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July 29, 1975

PERSONAL

Mr. Peter W. Rodman,
National Security Council Staff,
The White House,
Washington, D.C.

Dear Peter:

We will try to hand off the beast to the Percy delegation. However, I think the best shot will be the official John Anderson delegation which comes here on August 20. I hope the thing arrives without one of his fins knocked off.

The total cost is \$28.70, or ¥50.00, whichever you have the most of.

Yours very truly,

George Bush
Chief, US Liaison Office

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

July 18, 1975

JUL 24 1975

Dear Mr. Ambassador:

This is in reference to your notes to Bonnie Andrews of July 3 and June 9, and the Secretary's letter to you of April 29 -- for which I am responsible. (I took the photograph with my Pocket Instamatic!) Since Bonnie is leaving to get married, I had better be the point of contact for now.

It's great news to hear you received the animal. The Secretary will be very grateful.

For your personal information, the admirer of this creature is Moshe Dayan, who is a great collector of artifacts. He commented on it on at least two occasions in the Secretary's office and asked the Secretary for assistance in getting one. The Secretary gladly agreed. Winston Lord gave me advice on where to find it, since he has one!

Do you know anything about its pedigree?

Since postal relations between the People's Republic and the Zionist-imperialist entity are probably not highly developed, I agree with your suggestion in your note to Bonnie of July 3 -- to ship it via the Codel in August. Please address it to my attention at the White House. I will forewarn someone in the party. Please let me know if \$28.70 turns out to be the total expense. Sounds like a bargain.

With many thanks for your effort and patience.

Sincerely,



Peter W. Rodman
National Security Council Staff

Ambassador George Bush
United States Liaison Office
Peking

Via Air Pouch

July 29, 1975

PERSONAL

Mr. Peter W. Rodman,
National Security Council Staff,
The White House,
Washington, D.C.

Dear Peter:

We will try to hand off the beast to the Percy delegation. However, I think the best shot will be the official John Anderson delegation which comes here on August 20. I hope the thing arrives without one of his fins knocked off.

The total cost is \$28.70, or ¥50.00, whichever you have the most of.

Yours very truly,

George Bush
Chief, US Liaison Office

United States Liaison Office
Peking, People's Republic of China

July 16, 1975

Mr. W.F. Rope,
c/o American Consulate General,
26 Garden Road,
Hong Kong.

Dear Bill:

Thanks for your good letter.

Big favor department: could you purchase for me a POWER SUPPLY TRANSFORMER for Panasonic RS-451 S, Ser. # RC403648, AC 120V 50/60 Hz, 14W or DC 9V.

I plugged my little Panasonic into the wrong hole and all hell broke loose. Mo tells me this little part is all I need, but if you could bring it back in August that would be great.

The kids left this morning on the TransSiberian. Barbara and I leave tomorrow for Harbin and Talien. The Thomases are going with us.

Your letter was terrific, and I circulated it liberally around USLO.

Warm regards to all,

George Bush

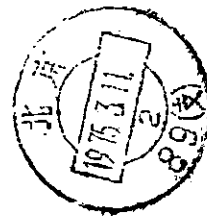
need a new

POWER SUPPLY TRANSFORMER.

For Panasonic RS-451 S
Ser. # RC403648

AC 120V 50/60 Hz 14W or DC 9V

wired Rummy 3-11 GB



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AMBASSADOR GEORGE H BUSH CHIEF US LO

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PEKING (PEOPLES REPUBLIC OF CHINA)

POSITION OF ASSISTANT DIRECTOR OF ACTION FOR CONGRESSIONAL AFFAIRS
JUST OPENED I AM THE WHITE HOUSE CONGRESSIONAL OFFICE CANDIDATE WANT
TO BE SURE I GET BY RUMSFELD PEOPLE IN PERSONNEL BEFORE A JOB SEARCH
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BARBARA

JIM ROSE

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JOE ROSE

NEWS DIRECTOR

PUBLIC AFFAIRS

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LONDON DAILY MIRROR

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FIRST IN HAWAII

April 24, 1975

Joe Rose, Esq.,
Public Affairs Director,
KHON-TV & KIKU-TV,
London Daily Mirror,
London, England.

Dear Joe:

Thank you for sending along Edward Neilan's article. I wrote Ed a rather extensive letter about eating in China and I guess these two articles were the result.

You were a thoughtful guy to send them along.

Warm regards,

George Bush

^{Bush}
ASIA MEMO I. George Bush Thrives In His Job In Peking

*Thought you'd like to Read This -
also Joe Rose*

Editor's Note: This is the first of two articles on
George Bush, U.S. ambassador to China, and his experiences
in his new post.

By EDWARD NEILAN

Copley News Service

Our man in Peking, Ambassador George Bush, has been
in the People's Republic of China for over four months and
he likes it very much.

"This is a fascinating life--so different that it's
hard to believe," Bush wrote in a letter to me.

"I am very happy in this job," he said. "I miss
politics and friends but I feel this is terribly important
work and a great window to the future of this complex,
troubled world."

Asia Memo I: George Bush Thrives In His Job In Peking -- 2

As head of the U.S. Liaison Office in Peking, Bush is in a sort of political and diplomatic limbo in more ways than one.

The issue of full diplomatic status is snagged on the continuing U.S. recognition of Taiwan, to which the United States is committed by a Mutual Defense Treaty and less formal attachments of friendship and loyalty.

China's release recently of 293 "war criminals" held in prison since Chiang Kai-shek's flight to Taiwan in 1949 was interpreted by some as a softening of Peking's position on Taiwan. Other observers saw it as a move aimed more at Chinese domestic politics. No one listed compassion as the main reason for the release.

Asia Memo I: George Bush Thrives In His Job In Peking -- 3

President Ford is committed to visiting Peking by the end of the year and the administration will have to make a decision on how far and how fast to proceed on the issue of formal ties with Peking, which China insists be preceded by a rupture with Taiwan. Coincidentally--or perhaps not--Bush was in a similar position as U.S. ambassador to the United Nations when the world body voted approval of the People's Republic of China (PRC) membership and booted Taiwan out.

