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Evening Standard

45.121

MONDAY, JULY 21, 1969

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PAGES OF PICTURES

MOONFALL!



Armstrong and Aldrin plant the Stars and Stripes firmly on the moon. In the background, the lunar module.

The most fantastic voyage in human history

Man conquered the moon today, watched on live television by a fifth of the world population—600 million people.

And as America's new frontiersman Neil Armstrong planted his foot firmly on the grey, lunar desert he said, in a slightly shaking voice:

"That's one small step for a man . . . but one giant leap for mankind."

Minutes later fellow lunarnaut Edwin Aldrin joined him, surveyed the eerie scene and said: "Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful . . . a magnificent desolation."

Back on earth, President Nixon picked up a telephone and in a history-making link-up call he told the intrepid pioneers:

"For one priceless moment in the whole history of man all the people on this earth are truly one; one in their pride in what you have done and one in our prayers that you will return safely to earth."

The return is scheduled for 6.55 London time tonight, and a "wake-up" call has been put in for 4.32 this afternoon.

Full story and pictures—Page 19.

More pictures on Pages 19, 20, 21, 22 and 40

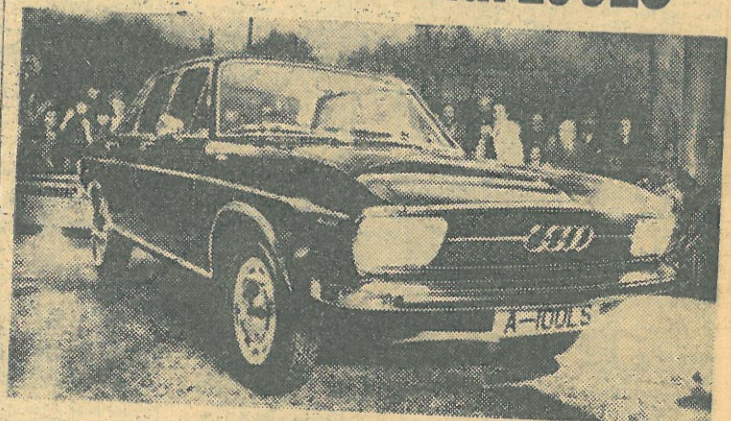
The moon talk—word by word—Page 22

Luna 15 mystery—Page 22

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Lost hours threat to Kennedy career?

Evening Standard Reporter: New York, Monday

Some of Senator Edward Kennedy's friends and associates believe his political career may have been imperilled by the weekend accident in which secretary Mary Jo Kopechne was drowned when a car driven by the senator crashed over a bridge.

The seriousness of the situation has increased following a decision by Dominick Arena, the police chief of Edgartown, Massachusetts, to take action despite earlier indications he would not. He sent Kennedy formal notice he was seeking prosecution for leaving the scene of an accident.

'A daze'

Senator Kennedy reported the crash eight hours later, saying he had wandered around in a daze before asking friends to drive him to his hotel.

The charge is being filed late today by Mr. Arena in Edgartown court, not far from the scene of the accident.

Penalties for those found guilty of leaving the scene of an accident range from two months to two years in prison. In most cases they are given a suspended sentence with temporary loss of licence.

Whether Mr. Kennedy is found guilty or not some of his friends believe the atmosphere created by the situation has done him considerable harm politically.

Silence

The refusal of the Kennedy family to give details of a party which preceded the accident or to hold a Press conference giving full information about the accident have not helped the senator.

Even those who attended the party have been told to maintain silence. There were reported to be two men and six women at the party.

In Washington these is widespread speculation that Mr. Kennedy's failure to report the accident quickly to the police will be likely to create bewilderment even among his colleagues on Capitol Hill unless he comes up with a valid and clear explanation.

Senator Mike Mansfield, Senate majority leader, said he did not think the accident would damage Senator Kennedy's political career. "After all, even a politician is human."

He added: "I feel sorry for the family, it's a tragedy all round. They have got some kind of star. They are an ill-starred family."

WEATHER—Sunny spells

Weather forecast for London and S.E. until midnight: Dry, warm and humid with good sunny spells. Dry clear periods this evening. Maximum temp 81 deg. F. (27 C.) Cooler on coast. Winds light to moderate. Outlook: Continuing dry and warm. Channel and North Sea: Slight. Irish Sea: Moderate. Noon temp. 70 deg. F. (21 C.). Barometer: 30.23 in. falling slowly. Lighting up times: 9.35 p.m. till 4.38 a.m. Moon rises 12.44 p.m. sets 11.21 p.m. Sun rises 5.7 a.m. sets 9.5 p.m. Pollen Count taken in London at noon: 31 (low). Forecast: low.

