Friday, June 26, 1981

**SERVICE BANDS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Location</th>
<th>Concert Details</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The Capitol</td>
<td>Tonight: U.S. Army Band, 8 p.m.; Mon: Navy Concert Band, 6 p.m.;</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Tue: Air Force Band and Singing Sergeants, 8 p.m. (West Terrace)</td>
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<td>Jefferson Memorial</td>
<td>Tonight: Air Force Band and Singing Sergeants.</td>
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<td>8 p.m: Sun: Marine Band, 8 p.m.; Tue: U.S. Army Band, 8 p.m.; Thu: Navy Commodores, 8 p.m.</td>
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<td>Market Square</td>
<td>Mon: Ceremonial Band, noon (100 King St., Alexandria)</td>
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<td>Market Square Park</td>
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<td>Mon: U.S. Commander's Trio, noon (Eighth Street and Pennsylvania Avenue NW)</td>
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<td>Museum of American History</td>
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<td>Wed: Commodores, 8 p.m. (Mall Terrace; 14th Street and Constitution Avenue NW)</td>
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Service band concerts are given virtually every night at the various monuments, and are all open to the public.

East side of the Capitol. It's even prettier than the picture.
JUNE 26

This is it! D-day for the Democrats. We did some mail today, but most of our time was spent following the debate and waiting for the vote. I managed to make it to the House Beauty Shop for a hair cut, taking four inches off my shoulder length hair. The humidity is just too much for curly long hair.

All over the Hill today thought concentrated on the upcoming vote in the House on the budget bill. President Reagan and his congressional associates offer a budget in which major cuts are made in social security, education, poverty programs, food stamps, welfare, housing, school lunch programs, student loans, and federal workers. This bill, entitled Gramm-Latta II (some Democrats refer to it as "Son of Gramm-Latta"), is the first step resulting from the Reagan "mandate" to balance the budget within the next four years. The budget cuts contained in the package are estimated at $35 billion.

The chairman of the Committee of the Whole scheduled the vote for 5:00 pm. (In its daily activity, the House meets in "committee." Therefore, the Speaker does not preside; rather a chosen congressman becomes chairman of a 435 member committee for a day.) At 10:00 am the debate began. We watched the closed circuit television whenever we could, for both the visitor and staff galleries were packed, with long lines of people anxiously waiting to get in.

Gramm-Latta II arrived from the printers at 11:30 am. Almost 1000 pages long, the bill had no index, no table of contents, and suffered from non-consecutive pages as well as penciled-in corrections and additions to the material. Many programs were uninten-
tionally dropped from the budget, such as funding for the National Science Foundation, for all of the U.S. weather stations, and for some small business loans, among others. These unintentional cuts would need to be remedied at a later date if the bill passed both houses.

As debate began, the House of Representatives turned into a zoo. All the requisite formality ("For what purpose does the gentleman rise?" "Will the gentlewoman yield?" "It would be my pleasure to yield to my good friend and distinguished colleague...") was forgotten as Democrats and Republicans warred with words. First, some quotes from the Democrats:

"We got this 1000 page bill at 11:30, and we have to vote on it at 5:00. Evelyn Wood couldn't get through it by then!"

"I take one book on faith, and this is not it."

"Some day you'll be out campaigning, and an old man will ask you how you voted on social security. What will you say?"

"You're trying to get this through in one day. That's no way to run a railroad, or a legislative body!"

Needless to say, the Democrats quickly pointed out the many flaws in the bill regarding printing and mistakes in grants. The Republicans, in return, considered a good offense the best defense:

"These errors were not in the bill when it left our office for the printers. Perhaps a few Democrats caught the bill in the printing process and mixed up our pages and wrote these messages in pencil!"

"We are not the only ones who wanted to get a budget bill through without endless debate. These records say that (his assis-
tant handed him records from several years, which the congressman named) the Democrats allowed less time than what we have now for debate over a budget bill."

"The funding, the appropriations you see in Gramm-Latta II are not all that different from the budget recommendations made by the various committees."

"All this is not the Republicans' fault. We're simply operating under the laws and regulations established by the Democrats in regard to time limits and procedures."

The fighting and accusations continued until past the 5:00 deadline. Finally, at 6:10, the voting began. Voting lasts for fifteen minutes, during which time members are free to vote and change their votes as they wish. The first few minutes saw the usual flurry of voting on both sides, with the lead alternating between the yeas and the nays. As the end drew near, the pace quickened again as votes were cast and several congressmen changed their votes. When the dust cleared, Gramm-Latta II won with a vote of 217-211. Twenty-nine House Democrats had voted with the opposition.

The entire budget affair contained many anomalies as compared with the usual passage of a bill. Generally, the committee handling a bill will recommend some line of action on the legislation; that recommendation is generally accepted by the House as a whole. The simple reasoning behind this procedure is that so many pieces of legislation are considered by the House, it would be impossible for all the members to be well-informed on all of them. Consequent-

ly, members must rely on others who specialize in their committee assignments.

Any member who attempted to use time on the House floor arguing with a recognized expert would be chided. Any member who attempted to speak to many concerns outside of his committee assignment on the House floor would be severely reprimanded. The House does not have the time or resources for every member to speak on every subject—or any subject, for that matter. To have the future of a bill decided on the floor is a fairly rare occurrence.

A second anomaly is such strong executive involvement in legislation. Most Presidents do make known which form of legislation they prefer, but few make last minute phone calls to ensure passage of a bill. According to the news, President Reagan telephoned eight Democrats during the hour before the voting started. Other reports detail promises given to Democrats for their support on the budget bill. The *Washington Star* quotes White House officials as acknowledging that there was some "accommodating." Representative W. J. Tauzin (D-LA) said he had asked for "an assurance" from the administration to "help us with the farm bill" which contains continuation of the sugar subsidies. Such strong Presidential involvement is truly unusual.

Third, such shouting and accusations rarely take place on the House floor. Personally, I'm glad to see Congress display some emotional involvement in the bills it considers. Perhaps if more members became so concerned about the bills they handle, the country might experience better methods of government. My
only regret is that the Congressional Record will not contain the quotes that those of us on the scene heard.

The Congressional Record keeps track of all the daily dealings in both houses of Congress. It reports all matters considered and records all voting. It also contains all debate and speeches heard on the House floor, with one major difference. The House keeps a very tight schedule with limited time for debate. Consequently, any congressman may request to have a speech included in the Record even though he did not actually speak. In addition, all speeches are submitted by the congressman himself after he has spoken. Generally grammar is corrected, words changed, and occasionally the member's entire stance on an issue is reversed in the Record. The House frowns upon the latter, yet it does sometimes happen. In any case, the Record will not, I am quite sure, quote one immortal Republican accusing the Democrats of intercepting the budget bill on route to the printers and wreaking havoc on it. Tres dommage!

As if we hadn't had enough for one day, my roommate Marcia and I visited her aunt and uncle in their D.C. townhouse. We metroed to SilverSpring where her uncle met us and drove us in his Cadillac to the Chatsworth townhouses. Their townhouse is five stories, with an elevator running from floor to floor. The basement is the rumpus room, patio, and utility room; there are two floors of dining room, living room, and kitchen areas; the top floors are devoted to four bedrooms each. The whole place was decorated in early money.

Although very tired from the long day at work, we enjoyed our
visit. So much wealth rather disgusts me, but Marcia's aunt and uncle remain relatively unspoiled and very hospitable.

Washington, like most big cities, does attract some of the very rich. I don't care for the lifestyle; the money seems to go merely for one's own pleasure and one could not help but be affected by such wealth. The difference between us was most marked when a lawyer friend of theirs who lived in one of the townhouses remarked that he is flying to Mexico tomorrow to spend one week at a health spa. "It's great," said he. "They make me exercise, eat right, avoid alcohol, go to bed early and get up early--and it only costs $3000!" I closed my mouth before I offered to perform the same service for $100, giving the rest to the needy (including me). You can take the girl out of the small town, but you can't take the small town out of the girl.

JUNE 27-28

In spite of the Democratic disaster yesterday, the dawn brought a perfect day--low humidity, sunny, and temperatures in the 80s. Giving only a passing thought to our friend of the night before who was now spending $430 a day for induced health, we traveled to the Blue Ridge Mountains for a long hike. Tip O'Neill should have come. It would have done him good.

Even the drive out to the mountains was beautiful. When we turned the corner past the final Howard Johnsons, it was as if civilization had suddenly been cut off and mother nature took over. We drove to the top of the mountains, then followed a stream hiking three miles down to a waterfall. The pictures cannot begin
Park map of the route down the Blue Ridge Mountains. (Open down and to the right.)
View from the highway at the top of the mountain looking back toward Washington

View from the top of the Blue Ridge Mountains looking at the surrounding peaks

Stream that followed the trail
Top right--looking down the stream while wading in it

Below--waterfall about three miles down the trail

Bottom right--telephoto lens view of the pool at the end of the waterfall
to capture the beauty of a sun-drenched mountainside. The shorter trail back to the top (two miles) took my breath away (pun intended).

After a quick nap, I talked a few cohorts into visiting the local theatre to see the new muppet movie, *The Great Muppet Caper*. Being an avid Miss Piggy fan, I found it delightful. Afterwards we visited the Lincoln Memorial. Although it was nearly midnight, enough visitors remained that it could have been midday.

I have visited the Lincoln Memorial several times before. Each time I am more overcome by the grief this man must have felt. His personal sorrows were great; yet he faced the country's trials and strife without breaking. The marble statue depicts the agony he must have suffered. I don't think I could look full in his eyes if I were to meet Lincoln in heaven.

During my stay in Washington, I have often wondered at the great men who gave so much to this country. I also wonder at the great truths we have recognized in our government, such as equality, independence, freedom, and justice. With such a foundation, surely we will make it through our present crises. I wonder... if such men as Lincoln and Jefferson beheld the country now, would they be happy? I wonder...

Sunday we got religion. Donna and I decided to attend a new church once, as her mother had a friend who attended the Evangel Church in D.C. The church was a five-minute metro ride away. The service lasted nearly three hours. Mostly blacks attend the Evangel Church and we felt a little awkward with hours of singing, preaching, testifying, and Amens. We're both used to a little quieter service. Even if we don't go back, I certainly appreciated
their whole-hearted participation in worship.

Hopping back on the metro, we went to the Mall. (The area between the Washington Monument and the Capitol Building is referred to as the Mall.) We proceeded to one Smithsonian Museum I had never seen, the 1876 Exhibition.

This museum contains replicas of exhibits sent by the various states to the nation's centennial celebration in 1876. Exhibits represented the latest in 1876 technology: model trains, plumbing, engines, and the usual assortment of whatzits. The states sent a myriad of stuffed animals (stuffed by a taxidermist), plants, needlework, flags, dolls, clothing, and other odds and ends. Our technology has surely advanced rapidly since then. I only hope we are sufficiently advanced to handle it.

Donna and I made our way to the East Wing of the National Art Gallery, where the new Rodin acquisitions were on display. We had a belated lunch at the Gallery. It is said that art galleries serve terrible food to take revenge on the terrible art displayed in restaurants. In that case, the National Art Gallery takes its revenge on a restaurant with absolutely horrendous art.

Running to catch the last metro train home, I suddenly realized that when one lives at a fast pace, one does not casually hike five miles on a mountain without living to regret it. I put my sore muscles in a hot bath, after which I did my domestic chores. Saying a quick prayer to the patron saint of air conditioners, I fell fast asleep.
Welcome to EVANGEL TEMPLE

We are delighted to see you. Your presence with us is much appreciated. We invite you to PRINT your name and address on the visitors card inside this packet. You may then deposit it in the visitors card slot located in the foyer below the literature rack or hand it to an usher. This will enable us to acknowledge your visit with us and to know your thoughts and/or needs. It is our desire to serve you. Thank you very much and come again whenever possible.
Lincoln Memorial
National Gallery of Art

National Gallery of Art's
Rodin exhibition
WEEK 5:
Recess Is My Favorite Subject

JUNE 29

Congress is out of session for the July 4th holiday. The place seems terribly quiet after Friday's hullabaloo. The amount of work remains, but the pace slows down considerably. Last Friday's vote touched off several communications from constituents, as Phil voted with the Democrats.

Phil's personal secretary is no longer with us. Barbara's last day was Friday, and Mike and Phil are interviewing women (interesting that they are all women) to replace her. Barbara apparently had a run-in of sorts with Phil's wife Kay-Kay. Barbara was let go with three weeks' pay. It is the first time in all Phil's years in Congress in which a conflict has arisen between office personnel and his family.

Many congressional offices are not so lucky. The personal secretary carries the responsibility for making travel arrangements (it's her fault if the family does not fly home together), scheduling the congressman's appointments at home and at Washington, and spending what is occasionally the member's own money. Open communication must exist between the secretary and the member's wife.

