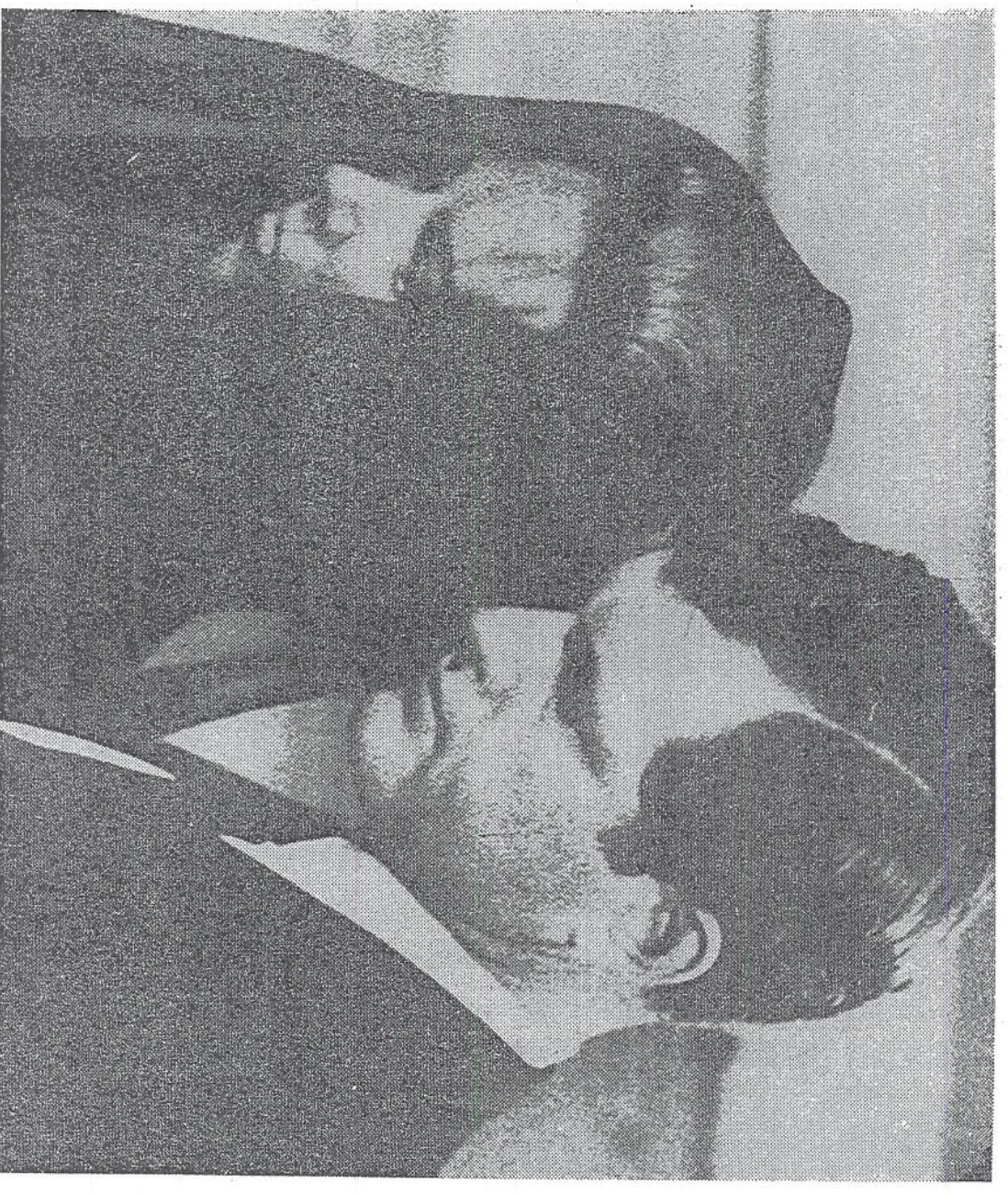


A nation's hearts shared their grief as Robert F. Kennedy's family knelt at funeral. Son Robert Jr. (left) prayed with hands gripped on face. His mother and Uncle Ted (r.) knelt, their visages clouded by sadness.

—AP Wirephotos



Fair and Mild

Fair through tomorrow but atchy night and morning low loudness. Slightly warmer ind. and. Hights today in the 70's except near 60 downtown San Francisco and near the ocean.
Full report on Page 13, Sec. B.

