More Than 600 Honorary Guards, in 6-Man

With By DAVID K. SHIPLER
A gray-bearded Greek Ortho-

dox priest stood silently facing a small blond-haired boy across the African mahogany casket of the late Senator Robert F. Kennedy yesterday Patrick's Cathedral. in St.

The boy, the priest and hundreds of others—high government officials, postmen, entertainers, friends, colleagues and campaign workers—stood in six-man shifts, three on each side of the coffin as honorary pallbearers.

aThe silent vigil began when the late Senator's body was placed in the cathedral Thursnight, and continued through yesterday into the night. It was planned to last, in 15-to-30 minute shifts, until the funeral this morning.

Men like Sidney Poitier, the actor; Burke Marshall, former deputy attorney general, former Treasury Secretary Douglas Dillon and Roy Wilkins, the executive director of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, took their places around the coffin, stood for a while and then stepped aside for others. The idea for the vigil "just sprang up as a thing to do" Thursday night, according to William Haddad, a Kennedy appointee in the Peace Corps and the poverty program. Men like Sidney Poitier, the



Robert S. McNamara



Rafer Johnson



Arthur J. Goldberg

the poverty program.

A small group of the late Senator's friends and aides began it spontaneously when the coffin was placed in the cathedral, Mr. Haddad said. It grew from about 25 persons

during Thursday night to more island of stillness around the coffin as two streams of and friends of the late Senator mourners flowed single-file changed the guard by one man the cathedral and behind the shoulder signaled Ed. Sullivan pallbearers on each side of the guard by one man that it was time for the next maroon-draped catafalque.

Shifts, Keep Silent Vigil in the Cathedral







the casket. They did, nervous-ly, with their hands folded in front of them as they had been

Four members of the Green Berets, all friends of the Ken-

Berets, all friends of the Kennedys, stood silent watch over the bier early in the morning. One o fthem, Sgt. Maj. Francis J. Ruddy, his uniform decked with rows of ribbons, was the man who placed the wreath on President Kennedy's grave the day of burial in November, 1963.

Sergeant Ruddy could not talk for a few moments after standing his guard. Then, haltingly, he said: "Boy. You know. Loss of my life."

Former Defense Scorter

Loss of my life."
Former Defense Secretary Robert S. McNamara, who was an appointee of President Kennedy and has been a close friend of the whole family, described his feeling while standing by the coffin as "one of grief, a grief that was shared by thousands passing by."
Each who stood the vigil stood it in his own way. Most clasped their hands in front of them, some behind their backs, others left their arms at their sides.

sides.

Some loked straight ahead, others watched the mourners touch or kiss the coffin. Some

Stewart L. Udall

Sidney Poitier

Sillivan turned toward the altar, kneeled, crossed himself and walked slowly out of the cathedral.

Most of those who served in the guard were invited by carrier John F. Kennedy—came the Kennedy family, many at on their own.

Sidney Poitier

Sidney Poitier

Arthur Schlesinger Jr.

Others, like Donald and Malcolm Kerry, 10 and 11 years old, respectively, were sitting in a pew when they were asked by a Kennedy aide if they would like to stand by touch or kiss the coffin. Some looked down with eyes half closed. Others stared at the six flickering candles around the coffin. Each appeared deeply lost in his own thoughts.

Writer Grieves and Weeps Writer Budd Schulberg's face was lined with grief as he came away from the coffin. Perspir-ing from the muggy air and hot television lights, he sat beside his wife in a pew, mopping his face with a handker-chief and weeping silently.