Racing inside

- Windsor card and selection tonight Page 5
- Alexandra Park card for tomorrow Page 37
- This afternoon's results Page 39

The Brooke talks—decision near

ROBERT CARVEL

An early morning call at the Foreign Office today by Mr. Smirnovsky, the Soviet Ambassador, strengthened the impression that a crucial stage has been reached in Anglo-Soviet bargaining about avoiding a re-trial of Mr. Gerald Brooke, the British lecturer now serving a jail sentence in Russia.

The increasing tempo of the exchanges provoked speculation that a decision cannot be far off. The Soviet envoy, who requested this latest interview, spent about 20 minutes with Sir Denis Greenhill, the Foreign Office Permanent Under-Secretary, and he delivered a message from Moscow.

Afterwards it was confirmed that Mr. Brooke's case had again been discussed. Sir Denis and the ambassador met for the same purpose on Thursday and on Friday last week, when their conversations lasted about 40 minutes each time.

They did not arrange any further meeting today. But it is assumed more exchanges will still be needed before any agreement for freeing Mr. Brooke as part of a swap deal involving Peter and Helen Kroger, the Soviet spies serving jail sentences in Britain.

The complete official silence about the progress of negotiations was maintained today.

THAMES BLAST—FIVE HURT

Five holidaymakers, including a child, were injured in an explosion on a cruiser moored on the Thames at Abingdon today.

Several of the eight people on board had to be rescued by others from boats moored nearby.

One disabled man was pulled through a window after being trapped in bed with the bedclothes burning.

The injured were taken to hospital in Oxford with burns and cuts.

PAY BOYCOTT HALTS 25% OF BUSES

About a quarter of London Transport's buses were not running today because of the ban on overtime and rest-day working by 32,000 busmen and staff shortages.

As talks went on to try to end the boycott, imposed because of a pay dispute, London Transport said that there had been some "extended gaps in services, particularly during the morning peak hours."

A spokesman warned that the position during tonight's peak rush hours would be much the same.

Link-up from the White House—President Nixon talks to the astronauts as they plant the American flag.

SHELLS BLAST SUEZ STREETS

CAIRO, Monday.—The city of Suez came under Israeli artillery fire today, Egyptian military officials reported.

"Buildings and streets are being shelled," they said. The Hay El Arbayin area of the town normally one of its most populated districts, was being bombarded. But there was news of casualties.

Tanks were said later to have joined in a gun duel near the city.

President Nasser had talks today with his War Minister, General Fawzi, and Commander of the Air Defence, General Fahmi.

Nasser said he was satisfied with the outcome of Sunday's battle, in which Egypt claims to have shot down 19 Israeli aeroplanes, and was convinced it represented a turning point in the conflict.

—News agencies.

Postmen ambushed

Two postmen were ambushed by four bandits who snatched registered mail and escaped in Stepney Green today.

U.S. WAITS FOR JOURNEY'S END

SYDNEY EDWARDS

CHICAGO, Monday.—Touchingly, the mood of America today appears to be less of boisterous pride and self-congratulation than genuine concern for the continued safety of the moon astronauts.

Americans have a great capacity for caring, and this quality has never been more alive than today.

Time and again in conversation the reaction to the men on the moon is anxiety that nothing goes wrong for Armstrong and Aldrin on the moon or on the journey back.

At journey's end, and only then, will Americans really celebrate.

At Chicago airport last night when 110 members of the London Symphony Orchestra arrived from London, one American player in the orchestra asked a coloured woman

passport officer how the Chicago baseball team got on at the weekend.

She smiled and replied simply, "I don't know. I'm worried about the astronauts." That summed it up.

Bizarre

It was at a mere 30,000ft. over the Atlantic that the captain of the jet airliner bringing the orchestra here announced:

"We've just heard by radio the moon landing is successful." There was a spontaneous cheer throughout the aircraft. An aeroplane travelling at 500 mph was a slightly bizarre setting in which to realise this was the greatest moment in man's experience.

As soon as the orchestra arrived at its hotel there was a rush to the television room. Rooms and baggage were forgotten. We arrived just in time to see Armstrong take the first steps.

Some controversy has blown

up over whether this British orchestra should salute the astronauts tonight at its opening concert at the Ravinia Festival.

Some members of the orchestra thought they should begin the concert with an appropriate piece of music as a tribute to the American spacemen.

However, Andre Previn, the American conductor of the orchestra, disapproves of the idea. He said today: "There is no music to match it. This is the mind-blower."

