

AD-7 NOV. 17

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AGENCIES AND RADIO OUT  
ADV AMS SUN NOV. 17  
APN CORRECTION  
NEW YORK 1:23 Dallas APN Adv AMS Sun Nov. 17,  
moved as A538 et seq Nov. 6, to change "not" to "now,"  
make last line of 3rd from last graf A541 to: I'm now  
going to cool it."  
CA1025pes Nov 7

A541

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Agencies and Radio out  
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Adv AMS Sun Nov. 17  
NEW YORK take 4 1:23 Dallas Adv AMS Sun Nov. 17 A540:  
mourning.

Benjamin Disraeli, Britain's 19th century prime minister, once said: "Assassination has never changed the course of history." But many persons can ask whether this is true now in an age of pushbutton warfare.

The whole question of violence in public life, focused on the slayings of President Kennedy, his brother Sen. Robert F. Kennedy, and civil rights leader Martin Luther King, has come under increasing study by philosophers, sociologists and psychiatrists.

One question they ask: What have these assassinations done to the youth of America?

Dr. Benson Snyder, psychiatrist in chief at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, talked in an interview particularly about those of college age.

"The way that the John Kennedy assassination relates to the young people is important," Dr. Snyder says. "Most of these kids were 14 or 15 or 16 at the time of the assassination. They were at an important point in their adolescence. The guy who really spoke to them is gone. It is a difficult thing to have to deal with at that time of your life. . . . They say, 'Who is going to listen to my voice? No one cares. When someone does listen, he gets picked off.'"

Dr. Snyder said, "It is one of the ways of politics in the United States that people get a sense of worth by identifying with a charismatic leader, one who is young and doing things, and who gives the illusion of being able to translate your private wishes of what will happen into reality. John Kennedy was one."

"When that charismatic leader suddenly is removed, there is an enormous sense of loss. It's not just the loss of a person. It is the whole business of having to say 'Who is going to listen now? Maybe I won't be heard.'"

The psychiatrist says, "There is a long-term reaction of apathy and alienation. The person says: 'Well, I got burned. I'm not going to care any more.' This is a hippie philosophy; hippies are a caricature of this feeling. It is also part of suburban culture. The suburbanite is saying, 'I won't be bothered. I'm now going to cool it.'"

Dr. Snyder believes the assassination of John Kennedy occurred at a particularly crucial point in American history.

"Usually, the world undergoes a slow, steady rate of change. The successful transmission of that change depends greatly on what strains are put on a system. We have seen a great change between one generation and another. It is like nothing we've seen before. It means that many of the cultural and psychological ways that we have of dealing with the world are obsolete. They actually get in the way of our view of the situation. Man has not been able to keep up with his environment. Throw in something like the loss of a major leader and the strain on the system is that much more difficult."

Now, five years later, the world looks back to that day in Dallas, and wonders how it could have happened.

End Adv AMS Sun Nov. 17, Sent Nov. 6  
JT1145pes Nov. 6

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AGENCIES AND RADIO OUT  
ADV AMS Sun Nov. 17  
NEW YORK Take 3 1:30 Dallas Adv AMS Sun Nov. 17  
A529: bomb." 450

A fourth-grader in Quincy, Mass., said with great simplicity: "There was no gayness in the United States the day it happened." Al Rike was a young Dallas ambulance driver, who rushed to Parkland with an emergency patient just moments before the presidential motorcade reached the hospital. After the President was declared dead, it fell to Rike and his companion, Dennis McGuire to place the body in a coffin.

"Mrs. Kennedy was in there with us a lot," Rike recalled in an interview. "She asked me for a cigarette and I gave her one. A Secret Service man lit it for her. I said I was sorry. She said: 'Don't be sorry for him. He wouldn't want it that way.' Then she left. It was hard."

In Washington, the engines of government had to go on. With chilling efficiency, the U.S. Treasury cut off John Kennedy's paycheck at 2 p.m., Washington time. Kennedy had completed only 14-24ths of a computerized day's work. For the remaining 10 hours of that day, the presidential salary was paid to Lyndon Baines Johnson.

Outside the White House, a lone picket paraded by with a hand-painted sign that read: "I warned JFK and God punished him."

The Stock Exchange in Wall Street plummeted 21.16 points as measured by the Dow Jones industrial average before it was abruptly ordered closed at 2:07 p.m. One official remembers well the pandemonium on the exchange floor. "The market was going wild," he said. "It wasn't panic, but it was the nearest thing to it."