Also coincidentally--or perhaps not--Bush is something of an authority on the oil business, a subject which is very much on the minds of Peking's planners these days.

Bush's appointment to the Peking job surprised many political professionals in Washington. But when he lost out to Nelson Rockefeller in the vice presidential derby, Bush asked close friend Gerald Ford for the China assignment.

Asia Memo I: George Bush Thrives In His Job In Peking -- 4

The Ford-Bush friendship was solidified when the two went on the road to try and hold the Republican Party together in the worst days of the Watergate mess. Bush's service as chairman of the Republican National Committee was recognized by Mr. Ford as a difficult one.

Bush obviously figured that Embassy Row in China was a good place to pass some time while being cleansed of any remaining, however slight, Watergate taint; but without losing any ground in his quest for higher political or government office.

Where does Bush go from Peking? It is a question mumbled often on the Georgetown cocktail circuit these days where Bush's higher ambitions are recognized.

Asia Memo I: George Bush Thrives In His Job In Peking -- 5

Before the speculation can be answered, Bush has that important date later this year when the Ford visit will make China once again the center of U.S. attention --and the spotlight will be on Bush as well.

After that, there is a lot of talk around Washington that Bush rates at least third-place mention behind Elliot Richardson, ambassador to Britain, and former Defense Secretary Melvin Laird as a possible successor to Secretary of State Henry Kissinger.

Meanwhile, Bush is thriving in Peking. He started his tour with a tummy ache and was disappointed at first at the lack of access to top Chinese leaders. But he has overcome and adjusted, respectively, to those discomforts.

Asia Memo I: George Bush Thrives In His Job In Peking -- 6

Bush is becoming a keen student, if not yet an expert, on Chinese food, which is good duty anywhere.

-0-

Next: George Bush, the new "old China hand," likes the country.

ASIA MEMO II: ~~///~~ New 'Old China Hand' Likes The Food

Editor's Note: This is the second of two articles on George Bush, U.S. ambassador to China, and his experiences in his new post.

By EDWARD NEILAN

Copley News Service

Can a Texan accustomed to hot chili and thick steaks find happiness in the midst of the world's greatest Chinese cooking?

Apparently so. The newest "old China hand," Ambassador George Bush, says that living in the Chinese capital is a rare experience.

"You asked me about eating in Peking," Bush wrote in reply to a letter which I sent to him recently.

Asia Memo II: New 'Old China Hand' Likes The Food -- 2

"Eating in the great and varied Peking restaurants is a unique experience but let me tell you how it works in our USLO (U.S. Liaison Office) residence here in Peking.

"I don't want you to think we've gone formal on you, so, first, I'll tell you we normally prepare our own breakfasts and dinners. Breakfast consists of a great fresh Chinese yogurt, plus coffee and maybe hot Chinese oatmeal or cold cereal from the United States."

Eggs in China are good, said Bush, and so is the milk which is delivered fresh daily.

"At dinner, our able cook, Mr. Sun, normally leaves us a Thermos of homemade soup, which we supplement with cheese and crackers and maybe a dessert--a light 'pickup' meal."

Bush described the soups that are served at dinner and that accompany every lunch as "spectacular."

Asia Memo II: New 'Old China Hand' Likes The Food -- 3

He said they range from the subtlety of a fungus soup or swallow nest's soup to the more robust fish or vegetable gumbos.

"Our one big meal a day at home is lunch. Mr. Sun Ch'ien-K'ang and Mr. Chang Teh-lung prepare the lunch on our massive (5x7-foot) gas stove. The meals are prepared with the four basic senses in mind--smell, taste, appearance and sound.

"Hors d'oeuvres, the first course in the larger meals, are prepared to resemble landscapes or a bird. The cabbage leaves have faces made of carrots or the poached quail eggs will have a delicate spray of flowers made from vegetables."

Asia Memo II: New 'Old China Hand' Likes The Food -- 4

Bush said that in the more than four months in which he and his family have been in China, eating several courses with each meal, they have seldom seen the same dish twice. "The thing that impresses me, in addition to the taste of the food and the variety, is the care that goes into the preparation. It is true in our own house, and it is true in every kitchen in Peking.

"Listen," wrote Bush, "to some of the marvelous-sounding dishes we have had: beauty-shaped vegetable stem, deep-fried duck liver, hot and spicy chicken cubelets, pork shreds and bamboo shoot slices, white bait and eggs."

*NOTE / WE get This at the - INN of
The Sixth Happiness - HERE in Honolulu - How*

Asia Memo II: New 'Old China Hand' Likes The Food -- 5

The former chairman of the Republican National Committee, who by now must have forgotten all those nights on the chicken a la king circuit, said he is continually amazed at the artistry of his cooks, Sun and Chang. On Christmas Day they prepared a Western-style turkey with all the trimmings, including a "spectacular" dessert called Peking Dust.

"Peking Dust is ground chestnuts, tons of whipped cream, a pastry and everything else that Weight Watchers has devoted its life to battling against. The flavor is subtle," he wrote.

Returning to Peking from his last visit to the United States, Bush brought with him a panda bear mold which he had purchased at a Washington, D.C., department store. "I gave it to Mr. Sun not knowing whether this type of mold was ever used in cooking over here," he wrote.

Asia Memo II: New 'Old China Hand' Likes The Food -- 6

"A few days later a panda cake appeared. The panda was covered with brown and white fur made with cream. His coat looked almost real. His eyes were two-colored; he was sitting inside a snow-covered fence, near a tiny panda house with creamy snow on its roof."

It tasted great, said Bush. "But it was like biting into a work of art--a painting developed by years of study --a bite of the very cultural strength of this amazing land."

One can only wonder if Bush's diplomatic cables back to the State Department are as mouth watering as his letters to personal friends.

