using a lead jig with a piece of white cloth for bait, sometimes trolling with an old green cotton line. ((And, of course, the first thing I caught was a cold.)) But after awhile, I got the hang of it, pulling in mackerel and an occasional flounder. I became acquainted with the waters off Kennebunkport so well that now I know every reef, when the swells will break and where you can find the seals on a given day.

Since the time I was your age, I've waded in a clean, clear river in Iceland next to the Prime Minister of that land, and caught my first salmon. I've pulled in bass in many states, and fought dolphin, kings and hard-hitting 'cuda on the high seas.

As you might have guessed, fishing is my favorite source of relaxation. It is with a rod and reel in my hand that I tend to count my blessings, especially if I'm with one of my grandchildren, or with Barbara . . . ((the only woman on earth who can read and fish at the same time, and catch every word and every fish.))

But no matter where I fish today, I always look back to the days when I trailed that piece of white cloth along the shoreline. And there's a lesson here that I want to share with you. Whatever you love to do -- whether its hiking, hunting or kayaking -- hang on to it. As you pursue success in school, and later in your careers, don't forget to find time for the things you love to do. If you stay true to the hobbies of your youth,

you will find a source of relaxation and replenishment that will never fail you.

There are other things you will learn as a Scout that will serve you well through life. Your Scout Law commands you to be trustworthy, loyal, helpful, friendly, courteous, kind, obedient, cheerful, thrifty, brave, clean and reverent. ((Whew!))

That may sound like a lot to remember, but it isn't. For at the core of that code is something simple -- a desire to serve with honor, a sincere feeling for one's fellow man and for one's country. Service isn't a lifelong chore to be carried out. As Chief Scout Citizen Teddy Roosevelt put it, ". . . the full performance of duty is not only right in itself but also the source of the profoundest satisfaction that can come in life."

In short, to serve and serve well is the highest fulfillment we can know. Bill Swisher, who gave so much time and commitment to this Jamboree, certainly knows this. Around the country, Americans, like you, are serving others in a thousand ways, providing a thousand points of light and "doing a good turn daily."

I know the Boy Scouts have always helped out through times of disaster, from fires to flash floods. The Boy Scouts were there when Franklin Delano Roosevelt appealed for help during the Great Depression, gathering almost two million articles of clothing, household furnishings and food for the needy. And the Boy Scouts were a strong helping hand at home when older brothers fought a war in Europe.

Today, the Boy Scouts have taken on a new struggle, to defeat what you call the five "unacceptables" -- illiteracy, unemployment, child abuse, drug abuse and hunger. In fact, fighting hunger alone, Scouts, Cub Scouts and Explorers rounded up 65 million cans of food for local food banks -- the largest collection of food ever undertaken in the history of the United States.

Your focus is right on target. Today, we can be grateful that no depression or war looms ahead of us. But this doesn't mean that the times we live in are less demanding. The Boy Scouts of this Twelfth National Jamboree will face challenges unimagined by your parents.

Perhaps the greatest challenge of our times, I'm sorry to say, is one of the "unacceptables" -- the continuing struggle to keep drugs out of our high schools . . . a form of pollution, a poisoning of the mind, a corruption of the very soul, of young America.

Last week, a Wall Street Journal reporter wrote movingly of his son, a boy named Ryan. Ronald Shafer remembered his Ryan as an enthusiastic collector of baseball cards who could name every batting champion back to the 1960s -- the kind of bright boy for whom life was an open invitation to succeed. But Ryan started using drugs and alcohol at age 12, and soon became a stranger to his parents and classmates. By age 16, Ryan was dead.

There are thousands of Ryans across America, thousands of young men and women who are in danger of losing their future, their very lives, to this scourge we call drugs.

The Boy Scouts of America has assumed a leadership role in confronting this problem. You are teaching self-protection strategies against drugs and other dangers. You have circulated these strategies in direct language in a very successful pamphlet called Drugs: A Deadly Game. And you have done something else -- you are leading the youth of America by example.

Now I want to challenge you to take the final steps. Ask yourself if you know someone like Ryan Shafer. And if so, have you done everything you can to help him or her?

There are other, more positive challenges facing your generation. When the first Boy Scouts chapter was formed, Americans had just tamed the farthest reaches of the West. There were only a few remote places in the world unseen by Man. Since then, the world has become smaller. And so has the room for our imagination and daring -- a narrowed space for the restless spirit of freedom that is so much a part of our national identity.

