

# Burial of 3 Quentin Guards

By John Burks

PETALUMA — Straining to maintain their composure, the seven pallbearers in their green and khaki uniforms slowly bore the flag-draped oak casket bearing the remains of Frank DeLeon, their fellow San Quentin correctional officer, from the funeral chapel here yesterday.

"Attention!" was the shouted command, and 116 uniformed officers, representing every state correctional facility and policeman from all over Northern California, snapped to.

"Present arms!" was the second command. All 116 officers, who formed a cordon to the rear of a waiting hearse, offered military salutes.

Fighting tears, the pallbearers loaded the casket into the vehicle, then, one by one, each tossed his white carnation on the casket, and gave their brother officer one last salute and a silent word.

The seventh of them gave a wave and choked out a small, "Bye," then turned away, head bowed.

Frank DeLeon, 44, was one of the best-liked correctional officers at San Quentin. He died in last Saturday's suicidal prison break attempt, when it fell upon him to escort George Jackson from the prison visiting room to the maximum security adjustment center.

Services for two other guards also killed in the break were held today.

Officer Paul W. Krasenes' funeral was held this morning at Our Lady of Loretto, Novato

Sgt. Jere Graham's funeral was held this afternoon at the Terzich & Wilson Chapel in Sonora.

Viewing DeLeon's remains before services began at the Parent Funeral Chapel, his wife, Vivian, 41, paused for three long minutes before the open casket.

Later, when Mrs. DeLeon and her five children climbed into the limousine that would take them to Sacramento for DeLeon's military burial, her

face was drawn. Tears flooded the faces of the children, Pamela, 16; Shelley, 14; Frankie, 13; Sharon, 11; and Mark, 9.

It was a sad ending to a solemn ceremony, attended by nearly 500 people, who overflowed the sunlit chapel. Most of those who came were tight-lipped, bitter about DeLeon's death, not eager to talk, except to say, "Frank was a great guy."

The honor guard pallbearers were in no frame of mind to discuss their relationship with the dead man. "Just say we were very, very close," said one.