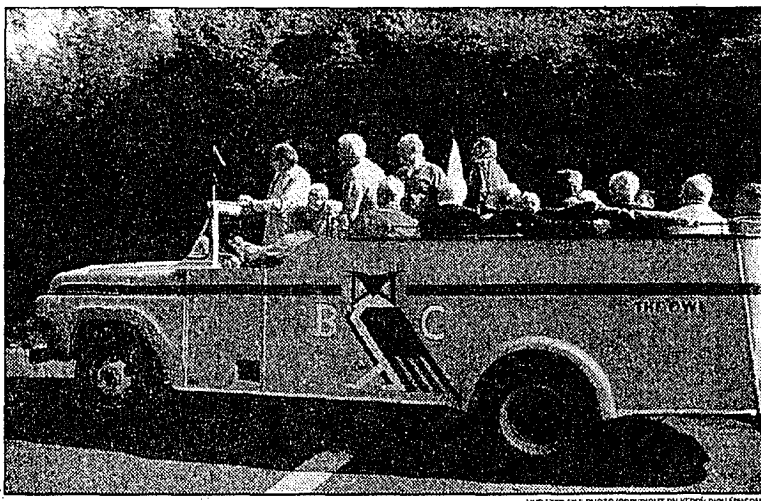


By Annie Groer and Ann Gerhart

Men Behaving Jauntily

Camp is over for America's ruling-class males. For part of July, more than 2,000 rich, renowned or powerful gents sojourned at Bohemian Grove, that legendary stag enclave north of San Francisco. Trading the banks of the Potomac for the Russian River—and joining such notables as David Rockefeller, George Shultz and Cap Weinberger—was an eclectic band of locals, including Navy Secretary John Dalton, surgeon LeSalie Jeffall Jr., former FBI chief Bill Webster, artist Bill Dunlap, journalists David Gergen and Tony Snow and novelist Chris Buckley. "I want here and now to dispel the insidious rumor that we run around naked," one member told The Source. Whew, that's a relief. So what did these chaps who pay \$10,000 to join (there's a waiting list) do at 125 separate camps amid the redwoods? They hiked, birded, shot trap and skeet, swam and went boating. Some, like John O'Connor, husband of Justice Sandra Day O'Connor, stayed for the duration, though most came for weekends. There were lots of lectures, some witty, many wonky. Henry Kissinger dissected



Heigh-ho! Heigh-ho! It's off to camp they go—in their special Bohemian bus.

World Cup geopolitics; Sen. John McCain (R-Ariz.) discussed failed tobacco and campaign finance bills. Jim Baker tacked American leadership; ex-Pentagon chiefs Bill Perry and Don Rumsfeld held forth, respectively, on 21st-century national security and the ballistic missile threat. Former senator Al Simpson (R-Wyo.) waxed hilarious on health care and politics. Francis Ford Coppola discussed the democracies of Rome and America; historian Steven Ambrose, the friendship of Lewis and Clark; and Rep. Chris Cox (R-Calif.), the Capitol shootings. Indian Ambassador Naresh Chandra was dubbed this year's "hot" envoy

(socially, not atomically) by one member who did not wish his name revealed. Discretion is still a virtue in the Bohemian Club, founded more than a century ago by newspapermen and artists. They admitted titans of industry to help pay the bills. This year's "Low Jinks" comedy show got mixed reviews. Member Clint Eastwood appeared onstage in a puff of smoke. A bigger hit was Preachers' Sons Night, the hymn-fest devoted to "clean living and pure thoughts." Did campers actually rough it? "Only if you consider roughing it when the valet comes by and asks what setting you'd like for your electric blanket," said a member.

NOW YOU KNOW

They say Bruce Lindsey is the president's buddy in the foxhole, the man who'll never crack. But is his spine breaking under the strain? The presidential adviser had back surgery last Thursday at an unnamed local hospital to repair a herniated disk. A White House aide would say only that "the surgery had gone well" and "he is recovering nicely."

with the old Borscht Belt joke: "Once I asked my wife, 'Why does everyone take an instant dislike to me?' Without batting an eye, she said, 'Because it saves time.'"

In other words, nothing that would keep the guy away from a grand jury, if it comes to that. Surely you remember William Ginsburg. Monica Lewinsky's former lawyer was back in his old haunts last week, doing some boilerplate medical malpractice work in a Los Angeles civil court.

Ba da boom! The jurors voted to acquit. Last week it was Michael Douglas as Peace Messenger. This week it's Kathie Lee Gifford as Pooh Messenger.

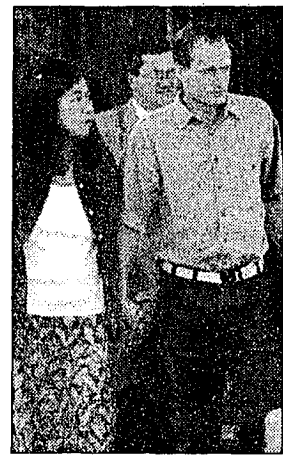
He proved himself capable in defending emergency room physician Alex Van Dyke, accused of misdiagnosing injuries to a construction superintendent after a car crash. On Friday, Ginsburg confidently tossed around such terms as "Babinski's reflex" and "myelopathy" and "radiculopathy," then wound up



Gifford, who knows of Pooh.

sweatshop guilt-tripper did her bit for world amity at something called "Pooh Friendship Day," the Associated Press reported. With son Cody and daughter Cassidy by her side, Gifford sang Winnie the Pooh songs with some 100 "friends" shipped in by Disney. Kind of makes you long for that Christmas special.