The office staff can create intrusions into the congressman's family life, as well. The staff can insist that the member attend meetings, review material, or meet with them to discuss issues, positions, and strategies. All this time is time away from the
member's family, which is already placed at a premium. In some offices, the situation deteriorates so that either the member's wife rules the office or the staff lives in constant fear of an argument over time demands which could cost them their jobs. In this case, Barbara had only been employed for a few months and apparently those vital lines of communication had not been established.

I sorted mail and typed as I sat at Barbara's desk, but my main job was to handle the phone calls and the visitors. Though Congress is on recess, the tourists and voluminous mail remain. As we closed up the office, we decided we were in the mood for Chinese food, so we went downtown to the House of Hunan. The food tasted delicious (they even served a miniature scoop of sherbet between the appetizer and the entree to clear the palate); the decor was quietly, tastefully rich, with meal prices to match.

We walked off our dinner by walking around Georgetown for an hour. I thought the man with the pantyhose on his head was weird, but he would have fit right in with the crowd there. Especially with the punk rock craze and the preppie look of bright, mismatched colors, one feels out of place wearing plain, simple clothing that could fit right in a Norman Rockwell painting. I'll suffer, thank you.

JUNE 30

We seem to be losing people rapidly. Today is Jeff Craig's last day as an intern in Phil's office. Jeff had felt frustrated the last few weeks at not accomplishing as much as he would have
The Washington Monument. Above, the Capitol is visible in the background.
liked, but he seems to be over it now. He brought in some brownies from the local bakery; I brought my popcorn popper and we made a regular party in the office kitchenette. (Each congressional office is supplied with a small kitchenette equipped with a sink, cabinets, and room for a coffee-maker.) Donna, Beckie and I took Jeff to lunch at Yolanda's, a Greek restaurant on the Hill. As we walked back to the office, we stopped in at Trover's bookstore, the best bookstore on the Hill. I looked for a copy of the *Saturday Evening Post*, as it had a big spread on Miss Piggy this month. Since Trover's didn't have it, I bought my first copy of *Modern Bride* instead.

Between the brownies, popcorn, and usual mail duties, I taped together a speech Phil had given about the auto industry. The Army was prepared to spend several million dollars on foreign trucks, so Phil spoke about the importance of buying domestic-made products instead. He won the vote to require the Army to do so.

Since the auto industry is so important in the district, I was asked to cut Phil's speech from the *Congressional Record* and tape it, along with a short note explaining what it was, onto a stencil. The stencil is then cut by (what else?) the House Stencil Room. Then some lucky intern takes the stencil to the supply room where the ditto machine is kept and runs off 500 copies.

It sounded simple enough. Simple enough to take me two hours to get everything fitting on the stencil in the proper order and in reasonably straight lines. My nursery school teacher flunked me in cutting and pasting, as I recall—and she was my mother!
Eventually the copies were made, and several of us sat down to fold and mail them. I hope to heaven that somebody--anybody--actually read the darn thing.

JULY 1

Today's letters included one to a past intern who had written about a legislative concern. This particular intern, after meeting Kay-Kay Sharp, promptly began calling himself "Ed-Ed." The other letters I worked on were basically re-writes of past responses to similar concerns. In addition, I signed several loads of computerized and individually-prepared mailings.

Included in the computer letters were letters worked up by Tom dealing with Planned Parenthood. Those who had written Phil expressing their support of categorized funding for Planned Parenthood were sent a copy of a letter that 104 congressmen had sent to President Reagan in favor of such funding. Phil's name was included (I had actually signed the letter).

I decided to do some sight-seeing during lunch today. The Botanical Gardens are located very close to the Rayburn Building, so I bought a hot dog from one of the several vendors who station themselves wherever the tourists are and walked through the Gardens. The Gardens are breathtaking. Almost any kind of vegetation one could imagine grows there, from flowering to prickling. (My favorite is the chocolate tree. I'd really go out on a limb for one of those.)

Another chocolate chip cookie package arrived from my good mother, and the entire thirty-some cookies were snarfed in a record twenty minutes. We interns are considering writing a message on the outside of each envelope that goes out--"SEND FOOD!"
The staff made arrangements to meet Barbara, the former secretary, at a restaurant in Virginia called the Pawnshop. Instruments hung from the ceilings, which I particularly enjoyed. The food tasted good in spite of our mid-day snack; we found ourselves on the dance floor in the bar area after dinner to work off some of our meal.

The staff at Phil's office have virtually no problems getting along together. That fact seems to make the office something of a rarity on the Hill. They not only work well together, they seem to enjoy each other's company after hours. Cathy and Patty even plan on vacationing together this year. Congress might function better if all offices had this kind of comraderie.

JULY 2

Our last day before the July 4th vacation! Needless to say, the telephone was even fairly quiet. Like housework, however, the mail never stops. I did my usual typing, signing, and mailing, along with taking five stencils to the House Stencil Room to be cut. One stencil contained another speech from the Congressional Record to be mailed to 327 constituents.

I was relegated to the supply room in the basement to run off the stencils since the biggest one was my doing. I thought the cutting and pasting was messy! That ink gets absolutely everywhere! No wonder the xerox machines are so much more popular. Nonetheless, the stencils were eventually run and all 327 copies folded and mailed. Again, several of us worked together on the mailing; again, bad jokes were rampant. Even if the pressure and
No battle on Earth... No dream of glory...
can ever match the experience.

CLASH OF THE TITANS

Now Playing!

FLOWER TWINS
HAMPTON MALL
NTI BUCKINGHAM
NTI DALE CINEMA
NTI JEFFERSON
Silver Spring, Md
Largo, Md
Arlington, Va
Dale City, Va
Falls Church, Va

NTI WHITE FLINT
ROTH'S MT. VERNON
ROTH'S TYSONS CORNER
RIVERDALE PLAZA
Rockville, Md
Alexandria, Va
McLean, Va
Riverdale, Md

TENLEY CIRCLE
TOWN DOWNTOWN
TOWN CENTER 3
TOWN CENTER
VILLAGE MALL CINEMA
Washington, D.C.
13th & M St.
Sterling, Va
Laurel, Md
Gaithersburg, Md

IN DOLBY STEREO

Open clipping--Smithsonian Institution's schedule of events for July.
pace of work slowed down, the staff were keyed up as it is the day before a holiday.

Donna, Beckie and I met four other interns from CUA at the local Democratic hangout, Bullfeathers. Bullfeathers provides nice food at reasonable prices. They figure if you're liberal, you're probably poor. They have both a sandwich-bar area and a formal dining room (where prices are higher). I even tasted a grasshopper one of the girls had ordered. One month in the city and I'm a lush.

Bullfeathers does seem to draw mostly a Democratic crowd. Up the street a few blocks is the Republican diner, the Capitol Hill Club. One has to show identification to enter. We've been told the place resembles a very posh country club. I guess my Milliard Fillmore Fan Club card won't get me in, although it might be worth a try.

JULY 3

We should have known what the weather would be on our Friday off work. You guessed it--chilly and rainy. Marcia made arrangements to rent a car, and a group of interns from CUA traveled to Harper's Ferry.

My U.S. history courses had mentioned Harper's Ferry many times, yet visiting it and listening to the guide explain the surviving buildings proved to be a fascinating education. Harper's Ferry, planned by George Washington, is a town designed to produce guns and ammunition. The guide demonstrated the types of guns manufactured there for use during the Revolutionary War, describing
Guide at Harper's Ferry demonstrating and explaining the guns and ammunition manufactured there

View from a hilltop at Harper's Ferry, looking over the Potomac

View from a hilltop, looking down on the surviving buildings
Top right--plaque marking the place where John Brown made his stand

Below--looking across the Potomac

Bottom right--the woods where homes used to be before the floods at Harper's Ferry
their range and accuracy.

We learned about the three floods that have destroyed the town three different times, leaving it in its present condition of about ten buildings standing, and several foundations in heaps. The guide demonstrated the types of guns manufactured at Harper's Ferry during the Civil War and explained how Eli Whitney's interchangeable parts had affected the production of guns. The Civil War gun was mass-produced, whereas the Revolutionary War gun was entirely handmade.

Harper's Ferry is also the place where John Brown and his sons attempted to take over the armory for the North. To this day, a small brick building displays a plaque marking the spot where John Brown made his stand.

We took some time to visit the various buildings and tourist traps there. While climbing to the top of a hill to see a church and its cemetery, we even managed to get caught in the rain. After making our way back to the car, we decided to cancel the trip to Gettysburg.

On the way back to CUA, we stopped at a local grocery and picked up pizza ingredients for dinner. Despite the poor quality oven at CUA, the pizza was even good. Getting a real night's sleep was even better.

JULY 4

Happy birthday USA! Day dawned at 10:00 for me, yet the rain continued. Since it had rained all night, everything was soggy. The girls who had eaten together at Bullfeathers had planned to attend the festivities together, planning to leave around noon and spend all day walking around to all the special events.
We did leave about noon, but we went to the Rayburn Building. Several of us used the WATS line to call family, and Donna and Beckie and I sorted the piled-up mail. A few girls decided to stay in the office and play cards (getting slightly drunk) while the rest of us opted to try the scheduled events.

The Declaration of Independence, stored at the National Archives, was to be read on the steps of the Archives at 2:30. We tried that first, but it had been canceled because of the weather. The vendors tempted us with hot dogs, popcorn, ice cream and the like; we decided the walk over warranted a reward and spent the next half-hour eating.

Next on the holiday schedule was Patrick Henry's "Give me Liberty, or give me Death!" speech at the Smithsonian American History Museum. A costumed drummer and flag carrier introduced Patrick Henry, also costumed. He spoke without a microphone to perhaps two hundred or more. As we knelt on the carpet ten feet from the platform, I felt chills run down my spine at the thought of all the United States symbolizes. The crowd cheered at several points during the speech, raising to its feet at the famous conclusion. So many wars fought for so many reasons. If the War for Independence was fought for liberty, and not economic reasons as some historians believe, is all the pain and killing worth our freedom?

Thomas Jefferson was to read the Declaration just outside the Museum, but that too was canceled. We still had some time before meeting the rest of the girls, so we listened to the various groups performing in the American History Museum and spent forty-five
The Smithsonian Institution's National Museum of American History

4th of July Celebration

Remember

July 4th, 1776

July 2-5, 1981
Produced by the Division of Performing Arts

July 2-5: 12 noon - 5 p.m.
July 3-5: Social Dancing from 6:30 - 8:30 p.m.
All events are free.

The Smithsonian's schedule of events for July 4th.
Patrick Henry’s speech at the Smithsonian

Receipt from my first paycheck
minutes waiting to use the bathroom. After that experience, I decided to drink very little the remainder of the day.

In spite of the crowd, we managed to find our friends (who by this time were very happy) and head toward the Washington Monument. The Beach Boys would begin a concert at the foot of the Monument within two hours. By the time we arrived at the concert site, people were encamped—playing cards, sitting on blankets, drinking, tossing frisbees, listening to loud radios—packed as tight as the stock reports in the Wall Street Journal.

Spreading out some plastic bags on the still wet grass, we sat and waited and sat and waited. Finally, over an hour late, the concert began. Unfortunately, the speaker system did not carry the music to all the crowd. After listening to two numbers, a few of us decided to walk to the Capitol Building, where the National Symphony, conducted by Rostropovich, would be performing before the fireworks display. Two hours early for that concert, we expected some crowd. What we saw was the entire lawn filled—with people beginning to fill the steps to the Capitol Building. We later learned that 500,000 people had attended the July 4th celebration in D.C.

The Symphony performed beautifully; it did bother me that Rostropovich chose completely classical music. When an orchestra performs before an audience of the great unwashed on a holiday, popular music gets a better reception. Pearl Bailey sang with the orchestra on several patriotic numbers, inviting the audience to sing along. Everyone should be in Washington for the Fourth
The gang—left to right: Donna, Marcia, Kristie, Beckie, Susan, and Jean

Part of the crowd at the Beach Boys concert

The Washington Monument on the 4th
The crowd making its way to the National Symphony concert at the Capitol

Two hours before the concert, people are even filling up the steps to the Capitol rapidly.

A faint shot of the fireworks.
at least once--it's something not soon forgotten.

As the Symphony closed with the national anthem, the fireworks began. Since the fireworks are sent up from the Washington Monument, we hurried to the Mall to see them better. Fireworks shooting behind the lighted obelisk in a sea of humanity contrasted with the glowing white of the Capitol, the national wedding cake celebrating the union between the people and the ideas that gave birth to the country. Happy birthday USA!

JULY 5

The 500,000 people participating in the holiday yesterday all wanted to go home at the same time--after the fireworks. We managed to get back to CUA about 1:30. I slept until 8:00 and then caught the metro to the end of the line, where my aunt, uncle and their children met me. They drove us back to their home in Columbia, Maryland for an afternoon of food and relaxation. Since they live so far from Muncie, we do a lot of catching up when we do get together.

