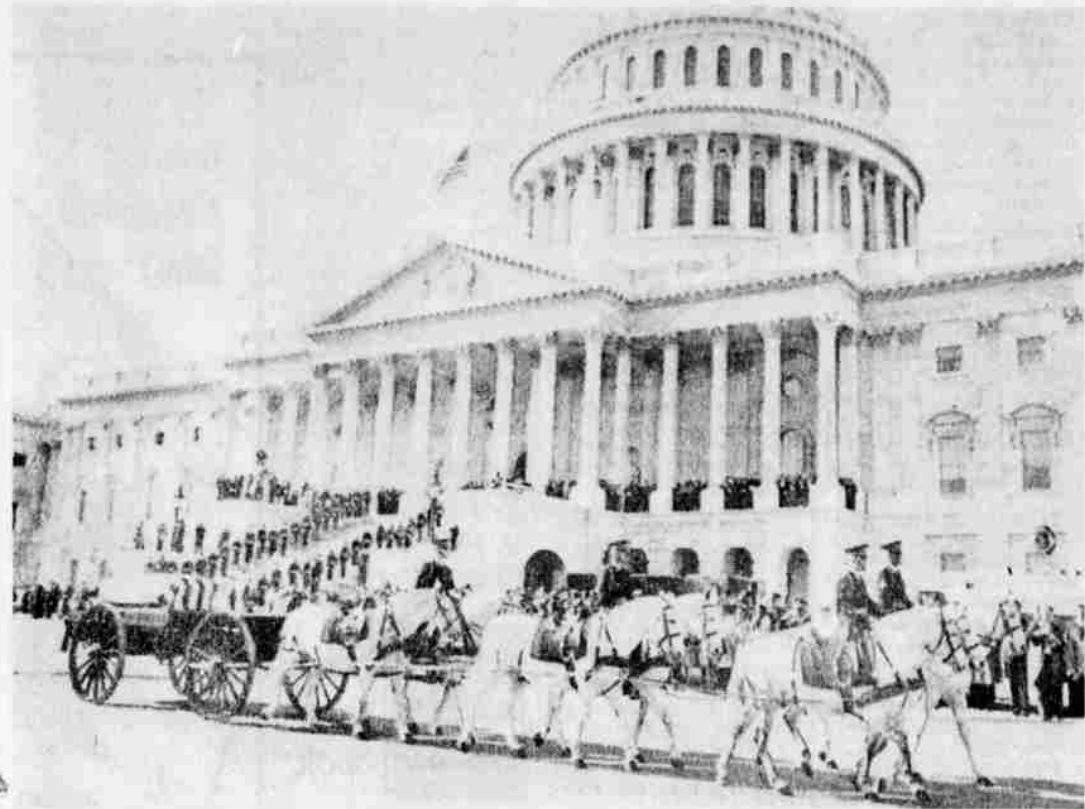


# MARTYRED PRESIDENT BURIED

## President Laid To Rest In Arlington



PROCESSION BEGINS — The caisson bearing the remains of the late President Kennedy pulls away from the Capitol to begin procession to St. Matthew's Cathedral

where a funeral mass preceded burial in Arlington National Cemetery. — UPI Telephoto

By MERRIMAN SMITH  
UPI White House Reporter

ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETERY (UPI) — Under a bright and cloudless sky John Fitzgerald Kennedy went to rest today on a grassy hillside in this cemetery reserved for the nation's heroes.

There was a twenty-one gun salute for the young leader who fell under an assassin's bullets Friday. Riflemen fired three volleys. A bugler sounded Taps.

Present in death on the nearby slopes were thousands of other heroes who died in their country's wars.

Present in life were his widow, stoical and brave, and his little children—Caroline who will be 6 Wednesday and John Jr., whose third birthday fell on the day of his father's funeral.

Also present was the new President, Lyndon B. Johnson, and the kings and presidents and princes and ministers of most of the world's other nations.

### Final Services Held

A short time before, in Washington's old rose-red St. Matthews Cathedral, the martyred President's soul had been commended to the care and mercy

of God. There his widow and children and his mother and all the others had heard this boon asked of God:

"May the angels take him into paradise."

There, with his flag-draped casket lying before the altar under the 200-foot dome of the 65-year-old cathedral, an old friend had uttered these words of comfort, faith, and promise: "Life is not taken away... life is but changed."

