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OA/ID Number: 13593
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Folder Title:
USS Arizona 12/7/91 [OA 6040]

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THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

December 4, 1991

DEC 4 P7:20

MEMORANDUM FOR THE PRESIDENT

THROUGH: DAVID DEMAREST *DM*
TONY SNOW *TS*

FROM: JOSEPH DUGGAN
CURT SMITH
MARY KATE GRANT *MKG*
ROBERT SIMON *RS*

SUBJECT: PEARL HARBOR SPEECHES

I. SUMMARY

On Saturday, December 7 in Hawaii, you will give three speeches commemorating the 50th anniversary of the Pearl Harbor attack. The first speech at 6:55 a.m. will be to 4,000 Pearl Harbor survivors and families at the National Cemetery of the Pacific (known locally as the Punchbowl). The second speech is at 8:25 a.m. on the Arizona Memorial to about 250 dignitaries and survivors of the Arizona and Utah. The third speech is to 2,500 WWII veterans and families at 9:50 a.m. at Pier K-8 in Pearl Harbor. They will be seated and will be able to hear the speech on the Arizona Memorial. Both the Arizona Memorial and the USS Missouri will be visible behind you during the speech.

II. DISCUSSION

The speech at the cemetery (12 minutes, on cards) is meant as a remembrance and tribute for those who died.

The speech on the Arizona Memorial (12 minutes, on cards) will be the emotional high point of the day and probably the most widely televised. For that reason, this speech is a rhetorical recreation of what happened that day in 1941, and what it means to us today.

The third speech (15 minutes, on teleprompter) discusses the dangers of isolationism and the triumph of freedom over tyranny brought about by engagement. Near the end, as you reflect upon your war experiences, you look forward to the next 50 years.

(Duggan/Simon)
December 4, 1991
Draft Five
Punchbowl.ts

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: NATIONAL MEMORIAL CEMETERY
OF THE PACIFIC
HONOLULU, HAWAII
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1991
6:55 a.m.

[Acknowledgements]

From this sacred ground near the waters of Pearl Harbor, we remember the moment when the Pacific Ocean erupted in a storm of fire and blood. // We remember a morning when America / -- where some thought isolation meant security / -- awoke wounded and reeling, plunged into a desperate fight for world freedom. //

I remember the crackle of the radio and the voice of our President. "We are going to win the war," FDR told us, "and we are going to win the peace that follows." //

We won the war and secured the peace because American men and women responded bravely and instinctively to their nation's call. Within hours after the cruel surprise attack began, many died, having done what came naturally: They fought for their family and friends, defending the land they loved. They did not set out to become heroes, but they did. \\

When torpedoes crippled the USS California's ammunition hoists, Warrant Officer Thomas Reeves stood in a smoke-filled passageway and organized a human supply chain to move the ammunition. He worked with all his might till the smoke overcame him. He died that day aboard the California, and he rests today in this cemetery. // During the attack, Chief Boatswain Edwin


Hill of the USS Nevada swam from the dock back to his ship, ignoring the bombs falling around him. He too died in the attack and rests here. //

The Bible says "love is strong as death." To die for country, for family: that is the truth whispered by these rows of marble markers. //

I remember Ernie Pyle. The greatest of war correspondents, he fell to enemy machine gun fire on Ie Shima [EE-ay SHEE-ma]. He lies here in this cemetery among the GIs he loved and honored so well. / His plain-spoken news dispatches from the front reminded us that behind the battle statistics were true-life stories of how boys became men and men became heroes. He told us what was happening in the war -- how our men were fighting. And by telling the stories of our servicemen to their home towns and neighborhoods, he helped us understand why we were fighting -- how our men at arms defended with all their hearts America's deepest ideals.

Americans did not wage war against nations or races. We fought for freedom and human dignity against the nightmare of totalitarianism. The world must never forget that the dictatorships we fought -- the Hitler and Tojo regimes -- committed war crimes and atrocities. Our servicemen struggled and sacrificed not only in defense of our free way of life, but also in the hope that the blessings of liberty some day might extend to all peoples. ///

Our cause was just and honorable, but not every American action was fully fair. This ground embraces many American veterans whose love of country was put to the test unfairly by our own authorities. These and other natural-born American citizens faced wartime internment. They committed no crime.

They were sent to internment camps simply because their ancestors were Japanese. *Other Asian-Americans suffered from discrimination when they were mistaken for Japanese.* ✓ Here lie valiant servicemen of the 442nd 

Regimental Combat Team and of the Military Intelligence Service -
- Americans of Japanese ancestry who fought to defeat the Axis in Europe and in the Pacific. Among these is the late Senator Spark Matsunaga, a combat hero and survivor who went on to help lead postwar Hawaii to American statehood. //

I remember sharing danger and friendship in these skies and on this ocean. Some of my closest buddies never came home. As all the veterans here know, when a friend or comrade in arms falls in battle, war grabs a part of your soul. My roommate aboard the carrier San Jacinto was Jim Wykes. As we were about to go into combat for the first time, a strike over Wake Island, Jim Wykes and his crew were sent on a search mission from which they never returned. Many more from our torpedo squadron were to give their lives. The names of many of these, and more than 18,000 other World War II servicemen lost in action in the Pacific, are engraved on the walls of this beautiful memorial.

During every passage of my life, I've often thought of those who never returned. Some left children behind, and today those children, like my own kids, are raising children of their own.

// And thank God, each surviving generation has honored the memory of our heroes of the Second World War. Each new generation has risen to meet the challenge of winning the peace.

After vanquishing the dictators of Japan, Germany, and Italy, America's war generation helped those countries rebuild and grow strong in the habits of democracy and free enterprise. They affirmed again that our quarrel had not been with races or nations. The American victors welcomed the new leaders of Japan, Germany and Italy into alliances that won the Cold War and helped prevent a third World War. America and our wartime allies joined hands with the liberated peoples of our former foes to create and nurture international organizations aimed at protecting human rights, collective security, and economic growth.

Winning the peace, then as now, demands preparedness. The cause of harmony among nations is not a call for pacifism. We avoided a third World War because we were prepared to defend the Free World against aggressors. The Pearl Harbor generation saw its younger brothers go to Korea and its sons to Vietnam to resist communism. Pearl Harbor's grandchildren answered the call to the Persian Gulf to reverse Saddam's aggression against Kuwait. How fitting it is that this great cemetery holds so many who died for the cause of Korean and Vietnamese freedom. How honored we are to stand on this ground, consecrated with the remains of Marine Lance Corporal Frank Allen of Hawaii, who gave his life 10 months ago in the battle to free Kuwait.

Every soldier and sailor and airman buried here offered his life so that others might be free. Not one of them died in vain. Our men and women who served in Korea and Vietnam -- whose sacrifices too often have been forgotten or reviled -- are nearing their day of greatest vindication. For I have confidence that the tragedy of totalitarianism has entered its final scene - - everywhere on this earth.

This morning's sun will course the Pacific skies and illuminate the lands of Asia. Just as certainly, the movement of human freedom will supplant dictatorships that now hold sway in Pyongyang, Rangoon and Hanoi. Yes, in China, too -- for a billion yearning men and women -- the future means freedom and democracy.

This fair December dawn breaks on a world ready for renewal. A high tide of hope swells for those committed to peace and freedom. The nations pushed by tyrants into war against us half a century ago join us today as free and constructive partners in the effort for peace. The Soviet communists' designs for world domination have collapsed before the Free World's resolve.

We've reached this morning because generation after generation, Americans kept faith with our founders and our heroes. From the snows of Valley Forge, to the fiery seas of Midway and Pearl Harbor, to the sands of Iraq and Kuwait, Americans lived and died true to our ideals. They have prepared the way for a world of unprecedented freedom and cooperation. \\

Thank God you Pearl Harbor survivors are here today to see this come to pass. \\

Today, as we remember the sacrifices of our countrymen, I ask all Americans to join me in a prayer: Lord, give our rising generations the wisdom to cherish their freedom and security as hard-won treasures. Lord, give them the same courage that pulsed in the blood of their fathers. \\

May God bless you, and God bless the United States of America.

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(Smith/Simon)
Draft Ten
December 4, 1991
PEARL.TS

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: USS ARIZONA
PEARL HARBOR, HAWAII
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1991
8:25 A.M.

Captain Ross. Family and friends of the USS Arizona and USS Utah. Fellow veterans, and Americans. //

It was a bright Sunday morning. Brave troops slept soundly in their bunks. Those who were awake looked out and marveled at the serene and glassy sea. /

On the stern of the USS Nevada, a brass band prepared to play the Star Spangled Banner. On other ships, sailors readied for the 8 a.m. ^{call to colors} ~~flag raising~~ // Ray Emory, who was on the USS Honolulu, read the morning newspaper. // Aboard the battleship California, Yeoman Durell Connor wrapped Christmas presents. // On the West Virginia, a machinist's mate looked at photos just received from his wife. // They were of his eight-month-old son whom he had never seen. //

On the mainland, millions listened to football games on the radio. Others turned to songs like "Chattanooga Choo-Choo" / comics like Terry and the Pirates / or movies like Sergeant York. // In New York, families went window-shopping. Out West, it was late morning -- and many families were still at church. /

At first, the hum of engines seemed routine -- and why not? To American sailors, the idea of war seemed palpable, but remote. / Then, in one horrible instant, they froze in terror. The abstract threat suddenly was real. //

But these men did not run -- they raced to their stations. Some strapped pistols over pajamas -- fought, and died. // What lived was the shock wave that soon swept across America -- forever immortalizing December 7, 1941. // Ask anyone who endured that awful Sunday. Each felt like the writer who observed: "Life is never again as it was before anyone you love has died; never so innocent, never so gentle, never so pliant to your will." //

Today, we honor those who gave their lives at this place, half-a-century ago. // Their names were Bertie and Gomez and Dougherty and Granger. They came from Idaho, and Mississippi, and the sweeping farmland of Ohio. // They were black and white, brown and yellow, native-born and foreign-born. Most of all, they were Americans -- hating war, but loving freedom more. //

Think of how it was for these Heroes of the Harbor -- men who were also husbands / fathers / brothers / sons. Imagine the chaos of guns and smoke, flaming water and ghastly carnage. Two thousand, four hundred and three Americans gave their lives. But in this haunting place, they live forever in our memory -- reminding us gently, selflessly, like chimes in the distant night.

