To executive news editor, Los Angeles Times. NPR collect.

By Gene Sherman

Oxford, Miss.—There were tears at Ole Miss Sunday night, grim, gas-drawn tears through which a frightening, sometimes raging mob of 2000 or more students shouted their anger.

They screamed their imprecations as a cordon of U.S. Marshals forced them into retreat off their campus with tear gas.

Mob violence is a terrible, paralyzing thing to witness and I was in the midst of it as young men and women students streamed back to the campus from a football game at Jackson to learn that Mississippi had surrendered to the Federal government.

You can feel it congeal and fester and spread and then a helpless sorrow grips your heart. It builds slowly, but erupts quickly.

Tonight it burst forth when a television cameraman and his wife aroused the ire of the students two hours after the Federal officers surrounded the administration building with gas guns at ready.

They grabbed his camera and smashed it. They took refuge in their station wagon, but it was encircled by yelling students, and they were unable to move it.

The sound welled up, interspersed with the tinkle of broken glass. The students began beating at the car and kicking dents into the doors and fenders.

"Go home, nigger-lover," the crowd yelled. "Go home Yankee."

The station wagon had Texas license plates.

"Get 'em out!" someone screamed. Others began rocking the car with the man and woman in the front seat. Mississippi State police finally edged a patrol car close to the station wagon.