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GETTING THE LEAD OUT: What happened to the complaint filed by a young lady against a swingin' politico? Seems to have vanished from the City Hall files . . . Atty. Bill Newsom can't wait for the S.F. opera season to start. The reason: Coloratura Reri Grist, with whom he hit the high notes in Salzburg this summer . . . Chief Justice Earl Warren checks out of the F'mont today for a week of fishing in Idaho with his old buddy, Wally Linn. Not in his luggage: Atty. Mark Lane's startling new book, "Rush to Judgment," the most detailed and effective attack yet on the findings of the Warren Commission in the JFK assassination. Lane may be wrong as hell, but he pleads a powerful case . . . Chivalry marches on: Dr. Donald L. Young, a Sausalito psychiatrist, would like to help the strikebound airline hostesses, too. He's offering a free hour on the couch to any stewardess suffering emotional problems from lack of money (next!) . . . Bing Crosby, no square he, digs The Mamas and The Papas ("The damndest looking group I've ever seen, but man, can they sing").

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