-30-
4/8/75
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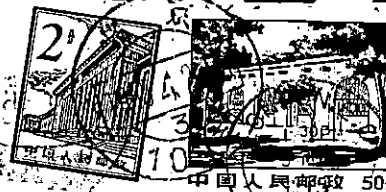
THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

OFFICIAL BUSINESS

Amb. George Bush
Chief, United States Liaison Office
17 Guanghua Road
Peking, People's Republic of China

36, 美国联络处

Joe Rose, Esq.,
Public Affairs Director,
KHON-TV & KIKU-TV,
London Daily Mirror,
London, England.



PAR AVION



NOT KNOWN
PLEASE
RETURN TO SENDER

November 7, 1975

Mr. Arthur H. Rosen,
President,
National Committee on US/China
Relations, Inc.,
777 United Nations Plaza, 9B,
New York, N.Y. 10017.

Dear Art:

Thank you for your thoughtful letter of October 30. Your delegation was the most outstanding one we have had all year. My only regret is that we didn't do more for you. The program you sent looked fantastic.

We are leaving China sooner than I'd hoped, but Barbara and I have enjoyed this fantastic experience enormously.

Yours very truly,

George Bush

NATIONAL COMMITTEE ON UNITED STATES-CHINA RELATIONS, INC.

777 UNITED NATIONS PLAZA, 9B, NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10017 (212) 682-6848

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ADELE G. GORGES

October 30, 1975

The Honorable
George H. W. Bush
United States Liaison Office
Peking, People's Republic of China

Dear Mr. Ambassador:

It will be quite some time before the weary members of the World Affairs delegation are able to settle back calmly into their old routines. Despite our advance preparations, the experience still proved to be, to use that over-worked expression "mind-blowing". We are very much indebted to you and to Mrs. Bush for hospitality far beyond the call of duty (if indeed there was a "call" in our case), for the supply of that essential alternative to mao-tai, and for the valuable briefings you and your first-class team provided.

We are also grateful for the help and forbearance throughout the trip of the redoubtable Jerry Ogden, whose collection of Ch'eng yu and skill at ch'i evoked the admiration of our Chinese hosts as well as of the Americans.

As of possible interest to you and the USLO staff I am enclosing a copy of the program held yesterday in connection with our Annual Members Meeting. Several of your friends were notable participants in this attempt to evaluate the U.S. exchange experience with the People's Republic of China.

With warm regards,

Sincerely,



Arthur H. Rosen

Enclosure

Photocopy from George Bush Presidential Library

wrote him May 26th

Animal By Products Corp.

HM please note contents
of this letter-then file

TRANS-OCEAN

IMPORT CO., INC.

THE CARPET CENTER
818 THIRD AVENUE, NEW YORK 10022
5TH FLOOR/TELEPHONE 212-371-5856

May 15, 1975

The Honorable George Bush
Chief, United States Liaison Office
Peking
People's Republic of China

Dear Ambassador Bush:

I enjoyed seeing and talking with you in Peking in March. As I am sure you can understand, it has taken quite a while to catch up.

Our Chinese suppliers in Shanghai have just confirmed their acceptance of the order for the two hooked rugs which you asked me to have made for your residence and office and I can now confirm that they will manufacture and deliver them. I am not certain of the completion or delivery date but believe that you will hear from them directly when the rugs are ready.

I chose a neutral colored rug in an approximate 6x9 size for your office. This hooked rug will have a black border but will be generally very neutral in coloration and antique in appearance. I hope you will enjoy it there.

The one you suggested for your residence will be approximately 9x12 in size and, since I was not aware of Mrs. Bush's color schemes in the house, I chose another neutral coloration, where the entire ground is ivory in color. I hope both of these will fit into your office and residence and that the Bush family will enjoy living with these examples of an early American craft made in rather antique colorations in The People's Republic of China, especially for use in the United States.

Shell Timberlake asked me to send his regards to you.

I trust you are well and hope to have an opportunity to visit Peking next fall, at which time perhaps we can meet again.

Best regards.

Sincerely,

TRANS OCEAN IMPORT CO., INC.

Charles I. Rostov
Charles I. ROSTOV

SHOWROOMS: CHICAGO, BOSTON, DALLAS, LOS ANGELES

CABLE ADDRESS "BRENDAY"

TELEX NO. 421509

CIR:LB

cc: Mr. Herbert Horowitz



OFFICE OF
THE SECRETARY OF STATE
WASHINGTON

file

May 3, 1975

Dear Mr. Ambassador:

As the old saying goes - "Better late than Never".
Sorry to be so long in getting this to you, but you
know how far behind we are in everything. The
Secretary was delighted to do this for you and
now I hasten to get it off.

I trust this note finds you and your wife
in the best of health and spirits.

Warm greetings,

Sincerely,

Jane

The Honorable
George Bush,
American Ambassador,
Peking.

Jane Rothe, Sec K's secty. wrote her May 20th

Withdrawal/Redaction Sheet

(George Bush Library)

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FILE LOCATION 1975 Correspondence Rod - Rus OA/ID Number Date Closed 10/7/99				

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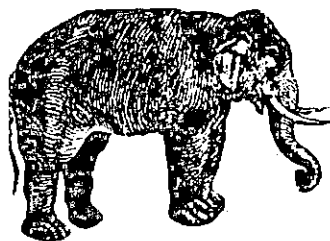
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- F-4 Release would disclose trade secrets or confidential or financial information [(b)(4) of the FOIA]
- F-6 Release would constitute a clearly unwarranted invasion of personal privacy [(b)(6) of the FOIA]
- F-7 Release would disclose information compiled for law enforcement purposes [(b)(7) of the FOIA]
- F-8 Release would disclose information concerning the regulation of financial institutions [(b)(8) of the FOIA]
- F-9 Release would disclose geological or geophysical information concerning wells [(b)(9) of the FOIA]



KARL ROVE 112 NO. PATRICK ST., ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA 22314

18 April 1975

Dear Mr. Bush,

Thanks for your great card. I saw this bald guy hiding in that group under the cliff and I'm almost positive it is Bob Edgeworth or maybe Terry Dolan with his head shaved.

