

Hawks, Doves And Dubya

To move forward on Iraq, the president must first end the war between his troops

BY MICHAEL HIRSH

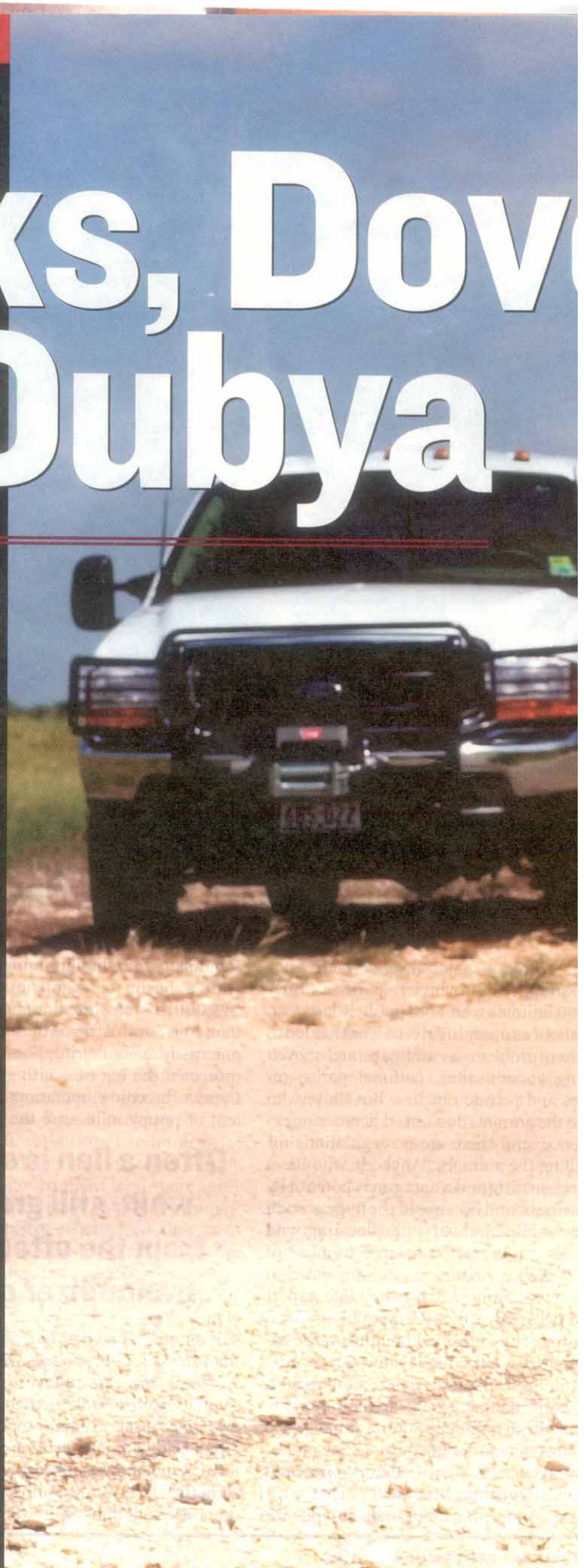
IT WAS ALL IN THE BODY LANGUAGE. The temperature was 100 degrees in the shade as President George W. Bush met reporters at his Texas ranch last week. Cows were dying. Buzzards were circling. And there standing next to Bush, squinty-eyed and square-jawed, was the nation's hawk-in-chief, Donald Rumsfeld, barely sweating in a gray business suit (Bush was in sportswear).



WINDS OF WAR: Hussein rattling his saber, Bush and Rumsfeld on the ranch in Crawford

As the president took questions, the Defense secretary chimed in confidently, and Bush treated him like the "matinee idol" he once joked Rumsfeld had become. "Mr. Secretary, would you like to say a few words?" Bush

asked. "I want to learn how you answer questions. They tell me you're quite good at it." Since the U.S. military victory over the Taliban in December, Rumsfeld has become



FROM LEFT: INA HO—AP; SCOTT GOLDSMITH—POOL