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NOW RESTS AT ARLINGTON

Kennedy's Final Journey Marked by Drama, Tears

(Pictures on Page 1B)

WASHINGTON (AP) — President Kennedy's final journey through the nation's capital to the waiting grave at Arlington was everywhere attended by little ironies and coincidences.

Like the mournful echoes of the muffled drums echoing down the canyon of gray government buildings, echoes of his short but brilliant career resounded on the stricken hearts of the spectators all along the funeral route.

ON A BRISK BRIGHT Monday in November, John Kennedy was being taken to his final resting place at Arlington. Only two weeks ago to the day he had visited the national cemetery to lay a wreath on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier and his little son John had charmingly fractured protocol by running out in front of the honor guard.

Now here was little John observing his third birthday by clutching his mother's hand and walking behind his father's flag draped casket in as moving a moment of personal history as the nation has known.

Waiting to receive the body on the steps of St. Mathew's Cathedral, where the late President often had worshipped, was Richard Cardinal Cushing of Boston, his gaunt gothic features chiseled with compassion and grief.

A LONG-TIME family friend, the cardinal had officiated at Kennedy's marriage, given the invocation at his inauguration, baptised his two living children and presided in [illegible] at the funeral Mass for his infant son, Patrick Bouvier.

As the cardinal intoned the opening prayers of the requiem Mass, Boston tenor Luigi Vena rose in the choir loft and sang Shubert's "Ave Maria." Ten years ago at the gala wedding of John Kennedy and Jacqueline Bouvier in Newport, R.I., he had rendered the same selection .

VENA HAD HARDLY finished and the cardinal had not yet reached the offertory of the Mass, when a police escort riding through the city at 60 miles an hour delivered Mary Ann Ryan, a distant cousin from Ireland, at the doors of the church.

"You must come visit us at the White House, you have the Kennedy look," the President had told her when he visited his ancestral home in County Wexford last June. Now here she was arriving at his funeral after a hectic transoceanic flight taken at the invitation of Mrs. Kennedy.

HER CLASSIC FACE paled by tragedy but her body erect with courage and dignity, Mrs. Kennedy was easily the most imposing figure among the august assemblage of world leaders and past presidents, of Supreme Court justices, diplomats and congressmen. Only last Friday, her husband had kidded a Dallas audience about her taking a bit more time to get organized.

The shocking death in the family of nations had brought forth an unprecedented procession of ruling royalty and heads of state. From 91 countries and five continents they had come: a king and an emperor, a queen and a number of crown princes, two chancellors, four premiers and an apostolic delegate. In all, 16 presidents or heads of state, 38 foreign minister and six defense ministers and military chiefs.

SOME, LIKE PRESIDENT Charles De Gaulle of France and Deputy Premier Anastas Mikoyan of the Soviet Union, had been a more than occasional thorn in the side of the departed President. Others, like Emperor Haile Selassie of Ethiopia, had only recently enjoyed his hospitality at the White House.

As a group, the foreign luminaries variously arrayed in braided uniforms and flowing robes, top hats and fezes, were not an impressive marching unit. Except for the ramrod straight De Gaulle in somber olive gray and Emperor Selassie with his golden epaulets, they shambled along the avenue out of step and out of line, some even breaking into a little run at times to keep up with the procession as it moved from the White House to the cathedral.

BLACKJACK, THE riderless 16-year-old horse in the presidential cortege, was named for Gen. John (Black Jack) Pershing, who commanded American troops in Europe during World War I.

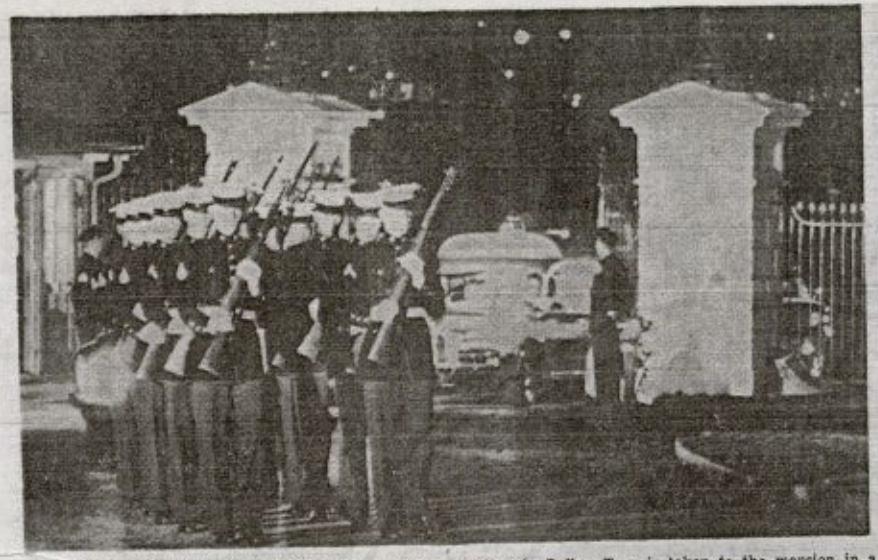
John McKinney, caisson platoon leader, labeled as incorrect television reports that the riderless horse was Sardar, which was a gift to Mrs. Kennedy from President Ayub Khan of Pakistan.

PRESIDENT POSES WITH FAMILY

President and Mrs. Johnson and their daughters Lynda, left, 19, and Lucy, 16, pose for a family portrait in the Johnson's Washington home. — (AP Wirephoto)

MRS. KENNEDY KNEELS AT GRAVE

Jacqueline Kennedy kneels and makes the Sign of the Cross at her husband's Arlington National Cemetery grave Thursday. The eternal flame she lighted at the slain President's grave Monday is in foreground.—(AP Wirephoto)



RETURNING TO WHITE HOUSE IN DEATH—Marching Marines lead a procession on the White House grounds as the body of John F. Kennedy, slain by a sniper in Dallas, Tex., is taken to the mansion in a Navy ambulance. The ambulance is entering the Northwest gate from Pennsylvania Ave.—(AP Wirephoto)

JOHNSON BECOMES PRESIDENT — Lyndon B. Johnson is sworn in as president of the United States of America in the cabin of the presidential plane as Mrs. Jacqueline Kennedy stands at his side. Judge Sarah T. Hughes, a Kennedy-appointee to the Federal Court, left, administers the oath of office. In the background are, from left: Jack Valenti, administrative assistant to Johnson; Rep. Albert Thomas, D-Tex.; Mrs. Johnson and Rep. Mack Brooks, D-Tex.—(AP Wirephoto)

'I WILL DO MY BEST'—President Johnson is shown making his first statement to the nation as Chief Executive. With Mrs. Johnson at his side, he stepped to microphones at Andrews Air Force Base upon his return to Washington from Texas and told the American people: "I will do my best. That is all I can do. I ask for your help—and God's."—(AP Wirephoto)