

NANCY REAGAN

Copyright 1988 Chicago Tribune Company
Chicago Tribune

December 25, 1988 Sunday, FINAL EDITION

SECTION: NEWS; Pg. 26; ZONE: C

HEADLINE: REAGAN CALLS FOR AID 'MIRACLE'

BYLINE: By Thom Shanker, Chicago Tribune.

BODY:

President Reagan sent his holiday greetings to the world Saturday by way of a radio Christmas message in which he praised the bravery of Armenian earthquake victims and urged "the miracle of human generosity" for the hungry, homeless and lonely of America.

In his weekly radio address, Reagan said "this happy season, featuring Hanukkah as well," is "a time for prayer, a time for us to count our myriad blessings and reflect upon the joy that is ours every day of every year."

He said the world has witnessed "the breathtaking bravery" of the Armenian people who were savaged by a tragic earthquake, and stated assuredly: "Yes, they will go on."

Even in America, Reagan noted, "there are those among us for whom the holidays are painful and lonely.

"I know you join with me in hoping that this year they will take heart and have faith," the President added. "For the message of this most joyous holiday is that we are all, no matter what divides us, we are all loved by a force greater than ourselves."

Local charity initiatives to bring toys and other seasonal hospitality to disadvantaged families "are examples of this nation's determination to give all children a sense of what the Christmas spirit is and what it can mean for them," Reagan said.

The President also telephoned Christmas greetings to members of the armed forces serving abroad. In a conversation with an English-born naturalized American who is serving with the Coast Guard in Puerto Rico, Reagan lamented the crash of a Pan American jumbo jet in Scotland as "a tragedy words can hardly describe."

Saturday night, the Reagans were guests at a traditional Christmas Eve dinner at the Bel Air home of longtime friend Charles Wick, the outgoing director of the U.S. Information Agency, and his wife.

The President is in California for a Christmas and New Year's vacation. He returns to Washington Jan. 5 for the final 15 days of his administration.

Copyright (c) 1988 The New York Times Company;
The New York Times

December 13, 1988, Tuesday, Late City Final Edition

SECTION: Section B; Page 13, Column 1; National Desk

LENGTH: 1003 words

HEADLINE: WASHINGTON TALK: THE WHITE HOUSE;
For Reagans, a Season Of Many Last Times

BYLINE: By BARBARA GAMAREKIAN, Special to the New York Times

DATELINE: WASHINGTON, Dec. 12

BODY:

These days are full of last times for President and Mrs. Reagan, and their eighth Christmas season at the White House is one of them. Nancy Reagan says that while the holiday, with its festive traditions, evokes unique memories, this one is also a time for looking ahead.

"A White House Christmas is always very special," she said in a brief interview. "This is a sentimental time for us. If there are any more tributes, I think I will be washed away."

The Reagans have been the first Presidential family in many a year to celebrate Christmas here rather than heading for a Presidential retreat -to Plains, Ga., as the Carters did, or to Vail, Colo., for some skiing as was President Ford's custom.

For seven years the Reagans awakened on Christmas morning at 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue and spent the day quietly celebrating with friends before heading for their California ranch on Dec. 27.

Reagans to Head West

This year, however, the President and Mrs. Reagan will leave the capital on Dec. 23 to spend their first Christmas in their Bel Air home in California. Their gifts to each other this year, said Mrs. Reagan, will be furniture for the new house.

President -elect Bush and his wife, Barbara, have also usually spent Christmas at the Vice-Presidential mansion so as to give members of their staff and the Secret Service an opportunity to enjoy the day with their own families. This year the Bushes have again elected to celebrate Christmas in the Victorian home, which sits on the crest of a hill overlooking Massachusetts Avenue.

On Christmas Day the Bushes will be joined by a few friends as well as their son Marvin and his wife, Margaret, and their 2-year-old granddaughter for a turkey dinner.

But now is a time for festivities at both the White House and Vice-Presidential mansion. The Reagans will be shaking many a hand for the last time at a round of parties.

This evening the White House is to be the scene of a Congressional Christmas Ball, with Peter Duchin playing for dancing in an East Room redolent of Christmas. That is but the beginning of a series of White House receptions and open houses for members of the White House press corps, the senior White House staff, the Secret Service detail and the military. This Friday evening is given over to a party for the White House's resident staff, the chambermaids, carpenters, butlers and chefs who have been a part of the Reagan extended family.

Over at the Vice-Presidential home the partying has also begun. There was a gathering last Tuesday for members of the press who had traveled with the Bushes in the Presidential campaign. In the next two weeks five Christmas parties, replete with eggnog and with Christmas carols by military choirs, are planned for members of Congress, the Supreme Court and the Cabinet as well as for staff, campaign people and friends and supporters of Vice President and Mrs. Bush.

Official Season Opening

At the White House the Christmas season officially began the first week in December as Mrs. Reagan, dressed in a forest green coat, greeted a horse-drawn wagon at the north portico. It carried the White House Christmas tree, an 18-foot balsam fir, the gift of the Irv Daggett family of Montello, Wis. It will stand in the Blue Room.

Mrs. Reagan said she was experiencing "mixed feelings" about the Presidential term's coming to an end. She is already anticipating the absence not only of Washington friends, but also of some White House perquisites.

"White House operators, Air Force One, instant helicopters," she noted, impishly adding that she might even miss the press. But, she said, the Reagans are also looking forward to their new life in California, with travel, some public speaking and work on their respective books.

"I've been writing my book this past year and a half under the worst possible circumstances," she said, "but I can't finish it until I walk out the door." It will be more a tell-and-kiss account than the opposite, she added. "I don't believe in vengeful books," she declared. "I just want to set the record straight."

White House Invitations

Today Mrs. Reagan unveiled the decorated White House to the members of the press, and Tuesday she will give an afternoon party for the children of diplomats posted here. At 5 P.M.

on Wednesday, President Reagan, for the last time, will light the National Christmas Tree on the Ellipse, a tradition that goes back unbroken to 1923.

Barbara Bush also continued a tradition on her last Christmas as wife of the Vice President. As she has for seven Christmas seasons, Mrs. Bush was hoisted by a cherry picker to place a 42-inch-high ornament atop the Ellipse Christmas tree, a living 35-foot Colorado blue spruce. She was cheered on by first and second graders from two public elementary schools, the Martin Luther King school and the Horace Mann school, which two Bush grandchildren attended. Mrs. Bush delivered a little talk to the children on the importance of reading.

On Sunday evening, the Reagans participated in another Washington tradition, a "Christmas in Washington" television show that will be shown on NBC on Dec. 21. Held in the National Building Museum, it was a festival of traditional Christmas music, of tables filled with eggnog and sweets, of decorated gingerbread houses, antique dolls and giant sleds and reindeer. An old Reagan friend, James Stewart, was the host this year.

Members of Congress, the Administration and the Supreme Court brought gifts that Congressional children dressed as elves collected and piled under a giant Christmas tree. On Wednesday Mrs. Reagan will deliver the presents to young patients at Washington's Children Hospital.

And on Dec. 22 the Reagans will sit down for a pre-Christmas dinner at the White House with some Washington friends and the family of Mrs. Reagan's brother, Dr. Richard Davis of Philadelphia. Early the next morning the Reagans will be whisked away by marine helicopter, starting their journey for California.

GRAPHIC: photo of Nancy Reagan and Rich Little (NYT/Jose R. Lopez)

Copyright 1988 Globe Newspaper Company;
The Boston Globe

December 3, 1988, Saturday, City Edition

SECTION: NATIONAL/FOREIGN; Pg. 27

HEADLINE: RELIGION IN THE NEWS; Reagan, Bush note start of Chanukah

BYLINE: By James L. Franklin, Globe Staff

BODY:

President Reagan and President-elect George Bush issued special messages yesterday to honor the start of the eight-day observance of Chanukah tonight.

"It is my hope that this festival will renew and strengthen the spirit of Jewish families everywhere, just as it lifts the hearts of all who look to the care and mercy of our eternal Father," said Reagan.

Bush hailed the traditional celebration of the liberation of the temple in Jerusalem from occupying forces in the second century BC, saying that in the observance "the triumph of religious liberty shines like a beacon for the world to see."

January 6, 1988, Wednesday

SECTION: Opinion; Column; Pg. 12

HEADLINE: Happy New Year, Moscow-style

BYLINE: JOHN HUGHES

BODY:

RONALD REAGAN and Mikhail Gorbachev exchanged New Year's greetings on behalf of their respective countries this year, and that is a positive step. It is better than a year ago, when the Soviets refused to exchange televised greetings, "given the poor state of relations."

This year we have the treaty on banning intermediate nuclear missiles behind us. There is the prospect of agreeing to reduce the number of strategic nuclear missiles. That is all progress.

But still, it was interesting to analyze carefully what each leader said - more significantly what each leader could, and could not, talk about. Such an analysis continues to underline the wide divergences between the Soviet and American systems.

Mr. Gorbachev concentrated on arms reduction, the primary objective of his current negotiations with the United States. The aim of his televised speech was to go over the heads of the wary Reagan administration and to mobilize the support of the American people. It was the duty of both Soviet and American political leaders, he said, to "keep in mind the sentiment of the people in their countries," and to "reflect their will in political decisions."

He devoted a fair part of his remarks to urging closer ties between the Soviet and American peoples. Contacts between Soviet and American young people, veterans, scientists, teachers, astronauts, businessmen, and cultural leaders had expanded greatly, he said. Like "thousands of strands," those contacts were beginning to weave into a "tangible fabric of trust and growing mutual understanding." Well, better understanding between the Soviet and American peoples is all to the good, but it is clear that Gorbachev prefers to exert his public relations techniques on the people, rather than on the Reagan administration itself.

Such was the thrust of Secretary Gorbachev's remarks - getting the American people to trust him on arms control. There was a reference to economic reform in the Soviet Union and a fleeting mention of human rights, but the main pitch was on the peaceful new world that could be brought about through arms reduction.

Mr. Reagan hit the arms control theme, too, but he laced his remarks with references to all kinds of American freedoms that the Soviets cannot, as yet, celebrate. He did it cleverly,

painting a picture of the way Americans mark Christmas. Although a communist society does not celebrate the birth of Christ Jesus, President Reagan talked about Americans joining in prayer over this event. He talked about the way Americans travel freely across their country at Christmas - a freedom Soviet citizens lack. He talked about Americans traveling in their cars - cars for the equivalent of which Soviets have to wait a long time.

He talked about celebrating Hanukkah, as well as Christmas - underlining the repression of many Jews in the USSR.

He described a holiday meal in the United States - of goose, turkey, or roast beef. By contrast, the USSR often experiences shortages of particular foodstuffs.

Then Reagan went artfully on to talk about the coming US election and the role every adult citizen would play in it, listening to the views of the candidates, and then voting freely - a stark contrast to the regimented way in which the Soviets must choose their party leaders.

He talked of American concern about human rights. Of freedom of speech, of the press, of worship, and travel.

These are subjects Gorbachev cannot reasonably discuss, because the record of his regime on them is so poor. He has shown himself irritable and defensive when taxed about them. Thus while Soviet leaders can talk of arms control and the need for trust, there remain dark gaps in the record of their society's achievements.

Copyright 1986 Chicago Tribune Company
Chicago Tribune

December 26, 1986 Friday, SPORTS FINAL EDITION

SECTION: PERSPECTIVE; Pg. 27; ZONE: C

HEADLINE: WHEN RELIGIOUS ISSUES AGITATE OUR POLITICS

BYLINE: By David Broder, (copyright) 1986, Washington Post Writers Group.

BODY:

Three days before Christmas, President Reagan proclaimed a National Day of Prayer for early next year and sent greetings to the celebrants of the Jewish holiday of Hanukkah. That same morning, the Joint Economic Committee of Congress held a hearing on the recent pastoral letter on "economic justice" issued by the National Conference of Catholic Bishops. The lead witness was the archbishop of Milwaukee, Rembert Weakland.

Although clergymen testify often before congressional committees, I cannot recall another hearing devoted to a policy statement by a religious body. The liberal chairman of the committee, Rep. David R. Obey (D., Wis.), said in defense of the unusual proceeding that "the bishops deserve an opportunity to defend and discuss their view that present levels of unemployment and poverty are morally unacceptable."

Whether ceremonial or substantive, occasions on which religion enters into our political and governmental life are becoming more and more frequent. Nor is this likely to change. Next year, two highly publicized clergymen, Marion G. "Pat" Robertson and Jesse L. Jackson, are expected to declare their candidacies for the Republican and Democratic presidential nominations.

The issue of "religion and politics" is drawing more attention than understanding these days, in part because so few of us in the press have the backgrounds to appreciate the sensitive balance between faith and reason that has sustained our Republic for two centuries. A number of sociological studies have demonstrated that journalism is one of the most secularized occupations.

It was no accident that the two presidential contenders who encountered the deepest skepticism from reporters in recent decades were the two for whom religious faith was perhaps most central in their lives--Republican George Romney and Democrat Jimmy Carter. Nor is it an accident that political reporters tend to write about the current controversies in areas where religion and politics overlap with little appreciation for their historical and cultural roots.

Luckily, other students of politics are less handicapped, and four of them have just published sensible essays on the impact of religious issues in "PS," an informal journal of the American Political Science Association.

Charles W. Dunn of Clemson University reminds us that the clash of competing theologies--of Weakland's liberalism and Robertson's conservatism, for example--is hardly a novelty in American history. Indeed, similar debates provided the context and, often, produced the energy for some of the signal events in our past. Religious impulses helped frame the Declaration of Independence, spur the emancipation movement and the Civil War, the civil rights movement and, most recently, "the Reagan revolution."

A. James Reichley of the Brookings Institution and William A. Galston of the Roosevelt Center, two scholars who also are veterans of past presidential campaign organizations (Republican for Reichley; Democratic for Galston), re-examined recent Supreme Court decisions and political controversies. They plead for religious tolerance, not because of some sappy sentimentality, but because of their hardheaded and historically rooted understanding of the vital contribution religion has made to this Republic and the unique protection this nation has offered to all varieties of religious expression.

"Religion and democracy," Reichley writes, "will always be to some degree in tension; religion claims to reveal universal moral truths, binding in some sense on every human will; while democracy requires compromise, serving partial interests and accommodating differences of opinion that may appear logically irreconcilable. The two, nevertheless, have crucial complementary needs. Religion, as Alexis de Tocqueville observed long ago, is nurtured by the atmosphere of social freedom promoted by republican government. Democracy, for its part, depends, now and for the foreseeable future, on values that have no reliable source outside religion."

Galston argues that the current "religious wars" probably had their origins in the civil rights movement, which launched an era disruptive to "the longstanding balance between juridical liberal principles and a complex of traditional moral beliefs, many of which rested on religious foundations. . . . From the unquestionable fact that many traditional practices, chief among them racial discrimination, violated liberal principles, was inferred the dubious conclusion that traditionalism as a whole" was unworthy of respect.

Abortion, school prayer, pornography, homosexuality and a dozen other "religious issues" agitate our politics, and will continue to do so. The issues, and the people who are spurred to political action by them, call for the tact and restraint of the Founding Fathers, not the bellowing belligerence of today's talk shows.

Galston quotes de Tocqueville's enduring observation: "Despotism may be able to do without faith, but freedom cannot." And because that faith is fundamental, tolerance is no less vital to our democracy.

The Washington Post

December 12, 1986, Friday, Final Edition

SECTION: METRO; PAGE B1

HEADLINE: Tree Lightens Gloom; 6,500 Brave Rain for Christmas Tradition

BYLINE: Marc Fisher, Washington Post Staff Writer

BODY:

On the first night of Washington's pageant of peace, the National Christmas Tree stood dark and ready on the Ellipse, the Coast Guard band tried to coax melodies from soggy reeds and Willard Scott spoke dreamily of "fried chicken and Budweiser."

It did not seem a holy night. No, last night was a time of cold, steady rain, of hand-penned notes that dribbled off sheet music, of 6,500 hardy souls who risked a sniffing holiday to see the lighting of the Colorado blue spruce that has been designated the national Christmas tree.

The 63rd lighting of the tree, a tradition begun on the South Lawn of the White House by Calvin Coolidge, took place amid nine reindeer from the National Zoo huddling together in a pen, a muddy creche in a log shelter and a roaring Yule log oblivious to the elements.

The only other warm place on the Ellipse was a tent where Scott, the TV weatherman who played Santa Claus in the 90-minute prelighting show, pulled on his costume while tourists jockeyed for Polaroid position.

Scott, who spent the hour before showtime downing M&Ms and blaming the lousy conditions on his colleague Gordon Barnes, had some trouble getting into his #2354 Super Deluxe Santa suit. But some of the boys from the Philadelphia Boys Choir helped out.

Meeting Scott was pretty neat, said first alto Dennis Montone, 13, but he was even more excited about singing with Jim Nabors, the baritone and former Gomer Pyle. "I watched every show he made," Montone said. "He's okay."

For his part, Nabors spent most of the show in a limousine parked behind the stage, nice and warm and dry. That's how Carolynne Wolfle of Lansdale, Pa., would have spent the evening, except that her son, Gregory, was appearing onstage in the boys choir.

"This is probably one of his last performances, so I had to come," she said, vainly trying to wrap a blanket around her entire body. "His voice is changing, so he's almost done with the choir."

So Wolfle had to be there. But why, Charlie Schiavoni, did you come, without so much as

an umbrella? "Didn't feel like studying for finals," the Georgetown University freshman said. He and a row of cronies got drenched instead.

There was, of course, a reward for those who remained through the performance of the 14-page script, who sat through a welcome by a hoarse-voiced Snow White and a dance by Ted E. Bear and Patti Bear, two cuddly, if soaking, characters.

President Reagan delivered his Christmas message by video hookup from inside the White House, as he has each year since security fears sent the lighting ceremony indoors in 1981. Standing with the first lady and 8-year-old Byron Whyte of 6220 Breezewood Dr., Greenbelt, and a member of the National Capital Area Big Brothers and Big Sisters, Reagan spoke of chestnut vendors and the scent of pine. And when he said, "I've spoke long enough," and the crowd cheered in agreement, the president said, "Let's see if we can't turn this cold, dark evening into one of light and hope." Byron Whyte, who came to the White House with his "Big Brother" Francis Hutton, threw the switch.

The 30-foot-tall living tree burst into view, an electric splash of blue and white, topped by a white star. The Coast Guard band launched into "O, Tannenbaum." And the crowd turned to see, all in a line, the tree, the White House, and between them, a holiday archway with the words, "Peace on Earth to Men of Goodwill."

Copyright 1986 The Washington Post
The Washington Post

December 4, 1986, Thursday, Final Edition

SECTION: STYLE; PAGE C1; SEASONINGS: A HOLIDAY POTPOURRI

HEADLINE: The Christmas Tree & the Press of Events

BYLINE: Desson Howe, Washington Post Staff Writer

BODY:

Nancy Reagan was waiting in front of the White House yesterday to receive this year's Christmas tree. But she found herself fending off reporters' questions as well.

"I think he has done everything he should do," she said, apparently referring to President Reagan's call for investigations into the Iranian-contra connection.

Should White House Chief of Staff Donald Regan be fired? "I think that's up to my husband," the first lady said. "I've made no recommendations ... I think if any wrongdoing is found out, whoever is involved will be dealt with accordingly."

Will the president survive the crisis? "Of course."

Of course, everyone was happy to series see the tree's arrival. The noble fir arrived on a horse-drawn wagon that also carried Charley and Dorothy Burton, Ronald and Dorothy Palmer and the Palmers' two children. The Burtons and Palmers -- from Washington state -- had been designated to select the tree this year after one of their Windy Knoll trees won first place in last summer's National Christmas Tree Contest in Minnesota.

But the Windy Knoll tree-growing farm didn't have a tree big enough for the White House's Blue Room, so the owners bought a giant fir growing in Bob and Babe Frazier's front yard in Mossy Rock, Wash., for \$ 110.

Mrs. Reagan pronounced the tree "beautiful," but wouldn't say how it would be decorated. "I think I'll let you be surprised," she said.

"Coleco thought it had a winner this Christmas -- its Nomad doll. The burnoosed figure was "born in a make-shift desert tent during a terrible sandstorm," according to promotional material, and now "roams the desert as an outcast. No country will accept this heartless terrorist." Along with other Nomads, he carries out "terrorist assaults on innocent villages." The doll also carries a badge inscribed with Arabic letters.

When the American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee (ADC) heard about the doll, it launched demonstrations outside Coleco's West Hartford, Conn., headquarters and toy outlets

around the country. After the ADC met with Coleco spokeswoman Barbara Wruck, the corporation -- which also produces Rambo, General Warhawk, Sergeant Havoc, Mad Dog and Ripper dolls -- stopped production of

Nomad and pulled a television ad.

ADC spokesman Faris Bouhafa called the decision "a dramatic instance of a major American corporation being sensitive to the concerns of the Arab community."

According to Wruck, the national origins of the doll were "meant to be somewhat vague." The burnoose, she said, "is worn by many different groups in jungles and deserts." As for the badge, "I understand these letters don't spell a word in Arabic."

This is "not a recall," Wruck stressed. If toy stores want to be reimbursed for Nomads they've already stocked, "we'll work out an agreement."

" When cartoonist Bob Staake saw his 18-month-old son playing with a toy plastic hand grenade last December, he was shocked.

So this year, Staake -- whose work appears in an alternative newspaper in Los Angeles and a business magazine in St. Louis -- has enlisted top cartoonists to spoof war-related toys for children in their December cartoons. He expects 50 to 150 cartoonists to participate.

"The toy manufacturers are in essence telling our children that war is a harmless game," he said. "At a time when we are supposed to be celebrating peace, it seems insane ... " Sales of war toys, Staake said, make up 35 percent of total toy sales, amounting to about \$ 1.2 billion a year.

Among the cartoonists taking part are Pulitzer Prize winners Tony Auth, Paul Conrad, Tom Darcy, Eugene Payne, Mike Peters, Ben Sargent, Paul Szep and Don Wright.

GRAPHIC: Photo, The White House christmas tree arrives by horse -drawn wagon. (the White House christmas tree arrives by horsewagon), Dudley M. Brooks

The Washington Post

December 13, 1985, Friday, Final Edition

SECTION: Metro; C3

HEADLINE: A Christmas Tradition Shines Forth on the Ellipse

BYLINE: By Anne Simpson, Washington Post Staff Writer

BODY:

The National Christmas Tree's 1,200 lights -- and some other luminaries -- drew 12,500 visitors to the Ellipse last night for the annual lighting ceremony.

Just before 6 p.m., President Reagan flipped a switch in the White House and the 30-foot Colorado Blue Spruce was bathed in red and gold. The lights are brighter than ever, according to the U.S. Park Service, and slowly change to all red.

Also wearing all red was Willard Scott, the weatherman of the NBC "Today" television show, who played Santa Claus.

Joining Scott were two vacationing Floridians, Mickey and Minnie Mouse, and the Voices of Liberty singers from Disney World. Bands, including the Air Force Band, played Christmas music, accompanied by the chattering teeth of some onlookers.

In keeping with Christmas music traditions, Jack Frost was nipping at the noses of folks dressed up like Eskimos, and many tiny tots with their eyes all aglow were held aloft by well-bundled arms as they stood together in chilly 50 degree temperatures.

Singer Tony Bennett sang the Christmas classic "Santa Claus Is Coming to Town" with his daughters Joanna and Antonia.

The crowd watched the Reagans on a large video screen. Mrs. Reagan, dressed in red, held the First Family's new dog, Rex.

The president said in a brief speech that "no prisons, no walls, no boundaries can separate the members of God's family." He added that "greater than all mankind's military might is . . . godly love."

The Christmas Pageant of Peace will be on the Ellipse until Jan. 1. There will be music nightly and nine reindeer from the National Zoo are spending the season on the Mall. That is, every night except Christmas Eve.

The Washington Post -- December 5, 1985, Thursday, Final Edition

SECTION: Style; C3

HEADLINE: Personalities

BYLINE: By Chuck Conconi, Washington Post Staff Writer

BODY:

...

This is the weekend to go out and get the Christmas tree if you want to keep up with the White House. The White House received its 20-foot Fraser fir yesterday when a horse-drawn wagon with tinkling sleigh bells lumbered up the drive to the North Portico where First Lady Nancy Reagan was waiting. President Benjamin Harrison started the Christmas tree tradition at the White House in 1889, and since 1966 the trees have been provided by the National Christmas Tree Association. The tree will be trimmed this weekend with decorations that are reminiscent of Charles Dickens' era . . .

Copyright (c) 1985 The New York Times Company;
The New York Times

February 6, 1985, Wednesday, Late City Final Edition

SECTION: Section A; Page 20, Column 1; National Desk

HEADLINE: BRIEFING; Away in an Asterisk

BYLINE: By Phil Gailey and Warren Weaver Jr.

BODY:

President Reagan told a group of religious broadcasters Monday that living in the White House gave him "a special vantage point" last December from which he could see to the north in Lafayette Park "the huge menorah celebrating the Passover season" and south in the Ellipse "the cr eche symbolizing the birth of Christ." But the giant candlestick actually celebrated Hanukkah, the Feast of Lights, not the Passover, which comes several months later in the Jewish religious calendar. In the "as delivered" text of Mr. Reagan's remarks, the White House press office left "Passover" uncorrected but put two small five-pointed stars beside the word and two at the end of the speech with the word "Hanukkah."

Copyright 1984 The Washington Post
The Washington Post

December 11, 1984, Tuesday, Final Edition

SECTION: Style; Washington Ways; B2

LENGTH: 987 words

HEADLINE: At the White House, a Santa for the Ho! Ho! Hogs!

BYLINE: By Donnie Radcliffe, Washington Post Staff Writer

BODY:

At the top of the staircase there arose such a clatter that the media looked up to see what was the matter.

Shouting "Ho, Ho, Ho, Merry Christmas" was no ordinary elf. With Nancy Reagan on his arm, down the stairs came Santa himself.

That might be the way a modern poet would describe how the holiday season began yesterday at the White House, and yes, Washington, there is a Santa Claus.

