

The original documents are located in Box 44, folder “Ford, Susan - Miscellaneous Newspaper Articles” of the Sheila Weidenfeld Files at the Gerald R. Ford Presidential Library.

Copyright Notice

The copyright law of the United States (Title 17, United States Code) governs the making of photocopies or other reproductions of copyrighted material. Gerald Ford donated to the United States of America his copyrights in all of his unpublished writings in National Archives collections. Works prepared by U.S. Government employees as part of their official duties are in the public domain. The copyrights to materials written by other individuals or organizations are presumed to remain with them. If you think any of the information displayed in the PDF is subject to a valid copyright claim, please contact the Gerald R. Ford Presidential Library.

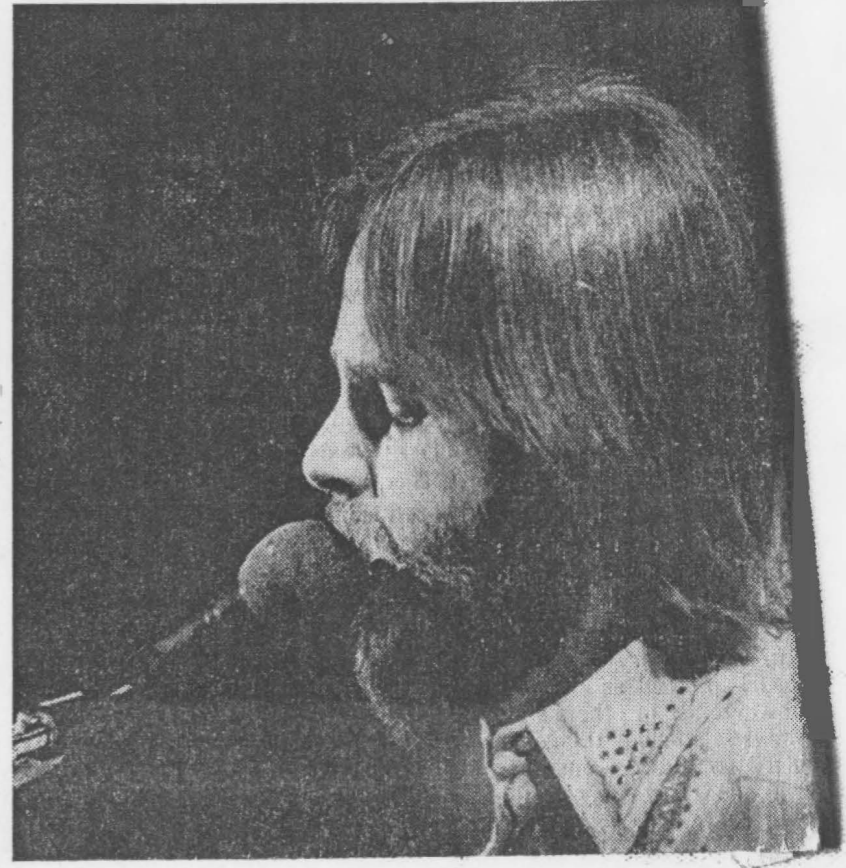
Some items in this folder were not digitized because it contains copyrighted materials. Please contact the Gerald R. Ford Presidential Library for access to these materials.

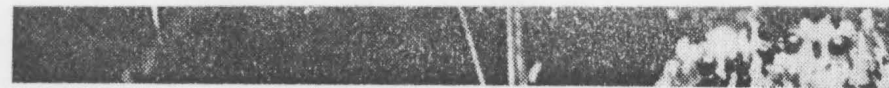
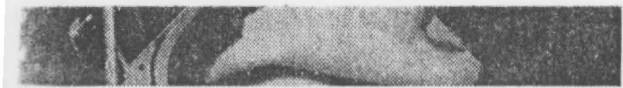
The Washington Post

STYLE

People / Entertainment / Leisure

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25, 1975





Photos by Gerald Martineau—The Washington Post

The Beach Boys at the Capital Centre, from left: Al Jardine, Mike Love and Carl Wilson, and, below, one of the thousands of screaming teen-age fans.

