## Leaders, Pomp Absent As Khrushchev Laid To Rest

MOSCOW (AP) "There were few people who were indifferent to him. There were many who loved him. There were many who hated him. But few could pass him by without looking his way."

With those words spoken by his son, Nikita S. Khrushchev was laid to rest on Monday in a was tald to rest on Monday in a simple grave at Novodevichy Cemetery next to an old mo-nastery in Moscow, About 300 mourners looked on.

Absent was the pomp that Khrushchev commanded during his 11 years as premier of the Soviet Union and chief of its Communist party.

The man whose word was once law in the Kremlin was buried in a wooden coffin and practically ignored by the men who toppled him from power

seven years ago.

The only official acknowledgments of Khrushchev's death on Saturday were a one-para-graph announcement on the front page of Monday's Pravda and a funeral wreath sent by the Communist Party Central Committee and the Council of Ministers.

In his brief graveside eulogy, thrushchev's son, Sergei, an engineer, also told the mour-ners: "We will not speak of a great states man. I should not be the one to evaluate the conribution—whatever it was—made by my father Nikita Ser-geyevich. I have no right to do that. This is being done by history."

The widow, Nina Petrovna, wearing a gray coat and a black lace shawl over her head, sobbed softly as her son deliv-ered his remarks from a

and Julia, also sobbing, tried to comfort Mrs. Khrushchev.

"We know him in different ways, but he is ours," said Ser-gei Khrushchev, 36. "He is in our hearts. He remains in our hearts, in the hearts of his numerous friends, and we do not wish to give our hearts away.

"Speech is meaningless. But there is one thing I'd like to say. From us has departed a

mound of earth beside the person who had the right to be grave. Daughters Yelena, Rada called a man. Unfortunately, there are so few real men.

> Mrs. Khrushchev had maintained a stoic composure most of the morning as mourners offered their condolences, but she broke down and wept when the time came to bid her last fare-well. She caressed her husband's forehead and then put her hands together as if in prayer.