There Richard Cardinal Cushing of Boston, who had married John F. Kennedy and Jacqueline Bouvier in 1953, and baptized Caroline and John Jr., had uttered the great words, "Domine Vobiscum," "The Lord be with you."

And the audience had replied, "Requiescat in Pace"—"rest in peace."

The pontifical Requiem Mass, a simple and moving service of the Roman Catholic Church for the dead, lasted more than an hour.

At its climax, the cardinal extended the invitation to communion. Jacqueline Kennedy, her brother-in-law, Atty. Gen. Robert F. Kennedy, and more than a dozen other members of

their families knelt at the communion rail.

Others, about 200 in all, followed. The Most Rev. Philip Hannan, auxiliary bishop of Washington, made the rites the occasion for reading excerpts from some of the most moving of the dead man's utterances.

Hannan read Kennedy's 1961 inaugural address in full. Then he read one of the slain President's favorite Biblical passages, from the third chapter of Ecclesiastes:

"There is an appointed time

for everything under heaven... A time to be born and a time to die... A time to plant and a time to root up... A time to weep and a time to laugh..."

And there had been the words of Christ, recorded by St. John: "I am the resurrection and the life; he who believes in me, even if he die, shall live."

The President's little boy, his beloved "John-John," cried as he entered the church with his mother and sister. A few words from Mrs. Kennedy soothed him to silence.

### Caroline Sheds Tears

At the end of the mass, as she followed her father's casket out of the church, Caroline cried as though she could never stop.

The President's casket was carried to Arlington on a caisson drawn by the same team of seven magnificent gray horses which had pulled it from the White House to the Capitol and from the Capitol back to the White House and to the cathedral.

Police Chief Robert V. Murray estimated that 800,000 spectators turned out on the city's streets to view some portion of the public part of the procession.

The slain President's grave is on a slope facing the Lincoln Memorial across the Potomac and the White House. It is 200 feet down a steep lawn from the flagpole of the Arlington Museum where a Confederate Gen. Robert E. Lee once lived.

No other graves are in the immediate vicinity. Only one other president, William Howard Taft, lies in Arlington.

The cortege from the cathedral to the cemetery stopped about 100 yards from the grave. As Mrs. Kennedy stepped from her limousine, there was a sound of "Buffles and Flourishes" followed by the National Anthem.

The casket was borne to the grave to the music of an Air Force bagpipe band. President Johnson and other mourners grouped themselves around the bier.

### Planes Fly Overhead

Fifty jet fighter planes, 50 for the 50 states, swooped over in a salute to the departed commander-in-chief.

They were followed by Air Force One, the four-jet transport which carried Kennedy to his fate in Dallas and brought his body back to the capital.

Then followed a silent ceremonial performed by a special detachment of Irish Guards flown here from Ireland Sunday night. It was understood the guards came here at the Kennedy family's request.

The final religious ceremonies came next—blessing of the grave and prayers at the graveside.

On a hill behind the grave, cannon fired the 21-gun salute. The riflemen fired their volleys. An Army bugler, Sgt. Keith Clark, Grand Rapids, Mich., blew taps.

**Weather**

Klamath Falls, Tulelake and Lakeview—Fair tonight, increasing clouds, Tuesday with a slight chance for rain late Tuesday. Low tonight 22-24. High Tuesday 45-52.

High yesterday 42  
Low this morning 26  
High year ago 48  
Low year ago 29  
Precip. past 24 hours trace  
Since Jan. 1 9.76  
Same period last year 13.34

# Herald and News

**Weather**

LONG RANGE OUTLOOK

Above normal temperatures this week with highs 40-55 and lows 20-35. Showers possible late Tuesday or on Wednesday.

### In The Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

As this is written, President John F. Kennedy, struck down by the bullet of an assassin, has just been laid to his final rest.

Four times, in our relatively brief history as a nation, that has happened to us. In this tragic record, there are some startling similarities.

There are also some startling contrasts.

Let's take another look at the record.

In the case of President Lincoln, there was a plot. A crazy plot, to be sure. But there was a plot. It appears to have been a plot to upset the government and bring about the separation of the North and the South.

Simultaneously with the killing of President Lincoln, Secretary Seward was attacked and wounded at his home by Lewis Powell, a fellow conspirator with John Wilkes Booth.

