The Spirit Of Simplicity Exemplified

By JANET STAIHAR

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THE spirit Judy Agnew takes into the social whirl of Washington, D.C., is one of simplicity, devotion to home life and a fierce desire to shun the limelight. The wife of the Vice President-elect is a young-looking 47-year-old grandmother who admits "being naturally shy and withdrawn" with strangers.

The 5-foot-4 brown-eyed brunette would rather cook up a kettle of spaghetti or cuddle her baby granddaughter than court publicity. One quick lesson for political party-goers to learn is that Mrs. Agnew is allergic to flowers and seldom wears corsages.

Thrust unexpectedly into the national spotlight three months ago at the Republican National Convention, Mrs. Agnew can now field reporters' questions like a seasoned campaigner. Over the years

the recently acquired secret service agents.

Mrs. Agnew says her family probably will move into the Maryland suburbs of the nation's capital "simply for the reason that I'm a Marylander and prefer to live here."

She hopes to seek the advice of the President-elect's wife, Pat Nixon, on several matters.

Little Chance To Talk

"We haven't been house-hunting yet. I want to talk with Mrs. Nixon and see what she suggests. She's been through this before.

"I'm also a little curious what the role of the wife of the Vice President will be.

Maybe she can tell me."

The two have not had a real chance to talk together since the Miami Beach

000 miles, Mrs. Agnew had to forego reading and the theater which she enjoys so much.

Before it was over, however, she got the bug for traveling. But also before it was over, she saw her husband cheered as a conquering hero and booed by hecklers.

When the crowd was friendly, Mrs. Agnew smiled warmly. When it wasn't, she tried hard not to let her expression reflect her feelings.

Although everyone else calls her husband "Ted" because it's easier, Mrs. Agnew always uses his real name, Spiro,

a Greek surname.
On the topic of politics, Mrs. Agnew quips that he "might ask my advice, but I never give it."

"He has more education than I," she says. "I don't have anything to do with his decisions. That goes for his clothes.

ing into the public eye as her husband was elected Baltimore county executive, then Maryland's governor.

she has picked up the talent, first com-

Finding A House

Already, she has turned her mind to finding another house before inauguration day.

It will be smaller than the 54-room governor's mansion where the Agnews have kept house with a contingent of chefs, household staff. State Police and

campaign. In the only spare time Mrs. Agnew has had in the past few weeks, she wedged in fast trips to shops, looking for "something different" to wear to expected election night victory parties.

convention, due to the rigors of the

Reminded that Mrs. Nixon already had chosen her inaugural gown, Mrs. Agnew says she has not shopped for one yet "I have a lovely one left over from the

gubernatorial ball with white beading and a rounded neckline," she says. As she and her husband stumped 51,-

socks, and he always wears the same kind."

Social Set

The mother of four is no stranger to Washington's social set and harbors no fear about soon becoming an integral part of it. "Since we live only a few miles from

too. The only thing I buy for him is his

Washington, we have been to White House dinners several times. It's a very lovely place."

A perpetual dieter, Mrs. Agnew often lunches on sliced chicken sandwiches and runs up and down the mansion's spiral staircase to keep her weight down to 145 pounds.

She has an ample figure and a pert. round face. Her favorite Greek dish is

lemono, an egg-lemon soup. Mrs. Agnew visits the beauty salon frequently and dresses smartly. A size 12, Mrs. Agnew favors pastel knits "because they travel so well," and buys them at local stores.

Fashion Trick

She has one fashion trick. She marks a calendar indicating what she wore to what function. "It makes it look like I have a much larger wardrobe," she says.

A Baltimore city girl, she was born Elinor Judefind on April 23, 1921, to the late Dr. W. Lee Judefind, a chemist and vice president of the Davison Chemical Company of Baltimore. Her mother resides in suburban Baltimore

Mrs. Agnew never knew poverty but remembers with amusement that once during depression years, she ate pancakes for a whole week.

It was at the Maryland Casualty Company, a Baltimore insurance firm, that she met Agnew. She was a secretary and he was employed during the days while attending a night law school.

Same Neighborhood

"He says he tripped over me in the file room," Mrs. Agnew says. They tived in the same neighborhood and attended Forest Park High School, but she graduated in 1940 and he three years before that.

They were married on May 27, 1942, after Pearl Harbor and his military duty delayed the wedding five months. She still displays the wedding figures from atop the cake.

They have four children—Pamela, a 25-year-old social studies teacher who is engaged; Susan, 20, a secretary; Kimberley, 12, and James Randy, 22, the father of year-old Michelle Ann.

The entire family, except for the baby, has hit the campaign trail for Dad.

Mrs. Agnew, who deeply dislikes air travel, oddly enough felt much safer when Agnew's campaign jet was named the "Michelle Ann."