I talked with Mr. Lias last night and he suggested I pass on a little tidbit.

I went to the March 1 meeting of Senator Buckley on Maryland's Eastern Shore. I don't know if you saw the clips: here are a few from the TIMES and POST. The follow-up press didn't do the meeting much good. It was really far more positive and less anti-Ford, anti-Rocky than the reports would lead you to believe.

Anyway, I sat with Pat Buchanan and Phil Crane Friday night at dinner. Crane got livid over the Rockefeller nomination and said he was really angry conservatives had to back Bush, who wasn't a conservative at all. Buchanan responded by saying, well, Bush is a nice guy and leans our way, but the reason we got stuck with him was no one was carrying our water for us in the White House. Neither knew I'd worked on your staff.

Senator McClure and I talked the next day. He asked me if we'd met before and I told him we had--one day when he came to your office. He then proceeded to talk about what a great guy you are, et cetera, for about fifteen minutes. He said he regretted the failure of the President to nominate you and said he was hoping you'd jump into the elective fray once you got back. He's a big fan of yours.

2 One other thing: I suspect you're not getting as much information about home events as you used to. Here's a copy of the American Enterprise Institute daily news digest. I've worked with these people for about 2 years, so I've conned them into adding you to the mailing list. Only about 800 people get it. It is put out just like the White House digest, every day.

Hope things are going well. Don't eat too many egg rolls and let me know if there's anything I can do for you state-side.

P.S. I've got a George Bush bumpersticker on my car. I'm building name i.d. for your return.

April 25, 1975

Mr. James S. Rule,
Director of Public Affairs,
American Society of Composers,
Authors and Publishers,
ASCAP Building,
One Lincoln Plaza,
New York, N.Y. 10023.

Dear Jim:

Thank you for those wonderful pictures
taken after the Alfalfa Dinner. That was a
nice evening, enhanced by Barbara Shuttleworth's
magnificent performance.

It was a great pleasure seeing you.

Warm personal regards from Peking,

George Bush



American Society of Composers, Authors and Publishers
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James S. Rule
Director of Public Affairs

The Honorable George H. W. Bush
Chief, U.S. Liaison Office
Peking, Peoples Republic of China
c/o Department of State
Washington, D.C. 20520

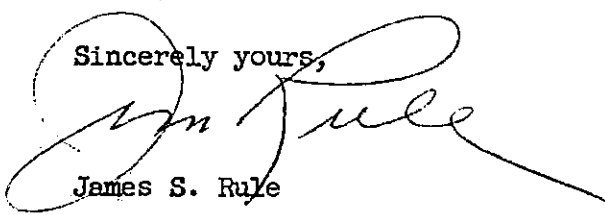
Dear Mr. Bush:

Enclosed are pictures taken at the Alfalfa
Club Dinner on January 25th, 1975.

I thought you might like to have them as a
remembrance of the affair.

All good wishes -

Sincerely yours,



James S. Rule

JSR:db
Enclosures

August 19, 1975

The Hon. Philip E. Ruppe,
House of Representatives,
Washington, D.C. 20515.

Dear Phil:

Your letter of July 18 was just great. It arrived at about the same time McCloskey, Heckler, Findley and some Senators got here. We had a good visit with them, and I got somewhat caught up on politics.

Your description of Mackinac Island made me homesick for about a year ago. From here, and I'll admit this is far away and that I'm out of touch, the President seems to be doing very well indeed, and I hope he keeps it up.

I leave China on August 25 for about ten days in Maine and then I'll be in Washington. Maybe we can hit a few.

Love to Loret, and thanks for writing.

Warm regards,

George Bush

PHILIP E. RUPPE
11TH DISTRICT, MICHIGAN

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MERCHANT MARINE AND FISHERIES
INTERIOR AND INSULAR AFFAIRS

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

July 18, 1975

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WASHINGTON, D.C. 20515
CODE 202: 225-4735

FEDERAL BUILDING, ROOM 205
ALPENA, MI 49707
CODE 517: 356-2028

FEDERAL BUILDING, ROOM 32
MARQUETTE, MI 49855
CODE 906: 228-8250

Honorable George Bush
Chief, U.S. Liaison Office
FPO San Francisco 96659

Dear George:

Bill Steiger passed on a great newspaper clipping on your Fourth of July celebration which showed you serving Miller beer to a throng of delighted guests. I am sure that Loret was pleased with your diplomatic triumph and proud that you cemented the deal with such a fine product.

We spent a fabulous weekend with President Ford, flying out to Traverse City Friday where he led the cherry festival parade. The turnout for a county of 40,000 was utterly fantastic -- about 300,000 people lined the streets. After a side trip to Chicago the President spent Saturday night and Sunday on Mackinac Island. I believe that you have been there, George, so you know what a great place it is when the weather cooperates as indeed it did on this occasion. The President played golf, tennis, enjoyed the warmth and welcome of the 11th District and, I trust, cast a glow over the hearts and minds of Northern Michigan residents. As a matter of fact, he did have a very relaxed time and in both communities I can never recall people being more spontaneously pleased to see him.

Tuesday I heard the writer, Alexander Solzhenitsyn, speak to a number of us in the Russell Caucus Room. He was introduced by Senator Jackson who did manage to hang tight to center stage. Solzhenitsyn is a fascinating, vivacious, captivating individual; he made his opposition to Communism and to the tyranny under which they hold their people very open, very definite. He also indicated that with detente they had spread forced labor right down to even those in solitary confinement.

AUG 7 1975

Honorable George Bush

Page 2

My tennis game is erratic but Loret's is improving. I hope that you will get plenty of practice without getting your Chinese friends too well prepared for the next Davis Cup.

Best
Steve

P.S. I met Arthur Ashe yesterday -- he is a little lean for the game but seems to be having an OK year!

R
December 30, 1975

Dear Phil:

Your great letter of November 14th went to Peking and has now caught up with me here. I appreciate your kind remarks. Your prediction of "swear in blood" about the Vice Presidency came true -- or almost came true.

