

The Weather

Partly cloudy, mild today, high 55 to 60. Tonight, low in mid-40s. Mild tomorrow, near 60. Precipitation likelihood, about 20 per cent both days.

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10¢

How JFK

Died

Author, REK in New Clash

"I found myself pitted against... people who are betting their futures on another Kennedy administration, who are willing to do anything."

—William Manchester, author

"The book is, in part, tasteless and gratuitously insulting to President Johnson and, for that matter, to the memory of the late President Kennedy."

—Richard Goodwin for the Kennedy family

"It all finally comes down to the fact that Mr. Manchester gave his word and then broke it. No statement or interview . . . can alter that plain fact."

—Sen. Robert F. Kennedy

By CY EGAN
World Journal Tribune Staff

The battle over the book "The Death of a President" raged anew today as a spokesman for the Kennedy family hit back at new

charges by author William Manchester that the family's objections to the book centered on money and politics. "Mr. Manchester's account bears no relationship to the actual course of discussion and controversy surrounding

the book" declared Richard N. Goodwin, an aide to the late President Kennedy, who acted as advisor on the book to Mrs. Jacqueline Kennedy. "One is struck by the enormous difficulty of answering statements made in complete

disregard of the truth. Almost every incident described by Mr. Manchester . . . is as fictional as some of the most objectionable passages in his original manuscript." Goodwin's rebuttal came swiftly after Manchester

charged that in his struggles with the Kennedy family over the book he was pitted against "people who are betting their futures on another Kennedy administration, who

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Believes Inaction By Agents Fatal

By LARRY VAN GELDER

World Journal Tribune Staff

President John F. Kennedy's assassination and the "epidemic of irrationalism" that followed it are chronicled in detail by William Manchester in the second installment of "The Death of a President," serialized in Look magazine.

In the course of his narrative, Manchester contends that Kennedy might still be alive if Secret Service tradition had not dictated that seniority determine the agents stationed closest to the President.

The controversial author maintains that the two agents in the limousine with Kennedy—54 and 48 years old—“were in a position to take evasive action after the first shot, but for five terrible seconds, they were immobilized.”

He observes that although standard examinations to measure reaction time are readily available, the men as-

signed to safeguarding the life of the President were not obliged to undergo them. “The reflexes of the agents nearest the President were crucial in those seconds after the first shot was fired,” Manchester concludes.

He also notes that as a result of the tension and long hours of their work, agents assigned to White House duty regarded themselves as old at 40.

The second installment of the Look serialization had originally been embargoed for release at 6 p.m. today, but the embargo was broken by Newsweek magazine which published an account of the installment along with an interview with Manchester in its current issue.

In Part Two of the account of the Kennedy assassination, Manchester chronicles the President's final day, recalling:

How Kennedy enacted a daydream of assassination.

His description of Dallas as “nut country.”

A black-bordered hate advertisement.

Marina Oswald's final re-

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jection of Lee Harvey Oswald.

How the Texas Book Depository became a sniper's paradise.

A young man who saw the armed assassin in the Depository window but did not notify a nearby policeman.

The actual shooting.

Mrs. Kennedy's thoughts at the hospital when—for a moment—she reversed her belief that the President was dead.

The breakdown in command among the Secret Service men.

The confusion at the hospital.

The beginning of the split between the Kennedy and Johnson camps.

An eerie chase involving Caroline Kennedy.

Robert F. Kennedy's reaction to the news.

Poor security afforded Vice President Johnson at Parkland Hospital.

The announcement of Kennedy's death.

The start of ill-feeling over the use of the Presidential plane.

Oswald's Movements On That Fatal Day

On the morning of Nov. 22, 1963, Manchester writes, Lee Harvey Oswald made a last attempt to win his wife's favor: He offered to spend money on her and their child, but—without a word—she rebuffed him.

Oswald took off his wedding ring, put it in a cup, left \$187 in the bedroom, picked up his rifle—wrapped it in brown paper—and was driven off to work by Wesley Frazer, who was told the package contained curtain rods.

While Oswald was driving to work in Dallas, Kennedy was being awakened in Fort Worth. As was his custom, he examined the newspapers shortly after getting up.

He learned that the vendetta between the liberal Sen. Ralph Yarborough and the conservative Gov. John B. Connally Jr.—a battle causing a rift among Texas Democrats that the President hoped to heal by his visit—was making headlines.

Kennedy did not notice the black bordered advertisement welcoming him to Dallas and implying that he had made a clandestine accord with the Communist Party in America. The ad was placed by "The

American Fact-Finding Committee," whose most prominent members, Manchester asserts, were a local coordinator of the John Birch Society and multi-millionaire H. L. Hunt's son, Nelson Bunker Hunt.

