## The Choice for H.E.W.

## Elliot Lee Richardson

By CHRISTOPHER LYDON
special to The New York Times
WASHINGTON, June 7 Early in 1969, Elliot Lee Richardson, then the new Under Secretary of State, was making courtesy calls on Capitol Hill. As he left the office of a senior Republican on the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, the Senator remarked mischievously to a friend: "Remind

Man
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Rare combination of intel. lectual subtlety and bureaucratic agility.

TThe frosty prosecutor of Bernard Goldfine, the giftgiving textile tycoon, and giving textile tycoon, and many lesser practitioners of brief stint in the United brief stint in the United States Attorney's office dur ing 1959 and 1960 left a lasting, though possibly inaccurate impression of Mr. Richardson as pre-eminently a public scold. When he ran for (and won) the state Attorney General's office in 1966, one senior Democrat commented with reverence and fear: "The best medical blood in America courcal through Elliots veins but all though Elliot veins, but all that boy, wants is to put people in jail.'

ILieutenant Governor of Massachusetts in 1965 and 1966, during which he sought special responsibility for administrative reforms in health and welfare programs and for enactment of a sales tax to pay for more state aid to education. The son, grandson and brother of eminent doctors, he said then that the liberation of human resources was his first concern.

Between those primary assignments, Mr. Richardson was also a trial lawyer with Ropes \& Gray, proud, old Boston firm; the first campaign director to raise more than $\$ 10$-million for the Boston United Fund; and an active trustee of the Massachusetts General Hospital, whose director, Dr. John H. Knowles, was courted, then rejected after a bitter fight last year, as chief medical officer of the department Mr. Richardson will now inherit
During the last 18 months in Washington, Mr. Richardson, 49 years old, has dazzled older hands with his ability to master not simply the conceptual problems of foreign affairs but the snarled lines of the State Department's internal management.
Despite intense pressure from old friends and college classmates, 15 of whom led a formal protest to his office last week, he has never been dissenter on policy issues. But he has also impressed people here as a toughminded realist, immune to the Administration's own propaganda, and probably the most effective administrator at Foggy Bottom in the last decade.
In still another tribute to his versatility, there was informed speculation in Cambridge until his new job was announced that Mr. Richardson would be invited to suc ceed Nathan Pusey as Presi dent of Harvard next year The foundations of the rumor are uncertain, but it illus trates the sense among his friends that no big public anterprise is beyond his grasp.

## No Lack of Confidence

Mr. Richardson has often said that a Harvard Law Review man can do any job well. Adelberg Ames, a Bos on doctor who may be his closest friend, says that the view represents more than conceit In an interview to day, Dr. Ames said: "He really believes that problems are amenable to analysis, and it doesn't really matter what the problem is as long as you have the technique for analyzing it. With the right approach, all problems are soluble. I think he feels he has that general abilility, and I think he feels it's an important ability to have."

Mr. Richardson, who was bom July 20, 1920, is married to the former Anne Hazard land is the father of two boys and a girl.

He seldom rests, but when he does relax it is with a special flair: dancing the kazatsky at parties, painting accomplished watercolors around the family summer compound in Eastham, Mass., on Cape Cod, canoeing in the wildis of Northern Canada, walking the moors of Scotland or bone-fshing off the Bahamas.