We are glad to be home, though we loved China, and we are looking forward to many battles with the Ruppes.

Warm regards to all your great family.

Sincerely,

George Bush

The Honorable Philip E. Ruppe
House of Representatives
Washington, D.C. 20515

GB:rs

PHILIP E. RUPPE
11TH DISTRICT, MICHIGAN

COMMITTEES:
MERCHANT MARINE AND FISHERIES
INTERIOR AND INSULAR AFFAIRS

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

November 14, 1975

203 CANNON OFFICE BUILDING
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20515
CODE 202: 225-4735

FEDERAL BUILDING, ROOM 102
ALPENA, MI 49707
CODE 517: 356-2028

FEDERAL BUILDING, ROOM 32
MARQUETTE, MI 49855
CODE 906: 228-8250

The Honorable George Bush
The American Ambassador
Peking, CHINA

DEC 5 1975

Dear George:

Loret and I were thrilled and delighted to learn that you are set to return to the United States and only regret so much publicity has been attached to your nomination as Director of the CIA. Frankly, we are looking forward to the return of the Tony Roche - John Newcomb type of play to Washington.

For what its worth, I brought up the question of your confirmation with Bob Griffin yesterday morning, and he did feel that Mike Mansfield and the Democrats would unquestionably make you "swear in blood" not to run for the Vice Presidency before they would confirm you as head of the CIA. I suspect -- with regret -- that that is a fair summation of Senate attitude and the Senators could possibly use your Chairmanship of the RNC as an excuse for such a maneuver.

If one were to assume that because of a commitment to the Senate you would not be available for the Vice Presidential nomination, then I suppose the only other question to answer would be whether the position of CIA Director would in any way inhibit or preclude your nomination for a Cabinet position, et cetera, in what I hope will be the next Ford Administration. I presume that it would not affect a nomination as Secretary of the Treasury; as for any limitation on the nomination for Secretary of State, you obviously have much more understanding there than I.

We have certainly been fortunate that you have made yourself available for public service. I could only wish that

The Honorable George Bush
Page 2

your personal sacrifice in taking over the Republican National Committee would have been of comparable benefit to you.

On the bright side, Loret has won one Member-Guest with Emily Preyer and the male Member-Guest with a local ringer; she stands ready to challenge the Bushes and is confident of carrying her husband to victory.

your best to jaw all
Diane

PER:km

P. S. Tom Wiche's column in the Times today was good - lets hope the tide has turned as well.

July 25, 1975

Mr. Jan Rus,
7620 Winterberry Place,
Bethesda, Maryland 20034.

Dear Jan:

Thank you for your thoughtful letter of July 15. I appreciate your kind comments about my political future. Needless to say, politics isn't totally out of my system, but I have decided the best thing for me to do now is to do a good job in Peking, and thus I shouldn't be moving around from afar in that complex political arena back there.

We all vividly remember the visit of the Track Team to Peking. None of the reports really totalled up the contribution you all made to improving relations between China and the United States.

Thanks again for your letter, and good luck!

Yours very truly,

George Bush
Chief, US Liaison Office

7620 Winterberry Pl
Bethesda, Md. 2003
July 15, 1975

Dear George,

As you know the President has formally announced his candidacy and last weekend Reagan's crew of Sears and Roebuck began their move (see xerox). I've talked to Sears and he says Reagan is not going to campaign against Ford. Rather he will stir up interest in what would otherwise be a dull Republican affair by campaigning on long-range issues.

I've also received the following scenario from a "Chowder and Marching" source. Kissinger will go, Rockefeller will move to State, and Reagan will be put on the ticket as Ford's V.P. Totally speculative but not impossible.

All of which prompts me to write this letter. It seems to me the party should be doing things a little differently. I won't go into all the benefits but I think we should be developing our younger talent much more than we are doing. In 1980 both Reagan and Rockefeller will be almost 70. I think the candidate for Vice President should be a younger guy who can gain by the experience, benefit from the exposure, and become the standard bearer at a decent age in 1980.

Specifically, I am thinking of you. I don't know if you've thought about it but I know others have mentioned your name. Although China is an extremely important assignment and valuable experience for you personally it still isn't Washington. I think you have much more to offer government. So much for my thoughts of your future I hope you test the waters.

Had lunch with John Holdridge a couple of

(2)
weeks ago. He has since had his Senate hearings and
is now awaiting confirmation.

This week end I am going down to Duke for the USA
vs. Pan-African track meet. Mal Whitfield, an old and
very close friend, is coaching the Africans. Susan
Ford will be there on assignment to photograph the
activities for her Topeka paper.

So much for now. I sincerely hope you consider
what I've said and let me know if there is some way
I can help.

yours truly,



Ru 12

August 19, 1975

Mr. Jan Rus,
7620 Winterberry Place,
Bethesda, Maryland 20034.

Dear Jan:

I just want you to know that I got your July 28th letter and I do appreciate your interest. By now you should have my reply, which says that the best thing I can do is to stay here and try to do the best possible job.

Thanks again.

Yours very truly,

George Bush
Chief, US Liaison Office

7620 winterberry Place.
Bethesda, Md. 20034
July 28, 1975

Dear George,

As a follow-up to my letter the papers have been busy since last Thursday with a flap started by Bo Callaway re. the need for a younger V.P. Thought you might be interested in seeing the Star & last front page coverage. Now the story is being interpreted by the various political columnists.

Still think you should find some way to "test the waters" as I think you're a helluva candidate.

Saw Bob Geringack down at Duke last week end at the USA-German-African meet. He is OK. Now but realizes he was completely fatigued after 3 weeks in China.

Want to get this mailed at lunch time so will close.

Sincerely,


October 10, 1975

Mr. Jan Rus,
7620 Winterberry Place,
Bethesda, Maryland 20034.

Dear Jan:

Thanks for the letter and the Evans and Novak column. They must be smoking some of those funny crinkly cigarettes. In any event, I was flattered to be mentioned.

We received the warm-up suits from John Bragg, and I fired off a letter of thanks. They will be perfect, starting right now - the weather is chillier. Thanks very much.

