

LINDBERGH DOES IT! TO PARIS IN 33½ HOURS; FLIES 1,000 MILES THROUGH SNOW AND SLEET; CHEERING FRENCH CARRY HIM OFF FIELD

COULD HAVE DONE 500 MILES FARTHER
Gasoline for at Least That Much More
Flow at Times from 10 Feet to
10,000 Feet Above Water.
HE ONLY ONE WHO IS SAFE FOR SANDWICHES
fell Asleep at Times but Quickly Awakes—Gripes
of His Adventure in Brief Interview
at His Embassy.



MAP OF LINDBERGH'S TRANSATLANTIC FLIGHT, SHOWING THE COURSE OF HIS VOY.

GROUND TROOPS THUNDEROUS WELCOME
Breaks Through Lines of Soldiers and
Police and Surging to Plane Lifts
Weary Flyer from His Cockpit
AWARDS ISSUED HIM FROM FRENCH MINISTER
Paris Boulevard Ring With Celebration After Day
and Night Watch—American Flag Is Carried
Far and Phily Acclaimed.

LINDBERGH'S CREW BRINGS YACHTSMAN
Captain Charles G. Lindbergh has been awarded the first prize in the contest for the first solo flight across the Atlantic Ocean. He flew from St. Louis, Mo., to Paris, France, in 33½ hours, 21 minutes and 23 seconds. He was accompanied by a single engine one-seat plane, Spirit of Saint Louis, which he flew solo. The flight was made on May 20-21, 1927. Lindbergh was the only one who was safe for sandwiches. He fell asleep at times but quickly wakes. He gripes of his adventure in brief interview at his embassy.

**LEAVING ABANDONS
BELLARUKA PLANE**
Before Five to Six Days
Left With Him—Was Not
Only Single Being.



CAPTAIN CHARLES G. LINDBERGH.

**LINDBERGH TRIUMPH
THRILLS CROWD**
President Calls Flight
"Greatest of All Times"
to Welcome and Praise.

**CAPTAIN, THREE MEN SET
Wings, Sea, Air, and
Ship in Going West.**

As he was about to be arrested Lindbergh was snatched by his captives. He was immediately released, but was brought to Paris, France, in a plane. He was welcomed by the French people and the French government. He was awarded the first prize in the contest for the first solo flight across the Atlantic Ocean. He flew from St. Louis, Mo., to Paris, France, in 33½ hours, 21 minutes and 23 seconds. He was accompanied by a single engine one-seat plane, Spirit of Saint Louis, which he flew solo. The flight was made on May 20-21, 1927. Lindbergh was the only one who was safe for sandwiches. He fell asleep at times but quickly wakes. He gripes of his adventure in brief interview at his embassy.

The New York Times Sunday May 22, 1927

Coffee or tea?. This common question asked by air hostesses in long flights would have been a real soothing luxury for Captain Charles A. Lindbergh, the great boyish-looking American aviation hero, during his epoch-making 33 and a half hour non-stop flight across the Atlantic between New York and Paris in the years when flying was only a privilege of daring adventurers.

Flying through snow and sleet, sometimes upside down, at an average of 107 miles per hour in his single engine one-seat plane, Spirit of Saint Louis, he occasionally fell sleep and could only manage to eat half of the five sandwiches he had taken with him. A nice coup of tea and a moment of relax, perhaps a nice movie in the comfort of a business class seat would have been welcomed.

But that was not a normal trip by any stretch of the imagination and no wonder, as the New York Times ex-

plained, that the aviator looked pale and strained when he arrived at Le Bourget at 10:20 pm that Saturday 21st of May 1927. But Lindbergh, the report goes on, showed away a doctor who wished to administer pills and a hypodermic injection.

Thousands of incredulous onlookers, some waiting for six or seven hours, gathered to witness history in the making at the then little used Parisian airport. The report noted that "not since the armistice of 1918 has Paris witnessed a downtown demonstration of popular enthusiasm and excitement equal to that displayed by the throngs flocking to the boulevards for news of the American flyer, whose personality has captured the hearts of the Parisian multitude".

The first non-stop flight between New York and Paris had been accomplished. It seemed impossible but Lindbergh had done it. It was one of those moments that deserve a permanent place in the history of mankind. Chapeau, Lindbergh.