Boys-Chicago g Happy Waves

Idea
uter
atch: an All-

girl friend Sherri Caldwell, a 12-year-old from Hillcrest Heights.
"I'm here to see the Beach Boys," said Sherri, twirling a heart-shaped necklace engraved "Sherri and John"

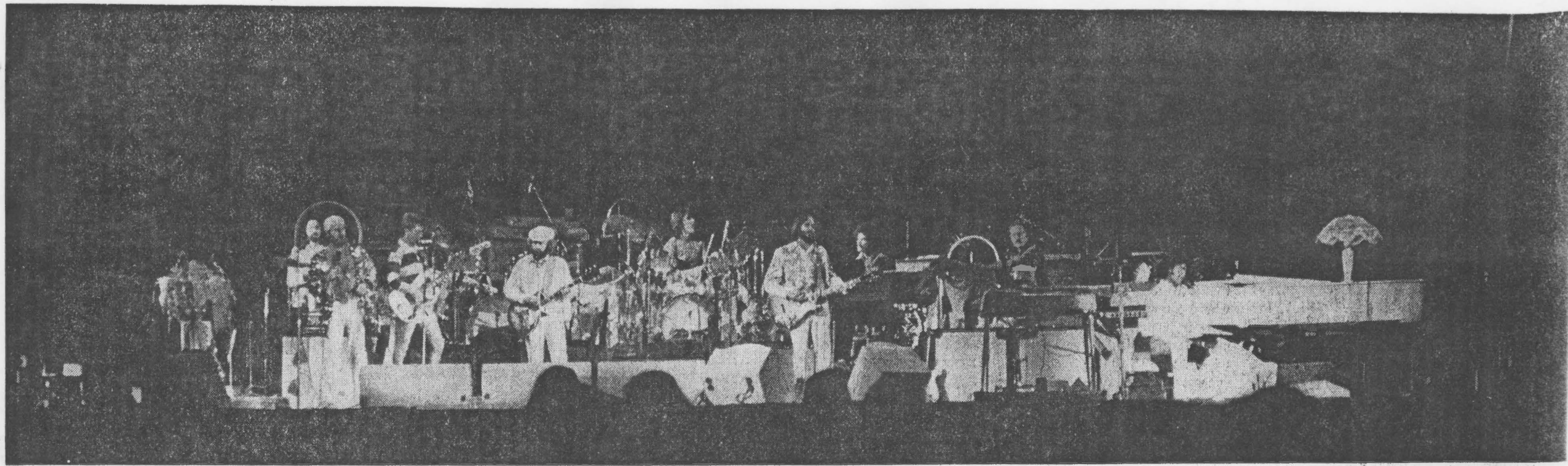


Capital City, Here They Come

By Alex Ward

The Beach Boys-Chicago tour, the summer's biggest rock 'n' roll extravaganza,

in the glow of what has to be the biggest comeback in rock's brief history, are the unqualified hit of the tour. One person from this area who saw



By Gerald Martineau—The Was

Beach Boys-Chicago: Making Some Happy Waves

JUST 'CAUSE IT'S GAITHERSBURG DOESN'T MEAN ONE CAN SHRIEK UNNOTICED . . . What a scene there was at Shady Grove Friday night, dears! While Harold Melvin and the Blue Notes mixed it up onstage, Susan Ford, Cynthia Baker (daughter of Howard) and a party of 40 caused an awful stir in the bleachers. Happy Days teen star Anson Williams (Potsie) kept his arm draped over Susan's famous Ford shoulders all night long, while the whole gang whooped it up and made so much racket that the various badged folks had serious thoughts about asking them to leave. Just a Spring fling, Ear's sure, and absolutely adorable . . . at the nearly-same instant, Nancy Wilson dropped in at Ed Murphy's Sup-

Star
5/19/76

The Ear

per Club and did a surprise song to the accompaniment of Stanley Woodruff, while Teddy Prendergast and the Blue Notes, newly split from Harold Melvin and the rest of the Blue Notes, applauded cheerily. Ear slept through everything.

