



**Our  
Brother**

**Jeff**



# *“You should, first of all, know more about Jeff*

and the kind of kid he was –  
which had a direct bearing on  
the kind of young adult he  
turned out to be.”

*- Elaine Holstein,  
Jeff Miller's mother*

*Jeff.  
a little guy  
with a big sense of  
humor. Don't worry  
about graduation. Your  
mother will fix that  
good luck  
Bob*



*Adapted from Elaine Holstein's autobiography and Russ Miller's reflections.*





Dear Jeff,  
Best of luck  
+ happiness always  
to a boy who made  
chemistry bearable  
Love always,  
Yancy

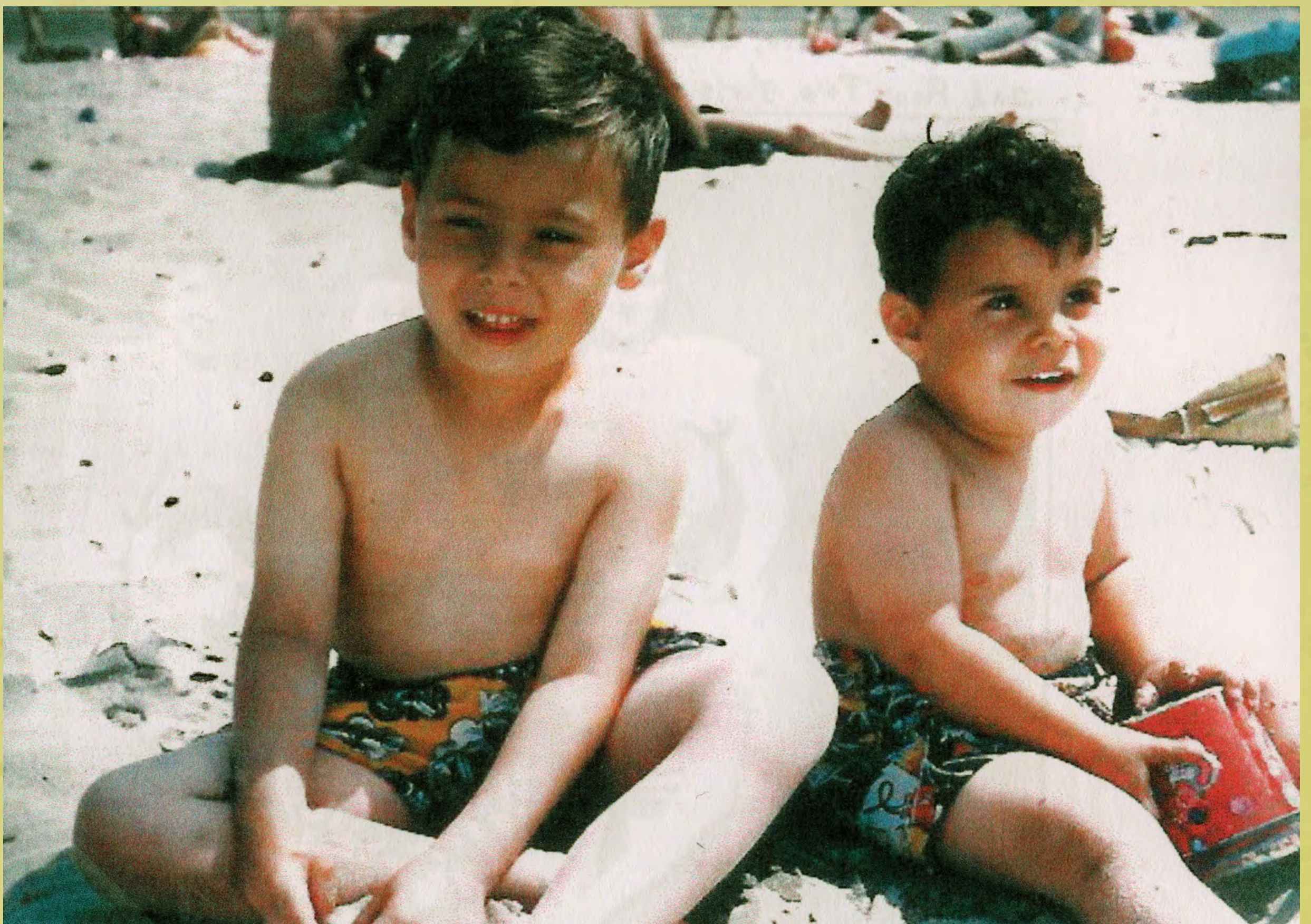


## “Jeff and I grew up in the Bronx, NY.

When not in school, life in the Bronx was all about playing stickball and hanging out on the front steps of our apartment house. Those were great times!