Every 15 seconds a drop of oil still rises from the Arizona, and drifts to the surface. As it spreads across the water, we recall the ancient poet: "In our sleep, pain that cannot forget falls drop by drop upon the heart, and in our own despair / against our will / comes wisdom through the awful grace of God." // It is as though God Himself were crying. //

He cries -- as we do -- for the living, and the dead. Men like Commander Duncan Curry -- firing a .45 at attacking planes as tears streamed down his face. // We remember machinist's mate Robert Scott -- who ran the air compressors that powered the guns aboard the California. When the compartment flooded, the crew evacuated. Bob Scott refused. "This is my station," he said. "I'm going to stay as long as the guns are going." // Nearby, aboard the cruiser New Orleans, Chaplain Howell Forgy assured his troops it was all right to miss church that day. "You can praise the Lord and pass the ammunition." //

For these men, heroism came as naturally as breath. They reacted to assault by rushing to their posts. They knew instinctively that a Nation is sustained by the nobility of its cause. // Every American did. / Ted Williams, who served America in two wars, put down his bat after the bombs began to fall. He took up arms and risked his life so that liberty could survive. // Enlisting in that mission were Hawaiians of Japanese ancestry who came by the hundreds to give wounded Americans blood -- and later thousands of kinsmen who took up arms for their country. //

non-
Sagitta

The men I speak of would be embarrassed to be called heroes. Instead, they would tell you with defiance: Foes can sink American ships, but not the American spirit. They may kill us, but never the ideals that made us proud to serve. // Talk to those who survived to fight another day. They would repeat the Navy Hymn I memorized as a boy: "Eternal Father, strong to save

/ Whose arm hath bound the restless wave / O hear us when we cry
to thee / For those in peril on the sea."

I come here as a Navy man -- enlisting on my eighteenth
birthday -- 188 days after Pearl. // It was the day I graduated
from high school, and I remember how Henry Stimson, then
Secretary of War, gave the Commencement speech. / He talked of
the American soldier, and how that soldier should be -- and I
quote -- "Brave without being brutal, self-confident without
boasting, being part of an irresistible might without losing
faith in individual liberty." //

The Heroes of the Harbor engraved that passage on every
heart and soul. They fought for a world of peace, not war --
where children's dreams speak more loudly than the brashest
tyrant's guns. // Because of them, this memorial lives to pass
its lessons from one generation to the next -- lessons as clear
as the Pacific sky. //

One of Pearl Harbor's lessons is that, together, we could
"summon lightness against the dark" -- that was Dwight
Eisenhower. / Another: that when it comes to national defense,
finishing second means finishing last. / We learned that
appeasement is a bankrupt course of action -- the world stops not
at our water's edge. // Perhaps above all, that real peace --
the peace that lasts -- means the triumph of freedom -- not
merely the absence of war. //

Real peace stems from might that is moral and intellectual,
economic and military. It comes from Nations who use that might

to make temporary peace permanent -- and fragile peace strong. //
As we look down at the Arizona's shrunken hull -- tomb to more
than one thousand Americans -- the beguiling calm comforts us,
reminds us of the might of ideals that inspire boys to die as
men. // Every one who aches at their sacrifice knows America
must be forever vigilant -- and Americans must always remember
the brave and innocent who gave their lives to keep us free. //

Each Memorial Day, not far from this spot, Hawaiian Boy
Scouts and Girl Scouts honor the heroes of Pearl Harbor by
placing two leis on the graves of U.S. servicemen. // It is for
them -- the future -- that we must apply the lessons of the past.
// In Pearl Harbor's wake, we won the war and, thus, the peace.
In the Cold War that followed, Americans also shed their blood -
- but we used other means as well. // For nearly half-a-century,
patience, foresight, and personal diplomacy helped America stand
fast and firm for democracy. But it has never stood alone. /
Beside us stood nations committed to democracy, free markets,
free expression, and freedom of worship -- nations that include
our former enemies, Germany, Italy, and Japan. //

This year, they supported our triumph in the seas and sands
of the Gulf. By joining that great coalition, they paid solemn
tribute to the memory of December 7 -- standing tall for what is
right and good. // They said: We believe in a New World Order
where the force of law outlasts the use of force -- the kind of
world our boys died for right here. //

Grant/Simon
A:Kilo-8.ts Draft five
December 4, 1991

**PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS: WWII VETERANS AND FAMILIES
K-8 PIER, HONOLULU, HAWAII
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1991
9:50 A.M.**

[Acknowledgements]

I remember exactly when I first heard the news about Pearl Harbor -- as I'm sure all of you do, too. I was seventeen years old, walking across the green at school. My thoughts in those days didn't turn to world events, but mainly to simpler things: making the basketball team, entering college. That walk across campus marked an end of innocence for me.

When Americans heard the news, they froze in shock. But just as quickly we came together. I was swept up in it -- I became determined that very day. I wanted to be a Navy pilot.

And so, on my 18th birthday -- June 12, 1942 -- I was sworn into the Navy as a Seaman Second Class. Like all American kids back then, I wanted to fight for my country. I learned to fly torpedo bombers and land them on aircraft carriers. I was shocked at my first sight of Pearl Harbor in April of '44: we came into port on the carrier San Jacinto. Nearby, the Utah was still on her side, and parts of the Arizona still stood silent in the water. // Everywhere the skeletons of ships reached out, as if to demand remembrance -- and warn us of our own mortality. //

Heading out with Admiral Mitscher's Fleet, we quickly saw the face of battle -- we wrote letters to the families of crewmen who didn't return from bombing runs, and prayed for our buddies when their planes got hit. I lost friends. // We all did. //

More than
↑

~~four hundred and three~~

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Two thousand men died in a matter of **minutes** on this site, a half century ago. Many more died that same day as Japanese forces assaulted the Philippines, Guam, Wake Island, Midway Island, Malaya, Thailand, Singapore and Hong Kong. On that Day of Infamy, Pearl Harbor propelled each of us into a titanic contest for mankind's future. It galvanized the American spirit as never before / into a single-minded resolve that could produce only one thing: victory.

Churchill knew it as soon as he heard the news. He'd faced the Nazi conquest of Europe, the blitz of London, and the terror of the U-boats. But when America was attacked, he declared there was "no more doubt about the end." **He knew then / that the American spirit would not fail the cause of freedom.**

The next day, President Roosevelt proclaimed the singular American objective: "With confidence in our armed forces -- with the unbounding determination of our people -- we will gain the inevitable triumph -- so help us God." // It was the steadfastness of the American people that would "win the war" and "win the peace that follows."

We triumphed in both, despite the fact that the American people did not want to be drawn into the conflict -- "the unsought war," it's been called. Ironically, isolationists gathered together at what was known in those days as an "America First" rally in Pittsburgh -- at precisely the moment the first Americans met early, violent deaths in Pearl Harbor. The isolationists failed to see that the seeds of Pearl Harbor were

sewn in 1919, when a victorious America decided that in the absence of a threatening enemy, we should turn all of our energies to domestic problems. That notion of isolationism flew escort for the bombers that attacked our men fifty years ago. //

Again, in 1945, some called for America's return to isolationism -- as if abandoning world leadership was the prerequisite for dealing with pressing matters back home. They were rudely awakened by the brutal reality of the Iron Curtain, the Soviet blockade of Berlin, and the communist invasion of South Korea.

Now we stand triumphant -- for the third time this century -- this time in the wake of the Cold War. As in 1919 and 1945, we face no enemy menacing our security. Yet we stand here today on the site of a tragedy spawned by isolationism. **And it is here we must learn -- and this time avoid -- the dangers of today's isolationism and its economic accomplice, // protectionism. //**

The fact is, this country has enjoyed its most lasting growth and security when we rejected isolationism in favor of engagement and leadership. ~~The U.S. is a Pacific nation~~ * Next month in Asia, I'll discuss with our Pacific friends and allies their responsibility to share with us the challenges and burdens of leadership in the post-Cold War world. Together, we will continue our efforts to promote free markets and free people. To do otherwise -- to believe that turning our backs on the world would improve our lot here at home -- is to ignore the tragic lessons of the 20th century. //

Fifty years ago, we paid a heavy price for complacency and overconfidence. That, too, is a lesson we shall never forget. But Pearl Harbor also proved the value of unity and the strength of America's resolve. The unity that made us invincible in war, now makes us secure in peace. To those who have defended our country -- from the shores of Guadalcanal to the hills of Korea; and from the jungles of Vietnam to the sands of Kuwait -- I say this: we will always remember. // We will always be prepared -- prepared to take on aggression, prepared to step forward in reconciliation, and prepared to secure the peace.

In remembering, it is important to come to grips with the past. No nation can fully understand itself or find its place in the world if it does not look with clear eyes at all the glories and disgraces of its past. We in the United States acknowledge a great injustice in our history: The internment of Americans of Japanese ancestry was such an injustice, and it will never be repeated. //

The values we hold dear as a Nation -- equality of opportunity, freedom of religion, speech, and assembly, free and vigorous elections -- are now revered by many Nations. Our greatest victory in World War II took place not on the field of battle, but in nations we once counted as foes. The ideals of democracy and liberty have triumphed in a world once threatened with conquest / by tyranny and despotism.