"I'll give you a few hints," the first lady said of his identity. Like her, he was clad in a seasonally stylish red suit. "He likes pigs, you shouldn't ask him to lift anything heavy and he's very happy today."

Reporters who recognized the bright blue eyes and Kansas twang needed only one guess to come up with the name of Washington Redskins running back John Riggins. He put an early present under everybody's Christmas tree Sunday when he scored the winning touchdown and led the Redskins to a 30-28 win over the Dallas Cowboys.

"We had to win it," Riggins said from behind his long white beard and peering out from under his false white eyelashes, "or we wouldn't have been able to be here this morning."

While Mrs. Reagan said she wants a pickup truck for Christmas (that, coincidentally, is what President Reagan also wants though Santa expressed some doubts about getting it down the chimney), Riggins said he would like "a little trip to Palo Alto" where the Super Bowl will be played.

If Santa's belly, which Mrs. Reagan gave a couple of kindly pats, failed to live up to expectations, it wasn't for lack of trying, according to Riggins.

"What I should have done was eat more, but it was like a Catch-22. The coach didn't think that would be a good idea, " he said, standing in the Blue Room where the 20-foot blue

spruce Christmas tree from Michigan took up the rest of the space. At another point he said it had been "a lean year at the North Pole. Santa needed a little bit of help. He had a bunch of elves walk out in the middle of a busy season."

Riggins spent last week hospitalized and in traction for treatment of a bad back. Recovering sufficiently to play on Sunday, he said yesterday his back was "just a little sore -- not too bad."

Riggins, who met the president yesterday morning, said Reagan told him that he hadn't been able to watch the game or read the sports pages. But White House social secretary Gahl Hodges said she had watched the game with considerable anxiety. "I knew who our Santa was going to be," she said, "and I was sitting there saying to the TV set, 'Don't let anyone beat up on John Riggins.' "

Mrs. Reagan said the 2,800 Christmas ornaments on the huge tree were made by young people from Second Genesis, a residential drug treatment program in the Washington metropolitan area, and by volunteers at the Brandywine Museum in Chadds Ford, Pa. Using such natural materials as pine cones, nuts, dried thistles and milkweed, they fashioned tiny animals, stars, angels and other figures.

When someone asked why there were no toys under the tree, Mrs. Reagan looked surprised.

"There aren't any usually before Christmas ," she said.

"I still got all that out on my sled. You can't watch me at work," said Riggins, whose wife Mary Louise and three children, Portia, Robert and Emil, accompanied him.

"That's my Santa," Mrs. Reagan said, visibly relieved.

In the East Room, six more blue spruce trees were decorated with dried baby's breath flowers, tiny lights and glass icicles. The Cross Hall was an explosion of poinsettia trees, pine boughs, red bows and Christmas wreaths, one of which had supplanted Richard Nixon's new official portrait on the south wall.

In the State Dining Room was assistant executive chef Hans Raffert's 36-inch-high gingerbread house. Illuminated red, blue and green windows (made of gelatin leaves) represent the Red, Blue and Green rooms at the White House.

Accompanying Santa and Mrs. Reagan on this part of the tour was Lucky, the Reagans' 9-week-old black sheep dog, decked out in a red and green knitted cap with the words "Christmas 1984 -- The White House."

Taking it all in was the White House correspondent for the official Soviet news agency Tass, Alexander Shalnev, who told Mrs. Reagan he thought the decorations were "very beautiful."

"I'm glad to have you here," the first lady said.

Earlier, she told reporters, including Shalnev, that what she wants for Christmas "and I suppose what everybody wants, is peace."

Shalnev was seen scribbling something in his notebook.

About 650 are expected at the Reagans' big Congressional Ball tonight, but one who is not is Rep. Geraldine Ferraro (D-N.Y.). She'll be in Madison, Wis., under the auspices of Time magazine, addressing a University of Wisconsin audience on the future of the Democratic Party.

Ronald Reagan was the first in Time's Distinguished Speaker series. Ferraro is the second and in the view of some she is also a prime candidate for Time's annual person of the year cover.

The party was so casual that yesterday morning the hostess still hadn't decided what she was going to serve. But when you've been friends as long as they have, as Carrie Lee Nelson said of the dinner she and Gaylord Nelson gave last night for former Senate colleague Walter Mondale and his wife, Joan, "You don't just get together for Carrie Lee's chicken breasts."

The invitation to a "preholiday lunch" was surprisingly formal. And, indeed, once guests assembled Sunday at La Chandelle Restaurant the surprise was on them.

The hosts: Faith Collins, former deputy press secretary to Rosalynn Carter and now executive assistant to the head of Fannie Mae (Federal National Mortgage Association), and Thomas J. Scanlon, founder and president of Benchmarks, Inc., a consulting firm that specializes in international development assistance. They were married the day before by the Rev. Theodore Hesburgh of the University of Notre Dame, who flew in especially to tie the knot.

GRAPHIC: Picture, First Lady Nancy Reagan jokes with Santa-suited John Riggins. By Frank Johnston -- The Washington Post

**COPYRIGHT 1984 THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE PUBLISHING SOCIETY
THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR**

December 24, 1984, Monday

SECTION: News in Brief; Pg. 2

HEADLINE: Reagan issues holiday messages

BODY:

President Reagan issued separate messages Friday hailing Christmas as "a celebration of interior treasures" and the Jewish festival of Hanukkah as a tribute "to the victory of freedom and righteousness."

"More than any gift or toy, ornament or tree, let us resolve that this Christmas shall be, like that first Christmas, a celebration of interior treasures," the president said in his annual Christmas message.

"And let us resolve to share our many blessings with others now and in the year to come - from the hungry or the helpless near at hand to those in trouble or turmoil in distant lands from Africa to Asia and beyond," he said.

In his separate message "to all those celebrating one of the most joyous times in the Jewish calendar, Hanukkah," Reagan noted that the celebration commemorates the Maccabees' victory over their foes 2,000 years ago.

"God blessed their efforts to retain an independent Jewish commonwealth and to preserve the Jewish religion," Reagan said. "Today, their descendants have been similarly blessed."

Noting that Hanukkah is called the festival of lights, Reagan said:

"The candles of the Menorah attest to the victory of freedom and righteousness. May their light be a source of strength and inspiration to all of you and to all of mankind."

U.S. News & World Report

December 26, 1983 / January 2, 1984

SECTION: Pg. 84

HEADLINE: White House Christmas Hectic but Happy

BODY:

CHRISTMAS DECOR right out of a Currier and Ives print and festivities with a touch of Hollywood hype kept the White House humming during the holiday season.

Thousands of visitors -- VIP's and tourists alike -- strolled through the 183-year-old mansion, breathing its fragrant air and oohing and ahing at its yuletide trimmings. Red and white poinsettias by the hundreds graced the public floors. A 20-foot Noble fir from Washington State stood in the Blue Room with 1,200 toys and miniature dolls nestled in its branches. Almost every window had its piney wreath, every arch its brightly beribboned bough.

Many visitors ducked into the State Dining Room to see a gingerbread house built by the White House pastry chef out of 16 1/2 pounds of dough, 6 pounds of icing, 5 pounds of cookies and 1 pound of hard candies, plus big gobs of confectioners' sugar for imitation snow. Another big draw was a collection of antique dolls in the East Room, the Cross Hall and the Grand Foyer.

It was the Reagans' third Christmas in the White House and the busiest of the three. Their schedule included parties or receptions for members of Congress, the White House staff, military aides, the Secret Service, the residence staff, the press, volunteer workers and the children of foreign diplomats.

A kiss for Mr. T. At the party for children of diplomats, 440 youngsters mobbed Mr. T of "The A Team" television series. He had shown up at an earlier press preview in a sleeveless Santa Claus suit and laden with 23 pounds of gold jewelry. The First Lady perched lightly on the burly star's lap and kissed him on the forehead as cameras rolled. "Burt Reynolds, eat your heart out," Mr. T chortled.

The national Christmas tree -- a 30-foot living blue spruce on the Ellipse across from the White House -- was lighted in a December 15 ceremony. In throwing the switch, the President was assisted by Amy Benham, a 7-year-old victim of Hodgkin's disease who had written a letter saying her Christmas wish was to help light the national tree.

The Reagans decided to spend Christmas Day in the Executive Mansion, inviting 28 guests to join them for dinner, including their daughter Patti Davis, their son Ron and his wife Doria, and the Charles Wicks. Next on the agenda was a flight to Palm Springs, Calif., to spend New Year's Eve with the Walter Annenbergs -- a longstanding custom.

The President and First Lady both seemed buoyant during the holiday period. Aides described Mrs. Reagan as increasingly at ease in her duties and the President as confident that he had set the right course for the country and laid a firm groundwork for re-election next November.

Copyright 1983 The Washington Post
The Washington Post

December 5, 1983, Monday, Final Edition

SECTION: First Section; A1

HEADLINE: Reagan Pledges U.S., Israel Will 'Stand Together'

BYLINE: By Sandra Saperstein and Sandra R. Gregg, Washington Post Staff Writers

BODY:

President Reagan, traveling to the heart of the Jewish community in suburban Maryland to celebrate Hanukah yesterday, won a warm reception from a traditionally liberal, Democratic constituency with one of his strongest statements to date in support of Israel.

"The bonds between our two peoples are growing stronger and they must not and will never be broken," Reagan told the crowd of about 300 packed into an auditorium at the Jewish Community Center of Greater Washington in Rockville. "Israel's quest for peace and security is in constant peril from those driven by hatred and violence. . . . Israel has a friend in America, and good friends stand together."

Reagan pledged continued support for Israel against attempts by Arab nations to push the country out of the United Nations. "Just so no one gets any ideas, let me be blunt," the president said. "If Israel is ever forced to leave the U.N., the United States and Israel will leave together."

That statement won Reagan the loudest and longest applause on this gray and chilly afternoon, on a day when two American planes were shot down by Syria and when Jews gathered to remember a 2,100-year-old war in which their ancestors vanquished the King of Syria.

Hanukah is "symbolic of the Jewish struggle to resist submission to tyranny," Reagan said in his brief remarks. "No people have fought longer, struggled harder or sacrificed more to survive, to grow and to live in freedom than the people of Israel."

Reagan's words won him some political converts yesterday in a crowd in which most people interviewed said they were Democrats.

But even for those who were not about to switch party affiliation just yet, the Reagan visit made a deep impression.

"I think it's really important to show he is recognizing Israel and the Jewish people," Beth Sloan said as she left the auditorium after the ceremony. "He's showing some awareness of what we're going through."

Madeline Abraham of Silver Spring, who did not get one of the coveted auditorium tickets but watched the president on a television monitor in the center's gym, left practically gushing about Reagan. "It's the first time he ever made a statement that strong and pro-Israel," she said. "I am normally a

Democrat and very liberal, but I think a lot of people in there were converted today."

For some, however, Reagan's words made little difference. Although Lynn Chvotkin of Potomac said she "liked his comments about the United Nations," she tempered that with her feeling that Reagan, like all politicians, gears his comments to a particular audience.

She said she remembers the Reagan of the recent past, "not selling arms when Israel needed them," and she believes Reagan is somewhat of a "fair weather friend" who now realizes Israel is his "number one ally in the Middle East."

Chvotkin was one of hundreds who flocked to the center yesterday for the annual Hanukah celebration, highlighted this time by the presidential visit. Those who were not lucky enough to get auditorium seats huddled around television sets scattered throughout the building, munched bagels and green-apple-flavored popcorn and satisfied themselves by rushing to the windows to glimpse Reagan as his helicopter landed on a field next door.

Inside the auditorium, with its red-plush seats and velvet-curtained stage, families started gathering nearly two hours before the program was to begin. All had to pass through metal detectors, women had to submit to purse searches and everyone was watched by a contingent of Secret Service agents, but no one seemed to mind.

"This is a once-in-a-lifetime experience," said Francine Levinson of Potomac.

The crowd included the true cross-section of the community that center executive director Lester Kaplan said he was seeking.

Some arrived in furs tossed over silk dresses and others came in jeans. There were toddlers, teen-agers and senior citizens.

By 3:15 p.m., the crowd was restless and noisy. Then suddenly there was silence. "Ladies and gentleman," said a voice over the microphone. "The president of the United States."

Reagan, in a black suit and wine-colored tie, strode on stage, shook hands with those in the program and was seated.

During the ceremony, Reagan lit a candle on a giant wooden menorah that symbolizes the Hanukah miracle: the stretching out of one day's worth of oil over eight at the Temple of the Israelites. A children's choir and much of the audience sang the Hanukah blessing in Hebrew as the candles were lit.

In his speech, Reagan said "our hearts go out" to Soviet Jews who "are constantly ridiculed, harassed, beaten and arrested by Soviet authorities" and said he hoped "the warm lights of Hanukah will spread the spirit of freedom and reach, comfort and sustain every person who is suffering tonight.

"Happy Hanukah and God bless you all," he said before walking from the stage to a standing ovation.

But a second later, he returned. "Forgive me," he told the surprised audience. "But I just have to say hello to these young people." Then the president walked to the choir and shook each youngster's hand.

"I wouldn't vote for him on a bet," said one man, shaking his head as he watched Reagan say a word or two to each of the children. "But he's fantastic, just a great politician."

GRAPHIC: Picture, President Reagan lights a menorah at the Jewish Community Center in Rockville. By John McDonnell--The Washington Post

The Washington Post
December 3, 1983, Saturday, Final Edition

SECTION: Metro; B1

HEADLINE: Reagan Visit Puts Jewish Community Center in a Dither

BYLINE: By Chip Brown, Washington Post Staff Writer

BODY:

When the White House called Tuesday saying President Reagan wanted to help celebrate Hanukah at the Jewish Community Center of Greater Washington in Rockville, Lester I. Kaplan realized he had a problem that nothing could solve short of a miracle like the one long ago that stretched a day's worth of oil over eight at the Temple of the Israelites.

It all boiled down to this: There are 13,000 members in the area's largest Jewish community organization, but a mere 300 seats in the center's Kreeger Auditorium, where on Sunday the president is scheduled to make a speech, light a Hanukah candle and perhaps give a dreidel a twist, security permitting.

So, says Kaplan, who serves as executive director and distributes the tickets to the Celebrate Hanukah, Special Guest Ronald Reagan: "There are going to be a lot of people angry at me." Kaplan's selected few include a democratic sampling of young children, elderly, handicapped, powerful and ordinary people, picked according to his "scientific method" of determining who "represents what the center is all about."

Kaplan looked very pleased yesterday, despite the perspiration showing on his shirt, and the indignant phone calls he had entertained from ticketless members, including some who serve on the center's board of directors.

"This is the first time a president's been to the JCC," he said. "I knew it would be a big deal. The kids would love to watch the helicopter land, and it would mean a lot to the members. There is overwhelming pride that the president chose this place."

Reagan's planned stopover comes on the heels of a gospel hour visit to the Shiloh Baptist Church Thursday and an appearance at the Holy Trinity Church in Georgetown which, whatever else it accomplished, cost the neighborhood three 50-year-old sugar maples axed to prevent them from falling on the presidential limousine.

"The president likes to do things with people," said Michael R. Gale, a deputy special assistant for Jewish affairs at the White House.

Politics aside, Reagan's visit seems to have plunged most of the Jewish Community Center in a dither. "It doesn't matter what your politics are, he's still the man," said Toni Goodman, director of the center's nursery school who spent much of the past two days trying to borrow crowd-control stanchions from White Flint Mall, and scrounge up other items, including extra parking spaces.

"This is the neatest thing that's happened here in six years and I'm not even Republican," said Debbie Podgor, who was fetching her Melinda from nursery school at the center yesterday.

One of the nursery classes spent yesterday putting their palm prints on a sign that said "Welcome President Reagan." A to-do bestirred the corridors Thursday afternoon when the president's helicopter made a practice landing on the soccer field. New phone lines have been installed; Secret Service security men in their conspicuously inconspicuous three-piece suits have touched off a frenzy of whispering and rumor-mongering with their work, arranging for metal detectors, charting entranceways and clambering on the roof.

The excitement addled 4-year-old Adam Dinitz's still maturing grasp of history. He ran out of his nursery class yesterday and shouted, "Mommy, mommy George Washington is coming!"

"You mean the president," his teacher Patti Goldstein corrected. "President Reagan."

"Mommy mommy, George Reagan is coming!" said Adam.

Tamara Feldblyum, a Russian immigrant who is scheduled to speak, practiced her address yesterday, while members of the ham radio group, Chaverim, worked on borrowing video equipment and setting up monitors so some of the 2,000 people expected for the festival could catch the president's appearance. A staff of about 15 worked on press pools and collected Social Security numbers for security clearance, and occasionally plopped down in a hallway on overstuffed black chairs that had been temporarily removed from the board room to make room for the Hanukah Gift Shop.

Ida Lazanski learned that Kaplan had tapped her to light the third of the five Hanukah candles that will be lit Sunday. "Now they have me excited, I'm tickled," said the unflappable former editor of the JCC publication Tidbits, who has been a member of the organization since "so far back I can't remember."

Hanukah is a festive time at the center as it is, celebrated annually with a long afternoon of cookie baking, craft fairs, Jewish movies, spinning the four-sided dreidels and events such as the Maccabee obstacle course, in which children make like the soldiers who defeated the Syrians and recaptured the temple.

All the fuss has to be placed in perspective though. Presidents come and go, and in the Washington area, the Redskins vie with more traditional religions.

"Miss John Riggins? Your out of your mind!" cried Elaine Rosenblum, standing yesterday in the Hall of Life and explaining why she would not be present to hail the leader of the free world.

"I have priorities."

SECTION: Pg. 62

HEADLINE: A "Magical" Christmas At the White House

BODY:

THE FIRST SNOW of winter -- 6 inches of it -- drifted down, blanketing the White House grounds. The same day, the President of the United States caught his First Lady beneath the mistletoe.

Thus was ushered in another holiday season at the Executive Mansion, where more than 170 Christmases have been celebrated.

This year's old-fashioned yuletide decor, chosen by Nancy Reagan, gave the public rooms an aura she described as "magical." The chandeliers, brass and marble glistened. Large wreaths hung in the windows. White roses mixed with boxwood and magnolia leaves were nestled in bowls in the three first-floor parlors. Boughs of holly and hundreds of red and white poinsettias contributed to the spicy aroma in the air.

A collection of small trees, festooned with flickering firefly lights, stood in the East Room. In the Blue Room, the centerpiece was an 18 1/2-foot Fraser fir from North Carolina, bedecked with hundreds of silver and gold metallic snowflakes made at Mrs. Reagan's request by volunteers from Second Genesis, a Washington-area drug-rehabilitation group. Also adorning that tree -- and two smaller ones in niches nearby -- were almost 100 pounds of California walnuts wrapped in lace.

Outside the White House to the south, on the Ellipse, the scene was completed by the national Christmas tree, a 30-foot living blue spruce that President Reagan lighted from a switch in the Rose Garden on December 16. To the north, in Lafayette Park, a giant menorah, erected by a private group in honor of the Jewish festival of Hanuka, provided an ecumenical touch.

The White House social calendar was crowded with events, among them a ball for members of Congress, a party for the children of foreign diplomats and receptions for the Secret Service, the White House staff and the press. Special tours were conducted for the handicapped, the elderly and other groups, and candlelight visits for the general public were added to the regular daytime tours. All told, some 100,000 people were expected to troop through the old mansion between mid-December and New Year's Day.

Many First Families have fled Washington for the holidays. But the Reagans decided to spend Christmas Day at the White House with 20 friends and family members before heading west to Palm Springs, Calif., for New Year's. The December 25 menu: Roast turkey with chestnut dressing, giblet gravy, mashed potatoes, carrots in turnip cups and chocolate yule logs, accompanied by California wines.

It was welcome time out for the Chief Executive from his struggles over the MX missile, the yawning Social Security deficit and the worst national economic slump in 40 years.

**Copyright 1982 The Washington Post
The Washington Post**

December 17, 1982, Friday, Final Edition

SECTION: Weekend; Weekend About Town; Pg. 66

HEADLINE: HOLIDAY HO-HO-HOS

BYLINE: BY JEFFREY YORKE

BODY:

Every July, my Christmas plan is hatched: great gifts, even for the hard-to-buy-for; shopping to start in September, be done by November, everything wrapped, tagged and ready.

The plan is a perfect one, and it works every year -- not for happened again, leaving me no time to enjoy the season.

Never mind, there are lots of fun things to do, and here's the cream of them. If any are crowded, don't blame me -- I'm still in the midst of my October shopping.

IN THE HEART OF TOWN: Past White House dwellers weren't so lucky and couldn't put off sending presidential cards at the last minute. They had to have their cards signed, sealed and delivered in a fashionable time that lent them some respectability.

OFFICIAL PRESIDENTIAL CHRISTMAS CARDS, through last year's card sent by Ronald and Nancy Reagan, are on display through January 4 on the second floor of Smithsonian's Museum of American History. No Christmas card should be without a seal, and this exhibit is no exception.

FIGHTING THE WHITE PLAGUE: 75 YEARS OF CHRISTMAS SEALS, also on the second floor, offers 35 photos and documents related to the National Lung Association's 75-year battle against TB and other lung diseases. Downstairs in the pendulum area on the first floor can be found an antique toy collection, sleds and hobby horses clustered around **THE TREES OF CHRISTMAS,** 12 living trees from four to 12 feet tall, decorated in a dozen themes. One, **Companions of Childhood,** displays children's ornaments of felt, inspired by classical literature, history, modern comics and television.

HEADLINE: Old-Time Cheer At White House Christmas

FROM THE ANGEL Gabriel perched on top of the tree to the mistletoe dangling from an archway, the White House was decked out for a traditional Christmas.

For the Reagans' first holiday season in the Executive Mansion, the First Lady chose a yuletide decor that harked back to many of the more than 170 previous White House Christmases. The public rooms were festooned with greenery and red ribbon. Poinsettias were everywhere. Huge garlands of white pine, cedar and juniper hung from freshly scrubbed marble columns.

Throngs of visitors each day--an estimated 51,000 by the end of the holiday season--streamed through the White House, oohing and ahing over the decorations and enjoying the spicy scent that filled the air.

The Blue Room showcased one of the most popular attractions--a 20-foot Douglas fir from Pennsylvania, adorned with handcrafted wooden animals on loan from the Museum of American Folk Art. Done in the style of the animals in Edward Hicks's paintings, "The Peaceable Kingdom," lions, tigers, deer, roosters, peacocks and chickadees nestled in the branches. Completing the tree's old-fashioned look was a potpourri of gold paper chains, foil cones with lace and ribbon, and paper flowers and birds.

Visitors were drawn just as readily to an intricately detailed Victorian dollhouse that sat in the Cross Hall. The structure, which took Philadelphia decorator Aline Gray four years to create, has three floors and 12 rooms, including a nursery and a gold-leaf bathroom. It is a replica of a turn-of-the-century San Francisco townhouse, with antique wallpaper, needlepoint oriental rugs and a tiny baby-grand piano that graces the music room. A close look showed a Christmas party in progress, attended by 30 miniature figures.

The crowded White House social calendar included parties for members of Congress, presidential aides, the press corps, deaf youngsters and the children of diplomats. Special tours, meanwhile, were to be conducted for senior citizens and the families of the domestic staff and the Secret Service.

Turkey and turnips. In the past, Presidents often fled Washington during the holidays. But the Reagans decided to spend Christmas at the White House with friends, daughter Patti and son Ron and his wife before heading west for stays in Los Angeles and Palm Springs. The December 25 menu: Roast turkey with chestnut stuffing, green beans, candied sweet potatoes, turnips and an ice-cream log.

Only one hint of the world's discords marred the festive atmosphere at 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue. Because of security precautions inspired by the Libyan assassination scare, the President was not able to appear before the crowds on the Ellipse to dedicate the national Christmas tree on December 17. Instead, he lit the 30-foot blue spruce from a switch

in the White House.

In this vein, Nancy Reagan told one group of visitors that her Christmas wish was "that everyone will have a peaceful, safe and sound New Year."

SECTION: First Section; A8

HEADLINE: Reagan: 'Their Crime Will Cost Them Dearly'

BODY:

Here are excerpts from President Reagan's speech last night:

. . . Just across . . . from the White House stand the two great emblems of the holiday season--a menorah, symbolizing the Jewish festival of Hanukah, and the national Christmas tree, a beautiful, towering blue spruce from Pennsylvania.

Like the national Christmas tree, our country is a living, growing thing planted in rich American soil. Only our devoted care can bring it to full flower.

So let this holiday season be for us a time of rededication. Even as we rejoice, however, let us remember that for some Americans this will not be as happy a Christmas as it should be.

I know a little of what they feel. I remember, one Christmas Eve during the Great Depression, my father opening what he thought was a Christmas greeting. It was a notice that he no longer had a job.

Over the past year, we have begun the long, hard work of economic recovery. Our goal is an America in which every citizen who needs and wants a job can get a job.

Our program for recovery has only been in place for 12 weeks now, but it is beginning to work; with your help and prayers it will succeed. We are winning the battle against inflation, runaway government spending and taxation. And that victory will mean more economic growth, more jobs and more opportunity for all Americans.

A few months before he took up residence in this house, one of my predecessors, John Kennedy, tried to sum up the temper of the times with a quote from an author closely tied to Christmas, Charles Dickens.

We were living, he said, in "the best of times and the worst of times." But in some ways, that is even more true today. The world is full of peril as well as promise. Too many of its people, even now, live in the shadow of want and tyranny.

As I speak to you tonight, the fate of a proud and ancient nation hangs in the balance.

For a thousand years, Christmas has been celebrated in Poland, a land of deep religious faith. But this Christmas brings little joy to the courageous Polish people. They have been betrayed by their own government.

The men who rule them, and their totalitarian allies, fear the very freedom that the Polish people cherish. They have answered the stirrings of liberty with brute force--killings, mass arrests and the setting up of concentration camps.

Lech Walesa and other Solidarity leaders are imprisoned, their fate unknown. Factories, mines, universities and homes have been assaulted. The Polish government has trampled underfoot solemn commitments to the U.N. Charter and the Helsinki Accords.