The news traveled with incredible speed. A survey of reaction to the assassination conducted by the University of Chicago's National Opinion Research Center indicates that within 30 minutes of the President's being shot, 68 per cent of all adult Americans knew of the event; by six hours later, fully 99.8 per cent of them had learned the news.

By coincidence, the first television broadcast beamed across the Pacific from California to Tokyo was scheduled to take place that day. Instead of a recorded message from President Kennedy, startled Japanese viewers heard news of the assassination. Live U.S. television was beamed for the first time into the Soviet Union, and one female Russian commentator burst into tears. Nations throughout Europe watched television as transfixed as did Americans through the four days of mourning until the funeral in Arlington National Cemetery.

In Ireland, John Kennedy's ancestral home, electric lights were flicked off and candles appeared in darkened windows. In Berlin, hundreds of thousands of West Germans marched in silence, holding torches that cast a golden ribbon of light down rain-soaked streets. Frenchmen cried openly, as did Romans along the Via Veneto.

Red China was silent on hearing the news from Dallas. Only 24 hours after the rest of the world had reacted did Radio Peking mention the assassination, and it devoted exactly 103 words to the incident. But throughout other Asian nations, there was national mourning.

MORE

WH&JT1132pes Nov. 6

A529

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AGENCIES AND RADIO OUT

ADV AMS SUN Nov. 17

NEW YORK Take 2 1:23 Dallas Adv AMS Sun Nov. 17 A528:  
now??

By incredible coincidence, Richard M. Nixon, who had narrowly lost the presidency to John Kennedy, was concluding a visit to Dallas as Kennedy arrived there. The morning of Nov. 22, Nixon boarded an airliner and flew back to New York. Nixon landed at Idlewild Airport just as enthusiastic crowds in Dallas were according the young President one of the city's warmest receptions.

After a brief chat with airport reporters, Nixon climbed into a taxi and headed for Manhattan. The cab had reached 125th Street in Harlem when a man suddenly rushed up and shouted that Kennedy had been shot.

"My first words," Nixon recalls, "were, 'My God, it must have been one of those nuts.'"

In Hollywood, Audrey Hepburn was rehearsing a scene for the motion picture of "My Fair Lady" when the news spread through the studio. She burst into tears, and the rehearsal was suspended.

On the other side of the world, the mayor of a village north of Tokyo was startled as a neighbor rapped on the shoji, or sliding panel doors of his house. Kohei Hanami was a lieutenant commander in the Japanese imperial navy during World War II, and one dark night in the South Pacific his destroyer sliced in half John Kennedy's PT-109. Learning of the assassination, Hanami mourned: "The world has lost an irreplaceable man, for there is no president who worked for peace as he did."

In the Vatican, center of John Kennedy's Roman Catholic faith, Pope PIAUL VI was sitting at his writing desk when the telephone rang, bringing him news of the tragedy. The pontiff arose and walked immediately to his chapel to pray for the President's soul.

In Boston, Richard Cardinal Cushing, who married the Kennedys in 1953, said: "My heart is broken with grief . . ."

Sirens wailed in woe in Buenos Aires, and a 19-year-old boy in Brescia, Italy, shot himself, leaving a letter saying he decided to take his life because he was so stricken by the assassination.

In London, the flashing lights of Piccadilly Circus were blacked out in Kennedy's honor. The great tenor bell of Westminster Abbey, last heard at the death of King George VI, tolled once each minute for a full hour. A sign was posted in a Brighton pub: "There will be no singing tonight." Over the halls of Parliament, the Union Jack was lowered to half-staff.

In Atlanta, a middle-aged woman in slacks stacked boxes of Christmas tree icicles in a variety store window, tears streaming down her face.

The Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. was talking on the telephone to the wife of his long-time aide, Ralph Abernathy, when she heard a bulletin on the radio, suddenly interrupted the conversation and cried: "It's just come over—President Kennedy has been shot."

At the Pentagon, an aide slipped a piece of paper to Robert McNamara, then the secretary of defense. With him that day was Dr. Jerome B. Wiesner, on leave from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology to serve as Kennedy's science assistant.

Wiesner will never forget the look on McNamara's face as the secretary looked at the note. "As he read it," Wiesner remembers, "McNamara looked so frightened. He looked so upset, his face was white. The only thing I could think of was: someone has dropped a nuclear bomb."

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WH1119pes Nov. 6