"You cannot play The Planets. The only music that would come anywhere near being suitable would be Beethoven's 9th Symphony."

That obviously is no prelude to a concert.

The orchestra will, anyway, open its sold-out concert by playing the Star-spangled Banner. What a day on which to be in America, and what a day to play America's anthem!

2.0 LES.—Tote: Win 21/4; pl 5/6, 5/8, 5/2; dual forecast 77/8.	3.0 LEICESTER. OF 2.31
2.15 AYR.—Tote: Win 33/6; pl 17/2, 20/10; forecast 423/2.	Overlord
2.30 LEICESTER. OF 2.31	Kerry Blue
2.45 AYR. OF 2.46	Penny Opera
Red Swan	Win 9/6; pl 9/10, 6/8 d/fcst 16/2
Officer Kelly	2.45 AYR. OF 2.46
Lindear	Book: 5-1, 3-1F, 100-7, 8 ran.
Book: 5-1, 3-1F, 100-7, 8 ran.	2.45 FOLKESTONE. OF 2.52
Imperial Fantasy	Paris Canaille
John Splendid	Book: 5-2, 8-1, 4-9F, 5 ran.
Book: 5-2, 8-1, 4-9F, 5 ran.	Atrek did not run.
Atrek did not run.	3.0 LEICESTER
Runners: Lavnd, Privatier, My Matt, Furton Hill.	3.15 AYR.
Runners: Super Slip, Belmura, Zardla, Haute Couture, Kingzoo, Brython, Gilded Leader, Indira Style.	3.15 FOLKESTONE. OF 3.17
Book: 10-1, 5-1, 4-1, 8 ran.	Karnathos
Book: 10-1, 5-1, 4-1, 8 ran.	Fanties Image
Book: 6-4F, 6-1, 9-4, 6 ran.	Purple Rock
Book: 6-4F, 6-1, 9-4, 6 ran.	HENDON GREYHOUNDS
2.45 (of 2.46)—White, Di-O-Med (5) (2-1f), 1 Camelcoat (1) (3-1) 2.	2.30 (of 2.30)—Barefoot Sandy (3) (9-4) 1, Geddy's Richard (5) (11-8f) 2, I, 6/6; 3/2, 2/9; F, 12/2.
Tote: 5/3; 3/3, 3/3; F, 19/1.	
3.5 (of 3.5)—Rising Flash (5) (11-8f) 1, Ivy Steeple (1) (9-4) 2, T, 5/2; 2/9, 3/2; F, 10/6.	
CRICKET	
DERBYSHIRE 158-1 (76 overs)	
ESSEX 182-4 (61 overs)	
HAMPSHIRE 69-2	
GLOUCESTER 115-9 (62 overs)	
W. ISAACS XI 25-0	
LEICESTER 190-8 (35 overs)	
MIDDLESEX 154-7 (62 overs)	
NORTHAMPTONSHIRE 318-3	
NOTTIS 87 all out (35.1 overs)	
NEW ZEALANDERS 137-3	

3.0 LEICESTER. OF 3.0	1
Privatier	2
Lexmi	3
My Matt	4
Book: 8-13F, 9-4, 6-1, 4 ran.	
3.15 AYR. OF 3.16	
Belmura	1
Gilded Leader	2
Zardla	3
Book: 10-1, 5-1, 4-1, 8 ran.	
3.15 FOLKESTONE. OF 3.17	
Fanties Image	1
Purple Rock	2
Book: 6-4F, 6-1, 9-4, 6 ran.	
HENDON GREYHOUNDS	
2.45 (of 2.46)—White, Di-O-Med (5) (2-1f), 1 Camelcoat (1) (3-1) 2.	
Tote: 5/3; 3/3, 3/3; F, 19/1.	
3.5 (of 3.5)—Rising Flash (5) (11-8f) 1, Ivy Steeple (1) (9-4) 2, T, 5/2; 2/9, 3/2; F, 10/6.	

COMPUTER ALARM

MICHAEL JEFFRIES
HOUSTON, Monday.—The alarm signals aboard the fragile Eagle landing ship flashed a warning to the astronauts shortly before they touched down on the moon because their guidance computer became overloaded.

Stephen Bales, mission guidance officer, explained afterwards: "We experienced several alarms during descent... they were coming through thick and fast there for a while."

It was called a "bale-out" alarm, which meant that the computer was restarting its cycle of navigation work again because it had been overloaded. But it did not mean that the moonship was in danger.



A BOY, born in Fife, Scotland is to be named Neil Edwin Michael, after the three astronauts.