But you and I know that there is a new frontier, **a frontier without limits -- space.**

Once again, Boy Scouts have played a leadership role in preparing a generation for space exploration. It is no coincidence that half of all astronauts were once Scouts. Admiral Richard Truly, who is doing such a great job at NASA, is

an Eagle Scout. Gus Grissom, an American hero who lost his life in the early space program, was a Scout. David Scott, who operated the first lunar rover, was a Scout. Jim Lovell, another lunar explorer, is with us today . . . I guess, Jim, it's true what they say: "once an Eagle Scout, always an Eagle Scout." And I doubt that any of the Scouts who participated in the 1969 seventh Jamboree in Idaho will ever forget Eagle Scout Neil Armstrong, who made man's first step on the moon, and later sent his greetings to the Jamboree from deep space.

The first spacefarers were unique, the lucky few. But your generation will have a broader, greater opportunity to live in space, to travel to establish an outpost on the Moon and explore the mysteries of Mars. **This is the challenge of the next century -- your century and your challenge.**

Near the Jamboree area is a NASA exhibit called Freedom Station, which includes a display of our nation's first permanently manned space station in the next decade. Nearby are also large-scale models of the space shuttle and other spacecraft. This is America's space fleet, and its mission is gradually changing from exploration to settlement. **When we aim for the stars, it will be to stay.**

This brings to mind a small coincidence. Just a few miles away, along the Tidewater Coast of Virginia, the first Englishmen arrived in the New World -- also not just to explore, **but to stay.**

Those early colonists faced a terrible struggle. Their first autumn brought a bitter harvest of hardship. Their first winter brought tragedy. But in the end, the generation of Captain John Smith escaped the confines of the Old World and settled the new, a fresh frontier, a boundless promise called America.

Today, as before, some timid and chiding voices caution us against the danger, the hardship and the expense. Perhaps they should have seen Steven Spielberg's extravaganza. Or perhaps they should listen to Ray Bradbury, a writer who once said that space will make children of us all.

He meant that the strange beauty and mystery of space will teach even the most cynical and worldweary among us to rediscover the wonder of their first glimpse of the night sky. It is this sense of wonder and curiosity that draws you from the comfort of home and television to the outdoors. Tonight, when you are lying in your cots around a campfire, surrounded by dark forest, looking up at the stars of the night sky, I want you to consider something. Perhaps you, or your children -- or as hard as it is for you to imagine, your grandchildren -- will one day look up at the night sky before going to sleep, and see the Earth as a faint, twinkling blue star. ((PAUSE))

It is this spirit, a spirit of wonder, of discovery and adventure, that is surely drawing us to a new destiny on new and far distant worlds.

You are privileged to be the generation that will witness the first large movement of men and women into space. And as this happens, I know that the Boy Scouts of today will be in the lead.

Thank you for inviting me to your Jamboree. God bless you and God bless the Boy Scouts of America and the world.

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WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

DATE: 8/1/89

ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY:

8/2/89 NOON

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: BOY SCOUT NATIONAL JAMBOREE

SUBJECT:

ACTION FYI		ACTION FYI	
VICE PRESIDENT	☐ ☒	MCCLURE <i>calling back</i>	☒ ☐
SUNUNU	☐ ☒	NEWMAN	☐ ☐
SCOWCROFT	☐ ☐	PORTER <i>coming</i>	☒ ☐
DARMAN <i>coming</i>	☒ ☐	STUDDERT <i>N/C</i>	☒ ☐
*BATES <i>waiting for WHSA comments N/C</i>	☒ ☐	UNTERMAYER	☐ ☐
BREEDEN	☐ ☐	ROGERS	☐ ☒
CARD	☐ ☒	WINSTON	☒ ☒
CICCONI	☐ ☒	PINKERTON	☒ ☐
DEMAREST <i>coming p 2</i>	☒ ☐	BENNETT <i>N/C? !!</i>	☒ ☐
FITZWATER	☐ ☒	OSTP <i>on their way</i>	☒ ☐
GRAY <i>N/C</i>	☒ ☐		☐ ☐
HAGIN	☐ ☐		☐ ☐

REMARKS:

Please forward any comments directly to Chriss Winston, Rm. 122, x2930, no later than NOON, Wednesday, August 2, with a copy to my office. Thank you.