San Francisco Examiner

LATE NEWS
Sports



Nation's Long, Long Day of Grief



Widow, Robert Jr. follow Sen. Kennedy's casket from St. Pratick's

—AP Wirephoto

WASHINGTON — (UPI) — Robert Francis Kennedy returned for the last time last night to the nation's seat of political power to be buried under angry black clouds at the age of 42 near his leader brother, John F. Kennedy, at Arlington National Cemetery.

A light rain began to fall before the funeral train bearing the senator's body pulled into Union Station nearly five hours late from New York city, where his soul was commended to God in a pontifical requiem mass at St. Patrick's Cathedral.

A solemn President Johnson knelt in mourning during the funeral mass, and was at the train station to meet the cortege of mourners when they arrived.

The black-draped, 21-car train made an agonizingly slow trip to Washington, plagued even on Robert Kennedy's last journey by the violence that has struck his family so often in the past.

Two persons were killed and seven injured in mishaps among spectators along the way.

An emotion-wracked day for the Kennedy family — and for a nationwide television audience which watched the sorrowful tableau unfold in their living rooms — ended with a motorcade carrying the New York Democrat's body from Union Station the 4.6 miles to the floodlit slopes of the cemetery that is the national shrine of the honored dead.

THOUSANDS WAIT

The crowds the senator attracted in his lifetime lined the trackside and platforms along the 225-mile route from the services in New York, delaying the funeral train by 4½ hours.

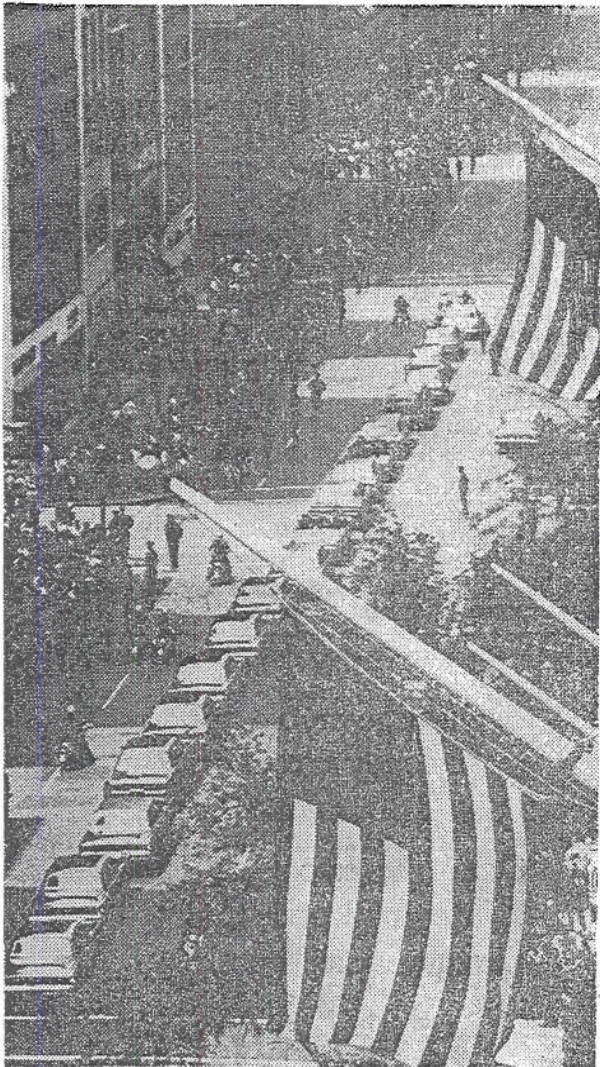
Thousands more waited through a hot afternoon and brief showers into darkness along the streets from Washington's Union Station to Arlington National Cemetery; they waited at the gravesite — near the eternal flame marking the grave of President John F. Kennedy, his brother, also slain by an assassin's bullet.

The last mass to be said over Kennedy — a devout

Catholic who attended mass faithfully all of his life—was celebrated in St. Patrick's Cathedral by six cardinals, including a personal emissary of Pope Paul VI; six archbishops, 18 bishops and more than 200 priests.

Among the 2300 invited guests were the four men who were Kennedy's rivals in the 1968 presidential campaign — Vice President Humphrey, Sen. Eugene McCarthy, former Vice President Nixon and Gov. Nelson Rockefeller.

Chief Justice Earl Warren; Secretary of State Dean Rusk and other members of the cabinet; leaders of Congress and the Armed Forces; the "beautiful people" of the smart Kennedy set in Washington, New York and Newport; and humble people whose lives somehow got involved with the many-faceted career of Robert Kennedy also were in the solemn-faced crowd which filled every seat of the huge neo-



—UPI Cablephoto

Cortege on Fifth Ave., Penn Station-bound

An Eloquent Farewell Mass

—From Page 1

Gothic church on Fifth Avenue.

