

TO FAMOUS MEN ALL THE EARTH IS A SEPULCHRE: Pericles

Offices in Graham Memorial

CHAPEL HILL, NORTH CAROLINA, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1963

United Press International Service

## President Is Buried In Arlington

By MERRIMAN SMITH  
United Press International  
America buried John Fitzgerald Kennedy on Arlington National Cemetery's green slopes Monday, consigning his body to the land he loved and his soul to the God he worshipped.

After the last rites of a funeral Mass that broke the composure of his grieving widow, the martyred President was borne across the Potomac River to the national shrine of honored dead.

There, before the stricken family and before foreign presidents and princes, he found his final rest. An eternal light will burn at the tomb looking out on the Lincoln Memorial.

An estimated 800,000 hushed mourners lined the streets to pay their respects as the slain President was brought from the Capitol to the White House, from there to St. Matthews Cathedral, and at last to the still green cemetery.

Joining the family and all America in its grief were kings, presidents, ministers and princes from nearly every country of the world, Communist as well as free, from Charles de Gaulle of France to Anastas Mikoyan of Russia.

At the grave site, the farewell of "taps" mourning across the Virginia countryside and the crash of rifle volleys in final salute climaxed a day of sounds. The sounds, above all, convinced those who had refused to believe the young President was dead. There had been the dirges...

★ ★ ★

By MICKEY BLACKWELL  
WASHINGTON — Before the mourning eyes of the nation and much of the world, John Fitzgerald Kennedy was buried yesterday in Arlington National Cemetery.

Top dignitaries or their representatives from 78 nations attended the solemn proceedings.

The slain president's body began its long trek to Arlington Cemetery early Sunday afternoon when it was moved from the White House to the Capitol Rotunda, where some 250,000 people viewed the flag-draped casket.

When the Rotunda was closed at 9 a.m. yesterday, over 10,000 people, many of them stayed all night outside the Capitol, were turned away.

At 10 a.m. the body was moved quickly to the White House where Mrs. Kennedy and the late President's brothers, Robert and Edward, and a host of mourners joined in a solemn march to St. Matthew's Cathedral, where Archbishop Francis Cardinal Cushing of Boston, a life-long friend of President Kennedy, led those gathered in a Pontifical Mass.

"We pray that John Fitzgerald Kennedy may be spared all punishment and taken into paradise," Cardinal Cushing said.

Following the Pontifical Mass, a long procession of automobiles bearing the bereaved family and other mourners moved slowly toward Arlington Cemetery.

The coffin was covered by an American flag, and drawn on a black caisson pulled by six grey horses. Following the caisson was a riderless horse with its stirrups inverted symbolizing the death of a fallen leader. The horse, Sadar, is the one used personally by Mrs. Kennedy.

Joining in the drive to Arlington was the largest group of international leaders that has ever convened in Washington.

Among them were French President Charles DeGaulle, King Baudouin of Belgium, Emperor Haile Salassie of Ethiopia, and the prime Ministers of most of America's allies, including British Prime Minister Sir Alec Douglas-Home.

Queen Elizabeth sent her husband, Prince Phillip, to represent her. And Soviet Deputy Premier Anastas Mikoyan arrived yesterday morning to represent Russia.

Surrounding these mourners were other mourners—over three hundred thousand of them, standing on drugstore roofs, on the tops of buildings, peering from office windows—trying to get a final look at the late President. Many of them had slept on the streets all night in the freezing Washington weather.

All of these—the young, the old, the big, the little; people of all races, creeds, and colors—all of them lined up for miles in common purpose and common prayer.

They had come together to shed a final tear of mourning for John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

into cries within the cathedral and was quickly soothed by his mother. Others wept openly or within.

Under sunny, cloudless skies, but with a chill in the air, the young dead President then was taken across the river and under the trees of Arlington.

There, in sonorous tones, Richard Cardinal Cushing of Boston, who had married "Jack" Kennedy and his beautiful bride 10 years ago, commended his soul to God.

"Let his soul and all the souls of the faithful departed rest in peace," the archbishop prayed.

