Man

Written like a carbon-copy of a writing text, embodying all the standard cliches, and aprts of it read like a textbook rather than an exciting marrative. Some of the quotes are petrified wood:

"You were great today", he said

"How do you feel:"

"Oh, gosh, I'm exhausted." Only a "anchester and all his publicity and flackery could pull that dud off and get paid as much for these few poor words as many magazine writers get for an entire piece.

Don Ross, World Journal Tribune (12/24/66) "John Kennedy Was my president", he said. To suggest that I would dishonor his memory or my association with him is both cruel and unjust". On every occasion Manchester rings in some referense to his "association" with JFK, as though it had happened. They had spoken but a few times because the human president likes the flattering, uncritical biography Machhester was written of him. Ross says, "The book, reviewers said, was totally admiring and uncritical of the President Kennedy." This association was such that although Mrs. Kennedy read the book, she "never met "anchester until he accepted her invitation to write this book".

Ross also wrote a story published in the WJT 12/15/66, quoting Man's agent, Don V Congdon for whom all of this is worth about \$300,000 so far, but he is not a literary scavenger). Congdon said of the dispute that when Man tells his saide of it "he won't do it emptionally likes as Mrs. Kennedy." Uncritically, Ross several paragraphs later quotes Man as having said the day his contract was an ounced, in Sen RFK's office, "I still wake up at night and hear the stutter of drums the drumson Pennsylvania Ave. I still hear asilent hymn of grief within." nemotional. Nice and natural. Stutter of drums. Silent hymn inside.

in this articles also says of "Portrait of a President", "Indeed, one reviewer of the book said that Manchester had 'an almost totally admiring eye for Kennedy*".

What Man was to do under the Kennedy contract, also in Ross's 12/15, "Manchester had been selected by Mrs. Kennedy to write the story of her husband's assassination."

Interview in London Times (Francis Wyndham) is full of false emphasis on this pretended relationship with President Kennedy, such as "I had never met Mrs. Kennedy but the President had told her about our relationship..." (that of the ongue and the ass)

"I am appelled by the people - and this includes Professor Trevor Roper - who without making any investigations have proceeded to pass judgement about what happened in Dallas. I suspended judgement for a whole year (he says so hismelf so it must be true). I walked over the motorcade route seeking out witnesses (they must have lined the streets waiting where nothing happened to tell what they saw of the nothing that happened)... I know that research (so that's what he calls what he did!) is no substitute for know-ledge and the sum of a million facts is not the truth. But if sic people in a car saw something happen I concluded it had happened...eyeywitness accountsxxxx...are bound to be unreliable" (he does better, he dispenses with the witnesses, eye or other, me d makes his up, like the instant insanity). In this quote the word understanding escapes manchester.

"Osald learned to shoot on a marine corps rifle range and I qualified as an expert marksman (no such grade or clasification) on the same type of range....The furthest possible range for the shot was eighty-eight yards am a four-power scope reduces this to two yards-xxboutxaxtents (he could have used pop bottles and left no clues)...
-and I sat on that perch for two hours, examining everyangle (like sho ting at Mars?)
Those who say it was a difficult shot were either not on the cite or know nothing

about merksmenship." This must have been true of the best shots in the world who could not dup, icate the feet under improved conditions.

After the business about the two yars above he said "With the gun I do see how he could have missed". Because "that" gun was about the world's worst, and Oswald one of the very poorest shots, Man is saying magic again, for the shot could not be duplicated, and could not be duplicated in considerably more time.

The ordinary people have ne feelings about the late President and his assassination, nor do those who have complained the of icial investigation is lacking. but for Man; "The assassing Anniversary of the assassination is always a bad time for me- for all of us who knew the President." How did JFK run the government without Man being seen in the White House more than a couple of times:

Little nastiness if not too small for Man. of Mrs. Johnson and the White House: "The waiter came up and I asked for a Daiquiri - that was President Kennedy's drink. But they don't srrve it any more. So I said I must be trotting. I was feeling blue..."

On the President TIME 12/20/67: "For a man who is supposed to adore the late President, Manchester did not hesitate to portray him in his last hours as harassed and irascible. J.F.K. is described as chewing out Brigadier General Godfrey McHugh for wrongly forecasting cool wealther in Texas..."