

Political pollster Pat Caddell, who himself has made the transition from Carter administration peanuts to Hollywood, where he's now peddling a TV script, predicts in the January Playboy magazine a "grass roots political revolution" in the next decade.

The American people will go beyond political parties to reclaim the country for their children and "bring back the sense of community."

Not so, counters USA Today founder Al Neuharth. He thinks the '90s will produce "fewer wimps" and will "benefit those who look out for themselves."

Sounds like "kinder and gentler" ~ is due for a run-in with Rambo in 1990.

The story around Boston is that Ted Kennedy was spotted wandering aimlessly in the Ritz Carlton Hotel one brisk fall weekend evening. The hotel management called that special number, say insiders, the one they keep just in case Kennedy gets out of line. Before they could blink, a car arrived and whisked the senator out of the public eye.

While Rich Little was in town entertaining at the Chiefs of Police National Drug Free Alliance dinner at the Ramada Renaissance the other evening, one old-timer remembered when Little first began sounding off for causes. The comic's stunt at one Friar's Roast, taking more than four times his allotted four minutes and causing several comedians to be bumped, wasn't the first time he refused to get off stage.

In the late '60s, during the

height of the Vietnam War, he was the \$750-a-week opening act at the legendary Copacabana in New York. Little, a Canadian, went on stage and blasted the United States for being in Nam. That, of course, was an unpopular position at the time. One ex-Marine, the late Frank Farrell,

blasted Little, a so-called foreigner, for knocking U.S. policy, in his column in the World Telegram and Sun.

As a result, the Copa was flooded with protest calls (from the American Legion and other folks), and picketers marched against Little's engagement there. Copa owner Jules Podell summoned the club's press agent, Sy Presten, and asked him to go to Little's dressing room and ask him to cut the Vietnam routine out of his act.

"Tell Podell to go to h—," Little told the flack. When Little went on stage that evening and began his Vietnam blast, Podell had the mike lowered and lowered. Little continued until Podell finally shut the mike off. But Little wouldn't be deterred. Neither would Podell, who ordered all the lights shut off. Finally, Rich stormed off the stage, and his engagement was terminated.

The Red Army Chorus, whose scheduled visit was cancelled by the outbreak of World War 11, is singing and dancing this week in Washington but not only at the Kennedy Center Opera House. The Russians went on



a Christmas shopping spree at Bloomies and to a local movie theater to see "Back to the Future 11."

CAPITAL CONNECTIONS

By
KAREN FELD

Virginia Sen. John Warner apparently thinks he's still recognizable even without ex-wife Liz clutch-

ing his arm. When Sen. Warner arrived at the roast at the Hyatt Regency for Mort Blackwell, the head of the conservative Leadership Institute, the other evening, he was told at the door that they didn't have a name tag

for him. After all, name tags are de rigueur for invited guests in official Washington.

"I don't need one," the senator told the young lady manning the door.

One-time presidential candidate Dick Gebhardt had agreed to join Police Academy's Michael Winslow, Redskin Jeff Bostic and a handful of his House colleagues, as celeb waiters at Stars at Your Service, a March of Dimes benefit supper at Leonardo da Vinci the other evening.

It was a sure sign the campaign is over, when Rep. Gebhardt, instead of donning an apron, did a quick "drop by," explaining, "I waited on tables in college."