

Letters

Death in Dallas

Dear Sir:

I wish to commend the *Post* for its continuing exploration of the evidence relating to the assassination of President Kennedy. The article **THE CROSS FIRE THAT KILLED PRESIDENT KENNEDY** by Josiah Thompson [December 2] represents, I feel, a logical interpretation of the facts surrounding that dark day in Dallas four years ago.

JAMES THORNTON
St. Ann, Mo.

Dear Sir:

As a confirmed critic of all previously published material on the Kennedy assassination, the *Keystone Kops'* comedy of errors surrounding the investigations, and the increasing number of amateur sleuths and opportunists who seek to exploit the tragedy, may I compliment the *Post* on Josiah Thompson's article. Up to this point I was among the many who said ho-hum and was willing to accept the bungling official verdict that the case was closed. That's impossible now, thanks to Thompson and the *Post* for presenting meticulous medical data and eyewitness reports that clearly validate the reopening of the case.

J. DAVID COLOMBO
Detroit, Mich.

Dear Sir:

Cheers for your courageous editorial **THE KENNEDY ASSASSINATION: SOMETHING ROTTEN . . .** [December 2] calling for a new investigation. How long can our indignation be ignored?

CHARLES E. HURLBURT
North Chelmsford, Mass.

Dear Sir:

Dr. Thompson preys on the American public's natural desire to find some sort of meaning in President Kennedy's death. How much more satisfying had Mr. Kennedy been killed by a band of conspirators rather than by a weaselly psychopathic jerk! The effort serves to pad the author's wallet and, in this case, to fill the coffers of the *Post*. Beyond this, it is difficult to see any reason for publishing such trash, and there is certainly no excuse for supporting it editorially.

DR. CHARLES K. ZUG III
Bethlehem, Pa.

Dear Sir:

You may be criticized for printing portions of Mr. Thompson's book. It is indeed unfortunate that many Americans, including some top government agencies, would rather anesthetize their intellects than search for the truth. Though Mr. Thompson's article is not the answer, it does shed light on facts that should not be ignored.

MILES C. ZIMMERMAN
Lawrence, Kans.

Dear Sir:

The lack of footnotes in my article may have given readers the mistaken

impression that two important discoveries were my own, when in fact they were made by other researchers. It was not I, but Raymond Marcus of Los Angeles, who first noticed the buckle of the governor's shoulder at Zapruder frame 238. This collapse, one of three indices of a bullet hit at this point, was first spotted by Mr. Marcus in the spring of 1965 and is noted in his monograph *The Bastard Bullet*. Another important fact—namely, that all the Secret Service agents accompanied the motorcade to the hospital—was first discovered by Sylvia Meagher of New York City and is mentioned in her book, *Accessories After the Fact*.

JOSIAH THOMPSON
Haverford, Pa.

Sir:

Josiah Thompson states: "To [Abraham Zapruder's] left, 200 feet away, stood the Texas School Book Depository building. To his right there was a triple underpass . . . etc." It seems to me that if your pictures of that day in Dallas (on pages 28 and 29) are printed correctly, someone is mixed up; for the Book Depository would be to Zapruder's right and the underpass to his left—just the opposite of what your pictures show—unless Zapruder was standing on his head while taking pictures.

A. L. BRAY
Oreland, Pa.

Abraham Zapruder wasn't the only person who brought a camera to photograph the presidential motorcade that day. Besides the much publicized Zapruder movie film, the FBI has on file other amateur photographs of the confusion in Dealey Plaza; and the four pictures published by the *Post* were taken by three other bystanders—who were watching on the side of Elm Street opposite Mr. Zapruder.—Ed.

Dear Sir:

THE CROSS FIRE THAT KILLED PRESIDENT KENNEDY seems to have a cross fire of its own. If the presidential limousine was at the spot indicated by your picture and diagram

on page 27 when the first shots were fired, then the picture on the left of page 28—"Just before the firing began. . . ."—must be incorrectly captioned.

HENRY HORRES JR.
Charleston, S.C.