RESPONSE:

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

89 JUL 2 4 08

1600 AUG 11 1989

Davis/Martin
July 31, 1989
Draft: One
Title: C:Scouts

PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS: BOY SCOUT NATIONAL JAMBOREE/Ft. A.P. Hill
August 7, 1989/10:30 a.m.

((Thank you, ^{Bill} Ben. Let me start by asking a favor. For the next ten seconds, I would like to hear every patrol in the Boy Scouts give its call, starting **now** . . .)) ((Wait ten seconds))

((Okay, okay, thank you . . . In all that noise, I thought I could make out otters, panthers, owls and even a moose call or two. Just think, out there somewhere in the thick Virginia forest are a lot of wild animals, and they've all just fallen in love . . .)) ((PAUSE))

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But this Jamboree is coming together marvelously. You can canoe, kayak and swim. You can ~~shoot shotguns~~^B and compete in archery. You can earn Merit Badges while you work your way down the Midway. ((Undoubtedly, some of you will also be asked to organize snipe-hunting expeditions.)) This all sounds like a lot of fun. But there is one activity here that really tempts me to leave the White House behind and spend a few days with you here at Fort A.P. Hill. I am talking about Fishhook Lake.

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Certainly, you have been proving this every day by doing a good turn daily." Boy Scouts have been helping out through times of disaster, from fires to flash floods. The Boy Scouts were there when Franklin Delano Roosevelt appealed for help during the Great Depression, gathering almost two million articles of clothing, household furnishings and food for the needy. And the Boy Scouts were a strong helping hand at home when older brothers fought a war in Europe.

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fighting hunger alone, Scouts, Cub Scouts and Explorers rounded up 60 million cans of food for local food banks -- the largest collection of food ever undertaken in the history of the United States.

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But you and I know that there is a new frontier, **a frontier without limits -- space.**

Once again, Boy Scouts have played a leadership role in preparing a generation for space exploration. It is no coincidence that half of all astronauts were once Scouts. Gus Grissom, an American hero who lost his life in the early space program, was a Scout. David Scott and James Irwin, who operated the first lunar rover, were Scouts. And I doubt that any of the Scouts who participated in the 1969 seventh Jamboree in Idaho

Jim Lovell

will ever forget Eagle Scout Neil Armstrong, who made man's first step on the moon, and later sent his greetings to the Jamboree from deep space.

The first spacefarers were unique, the lucky few. But your generation will have a broader, greater opportunity to live in space, to travel to ~~the moon and to even set foot on another~~ ^{establish an outpost on the Moon, and explore the (space)} ~~world.~~ ^{mysteries of Mars.} This is the challenge of the next century -- your ^{century and your} challenge.

Near the Jamboree area is a NASA exhibit of "Freedom Station," which will become our nation's first permanently manned space station in the next decade. Nearby are also large-scale models of the space shuttle and other ^{space} ~~crafts~~. This is America's space fleet, and its mission is gradually changing from exploration to settlement. When we aim for the stars, it will be to stay.

This brings to mind ^{coincidence} ~~an~~ small ~~irony~~. Just a few miles away, along the Tidewater Coast of Virginia, the first Englishmen arrived in the New World -- also not just to explore, but to stay.

^a ~~Those early colonists faced a terrible struggle.~~ ^{autumn} ~~These early colonies were ill-fated. Their first fall~~ brought a bitter harvest of hardship. Their first winter brought tragedy. But in the end, the generation of Captain John Smith escaped the confines of the Old World ^{and} ~~to~~ settle ^d the New, a fresh frontier, a boundless promise called America.

Today, as before, some timid and chiding voices caution us against the danger, the hardship and the expense. Perhaps they

7 *(speaking)*
should listen to Steven Spielberg ((quote to come)). Or perhaps they should listen to Ray Bradbury, a writer who once said that space will make children of us all.

