

# Marcher Felt She 'Had to Do Something'

By MICHAEL T. KAUFMAN

Miss Shirley Fadim stood in the street outside the Riverside Memorial chapel yesterday morning. Her dark glasses could not hide the tears that wetted her face.

A 47-year-old woman, she stood in a crowd of 4,000 mostly young people, who had come to mourn Jeffrey Miller, the Kent State University student from Plainview, L. I., who was shot to death last Monday on his campus with three other students.

With the rest of the crowd she strained to hear the speeches of Senator Charles E. Goodell and Dr. Benjamin Spock broadcast to the street from the service inside the chapel at 76th Street and Amsterdam Avenue. She could not make out the words.

Then, as the doors opened and the coffin was carried out, Miss Fadim and the silent people around her lifted their arms to form a sudden sea of V-signs.

## 'I Had to Do Something'

The cortege passed, and Miss Fadim fell in with the students who, without really knowing where they were going, mover up Amsterdam Avenue.

Miss Fadim, who is a singer and voice teacher, turned to a bearded man next to her in casual talk, half apologizing for her tears by saying, "I got tired of crying and I felt I had to do something so I came here." She had been crying, she said, "ever since that first nun burned herself in protest to the war—how long ago was that?"

Now mixed with her tears there was also hope.

"I feel that the mothers and fathers of these children cannot just sit back and watch these things happen, she said. "I believe in the tenacity of life. I hope that the vigor demonstrated by these children will bear fruit.

"But mass is not enough. They need force. They need the support of all of us. And then maybe we will learn to love this country as we did when we were 8 and 10 years old."

## Throngs Disperses

At 86th Street the march ended, and Miss Fadim disappeared in the throng as it split into small groups. Some went to Central Park, others to Columbia and others headed for Wall Street.

Miss Sandra Greer was in the Wall Street area to answer an ad for a job as a freelance editor. But as she



The New York Times (by Carl T. Gossett Jr.)

**SORROWFUL FAREWELL: A young woman on a rooftop signaled as funeral of Jeffrey Glenn Miller ended yesterday. Mr. Miller was one of four students shot and killed by National Guardsmen at Kent State University in Ohio.**

looked for the address, a line of 150 students came by with handdrawn signs saying "Law and order—You Can't declare War Without Congress."

Miss Greer, who is 28 years old and has been to a number of peace demonstrations in the last year, joined the march.

Somewhere around Maiden Lane one of the marchers asked, "Where are we going?"

"The Stock Exchange," answered a few.

"City Hall," shouted a few others and one voice suggested, "Let's take the Brooklyn Bridge."

The marchers broke into knots of twos and threes and were quickly engulfed by the lunch-hour crowds.

Miss Greer walked with two women law students and, at Broadway and Murray Steet, they were engaged in dialogue.

"You're all a bunch of Communists," a woman told them.

"No, they're worse than Communists, they're anarchists," said a tall man in a gray topcoat.

"I am not a Communist and I'm not an anarchist," answered Miss Greer. "Why don't you join us?"

"I could never do that,"

said the woman. "I'm a 100 per cent American."

"So am I," answered Miss Greer. "I was born in Cambridge, Mass. Haven't there been enough murders in Vietnam. All we are saying is it has to stop."

The woman said: "My son died over there."

Miss Greer answered. "Well, isn't that a bad thing, a terrible thing?"

The woman replied, "He died for his country."

A group of parents of children attending a private school in Queens gathered the other night to express concern over the involvement in Cambodia and to discuss what they could do about it.

"We talked for three hours," said one of the participants, a New York newsman. "We talked about petitioning, writing letters to Congressmen and boycotting defense contractors."

"And what we finally decided was that there wasn't a damn thing we could do about it that would make any difference," he said. "All I did individually was at breakfast this morning, I told my 12-year-old son, 'Chris-

topher, you are not going into the Army.'"

For a few minutes at the Columbia University campus some strikers were shouting "Shut it down!" while others yelled "Open it up."

The first group was picketing the buildings. The second was supporting a request that the university turn over its buildings and resources to students for use as a mobilizing center for antiwar protests.

At Cornell, pickets sat in the road to keep a mail truck from coming in. "We helped you in your strike," one of the students shouted to the driver.

There then ensued a discussion among the students as to the driver's true role. Was he a worker with whom they were in solidarity, or was he an agent of a Government with which they differed.

The group voted, deciding that he was a Government agent. They kept him out.

At the University of Buffalo, nightly forays by rock-throwing students and counter measures by policemen lobbing tear gas have been ritualized into what one school administrator called "nightly fun and games."

There have also been marches in which students have tried to bring their slogans and messages to the citizens of downtown Buffalo. On one of these, as 2,000 students marched, a grayhaired woman shouted to them, "You're the scum of the earth."

A student shouted back: "Take off your bra and join us."

A peace rally had just ended at a shopping center parking lot in Hempstead, L.I., and a young man in his late teens was at a pay phone.

"Mom, the rally just ended and there's no way I can get home. Can you pick me up?"

There was a long pause, and then the youth said: "Ah, Mom, I'm not going to get hurt and anyway there's always going to be bloodshed in a revolution."

## Pollution Is a Farm Problem

TORONTO, (Canadian Press) Farmers need protection from pollution caused by city-dwelling picnickers, snowmobiles, hunters and others who leave garbage in farm fields, says an editorial in the Ontario Milk Producer, published by the Ontario Milk Marketing Board.