At the Mass the Cardinal also had offered the reassuring words and promises of the faithful.

"Life is not taken away . . . life is but changed."

"I am the resurrection and the life; he who believes in Me, even if he die, shall live."

Through the funeral hours, bells of churches of every faith were tolled.

Some of the most moving moments of the service came when the Most Rev. Philip Hannan, in the only remarks approaching a eulogy, read from the fallen President's inaugural address and from his favorite biblical passages.

From the third chapter of Ecclesiastes, Bishop Hannan read: "There is an appointed time for everything under heaven . . . a time to be born and a time

(Continued on Page 3)

bent forward as though in pain, sobbing into her handkerchief. Her composure may have been broken by her five-year-old daughter Caroline. The child began crying inconsolably as she followed her father's casket from the cathedral.

John Jr., whose third birthday fell on this day of grief, broke

skirling of bagpipes . . . creaking caisson wheels on hushed streets. The muffled drums . . . the sad . . . the cadenced march of military men . . . the sobs of mourners.

At one brief point, it became too much for the veiled Jacqueline Kennedy.

She had seen her husband fall

before the sniper's bullet Friday, thrice she visited his bier at the Capitol. She bore up her children in their grief and on foot Monday led the half-mile procession to the funeral Mass.

It was only at the cathedral that her grief overwhelmed her in public. Upon leaving the low pontifical Mass, she suddenly

into cries within the cathedral and was quickly soothed by his mother. Others wept openly or within.

Under sunny, cloudless skies, but with a chill in the air, the young dead President then was taken across the river and under the trees of Arlington.

There, in sonorous tones, Richard Cardinal Cushing of Boston, who had married "Jack" Kennedy and his beautiful bride 10 years ago, commended his soul to God.

"Let his soul and all the souls of the faithful departed rest in peace," the archbishop prayed.

At the Mass the Cardinal also had offered the reassuring words and promises of the faithful.

"Life is not taken away . . . life is but changed."

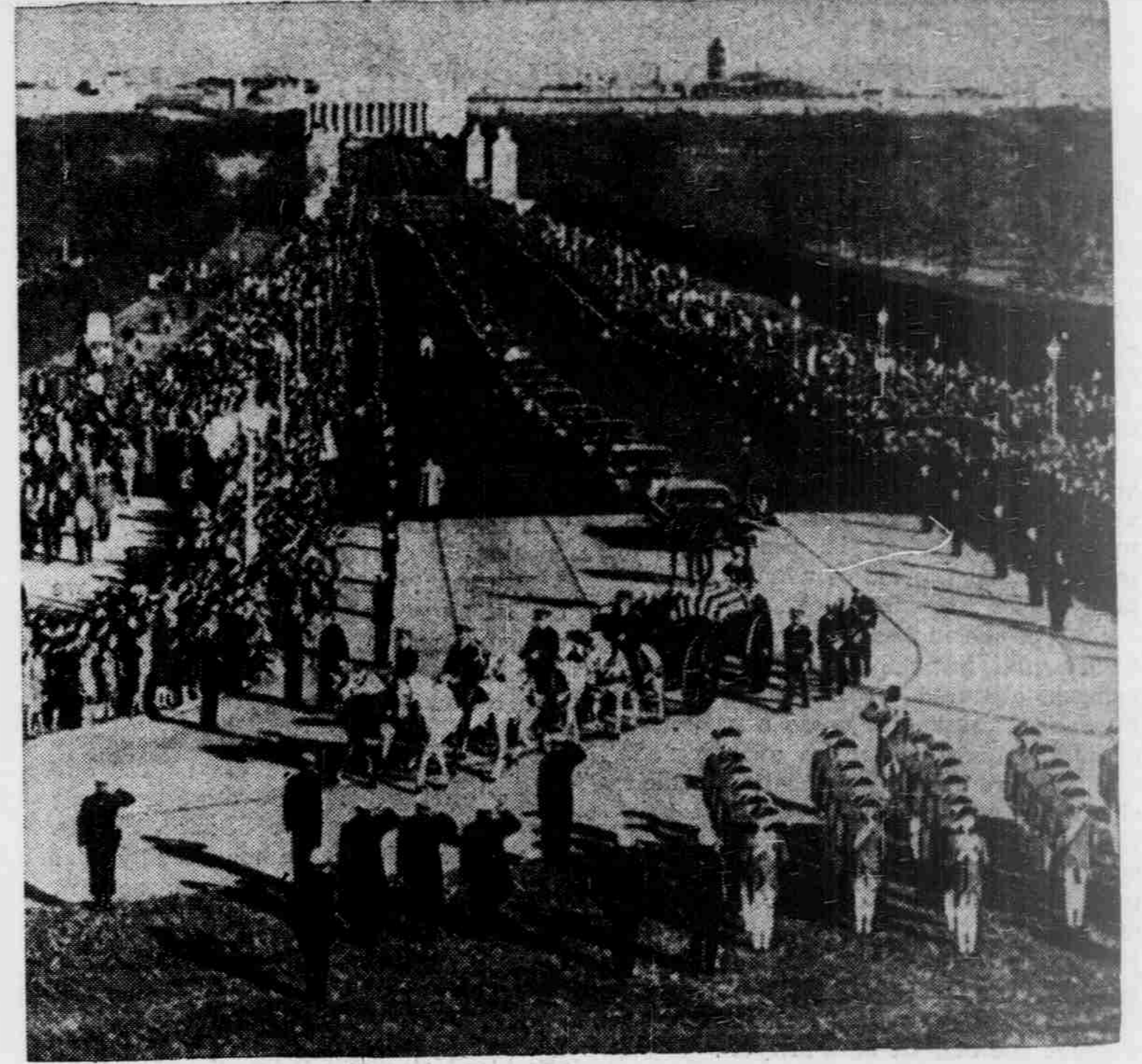
"I am the resurrection and the life; he who believes in Me, even if he die, shall live."