~~He didn't mean that literally. Bradbury~~ meant that the strange beauty and mystery of space will teach even the most cynical and worldweary among us to rediscover the wonder of their first glimpse of the night sky. It is this sense of wonder and curiosity that draws you from the comfort of home and television to the outdoors. Tonight, when you are laying in your cots around a campfire, surrounded by dark forest, looking up at the stars of the night sky, I want you to consider something. Perhaps you, or your children -- or as hard as it is for you to imagine, your grandchildren -- will one day look up at the night sky before going to sleep, and see the Earth as a faint, twinkling blue star. ((PAUSE))

It is this spirit, a spirit of wonder, of discovery and adventure and far distant that is surely drawing us to a new destiny on new worlds.

You are privileged to be the generation that will witness the first large movement of men and women into space. And as this happens, I know that the Boy Scouts of today will be in the lead.

Thank you for inviting me to your Jamboree. God bless you and God bless the Boy Scouts of America.

and the world

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Out of 157 pilots and scientists selected
as Astronauts since 1959 over 90 were
scouts or involved with the scout's program.
Also, Admiral Truly was an Eagle Scout.

from
Bates
(Admiral Truly's
office sent
it to them.)

WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

DATE: 8/1/89 ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY: 8/2/89 NOON

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: BOY SCOUT NATIONAL JAMBOREE

SUBJECT:

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

REMARKS:

Please forward any comments directly to Chriss Winston, Rm. 122, x2930, no later than NOON, Wednesday, August 2, with a copy to my office. Thank you.

RESPONSE:

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

1989 AUG 1 11:03

Davis/Martin
July 31, 1989
Draft: One
Title: C:Scouts

PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS: BOY SCOUT NATIONAL JAMBOREE/Ft. A.P. Hill
August 7, 1989/10:30 a.m.

((Thank you, Ben. Let me start by asking a favor. For the next ten seconds, I would like to hear every patrol in the Boy Scouts give its call, starting **now** . . .)) ((Wait ten seconds))

((Okay, okay, thank you . . . In all that noise, I thought I could make out otters, panthers, owls and even a moose call or two. Just think, out there somewhere in the thick Virginia forest are a lot of wild animals, and they've all just fallen in love . . .)) ((PAUSE))

Last Jamboree, I understand you had an unwelcomed visitor by the name of Bob -- Hurricane Bob. Ben tells me you didn't have a camp out . . . You had a damp out.

But this Jamboree is coming together marvelously. You can canoe, kayak and swim. You can shoot shotguns and compete in archery. You can earn Merit Badges while you work your way down the Midway. ((Undoubtedly, some of you will also be asked to organize snipe-hunting expeditions.)) This all sounds like a lot of fun. But there is one activity here that really tempts me to leave the White House behind and spend a few days with you here at Fort A.P. Hill. I am talking about Fishhook Lake.

I started fishing at age five or so, in the cold waters along the coast of Maine, using a lead jig with a piece of white cloth for bait, sometimes trolling with an old green cotton line. ((And, of course, the first thing I caught was a cold.)) But after awhile, I got the hang of it, pulling in mackerel and an occasional flounder. I became acquainted with the waters off Kennebunkport so well that now I know every reef, when the swells will break and where you can find the seals on a given day.

Since I was your age, I've waded in a clean, clear river in Iceland next to the Prime Minister of that land, and caught my first salmon. I've pulled in bass in many states, and fought dolphin, kings and hard-hitting 'cuda on the high seas.

As you might have guessed, fishing is my favorite source of relaxation. It is with a rod and reel in my hand that I tend to count my blessings, especially if I'm with one of my grandchildren, or with Barbara . . . ((the only woman on earth who can read and fish at the same time, and catch every word and every fish.))

But no matter where I fish today, I will always look back to the days when I trailed that piece of white cloth along the shoreline. And there's a lesson here that I want to share with you. Whatever you love to do -- whether its hiking, hunting or kayaking -- hang on to it. As you pursue success in school, and later in your careers, don't forget to find time for the things you love to do. If you stay true to the hobbies of your boyhood,

you will find a source of relaxation and replenishment that will never fail you.

There are other things you will learn as a Scout that will serve you well through life. Your Scout Law commands you to be trustworthy, loyal, helpful, friendly, courteous, kind, obedient, cheerful, thrifty, brave, clean and reverent. ((Whew!))

That may sound like a lot to remember, but it isn't. For at the core of that code is something simple -- a desire to serve with honor, a sincere feeling for one's fellow man and for one's country. So service isn't a lifelong chore to be carried out. As Chief Scout Citizen Teddy Roosevelt put it, ". . . the full performance of duty is not only right in itself but also the source of the profoundest satisfaction that can come in life."