TWENTY-SIX South Africans who do not have TV in their country, paid £250 each to fly to London to watch the landing.

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Back to earth

Londoner's APOLLO 11 diary



THE reason why this morning an American has walked on the moon was because enough Americans decided to pay for him to get there.

They paid because, clearly and bluntly, their leaders wanted the glory and the national prestige that would accrue from being first. This does nothing to dim the achievement of the scientists and the courage of the astronauts — although it inevitably tarnishes somewhat the line about going "on behalf of all mankind." It was not mankind who demanded that the U.S. flag be firmly planted in the lunar dust.

Similar, often rather sordid, motives lay behind most of the great voyages of discovery. The trips of the Portuguese explorers and of Christopher Columbus were hardly the product of a purely disinterested exercise in scientific research — and no one asks today whether Queen Isabella or Prince Henry the Navigator might not have found better outlets for their wealth among their own poor.

National priorities

But this is only half the point. Great nations may earn the gratitude of history for their courage and their generosity in advancing the cause of knowledge. But they are also judged eventually by the manner in which they order their national priorities—by the extent to which they seem able to balance the multitude of needs pressing on their resources.

Many hypocritical words have been spent applauding America's space achievement by those who are equally swift to deplore her failure to solve her urban problems. Even if the political alternatives are not so clear cut, the financial ones are. On present showing, the Apollo programme remains a noble but a reckless gesture.

Searching review

America has achieved perhaps the most stupendous "first" in history, and given the clearest possible demonstration of the supremacy of her technology. It will be a real measure of her greatness if she can now subject her priorities to a searching review. There are many claimants in her own backyard for the next available 25 million dollars. And there are many who feel that the future of mankind is as much bound up in the health of American civilisation as in the drama of outer space.

THE decision by the astronauts to bring forward their historic first step on the moon by a few hours clearly had its effect on the National Grid.

The Central Electricity Generating Board tell me today that there was an increase of demand between 3 a.m. and 4.30 a.m. of 800,000 kilowatts—enough to supply the normal demands of a city of around 1,250,000 people.

Since most of the late-night viewers were probably only using half their needs ("there would not have been many fires on") an estimate that two million television sets were on would be a conservative one.

DEMAND

After the initial landing of the lunar module at 9.17 last night, demand for electricity leaped up 500,000 kilowatts.

"This would have been people getting up to put their cookers on and to make tea. A very large increase indeed," say the CEGB—rather pleased that their advance preparations prevented any breakdowns through overloading.

Just how do they plan for big loads? "We can usually tell when there is going to be a large increase in demand by looking at the Radio Times," say CEGB.

SOME of the London hotels have been producing special drinks to mark the moon landing. The Savoy have come up with their Moon Cocktail. Ingredients: Champagne, Grand Marnier, grapefruit and rose water. Taste: Tangy and spicy. Effect: Lift Off.

Meanwhile, over at the Westbury head barman Frank Maginn had come up with Lunar 1. Ingredients: Vodka, orange Curacao, cordial Medoc, a dash of Bourbon and a squeeze of lemon. Taste: Punchy and power-packed. Effect: Touch Down.

