

Funeral Train Starts Journey To Hyde Park

BY TOM REEDY.

WASHINGTON, April 14 (AP).—Franklin D. Roosevelt was borne reverently Saturday night on his last long journey.

"All that is within me cries out to go back to my home on the Hudson River," he wrote last year. The letter announced his agreement "reluctantly but as a good soldier" to accept nomination for the fourth presidential term which was only well under way when he died in action.

Saturday night, after funeral rites of sad splendor at the White House, mourned by the nation and honored by the world, he got that wish.

Accompanied by family and friends, notables of the United States and dignitaries representing sorrowing nations abroad, his body was taken by train to the Roosevelt home at Hyde Park, N. Y., for burial Sunday at 9 a. m. Fort

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I REMEMBER HIS SMILE, FATHER'

Silence Shrouds Capital as Funeral Procession Treads Streets of City

BY DAMON RUNYON,

International News Service Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The funeral cortege of the late President Roosevelt, a comparatively small war-begrimed cavalcade, passed through the streets of Washington Saturday morning from the railroad station to the White House where simple religious services were held Saturday afternoon before the body was taken to his old home in Hyde Park for burial today.

The procession was the only touch of military pomp to the funeral of the dead chieftain of the mightiest armed force on the face of the earth.

Hundreds of thousands of the people of Washington packed the sidewalks along Constitution and

Pennsylvania Avenues and watched the passing of the mournful troop.

At the corner of 12th Street and Constitution Avenue stood a well-dressed, confident appearing man, a prosperous business man, perhaps, with a boy in his mid-teens but tall for his years. He could look over the heads of most of those wedged in 10 deep ahead of him.

"I remember his smile, father," the boy was saying. "I mean I remember it from the pictures of him in the news reels. It was such a wonderful smile. It crinkled his face up all around his eyes."

"Yes, he smiled a lot," the man said. "I used to say he smiled to think of the way he had fellows like me over a barrel. I hated him.

"I hated him most of the 12 years he lived in this town. I mean I hated him politically. Now I wonder why. He only did the best he could. No man could do more."

Against a sky of crystal, flocks of silvery planes roared overhead at intervals, gleaming in the sunlight, but when the noise of their motors had died away the whole city seemed strangely quiet.

The shrill whistles of the traffic policemen, the clip-clop of feet hurrying over the pavements and the low hum of human voices were the only sounds and they carried far in the eerie silence.

It was as if by signal everyone had said, "Let us all be very quiet," and the whole community fell into
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Roosevelt's Words on Fear His Epitaph

BY ROBERT G. NIXON.

WASHINGTON, April 14. (INS) Franklin D. Roosevelt's historic reassurance to a depression-ridden nation when he took office 12 years ago—"all that we have to fear is fear itself"—became his epitaph and the watchword for the nation's future at his White House funeral services Saturday.

Prayers for the success of the fallen Chief Executive's goals of winning the war and securing the peace were offered at the simple Episcopal rites in the historic East Room.

There also were prayers for divine guidance for President Harry S. Truman, who sat with bowed head before the flag-draped casket of the deceased.

Then Bishop Angus Dun, of the Washington Diocese, recalled Mr. Roosevelt's statement in 1933.

"In his first inaugural the President bore testimony to his own deep faith; so let me assert over

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REPORTING-

3 From Here
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KIN MEET FUNERAL TRAIN—Brig. Gen. Elliott Roosevelt (left), second son of President Roosevelt, waits at Union Station, Washington, D. C., with his wife (second from left) and sisters-in-law while the body of his father

is transferred from the funeral train. Sisters-in-law are Mrs. John Roosevelt, center; Mrs. Franklin Roosevelt Jr., second from right, and Mrs. James Roosevelt. (AP Wirephoto).