It has even broken the Gdansk agreement of August, 1980, by which the Polish government recognized the basic right of its people to form free trade unions and to strike.

The tragic events now occurring in Poland--almost two years to the day after the Soviet invasion of Afghanistan--have been precipitated by public and secret pressure from the Soviet Union. It is no coincidence that Soviet Marshal Victor Kulikov, chief of the Warsaw Pact forces, and other senior Red Army officers were in Poland while these outrages were being initiated.

And it is no coincidence that the martial-law proclamations imposed in December by the Polish government were being printed in the Soviet Union in September.

The target of this repression is the Solidarity movement. But in attacking Solidarity, its enemies attack an entire people.

Ten million of Poland's 36 million citizens are members of Solidarity. Taken together with their families, they account for the overwhelming majority of the Polish nation. By persecuting Solidarity, the Polish government wages war against its own people.

I urge the Polish government and its allies to consider the consequences of their actions. How can they possibly justify using naked force to crush a people who ask for nothing more than the right to lead their own lives in freedom and dignity?

Brute force may intimidate, but it cannot form the basis of an enduring society, and the ailing Polish economy cannot be rebuilt with terror tactics.

Poland needs cooperation between its government and its people--not military oppression. If the Polish government will honor the commitments it has made to basic human rights in documents like the Gdansk agreement, we in America will gladly do our share to help the shattered Polish economy, just as we helped the countries of Europe after both world wars.

It is ironic that we offered--and Poland expressed interest in accepting--our help after World War II. The Soviet Union intervened then and refused to allow such help to Poland.

But if the forces of tyranny in Poland, and those who incite them from without, do not relent, they should prepare themselves for serious consequences.

Already, throughout the free world, citizens have publicly demonstrated their support for the Polish people. Our government and those of our allies have expressed moral revulsion at the police-state tactics of Poland's oppressors. The church has also spoken out in spite of threats and intimidation.

But our reaction cannot stop there. I want to state emphatically tonight that, if the outrages in Poland do not cease, we cannot and will not conduct "business as usual" with the perpetrators and those who aid and abet them.

Make no mistake: their crime will cost them dearly in their future dealings with America and free peoples everywhere.

I do not make this statement lightly, or without serious reflection. We have been measured and deliberate in our reaction to the tragic events in Poland. We have not acted in haste, and the steps I will outline tonight--and others we may take in the days ahead--are firm, just and reasonable.

In order to aid the suffering Polish people during this critical period, we will continue the shipment of food through private humanitarian channels but only so long as we know that the Polish people themselves receive the food.

The neighboring country of Austria has opened her doors to refugees from Poland. I have therefore directed that American assistance, including supplies of basic foodstuffs, be offered to aid the Austrians in providing for these refugees.

But to underscore our fundamental opposition to the repressive actions taken by the Polish government against its own people, the administration has suspended all government-sponsored shipments of agricultural and dairy products to the Polish government.

This suspension will remain in force until absolute assurances are received that distribution of these products is monitored and guaranteed by independent agencies. We must be sure that every bit of food provided by America goes to the Polish people, not to their oppressors.

The United States is taking immediate action to suspend major elements of our economic relationships with the Polish government.

We have halted the renewal of the Export-Import Bank's line of export credit insurance to the Polish government.

We will suspend Polish civil aviation privileges in the United States.

We are suspending the right of Poland's fishing fleet to operate in American waters.

And we are proposing to our allies the further restriction of high-technology exports to Poland.

These actions are not directed against the Polish people. They are a warning to the government of Poland that free men cannot and will not stand idly by in the face of brutal repression.

To underscore this point, I have written a letter to Gen. Wojciech Jaruzelski, head of the Polish government. In it, I outlined the steps we are taking and warned of the serious consequences if the Polish government continues to use violence against its populace.

I have urged him to free those in arbitrary detention, to lift martial law and to restore the internationally recognized rights of the Polish people to free speech and association.

The Soviet Union, through its threats and pressures, deserves a major share of blame for the developments in Poland. So I have also sent a letter to President Leonid I. Brezhnev urging him to permit the restoration of basic human rights in Poland as provided for in the Helsinki Final Act.

In it, I informed him that, if this repression continues, the United States will have no choice but to take further concrete political and economic measures affecting our relationship.

When 19th century Polish patriots rose against foreign oppressors, their rallying cry was "For our freedom and yours." That motto still rings true in our time.

There is a spirit of Solidarity abroad in the world tonight that no physical force can crush. It crosses national boundaries and enters in to the hearts of men and women everywhere.

In factories, farms and schools, in cities and towns around the globe, we the people of the free world stand as one with our Polish brothers and sisters. Their cause is ours, and our prayers and hopes go out with them this Christmas.

Yesterday, I met in this very room with Romuald Spasowski, the distinguished former Polish ambassador who has sought asylum in our country in protest to the suppression of his native land.

He told me that one of the ways the Polish people have demonstrated their solidarity in the face of martial law is by placing lighted candles in their windows to show that the light of liberty still glows in their hearts.

Ambassador Spasowski requested that, on Christmas Eve, a lighted candle burn in the White House window as a small but certain beacon of our solidarity with the Polish people.

I urge all of you to do the same tomorrow night, on Christmas Eve, as a personal statement of your commitment to the steps we are taking to support the brave people of Poland in their time of troubles. Once, earlier in this century, an evil influence threatened that the lights were going out all over the world.

Let the light of millions of candles in American homes give notice that the light of freedom is not going to be extinguished. We are blessed with a freedom and abundance denied to so many.

Let those candles remind us that these blessings bring with them a solemn obligation--an obligation to the God who guides us, an obligation to the heritage of liberty and dignity handed down to us by our forefathers and an obligation to the children of the world, whose future will be shaped by the way we live our lives today.

Christmas means so much because of one special child. But Christmas also reminds us that all children are special, that they are gifts from God, gifts beyond price that mean more than any presents money can buy. In their love and laughter, in our hopes for their future, lies the true meaning of Christmas.

So, in a spirit of gratitude for what we have been able to achieve together over the past year, and looking forward to all that we hope to achieve together in the years ahead, Nancy and I want to wish you all the best of holiday seasons. As Charles Dickens . . . said so well in A Christmas Carol, "God bless us, every one."

GRAPHIC: Picture, A group of coal miners in Finleyville, Pa., bow their heads in a prayer for Polish coal miners, about 3,000 of whom are reported to be occupying two mines in Silesia province. AP

"Everybody helped," she said.

GRAPHIC: Picture, From left, Martha Roldos, president-elect Jaime Roldos,

DONNIE RADCLIFFE AND ROSALYNN CARTER AND PUBLICATION (WASHINGTON POST) AND
DATE (AFT 1/1/80 AND BEF 1/1/81)

NUMBER OF STORIES FOUND WITH YOUR REQUEST THROUGH: LEVEL 1... 22
Washington Post November 21, 1980, Friday, Final Edition

HEADLINE: Nancy Reagan, And Conduct Becoming;
The Code of the New First Family;
Nancy Reagan's Code

BYLINE: By Donnie Radcliffe

Nancy Reagan says Americans concerned about the decline in moral values, in the family unit, in parental guidance and in television and movie standards have company.

Her.

She also says that she has company.

Him.

Talking about it in an interview yesterday, she avoided the pronoun "we" but it was clear that her feelings were also his and that they intend to set an example for what she calls "a return to a higher sense of morality" when they move into 1600 Pennsylvania Ave.

"I think that might be accomplished by what you say, how you conduct yourself, and the tone you set. It kind of filters down from the top somehow," she said.

She talked in the tiny third-floor sitting room off the master bedroom of the government-run guest house at 716 Jackson Place, where she and Ronald Reagan are staying this week. The phone never stopped ringing -- "Do you suppose anybody will answer that?" she wondered at one point and when nobody did, picked it up herself to find the Secret Service had dialed the wrong number. And the elevator wasn't working either.

In the dining room, on the floor below, President-elect Ronald Reagan and Vice President-elect George Bush sat around the table with a group that included CIA Director Stansfield Turner. And on the first floor, where Reagan aides came and went, so did a messenger bearing a gift of jelly beans -- reportedly Reagan's favorite candy -- from Sen. Mark Hatfield (R-Ore.). (Another bowl of jelly beans sat in the upstairs sitting room.)

Outside in Lafayette Square, passersby kept a vigil that had started Monday night. As much as anything, that curiosity was what struck the Reagans about their new status, what Nancy Reagan called "the depth of the exposure -- everything you do, everywhere you go."

That's what first hit home on election night, a night "so different from the way we imagined." For one thing, she said they had believed the polls that the election would be close and had prepared to stay up all night watching the returns. "We certainly didn't expect to hear the news (that Reagan had won) getting out of the shower."

When they left their Pacific Palisades home that "depth" started to sink in. "All the neighbors had gathered all the way down to Sunset Boulevard, all the little kids, so darling, standing there and waving. We turned on to Sunset and all the cars had stopped and they were honking and people were waving. It was so nice, such a wonderful feeling about it. It's been the same way here. We

feel great warmth," Nancy Reagan said.

Wearing a camel-colored print silk blouse with camel skirt and large gold and enamel hoop earrings, she sat on a loveseat looking considerably more relaxed than she had several weeks earlier on a campaign swing in upper New York state.

"Winning helps," she said, laughing.

That same swing had taken her to a drug rehabilitation center in New York City called Day Top Village, a program that impressed her so much she went to see it twice.

She said she wants "very much" to get into drug-abuse prevention activities after she moves into the White House, though as yet she isn't quite sure how she will go about it.

"Carol Burnett and I have talked at great length about it -- what she's doing with her daughter is a wonderful thing -- and we've both agreed that parents have got to become more involved and aware of what their children are doing, what their children are seeing, where their children are going."

Burnett's daughter Carrie, 16, who was off drugs for a year, is under treatment for drug addiction in Texas for the second time. She started using marijuana, Quaaludes and cocaine again five months ago.

If parents have to act "almost like policemen sometimes," said Nancy Reagan, that's their responsibility as a parent. She said that parents can't always shift responsibility to somebody else and that sometimes, though it's easier to say yes, "you have to say no." Equally distressing to her is the incident of parents and children who are on drugs together.

When Reagan was governor of California, she said they tried sending youthful ex-addicts around to the schools to talk to students but ran into resistance from parents who didn't want their children exposed to people with drug connections.

"We tried to explain that these were the only people their children were going to listen to. They weren't going to listen to a doctor or a nurse because those people had never been there, had never gone through all the things an addict does. It seemed the logical way to do it," Mrs. Reagan said, "But we had to stop."

Aware that drug abuse is more wide-spread now than it was then, she thinks attitudes like that have changed. She noted as a promising sign the increasing establishment of parents' groups to monitor their children's activities.

And she said she wanted to talk to her father, Dr. Loyal David, a Chicago neurosurgeon now retired and living in Arizona, to get his advice about how she might proceed in setting up a program. She did not rule out an interim advisory committee.

"Maybe," she said. "I just know it's a field I want to get into and try to do something about."

And what does she think of television and movies today?

"Not much," said the former actress. "I don't believe in censorship, so it really comes down to self censorship."

Calling it "bad theater," she said, "It doesn't take any talent to write four-letter words or to photograph people hopping in and out of bed," and she keeps hoping that pretty soon young people will get "bored" with it all.

Since it "all begins and ends at the box office -- picture people are interested in making money," she thinks boycotting bad movies might be the most effective way to stop the trend.

She said she "certainly" has told her friends in the movie industry what she thinks, and also what people she has met on the campaign think about the films coming out of Hollywood. And her friends' reply?

"As long as they make money," she said, shrugging her shoulders.

She also talked about:

The Washington scene -- She wants to be part of it and plans to socialize at other people's homes when invited.

Keeping in touch with the family -- "By telephone."

Getting away from it all -- "Everybody tells me about Camp David."

Settling in -- "Ronnie said there's only one letter difference between 'resident and president.' We'd like to be considered 'resident.'

Reading -- "Right now it's Michener's 'Covenant'." Other recent favorites were "Sophie's Choice," "Serpentine," "Gloria."

Role models -- "I admire all the first ladies."

Movies -- "The last one was 'Ordinary People,' which was very well done."

In the afternoon, First Lady Rosalynn Carter took her through the White House living quarters then introduced her to Chief Usher Rex Scouten, who showed her the state floors and briefed her on details for running the mansion. sLater, a spokesperson said Mrs. Reagan's favorite room was the Red Room because her favorite color is red, and that she will take a second look around the White House today.

Among other appointments on her schedule was one with Letitia Baldrige, social secretary to John and Jacqueline Kennedy, who "knows how to do the sort of things I'm talking about at the White House."

GRAPHIC: Picture, Nancy Reagan; By Harry Naltchayan -- The Washington Post

The Biggest Role of Nancy's Life

Though nowhere near as powerful as she has been portrayed, Nancy Reagan does exercise a strong influence on what her husband says, does and thinks — both on and off the campaign trail.

By Lally Weymouth

The interest in discovering how much influence Mrs. Ronald Reagan really has on her husband is immediately apparent to anyone who follows them on the campaign trail. At almost every stop, a local reporter will ask

Nancy Reagan, as one did the other day in Erie, Pa., "If you become the First Lady, will you play an important role in pinning your husband make his decisions?"

To which Mrs. Reagan replied, as she usually does, "My husband makes his decisions. I might suggest an idea to him, but my husband makes his decisions."

Her denials of influence have persistently been ignored, however, and she continues to be portrayed as a powerful, domineering woman who has enormous influence on and control over what her husband says, does and thinks.

Mrs. Reagan has a considerable amount of influence with her husband, but she is no Svengali. She is constantly by her husband's side and he considers her his best friend. She often attends staff meetings, and her husband uses her as a sounding board, discussing with her almost every important decision he makes. Because she is so finely attuned to her husband's needs, she advises on his schedule — how much time he needs to collect himself before a speech, how much rest he needs. She is also said to have good instincts about people, and the Republican Presidential candidate pays close attention to her judgments.

Nancy Reagan is a modern political wife, far more involved in the political

Lally Weymouth is a freelance writer.

process than, say, Mamie Eisenhower was, but she should not be compared to Rosalynn Carter, a very active First Lady. She has said that she will not attend cabinet meetings if her husband is elected, nor will Reagan send his family abroad to represent the United States, as Carter has done. However, if her husband is elected, Nancy Reagan will surely continue to be one of his key advisers.

Aboard his campaign plane, Reagan made it clear that he feels her role in his decision-making process has been misunderstood. "Many of the stories have distorted her character and her personality a great deal. Suggestions have been made that she is — how do I say it? — some kind of mastermind behind the scenes or something."

He was referring to two of the key moves in his political life, for which she is said to have been responsible: his switch from the Democratic Party in 1962 to the Republican Party and, more recently, for the firing of John Sears, Reagan's campaign manager in 1976 and the man who supervised his comeback this year, through his all-important victory in the New Hampshire primary. Although there is no evidence that his wife had a part in his decision to switch parties, she most certainly was involved in the behind-the-scenes events that led to Sears' dismissal. When a staff crisis loomed before the New Hampshire primary, it was to Mrs. Reagan that both sides in the dispute turned for help. While her husband did indeed make his own final decision, a reconstruction of the incident reveals that Mrs. Reagan served as an arbitrator in the dispute.

It is from her extraordinarily close relationship with her husband that Mrs. Reagan's real influence — which is not inconsiderable — as well as her mythical influence — which is boundless — both derive. She is part of the Him Generation — a woman who, in the words of the Tammy Wynette song, stands by her man.

"They are joined at the hip," says one

friend of the Reagans in attempting to describe their relationship. "When they go to a party, they're together, although they mingle. She's well-bred, conservative, and not extraordinary except for her devotion to her man."

Over and over the same refrain is repeated. "She adores him, and he worships her," says Nancy Reynolds, a vice president of the Bendix Corporation who was formerly an aide to Governor Reagan. "It's 100 percent genuine. She has made life wonderful for him. When he comes through that door, Nancy Reagan is waiting for him. She looks like a million bucks. There's a terrific dinner on. She's the best listener you ever saw. Is there any one of us who doesn't want that?"

John Sears says it is that very closeness that leads to confusion about what Nancy Reagan's real role is: "She is very close to her husband. People from the outside, seeing their closeness, too quickly assume that she must have a hand in the positions he takes. I've never observed that to be the fact. It has been incorrect, at least in my experience, that she takes a strong hand about issues or anything of substance. Even on the very few occasions when she tried to say anything about substance, he did not take that kind of advice from her."

After a long morning of campaigning, Mrs. Reagan sat down for an interview in her suite in a Cleveland hotel. She is, at 57, still a very attractive woman — short, thin and always well-groomed. That afternoon she was wearing a black and white polka-dot dress designed by Albert Nipon, one of her favorite designers. Her hair looked as if it had just been professionally done, although she fixes it herself on the campaign trail. "She just doesn't wrinkle, through force of will or something," says someone who has worked with her.

She is gracious but unspontaneous, often replying to questions with almost verbatim passages from her autobio-

graphy, "Nancy." What does Mrs. Reagan think of her image as a controlling woman? "That's just all wrong," she said. "He makes the decisions. We can get into a discussion of how to approach an issue, but the final decision is his. Of course, after 28 years of marriage, he influences me, and I influence him, to an extent. But that doesn't mean that you go in there and say, 'Do thus and so.' That just isn't so."

Discussion then turned to the dismissal of John Sears and her part in the incident. At the time many accounts implied that Nancy Reagan had been at least partly instrumental in getting rid of Sears and his associates, James Lake, Reagan's press secretary, and Charles Black, national political director. These accounts contributed to the image of Nancy Reagan as the behind-the-scenes manipulator. The truth appears to be that her involvement was subtle but significant.

According to one of the victims of the dramatic purge, it all started three weeks before the New Hampshire primary, when John Sears overheard Ed Meese, chief of staff for Reagan when he was governor and now one of the most important of Reagan's advisers, telling some staff members that Sears would be fired the day after the New Hampshire primary, along with Lake and Black. An intense rivalry over areas of responsibility had been going on between Meese and Sears.

Sears told Mrs. Reagan what he had overheard and said, according to the source, that this was "not tolerable." "He told her he knew we had some problems in the top management of the campaign and that he had a proposal for changing that."

His proposal was to bring into the campaign William Clark, Reagan's former executive assistant, whom he had appointed to the Supreme Court in California.

Mrs. Reagan says that she called Clark at Sears' request, but that he would not leave the bench to join the campaign. (Continued on Page 94)



NATURAL RUSSIAN SABLE

Mary McFadden

COOPCHIK

345 Seventh Avenue, New York 10001 (212) 563-2277

NANCY

Continued from Page 45

As to whether she acted without consulting her husband, she says, "Well, to a certain extent that's true. At that point, New Hampshire was very important to us and that was the main thing on his mind." But she wants to make it clear that "I was just trying to be helpful. Being helpful and being influential are different things. I was not trying to pull strings or to make decisions as to who stayed or who went."

When Clark said he was not available, the Reagan camp turned to William Casey, the East Coast lawyer who was the chairman of the Securities and Exchange Commission under Richard Nixon. After Reagan had asked him to become chief of staff, but before the appointment had been announced, Casey joined the campaign in Massachusetts.

That evening, Reagan summoned Lake, Black and Sears to his hotel room. According to one of the participants, it was "a very contentious meeting. Anger, a great deal of anger was displayed by the Governor, and after two hours we were at the point where Sears said something to the effect of, 'I cannot work here as long as Ed Meese continues to be in the spot he is in.' The clear intent was: 'Him or me.' At that point, Reagan blew up. He jumped out of his chair and shouted."

The day after the acrimonious meeting, Mrs. Reagan continued to "lend a sympathetic ear," as she puts it, to Black and Lake, who accompanied her to Chicago.

She was also listening to the other side, as Peter Hannaford, formerly director of public affairs for Governor Reagan and a longtime intimate, points out: "Participants on both sides were probably pretty open with Mrs. Reagan. She was trying very hard to ameliorate the tensions."

How the story ends depends upon who tells it. But all sides agree that on Feb. 26, the day of the New Hampshire primary, Reagan asked Black, Sears and Lake to come to his hotel room at 2:30 in the afternoon. When the three men entered, Mrs. Reagan was sitting to one side. Reagan told them promptly that they were fired and handed them a press

LAURA ASHLEY



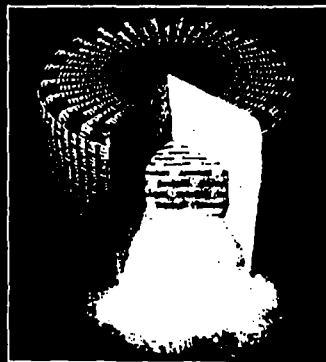
Romantic Cotton Blouse.

Reminiscent of days passed, perfect for all occasions, a romantic long sleeved blouse, 100% cotton with tucks and frills on neck, cuffs and front. Available in pure white. Sizes 8-12. Price: \$50.00 Incl. post and packing.



To order, call TOLL FREE 800-528-6050 Ext 1196 or write to:
Box 1018, Laura Ashley Inc. 216 Radar Street, Port Newark NJ 07114
enclosing check or money order. MasterCard, Visa and Amex accepted
Add applicable sales tax.
1981 Home Furnishings Mail Order Catalog available January (\$2)

Locatelli[®] The Grate Cheese



GENUINE PECORINO ROMANO, the original grating cheese, made in Italy, from sheep's milk; it is a real classic with true zest; a natural cheese, aged to complement and enhance your dishes and your gourmet creativity the easy way...

Grate some on your pasta or on salads, try some in soups, on rice or eggs. The fresh flavor of LOCATELLI always comes through, because you grate it yourself. LOCATELLI GENUINE PECORINO ROMANO—One wedge will go a long way...in many ways.

Send 25¢ for a recipe booklet to Dept. NM
The Ambriola Company Inc.
Two Burma Road/Jersey City, N.J. 07305

PHOTOCOPY
PRESERVATION

release that announced their resignation.

"I think she really tried to help us put together something that would be satisfactory," said one of the three victims. "But I do believe that stormy meeting sealed our fate in the Governor's mind

and there was nothing she could do about it. People who don't think Ronald Reagan's a strong person mistake him. He's a very strong person, and where he's made up his mind, neither hell nor high water's going to change it."

Nancy Reagan says, "We tried to

work it out, and I tried to be helpful, but by the time we got to New Hampshire, it was obvious to all of us that we were kind of applying Band-Aids. It was a situation that just wasn't going to work. Ronnie decided that, before he knew what the results were, he would make a

change, so that if he lost it wouldn't seem that this had come about because he had lost — which I thought was very nice of Ronnie."

□

Although she is now the chic wife of a fairly wealthy and successful man, Mrs. Reagan has not always had such an easy life. She was the daughter of Kenneth Robbins, a New Jersey car salesman, and Edith Luckett, an actress. Almost immediately after her birth, her father deserted her mother, and Edith Luckett, known as DeeDee, had to go to work. She left Nancy in the care of her sister Virginia and her husband, Audley Galbraith, who lived in Bethesda, Md.

Although Nancy Reagan has only praise for the generosity and kindness of her relatives, she adds that, as a child, "you want your mother."

She got her, however, only for brief intervals: "Whenever Mother got a play that kept her in New York for any length of time, I'd go and stay with her. But I missed her."

According to people who knew DeeDee Luckett, like television journalist Mike Wallace, she was worthy of her daughter's adoration. "She's an absolutely lovely woman," says Wallace, "one of the funniest women ever, warm and fascinating."

If Nancy has fond memories of her mother, the same cannot be said for her father. She describes one unhappy meeting with him: "I went to visit my father once, and he said something about my mother that I didn't like. I got angry and said I was going to go back to my mother, and he locked me in a bathroom. It was a terrible feeling, and ever since then, I cannot lock the door, never do. Ronnie, sometimes in a hotel — this was before we got Secret Service — would say, 'Well, lock the bedroom door!' And I'd say, 'No! No! No!' It just brings back the whole thing to me."

Just before Nancy's seventh birthday, her life changed completely, and for the better. Her mother married a prominent Chicago neurosurgeon, Loyal Davis, and Nancy went to live with them. Nancy and Davis got along so well that at the age of 14, she became his adopted daughter and to this day refers to him as her father.

Davis, chief of surgery at Passavant Memorial Hospital in Chicago and the chairman of the Department of Surgery at Northwestern University, was, in Nancy's view, "a man of more strength and integrity than any I have ever known other than Ronnie."

Despite her fondness for Davis, she is eager to bury the story that she adopted his right-wing political views and then passed them on to her husband. "How that ever got started, I do not know," she said. "My father was never involved in politics. He was too busy teaching, being a professor of surgery, operating."

As for the suggestion that she persuaded Ronald Reagan to join the Re-



Vassarette

The detail to remember: lush Vassarette Quintessence® trimmed all over with color matched hand-cut lace. The entire Frankly Feminine® Collection, from sleek-fitting bra to pretty petti, blooms in glorious colors like Rose Dust. Underwire Bra—\$10.50, Bikini—\$5.00, Camisole—\$9.00, Petti—\$11.00. Add to your Frankly Feminine® Collection now.

Macy's • Abraham & Straus • Bloomingdale's and all fine stores.

Underneath-It-All®
©Vassarette 1980

Vassarette® Bras/Girdles/Lingerie/Robes/Lesurewear/Junior's
Vassarette Division of Munsingwear, Inc. 261 Madison Avenue, New York

PHOTOCOPY
PRESERVATION

publican Party, Nancy laughs off the idea: "I had nothing to do with it because I didn't know anything about politics when we got married. And I'm not proud of that. I should have, but I didn't. When I was going to college, we weren't as involved or as aware. I

promise you, I couldn't have changed anybody to anything."

A friend of Nancy's agrees: "I think he turned without too much help. He made a lot of money, and he became very upset about the tax structure. I think his life was changing, and he

chose her because he was changing."

"When I married Nancy," says Reagan, "she hadn't given a thought to politics. The story goes, if she didn't do it, it was her father, the surgeon. I was very conscious that during the years before I changed, Dr. Davis was most

tactful — we didn't talk politics. I foresaw an increasing encroachment on individual freedom by government. And over the years I finally realized I could no longer support the leadership of the Democratic Party."