Connally, Yarborough Ordered in LBJ Car

Determined to prevent a repetition of the previous day's political embarrassment, when Yarborough conspicuously avoided riding in the same car with Vice President Johnson, Kennedy told aide Ken O'Donnell that he would consider no explanation for failure to seat the two men in this same car.

Kennedy made it clear to O'Donnell and another aide, Larry O'Brien, that Yarborough must understand that he had two choices: ride with Johnson or walk.

Jacqueline Kennedy awoke displeased with her appearance. "Oh, gosh," she said as she scrutinized her face. "One day's campaign can age a person 30 years."

But her dismay passed and she was enjoying herself as she attended a breakfast where the hosts presented her with a pair of boots and the President with a five-gallon hat he skillfully avoided donning. His distaste for odd get-ups was well-known, but Mrs. Kennedy always believed that the President looked dashing in unusual hats.

By the time the breakfast had ended, Mrs. Kennedy was so elated that she reaffirmed her determination to accompany the President on all his campaign trips in the following year.

Kennedy's Room Decorated With Art

"How about California in the next two weeks?" the President said.

"Fine, I'll be there," she told him.

In a rare hour of free time back at their hotel, the Kennedys observed that their

suite had been decorated with a magnificent collection of art that they had failed to observe when they arrived tired the night before.

Among the works were a Monet, a Picasso and a Van Gogh. "Isn't this sweet, Jack?" said Mrs. Kennedy. "They've just stripped their whole museum of all their treasures to brighten this dingy hotel suite."

In a catalogue informing them that the display was in their honor, the Kennedys found several names and decided to call one of the persons responsible for the exhibition, Mrs. J. Lee Johnson III.

It was the last telephone call the President was to make.

Black-Bordered Ad Changes the Mood

Abruptly, the mood of the day darkened.

O'Donnell appeared, bringing the black-bordered ad in the Dallas News to the President's attention. Reading it, the President became somber, and when he finished he gave it to Mrs. Kennedy. Her elation vanished.

The President told her, "Oh, you know, we're heading into nut country today."

Kennedy paced the floor, then turned suddenly in front of his wife and said, "You know, last night would have been a hell of a night to assassinate a president. I mean it. There was the rain and the night, and we were all getting jostled. Suppose a man had a pistol in a briefcase."

Now, acting out the drama, he used his pointing index finger and thumb to simulate the barrel and hammer of a pistol. "Then he could have dropped the gun and briefcase," the President said, pantomiming the action, "and melted away in the crowd."

Manchester explains the episode as the President's attempt to dissipate the impact of the ad. To Mrs. Kennedy, the President appeared to have what she called "a Walter Mitty streak" that prompted him to act out such adventures as piloting a jet that passed overhead while he was on board the Honey Fitz.

Jackie Worried About Her Hairdo

As the presidential party

prepared to leave the hotel in Fort Worth; Mrs. Kennedy was concerned about the effect on her hairdo of the scheduled motorcade through Dallas. If the weather were good, she believed, a ride in the open limousine would destroy her preparations. "Oh, I want the bubble top," she said.

But the President ordered, "If the weather is clear and it's not raining, have the bubble top off."

Yarborough was successfully managed into Johnson's car, the presidential party motored out to Carswell Air Force Base and flew on to Dallas.

The crowd on hand to greet the President on arrival at Love Field was not typical of those that had welcomed the President in San Antonio, Houston and Fort Worth, according to Manchester. It was composed largely of the liberals who were outvoted in Dallas elections and no representative of organized labor was on hand.

The official committee, Manchester writes, was composed in the main of Republicans and conservative Democrats.

Johnson Worried By Political Feud

Vice President Johnson, Manchester reports, remained unhappy over the state's political feud as the arrival ceremonies took place with Connally breaking through the reception line to deliver greetings he had already delivered at previous stops and was scheduled to deliver twice again before the trip ended.

Unhappy, Johnson and Mrs. Johnson entered their official car and the vice president snapped the radio on to drown out the uproar from the assembled greeters.

In the abandoned presidential plane, Air Force One, Kennedy's valet, George Thomas, laid out fresh clothes for the President to wear at the next scheduled stop, in Austin.

As the motorcade rolled

out, Kennedy's personal physician, Dr. George Burkley, found himself far back in a bus.

