

✓ BOB CONSIDINE NYWJT

New Orleans' Abundant Crop

THERE SHOULD be no scarcity of New Orleans pralines during the Easter season. All the nuts seem to have assembled there for Jim Garrison's "solution" of the Kennedy assassination.

As of now, the only known parties to Garrison's "conspiracy" do not seem to be persons who could conspire well enough to gain entrance to the gents' room at Grand Central. They seem to have had about as much to do with the death of the president as, let's say, the economic barons of another generation, who used to grow florid about "that man in the White House" had to do with the death of President Roosevelt.

Garrison's "mystery" witness, one Perry Raymond Russo, was a mystery indeed. The mystery is that he was brought to the stand. He has been under psychiatric care for seven years, he said on cross-examination. Marina Oswald, the assassin's widow who has since remarried, says she never heard her husband mention the people he is supposed to have conspired with in New Orleans. It will be remembered that Oswald, who somehow escaped being imbedded in a praline during his New Orleans days, was not a shrinking violet. He told her all about trying to kill Gen. Ed Walker with a sneak shot in the dark.

A screwball who was picked up in New Orleans with a shotgun during the Garrison hearing explained to police "I came to make headlines."

So, I'm beginning to think, did Garrison.

TIME MAGAZINE produces a story purporting to be the guts of the meeting on Feb. 6, last, between President Johnson and Sen. Robert Kennedy. Excerpt:

"Finally, the President told Kennedy, 'I never want to hear your views on Viet Nam again.' He also reportedly said to the senator, 'I never want to see you again.'

"Bobby, for his part, is said to have called the President

a S.O.B. and to have told him at one point: 'I don't have to sit here and take that — — — — —'"

We're waiting for a leak that will tell us what "— — — — —" means.

Both men have denied that this dialogue ever took place. The two met and shook hands several days later when the new attorney general, Tom Clark's boy, was sworn in. Early the other morning, in Arlington National Cemetery, they made up part of the little mourning party at a service marking the placing of the casket of John Fitzgerald Kennedy in its permanent crypt.

Wonder how Time will treat the retraction? Best guess: With stony silence.

STEVE KORSEN, Borden's public relations chief, has had many a sleepless night since overhearing a fragment of conversation while lunching at the Roosevelt.

Through the room noise came this:

"Sam missed the boat, but he should never have been in it in the first place."

EVERYBODY (well, a few people) talks about the problem of the unmarried mother.

But what about the unmarried father? He has been pretty much left to his own devices, such as they are.

The Angel Guardian Home in Brooklyn has made a breakthrough in this department, "to remove some of the embarrassment and fear on the part of the unmarried father." This will enable the male social worker "to work more intensively with this sometimes forgotten partner. It will also enable him to deal with whatever precipitating problems in the father's background actually exist . . . help him resolve whatever problems exist relative to the unborn child and the young mother."