Bob and Cathy took me back to the metro in time to get the last train home, where I fell in bed almost immediately. My time in D.C. is over half gone now. If I were finished with college, I believe I would stay here when my internship is over. I like the pace, the people, the cultural and educational offerings, and the feeling of historical significance all around the city. Washington appeals to me. Someday I'll come to stay for at least a while.
JULY 6

Traci Klute is a new intern in the office. From Richmond, Indiana, she attends Duke University. I tried to help orient her some to office routine today; she is a fast learner. The office work is not terribly complex, just rather detailed.

During the usual mail work, the staff talked some about a new movie called the "Dragonslayer." It's a fantasy about a young man who tries to kill a dragon which must be offered a virgin, or else the dragon attacks the kingdom. Steve Johnson and I went to the show (violent but romantic); somehow it didn't compare to seeing "Raiders" since we had virtually no trouble getting in the theatre.

As Steve drove me back to CUA, we stopped at the Jefferson Memorial. What on earth would Jefferson be like if he were alive today? Personally, I think he'd be a leader of protests and all kinds of liberal movements. He'd be a cross between Martin Luther King, Jr., Hubert Humphrey, and Bob Dylan. Steve plans to use a Jefferson quote in a speech he's writing for Phil.

JULY 7

The heat seems to be worse every day. During a day of constant letter writing and typing, I used my lunch break to purchase tickets at the Kennedy Center for the evening's Mostly Mozart concert. Marcia was to meet me there; she arrived late, so I had time to
tour the elegant building.

The office work dragged by in anticipation of the upcoming concert. Marcia and I met after work, planning on finding a restaurant near Kennedy Center. The Watergate complex, situated next to the Center, intrigued us. We purchased sandwiches at a deli in the Watergate, then window-shopped at such stores as Yves St. Laurent, Gucci, and Charles Ritz. We ran out of time and didn't get to the infamous Howard Johnson's across from the Watergate.

The concert was as elegant as the Center itself. We had purchased student tickets ($4 each), yet had no trouble seeing or hearing the performers. The solo cellist, Yo-Yo Ma, stole the show with his tremendous artistry. We enjoyed refreshments on the terrace during intermission, especially as the fountains were lit and we watched the lights come on at both the Lincoln and Jefferson Memorials. Inside, the enormous golden chandeliers shone down the long red-carpeted hall—a view often seen on public television's "Live from Kennedy Center."

After the concert, entranced with all we'd seen, we missed a few turns and ended up walking most of a mile before finding someone who could turn us in the right direction. We caught the last metro train home, arriving at CUA about midnight feeling like Cinderella after the ball—tired but happy.

JULY 8

Phil and Mike still have not replaced Barbara, so the interns
Program from the Mostly Mozart concert
are alternating manning the front desk. Pat has temporarily been helping with scheduling and other parts of the personal secretary's job, along with working on her legislative duties. Many of the letters I wrote today were for Pat.

I wrote thirteen letters today. For an intern, that's acceptable; staff members can generally write one in an average of fifteen minutes. Generally, the letters don't contain as many pat phrases as one might think. Some parts of the letter are standard, such as the opening and conclusion, but over the years the staff have developed enough variations to avoid stale writing.

Phil came into the office today after a weekend in the districts, both old and new. He seems very pleased with his reception in the new district, in spite of the fact that it's basically a more Republican district. One mishap did occur with the media: a woman in charge of a radio talk show met Phil inside a factory for an interview; the factory was too noisy, so they made arrangements to meet outside, and on their way out they lost each other. Phil laughed and said, "I hope she doesn't think I tried to lose her!"

During the legislative meeting (or "leg" meeting, as they are called), Phil told Pat that he wants to remain very aware of what the nail says about social security—how strong opinions are, and how many are for the budget cuts, how many against. There is a great deal of concern about older Americans, especially with the poor economy and rising inflation rates. The fact that senior citizens are descending on the Capitol en masse in protest probably gives some legislators a push.
While writing a letter today, I ran across a phrase I didn't quite understand. Tom explained that "conferees" are members from both houses who meet to work out disagreements on bills that pass the houses in slightly different forms. Tom says that when the disagreement is on appropriations, the conferees generally split the difference. The letter I was writing referred to the conferees meeting to determine appropriations for the National Endowment for the Arts: the House has determined $111 million, while the Senate granted $119 million.

After work, several of us went to the open air fish market on the Potomac next to the Flagship restaurant. The open air fish market contains a myriad of booths offering all varieties of fresh seafood. There are definite advantages to living on the coast. We bought scallops and shrimp and couldn't wait to get home to cook them. Delicious!

JULY 9

The heat is tremendous today. I overslept my alarm again (having never fully caught up on sleep since our first day here) and trotted in around 10:30. Since we work long hours—coming in early, leaving late, skipping lunch, and working on weekends for a few hours—occasional tardiness in the morning is accepted, though not encouraged. This policy undoubtedly depends on the congressional office.

Telecopying several pages of memos, schedules, and articles took up a great deal of time. We do almost all of our telecopying to the subcommittee Phil chairs and the two home offices, although it is possible to send and receive from any similar machine.
I typed several letters written yesterday and wrote some more, answering the phone all the while. One call came in from the frantic parents of a young man in the military who was stationed in South Carolina, unable to get a transfer to Arizona where his wife is stationed. The parents desperately wanted Phil's help in getting a transfer for their son, as they were afraid he would resign or take more drastic measures. I took the information and gave the call to Helen in Richmond, who handles all military-related problems.

Donna and Beckie got into the Energy and Commerce meeting room where Phyllis George was accompanying her husband as he testified before the committee. Quite a few celebrities make their way to D.C. at some point; some even come frequently. Robert Redford once stopped in Phil's office to ask for directions. (Cathy keeps the wooden stand he leaned on next to her desk.) On the other hand, Patty met Redford at an Energy Committee reception, and was not impressed. He asked where her member was from, and when she replied, "Indiana," he said, "I had the best glass of milk in Indiana once." What a bum steer!

Mike asked me to take the tape of Jim Wright's speech at Phil's fundraiser and transcribe all that Wright said in regard to Phil, so that those quotes can be used in campaigning. I called the House Recording Studio and the Library of Congress, finally coming up with a solution. I'll be taking the reel to reel tape to the House Recording Studio; they will record it on cassette tapes; I'll take the cassettes to the Library of Congress Reference Room and listen to them on their equipment. One some-
times gets the feeling he's just been told, "I'm sorry. That's not my table!" when trying to deal with federal agencies and offices.

JULY 10

Going to bed early last night paid off: I didn't oversleep. Lynette was gone today, so I worked the front desk most of the time. While typing, filing and signing, I found another term unknown to me. Pat taught me that a COLA is a Cost of Living Allowance. Federal retirees used to receive two increases a year in COLAs; with the new budget, they receive one annually. Some are objecting.

During my stint at the front desk, a woman came in to pick up White House passes for her sister. She took us by surprise when she asked Beckie and I thought of Reagan, his policies, and other political issues. What in heaven's name did she expect us to say? We both gave her rather vague answers, and finally she went away. If she expected us to blast all Republicans, she left disappointed.

Before going home to CUA, we stopped at the Capitol Hill McDonalds. My way of living it up on Friday night is to get a coke in the muppet glass of the week--Miss Piggy--and go home to do laundry.

JULY 11-12

Saturday was Walter Mitty day. After a late start to my intended destination, Prince Georges Plaza, things went downhill.
Mother and Dad had taken me to the Plaza our first day here, so I realized it was too far to walk. I waited at the metro bus stop for thirty minutes before coming to the conclusion that the bus didn't stop there anymore.

Since the metro train station was a short walk away, I decided to ask there how to get from where I was to where I wanted to be. The attendant explained that the bus stop was located just outside, with a bus preparing to leave for the shopping center in two minutes. Running upstairs, I jumped in the bus and waited. Yep—wrong bus. At the end of the line, the driver told me that my best route would be to ride back to the original station and wait for the next bus traveling the appropriate route.

The bus finally let us out at the shopping center three hours before I was to meet some friends at the Rayburn Building. Several purchases later (I even tried on a $3200 ring), I ran back to the bus station, only to find that the next bus would arrive in an hour—when we had scheduled to meet. All right, thought I, I'll call a cab.

Every phone book at the shopping center was missing the cab listings. Borrowing a phone book from one of the shops, I called three cab companies before finding one to pick me up. The driver, who talked incessantly about his children, charged me $8.50 for three miles. Foolishly I decided things couldn't get much worse, so I met my friends.

Dinner at the American Cafe on the Hill was quiet and nice, if a bit expensive. We drove to Dupont Park to a concert being
given on the lawn by Ramsey Lewis, a jazz musician. At nine o'clock after listening for an hour, we looked around and discovered we were the only whites for miles, we four girls. We're not prejudiced; on the other hand, if any violence occurred at the concert, we figured we were prime targets. We made our way back to the car where the city police had issued us a parking ticket. Some days are better if slept through.

Sunday made up for the disastrous Saturday. I attended the Florida Avenue Friends meeting, which always leaves me with a much more peaceful outlook on life. A woman spoke there about the need for "clearness" in life's many decisions: clearness is Quaker terminology for ensuring that what one perceives to be a leading from God is God's leading, and not the person pushing his preference. I found her concern particularly relevant, as I am giving a great deal of thought to feeling clear about marriage.

After the service, I visited several shops around Dupont Circle, splurging on some Haagen Daaas ice cream. The children, courting couples and elderly people in the park made the afternoon seem very restful. Back at CUA, several of us prepared a picnic supper to take to Woodlawn Plantation (near Mount Vernon) for a concert on the lawn.

We toured the beautiful home at Woodlawn with all its original furnishings, sipped on champagne being served on the terrace, and sat with our picnic to listen to a women's madrigal group, an instrumental ensemble, and a square dance troop. One person termed it a very "civilized" evening. There wasn't even a parking ticket on the car.
Brochure from the site of Sunday Night's Concert
JULY 13

Today's mail contained three pair of socks sent to Phil by a garment company. (Pat said the socks shouldn't be filed with the letter.) Most letters are regarding the upcoming tax bill, relating to whether taxes should be cut, how much of a cut, and interest free savings which will be available at savings and loans associations.

Banks see the savings and loans associations (S&L) as real competition. If Congress passes Reagan's tax bill, consumers will be able to invest in savings of various types at S&Ls receiving higher returns and a better tax break.

Lynette has not returned from her short vacation, so I greeted visitors and answered the phone. One of our visitors was Larry Conrac, Indiana's Secretary of State during the 1970s. Interesting that Mom's cookies were received better than Conrad.

After work, Donna, Beckie and I went to the Underground on the Hill, where they serve pizza, sandwiches and the like. We chose to go today since all pizza toppings are free there on Mondays. The afternoon cookies only served to whet our appetites, for none of the large pizza was left.

JULY 14

One could easily guess that Congress is preparing to discuss major legislation by looking at the volume of mail and frequency of constituent phone calls. The district offices are receiving
more calls, of course; however, when someone calls to D.C., he generally insists on speaking with Phil. If the constituent absolutely refuses to speak with anyone else, we take any information we can from him and pass the message on to one of the LAs. Tom needs to make twice as many phone calls as usual with so many calling about the tax legislation.

Many constituents participate in postcard campaigns, deluging the office with hundreds of identical cards, all needing an answer. Needless to say, those who take the time to write a letter or make their own postcards find more credence given to their views. Still, an inordinate amount of postcards receives serious attention. Tom has worked out several robos (computer form letters) recently regarding the changing tax bill. He, along with the rest of the staff, has been working extremely hard, long hours to keep up with all the developments.

After a day of mail duties, Donna, Beckie and I went to the Capitol Hill Health Spa, which advertised one free visit for non-members. I enjoyed the sauna and the jacuzzi, while Donna and Beckie worked out on the nautilus equipment. Feeling rested and much healthier, we managed to resist the sales talk and went home to bed.

JULY 15

Today is Phil's birthday. Donna, Beckie and I came in early to blow up balloons, make signs and pop corn. We even bought some bakery doughnuts. Phil seemed surprised and pleased, though the staff became still more firmly convinced of our naivete.

Constituents and special interest groups are inundating the
office with all kinds of communications. Much of the requests for support on the tax bill include a warning: if Phil doesn't vote with the Republicans, he will not be re-elected. Phil, Tom and Mike are working together to decide how much of the pressure comes from constituents, and how much from outside groups. Phil normally votes in accordance with constituent views unless he feels he has access to information that changes the situation.

A young girl visited Phil today, in town with the Girls' Nation seminar. She and I talked for quite some time about school, goals, and the like; she told me that her mother died at 28 from a disease that the girl has a fifty per cent chance of inheriting. She's trying to decide whether to set goals that could be accomplished within ten years or to plan her life with no regard to a possible early death. She possesses great potential. I told her she has my prayers.

