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SECTION C

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On Nov. 22, 1963, this country witnessed the assassination weekend of tragedy and stupidity, we could see a murder funeral. But did we know what happened, what *really* happened? We elected seven men in a commission to serve under the Chief Justice to determine the facts of the case. They said that one madman, acting alone, shot the president. Doubts, here and abroad; seemingly contradictory stories; a flood of books condemning the findings of the Warren Commission; a consensus and maybe even inescapable proof of what happened. There is not. On these five pages is a report prepared after the fact by Press reporters, Bernard Gavzer and Sid Moody, about

The Lingering

By *Bernard Gavzer
and Sid Moody*

Associated Press

THE CRITICS of the Warren Commission Report have made grave charges. They have made uncertainty. They have made money.

Have they made a case?

Have they proved that the most extensive murder investigation in the Nation's history, directed by some of its foremost citizens, was wrong? Was the commission guilty of haste, of bias, of coverup, and Lee Harvey Oswald innocent of the murder of John F. Kennedy? Do events such as those recently in New Orleans indicate that justice has not been done?

Polls suggest that increasing numbers of people think so. Book after carefully footnoted book says so. The Warren Report was once on the best-seller list. Now Mark Lane's "Rush to



he assassination of a President. Then, in an incredible
 could see a murder and we could feel the drumbeats of a
 d, what *really* happened? The new President empan-
 under the Chief Justice of the United States and judge
 the madman, acting alone, did the deed. But there were
 contradictory stories came to light; ultimately there was a
 of the Warren Report. Some day there will be a con-
 oof of what happened that day in November. Today,
 rt prepared after months of work by two Associated
 id Moody, about the books and the doubters that cast

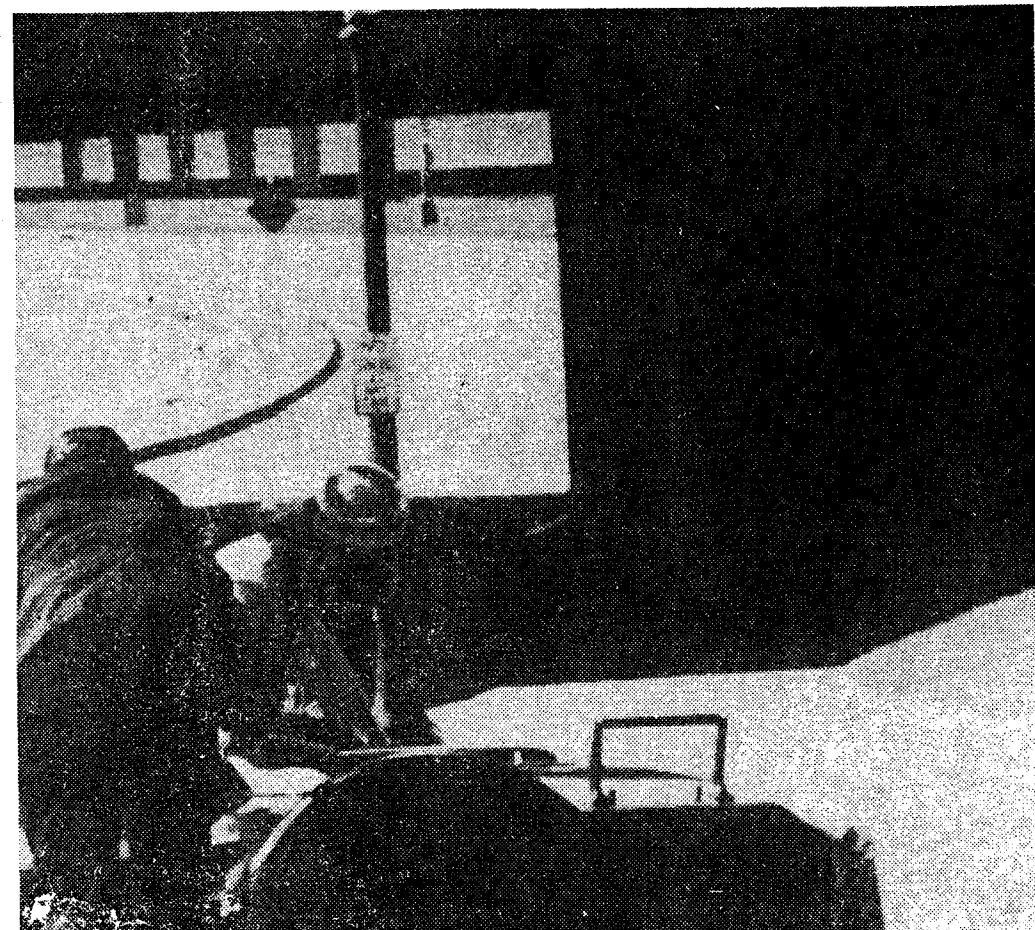
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But to read the report, all of it, is to appreciate the depth of the investigation. Perhaps the commission should have had its own investigatory staff, regardless of the huge expense. But that is to suggest that the FBI, the Secret Service and other investigative agencies on which it relied were somehow not to be trusted.

Some critics suggest that they were not trustworthy: that they either sought subconsciously to defend their professionalism by treating evidence and witnesses charitably or, far worse, that they were involved in a superplot. If the latter were the case, it would mean, because of the intricacy and range of the investigation, a conspiracy of almost universal dimensions. As yet, there is no such evidence.

The report volumes themselves have a certain fascination. The range of characters is Tolstoyan.

There is the President of the United States, the Secretary of State. And a prostitute. There is a dashing, Russian-born oil man who knew both Oswald and Jacqueline Kennedy and whose amatory troubles with a Latin beauty are truly comic. And there is a laborer who told the august members of the commission in blunt locker room terms what he thought when he heard a rifle go off above his head in the Depository



See Dallas Herald Times Article