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☆ MARK RUSSELL, comedian ☆

## *Two Centuries of Rewrite*

A Washington Press Club Production

★  
Directed by: **Teddy Handfield**

**Starring: Tom Flaherty, Vera Glaser, Ronald Cohen,  
David Jewell, Nina Totenberg, Warren Weaver, Lucille Larkin,  
William J. Eaton, Frances Spatz Leighton, David Murray,  
Bonnie Angelo, Vada Ward, Ellen Marcus, Ann McFeatters,  
Sara Fritz, Helen Thomas**

**Written by: Marlene Cimon, Anne Groer, Warren Weaver,  
David Murray, Sandy Rovner, William J. Eaton**

**Director's Assistant: Marguerite Sullivan**

**Props and Costumes: Pat Fanning**

**Rehearsal Pianist: Walter Graham**

**Technical Director: James Petosa**

Dancing to Devron

## ★ MENU ★

**Minute Man Mousse ala Martha  
Cornwallis-fed Duckling  
Liberty Bell Salad (with cracked dressing)  
Dessert—A Yankee Doodle Dandy  
Vin du Chateau LaFayette**



## "Fugue for Pundits"

To tune of "Fugue for Tinhorns"  
from *Guys and Dolls*

For Jerry Ford I'll fight,  
I hear his head's all right,  
Of course, it all depends if there's a wall in sight.  
Can do, can do.  
This poll says the guy can do.  
If Reagan is up the flue,  
Can do, can do.

I see a Carter win,  
He's got that Chiclet grin,  
And on the real big issues he's hard to pin.  
Try Jim, Try Jim.  
The South's really proud of him.  
George Wallace was just a whim.  
Try Jim, Try Jim.

I've got the choice this fall,  
The man is Mo Udall  
Among the lib-ral leaders he sure stands tall.  
Can do, can do.  
The left knows what's right for you.  
As they proved in sev'nty-two.  
Can do, can do.

Scoop Jackson rings the bell,  
With friends of Is-ray-el  
And with the union bosses he does damn well.  
Try Scoop, Try Scoop.  
His eyelids no longer droop  
And he's not your Commie dupe,  
Try Scoop, Try Scoop.

George Wallace is my pick  
For rebel rhetoric  
Because his finger-lickin' chicken-picken' just might click.  
Right on, Right on  
The Wallace phenomenon  
Is big with the Pentagon.  
Right on, Right on.

Ron Reagan is no bum  
But lately he's so glum  
Singing: "California, here I come."  
Can't do, can't do  
His primary votes were few  
Unless Ford gets Asian flu  
Can't do, can't do.

Though Hubert's acting coy,  
It's just a clever ploy  
To resurrect his old campaign of joy.  
Can't wait, can't wait.  
For Humphrey, the man of fate,  
It can't ever be too late.  
Can't wait, can't wait.

Look out for Kennedy,  
He's saying no-sireee,  
But, after all, he's the last of the dynasty.  
Might run, might run  
Should Shriver have all the fun?  
Now brother-in-law is done,  
Might run, might run

The numbers are first rate.  
For every candidate  
Of course, they could be losers whose polls look great.  
Can do, can do.  
These polls say the guys can do.  
Though some now have dropped from view  
Can do, can do.

George Gallup!

Lou Harris!

Pat Caddell!

We've got the word —

Like Hell!

## "Nixon Song"

To tune of  
"I Only Cry at Weddings"  
from *Sweet Charity*

It's tough for a gentle soul like me  
Who's never been wedded to the truth  
To admit to the world and my family  
That I get my kicks in a polling booth.  
Tomorrow when I vote for me I'll cry,  
And now it's time for me to tell you why.

I've always loved elections, they are just like resurrections.  
I walk into a polling place and face the name I love to face  
I thrive on all the fixin' or my names not Richard Nixon  
To purchase votes I found the way: they're always airlines who can pay.

My enemies were listed, for their sordid souls were twisted,  
But my feelings for them now are quite refined.  
I've always loved elections, perfection is elections,  
Just as long as they were mine.

I've always loved the White House, knew for me it was the right house.  
It's all baloney that my Sony only played 'Hail to the chief.'  
My oval office wiring was perfect for conspiring.  
I'd still be there, right on the job, if it weren't for Carl and Bob.

It's perfectly clear now,  
That I'd like to reappear now,  
It was all a big mistake that I resigned.  
Just one more election; a landslide's my projection,  
And the White House once more will be mine.

## "Kissinger song"

To tune of "I want to teach  
the world to live  
in perfect harmony."

I want to teach the world to live  
In perfect harmony  
And if I tap a telephone  
It's in the family.

I'd like to see Arabs and Jews  
All standing hand in hand  
So if I make a secret deal  
I'm sure you'll understand.

Chorus

He's an unreal thing  
Making diplomats flip  
But we keep sending Henry on  
His world-wide ego trip.

I never mind a leak or two  
If they make me look wise  
And if some Senators complain  
I'll blame two other guys

Now Democrats are on by butt,  
Demanding that I leave  
So I may grab the nearest shuttle  
Back to Tel Aviv

## "Carter Song"

To tune of "Put on a Happy Face."