Today as we celebrate the world's evolution toward freedom, we commemorate democracy's fallen heroes -- the defenders of

freedom -- as well as the victims of dictatorship who never saw the light of liberty. // Earlier this year, when former adversaries joined us in the fight against aggression in the Persian Gulf, we affirmed the values cherished by the Heroes of the Harbor. In effect, we said to those entombed in the Arizona, and to all who have fallen for the sake of liberty: **You did not die in vain.** //

The friends I lost -- we all lost -- upheld a great and noble cause. Because of their sacrifice, the world now lives in greater freedom and peace than ever before. It is right that we are here today. // And it is right that we go on from here. //

Earlier this morning, I paid my respects at the Arizona, where it all began. Behind us stands the Missouri -- where it came to an end, where the Japanese signed the Articles of Surrender. But the Missouri [^{brought with it the rebirth} ~~was also the birthplace~~] of democracy in Japan. Soon after, Emperor Hirohito went to call on General MacArthur, who noted that the Emperor had a "thorough grasp of the democratic concept ... He played a major role in the spiritual regeneration of Japan." Their meeting made history, and a hopeful future for Japan began to take shape. *

I thought of that meeting with MacArthur when I attended the Emperor's funeral in 1989. I thought of it this morning, too, at the National Cemetery of the Pacific and the Arizona. As one who proudly served my country in World War II, I understand the anger that lingers to this day. But this morning I also thought about

its
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and about ~~the~~ ^{its} global partnership with us.
Japan's rebirth, (and) about her democracy. And I thought of Pearl Harbor as the birthplace of the new world order. ?? *
*

Recently a letter arrived from the son of a Pearl Harbor survivor, a Navy man named Bill Leu, who is here today. His son writes from his home, now in Tokyo, saying: "A half century ago, my father's thoughts were on surviving the attack and winning the war. He could not have envisioned a future where his son would study and work in Japan. But he recognizes that the world has changed, that America's challenges are different. [My father's] attitude represents that of the United States: Do your duty, and raise the next generation to do its."

I can understand Bill's feelings. The first time I came to Pearl Harbor, I was a cocky young Navy pilot who had never been in a war zone.

On my second visit, having faced death and been given another chance to live, I spent the time in Pearl thinking about the things that were important to me -- faith and family among them.

Today, I come as a grown man, a father and a grandfather. As you look back on life, and retrace the steps that made you the person you are, you pick out the defining moments, the crucial events. Over the years, Pearl Harbor still defines a part of who I am.

I come today also as President, to lead the Nation in honoring the last fifty years, its lessons and its heroes -- and to dream of the next fifty years, the Next American Century.

We must answer our call to destiny -- because it is America's destiny to lead, to strive -- to be "man's last best hope on Earth." Today we still dream of gaining "that inevitable triumph ... so help us God."

Today, we remember those we loved. We place our hearts' hopes in the generations that will follow. And we know -- as we knew fifty years ago -- that we will not fail.

God bless these United States of America. Thank you.

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The cause of peace among Nations is the highest in the Community of God, and man. Today, we re-enlist in its crusade. /

It is the cause of the Commonwealth of Freedom -- where nations beat swords into plowshares. / It is the cause of the Family of America -- where individuals, and communities, practice the Golden Rule. / It is the cause, finally, of your family, and mine -- of children and grandchildren: Where we say to every child: "Someone loves you, and knows your name." //

The men of Pearl Harbor served this cause -- honored it. // They knew that there are things worth living for -- but also worth dying for: Things like principle / decency / fidelity / honor. //

Look behind you at Battleship Row -- and behind me, at the gun turret, still visible -- and the flag, flying proudly, from a truly blessed shrine. //

Look into your hearts, and minds: You will see boys who this day became men / and men who became heroes. //

Look at the water here -- clear and quiet, bidding us to sum up and remember. One day -- in what now seems another lifetime -- it wrapped its arms around the finest sons any Nation could ever have; and it carried them to another, better world. //

God bless them. Let me close with words worthy of the Heroes of the Harbor: God Bless America -- the most wondrous land on earth. // Thank you very much.

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WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

DATE: 12/3/91 ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY: 1:00PM, WED., DEC. 4

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: USS ARIZONA
PEARL HARBOR, HAWAII
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1991

SUBJECT: _____

	ACTION	FYI		ACTION	FYI
VICE PRESIDENT	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	HORNER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
SUNUNU	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	MCCLURE	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
SCOWCROFT	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	PETERSMEYER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
DARMAN	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	PORTER	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
BRADY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	ROGICH	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
BROMLEY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SMITH	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
CARD	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<u>McBRIDE</u>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
DEMAREST	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SNOW	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
FITZWATER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<u>TREFRY</u>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
GRAY	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	_____	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
HOLIDAY	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	_____	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

REMARKS: Please provide comments on the attached directly to Tony Snow, Rm. 122, x2930, with a copy to this office NO LATER THAN 1:00PM, TOMORROW, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 4. Thank you.

RESPONSE: *Cart - excellent start
 all comments toward close*

PHILLIP D. BRADY
 Assistant to the President
 and Staff Secretary
 Ext. 2702

31 DEC 3 A7:49

(Smith/Simon)
Draft Nine
December 2, 1991
PEARL.TS

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: USS ARIZONA
PEARL HARBOR, HAWAII
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1991
8:25 A.M.

Captain Ross. Family and friends of the USS Arizona and USS Utah. Fellow veterans, and Americans. //

It was a bright Sunday morning. Soldiers and sailors slept soundly in their bunks. Early risers stood at their posts, joking, enjoying a sun that had pushed back the previous day's clouds, marveling at the serene and glassy sea.

On the stern of the USS Nevada, a brass band prepared to play the Star Spangled Banner. On other ships, sailors readied for the 8 a.m. flag raising. //

On the mainland, millions listened to football games on the radio. Others turned to songs like "Chattanooga Choo-Choo" / comics like Terry and the Pirates / or movies like Citizen Kane.

// In New York, Christmas shoppers flocked to Macy's. ^{went window shopping on} Out West ^{5th} Avenue. ^{many families} it was late morning -- and ~~parents and their children~~ were ^{still at} ~~their knees~~ in church. /

At first, the hum of engines seemed routine. Sailors watched with innocent fascination. For them, the idea of war seemed palpable, but not quite real. Then, in one horrible instant, carefree sailors froze in horror. The abstract threat exploded into a deadly menace.

But these men did not run -- they raced to their stations. Some strapped pistols over pajamas -- and died.

The shock wave soon swept across America. Ask anyone who endured that awful Sunday. Each recalls where they were December 7th, 1941. Each felt like the writer who observed: "Life is never again as it was before anyone you love has died; never so innocent, never so gentle, never so pliant to your will." //

Today, we honor those who gave their lives at this place, half-a-century ago. // Their names were Bertie and Gomez and Dougherty and Granger. They came from Idaho, and Mississippi, and the sweeping farmland of Ohio. // They were black and white, brown and yellow, native-born and foreign-born. Most of all, they were Americans -- hating war, but loving freedom more. // Think of how it was for these Heroes of the Harbor -- men who were also husbands / fathers / brothers / sons. Imagine the chaos of guns and smoke, flaming water and ghastly carnage. Two thousand, four hundred Americans gave their lives. But in this haunting place, they live forever in our memory -- reminding us gently, selflessly, like chimes in the distant night. //

Every 15 seconds a drop of oil still rises from the Arizona, drifts to the surface, and spreads across the water. Every 15 seconds the ancient poet whispers: "In our sleep, pain that cannot forget falls drop by drop upon the heart, and in our own despair / against our will / comes wisdom through the awful grace of God." // It is though God Himself were crying,

He cries -- as we do -- for the living, and the dead. Men like Commander Duncan Curry -- firing a .45 at attacking planes as tears streamed down his face. // We remember machinist's mate

Robert Scott -- who ran the air compressors that powered the guns aboard the battleship California. When the compartment flooded, the crew evacuated. Bob Scott refused. "This is my station," he said. "I'm going to stay as long as the guns are going." // Nearby, aboard the cruiser New Orleans, Chaplain Howell Forgy assured his troops it was all right to miss church. "You can praise the Lord and pass the ammunition." //

For these men, heroism came as naturally as breath. They reacted to assault by rushing to their posts. These men knew instinctively that a Nation is sustained by the nobility of its cause. // Every American did. Ted Williams, who served America in two wars, put down his bat after the bombs began to fall. He took up arms and risked his life so that liberty could survive. // *Enlisting in mission* ~~Aiding that crusade~~ were Hawaiians of Japanese ancestry who came by the hundreds to give wounded Americans blood -- and later thousands of kinsmen who took up arms for their country. //

The men I speak of would be embarrassed to be called heroes. Instead, they would tell you with proud defiance: Foes can sink American ships, but they cannot scuttle the American spirit. // They may kill us, but they cannot kill the ideals that made us proud to serve.

Talk to those who survived to fight another day. They would repeat the Navy Hymn I memorized as a boy: "Eternal Father, strong to save / O hear us when we cry to thee / For those in peril on the sea." //

I come here as a Navy man -- enlisting on my eighteenth birthday -- 188 days after Pearl. // It was the day I graduated from high school, and I remember how Henry Stimson, then Secretary of War, gave the Commencement speech. / He talked of the American soldier, and how that soldier should be -- and I quote -- "Brave without being brutal, self-confident without boasting, being part of an irresistible might without losing faith in individual liberty." //

The Heroes of the Harbor engraved that passage on every heart and soul. They fought for a world of peace, not war -- where children's dreams speak more loudly than the brashest tyrant's guns. // Because of them, this memorial lives to pass its lessons from one generation to the next.

The lessons of Pearl Harbor remain as clear as the Pacific sky. One is, together, we could "summon lightness against the dark" -- that was Dwight Eisenhower. / Another: that when it comes to national defense, finishing second means finishing last. ~~That no one ever walks away from appeasing an aggressor -- he only crawls -- and that the world stops not at our water's edge.~~

that appeasement is a morally bankrupt course of action

// Perhaps above all, that real peace -- the peace that lasts -- means the triumph of freedom -- not merely the absence of war.