Yarborough had been pushed into a car with Johnson again, and on the bus, Burkley was saying to presidential secretary Evelyn Lincoln, "I don't see why they can't put me in that lead car. I wouldn't mind sitting on an agent's lap."

Ideal Location For a Sniper

The sixth floor storeroom at the Texas Book Depository was well-suited to Oswald's designs. A decision had been made to install new flooring. The north side of the room, scheduled to be refloored first, had been cleared. The south side, overlooking the motorcade, was crammed with cartons and trucks for wheeling books about.

Manchester, in an admitted conjecture, writes that Oswald concealed his rifle, then built himself a platform of cartons giving him a steady base for his weapon. Some of the boxes concealed him from persons in the windows of the building across the street and others were used as a backboard for ejected shells. He was well-concealed.

Had it not been lunchtime, according to Roy Truly, superintendent of the Depository, few of his workers would have bothered to go outside to watch the motorcade roll by. But it was lunchtime, and the men left, leaving the top floors of the building abandoned, except for Oswald.

Manchester writes that the building had now become what Secret Service men considered to be the ideal vantage point for an assassin.

Shortly after 12:14, down in the street, a young man named Arnold Rowland saw Oswald in the window. Rowland, familiar with weapons, could see that the man in the window had one hand on the stock and another on the barrel of what appeared to be a

rifle equipped with a telescopic sight.

Failed to Report Sniper to Police

Rowland drew the matter to his wife's attention but told her he thought the man in the window was a Secret Service agent. He did not report the armed figure to a policeman a dozen feet away.

Three other men saw Oswald standing unmoving at the window, but they could not see the rifle from where they stood.

Jim Hosty, the FBI agent heading a continuing investigation of Oswald, saw the presidential motorcade go by, got a glimpse of the Chief Executive and went into a restaurant to eat lunch.

Sitting next to the President, Mrs. Kennedy was thinking how cool it would be in the underpass just ahead. The limousine was rolling along at 11.2 miles an hour.

The president had just smiled to a five-year-old boy when the first shot rang out. According to Manchester, a sportsman in the motorcade immediately identified the crack as that of rifle fire. But, he says, the Secret Service men were unfamiliar with the sound effects created by gun fire in unaccustomed surroundings. Five of them, he reports, believed the sound had been made by a firecracker.

Five-Second Lapse By Two Agents

Then they saw the President pitch forward and clap his hand to his neck. Agent Clint Hill, in the backup car designated Halfback, leaped out and sprinted toward the President's car, designated SS 100X.

It was at this point—between the first and second shots, Manchester asserts that agents Greer and Kellerman, in the front seat of



United Press International Photo

President and Mrs. Kennedy in Houston the night before assassination.

Kennedy's car, failed to react for five seconds.

In Johnson's car, Yarborough, convinced he had caught the scent of gunpowder, was yelling that Kennedy had been hit. Agent Rufus Youngblood leaped over the front seat and ordered the vice president to "get down," thinking at the same time that he could well be wrong about what had happened up ahead.

Dr. Burkley, back in the bus, having heard nothing, was completely unaware of what had happened.

Manchester, noting that he interviewed qualified people who scrutinized X-rays and other pictures taken of the president in an autopsy, maintains that the first bullet struck the President in the neck and not below the shoulder, passed through his windpipe after inflicting

minor damage to his lung, emerged through his throat, and hit Connally in the back, chest, wrist and thigh.

Connally, Manchester asserts, suffered a delayed reaction.

Connally Lurches Forward Screaming

Kellerman, believing he heard the President cry out that he had been struck, turned to peer back as did Greer, who was driving. They learned then that he was wounded. Connally was lurching forward and screaming that he and the President would both be killed.

Mrs. Kennedy was beginning to look toward the President. Still, Manchester argues, Kellerman and Greer had not grasped what had happened.

Manchester writes that a spectator, Howard Breenan, gaping, then observed Oswald as he fired his second shot. Mrs. Kennedy was reaching toward the President when the top of his head vanished. The bullet had ripped away his cerebellum and the wound was drenching the car in blood.

Mrs. Kennedy, Mrs. Connally and Gov. Connally were now screaming, and Greer had begun to speed up. Agent Clint Johnson had reached the rear of the limousine, and Mrs. Kennedy—although she could not recall the incident afterward—turned

around and helped him as he got a handhold.

Jackie Convinced Husband Was Dead

Mrs. Kennedy, convinced her husband was dead, cried out her love for him and struggled to conceal the terrible wound in his head. "Trying to heal the unhealable seemed to be all that mattered," Manchester writes; "she couldn't bear the thought that others should see what she had seen."