Josiah Thompson also observes that the caption may be misleading. "The picture was taken not 'just before the firing began,'" he says, "but just before the President was struck in the head by the final bullets."—Ed.

Gentlemen:

Mr. Kennedy has been dead four years. Can't you let him alone? Personally I have a bit more faith in the Warren Commission than you do.

MRS. ARTHUR MAZUR
Tucson, Ariz.

Dear Sirs:

In the aftermath of that tragic day, it is understandable that the Warren Commission was extremely hesitant to conclude that more than one assassin shot Kennedy. At that time, such a finding would have had a drastic effect upon the nation. Now, however, the possibility of the truth of that conclusion must be squarely faced.

Hopefully the members of the commission were as deeply disturbed by Josiah Thompson's analysis as I was. Painful as it may be, the country deserves answers to the questions which have been raised.

NEILL H. HOLLENSHEAD
Ann Arbor, Mich.

Romney marches on

Dear Editor:

I have just read your article **GEORGE ROMNEY: BATTERED BUT UNBOWED** in the December 2 issue. I was very much impressed by Jules Witcover's style of writing—it made excellent reading.

Even though Romney has been counted out by politicians, pollsters and press, he brushes aside the doom-sayers and plunges on to the approaching primaries. Only the future will tell—it will be interesting to see the results.

KAREN GILBERTSON
Minot, N. Dak.

Dear Editor:

A friend of the late President Kennedy quotes him as saying that he would hate to have to run against

George Romney. Think of how much greater a menace Romney must be to L.B.J.!

T. J. BURGESS
Great Falls, Va.

Dear Sir:

Already Romney is beginning to whine a familiar complaint about inadequate reporting. Perhaps, governor, you might see if Barry Goldwater has a shoulder to cry on.

BILLY E. WHITE
Pontiac, Mich.

Sticks in a fix

Sirs:

Amien to your Speaking Out contributor Franklin H. Ornstein for his article **LOCAL GOVERNMENT IS A FARCE** [December 2]. The only trouble is that Mr. Ornstein didn't go far enough—you could have devoted pages to spelling out the ills of local government in America and have had plenty of copy to spare.

If we don't change the direction of local government fast, urban rot will pollute the nation. Mr. Ornstein's suggestion for the formation of a Local Government Improvement Corporation is a very useful one and should be pursued.

JOHN PRESTON CREER
Former County Commissioner,
Salt Lake City, Utah

Editor:

As an observer of and even a participant in both local and state government for many years, I can certify to the truth of every word Mr. Ornstein says. I quite agree that as long as state and federal governments lend a helping hand by contributing large sums of money, the necessary steps to stop duplication and waste will not be taken; and without such action, our wasted money will go on to grease the pockets of the petty politicians, and the inattentive and apathetic taxpayers will continue to bear the heavy burden they now carry.

REUBEN A. LAZARUS
New York, N.Y.

The Rainmaker

Gentlemen:

Let me express my thanks to you for printing the best and funniest short story I have read all year. William Humphrey's **THE RAINMAKER** in the December 2 issue is terrific.

MICHAEL MURPHY
Big Sandy, Tex.

Dreamy research

Dear Editor:

God bless you, *Post*, and author Max Gunther [**WHY DO YOU DREAM?** December 2]! Now instead of blasting myself as an idiot when I wake up in the middle of the night for no apparent reason, I can lightheartedly return to sleep, blaming it all on my "remming."

SHARON M. CARBERRY
Rhinebeck, N.Y.

Dear Sir:

If one of those "cheerful voices" in Max Gunther's article telephoned and woke me up in the middle of the night with "anything going through your mind?" I think I'd give him a piece of it!

ANNE IORIZZO
Scarsdale, N.Y.

Post Picture Credits

Reading across pages, then down:
Cover, photos by Ollie Atkins, composite by David Attie. • 6—Bud Lee. • 11—Two from UPI. • 14—Don Ormiz (Globe Photo). • 15, 20, 23—Wide World. • 25—Peter Fol. • 26—Ken Regan. • 27, 28—Ray Roelle Jr. • 29—Ken Regan. 30—Virginia Kendall, Al Cline Jr. • 31—Three from Al Cline Jr. • 34—Fred Kaplan (Black Star). • 35—UPI. • 38—Fred Kaplan (Black Star). • 37—Sally Feinstein. • 58—Henri Barrou-Gouano (UPI). • 59—UPI. • 66—Ollie Atkins.

