

## Editorial

Said Captain Charles Lindbergh, about to get into the plane for his New York-Paris flight: "When I get into the cockpit, it's like getting into the death chamber. And I get out in Paris it will be like a pardon from the governor." And some thirty odd hours later it was a weary young man who paraded a noted speech in saying, "Well, here we are."

But it is doubtful if Lindbergh was conscious of the fact that he paraded this other noted speech. Cool, intrepid, nonchalant as he is today, the admired of millions who must honor their heroes. And he is one in whom every attribute of the hero is present.

Unknown a few days ago he is today enshrined with those other heroes of the air: Bead, Hawker, Rodgers, Byrd, Martin, De Pinedo; aviators who have thrilled the world in doing the things that gave us a glorious thrill to a world engaged in more prosaic undertakings.

All day long the telephone rang and little knots of men and women gathered about the bulletin boards to get the minute-by-minute reports which came to tell of his flight, which took him safely down to the Le Bourget flying field in the darkness of a Paris night in every case where an event of international importance is taking place there were too eager correspondents who gave out erroneous information, but when the Associated Press reported that he had landed there were men who carried on after the fashion of Armistice Day celebration as they flung their hats to the breeze, and at least one man died from excitement.

It is only a few days since Commander Byrd told a newspaper correspondent the thoughts that came to him as he piloted his ship over the North Pole; how it was borne in on him that man is insignificant in the face of the vast stretches of ice and sea over which he rode, and it is to be wondered what were the thoughts of this wonderful young American who was so kindly that he would not permit a kitten to share his journey for fear it might undergo suffering during the flight to Paris.

And in France, where it had been feared an American flight would cause an awkward tension, Lindbergh captured the hearts and stirred the imaginations of a waiting throng to such an extent that all thought of justice was wiped away—unless it was to be the first to do honor to the air mail pilot trying to span the American continent since welcomed ten years ago.

There was, to be sure, many a sorrowing thought of Nungesser and Coll, first to attempt the flight that Lindbergh finished so far ahead of his own swift schedule. But wherever they rest Nungesser and Coll must be associated with the memory of the first successful crossing from New York to Paris.

If he has awakened from his first sleep since his flight Lindbergh is realizing from the showered messages of congratulation the measure of glory which is held for his feat of daring. Though it may be wondered if it is possible for any single man to know that great swelling up of spirit which accompanied the winging world cheered him on to success.

## MANY HOMELESS

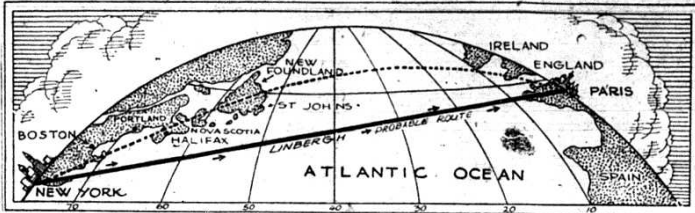
NEW IBERIA, La., May 21.—(A.P.)—One hundred fifty-seven thousand persons are homeless here, the lower Atchafalaya basin, or will be before the flood waters of the Mississippi have swept into the Gulf of Mexico, Secretary of Commerce Hoover estimated here tonight.

## SPECIAL COURSE

PITTSBURGH, Pa., May 21.—(A.P.)—A special four weeks course in coal mining will be offered at Carnegie Institute of Technology this summer beginning June 13. The Pittsburgh station, U. S. Bureau of Mines, is to cooperate. The course is offered especially for coal miners.

# LINDBERGH COMPLETELY SUCCESSFUL IN HIS FLIGHT

## Route Taken Across the Atlantic



Map shows route taken by Charles Lindbergh in the New York-Paris non-stop flight, and alternative course. The former, almost straight across the Atlantic, although appearing shorter, is about 400 miles longer than the latter, which follows the "Great Circle," where the circumference of the earth is smaller.

## Lindbergh and His Airplane



Capt. Charles A. Lindbergh and his plane, "The Spirit of St. Louis." The photo was taken shortly before he hopped off from New York for Paris.



Captain Charles A. (Lucky) Lindbergh, who has conquered time and the elements by flying from New York to Paris. But 25 years old, he is today the hero of America—and the world.