Real peace stems from might that is moral and intellectual, economic and military. It comes from Nations who use that might to make temporary peace permanent -- and fragile peace strong. // As we look down at the Arizona's shrunken well -- tomb to more than one thousand Americans -- the beguiling calm comforts us,

walk
—
yes
except
for
moment
I
except for
and words
we are
set

Spiritual
Cave
ment
in
paragraph
above.

reminds us of the awesome might of ideals that inspire boys to die as men. // ~~Think of the young boy who lost his father that day. Or the wife whose husband was her confidant and best friend. Talk to the little girl whose brother -- her idol -- would never return to teach her the true wonder of life. [Every one who aches at their sacrifice knows America must be forever vigilant, and Americans must always remember the brave and innocent ones who gave their lives here. //~~ *keep in;*

*No -
I don't
know
yes*

Each Memorial Day, not far from this spot, Hawaiian Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts honor the heroes of Pearl Harbor by placing two leis on the graves of U.S. servicemen. // It is for them -- the future -- that we must apply the lessons of the past.

yes

~~// We must remember that we can best keep the peace by preparing for war. We must recall that just as what happened in Berlin and Tokyo could not be divorced from Washington -- so events in Europe and Asia affect every American today. //~~

*No -
I don't
know*

In Pearl Harbor's wake, ^{through the blood of sons and daughters,} we won the peace. In the Cold War that followed, ^{Americans shed their blood as well - but we also} we used other means. ~~Among them, patience, foresight, planning, and personal diplomacy.~~ // For nearly half-a-century, America stood fast and firm for democracy. But it has ~~not~~ ^{never} stood alone. Beside us stood nations committed to democracy, free markets, free expression, and freedom of worship -- nations that include our former enemies, Germany and Japan.

yes

yes

This year, they supported our triumph in the seas and sands of the Gulf. By ~~fighting for what is right and good, our former~~ ^{joining that great coalition they stood tall for what} ~~enemies~~ ^{They} paid ~~the~~ ^{Solemn} ultimate tribute to the memory of December 7.

yes

-- pausing

patience, foresight, personal diplomacy helped America stand firm

(Curt: Check Levi has slightly more serious than this)

// They said: We believe in a New World Order where the force of law outlasts the use of force. Now I say to them: ~~Let us build a world where nations solve their differences peacefully, not violently:~~ The kind ^{of world} our boys died for right here. //

The cause of peace among Nations is the highest in the Community of God, and man. Today, we re-enlist in its crusade. / Let us recall men like Ray Emory, who was on the USS Honolulu, reading the morning newspaper, when the enemy attacked. //

After the war, Ray spent two years building a garage-size, three-dimensional map of Pearl Harbor -- just as it was that day, with each ship in exact location. // ^{you see,} ~~Why?~~ A magazine drawing had placed the ships wrong -- and to Ray Emory, ~~as he said,~~ "Pearl Harbor is sacred." / ^{Ray} He saw that map and said: "I'm going to make a map of how it was that day, and I'll make it right." // ^{why? Ray Emory said it simply -- because "Pearl Harbor is sacred."} And by God, ~~he did.~~ // ^{it is.}

Ray -- fellow veterans -- by God -- with God -- the men of Pearl Harbor ~~got it right.~~ They knew that there are things worth living for -- but also worth dying for: Things like principle / decency / fidelity / honor. //

Look at the water here -- quiet and clear, bidding us to sum up and remember. One day -- in what now seems another lifetime - - it wrapped its arms around the finest sons any Nation could ever have; and it carried them to a better world. //

God bless them. Let me close with words worthy of the Heroes of the Harbor: God Bless America -- the most wondrous land on earth. // Thank you very much.

#

8798

WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

NOV 4 4 8:41

DATE: 12/3/91 ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY: 1:00PM, WED., DEC. 4

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: USS ARIZONA
PEARL HARBOR, HAWAII

SUBJECT: SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1991

	ACTION	FYI		ACTION	FYI
VICE PRESIDENT	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	HORNER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
SUNUNU	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	MCCLURE	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
SCOWCROFT	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	PETERSMEYER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
DARMAN	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	PORTER	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
BRADY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	ROGICH	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
BROMLEY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SMITH	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
CARD	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	McBRIDE	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
DEMAREST	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SNOW	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
FITZWATER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	TREFRY	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
GRAY	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
HOLIDAY	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

REMARKS:

Please provide comments on the attached directly to Tony Snow, Rm. 122, x2930, with a copy to this office NO LATER THAN 1:00PM, TOMORROW, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 4. Thank you.

RESPONSE: TO TONY SNOW December 4, 1991

The NSC staff concurs with changes, as noted.

[Signature]
Brent Scowcroft

cc: Phillip Brady

PHILLIP D. BRADY
Assistant to the President
and Staff Secretary
Ext. 2702

01 DEC 3 A7:49

(Smith/Simon)
Draft Nine
December 2, 1991
PEARL.TS

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: USS ARIZONA
PEARL HARBOR, HAWAII
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1991
8:25 A.M.

Captain Ross. Family and friends of the USS Arizona and USS Utah. Fellow veterans, and Americans. //

It was a bright Sunday morning. Soldiers and sailors slept soundly in their bunks. Early risers stood at their posts, joking, enjoying a sun that had pushed back the previous day's clouds, marveling at the serene and glassy sea.

On the stern of the USS Nevada, a brass band prepared to play the Star Spangled Banner. On other ships, sailors readied for the 8 a.m. ^{call to ~~the~~ colors} ~~flag raising~~. //

On the mainland, millions listened to football games on the radio. Others turned to songs like "Chattanooga Choo-Choo" / comics like Terry and the Pirates / or movies like Citizen Kane. // In New York, Christmas shoppers flocked to Macy's. Out West, it was late morning -- and parents and their children were on their knees in church. /

At first, the hum of engines seemed routine. Sailors watched with innocent fascination. For them, the idea of war seemed palpable, but not quite real. Then, in one horrible instant, carefree sailors froze in horror. The abstract threat exploded into a deadly menace.

But these men did not run -- they raced to their stations. Some strapped pistols over pajamas -- and died.

The shock wave soon swept across America. Ask anyone who endured that awful Sunday. Each recalls where they were December 7th, 1941. Each felt like the writer who observed: "Life is never again as it was before anyone you love has died; never so innocent, never so gentle, never so pliant to your will." //

Today, we honor those who gave their lives at this place, half-a-century ago. // Their names were Bertie and Gomez and Dougherty and Granger. They came from Idaho, and Mississippi, and the sweeping farmland of Ohio. // They were black and white, brown and yellow, native-born and foreign-born. Most of all, they were Americans -- hating war, but loving freedom more. // Think of how it was for these Heroes of the Harbor -- men who were also husbands / fathers / brothers / sons. Imagine the chaos of guns and smoke, flaming water and ghastly carnage. Two thousand, four hundred Americans gave their lives. But in this haunting place, they live forever in our memory -- reminding us gently, selflessly, like chimes in the distant night. //

Every 15 seconds a drop of oil still rises from the Arizona, drifts to the surface, and spreads across the water. Every 15 seconds the ancient poet whispers: "In our sleep, pain that cannot forget falls drop by drop upon the heart, and in our own despair / against our will / comes wisdom through the awful grace of God." // It is ^{as} though God Himself were crying.

He cries -- as we do -- for the living, and the dead. Men like Commander Duncan Curry -- firing a .45 at attacking planes as tears streamed down his face. // We remember machinist's mate

Robert Scott -- who ran the air compressors that powered the guns aboard the battleship California. When the compartment flooded, the crew evacuated. Bob Scott refused. "This is my station," he said. "I'm going to stay as long as the guns are going." // Nearby, aboard the cruiser New Orleans, Chaplain Howell Forgy assured his troops it was all right to miss church. "You can praise the Lord and pass the ammunition." //

For these men, heroism came as naturally as breath. They reacted to assault by rushing to their posts. These men knew instinctively that a Nation is sustained by the nobility of its cause. // Every American did. Ted Williams, who served America in two wars, put down his bat after the bombs began to fall. He took up arms and risked his life so that liberty could survive. // Aiding that crusade were Hawaiians of Japanese ancestry who came by the hundreds to give wounded Americans blood -- and later thousands of kinsmen who took up arms for their country. //

The men I speak of would be embarrassed to be called heroes. Instead, they would tell you with proud defiance: Foes can sink American ships, but they cannot scuttle the American spirit. // They may kill us, but they cannot kill the ideals that made us proud to serve.

Talk to those who survived to fight another day. They would repeat the Navy Hymn I memorized as a boy: "Eternal Father, strong to save / O hear us when we cry to thee / For those in peril on the sea." //

I come here as a Navy man -- enlisting on my eighteenth birthday -- 188 days after Pearl. // It was the day I graduated from high school, and I remember how Henry Stimson, then Secretary of War, gave the Commencement speech. / He talked of the American soldier, and how that soldier should be -- and I quote -- "Brave without being brutal, self-confident without boasting, being part of an irresistible might without losing faith in individual liberty." //

The Heroes of the Harbor engraved that passage on every heart and soul. They fought for a world of peace, not war -- where children's dreams speak more loudly than the brashest tyrant's guns. // Because of them, this memorial lives to pass its lessons from one generation to the next.

The lessons of Pearl Harbor remain as clear as the Pacific sky. One is, together, we could "summon lightness against the dark" -- that was Dwight Eisenhower. / Another: that when it comes to national defense, finishing second means finishing last. / That no one ever walks away from appeasing an aggressor -- he only crawls -- and that the world stops not at our water's edge. // Perhaps above all, that real peace -- the peace that lasts - - means the triumph of freedom -- not merely the absence of war.