Why should I try to mimic  
Glum fellows in the race?  
I've got a different gimmick:  
Put on a happy face

Flash it at ev'ry guy and doll you see,  
Pure porcelain,  
You'll never need a foreign policy  
If you can grin.

Fudge the abortion issue,  
Fuzz up the busing case.  
What if my platform's tissue?  
I've got a happy face.

If the party gives me second place  
I'll still wear my happy face

## "First Woman"

To tune of "I Am Woman"  
Sung by Bonnie  
Angelo

I'm First Woman, hear me speak  
No more quiet, no more meek  
I've got more to do than smile and shake your hand  
I've got E-R-A to pass  
Tho my kids are smoking grass  
While I lobby for abortion on demand.

Yes, I am brave — of the press I have no fear  
Jerry may be running, but it's me they're gonna hear.  
If you ask me, I will say anything  
I am free, I am quotable, I'm first woman.

I'm First Woman, not a mouse  
Not a prisoner in this House  
I wanna keep this job — I want to do much more  
I'll get a woman on the court  
And I will, with your support,  
Put women where they've never been before.

Yes, I am brave. Of the press I have no fear  
I am Betty Ford — I'm the woman of the year.  
If I want to, I will do anything — I am free  
I'm unimpeachable  
I'm First Woman.

Written by  
Marlene Cimrow

## "Yankee Doodle Closer"

To tune of *Yankee Doodle*

Johnny Zenger led the fight,  
To keep the press unfettered  
Thanks to him we're free to write  
For editors unlettered.

First Amendment, talk it up,  
Our free press is dandy!  
Damn the Congress and the courts  
But keep a lawyer handy!

First amendment must prevail  
In ev'ry high court showdown  
Or the press will go to jail  
For bringing you the lowdown.

(Women sing)  
It's 'Wow' for NOW and E-R-A  
On editor'l pages  
But women's numbers still are low  
And so are women's wages.

(Men sing)  
Carl and Bob are back at work  
Our millionaire reporters  
Rest of us must be content  
With nickles, dimes and quarters.

Danny Schorr is on the spot  
Before a House committee.  
Does he talk or does he not?  
We're down to nitty gritty.

Publishers ring freedom's bell  
Their vigor's not surprising  
Free news suits them very well  
But not free advertising.



# Gridiron Club: Stag

By William Gildea

Rosalynn Carter says she was getting dressed for the Gridiron Dinner when she got the news. "Jimmy stuck his head in my room and said, 'You're not invited.' I thought it'd be great fun to go with Jimmy. I was all

press coverage and assures the President and others that their remarks are off the record. Those on the outside could console themselves with the thought that whatever Mr. Ford had to say—after reportedly laughing through a traditional and, some might



B7

*ing an Over the Counter Event*



## IN FOCUS

# The Gridiron Club Rites

Mine eyes have seen the glory of  
the good old Jerry Ford,

He is stumbling through the vine-  
yards where the primary votes are  
scored,

He has loosed the fateful lightning  
of his terrible dull sword —

He just keeps plodding on.

A Gridiron dinner song, 1976.

Gridirons are for roasting things  
on.

Like politicians. Heh-heh.

Last night, for the 91st year in a  
row, the Gridiron Club of Washing-  
ton, D.C., held its annual, private  
dinner-bash for its members —  
present or former editorial employes

of daily newspapers and wire serv-  
ices with offices here, plus a few  
musicians — and their guests, rang-  
ing from the President, Supreme  
Court justices, Cabinet officers and  
foreign ambassadors to private citi-  
zens like Houston lawyer John Con-  
nally, and including, quite important-  
ly, the club members' publishers and  
other bosses, locally and from out of  
town.

It was, as it almost always has  
been, an impressive congregation of  
the nation's political and media  
powers, assembled purely for "the  
promotion of good fellowship," as it  
says in the club's constitution.

Translated, that means a lot of  
some-nes witty (the vice president,

547 at dinner . . . Cour

as "Rocky Raccoon, checked into his  
room/" "Only to find nothing doing"),  
sometimes simply hare-brained (to  
the tune of "Once in Love With  
Amy": "Start the draft for Betty/  
"We all go daft for Betty") musical  
skits in which the costumed news-  
men, like members of a collegiate  
fraternity, lampoon their mighty  
guests.

