

Ronald Reagan Presidential Library
Digital Library Collections

This is a PDF of a folder from our textual collections.

Collection: Speechwriting, White House Office of:
Research Office, 1981-1989

Folder Title: 06/03/1988 Arrival Ceremony upon Return from
Moscow Summit, Andrews Air Force Base (Tony/Barbara)

Box: 384

To see more digitized collections visit:

<https://reaganlibrary.gov/archives/digital-library>

To see all Ronald Reagan Presidential Library inventories visit:

<https://reaganlibrary.gov/document-collection>

Contact a reference archivist at: reagan.library@nara.gov

Citation Guidelines: <https://reaganlibrary.gov/citing>

National Archives Catalogue: <https://catalog.archives.gov/>

REVISION COPY

Unclass

CLASSIFICATION

CIRCLE ONE BELOW

IMMEDIATE

ROUTINE

MODE

SECURE FAX # 09

ADMIN FAX #

RECORD #

PAGES

5

DTG 021650Z

RELEASES

FROM/LOCATION

Nancy Roberts London

TO/LOCATION/TIME OF RECEIPT

Barbara Sedonic - Wash DC X 7750 130

TOR: 021659Z

[Handwritten signature]

OPERATION ADDRESS/LOCATION/TIME OF RECEIPT

SITUATION ROOM

88 JUN 2 PI: 11

WHITE HOUSE

SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS/REMARKS

Latest Andrews -
Has been forwarded to RR.

CLASSIFICATION

(Dolan)
June 2, 1988
5:30 p.m. (London)

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: ARRIVAL CEREMONY UPON RETURN FROM
MOSCOW SUMMIT
ANDREWS AFB, MARYLAND
FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1988

As some of you may have heard, Mr. Gorbachev and I have been tossing Russian proverbs this week. But, you know, flying back across the Atlantic today it was an American saying that kept running through my mind. Believe me, as far as Nancy and I are concerned: "There's no place like home."

We want to thank all of you for coming out today. We're grateful for your enthusiasm, for the warmth of your welcome. And take it from me -- all this red, white and blue scenery hits these two weary travelers right where we live. If I might paraphrase George M. Cohan, some may call it a flag waving but, right now, I can't think of a better flag to wave.

We're a little tired but we're exhilarated at what has happened. Exhilarated, too, at the thought of the future, and what may lie ahead for the young people of America and all the world.

The events of this week in Moscow were momentous. Not conclusive, perhaps -- but momentous. And, believe me, what now momentous will do just fine.

And, you know, it occurred to me that time does have a way of sorting things out. For many years now, Americans have seen the danger of war and pleaded the cause of peace. And other Americans have seen the danger of totalitarianism and pleaded the cause of freedom. So I was just thinking: why don't we just

- 2 -

agree today on something that maybe we should have been saying to each other all along: that we're all Americans and that we all have one and the same burning cause in our hearts -- the cause of world peace and the cause of world freedom.

Peace and freedom are what this trip was about. And we saw some real progress in several areas in Moscow. On human rights. On regional conflicts. On greater contacts between the people of the Soviet Union and the United States. We exchanged the documents that put into force an historic treaty that eliminates for the first time an entire class of U.S.-Soviet nuclear weapons and establishes real breakthroughs in verification procedures. And we made tangible progress toward an even more historic treaty on strategic weapons -- yes, a 50-percent reduction in nuclear weapons.

All of this was good and promising -- for the future. But there's something else I want to tell you about. I wish you could have seen the faces we saw in the Soviet Union. As I said to the young people at Moscow State University, it was hard really to tell them apart from any other group of students in our country or anywhere else in the world. And as I told Mr. Gorbachev: there were also the faces, young and old, we saw on the streets of Moscow. At first, more than anything else they were curious faces. But as time went on, the smiles began. And then the waves. And I don't have to tell you: Nancy and I smiled back and waved just as hard.

Yes, the truth came home to us once again: it isn't people but governments that make war. It isn't people but governments

- 3 -

that restrict individual freedom. And it isn't people but governments that erect barriers that keep us apart.

Much is happening in the Soviet Union. We hope and pray that the signs of change continue there. Our pledge -- Mr. Gorbachev and I -- is to work to continue building a better understanding between our two countries.

But let's remember too that just as our forward strategy of peace and freedom anticipated positive changes, it remains ready to take us over any bumps in the road. That's because our strategy is based on faith in the eventual triumph of human freedom.

That faith in freedom, that abiding belief in what the undeterred human spirit can accomplish defines us as a people and a nation. And you know, I've been told that even a few veteran journalists said a chill went through them this week at a sight they never thought they would see in their lifetime -- an American President there in the heart of Moscow talking about economic, political, and individual freedoms to the future leaders of the Soviet Union; explaining that freedom makes a difference, explaining how freedom works.

Talking too about the possibility of a new age of prosperity and peace -- where old antagonisms between nations can someday be put behind us -- a new age that can be ours if only we will reach out to it.