Pat gave me several more letters to write, for she is still working at both her job and the secretary's. Tom also continues to assign five to eight letters a day to me. I've found that jotting down an outline for an answer is essential, for I can't remember from one letter to the next all that Tom or Pat said to include in the answer. Donna, along with helping Pat, is working with Lynette, who has been assigned secretarial work not covered by Pat. It's an unfortunate time to be short-staffed.

Donna, Beckie and I stopped at Yolanda's after work. They plan on going to the Chinese bisco this weekend, a preppie hang-out. My family will be visiting me this weekend, as my father attends board meetings of the Friends Committee on National Legis-
lation, a lobbying group centered in D.C. They have reservations at a home on East Capitol Street that rents rooms for $10 per person per night. Several homes near the Capitol provide this service.

Donna and I then attended a reception at Kennedy Center for the author of a new passion play. The reception, given in the Atrium room, was the most lavish I've ever attended. Tables were filled with sandwiches, snack food, and lots of liquor. We each drank a glass of wine and managed to sneak our glasses out of the reception room and back home to CUA. Feeling guilty for our actions, we blamed our transgression on the wine.

JULY 16

The heat intensified today, with temperatures in the 100s for six hours. We kept plugging away at the typing and mail sorting. Traci is working on a project relating to the current Indiana farm crisis. Indiana has been deluged with incredible amounts of rain, which has nearly destroyed crops in many parts of the state. Governor Orr requested emergency aid from the federal government, and was denied. A local Republican office published a survey of the area claiming that the farms were far worse off than the federal government indicated, blaming Phil and a few other Indiana congressmen for the lack of aid.

Phil wrote letters to several bureaucratic offices requesting re-consideration for Indiana. Ron then assigned Traci to the task of calling every Farm Bureau office in both the old and new districts, asking for statistics regarding crop damage and financial loss. Traci has been telephoning for the past three days, and has almost completed the list. The statistics will be com-
Mr. SHARP. Mr. Chairman, I rise in support of the amendment offered by my colleague, the gentleman from Indiana (Mr. Hills). I think he has struck a proper balance in what is admittedly a very difficult and complicated problem, because on the one hand we obviously want to honor the agreement we have made internationally, we want to have the full cooperation of our NATO allies, because we have imperative international reasons for carrying out our commitments and retaining the cooperation of NATO, but at the same time we have a perfect right to begin asking our Department of Defense and our American negotiators to be extremely sensitive to the economic conditions here at home.

I think we have every right to ask our NATO allies to understand our problem and cooperate with us on what is an imperative economic problem in my district and in many districts across this country. This is a problem that must be recognized as a national problem and not simply a parochial one.

Mr. Chairman, we are in the process in this Government this year of shifting very dramatically the way in which our Federal tax dollars are spent. We are shifting our tax dollars in many cases, for good reason, into other areas. We are shifting them into higher defense expenditures. That is something that many find difficult to accept, but we are willing to accept it. We find at the same time that in making that shift we are cutting back in areas that are hard to justify. We are finding it hard to justify some of the cuts in benefits to families and people out of work, and we find it hard to justify cutting the food stamp program and cutting compensation, trade adjustment assistance and other programs which are designed to pick up the slack in the economy.

Nobody professes that those should be our first goals, because we want people working in the private sector, but if we are going to ask the American people to cut down on the programs that might help them when the family faces hardship in order to do something on behalf of national security interests, we ought to be able to ask the American officials in charge of the economy to make sure that every cent and every dollar spent on our national defense goes in a way that will help put Americans to work. This amendment helps us to do that.

Mr. Chairman, secondly, we are not only shifting our tax dollars in this way, but we are doing it not only on behalf of American national security interests, as we say to ourselves and our allies, but on behalf of their interests as well. So I think we have a right to ask our NATO allies to be totally willing to go along with the increases to their own benefit, to at least understand that we are going to see that those dollars are going to be spent in ways that might help us in our local economy.

We have an extremely serious problem in autos and trucks in this country, and it ripples over in every other sector of the economy.

Mr. Chairman, I think we have to make it perfectly clear to those who make decisions in the Congress, to those who make decisions in the administration, and to our allies, with whom we want to remain close, that they have got to understand and give us a little support in this particular problem.

Mr. Chairman, I rise to urge support for the amendment offered by my colleague from Indiana which would prohibit under most circumstances the Department of Defense purchasing automobiles and trucks abroad. There is simply no compelling reason for the Department to spend $300 million to buy 20,000 foreign manufactured trucks at a time when unemployment in our own automobile, truck, and parts industry will hit 250,000. A quarter of a million American families will wonder why we are spending taxpayer money on European companies while they face the hardships of the unemployment lines.

The Midwest is particularly dependent upon the automobile industry. Mr. Chairman, Nationwide, one in seven workers is dependent, directly or indirectly, on the industry. There are 225,000 Indiana workers employed in it, in the automobile industry. The Defense Department is undercutting our own workers and we have an opportunity to block that action today.

The administration has outlined a policy for aiding the automobile industry. I endorse that goal as well as action to implement it through regulatory reform, curbing high interest rates through fiscal policy changes and enacting tax laws to stimulate additional investment in new plants, equipment, and machinery. It is a shallow administration policy which weeks later allows the Government to purchase its new trucks abroad. We cannot get the industry back on its feet by allowing foreign truck purchases by our Government. We cannot justify such a policy to our constituents who are asking us what the Government is doing to help them and the industry.

Mr. Chairman, I joined many of my colleagues in signing a letter to the President in May protesting this purchase and asking for an explanation and reversal of the decision. Only yesterday, when the House expected to vote on the issue, did we receive an answer. A quick review of the Defense Department letter reiterates the initial justification for the action—cooperation with our European Allies. Although the letter expresses concern about standardization of equipment in NATO defense policy, there is no indication in the letter that U.S. manufactured trucks will not meet the standardization interoperability requirements. Frankly, the letter contains a little justification for the policy that I am impressed that we are on the correct course by adopting this restricting amendment.

Many of us in Congress urged the administration to negotiate a voluntary restriction on the importation of Japanese automobiles which is now being implemented. If our Government is truly concerned about the American automobile and truck industry, how can it say it is necessary to restrict foreign automobile imports, but also necessary to use taxpayer money to purchase foreign trucks for Government use?

Cooperation with our European Allies is important, but it should not be at the expense of thousands of American jobs. The U.S. auto industry is losing billions of dollars as sales have fallen to the lowest level since 1958. We are encouraging the industry to invest tens of billions of dollars in retooling to build more small, quality, fuel-efficient cars and trucks. Can we honestly justify saying to the industry that the Government itself will not buy their product?

If the administration wants to allow the Defense Department to circumvent this policy, we should not allow it. A good case has not been made that the $300 million should be spent abroad, and I urge my colleagues to vote for the restriction.
piled by the computer, and the result sent to the media and the appropriate offices.

One of my assignments for today was another cut and paste job, putting together a speech Phil had made and had published in the Congressional Record. After much maneuvering, I took the stencil over to be cut—only to have it come out off center. The whole process had to be repeated before I could run the 300 copies necessary.

Donna, Steve, Becky and I left work early for the Indiana Society picnic at Fort Hunt in D.C. Phil's office was in charge of set up, so we took cardboard signs, hammer and nails and tried to put up signs along the highway and within the park: "Hoosier Society picnic ahead."

At one point as Steve and I tried to hammer a sign on a National Park Service sign, a policeman pulled up behind us with a drawl straight from the Dukes of Hazzard. He intimated that we ought not to be defacing public property. I ran to the car to get our "permission slip," and he allowed as how it might be all right to leave the signs up for a few hours. The picnic itself was a lot of fun, partly because it is nice to talk with people from one's home. There's nothing like a middle class midwest picnic.

JULY 17

I was sick again this morning and went to work two hours late. I finally discovered the cause of my ill health: the ink from the ditto machine leaves me nauseous. Unfortunately, I had to finish running off 700 copies of letters today. Other than getting out
The Indiana Society of Washington invites you to a

**Hoosier Summer Picnic**

Thursday - July 16, 1981 - 5:30 PM - Dark

Featuring the entertainment of
"The Sheiks of Dixieland"

Families - Friends - Neighbors - Welcome!!

Just bring one of your culinary specialties

Salad - Vegetable casserole - Dessert

Hot Dogs - Beer - Soda

Plates - Silverware - furnished

All for $1.00 a head - Children free

Group games - Volleyball - Tug of War

Rain or shine
that mailing and answering the phone, it was a very slow day.

Mother, Dad, my brother Steve and sister Becky arrived in D.C. about 7:30. I met them at the home where they'll be staying, and we all walked to the American Cafe for dinner. After viewing Saturday's agenda, we decided to call it a night and get some sleep.

JULY 18-19

Mother, Steve Becky and I had tickets for a White House tour at 8:15 am. They picked me up at CUA at 7:15, as we had been warned about the long lines waiting for the tour. The lines were long, indeed—stretching outside the fence on two sides of the White House. Mother and Becky waited in line while Steve and I found a parking place, not an easy task. In order to park legally, we ended up a half-mile away.

The tour itself was fascinating. We had passes for the special tour, given only to a limited number of people daily, where the actual living quarters of the presidential family are viewed. We saw the Rose Garden, the East Room, the Green Room, and the Red Room. The guide described purposes and stories behind various parts of the executive mansion.

For instance, the room where the china is displayed contains wallpaper bought by Jackie Kennedy. The wallpaper was originally from a home in Virginia that was being demolished. Some students saw the paper, which is very ornate, and asked the demolition crew if they could have the paper. The students had to spend all night peeling the paper off the walls, and then reassembled it in their room. When Jackie saw it, she thought it belonged in the White
House, and asked the appropriate office to purchase it. The students sold the wallpaper for $50,000.

The United States has had such a variety of types of men as Presidents. The guide told us in the East Room that we weren't seeing the original flooring; it was destroyed when Teddy Roosevelt allowed his children to ride horses in the East Room on rainy days. I can't quite picture President Nixon or President Reagan doing the same. Our tour ended in the Dining Room, where the guide explained that since we were visiting the actual living quarters of the family, our tour could have been interrupted at any point if someone were using the next room. The United States is one of the few countries where the general populace is not only allowed to come so close to its leadership, it expects to be given this opportunity.

After our tour, we stopped at Sherryll's, the Capitol Hill bakery, for doughnuts. With the help of my trusty map (interns never go anywhere without one), we made it to Georgetown, parking in a parking garage from which we wondered if our car would ever return. The family enjoyed walking around Georgetown, shopping more at the street vendors' tables than in the shops themselves.

The next stop was the National Aquarium, where we found as many varieties of people as fish. We then visited the Botanical Gardens, which the family particularly admired. I took them by the office to cool off for a while in the air conditioning, and we drove back to CUA to pick up a change of clothing for dinner.

Since I wanted my family to visit the monuments at night, we stayed on the Hill for dinner, dining at Bullfeathers. Although
rather tired from all our walking, they consented to walk back to
the Capitol for the tour and to catch the view to the west at
evening. The rotunda of the Capitol is filled with statues, as
is the rest of the building. Although they have been moved, the
statues of Generals Lee and Grant once stood opposite each other.
Several guards over the years reported that at midnight on the
anniversary eve of the surrender at Appomattox, the ghosts of the
statues walked to the middle of the room and shook hands.

Inside the rotunda itself, every doorway depicts some stage
of relations with the Indians. We saw the glass casing in which
the Magna Carta was stored during all of 1976. We enjoyed the
evening on the west side of the Capitol, and then decided to visit
the Lincoln Memorial before going home.

The Lincoln Memorial opened in 1922. The night before the
opening, the architect, sculptors and their workmen met for a
trial run. When the lights came on, Lincoln's face became wild-
eyed and angry. The workmen spent all night rearranging the
lighting to get the proper effect; his face now appears care-
worn, compassionate, and intelligent. As we walked around the
memorial, I overheard a child asking his father, "Daddy, why'd
they shoot him? He was a nice man." (From the mouths of babes...)
His father replied, "I don't know. There's a lot of crazies
around."

To celebrate Mother and Dad's 28th wedding anniversary Sunday,
we went to an all-you-can-eat brunch at the Hot Shoppes restaurant.
We then drove to Arlington Cemetery, where we purchased tickets
for the tour bus. The last time we came to Arlington I was very young, so it was all new to me.

The tour bus took us first to the graves of John and Bobby Kennedy. Since our family has always admired the Kennedys, we were moved by the famous quotes engraved in marble around their graves. Both men spoke so well (or had good speechwriters), using thoughts of the great philosophers in combination with well-phrased ideas. Yet perhaps there has been too much idolatry of the men (especially John Kennedy) instead of admiration of the ideas they stood for and fought for—the availability of the American dream to all. The Kennedy family has certainly endured an unusual amount of grief. One wonders what the new generation will be like.