SIX HOURS

The funeral service climaxed 40 hours of mourning for New York, Kennedy's adopted city. His grip on the affections of the "little people" whose cause he espoused was plainly demonstrated by the willingness of 151,000 of them to stand in line for as long as six hours in order to spend a few seconds filing past his casket as it lay in state at St. Patrick's Friday and all through Friday night.

The Kennedy family, caught up in the incredible nightmare of repeating an experience that seemed too horrible to be endured twice, filled nearly a dozen front rows of the Cathedral.

Senator Edward Kennedy— young Ted, once the baby of the family, now the only survivor of four distinguished brothers — spoke for all of the Kennedys in a brief personal message before the mass got under way.

His face a stolid mask of controlled agony, his voice occasionally breaking with emotion, he described his brother Bobby as "a good and decent man."

"He saw wrong and tried to right it, saw suffering and tried to stop it, saw war and tried to end it."

FOR FAMILY

On behalf of the whole family — from his often-bereaved 77-year-old mother, Rose, to the widow and 10 fatherless children of Robert Kennedy — the young Senator said with simple eloquence:

"We loved him . . . he gave us strength in time of trouble, wisdom in time of uncertainty.

"Those of us who loved him pray that what he wished for the whole world will some day come to pass."

Richard Cardinal Cushing, the intrepid old man of God who has been a sort of pastor-extraordinary to the Kennedy family, presided over the mass and conducted the final ceremony of blessing the body by anointing the casket with holy water and performing it with incense.

ANCIENT PRAYER

In the gravel-voiced Irish accent which the nation remembers from John F. Kennedy's inauguration and funeral, the 72-year-old Archbishop of Boston intoned the ancient prayer for the soul of a dead Christian:

"May the angels take you into Paradise; may the martyrs come to welcome you on your way, and lead you into the Holy City . . . may the choir of angels welcome you and with Lazarus who was once poor may you have everlasting rest."

Archbishop Terence Cooke of New York delivered a 90-minute eulogy from St. Patrick's high marble pulpit. He said Robert Kennedy was

"a man of faith — faith in God first of all, but faith also in the basic goodness of his fellow man and faith in the future of his country."

Looking down at President Johnson, who sat with a somber expression in the first row on the left side of the church, Archbishop Cooke commended the President for telling the nation in a television talk Wednesday that "200 million Americans did not fire the shot that ended Senator Kennedy's life."

FAIL UTTERLY

"The act of one man must not demoralize and incapacitate 200 million others," the archbishop said. "To permit this would be to fail utterly to grasp the message of hope and optimism in Sen. Kennedy's life."

Ethel Kennedy, the Senator's widow who is pregnant with their 11th child, entered the Cathedral just before the service began, on the arm of her brother-in-law Ted. She sat in the front pew on the right side of the church with Ted on her left, next to the aisle. On her right in the

same pew were four of her five oldest children: Kathleen, 16; Joseph P. III, 15; David, 12; and Mary Courtney, 11. The second oldest son, Robert Jr., 14, served as an altar boy.

Also in the front family pew with Ethel was Jacqueline Kennedy, widowed in the same way and from the stricken look of her face, painfully reliving the whole nightmare of 1963; and her two children, Caroline, 11, and John Jr., 7.

YOUNGER CHILDREN

After the sermon, when the service was more than half way over, the five younger children of Robert Kennedy were brought into the Cathedral through a private side entrance, to sit with their mother. The baby, one-year-old Douglas Harriman Kennedy, stayed only a moment to look with bewildered eyes at his father's casket, then was taken out of the church by a nurse.

Ethel Kennedy stared straight ahead, her face a hollow-eyed mask of suffering, throughout the service. She managed not to weep, even when she went forward on Ted's arm to receive communion. But at times during the long prayers, she seemed to nestle behind her brother-in-law's broad shoulders, as though trying to hide from all the eyes watching to see how she would bear up under this ordeal.

John F. Kennedy Jr., already a speaking likeness of his father, provided one of the most poignant moments of the long ceremony when he offered his arm to escort his 77-year-old grandmother, Mrs. Rose Kennedy, to the communion rail. Was it just four and a half years ago that this little guy broke the nation's heart by saluting his father's casket outside of St. Matthew's Cathedral in Washington?