Ladies and gentlemen, all across our country during these weeks of spring it's graduation time; and I hope our young graduates know what a sudden, startling future may now be before

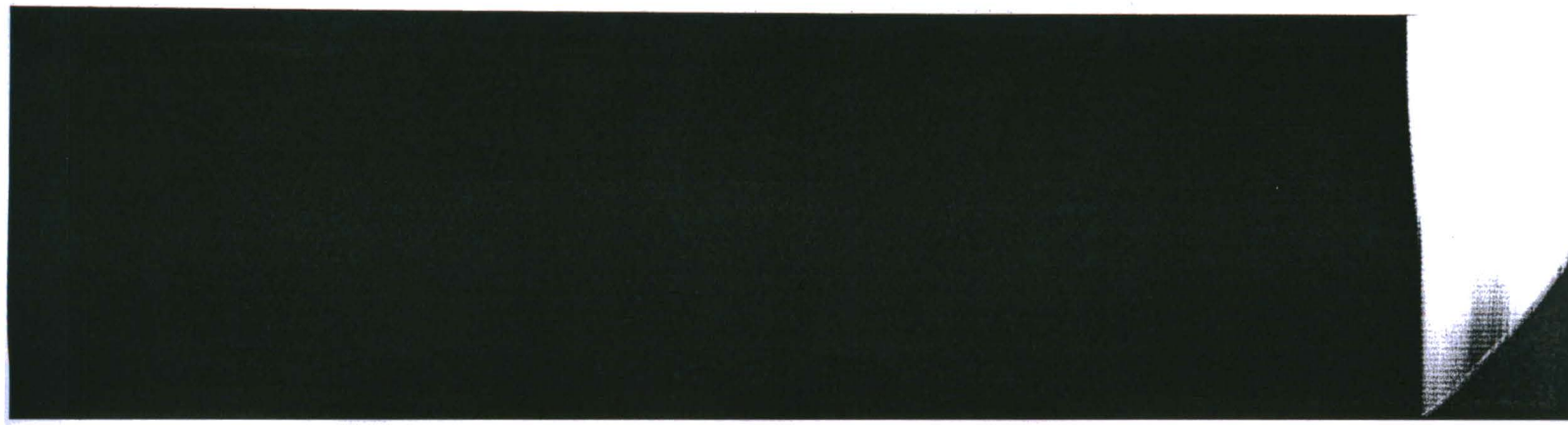
then, a future brought about by a technological and information revolution based on a growing understanding of the nexus between economic growth and creative freedom. But I hope too that young Americans and all Americans will always remember that this revolution is only the continuation of a revolution begun two centuries ago -- a revolution of hope, a hope that someday a new land might become a place where freedom's light would beacon forth.

That faith in freedom, that belief in the unalienable rights of man -- began in ^{S'} Carpenter's Hill in Philadelphia -- travelled this week to the Lenin Hills in Moscow. It was the selflessness of so many Americans that brought it there; selflessness by Americans for over two centuries, but especially by those Americans who fought what has truly been called "the twilight struggle" of the post war years, a struggle where national interest was not always clearly defined or adversaries easily identified or sacrifice fully appreciated.

More now than ever we must continue. The judgement of future generations will be harsh upon us if after so much sacrifice and now at the hour of hope we falter or fail. Let us resolve to continue -- one Nation, one people, united in our love of peace and freedom. Determined to keep our defenses strong, to stand with those who struggle for freedom across the world, to keep America a shining city, a light unto the nations.

Let us remember too that there is work remaining here at home. That whatever the accomplishments of America, we must never be prideful toward others. We have much to learn from

near
Moscow
State
Univ



- 5 -

of the people of foreign lands and other cultures. Nor should we ever
be content. Let us never rest until every American of every
race or background knows the full blessing of liberty, until
justice for all is truly justice for all.

And of all, let us remember that being an American means
remembering another loyalty, a loyalty, as the hymn puts it, to
"another country I have heard of," a place whose king is never
overlaid whose armies cannot be counted.

And yet if patriotism is not the only thing...it is one of
the best things. And we can be grateful to God we have seen such
a birth of it here in this country. And, you know it's true,
especially when such moments happen in a Nation's history,
there's a popular saying or song that speaks for that time. And
I think maybe this verse sounds familiar to you: "If tomorrow all
the things were gone I worked for all my life and I had to start
over with just my children and my wife, I'd thank my lucky stars
to be livin' here today 'cause the flag still stands for freedom
and they can't take that away."

Randy and I have full hearts today. We are grateful to all
of you and to the American people, grateful for the chance to
serve, grateful for all the support and warmth you have given us
over the years.

And, you know what else? We think our friend Lee Greenwood
has it just right. All our days -- but especially today: "there
ain't no doubt we love this land. God bless the U.S.A."

UNCLASSIFIED

CLASSIFICATION ZC

CIRCLE ONE BELOW

IMMEDIATE

PRIORITY

ROUTINE

MODE

SECURE FAX # _____

ADMIN FAX # 57

RECORD # _____

PAGES 5

DTG 011150Z JUN 88

RELEASER Ch

FROM/LOCATION

1. Julis Tinman / Moscow

TO/LOCATION/TIME OF RECEIPT

1. Barbara Srdonic / Washington (D)

2. Speechwriting - Rm. 100

TOR 211209Z JUN 88

INFORMATION ADDRESSES/LOCATION/TIME OF RECEIPT

1. _____

2. _____

SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS/REMARKS:

UNCLASSIFIED

CLASSIFICATION

(Dolan)
June 1, 1988
3:30 p.m. (Moscow)

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: ARRIVAL CEREMONY UPON RETURN FROM
MOSCOW SUMMIT
ANDREWS AFB, MARYLAND
FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1988

*Arrival Ceremony
5-29-88*

As some of you may have heard, Mr. Gorbachev and I have been trading Russian proverbs this week. But, you know, flying back across the Atlantic today it was an American saying that kept running through my mind. Believe me, as far as Nancy and I are concerned: "There's no place like home."

