KAREN On Tuesday

Allan Gotlieb, the Canadian ambassador, and his celebrated missus continue to be very "in." You can forget what the trendy men's fashion magazine M says about Britain and France being in and Japan and Canada being out. High-level Canadian insiders now say the Gotliebs will stay in Washington as long as **Ronald Reagan** stays in the White House.

That was "greenmailer" **T. Boone Pickens** and his wife, **Bea**, a big supporter of the National Fish and Wildlife Foundation, at the Gotliebs' reception for Canadian wildlife artist **Robert Bateman**. T. Boone predicted oil prices would be "gradual, no fly up." No slim Pickens there. Everybody wished they could afford one of Mr. Bateman's magnificent works. A fellow Canadian, "Bonanzaman" **Lorne Greene**, said he wanted to hire the artist to do stills for his wildlife TV series, but couldn't afford him. Absolutely everyone oohed and aahed at his show at the National Museum of Natural History. Ambassador Gotlieb echoed the same sentiment: "I wish we had bought his work when he was cheap." Isn't that what we all always say?

Fortunately, Lorne Greene, who hawks Alpo on TV, didn't run into Redskin **Dexter Manley**, bundled up in his full-length German shepherd coat. As if he hadn't had enough trouble with bears and giants, Dexter wore the coat during a television interview and he proudly identified the fur as German shepherd. The switchboard at Channel 9 lit up with calls of outrage. A Redskins spokesman says it was all a terrible joke. Dexter wouldn't dream of wearing German shepherd. But even the spokesman was unable to find another name for the fur. A collie, maybe?

There must be something in the mineral water in Arkansas. How else to explain why Arkansas senators and Soviet emissaries get along so well? It's rare to see Soviet citizens on the Senate floor, but when **Liana Dubinin**, wife of the Soviet ambassador, told Sen. **David Pryor** that she'd never been to the Capitol, he moved as swiftly as **Dale Bumpers** looking after one of his wife's visiting Soviet peaceniks. Dave gave the Dubinins a personal tour and even escorted them onto the floor. They lunched in the Senators Dining Room on traditional bean soup, a staple since 1904 at restaurants in the Capitol and a big favorite in Arkansas, where it's always flavored with a little razorback sowbelly.

When the conversation at **Peter Martin's** elegant luncheon at the Four Seasons Hotel turned to **Adnan Khashoggi**, as conversations often do in Washington these days, **Sandra Westin**, flack for the National Portrait Gallery, told banker **Bob Tardio**, "I'd like to know what **Richard Berendzen** thinks about the controversy over the Khashoggi Sports Center at American University." Said Bob: "Well, why don't we ask him?" Unbeknownst to Sandra, the American University president was seated at the other end of her table.

"The campus has been a ghost town for four weeks," said the AU prez. "We're on winter break. The doors of the dorms were locked shut. There were no demonstrations, no candlelight marches, no complaints, no letters and no telegrams. What's more, no trustees resigned because of Khashoggi." It all sounds so dull. "The Post looked hard to come up with a negative story," says the prez. "Khashoggi has met his obligations to the university." The Saudi financier and arms dealer pledged $5 million to help finance the sports center to be named after him. He suggests the OP's article should have been titled, "Iranscam, the Misleading of America by the Press." Despite all the hullabaloo, the supporters of the rich one — or the ex-rich one, if you believe some stories — remain loyal.

Liana Dubinin

— Karen Feld