ROLL IT BACK AND CHICKEN FRY IT . . . Ear's just heard that Jimmy

Carter's newest auditioning speechwriter is Patrick Anderson, author of "The President's Mistress," and soon-to-be Waterford, Va.'s, leading novelist, soon as Larry McMurtry moves out. Pat's a Texan and should be just marvy with all those Southern ways of saying things. If Jimmy and Pat make it to the White House together, look for another smash-

ing inside-the-presidency novel. Ear can't wait.

VARIOUS BITS OF FLUFF FROM ALL AROUND . . . Flowers and kisses to dear Clive Barnes, the dance critic, who broke his leg this week while pirouetting down the stairs at his Big Apple apartment . . . Happy pencil sharpening to New Times' Ron Rosenbaum, who is about to try to prove that Richard Kleindeinst is Deep Throat . . . and could it really be true that the National Gallery honcho is running for president? Nonsense. "Carter Brown Democrats" are just folks who can't make up their minds. 'Til tomorrow, dears.

SUZY

DAILY NEWS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1976

How the London Life Is Led

LONDON'S FOUNDERING economy doesn't mean the hotels and restaurants aren't full. You can hardly squeeze in, especially if you're trying for the trendy ones. The trendiest restaurant at the moment is Langan's Brasserie, owned largely by movie star Michael Caine. It brags one of the most esoteric menus in town (baked sardines *en croute*, oxtail stew, like that) and a chef who used to hold sway at the Connaught Hotel, that little gem of a London hostelry famous for its food.

Langan's Brasserie (Michael's partner is Peter Langan) seats 175 people, the prices are affordable and all the best-looking and most-talented people in London swing in. The other night Michael and his Indian wife, Shakira, gave a nice little supper party,



Susan Ford favors gabardine and cashmere.

(cheese souffle, brochette of beef and streams of Beaujolais) for some chums. They would love to have had their little daughter, Natasha, there, too, but she was home having a "toe's up." (That's British for a nap, ducks.)

Louis Jourdan and his wife, Quique, were there and so was Glynis Johns in soft gray suede, Luisa and Roger Moore (he's in the new James Bond movie, "The Spy Who Loved Me") and Carol Lynley, who is making "The Cat and the Canary" in London and staying at Blake's Hotel, which is very big with actors.

James Clavell (he wrote "Tai-Pan" and "Shogun") was chattering smartly at the table with Christopher Plummer, who was in London having his teeth fixed, shopping at Turnbull and Asser and doing television shows.

ROBERT ZAREM, the New York publicist, a guest at the Caine party, was trying to figure out why anybody says England is going down the drain. All about him were such as Nicky Lane with Oliver Tobias, the actor son of the Swedish ambassador to the Court of St. James's, producer Elliott Kastner and Tessa Kennedy and dozens of pretty girls. Some way to go down the drain.

Michael, flushed with success, is opening a new discotheque in London with David Niven Jr. It will be called Dial 9 and it's located in the posh Montcalm Hotel. To Michael there doesn't seem to be much point in quitting while the pounds roll in, no matter how devalued.

Britt Ekland and rock star Rod Stewart were bopping around London. They caused quite a stir sitting in a box at "Side By Side By Sondheim", London's biggest hit. Rod has more hair than Britt, you know. And he's the boy.

Deborah Kerr and her husband, Peter Viertel, weren't bopping. They were more like gliding regally through the lobby of the Connaught. But then they never bopped much anyway.

EDWARD SEXTON, the director of Nutter's, the Savile Row tailor, made a quickie trip to the White House (Sexton's been visiting New York) to run up a few things for Susan Ford. He's making her a four piece, gabardine suit and a long navy blue double-breasted coat in cashmere. Very smart. Edward's other lovely customers include Bill Blass, Joel Grey and Elton John. Elton John?