Real peace stems from might that is moral and intellectual, economic and military. It comes from Nations who use that might to make temporary peace permanent -- and fragile peace strong. // As we look down at the Arizona's shrunken well -- tomb to more than one thousand Americans -- the beguiling calm comforts us,

reminds us of the awesome might of ideals that inspire boys to die as men. // Think of the young boy who lost his father that day. Or the wife whose husband was her confidant and best friend. Talk to the little girl whose brother -- her idol -- would never return to teach her the true wonder of life. Every one who aches at their sacrifice knows America must be forever vigilant, and Americans must always remember the brave and innocent ones who gave their lives here. //

Each Memorial Day, not far from this spot, Hawaiian Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts honor the heroes of Pearl Harbor by placing two leis on the graves of U.S. servicemen. // It is for them -- the future -- that we must apply the lessons of the past. // We must remember that we can best keep the peace by ^{being prepared} preparing for war. We must recall that just as what happened in Berlin and Tokyo could not be divorced from Washington -- so events in Europe and Asia affect every American today. //

In Pearl Harbor's wake, we won ^{war and the} the peace. In the Cold War that followed, we used other means: Among them, ^{persistence} patience, ^{we maintained a credible deterrence} planning, and personal diplomacy. // For nearly half-a-century, America stood fast and firm for democracy. But it has not stood alone. Beside us stood nations committed to democracy, free markets, free expression, and freedom of worship -- nations that include our former enemies, Germany and Japan.

This year, they supported our triumph in the seas and sands of the Gulf. By ^{standing on the side of the} ~~fighting for what is~~ right and good, our former enemies paid ~~the ultimate~~ tribute to the memory of December 7.

// They said: We believe in a New World Order where the force of law outlasts the use of force. Now I say to them: Let us build a world where nations solve their differences peacefully, not violently: The kind our boys died for right here. //

The cause of peace among Nations is the highest in the Community of God, and man. Today, we re-enlist in its crusade. / Let us recall men like Ray Emory, who was on the USS Honolulu, reading the morning newspaper, when the enemy attacked. //

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And by God, he did. \\

Ray -- fellow veterans -- by God -- Pearl Harbor got it right. They knew th living for -- but also worth dying for: Things like principle / decency / fidelity / honor. //

Look at the water here -- quiet and clear, bidding us to sum up and remember. One day -- in what now seems another lifetime - - it wrapped its arms around the finest sons any Nation could ever have; and it carried them to a better world. //

God bless them. Let me close with words worthy of the Heroes of the Harbor: God Bless America -- the most wondrous land on earth. // Thank you very much.
#


How about:
Recall those men on the fantail of the USS Nevada, playing our national anthem as the first bombs fell. They did not run or finish. Though under direct fire from the machineguns of attacking warplanes, they finished their job of raising the colors and sounding the Star Spangled Banner. The flag was tattered, but these men then raced to general quarters and got their ship underway.

cranky - not the wife to close on

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

December 4, 1991

MEMORANDUM FOR TONY SNOW

FROM: RONALD E. VONLEMBKE 
ASSISTANT COUNSEL TO THE PRESIDENT

SUBJECT: Presidential Remarks: USS ARIZONA

Pursuant to Phillip Brady's request, Counsel's Office has reviewed the above-referenced matter. We have no objection to the proposed presidential remarks.

cc: Phillip D. Brady

**NATIONAL SECURITY COUNCIL
EXECUTIVE SECRETARIAT STAFFING DOCUMENT**

TIME STAMP

SYSTEM LOG NUMBER: 8798

8798

ACTION OFFICER: 35 Patterson

DUE: 11 AM, Wednesday 40

Prepare Memo For Scowcroft/Gates

Appropriate Action

Prepare Memo For Brady

Prepare Memo For Sittmann

Prepare Memo Scowcroft

to Tony Snow cc: Brady

CONCURRENCES/COMMENTS*

PHONE* to action officer at ext. x6173

Concur	FYI	Concur	FYI	Concur	FYI
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Andricos	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Hutchings	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Pilling
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Barth	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Jones	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Poneman
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Beers	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Kansteiner	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Popadiuk
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Burns	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Kanter	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Pryce
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Canas	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Kitchen	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Rademaker
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Carney	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Lampley	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Riedel
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Chellis	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Lowenkron	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Rostow
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Davis	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> McNamara	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Stettner
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Deal	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Melby	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Tilley
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Dyke	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Menan	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Tobey
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Fry	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Morley	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Van Eron
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Gordon	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Needles	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Wayne
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Gompert	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> O'Leary	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Welch
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Haass	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Paal	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Whitley
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Holl	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Pacelli	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Working
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Hewett	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Patterson	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Hull	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/> Pavitt	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

INFORMATION

Sittmann

Hill

Exec Sec Desk

Scowcroft (advance)

Gates (advance)

Secretariat

COMMENTS

**- MASTER -
SEE D² ATTACHED.**

Logged By LLD

Return to Secretariat
379 OEGB

8798

WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

DATE: 12/3/91 ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY: 1:00PM, WED., DEC. 4

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: USS ARIZONA
PEARL HARBOR, HAWAII

SUBJECT: SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1991

	ACTION	FYI		ACTION	FYI
VICE PRESIDENT	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	HORNER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
SUNUNU	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	MCCLURE	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
SCOWCROFT	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	PETERSMEYER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
DARMAN	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	PORTER	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
BRADY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	ROGICH	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
BROMLEY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SMITH	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
CARD	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	McBRIDE	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
DEMAREST	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SNOW	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
FITZWATER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	TREFRY	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
GRAY	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
HOLIDAY	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

REMARKS:

Please provide comments on the attached directly to Tony Snow, Rm. 122, x2930, with a copy to this office NO LATER THAN 1:00PM, TOMORROW, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 4. Thank you.

RESPONSE: TO TONY SNOW .

The NSC staff concurs with changes, as noted.

Brent Scowcroft

cc: Phillip Brady

PHILLIP D. BRADY
Assistant to the President
and Staff Secretary
Ext. 2702

(Smith/Simon)
Draft Nine
December 2, 1991
PEARL.TS

01 DEC 3 A7:49

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: USS ARIZONA
PEARL HARBOR, HAWAII
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1991
8:25 A.M.

Captain Ross. Family and friends of the USS Arizona and USS Utah. Fellow veterans, and Americans. //

It was a bright Sunday morning. Soldiers and sailors slept soundly in their bunks. Early risers stood at their posts, joking, enjoying a sun that had pushed back the previous day's clouds, marveling at the serene and glassy sea.

No
On the stern of the USS Nevada, a brass band prepared to play the Star Spangled Banner. On other ships, sailors readied for the 8 a.m. ^{call to ~~the~~ colors} flag-raising. //

On the mainland, millions listened to football games on the radio. Others turned to songs like "Chattanooga Choo-Choo" / comics like Terry and the Pirates / or movies like Citizen Kane.

live closed // In New York, Christmas shoppers flocked to Macy's. ^{in 1941, dept. store, went open on Sundays (DOV)} Out West, it was late morning -- and parents and their children were on their knees in church. /

At first, the hum of engines seemed routine. Sailors watched with innocent fascination. For them, the idea of war seemed palpable, but not quite real. Then, in one horrible instant, carefree sailors froze in horror. The abstract threat exploded into a deadly menace.

But these men did not run -- they raced to their stations. Some strapped pistols over pajamas -- and died.

The shock wave soon swept across America. Ask anyone who endured that awful Sunday. Each recalls where they were December 7th, 1941. Each felt like the writer who observed: "Life is never again as it was before anyone you love has died; never so innocent, never so gentle, never so pliant to your will." //

Today, we honor those who gave their lives at this place, half-a-century ago. // Their names were Bertie and Gomez and Dougherty and Granger. They came from Idaho, and Mississippi, and the sweeping farmland of Ohio. // They were black and white, brown and yellow, native-born and foreign-born. Most of all, they were Americans -- hating war, but loving freedom more. // Think of how it was for these Heroes of the Harbor -- men who were also husbands / fathers / brothers / sons. Imagine the chaos of guns and smoke, flaming water and ghastly carnage. Two thousand, four hundred Americans gave their lives. But in this haunting place, they live forever in our memory -- reminding us gently, selflessly, like chimes in the distant night. //

Every 15 seconds a drop of oil still rises from the Arizona, drifts to the surface, and spreads across the water. Every 15 seconds the ancient poet whispers: "In our sleep, pain that cannot forget falls drop by drop upon the heart, and in our own despair / against our will / comes wisdom through the awful grace of God." // It is ^{as} though God Himself were crying.

He cries -- as we do -- for the living, and the dead. Men like Commander Duncan Curry -- firing a .45 at attacking planes as tears streamed down his face. // We remember machinist's mate

Robert Scott -- who ran the air compressors that powered the guns aboard the battleship California. When the compartment flooded, the crew evacuated. Bob Scott refused. "This is my station," he said. "I'm going to stay as long as the guns are going." //

Nearby, aboard the cruiser New Orleans, Chaplain Howell Forgy assured his troops it was all right to miss church. "You can praise the Lord and pass the ammunition." //

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The men I speak of would be embarrassed to be called heroes. Instead, they would tell you with proud defiance: Foes can sink American ships, but they cannot scuttle the American spirit. // They may kill us, but they cannot kill the ideals that made us proud to serve.

Talk to those who survived to fight another day. They would repeat the Navy Hymn I memorized as a boy: "Eternal Father, strong to save / O hear us when we cry to thee / For those in peril on the sea" //

yes
 → [I think this will sound...
 whose arm hath bound the better with
 two full complets.
 restless wave... / (JG)

^{came (Dov)}
 I ~~come~~ here as a Navy man -- enlisting on my eighteenth birthday -- 188 days after Pearl. // It was the day I graduated from high school, and I remember how Henry Stimson, then Secretary of War, gave the Commencement speech. / He talked of the American soldier, and how that soldier should be -- and I quote -- "Brave without being brutal, self-confident without boasting, being part of an irresistible might without losing faith in individual liberty." //

The Heroes of the Harbor engraved that passage on every heart and soul. They fought for a world of peace, not war -- where children's dreams speak more loudly than the brashest tyrant's guns. // Because of them, this memorial lives to pass its lessons from one generation to the next.