Through the funeral hours, bells of churches of every faith were tolled.

Some of the most moving moments of the service came when the Most Rev. Philip Hannan, in the only remarks approaching a eulogy, read from the fallen President's inaugural address and from his favorite biblical passages.

From the third chapter of Ecclesiastes, Bishop Hannan read: "There is an appointed time for everything under heaven . . . a time to be born and a time

(Continued on Page 3)



THE CAISSON bearing the body of President Kennedy moves into National Cemetery in Arlington, Virginia yesterday afternoon following a Low

Pontifical Requiem Mass in Washington's St. Matthew's Cathedral. —UPI Telephoto Courtesy WTVD.

## Packed House Here Pays Tribute To Kennedy



### Memorial Hall Services Attract Over 2,000 Here

They came alone, or in groups of two or three. Silently, reverently they filed into Memorial Hall. A freshman from Chicago, a junior from Massachusetts, White and Negro, Catholic and Protestant and Jew. Bold fraternity men with tears in their eyes, uniformed cadets and midshipmen, a girl who lovingly touched the cross around her neck.

With them came the President of the University, dozens of professors, and those of lesser posts from all over the campus. Between them, they jammed Memorial Hall to the rafters in a solemn tribute to a man whom most of them had come to know almost personally—John Fitzgerald Kennedy, Thirty-fifth President of the United States.

Thus as the world paused from its daily toil to mourn yesterday, the University of North Carolina paused also.

" . . . And may the nations see That men should brothers be, And form one family The wide world o'er.

They answered the call of the President for every American to enter his chosen place of divine worship and offer prayers for the Kennedy family and the nation, and to pay humble tribute to "a great and good man."

" . . . O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our guard while life shall last, And our eternal home."

Forgetting their prejudices and their differences, they voiced their common sadness, their heartfelt sympathy, and their youthful confidence in the future.

" . . . God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore will not we fear, though the Earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea."

They heard themselves called upon to uphold his ideals of liberty, and justice, and strong faith. They asked God for the strength to do so.

