

GOP Scene: Mailer, Prayer, ITT

MIAMI BEACH—Memorable scene at the Republican's Sunday night fundraising gala: Norman Mailer, in a tuxedo, swapping small talk with Republican fat cats, while antiwar protestors chanted and skirmished with police in the streets.

Mailer's political sidekick, Jimmy Breslin, is also here again. He was a New York delegate to the Democratic convention last month. This time he's back as a journalist, filing copy for the Boston Globe and other clients.

The Doral hotel, housing White House and Republican campaign officials, is off limits to people without special badges and clearances. The waiters and bartenders have been complaining all week about how lousy business is.

But with the arrival of John Wayne, Frank Sinatra and other Hollywood types,

the bar business picked up noticeably. The parties have been going on well past midnight.

Things are so well arranged at the Republican National Convention that even prayer is checked out in advance.

The Rev. Philip Hansen, a GOP candidate for the U.S. senate in Minnesota, delivered the invocation at Tuesday afternoon's convention session. The text of the prayer had to be submitted to party officials two weeks ago, Hansen reported.

The Mississippi delegation to the Republican convention Monday was handing out stickers to other delegates picturing a smiling elephant and the words, "Elephants Like Lettuce."

A boycott of non-union iceberg lettuce was one of the side-issues of the Democratic National Convention last month, with most dele-

gates supporting the boycott.

Gov. Linwood Holton of Virginia wandered about the floor of the Republican convention Monday night and stepped in front of a row of seats. A well-dressed young man approached and said, "You'll have to move on, Sir."

Holton replied casually, "I'm not going to do that."

He quickly realized the young man was a Secret Service agent when he spotted President Nixon's two daughters, Tricia Cox and Julie Eisenhower, sitting directly behind where he stood.

As Holton tells the story, Tricia and Julie recognized him before the Secret Service agent "could put me under arrest or whatever." Holton remained to chat with them for awhile.

The official convention program, a slick, color bro-



chure, of 290 pages, has earned the Republicans \$1.4 million in profit from advertisements. A full page \$11,500 ad was contributed by International Telephone and Telegraph Corp., which figured in the political squabble over financing the convention in San Diego.

"Yes," confirmed convention manager Richard Herman, "there is an ad in there from you-know-who."

The ad consists of Abraham Lincoln's "with malice toward none" quotation on a red, white and blue background.

Ad, 'Elephants Like Lettuce'

President Nixon's son-in-law, Lt. (jg) David Eisenhower, suddenly was summoned back to his naval base at Mayport, Fla., Tuesday for what a family spokesman said was an "administrative inspection" in connection with forthcoming sea duty.

He canceled appearances at a convention Youth Rally and at the convention session.

David is expected to return in time to attend the convention session and hear Mr. Nixon's acceptance speech, a spokesman said.

South Dakota produced George McGovern, the Democratic presidential candidate, and it has produced a Republican celebrity of sorts. Tena Anderson, 18, may be the youngest delegate here. She's no McGovern fan and thinks President Nixon will carry her state "unless people vote for

McGovern because he's a native son."

The wife of one White House staff member says she's not staying with her husband during the convention because bells keep ringing all night. He's equipped with a call signal gadget that picks up signals over a 40-mile radius. Whenever he and other White House staffers are wanted, their bells ring—at any hour of the night or day.

The California delegation is one of the more affluent present, including such wealthy delegates as Henry Salvatori. But it also was carefully sprinkled with persons of lesser means at a time when the convention was scheduled for San Diego. Now, its chairman, Thomas Reed, is putting the bite on the wealthier Californians to defray expenses of poorer ones faced with big bills for flying across

the country and staying in luxurious hotels.

Having a convention is a mixed blessing, what with demonstrations, public expense and all. So San Diego—the original site for this Republican convention—is doing a bit of needling via television.

A network news show this morning carried a weather bulletin from San Diego (balmy) and a brief film showing clear skies, blue ocean and happy people. The tag line: "We just wanted to show how nice it is here and hope you have a nice stay in Miami."

Not everything at the carefully staged GOP convention has followed the script—least of all the elevator-type platform.

The small, rectangular area of the platform which is supposed to move up and down to keep all speakers at the same height, repeatedly

went awry on Monday.

At one point, the section didn't lower quickly after a shorter speaker had finished, and Republican Chairman Robert Dole stumbled over it. Minutes later it sank, and Dole stepped into an 11-inch well.

Rep. Tim Lee Carter (R-Ky.), a soft-spoken doctor of 61, scored a one-punch knockdown on a demonstrator in front of the Fontainebleau hotel Sunday night. "He pulled the buttons off my jacket, and called me a murderer, although I was one of the first in the House to oppose the war," Carter said.

"They were preventing me and my wife from coming into the hotel, and when they started to push us and hit me on the ear, and tear at my clothes, I let him have one and it was a Sunday punch," said Carter, who is 5 feet 10 inches and 195 pounds. "I surely hope I didn't hurt him."