In short, to serve and serve well is the highest fulfillment we can know.

Certainly, you have been proving this every day, by "doing a good turn daily." Boy Scouts have been helping out through times of disaster, from fires to flash floods. The Boy Scouts were there when Franklin Delano Roosevelt appealed for help during the Great Depression, gathering almost two million articles of clothing, household furnishings and food for the needy. And the Boy Scouts were a strong helping hand at home when older brothers fought a war in Europe.

Today, the Boy Scouts have taken on a new struggle, to defeat what you call the five "unacceptables" -- illiteracy, unemployment, child abuse, drug abuse and hunger. In fact,

fighting hunger alone, Scouts, Cub Scouts and Explorers rounded up 60 million cans of food for local food banks -- the largest collection of food ever undertaken in the history of the United States.

Your focus is right on target. Today, we can be grateful that no depression or war looms ahead of us. But this doesn't mean that the times we live in are less demanding. The Boy Scouts of this Twelfth National Jamboree will face challenges unimagined by your fathers.

Perhaps the greatest challenge of our times, I'm sorry to say, is one of the "unacceptables" -- the continuing struggle to keep drugs out of the lockers of our high schools . . . a form of pollution, a poisoning of the mind, a corruption of the very soul, of young America.

Earlier this week, a Wall Street Journal reporter wrote movingly of his son, a boy named Ryan. Ronald Shafer remembered his Ryan as a voracious collector of baseball cards who could name every batting champion back to the 1960s -- the kind of bright boy for whom life was an open invitation to succeed. But Ryan started using drugs and alcohol at age 12, and soon became a stranger to his parents and classmates. By age 16, Ryan was dead.

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Boy Scouts

Scott
Sutherland

2

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But no matter where I fish today, I ~~will~~ always look back to the days when I trailed that piece of white cloth along the shoreline. And there's share with you. Whatever you love hunting or kayaking -- hang on to school, and later in your careers, the things you love to do. If you your ~~boyhood~~, youth

There will be
female boy scouts →
in the audience

you will find a source of relaxation and replenishment that will never fail you.

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FYE - Spielberg 1-
former Eagle Scout
& will attend the Jamboree
opening on 8/2

7

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Thank you for inviting me to your Jamboree. God bless you and God bless the Boy Scouts of America.

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THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

89 JUL 2 P4:27

August 1, 1989

MEMORANDUM FOR CHRISS WINSTON

FROM: ROGER B. PORTER *RBP*
SUBJECT: Presidential Remarks: Boy Scout National
Jamboree

The draft is well written and evokes a strong sense of individual creativity and responsibility, two attributes very much worth nurturing in our young people. We do, however, have a couple of editorial suggestions which we think will improve the remarks.

The third sentence in the third paragraph on the first page includes the phrase, "can shoot shotguns and compete in archery." Although the scouts are shooting for sport, the sentence may not be appropriate given recent media attention paid to assault weapons and other firearms. We suggest simply deleting the reference to shooting shotguns.

The word "permanent" in the first sentence of the second paragraph on page six should be replaced with the word "permanently". The word "an" should be replaced with the word "a" in the first sentence of the third paragraph on page six.

If you have any questions or we can help in any other way, please let me know.

cc: James W. Cicconi

WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

DATE: 8/1/89

ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY:

8/2/89 NOON

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: BOY SCOUT NATIONAL JAMBOREE

SUBJECT:

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

REMARKS:

Please forward any comments directly to Chriss Winston, Rm. 122, x2930, no later than NOON, Wednesday, August 2, with a copy to my office. Thank you.

RESPONSE:

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

1989 AUG 10 10:30

Davis/Martin
July 31, 1989
Draft: One
Title: C:Scouts

PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS: BOY SCOUT NATIONAL JAMBOREE/Ft. A.P. Hill
August 7, 1989/10:30 a.m.

((Thank you, Ben. Let me start by asking a favor. For the next ten seconds, I would like to hear every patrol in the Boy Scouts give its call, starting now . . .)) ((Wait ten seconds))

((Okay, okay, thank you . . . In all that noise, I thought I could make out otters, panthers, owls and even a moose call or two. Just think, out there somewhere in the thick Virginia forest are a lot of wild animals, and they've all just fallen in love . . .)) ((PAUSE))

Last Jamboree, I understand you had an unwelcomed visitor by the name of Bob -- Hurricane Bob. Ben tells me you didn't have a camp out . . . You had a damp out.

