

NIXON, ON A VISIT TO KILDARE, VOWS TO PURSUE PEACE

He Says U.S. Power Involves Defense of Weak Lands— President Returns Home

By MAX FRANKEL

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DUBLIN, Oct. 5—President Nixon toured the green flats and hills of County Kildare today, gave his endorsement to a disputed finding that his ancestors lie buried there, and invoked their Quaker spirit to pledge himself to the works of peace.

Ending an eight-day tour of Italy, Yugoslavia, Spain and Ireland—plus a brief stopover in Britain—the President asserted that the only purpose of the military power he had come to celebrate in the Mediterranean region was to bring peace to all the world. American power, he said, implies a responsibility to help defend the independence and freedom of weaker nations.

[The President's plane landed at Andrews Air Force Base in Maryland about 8:30 P.M. Eastern daylight time.]

After the tour the Presidential party went to Dublin by helicopter to save time and security precautions. President Nixon called on President Eamon de Valera and then took lunch at Dublin Castle with Prime Minister John Lynch.

Eggs Smashed on Car

The concern for security in the capital was not misplaced. The crowds were good sized and friendly, but on the way to the palace three persons dashed out at separate points several hundred yards apart to smash eggs against Mr. Nixon's car.

The first, a young woman, hit the windshield. Mr. Nixon saw her at the last moment, held his hand against the missile and ducked. A moment

Hears of Family Link to Ireland



United Press International

Mr. Nixon with Thomas Cummins, Timahoe's oldest citizen

purpose of preventing war and building peace. They are peace forces, and that is the purposes of our policy."

On the question of Mr. Nixon's ancestors, an energetic search inspired by the President's visit had turned up a 98-year-old resident who said he had been told in his youth that Mr. Nixon's sixth great-grandfather had lived and died among the Timahoe Quakers three centuries ago. A granite marker recording the President's visit lay beneath two ash trees today and settled any remaining arguments by stating that his maternal ancestors rest there.

Several hundred people—including Thomas Cummins, the

later he rose again and was waving calmly when the second egg struck. Then, as the car was rounding a corner with the President again on his feet, a middle-aged man smashed his eggs against the window on Mr. Nixon's side.

All were apprehended swiftly. Their purpose was not immediately clear. An effigy of the President was burned outside the United States embassy here yesterday by a large group protesting against the war in Vietnam.

Long-Neglected Plot

Mr. Nixon offered his remarks on American power while standing with his wife and his distant cousin, the novelist Jessamyn West, who has written of Quakers in "The Friendly Persuasion" and other works, at a long-neglected and unmarked plot in the town of Timahoe.

"So the people of the United

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States will meet their responsibility," he said, "the responsibility they did not ask for but that we have—to defend not only ourselves but also, when asked to do so and when it seems to be in their interests and our interests, to come to the defense of others.

"But let us understand one thing The Armies and Navies and the air forces of the United States of America exist for the

nonagenarian who linked Richard Milhous Nixon of Washington to the Milhouses of Timahoe—cheered the President and chatted with him. Mrs. Dennis Goodbody of Dublin, the Quakers' historian, presented some records bearing on the family.

The Artane Boys Band from a Dublin correctional school thumped American tunes and then the crowd of officials and newsmen, equal in size to the one it had attracted, drove off toward Naas.

Kildare showed off her hundred greens from fern to lime and her swiftly revolving climate from dry to drizzle to wet. Farmers' wives stood with babes before the squat stucco

homes. Cows and burros nodded at the roadside.

At Coill Dubh and half a dozen other towns, the schoolchildren waved American flags. In Newbridge they simply ran and ran and ran alongside the Presidential car, giving the photographers aboard two trucks up front a scene of Mr. Nixon as a motorized Pied Piper.

He drove through the stud-farm country past solid workmen and excited cantering horsemen. Behind the huge hedgerows he could glimpse a hundred idyllic vistas and at Curragh Race Track, scene of the Irish Sweepstakes, huge clouds of battleship gray sat

upon an expanse of brilliant yellow green.

In Naas (pronounced "Nace") Mr. Nixon stood in the rain to acknowledge the greeting of the drenched crowds. The folk of Kildare did not muster the largest crowds encountered by the crowd-conscious Presidential party, but they were the most open and spontaneously cheerful of the trip.

Acknowledging tributes at the luncheon with the Prime Minister, Mr. Nixon noted in jest that American politicians were willing to go to any length to establish even some tenuous roots in Ireland. But his wife's roots here are firm, he observed, as are those of Rosemary

Woods, his executive secretary, and Daniel P. Moynihan, one of his counselors.

America's debt to Ireland—to the Irish spirit, warmth, humor and faith—is unquestionable, he concluded.

The President took note of criticism that is widely aimed at American foreign policies. But all Americans, like their Presidents, want only peace, he emphasized—a lasting peace that represents more than the ending of a war.

On the drive to the Dublin airport Mr. Nixon encountered more egg throwers. Four or five hurled at once splattered his car and one missed him while he was waving to the crowd.