

By ANTHONY RIPLEY
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RANDALLSTOWN, Md., Oct. 11—The funeral of his half-brother brought Spiro T. Agnew back to his beginnings in suburban Baltimore today. On the surface, little had changed. With Secret Service cars fore and aft, the Vice-Presidential Cadillac pulled into the asphalt lot of the Loring Byers Funeral Chapel a minute or two before 1 P.M. His bodyguards jumped from their cars with their accustomed zeal and looked penetratingly at the three dozen reporters and cameramen already herded back by other Secret Service men. With his wife, Judy, and his mother-in-law, Mrs. W. Lee Judefind, Mr. Agnew disappeared inside the brick chapel, and someone closed the door. He looked unchanged in his brief appearance—a stoic, it seemed, in the face of a death in the family and the tragedy of his political career which appeared to end yesterday when he resigned as Vice President and pleaded no contest to criminal income tax charges. The straight back, the appropriate dark suit, the calm face that tells nothing at all about

the inside of a man—all were still with him. This was the day after: all the tumult and charges gone now, all the speculation behind him and his career in ashes. Mr. Agnew went to the funeral home twice yesterday, during the afternoon and evening visiting hours. Then, with his family—all but Kim, the youngest, who is at Williams College—he ate dinner in a private room at Sabatino's, one of his favorite restaurants in the Italian section near the Baltimore waterfront. He had linguini with white clam sauce, which he frequently orders, and Valpolicella, a red wine. Then the family left for their new \$190,000 home in the Kenwood section of Bethesda, Md., in the Washington suburbs. The drive in the black limousine took 50 minutes. This morning he was at the Executive Office Building at about 9 to look at the crush of mail. One aide said there were about 700 favorable messages and about five critical. A few people in the office



Associated Press
 Spiro T. Agnew, at the funeral of his half-brother, W. Roy Pollard, kisses his aunt, Lillian Akers.

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 had been distraught to the point of tears yesterday after the resignation was announced. But today there were loose ends to tie up at the office and the uncertainty of endings. And some who had believed in him talked bitterly of deception. Aides said that at 11 A.M. Mr. Agnew watched the televised news conference of Elliot L. Richardson, the Attorney General, and George Beall, the United States Attorney from Baltimore, two fellow Republicans who helped to bring him down.

First Political Office

He apparently kept his feelings to himself, or no one was talking about them. At noon he went to the funeral home, out the freeways from Washington to Baltimore, then out Liberty Road past the housing developments and shopping centers of the suburbs where Mr. Agnew held his first political office. Mr. Agnew's half-brother, W. Roy Pollard, 65 years old, died Monday after a long illness and what family friends said were several strokes that had left him comatose. He was an insurance company executive. Mr. Agnew went in the funeral cortege out of Woodlawn Cemetery, where brief graveside ceremonies were held. He helped his aunt, Lillian Akers, back to her car, murmuring, "We'll keep in touch. We'll call you." He kissed a few relatives, and then he was gone in his limousine. The Secret Service will stay

with him for an unspecified time. Former Vice President Humphrey's guards stayed on six months after he left office. And there is talk in Mr. Agnew's office of a 30-day period to set things in order. But that is up to the President. Mr. Nixon's deputy press secretary, Gerald L. Warren, said today that the former Vice President "will be offered every possible courtesy and help." Two of Mr. Pollard's old friends stood under the still-green trees of early autumn near the gravestones at the cemetery. Nothing, they said, had been mentioned of Mr. Agnew's resignation either at the funeral home or the graveside. Both gatherings were private. "What do I think about it?" said a gray-haired man. "I think they ought to go to the top and clean the whole bunch out."