But this Jamboree is coming together marvelously. You can canoe, kayak and swim. [You can shoot shotguns] and compete in archery. You can earn Merit Badges while you work your way down the Midway. ((Undoubtedly, some of you will also be asked to organize snipe-hunting expeditions.)) This all sounds like a lot of fun. But there is one activity here that really tempts me to leave the White House behind and spend a few days with you here at Fort A.P. Hill. I am talking about Fishhook Lake.

I started fishing at age five or so, in the cold waters along the coast of Maine, using a lead jig with a piece of white cloth for bait, sometimes trolling with an old green cotton line. ((And, of course, the first thing I caught was a cold.)) But after awhile, I got the hang of it, pulling in mackerel and an occasional flounder. I became acquainted with the waters off Kennebunkport so well that now I know every reef, when the swells will break and where you can find the seals on a given day.

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space station
Freedom?

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#

#

#

WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

DATE: 8/1/89

ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY:

8/2/89 NOON

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: BOY SCOUT NATIONAL JAMBOREE

SUBJECT:

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

REMARKS:

Please forward any comments directly to Chriss Winston, Rm. 122, x2930, no later than NOON, Wednesday, August 2, with a copy to my office. Thank you.

RESPONSE:

Please see pages 5 and 7.

Mary Katherine English, 3840

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

5,7

1989 AUG 1 11 53

Davis/Martin
July 31, 1989
Draft: One
Title: C:Scouts

PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS: BOY SCOUT NATIONAL JAMBOREE/Ft. A.P. Hill
August 7, 1989/10:30 a.m.

((Thank you, Ben. Let me start by asking a favor. For the next ten seconds, I would like to hear every patrol in the Boy Scouts give its call, starting now . . .)) ((Wait ten seconds))

((Okay, okay, thank you . . . In all that noise, I thought I could make out otters, panthers, owls and even a moose call or two. Just think, out there somewhere in the thick Virginia forest are a lot of wild animals, and they've all just fallen in love . . .)) ((PAUSE))

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That may sound like a lot to remember, but it isn't. For at the core of that code is something simple -- a desire to serve with honor, a sincere feeling for one's fellow man and for one's country. So service isn't a lifelong chore to be carried out. As Chief Scout Citizen Teddy Roosevelt put it, ". . . the full performance of duty is not only right in itself but also the source of the profoundest satisfaction that can come in life."

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* Since planets do not "twinkle," and since Earth's atmosphere contributes to the "twinkle" effect as we regard the night sky from Earth.

according to Dr. Dudley McEwenell
NA's n

**OFFICE OF THE VICE PRESIDENT
STAFFING MEMORANDUM**DATE: 8/1/89 ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY: _____

SUBJECT: _____

	ACTION	FYI		ACTION	FYI
KRISTOL	☐	☒	KREMER	☐	☐
RYDER	☐	☐	PERNICE	☐	☐
FERNEAU	☐	☐	BALZANO	☐	☐
DUGAN	☐	☐	<u>Albrecht</u>	☐	☒
BECKWITH	☐	☐	_____	☐	☐
LORD	☐	☐	_____	☐	☐
GRIBBIN	☐	☐	_____	☐	☐
WEINSTEIN	☐	☒	_____	☐	☐
ZOELLER	☐	☐	_____	☐	☐

REMARKS:

RESPONSE:

Return to: Myrna Dugan
Staff Secretary
Room 267
456-6772

WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

DATE: 8/1/89

ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY:

8/2/89 NOON

SUBJECT: PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: BOY SCOUT NATIONAL JAMBOREE

	ACTION FYI			ACTION FYI	
VICE PRESIDENT	☒	☒	MCCLURE	☒	☐
SUNUNU	☐	☒	NEWMAN	☐	☐
SCOWCROFT	☐	☐	PORTER	☒	☐
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GRAY	☒	☐		☐	☐
HAGIN	☐	☐		☐	☐

REMARKS:

Please forward any comments directly to Chriss Winston, Rm. 122, x2930, no later than NOON, Wednesday, August 2, with a copy to my office. Thank you.