We want to thank all of you for coming out tonight. We're grateful for your enthusiasm, for the warmth of your welcome. And take it from me -- all this red, white and blue scenery hits these two weary travelers right where we live. If I might paraphrase George M. Cohan, some may call it a flag waving but, right now, I can't think of a better flag to wave.

*"It's
A Grand
Old Flag"*

We're a little tired but we're exhilarated at what has happened. Exhilarated, too, at the thought of the future, and what may lie ahead for the young people of America and all the world.

The events of this week in Moscow were momentous. Not conclusive, perhaps -- but momentous. And, believe me, right now momentous will do just fine.

And, you know, it occurred to me that time does have a way of sorting things out. For many years now, good Americans have seen the danger of war and pleaded the cause of peace. And other good Americans have seen the danger of totalitarianism and pleaded the cause of freedom. So I was just thinking: why don't

*4:30
Advance
Ben
Cals
x1565*

- 2 -

we leave it to history to decide who was right more often -- and just agree today on something that maybe we should have been saying to each other all along: that we're all Americans with one and the same burning cause in our hearts -- the cause of world peace and the cause of world freedom.

Peace and freedom are what this trip was all about. We saw some real accomplishments in Moscow. On human rights. On regional conflicts. On greater contacts between the people of the Soviet Union and the United States. We exchanged the documents that put into force an historic treaty that eliminates for the first time an entire class of U.S.-Soviet nuclear weapons and establishes real breakthroughs in verification procedures. And we made tangible progress toward an even more historic treaty on strategic weapons.

5-31-88
All of this was good and promising. But there's something else I want to tell you about. I wish you could have seen the faces we saw in the Soviet Union. As I said to the young people at Moscow State University it was hard really to tell them apart from any other group of students in our country or anywhere else in the world. And as I told Mr. Gorbachev: there were also the faces, young and old, we saw on the streets of Moscow. At first, more than anything else they were curious faces. But as time went on, the smiles began. And then the waves. And I don't have to tell you Nancy and I smiled back and waved just as hard.

Yes, the truth came home to us once again: it isn't people but governments that make war. And it isn't people but governments that are afraid of freedom.

- 3 -

Much is happening in the Soviet Union. We hope and pray that change continues there. We pledge to work to continue the growth of democracy there and everywhere else in the world.

But let's remember too that just as our forward strategy of peace and freedom anticipated positive changes, it remains ready to take us over any bumps in the road. That's because our strategy is based on faith in the eventual triumph of human freedom.

X
And I wonder if I might say something here -- and I hope this isn't too solemn a note to interject. But I do think it's important ~~that~~ at this hour to take a moment to remember tonight some very special Americans.

Since the end of World War II we have been engaged in what has been truly called a twilight struggle, a struggle where national interest is not always clearly defined, or adversaries easily identified or sacrifices fully appreciated.

So, tonight I want to remember these Americans and their loved ones who sacrificed to carry on this twilight struggle. Those in the foreign service or intelligence agencies yes; but especially those in uniform who have seen places like Korea or Berlin or Vietnam or Beirut or the Persian Gulf -- those Americans who gave their lives in this struggle, so that freedom and freedom's light might live and beacon forth.

I have learned many times in the Oval Office as I listened to the voices of anguish from those who had lost a loved one in the service of their country or as I embraced the families of airmen, sailors, soldiers, or Marines from the Persian Gulf or

- 4 -

X ^{al} Beirut or Grenada...I have learned that words can accomplish so much.

Still, these are words that need to be spoken. So I hope you will permit me to say one thing to the families of those special Americans tonight, to the families of all those who have made such sacrifices over four decades. Believe me, history will render a verdict for your loved ones: it will say they made this week and all our weeks of peace and freedom possible. It will say of them, and of their time: "Here were the brave, and here their place of honor."

We owe them much. Now more than ever we owe it to them and all those who will come after us -- to persevere. The judgment of future generations will be harsh upon us if, in this hour of hope, we falter or fail. Let us resolve to continue. To keep our defenses strong. And whether the name be "dissident" or "refusenik" or "contra" or "^{ahidiz}Mujhadeen," to stand always with those who struggle for freedom. X

Let us remember too that there is work remaining here at home. That whatever the accomplishments of America, we must never be prideful toward others. We have much to learn from peoples of foreign lands and foreign cultures. Nor should we ever grow content. Let us never rest until every American of every race knows the full blessing of liberty, until justice for all is justice for all.

Most of all, let us remember that being a good American means remembering our loyalty too, as the hymn puts it, to

✓ "another country I have heard of," a place whose king is never
 ✓ seen and whose armies cannot be counted.

And yet if patriotism is not the only thing...it is one of
 the best things. And we can be grateful to God we have seen such
 a rebirth of it here in this country. And, you know it's true:
 frequently when such moments happen in a Nation's history,
 there's a popular saying or song that speaks for all of us. And
 I think this verse may sound familiar: "If tomorrow all the
 things were gone I worked for all my life and I had to start
 again with just my children and my wife, I'd thank my lucky stars
 that I'm living here today cause the flag still stands for
 freedom and they can't take that away."