Actor Woody Harrelson was in the front row of a Denver courtroom yesterday as his father sought a new trial to overturn his conviction for murdering a federal judge in 1979.

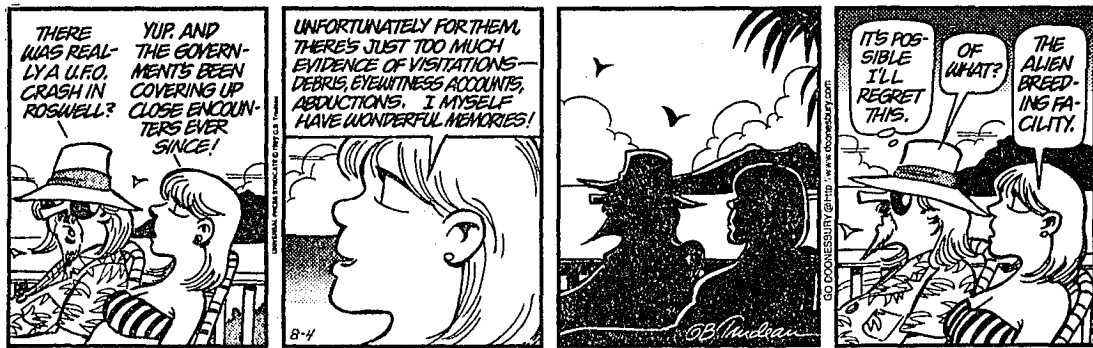


Harrelson and his wife leave court.

Defense attorneys said that Charles Harrelson, 59, was the victim of bad legal advice and prosecutorial misconduct. He has argued all along that he was 270 miles away in Dallas when Judge John H. Wood Jr. took a rifle shot to the back, in a hit that prosecutors said was ordered by a drug dealer scheduled to appear before Wood.

Harrelson's famous son is paying his legal bills, according to the Associated Press. "I'm here to support Dad," Woody Harrelson said yesterday.

DOONESBURY FLASHBACK By GARY TRUDEAU



In Austria, Protests Mount Against Offal Art

VIENNA, Aug. 3—Austrian artist Hermann Nitsch, ignoring the protests of animal rights activists, defiantly led the start of a six-day festival today during which he planned to kill pigs and bulls and paint pictures with their blood. The controversial show went ahead despite protests from former French screen actress Brigitte Bardot and Austrian far-right Freedom Party leader Joerg Haider. Some 50 animal rights activists tried to prevent the show opening by blocking the entrance to Prinzen-dorf castle, the festival venue just north of Vienna.

Their efforts were in vain. Bardot said 100 art students would trample the innards of the bulls and pigs at the festival and the blood from them used in pictures painted by Nitsch, "this master of horror." "I cannot believe that a country as dignified as Austria can accept such obscene rites of butchery from another age," Bardot said last week. Haider slammed the festival. Referring to the students, he said that art "in which children will abuse and lose their sexual integrity, where religious feeling will be crushed and where the basic principles of human rights activists will be disregarded" should have no state support. The show, to which Austrian state television has acquired the broadcast rights, was described by Bardot as "a satanic spectacle." Bardot, who has spent the past 20 years defending animal rights, flew to Austria at the weekend to increase pressure on the government to ban the show.

It Wasn't a Black Sabbath for Ozzfest

Ozzy Osbourne's performance at the Ozzfest '98 tour, which ended at the Nissan Pavilion on Sunday, began with a film montage that used some digital magic to insert Osbourne into a handful of current videos—there was Ozzy as one of the Hanson boys (complete with blond wig), Ozzy as one of those "Riverdance" guys and, yes, even Ozzy singing along as one of the Spice Girls. It was a hilarious way to begin the show. Singing songs from his solo career, Ozzy paced from one corner of the stage to the other, jumping up and down like a big kid and

clapping his hands. Which poses a particular problem for the fan: Do you clap your hands when Ozzy does, or do you clap your hands to the actual beat of the music? The audience was treated to only a couple of his old Black Sabbath numbers, which was just as well, as it turns out—the version of "War Pigs" his band played had a thick shellac of L.A. metal applied to it and was sped up so that it hardly resembled its lunky old self. "Paranoid" was the last song of the evening, which brought much of the Ozzfest lineup—Tool, Soulfly, Megadeth (and their kids, in many cases)—out onto the main

stage in a sing-along that turned into a water cannon fight. The Ozzfest's second stage featured bands that varied from each other mostly in the degree to how precisely they sounded like Rage Against the Machine, although the Melvins put on an entertaining set early in the day (despite playing one song four times) and Motor-head was able to rile up a huge dust cloud of a mosh pit at the end of the day, thanks to the dulcet tones of Ian "Lemmy" Kilmister, who was easily the second-most-loved character at Ozzy's daylong thrash metal party.

—Mike Musgrove

Advertisement for Arena Stage featuring various plays like 'cat on a hot tin roof', 'thunder knocking on the door', 'Make Your Plays', 'the women', 'expecting Isabel', 'faraway nearby', 'oak and ivy', and 'how I learned to drive'. Includes contact information: Call 202-488-4377 for a season brochure.