The plot, of course, failed. But there clearly was a plot—an insane plot, but still a plot. To that extent, the assassination of President Lincoln stands apart from the others.

In two of these assassinations, the assassin died within a matter of hours.

John Wilkes Booth was cornered in a barn in Virginia. The barn was riddled with bullets by the pursuers of the assassin. It was then set fire to. Booth perished.

Again, in the case of President Kennedy, the assassin was killed shortly after the commission of his horrible deed. He was spectacularly shot by another strange character — for what reason may never be known.

It was different in the case of the assassination of President Garfield.

The killing took place in a railroad station in Washington. The killer, Guiteau, was promptly taken into custody. After a long trial which lasted for several months, he was convicted and hanged. His defense was insanity, and it was pretty well established that this was his real condition, but popular feeling was too strong for the jury to disregard, and it brought in a verdict of guilty.

President McKinley was shot on September 6, 1901, in Buffalo, by an anarchist named Czolgosz, who held a pistol in a bandaged hand and thus approached the President without being suspected.

He was shot on September 6, and died eight days later. His assassin was tried in Buffalo and convicted. On October 29, he was hanged.

In both cases, the trials dragged the public again through all the griefs and all

## Top World Dignitaries Lead Funeral Procession

WASHINGTON (UPI) — The body of slain President Kennedy began its last journey through the capital at 10:43 a.m., EST.

It was a sombre retracing of the route Kennedy had followed in triumph after his inauguration 34 months ago.

A crowd of 20,000 jammed the Capitol Plaza, bareheaded and silent, as the coffin of the 35th President of the United States was carried down the long Capitol steps by its uniformed bearers.

Waiting at the bottom were Kennedy's widow, Jacqueline, her face hidden by a black veil, and his two brothers, Atty. Gen. Robert F. Kennedy and Sen. Edward M. Kennedy.

The band began to play, "Hail to the Chief." The young Chief, the dead Chief. The crowd stood silent in a hushed city.

"Hail To Chief"

Many of them had waited in line all night in hopes of passing through the Rotunda under the Capitol dome where the President lay in state only to be turned away when time ran out.

"Hail to the Chief" ended, and the band began a hymn—"Oh God of Loveliness." The bearers carried the coffin down

the stairway, flanked by a color guard. A lone sailor carrying the President's colors followed behind.

The casket was placed atop its caisson, a piece of military equipment older than Kennedy was. It was the same caisson which carried the body of Franklin D. Roosevelt through the same saddened Washington streets 18 years before.

At the foot of the marble stairs, across from Kennedy's widow and brothers, the Joint Chiefs of Staff and the commandant of the Coast Guard stood at attention.

Then, with muffled drums throbbing, John Fitzgerald Kennedy was borne on his last procession through the capital of the nation he had led.

Behind the caisson, a walking soldier led the black, riderless horse with boots, reversed in the stirrups which traditionally follows the body of a fallen leader. As it did Sunday, the black horse jerked its head against its bridle, and drummed its hooves on the pavement in nervous distress.

The caisson left the Capitol grounds and, at 11:10 a.m., turned sharply onto Pennsylvania Avenue.

The crowds packed densely along the cortege route were

dressed warmly against the chill weather. Many had shivered through the night, waiting.

Three clergymen marched slowly in front of the horse-drawn caisson, leading it toward the cathedral, where Richard Cardinal Cushing of Boston waited to perform the final funeral rite.

The great government buildings along Pennsylvania Avenue cast long shadows, so that the caisson passed from light to dark, and then to light again, as it moved past the watchers.

In the sunshine, the wooden spokes of the wheels glistened as if wet.

As the procession moved toward the White House, the great of the nation and the world already were assembling.

Waiting at the White House were French President Charles de Gaulle, Britain's Prince Philip, and the other world leaders who would follow on foot as Mrs. Kennedy walked behind the coffin of her husband from his home to the cathedral.

Others gathered at the cathedral.

Former President Harry S. Truman arrived at 11:30 a.m. His daughter Margaret had to help him up the steps.

Alice Roosevelt Longworth, daughter of Theodore Roosevelt who had succeeded to the presidency when William McKinley was assassinated in 1901, entered the still incomplete cathedral, a 65-year-old church drab on the outside but a glittering jewel within.