Barbara Hutton has just put her fabulous Japanese house in Cuernavaca on the market for \$2 million. It's a multileveled thing of beauty, all upholstered in jewel-tone Thai silk and built in a big U around a huge swimming pool. There's a little theater in the house, complete with Thai silk covered lounging chairs, and when you sit in the dining room, it's on the floor on luxurious cushions with your feet and legs dangling down into a pit built under the dining table. So comfortable — and the only way, really.

While Barbara's waiting for the sale to go through she's holed in at the Beverly Wilshire Hotel, a total recluse, drinking a dozen Cokes a day. Along with being sued by the Beverly Hills Hotel for an unpaid bill and being in constantly perilous health things are

SUSAN FORD

A Closer Look at the Teen-Ager in the White House



BEING the daughter of the President of the United States may sound like something out of a wonderful dream, but in reality Susan Ford's life is not so very different from any other American eighteen-year-old's. She still has school to worry about; she has responsibilities to her family she can't ignore; she wants to be with her friends occasionally and have fun with them. But Susan has taken her exalted position in stride—she does this by remembering she attained this position by accident. Most of the time she doesn't mind being in the spotlight with reporters and photographers trailing along ev-

erywhere she goes. She's even gotten used to having Secret Servicemen following her; Susan understands it's their job to protect the President and his family.

Susan, like the other members of the Ford family, is quite an informal person. She wears jeans a lot, and her idea of a great date is to go horseback riding or waterskiing—she's always been enthusiastic about sports—or simply to watch a movie on television. She feels it's not what you do or where you go on a date that's important; it's who you're with. A fellow you like and are relaxed and comfortable with is

far better than going to fancy places just so you can brag about it later to your girlfriends.

Like many teen-agers, Susan had to take summer courses between her junior and senior years in high school. College was breathing down her neck, and she wanted to improve her grades—especially in English—so she would have a better chance of getting into the college of her choice. Being the President's daughter didn't give her any sort of advantage there! With a lot of effort on her part, including passing up some fun to get in extra study time, Susan graduated from high school and entered college last fall.

SHE wasn't sure what she wanted to major in; Susan has many interests—fashion, teaching kindergarten, working with mentally retarded children, photography. Last summer she was an apprentice photographer on *The Topeka State Journal*, an important newspaper in Kansas, and she loved every minute of it. She learned a lot, too, and it wouldn't surprise anyone if Susan decided upon a career in photo-journalism. But she isn't in too much of a rush to make a final decision about her future; she'd like to try several things first and then choose the one she finds most satisfying. Eventually, Susan would like to get married,

but not until she's well into her twenties. When she does marry, she'd like to have lots of children.

Although it seems as if Susan Ford is away from home a lot—more than the average eighteen-year-old, certainly—that's only during school vacations or when her parents feel that she'd be left on her own for too long a stretch of time. The Fords are a close-knit family, and Susan's parents insist that she concentrate on school right now. Of course she doesn't spend all her time attending classes and doing homework; she takes time out to be with her friends—and she has many—and to pursue her hobbies. She enjoys needlepoint and taking care of her plants. She has about thirty in the White House and she not only waters and feeds them, she talks to them, too. She also cares for Shan, her Siamese cat, and Liberty Hume, a golden retriever that she and White House Photographer David Hume Kennerly gave to Mr. Ford. Animals have always been important to Susan; in her time she has had rabbits, fish, snakes and gerbils.

When Susan was in high school, she did quite a bit of babysitting, which she thoroughly enjoyed, and she took ballet lessons twice a week. That doesn't sound very different from the life you lead, does it?

Press

N.Y. Times
3/7/76

Fo for

As campaigners,
are coming on like 'Gangb
his mother, 'we
New Hampshire too much be
Father had ridde

By Nick Thimmesch

In the years before Gerald R. Ford dramatically replaced Richard Nixon, it never crossed his mind that one day he would be relying on Betty Ford and their rather handsome, wholesome children to help him win the Presidency. Ford pretty much went alone when he campaigned for his Congressional seat in western Michigan; Betty Ford was not yet discovered; the Ford offspring then were in nascent, prepuberty years, hardly subjects for national discussion.