RESPONSE:

CITRIS:

WE'VE TAKEN THE LIBERTY OF PROVIDING A FEW EDITORIAL COMMENTS. IF YOU HAVE QUESTIONS, PLEASE GIVE ME A CALL AT X 6175.

— LIZ PRESTRIDGE
NATIONAL SPACE COUNCIL

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

Davis/Martin
July 31, 1989
Draft: One
Title: C:Scouts

PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS: BOY SCOUT NATIONAL JAMBOREE/Ft. A.P. Hill
August 7, 1989/10:30 a.m.

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WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

DATE: 8/1/89

ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY:

8/2/89

NOON

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: BOY SCOUT NATIONAL JAMBOREE

SUBJECT:

	ACTION FYI			ACTION FYI	
VICE PRESIDENT	☐	☒	MCCLURE	☒	☐
SUNUNU	☐	☒	NEWMAN	☐	☐
SCOWCROFT	☐	☐	PORTER	☒	☐
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RESPONSE:

See comments.

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

1000 1000 1000

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July 31, 1989
Draft: One
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That may sound like a lot to remember, but it isn't. For at the core of that code is something simple -- a desire to serve with honor, a sincere feeling for one's fellow man and for one's country. So service isn't a lifelong chore to be carried out. As Chief Scout Citizen Teddy Roosevelt put it, ". . . the full performance of duty is not only right in itself but also the source of the profoundest satisfaction that can come in life."

In short, to serve and serve well is the highest fulfillment we can know.

Certainly, you have been proving this every day, by "doing a good turn daily." Boy Scouts have been helping out through times of disaster, from fires to flash floods. The Boy Scouts were there when Franklin Delano Roosevelt appealed for help during the Great Depression, gathering almost two million articles of clothing, household furnishings, and food for the needy. And the Boy Scouts were a strong helping hand at home when older brothers fought a war in Europe. ✓

Today, the Boy Scouts have taken on a new struggle, to defeat what you call the five "unacceptables" -- illiteracy, unemployment, child abuse, drug abuse, and hunger. In fact, ✓

fighting hunger alone, Scouts, Cub Scouts and Explorers rounded up 60 million cans of food for local food banks -- the largest collection of food ever undertaken in the history of the United States.

Your focus is right on target. Today, we can be grateful that no depression or war looms ahead of us. But this doesn't mean that the times we live in are less demanding. The Boy Scouts of this Twelfth National Jamboree will face challenges unimagined by your fathers.

Perhaps the greatest challenge of our times, I'm sorry to say, is one of the "unacceptables" -- the continuing struggle to keep drugs out of the lockers of our high schools . . . a form of pollution, a poisoning of the mind, a corruption of the very soul, of young America.

Earlier this week, a Wall Street Journal reporter wrote movingly of his son, ^{an enthusiastic} a boy named Ryan. Ronald Shafer remembered his Ryan as ~~(a voracious)~~ collector of baseball cards who could name every batting champion back to the 1960s -- the kind of bright boy for whom life was an open invitation to succeed. But Ryan started using drugs and alcohol at age 12, and soon became a stranger to his parents and classmates. By age 16, Ryan was dead.

There are thousands of Ryans across America, thousands of young men and women who are in danger of losing their future, their very lives, to this scourge we call drugs.

Mollen
x3060

The Boy Scouts of America has assumed a leadership role in confronting this problem. You are teaching self-protection strategies against drugs and other dangers. You have circulated these strategies in direct language in a very successful pamphlet called Drugs: A Deadly Game. And you have done something else -- you are leading the youth of America by example.

Now I want to challenge you to take the final steps. Ask yourself if you know someone like Ryan Shafer. And if so, have you done everything you can to help him or her?

There are other, more positive challenges facing your generation. When the first Boy Scouts chapter was formed, Americans had just tamed the farthest reaches of the West. There were only a few remote places in the world unseen by Man. Since then, the world has become smaller. And so has the room for our imagination and daring -- a narrowed space for the restless spirit of freedom that is so much a part of our national identity.