Yours very truly,

George Bush

OCT 9 1975

7620 Winterberry Place
Bethesda, Md. 20034
Sept. 29, 1975

Dear George,

Thought I would update you on several things. The Chinese Liaison Office asked me to provide the names and addresses of local area team members so they could be invited to the 26th Anniversary party at the Liaison Office on October 1st. Four or five of us and our wives or fathers will go including Robin Campbell. Her dad is flying in home from school in Florida for the affair. Speaking of Robin I have copied an article from this month's issue of WomenSports about her China impressions for you.

I have arranged a White House tour at 9³⁰ AM on November 28th for the women's basketball team from the People's Republic. They will be in Washington to play the Federal City College team. (It's a good one too.)

John Bragg, the USA Adidas representative, told me the sweat suit I requested for you has been forwarded. Hope it fits.

Also enclosed is a column from Saturday's Wash. Post which should interest you. (See the word is spreading).

Sincerely,



P.S. y'all beat Conn. in their opener 35-14.

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BLAZING SADDLE
& BURNING FEET

COVERING GROUND WITH ROBIN CAMPBELL AN OLYMPIC HOPEFUL'S CHINA JOURNAL

by Joan Ryan

Robin Campbell is a freckle-faced, toffee-skinned, long-and-lanky 16-year-old study in contrasts. Her biggest virtue—aside from an ability to run track as though bolts of lightning were tickling her heels—is her adaptability.

Put her on cinders, put her on grass—she runs to win. Transport her to China and she forgets that her favorite diet is tuna fish, potato chips, and tacos. She wolfs down squid and black mushrooms; she slides the rice bowl under her chin and scoops dollops into her mouth, using newly conquered chopsticks like a native of Shansi province.

She is so adaptable, in fact, that coaches who have seen her run think she will take to the 1976 Montreal Olympics like a roadrunner to hot pavement. The only unanswered question on Robin's Olympic potential seems to be which event—or how many events—she will run. And win.

At first glance, she appears to be just another teenager, ready at a ring to hunker down on the base of her spine and spend hours on the telephone, talking in time to hot rock blaring from the radio. She looks like her 5'8", 128-pound frame could use the normal 12 hours of sleep that her age group seems to crave.

But, no. It is ten o'clock on a Saturday morning in early June, and Robin has just returned the evening before from a three-week "friendly competition" tour of the People's Republic of China with the U.S. Track and Field team. A 15-hour flight brought the group back to Seattle where there was a lengthy wait for customs inspection. "They didn't even look in my bags," Robin says, giving her audience a sunburst smile. "I just grinned at the man, and he let me right through."

Another long plane ride and she was back in Washington, D.C., being kissed and hugged by two grandmothers, four brothers, two sisters, and Mom and Dad. By now, late night reunions are a Campbell family tradition. Robin has seen the world in her track shoes. And perhaps it is in response to the eagerness of those left at home that Robin absorbs such a ream of details from her trips.

Neither the change in time zone nor the long plane rides postpone the ritual gift-giving. Robin has stashed something for every member of the family in a bulging suitcase that started the trip to China well within the 35-pound baggage limit imposed by the AAU. The porcelain figures of Chinese peasants

now join other souvenirs on the fireplace mantle: a contemporary design vase from Norway, a baroque silver loving cup won in Italy, a carved wooden Kiwi bird from New Zealand.

The China experience trills off her tongue as her father feeds tape cassettes into the recording device on the dining room table. He has boxes of these tapes—Robin's trip to Moscow, her trip across Europe. Robin talks fast, jumping from one thing to another. She seems afraid that her memories will be erased with one night's sleep and that tomorrow it will be too late to lay out her feelings for her family.

And now, on this muggy Saturday morning, with half as much sleep as a teenage world traveler needs, Robin Campbell is loping down the stairs to announce to her mother that she plans to run the 440 relay that afternoon for her club, Sports International. Gloria Campbell tries gently to dissuade her daughter, but it is obvious that Robin has to run.

"Some people get high on one thing, some on others; Robin gets high on running," her father, Francis Campbell, says with a shrug. He is surrounded by swift-footed Campbell daughters. Donna, 13, has settled on the long distances—the mile and the two-mile—and she is already at the meet. Kim, 11, is upstairs packing her track shoes into a duffle bag.

Robin is already in the station wagon parked in front of the house on South Carolina Avenue. She is fidgeting and fretting about the time. Her mother disappears back into the house on one final errand and Robin says, "Mama doesn't want me to run today; she wants me to rest. I know her tricks," she laughs. "She's just trying to make me too late to run."

Robin's fingers are playing with the pages of a green spiral notebook—her journal of the China trip. After some editing and additions, she will submit it as a school assignment. The journal is a means of substituting for the school work missed due to her many track commitments.

Francis and Gloria Campbell preach education at home. Robin must keep up her grades despite spending almost every weekend at a meet. "Education comes first," Francis says. "I tell all the kids that sports is just a means to an end, that sports is temporary but education takes you all the way through life."

The Beltway trek begins and Robin's face grows serene, but her long legs, clad in dark blue sweat pants, fidget on the floor.

October 1975

board in nervous anticipation. Behind the stylish, square, wire-rimmed glass frames, her eyes search for the exit ramp that will lead to Maryland University's Byrd Stadium and the reunion with Sports International Coach Brooks Johnson and her club teammates.

The Campbell station wagon pulls into the entrance to Byrd Stadium, stops, and Robin is out and running. She greets Coach Johnson and her teammates, then lies on the grass in the middle of the track while they ask about her trip. Finally, the 440 relay is announced. Her turn comes up and she runs as though her life is at stake. And wins.

It was Brooks Johnson who gave Robin Campbell a reason to run. She had come—then only a gangly nine-year-old—to a public clinic held at a neighborhood playground. She stood out in the crowd—in the beginning, because she was so tall; in the end, because she was winning so easily. Johnson asked Robin to join his program.