*Back then, Jeff and I were as close as any brothers could be.”*

– Russ Miller,  
Jeff’s older brother



## “[Jeff] played hockey,

was a delivery boy for Newsday, did well academically, and agonized over his height. He had lots of friends but bemoaned the fact that most girls saw him as a friend.”

– Mom

Dear Jeff,  
We had fun in S.P.,  
didn't we? (or did we?)  
Good luck next year.  
All my love  
Judeah



*“In the mid-sixties, I was in high school and Jeff was in middle school.*

By 1964, I was off to college, Michigan State, while Jeff attended high school. This geographical reality prevented that daily relationship. But Jeff still looked at me as his role model, at least that's what he told me.”

*- Russ*

JEFF -  
GOOD LUCK  
DRIVING, AND  
KEEP COMING  
TO THOSE  
“HAYSEED GAMES”  
SEE YOU IN  
DRAMA NEXT  
YEAR.

JOHN



Jeff  
Have fun  
this summer. Don't  
crash up any more  
cars. Don't have too good  
a time, you might forget  
me.  
Love  
Pam

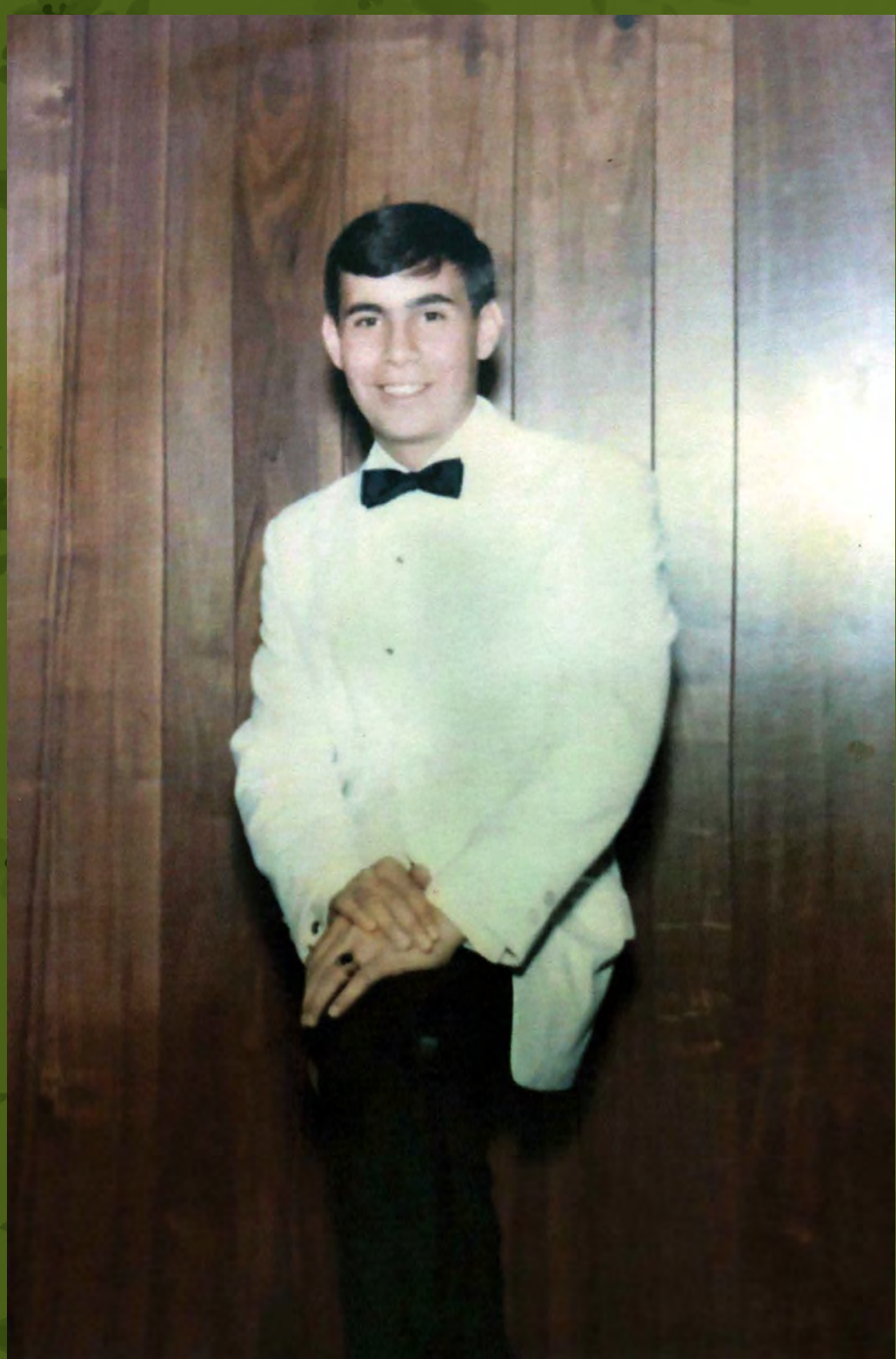
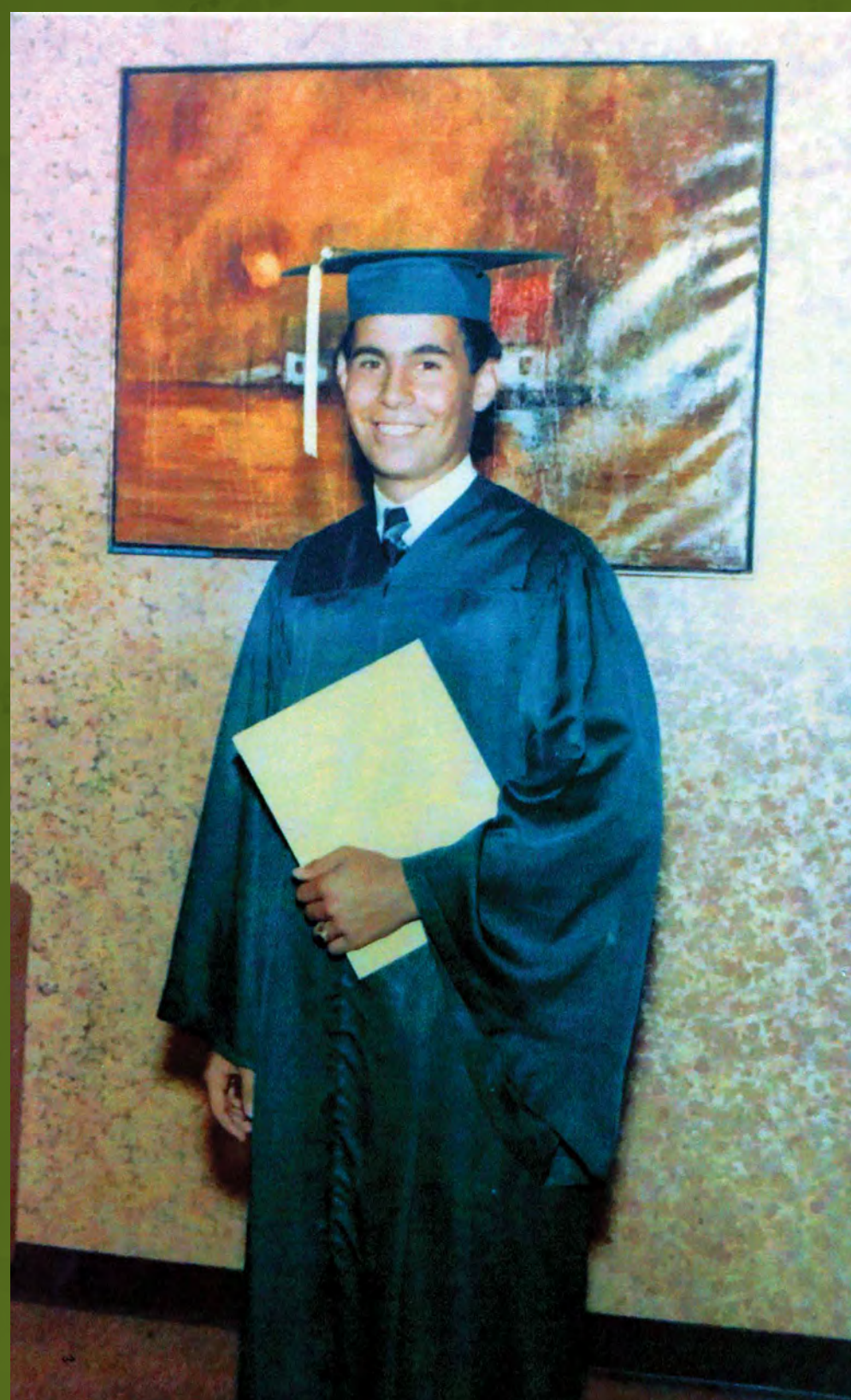