The bus then stopped at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. The guard changes every half hour, so we decided to wait to watch. The Tomb rests at the top of the hill, and the view over the surrounding countryside is beautiful. In spite of the oppressive heat, the guard at the Tomb walked slowly and stiffly in full military dress. He walked twenty-one measured steps, paused for twenty-one seconds, and swung his heels around to walk the opposite direction for twenty-one steps, all in honor of the twenty-one gun salute. When the guard changed, a higher official inspected the new guard's deportment, dress, and gun; they changed the guard in a very precise, well-drilled maneuver. Inside the pavilion, we read of the numbers of unknown soldiers that have died in so many wars, and the various honors extended to them. Some day, perhaps no more soldiers will die because wars will cease.
Menu from Friday night's cafe
The Eternal Flame--John Kennedy's grave

Bobby Kennedy's grave: a white cross resting on a hillside
The guard at the Tomb of the Unknown

The changing of the guard at the Tomb of the Unknown, with the city in the background
a visitor's guide
to the
Trophy Room
Arlington Memorial Amphitheater

Brochure from the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier amphitheater
Arlington House was the last stop on the tour, although we decided not to brave the heat and stayed on the bus. Meanwhile, we heard two women explaining the history of Arlington House to their children: "Robert E. Lee lived here." "Robert E. Lee wrote Mark Twain, didn't he?" "No, Robert E. Lee was Mark Twain's name." "No, that was his boat." "There was a war where the north fought the south against slavery. Grant led the north, Lee led the south—and the south lost." The mixup in names I understand, but having to explain the Civil War?

Drained from the heat, we drove to Alexandria for refreshments before visiting Kennedy Center. Mother and Dad particularly found it as beautiful as I had. We stayed there quite some time, touring the various concert halls and reading the several inscriptions—quotes about the arts from Kennedy's speeches. I treated Mother and Dad to dinner for their anniversary at Hogates on the Potomac. Not only was the food delicious, but they brought us all the rum buns we could eat!

Our efforts to visit the Jefferson Memorial were disastrous. I had forgotten about the service band concert there tonight, and so the roads were blocked off to prevent us from parking anywhere near the Memorial. Giving up, my family took me back to CUA where we said goodbye.

It was hard to say goodbye since we are a close family, yet I realized that only two weeks remain in my internship. Now stronger than ever I feel the pull from two "homes." In any case, I intend to enjoy and learn as much as possible during my final
weeks here. The test will come later, when I have returned to Indiana—deciding which home I miss most.
Dad looking over the Potomac River on the terrace of the Kennedy Center

Mother and Becky cooling off at the fountain at Kennedy Center
Becky, Steve and I under the bust of Kennedy at Kennedy Center.

The lights at Kennedy Center.
WEEK 8: How To Survive A NCPAC Attack

JULY 20

If learning is what I want, I'm certainly learning how to type. The tax cut bill will be voted on very soon, and the mail reflects the constituents' concerns regarding this legislation. Tom did tell the office interns about a meeting of conferees on the Energy and Commerce Committee, to which Traci and I hurried. We arrived thirty minutes early, but the room was already packed.

Since no secretary has yet been hired to replace Barbara, I'll be spending most of this week at the front desk as a receptionist. One of the most exciting phone calls of the day concerned a wire story reporting that four conservative political action committees (PACs) had targeted Phil for defeat in the next election if he votes against the President on the tax bill. Several of us stayed until 8:00 pm to work on press releases and phone calls giving Phil's response to the situation. Phil states that he has confidence that his constituents will not submit to this interference by outside groups, and that such pressure may well be illegal.

While making a pizza at home for dinner, an electrical storm hit the area, causing a blackout lasting four hours. Apparently most summers in D.C. are full of this sort of storm, although it's the first during our weeks here.
Four conservative groups announced Monday they plan to spend about 200 thou in next 3 weeks to Marshall public opinion for Pres Reagan's tax cut plan. The money will be used for radio and newspaper ads targeted at congressman considered to be wavering between supporting Reagan's plan and the Dem alternative. One of the groups, the Fund for a Conservative Majority, said it had tentatively targeted 27 congressman and six Dem senators and will work to defeat them in the '82 elections if they do not support the Reagan tax bill. The other three groups said their efforts would be directed toward short term advertising in support of Reagan's tax plan. Rep. Mike Edwards of Okla. (R) head of Am conservative union, said the tax plan was the "biggest social issue before Congress right now" and said Reagan's plan was necessary to "insure the survival of the middle class." Dems contend their plan will do far more for the middle class than would Reagan's. The Dem plan would focus tax cuts toward lower and middle income groups so that those groups would receive the most benefits. In contrast, Reagan's plan would provide an across the board tax cut of 25% over three years with all economic brackets receiving same percentage of reduction. The Am conservative union plans two radio scripts asking listeners to write on behalf of Reagan's tax plan. Another group, Citizens for Reagan, will offer three radio scripts asking listeners to write their congressman. Young Americans for Freedom will distribute bumper stickers and lapel buttons urging passage of the Reagan package. All four will share jointly in the cost of newspaper ads. The budget for those ads has not been set. Edwards said his group had budgeted between 50 thou and possibly as much as 100 thou for the three week effort plus its one fourth share of the newspaper ads. Yaf said it probably would spend between $20 and 25 thou plus its share of the newspaper ads. Citizens for Reagan set aside between 50 and 75
785 75 YOOU FOR ITS SHARE OF THE EFFORT. THE FUND FOR A CONSERVATIVE MAJORITY WILL FOCUS ITS ATTENTION ON THE 82 ELECTION ALTHOUGH IT HAS AGREED TO PICK UP one FOURTH OF THE NEWSPAPER ADS. ROBERT HECKMAN, CHAIRMAN OF THAT GROUP, SAID THE FUND PLANS TO SPEND THE HEX FIVE THOU PER FACE IN 82 IN TRYING TO DEFEAT DEMS. WHO DO NOT SUPPORT REAGAN'S TAX PLAN. ITS TENT TARGET LIST IS AIMED AT DEMS WHO WON THEIR 80 RACES WITH LESS THAN 55% OF THE VOTE AND WHO HAVE TRADITIONALLY VOTED AGAINST A CONSERVATIVE POSITIONS.
Patty called a friend in another office and obtained the following list of members targeted by the PACs.

Congress of the United States
House of Representatives
Washington, D.C. 20515

U.S. House of Representatives
District Office
4 Udall Road
West Islip, New York 11795
Telephone: (516) 661-8777

2-20-81 12:41 ped

WASHINGTON (UPI) -- Here is the list of 27 Democratic congressmen that the Fund for the Conservative Majority tentatively has targeted for defeat in 1982.

Robert Heckman, the fund's chairman, said he would consider taking their names off the list if they voted for President Reagan's 33-month, 25 percent tax cut.

All of the following congressmen won less than 55 percent of their district in the 1980 election and President Reagan carried most of their districts.

California: George Brown, John Burton, Tom Lantos.
Colorado: Ray Kogovsek.
Indiana: Floyd Pithian, Philip Sharp.
Iowa: Neal Smith.
Massachusetts: Nicholas Mavroules.
Michigan: Dennis Hertel, Howard Wolpe.
New Jersey: Bernard Dwyer, James Howard.
New York: Stanley Lundine, Leo Zefteretti.
North Carolina: Stephen Neal.
Ohio: Robert Shamansky.
Oklahoma: Dave McCurdy, Michael Synar.
Oregon: James Weaver.
Pennsylvania: Robert Edgar.
Texas: Jim Mattox.
Washington: Norman Dicks, Thomas Foley.
Wisconsin: Robert Kastenmeier.

upi 07-20-81 12:41 ped
Rough draft of the press release regarding Phil's reaction to being targeted

SHARP WILL REJECT RIGHT-WING PRESSURE GROUPS/
SAYS FAIR TAX BILL IS REAL ISSUE

For Immediate Release
Contact Steve Johnson at 202-225-3021

(Washington, D.C., July 20)...Indiana Congressman Phil Sharp said today he won't be "stampeded" by a right-wing effort to dictate his vote on the tax bill now being debated in Congress.

The Hoosier lawmaker responded to press reports that four national political organizations will spend $200,000 in the next few weeks to enlist support for the Administration tax bill through radio and newspaper advertising.

(According to a wire service report from Washington, Robert Hackman, President of the "Fund for a Conservative Majority," announced that his organization will spend the legal maximum of $5000 per race to defeat any of 27 Congressmen throughout the country, including Sharp, who don't vote with the group demands on the tax issue.)

"The real issue," Sharp said, "is whether we will have a tax bill which will be fair to all citizens. The Administration's bill must be improved to be fairer to middle and lower income citizens, and to stimulate savings and investment which are so important to America's future prosperity. Organizations which have big money to spend are clearly trying to stampede some of us in Congress into supporting a tax plan which gives the best deal to those who have big money."

The four groups named in the wire service story were: The Fund for Conservative Majority, the Conservative Union, Citizens for Reagan, and the Young Americans for Freedom.

"Citizens in my district are independent, strong-willed people," Sharp continued. "They do not agree on all issues, but I believe they will resent strongly the effort of outside organizations to spend thousands of dollars to tell me or them how to think."

...
"I seek and receive my advice from my constituents," Sharp added. "Not wealthy organizations from Washington and California. I expect that's the way my constituents want it. They expect me to look at legislation, give it careful consideration, and take their views into account. I was not a rubber stamp for the last Administration, and I will not be a rubber stamp for this one."

The lobby ads are expected to be broadcast and printed locally in the next few weeks. Final action on tax cut legislation could come as early as August 1.
JULY 21

I developed a new appreciation for Phil's talents today. During the mail duties, sixty senior citizens came into the office to express their concerns about social security benefits being cut. The entire staff circulated among them, trying to talk and show an interest in each person's story. Phil answered their questions with extraordinary patience and fortitude. When someone insisted on blaming him for congress' actions or appeared to have information confused, Phil patiently explained several times until the visitor felt satisfied.

When that group left, we received word that ninety more senior citizen constituents were waiting on the steps of the House side of the Capitol. Donna, Lynette and I trotted over to get their names for future communications, to talk with them, and to line them up for a group picture with Phil. One woman stepped on another elderly woman's foot, causing her great pain. I Florence Nightingaled to the rescue, rubbing her leg until the cramps subsided. Each elderly woman tried to offer her own advice on how to stop leg pains, until we finally found a wheelchair to take her to the nurse. Again, Phil listened carefully to their concerns, even enjoying the time together—and perhaps most unusual for a politician, actually tried to give them answers to their questions.

Later in the afternoon, Steve told the interns to come to the back of the Luncheon Room in the basement of the Rayburn Building. Phil spoke to the National Energy Reserve Organization (NERO), holding a question period after his speech. The group received him well, as he is not only a good public speaker, but
well-informed on energy matters.

Donna, Beckie and I visited the Library of Congress Congressional Research Service room. Donna recently took a tour of the Library of Congress and discovered that CRS develops packets of materials on topics for which they receive frequent requests for information. We each picked up several of these "infopaks" and made plans to visit again soon.

Once back at CUA, I started reading Kay-Kay Sharp's latest novel, which my sister had sent me as an early birthday present. I intended to read only part of the book before asking Kay-Kay to autograph it for me. The clock said 2:00 am when I finished her book. Needless to say, it's an intensely entertaining mystery.

JULY 22

Along with our mail duties, we interns had a very busy day. Secretary of Defense Casper Weinberger was scheduled to speak to Hill interns at noon, so we arrived at the auditorium forty-five minutes early. We barely managed to get in, and then only after being searched and an identification check by security men.

At 12:15, we received word that the President had called a Cabinet meeting this morning immediately upon his arrival home from Canada. Therefore, speaking for the Secretary was his Under-Secretary, Dr. Fred Eclay. In spite of our disappointment, we felt pleased that the President's actions directly affected our plans.

Dr. Eclay emphasized the need for increased spending for defense, not surprisingly. He stated that the U.S.S.R. has been
Under the Voting Rights Act of 1965, the Federal Government has taken measures to prevent discrimination against black and language-minority voters. This Act is up for extension this year, and critics have stated that some of the provisions are no longer necessary and place an onerous burden on Southern States only. This Infopack deals with this volatile issue from both the legal and the historical point of view.

INFOPACKS ON SELECTED RECURRING TOPICS

New items are marked with an asterisk (*).