□

Nancy Reagan attended Smith College, where she majored in drama. After graduation, she embarked on a career as an actress, helped by her mother's friends, such as Zasu Pitts, Walter Huston and Spencer Tracy. After acting in some plays in New York, she managed to land a contract with M-G-M, and she left New York for Hollywood.

Although she has been reluctant to talk about any romantic life she may have had before she met Ronald Reagan, Nancy Reagan will admit that she dated Clark Gable: "I thought he was the nicest man I had almost ever known in his position. We went to a party once, and I thought I'd be standing there in a corner. With all the beautiful, glamorous people, I thought I would be left there twiddling my thumbs." But not at all.

"We went to ball games in the daytime, out for dinner and sometimes to the theater at night. It was fun." As for romance: "It was not what you're talking about. We had a great time for a couple of weeks when he was in New York."

Nancy Davis met her future husband through an odd turn of events. There was another Nancy Davis, who turned up on a list of Communist sympathizers. Nancy Davis, the actress, began to get mail addressed to the other Nancy Davis, and she was afraid that the confusion might hurt her career. She spoke to the director Mervyn LeRoy, with whom she was working on "East Side, West Side."

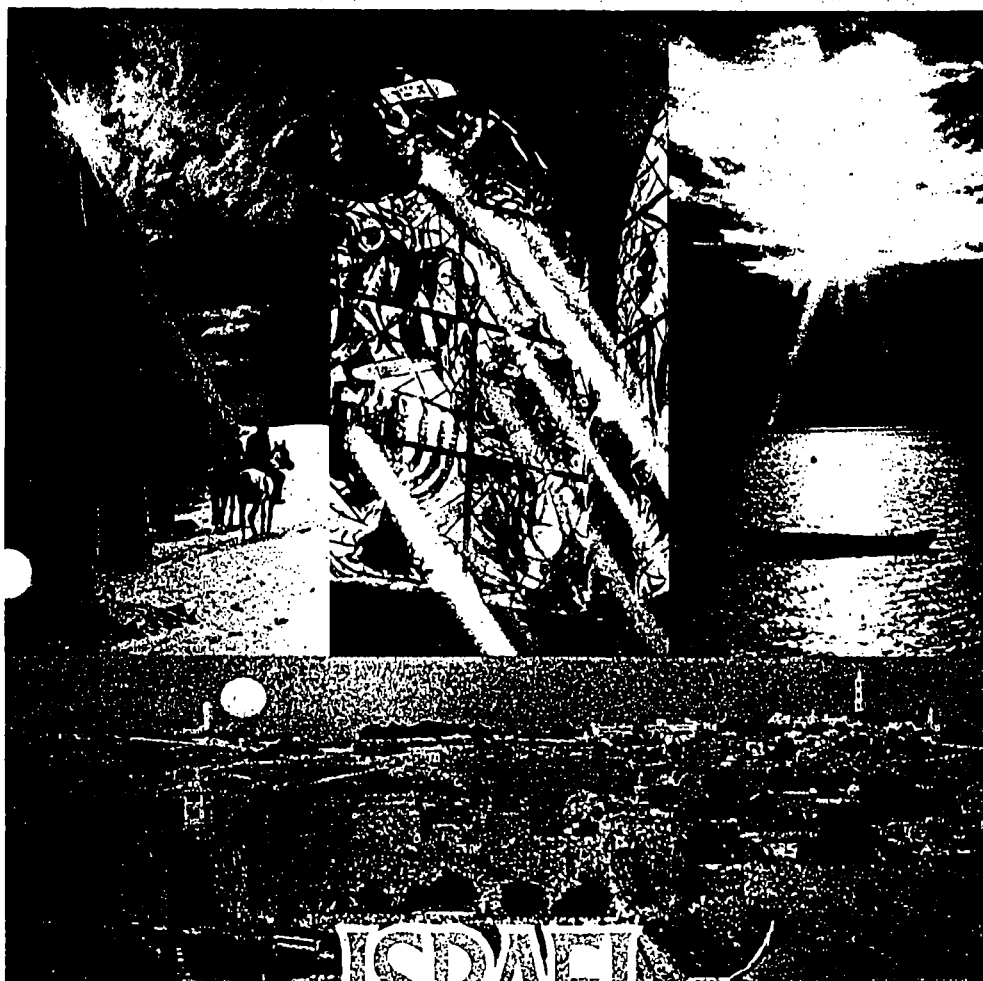
LeRoy recalls that he told her he'd get a hold of a friend of his. The friend was Ronald Reagan, president of the Screen Actors Guild, who had been divorced from his first wife, Jane Wyman, for four years. "I told him she was beautiful and that he might get to like her," says LeRoy. He was right. Reagan and Nancy were married shortly thereafter, in 1952.

After their marriage and the birth of their daughter, Nancy acted in a few more movies, including one with her husband, "Hellcats of the Navy," and then decided to abandon her career to devote herself completely to her husband and family. Reagan explains, "It was just the way she had been brought up by her mother. She felt maybe some people could manage both, but she didn't feel she could, and she chose the one she felt was the most important." Did he ask her to sacrifice her career? "I could never have asked anyone to do that."

□

Nancy and Ronald Reagan had two children, Patricia, who is now 28 years old, and Ron, who is 22. By his first

Let there be light.



Let there be sunlight to shine on the Mediterranean, Red Sea, Dead Sea, and the Sea of Galilee. Beckoning swimmers and sailors into a sparkling blue heaven.

Let there be daylight to dazzle worshippers in Jerusalem. Sending brilliant rays through the Chagall windows at the Hadassah Medical Center. Reflecting the golden dome on the Temple Mount. Illuminating paths of Biblical figures.

Let there be starlight to highlight Bethlehem, where Jesus was born. Moonlight to bathe the Western Wall. Strobe light to flicker in Tel Aviv

ISRAEL

discotheques. And candlelight to add romance to delicious native foods.

Let there be light to lead you to the most extraordinary place in creation. The land of prophets and kings, mystery and miracles. Israel.

Send for your free 24-page color brochure.

Israel Government Tourist Office: 350 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10118.

Name _____

Address _____ City _____

State _____ Zip _____

PHOTOCOPY
PRESERVATION

marriage, Reagan had a daughter, Maureen, now 39, and an adopted son, Michael, who is 35.

Despite the surface of perfection Nancy and Ronald Reagan present as a pie, their relations with their children appear to have been subject to the same tensions experienced by many families. All four children dropped out of college. Patti moved in for a couple of years with a member of a rock group called the Eagles, despite her mother's belief that living together outside of marriage is "just playing house." Ron left Yale University to join the Joffrey II Dancers in New York.

Mrs. Reagan will admit that life was not always perfect in the Reagan household: "There are things in every family that you have to deal with. The 60's were a difficult time to bring up a child and to be a child. Certainly they were exposed to things that we were never exposed to. And I think every generation in a sense rebels against the preceding generation, some children more violently than others. Patti went through a period, not in any way as violently as a lot of children did. None of the children got into the drug culture—none of that."

Patti Reagan's views are the antithesis of her parents'. She is, for example, opposed to nuclear power, which her father favors.

On abortion, she disagrees with her parents: "They don't feel that morally and religiously it's right, but I don't think that is really the point. The reality of the situation is that unwanted pregnancies happen. Do we really want to go back to back-alley abortions? I don't think we do. Yes, it's something alive in you, but I think it would be more sinful to put it up for adoption," which is precisely what her mother recommends.

When Patti was living with Bernie Leadon, a guitarist for the Eagles, there was, according to Nancy's friend Betsy Bloomingdale, a Los Angeles socialite, "a separation of a couple of years, a period when they were not all that friendly." Accepting the fact that her daughter was living with a man to whom she was not married was, according to Mrs. Bloomingdale, "hard for Nancy because she has very definite principles of what is right and what is wrong, and she sticks by those principles."

Although Mrs. Bloomingdale remembers Nancy Reagan saying, "Oh, God, I don't know what next," today Patti has returned home to Pacific Palisades, the Reagan home in Los Angeles. Of her mother, Patti says, "I'm closer to her than I ever have been."

In his freshman year at Yale, Ron Reagan called his mother to tell her he was dropping out of school to become a dancer with the Joffrey ballet. According to Ron, his mother said, "It's fine with me. I'll put your father on."

His parents were tolerant of their children's views, says Ron, adding that Patti is "more vocal about her disagreements" than he is.

As for his mother, Ron says, "She is a very strong woman, and like most

strong people she is capable of making enemies with people who perhaps disagree with her." He added that "she's very bright and warm—once you get to know her. Suffice it to say, she was a good mother, and she's very loving."

Maureen Reagan, who is today executive vice president of Sell Overseas America, was 11 years old when her father married Nancy. Maureen remembers that Nancy, as a stepmother, was "as sympathetic as she could be, since she had not had the experience I've now had." Maureen, who has been married and divorced twice, says, "I've found myself over the years dating someone who has children by a previous marriage, and I have to keep reminding myself what it was like to be the kid. Little girls want their daddy's time and wives want their husbands' time."

Although, Maureen says, "we haven't lived wrapped in plastic; we're out there in the real world." She concludes, "It doesn't make my problems any better to tell you about them, so why should I? I think that's basically been an attitude of the entire family. It's not that we're secretive. It's just that it isn't going to solve anything to talk about it over and over, so why talk about it?"

□

When Nancy Reagan talks about issues, she does not give any impression of passionate involvement. You look for a core of Nancy, some thought that is hers as distinct from theirs, but you do not find it.

Does she, like her husband, really believe that the Vietnam war was a "noble cause"? Mrs. Reagan says, "He never was in agreement with Kennedy on sending troops into Vietnam. He didn't think we should be fighting a land war there. But once they were there, there was this tiny country that was asking for help, and to offer help, he thought, was noble. He thought it was ignoble the way the war was conducted, that they weren't allowed to win, that they were sent in there with one arm tied behind their backs. He was most critical of that."

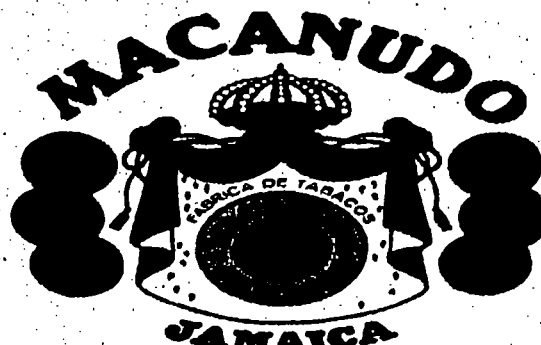
Does she think her husband lacks adequate experience in foreign affairs, as some of his critics have alleged? "Nope," she replies, tersely.

Does the charge that he is trigger-happy have any foundation? It makes her angry, she admits, "because, after all, a man who has children and who has seen four wars in his lifetime, how could anyone make a statement like that?"

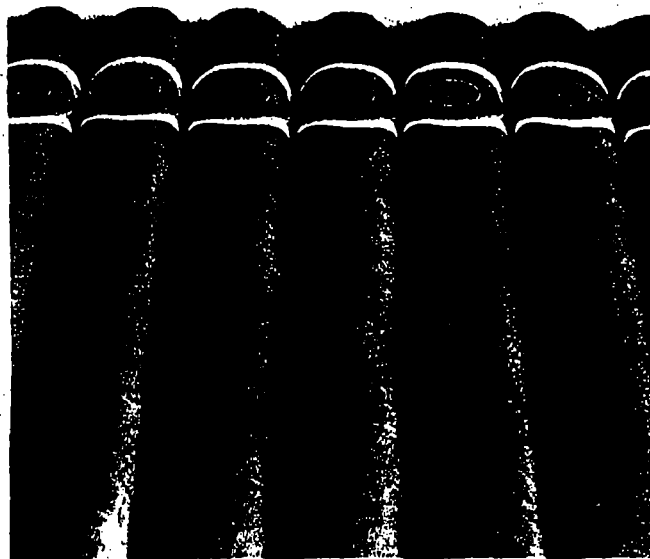
Does she think her husband's age is a problem? "He wore everybody out during the primaries," she says. "And when the flu was going around, everybody on that plane including me got it. Not Ronnie." As for the thought of retirement: "Oh, but how awful," she exclaims, pointing out that "my father, at age 84, is still the editor of Surgery, Gynecology and Obstetrics."

On abortion, she repeats her well-known views: "I'm against abortion on demand except when the mother's life

**WHEN YOU DON'T
HAVE TO ASK WHAT IT COSTS.**



IMPORTED hand made since 1868



THE ULTIMATE CIGAR

is in danger. I think it's taking a human life, and I just can't get beyond that point. There are so many people who would like to adopt a child now, and there are no children to adopt."

On the Equal Rights Amendment, she says, "I think that after eight years of

trying the amendment route everybody should try to go the statute route."

Does she believe in equal pay for equal work? "Women should get paid whatever a man would get paid for the same job," says Mrs. Reagan. "I think it comes down to ability."

John Sears says that one area where Mrs. Reagan has influenced her husband on issues is on women's rights, and that, contrary to popular perception, "to some degree, in that particular area, she may have accounted for some softening of his positions."

Nancy Reagan has changed a lot since 1966, when her husband entered politics. "It was a whole new life and I was scared," she recalls. Her friend Nancy Reynolds says, "She was terrified for those first few years. Her husband was being condemned by the press. She would go to a football game and hear them yell, 'Get Reagan.' She has overcome a lot of shyness and she's able to take criticism better."

"She has learned a lot," says a prominent journalist, who has covered the Reagans since their Sacramento days. "She's got good practical sense. He makes more goofs when she's not around. He talks to her a lot. They really are married in a way that's basically appealing. She's grown on me like a sore tooth."

Political life, says Nancy Reagan, like anything else "gets easier the longer you do it. It becomes less strange to you if you like people, and I basically do."

If Ronald Reagan is elected President, Mrs. Reagan will continue her interest in the Foster Grandparents Program. She has also said that she would like to do something about the drug problem. But it is unlikely that social concerns will preoccupy her. They have not to date. She will probably continue to forgo her own pursuits in order to devote herself to her husband. "Her presence will make him happy and solid emotionally," says Jim Lake. "I think that's her greatest contribution."

□

Flying from one campaign stop to another, Ronald Reagan reflected on what his life would have been like if he had not met Nancy. "I don't know," he said, "except I know I wouldn't have been happy. I was well aware that I was very lonely, although I guess I was a success in Hollywood and had all the perquisites that go with that. But I felt the need to love someone."

Then, without any prodding, he posed the key question, "Has she influenced my life?" He answered: "Yes, because I've never been happier in my life than I have been with her. She is very much what you see. There is a gentleness to her, a fierce feeling of family loyalty. I miss her very much when we're not together. We're very happy. I imagine if I sold shoes, as my father did, she would have wanted to help me sell shoes."

The plane was beginning its descent, but Reagan wanted to add one more thing: "She's a very intelligent person. I don't know of anything we don't talk about. When anything happens that's interesting or exciting, the first thought that enters my mind is how I'm going to tell her."

He concluded by recalling a remark he thinks was made by Clark Gable to the effect that "there is nothing more important than approaching your own doorstep at the end of the day, knowing that someone on the other side is waiting for the sound of your footsteps." He smiled and said, "I think that sums it up pretty well." ■

THE DECANTER YOU BUY TO EMPTY. NOT TO FILL.



You don't put a common vodka in a bottle that's a work of art. And the Finlandia bottle is a work of art. Created by Tapio Wirkkala, Finland's most famous designer, it's a fitting container for what many people consider to be the finest vodka in the world.

Finlandia is made like no other vodka. The water used in making Finlandia, for example, is

naturally filtered through a 10,000-year-old glacial formation in Finland. This pure, natural water contributes to the clean, icy character that is Finlandia's alone.

Which makes Finlandia the perfect vodka for people who not only wish to display their good taste, but indulge it.

IMPORTED FINLANDIA THE WORLD'S FINEST VODKA

DESTILLED FROM GRAIN, FORTY AND FIFTY FOUR PROOF VODKA
IMPORTED BY THE BLENKINHORN CO., N.Y.C.

When they left their Pacific Palisades home that "depth" started to sink in. "All the neighbors had gathered all the way down to Sunset Boulevard, all the little kids, so darling, standing there and waving. We turned on to Sunset and all the cars had stopped and they were honking and people were waving. It was so nice, such a wonderful feeling about it. It's been the same way here. We feel great warmth," Nancy Reagan said.

Wearing a camel-colored print silk blouse with camel skirt and large gold and enamel hoop earrings, she sat on a loveseat looking considerably more relaxed than she had several weeks earlier on a campaign swing in upper New York state.

"Winning helps," she said, laughing.

That same swing had taken her to a drug rehabilitation center in New York City called Day Top Village, a program that impressed her so much she went to see it twice.

She said she wants "very much" to get into drug-abuse prevention activities after she moves into the White House, though as yet she isn't quite sure how she will go about it.

"Carol Burnett and I have talked at great length about it -- what she's doing with her daughter is a wonderful thing -- and we've both agreed that parents have got to become more involved and aware of what their children are doing, what their children are seeing, where their children are going."

Burnett's daughter Carrie, 16, who was off drugs for a year, is under treatment for drug addiction in Texas for the second time. She started using marijuana, Quaaludes and cocaine again five months ago.

If parents have to act "almost like policemen sometimes," said Nancy Reagan, than that's their responsibility as a parent. She said that parents can't always shift responsibility to somebody else and that sometimes, though it's easier to say yes, "you have to say no." Equally distressing to her is the incident of parents and children who are on drugs together.

When Reagan was governor of California, she said they tried sending youthful ex-addicts around to the schools to talk to students but ran into resistance from parents who didn't want their children exposed to people with drug connections.

"We tried to explain that these were the only people their children were going to listen to. They weren't going to listen to a doctor or a nurse because those people had never been there, had never gone through all the things an addict does. It seemed the logical way to do it," Mrs. Reagan said, "But we had to stop."

Aware that drug abuse is more wide-spread now than it was then, she thinks attitudes like that have changed. She noted as a promising sign the increasing establishment of parents' groups to monitor their children's activities.

And she said she wanted to talk to her father, Dr. Loyal David, a Chicago neurosurgeon now retired and living in Arizona, to get his advice about how she might proceed in setting up a program. She did not rule out an interim advisory committee.

"Maybe," she said. "I just know it's a field I want to get into and try to something about."

And what does she think of television and movies today?

"Not much," said the former actress. "I don't believe in censorship, so it really comes down to self censorship."

Calling it "bad theater," she said, "It doesn't take any talent to write four-letter words or to photograph people hopping in and out of bed," and she keeps hoping that pretty soon young people will get "bored" with it all.

Since it "all begins and ends at the box office -- picture people are interested in making money," she thinks boycotting bad movies might be the most effective way to stop the trend.

She said she "certainly" has told her friends in the movie industry what she thinks, and also what people she has met on the campaign think about the films coming out of Hollywood. And her friends' reply?

"As long as they make money," she said, shrugging her shoulders.

She also talked about:

The Washington scene -- She wants to be part of it and plans to socialize at other people's homes when invited.

Keeping in touch with the family -- "By telephone."

Getting away from it all -- "Everybody tells me about Camp David."

Settling in -- "Ronnie said there's only one letter difference between 'resident and president.' We'd like to be considered 'resident.'

Reading -- "Right now it's Michener's 'Covenant'." Other recent favorites were "Sophie's Choice," "Serpentine," "Gloria."

Role models -- "I admire all the first ladies.

Movies -- "The last one was 'Ordinary People,' which was very well done."

In the afternoon, First Lady Rosalynn Carter took her through the White House living quarters then introduced her to Chief Usher Rex Scouten, who showed her the state floors and briefed her on details for running the mansion. sLater, a spokesperson said Mrs. Reagan's favorite room was the Red Room because her favorite color is red, and that she will take a second look around the White House today.

Among other appointments on her schedule was one with Letitia Baldridge, social secretary to John and Jacqueline Kennedy, who "knows how to do the sort of things I'm talking about at the White House."

139TH STORY of Level 1 printed in FULL format.

Proprietary to the United Press International 1980

November 22, 1980, Saturday, BC cycle

ADVANCED-DATE: November 19, 1980, Wednesday, BC cycle

SECTION: Washington News

LENGTH: 640 words

BYLINE: By HELEN THOMAS, UPI White House Reporter

KEYWORD:

Backstairs

BODY:

The transition on both the east and west wings of the White House is expected to go smoothly and graciously.

Everyone has their marching orders. But some aides on Rosalynn Carter's staff are a bit miffed that the takeover is at hand, instead of on Jan. 20.

There is a certain telephone number one can call in Washington, and the voice on the other end answers, "First lady's office."

Actually it is Nancy Reagan's transition office, and the greeting does not sit well with Carter loyalists. ----- = Mrs. Reagan's transition chief, Nancy Arnold, and Mrs. Carter's staff director, Kit Dobelle spent about three hours entirely going over charts mapping the responsibilities that usually fall on a first lady. There will be more meetings.

Mrs. Reagan is being bombarded with resumes from many who would like to be appointed White House social secretary, or any of the other staff jobs that will be coming up.

Her new press secretary, Robin Orr, society columnist for the Oakland Tribune, is scheduled to arrive in Washington Dec. 1.

Much depends on how active a role Mrs. Reagan will play, and her areas of interest.

"A first lady can do what she wants to," Mrs. Carter said in a recent interview. "But there are so many opportunities." ----- = Mrs. Carter told a group of newswomen in that interview that her 13-year-old daughter, Amy, had confided that she wants to be a "journalist" when she finishes her schooling.

That came as a surprise to reporters who have watched Amy through the years and seen her duck and shy away from them. ----- = But Amy is growing up. When she showed up during her mother's informal news conference, she appeared poised, picked up her cat, Misty Malarky Ying Yang, and listened to her mother hold forth.

To the question, "What will you miss most in the White House?," Amy lied, "All my friends."

MR

Proprietary to the United Press International , November 22, 1980

The day after the president's crushing re-election defeat, Mrs. Carter said, "my told her, "I have to be tough today. All my friends cried."

Mrs. Carter said she will be looking around for a school for Amy to continue her eighth grade, either in Plains, or nearby Americus, Ga.

"We've always uprooted her," she said.

Mrs. Carter also said she was proud of the way her children took the defeat, and rallied around. "We are a strong family," she said. "We have strong ties."

She said that her son Chip, 30, has not yet decided what he will be doing, but indicated he has offers.

"I have friends all over this country," she said, "but Chip has more."

Her son and daughter-in-law, Jeff and Annette Carter, will remain in the Washington area where Jeff, a computer specialist, has an office. ----- = Ronald Reagan has a transition team for nearly every aspect of operation throughout the government. He has named representatives to meet with the present leadership of just about every federal agency and office.

But Sarah Weddington, who is President's Carter's assistant for women's affairs, has yet to hear about her Reagan counterpart. There is some feeling among pro-Equal Rights amendment forces that the Weddington office may be dismantled when Reagan, who oposed the ERA, takes office. ----- = After life the White House, Mrs. Carter says she will continue pursuing many of the goals she held as first lady -- such as mental health care reform.

She also said she is looking forward to some of her old domestic duties, like cooking. But she does not expect to spend the rest of her life over a hot stove.

Going home to Plains with the Carters will be Mary Fitzpatrick, who was first brought to the White House as Amy's nanny, then helped with the other grandchildren. The Carters first met Ms. Fitzpatrick when she was assigned as a prison trustee to the Georgia Governor's Mansion when Carter was governor.

126TH STORY of Level 1 printed in FULL format.

Proprietary to the United Press International 1980

November 27, 1980, Thursday, AM cycle

NR

SECTION: General News

LENGTH: 470 words

HEADLINE: Reagan is his own man, aide says

BYLINE: By HELEN THOMAS, UPI White House Reporter

DATELINE: SANTA BARBARA, Calif.

KEYWORD:

Nofziger

BODY:

Rejecting suggestions that Ronald Reagan is a "nut" or a "fanatic," outgoing press secretary Lynn Nofziger said Thursday the president-elect is a pragmatic leader who makes his own decisions.

"I think he's going to be a good president," Nofziger said. "I think you'll find he's pretty pragmatic -- for those who worry about him being a right-winger -- but he's not willing to jump off a cliff to prove he's all right."

"He's no nut," said Nofziger. "He's no fanatic. ... He is his own man. He makes his own decisions."

Nofziger, who is leaving the Reagan staff on Friday at his own request, said in a farewell interview he feels he accomplished his mission -- "the win," as he described Reagan's election victory.

He said Reagan was understanding of his decision to stay in California as a political consultant.

"I just don't like government. I get bored and leave," said the press secretary who once worked briefly in the Richard Nixon White House.

It is "totally false," said Nofziger, that Reagan's wife "Nancy had me fired."

"Nancy and I have no problem," he said. "I get along well with her. I've never been fired in my life." Of course, he added with a wry smile, "I quit under pressure a couple times."

"Nancy Reagan is not Rosalynn Carter. She is very important to him. She has good political instincts. She has not interfered over the years," he said.

"She will not be getting into the nitty-gritty of the president's job. She's a classy lady."

Nofziger said he never thought Reagan would lose the election, but he recalled there was a time in mid-October "when I thought we were in trouble."

Proprietary to the United Press International , November 27, 1980

I felt it (the campaign) kind of flattened out. There was no momentum, which is when we decided to debate."

Nofziger said he does not know who will be named as his successor. "I've tossed a couple of names at them," he said, without saying who.

"I have no desire to be someone's press secretary," he said. "You are a picture of his (the president's) whim. You can't live your own life."

Nofziger played the role of the "heavy" during the campaign, often cutting off reporters questions to Reagan.

He was, in the vernacular of the media, managing the news.

"He can answer any question he wants to," Nofziger said of Reagan. "I can't stop him." But he admitted to moving "to shut him off" when reporters were trying to "get him off on a tangent."

"My purpose was to win an election," Nofziger said.

