# H WINS NEW ELBE CROSSIN

# Yanks Batter Into Berlin's Outer Lines

By JAMES M. LONG

PARIS — (AP) — The American Ninth Army won a second crossing over the Elbe River today and fought slowly forward on the outer defenses of Berlin, First and Third Army tanks hurtled well past besieged Leipzig, neared the Russian lines and advanced into the Nazi mountain stronghold of Bayreuth.

The flanking sweep past Leipzig

nold of Bayreuth.

The flanking sweep past Lelpzig carried deep into Saxony to within ten miles of Chemalitz, 88 miles from the Russian lines and 38 from Dresden.

VERTUALLY BISECTED

To all practical processors.

## President Won't Go To Conference At Frisco

Truman Buckles Down To Work

By JACK BELL
WASHINGTON — (AP)—
Proposition of the President Rousevel's place in the
Big Three, is leaving American responsibility for the
San Francisco Conference
with this country's delega-

Hee TRUMAN on Page 8



# **Funeral Held** For President In White House

Washington Throngs View Procession From Station With Reverent Hush

By TOM REEDY

WASHINGTON — (AP) — President Roosevelt came home to the White House for the last time today over a sorrow-laden route he traveled in triumph so often before.

The body of the Commander-in-Chief arrived by train from Warm Springs, Ga., at 9:50 A. M. (EWT). A black Army calson bore it past a vast, silent multitude to the East Room of the Executive Mansion for this afternood's funeral services.

BURIAL TOMORROW

Burial will be tomorrow morning at his boyhood hame at Hyde Park, N, Y .

Hundreds of thousands, lining the way from the Union Station to the White House—the route of inangural per-ades—saw the flag-draped casket drawn by six white horses with a seventh for guide, wend slowly through the streets.

Police estimated the crowd was the biggest in Washington history—between 300,000 and 400,000.

Many wept, unashamed.

Overhead, big bombers and fighter planes roared back d forth, symbol of the armed might Mr. Roosevelt worked develop to such great magnitude.

Men and women of the armed forces marched in slow, measured cadence shead of the cataflaque and service bands played the dirge of a Commander-in-Chief fallen in war.

ESCORT MARCHES ON

Symbolic of the unfaltering stride of the Nation at war the military escort marched straight ahead down historic Pennsylvania Avenue when the caisson turned aside into the White House grounds.

The family and old friends, of "The Chief" rode in the cortege, in shocked sorrow. Their automobiles followed the caisson into the Executive Mansion grounds.

In the procession too was President Truman, overnight successor to the man who fought off infantile paralysis, battled from a wheel chair to the greatest political triumphs in the Nation's history, then was stricken down at the age of 63 by a cerebral hemorrhage Thursday afternoon in his Georgia mountain cottage.

The long cortege left the railroad station at 9:58 A. M. and the motorcycle police in the van arrived at the White House grounds at 10:45.

SOLDIERS LINE WAY

Soldiers with fixed bayonets lined the way, six feet art. One of them fainted and gashed his chin.

Thousands across Pennsylvania Avenue from the grounds jammed Lafayette Park but they were so silent that he rustling of squirrels and the chirping of britted near the stately white-columned mansion could be heard dis-

The caisson entered the northwest gate of the grounds at 11:14. Then the automobile bearing President Truman awang out of line and around to the executive offices. Mr. Truman strode through the side entrance, grave and preoccupied as though harking back to lift. Receivedt's final, undelivered speech in which he is this heritage for Americans:

To work for a peace not only to end war but to end the 'beginnings of all wars-yes, an end to this brutal, inhuman and thoroughly impractical method of settline differences between governments."

This was the President's view in a speech he has prepared for the annual Jefferson Day dinners of the Democratic party which were to have been held last night. It was a speech in which Mr. Roosevelt said was addressing Democrats and he meant "Democrats with a small "D". It was made public aboard the funcial train en route here.

The caisson halted before the main entrance and ight non-commissioned officers under Master. Serges and book indoors.

Immediately following were Mrs. Eleanor Rossetheir son, Brig. Gen. Elliott Rossevelt who flaw is the London, and daughter, Anna Boettiger. Bellind were John Boettiger and the wives of the four Rossetti and the wives of the wives of the four Rossetti and the wiv

ray thee rec'may for Fala, the President's scottle, tugged and state the leash, held by an attendant, and whimpering is

See ROOSEVELT on Page 8

WEATHER