But today, she and her appealing children are either campaigning in the big leagues of American politics—the Presidential race—or about to. Betty Ford enjoys it to the extent that her health will allow. The three boys and Susan were initially reluctant, mostly because of inexperience, and now, all save Michael, the divinity student, want to pitch in. They were considerably stimulated by their father's win in the New Hampshire primary.

It began a few months back almost as quickly as you could say, "White House." Betty Ford made her unplanned, but startling, pronouncements on parental understanding of an 18-year-old daughter having an affair (her daughter hasn't), children smoking marijuana (one Ford child acknowledges such experimentation) and the value of liberalized abortion ("It was a great, great decision").

Egad, is this the way for the family of an unelected President to carry on, especially when the breadwinner is in a tough joust with Ronald Reagan for the Republican nomination... to say nothing of the autumn struggle against the Democratic nominee?

It is not inconceivable that in a close, crucial primary, in a state where abortion, the Equal Rights Amendment and concern over permissiveness toward children weigh heavy on conservative Republican voters, an honest outpouring of views by either Betty or Jack Ford, or maybe even Susan, might tip the balance to Reagan. Many Southerners could fall in such a category. Florida Republicans, for example, are older than those in other states, and tend to be more conservative. One knowledgeable Florida Republican told me: "Betty Ford would not be an asset in the primary here, but she would be in the general election. It's important to understand that distinction. There are a lot of good Republican ladies in this state who are against E.R.A. and abortion, and she

Nick Thimmesch is a syndicated columnist based in Washington.



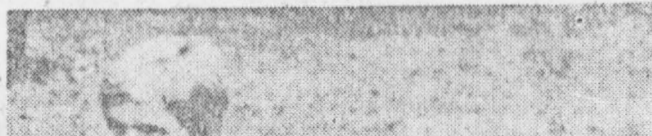
Susan Ford's Trying to Be Herself

Her Mother: 'If I Ever Saw You in a Dress, I'd Die'

By MARLENE CIMONS

Los Angeles Times Service

WASHINGTON — Late one recent night, a startled White House guard watched an old



"He did?" she said incredulous. "I didn't know that. That must have happened while I was at the beach. We didn't watch television or anything."

"It was very hard, not seeing Dad a lot," she said. "I think it was harder on the boys than on me, because I was always the little girl and spoil-

Susan Ford supports pardon of Nixon

By ANN BLACKMAN
WASHINGTON (AP) — Susan Ford says she hates politics, didn't follow the Watergate scandal and hasn't the least interest in the cover-up trial. But she agrees with her father's de-

She giggled when a gold wedding band on her left ring finger was mistaken for her own. "It's my grandmother's."
For the interview, Susan sat in the office of her mother's press secretary, Sheila



count, she's more interested in getting married and having six children than a career.
"I don't want a job," she said. "I want to be an everyday person. I want to get out of the spectacle so badly.

and writing. I wrote poems."
She delights in slipping out of the White House for an evening with her buddy, official White House photographer David Hume Kennerly, though she added quickly, "There's nothing between



Ford's d

Associated Press

WASHINGTON — Susan Ford says she hates politics, didn't follow the Watergate scandal and hasn't the least interest in the cover-up trial. But she agrees, with her father's decision to pardon Richard M. Nixon.

"The poor guy had been

Daughter is bored by politics

on, and my father would leave the room."

She said she "hasn't followed the trial of Nixon's associates, who are accused of covering up the scandal. "It doesn't interest me in the least."

She said she has learned to ignore criticism and jokes

and dogs and cats. I'll be set."

Asked if she would consider living with someone before getting married, she shrugged. "It would all depend on the situation, the individual. I'd talk about it with my parents before I did it. I wouldn't do it behind their backs."

ion?" Mrs. Weidenfeld asked.

Susan nodded. "A little . . . And writing. I wrote poems."

