

Slain Leader at Attica Is Hailed as 'a Martyr'

By MURRAY SCHUMACH

Special to The New York Times

ROCHESTER, N.Y., Sept. 20—Elliott James Barkley, one of the slain leaders of the Attica prison revolt, received a hero's funeral here today and was hailed as "a martyr to end man's inhumanity to man."

The 21-year-old convict, who, under the pseudonym of "I d.," negotiated for prisoner demands and spoke on national television in their behalf, was extolled in three eulogies in a packed, historic church here in which Harriet Tubman and Frederick Douglass had fought for Negro freedom.

Barkley was killed last Monday when state troopers, prison guards and National Guardsmen shot their way into the high-walled maximum security institution where prisoners were holding guards and other civilian employes hostage as they made 28 demands on authorities.

There were 30 prisoners and 10 guards killed in the uprising. Funerals for the guards were held last week.

Praised by Ministers

Many in the throng of more than 1,000 that overflowed into the streets dabbed at their eyes with handkerchiefs as ministers praised the young man for his valor and idealism.

As the coffin was carried into and out of the 142-year-old church, a group of blacks, wearing berets, gave the clenched fist salute and raised the black, green and red flag of Negro nationalism.

With the coffin before the altar on the A.M.E. Memorial Zion Church, and the spectators squeezed into pews, standing in the aisles and across the rear, Canon St. Julian Simpkins, of St. Simon's Episcopal Church, in this city, said:

"Elliott James Barkley is a martyr. Just as the apostles and prophets were martyrs for a cause, this young man gave his life as a martyr to end man's inhumanity to man."

Touches of Slavery Days

Barkley was in jail for violating parole by driving without a license. He had been out on parole on a charge of forging and cashing a money order. His family said the alleged

forgery was for \$124.60, when he was 18.

Touches of pre-Civil War slavery were blended in song as well as words into the service in this red-brick church that now stands almost alone in an urban renewal area, where bulldozers and cranes level large tracts of this old black community that sent soldiers to the Civil War.

The Rev. Marvin Chandler, interim director of the Genesee Ecumenical Ministries, who was a member of the observers' committee that tried to avert the prison tragedy by negotiating with the prisoners, first dealt with the present by telling the mourners that the last things Barkley told him in prison was:

"Remember what we are doing here."

The clergyman said he wished he could forget the tragedy but that he must remember that the prisoners, "Sought to change what was for them an unbearable human condition."

'L. D. Reached for a Star'

"The tragedy here was," he said, "that the prisoners and those they held were all victims . . . punishment must be used as redemption not as revenge."

"L. D. reached for a star. Some of us today would like to believe that such stars as justice, humanity and dignity cannot be so far away that they cannot be reached."

He then began singing, softly the old slave song, "Oh, Freedom."

Motorcade to Cemetery

After the first verse, the minister began humming and, in swelling numbers, the audience joined him, and went back into the words for the lines:

"And before I be a slave, I'll be buried in my grave. And go home with my Lord and be free."

The services were a combination of old religion and modern ideology. Readings of both Old and New Testaments by the pastor, the Rev. Andrew M. Gibson, and appeals for prayer by the Rev. Keardrew A. Johnson, of Mount Olivet Baptist Church, were joined with



United Press International

Barkley during the riot

calls for equality and brotherhood among black and white.

The solemn church services were followed by a long motorcade that drove to Mount Hope Cemetery. As the last of the cars disappeared, a group of about 100, including some whites, marched off behind the flag of black nationalism.

After the service, a white woman, Mrs. Mary Hannick, who retired earlier this year as director of a settlement house in the slum area where the dead young man had often played basketball, engaged in handicrafts, discussed social issues as he went through high school, talked of the Barkley parents and their 10 children.

"We were surprised when he was sent to jail," she said. "They were a very fine family, an excellent family."

The origin of the dad man's pseudonym, "L.D.," was not certain. Mr. Chandler said he thought the first initial was a shortening of Elliott. He thought it was possible that the D. might have been B for Barkley and that somehow it had become changed to D.

2 Funerals in Bronx

By PETER KIHSS

Santiago Santos, a 29-year-old Attica prisoner who had told his family a fortnight ago that he was writing a book on his finding God again, was mourned yesterday in a Presbyterian funeral service in the Bronx.

Earlier yesterday, another

Bronx funeral service was held for Ramon Rivera, 37, another Puerto Rican inmate killed in the state prison assault Sept. 13. Rivera reportedly had been due for release on parole this week.

A score of Young Lords, many wearing berets and green shirts, marched two miles beside Rivera's hearse from the Gonzalez Funeral Home, 707 Prospect Avenue, to St. Pius V Roman Catholic Church, 416 East 145th Street. The scene was described by one observer as one of "frightening stillness."

Called a Drug Victim

The Rev. Cecilio Arrastria, minister of the Claremont Village Presbyterian Church, 1205 Washington Avenue, said Santos had been a victim of drugs. In a service the night before at the Gonzalez funeral chapel, the minister said he had declared:

"His death is an accusation to society that permits drug traffic and a penal system that allows a sick man to be kept in jail instead of a hospital. It is an accusation to authority that did not prevent the shooting."

Yesterday afternoon's service in Spanish was attended by more than 50 persons, and presided over by Santos's brother-in-law, the Rev. Eli S. Rivera, of the Methodist Church in Haverstraw, N.Y.

Mrs. Lillian Lanza, a whilom Sunday School teacher, said the Washington Avenue church, a stucco-and-stone structure surmounted by a tower with an askew weather vane, had become a Spanish institution six years ago.