" . . . From prejudice of race and color, making schism in the commonwealth; from all inequity that, causing a few to be rich and many poor, begets ill will and spoils fraternity; from loss of liberties bequeathed us by our sires and from careless acceptance of our heritage and neglect of its responsibilities, Good Lord, deliver us."

And then, as quickly as they had come, they went away. Each to his own thoughts, his own faith, his own understanding, united still, however, by a common prayer.



Pres. Friday Joins Mourners At Memorial Hall

## Washington: A Long Day In A Sad City

By GARY BLANCHARD  
WASHINGTON — It was 2 o'clock Monday morning.

We had just returned from the Capitol, where a sea of people were shivering in an icy wind, waiting to pay their final respects to the late President.

In our hotel lobby the television camera was bringing the Capitol scene to us, despite the hour.

The mighty had had their turn earlier, Sunday afternoon, and would have their turn again when daylight came, and the body was removed from the Capitol, followed by the funeral at St. Matthews Cathedral, then interment in Arlington National Cemetery.

But now it was the people's turn . . . people of every size and shape and color, little people huddled sleeping against their fathers' shoulders . . . larger people, wrapped in blankets and other assorted coverings, crowding close to each other in search of warmth.

The people, yes. Predominantly young — the teens and twenties—but older too, some very old indeed, standing in the night ten and twelve abreast for block after block after block, their faces lit by the harsh glare of streetlights.

Some had been there for seven hours and more already, stopping, waiting, then moving for-

ward a block, only to stop and wait again, as if eternity were the path they were traveling.

Others, more fortunate, had had their turn at filing up the Capitol's thirty-six steps, then through the Rotunda in fast-moving streams, past the catalpa bearing the flag-draped body of the young American President.

Others had come even closer to history. They had been there when the President's widow returned to the Rotunda for a few brief moments about 9 o'clock Sunday night, accompanied by the President's most trusted confidante, his brother Robert, the Attorney General.

Still others would never realize their ambition. They were the ones who either fainted in the cold and waiting and were borne away to a nearby hospital, or were so far back in the human stream that the doors of the Rotunda would be closed when their turn came. But they waited nevertheless.

Now, nearly 3 a.m., Washington resembled a hurricane in reverse. The city proper and its suburbs were quiet, but the eye of the emotional hurricane—the Capitol—bulged with torrents of cars and buses, moving slowly, their headlights silhouetting the masses who were walking and waiting.

Downtown, past the big white house at 1600 Pennsylvania Ave-

### Congress Begins Biggest Job Yet

WASHINGTON (UPI) — Congress began picking up its seemingly endless 1963 legislative burden Monday even as it joined in the nation's last tribute to President John F. Kennedy.

The full resumption of remaining critical business was not likely until after President Johnson has addressed Wednesday's joint session. Congressional experts hoped the new President might offer some guidance on his own sense of priorities on tax relief, civil rights and other pending major bills.

The turn-about from shock and sorrow to normal activity began Monday morning when the Senate Banking Committee rejected a bill that the late President op-

posed involving the Soviet wheat deal.