Robin began as a cross-country runner and worked her way through age-group events. She was 14 when Brooks Johnson, on a whim, entered her in an 880. "I told her to stay with the pack, but on the second lap she just sprinted off from everybody. There wasn't any strategy in the race; I just threw her in it. And she won it," Johnson recalls.

The young runner captured her first headlines on March 16th, 1973, with her upset win in the 880 against the Russian team in Richmond, Virginia. Her time was 2:11.1 and she led all the way. As she crossed the finish line, 9,108 fans stood and cheered. Robin Campbell was a name to be remembered.

Over the next three years, she beat the Russians in each scheduled meet. After her Richmond victory she went on to win the 600 in Moscow in 1974 and the 440 in Durham, South Carolina, in 1975. She even beat superlative long-distance runner Francie Larrieu once, setting a record for the 800 meters (2:02.5) at the Martin Luther King Games in Oslo, Norway. For a time she also held a world record for the 600 (1:19) and tied the record for the 400 (54.2). She still holds the American 600 record.

Records come and go, but what makes Robin Campbell remarkable is her versatility on the track. In 1974 she had qualified (according to AAU rules) for every event offered in the national championships, from the 220 through the three-mile. Luckily for the other competitors, Robin decided to run only her specialty—the 880. She won, of course, from wire to wire.

Now, fresh from newly conquered fields—this time in China—Robin talks about her trip. Not about recording her own best time in the 400 meters (52.8) in Canton, but about the Chinese people and their country.

We arrived in Canton and

were met by the first of three Chinese national teams. A very warm reception started when we got off the train. They clapped continuously for ten or twenty minutes, and no one really knew how to react to it. Finally, the big wheels of the team began a hand-shaking line that ended a quarter of a mile later with about five-hundred people involved.

When we first met the Chinese athletes, they stared at us. In fact, every place we went in China, people stared at us and clapped to show their appreciation.

But the women athletes in China had never seen French braids or cornrows on a girl's hair before. They had kind of short hair, cut even all over and very silky. We would comb each other's hair; we'd make theirs into two pony tails or whatever, and they would try to braid ours.

The girls would laugh at me, saying I was so tall. They were almost all smaller than me except for one or two. We talked in sign language mostly, but when we had interpreters, we would pick one out and talk about our families and schools and stuff.

They seemed very friendly, with big smiles. You almost thought that even if things weren't going well for them, they'd still give you those big smiles. They wanted to give a good impression of their country.

At first, we tried to exchange shirts with them, but you could tell they didn't want to wear ours. Everybody there wears the same thing, and if a girl had worn one of our shirts, everybody would have looked down on her. They don't want to try to be any better than each other or show off or anything. The children in China wear a lot of different colors, but the adults and the kids our age wore the same thing: black shoes, dark baggy pants, and the same kind of jacket. Our kids kept saying, "I wouldn't wear those baggy pants all the time," but I didn't think they all looked alike.

The Americans just acted like themselves, and the Chinese had never seen people with such ways. For instance, we didn't



Wayne Glusker

travel in groups, and they were always in groups. When we paraded before the meet in Canton, it was raining and the Americans were saying, "Oh, my shoes" and "We're getting all wet," but the Chinese marched in step.

They had photographers who took pictures of us all the time, when we were training and exercising. But I don't think they should try to copy us. They're in real trouble if they do, because we have so many different styles. They think everybody should do the same exercise, but we know that not everybody needs the same thing. We were almost always way out in front in the races, the Americans bunched up together. In a way, it was like the Nationals, because the Americans who went were the best in our country, our main competition.

They took us to the Kuang Chow museum in Canton, and we walked up all five stories to the roof, where we got a beautiful view of the city. I don't know what I expected, but the buildings didn't have those funny curved tops like I thought they would. They looked just like ours, except all the buildings had big posters of Chairman Mao, Lenin, and some other guys on them. Even in the train station, we saw those posters. From the museum I could see a tall monument, not as big as the Washington Monument back home. It was a monument to the goats; Canton used to be called the City of the Goat.

When we got to Shanghai they took us to a commune that had been started in 1953. They raised all kinds of things there: rabbits and chickens, rice and mushrooms. We visited this man who had built his own house out of cinder blocks. It was like an Abraham Lincoln cabin, but instead of logs, he used cinder blocks. He lived there with his wife, his son, his daughter and her husband, and his mother. We asked him what he did when the weather got cold, because there was no heating, and he said they just piled on more blankets.

When we left, the grandmother came out of the kitchen and we told her, through an interpreter, that her home cooking sure smelled good.

Every place we went we saw bicycles. I just couldn't believe the things they did with their bicycles. You'd see them pulling heavy motors in a cart, or a load of produce. They'd ride up steep hills and everything. That's one reason I wouldn't ever want to live there—riding a bicycle everywhere you go would take you forever to get there!

Going through the Children's Palace in Shanghai was my favorite thing. I really enjoyed that; I had wanted so badly to hear the children sing. I'd wake up and catch them singing when they were marching to school. They'd be blowing whistles and marching to a certain rhythm.

The Children's Palace is a volunteer school that meets for two hours every afternoon. Youngsters come in from the country to attend, and what they learn they teach their classmates back home. They were working on fixing a huge motor in one room, and they also teach embroidery, singing, musical instruments, and dance.

I was surprised how smart the young ones were. I was assigned to this 11-year-old girl and I didn't understand a word

Larry Kennedy, shot-putter, and Robin Campbell flex their muscles at the Great Wall of China.

Courtesy of Robin Campbell



she said, but she just talked and talked. I got to play table tennis with this little boy who looked like he was about seven. Boy, he was really hitting the ball, really fast. When he played me, I said, "I'm verrrry sloooooow," and he started going very slow. He held the ping pong paddle differently from me. And he beat me.

We saw a musical performance where the little kids were all dressed up. I really enjoyed the Children's Palace.