But you and I know that there is a new frontier, **a frontier without limits -- space.**

Once again, Boy Scouts have played a leadership role in preparing a generation for space exploration. It is no coincidence that half of all astronauts were once Scouts. Gus Grissom, an American hero who lost his life in the early space program, was a Scout. David Scott and James Irwin, who operated the first lunar rover, were Scouts. And I doubt that any of the Scouts who participated in the 1969 seventh Jamboree in Idaho

will ever forget Eagle Scout Neil Armstrong, who made man's first step on the moon, and later sent his greetings to the Jamboree from deep space.

The first spacefarers were unique, the lucky few. But your generation will have a broader, greater opportunity to live in space, to travel to the moon and to even set foot on another world. **This is the challenge of the next century -- your challenge.**

Near the Jamboree area is a NASA exhibit of "Freedom Station," which will become our nation's first permanent manned space station in the next decade. Nearby are also large-scale models of the space shuttle and other crafts. This is America's space fleet, and its mission is gradually changing from exploration to settlement. **When we aim for the stars, it will be to stay.**

This brings to mind a small ~~[irony]~~ ^{coincidence} Just a few miles away, along the Tidewater Coast of Virginia, the first Englishmen arrived in the New World -- also not just to explore, but to stay.

^{It's not irony - it's coincidence. Molini x3060}
 Those early colonists faced a terrible struggle
~~[These early colonies were ill-fated]~~ ^{They weren't ill-fated. They succeeded in the end, as the President points out. Molini x3060}
 Their first fall brought a bitter harvest of hardship. Their first winter brought tragedy. But in the end, the generation of Captain John Smith escaped the confines of the Old World ^{and} ~~[to]~~ settled the New, a fresh frontier, a boundless promise called America. ^{Molini x3060}

Today, as before, some timid and chiding voices caution us against the danger, the hardship, and the expense. Perhaps they

7 spelling? Molen
x3060
should listen to Steven Speilberg ((quote to come)). Or perhaps they should listen to Ray Bradbury, a writer who once said that space will make children of us all.

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No He ~~didn't mean that literally.~~ Bradbury meant that the strange beauty and mystery of space will teach even the most cynical and worldweary among us to rediscover the wonder of their first glimpse of the night sky. It is this sense of wonder and curiosity that draws you from the comfort of home and television to the outdoors. Tonight, when you are ^{lying} ~~laying~~ in your cots around a campfire, surrounded by ^{the} dark forest, looking up at the stars of the night sky, I want you to consider something.

Perhaps you, or your children, ^I or as hard as it is for you to imagine ^I your grandchildren will one day look up at the night sky before going to sleep, and see the Earth as a ~~faint~~ twinkling blue star. ((PAUSE))

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Molen
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Molen
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It is this spirit, a spirit of wonder, that is surely drawing us to a new destiny on new worlds.

You are privileged to be the generation that will witness the first large movement of men and women into space. And as this happens, I know that the Boy Scouts of today will be in the lead.

Thank you for inviting me to your Jamboree. God bless you and God bless the Boy Scouts of America.

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WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

DATE: 8/1/89

ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY:

8/2/89 NOON

SUBJECT: PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: BOY SCOUT NATIONAL JAMBOREE

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

REMARKS:

Please forward any comments directly to Chriss Winston, Rm. 122, x2930, no later than NOON, Wednesday, August 2, with a copy to my office. Thank you.

RESPONSE:

"1000 Pts of Light"

88 JUL 2 4:53 PM

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

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

August 2, 1989

Memorandum to Chriss Winston

From: Austen Furse *AF*

Subject: Boy Scout National Jamboree Draft Speech

pg. 1, para. 1, line 2 The device of having every patrol "sound it's call" is clever but bears checking to see if having a patrol call is the current practice in the Boy Scouts. The other risk is that the President's speech will go on to be intermittently interrupted by animal calls, but the follow-up joke in the second graf probably makes this risk worthwhile.

4,3,3 "...keep drugs out of the lockers of our high schools." We suggest simply "schools" instead of "high schools," particularly if most of the boys present are younger than high school age.

#

98 : 114 2 700 68

WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

DATE: 8/1/89

ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY:

8/2/89 NOON

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: BOY SCOUT NATIONAL JAMBOREE

SUBJECT:

ACTION FYI

ACTION FYI

VICE PRESIDENT

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MCCLURE

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DEMAREST

☐

BENNETT

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OSTP

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GRAY

☒☐☐☐

HAGIN

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RESPONSE:

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