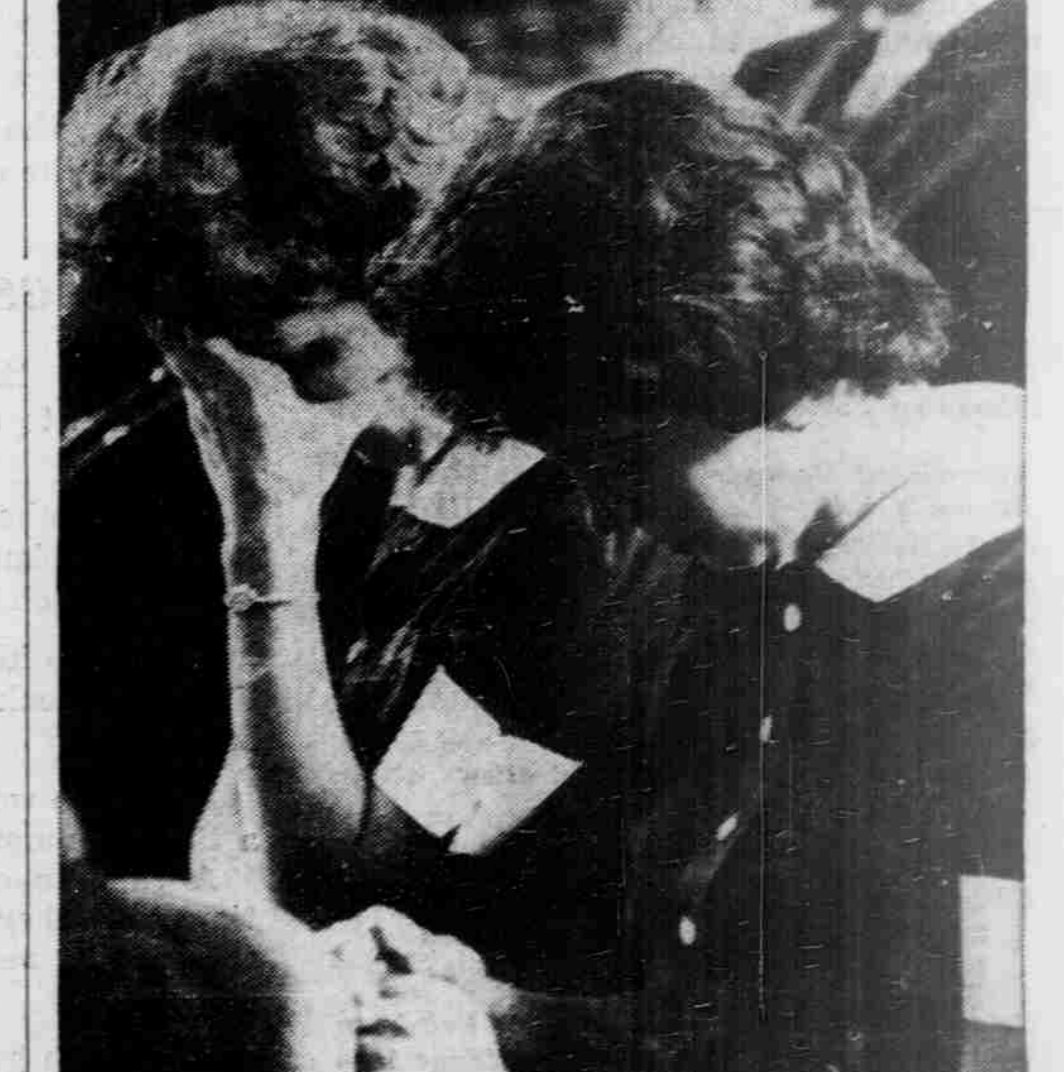
By a vote of 8-7 the committee recommended against passage of the measure, but sent it to the floor.

It would prohibit the government from underwriting loans for the expected \$250 million grain purchase by Communist bloc nations.

Senate Democratic leader Mike Mansfield indicated earlier he would press to have the Senate itself dispose of the grain bill before it takes its Thanksgiving holiday starting Wednesday night.

The broader problems of civil rights and taxes, barring some surprise declaration by President Johnson, were certain to be put over until the new year.

Most senior lawmakers felt Congress should pass the remaining appropriation bills as quickly as possible and quit until early January.



THESE UNC STUDENTS joined with hundreds of others yesterday to offer their prayers for the Kennedy family and the nation, and to pay tribute to John F. Kennedy. They were part of a huge audience of all faiths which gathered in respect to the late President. —Photos by Jim Wallace

### WHITNEY SPEAKS TONIGHT

Norman J. Whitney, peace consultant for the American Friends Service Committee, will answer the question, "Nuclear Test Ban Treaty: What Next?" when he speaks to an open audience here tonight.

Sponsored by the Wesley Foundation and the Student Peace Union, Whitney will speak at 8 p.m. in Gerrard Hall.

### STRING CONCERT SET

The North Carolina String Quartet will present a program of Mozart, Prokofiev, and Bartok in Hill Music Hall Tuesday evening at 8. The presentation is open to the public.