

Son Lauds Khrushchev at Rites

By BERNARD GWERTZMAN
Special to The New York Times

MOSCOW, Sept. 13—Nikita S. Khrushchev was buried today in a simple ceremony from which the Soviet leaders were absent but which was marked by a statement of homage from his son.

Sergei N. Khrushchev, choking back tears, spoke as he stood in the heavy rain on a mound of earth beside the open grave.

Of his father, who died at age 77, he said: "I will not speak about him as a great statesman. On that subject a great deal was said in the last few days, with rare exceptions, by newspapers of the entire world, by all radio stations." He added that it was not up to him but to history to appraise his father's contributions.

Few Were Indifferent

"The only thing I can say," the 36-year-old engineer went on, "is that he left few people indifferent to him. There were those who loved him, there were those who hated him, but there were few who would pass by without looking in his direction.

"We have lost someone who had every right to be called a man," he said. Unfortunately, there are not many real people like him.

Friends of the Khrushchev family interpreted that remark as a criticism of the current leaders, who did not honor even in death the man who dominated Soviet political life for 11 years. Since they ousted him as party leader and Premier in October, 1964, he was forced to live in isolation and his name was rarely mentioned.

Aside from a one-sentence announcement in the newspapers today, two after Mr. Khrushchev died of a heart

attack, the Soviet leaders have paid virtually no attention to the passing of a man whose efforts to expose Stalin's crimes and to live at peace with the Western world gained him worldwide popularity.

He was denied a state funeral in Red Square — it has been given to much lesser figures—and no official attended; the only gesture was a wreath in the name of the Central Committee and the Government.

The funeral, in a small corner at the back of the 400-year-old emotion among them, reflecting a general attitude of indifference.

If any one had wanted to attend the funeral, he would have been blocked by some thousand soldiers and policemen, augmented by security agents, who admitted only those with special passes. However, at the wish of the family, which seemed moved by the attention, foreign newsmen were admitted.

The family and friends gathered this morning at a small building at the Kremlin Hospital in the outskirts of Moscow. The building, which looks something like a chapel but in this atheistic country is called The Hall of Farewell, contained Mr. Khrushchev's embalmed body lying on a flowers-covered bier. His 26 military and state decorations were pinned to a velvet cloth.

For about 40 minutes his wife Nina, a black veil over her old Novodevichye Monastery's cemetery, was not announced, but some 300 people stood on nearby streets. There was little face, stood silently by with Sergei and her three daughters, Yulia, Rada and Yelena.

Aleksei S. Adzhubei, husband of Rada and chief editor of Izvestia while Mr. Khrushchev was in power, walked outside the building, occasionally going inside, where funeral music filled the small room. The poet

Yevgeny Yevtushenko, who had strongly supported Mr. Khrushchev's anti-Stalin policy but who had often run afoul of him, paid his respects.

A hearse, a bus with a painted black border and a door at the rear, received the coffin, and the family joined it in the bus for the 30-minute ride to the cemetery, some three miles from the Kremlin.

The ceremonial began with a six-piece band playing Chopin's Funeral March. The rains grew heavier. Flowers were added to the bier, over which an umbrella was held, and family and friends paid last respects. Occasionally a member of the family would lean over and kiss Mr. Khrushchev on the forehead.

Dissident Is Kept Away

Sergei Khrushchev, without a raincoat or umbrella, walked to the gravesite and spoke slowly and precisely. Then he introduced an old revolutionary, Nadezha Dimanshtein, who is from the Donets Basin, where Mr. Khrushchev started his career some 50 years ago.

"We remember Nikita Sergeyevich as an unbending proletarian," she said, "one who was to us, the younger people, an example of fortitude, of heroism, an example of unbending will, of unbending passion in defense of the party line."

A tribute was also paid by Vadim Vasilyev, a young man whose father and grandfather were executed in the Stalin years.

Another who is the son of a victim of Stalin's repression was detained by the police and prevented from attending the funeral on the ground that he would commit an "antisocial" act. Pyotr I. Yakir, whose father, Gen. Iona E. Yakir, was executed in 1937, is a leading dissident who was a friend of the Khrushchev family.

After the coffin was lowered into the grave and had been covered with earth, Mrs. Khrushchev put a red rose on the ground and burst into tears.

Then hundreds of flowers of all varieties were added and four large wreaths crowned the grave—one from the family, one from "a group of comrades," the one from the Central Committee and Government, and one from Anastas I. Mikoyan, a former Kremlin colleague of Mr. Khrushchev's.

Mr. Mikoyan's son Sergo, a specialist on Latin America, attended the funeral.

