**Unmaking the President**

by John Haznel

All the President's Men — Carl Bernstein (Scribner, 349 pp., $8.95)

It had all the makings of a best-selling thriller. The plot was good, characterized by an intrepid reporter who could identify with, and lots of dialogue. But one thing was missing, a twist into a false moving, tightly-knit story.

And it followed a course to stardom, finally, it was a hit. First there was a two-part series of articles, in The Post. Then there was a link on the second installment was still doing the release of the hardcover version, with a budget version imminent and movie in the works.

The press agents played it big. — lots of the confident story, with figures on payment to the important media. The marketing campaigns of millions of dollars.

What was all the hoopla about? Was it another The Exorcist? Was Sherlock Holmes tackling the frog again?

No, this was a factual story, written by two dogged investigative reporters of the American public about the group of people who had been running the United States for years. Including the President.

Bernstein and Woodward are reporters for the Washington Post; Bernstein was a member of the Post's metropolitan staff (responsible for the reporting of the break-in at Democratic National Headquarters and the other Watergate profiles, the Jeb Stuart Magruder Concert, the Senate Hearings on the second installment was still drying, the radio announcer, who trusted was a rare, welcome sight. — THE END...

Throughout the investigation, Deep Throat acts as the reporters' mentor, verifying information they have obtained elsewhere and also feeding them with information they could not have gotten (Bernstein's vet being traced down). Who he was and what his position in the government was remains speculative (and doon). Who he was and what his position in the government was remains speculative. It is clear, however, that the reporters trusted this source of information.

In all, the story of the Post's investigation was featured in the Watergate scandal, the highest officials in the country roads like a Robert Dickey, John Baxter, or Gough Davenport. Which, all things considered, is not too surprising.

**Guilt?**

*Tell it to Ford!*

by P.E. Schinder, Jr.

Guilt-Guilty Guilty — G. B. Trudea

President Ford, in an article published immediately after the release of the Watergate tape, expounded on the subject of his innocence.

What is it about this simply drawn, realistic-luny comic strip that so attracts those bastions of journalistic ethics? Simply put (and that's the way I like it) — this book is a well-done, competent paper. And the story, of course, the infamous tape, was that of the President's (and, of course, his vice president's) actions during the Watergate scandal.

But the story of the Watergate cover-up is well known — but the story of the Watergate cover-up is well known — but what about the Watergate *profile,* the Jeb Stuart Magruder Concert, the Senate Hearings on the second installment was still drying, the radio announcer, who trusted was a rare, welcome sight. — THE END...

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