All correspondence relating to your subscription

should be accompanied by your address label. If you are receiving duplicate copies, please send both labels. We are able to answer inquiries by telephone in many areas. Please note your number here:

AREA CODE: PHONE:

Address all inquiries to:
Subscription Service, The Curtis Publishing Company, Independence Square, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19105

Subscription Prices: Name _____ please print
U.S. and Possessions and _____
Canada: One year \$3.95. Address _____
Pan American countries: _____
One year \$5.50. All other _____
countries: One year \$7.00. City _____ State _____ Zip Code _____

Postmaster: Send form 3579 to Curtis Subscription Service, Philadelphia, Pa. 19105

To change or correct your address

Attach label from your latest copy here and show new address below—include zip code. When changing address please give six weeks' notice.



IN THIS ISSUE January 13, 1968 241st year, issue no. 1

WILLIAM A. EMERSON JR. Editor
OTTO FRIEDRICH Managing editor
ASGER JERRILD Art director
DON MCKINNEY Chief articles editor
WILLIAM EWALD Assistant articles editor
MacLENNAN FARRELL Fiction editor
FRANK KILKER Art editor
STEWART ALSOP Washington editor

Senior articles editors JAMES ATWATER (general); ROBERT S. BIRD (national affairs); JEFF BROWN (general); SANDFORD BROWN (business); THOMAS S. CONGDON JR. (national affairs); JOHN HUNT (speaking out); ROBERT L. JOHNSON JR. (national affairs); DAVID A. LYLE (general); MICHAEL M. MOONEY (general); ROBERT A. POTEETE (general); STEVEN M. SPENCER (science); JEANETTE SARKISIAN WAGNER (general). Associate articles editors LEILA E. B. HADLEY, VERNON TOM HYMAN, MARY ANN O'ROARK, MAGGIE PALEY. Assistant editor JAMES ARDREY. Editors-at-large JOHN BIRD, BILL DAVIDSON, ROGER KAHN, JOHN KOBLER, HAROLD H. MARTIN. Contributing writers TREVOR ARMBRISTER, RICHARD ARMSTRONG, BEN H. BAGDikian, ANN BAYER, ANNE CHAMBERLIN, SANCHE DE DRAMONT, JOAN DIDION, JOHN GREGORY DUNNE, BIL GILBERT, MAX GUNTHER, LEWIS H. LAPHAM, RICHARD LEMON, EDWARD LINN, CHARLES MCCARRY, JAMES PHELAN, JOHN SKOW, BEVERLY SMITH JR. Senior fiction editors HASKEL FRANKEL, GERALDINE KRUG, SUSAN STANWOOD. Associate fiction editor SANDRA EARL. Associate photography editors ANDRÉE L. ABECCASSI, SARA PENTZ, SALLY A. REUKAUF. Regional photographer OLLIE ATKINS (Washington). Contributing photographers DAVID ATTIE, BILL BRIDGES, JOSEPH CONSENTINO, JOHN LAUNOIS, HARVEY LLOYD. Photo lab ROBERT MOORE (chief). Copy editor RICHARD L. LEHMAN (chief). Associate copy editor MORRIS RANDOLPH. Assistant BARBARA PROBST. Copy research DEBORAH HARKINS (chief). Assistants VICTORIA CUFF, SALLY M. HAMILTON. Layout JOHN DAXLAND, DON MENELL. GEORGE N. SOPPELSA. Editorial production RITA M. ORTIGA (chief). Assistant LEAN K. FELDON. Research LIA SMITS (chief). CAROL H. CUERLOUSEN, JUDITH ROMAYNE, SHARON SAMPSON.