New York Gov. Nelson A. Rockefeller and his wife were there just a few minutes before former Vice President and Mrs. Richard M. Nixon.

An Arab diplomat arrived in flowing desert robes—black and white, the colors of mourning.

There was a delegation of House members, also Alabama Gov. George Wallace, his bitter disputes with Kennedy forgotten.

West Berlin Mayor Willy Brandt, AFL-CIO President George Meany... astronaut John Glenn, the Rev. Billy Graham, world leaders and diplomats, filing two by two into the church — physical evidence that a world mourned.

Walking behind the caisson, to the sobbing sisk of Scottish bagpipes, East and West, Communist and free, the representatives of the world's nations were momentarily united.

The new President, Lyndon B. Johnson, and his wife walked. Soviet First Deputy Premier Anastas I. Mikoyan walked. West German Chancellor Ludwig Erhard walked, Canadian Prime Minister Lester B. Pearson walked.



FOLLOW CASKET — Mrs. Jacqueline Kennedy, accompanied by Attorney General Robert Kennedy, left, and Sen. Edward Kennedy, leave the White House to walk behind the caisson of the late President from there to St. Matthew's Cathedral. — UPI Telephoto

## Johnson Leads Tribute To The Late President

WASHINGTON (UPI)—President Johnson led his fellow citizens and the mighty of the earth today in mourning a fallen comrade, John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

The new Chief Executive of the United States, ramrod-straight, his face etched with sadness, joined with millions around the world in paying his last respects to the slain President.

But within hours after the last, sad rites for his former chief, Johnson must take upon anew the great burdens of the office so suddenly thrust upon him.

He planned a reception for the many foreign heads of state attending the funeral, the greatest number ever to gather in the United States for any reason. It was expected that some of the pressing international problems facing the new administration would be touched upon, if only briefly.

Johnson, working at a breathtaking pace since his elevation to the presidency in Dallas Friday, also was expected to confer with aides and high officials throughout the day.

He goes before a joint session of Congress Wednesday at 12:30 p.m. EST to outline his concept of the presidency and to plead once again for national unity. Congressional leaders

pledged him bipartisan cooperation Friday night.

Johnson already was receiving suggestions as to his conduct of foreign policy. Chairman J. William Fulbright, D-Ark., of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, and Sen. Bourke B. Hickenlooper, R-Iowa, ranking Republican member, joined Sunday in urging him to arrange an informal "exploratory" meeting with Soviet Premier Nikita S. Khrushchev.

The President's third day in office began at 10 a.m. Sunday at his home in the Spring Valley section of Washington. He received a briefing from Director John A. McCone of the Central Intelligence Agency and McGeorge Bundy, President Kennedy's special assistant for national security.

An hour later he attended services at St. Mark's Episcopal Church, joining members of the congregation for coffee afterwards. Then at 12:40 p.m. he went to the White House to join the cortege escorting President Kennedy's body to the Capitol.

Back at his makeshift executive offices in the old State Department building near the White House, he conferred with Ambassador Henry Cabot Lodge and received a firsthand report on the situation in South Vietnam.

## Mrs. Kennedy Follows Casket To Cathedral

WASHINGTON (UPI)—Mrs. Jacqueline Kennedy, composed and head high in the grip of grief, today walked six long blocks behind her husband's horse-drawn coffin to his funeral.

It was the way she wanted it. The 34-year-old former First Lady made the decision herself to lead a procession of leaders of the nation and the world in the solemn journey from the White House to St. Matthew's Cathedral.

The children of the dead President John F. Kennedy were taken to the cathedral by car. They had waited at the White House while their mother rode on her third trip in 20 hours to the side of their father's casket at the Capitol Rotunda.

Mrs. Kennedy also rode from the Capitol with the body. Then, at the White House, the adult mourners left their limousines to follow her and her brother-in-law on foot up 17th St. and Connecticut Ave. to the church.

Flanked by the late President's brothers, Atty. Gen. Robert F. Kennedy and Sen. Edward M. Kennedy, she walked erectly and unswervingly as thousands of public onlookers watched in silent sympathy.

Her widow's veil blew against her face as seven-mile-an-hour gusts of wind blew against her slender sorrowing form.

Once, during her tragic march, she spoke briefly to the attorney general.