He said he felt making the candidate too accessible would take away from his "running room" and limit Reagan in decisions he will have to make in the future.

As for advice to successor, Nofzinger said a White House press secretary "has to have the confidence of the president and has to be in the inner staff."

Proprietary to the United Press International 1980

December 1, 1980, Monday, BC cycle

ADVANCED-DATE: November 17, 1980, Monday, BC cycle

SECTION: General News

LENGTH: 890 words

KEYWORD:

Nancy

BODY:

This is the first of a two part series on Nancy Reagan, who will become first lady when her husband, Ronald, is inaugurated 40th president of the United States on Jan. 20.) (pictures) (release at will) Nancy Reagan: ice maiden or old-fashioned girl? By VERNON SCOTT = UPI Hollywood Correspondent = HOLLYWOOD (UPI) -- What is Nancy Reagan really like?

What sort of social life, what sort of private life will she be able to establish at 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue?

Will she be another Jacqueline Kennedy? Another Mamie Eisenhower? Certainly not a Bess Truman, a Betty Ford, a Pat Nixon.

Nancy Reagan elicits more controversy among some people than her president-elect husband, whom she clearly, admittedly, adores.

The glare of Hollywood klieg lights during Nancy Davis' movie career pales compared with the white hot light of public attention now focused on Nancy Reagan. She finds herself -- reluctantly -- a continuing media event.

Essentially a private person thrust into international celebrity, the tiny (size 6, 106-pound) Nancy accepts the detailed scrutiny as the price of furthering her husband's political career. And many feel she -- not Ronald -- is the driving, ambitious force in the Reagan family.

No question is too trivial these days -- will she serve hot dogs in the White House? (No). Liquor? (Yes). Include Hollywood pals at parties? (Yes). Attend cabinet meetings like Rosalynn Carter? (No).

Nancy's answers by now are rote after months on the campaign. But despite countless hours of interviews, Nancy Davis Reagan remains an unknown quantity to the media and, therefore, to the American public.

Reporters find her distantly amiable -- she passed out chocolates on campaign trips and rolled an orange down the center aisle of the plane during takeoff -- but when questions turn personal, she turns aloof and guarded.

Because by nature she is reserved with strangers, Nancy has taken her licks in print.

She has been called cold and calculating, the brains and the ambition behind her husband. Her autobiography, "Nancy," has been scoured for clues to her

NR

personality and character.

Columnist Maxine Cheshire of the Washington Post printed a story that Nancy was born in 1921, not 1923 -- placing her considerably closer to 60 than her professed 57.

The Los Angeles Herald Examiner published a lengthy and unflattering five-part profile -- friends called it a vicious hatchet job -- which contained many unattributed quotes from "close associates."

Unlike Jaqueline Kennedy, with whom the media had an enduring love affair, Nancy Reagan is encountering some hostility in the weeks before she becomes mistress of the White House.

The two women do, however, share a discriminating eye for fashion. Nancy's wardrobe includes such designers as Adolfo, Bill Blass, Galanos and other high-priced fashion leaders.

Reporters sometimes don't know what to make of her.

One who traveled on the campaign said Nancy "makes us feel that she is somehow better than we are. It's nothing she says. Just her attitude."

Another reporter, a woman, said, "She is very controlled and has built an impenetrable wall around herself. She can be charming and gracious -- but she draws an invisible line between herself and others."

Friends, however, say she is anything but cold. They describe her as warm, open, generous, full of fun. They admire her moral standards, her devotion to Reagan, her courage in standing at his side during a long, arduous campaign.

Said Bonita Granville Wrather, a former actress and the wife of businessman-showman Jack Wrather, a Reagan adviser:

"I've known Nancy for more than 20 years. She's well-bred, meticulous and intelligent. She will discharge the duties of the first lady in her own unique way.

"I can't comprehend the media antagonism toward Nancy. The press gets furious because she won't talk about subjects she considers private -- her relationship with her children and husband. What woman would discuss those matters publicly?

"And they've already singled out her circle of friends, calling us 'The Group' as if we were some kind of court or something. They accuse her of having only rich and powerful friends. She has had the same friends for 20 years or more."

Nancy counts among her closest confidants Marion Jorgensen, Betty Wilson, Betsy Bloomingdale, Harriet Deutsch, Jean French Smith and Jane Dart. Their husbands are powerful and enormously wealthy.

While Nancy was not born with a silver spoon in her mouth -- in New York on July 6, 1923, she says -- neither has she known hard times or privation. She is the daughter of one-time actress Edith Dee-Dee Lockett and automobile salesman

Kenneth Robbins.

Her father left her mother when Nancy was an infant. As a child -- for five years -- she was left with relatives when her mother was on the road.

Her mother divorced Robbins and married Dr. Loyal Davis, a Chicago surgeon. Nancy remains close to her adoptive father -- a strong influence in her life -- and her mother, who now make their home in Phoenix, Ariz.

Nancy was reared in upper middle class security. She attended Chicago's chic Girls Latin School there and went on to Smith College to major in drama.

(next: Nancy Reagan will try to keep her private life and her public life separate).

NR

Copyright 1980 Newsweek
Newsweek

December 1, 1980, UNITED STATES EDITION

SECTION: NATIONAL AFFAIRS; Pg. 30

LENGTH: 1887 words

HEADLINE: Hail the Conquering Hero

BYLINE: PETER GOLDMAN with GERALD C. LUBENOW on the Reagan tour, THOMAS M. DeFRANK, ELEANOR CLIFT and GLORIA BORGER in Washington and MARTIN KASINDORF in Los Angeles

BODY:

For the first time since America cast him as its 40th President, Ronald Wilson Reagan played Washington last week--and won. His vehicle was a tightly booked five-day tour in which he shook hands and made up with Jimmy Carter, massaged the barons of both parties in both houses of Congress, sipped white wine with the Justices of the Supreme Court, and swept the city's civic and cultural glitterati off their feet simply by paying attention to them. At every stop, his I'm-OK-you're-OK bonhomie seemed to dispel the anxieties of a capital once disposed to view him as Rome must have viewed Alaric at its gates. "He's playing this town like a bass fiddle," a Carter campaign higher-up said enviously--and Reagan's single insistent theme was that, notwithstanding his anti-Washington rhetoric, he belongs.

The price of admission was not being Jimmy Carter, and Reagan was effusively willing to pay it. Carter made a similar (though shorter) visit to Washington during his interregnum in 1976, to similarly warm notices. But his stubborn outsiderliness thereafter shortened his honeymoon, undermined his programs and provided Reagan his working model of how not to do business in an insider's city. Reagan accordingly radiated signals that he will be different--that he will happily visit Capitol Hill, whose leaders Carter dragged to the White House and then billed for breakfast; that he will mix with the lords and ladies of Washington society, toward whom Carter was standoffish; that he means to ride in his Inaugural parade, where Carter ostentatiously walked. "The Presidency as people know it will return," said his man Mike Deaver. "We'll have a return to normalcy."

The very word "normalcy" has changed meaning since the time, in Reagan's boyhood, when Warren Harding introduced it into the political vocabulary; the norm for more recent presidents has been conflict, and Reagan's star turn only postponed it until he confronts Washington with his spikier conservative programs (page 32). Even then, the subsurface tensions were never far distant. Sen. Robert Byrd, stung by his coming demotion from Majority to Minority Leader, grumpily dismissed the great to-do over Reagan as "just the champagne and cake following the wedding." House Speaker Thomas P. (Tip) O'Neill was rather more gallant, promising Reagan a six-month moratorium on criticism. But as the senior Democratic survivor in town, he added some fatherly advice to a Presidentelect two years his senior at 69. "The governor of a state plays in the minor leagues," he warned. "When you're President, you're in the big leagues. Things

● y not move as fast as you want them to."

Newsweek, December 1, 1980

And yet, at least for a week, hard feelings seemed to melt in his path--even at his stiffish first meeting with the President he had driven so humiliatingly from office a fortnight before. Their visit got off on an awkward footing, when the Reagans pulled up to the White House a minute or so early and found the Carters nowhere in sight. Reagan, bewildered but unfazed, shook the only hand in reach--appended to a white-tied usher--and headed inside with Nancy just as Carter came jogging and puffing down the hallway from a meeting with Chancellor Helmut Schmidt of West Germany. "Oh, right on time!" said Carter, smothering the Reagans' apologies. "Well--a little bit early." They stood squinting and smiling woodenly into the sun for the ritual pictures, Rosalynn clinging tightly to Carter's waist. "We're very glad to have you here," the 39th President told the 40th. "I think you'll like the place."

Overtime: Reagan plainly did, even with his fallen rival still in residence; they got along extraordinarily well for two men who had been tarring one another respectively as a mad bomber and a hopeless incompetent only a month before. While their wives adjourned to the East Wing for tea, pastries and a tour of the family quarters, Carter squired Reagan around the splendid south lawn--and then inside to the Oval Office to talk man to man for the first time about the passage of power. Their session, penciled in for 30 to 45 minutes, ran on instead to 80. Carter brought an agenda of fifteen topics on which he thought Reagan needed to be brought up to speed--more than half foreign-policy matters and some of those so hypersensitive that only a few officials outside the room are privy to them. Carter was careful not to lobby--only to explain. Reagan, publicly and privately, was grateful for the help.

Rosalynn Carter, more visibly bruised than her husband by his defeat, was no less up to the occasion of showing Nancy Reagan around the house. She did excuse herself early, unaware that the men were running on so long, and left Mrs. Reagan poring over blueprints with chief usher Rex Scouten; later, Mrs. Carter apologized. But what time the once and future first ladies did pass together was said to have been pleasant and gracious--even, by one account, girlishly giggly at moments. Mrs. Carter quieted Mrs. Reagan's worries about the closet space. She ticked down the list of housekeeping help and paid them the ultimate compliment: "The house runs itself." She displayed the view from her favorite spot, the Truman Balcony--"the place," she told Mrs. Reagan, "where we could really get away." And she parted in peace. "The only thing you have to remember is to enjoy yourself," she said. "And enjoy this house. We have."

She never caught up; Mrs. Reagan appeared alone for a farewell photo session in the Oval Office and joined the men, posing stiffly under a handsome portrait of George Washington, groping desperately for chitchat and complimenting each other on grace and good-fellowship in so painful a circumstance. The room was heavy with the air of a great burden being passed. Carter reached out at one point to Reagan's man Deaver, touched his arm and said, "Mike, take good care of him. He's going to need it." As Reagan prepared to leave, Carter told him softly, "Thank you, sir, good luck, and I'll be seeing you in the future--often." They shook hands. "Thank you very much," Reagan said. "I hope so."

'Spectacular': Reagan's visit to Carter was among his last sallies forth from his borrowed government town house on Jackson Place. His first led up Pennsylvania Avenue to the Hill--an earnest of his intent to work with Congress where Carter too often seemed to work against it. "Government is a partnership," his chief of staff James Baker said. "That's something Jimmy Carter never

Newsweek, December 1, 1980

understood." Reagan swirled through both houses, paid court to the leaders of both parties, lunched with 180 Republicans from both chambers, dined with the new GOP majority in the Senate and granted even Teddy Kennedy an audience. At every stop, he promised to stay in touch, avoid surprises, perhaps to repossess the dusty President's Room in the Senate and "come up and see you folks once in a while." He said he would involve George Bush heavily in dealings with the Hill, but nothing so flatters a Congressional ego as a Presidential promise to come courting them himself. "That," said Howard Baker, the Senate Majority Leader-in-waiting, "would be spectacular."

Reagan's gemütlich way with a wink, a smile and a story sat equally well after Carter's remorselessly serious Square Deal. He set a caucus roomful of Republicans howling with the one about how Nancy called him out of the shower to the phone on election night--and how he stood "dripping wet, with a towel wrapped around me," listening to the President of the United States concede defeat. It has been years since the Hill heard a President laugh at himself, Tip O'Neill misremembered his name soon after their visit, calling him "Nixon," but even he confessed liking Reagan across their continental divide in politics and style. "Don't let all the smiles around here this week kid you," a House Democrat said. "There's going to be some tough hardball played around here next session. But at least he's being a gentleman and shaking hands first--and that is appreciated."

The Smart Set: Reagan was at least as assiduous--and as winning--at paying court to Washington's other regnant power elites. His visit to the Supreme Court was, so far as its historians could determine, the first by any President-elect since Monroe; he sipped a glass of blanc with Chief Justice Warren Burger and swapped sporting reminiscences with Justice Byron (Whizzer) White, once a football All-American. And, where Carter and the Capital's smart set had held one another in mutual dislike, Reagan reached out for its friendship at a party of his own at the tony F Street Club and a dinner thrown for him by columnist George F. Will. The combined guest lists exposed him to a mix of dozens of BP's and VIP's from politics and business, the arts and the media, the churches and the local pro sports teams. Most were surprised to be asked--the Democrats to the point of guessing the invitations were a joke. They weren't. "There is only one letter separating 'President' from 'resident'," Reagan said, toasting Washington on F Street, "and I intend to be both."

He was pursued on his rounds by gossip as to the make-up of his Cabinet--a guessing game he tried in vain to discourage on the ground that he hadn't chosen anyone yet. The best bet on most tip sheets was his friend and campaign manager William Casey for CIA director. George Shultz was said to be leading for State and William French Smith for Attorney General--if Shultz can tear himself away from his Bechtel Corp. presidency and Smith from his rich Los Angeles law practice. William Simon, much promoted for an encore tour at Treasury, has run into opposition for his prickly personality--the opponents including his former boss Gerald Ford. A boomlet for John Tower as Secretary of Defense encountered static, partly because it might cost the GOP his Senate seat in Texas--and partly because some Reagan men thought he was lusting too openly for the job. Gen. Alexander Haig remained a favored alternative.

Shopping Lists: Reagan shrugged off the stories--the work, he said dryly, of "people who know more about it than I do"--and repaired to California at the weekend to begin making his choices. His Kitchen Cabinet shipped him a list of 78 names, four to eight for each major job, but staffers counted it barely

Newsweek, December 1, 1980

more definitive than the newspaper versions. "It's a list, not the list," said domestic adviser Martin Anderson. "Reagan has been thinking about this for a long time. He has his own list."

Reagan floated through Washington serenely above the hum of rumor; he owed his success there in part precisely to the fact that he has not yet had to decide anything serious or offend anyone important. A guest at one of his hey-look-me-over dinners last week listened to his tales of how he made Sacramento work and was struck by his innocence--by his resemblance, that is, to all the other fledgling presidents who have blown into town promising to work with Congress, tame the bureaucracy, revivify Cabinet government and change the world. "I'm afraid he's in for some surprises," the guest said. "He doesn't realize what kind of bricks he's going to get hit with." But Reagan could hardly be faulted for believing his notices--or their unanimous verdict that he had conquered the capital he ran so long and hard against.

GRAPHIC: Picture 1, The old order changing: The Carters clocked the Reagans in early by a minute or so for their rendezvous with destiny, Photos by Larry Downing--NEWSWEEK; The First Tourist; Picture 2, A snap with Bush and Burger at the Court; Picture 3, a huddle with O'Neill in the House; Picture 4, a victor's wave on Capitol Hill, Wally McNamee--NEWSWEEK; Mixing: Picture 5, A dinner with GOP senators; Picture 6, a chat with conductor Mstislav Rostropovich;; Picture 7, a call on Teamsters union chief Frank Fitzsimmons, John Ficara--NEWSWEEK

NANCY REAGAN AND DONNIE RADCLIFFE AND PUBLICATION (WASHINGTON POST) AND DATE
(AFT 11/2/80 AND BEF 12/20/80)

NUMBER OF STORIES FOUND WITH YOUR REQUEST THROUGH:
LEVEL 1... 7

The Washington Post

December 5, 1980, Friday, Final Edition

HEADLINE: Redoing the White House;
California's Ted Graber to Decorate The Regan's New Family Quarters;
White House Decorator

BYLINE: By Donnie Radcliffe

BODY:

Nancy Regan's California decorator Ted Graber says "none of us changes our spots when we move from one place to another," and the Ronald Reagans are no exception. When they move into the White House on Jan. 20, Graber, who has seen to their West Coast decorating needs, will redo the upstairs family living quarters to suit the Reagan's long-established life style.

Graber, with the Beverly Hills firm of William Haines Inc., says that will mean "one thing for sure -- the family quarters will be tailored to fit the 20th century" but with a strong dose of what both Reagans like from the past.

He will accompany Nancy Reagan when she takes her second White House walk-through on Dec. 13, escorted by chief usher Rex Scouten and curator Clement Conger.

Reagan got her first glimpse of where she will live for the next four years when she and the president-elect visited Washington last month. She found the Red Room in the State Rooms to her particular liking, her press secretary Robin Orr said later, because she is fond of red.

Yesterday, in a telephone interview from his Beverly Hills office, Graber said the color red "has got to appear somehow" in the redecorated family quarters and that "the palette has all shades of it."

He said Nancy Reagan likes to combine the present and the past through the use of 18th-century mahogany furniture, floral prints and interesting textures. The result is something warm and inviting, the way their house is here."

He said he expects the next first lady to bring along prized personal artifacts from the Pacific Palisades home "just the way we all take parts of our nests with us when we move." Among them probably will be Chinese porcelains, collection during the Reagans' travels abroad, to help turn "strange tables and strange chests" into less formidable living companions.

Decorating guru to such Regan friends as the Alfred Bloomingdales, the Earle Jorgensens and the Walter Annenbergs, Graber said he and Nancy Reagan "discuss" rather than argue over differences of opinion they may have on a particular decorating point.

"Don't you ever challenge your couturier or your decorator?" he asked, adding that he and Nancy Regan end up with a "meeting of the minds."

While he has been studying White House photographs and floor plans, Graber said he has learned not to rely too much on photographs for help. "I've seen pictures of a lot of places in this world, but when I've gotten there they are the worst outhouses I've ever seen."

He did not put the White House in that category, however. "It's a beautiful period house," he said.

Asked if he planned any changes in the upstairs Yellow Oval Room, once described by Nancy Kissinger as the most beautiful room in the world, Graber said he hadn't seen it. "But I'm not one to throw things away."

He said he doesn't know where the money will come from to pay for Nancy Reagan's redocrating project but that if it is like other government property, including Winfield House in London, which he redecorated for then-U.S. Ambassador Walter Annenberg, some government funds usually are available.

"I don't think that the government budget ever keeps up with the times, however," he said.

At the White House yesterday, curator Conger said funds are available at the outset of each new administration to spruce up the family quarters. But he said Nancy Regan is prohibited by law from making any changes in the mansion's public rooms on the main floor or in the Queen's Bedroom, the Lincoln Bedroom and the Study Room on the second floor. Any changes there require the approval of the 11-member Committee for the Preservation of the White House, a bipartisan committee that includes experts on American art and antiques. The committee members are expected to offer to resign at the end of an administration.

"It's true that Jacqueline Kennedy started all these wonderful things, but when legislation was passed in 1961 the idea was to protect the museum character of the mansion," said Conger, who acts as the committee's executive. c

Similarly, the decoration of the presidential guest quarters across from the White House known as Blair House soon will come under stricter control when an associate curator is appointed and an inventory of its furnishings and artifacts is made for the first time in its history. "Nobody has any idea what's over there," said Conger.

The Reagans will get a firsthand look at Blair House next week when they return to Washington for a brief stay.

Conger said he is at Reagan's disposal should she seek his advice -- as she did years ago when her husband was governor of California and she was furnishing the new governor's mansion.

Work on the family quarters won't get underway until the Regans move in, but Conger says it shouldn't be too disruptive.

Nobody else but the Regans will be living in the house," he said.

NANCY REAGAN AND DONNIE RADCLIFFE AND PUBLICATION (WASHINGTON POST) AND DATE
(AFT 11/5/80 AND BEF 12/20/80)
e Washington Post November 21, 1980, Friday, Final Edition

HEADLINE: Nancy Reagan, And Conduct Becoming;
The Code of the New First Family;
Nancy Reagan's Code

BYLINE: By Donnie Radcliffe

BODY:

Nancy Reagan says Americans concerned about the decline in moral values, in the family unit, in parental guidance and in television and movie standards have company.

Her.

She also says that she has company.

Him.

Talking about it in an interview yesterday, she avoided the pronoun "we" but it was clear that her feelings were also his and that they intend to set an example for what she calls "a return to a higher sense of morality" when they move into 1600 Pennsylvania Ave.

"I think that might be accomplished by what you say, how you conduct yourself, and the tone you set. It kind of filters down from the top somehow," he said.

She talked in the tiny third-floor sitting room off the master bedroom of the government-run guest house at 716 Jackson Place, where she and Ronald Reagan are staying this week. The phone never stopped ringing -- "Do you suppose anybody will answer that?" she wondered at one point and when nobody did, picked it up herself to find the Secret Service had dialed the wrong number. And the elevator wasn't working either.

In the dining room, on the floor below, President-elect Ronald Reagan and Vice President-elect George Bush sat around the table with a group that included CIA Director Stansfield Turner. And on the first floor, where Reagan aides came and went, so did a messenger bearing a gift of jelly beans -- reportedly Reagan's favorite candy -- from Sen. Mark Hatfield (R-Ore.). (Another bowl of jelly beans sat in the upstairs sitting room.)

Outside in Lafayette Square, passersby kept a vigil that had started Monday night. As much as anything, that curiosity was what struck the Reagans about their new status, what Nancy Reagan called "the depth of the exposure -- everything you do, everywhere you go."

That's what first hit home on election night, a night "so different from the way we imagined." For one thing, she said they had believed the polls that the election would be close and had prepared to stay up all night watching the returns. "We certainly didn't expect to hear the news (that Reagan had won) getting out of the shower."

Smoothing Mrs. Reagan's Way Into the White House

By BARBARA GAMAREKIAN
Special to The New York Times

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—Serving as Nancy Reagan's voice in Washington when the next First Lady is 3,000 miles away has its frustrations, says Nancy Reynolds, who is directing the transition for Mrs. Reagan.

"I'm working on her schedule for their next trip here and I've booked two hours for myself," she said with a grin in a recent interview in the barren offices of the Reagan transition headquarters.

"We manage to talk several times each day," she said, "but when we get going here it is only 6 A.M. out there, and by the time they are up and about it is almost lunch time here. And then the lines will be busy, and I often end up talking to people at 2 o'clock in the morning—it's a little game we play."

Ebullient, blue-eyed, dressed in a crisply tailored suit, Mrs. Reynolds appeared undaunted by the pile of letters, job applications and stacks of pink tele-

phone slips that overflowed her desk.

She has known the Reagans for 15 years and served as his press secretary when he was Governor of California. And she often traveled with Mrs. Reagan. "That began the bonds of a great friendship," she said.

Mrs. Reynolds is well prepared to help smooth the way for the Reagans in Washington. Her father, D. Worth Clark, a Democrat, served in Congress as both a Representative and a Senator from Idaho, and she grew up here attending Immaculate Seminary and Goucher College in Baltimore.

That was followed by marriage, four sons, divorce, a stint as a political reporter for a San Francisco CBS affiliate, and 10 years with the Reagan staff ("where you really become a member of the family," she says). Mrs. Reynolds, now 53 years old, returned to Washington as a lobbyist for Boise Cascade, and three years ago she was appointed Vice President for National Affairs at the Bendix Corporation, open-

ing their national affairs office here.

She has taken a leave of absence from Bendix, "only until Jan. 20," she notes firmly, for she says she has no intentions of joining the Reagan team in the White House. "I have a commitment to Bendix and I really feel that I can serve the Reagans better on the outside than the inside," she explained.

She was instrumental in putting together the guest list for the F Street Club dinner the Reagans gave last month that set Washingtonians buzzing. "The Reagans had expressed an interest a long time ago," she said, "in getting to know the people who made Washington tick and they asked me, 'If you were going to give a party in Washington whom would you like to invite?' And of course you start out with the Mayor and add the Redskins and Rostropovich and go on from there."

When Mrs. Reagan visited the White House recently, Mrs. Reynolds was with her, and she has returned to the East Wing on four occasions since to talk to the Carter staff about their operation. The East Wing is the First Lady's domain, where her personal staff works and where the details of running the domestic and social side of the White House are negotiated.

'Doesn't Mind Being the Heavy'

"Nancy doesn't plan to do any traveling," Mrs. Reynolds said. "I don't envision her going around the world or anything. She's more interested at the moment in being with the Governor and getting their new home in order."

It is Mrs. Reagan, she said, who gets out and fights the battles. "She doesn't mind being the heavy with the staff, she's very protective of the Governor's schedule because he's a man who can't say 'no' and Nancy is the one who often has to do it."

At the moment, Mrs. Reynolds is screening some 200 job applicants and people have been flying in from Dallas, San Francisco and New York for personal interviews. It has been announced that Robin Orr will serve as Mrs. Reagan's press secretary and Mrs. Reynolds anticipates that announcements regarding a chief of staff and a social secretary will be made before Christmas. She is also handling Mrs. Reagan's mail and on her desk are two fat folders on drug abuse and programs for the elderly, two subjects that Mrs. Reagan has indicated she plans to focus on as First Lady.

The Reagans will spend two days in New York next Monday and Tuesday on their next trip East, she said, and have accepted an invitation to a cocktail buffet at Brooke Astor's home on Tuesday. During their three-day visit to Washington beginning Wednesday, the Reagans will stay at Blair House and Mrs. Reagan will have a busy round of job interviews, inaugural com-

mittee meetings, a return visit to the White House, a dinner at the home of Katharine Graham, chairman and chief executive of The Washington Post Company, and several private luncheons and visits with old friends.

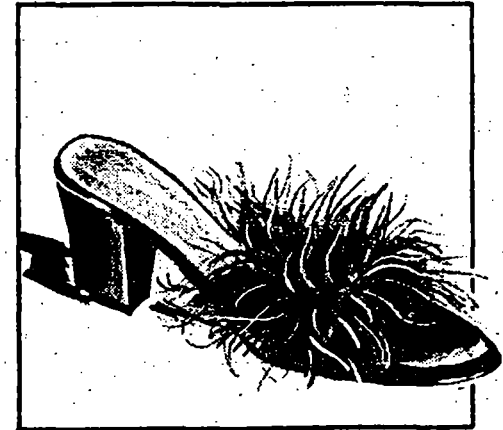
Will the Reagans do a lot of private entertaining in the White House?

