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Beleaguered Author William Raymond Manchester



"I won't reach for the crying towel"

"SELF pity is an occupa-tional disease among writers," William Raymond Manchester observed one day last August as he discussed the amount of money he might receive as author of "Death of a President," his version of the assassination of President Kennedy. "I won't reach for the crying towel," he went on. "No-in the body asked me to News become a writer." Caught in a meral dilemma that rarely con-

Caught in a moral dilemma that rarely con-fronts an author, the 44-year-old ex-Marine was known to have been "queasy" about putting a price tag on two years of intense and emo-tionally painful research into the death of a man he had regarded with adoration. He never wanted to make

regarded with adoration. He never wanted to make much money from the book, he insisted. He took on the project at the request of Mrs. John F. Kennedy and he re-garded it as "a special trust," he said. He never dreamed that Look magazine would pay \$665,000 for first serial rights, he said. First serial rights payments usually go to the author. Censoring Chore

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Censoring Chore Senator Kennedy's sugges-tion in a legal brief filed yes-terday that "Manchester was becoming ill from an obses-sion with the thought that the book might never be pub-lished" was belittled yesterday by close friends of the writer. "Bill Manchester just plain got tired," one of them said. "How would you feel if you had to watch the film of the assassination of the President 75 times? He was absolutely absorbed on this project and it wore him to a frazzle. For

a time last spring he was suffering from nervous ex-haustion. But to say he was 'obsessed' is baloney."

Beside having qualms about enriching himself as a result the book, Mr. Manchester imposed upon himself the chore of censoring 10 hours of taped interviews with Mrs.

Kennedy. Because Mrs. Kennedy poured out her recollections of the assassination and her reactions to it in intimate and reactions to it in intimate and searing detail, Mr. Manches-ter said he had decided not to use much of the taped mate-rial—"It would be an un-warranted invasion of pri-vacy"—but to turn it over to the John F. Kennedy Library in Boston, where it would be kept under seal. No one else deleted the

No one else deleted the tapes, Mr. Manchester said, and he stressed that no member of the Kennedy family had ever asked to look at the

ber of the Kennedy family had ever asked to look at the manuscript. But under the terms of the agreement, a panel of five ex-New Frontiersmen were per-mitted to read the manu-script. Portions of the book to which this panel objected were censored. Objections of the panel were based on taste, violation of the national interest, or possible bias toward Presi-dent Johnson. Mr. Man-chester contends that he is not prejudiced against either Mr. Johnson or anyone else. His book is certainly no "MacBird," according to those who have seen it, but there are portions which, wrenched from context, might conceiv-ably put President Johnson in a bad light.

What won the assignment for Mr. Manchester? He was not a writer of wide repute; none of his works had ap-proached the best-seller list. But the Kennedys had liked one of his books

Book Found Flattering

'This was "Portrait of a President," a study of John F. Kennedy that some critics found too relentlessly flatter-ing. Mrs. Kennedy, recalling that the President had praised Mr. Manchester's prose style, suggested Mr. Manchester for the assassination book. She did this, she explained

the assassination book. She did this, she explained in a handwritten letter to the author. Jim Bishop, to "pro-tect President Kennedy and the truth." She had heard that Mr. Bishop intended to write "The Day Kennedy was Shot" and she asked him to halt the project. In a subsequent letter, she told Mr. Bishop that "none of the people connected with Nov. 22 will speak to anyone but Mr. Manchester—that is my wish and it is theirs also." If Mr. Kennedy feared vivid writing, she was appar-ently not too conversant with the whole range of Mr. Man-chester's work. Except for the Kennedy portrait, which was tame and adulatory, his prose was free-swinging and, in his novels, even gamy. He crammed quite a bit of

was free-swinging and, in his novels, even gamy. He crammed quite a bit of sex in his novel about India, "Shadow of the Monsoon," and in "The Long Gainer," a novel about a football coach who becomes a college presi-dent dent.

who becomes a conege presi-dent. Born in Attleboro, Mass., on April 1, 1922, Mr. Man-chester attended the Univer-sity of Massachusetts and the University of Missouri School of Journalism. For his mas-ter's thesis at the University of Missouri, he chose the life and works of H. L. Mencken, a chore that led him to Balti-more and eventually to a job on the staff of The Baltimore Sun, which he served as a local general assignment re-porter and as a foreign cor-respondent (in India and Southeast Asia). Southeast Asia).

Wounded in Okinawa

He was with the Marines in the Southwest Pacific and was wounded in the Okinawa invasion.

invasion. His thesis on Mencken was later developed into his first book — "Disturber of the Peace, the Life of H. L. Menck-en." Subsequently, he wrote "The City of Anger," a novel based on the policy racket in Baltimore: "Beard the Lion," a suspense novel, and "A Rockefeller Family Por-trait." trait."

trait." In 1955, after eight years on the Baltimore Sun, Mr. Manchester became manag-ing editor of news periodicals for high schools of American Education Publications, Mid-dletown, Conn.

He left this job in 1964 to devote his full time to the Kennedy, assassination book. His ektich in "Who's Who In the East" describes him as "official historian of assas-sination of U.S. President John F. Kennedy (designated by Mrs. Kennedy)." Mr. Manchester married Julia Brown Marshall of Bal-timore in 1948. They have three children—a son, John Kennerly, and two daughters, Julie Thompson and Laurie. The Manchesters are building a new house in Middletown. a new house in Middletown.