The Santos family had been devoted members of the church—the parents José and Maria; José Jr., and other kin—and the slain young man attended services before his arrests.

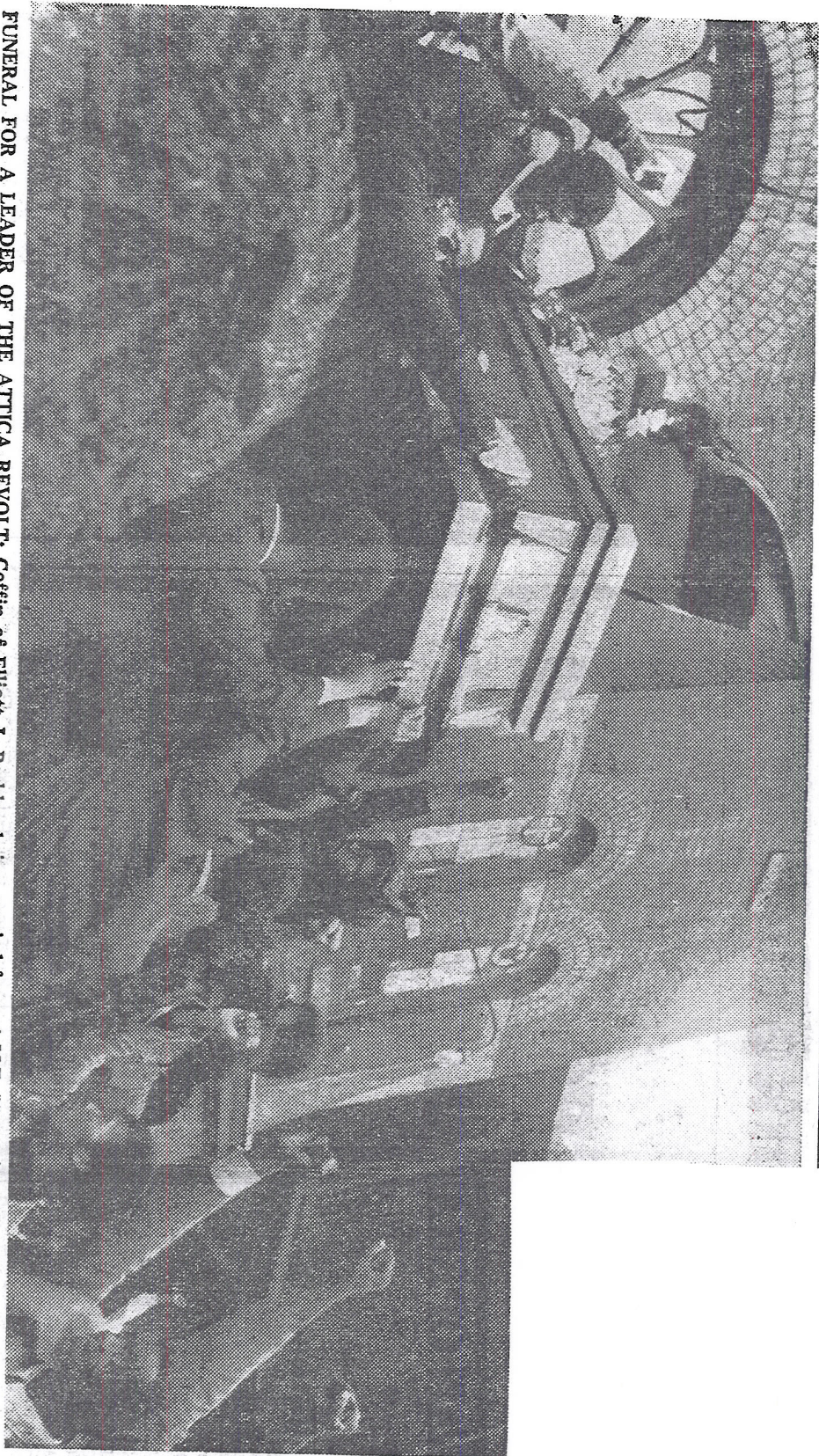
Serving 4-Year Sentence

He was serving a four-year sentence imposed in Bronx Supreme Court June 12, 1970, for burglary in the third degree, after previous sentences of seven months in 1967 for petty larceny and 10 months in 1968 for attempted grand larceny, according to state Department of Correctional Services records.

But just before his death,

SEP 21 1971

THE NEW YORK TIMES,



FUNERAL FOR A LEADER OF THE ATTICA REVOLT: Coffin of Elliott J. Barkley being carried from A.M.E. Memorial Zion Church in Rochester

at Funeral

Mrs. Lanza said yesterday, he wrote his family that he had been working on a book on his "return to God" achieved by his meditations in prison. He apologized for not having completed the manuscript—so far apparently not found since his death.

For yesterday's "service of reaffirmation of faith and hope," Santos' family appealed in the church program, "Let us all pray and work so that there may be no more Atticas in the history of this country." The family includes his wife, Maria, and son.

Mr. Arrastia told the mourners that some people "look at the misery of men without lifting their eyes to God," and so succumb to drugs and exploitation. He urged the counsel of the 46th Psalm—looking to God as refuge and strength "so humanity could become one family."

For Rivera's funeral mass, the Rev. Luis Mallea officiated, with the Rev. Robert Carden going to the burial in St. Raymond's Cemetery. Rivera, survived by his wife, five children and parents, had been serving a three-year consolidated sentence on 1968 and 1970 charges, respectively, of criminally selling and criminally possessing a dangerous drug.