STEPHEN E. KELLY Publisher

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY
J. M. CLIFFORD President

©1968 The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia, Pa. 19105. All rights reserved. Title reg. U.S. Patent Office and foreign countries. Published biweekly; twenty-six issues per year. Second-Class postage paid at Philadelphia, Pa., and at additional mailing offices. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa, Canada, by Curtis Publishing Company, Ltd., Toronto, Ont., Canada. SUBSCRIPTION PRICES: U.S. and Possessions and Canada: One year \$2.50. Foreign countries: One year \$5.50. All other countries: One year \$7.00. UNCONDITIONAL GUARANTEE: We assure, upon request direct from subscribers to the Philadelphia office, to refund the full amount paid for any copies of Curtis publications not previously mailed. THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, J. M. Clifford, President; Cary W. Bell, Sr. Vice Pres.; G. B. McCormick, Sr. Vice Pres.; Maurice W. Pappal, Sr. Vice Pres.; Charles L. Smith, Vice Pres.; Secretary: Kenneth B. Artz, Treasurer; Stephen E. Kelly, Vice Pres., Publisher, The Saturday Evening Post; Joseph P. B. Kelly, Vice Pres., Advertising Director, The Saturday Evening Post and Jack and Jill, Executive offices, THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, Independence Square, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19105. Editorial and advertising offices, THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, 641 Lexington Avenue, New York, New York 10022.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS: With service adjustment requests send latest mailing labels, including those from duplicate copies, to Post Subscription Service, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19105. Allow six weeks for change of address. Printed in U.S.A.

Articles

America will burn (*Speaking Out*) Daniel H. Watts 6
Will Westmoreland elect Johnson? (*Affairs of State*) Stewart Alsop 11
Alicia and the underground press (*Points West*) Joan Didion 14
The tragedy of Thomas Dodd James Boyd 19
Turn on your dress, Diana! Tom Hyman 26
Please hurry, someone' Harold H. Martin 30
Does this Mother know best? W. H. Manville 56
Cyprus: Isle of deadlock James Cameron 58
The filming of *In Cold Blood* Truman Capote 62

Fiction

One very hot day David Halberstam 40

Departments

Letters 4 My kind of people (*Cartoon*) 51 American, America 52
Post scripts 55 Hazel 61 Editorial 66
Cover By Ollie Atkins and David Attie

From the Editor

We have just been through a warm and resonant season that puts a lot of emphasis on the home—I would like to deal briefly with the matter of getting there. "Rolling on home" is a lucky facility that most of us have in abundance. Next to loving one's home, getting there is the most important thing. And hundreds of millions of people on this earth roll on home at the end of every working day and are not at all surprised when they arrive.

Even animals have an amazing endowment of the homing instinct. You've seen movies about red setters who team up with badgers and tomcats and beat their way thousands of miles home. By and large, critters have a mysterious directional system that science is just now learning about. Migratory birds, like rich folks, have winter and summer homes, so homecoming for them is seasonal and more complex.

Now some people get home late, and some few don't get there at all. They fail for reasons that range from just plain carelessness to being swallowed by pythons. But it is evident that fortune gives special dispensation to the homeward bound. Drunks obviously have the assistance of divine providence. They sometimes seem to be taking several different routes at once in a sort of rolling merger that leads miraculously into one definite line pointing home. In New York City, which is unforgiving in the main, I have seen men who could barely stand, fording traffic and successfully launching themselves on complicated three-stage trips to the suburbs. I followed one knee-walking gentleman, lurching and fading, who made his way to Larchmont, all the while balancing a Lady Baltimore cake that he had doubtless procured to propitiate a judgment that lay-in wait for him.

And home need not be elaborate, just firmly fixed. I remember the story of the bum in England who slept in a field in a suitcase. A dismayed onlooker saw his legs dangling out and summoned the constabulary, who summarily roped the area off and cautiously approached the body. Then they discovered that the bum was quite alive and congenial, and was in fact a rare case of a man who was slightly larger than the home to which he was devoted.

In the mind's eye there is the vision of home as a place where one is rested, healed, refreshed and somehow rewound for the rigors of life. Until the nature of life itself changes, we can use all of the help that nature can muster to keep us rolling on home.

Bill Emerson