*“In 1966, Jeff came out to Michigan and stayed at my fraternity house for a week.*

Vietnam was a world away and not yet relevant to either of our lives. Jeff loved the life I was living and aspired to follow in my footsteps.

Consequently, he applied to MSU, was accepted and entered the Freshman Class in the Fall of '67. He even joined my fraternity.



We both attended MSU until I graduated in December '68. But even before that, things became complicated. Our three-year difference in age became more significant. The war was heating up and Jeff had become extremely passionate in his views about it. At the same time, I was thinking about starting a career.”

- Russ

*To Jeff, the nicest  
guy I know. Best of  
luck & see you next  
year.  
Ronny*



*“I expected MY son  
to be against the war*

– most of the kids and adults I knew  
were against the war ... I don't think I  
knew one person who felt differently.”

– Mom

trick, Jeff  
You're a really  
good kid even if  
you are only a junior!  
Lots of luck! It's  
been fun having you  
in mth. I felt better  
seeing you fall to  
sleep too!  
Love  
Shelly



ΦΚΤ

To Jeff  
You certainly  
do have a brain!  
your friend.  
Love

STAMP  
OUT  
REALITY

APATHY

ALIENATION  
CAN BE  
FUN

I  
HATE  
EVERYBODY

BAN  
BUTTONS

I AM AN  
AGITATOR

GO  
NAKED

I'M  
READY IF  
YOU ARE.

*“Regarding the war,*

Jeff threatened to move to Canada  
while I naively believed most of what  
our government was preaching.  
I would go if drafted.

As I look back, 1969 was pivotal.  
Michigan State and our fraternity stood  
for everything Jeff now rejected. He had  
friends at Kent State, friends from  
Plainview, and he would drive down to  
visit them regularly. By January, 1970,  
he transferred to Kent.”

– Russ



*During Jeff's first years*

in college, campus anti-war protests increased dramatically and Jeff, who had been initially critical of his friends who he said were ‘hippies,’ was increasingly embracing the hippie lifestyle.”

— Mom

FORM UP 117

# KENT STATE UNIVERSITY

## CLASS-TICKET TURN-AROUND

STUDENT NAME

MILLER JEFFREY GLEN

STUDENT NUMBER

QUARTER

RUN DATE

04-10-70

COURSE  
DESCRIPTION

DEPT.  
ABBREV.

COURSE  
NUMBER

SECTION  
NUMBER

REGISTRATION/  
ADD DATE

WITHDRAWAL/  
DROP DATE

GRADE

CREDIT  
HOURS

PASS  
FAIL

INTRO TO LAW ENF.

