

100. 1976

SAN FRANCISCO GUARDIAN 10-6-76

volved something very close to an outright hoodwinking of Mrs. Dole, according to her and close friends I interviewed. The divorce was granted on an "emergency" basis under Kansas law, which waives the normal waiting periods. Crow made the motion for granting it on an emergency basis.

Buzick arrived at the court expecting to attend a preliminary hearing; a few minutes later, to her great surprise, she found herself divorced. As she was quoted in the Topeka Daily Capital the next day, "I didn't want to do it. I tried to stall. I wanted him to give me more time. I couldn't get anywhere with him." She added, "I'm still trying to find a reason why he feels the way he does. Since spring there has been a change in him. I think he has been working too hard." She also told reporters shortly after the court session, "I'm still in shock" over the quickness with which the divorce was handled. "I thought there would be a 60-day period before it became final."

What was not reported in the press at the time, or later, was that Bob Dole and Sam Crow both graduated from Topeka's Washburn University School of Law in 1952. Adrian Allen, the judge in the case, was a 1954 Washburn graduate. According to a close friend of Buzick's, the three were buddies in law school, and the divorce was clearly a set-up job that rode roughshod over Buzick's wishes.

I called both Crow and Allen and asked them if their law school associations had influenced their handling of the case. Crow declined to discuss the case at all, citing the privileged relationship between himself and his client. Judge Allen reacted with anger, however, when I asked for his response to the suggestion that his friendship with the other figures in the case might have influenced his actions. "I am absolutely amazed that you would ask that question. And that's my answer," he replied. "Any judge in Kansas would regard that question as a grave insult. Good day, sir."

There have, of course, been other sticky situations for the Republican man of morality, Dole, that have received nationwide publicity since Dole was nominated for vice-president seven weeks ago:

► Claude C. Wild, the former chief lobbyist of Gulf Oil, testified to a federal grand jury that he gave \$5,000 to Williams Kats, Dole's former administrative assistant in 1973. Both Dole and Kats have denied receiving the money.

In refuting the charge, Dole said all contributions to his campaign funds were listed in a ledger in his Washington Senate office and that the alleged Gulf money wasn't listed there. But the Washington Post has reported, in articles that appeared last week under the bylines of Bob Woodward and Carl Bernstein, that the first ten pages are missing from the ledger, having been removed by Dole's former personal secretary, whom Dole has identified as Joanne Coe. According to the Post, the Gulf payment was allegedly made prior to the first date in the book. The Post said Coe had written on the inside cover of the ledger that the cash receipts entries begin on page nine. Her explanation

out the page and began again on page 11.

► The Senate Watergate committee heard testimony from Hugh Sloan that Dole took \$3,000 in cash from the Committee to Reelect the President for purposes that Sloan considered mysterious. As Sloan told the Senate committee, "The funds, as I understood them, were to pay for a trip of his to Vietnam. Internally within the staff, we could not understand why we would be paying for Mr. Dole's trip."

I checked Dole's published financial statement, covering the period from 1966-75, but could not determine from the data whether Dole claimed the \$3,000 as income in 1972. So I called Dole's campaign office in Washington and talked to four different staff persons who said they could not answer the question. They hadn't answered by press time.

► During Dole's 1974 Senate race, he characterized his opponent as an abortionist. (Bill Roy, his opponent in the tight race, is a physician who admits to having performed a few therapeutic abortions.) On the Sunday before the election, anti-Roy leaflets with pictures of dead babies in garbage cans mysteriously showed up in many Catholic churches in Kansas. Roy who lost the election by a whisker (50.8% to 49.2%), blames his defeat on the brochures and continues to this day to place responsibility on Dole for their distribution.

Despite all the skeletons in his political closet, Dole at press time was still coming on as the moral gladiator of the 1976 campaign. Said he on Oct. 5: Carter must quit the race because of Carter's remarks on sex and adultery in the Playboy interview. Carter, said Dole, discussed sex in a way that "insults womanhood... how can he stand up and blast away at Secretary Butz?"