"Oh sure," says Mrs. Reynolds, "and I think they'll be going to people's

homes here as well, they've already had several invitations from people for dinner and I think they will probably do that. They have many friends in the press and they love to relax with small groups of people. You know, the White House—even the family quarters—is still not home, and I think that, for them, it will be a respite occasionally to escape."

The American Christmas

Our glamorous hostess slipper



Clouds of tender maribou feathers on gleaming champagne, red, or black satin

—the luxury she loves, by Oomphies, 24.00

Fourth Floor, Lord & Taylor, Fifth Avenue—

call (212) 391-3300. And at Manhasset, Westchester, Garden City, Millburn, Ridgewood-Paramus and Stamford.
Christmas Shopping Hours: All open late, all open Sunday except Ridgewood-Paramus, New Jersey, and Texas.



The New York Times / D. Gorton

Nancy Reynolds, no stranger to the Washington scene

PHOTOCOPY
PRESERVATION

The Associated Press

NR

The materials in the AP file were compiled by The Associated Press. These materials may not be republished without the express written consent of The Associated Press.

December 11, 1980, Thursday, AM cycle

SECTION: Washington Dateline

LENGTH: 760 words

HEADLINE: First Lady Will Dispense With Gun in White House

BYLINE: By MAUREEN SANTINI, Associated Press Writer

DATELINE: WASHINGTON

KEYWORD:

Nancy Reagan

BODY:

Nancy Reagan says that when she moves into the White House, she can probably dispense with keeping a "tiny little gun" near her bedside for protection.

The incoming first lady disclosed in an interview Wednesday that her husband, president-elect, taught her how to use the weapon, but said she has not had time to fire it.

"I have a little gun," she acknowledged. "Ronnie was away a lot, you know, during the time before he became a candidate. He was out speaking a lot and I was alone in that house."

Both Ronald Reagan and his wife oppose gun control and they reaffirmed that position after the shooting death of former Beatle star John Lennon this week.

Seated on a sofa in the Red Room at Blair House, the government guest quarters where the Reagans are staying, Mrs. Reagan said she had never taken a course in marksmanship. "My husband showed me," she said. "He shoots."

Mrs. Reagan said she didn't know what kind of gun she owned. "It's just a tiny little gun," she said, laughing. "I don't know anything about it."

She joked that she was unlikely to need the gun when she moves to the White House, which is guarded day and night.

It is legal to keep a gun in one's home in California without registering it, according to Robin Gray, a spokesman for the Reagan transition.

Turning to other matters, Mrs. Reagan denied reports that she has never met her new daughter-in-law, Doria Palmieri, acknowledged she is probably closer to her children than her husband is and said none of her offspring will live in the White House.

The Associated Press, December 11, 1980

Referring to the 29-year-old literary researcher who became her daughter-in-law on Nov. 24, Mrs. Reagan said: "I have known her for a year and a half," adding she was with the Reagans on election night.

Mrs. Reagan did not explain why Ms. Palmieri was not present at a lunch in New York on Tuesday of the president-elect and his newlywed son, Ron, 22, a ballet dancer. It was the first opportunity they had to meet since the son's wedding.

Mrs. Reagan said reports that Maureen Reagan, her stepdaughter, planned to hold her third marriage at the White House were not true. Maureen is Reagan's daughter from his previous marriage to actress Jane Wyman.

"She says she wants a small wedding in California," Mrs. Reagan said, adding she would not try to change Maureen's mind since a wedding "is a purely personal thing."

She said that since the president-elect has spent so much time traveling, she is probably closer to her children than he is, but she said they "adore their father."

Mrs. Reagan said she does not believe she raised her two children permissively. Besides Ron, she has a daughter, Patti, who is an actress in Los Angeles.

She said she tried to give them values she thought would "see them through life as they got older" and tried to be "their best friend as well as their mother."

She said she was "a little surprised" by all the attention given to the fact that she wears designer clothes.

Mrs. Reagan disclosed that an American fashion designer is making her a white gown for the Jan. 20 inauguration. She said sketches will be released a few days before the inauguration.

After she moves into the White House, Mrs. Reagan said, she will make some changes. "We will do things our way and they won't be the same way as others, perhaps," she added. For instance, there occasionally will be white-tie functions, which were not a feature of the Jimmy Carter White House.

Mrs. Reagan admitted to having "certain natural trepidations" about any new job "and this certainly is the biggest job I will come into." She said she has been boning up on past first ladies.

"They all deserve a pat on the back because I think it's a big job and a huge job and a hard job and there is no way you can criticize people about how they did it," she said.

As for her own role, Mrs. Reagan said she will "certainly not" advise her husband on such things as the federal budget and nuclear proliferation. "But if he asks me about things or if I have an opinion about certain things I would voice it," she added.

The Associated Press, December 11, 1980

She and her husband sometimes disagree on how to approach an issue, Mrs. Reagan said, but "I doubt that I would" make their differences known publicly.

Mrs. Reagan said she plans to begin a project working with "drugs and alcohol and kids," although she doesn't yet know what form it will take.

Asked about reports that the White House counselor-designate, Edwin Meese, will function as a sort of assistant president, Mrs. Reagan said flatly: "Not true. Nobody runs it but RR," meaning her husband.

Copyright (c) 1980 The Washington Post

December 12, 1980, Friday, Final Edition

NR

SECTION: Style; Personalities; E2

LENGTH: 460 words

BYLINE: James A. Miller

BODY:

Nancy Reagan said she keeps a "tiny little gun" in a drawer near her bed for protection, and her husband, the president-elect, taught her how to use it. But the next first lady pointed out that she would not likely need the gun after the Reagans move into the White House Jan. 20.

In an interview yesterday at Blair House, Mrs. Reagan said that she has never used the weapon and doesn't even know what kind of gun it is. "It's just a tiny little gun," she said. "I don't know anything about it."

"Ronnie was away a lot, you know, during the time before he became a candidate. He was out speaking a lot, and I was alone in that house," she said. After being reminded that she should be well protected by the Secret Service, she smiled and said, "Well, now I won't need it."

In the same interview, Mrs. Reagan denied reports that her stepdaughter, Maureen Reagan, planned to hold her third wedding at the White House.

'She says she wants a small wedding in California," Mrs. Reagan said, and added that she would not try to change Maureen's mind because a wedding "is a purely personal thing."

More from the Reagan family:

Patti Davis, Ronald Reagan and Nancy Reagan's actress daughter, says she would smoke marijuana if she wanted to and live with a boyfriend if she loved him -- even after her parents move into the White House.

The 28-year-old Davis, who uses her mother's maiden name, said Wednesday that she doesn't plan on spending much time in Washington after her father's inauguration. "I have my work and my career, and hopefully I'm not going to have the time to go there. There is really nothing there for me," she said.

The lawyer for Lisa Marie Presley, 12-year-old daughter of the late Elvis, has won the right to acquire more information about her father's estate. Probate Judge Joseph Evans ruled yesterday that the financial records of the estate's dealings with Presley's manager, Col. Tom Parker, could be inspected.

When Presley died in 1977, he named his father, Vernon Presley, executor of the estate and an heir, along with his daughter, and his grandmother, who died last year. Vernon Presley died in June 1979, and since then, there has not been an accounting of the estate. "The executors have relied on the accuracy of his [Parker's] statements," lawyer Blanchard Taul said.

(c) 1980 The Washington Post, December 12, 1980

The first grandchild of Lucille Ball and Desi Arnaz was born yesterday in Los Angeles. Actress Lucie Arnaz gave birth to an 8-pound, 6 1/2-ounce boy named Simon -- named for playwright Neil Simon. Arnaz was appearing in the Simon play "They're Playing Our Song" when she met her husband, actor Laurence Luckinbill, who was starring in another of Simon's works, "Chapter Two."

GRAPHIC: Picture, Nancy Reagan

Copyright 1980 The Economist Newspaper Ltd.
The Economist

December 20, 1980

SECTION: World politics and current affairs; AMERICAN SURVEY; Pg. 20

LENGTH: 360 words

HEADLINE: Nancy's fancy

DATELINE: WASHINGTON, DC

BODY:

In two brief visits since the election Mrs Nancy Reagan has already left a strong impression on Washington. While her husband's public trademark is a genial blandness, Mrs Reagan does not conceal, behind her gracious smile, certain sharp edges.

The Reagans paid a call on the Carters at the White House on their first visit several weeks ago. For an awkward occasion, it went off well. Mrs Carter showed Mrs Reagan the family rooms. She offered the homely advice that the important point was to enjoy the White House. The trouble began afterwards. Mrs Reagan, it was reported, expressed impatience at having to wait until January 20th, when the Carters move out, to redecorate the White House. When the Reagans' time comes to leave, she is supposed to have suggested, they will move out early to give the newcomers time to settle in.

All this was denied, but only after the damage was done. At the White House, it was said that Mrs Reagan's behaviour "lacked class". Keeping his sardonic humour to the last, Mr Jody Powell, the president's press secretary, said that on the matter he preferred to stay "speechless".

There are hard feelings among both families. Both Mr Reagan and Mr Carter fought very negative campaigns. Mr Ronald Reagan Jr, the president-elect's son, expressed some of the bitterness on his side. Interviewed after his recent marriage in New York, Mr Reagan Jr, a dancer for the Joffrey Ballet, said that President Carter had behaved "like a snake" during the campaign. He could not forgive him, he said, for calling his father a racist and a warmonger and would refuse to shake hands if they met.

In the White House every word, even from the president's family, weighs a ton. Shortly after the flap Mrs Reagan had created, her press secretary, Mrs Robin Orr, was transferred. It was also announced that her staff director at the White House is to be an antique dealer who is the Los Angeles president of Sotheby's, Mr Peter McCoy. Family picnics on the White House lawn with bluegrass bands are out. The rich, Hepplewhite-by-the-swimming-pool glamour of southern California is in.

GRAPHIC: Picture, Just smile--and wait

NR
*whether or not she did
is beside the point
perception. HRC given a
break by Depus who
has to be careful.*

Copyright 1980 Newsweek
Newsweek

December 22, 1980, UNITED STATES EDITION

SECTION: NATIONAL AFFAIRS; Pg. 14

LENGTH: 267 words

HEADLINE: Now Just a Minute, Nancy

BODY:

As Helen Thomas of the UPI told it, Nancy Reagan just "can't understand" why Jimmy and Rosalynn Carter do not move out of the White House now, allowing the Reagans to fix the place up before they move in on Jan. 20. There is, after all, that nice old Blair House right across the street, which would do perfectly well for the Carters. The denials were quick in coming--but they didn't help much. What Nancy had really said, her spokeswoman insisted, was that she and Ronnie might move out of the White House a few weeks before their stay ended.

Mrs. Reagan, anxious to redecorate the family quarters, toured the White House with the Carters three weeks ago. But she was not permitted to see two of the upstairs rooms because, a Reagan aide said later, they were "messy." One was occupied by the President's son, Chip, and Chip's 3-year-old son; the other had recently been occupied by another Carter son, Jeff, and his wife. Last week with her Los Angeles decorator Ted Graber in tow, Mrs. Reagan again went upstairs while the Carters were relaxing at Camp David.

'Do you have a moving date?' a reporter asked.

"You can't move in before the 20th," she replied.

"Can you do any redecorating before then?"

"I don't think so."

The Carters remained discreetly silent, but White House aides fumed. "I wouldn't be surprised if we have to fend off the moving vans," said one Carter staffer, suggesting that Mrs. Reagan's remarks lacked a certain "class." Press Secretary Jody Powell said he preferred to remain "speechless." The Carters, aides said, plan to move out on Inauguration Day.

GRAPHIC: Picture, Nancy and the Carters: House call, UPI

NIR

NR

The Washington Post January 25, 1981, Sunday

BYLINE: By Nina Hyde

BODY: AT A BLACK tie dinner last week, former ambassador Walter Annenberg shouted across the room to New York designer Bill Blass, "I'd like to be your partner." For a moment Blass thought Annenberg was asking him to dance. Then he realized Annenberg was acknowledging that many of the women in the room that night were wearing Bill Blass clothes. And they had been wearing them under their sables during the day. If not Bill's, other identifiable, expensive designer creations.

Dressing-to-the-hilt has come to Washington with this inauguration. And because these new women in town will be part of the fashion scene here for the next four years, it is sure to have an impact on the way Washington women will dress. These women will wear expensive clothes, lavish jewels, gorgeous quality furs, entertain extravagantly in Washington just as they have been doing in California. They are rich, and they have no hangups about showing it off.

The trend to dressing up was obvious all over Washington this past week, from the Smithsonian to the Capital Centre, in the Jockey Club and the F Street Club. When they return they may not be so visible to the public as they ride around town in limousines and party at the White House, private homes and swanky restaurants. But they will be here.

It started before the new administration came in and before the sable set put their first gold minaudiere on a white damask cloth here. Bill Blass's couture business, his most pricey stuff, for example, is \$1 million ahead of last year, and some of that is Washington business. He's not an exception. Expensive clothes, top quality shoes, luxurious furs are selling well everywhere, Washington included. After years of dressing down, women are wanting to dress up again.

"People are tired of being sloppy," says Eugenia Sheppard, longtime fashion critic and columnist. "People are finding it feels good and looks good to dress up again."

It was obvious at the inaugural balls and even at the Capitol Center that women dressed up at the level they could afford, from polyester crepe to silk taffetta. "Everyone made an enormous effort," commented Blass.

The first lady set the tone for it all with a lady-like wardrobe of expensive, tasteful clothes, the kind of stuff that put her on the best-dressed list in the late 1960s. The regal quality to her selections -- the inaugural gown with a train, the red suit worn with matching red halo hat, or crown, (or as someone described it, a centerpiece) was hard to miss. Whether it was her choice to look regal, was well received. "People really like the idea of seeing their first lady all dressed up," says Blass who adds, "In spite of enormous inflation, people seem to have a great desire to live better."

"By setting a high standard in the White House, I think it will make us all try harder," said Val Cook, vice president of Saks-Jandel.

For the past few years women here would defer questions about their clothes by offering, when asked who's dress they were wearing, "It's mine." "It is nice not to be ashamed of what you are wearing," said Betty Lou Ourisman at the Capital Centre last week. She was wearing a Galanos, she said.

The California sable set doesn't necessarily spend more on each outfit. They own more of them, love to be photographed in them and proudly announce the name of the designer, who is likely to be a friend. Certainly they've lunched together. They prefer sable because of its lightness, but also own other furs and usually have a fur that fills most occasions.

They bought lots of new clothes for the inaugural. "They had been seen wearing their clothes from this fall and ordered things in new fabrics," says Blass. Although they buy things at full price from L. Magnin or Amelia Gray part of the package is that they deal directly with Blass, who guides them through their big purchases, then joins them for lunch or dinner.

Blass is the hands-down winner of this crowd, followed not even closely by Oscar de la Renta, Galanos, Dior. Blass's clothes are showcase clothes, not glitzy show-off clothes. Perfect for the country club. Never exaggerated. Ruffles instead of sequins. "Elegance not flash," says Aniko Gaal of Garfinckel's after watching the new arrivals at the F Street Club, the gala and the inaugural ball. Blass' best moment this week -- the black-velvet-top, satin-skirted gown Mrs. Reagan wore to the gala and looked well in seated or standing. "Not bad," Blass said modestly the morning after. She didn't need a sequin.

"Californians are more dressed up and more perfectly matched," says one Georgetown socialite. "In Washington we do things more quietly, more individually. Maybe its our Puritan heritage," she said.

For every evening occasion the sable set wore a different long gown, even if it was inappropriate, as at the Capital Centre. You rarely saw the Californians in pants for daytime or evening functions. "We wear pants very casually," explained Maureen Reagan, who was wearing an Anne Klein suede skirt, tweed jacket and satin blouse to a Georgetown brunch. "We'd never wear pants to business or to a very dressy party," she said.

Nancy Reagan got high marks for her inaugural wardrobe, with criticism by some for the Day-Glo red of her Adolfo coat costume. The red almost jumped out of the television screen and was very bright against the backdrop of all the Reagan family in gray, even with competition from Toni Hatfield's red coat.

Mrs. Reagan may have done for the halo hat what Jackie Kennedy Onassis did for the pillbox. The open-crown, braided fabric style serves to decorate the hair without disturbing it. Lots of people are wearing hats these days, though mostly the soft, pull-down variety. But kids in New York have been checking out the thrift shops for funny little hats from the 1940s and '50s to wear with their clothes.

Other than the hat, the impact will be more general. Soft knitted suits in the board room in place of blazers. Bare shoulder evening dresses. Good jewelry. Mrs. Reagan's way of dressing is one that can be understood, admired and copied by lots of women.

Julius Bengtsson changed Mrs. Reagan's hair for the inaugural ball to a style pulled back and decorated at the back with a hairpiece, a style that has proved controversial. "It wasn't easy with her short hair," said Julius, "but I found a way to do it with clips and things."

Mrs. Reagan's New York hairdresser, Marc, invited hairdresser Julius for drinks at the Jockey Club. Julius is the first lady's California hairdresser and stayed at Blair House with the Reagans during the inaugural warm-up. Marc sees Mrs. Reagan in New York, says he expects to be invited down from New York to do Mrs. Reagan's hair for special occasions. "I told Julius I understood perfectly why she had chosen him to do her hair this time since he had taken care of her for many more years than I, and does her color" Marc said. He doesn't mind sharing Mrs. Reagan? "It's always good for a woman to have two lovers," he said.

The taxi driver watched the lady struggle to get out of the back of his cab in her huge skirted taffetta dress and cowboy hat. "This city is a goddam costume party," he said to his next passenger.

To him it's costume, to the Texans at the Texas State Society "black tie and boots" party it's the way they like to dress up. It looked, sometimes, like fashion done up by a window dresser, pushed to the extremes of display. But not true of all the Texas young and old, who other times during the festivities were wearing the pretty ruffled dresses of Blass and others. The Dallas crowd wore the more conservative style, the Houston-ites the more daring.

There was the man with the rattlesnake bow tie, complete with rattlers, and a rattlesnake cummerbund. And Rubalee Ball, who shares oil properties with her ex-husband, in a floor-length mink with huge collar and hem in fox, and Frank Allison, the architect and developer in Luv Ya Blue Stetson and matching lizard boots and his wife in white mink to the floor. (He has to turn on the air conditioner in the car so his wife won't feel too hot in her coat.)

And Dot Vannerson who brought eight Oscar de la Renta Hapsburg-style embroidered dresses for the inaugural, and eight cowboy hats by Susie Creamcheese trimmed in sequins to match the dresses.

A number of this new crowd showed their loyalty to their designers and their country with their inaugural wardrobe. Sally Schoenseilder, who has a sheep ranch next to the Reagans brought her 12 Alfred Fiandaca gowns to be sure she'd have the right one, and cards with the designer's name in case someone asked. And Jeannette Longoria showed her colors with a red Saint Laurent, a white Valentino and a blue Dior gown.

GRAPHIC: Pictures 1 through 3, Betsy Bloomingdale in a Dior gown, and Marion Jorgensen in a Bill Blass. Carol Price in a Bill Blass. Lupi Murcheson in an Oscar de la Renta, and Bill Blass.; Pictures 4 through 6, Jean Smith in a gown by Alfred Bosand; Alexandra de Borchgrave, in a Balenciago with Tiffany chairman Harry Platt and former Ambassador Guilford Dudley; Joanna Carson in a Nolan Miller.; Pictures 7 through 11, Betty Wilson in a Trigere; Barbara Sinatra in a Scaasi design; Mary Jane Wick in an Ungaro; Lacey Neuhaus wears a Mary McFadden; and Erlenne Perkins in a floor length lynx by Maximilan; photos by Lucian Perkins and Harry

NR+

The Washington Post

January 25, 1981, Sunday

HEADLINE: Scapegoats: The Essence of Washington Politics

BYLINE: By Sally Quinn

BODY: "Haig's critics will have to look to their own conscience as to whether they're seeing an opportunity to get at me." -- Ronald Reagan

WHEN RONALD Reagan said this to Newsweek at the end of December, he seemed to be sensing a crucial factor of the atmospherics of Washington: that each administration has its scapegoats, those singled out to take the heat off the president. Administration will be no exception.

Why, for instance, has Nancy Reagan been getting such terrible press? Why did Alexander Haig get such a rough going-over by the Senate Foreign Relations Committee and by the press even though he is universally acknowledged to be bright, dedicated, experienced?

Why did Bobby Kennedy, believed to be the social conscience of the Kennedy administration, have to take the heat, to be labeled ruthless -- Bad Bobby to his brother's Good Jack?

Why were Jack Valenti and Marvin Watson the ones who were inevitably on the firing line during the Johnson administration?

Who singled out Haldeman and Ehrlichman early on in the Nixon administration as being the keepers of the gate, the ones to get?

Was Bob Hartmann, in Jerry Ford's administration, really the hardnose many thought he was?

How did Bert Lance, then Hamilton Jordan, then Zbigniew Brzezinski, occasionally Rosalynn Carter herself, and finally Billy Carter wind up taking so much criticism during the Carter administration when the president -- almost until the end -- managed to retain the image of a nice, decent human being?

No one will dispute that there are scapegoats in any administration. The question is: Who decides which people will be selected as targets and how?

Consider this theory: The Capital as Family Crucible.

In their book "The Family Crucible," Augustus V. Napier and Carl A. Whitaker, both pioneers in family therapy, have developed a theory that a family will devise a silent plan for dealing with internal hostility. They will select a scapegoat to act out the stresses of the whole family. This way father and mother stay together, and, for the crisis period, the family functions relatively well. This scapegoat device is rarely, if ever, spoken of or consciously acknowledged. It just happens.

Consider the incoming administration as one family and the president as its father. For the sake of argument, say Washington is the mother of another. A divorcee, married quite often, almost once every four years. She has a multitude of children by her myriad marriages. She's older now. She is worldly cynical but she know how to nurture and please a man if he's willing to let her.

The new president is the stepfather. He, too, had been married before and he comes to town with a retinue of children by his

A Chat With Nancy Reagan

Ronald Reagan's magic touch with the press and public is not yet something shared by his wife, Nancy. Critics who are dismayed by the President's friendly grin are somehow annoyed by the First Lady's impenetrable smile of self-assurance. She has been criticized for everything from allegedly urging the Carters to move out of the White House early—a remark she denies ever making—to the disclosure that she kept a handgun by her bedside when she slept alone. Opinion makers have examined her wardrobe and pronounced it expensive. An essentially private person, she has retreated into a smiling—but pained—silence, turning down most requests for interviews. Last week, though, Nancy invited NEWSWEEK's San Francisco bureau chief, Gerald C. Lubenow, to fly aboard Air Force One as the first couple returned to Washington from a visit to their California ranch. They talked about her feelings toward the press and her first weeks as First Lady. Lubenow's report:

Nancy Reagan emerges from the helicopter into the bright sunshine at Point Mugu Naval Air Station and steps cautiously to the ground. One hand holds her skirt down in the brisk Pacific breeze, the other is held by her husband, who backs down the stairs ahead of her, like an equestrian. She strides across the field to Air Force One and climbs aboard, quickly curling up on a floral-print sofa in the First Lady's compartment, which is separated from the President's cabin by a sliding panel. After a relaxing weekend of riding and chatting with old friends, she is preparing for the 10-hour flight to the Capital, where—according to the flight-information card placed on her desk—she can expect a cool and drizzly reception, as though the heavens had been reading Maxine Cheshire.

The First Lady leaves no doubt she feels the press has treated her unfairly. "They made me sound so terrible," she said. "And it started before I even got there. I never had half a chance. They wrote things that were so...," she searches for the right word, "so unbelievable." She cites a report that, in her zest for interior decoration, she planned to take down a wall in the Lincoln Bedroom. "They knew none of these things were true," she says. "But they went ahead and printed them anyway. It was pretty mean." The lesson she has learned from the experience is to pursue her interests and "forget about things you don't do anything about. They say people in public life are cautious," she adds. "But they make you cautious."

She is still trying to draw the line between public and private life. There are times when she is caught up in First Ladyhood—as the day she and Reagan greeted returning hostages, or the night of the President's history-making speech to Con-

gress. But she is also proud of the moments she has stolen for herself. "I've snuck out and gone to lunches and nobody's known about it," she says, beaming with conspiratorial pride. Aides found her disturbed at the lack of privacy on the Reagans' first visit since Inauguration Day to their secluded ranch in the Santa Ynez mountains. More than 40 security agents, military aides and communications experts swarmed over the grounds and in and out of four Winnebago trailers. An enthusiastic greeting from the Reagans' German shepherd Victory knocked Nancy to the ground when she arrived, embarrassing her in front of the crowd. Accordingly, White House officials are now trying to pare the Presidential entourage to a less imposing number.

Her role as First Lady has been second-

do like welcome the hostages. We get up early and go all day long. Suddenly, it's eleven o'clock, and Ronnie will call out, 'Where are you?' and I'm pushing furniture around in a room somewhere. I can get really carried away with this thing. I can sit down in a room and look at a wall, and wonder who else looked at that wall back through history, and what they were thinking."

Barber: The President interrupts for a moment. Easing the sliding door halfway open, he pokes his head in; he is working, in shirt sleeves and half-glasses. "Pardon me, honey," he apologizes. "I've just drawn a blank. Harry's last name at the barber shop in Los Angeles." Nancy furrows her brow, but the President breaks into a smile. "I got it—Drucker!" he says cheerfully, waves and is gone.

Increasingly, Nancy Reagan is turning to the business of being First Lady—a



Penelope Breese—Gamma-Liaison

Visiting a program for retarded kids: Now, the business of being First Lady

ary, Nancy says, to her job as Mrs. Ronald Reagan, anxious to make her husband comfortable in their new home. "My family comes first," she insists. "I have to get Ronnie settled and know that he's comfortable. It takes a while to settle in, to develop your own living routines, like what chair he sits in and what chair you sit in in the family sitting room. I want to make the [White] House as warm and comfortable and homey as possible."