At this point, according to Manchester, the agents be-

gan splitting into the camps the author calls the loyalists and the realists. The realists believed Kennedy dead and considered that their first obligation was now to the new president, Johnson. The loyalists felt their duty still lay with Kennedy.

Parkland hospital was not alerted to the arrival of Oswald's victims. Dallas police had attempted to radio the institution, but the equipment was faulty and the message was not received.

Manchester says that had the wounded man been anyone other than the President, he would have been pronounced dead on arrival by the first doctor to look at him.

Nevertheless, Connally was carried out of the car to clear the way for the President and taken inside the hospital.

Jackie Refuses To Relax Grip

When attempts were made to move the President, Mrs. Kennedy refused to relax her embrace, still determined that no one should see his wound. Agent Hill gently sought to persuade her but she balked. Then he tried again, and Mrs. Kennedy said:

"No, Mr. Hill. You know he's dead. Let me alone."

Hill then sensed the nature of her concern, took off his jacket, gave it to Mrs. Kennedy and she placed it around the President's head.

Dr. Burkley, at this time, was at the Trade Mart, where

the President had been scheduled to speak. It was there that he first heard of what had happened and left for the hospital in a police car.

Confusion, says Manchester, now was spreading among the Secret Service men who no longer knew where their duty lay. Some clustered near Trauma Room No. 1, where the President lay. Others sought Johnson.

Confusion Added To Confusion

Among the members of the presidential party at the hospital, odd behavior was becoming the norm, says Manchester.

As examples, he cites: Maj. Gen. Ted Clifton, senior mili-

tary aide to the President. Instead of using Signal Corps communications, Clifton called the White House long-distance, "miraculously" was connected, and first ordered the Situation Room to inform his wife and Mrs. O'Donnell their husbands were all right. Then, and only then, did he ask to be connected to the National Security Council's executive secretary in an effort to ascertain whether the shooting had been part of some massive attack on the government.

Also, Secret Service agent Hill, who suddenly missed the jacket he had just given Mrs. Kennedy. For some reason, Hill was determined to be dressed properly and borrowed a jacket from a Parkland public relations official.

Also, Bob Dugger, a Dallas police sergeant, who raced to the hospital from the Trade Mart in a deputy chief's auto and then worried if he would be charged with theft.

Doctor Finds Heart Pumping

Manchester is critical of Mrs. Connally for not speaking first to Mrs. Kennedy as they stood in a hospital corridor. The author admits the circumstances were extraordinary but contends that since both women knew the President was dead, Mrs. Connally should have said something first. But it was Mrs. Kennedy who spoke, and spoke of the governor. "He'll

be all right," she said to Mrs. Connally.

On the hospital records, Kennedy was listed as arriving at 12:38, a white male assigned number 24740. He was listed as suffering from GSW—gunshot wound. Connally, who had preceded him inside, was listed three places lower on the log sheet, after

a woman with a bleeding mouth and a woman suffering from stomach pains.

In the emergency room, Kennedy's heart was still pumping, but his eyes were fixed and open and clearly without vision.

Charles Carrico, in the second year of his surgical residency, was the first doctor to examine him. He found neither pulse nor blood pressure, but there was a discernible effort to breathe and a heartbeat from time to time.

The doctor, in his twenties, began emergency treatment. In the small, bloody room, 14 doctors gathered, but Manchester asserts that only three were needed.

These, he says, were Dr. Malcolm Perry, a surgeon who came to take over from Carrico; Burkley, the President's own doctor; and Parkland's chief anesthesiologist, Dr. Marion T. Jenkins.

While the emergency procedures were being carried out, Mrs. Kennedy tried to enter the room. From the hall, she was aware that the doctors were ministering to her husband, although she believed him dead. She heard the word "resuscitation" and began to believe that perhaps she had been wrong.

Manchester writes: "He's still alive, she thought in amazement. It made no sense. She was convinced that he had been killed. Could there be a chance that he could live? she thought; and Oh, my God, if he could I'd do just everything all my life for him."

Doctor Yields To the Inevitable

At 1 p.m., after Mrs. Kennedy had succeeded in entering the room, Dr. Perry gave up in defeat, covered the President's face with a sheet, and told Mrs. Kennedy what she had already known.

Fifteen minutes earlier, FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover called Robert F. Kennedy at his Virginia home and informed him that the President had been shot. When the words registered, Manchester records, the President's brother retched.

Caroline Kennedy was en route to the home of her friend Agatha Pozen in a car driven by Agatha's mother,

Liz, and trailed by a Secret Service car. Liz Pozen and agent Tom Wells each heard a fragmentary radio bulletin about the shooting.