POL 240

7222 03-31-70

03

EXP PSYC LRN I LEC B

PSYC 241

7354 03-31-70

05

LAB B2

PSYC 241

7357 03-31-70

00

ABNORMAL PSYC

PSYC 411

7390 04-07-70

05

SOCIAL PSYC

PSYC 432

7402 03-31-70

03

GC ISSUES POLLUTION

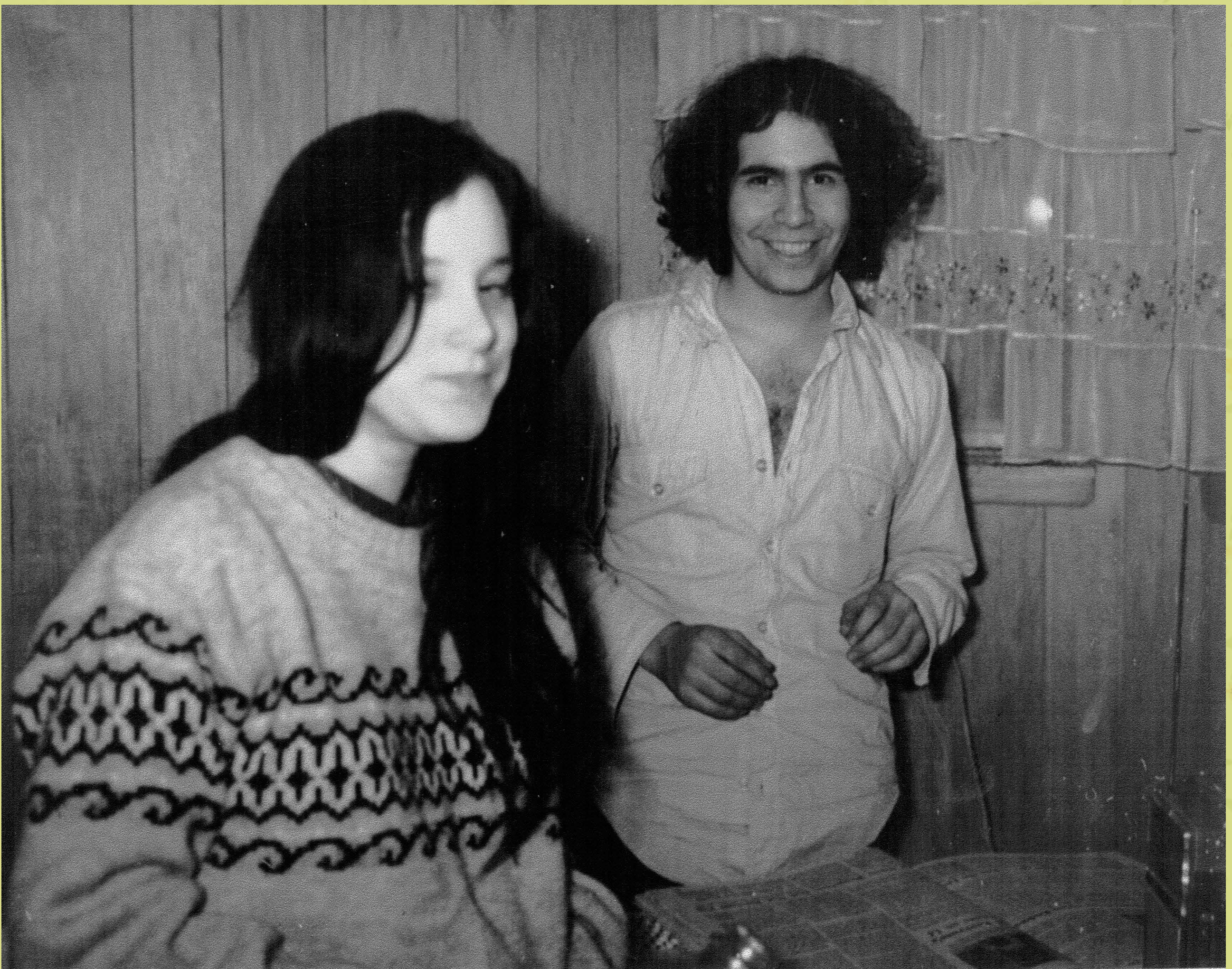
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02

SIGNATURE / REGISTRARS OFFICE

TOTAL CREDIT HOURS	18
TOTAL HOURS	18

[illegible]

*“By the Spring of 1970, we had migrated to opposite ends of the Vietnam spectrum.”*

I lobbied that moving to Canada could potentially destroy his life. He saw no other option. I was still insulated from the war due to my employment in the medical device industry.

Would he have actually headed north?  
I'll never know."

— *Russ*

[illegible]

Dearest Jeff,  
English class  
will never be the  
same. Perhaps we shall  
meet again in the  
great state of Michigan  
Forever yours,  
Carole



### WHERE DOES IT END?

The strife and fighting continue into the night.  
Mechanical birds sound of death as they buzz  
    overhead,  
spitting fire into the doomed towns where the women  
and children run and hide in the bushes and ask why --  
    why are we not left to live our own lives?

In the pastures converted into battlefields  
the small metal pellets speed through the air,  
    pausing occasionally to claim another victim.  
A teenager from a small Ohio farm clutches his side  
in pain, and as he feels his life ebbing away, he too  
    asks why --  
why is he dying here, thousands of miles from home,  
giving his life for those who did not even ask his help?

The War Without a Purpose marches on relentlessly,  
    not stopping to mourn for its dead,  
    content to wait for its end.  
But all the frightened parents who still have their sons  
    fear that  
the end is not in sight.

Jeff Miller  
February 14, 1966