And so the questions remain: Will anything come of these issues of moral concern that the Guardian found widely discussed, but not published in journalistic and political circles in Kansas and elsewhere?

Will Bob Dole be pressed as hard for his "sinful deeds" as Jimmy Carter is being pressed for his "sinful thoughts"? The Examiner, on the eve of the first presidential debate, headlined a story in red ink on the top of its front page selling throughout the streets of San Francisco: "Carter's sinful thoughts," with the helpful tagline, "see below."

Will Dole be pressed as hard on moral grounds as he himself has pressed Carter?

Tim Miller covered the Republican National Convention in Kansas City for the Guardian (see 8/27/76) and has been working on this story on Bob Dole since then, interviewing numerous journalists and Republican and Democratic politicians in Kansas and Washington.

Miller is an assistant professor of religion at the University of Kansas and a freelance journalist who has reported on Kansas affairs for Time and various religious journals. He is the co-author with Tom Johnson, assistant professor of journalism at San Francisco State University, of The Sauna Book, to be published by Harper & Row in 1976.

Wichita Eagle 10/10/76
**I'm Lucky to Be Alive, Says Vice Presidential Candidate . . .
Sen. Dole Reveals: I Nearly Died in World War 2 When Nazi Gunfire Cut Me Down**

There are two days that Sen. Robert Dole will never forget. The day President Ford picked him as his running mate — and the day he almost died.

On April 14, 1945, 21-year-old Lt. Dole was leading a platoon in an assault against Nazi troops in Italy.

"Suddenly 'all hell broke loose,' he recalled.

"The enemy hit us with mortars, machine guns and rifle fire.

"Our radioman was mortally wounded, and I helped drag him into a foxhole."

A few minutes later Dole returned to the battle — where he was promptly cut down by German machine guns and mortars.

"It all happened in a split second," Dole remembered.

"Suddenly, I was lying in the dirt with my arms extended over my head.

"I couldn't move them or feel them.

"And I had the horrifying thought that they weren't there.

"I was bleeding badly and believed my arms had been blown off.

"I'd never thought about dying before, but now I told myself, 'This is it!'

"I didn't know if I was going to get off that mountain or not. I couldn't move. I couldn't get up. All I could do was pray."

It was four unbelievable, pain-wracked hours before rescuers could reach him. Dole was delirious, semiconscious and partially paralyzed from

bullets and mortar fragments in his back, right side, arm and shoulder.

"I remember being carried down a hill with agonizing slowness. The pain — I've never felt anything like it," he declared.

The war was over for Dole, but his battle for life was just beginning.

During the next 39 months he was in and out of hospitals in Italy, Africa, Florida, Kansas and Michigan.

"I'd suffered two fractured vertebrae (spinal bones) and fractures in my right shoulder, arm and hand," the senator explained.

"To this day, he is unable to pick up anything heavier than a pencil with the injured hand.

"I lost a kidney and had trouble with my lungs. I dropped from a solid 194 pounds to 122.

"Blood clots developed in my lungs, and there were other complications, like infections.

In desperation, doctors turned to a new wonder drug called streptomycin. Luckily it work-



WOUNDED by enemy fire, Robert Dole's right hand is still bandaged as he recuperates at his home in Russell, Kans., in 1947.



TODAY, Sen. Dole says about his World War 2 brush with death: "I feel lucky to be alive."

ed — halting the infections and saving Dole's life.

"But it was almost a year before I could walk," he recalled.

"I remember the first faltering steps I took. The nurses had just gotten me out of bed and were urging me to take a few steps because my mom was present.

"My legs trembled. I felt weak and dizzy and was terribly afraid of falling. I shuffled forward a few steps and tears came to my mother's eyes.

"But I was in shock because I'd walked near a mirror and seen my reflection for the first time in nearly a year.

"It horrified me. I was nothing more than a walking skeleton."

Once the ordeal was over, and he was back in civilian life, "the hardest thing for me to cope with was the loss of my athletic abilities. I was sort of a physical fitness nut," Dole said.

"But athletics were out, and doctors told me I would never make it in medicine with my atrophied right hand.

"So I turned to law instead, and it was law that led me into politics."