"God
 Bless
 the
 U.S.A.
 by
 Lee
 Greenwood

Nancy and I have full hearts tonight. We are grateful to
 all of you and to the American people, grateful for the chance to
 serve, grateful for all the support and warmth you have given us
 over the years.

And, you know what else? We think our friend Lee Greenwood
 has it just right. All our days -- but today especially: "there
 ain't no doubt we love this land. God bless the U.S.A."

X

RE MY MIND
FIND
ND
V
LL OF YOUR BREAST
S TO REST

HE CAME INTO MY LIFE
LIKE A MELODY THAT LINGERS ON YOUR MIND
THE MAGIC IN HIS EYES
SHOWED ME HOW TO LEAVE THE WORLD
BEHIND
LOVE IS SUCH A FLEETING THING
THAT SOMETIMES IT HAS NO NAME
IT'S JUST SOMETHING SPECIAL THAT YOU
FEEL INSIDE

AND IF WE NEVER LOVE AGAIN
IT WAS WORTH IT FOR THE RIDE

A BANDIT ON THE RUN
HE'S THE KIND OF MAN WHO DARES TO LIVE
HIS DREAM
HE CAN STEAL YOUR HEART
WITH A GLANCE HE MAKES A GIRL FEEL LIKE
A QUEEN

SOMETHING IN MY SOUL
LET HIM HAVE COMPLETE CONTROL
AND I GLADLY GAVE THE LOVE I THOUGHT
HAD DIED

AND IF WE NEVER LOVE AGAIN
IT WAS WORTH IT FOR THE RIDE

Musicians JERRY CARRIGAN—Drums STEVE GIBSON—Acoustic
Guitar SHANE KEISTER—Keyboards PETE WADE—Electric Guitar
JACK WILLIAMS—Bass Recording & Remix Engineer WARREN
PETERSON—Assistant Engineer VICKI HICKS—Recording at SOUND
STAGE STUDIOS Nashville, Tennessee Remixed at MASTER MIX
STUDIOS Nashville, Tennessee

© 1984 Music Corporation of America (MCA), Sycamore Valley
Music—BMI. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. USED BY PERMISSION

VE GIBSON—Acoustic Guitar
Keyboards BRENT ROWAN—
is THE NASHVILLE STRING
Recording Engineer ERNIE
OVERALL Remix Engineer
Engineer VICKI HICKS Recorded
Tennessee Remixed at SOUND

© 1984 Music Corporation of America (MCA), Sycamore Valley
Music—BMI. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. USED BY PERMISSION

I'm Leavin'

y Pam Row
I LIKE DIAMONDS
ACK TO STONE
TO MAKE US STOP

I PERFECTION
PART GO
BUT WE LOST

IL WE FIND

TONIGHT
ER SO RIGHT

IN' TONIGHT
T HURT US
S RIGHT
IES TURN INTO

EACH OTHER
MY SIDE
MEBODY NEW
S NEVER TOO LATE

Two Heart Serenade

(Michael Clark)

IS THE TENDERNESS OF THIS MOMENT
TOUCHING YOU LIKE IT'S TOUCHING ME
WHY IS IT I FINALLY FEEL FREE
IMPRISONED IN YOUR ARMS
HAS THE MAGIC OF THIS NIGHT
OPENED YOUR EYES, LIKE IT'S OPENED MINE
TO THE SHAME OF THE WASTED TIME
LOST BEFORE OUR CHANCE CAME AROUND
CHORUS

CAN YOU FEEL THE NIGHT MOVE, UNDER US
LIKE A SONG, JUST, FOR THE TWO OF US
PLANNING A TWO HEART SERENADE
CAN YOU FEEL THE LONELINESS, SLIP AWAY
IN THE GLOW OF, THE LOVE WE MADE
LYING HERE IN OUR TWO HEART SERENADE

THIS FIRE I FEEL BETWEEN US
IS IT YOUR NEED OR IS IT MINE
WHILE WE'RE LYING HERE ENTWINED
IT'S HARD TO TELL US APART
THE THUNDER THAT FILLS THIS NIGHT
IT'S NOT A SUMMER STORM OUT ON THE BAY
IT'S THE SOUND OF DOUBT BEING PEALED
AWAY

FROM TWO SEARCHING HEARTS...

REPEAT CHORUS

Musicians PETE BORDONALI—Electric Guitar STEVE GIBSON—
Acoustic Guitar DAVID HUNGATE—Bass BOBBY OGDIN—
Keyboards JAMES STROUD—Drums REGGIE YOUNG—Guitar
Voices GREG GORDON DENNIS WILSON Recording & Remix
Engineer ERNIE WINFREY Recorded at WOODLAND SOUND
STUDIOS Nashville, Tennessee Remixed at SOUND SHOP
STUDIOS Nashville, Tennessee Mastering Engineer HANK
WILLIAMS Mastered at MASTER MIX STUDIO, Nashville,
Tennessee

© 1980 Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corporation (Fingert
Dutchman Music—BMI. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. USED BY
PERMISSION

ic Guitar STEVE GIBSON—
K JAMES STROUD—Drums
LIAMS—Bass Voices SHERI
THE NASHVILLE STRING
Recording & Remix Engineer
AN OVERALL Recorded at
Tennessee Remixed at
essee