SUCH RITES of silliness date back  
pretty far in American history. One  
example, and not necessarily the old-  
est, is the undergraduate Hasty Pud-  
ing Club at Harvard College. Orga-

Ref to Rusty



**MORE THAN YOU WANT TO KNOW ABOUT THE NIGHT OF APRIL 3RD**

. . . You won't recognize the one-time all-male Gridiron Club Dinner this year, Earwigs. The dinosaurs are all going overboard to feminize the event. Some men are bringing two women just to make sure. Walter Ridder is bringing Jill Ruckleshaus and Mary Tyler Moore, Richard Dudman will drag Barbara Tuchman and Nora Ephron, and Carl Rowan will settle for just one — Margaret Bush Wilson, board chairman of the NAACP. You've heard by now, of course, that the Gridiron has taken in its second woman member, Frances Lewine of the AP. You may not have heard that Fran's very own wire service misspelled her name into a man's, (Francis), the first time it sent out the happy news. Now

*FXI - Sheila*  
**The Ear**

here's the fun part: Fran was one of the original group of 18 newshens who started the Counter-Gridiron demonstrations and parties. Now that the Gridiron has smartened up, most of that committee has decided to stop razzing the Club. But the rest of the gang has gone on to plan Counter Gridiron III anyway, just because the party's always such a scream. Ear's out of breath.

*Star 3/10/76*

Marion Javits at the time, and you know how hard to beat Marion is. Now Nancy's back home pecking away at the end of her new book, which may or may not be called "This is Nancy Dickerson, Reporting from Washington." Nance wouldn't give away a *smidgen* of what's inside. Ear can't wait.

**MEANWHILE, DOWN AMONG THE BARRISTERS . . .** You'll never guess who's on jury duty this week, darlings. Socialites Jeanne Viner Bell and Wynant Vanderpool, O.P. critic Richard Coe, and Ferdinand Kuhn, formerly of the O.P., plus a host of more private types. They haven't been given a thing to do yet, Ear hears, but they're having a high old time. Let's meet right here at the back fence tomorrow.

TEST YOUR REWRITE ACUMEN. UNSCRAMBLE THESE HEADLINES. FOUR WORDS,  
YOU'RE A COPY BOY; EIGHT, YOU'RE A CUB; TEN, CITY EDITOR STATUS;  
BOTH HEADS, ADVANCE TO RANK OF EDITOR. (IF YOU MUST UNWRAP SCROLL  
FOR ANSWERS, RETURN TO J SCHOOL.)

Aug. 5, 1964

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Sept. 28, 1964

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Book 4/27/76  
**'Doing That Old Soft Shoe'**

The piece de resistance, once again, will be nimble, fleet-footed Betty Ford doing that old soft-shoe number. Yes, the once all-male Gridiron Dinner (now repentant) will feature the First Lady tonight soft-shoeing her way through the strains of "Once in Love with Amy," the words of which have been altered.

Partnered by Ernie Sult of the Commerce Department, Mrs. Ford (who

has rehearsed twice with dance studio owner Vic Daumit, who choreographed the dance) will do her shtick in a long champagne-colored chiffon shirt-waist gown.

"She got it so quickly. She's a real perfectionist," said Daumit, who wants to make it perfectly clear he was not the source of this story (and he wasn't). After all, he says, most of the Gridiron-ites have been kept in the dark. Flat Lux.

floor sugar) lungs as a result of infec

Book 4/16/76  
**'This Is First Lady'**

Associated Press

First Lady Betty Ford has been granted a citizens band radio license, the Federal Communications Commission disclosed yesterday.

Mr. Ford's press office said the license was obtained so Mrs. Ford, who was campaigning for the President in Madison, Wis., could talk to a convoy of friends in Grand Rapids, Mich.

She doesn't have her own CB radio, the White House said, but under the rules she can use her license over the airwaves.

The President's wife thus is an official member of a current craze that has swept the nation the past two years with millions of

Americans buying their personal two-way radios.

Mrs. Ford was granted a temporary license until a permanent one can be processed. Normally this takes about 70 days because of the avalanche of license applications now coming in.

In special cases the FCC issues temporary licenses and plans soon to issue temporary licenses for all who ask, when the system is set up.

Commission personnel were informed that Mrs. Ford's application was coming over Friday so they were alerted to watch for it.

Her temporary call letters assigned are KUY9532. She will be given a different permanent call signal.



"All the News  
That's Fit to Print"

# The New York Times.

## LATE CITY EDITION

U.S. Weather Service Report (Page 6) Summary:  
Variable cloudiness today; clear  
tonight. Fair and cool tomorrow.

Temp. Range: 66-65; yesterday: 81-57.  
Temp.-Hum. Index: low 70's; yesterday: 73.

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Times Square, N. Y. 10036

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1964.

TEN CENTS

"All the News  
That's Fit to Print"

# The New York Times.

LATE CITY EDITION

U. S. Weather Bureau Report (Page 45): forecasts.  
Cloudy, then fair today; fair and  
cooler tonight. Fair tomorrow.  
Temp. Range: 70-55; yesterday: 73-59.

VOL. CXIV. No. 38,944.

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NEW YORK, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1964.

Today's Issue Contains 86  
Pages in Two Sections

TEN CENTS

## *WARREN COMMISSION FINDS OSWALD GUILTY AND SAYS ASSASSIN AND RUBY ACTED ALONE; REBUKES SECRET SERVICE, ASKS REVAMPING*

### F.B.I. IS CRITICIZED

Security Steps Taken  
by Secret Service  
Held Inadequate



### PANEL UNANIMOUS

Theory of Conspiracy  
by Left or Right  
Is Rejected