*IP0146 Chemical Warfare
*IP0019 Child Abuse
IP0021 China
*IP0022 Congress
IP0024 Congressional Pay
IP0025 Consumer Price Index
IP0120 Dairy Price Supports
IP0027 Davis-Bacon Act
*IP0028 Defense Spending
IP0125 Domestic Violence
*IP0029 Draft
IP0030 Drug Abuse
IP0112 Economic Recovery - The Administration's Program
IP0121 El Salvador
IP0031 Electoral College
*IP0103 Emergency Powers of the President
*IP0032 Energy Alternatives
*IP0033 Energy Conservation
IP0034 Energy and Fuel Assistance Plans
IP0035 Energy Policy
IP0135 Enterprise Zones
IP0036 Environmental Pollution
*IP0037 Equal Rights Amendment
*IP0038 Euthanasia
IP0039 Exporting
Federal Reserve System
Financial Aid to Undergraduates
Food Stamps
Foreign Aid
Foreign Debts to U.S.
Foreign Investments
Freedom of Information
Gasohol
Gold
Government Support of the Arts
Grain Embargo
Grants and Foundation Support
Gun Control
Handicapped - General Information
Handicapped Education Act
Handicapped Rehabilitation Act
Hatch Act
Health Maintenance Organizations
Hospices
Hotlines
How to Follow Current Federal Legislation and Regulations
Hunger
Infant Formula Controversy
Inflation
Interest Rates
International Year of Disabled Persons
Internships
Israeli Raid into Iraq - Background and Implications
Jobs Overseas
Lebanon in Crisis
Legal Services Corporation
Lobbying
Medicare - Medicaid
Military Balance
Money Market Funds
MX Missile
National Health Insurance
Nicaragua
Northern Ireland
Nuclear Energy
Nuclear Waste Disposal
Oil Decontrol
Poland
POWs/MIAs in Southeast Asia
Presidential Pay and Benefits
Prisons and Prison Reform
Reapportionment and Redistricting
Regulatory Issues
Resume Writing
Reindustrialization
Retirement, Private Pension Plans
SALT II
Sagebrush Rebellion
School Lunch and Child Nutrition Programs
School Prayer
Seals - Canadian Seal Hunt
Social Security Financing
Social Security - Universal Coverage
Solar Energy
Space Shuttle
Speechwriting and Delivery
Strategic Petroleum Reserve
Study Abroad
Sub-Minimum Wage for Youth Workers
Synfuels
Tax Cut Rationale
Tax Indexing
Taxes - the "Marriage Penalty"
Title XX
Trilateral Commission
Toxic Substances/Superfund
Trucking Deregulation
Tuition Tax Credits
Veterans
Voting Rights Act
Washington, D.C.
War Powers Resolution
Welfare
Wind Energy
Windfall Profits Tax
spending twice as much as the United States has on weaponry, and three times as much on strategic arms. He says that the defense industry is both sluggish and expensive due to the regulations imposed by Congress and a drop in capital investment. He talked about the need to change views formed during the Cold War which led to a "short war strategy."

In response to questions, Dr. Bclay maintained that he would not guarantee that a draft would not be imposed during an emergency, but he feels that volunteer armed forces can be a success. He told interns about 50 armed service troops providing training in El Salvador, but went no further. He gave no opinion about the MX missile and the B-1 bomber. Dr. Eclay seemed a bit uncomfortable during the question period.

Phil did an interview with PBS on the Capitol steps about energy issues. Since energy issues are complex, his answers were almost too long for the general public. When we returned from watching his interview, we learned that Phil, along with thirteen liberal congressmen from mainly Republican districts, had been targeted for defeat in the next election by the National Coalition of Political Action Committees (NCPAC). NCPAC plans to spend over $500,000 on advertisements in these congressional districts saying, "Congressman Smith wants YOU to pay higher taxes."

In response, Steve arranged interviews with CBS and NBC to be taped in the House Recording Studio and flown to Indianapolis to appear on the news tonight. All the interns watched Phil's taping session, each remarking that he controls his speaking well,
WASHINGTON (UPI) — A CONTROVERSIAL "NEW RIGHT" POLITICAL COMMITTEE ANNOUNCED TODAY IT WILL LAUNCH A HALF-MILLION DOLLAR CAMPAIGN AGAINST 13 DEMOCRATIC HOUSE MEMBERS NEXT WEEK BECAUSE THEY OPPOSE PRESIDENT REAGAN'S TAX CUTS.

A FOURTEENTH MEMBER, REP. PHILIP SHARP, D-IN, ALSO WAS ON THE TARGET LIST OF THE NATIONAL CONSERVATIVE POLITICAL ACTION COMMITTEE UNTIL HE TOLD THEM HE IS UNDECIDED ON THE TAX CUTS. HE WILL BE ADDED TO THE LIST IF HE VOTES AGAINST THEM.

The chairman, TERRY DOLAN, OF THE COMMITTEE KNOWN AS NIXPAC TOLD A NEWS CONFERENCE THAT RADIO AND NEWSPAPER ADS, AND A DIRECT MAIL CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE 13 WILL BE STARTED MONDAY.

He said his group is launching the campaign because its polls show "THE PEOPLE WANT THE REAGAN TAX CUTS AND THEY ARE INCLINED TO VOTE AGAINST THOSE POLITICIANS WHO ARE TRYING TO BLOCK IT."

"THE CONGRESSMEN WHO ARE FOCUSING ON HAVE TWO CHOICES: THEY CAN SUPPORT THE PRESIDENT'S BILL OR THEY CAN FACE THE PROSPECTS OF DEFEAT IN NOVEMBER 1982 BY FAILING TO REPRESENT THE WISHES AND NEEDS OF THEIR CONSTITUENTS," HE SAID.

Those targeted were reps. GEORGE BROWN, D-CA, RAY KOLOVYSEK, D-CO, WILLIAM RATCHFORD, D-CT, PAUL SIMON, D-IL, NEAL SMITH, D-IA, JAMIE WHITTEN, D-MS, JAMES FLORIO, D-NJ, THOMAS DOWNEY, D-NY, STANLEY LURDINE, D-NY, STEPHEN NEAL, D-NC, ROBERT EDGAR, D-PA, THOMAS FOLEY, D-WA, AND LES ASPIN, D-WI.

Dolan said they were chosen because they are congressmen from vulnerable districts who oppose Reagan's tax cuts. He said his group called all those on the list earlier in the day to confirm their opposition to the cuts, and in that process found that Sharp was undecided.

Dolan played a tape recording of representative radio advertisements the group plans to use. One said in part:

"YOU MAY NOT KNOW IT YET, BUT YOUR CONGRESSMAN, JAMES FLORIO, IS PREPARING TO SELL YOU OUT... MAYBE YOUR CONGRESSMAN JAMES FLORIO HAS FORGOTTEN WHO HE WORKS FOR. YOU HIRED HIM AND YOU CAN FIRE HIM NEXT FALL."

UPI 07-22-81 07:53 PED
WASHINGTON (UPI) -- THIRTEEN DEMOCRATIC HOUSE MEMBERS WHO OPPOSE PRESIDENT REAGAN'S TAX CUTS ARE THE LATEST TARGET OF THE NEGATIVE CAMPAIGNING OF THE CONTROVERSIAL NATIONAL CONSERVATIVE POLITICAL ACTION COMMITTEE.

TERRY DOLAN, CHAIRMAN OF THE NEW RIGHT GROUP, SAID THE $500,000 CAMPAIGN WILL START NEXT WEEK UNLESS THE 13 TARGETS CHANGE THEIR MINDS ABOUT HOW THEY'RE GOING TO VOTE ON THE TAX PACKAGE.

A FOURTEENTH MEMBER, REP. PHILIP SHARP, D-IN., ORIGINALLY WAS ON THE HIT LIST, BUT TOLD THE GROUP HE IS UNDECIDED ON HOW HE IS GOING TO VOTE. DOLAN SAID SHARPS NAME HAS TAKEN OFF, BUT WILL GO BACK ON IF HE VOTES AGAINST THE REAGAN-BACKED CUTS.

RUSSELL HEMENWAY, NATIONAL DIRECTOR OF THE RIVAL, LIBERAL NATIONAL COMMITTEE FOR AN EFFECTIVE CONGRESS CONDEMNED THE LATEST DOLAN LIST AS "IRRESPONSIBLE AND POLITICALLY WIPE." "ONCE AGAIN NCPAC HAS SHOWN ITSELF TO BE A NARROW-ISSUE, FRINGE GROUP THAT IS NOT REPRESENTATIVE OF ANY ACTUAL POLITICAL SENTIMENT IN THIS COUNTRY," HE SAID.

ONE OF THOSE ON THE LIST, REP. WILLIAM RATCHFORD OF CONNECTICUT, SAID IN HARTFORD THE GROUP "WILL BE WASTING ITS MONEY" IN CAMPAIGNING AGAINST HIM BECAUSE THE PEOPLE IN HIS STATE "TEND TO THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD AND REJECT THE EXTREMES." OTHER TARGETS PLANNED A NEWS CONFERENCE ON CAPITOL HILL TODAY.

DOLAN SAID HIS GROUP WILL MAIL OUT 150,000 LETTERS TO CONSTITUENTS IN THE 13 DISTRICTS AND WILL USE RADIO AND NEWSPAPER ADS AS WELL.

HE SAID HIS GROUP IS WAGING THE CAMPAIGN BECAUSE ITS POLLS SHOW "THE PEOPLE WANT THE REAGAN TAX CUTS AND THEY ARE INCLINED TO VOTE AGAINST THOSE POLITICIANS WHO ARE TRYING TO BLOCK IT."

UPI 07-23-81 10:35 AED
and that one rarely sees him as angry as he appeared.

Steve then sent me to the House Majority printer's office in the basement of the Rayburn Building to sign Phil's name to a questionnaire that will be mailed to 300,000 people. Most of the staff worked late again, trying to stay on top of the mail as well as developments in Congress.

Several of us dined at Martini's in Georgetown after work. The atmosphere was cozy, though we didn't see any of the famous people who are supposed to eat there.

JULY 23

More than a little bored with my morning routine, I decided to get off the metro at Union Station and walk to the office. The walk, though long and hot even at 8:00 am, was very pleasant. The rest of the morning was fairly quiet, filled with typing.

Tom asked me to take some material to Phil on the House floor. A special process must be followed: one finds the appropriate group of runners (Democrats will not run messages to Republican members and vice versa), explains the purpose of one's errand, and then waits for the runner to take the material in or bring the congressman out. The security around the House floor is extremely tight.

Tom then sent me to the Longworth House Office Building, where the Democratic Study Group is located. The DSG coordinates activities and provides services to Democratic members, one of which is a daily calendar describing legislation appearing on the House floor each day. Tom needed several extra copies of
today's DS3 calendar.

The rest of the day was spent typing, signing, and telex-copying. (Cathy wants to send mail to be signed to me at home. Phil's signature is difficult to imitate.) Traci, Donna, Beckie and I did have our pictures taken with Phil on the Capitol steps for publication in the home newspapers. Beckie, a journalism major, wrote stories to be released to the home newspapers about our internships. I whiled away the evening with my good friends, the washer and dryer.

JULY 26

Most of the letters I'm working on concern the tax bill. Tom's mail overwhelms him, since taxes are his area. I decided to try writing while typing, instead of taking the time to write a rough draft before typing. One thinks differently at the typewriter than before a pen and paper.

Another major decision involved my visiting selected lobbying groups. I'm interested in the causes these groups represent, and I'm considering looking for employment as a lobbyist next year. Working for a congressman whose beliefs differed drastically from my own would bother me. More integrity exists in working for something one believes in--and for a cause which needs help.

The House Majority Printer's office is fast becoming a regular hangout. Phil mails postcards for upcoming town meetings, and these as well as the questionnaire take several trips to the printer for signatures, approval, and last minute changes. Fortunately, the office manager, Dave, collects campaign buttons
ATT. INTERNS;
COLLEGE DEMOCRATS OF AMERICA

INVITE YOU TO MEET
THE DEMOCRATIC
NATIONAL COMMITTEE

SPEAKERS INCLUDE:

HON. THOMAS P. O’NEILL
Speaker, The House of Representatives

HON. CHUCK MANATT
Chairman, Democratic National Committee

HON. DALE BUMPERS
Senator, Arkansas

CANNON CAUCUS ROOM
Thursday, July 23, 1981
5:00 – 7:00 PM

REFRESHMENTS SERVED.
Left to right: Donna Turner, Phyllis Conn (me, silly), Phil Sharp, and Beckie Shafer. Traci Klute was photographed separately, as her picture was sent to the Richmond paper.
Postal Patron — — Local
10th Congressional District
Indiana

Congressman
Phil Sharp's
Town Meeting

Samples of town meeting cards (note my imitation of Phil's signature on each)

CONGRESSIONAL TOWN MEETING

WHERE: Rush County Senior Center
504 West 3rd Street
Rushville, Indiana
(On U.S. 52 five blocks west from the County Courthouse)

WHEN: Saturday
August 1
11:00 A.M.