© America
PERMISSION

YOU WOULDN'T BE SAYIN' GOODBYE
BUT I LET YOU DOWN, I WAS NEVER AROUND
WHEN YOU NEEDED ME THERE BY YOUR SIDE
I TOOK A PERFECT LOVE
AND GAVE YOU A PERFECT HEARTACHE
I TOOK A BAND OF GOLD
AND MADE A TWENTY-FOUR CARAT MISTAKE
CHORUS

AND TURNED IT INTO
FOOL'S GOLD
AND I WAS THE FOOL, 'CAUSE I LET YOU GO
FOOL'S GOLD
YES I WAS THE FOOL, 'CAUSE I DIDN'T KNOW
TOO MANY TIMES I JUST DIDN'T TRY
AND NOW ALL I HEAR IS YOU SAYIN' GOODBYE
STARIN' AT AN EMPTY HAND
FULL OF FOOL'S GOLD

IF I'D SPENT THE TIME JUST HOLDIN' YOU
TIGHT
AND SHARIN' MY FEELIN'S WITH YOU
THEN YOU'D UNDERSTAND WHAT'S INSIDE OF
THIS MAN
AND YOU'D KNOW WHAT I'M GOIN' THROUGH
I KNOW THAT I WAS WRONG
NOW THAT IT'S TOO LATE
I TOOK A BAND OF GOLD
AND MADE A TWENTY-FOUR CARAT MISTAKE

REPEAT CHORUS

Musicians PETE BORDONALI—Acoustic Guitar DAVID BRIGGS—
Piano JAMES STROUD—Drums JACK WILLIAMS—Bass REGGIE
YOUNG—Electric Guitar Voices VINCE GILL GREG GORDON
DENNIS WILSON THE NASHVILLE STRING MACHINE Arranged By
BERGHN WHITE Recording and Remix Engineer WARREN PETERSON
Assistant Engineer VICKI HICKS Recorded at SOUND STAGE
STUDIOS Nashville, Tennessee Remixed at MASTER MIX STUDIO
Nashville, Tennessee Vince Gill appears courtesy of RCA Records

© 1984 Hillsboro Songs, Inc.—ASCAP Recorded Music
Group, Inc. Administered by Copyright Management Corp. BMI. ALL RIGHTS
RESERVED. USED BY PERMISSION

Lean, Mean, Lovin' Machine

(Don Cook, Rafe Van Hoy)

MY BABY'S FACE IS LIKE AN ANGEL'S SMILE
AIN'T NO OTHER LIKE THE MOTHER OF
MY CHILD
SHE DOESN'T THINK ABOUT THE LATEST STYLE
SHE'S NOT THE KIND YOU'D THINK WOULD
EVER DRIVE YOU WILD
BUT THERE'S A SIDE OF HER THAT NO ONE
ELSE CAN SEE
AND WHEN WE'RE ALL ALONE SHE SHOWS IT
ALL TO ME

SHE TURNS INTO A
LEAN, MEAN, LOVIN' MACHINE
BETTER THAN THE CENTERFOLD IN ANY
MAGAZINE
SHE'S MY LEAN, MEAN LOVIN' MACHINE
SHE'S THE ANSWER TO THIS WORKIN'
MAN'S DREAM

I SHAVE MY FACE AND STRAIGHTEN UP MY TIE
SHE WALKS ME TO THE DOOR AND KISSES ME
GOODBYE
ALL DAY LONG MY MIND IS OCCUPIED
WITH EVERY DETAIL OF OUR LOVING
LAST NIGHT

I KNOW THE GENTLE WIFE THAT WAITS
AT HOME

JUST CAN'T WAIT TO GET HER MAN ALONE

AND TURN INTO A
LEAN, MEAN LOVIN' MACHINE
BETTER THAN A CENTERFOLD IN ANY
MAGAZINE

SHE'S MY LEAN, MEAN, LOVIN' MACHINE
SHE'S THE ANSWER TO THIS WORKIN'
MAN'S DREAM

Musicians PETE BORDONALI—Electric Guitar STEVE GIBSON—
Acoustic Guitar DAVID HUNGATE—Bass BOBBY OGDIN—
Keyboards PIG ROBBINS—Piano JAMES STROUD—Drums Voices
CINDY RICHARDSON, LISA SILVER, DIANE TIDWELL Recording and
Remix Engineer ERNIE WINFREY Assistant Engineer FRAN
OVERALL Recorded at WOODLAND SOUND STUDIOS Nashville,
Tennessee Remixed at SOUND SHOP STUDIOS Nashville, Tennessee

© 1983 Cross Keys Publishing Company, Inc. (TREE GROUP)
ASCAP/Unichappell Music, Inc./VanHoy Music—BMI. ALL RIGHTS
RESERVED. USED BY PERMISSION

TO SURVIVE
CAUSE LOVE WAS ALWAYS THERE TO SEE
US THROUGH
BUT YOU AND I WILL NEVER SEE FOREVER,
SOMETHING DIED
AND THERE'S NOTHING EITHER ONE OF US
CAN DO

CHORUS

CAUSE IT'S TOO LATE TO CHANGE THE WAY
THINGS ARE
WE'VE GONE BEYOND THE POINT OF
NO RETURN
IT'S SO SAD WE LET IT COME TO THIS
WE'VE HAD EVERY CHANCE THAT
LOVE ALLOWS
AND EVEN LOVE CAN'T SAVE US NOW
'MEMBER WHEN WE LAUGHED AND SAW NO
DANGER OF GOODBYE
OUR LOVE WAS STRONG, WE WORKED IT OUT
SOMEHOW
BUT THAT WAS THEN AND NOW THERE'S ONLY
SILENCE IN THIS ROOM
THAT LOVE IS GONE AND NO ONE'S
LAUGHING NOW

