

Mrs. Kennedy Clamps Lid on Assassination Data

(Editor's Note: Drew Pearson is in the Far West covering the political situation.)

By JACK ANDERSON

WASHINGTON—Less than three years after President Kennedy died in Dallas, a succession of books has raised nagging new doubts about how he was shot and whether the accused assassin, Lee Harvey Oswald, had an accomplice.



Anderson

Now the anguished widow has added to the uncertainty by withholding information from all but her favorite writer, William Manchester.

Jacqueline Kennedy, an iron-willed woman beneath

the fragile beauty, has shut up everyone close to the Kennedys. Obedient to her orders, they have talked to Manchester but won't breathe a word to anyone else.

She has even tried to persuade other authors not to write about the tragedy, thus seeking to restrict the history of the assassination to her authorized version. When persuasion has failed, Sen. Robert Kennedy, D-N.Y., has brought pressure upon publishers.

All this has stirred rumors that Manchester's forthcoming book, "The Death of a President," has been censored by the Kennedys. Last week, he attempted to scotch the rumors by declaring in an advertisement that neither the slain President's widow nor brother has tried to edit the manuscript.

However, this doesn't

square with a letter in Mrs. Kennedy's own handwriting, which this column has seen, declaring firmly that she "hired" Manchester and would control what was published.

She wrote this amazing letter on Sept. 17, 1964, to Jim Bishop, author of "The Day Lincoln Was Shot," who had planned to write a similar account of the Kennedy assassination.

SHE BEGGED Bishop "to please not go ahead with your intended book, 'The Day Kennedy Was Shot.' The idea of it is so distressing to me, I can't bear to think of seeing—or of seeing advertised—a book with that name and subject—one that my children might see it or someone might mention it to them."

Then she told Bishop bluntly: "I hired William Manchester—to protect President

Kennedy and the truth. He was to interrogate everyone who had any connection with those days—and if I decide the book should never be published—then Mr. Manchester will be reimbursed for his time. Or if I decide it should be known—I will decide when it should be published..."

Mrs. Kennedy made it coldly clear, in any case, that the sources of information would talk to no one who didn't have her blessing.

"ALL THE PEOPLE he (Manchester) spoke to were asked not to discuss those days with anyone else," she wrote, "and they have all kept that faith, and will continue to. So that leaves nothing but the Warren Commission report—which will be public anyway—for an author like yourself to base a book on."

Bishop replied that many

books "would be written about that tragic day in Dallas. They will be written, whether you stand in the doorway to history or not. They will be written whether I die this day or not..."

"You have asked Bennett Cerf of Random House not to publish my book. Robert Kennedy has spoken to two executives of Random House and asked them not to publish it. I wish you would be candid with me, as I am with you. Either you, or Robert Kennedy, could have contacted me at any time and could have told me why the people Mr. Manchester interviewed 'were asked not to discuss those days with anyone else.'..."

"I cannot believe that you mean this," pleaded Bishop. "To say that one man may write history, but another may not, amounts to a personal copyright...If you want to deny me any personal assistance, I will respect your wishes, but I ask, in fairness, that you reopen the doors to the other parts of the story."

BACK CAME a stern reply from Mrs. Kennedy; this time it was typed, not handwritten.

"I would like to reiterate that I meant exactly what I wrote you earlier," she declared. "None of the people connected with November 22nd will speak to anyone but

Mr. Manchester. That is my wish, and it is theirs also..."

"I will not discuss those events with anyone else—nor will I 'reopen the doors to other parts of the story.'..."

"I have no wish to decide who writes history. Many people will write it—but the serious ones will wait until after Mr. Manchester's book appears. This book will be the one the historians will respect...What I am dedicated to is the accurate history of those days and that will come from Mr. Manchester."

If there was any doubt that the lovely Jacqueline could enforce her gag rule, it was dispelled by almost everyone Bishop approached. Typical was this response from Evelyn Lincoln, the late President's private secretary.

"As you no doubt know," she wrote Bishop, "Bill Manchester was asked by Mrs. Kennedy to write a book similar to the one you are planning. Inasmuch as I have been interviewed by Mr. Manchester, I do not feel that I can also give you the same information that I gave him."

MEANWHILE, Manchest-

er's authorized history has become an embarrassing financial success months before it will hit the bookstands. Look magazine has paid a record \$650,000 for the first serial rights, and the whole Kennedy camp is in a tizzy over who should get the money.

In order not to exploit the President's death, both Manchester and his publisher, Harper & Row, agreed to turn over all profits after the first printing to a charity of the Kennedys' choice, presumably the John F. Kennedy Memorial Library.

The contract did not, however, take into account the first serial rights.

"We have nothing to do with the serial rights," a spokesman for Harper & Row told this column. "We don't think it would be fair to make a special profit on this book, and we are determined not to do so."

Several attempts to reach Manchester for a comment failed to produce the author.

Meanwhile, the \$650,000 question remains: Who gets the Look magazine jackpot?