Susan, a blue-eyed blonde, does her own shopping. "I don't like to charge clothes to my parents," she said. ". . . I mean, they're supporting me, but I'm always



Susan Ford on Politics, Life, Living and More

By Ann Blackman

Associated Press

Susan Ford says she hates politics, didn't follow the Watergate scandal and hasn't the least interest in the cover-up trial. But she agrees with her

She giggled when a gold wedding band on her left ring finger was mistaken for her own. "It's my grandmother's."

For the interview, Susan sat in the office of her mother's press secretary, Sheila Rabb Weidenfeld. It was exam



TALKS ABOUT LIFE AT THE WHITE HOUSE
Susan Ford isn't overawed by her lofty position

—AP Photo

Susan Ford 'not the sheltered type'

Associated Press

WASHINGTON — Her life in the White House won't be sheltered, says Susan Ford. "I'm not the sheltered type

would never smoke marijuana, she doesn't care if her friends do and wouldn't expect them to stop if she walked in the room.

William E. Lord

Dec 11, 1975

Patti Matson:

I've just remembered what I wanted to say to you on the flight home.

Enclosed is a clipping from a Manila paper. Thought you and Susan might enjoy it.

Bill Lord

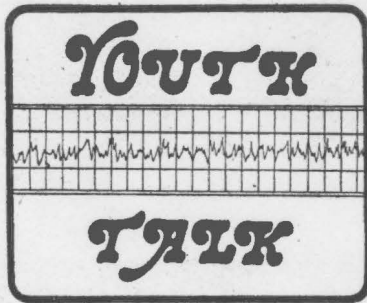
me feel
ved the
h para-
nutrition.
logs in-
factors
for the
d dogs.
rel dogs
rocerca,

en cho-
d other
as added
methio-
ancer re-
e added
dly delay
a simple
t. replace-
ethyl
ts aline

Dear Susan Ford

Welcome and Mabuhay! Welcome to this land of friendly people, a land of color, gaily, and festivity! Doubtless, by now you have been fed these usual lines, canned lines for tourist consumption, a syrupy concoction brewed to attract positive reactions.

Your visit will be very brief, alas, too brief for you to be able to break away from the confines of protocol, for you to



By GRACE REBANO-YLLANA

being treated to the elaborately
Filipino welcome complete

signs are in English and the brands advertised predominantly American or Japanese, obvious manifestations of the indelible American influence and interests. You may have noticed too our people's fluency and ease with the English language, English being the medium of instruction in our schools. If you get the chance to visit our school campuses you will undoubtedly feel comfortable because our young people's mode of dressing, fads, tastes, and preferences are veritable copies of your hip culture.

You may even find to your amusement, Filipino old-timers whose eyes gleam with undying

LA Times Oct 16

Susan Ford Takes In Friends Whose Parents Are Slain

WASHINGTON (UPI)—Susan Ford opened the family quarters of the White House Wednesday to two close friends, grieving 18-year-old twins whose parents and grandmother died in a murder-suicide shooting.

Police said that Nicholas M. Golu-

-0-

WASHINGTON (UPI) -- SUSAN FORD WILL BE TRAVELING TO CHINA WITH HER PARENTS AND TAKING PICTURES.

IT WILL BE THE FIRST TIME SUSAN HAS GONE ABROAD WITH THE PRESIDENT AND MRS. FORD. SHE WILL BE DOING SIGHTSEEING AT THE GREAT WALL AND THE FORBIDDEN CITY WHEN THE PRESIDENT IS MEETING WITH TOP CHINESE OFFICIALS IN PEKING.

MRS. FORD TRAVELED TO CHINA WITH HER HUSBAND IN THE SPRING OF 1972 WHEN HE HEADED A CONGRESSIONAL DELEGATION ON A JOURNEY TO THE MAINLAND.

UPI 11-19 11:33 AES



White House Photo

TIRED TRAVELER—Susan Ford, weary from jet lag and sightseeing in China,

gets nudge from her father in presidential suite in guest house in Peking.