By "homey," she doesn't mean a lot of comfy old sofas lying around. Nancy Reagan is a woman of high standards, and she feels that the White House living quarters have been neglected—a concern she says the staff has shared. She has plunged into the task of redecorating with a zeal that cost her 5 pounds. "For the first couple of weeks, you couldn't get me off the second and third floors except to go to the warehouse (where unused White House furniture is stored), and do things we had to

combination of domestic and social obligations and worthwhile, if noncontroversial, outside projects. A passionate equestrian, she recently visited a program to teach retarded youngsters to ride. She is also interested in the problem of youthful drug abuse, and plans to launch a celebrity anti-drug campaign. Her enthusiasm for the Foster Grandparents program is great enough for her to have risked boring an audience of governors' wives last week. But she will also continue to fret over floral arrangements for state dinners, insist on signing off on the guest list and worry over mixing table settings from the depleted White House china cabinet. She bears her problems, as she always has, with tight-lipped stoicism and doesn't worry about how she compares with other First Ladies. She has the research to support her: "I have a whole stack of books on former First Ladies," she says. "And they all had their problems."

NR

New York Times January 22, 1981, Thursday,

HEADLINE: A NEW OPULENCE TRIUMPHS IN CAPITAL

BYLINE: By JOHN DUKA, Special to the New York Times

BODY: For the past year, fashion designers in New York and California have been saying that business, despite the recession, has been booming. Last night at the Kennedy Center Inaugural Ball, it was easy to see what they meant. All the fruits of their labor, it seemed, were being worn by women there, not only in celebration of the Republican victory but also in emulation of a kind of woman who, for them, represents a new ideal.

She is not from the East, she prefers to dress opulently and she is currently represented by Nancy Reagan as well as a number of other women from the Midwest, Southwest and South.

When Nancy Reagan came glittering down the staircase to the bejeweled, waiting throng and waved, it was almost as if a signal had been given to the assembled partisans that a new era of style had begun, one that promised to be more representative of their values.

Indeed, this new style played an important part in all of the festivities this inaugural week, a style that the visitors to Washington readily understood and almost unanimously praised.

Essentially an upwardly mobile, suburban sensibility, it is founded on buying power and an unabashed appreciation of luxury. "West Coast style has come of age," exulted Lynn Farr of Houston, who wore a Galanos dress at the Kennedy Center candlelight dinners Sunday night and whose husband is a real-estate developer. "We've worked for this for a long time, we're proud, and we're not afraid to show it," she said. Patricia Montandon, an author from San Francisco, agreed. She wore an Yves Saint Laurent dress and an overscale chinchilla coat, orchids in her hair and diamond earrings. "What is happening now," she said, "signifies a very real, great change."

It was a sentiment voiced over and over again this week, and one based, said many of the visitors, on the American ethic of hard work. That, anyway, is how the celebrators at the Kennedy Center felt last night. One of them was Bonnie Swearingen, wife of John E. Swearingen, the chairman of the board of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana. Like many of the women at the Kennedy Center ball, especially those who consider themselves close friends of the Reagans, Mrs. Swearingen wore a satin evening ball gown with large, tucked sleeves and elaborate jewelry - in her case, an emerald and diamond necklace with matching earrings.

"All of the women here have husbands who have worked hard for what they have," said Mrs. Swearingen. "What have we worked for if we can't enjoy it? It's getting a little tiresome to always have to apologize for ourselves." "If a little girl from Alabama whose father was a minister can appear in public wearing beautiful jewels and gowns," she continued, pointing to her bodice, "it should be a symbol to everyone that they can do it, too."

Many of the women at the Kennedy Center last night did just that. And others exhibited more than a passing acquaintance with

America's leading fashion designers. One could say, in fact, that the American fashion establishment had accomplished its goal of reaching American women all around the country. Many women, including Emily Estess and Esther Ganez, who would only describe themselves as "real Californians," strode through the center's festooned halls wearing Halston. Lupe Murchison of Texas wore an Oscar de la Renta fullskirted taffeta ball dress. Throughout the hall, one could spot both new and vintage gowns by Galanos.

But the designer whose dresses were most in evidence was Bill Blass, who shared a box with members of the Republican elite above the floor of the main hall. Pat Buckley of New York wore his black ruffled taffeta, and Alene Massey of Nashville wore a Blass dress with a black velvet top and a dark green satin skirt.

Pam Reynolds of Richmond, who had bought a black and gold taffeta dress for the occasion, said, "The people down here were waiting for something new to happen," while two women in floor-length white fox strolled by. "We've been waiting for a lift to come from another part of the country, and now we know it's all right to buy good clothes again without looking out of place."

Opulence, however, is not the only hallmark of this new style, according to Carol Price, whose husband, Charles, is a banker in Kansas City. Mrs. Price wore a low-cut satin dress with big puffed sleeves and a large pearl brooch.

As William Buckley, Jerry Zipkin, Betsy Bloomingdale and her husband, Alfred, the founder of the Diner's Club, and Norma Redo of Mexico City drank a Champagne toast in a box behind her, Mrs. Price explained: "It is a style that is very simple, unaffected but with great elegance. It's really that simple."

But even at other, less lavish events during the week, such as the candlelight dinners Sunday night, many wore full formal attire, including Rosemary Stack, wife of the actor Robert Stack. And at daytime affairs, the Reagan/ Western simplicity came across in a very well-heeled manner. Women wore smartly tailored suits and coats to brunches - carefully considered outfits scrupulously accessorized with matching bags, shoes and gloves. Bouffant hairdos of almost architectural stature completed many ensembles.

With the arrival of the Reagans in Washington, a new fashion esthetic has been introduced to the nation's capital, one, it might be added, that is not afraid of a little décolletage.

A Private Talk with Nancy Reagan



In the White House library, Nancy Reagan greets Charlotte Curtis, an editor of *The New York Times* and chief of its Op-Ed Page.

***An attempt has been made on her husband's life.
Does Nancy Reagan wish he had never become President?
One of America's leading journalists talks with the
First Lady before—and after—the horrifying ordeal.
By Charlotte Curtis***

I had interviewed Nancy Reagan, in Washington, one cheerless, cold, rainy February day. The interview was set in type when the assassination attempt of March 30 took place. With typical cooperative grace, the First Lady answered the questions I submitted to her exactly a week after President Reagan had been shot—while he was still in the hospital, his temperature going up and down, and still on antibiotics. Friends confided that Nancy was having difficulty sleeping, was eating little and more worried than her smiles outside the hospital seemed to indicate. One friend said she had lost weight. Another said that although Nancy had never said so, she was sure she was frightened about having to go through the next four years, but that perhaps this would go away. . . . Nancy's own words about those difficult and traumatic days make the earlier interview even more meaningful and poignant.

Journal: *What was your strongest support during those first hours after your husband was shot?*

Mrs. Reagan: When I arrived at the hospital, I didn't know my husband had been hurt. I was told that others had been hurt but he had not. It wasn't until Mike Deaver [White House Deputy Chief of Staff] met me at the door, told me Ronnie had been hit but would be all right, and was in the emergency room that I knew he had been shot. I kept saying I wanted to see him and wanted to go to him. Mike told me I would have to wait just a little bit, but I kept asking why I had to wait if my husband was all right. When they let me in to see him, he lifted the oxygen mask off his face and said, "Honey, I forgot to duck." In a way that was reassuring, although the color of his face and the amount of blood that I then realized he had lost was not reassuring. That, I suppose, is when your faith comes (continued on page 131)

Nancy Reagan

continued from page 71

into play. I went to the chapel and prayed. Having a few old and dear friends like Mike, Senator Paul Laxalt [R-Nevada] and Ed Hickey [Deputy Assistant to the President], and our son arriving at the hospital—and at my side when Ronnie came out of surgery—was a big help, as was the knowledge that our other children were coming from California. Those things were my strongest support.

Journal: How has your husband's concern for your health been evidenced? Does he urge you to take it easy, to rest and try not to be upset?

Mrs. Reagan: He tells me all the time to go home and get some sleep, and says I don't need to stay all day. He's always telling me to get some rest and eat more. He tells me that all the time.

Journal: If you could speak directly to the children of this country, how would you explain what happened, and how would you reassure them?

Mrs. Reagan: I feel terribly sorry for the boy's parents [the Hinckleys], but the whole thing still seems so unreal to me that I can't give a more exact answer than that.

Journal: After this last attempt on an American President, the rest of the world may feel that America is insane. How would you reassure other countries that Americans are good, God-fearing people?

Mrs. Reagan: I would tell them to remember Secret Service Agent Tim McCarthy and Officer Tom Delahanty and Agent Jerry Parr, all of whom showed tremendous courage. Jerry pushed my husband into the car and protected him with his own body, and Tim took the bullet that might have killed him [the President]. I told Tim's wife and parents that if it weren't for Tim my husband might not be alive. So you can't, because of one person, let your perspective of people in America be warped. The outpouring of love and affection since this has happened has been so tremendous. You can't judge a whole country by one man. You have to think about those other men who were so courageous.

Americans are good. . . . When you drive up to that hospital and see all those signs at the windows and know of all the prayers that are being said, you just can't possibly think that America is insane.

Journal: As a result of the assassination attempt, do you find your views, attitudes or beliefs changed in any way? If so, how?

Mrs. Reagan: It takes a long time to realize what happened. You're in a period of unreality and almost in a state of shock. It will take time fully to comprehend what has happened.

Journal: Have you ever found yourself wishing your husband was not President?



"My tuna is approved by Uncle Sam. My Tuna Florentine, by Harry."

Chicken of the Sea® tuna is the only leading brand that earns this U.S. Department of Commerce seal. Because it's the only one that gets voluntary federal inspection. There's no law that requires us to be in this program, but we do it for a good reason: To reassure you of wholesome, top quality tuna—can after can.

Chicken of the Sea
The only leading tuna
with the U.S. Gov't. seal of approval.

For free tuna recipes, send your name, address and Zip to:
Chicken of the Sea Recipes, P.O. Box 3406,
Maple Plain, MN 55348.



Mrs. Reagan: Oh, yes, at times. But that was true even before this happened; but, by the same token, he has to do what he feels he has to do. I do believe that God put him here at this particular time in our country for a particular reason. So a wife accepts that and supports her husband.

Nancy has had much to accept. No sooner was Ronald Reagan elected President than the inevitable criticism of the new First Lady began. Americans have always scapegoated their First Ladies, regardless of political party, but even in an increasingly adversary and troubled society, Nancy Davis Reagan's treatment was unusually and persistently unkind.

Still, when I called to set up a *Ladies' Home Journal* interview, she said, "I'd like to meet you," and her press secretary arranged the date.

For our meeting that February day, she selected the beautiful old White House

library. A bouquet of red and white carnations, snapdragons and freesias sat on the table as a huge fire roared theatrically against the dreary chill outside.

I had read somewhere that Mrs. Reagan made great whirling entrances. Instead, this tiny, luminous, wide-eyed woman with the perfect hair and famous smile walked in. "How do you do," she said, as if we had been friends for years. Only her clothes were theatrical.

Her black shoes, gold hoop earrings, single strand of small gold beads, diamond wedding band and amethyst ring were simple enough, especially since she has lived in California, where diamonds are big as ice cubes and worn *en masse*. Yet in a city given to understatement—at least during the day—her suit was rather special: a quilted electric purple with black fur collar and cuffs.

We sat by the fire because, as she said, she is always cold, sometimes even wearing a sweater under blouse (continued)

Nancy Reagan

continued

or dress. She was as informal, charming and relaxed as her devoted friends had insisted she would be. It was not long before she turned to the matter of the press.

"They said cruel things about my children and my mother and father," she said. "It started before I got to Washington. They never gave me a chance. They wrote things they knew weren't true. That was mean."

She singled out a reporter for a West Coast newspaper. Refused an interview with her 85-year-old parents, neither of whom has been very well, the reporter "retaliated," by describing Edith Luckett Davis, Mrs. Reagan's sprightly and deliciously witty mother, as "listless."

"I could kill her for that," the First Lady said, tears welling in her eyes.

The statement was strong, passionate and politically inept, but honest; a cry from the heart. I watched her eyes for the flint or steel others have seen there, and saw neither. I asked her what she was going to do about the criticism in general and the West Coast reporter in particular. She stared at me.

"You have to reach the point where you know what you are and what you've done," she said. "And you've just got to dismiss and forget, and try to go on with your life and your projects."

Even so, she has yet to achieve a feeling of tranquility or a tough enough hide to help her face such criticism. Clearly it has made her defensive, but if she is vengeful, she has yet to reveal her hand.

What she wanted to know was not *who* was saying those dreadful things about her, but *why*. From the beginning, media carping has been constant. Reporters wrote that she:

- Wanted the Carters out of the White House early so she could start redecorating.
- Planned to knock down a wall in the Lincoln bedroom.
- Had a cold relationship with her children and cut her son, Ron's, allowance in half for marrying the wrong woman.

Her answer was that she neither did nor said any of the thoughtless, petty things of which she was accused. What, then, could cause such vicious and vindictive accusations? Was it that she was a Republican while most reporters are Democrats? Or that she opposed abortion on demand and the ERA? Or because she gave up her career to be a full-time wife and mother when many women were doing the reverse?

"I think it's fine to have a career or not to have a career," she said, looking up, perhaps for confirmation. "I just wanted to be married. I have never said a woman shouldn't have her own interests. . . . My mother would kill me if she thought I didn't believe in doing something."

A nesting girl

In that familiar, shy, wide-eyed way of hers, she continued, "I'm a nesting girl. . . . I know it's old-fashioned, but my first duty is to be the best wife I can be. My family comes first. I'm going to be myself, me. I have to get Ronnie settled."

The first time I met Nancy Reagan was at the 1968 Republican National Convention in Miami Beach—at the height of the Vietnam War protests. It was very hot. Nobody was in a good mood, and by simply showing up at a press conference, Nancy Reagan became the journalists' delectation for the next day's papers. The questions were political, sometimes hostile and virtually hurled at her. Her hair was darker, shorter then and came down over her forehead. She looked fragile.

At one point, someone asked her a confrontational question about Vietnam and she said she didn't talk about political matters, that was not why she had come to the conference.

"If you don't want to answer the questions, Mrs. Reagan, why are you here?"

The color drained from her face. She turned, surprised,

to find the source of her torment. "I thought you wanted to know about me," she said.

At the time, I thought she was hostile. Looking back, I believe she was terrified. She was a scapegoat even then. She reads newspapers and follows television news, but she is not a serious student of domestic or foreign policy issues. Even when she recalls her college days, it is the social life, the romance, not the classes that evoke warm memories. She adored Smith College and, now, 38 years later, she still speaks of those student days with fervor.

"I was never involved in weighty subjects. At that time, nobody was. Oh, a few knew everything. The rest of us wondered who was going to take us to the next football game."

"I had my first romance in college. He was killed in the war. If he had lived, I would never have been an actress. I always wanted to be a wife and mother. I went to Smith thinking I'd spend two years and I stayed four."

But she was never particularly interested in what Smith had to offer academically. "I took a course (geology) to fulfill a science requirement) because it was a gut course, and that was the year they tightened it up. . . . I'm glad I never had to deal with chemistry or physics."

Again, the engaging laughter, the ease with which she pokes fun at herself. "I had a bike, which I couldn't ride. I walked to classes. Ah, but there were some advantages." She was all dazzling smiles, like a little girl with a secret. "On weekends, when boys came to the campus, other girls rode their bikes. I rode the handlebars."

Yes. She adored the Smith social life.

"I could never stand beer or Coca-Cola," she went on, "so I'd come home at night parched. Alcohol made me sick so I gave it up. I was only a social smoker. When Robert Taylor died [of lung cancer], I gave it up entirely."

I asked her if we might talk politics, and she shook her head. I wanted to bring up tax cuts, slashed budgets, Poland and the Russians, El Salvador, and the China Policy, about which Barbara Bush, with only a year at Smith, is exceedingly knowledgeable. She smiled and said no.

Not the kind of woman she is

But even if Nancy Reagan were an expert on such matters, she wouldn't talk about issues she perceives as sensitive or controversial. That is not the kind of woman she is nor what her husband's administration expects her to be.

"I figure my husband is well equipped to handle all that."

Nancy Reagan's own favorite projects—the federally funded Foster Grandparents' Program and drug detoxification projects—stem from her compassionate interest in children and especially children in trouble.

Her voice softens when she speaks of a small, oriental boy named George whom she met at a state hospital for severely retarded children during her first encounter with the grandparents' program. "I'll never forget him. He took hold of my hand and led me around. He stayed with me throughout the visit. It was painful for both of us when I had to leave."

She went home after that visit, she said, determined to help. "I talked with Ronnie, and he got it expanded into other state hospitals. We got ACTION to pick it up and fund it. I talked about the program all the time."

The Federal ACTION budget was among those her husband planned to cut. "Oh, yes," she said brightly, "the private sector should get involved. You know you can't always turn to the government for everything."

Her interest in health projects traces partly to her stepfather, Loyal Davis, a retired Chicago neurosurgeon. "I went into the operating room and watched my father in surgery," she explained. "As a doctor's daughter, I've always done a lot of hospital visiting. I was a nurse's aide during the war [WW II]. My first patient died on me. I was giving her a bed-bath."

By this time, the fire has more than merely heated the library, and Mrs. Reagan has removed her purple jacket. Her expensive black silk blouse is smashing simple. (continued)

LADIES' HOME

Next month in the Journal



ELIZABETH TAYLOR: THE WHOLE STORY

Start "The Last Star," a sizzling biography by the author of "Jackie Oh!"

BARBECUE BASICS

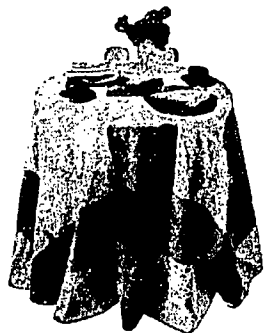
Cook better outdoors with this Journal guide

THE "STOP HERE" DIET

Eating slowly may take off more pounds than eating less!

SUMMER BEAUTY

How to stay cool and crisp; plus glamorous evening hairstyles



"I MADE IT FROM A TOWEL!"

Pretty, easy-to-make accessories—they all start with towels!

GUILT: MODERN WOMAN'S OLD-FASHIONED BURDEN

Nancy Reagan

continued

Her taste and style have the fashion industry declaring that this First Lady is doing more for American clothing than anybody since Jacqueline Kennedy.

"When you grow up, you go through periods," she said. "There was a time when our daughter Patty wanted white lips and black around her eyes." She laughed at the memory. "I guess we all go through this until finally you find your own style: I'm small. I can be overpowered by clothes. I'm not a fussy, frilly girl."

Obviously she likes fashion, buys designer classics and wears them so many years, she said, her husband thinks she still owns her college gym suit.

But she was not about to be trapped into clothes talk. "Style," she said, "is deeper than clothes. It's an attitude, the way you look at the world. It's your concern for other people, your interests outside yourself, whatever makes you the person you are."

Author Truman Capote once said that you're either born with style or forget it, that it cannot be learned.

Nancy Reagan is not so sure. She believes in self-improvement. "To a certain extent, he's right," she said. "But if you really try you can look and learn."

Still, even in the area of style and fashion, Mrs. Reagan has been raked over the coals in some quarters for extravagance and rigidity. It was reported, for instance, that she had asked the White House staff women to spruce up, to wear skirts instead of pants to work. She was vehement in her denial. "I never said that. If somebody printed that, they were wrong." (The suggestion, in fact, came from a telephone supervisor while the Carters still made the rules in the White House.) She also had a ready defense to

the flurry of negative publicity that greeted her choice of a \$10,000 inaugural dress (a gift of her longtime friend and designer, James Galanos) along with a \$1,000 jeweled evening bag and a \$200 pair of evening shoes.

The ballgown would go to the Smithsonian for posterity, she explained, and the White House as well as its residents should stand for the best in America.

In some ways the White House has been a difficult adjustment for these outdoor-loving Californians. The Reagans have become accustomed to living a tropical life with windows and sliding doors opening onto sunny terraces and spacious gardens, with their beloved dogs romping around them. By contrast, the White House is a secure office building, in a colder climate, with an upstairs residence. Tourists wander through the public rooms. To go outside is to draw a crowd of spectators. There is no place to hide.

"Yes, and it's so dry," she said. "Everything's air-conditioned. We've had them open our bedroom windows so we can breathe. I guess I've lived in California too long." She is wistful, some would say stoic. "It's hard for me to remember how different it is here."

Different or not, the restoration of the family quarters goes on, and the public rooms are getting a thorough sprucing up. Furniture is moved and repaired. Paintings are rearranged. Soufflés are on the menu again, and the White House is going to be elegant.

"Absolutely," the First Lady said finally, eyes bright. "The White House should be elegant because"—she paused, seeking the right words—"because it's the White House," she said reverently.

Little did she know that day what terror and anguish lay ahead. Now, her efforts and those of her staff are dedicated not merely to the restoration of the White House but to keeping it a symbol of stability and security.

End





The Sweetest Deceit In The Life Of A Woman

for the face with more pronounced lines and stubborn wrinkles.

You may obtain 2nd Debut on a guarantee of absolute satisfaction or your money refunded. The better department and drug stores have it.

Special Introductory Offer

For a convincing trial supply of 2nd Debut with CEF 600, please fill in coupon below and send it with 50c to 2nd Debut. All sample requests must be on coupon.

2^{me} Déb.

with CEF 6
or extra strength
CEF 12

**SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED
or YOUR MONEY
BACK**

Address:

City_____

Offer Expires

Dept. MAC - 56 P.O. Box 260
Homeshire, IL 60140

Enclose 50c to help cover cost of postage

ded with her own longing to
daughter, Amy. She spoke of
go home, get Amy, go to the
to cook," she said. "I have to
own food and my little girl."
The question of money was about what she'd
been all these years. Before we ever heard of her, what her
conviction. What she intended to do and say in the
campaign. Of course, was to establish what kind
of First Lady might be. The truth of the matter was that
she wasn't in the least bit. And much of what she said were the
stock answers everybody had been reading for months.

That was done in July. After that, she was rarely at home. But instead of wearing her out, the trials and terrors of the campaign still seemed only to strengthen her sense of herself. Those bone-wearying months are behind her now. Jimmy Carter has been elected, and Rosalynn Carter comes to the White House with something more than her husband's confidence: her belief that "the Lord is on our side," a Puritan devotion to the work ethic, four years in the Georgia Governor's Mansion and her ambitious determination to be a First Lady who moves civilization forward.

Compared to recent Presidents' wives on Inauguration Day, she is well experienced without important Washington connections. But she is a spirited, well-informed and compassionate woman who knows the issues, and she

At 49, she has short brown hair, gray-green eyes, her years. With shadow and complicated intricate right drawl.

Even now, when she says sound convincing things, she is being upbraided for being too tough. Her tough lady image is growing stronger. She is a real, effective politician.

Last fall, a new sparkling red dress. She is President of the American Association on Mental Health, and she was wearing a new cranberry-plaid dress. She is back in New York, and she is putting a task force together for the elderly.

... said. ... out of ... "I know what programs we have," she said. ... hands reaching out as if to pull solutions out of ... Their needs are urgent. They can't wait."

We were in a limousine negotiating a snarl of traffic on the Long Island Expressway. It was a bright, chilly afternoon, and she had already given a couple of speeches in Albany, flown to New York for a press conference and addressed two luncheons—50 miles apart. Rosalynn Carter should have been exhausted, but she wasn't.

"When we were in the little office with one table and volunteer,"

Last summer, when I was still looking for a strong woman who could "call on to help me win the Presidency," I was planning to do it if I get in for President," the First lady said. I asked her if she wanted to be the First lady. She thought for a moment.

"I think so," she said carefully. "At first, I was doing this because Jimmy would be such a good President. But you can't travel the country as I have, you cannot see the problems, without assuming some responsibility. I think I can make a difference."

She said the Lady Bird Johnson was the only First Lady she had known personally, and that although she admired her, she hadn't asked her advice. "When I was in the White House, nobody told me what to do, but he [Johnson] was the Commission on Mental Health. Look, I could have used some help."

...the street three deep and children

continued

NR

NUMBER OF STORIES FOUND WITH YOUR REQUEST THROUGH:

LEVEL 1... 264

United Press International 1984

December 28, 1984, Friday

By IRA R. ALLEN

President Reagan, at long last, looked forward to meeting his youngest grandchild today as part of a summit meeting with his son, Michael.

The all-star family feud that broke out just before Thanksgiving - when Nancy Reagan said there was an "estrangement" with Michael -- was working toward resolution.

A source close to the Reagan family said Michael, 38, a Los Angeles area businessman, would visit the president's suite at the posh Century Plaza Hotel at 4 p.m. PST.

Before then, the president was to pay an annual visit to his ear doctor for a checkup. On a visit in September 1983, he was fitted with a hearing aid to overcome the loss of hearing that resulted from a gun going off near him during the filming of a movie in the 1940s.

Michael, who has complained that the family problem was due to his stepmother's jealousy and resentment of him, would not comment on the meeting.

"I made a promise to certain people (not to talk about it) and I'm going to live up to my promise," he told United Press International. Michael and his wife, Colleen, have two children, 6-year-old Cameron Michael - who Reagan once misidentified as "Michael" -- and 20-month-old Ashley.

"They've never seen the youngest granddaughter before," the source said of the Reagans. The president saw his grandson at the Republican National Convention in August.

After the first lady commented to a Washington society columnist about the "estrangement," Michael reacted bitterly, saying he was "hurt and stunned" and demanding an apology from the first lady for ruining his Thanksgiving vacation with his wife's parents in Omaha, Neb.

He speculated that Nancy Reagan may have been "attempting to justify the fact that dad and her have not seen their newest grandchild once since birth."

Michael is the adopted son of the president and his first wife, actress Jane Wyman. His sister, Maureen, also is a child of the first marriage, but she weighed into the controversy with remarks belittling her brother's attitude.