Good government begins with good communication.
I will be in Rushville to hear your views on inflation, taxes, energy, agriculture, and other issues. There will be no speeches, just an open and informal meeting to respond to these and other matters important to you. I will see you there.

Sincerely,

PHIL SHARP
Member of Congress
which he displays in his office. Some are amusing, some historic, some plain silly.

After work, Steve treated me to dinner in gratitude for my work at the printer's. He took me to an excellent restaurant in Adams-Morgan, the Spanish section of D.C. I even sampled the coffee (which I normally detest); its rich Columbian blend was truly delicious.

JULY 25-26

I slept late this morning; then feeling guilty about the work waiting for me at the office, I decided to try to complete some of it on the weekend. When I arrived, I found Ron there and working hard; Tom had attended meetings until 1:00 am and came back at 9:30 this morning for more conferences. Hill staffers are almost married to their work, so it's no wonder that marriages have slim chance for success here.

Steve had suggested that interns might be interested in a posh shopping center in Virginia called White Flint, so we drove there Saturday afternoon. White Flint is three stories of exclusive, expensive shops. Talk about materialistic! It's enough to make one turn socialist. We window-shopped until we could stand it no longer, and decided to buy something—even a pair of socks—at one of the ritziest stores. I "sinned" at Bloomingdale's, buying a white dress on sale for $19, down from $52. "Oh, this old rag? It's just something I picked up at Bloomingdale's."

We had dinner reservations at the Red Fox Inn in Middleburg, Virginia. Here at least the money combined with history: John
The Red Fox Tavern
Estb. c 1728
The by-gone charm of Colonial Virginia lives again in the colorful Red Fox Inn and Tavern. Established c.1728 as Chinn's Ordinary, it was the midpoint stopping place for coaches and horsemen travelling between Alexandria and the frontier, which began at Winchester, on a road that George Washington surveyed.

Long before our nation was born, when Middleburg was known as Chinn's Crossroads, travellers rested in the inn protected by its thirty-inch stone walls.

Since 1818, they have warmed themselves at Noble Beveridge's bar in front of the same imposing fireplace enjoyed today in the Tap Room, to the rear of the main dining room.

Now, well into its third century, The Red Fox Tavern continues to welcome travellers. You are invited to enjoy elegant country dining in an 18th-century setting in one of our five dining rooms, each with a fireplace.

A favorite is the pine-panelled J.E.B. Stuart Room, named for the Confederate General who once spent the night here. In this room, General Stuart met with Colonel John S. Mosby and his famous Rangers during the Civil War. And, a century later in the same room, President John F. Kennedy gave one of his few press conferences.

The Red Fox Tavern is more than just a place to dine. It is part of American history. It is a place of generations gone by and a place for future generations to remember.
My souvenir from the Red Fox Inn
Kennedy had one of his few presidential press conferences at the Inn. In existence for more than 200 years, it boasts of such guests as Jefferson, Hamilton and Lee. Contemporary guests include Elizabeth Taylor Warner, who lives several miles down the road. (She supposedly shops at the local Safeway grocery in jeans.)

Sunday dawned on a very dissipated Phyllis who slept through most of another morning. My office visit revealed that both Tom and Cathy were working, attending the conferees' meetings. Phil is home this weekend; the staff feel responsible for attending meetings Phil would attend if he were here.

I met Beckie at Alexandria later in the afternoon, one of the oldest sections of the D.C. area (actually located within Virginia's boundaries). We shopped at the local tourist traps before finding the Torpedo Factory.

The Torpedo Factory was once just that—a torpedo factory in use during World War II. Abandoned after the war, someone decided it would be a perfect place for the local artists to display their work. Display they do, on two floors and in nearly a hundred booths. After viewing the Potomac from the artists' boardwalk, we went to my favorite restaurant in D.C., Perfectly Frank. A small, family run restaurant, it serves sandwiches, frozen yogurt, and side orders. The food was excellent, the prices right, and the owners friendly: "And how was her bagel? Would she like another?"

We met some friends at a Donald Sutherland movie, the "Eye
of the Needle." Since we arrived early, we visited a used book-
store across the street, where I picked up a Ray Bradbury book,
a collection of Kissinger papers, and the Federalist Papers for
a total of $1.62. The books far outclassed the movie.

Tomorrow begins my last week as an intern. Between my usual
duties, the upcoming vote on the tax bill, visits to lobbying
offices, packing, and finishing various projects at the printer's,
it promises to be my busiest week yet. The thought of going home
entices me, yet the thought of leaving all that my internship
means makes me wish there were some way to reconcile the two.
Sure there is: become a congressman! Or is that congresswoman?
JULY 27

Arriving at the office after walking from Union Station, I found my sister and brother-in-law already there. They plan to spend two days in D.C. before meeting his brother and sister-in-law in Williamsburg. John and Kathleen and I talked, made plans to meet for dinner, and I got to work.

Work included eight trips to the printer's, a trip to the Dirksen Senate Office Building (yes, their kitchen towels read "SOB"), and writing some more letters regarding the tax bill. When John and Kathleen stopped by around noon, I decided I had earned a lunch break and went to Bullfeathers with them.

I spent most of the afternoon sorting mail and signing computer letters. Not only does Tom have to answer all the calls and postcards relating to the tax bill, Patty has to communicate with all those who visited or wrote regarding social security. These mass mailings have to get out before the vote on the tax bill so that constituents are assured that their views have been heard.

We dined at the American Cafe, spending several hours talking and reviewing John and Kathleen's day of sight-seeing. We said our goodbyes and I managed to get to bed at a reasonable hour.

JULY 28

President Reagan caused congressional chaos today as a result of his speech last night. Reagan spoke about both the budget and
tax bills, telling the lower income people that he was working for them, and urging every American to call his congressman and senator, letting them know of the citizens' support for Reagan's economic plan. It worked. The district office received 48 calls from constituents by 11:30, with the number snowballing later in the day. Many people even called the D.C. office, creating a madhouse of constantly ringing phones.

In the meantime, I did my usual stint at the printer's and wrote several letters. Pat treated me to lunch in the Member's Dining Room, from which I saved the menu. Kay-Kay Sharp called and asked us to pick up two copies of her book at Trover's bookstore to donate to the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee's auction. Since she had called ahead, the bookstore gave me the last two copies of her book they had in stock.

I visited the lobbying office of Americans for Democratic Action (ADA). Their office is small, cramped, and the very picture of what Steve described as "the last vestige of liberalism in America." I spoke with Bill Adler, one of the two lobbyists at ADA. He explained some of ADA's philosophies and the lobbying procedure; generally, they concentrate on providing information to members' staffs, along with occasional help writing bills. They depend heavily on coalitions, working with other D.C. lobbying groups whose interests coincide with theirs and dividing the work load among the various groups. It was interesting to note that neither of the two lobbyists was a member of ADA before he began work there.
Why Doesn't Somebody Do Something?
Budget Cuts

Update by Jeff Schwartz

The budget reconciliation bill being debated by the House and Senate includes changes to more than 250 federal programs to save $35 billion in fiscal year 1982. When the House and Senate finally agree on a compromise version of the bill the impact for youth programs will be clearer.

Almost every Congressional committee and every area of federal policy is affected by the budget reconciliation bill. Following is a review of some of the major recommendations of the various Congressional committees which compose the reconciliation measures being considered by the House and Senate.

EDUCATION

The Senate reconciliation bill contains a state block grant for a number of categorical education programs including basic skills, emergency school aid, gifted and talented, Follow Through, and other programs. The Senate bill exempts the two largest elementary and secondary education programs from inclusion in the block grant>Title I and handicapped education. The bill calls for a cut of about $900 million from education programs in the 1982 budget.

The House bill rejects the notion of education block grants. The bill cuts $900 million from elementary and secondary education programs.

Elementary and secondary education programs receive a 12 percent cut in the recently approved Supplemental Appropriations and Rescission Act of 1981.

STUDENT FINANCIAL AID

The Senate bill includes a ceiling for expenditures for Pell Grants at $2.8 billion in 1982. The bill establishes an income threshold of $25,000 for Guaranteed Student Loans. Students whose families earn more than $25, will only receive loans if they can demonstrate a 5 percent fee on all student loans to offset the cost to the federal government.

The House bill sets the maximum Pell Grant award at $1600 for the next three years. The bill establishes a 4 percent assessment fee on students receiving Guaranteed Student Loans.

Both the House and Senate increase the Parent Loan interest rate from 9 to 14 percent.

continued on page 3

INTERNATIONAL GUESTS

Attending this year's Convention will be several representatives of member organizations in the International Federation of Liberal and Radical Youth (IFLRY), as well as Young Liberal Canadians. (The ADA Youth Caucus is an observer member of IFLRY). These young people will attend the convention activities as guest observers. This will be the first time that our International friends will be attending one of our political meetings.

Expecting to attend the Convention will be Lennart Rhodin and his wife Ivana Pickova. Lennart is the President of IFLRY; and Ivana is a Member of the Board as well as a member of the International Commission of the Liberal and Radical Youth of Sweden (FPU). Representing IFLRY and the Young Democrats of Germany (DJD) will be Thilo Shilling, who is the International Secretary of the DJD. Representing the Moviment de Critic Radical, from Barcelona, Spain will be Joan F. Pont-Clemente, she is the organization's Political Relations Officer. Representing the Swedish Liberal and Radical Youth will be Anders Johnson, Birgitta Rydell, and Rolf Tardell. Anders and Birgitta are members of their Executive Committee, and Tolf is the organization's Information Secretary.

NEW DIRECTOR!

Charlie King is the new Youth Caucus Director. Charlie is a native New Yorker who served four years at Brown University. A political science major with a theatre arts minor, Charlie was extremely active extracurricularly. He was on the student government for all four years of his undergraduate life, and was Vice-President and President of his Junior and Senior years respectively. Additionally, he worked on the Kennedy campaign during his junior year (amidst six incompletes in eight courses), serving as a campus organizer and ending up on the national staff. Presently, Charlie is working on a paper entitled Robert Kennedy and Civil Rights, which he hopes to have published sometime next year.
I had my first taste of Peking duck at the Chinese restaurant Yenching Palace after work, and loved it. Restaurants in D.C. offer so much more variety than the usual Indiana fare of meat and potatoes. Part of that comes from being located on the coast, but part is from the metropolitan atmosphere here. Variety in food is just one part of D.C. I'll be missing at this time next week.

JULY 29

The questionnaire is finally done! No more trips to the printer's for last minute changes and corrections! Now all 300,000 copies will be sent to the Folding Room for (what else?) folding and then sent to constituents. That's one project done.

The House voted on the tax bill today. Somehow it came as no surprise that the President won again. Phil voted against him, which means that the conservative groups will be working hard to defeat him next election. It also means sending letters explaining to constituents why Phil chose the better alternative.

We received a barrage of phone calls from constituents again, as did the district offices. Some calls, we suspected, were from people whose bosses asked them to call. One man telephoned to tell us that his boss was walking around asking workers to call Phil—and that the boss would pay for the call. When we suspected a call of being forced, we didn't include it in our count of calls. (Such calls might be those where we heard machinery or lots of people in the background, or when the person's call was a verbatim repeat of several other calls.)
The Senate plans to vote on the tax bill tomorrow. Congress is anxious to complete all unfinished business before the August recess. Reagan had threatened to call a special session if the tax bill were not passed according to plan. The same group of Democrats who defected on the budget bill defected on the tax bill, so with all these factors combined the Senate will undoubtedly pass the bill with alacrity.

Phil and Mike hired a new secretary who started work today. Her name is Donna; she's worked on the Hill in various capacities before. She's young, friendly, and seems capable. Pat must be glad to finally be relieved of working two jobs. The tension had her smoking two packs of cigarettes a day.

Tom assigned several more letters to me, which I hope will be the last batch. My fiance, Brad, plans on driving to D.C. tomorrow, arriving late tomorrow night. He'll sight-see on Friday while I work. Saturday we'll tour the city together, going back to Muncie on Sunday. I worked late tonight trying to finish some letters, then went home to start packing.

JULY 30

Well, I spoke too soon about the printer. Phil scheduled a town meeting for next week, and we have to get the postcards out to notify the constituents. The printer's friendship helped the office significantly today: Steve, Mike and I each checked the postcard copy and each missed a mistake in referring to the wrong county. Although Dave had already printed the required number of cards, he offered to write them off (not charging the office) and re-do the whole batch.
WEDNESDAY, JULY 29, 1981

TODAY'S SCHEDULE

The House meets at 9 a.m. to consider the following:

* H.R. 4242, Tax Incentive Act (See DSG Fact Sheet No. 7, Pts. I, II, and III, July 26, 27, and 28)

* H.R. 4121, Treasury-Postal Service-General Government Appropriations for FY 1982

ANTICIPATED AMENDMENTS

Amendments to H.R. 4242

Reps. Udall-Obey-Reuss will offer a substitute which provides a permanent, one-year tax cut, averaging 5.1%, effective July 1, 1982; targets the tax cut to low- and middle-income individuals; raises the personal exemption, the zero bracket amount, and the earned-income credit; allows up to a $3,000 marriage penalty deduction; lowers estate taxes for small businesses and farms; institutes expensing; cuts corporate tax rates for small businesses; and raises revenue by cutting the foreign oil tax credit, and eliminating the oil depletion allowance for independent producers and the commodity tax straddle. It is intended to balance the budget and provide a budget surplus of $2 BILLION in FY 1982 and more than $20 BILLION in FY 1983.