Mrs. Kennedy never wavered in leading the march. As the unprecedented walk began, Robert Kennedy took Mrs. Kennedy's hand and held it for a few minutes. But perhaps to

demonstrate her resoluteness, she pulled her hand gently away and chose to walk unassisted the rest of the way.

President Johnson followed immediately behind, joined by other top American officials.

At the cathedral, the caisson drew to a gentle halt.

There, Caroline and John were brought to their mother. Reassuringly, she took the children by the hand and gravely led them up the steps where Richard Cardinal Cushing waited to greet them at the entry.

The three walked slowly down the aisle to their seats.

Mrs. Kennedy's last duty as a public figure was to be at an afternoon reception at the White House for the foreign dignitaries who came from every corner of the world to pay tribute to John F. Kennedy.

From the moment the President fell in her arms Friday, shot by an assassin, she has held back the sob, much the way the fallen Chief did when he had to bear in public the heavy grief of the loss of their infant son last August.

After today's rites she is expected to go into seclusion where she can mourn alone and unobserved.

Cherishing history and knowing their place in it, Mrs. Kennedy took her children, John Jr. and Caroline, to the Capitol Sunday to fix in their memories the national homage paid to their father.

They rode behind the horse-drawn caisson and the riderless black horse to the sound of muffled drums. They saw the crowds, the uniforms, the flags and the sorrow.

The 34-year-old widow must have remembered the previous joyous trip to the Capitol in the inaugural parade not quite three years ago.

Today is John-John's third birthday. Instead of a celebration for the little boy, it will be a national day of mourning for his father.

Mrs. Kennedy walked behind the casket of her slain husband in a funeral procession from the White House to St. Matthew's Cathedral, six blocks away. For a widowed First Lady to walk behind the caisson in a final tribute to her husband is unprecedented.

From the church she went to Arlington National Cemetery for the burial of the man she married 10 years ago.

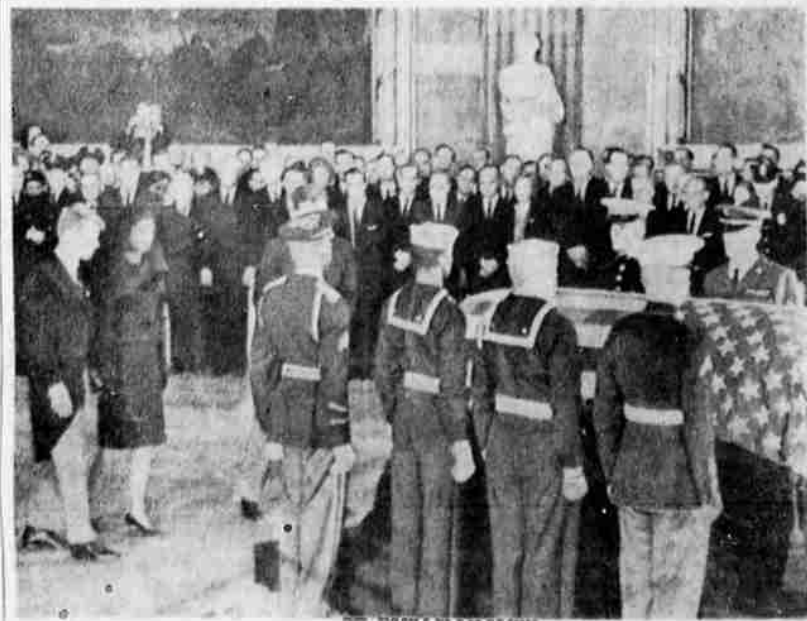
This afternoon at the White House she planned to meet the heads of state and potentates, the greatest array of dignitaries ever to pay solemn homage to a dead American president.

Among them will be President Charles de Gaulle of France, who once said "the only thing he wanted to take back from America was Jacqueline Kennedy."

To the admiration of millions, she has shown strength and determination. She has remembered others in her sorrow. She has been doing what must be done—packing up to leave the White House.

She has considerably offered her help to her successor, Mrs. Lyndon B. Johnson, in the job which won her personal acclaim.

On Jan. 23, 1961, inauguration day, the world rejoiced with her. Today the world weeps with her.



VISIT ROTUNDA — Mrs. Jacqueline Kennedy and her brother-in-law, Attorney General Robert F. Kennedy, approach the caisson of the martyred President in the rotunda of the Capitol prior to the procession to the church. — UPI Telephoto