## Coolidge Congratulates Lindbergh; Wheeling Sends Congratulations; Home Town Celebrates

WASHINGTON, May 21.—(A.P.)—President Coolidge, in a congratulatory cablegram to be delivered to Charles A. Lindbergh in Paris, told the trans-Atlantic flier the "American people rejoice with me at the brilliant termination of your heroic flight." The president resorted to the use of the wireless to keep engagements to touch buttons opening the Carquinez bridge, crossing Carquinez Straits, Cal., to traffic and starting the illumination of the Natural Bridge, Virginia. Under the arrangement, when the president touched a button on the Mayflower, wireless message automatically touched off another button in the navy department here which was connected with the two projects.

Home Town Proud  
LITTLE FALLS, Minn., May 21.—(A.P.)—Pandemonium broke loose here when a crowd jammed in front of the local newspaper heard the announcement that Charles A. Lindbergh, who grew to manhood

here, had successfully completed his New York-Paris airplane hop.

Amid the din of shrieking whistles and blaring horns, a parade was quickly formed and everybody was talking of "our Charlie."

From the local board of commerce went this cablegram: "Greetings from Little Falls. You have accomplished that which your home town knew you could do. Little Falls is celebrating your achievement."

Wheeling Also  
WHEELING, May 21.—(A.P.)—"Every citizen of West Virginia who is interested in aviation, and that means every one, extends to you their congratulations for your splendid achievement."

The above cablegram was forwarded to Captain Charles Lindbergh tonight by Peter Boyd, governor of the National Aeronautic Association of West Virginia. The Wheeling chapter wired a bouquet of American Beauty Roses.

## WEATHER

Yesterday's Weather in Parkersburg  
Maximum temperature 4 p. m. 91 degrees, minimum temperature 8 a. m. 52 degrees, average temperature 74 degrees.  
Precipitation for the past 24 hours ending 8 p. m. none.  
Dry and west high temperatures with resulting percentage of humidity 8 a. m. 52, 10 a. m. 60, noon 63, 2 p. m. 67, 5 p. m. 67, 8 p. m. 67, 11 p. m. 67.  
Comparative data for yesterday during the past 10 years:  
Maximum temperature 1911, 91 degrees; minimum temperature 1927, 51 degrees; normal temperature 65 degrees.  
Sun rose today 5:07 a. m., 2.8. River stage 8 a. m., 24.5, stage.

## "The Spirit of St. Louis"



The gallant little plane which carried Captain Lindbergh to his great triumph yesterday. Named "The Spirit of St. Louis."

## WASHINGTON IS HAPPY OVER OCEAN FLIGHT

WASHINGTON, May 21.—(A.P.)—Lindbergh's history making flight to France today thrilled Washington out of its traditional stolidity. The thought of this young airman, slipping his way alone through the darkness of the night, over deserted ocean waters, and depending for his life on his own skill and courage, aroused the interest and touched the imagination of the capital as few things have done in the past.

There had been the Army's world circumnavigation, the hope of the No. 4, across the Atlantic, the trans-Atlantic voyage of the Los Angeles, and other feats of aviation which had brought admiration and praise from Washington. But the adventurous solitary attempt of Lindbergh forced the young flier's personality into the picture and made his flight a test wherein a young sportsman staked everything in the face of the forebodings of experts.

Everybody in Washington "pulsed" for Lindbergh, steadily, hopefully, and confidently. When the news of his arrival in Paris was flashed, there was a spontaneous, city-wide expression of gratification, and of President Coolidge sent their congratulations and praise speeding over the cables to the aviator.

Yesterday when Lindbergh made his sensational hop off the word high and low was "I hope he makes it." Today, as his progress was charted the admiration and amazement of the city grew in direct relation to his approach of Paris, and exploded as he landed with the jubilant cry: "He made it."

An airplane winged up from Bolling Field, bearing streamers which told the people that Lindbergh had made a safe passage. Cheers went up from crowds on the streets, and motorists were honked, and the city's workers went home glowing with pride.

All through the messages of congratulations sent to France there ran, however, a note of sorrow over the failure of the Nungesser-Coll flight, and President Coolidge as well as others made simultaneous reference to the French fliers in their "biograms."

In Washington the day was one of suspense which recalled the pre-mittive days. Thousands called newspaper offices for information of Lindbergh's progress. Government departments were abuzz with excitement, army and navy officers threw their whole souls into the job of furnishing the flier with messages.