REPEAT CHORUS

Musicians PETE BORDONALI—Acoustic Guitar DAVID BRIGGS—
Piano JAMES STROUD—Drums JACK WILLIAMS—Bass REGGIE
YOUNG—Electric Guitar Voices SHERI HUFFMAN, LISA SILVER, DIANE
TIDWELL THE NASHVILLE STRING MACHINE Arranged By BERGHN
WHITE Recording and Remix Engineer WARREN PETERSON Assistant
Engineer VICKI HICKS Recorded at SOUND STAGE STUDIOS
Nashville, Tennessee Remixed at MASTER MIX STUDIO, Nashville,
Tennessee

© 1984 Music Corporation of America (MCA)/Unichappell Music,
Inc./Ian Glutchen Music—BMI. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. USED BY
PERMISSION

God Bless The U.S.A.

(Lee Greenwood)

IF TOMORROW ALL THE THINGS WERE GONE
I'D WORKED FOR ALL MY LIFE
AND I HAD TO START AGAIN
WITH JUST MY CHILDREN AND MY WIFE
I'D THANK MY LUCKY STARS
TO BE LIVIN' HERE TODAY
'CAUSE THE FLAG STILL STANDS FOR
FREEDOM
AND THEY CAN'T TAKE THAT AWAY

AND I'M PROUD TO BE AN AMERICAN
WHERE AT LEAST I KNOW I'M FREE
AND I WON'T FORGET THE MEN WHO DIED
WHO GAVE THAT RIGHT TO ME
AND I'D GLADLY STAND UP, NEXT TO YOU
AND DEFEND HER STILL TODAY
'CAUSE THERE AIN'T NO DOUBT I LOVE
THIS LAND
GOD BLESS THE U.S.A.

FROM THE LAKES OF MINNESOTA
TO THE HILLS OF TENNESSEE
ACROSS THE PLAINS OF TEXAS
FROM SEA TO SHINING SEA
FROM DETROIT DOWN TO HOUSTON
AND NEW YORK TO LA
THERE'S PRIDE IN EVERY AMERICAN HEART
AND IT'S TIME TO STAND AND SAY

CHORUS

Musicians PETE BORDONALI—Electric Guitar STEVE GIBSON—
Acoustic Guitar DAVID HUNGATE—Bass BOBBY OGDIN—
Keyboards PIG ROBBINS—Piano JAMES STROUD—Drums Voices
CINDY RICHARDSON, LISA SILVER, DIANE TIDWELL Recording and
Remix Engineer ERNIE WINFREY Assistant Engineer FRAN
OVERALL Recorded at WOODLAND SOUND STUDIOS Nashville,
Tennessee Remixed at SOUND SHOP STUDIOS Nashville, Tennessee
Larry, Steve & Rudy Gatlin appear courtesy of CBS Records

© 1984 Music Corporation of America (MCA), Sycamore Valley
Music—BMI. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. USED BY PERMISSION



CARPENTER, John Alden (1876-1951), American businessman and composer. He was born in Chicago on Feb. 28, 1876, the son of a wealthy industrial-supply manufacturer. While attending Harvard (B.A., 1897), he studied composition with John Knowles Paine, and later with Bernard Ziehn and Sir Edward Elgar. He then entered the family business, from which he retired in 1936. He died in Chicago on April 26, 1951.

Carpenter's first notable success as a composer was an amusing orchestral suite, *Adventures in a Perambulator* (1918), which was greatly influenced by French impressionism. This was followed by three successful ballets: *Birthday of the Infanta* (1919), *Krazy Kat* (1921; based on a comic strip), and *Skyscrapers* (1925), commissioned by Diaghilev as "a ballet of modern American life." *Krazy Kat* and *Skyscrapers*, as well as the *Concertino for Piano and Orchestra* (1915), drew on the idioms of American popular music. Carpenter also wrote song cycles, the orchestral tone poem *Sea Drift* (1933), a violin concerto (1936), and choral and chamber music.

GILBERT CHASE, *Author of "America's Music"*

CARPENTER, Joseph Estlin (1844-1927), English Unitarian minister and scholar. He was born in Ripley, Surrey, England, on Oct. 5, 1844. Carpenter was educated at University College, London, and at Manchester New College (now Manchester College, Oxford). From 1869 to 1875 he was a minister in Leeds, and he taught at Manchester College from 1875 to 1924.

Carpenter was a pioneer in the study of comparative religion and one of the first scholars to introduce the Old Testament into the curriculum of a theological college. He died in Oxford on June 2, 1927.

CARPENTER ANT. See ANT.

CARPENTER BEE. See BEE.

CARPENTER MOTH, the common name of a family of moths (Cossidae) whose larvae are serious pests of forest, shade, and fruit trees. They are also called *goat moths*. The family contains several hundred species and is widely distributed throughout the world.

Carpenter moths are moderately large, with wingspreads ranging from 1 to 7 inches (2.5-18 cm). They are nocturnal and are not able to feed because of their reduced mouthparts. Their larvae, commonly called *carpenter worms*, bore large tunnels in tree wood, causing serious injury to the host tree. The larva of one common North American species (*Prionoxystus robiniae*) is a serious pest of black locust trees.