Even today, he shakes hands left-handed and needs an hour to get dressed, using only one hand.

"I feel lucky to be alive," Dole declared.

"That day in Italy made me realize that one minute you can be in good health, and the next be reliant on other people for everything."

— MAURY M. BRECHER

Wichita Eagle 10/10/76
**Dole on Tour
This Time, He's After the Big Prize**

By AL POLCZINSKI
Political Writer

The last time Sen. Bob Dole leapfrogged about the country by jet, he was the Republican party's national chairman trying to save the party from the disgrace of Watergate.

In 22 months, he traveled 503,000 miles while maintaining a Senate voting record of more than 90 per cent.

For his troubles, President Nixon gave him a Camp David jacket.

TODAY, DOLE IS counting on a bigger prize. He hopes to be vice president of the United States. And who knows, in 1980, he may be the Republican Party's candidate for president.

That's why nearly every day of the week he's out on the hustings drumming up support for President Ford.

"I figured out during the last few weeks that if he (Ford) makes it, I'll make it," Dole is fond of telling his audiences.

"So don't worry about me, just vote for Jerry Ford."

NOW, HE CAN even joke about how unceremoniously, Nixon dumped him as national chairman. He can joke about it because Nixon now is dishonored and it's good politics.

"The day I left the Republican chairmanship, I was flown to Camp David in a helicopter — (he pauses) — and I walked all the way home."

Today, there's a difference, too, in his style of travel. Whenever he hops aboard the Bob Dole Campaign Express — a 727 jetliner chartered from Northwest Orient — he has a 14-man Secret Service detail hovering about him plus a staff of about 17 in tow.

Al Polczinski, political writer for The Eagle and The Beacon, traveled last week with Kansas Sen. Bob Dole, Republican candidate for vice president, as he took his campaign to Virginia, Pennsylvania, North Carolina, Michigan and Illinois. This is his report of his observations along the way.

Filling the rest of the plane are newsmen assigned to cover his campaign for the duration and some who are just curious. These are the men who, when they hit the ground, have become known as the boys on the bus.

LAST WEEK when this writer joined the group, there was a full contingent of 32 newsmen aboard, men and women representing every television network and many of the major newspapers and news magazines.

One new arrival at the end of the week was the director of foreign affairs for a West Berlin radio news service. Fresh from covering the West German elections, he was to spend a few days with each of the two major tickets and make comparisons for German consumption.

The first "wheels up" on the week's schedule came at 7:30 a.m. Tuesday. That meant an early rise because baggage had to be checked in at 5:30 a.m. Destination: Roanoke, Va.

As Dole's jet approached Woodrum Field's runway, one newsmen, who has been on the plane from

the beginning of the campaign, commented wryly: "Let's see what Tailspin Tommy does this time."

AT EACH HARD bounce on the concrete strip, the newsmen counted: "One — two, not bad." Cheers went up because the pilot had been known to use a few more bounces on previous landings, thus earning his comic book nickname.

At nearly every stop, the procedure is the same. Dole is greeted by local Republicans and party candidates as he comes down the ramp. He talks with them briefly before striding over to an area where local news media wait with their questions.

This morning, (for the first time, the veterans said) there were some women nearby holding signs reading "Dole is Ford's Agnew" and "Don't elect Dole, can him."

Noticing the signs, Dole gestured and said, "Move over here so you can get on TV. There, that's better." Later, one of the Republican officials would identify the signholders as workers in the local headquarters of Jimmy Carter, Democratic presidential candidate.

A NEWSMAN'S first question had to do with Carter's acclaim that Ford had failed to provide leadership.

"Leadership? Carter wouldn't recognize leadership if he met it head on," Dole answered sternly. Ah, something new. The traveling press scribble furiously in their notebooks.

Then a question about the resignation of Agriculture Secretary Earl Butz.

Dole turns it around to Carter: "With his comments in Playboy and to Norman Mailer that the New York Times wouldn't print, maybe he ought to resign. That would be real leadership."

A FEW MORE questions and Dole says "Thank (See DOLE, 15A, Col. 1)