The lessons of Pearl Harbor remain as clear as the Pacific sky. One is, together, we could "summon lightness against the dark" -- that was Dwight Eisenhower. / Another: that when it comes to national defense, finishing second means finishing last. / That no one ever walks away from appeasing an aggressor -- he only crawls -- and that the world stops not at our water's edge. // Perhaps above all, that real peace -- the peace that lasts -- means the triumph of freedom -- not merely the absence of war.

Real peace stems from might that is moral and intellectual, economic and military. It comes from Nations who use that might to make temporary peace permanent -- and fragile peace strong. //

As we look down at the Arizona's shrunken well -- ^{shell? or hull? (mcc)} tomb to more than one thousand Americans -- the beguiling calm comforts us,

do we need this?
 (it may slow down
 the reverse)

reminds us of the awesome might of ideals that inspire boys to die as men. // Think of the young boy who lost his father that day. Or the wife whose husband was her confidant and best friend. Talk to the little girl whose brother -- her idol -- would never return to teach her the true wonder of life. Every one who aches at their sacrifice knows America must be forever vigilant, and Americans must always remember the brave and innocent ones who gave their lives here. //

Each Memorial Day, not far from this spot, Hawaiian Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts honor the heroes of Pearl Harbor by placing two leis on the graves of U.S. servicemen. // It is for them -- the future -- that we must apply the lessons of the past.

NO // We must remember that we can best keep the peace by ^{being prepared} preparing (JG) to defend against the forces of aggression. (OCA) ~~for war~~. We must recall that just as what happened in Berlin and

NO Tokyo could not be divorced from Washington -- so events in Europe and Asia affect every American today. // ^{war and peace} this, etc] Can this be stated more strongly? (OCA)

YES In Pearl Harbor's wake, we won the ^{war and peace} peace. In the Cold War that followed, we used other means: Among them, ^{persistence} patience, ^{we maintained a credible deterrence} planning, and personal diplomacy. // For nearly half-a-century,

YES America stood fast and firm for democracy. But it has not stood alone. Beside us stood nations committed to democracy, free markets, free expression, and freedom of worship -- nations that include our former enemies, Germany and Japan.

YES This year, they supported our triumph in the seas and sands of the Gulf. By ^{standing on the side of the} fighting for what is right and good, our former enemies paid the ultimate tribute to the memory of December 7.

// They said: We believe in a New World Order where the force of law outlasts the use of force. Now I say to them: Let us build a world where nations solve their differences peacefully, not violently: The kind our boys died for right here. //

The cause of peace among Nations is the highest in the Community of God, and man. Today, we re-enlist in its crusade. / Let us recall men like Ray Emory, who was on the USS Honolulu, reading the morning newspaper, when the enemy attacked ...

After the war, Ray spent two three-dimensional map of Pearl Harbor with each ship in exact location. had placed the ships wrong -- and "Pearl Harbor is sacred." / He set to make a map of how it was that

How about:
Recall these men on the forward deck of the USS Nevada, playing our national anthem as the first bombs fell. They did not run or flinch. Through intense direct fire from the machineguns of attacking airplanes they finished their job of raising the colors and sounding the Star Spangled Banner. The flag was tattered but these men then raced to general quarters and got their ship underway.

*standing
not
were
done*

And by God, he did. //

Ray -- fellow veterans -- by Pearl Harbor got it right. They knew that there are things worth living for -- but also worth dying for: Things like principle / decency / fidelity / honor. //

*see
attach-
ed*

Look at the water here -- quiet and clear, bidding us to sum up and remember. One day -- in what now seems another lifetime -- it wrapped its arms around the finest sons any Nation could ever have; and it carried them to a better world. //

God bless them. Let me close with words worthy of the Heroes of the Harbor: God Bless America -- the most wondrous land on earth. // Thank you very much.
#

DEC. 7
1941

**THE DAY THE JAPANESE
ATTACKED PEARL HARBOR**
GORDON W. PRANGE
**WITH DONALD M. GOLDSTEIN
AND KATHERINE V. DILLON**

nearby. At about 0758, ship rocked
de."²³

ing to their stations, thanks to an
A. Flood, who had spotted a plane,
ified the officer of the deck.²⁴

s three-plane group so closely be-
e virtually simultaneous. Goto was
Oklahoma when he released his tor-
rs. Flying over the battleship, his
t. The speed of the plane exceeded
arward, his observer saw the strike
ack!]" Goto looked around, saw a
his two companions likewise launch
Oklahoma.²⁵

shock that Boatswain Adolph M.
shake." He was preparing to send
en the mate on the Sixth Division
them Japs are bombing everything
udspeaker on the main deck aft of
General Quarters and set material

in H. Thesman was in the power
when the public address system
ns! This is no shit!" Such language
it Thesman thought the *Oklahoma*
ie picked up a bag of tools and a
tion in the steering gear compart-
d "Hrump" and felt the *Oklahoma*
the big guns in the harbor for?" he

neone had spilled in a mess area,
it this was a crazy time to hold a
e heard General Quarters. As he
tion in the upper starboard power
n turret, amid other men running
their stations, he felt the ship quiv-

closed all openings except the hatches neces-

er. Then the lights went out, and he had to grope his way down a
ladder, reaching the deck below as the emergency lights came on.
Another ladder, a heave of the deck, and once more the lights went
out. Young managed to reach his duty station where some sailors were
climbing into the turret. "Stay below, men," the officer in charge di-
rected them. "Below the armored deck. These 14-inch guns are no
good against planes. I'm going topside to see what's going on." His
men never saw him again.²⁸

So rapid, so well organized had been the Japanese attack that all
this action and much more took place while Murphy was still on the
telephone giving Kimmel the word about the *Ward* and the sampan.
Murphy's yeoman burst in on him: "There's a message from the sig-
nal tower saying the Japanese are attacking Pearl Harbor and this is
no drill." Immediately Murphy relayed this to Kimmel.²⁹ The admi-
ral slammed down the receiver and ran outside.³⁰

The Earles' new home next door as yet had no shrubbery, so the
lawn gave an unobstructed view of Battleship Row. There Kimmel
and Mrs. Earle watched as the planes flew over, "circling in figure
8's, then bombing the ships, turning and dropping more bombs." They
"could plainly see the rising suns on the wings and could have seen
the pilots' faces had they leaned out. Fierce fires were burning on
the ships." Even with the scene being enacted before their eyes, they
were almost unable to believe the "unbelievable," the "impossible"
sight.

The Earles had become very fond of their neighbor, quite aside
from their respect for him as commander in chief. Amid her own shock
and horror, Mrs. Earle ached with pity for the admiral who stood
beside her "in utter disbelief and completely stunned," his face "as
white as the uniform he wore." Kimmel said later, "I knew right away
that something terrible was going on, that this was not a casual raid
by just a few stray planes. The sky was full of the enemy." Gazing
toward Battleship Row, they saw "the *Arizona* lift out of the water,
then sink back down—way down." Neither uttered a word; the scene
was beyond speech.³¹

The strike on the *Arizona* that transfixed Kimmel and Mrs. Earle
may have come from the torpedo plane which, having dropped its
missile aimed at the *Arizona*, angled upward over the *Nevada*'s stern
at the exact moment the battleship's twenty-three-man band struck
up "The Star Spangled Banner" and the Marine color guard began to

raise the flag. The Japanese rear gunner loosed a burst of machine-gun fire. By some freak of chance, he missed a solid target of twenty-five or thirty men, but ripped the flag as it slid along the pole. The bandsmen kept right on playing. Not until they finished the last note did they break for cover and speed to their battle stations.³²

The torpedo—or another one—sped under the repair ship *Vestal* and, in Chief Crawford's words, "tore the bottom out of the *Arizona*." Crawford had awaked to the sound of machine-gun fire and explosions. Someone shouted, "Jesus Christ, the Japanese are attacking us!" And a sleepy voice countered, "Throw him in his damn bunk, the bastard's drunk!"³³

Consuming his eggs and pancakes, Shapley felt "a terrific jar." He thought one of the 40-foot boats had dropped off the crane to the fantail, so he ran topside to check on it. There some sailors were standing at the *Arizona's* rail watching the planes speeding across the harbor. One of them remarked admiringly, "This is the best goddamn drill the Army Air Force has ever put on!"³⁴

These reactions were more characteristic than isolated. By this time it was obvious for miles around that hot action of some sort was taking place at Pearl Harbor, but such was the ingrained sense of security, so accustomed was Oahu to the racket of military aircraft and mock gunfire, that many assumed that the armed forces were engaged in unusually realistic maneuvers.

The noise awoke Joseph Harsch, who had interviewed Kimmel on Saturday morning. He roused his wife to say, "Darling, you often have asked me what an air raid sounds like. Listen to this—it's a good imitation."

"Oh, so that's what it sounds like," she murmured. Then this seasoned war correspondent and his wife dropped back into slumber, while the story of the year broke around them.³⁵

Blake Clark, an associate professor of English at the University of Hawaii, was living at the time with former Territorial Governor Walter F. Frear and his wife. They were at breakfast when the Frears' Japanese houseman ran in exclaiming, "Plenty plane outside! Come see!" He led them to the back porch, where they could see the aircraft overhead and the smoke from antiaircraft fire. "That's good," remarked Frear with satisfaction. "We *ought* to get ready."

A neighbor dashed in crying, "We're under attack! The Japanese are bombing Oahu!"

WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

DATE: 12/3/91 ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY: 1:00PM, WED., DEC. 4

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: USS ARIZONA
PEARL HARBOR, HAWAII

SUBJECT: SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1991

	ACTION	FYI		ACTION	FYI
VICE PRESIDENT	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	HORNER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
SUNUNU	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	MCCLURE	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
SCOWCROFT <i>Torkel 0113</i>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	PETERSMEYER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
DARMAN <i>AK</i>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	PORTER	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
BRADY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	ROGICH	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
BROMLEY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SMITH	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
CARD	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	McBRIDE	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
DEMAREST	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SNOW	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
FITZWATER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	TREFRY <i>2160</i>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
GRAY <i>vanterbke</i>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
HOLIDAY	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

REMARKS:

Please provide comments on the attached directly to Tony Snow, Rm. 122, x2930, with a copy to this office NO LATER THAN 1:00PM, TOMORROW, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 4. Thank you.

RESPONSE:

PHILLIP D. BRADY
Assistant to the President
and Staff Secretary
Ext. 2702

01 DEC 3 A 7: 49

(Smith/Simon)
Draft Nine
December 2, 1991
PEARL.TS

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: USS ARIZONA
PEARL HARBOR, HAWAII
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1991
8:25 A.M.

Captain Ross. Family and friends of the USS Arizona and USS Utah. Fellow veterans, and Americans. //

It was a bright Sunday morning. Soldiers and sailors slept soundly in their bunks. Early risers stood at their posts, joking, enjoying a sun that had pushed back the previous day's clouds, marveling at the serene and glassy sea.

On the stern of the USS Nevada, a brass band prepared to play the Star Spangled Banner. On other ships, sailors readied for the 8 a.m. flag raising. //

On the mainland, millions listened to football games on the radio. Others turned to songs like "Chattanooga Choo-Choo" / comics like Terry and the Pirates / or movies like Citizen Kane. // In New York, Christmas shoppers flocked to Macy's. Out West, it was late morning -- and parents and their children were on their knees in church. /

At first, the hum of engines seemed routine. Sailors watched with innocent fascination. For them, the idea of war seemed palpable, but not quite real. Then, in one horrible instant, carefree sailors froze in horror. The abstract threat exploded into a deadly menace.

But these men did not run -- they raced to their stations. Some strapped pistols over pajamas -- and died.

The shock wave soon swept across America. Ask anyone who endured that awful Sunday. Each recalls where they were December 7th, 1941. Each felt like the writer who observed: "Life is never again as it was before anyone you love has died; never so innocent, never so gentle, never so pliant to your will." //

Today, we honor those who gave their lives at this place, half-a-century ago. // Their names were Bertie and Gomez and Dougherty and Granger. They came from Idaho, and Mississippi, and the sweeping farmland of Ohio. // They were black and white, brown and yellow, native-born and foreign-born. Most of all, they were Americans -- hating war, but loving freedom more. // Think of how it was for these Heroes of the Harbor -- men who were also husbands / fathers / brothers / sons. Imagine the chaos of guns and smoke, flaming water and ghastly carnage. Two thousand, four hundred Americans gave their lives. But in this haunting place, they live forever in our memory -- reminding us gently, selflessly, like chimes in the distant night. //

Every 15 seconds a drop of oil still rises from the Arizona, drifts to the surface, and spreads across the water. Every 15 seconds the ancient poet whispers: "In our sleep, pain that cannot forget falls drop by drop upon the heart, and in our own despair / against our will / comes wisdom through the awful grace of God." // It is though God Himself were crying.

He cries -- as we do -- for the living, and the dead. Men like Commander Duncan Curry -- firing a .45 at attacking planes as tears streamed down his face. // We remember machinist's mate

Robert Scott -- who ran the air compressors that powered the guns aboard the battleship California. When the compartment flooded, the crew evacuated. Bob Scott refused. "This is my station," he said. "I'm going to stay as long as the guns are going." // Nearby, aboard the cruiser New Orleans, Chaplain Howell Forgy assured his troops it was all right to miss church. "You can praise the Lord and pass the ammunition." //

For these men, heroism came as naturally as breath. They reacted to assault by rushing to their posts. These men knew instinctively that a Nation is sustained by the nobility of its cause. // Every American did. Ted Williams, who served America in two wars, put down his bat after the bombs began to fall. He took up arms and risked his life so that liberty could survive. // Aiding that crusade were Hawaiians of Japanese ancestry who came by the hundreds to give wounded Americans blood -- and later thousands of kinsmen who took up arms for their country. //

The men I speak of would be embarrassed to be called heroes. Instead, they would tell you with proud defiance: Foes can sink American ships, but they cannot scuttle the American spirit. // They may kill us, but they cannot kill the ideals that made us proud to serve.

Talk to those who survived to fight another day. They would repeat the Navy Hymn I memorized as a boy: "Eternal Father, strong to save / O hear us when we cry to thee / For those in peril on the sea." //

I come here as a Navy man -- enlisting on my eighteenth birthday -- 188 days after Pearl. // It was the day I graduated from high school, and I remember how Henry Stimson, then Secretary of War, gave the Commencement speech. / He talked of the American soldier, and how that soldier should be -- and I quote -- "Brave without being brutal, self-confident without boasting, being part of an irresistible might without losing faith in individual liberty." //

The Heroes of the Harbor engraved that passage on every heart and soul. They fought for a world of peace, not war -- where children's dreams speak more loudly than the brashest tyrant's guns. // Because of them, this memorial lives to pass its lessons from one generation to the next.

The lessons of Pearl Harbor remain as clear as the Pacific sky. One is, together, we could "summon lightness against the dark" -- that was Dwight Eisenhower. / Another: that when it comes to national defense, finishing second means finishing last. / That no one ever walks away from appeasing an aggressor -- he only crawls -- and that the world stops not at our water's edge. // Perhaps above all, that real peace -- the peace that lasts - - means the triumph of freedom -- not merely the absence of war.

Real peace stems from might that is moral and intellectual, economic and military. It comes from Nations who use that might to make temporary peace permanent -- and fragile peace strong. // As we look down at the Arizona's shrunken well -- tomb to more than one thousand Americans -- the beguiling calm comforts us,

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Each Memorial Day, not far from this spot, Hawaiian Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts honor the heroes of Pearl Harbor by placing two leis on the graves of U.S. servicemen. // It is for them -- the future -- that we must apply the lessons of the past. // We must remember that we can best keep the peace by preparing for war. We must recall that just as what happened in Berlin and Tokyo could not be divorced from Washington -- so events in Europe and Asia affect every American today. //

In Pearl Harbor's wake, we won the peace. In the Cold War that followed, we used other means: Among them, patience, planning, and personal diplomacy. // For nearly half-a-century, America stood fast and firm for democracy. But it has not stood alone. Beside us stood nations committed to democracy, free markets, free expression, and freedom of worship -- nations that include our former enemies, Germany and Japan.

This year, they supported our triumph in the seas and sands of the Gulf. By fighting for what is right and good, our former enemies paid the ultimate tribute to the memory of December 7.

// They said: We believe in a New World Order where the force of law outlasts the use of force. Now I say to them: Let us build a world where nations solve their differences peacefully, not violently: The kind our boys died for right here. //

The cause of peace among Nations is the highest in the Community of God, and man. Today, we re-enlist in its crusade. / Let us recall men like Ray Emory, who was on the USS Honolulu, reading the morning newspaper, when the enemy attacked. //

After the war, Ray spent two years building a garage-size, three-dimensional map of Pearl Harbor -- just as it was that day, with each ship in exact location. // Why? A magazine drawing had placed the ships wrong -- and to Ray Emory, as he said, "Pearl Harbor is sacred." / He saw that map and said: "I'm going to make a map of how it was that day, and I'll make it right." //

And by God, he did. \\
 \

Ray -- fellow veterans -- by God -- with God -- the men of Pearl Harbor got it right. They knew that there are things worth living for -- but also worth dying for: Things like principle / decency / fidelity / honor. //

Look at the water here -- quiet and clear, bidding us to sum up and remember. One day -- in what now seems another lifetime - - it wrapped its arms around the finest sons any Nation could ever have; and it carried them to a better world. //

God bless them. Let me close with words worthy of the Heroes of the Harbor: God Bless America -- the most wondrous land on earth. // Thank you very much.

#

Joe DeSutter

OVP 4223
31 NOV 2 P4:26

31 DEC 3 A7:49

(Smith/Simon)
Draft Nine
December 2, 1991
PEARL.TS

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PEARL HARBOR, HAWAII
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8:25 A.M.

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/ That no one ever walks away from appeasing an aggressor -- he ^{doesn't} only crawls -- (and that the world stops not at our water's edge.) ^{? make sense}

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#

WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

91 NOV 2 P4:56

DATE: 12/3/91 ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY: 1:00PM, WED., DEC. 4

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: USS ARIZONA
PEARL HARBOR, HAWAII

SUBJECT: SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1991

	ACTION	FYI		ACTION	FYI
VICE PRESIDENT	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	HORNER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
SUNUNU	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	MCCLURE	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
SCOWCROFT	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	PETERSMEYER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
DARMAN	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	PORTER	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
BRADY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	ROGICH	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
BROMLEY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SMITH	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
CARD	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	McBRIDE	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
DEMAREST	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SNOW	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
FITZWATER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	TREFRY	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
GRAY	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
HOLIDAY	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

REMARKS:

Please provide comments on the attached directly to Tony Snow, Rm. 122, x2930, with a copy to this office NO LATER THAN 1:00PM, TOMORROW, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 4. Thank you.

RESPONSE: Comments from Cabinet Affairs are attached. Thanks.

Elizabeth Luttig *EL*

PHILLIP D. BRADY
Assistant to the President
and Staff Secretary
Ext. 2702

01 DEC 3 A7:49

(Smith/Simon)
Draft Nine
December 2, 1991
PEARL.TS

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: USS ARIZONA
PEARL HARBOR, HAWAII
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1991
8:25 A.M.

Captain Ross. Family and friends of the USS Arizona and USS Utah. Fellow veterans, and Americans. //

It was a bright Sunday morning. Soldiers and sailors slept soundly in their bunks. Early risers stood at their posts, joking, enjoying a sun that had pushed back the previous day's clouds, marveling at the serene and glassy sea.