DON R. DAVIS, *Smithsonian Institution*

CARPENTERS AND JOINERS, United Brotherhood of, an AFL-CIO union of carpenters and others who work with wood. Originally a craft union (limited to craftsmen), it continues to function as such in the building trades, but it operates as an industrial union (open to all workers) in logging and furniture manufacturing. It has about 800,000 members in 2,900 locals. Its national headquarters is in Washington, D. C.

Carpenters first organized in America in 1724. The Continental Congress met in 1774 in the hall of the Carpenters' Company of Philadelphia.

The present union was founded in 1881 by Peter McGuire, a socialist and the leader of the 8-hour-day movement. In 1915 the more conservative William Hutcheson became president, and in 1952 he was succeeded by his son Maurice Hutcheson. Because of the decentralized and competitive nature of the industry, the local district councils of the union retain much autonomy.

HUGH G. CLELAND

State University of New York at Stony Brook

CARPENTERS' HALL is a historic building in Philadelphia, Pa. It was constructed (beginning 1770) as a meeting hall by the Carpenters' Company of Philadelphia, a guild organized in 1724 by the master craftsmen responsible for much of the city's early design and construction. The hall was the meeting place of the First Continental Congress (Sept. 5-Oct. 25, 1774) and served as a hospital during the American Revolution. The First Bank of the United States was a tenant during the 1790's.

The Carpenters' Company restored the hall, opened it to the public in 1857, and has maintained it as a historic landmark. It is included within Independence National Historical Park but is owned and used by the Carpenters' Company, which is the oldest organization of builders in the United States.

CARPENTERSVILLE is a village in northeastern Illinois, in Kane county, on the Fox River, 38 miles (61 km) northwest of Chicago. It produces dairy and grain farms in the vicinity. Charles Valentine Carpenter of Uxbridge, Mass., settled the village in 1837. His son, Julius Angelo Carpenter, platted it in 1851. It was incorporated in 1887 and is governed by a mayor and trustees. Population: 23,272.

CARPENTIER, kâr-pen-tyâr', Alejo (1904-), Cuban writer. Alejo Carpentier y Valmont was born in Havana on Dec. 26, 1904, and was educated at the University of Havana. He later was program director of the Havana radio station CMZ, professor of the history of music at the National Conservatory, and a journalist in Havana and in Caracas, Venezuela.

Carpentier's writings mesh vivid exotic description with incisive intellectual commentary. His works include the novels *Ecue-yamba-o* (1933), *El reino de este mundo* (1949; Eng. tr., *Kingdom of This World*, 1957), and *El siglo de las luces* (1962; Eng. tr., *Explosion in a Cathedral*, 1963), and the collection of verse *Poemas de las Antillas* (1932).

CARPENTIER, kâr-pân-tyâ', Georges (1894-1975), French boxer, who won the world light heavyweight championship in 1920 by knocking out Battling Levinsky. A year later he was knocked out in the fourth round by Jack Dempsey in a heavyweight title fight at Jersey City, N. J.

Carpentier was born on Jan. 12, 1894, in Lens, France. He won the European welterweight title in 1911. During World War I he served as a pilot in the French air force. He lost the light heavyweight crown to Battling Siki in Paris in 1922. He retired in 1927 after 106 professional fights, of which he won 85. Carpentier died in Paris, France, on Oct. 27, 1975.

BILL BRADDOCK, *New York "Times"*

AES.
.E4
1984
WH

VOLUME 5

Burma to Cathay

THE ENCYCLOPEDIA
AMERICANA
INTERNATIONAL EDITION

COMPLETE IN THIRTY VOLUMES
FIRST PUBLISHED IN 1829



GROLIER INCORPORATED

International Headquarters: Danbury, Connecticut 06816

Despite the civil war Lenin did not put aside his long-declared purposes. He dispersed the Constituent Assembly, elected after the revolution in November, since it had only a small minority of Bolshevik delegates. He also renamed the party "Communist" and, at a Moscow congress beginning on March 2, 1919, proclaimed the formation of the Third, or Communist, International (see also INTERNATIONAL). He attempted to deal with both short-range economic needs and long-range political considerations by a policy of "war communism," which only aggravated the Communists' troubles. Admitting that world revolution would evidently be delayed for some time and recognizing that peasant discontent and economic breakdown were imperiling his regime, Lenin proclaimed a retreat in the New Economic Policy of March 1921.

Lenin suffered his first stroke in May 1922 and remained seriously ill for the rest of his life. He also suffered from the aftereffects of a wound received in an assassination attempt in August 1918. Though ailing, he tried to avert the rise of a new Communist bureaucracy and to allay the tensions among his closest assistants, especially Trotsky and Stalin. Lenin died in Gorky, near Moscow, on Jan. 21, 1924. By decision of the Politburo, his body was embalmed and placed on permanent public view in a mausoleum in Red Square, Moscow.

Evaluation. Virtually everything Lenin ever wrote coupled immediate polemic purpose with exposition of general principles. He was a less gifted writer and orator than was Trotsky. His genius lay in his ability to accept temporary setbacks and face unpleasant realities without sacrificing his principles or goals. His personal life was always subordinated to his political objectives. For example, he would not listen to the music of Beethoven because it made him feel "weak." He decided against pursuing one liaison with a lady because, as he told her, she was "not a Social Democrat," to which she amicably but accurately replied that he was "only a Social Democrat."

