

379

-3-

2-185041

REQUIESAGAT IN PACE.  
FUNERAL OF KING ALBERT.  
BELGIUM'S FAREWELL.

---

TITLE

Brussels, the morning of Thursday, 22nd day of February, in the year of Our Lord nineteen hundred and thirty four. To-day, Belgium's capital is not a city. It is a vast cathedral. The skies are its vaulted roof. Under it four million people bid adieu to their King.

INSERT

The King, Royal son of a Royal Mother, passes the tomb of the Unknown son of an unknown Mother. In life, both shared the anguish of war; to-day, both are equal in-----

-----the brotherhood of eternal peace. Every nation of the world pays its last homage to the man who was indeed a King among men, the father of his people-----

-----His life is his monument, than which man shall build no better.

-----