

W.P.
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Sen. Kennedy Viewed Life With Fatalism

LOS ANGELES, June 6 (AP)—Robert F. Kennedy sensed it might come some day.

"I play Russian roulette every time I get up in the morning," he would tell friends.

"But I just don't care," he said. "There's nothing I could do about it anyway."

Kennedy has been described as a fatalist, one who never looked beyond the next moment and who was prepared for tragedy any day.

Today after he died of wounds inflicted by an assassin, the memory of one recent conversation surfaced in the minds of the few who had heard it.

Kennedy was relaxing in the rear of the four-engine Lock-

heed Electra wining through the night sky.

He idly swirled the ice cubes in his drink with an index finger as he spoke broodingly, gazing out at the stars and the lights of towns below.

Wasn't he concerned, he was asked, about the perils of such wild crowds as he had attracted that day and nearly every day of his Presidential campaign?

"No," the candidate said, "I just don't worry about that. There's no sense in worrying about those things. If they want you, they can get you."

Did he think someone would seek to harm him one day?

He thought for perhaps 30 seconds and then said, "Well, let's not talk about that."