On the stern of the USS Nevada, a brass band prepared to play the Star Spangled Banner. On other ships, sailors readied for the 8 a.m. flag raising. //

On the mainland, millions listened to football games on the radio. Others turned to songs like "Chattanooga Choo-Choo" / comics like Terry and the Pirates / or movies like Citizen Kane.

// In New York, Christmas shoppers flocked to Macy's. Out West, it was late morning -- and parents and their children were on their knees in church. /

At first, the hum of engines seemed routine. Sailors watched with innocent fascination. For them, the idea of war seemed palpable, but not quite real. Then, in one horrible instant, carefree sailors froze in horror. The abstract threat exploded into a deadly menace.

But these men did not run -- they raced to their stations. Some strapped pistols over pajamas -- and died.

in 1941,
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Stores
weren't open
on Sat.
(Veterans)

The shock wave soon swept across America. Ask anyone who endured that awful Sunday. Each recalls where they were December 7th, 1941. Each felt like the writer who observed: "Life is never again as it was before anyone you love has died; never so innocent, never so gentle, never so pliant to your will." //

Today, we honor those who gave their lives at this place, half-a-century ago. // Their names were Bertie and Gomez and Dougherty and Granger. They came from Idaho, and Mississippi, and the sweeping farmland of Ohio. // They were black and white, brown and yellow, native-born and foreign-born. Most of all, they were Americans -- hating war, but loving freedom more. // Think of how it was for these Heroes of the Harbor -- men who were also husbands / fathers / brothers / sons. Imagine the chaos of guns and smoke, flaming water and ghastly carnage. Two thousand, four hundred Americans gave their lives. But in this haunting place, they live forever in our memory -- reminding us gently, selflessly, like chimes in the distant night. //

Every 15 seconds a drop of oil still rises from the Arizona, drifts to the surface, and spreads across the water. Every 15 seconds the ancient poet whispers: "In our sleep, pain that cannot forget falls drop by drop upon the heart, and in our own despair / against our will / comes wisdom through the awful grace of God." // It is though God Himself were crying.

He cries -- as we do -- for the living, and the dead. Men like Commander Duncan Curry -- firing a .45 at attacking planes as tears streamed down his face. // We remember machinist's mate

Robert Scott -- who ran the air compressors that powered the guns aboard the battleship California. When the compartment flooded, the crew evacuated. Bob Scott refused. "This is my station," he said. "I'm going to stay as long as the guns are going." // Nearby, aboard the cruiser New Orleans, Chaplain Howell Forgy assured his troops it was all right to miss church. "You can praise the Lord and pass the ammunition." //

For these men, heroism came as naturally as breath. They reacted to assault by rushing to their posts. These men knew instinctively that a Nation is sustained by the nobility of its cause. // Every American did. Ted Williams, who served America in two wars, put down his bat after the bombs began to fall. He took up arms and risked his life so that liberty could survive. // Aiding that crusade were Hawaiians of Japanese ancestry who came by the hundreds to give wounded Americans blood -- and later thousands of kinsmen who took up arms for their country. //

The men I speak of would be embarrassed to be called heroes. Instead, they would tell you with proud defiance: Foes can sink American ships, but they cannot scuttle the American spirit. // They may kill us, but they cannot kill the ideals that made us proud to serve.

Talk to those who survived to fight another day. They would repeat the Navy Hymn I memorized as a boy: "Eternal Father, strong to save / O hear us when we cry to thee / For those in peril on the sea." //

^{camp (Hawaii)}
 I ~~come~~ here as a Navy man -- enlisting on my eighteenth birthday -- 188 days after Pearl. // It was the day I graduated from high school, and I remember how Henry Stimson, then Secretary of War, gave the Commencement speech. / He talked of the American soldier, and how that soldier should be -- and I quote -- "Brave without being brutal, self-confident without boasting, being part of an irresistible might without losing faith in individual liberty." //

The Heroes of the Harbor engraved that passage on every heart and soul. They fought for a world of peace, not war -- where children's dreams speak more loudly than the brashest tyrant's guns. // Because of them, this memorial lives to pass its lessons from one generation to the next.

The lessons of Pearl Harbor remain as clear as the Pacific sky. One is, together, we could "summon lightness against the dark" -- that was Dwight Eisenhower. / Another: that when it comes to national defense, finishing second means finishing last. / That no one ever walks away from appeasing an aggressor -- he only crawls -- and that the world stops not at our water's edge. // Perhaps above all, that real peace -- the peace that lasts - - means the triumph of freedom -- not merely the absence of war.

Real peace stems from might that is moral and intellectual, economic and military. It comes from Nations who use that might to make temporary peace permanent -- and fragile peace strong. // As we look down at the Arizona's shrunken well -- tomb to more than one thousand Americans -- the beguiling calm comforts us,

reminds us of the awesome might of ideals that inspire boys to die as men. // Think of the young boy who lost his father that day. Or the wife whose husband was her confidant and best friend. Talk to the little girl whose brother -- her idol -- would never return to teach her the true wonder of life. Every one who aches at their sacrifice knows America must be forever vigilant, and Americans must always remember the brave and innocent ones who gave their lives here. //

Each Memorial Day, not far from this spot, Hawaiian Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts honor the heroes of Pearl Harbor by placing two leis on the graves of U.S. servicemen. // It is for them -- the future -- that we must apply the lessons of the past.

// We must remember that we can best keep the peace by ^{being prepared} ~~preparing~~ ^{to defend against the forces of aggression. (OCA)} ~~for war.~~ We must recall that just as what happened in Berlin and

Tokyo could not be divorced from Washington -- so events in Europe and Asia affect every American today. //

In Pearl Harbor's wake, we won the peace. In the Cold War that followed, we used other means: Among them, patience, planning, and personal diplomacy. // For nearly half-a-century, America stood fast and firm for democracy. But it has not stood alone. Beside us stood nations committed to democracy, free markets, free expression, and freedom of worship -- nations that include our former enemies, Germany and Japan.

This year, they supported our triumph in the seas and sands of the Gulf. By fighting for what is right and good, our former enemies paid the ultimate tribute to the memory of December 7.

} can
this
be
stated

more
strongly?
(OCA)

// They said: We believe in a New World Order where the force of law outlasts the use of force. Now I say to them: Let us build a world where nations solve their differences peacefully, not violently: The kind our boys died for right here. //

The cause of peace among Nations is the highest in the Community of God, and man. Today, we re-enlist in its crusade. / Let us recall men like Ray Emory, who was on the USS Honolulu, reading the morning newspaper, when the enemy attacked. //

After the war, Ray spent two years building a garage-size, three-dimensional map of Pearl Harbor -- just as it was that day, with each ship in exact location. // Why? A magazine drawing had placed the ships wrong -- and to Ray Emory, as he said, "Pearl Harbor is sacred." / He saw that map and said: "I'm going to make a map of how it was that day, and I'll make it right." //

And by God, he did. \\

Ray -- fellow veterans -- by God -- with God -- the men of Pearl Harbor got it right. They knew that there are things worth living for -- but also worth dying for: Things like principle / decency / fidelity / honor. //

Look at the water here -- quiet and clear, bidding us to sum up and remember. One day -- in what now seems another lifetime - - it wrapped its arms around the finest sons any Nation could ever have; and it carried them to a better world. //

God bless them. Let me close with words worthy of the Heroes of the Harbor: God Bless America -- the most wondrous land on earth. // Thank you very much.

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WHITE HOUSE STAFFING MEMORANDUM

91 NOV 2 11:05

DATE: 12/3/91 ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY: 1:00PM, WED., DEC. 4

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: USS ARIZONA
PEARL HARBOR, HAWAII

SUBJECT: SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1991

	ACTION	FYI		ACTION	FYI
VICE PRESIDENT	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	HORNER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
SUNUNU	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	MCCLURE	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
SCOWCROFT	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	PETERSMEYER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
DARMAN	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	PORTER	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
BRADY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	ROGICH	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
BROMLEY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SMITH	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
CARD	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	McBRIDE	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
DEMAREST	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	SNOW	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
FITZWATER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	TREFRY	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
GRAY	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
HOLIDAY	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

REMARKS:

Please provide comments on the attached directly to Tony Snow, Rm. 122, x2930, with a copy to this office NO LATER THAN 1:00PM, TOMORROW, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 4. Thank you.

RESPONSE:

Conc
Richard B. Tuffy
LTC USA-Ret
mas

PHILLIP D. BRADY
Assistant to the President
and Staff Secretary
Ext. 2702

△ Gardner

Tony / Art

This was really nice. Just a few minor
comments. Thanks

J.

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e
2, 1991

WAI
ER 7, 1991

ona and USS

Utah.

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Talk to those who survived to fight another day. They would repeat the Navy Hymn I memorized as a boy: "Eternal Father, strong to save // O hear us when we cry to thee / For those in peril on the sea." //

[I think this will sound better with two full couplets.]
~~Whose~~ whose arm hath bound the restless wave... /

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[There's a difference!]

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NOV 2 5:36

DATE: 12/3/91 ACTION/CONCURRENCE/COMMENT DUE BY: 1:00PM, ~~WED.~~ ^{Tues}, DEC. 4

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PEARL HARBOR, HAWAII

SUBJECT: SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1991

	ACTION	FYI		ACTION	FYI
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SUNUNU	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	MCCLURE	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
SCOWCROFT	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	PETERSMEYER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
DARMAN	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	PORTER	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
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CARD	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<u>McBRIDE</u>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
DEMAREST	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<u>SNOW</u>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
FITZWATER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<u>TREFRY</u>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
GRAY	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<u> </u>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
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Thank you. *Tuesday*

RESPONSE: *No comment*

PHILLIP D. BRADY
Assistant to the President
and Staff Secretary
Ext. 2702

01 DEC 3 A7:49

(Smith/Simon)
Draft Nine
December 2, 1991
PEARL.TS

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