

BY KELLY SMITH

ANTIGUA, BRITISH WEST INDIES, DEC. 30 (AP)-MRS. JOHN F. KENNEDY SOUGHT PRIVACY AND QUIET WHEN SHE CAME TO THIS TROPICAL ISLAND MONDAY. BUT TOURISTS WILL BE TOURISTS.

EVERY MORNING MRS. KENNEDY WALKS DOWN THE STONE STEPS OF HER GUEST ESTATE TO THE CLEAR WATERS OF HALF MOON BAY, ONE OF THE MANY COVES ALONG THE CORAL-REEFED COAST OF THIS PICTURESQUE ISLAND.

SHE PLUNGES INTO THE WATER AND SWIMS 100 YARDS OFFSHORE, SOMETIMES TREADS WATER AWHILE, THEN SWIMS BACK AND LIES ON THE BEACH FOR A SUNBATH.

STROLLING ALONG THE SAND AND APPEARING NOT TO NOTICE, BUT FALLING OVER ONE ANOTHER DOING SO, ARE THE NEW YORK ADVERTISING MAN, THE DETROIT LAWYER, THE KANSAS CIT TEACHER AND THE MONTREAL BANKER.

TRYING TO BE NONCHALANT, THEY CHAT WITH ONE ANOTHER ABOUT THE TIME OF DAY, THE WEATHER, THE SNOW IN MAINE OR THE JAM FOR AIRLINE RESERVATIONS HOME.

THEY GLENCE AT EACH OTHER AND BLUSH, AS IF ALMOST ASHAMED TO BE SEEN PEEKING. ALTHOUGH MOST CARRY CAMERAS, THEY DON'T USE THEM.

MRS. KENNEDY USUALLY STRETCHES OUT IN A ONE-PIECE PURPLE AND PINK SUIT. SHE MAY USE A TOWEL TO SHIELD HER FACE FROM THE HOT SUN.

CAROLINE, 9, AND JOHN JR., 6, COMMAND MOST OF THE CASUAL GLANCES, ROMPING IN THE SURF. AN EASY WAY TO ATTRACT JOHN IS TO BUILD A SAND CASTLE AND MANY TRY IT.

SECRET SERVICEMEN AND ANTIGUA POLICE ACCOMPANY THE FAMILY TO THE BEACH, SOME IN SWIM SUITS AND SOME IN MORE OBVIOUS TRENCH COATS.

TWO PHOTOGRAPHERS SURPRISED MRS. KENNEDY ON HER FIRST DAY AND THE FAMILY REQUESTED MORE PRIVACY.

THE BEACHES ON ANTIGUA ARE PUBLIC, BUT THIS REMOTE STRETCH AROUND THE EXCLUSIVE MILL REEF CLUB ESTATES IS BUSIER THAN USUAL. AS MANY AS 80 PERSONS STROLL BY DURING MRS. KENNEDY'S MORNING SWIM.

JT246PES