Took the following picture (2-10-8-44.) of a funeral procession int (Karachi, India) one of the streets of AFO 883. The few funerals I witnessed were attended with a lot of ceremony. Did not have the chance to see one in ite entirety but only the transitional stage between the time they leave the house and that time they arrive at the burial or burning pyres. This particular one was accompanied with a recital of sacred hymns and invocations and a good deal of crude but effective drum music. This Indian music is certainly fitting for that mood of a funeral occaision, weird and mystical. The dead Hindu body in placed on a litter like arrangement with poles sufficiently long to allow four men to bear the weight while walking along. Over these two long poles is a super structure on the style of a covered wagon with a light almost transparent cloth covering and ornately decorated with fine heads and colored ribbins and thread. The body outline could be seen thru this delicate cloth. The group of mourners all men, carried the casket on their shoulders and when one individual showed signs of fatigue another would step up and share the weight. This funeral group moved slowly but progressively foreward without accompanying music but another similiar group that followed had all the necessary accessories including 5 tamboreens and hand drums. This particular group had the orchestration leading the group with the men surrounding and following the casket the women and children and other curbous civilian members. One man directly in back of the casket had a bottle of pluid and would occaisionally sprinkle water on the cloth of the float. This group would more alowly foreward for approx 40 feet with an increase of volume of music and then come to a halt with the group of chanters striking a huddle in conclusion. Then after a few minutes pause would slowly begin their foreward movement. At each stop they seemed to throw themselves into a climax of emotion. Some of these processions have no apparnet leadership and as a result their are many moments of indecision as to direction and proceedure. The police have no regard for this type of traffic hazard and hurry them across the intersection by forceful moves. I