Mrs. Pozen quickly turned the radio off. She hoped Caroline had understood nothing and feared that some passing motorist might recognize the little girl and blurt out the news. It did not occur to her to stop, although Wells was hoping she would so they could confer.

The cars went a half mile before they came to a red light. Wells told Mrs. Pozen to keep going while he radioed the White House for instructions. He was told to stand by. The two cars stopped for another conference and now Wells had decided on a course of action. Using code names, he radioed the White House that he suspected the possibility of a widespread plot and thought security would be better if he returned Caroline to the White House.

Caroline Knew What Happened

Another conference was held with Mrs. Pozen, and Caroline, weeping, was transferred to Wells' car. She indicated that she knew what had happened. As Wells drove back toward the White House, he, too, worried that someone might sight Caroline and scream the news.

Another driver did spy the child and gave chase. Manchester conceded that the driver, seeing the girl in an unmarked car, might have concluded that she was the victim of a kidnaping in the

wake of the shooting.

The driver was running the risk of being shot at by the grim Wells as he closed to within a few feet of the agent's car, but Wells eventually left him behind by weaving in and out of traffic.

Back in the Dallas suburb of Irving, Marina Oswald heard the news and lit a candle, explaining to her friend Ruth Paine that her act was in the nature of a prayer. Secretly, Marina checked the garage where her husband had kept his rifle inside a blanket roll. She saw the blanket roll but

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BATTLE OVER PHONE

After President Kennedy was shot, William Manchester writes in "The Death of a President," a bitter fight broke out in the press pool car between Merriman Smith of UPI and Jack Bell of AP.

According to Manchester, in the Look magazine serialization of his book, Smith grabbed the radiotelephone and scored a beat by informing the Dallas bureau of UPI that shots had been fired at the motorcade. Manchester said Smith then continued to use the phone despite Bell's demands.

The car was weaving as Bell sought the phone and Smith listened to an operator read back his story. Finally, according to the author, Smith put the phone between his knees, and when Bell finally pulled it free after striking the driver and press secretary Mac Kilduff—the line was dead.

The Valet's Reminder

After President Kennedy left Air Force One to begin the Dallas motorcade, his valet, George Thomas, took steps to prepare a reminder to the President that he could look forward to some relaxation.

The next stop was Austin, and then the Johnson ranch. So in addition to laying out a fresh suit for the first stop, Thomas put out a pair of khaki pants, a sweater and a sport shirt for the President to wear at the ranch, as recounted in the Look magazine serialization of William Manchester's book, "The Death of a President."

JFK Reluctant Hunter In Visit to LBJ Ranch

John F. Kennedy, the new frontiersman, is depicted in "The Death of a President" as a reluctant hunter in a post-election visit to the old frontier, the LBJ ranch.

As recounted in the Look magazine serialization of William Manchester's book, the episode began and ended in a misunderstanding.

Lyndon Johnson, host to Kennedy in a visit just after their campaign ended in victory in 1960, arranged a deer hunt, unaware that Kennedy believed all killing "senseless" and loathed the idea.

Manchester makes it clear that had Johnson realized Kennedy's attitude, he would have cancelled the hunt, but he mistook the President-elect's graceful efforts to withdraw as mere politeness and pressed him to take part in the manner of a good host.

Kennedy, according to Manchester, was compelled by virtue of his new post to display "his mettle."

So he went out with Johnson, shot and killed a deer and swiftly retired to a car.

As ~~though~~ attempting to exorcise the incident, Ken-

nedy later spoke of it to his wife.

Johnson, still unaware of the President's attitude, was preparing a gift: the deer's head—mounted. And not long after the new administration took office, he carried the mounted head to the White House and encouraged the President to put it on his office wall.

Kennedy showed some polite interest in the gift, but when Johnson departed, the President determined to have the head stowed out of sight. But Johnson kept telephoning him, asking if the deer was on display.

Finally, Kennedy bowed to Johnson's hearty pressure and had the head put up in the Fish Room, but not before the present had left some scars on the relationship between the two men.

TEXAS HAT FOR JFK

Mrs. Kennedy hoped the President would someday wear the five-gallon hat he was given at a breakfast in Fort Worth, as recounted in Look magazine's serialization of the William Manchester book, "The Death of a President."

Although he avoided strange getups, especially in public, she thought he looked fine in dashing hats. She did not like him in any ordinary headgear but to her, he seemed marvelous in his navy cap and the silk hat he wore at his inauguration.