When we got to Peking, they took us to the Great Wall of China. We began on a flat part, walked a quarter of a mile, and came to some steps that went straight up. You could look up and see the sky at the top of the steps. It makes you wonder how they got stuff up there. Some of the boys ran a race on the Wall, and we met them coming down. I don't know how they could run, because some parts were straight up and I was tired just from walking a mile and a half.

From the Wall we could see all over a valley. I expected the Chinese to have some kind of farm machinery, but they do everything by hand. Out in the rice fields, they work by hand. And you'd see them pulling potatoes out of the ground by hand. I guess they're old-fashioned about doing everything that way.

We went to the Imperial Palace in the Forbidden City in Peking and saw the rooms used by the emperor's wife in pre-revolutionary times. It was piled with silk blankets, and there were hand-carved ivory jewelry boxes and diamond rings. I couldn't believe I was seeing all that expensive jewelry. One elderly woman I saw had a lot of difficulty walking, because her feet had been bound when she was a child. She could only walk one or two steps before she had to stop, because her feet were too small to support her body.

They showed us a lot of nice things in China and the people were really nice to us. I saw this big poster once and I copied down what it said: "Let a hundred flowers blossom and weed through the old to let the new emerge." I kind of like that. 11

Joan Ryan's last piece in WOMENSPORTS was on the pain and expense of amateur athletics.



Wayne Glusker

R

December 16, 1975

Dear Basil:

Thank you for your good letter of November 11th. We are now back in the States and, as you may have seen in the paper, things are a little hectic.

Our son, Neil, will be up here soon and I'll show him your letter. I am sure he would like to meet your sons.

Yours very truly,

George Bush

Mr. Basil J. Rusovich, Jr.
International Trade Mart
New Orleans, Louisiana

GB:rs

5750 Santa Fee
Tucson, Arizona 85715
December 3, 1975

*IF
read
same address
A/c*

(R)

The Honorable George Bush
c/o Central Intelligence Agency
McLean, Virginia 22101

Dear George:

Congratulations on your new appointment. While I expect the confirmation will be difficult and pressing, you will come through that as easily as you come through a Pro Set. I am sure you have had a delightful experience in Peking, and yet I know you will be anxious to return to the States.

Thank you for your note on my departure from The White House. I greatly enjoyed our tennis and conversations, and I look forward to having them in the future. I understand you are an expert in one of the areas in which we are pursuing some interests, that of gas and oil exploration. I hope to tap your knowledge sometime. My fondest hope, of course, is to find you on a tennis court in Tucson, Arizona, in the near future, and if there is any way I can help to arrange that, don't hesitate to call on me.

Once again, my most sincere, best wishes for you as you undertake this dynamic and exciting new challenge. You will do it with the same brilliance you stroke your forehand. My very best to you.

Sincerely,



Warren Rustand

nv

To Ford Quits; Pressure Denied

By Fred Barnes

Washington Star Staff Writer

Warren Rustand, a young White House official who caused three minor flaps, has resigned as President Ford's appointments secretary.

Despite the trouble which marked Rustand's tenure in the White House, press secretary Ronald Nessen said that the 31-year-old former college basketball star was not forced to resign.

Rustand submitted his resignation yesterday, and Nessen said Ford is expected to accept it soon. No date for Rustand's departure has been set.



WARREN RUSTAND.
Leaving White House

FOR MOST of Ford's vice presidency, Rustand served as his scheduling officer. When Ford became President 14 months ago, Rustand continued as his appointments secretary, though another White House official, Jerry Jones, was placed over Rustand several months ago.

Rustand first caused embarrassment for the White House last fall when, addressing a college group in his native Arizona, he made remarks to the effect that Betty Ford's health might prevent the President from seeking a full term.

His comments were supposed to be off the record, Rustand said, but a local reporter used them and the wire services picked up the story. Nessen reacted with a vigorous denial that Ford might not run.

Then, early last August, Rustand was back in Arizona again and was quoted as saying that an agreement with the Soviet Union barred the President from inviting exiled Russian author Alexander Solzhenitsyn to the White House.

Secretary of State Henry Kissinger vehemently denied this, and Rustand claimed that he had been misquoted.

PERHAPS THE most serious incident involved Rustand's business relationship with two men from Grand Rapids, Mich., who are old friends of Ford.

ranged the meeting, and, in fact, had opposed it. Nessen denied that the FTC case was ever discussed.

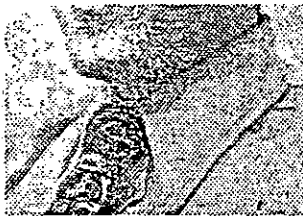
Moreover, Rustand was cleared by White house officials of any wrongdoing. Before he entered the business deal, he had cleared his participation in it with the White House legal counsel's office.

After the story about the business arrangement broke, Nessen announced that there was no "legal conflict of interest" involved and that Rustand was not in a position to benefit his business associates.

Rustand was a businessman in Arizona before coming to Washington. According to several sources, he is considering running for the congressional seat of Democratic Rep. Morris Udall of Arizona.

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PERHAPS THE most serious incident involved Rustand's business relationship with two men from Grand Rapids, Mich., who are old friends of Ford.

Rustand and the two were involved in a deal to acquire a Nebraska insurance company. The deal was to be financed by the Amway Corp., which the two Michigan men headed.

Amway has been accused of deceptive sales practices by the Federal Trade Commission. On June 6, the two Michigan men met with the President at the White House for 43 minutes and one of them was quoted later as saying that Ford "was aware of Amway's trouble with the FTC."

The meeting carried the suggestion of a possible abuse of power. But D.

ranged the meeting, and, in fact, had opposed it. Nessen denied that the FTC case was ever discussed.

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October 21, 1975

Warren Rustand, Esq.,
The White House,
Washington, D.C.

Dear Warren:

Pete Roussel sent me the recent clipping showing you were leaving the White House.

All I want to say is God Speed! and the best of luck in whatever you decide to do in the future.

I enjoyed our tennis games, and I enjoyed getting to know you. So if you ever need any help in anything from downtown Peking, call on me.

Warmest regards,

George Bush
Chief, US Liaison Office