

Watergate Defendants Might Talk

By Jack Anderson

Some of the defendants in the Watergate trial are sending quiet signals to the Nixon administration that they may start talking before they'll go to prison.

Sources close to former White House advisers G. Gordon Liddy and E. Howard Hunt say both men have dropped hints, intended for White House ears, that they have some embarrassing revelations they could tell. They want to get across the message that they don't intend to take the rap for the higher-ups who directed the Republican espionage-sabotage operations.

Bernard Barker, who recruited the wiretap crew that broke into Democratic headquarters, has also let it be known that he is preparing to write a book about his experiences. Sources in touch with him have passed the word that the book could be highly embarrassing if he is left "to rot in jail" for carrying out orders.

One of Barker's boys, Frank Sturgis, has also sounded out publishers through an agent about doing a book after the trial.

Defense sources say that Henry Rothblatt, the high-powered attorney for four of the men caught at gunpoint

inside Democratic headquarters, is also unhappy. He is quoted as complaining that the higher-ups haven't delivered all the money they promised for the defense.

One problem, say these sources, is that congressional investigators are subpoenaing the bank records of everyone involved in the Watergate caper. This makes it necessary for the secret benefactors to deal strictly in cash.

The \$10,000 in greenbacks, found on the body of Hunt's wife after she died in a Chicago airliner crash, was part of the secret defense fund, the sources acknowledge.

None of the defendants would make a statement for the record. Rothblatt has refused to discuss where the money for the defense is coming from.

San Clemente Styles

While ordinary narcotics agents risk their lives in shootouts with smugglers around the world, President Nixon's favorite drug fighters are having fun in the sun at San Clemente, Calif.

The lucky few are the bosses of the Drug Abuse Law Enforcement office, which the President set up personally to fight narcotics on the street level.

They flew down to San Clemente at considerable expense

to the taxpayers to discuss the narcotics problem. But much of their time has been spent frolicking in yachts, fishing boats, bars and heated swimming pools.

A private note to the conferees and their wives not only describes the fun to be had but tells them how to dress for it. The dress code, which reads more like Emily Post than a decree to tough narcotics agents, advises delicately:

"For dinner with Attorney General Kleindienst, gentlemen will wish to wear their best business suits such as might be appropriate for an appearance in federal district court.

"For meetings on Western White House grounds, the appropriate dress will be suits, or sports jackets with ties. You will find use for golfing, tennis, swimming, fishing, boating and-or touring attire . . .

"The ladies will be at liberty with their husbands on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoon. Swimming in the heated pool will be popular, rain or shine. It is expected that a short yacht voyage will be offered, in which event the skipper will appreciate the wearing of soft-soled shoes."

For evening affairs, accord-

ing to the dress edict, "a silk or wool suit or a cocktail dress" would be appropriate for the wives. "At the concluding dinner on Wednesday evening, well-dressed ladies will appear in dresses or pants suits appropriate to the first class yacht club locale."

From San Clemente, a spokesman said the Balboa Bay Yacht Club dinner had been canceled because most of the 60 conferees had left for home. As for frolicking in the sun, he insisted that their primary mission was to work.

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