Not a great deal of consideration was given to the practical value of Lindbergh's feat in furthering commercial aviation. That will be figured out later. The fact was that this young man had flown alone from New York to Paris without a stop, and that was a feat not before performed and one which had been accomplished almost as casually as though the aviator had been flying over his old mail route. Secretary Feltgus was among the first to congratulate Lindbergh for "an achievement of which every American justly is proud." The secretary who had known the youthful flier since he was a small boy, said he "rejoiced at this culmination of his ambitions which could only have been gained by the most strenuous and heroic courage and physique."

## Successful Crossing Is Celebrated In Europe And America As One

PARIS, May 21.—(A.P.)—Captain Charles A. Lindbergh, the young American aviator, who hopped off from New York yesterday morning all alone in his monoplane, arrived in Paris tonight, safe and sound, as everyone hoped he would. The sandy haired son of the middle west dropped down out of the darkness at Le Bourget flying field, a few miles from Paris, at 10:21 o'clock tonight (5:25 p. m. New York time), only 33 1/2 hours after leaving Long Island—the first man in history to go from New York to Paris without changing his seat.

To the young American it was seemingly only the achievement of an ambition. To Paris, to France, to America, to the world, his landing tonight made him the greatest of heroes mankind has produced since the air became a means of travel.

A crowd of at least 25,000 surrounded his plane, the "Spirit of St. Louis," when it came to earth after its epochal voyage from the New World to the Old. The air man was lifted from the seat, where for two days and a night he sat fixed, guiding his plane over land and sea, and for forty minutes he was hardly able to talk or do anything else, except let himself be carried along by a mass of men delirious with joy at his achievement.

Never has an aviator of any nation, even king or ruler, had a greater or more spontaneous welcome from the hearts of the common people of France. The very recklessness of his endeavor, as it appeared, appealed to the quick, emotional imagination of Frenchmen, and they were quick to respond with everything their own hearts could give.

All ties of nationalism were forgotten by the Le Bourget throng. They saw in Lindbergh only a man who had brilliantly gambled with death, and they were regret, of course, for Nungesser and Coll, and regret, too, that the daring Frenchman had been the first. But there was no bitterness in the greeting of the American winner.

French Hear Him  
It was the common people of France who first hailed the intrepid Lindbergh as he emerged from what only yesterday morning he had called his "death chamber." Shortly after 10:10, the roar of his motor, for which they had been waiting for hours, came out of the clear night sky to the ears of the multitude. Police lines were swept aside as thousands surged over the field to welcome the man who had won their hearts and had earned immortal fame.

"There he is!" the cry went up as the rays of the searchlights grouped upon the monoplane gracefully descending from the darkness which had enveloped all and through which only the sound of the motor gave warning of his approach. At this instant the crowds began their race across the field.

Smoothly the airplane, the "Spirit of St. Louis," glided down upon the lighted ground. Even before it had come to a pose a hundred hands caught hold of the wings, and scores of feet were tramping upon one another in an effort to reach the fuselage, within which sat a young man who all alone had succeeded in flying from New York to Paris without a stop.

His First Words  
The wheels had scarcely ceased to roll, the propeller had barely come to a stop, when Lindbergh, weary-eyed, but smiling, got up from the seat where he had so long sat, and in a casual voice, almost drowned by the cheers of thousands, said with charming simplicity: "Well, here we are."

He put his leg over the side of the cockpit, and it was grasped by a dozen hands. So was his other leg, as soon as he could get it out of the machine. Holding him high and cheering, with cheers that came from the heart, as well as the lungs, the crowd took him to itself.

The police did their best to get the young hero and save him from those to whom he had become a friend, a hero, a sportsman to admire forever, but they were helpless against the common impulse. Ignoring the swinging batons of the constabulary and the loud voiced shouts of soldiers anxious to bring order out of delicious, but very human, enthusiasm, the crowd of common people swirled about the young man from America held aloft and smiling, and seemingly a bit bewildered, on the arms of a few sturdy souls.

Gets To Bed  
Before he went to bed, however, Captain Lindbergh informed Ambassador Herrick that he had brought two or three letters of introduction with him, because, he explained: "This is a new country to me." (Continued on Page 14)