



Karen Feld

Lunches differ for men at top

Hugh Sidey, Time magazine contributing editor, asked Drug Czar Bill Bennett to describe the difference between the two presidents under whom he's served: Ronald Reagan and George Bush. Bennett replied: "When I have lunch with Reagan, he has white wine and a salad; when I have lunch with Bush, he has two vodka martinis."



The Pressman Toy Corp. of New York has created a new summer board game called "Read My Lips." The company plans to donate \$1 for each game sold until July 4 to the Bureau of the Public Debt in an effort to reduce the federal budget deficit. "This program is intended to help the president keep his 'Read My Lips' campaign promise of 'No new taxes,'" says toy company president Jim Pressman. Players mouthing words and phrases in different categories to teammates who try to "read their lips" and correctly identify the answers haven't been spotted on the beach at Kennebunkport yet, but the summer is still young.



The Soviets are adopting more and more American habits. A University of Minnesota researcher has developed a cholesterol management study using oat bran and long-acting niacin for the Ministry of Preventive Medicine in Moscow. Three hundred Soviets will participate in the study, which is part of the Corporation for Soviet-American Enterprises "Heart-to-Heart" program. Heart-o-Heart provides American products to the Soviets to help them meet their cardiovascular needs. Quaker Oats will supply the oat bran.

Occasionally there's a faux pas at a Very Proper Washington society dinner — even one supporting the arts. One such incident occurred recently when communications lawyer Aaron Fleischman arrived late to take his seat at the head table at the dinner for patrons of the Phillips Collection.

A major supporter of the gallery, he was prominently seated between Laughlin and Jennifer Phillips and was introduced to his dinner partner Yolande Fox, a former Miss America. Priding himself as a quick study, the lawyer picked up on the name "Fox" but proceeded to put his foot in his mouth. "Are you the one who jumped into the Tidal Basin?" asked the attorney.

Not too pleased about being confused with her namesake, Wilbur Mill's pal, Fanne Fox, Yolande headed for the exit.

Times have changed! When the East Germans first opened their Washington embassy in 1974, a local attorney who helps foreign governments set up quarters, arranged for them to have a coffee vending machine installed.

Showing the attorney the coffee room during a visit to the embassy soon after it opened, the East German official said they were pleased with the setup but explained they were having some difficulty with the machine. The attorney burst out laughing. There were huge washtubs adjacent to the machine and two East German women washing the cone-shaped paper cups all day and hanging them with pins on a clothesline to dry. After all, only Americans would dispose of paper cups after a single use. The machine clogged because they tried to re-stack the recycled paper cups.