Finally, Mr. Khrushchev's formal photographic portrait, which once hung in all Soviet

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SOVIET LEADER'S TOMBSTONE: Marker in Novodevichye Monastery Cemetery bears simply the name Khrushchev, Nikita Sergeyevitch, and dates of his birth and death.

institutions, was placed on the IV. 1984—1971. 11. IX." It was
grave near a simple marble the first time his picture had
headstone that reads "Khrush- been seen in public in nearly
chev, Nikita Sergeyevich, 17. seven years.

Texts of Tributes Paid to Khrushchev at His Funeral

Special to The New York Times
MOSCOW, Sept. 13—Following are the texts of funeral orations for Nikita Khrushchev delivered by his son, Sergei; by Nadezhda Dimanshtein, an Old Bolshevik, and by Vadim Vasilyev, son of a Communist official executed in the Stalin purges, as monitored and translated by The New York Times at Novodevichye Cemetery here:

By Sergei Khrushchev

We have no official meeting, no official speeches. Therefore I would simply like to say a few words about the man we are burying here, the man for whom we are shedding tears, and the sky is shedding tears with us.

I will not speak about him as a great statesman. On that subject a great deal was said in the last few days, with rare exceptions, by newspapers of the entire world, by all radio stations. It is not up to me to appraise the contributions made by Nikita Sergeevich, my father. I have no right to do that. That will be done, and is already being done, by history.

The only thing I can say is that he left few people indifferent to him. There were those who loved him, there were those who hated him, but there were few who would pass by without looking in his direction.

Nor do I want to speak about him as my father at this family farewell, even though many people have come, because it is not easy for us to get used to the word "was." It is not easy.

We knew him in different ways, but he was one of us. He is in our hearts and he will remain in our hearts, in the hearts of his family, in the hearts of his many friends, and we do not want

to give our hearts away. Because for me to speak would mean to say nothing.

But there is one thing I would like to say. We have lost someone who had every right to be called a man. Unfortunately, there are not many real people like him. That is actually all I wanted to say.

There are two others here who would like to say a few words, and I would like to ask Nadezhda Dimanshtein to try to push her way through if she can. She is an old revolutionary from the Donets Basin a woman who helped make the Revolution, a Communist.

By Nadezhda Dimanshtein

Dear friends, dear comrades. It is a bitter honor for me to bid farewell to Nikita Sergeevich on behalf of a group of Donets Communists. We remember Nikita Sergeevich as an unbending proletarian, one who was to us, the younger people, an example of fortitude, of heroism, an example of unbending will, of unbending passion in defense of the party line.

We watched this man, in fighting for the party line, sweep away everything that was low, everything that served the personal interest. He was an example of a real party man, a real Bolshevik. He reared the broad masses of Donets Communists and proletarians. He reared huge numbers of people.

Later, for many of us who worked with him in the Moscow party organization, the meetings of the leadership

U.S. Communist Party Sends Its Condolences

The Communist party of the United States said yesterday that its leaders had sent a cablegram expressing condolences on the death last Saturday of Nikita S. Khrushchev to the Soviet Communist party and to Mrs. Khrushchev.

The cable said: "We express our condolences to you, dear comrades, and through you to Comrade Nina Petrovna. Comrade Nikita Sergeevich Khrushchev's energetic endeavors in service to Soviet society as worker, soldier and statesman in the interest of socialism and world peace will be long remembered with honor."

The message was signed by Henry Winston, national chairman, and Gus Hall, general secretary of the American party. Mr. Hall is the party's candidate for president in the 1972 national election.

of the Moscow city party committee constituted a real school of Bolshevism.

And that was the way we always saw him, a man who lived with the thoughts of the party's deeds, the deeds of our nation and of all mankind.

That image, comrades, will remain in the hearts of all those who had the fortune to work with Nikita Sergeevich, all those who knew him, all those who saw him engaged in stubborn battles with our enemies, one who

brought us up and led our party organization.

Let me say one last farewell to Nikita Sergeevich on behalf of those who had the fortune to work under his leadership.

By Mr. Khrushchev

On behalf of the younger communists, if we can be called young, Vadim Vasilyev, a Communist and son of a purged Bolshevik, would now like to say a word. He knew Nikita Sergeevich for many years and worked with him too.

By Vadim Vasilyev

Dear comrades. It is very bitter, very bitter for me to speak on this occasion, on this sad event in the life of our nation and of the entire world. It is not easy for me to speak.

Somewhere in the Taiga, the northern forest, are the graves of my father and my grandfather, who perished in the tragic year '37. It was Nikita Sergeevich who restored honor and dignity to our dead relatives. It was deep respect for him that brought me here, and I grieve deeply for him, and with me my daughter and my wife.

By Mr. Khrushchev

It looks as if we will pronounce no more speeches. Much could be said and it would take a long time, but it seems to me that there is no need. We have bade farewell to Nikita Sergeevich. Let us now close this meeting. My only request to you is not to crowd and to move a bit to the side. Thank you, comrades.