

Something new has been added for President Nixon's comfort and enjoyment at Camp David: Now he has movie-projection equipment there as well as at the White House.

One of the first films requested for showing at the Catskill Mountains retreat was "A Separate Peace," which has nothing to do with Vietnam.

Obviously the White House aide who scheduled the movie had no idea what it was about. The order that went out asked for "A Separate Piece."

Potpourri

Martha Mitchell called at the last minute to say she wasn't coming to New York decorator Dick Ridge's Sunday night party. She and John had spent the weekend moving into their new apartment and she was still in dungarees, she explained. . . . Parade magazine's Lloyd Shearer, who writes the Sunday supplement's "Page Two" gossip column under the pseudonym of Walter Scott, has just completed a story on the courtship of John and Martha Mitchell which he says will shed "fascinating light" on their relationship.

Sen. Thomas Eagleton's wife, Barbara, is still getting a lot of sympathy mail and answers it all herself, without any secretarial assistance. Hoping to get someone in her husband's office to do at least some of the typing, she borrowed a dictating machine from a friend. But when her husband found out the gadget cost \$500, he made her send it back. He was afraid she might break it and have to pay for it. . . . Someone who called playwright Arthur Miller's wife, Inga, at their Connecticut farm recently was surprised to be told that she was "out in the silo." But she wasn't checking the livestock's food supply. Mrs. Miller has had the cylindrical storage bin remodeled for use as her photographic studio.

When you get a handwritten note from a Washington socialite these days, you can't be sure she penned it herself. Following the lead of R. Sargent Shriver and other busy politicians, some of the ladies are having personalized thank-you notes mass-produced by a firm called "Instaprint." The fact that Mrs. William McCormick Blair is doing it should popularize the idea. She is so super-chic that even the pencils on her desk are fabric-covered to match her decor. . . . Sen. Charles Percy's 17-year-old son is a star football player at St. Alban's prep school and wouldn't have had time to campaign for his father this fall if he had not had the misfortune to be singled out as "Player of the Week." Next game, the opposition was out to "get" young Percy and he ended up with injuries (arm in a cast and cleat marks) that put him out of commission for 10 days.

There are four books being rushed into print about foreign affairs adviser Henry Kissinger. Three of them probably won't worry him. But the fourth is being prepared by the publishing house of Lyle Stuart, which recently brought out "The Washington Pay-Off," a scandal-mongering account of life in the nation's capital. . . . CBS correspondent Daniel Shore, a long-time friend of violinist Isaac Stern, says that it is impossible to talk with the musician even for a few minutes these days without realizing that he is anti-McGovern and pro-Nixon.

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Piece of Peace For the President

By Maxine Cheshire