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Capitol Commentary

CPYRGHT

By Cicero

The Circus Saints and Sinners had Navy Secretary William Franke on the pan at their luncheon last week. In the aftermath after being roasted for two hours, the secretary drew attention to the 30 or more admirals in the room and said, "I saw an article recently which said I'm a snigger for the admirals." He paused. "Well, will any admiral who thinks I'm a snigger over please stand up?" he asked.

The admirals roared with laughter in their chairs.

Washington newspapers are forever carrying big splashy ads for "Warehouse Sales."

After all, how many people want to buy a warehouse?

Friend of ours, caught in traffic, became bemused by a huge trailer van truck, coated with dust, that seemed to be blocking her progress for hours.

Finally, pulling up close behind the monster at a traffic light, she noticed some wording traced in the dust by some joker's snigger.

It read: "Another load of golf balls for Ike."

At a recent cocktail party, Congressman Mimi Daddario of Connecticut encountered CIA Director Allen Dulles, for whom he's worked in World War II when Dulles was chief of OSS.

Dulles told the little group around them that Daddario had done a fine job in OSS and Daddario graciously countered with the intelligence that Dulles had been a superb boss.

"I'm glad he feels that way," quipped Mr. Dulles. "I'm coming before his committee next week."

At the same party, Daddario had a member of the Italian Parliament in tow with him, a Senor Foschini from Naples, here as guest of the State Department.

One fellow asked the Italian lawmaker for his card and noticed it gave only his name and title—lawyer.

"How would I find you if I came to Naples?" he asked.

"Just ask any criminal you see," smiled Foschini.

At the \$100-a-plate Democratic Banquet Saturday night, Congressman Chester Bowles was toastmaster at the session in the lower level of Sheraton Park Middle Maine's Governor Muskie presided at the upstairs affair. The speakers really poured forth a new rash of pungent accusations against the Administration: "nayola" government; "dynamic apathy," and Lyndon Johnson's accusation of "political birth control" in selection of candidates.

Across the country, Republicans took equal time last night—and for an equal tab—\$100 a plate.

NOTES: Pat Munro providing lively Washington coverage for "Editor & Publisher" magazine. Harry Truman told the press here he's fond of Eisenhower but Ike has been the worst President since Grant. Seems Harry is starting an "I Like Ike But—Club". Hubert Humphrey's turn on the cover of "Time" this week. Cuba is appealing frantically for American tourists. "Come to our sunny shores and see your flag spit on" is hardly a catchy slogan for promoting tourism, Fidel.

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Beatnik term for the White House: The Pale Pad.

Even though Sen. Symington has not officially announced he's a candidate for the Presidential nomination it's pretty obvious there's a Stu in that boiling pot the political writers are always talking about.

Now that the Russians are firing their test missiles into the Pacific it looks like they're beginning to regard it as the Red Sea.