Reps. Conable and Hance will offer a substitute which provides a three-year, 25% across-the-board cut in individual tax rates, indexes personal tax rates beginning in 1985, institutes the 10-5-3 depreciation plan, includes tax-exempt savings certificates (the All Savers plan), allows up to a $3,000 marriage penalty deduction, lowers the maximum tax rate on unearned income to 50% in one step, lowers the capital gains tax and shortens the period in which a capital gain may be taken, lowers the windfall profit tax on new oil from 30% to 15% by 1986, exempts independent stripper oil from the windfall profits tax as of 1983, and freezes the oil depletion allowance for independents at 22%.

The committee will offer a technical amendment to strike Title IX which deals with federal loans to state unemployment trust funds. The provisions of Title IX are being struck because the matter has been resolved in the Omnibus Reconciliation Conference.
Amendments to H.R. 4121

Rep. Addabbo will offer an amendment to prohibit funds for the Pipeline No. 524 project in New York City.

Rep. Glickman will offer an amendment to eliminate the special third-class postal rate for political parties.

Rep. Simon will offer an amendment to prohibit the use of funds to plan the closure or consolidation of any post office or the reduction or suspension of services provided by any post office except in accordance with the procedures set forth in law.

Rep. Ottenger will offer an amendment to reduce funding for the Executive Office of the President to the FY 1981 level.

Rep. Schroeder will offer an amendment to prohibit the use of funds for buying or giving any gift or favor (including, but not limited to, cufflinks, helicopter rides, visits to Camp David or barbecues) for the purposes of influencing the votes of Members of Congress.

Rep. Ottenger will offer an amendment to reduce the appropriation for allowances for former Presidents from $1.1 million to $845,000.

Rep. Jacobs will offer an amendment to reduce the appropriation for allowances for former Presidents by $812,500, from $1.1 million to $293,500.

Rep. Schroeder will offer an amendment to cut $5.9 million from funds for the Office of Personnel Management which would be used primarily for services related to new government employees.

Rep. Levitas will offer an amendment to prohibit the expenditure of funds to implement any regulations that have been expressly vetoed by Congress in accordance with the law.

Rep. Ertel will offer an amendment to prohibit the use of funds for the employment of a personal cook, chauffeur, or other personal servant for any officer or employee of the departments or agencies funded under the bill and to require that any automobile purchased with funds provided by the bill average at least 22 miles per gallon, based on EPA estimates. The amendment would not prohibit the Secretary from having a chauffeur for official duties.

Rep. Ashbrook will offer an amendment to prohibit the use of any funds in the bill to pay for an abortion or the administrative expenses connected with any health plan under the Federal Employees Health Benefits program which covers abortion.

Rep. Biaggi may offer an amendment to authorize a study to identify bullets capable of penetrating bullet-proof vests.
An amendment may be offered to cut $38 million from the IRS budget to increase staff positions directed towards greater enforcement activities.

An amendment may be offered to provide $2.9 million for the Office of Policy Development.

An amendment may be offered to add $4.7 million for the Office of Management and Budget.

* * *
Dear Friends:
The past eight months have brought many changes: for America, a new President and a new Administration; for Indiana, the prospect of new Congressional representation for many Hoosiers because of the redistricting plan enacted by the State Legislature.
With changes in government come changes in our economy as we strive to bring inflation under control; changes in federal programs affecting the auto industry, agriculture, and small business; changes in the tax system and important new efforts to keep the social security system sound and solvent.
These changes will carry the best results for all of us if they come on the strength of opinion of the American people. That is why I hope you will take the time to complete and return this questionnaire. Your opinions are important, and your answers will enable me to better represent you.
I'm looking forward to hearing from you. Please contact me whenever I can be of assistance.

Sincerely,

Phil Sharp
Member of Congress

July, 1981
I spent the rest of the day writing and typing in an attempt to leave all my work completed. One letter particularly moved me. A man wrote Phil requesting that a warning be placed on hip boots, for he had watched his son drown when water filled his son's hip boots and prevented him from escaping a current. By the time the man could make his way to his son, his life was over. Tom wrote the man expressing deepest sympathy and plans to forward a copy of his letter to the appropriate office, promising to check on results. The genuine concern and sensitive understanding surprised me from Tom, who rarely shows emotions.

I stopped at the bookstore on my way to meet Brad, picking up construction paper to make goodbye cards for the staff. Brad had arrived in town two hours early, but had hesitated to interrupt me at work. We talked most of the night, getting to know each other again after a two-month absence, and discussing our future together.

JULY 31

My last day as a congressional intern, and I'm sorry it's over so soon. It was a busy last day, since I planned to complete all my work, lunch with Brad, and visit both Common Cause and World Hunger Year. World Hunger Year called early in the morning to cancel, for the staff there was attending the funeral of Harry Chapin, their founder.

The last day was much like the first: I typed letters, answered the phone, and greeted visitors. However, I also made my
last trip to the printer's and did visit the Common Cause office. Jay Keller, coordinator of services, spoke with me. He gave me information about Common Cause and reiterated much of what Bill Adler at ADA had told me. Common Cause relies on its membership to contact congressmen and senators, acting as an information service for both members and Hill staff. The Common Cause office didn't appeal to me as much as ADA, for it seemed to be well-financed.

The staff and interns at the office surprised me with a pizza party at the office. Kay-Kay even came in for a while. Brad and I walked to the ice cream store, and I bought a dozen roses from a street vendor (they sell fresh bouquets at low prices), giving one rose to each person at the office along with a personalized goodbye card. I'll miss the friendship and work we shared together.

How hard it was to turn in my office key! For two months, I was part of the brightest and best—and fortunate enough to make many good friends in the process. With promises to keep in touch and send periodic packages of chocolate chip cookies (they even sent a Congressional Award of Honor to Mother), the saga ends. Phyllis Goes Home.
Internships With Common Cause

One brochure from Common Cause
U.S. HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
STATEMENT OF EARNINGS AND DEDUCTIONS

FOR THE PERIOD ENDING 07/31/81

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RETAIN THIS STATEMENT AS A PERMANENT RECORD OF YOUR EARNINGS AND DEDUCTIONS. NON-NEGOTIABLE-DO NOT CASH.

My final payment for services rendered
Students serve as interns in Washington

EDITOR'S NOTE: The following report was compiled by Beckie Schafer, one of the four area students serving as interns in Washington, D.C.

Even though Washington, D.C. is located almost 12 driving hours east of Delaware County, closer relationships exist between Muncie and our nation's capital than one might expect. This summer, four area Ball State University students are serving as interns in Washington for Congressman Phil Sharp. The interns are Phyllis Conn, daughter of Dr. & Mrs. Earl Conn, 1002 N. Bittersweet Lane; Donna Turner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Turner, 5906 Gray St.; Jeff Craig, son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard L. Craig, 1106 Ranike Dr., Anderson; and Beckie Schafer, daughter of Mrs. Bettie W. Schafer, RR 2, Winchester.

The internships last from four to 13 weeks and are granted each spring to various students from our congressional district who have applied for the positions. The interns, who are responsible for finding their own housing, usually stay in local university dormitories. Catholic University of America has been home for all four of Sharp's interns this summer.

The Washington stay actually serves two purposes. One, to learn more about the United States government and its functions; and two, the option to receive eight political science credit hours from Ball State. Phyllis Conn, a social studies educ...
tion major, is one of the two interns who chose to receive credit. Phyllis commented she "had to keep a daily journal of happenings at work and outside work, read three politically related books, turn in a 10-page report, and take an oral examination. The class isn't required of my major, but I wanted to receive some credit this summer so I chose to do this."

Even though workdays start at 8:30 a.m. and don't end until 6 p.m., the interns are always on the lookout for one-of-a-kind adventures. According to Beckie Schafer, an English education and journalism major, many highlights of her stay occur in her explorations of the city. "I visited Clara Barton's home, took a boat cruise down the Potomac River, enjoyed a day at the beach at Chesapeake Bay, visited the Smithsonian museums, shopped in Georgetown, ate all types of exotic food, traveled by boat to Mt. Vernon, attended a free Beach Boys concert, watched the fireworks from the Washington Monument grounds on July 4th and generally explored the city during my free time."

Since not many people my age have the opportunity to spend three months in Washington, D.C., I felt I should take advantage of my position."

Back at the office, each of the interns is assigned to one of Congressman Sharp's legislative assistants. These individuals aid the Indiana lawmaker in researching the questions asked by his constituents in letters they send to him. And there is much research to be done since the office receives an average of 150 pieces of mail daily.

As for the type of work done in the office, Donna Turner, a political science and social studies education major, describes the wide variety of tasks she performs. "A lot of work amounts to opening and sorting mail, helping with research, setting up tours for visitors from Indiana, typing, answering the phone, running errands, stuffing envelopes and many other office related jobs.

"A typical day begins with opening the first batch of mail which we sort and date stamp. We repeat that process at least three more times during the day when the other deliveries are made. At times we will greet visitors from Indiana or work as a receptionist in the front office."

Yet there are outside educational events combined with the interns' work. For example, the Congressional Intern Program presents weekly lectures featuring Congressmen who speak on various topics facing Congress. The four attended an orientation program on how to use the Congressional Research Service which provides information about most legislative actions. Donna also spent four hours in training for Scorpion, the computer system used at the Capitol to gather legislative information.

Washington, according to the interns, provides many new and varied experiences. Making sure to set aside 45 minutes to get to work, mastering the five-year-old subway system, figuring out where the next meal will come from and hoping to have enough change for the subway fare are just a few of the skills they have learned through trial and error.

Jeff Craig, the fourth intern, added a unique perspective to the Washington office. A political science graduate of Ball State and partially blind, Jeff spent most of his five week internship investigating the possibility of establishing a program for disabled and/or handicapped persons. Jeff explained the concept "as a Congressman or Senator sponsoring or selecting a handicapped or disabled person from their district or state to come to Washington, D.C. to work in his or her office for a one week period." "The program," Jeff said, "is in the research stage and as of yet, nothing is concrete."

Jeff noted that Congressman Sharp and his staff hadn't encountered his particular type of situation before, but "were open-minded enough to give me a chance and I appreciate that."

All interns feel they are learning more about the governmental processes and are becoming familiar with the problems facing the country. They realize there are no easy solutions to the nation's problems and an internship gives them a realistic view of what goes into the laws Americans live by.
EPILOGUE

If you made it this far, congratulations. If you're considering an internship and haven't the time to read anything else, please take a few minutes to read the epilogue.

I've been home for five months now. The Hill has not lost its attraction for me; on the other hand, I've been able to put my various experiences in some perspective in the ensuing months. The following are hints for those who are considering an internship on the Hill.

- Work hard. Staff members respect and appreciate talent, and will generally give you more challenging work, as well as more information about their work and Hill happenings.

- Be aggressive! After completing your assigned work, ask if you can help with projects others are doing. Ask questions if you don't understand. You're here to learn.

- Your internship is only half the experience. Get out and tour the city as much as possible. D.C. is fascinating, but it won't come to you—you have to look for it.

- My biggest mistake was to approach exhaustion. You'll get tired easily from the long days and busy nights. Make it a point to be rested.

I gained a deep appreciation for the United States government while in D.C. I believe we have one of the most responsive governments in the world. Of course, it has its less exalted moments and its hangups about red tape and putting everything in
triplicate. Still, in the words of Tip O'Neill, it truly is one of "the freest institutions on this earth." In order for this system of self-government to work properly, however, all parts of the system must actively participate. The leaders must respond to the people, and the people must involve themselves in political activities.

For those readers who like loose ends to be tied up, a few words about the office staff and my life. Patty Raymond left the office staff in August 1981. She had worked on the Hill for eight years and wanted a completely new job. She is currently a bartender in Virginia. Steve Johnson left in August as well. He wanted Phil to be more aggressive in taking stances, while Phil likes a more careful approach. Ron Gyure moved to Muncie to work in the district office, which needed his talents.

Braf and I have set a wedding date of June 12, 1982. After my graduation from Ball State in May 1982, I plan to seek employment in either a congressional office or a lobbying office. (Know of any openings?) As a final postscript, then, Phyllis Returns.
Washington Monument: my last view of the city