As the feud wore on, Michael said he hoped for a private meeting: "Hopefully, we'll get these things solved and Dad can get on with negotiating with the Russians."

Foremost among Reagan's New Year's vacation thoughts is the U.S. negotiating position for the Jan. 7-8 meetings in Geneva between Secretary of State George Shultz and Soviet Foreign Minister Andrei Gromyko on resuming arms control talks.

UR SEARCH REQUEST IS:

NANCY REAGAN AND DATE(AFT 2/1/85 AND BEF 3/1/85)

apt 11/7/84 + bed 12/31/84

NR

NUMBER OF STORIES FOUND WITH YOUR REQUEST THROUGH:
LEVEL 1... 145

Newsire February 26, 1985, Tuesday

PRIDE INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE SET APRIL 25-27

BODY:

ATLANTA, Feb. 26 /PRN/ -- The parent/youth fight against drug abuse will move into the international arena this spring when Mrs. Nancy Reagan leads a delegation of First Ladies from more than 15 foreign countries to an international conference on drug abuse, April 25-27 in Atlanta.

The annual conference, sponsored by the Parent's Resource Institute on Drug Education (PRIDE), will be held at the World Congress Center in Atlanta and will be attended by more than 2,000 parents and youths from nearly every state in the nation plus many foreign countries.

The theme for the 1985 PRIDE conference will be "The Internationalization of the Parent and Youth Movement for a Drug Free Lifestyle."

According to Dr. Thomas Gleaton, PRIDE director and professor of education at Georgia State University, "this conference has become an important international event and has unlimited potential to combat drug use by spreading the word to many parents and kids who are facing drug problems in their homes and schools."

The most current information on drug abuse, drug trafficking and enforcement, drug abuse prevention and the affects of various drugs on children and young adults will be presented during the conference.

The first annual PRIDE conference was held at Georgia State University in 1975. Since that time, the organization has spawned more than 4,000 organized parent groups for drug free youth in the U.S. and has become a major force in national policy making relating to drug prevention and drug traffic enforcement.

CONTACT -- Sandra Carnet of Georgia State Univ., 404-658-3570
of Level 1 printed in FULL format.

19TH STORY

United Press International 1985

February 23, 1985, Saturday, PM cycle

BYLINE: By D'VERA COHN

BODY:

Mindful of experts' advice that drug abuse prevention should start young, Nancy Reagan and 8-year-old TV star Soleil Moon Frye are helping to launch a network of "Just Say No" clubs for elementary school students.

The first lady and the star of NBC's "Punky Brewster" met Friday at the White House with 26 children and teenagers from three different anti-drug groups.

"I just want to thank you for making kids say no to drugs," she told the

children.

"There may be times when you get a little discouraged ... but just keep in mind that if you even save one life, it's worth it. So keep in there," she said.

The president's wife shook hands with, hugged or kissed the other children during a six-minute East Room appearance but reserved a special pat on the head for Frye, who plays a spunky orphan girl on television and is honorary chairman of the newly formed clubs.

The children gave the first lady a T-shirt bearing the logo of the National Federation of Drug-Free Youth and a new National Institute on Drug Abuse booklet, "Teens in Action," describing model programs for high school students.

The government's "Just Say No" campaign is aimed at turning children and parents against drug use through broadcast announcements, clubs and other efforts. The clubs -- there are two so far in Oakland, Calif. -- do not get federal funds.

At a separate ceremony later, to unveil an anti-drug music video aimed at teenagers, Health and Human Services Secretary Margaret Heckler said surveys show "many teenagers are beginning to make a personal choice against drugs."

"We intend to encourage that health trend by dramatizing the role of young people who have taken a leadership role against drug use and abuse," she said in prepared remarks.

Frye, wearing a baggy black jacket with the words "Punky Brewster" on the back, said her television show probably will do a program on drug abuse.

She said she hopes to give a message to children that drug use "is going to hurt your body and if you do it there's a great chance not to survive."

The young TV star, who attends a studio school in Los Angeles, said her school has run campaigns against drug use. She said she does not use drugs and neither do her friends.

The first lady has made the anti-drug campaign among young people her top project at the White House and plans a meeting soon with first ladies of other countries to discuss the worldwide problem.

precious liaisons.

The French would call this new marriage a marriage de convenance. Both partners stand to profit by their new relationship - if, of course, the children can get along.

Naturally there will be some hostility. The children of Washington have lost yet another father and though they are never really sorry to see him go, they have become used to being on their own for periods of time. They have developed an alarming independence.

Ever since Watergate, when they lost their least favorite stepfather of all, they have developed a much less accepting attitude, making these transitions difficult for the honeymooners.

They've been around the course with mother often enough to know that they can wait this one out, too. Pretty soon they'll have another father, so why take the new one so seriously.

They do have manners, though and since the new father is moving in with the mother's family they have to be nice, at least for a while. They will try to hide their hostility at being disrupted once again. They will make an effort to share their rooms and their toys and their dinner table with the new kids.

Inevitably things begin to sour but mother and father don't like fighting and arguing. It makes them nervous, pits them against each other and looks bad to the neighbors.

So the family as a whole devises the Scapegoat Plan.

In "The Family Crucible," Napier and Whitaker address the dynamics of families as "systems." "All systems," say the authors, "are organized, and they maintain some kind of balance or equilibrium."

The book goes on to describe a study of schizophrenics in a psychiatric ward, particularly when the patients have what the authors refer to as "psychotic episodes."

According to Napier and Whitaker, "As the families of schizophrenics were studied, it became evident that in almost every case there were long standing and severe marital difficulties between the parents. Furthermore, the psychotic episodes of the 'patient' seemed to be related to the cycles of marital conflict. The parents would get into a battle, and as it began to intensify, the son (or daughter) would begin to become psychotic. Once hospitalized, the couple would call off their war in order to be, again, the parents of a 'sick child.' Actually, their child's psychosis seemed to have a very practical result: It helped the couple deal with their conflict by giving them a way of avoiding it. The family's very stability seemed to be maintained by the periodic 'illnesses.'"

And later they would ask, "What to do with the individual 'patient,' the person whose complaint first called attention to the troubled family? Where did he or she fit? Well, the easiest thing was to label this person a simple victim of family stresses. The identified patient was family scapegoat, whipping boy, Christ -- someone who agreed openly to suffer so that the family could remain stable."

"We stress the president's sponsorship of his national security aide now as the memoir battles are getting under way and as it appears that Mr. Brzezinski might turn out the scapegoat of choice.

Remember this: he did not draw his authority and his cheek from nowhere." -- Washington Post editorial page, Jan. 5

"Somebody always ends up by being that lightning rod or scapegoat," says Jody Powell, Jimmy Carter's press secretary. "It may be different people at different times. In retrospect you can look back and see how it happened, that it was them getting more than their share that was coming down the pike.

"When ya'all [the press] are picking out who to watch and who had less elbow room, once the spotlight gets turned on you, it makes it harder to get out of and there is a natural tendency not to want to be pushed, not to be asked to be something you're not, to prove you can't be forced to change, because it gives people proof that they were right all along."

Powell agrees that in Washington there is a general reluctance to take on the president himself.

"Particularly early on," he says, "people are disinclined to go after the king. They will go after the Lord Privy Counsel or if they can take away the Duke of Lancaster . . . but that part is more of a community characteristic than it is journalistic."

Powell isn't sure why this is so, but says, "It does happen, though I don't know that in the long run it benefits anybody."

Listen to Arthur Schlesinger, who wrote in his book "Robert Kennedy and His Times": "Inside the campaign he [Bobby] was the tireless invigorator and goad, responsible for everything except the speech. Outside he became the man to do the harsh jobs, saying no, telling people off, whipping the reluctant and the recalcitrant in line."

Here are Susan and Jim Baker talking about his new job as Reagan's chief of staff:

"It can be a horrible job."

"What she's talking about is the hours."

"What I'm talking about, honey, is the fact that you guard the door, and anybody who guards the door gets speared a lot."

Jack Valenti, a former Johnson aide and now head of the Motion Picture Association, thinks that Harry Hopkins, FDR's close adviser, was one of the legendary scapegoats in politics. Valenti also believes that he played the role of the scapegoat for LBJ.

"I took a lot of heat," says Valenti. "I never tried to defend myself because if I did I would have to show that I was smart and the president wasn't smart. If I didn't defend myself than it looked like the president was smart and I was screwed. If the person defends himself then he deflects the arrows back to the principal target. President Johnson, on different occasions, told he was compassionate about it. He once told me, 'They're not after you, they're after me and you're just absorbing some of it.'"

When things started getting rough during the Carter administration, certain members emerged as scapegoats at various times, in order to deflect criticism and attention away from their leader.

Jimmy Carter dealt in different ways with the family's selected scapegoats.

First there was Bert Lance. Lance's crucible began the summer after Jimmy Carter was inaugurated, a few months after the presidential honeymoon was over and criticism was beginning to heat

up over the energy crisis; there were problems with Congress and criticisms about Carter's self-styled seclusion.

Enter Bert Lance. (And don't forget the pathos of LaBelle Lance either.) It was a dull summer. Slow news. Without Lance the press would have had to concentrate on the president. The Lance thing blew up. But Carter refused to let Lance sacrifice himself at the beginning. Carter prolonged the agony until people were, almost reluctantly, turning to him as the responsible one. Finally he "agreed" to let Lance go, but not before his now famous offering, "Bert I'm proud of you."

Once Lance was offed, the family went back to its relative stability with the normal degree of fighting and carping, until the next crisis arose. This time it was the aftermath of Camp David, when the treaty began to show cracks and Carter began taking criticism for his human rights efforts; the Panama Canal issue came to the forefront, his relations with Congress continued to deteriorate and there was the beginning of trouble between his secretary of state and his national security adviser.

Napier and Whitaker discuss the family's power over the "patient" seeing a client "recover," only to witness all the progress undetermined by the family; or treating the scapegoat child "successfully," only to find another child dragged into the role.

Some time after the Bert Lance "episode" the timing seemed perfect for another. The scapegoat this time was Hamilton Jordan, a quiet, bright and dedicated aide who suddenly sounded as if he were behaving like a wild man. With little warning, stories of Jordan's antics began to emerge -- peering down the Egyptian ambassador's wife's dress and declaring "I've always wanted to see the pyramids of Egypt; spitting Amaretto down the front of a young woman in a bar. There were allegations -- later disproved -- that Jordan sniffed cocaine in the basement of Studio 54. All of these stories were denied. But something was clearly going on. The episodes did have one immediate and very definite effect. They deflected the criticism and the attention away from the president.

The first real crucible President Carter arose the summer before last when he made his famous "malaise" speech, fired half the Cabinet and failed to deal with the severe gas shortages.

This time Rosalynn Carter seemed to volunteer herself up, even though it is always a risky business to have the first lady take the heat. She took her trip out West and around the country shortly after they all came "down from the mountain." The announced purpose for that trip was to raise campaign funds and to visit mental health facilities. But everywhere she went she spent most of her time defending her husband, apologizing for him and finally, drawing criticism away from him to herself. Soon after her trip she retired again to the back seat. But things were still pretty hot.

The scapegoat replacement this time was a person who had been preparing, training for the role for over two years. Not satisfied with his role as agitator of foreign policy conflicts, Zbigniew Brzezinski marched out and claimed the role of scapegoat for himself, upstaging his predecessors with a series of "episodes" -- including peering down at Soviet-occupied Afghanistan through a

Chinese-made machine gun and later inviting a Pakistani soldier to fire a round. His "episodes" only escalated during Jimmy Carter's final and fatal crucible: The Hostage Crisis. Nobody could top Brzezinski. Even Cy Vance's dive off the edge of the cliff didn't help. Six months passed, the pace of the campaign quickened. By summer with the convention approaching, the president didn't look like anybody's favorite. And he still stuck with Brzezinski.

There was, however, one person left. With all eyes and considerable-hostility focused on the president, brother Billy Carter stepped forward with his Libian troubles. To some extent it helped. Three and a half years into his presidency and Jimmy Carter was still being labeled a "nice, good, decent" person. If only, they said, he didn't surround himself with all those horrible people.

Then came the election. All the scapegoats, all the "episodes," all the human sacrifices couldn't save Jimmy Carter, or his family. They could no longer deal with their stresses. A divorce was the only solution. The marriage had ruptured despite the "sick children's" efforts to save it. Mother was once more on the make. And the kids could get their own rooms back, with their own toys, not have to play with their not always adored brothers and sisters. If only she wouldn't marry again.

"The president-elect isn't the only one raising an eyebrow over news media rumors and commentary critical of Nancy Reagan. Veteran civil servants at the White House say they can't recall a First Lady who was attached so rigorously even before she came to Washington." --Washington Whispers. U.S. News and World Report, Jan. 19

Oh Mother doesn't do very well without a man, even though there has been a rather rapid turnover of late. And hasn't she just done it again? Another Mr. Nice Guy. Good for Mother, at least for now. Bad for the kids, especially the ones who will have to "get sick" to keep the family stable, at least for a while.

It's always hard to tell who's going to be selected and who's going to volunteer in the playroom. But in the Ronald Reagan administration there are a few who definitely stand out as potential scapegoats.

Number One, so far, is his very wife Nancy. Even before he was inaugurated she had managed to garner criticism. What has she done to deserve this ill will?

The answer is simple. She has been selected, for yet another term (don't forget she played the same role in California as governor's wife, only the press didn't pay as much attention) to be the "sick child" in the family, to deflect the criticism and hostility away from her husband and onto herself. Nancy Reagan is no dummy. Besides, she's an actress. She could perfectly well assume any role she wanted to. She certainly knows how. She could play the Doris Day role, the June Allison role, even the Jane Wyman role. So why does she play Joan Crawford?

The only plausible answer is that she wants to.

"Everybody wants a piece of the man," says Nancy Reynolds, Nancy Reagan's immensely popular confidante and friend. "They fight like sharks. She's very protective. If she has to be the

hatchet man, the bad guy, she'll do it. Thank God for her, because he's Mr. Nice Guy."

Liz Carpenter was Lady Bird Johnson's press secretary and she has seen the scapegoat syndrome go on for a long time in Washington. She will even hark back to the Roosevelt administration.

"Eleanor was the heavy then," she says.

Carpenter can't recall any other first lady since then being the scapegoat, but she does see how it could happen to Nancy Reagan.

"Nancy Reagan was just another pretty face and then suddenly after the election there was this great shove to get the Carters out of the White House. Everybody in the country was incensed about it. She has to recover lost ground. Is she somebody who just shoves? Before, most people had a picture of a face looking up at her husband adoringly. She doesn't have the mark of a contemporary woman. She has to make peace with the women's movement. The new woman is a contemporary woman. I think she has the image of not understanding the contemporary woman and she has made no attempt to change the atmosphere. We have always demanded that first ladies care. Most of them have cared enough to at least be interested. The days are gone when you can go shake hands with the DAR and serve petit-fours."

Nancy Reagan's new staff is already painfully aware of this development. Her new press secretary, Sheila Patton, has been phoning former first ladies' secretaries for advice. And one person high in Ronald Reagan's press operation raises an eyebrow and admits Sheila Patton's "got her work cut out for her."

Let's not, however, concentrate only on Nancy Reagan, because she is a special case. There will undoubtedly be other scapegoats as the honeymoon comes to a close and things, as the British say, begin to "hot up."

Someone who has already proved himself to be an effective lightning rod is Alexander Haig, Reagan's choice for secretary of state. He had drawn attention to himself and his share of the criticism. Reagan even stated that he understood the criticism of Haig in the lead quote in this piece. Could Reagan have early on decided on Haig as a scapegoat? Will it work?

As Sen. Paul Tsongas (D-Mass.) said of Haig at the confirmation hearings, "What we are dealing with here is a high-risk, high-gain opportunity. If Reagan subconsciously wants Haig to be his No. 1 scapegoat it could be a risky proposition. For though Haig is a loyal soldier ("Your commander-in-chief has given you an order"), he is also very adept at saving his own skin when the going gets rough. (Remember the Watergate White House.) Haig seems to taking the former position. He has agreed against his wishes to accept President Reagan's choice for Deputy Secretary of State, the controversial California Supreme Court Justice, William P. Clark.

Surely there are others in the wings.

James Watt is shaping up, with his stringent resource development positions, to be a minor scapegoat. There are definite life signs there. He seems to want to play, too. And then there's Mike Deaver, who could be a real sleeper. Already this week, according to wire service reports, he has admonished White House guards and issued directives that there should be no more

"slouching" at desks. He also has no real job definition, which annoys people in Washington. It makes it harder to decide who to fall in with when there is no clarity. David Stockman could end up being one. As director of the Office of Management and Budget, he has been placed in a highly visible job dealing with economics -- the No. 1 priority of this administration. The one stumbling block here is that many people like and admire Stockman. He has few enemies. And he may refuse to play.

An astute Reagan observer over many years has speculated that Reagan may be clever enough to force the Congress and the Democrats to play "sick child," to have the "episodes" in order to keep the family stable. Mother's children, in other words.

"If he's really clever," says this observer, "watch for Dan Rostenkowski (D-Ill.), head of the House Ways and Means Committee, to get nailed to the cross."

If Ronald Reagan intends to allow some of those close to him to take the flack, who gets to play the good guys? Ed Meese, the new counselor to the president; Jim Baker, the new chief of staff; and Jim Brady, the new press secretary.

The other question, of course, is how Reagan will deal with his "sick children," his family scapegoats, the "episodes." Some of Jimmy Carter's critics felt that one of Carter's problems was that he was unable to "kill" the sick child or let him "die" in order to dispel the stresses in the family.

Richard Nixon was a master at that, though he never thought so. His problem was that eventually the entire family became "ill." After Watergate, talking about why he was compelled to get rid of Haldeman and Ehrlichman, Nixon quoted Gladstone, who said that the first requirement for a prime minister is to be a good butcher. "A great leader," he said, "has to be a good butcher."

Will Ronald Reagan, good father, be a good butcher?

If he is, where does that leave Nancy?

GRAPHIC: Illustrations, 1 and 2, no caption, By Vint Lawrence for The Washington Post

NR

HEADLINE: People of the week; At White House, Now It's the "Nancy Touch"

BYLINE: By PATRICIA A. AVERY

HIGHLIGHT: Upstairs will be made cozy with the Reagan's own furniture. But in the public rooms, the style will be white ties and long white gloves.

BODY: Nancy Reagan is determined to put her own stamp on Washington--with a new California look for the White House living quarters, a new formal tone to entertaining and a new approach to the public activities of the First Lady. Planning already is well under way for big changes in the 25-room upstairs family quarters being vacated by the Carter clan. Red will be the accent color for a number of these rooms, which will be filled with antiques and possessions of sentimental value acquired by the Reagans over the years.

The Reagans are furnishing the West Sitting Hall, which serves as the living room in the family quarters, with chairs, tables, sofas and lamps that have been taken from their Pacific Palisades home. The upholstered items are covered with a pomegranate print on a red background.

For the master bedroom, the new First Lady plans to install draperies, upholstery and the Reagans' own king-size bed. She is bringing a much-used stationary bicycle that she employs in her daily exercise. Also to be redone: The First Lady's dressing room and the President's study.

More pieces will come from the collection of stored White House furniture, much of it used by past Presidents. Nancy has already selected 19th-century Hepplewhite and Sheraton mirrors, tables, chests and side chairs. Grandma Moses. The living quarters will be hung with a wide variety of paintings. The Reagans love depictions of the old West. They also own and value paintings by Grandma Moses and by actor James Cagney. Nancy, like previous First Ladies, is expected to appeal for donations from private collectors of rare antiques and paintings for the public rooms.

Ted Graber, the Reagans' own California decorator, will assist with the redecoration of the private rooms in the White House. Graber has been helping to pick colors, fabrics and furniture for some weeks. The cost may exceed the that purpose, though an effort will be made to stay within it. The First Lady can always dip into the annual White House budget of a little more than 3 million dollars.

More formality is planned in White House entertainment, despite the Reagan' reputation for preferring casual evenings at home. The new First Lady has been reading a book entitled Protocol, co-authored by Mary Jane McCaffree, Mamie Eisenhower's social secretary, to acquaint herself with the intricacies of busy Washington society. Insiders say this means that at Executive Mansion social events, men will be decked out in white ties and women in long white gloves more often than in recent years.

White House menus will undergo a change, with a new emphasis on Italian dishes. Nancy is especially fond of veal and often serves veal piccata, which is lightly sauteed with lemon and parsley. She

also likes cold pasta salads and lemon-flavored desserts.

The Reagans drink California wines; he likes reds and she favors whites. Some of their favorites--a 1974 Simi Cabernet Sauvignon, Chateau Montelana and Jordan Winery's Cabernet Sauvignon 1976 already have shot up in price at Washington restaurants as word of their preferences spread.

For entertainment purposes at state dinners, the First Lady plans to enlist some of their old Hollywood friends--among them comedians Bob Hope and Danny Thomas--dancers from their son's world of the ballet and classical musicians.

The Reagans' first two state dinners will be held in February, for visiting Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher of Britain and King Juan Carlos of Spain.

For formal entertaining, the Reagans will have an annual government allowance of about \$150,000, and will be reimbursed by the State Department for official dinners given for visiting heads of state. Any strictly political entertaining will be paid for by the Republican National Committee. The expenses for private parties will come out of the Reagans' own pockets.

Nancy Reagan is expected to set a fast pace in both private and official socializing. In postelection visits to Washington and New York, the Reagans attended a half-dozen dinner parties. The guest lists, in most instances, had a sprinkling of Republicans, Democrats, local and national officials, columnists and news-media executives. On inaugural weekend, they were to attend a dinner given by television commentator Nancy Dickerson in nearby Virginia and a lunch arranged by Walter Annenberg, former U.S. ambassador to Britain, at Washington's exclusive F Street Club.

The Reagans are likely to dine out at times, unlike most recent White House occupants. Says Nancy Reynolds, the First Lady's chief transition aide: "They enjoy getting together with friends, enjoy going to their homes. They'll make a real effort to continue that practice, if it is logistically possible and doesn't cause too much confusion."

For getaway weekends, the Reagans, described by Reynolds as "fresh-air fiends," are certain to use the presidential retreat at Camp David. "They are always flinging open windows, and they'll love the outdoor life in the Maryland mountains," a friend says. In addition, they will probably make trips about every other month to their ranch near Santa Barbara.

At home in the White House, the First Lady plans to have a relatively small personal staff of about half a dozen aides--among them Peter McCoy as her chief of staff, Sheila Patton as press secretary, a social secretary, an appointments secretary, a special-projects director and a director of correspondence. Additional aides will be hired as the situation demands, but plans are to keep the total well under the 21 members of Rosalynn Carter's busy office.

For at least the next year, Nancy plans to keep travel on her own to a minimum. Her public activities will be largely in Washington and initially centered on aid to the handicapped and a campaign to reduce drug abuse among the young. Not all roses. Already there are indications that Nancy Reagan's tenure at the White House may have its rough spots. Since the election, she has

found herself a center of minor controversies in the press. Her comment that she kept "a tiny little gun" by her bedside in California drew some mild ridicule. Then a spate of reports, all emphatically denied by the incoming First Lady, alleged that she "wished" the Carters would exit from the White House early so that redecorating could get under way, and that she insisted the person chosen as White House press secretary be "reasonably good-looking."

Asked by a reporter whether Press Secretary James Brady was considered good-looking enough to suit Nancy, the President-elect on January 6 showed a flare of temper. Said Reagan: "That question refers to a story written concerning Nancy which was a total invention out of whole cloth. There have been several more of these. I am getting to be an irate husband at some of the things I read, none of which are true."

Despite a few such warning signals, the new First Lady is described as looking forward to life as chatelaine of the White House. Mary Jane Wick, a close California friend, says Nancy "is determined to do the best job she can. Because she is a strong person, I think she will be able to overcome any false impressions that have appeared in the press and become an exceptional First Lady."

GRAPHIC: Picture, Family mementos, examined here by Mrs. Reagan, will brighten living quarters

PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT...

VOGUE May 1981

FIRST LADY NANCY DAVIS REAGAN

W

hen you meet Nancy Reagan, you're first struck by her size—very small—and by her famous gaze—straight-on, eyes bright, eyes with more warmth than you expect. And at a time when the First Lady's role—the idea of ladies in general—seems up for debate, you know she's at ease with her definition of an oddly defined job: she's a woman set to juggle and enjoy people, the making of her own—and very public—style, the possibilities of a large and lovely white house, and the responsibilities of an official life. And though she's proudly precise about likes and dislikes, she's not about to balk at being called a lady, either: Nancy Davis Reagan, age fifty-seven, is a woman with a deep inner lode of traditional values, a rock-bottom belief in the worth of home, hearth, family, public duty, and certain private preserves. For that, she's been tagged—by some other women, another generation—"anachronistic": but "anachronistic," it sometimes seems today, could apply to any woman who's been married for twenty-nine years and still smiles, with obvious adoration, at the man she got married to. Nancy Reagan smiles quite a lot, in fact . . . and her smile, at least when beamed at Ronald Reagan, is totally direct and secure. She is a woman who's worked, married, raised a family, and now has the freedom—and clout—to bring strength to other concerns: a Foster Grandparents Program, the problems of retarded children, and of drug and alcohol abuse by youth. When touched by others, she "tears up" easily. Traditional, yes. Hardly out of style.

When Mrs. Reagan agreed to pose for Vogue—to be photographed by Horst, for a formal portrait, in the White House room of her choice and wearing the clothes of her choice—she was the sixth First Lady to do this. Mamie Eisenhower was first, in 1953; since then, Horst portraits of First Ladies have become a tradition for us (see page 130). Mrs. Reagan, when asked, opted for the Red Room (red, her reported favorite color) and for her much-reported-on Galanos Inaugural dress (a clothes lover's last chance to wear it; soon, by custom, the dress will go to the Smithsonian to join the other First Ladies' gowns on display).

Traditions exist in our lives because there's a need—and an enormous appeal to them. For this time . . . a First Lady who believes in tradition. We're glad she does. When the day comes to photograph a First Gentleman—how odd it sounds, how right—we hope he does, too.

Photographed by Horst