However, Lenin felt that to be a Social Democrat, or rather a Bolshevik, was to commit one's whole life to this political ideal. The irony of his career is that he laid the foundations for Soviet totalitarianism, both in theory and practice, while intending to liberate humanity from every kind of oppression. For good or ill, few, if any, of his contemporaries in any country have influenced history more than he.

DONALD W. TREADGOLD
University of Washington
Author of "Lenin and His Rivals"

Bibliography

The most recent edition of Lenin's works is *Polnoye Sobraniye Sochineni*, 5th ed., 56 vols. (Moscow 1958-1966). The second edition (Moscow 1926-1932) has better notes but is slightly less complete. Forty volumes of a projected complete English translation have appeared. Of the various editions containing selections from Lenin's works, the fullest is *Selected Works*, special ed., 12 vols. (New York 1943).

Biography and Commentary

- Fischer, Louis, *The Life of Lenin* (Harper 1964).
Krupskaya, Nadezhda K., *Vospominaniya o Lenine*, new ed. (Moscow 1932), tr. by Eric Verney as *Memories of Lenin*, 2 vols. (Lawrence 1930).
Shub, David, *Lenin* (Doubleday 1948).
Treadgold, Donald W., *Lenin and His Rivals* (Praeger 1955).
Ulam, Adam B., *The Bolsheviks* (Macmillan 1965).
Wolfe, Bertram D., *Three Who Made a Revolution* (Dial Press 1955).

LENIN PEAK, a mountain in the USSR, is in the Trans Alai Range, on the border between the Kirghiz and Tadzhik republics. The peak reaches 23,382 feet (7,127 meters). Until the 1930's, when Stalin Peak (now Mt. Communism) was found to be taller, Lenin Peak was thought to be the USSR's highest mountain.

It was formerly known as Kaufmann Peak, after Konstantin Petrovich Kaufmann, a Russian general who played a part in Russian expansion into central Asia in the 19th century.

LENINABAD, lyā-nyi-nōō-bāt', a city in the USSR, is the second-largest city in the Tadzhik SSR. It was called Khojend or Khodzhent until 1936.

Located on the Syr Darya, at the western end of the Fergana Valley, it is the center of an irrigated agricultural oasis, producing cotton, silk, and dried fruit. Its silk textile and fruit-preserving industries are among the largest in Soviet Central Asia. Other industries make cotton fiber, wine, leather, and food products. A mining school trains engineers for nearby coal and nonferrous metal mines.

The site of Leninabad has been occupied by cities since ancient times. There, about 329 B. C., Alexander the Great founded the city of Alexandria, which later became an important trade center on the route from China to western Asia. The city flourished under the Seljuk Turks in the 11th century and under Timur (Tamerlane) in the 14th. In 1866 the city fell before the Russian advance into Central Asia. In 1929, it was incorporated into the newly founded Tadzhik SSR. Population: (1970) 103,000.

THEODORE SHABAD
Editor of "Soviet Geography"

LENINAKAN, lyā-nyi-nōō-kān', a city in the USSR, is the second-largest city in the Armenian SSR. It is on a bare plateau about 5,000 feet (1,500 meters) high, five miles (8 km) from the Turkish border.

Leninakan is the industrial center of Armenia's Shiraki agricultural district, which produces wheat, sugar beets, and truck crops. Dairying is also carried on, and beef cattle and sheep are raised. The city has one of the Soviet Union's largest cotton textile mills and a knitwear factory, and manufactures bicycles and metalware. There are also a meat-packing plant; furniture and footwear industries; and a variety of rug, wool, and silk handicrafts.

The city lies on the railroad from Tbilisi in the Georgian SSR to Yerevan, capital of the Armenian SSR. Although a branch railroad leads from Leninakan to Erzurum in Turkey, there has been no train service across the border under the Soviet regime. The railroads follow ancient trade routes that linked Turkish and Persian spheres of interest.

When Russian troops reached the present site of Leninakan in the early 19th century, they found the small town of Kumairi (Gyumri). In view of the trade center's strategic importance, it was given the status of a city in 1834 and renamed Aleksandropol. It served as a base for periodic Russian inroads into Turkey. In 1924 the city was renamed Leninakan. It lies in an earthquake zone and was badly damaged by a quake in 1926. Population: (1970) 164,000.

THEODORE SHABAD
Editor of "Soviet Geography"

LENINGRA
city in the
oblast in t
by Czar P
burg, the c
than two
Petrograd
renamed f

Lening
of the Ne
an arm of
same latit
world's no
over 1 mil
Union, is
water ch
stands th
freezes ov
kept oper
Russian st
there are
ately war
is heavies

The I
its wides
into well
city lies
cludes t
Leningra
Nevsky
Vyborg
shaya O
two ban
covers s
the Petr
and Pau

Left
from wh
pekt, ra
the cent

AES
E4
1984
WH

VOLUME 17

Latin America to Lytton

THE ENCYCLOPEDIA
AMERICANA
INTERNATIONAL EDITION

COMPLETE IN THIRTY VOLUMES
FIRST PUBLISHED IN 1829



GROLIER INCORPORATED

International Headquarters: Danbury, Connecticut 06816