SUNDAY SPACETALK

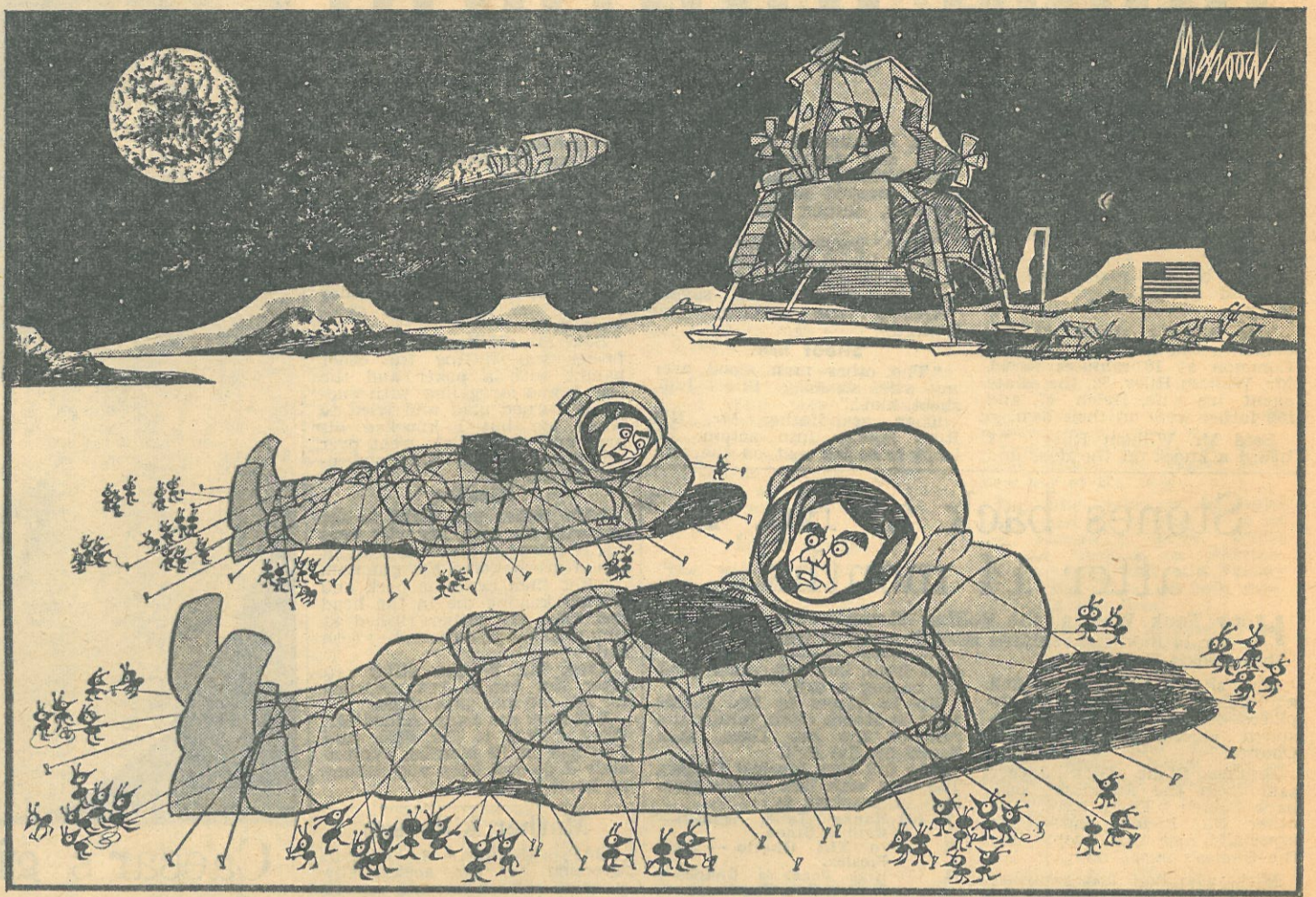
SPACETALK is not quite as disturbing as Orwell's newspeak: but it seems certain that the English language will never be the same again. Imagine a Sunday outing in the future:

Father: "Is it go, or no go for blast off?" Mother: "Affirmative."

Dad sees a suitable place to park the car—now known as the manually controlled propulsion module.

"Stay or no stay?" he asks. "Stay," says mission control (Granny in the back seat).

Dad goes for a walk (extra



"Now we know why they didn't show on the Apollo 10 photos!"

vehicular activity) and looks for a suitable place for the picnic (exploration probe). Mum gets out the sandwiches (life support systems). Junior turns on the transistor (broadcasting-house-to-probe communications link).

Dad loses his temper (hypoxia drop-out). The butter melts (thermal consumption durability). A wasp arrives (extra-biological interference). The sun comes out (solar highgate). Mum and Dad take a nap (energy feedback). And at last it is time to go home.

LWT CAROUSAL

AS an exercise in making time whizz by through nine hours, London Weekend Television's marathon David Frost show was a sizeable triumph last night. Up at the Wembley studios the incongruous celebri-

ties, collected together to observe history, and not knowing quite what was expected of them, turned the evening into quite a carousal.

Moon-night vignettes: Sammy Davis Jr. scrutinising the Martin Luther King symbol worn round the neck of John Robinson. Bishop of Woolwich: Quinton Hogg, fresh from his resounding victory as advocate for the moon shot in the previous evening's television debate against John Mortimer, sat watching the programme on a monitor the entire evening, giving a chuckle at the performance from No. 10.

Alas for the night of technological marvels, the colour TV set in one room gave up the ghost minutes after the programme started, and few were slow to perceive the irony of getting perfect pictures from the moon but hopeless pictures from the studio next door. From ITN we had a double vision of an apparently Negroid Alastair Burnet: "Ah, the Jolson twins," said one observer.

LWT were prepared for such dissenters: they had reserve

studio audiences of 100 ready to replace anybody leaving prematurely. But the one premature departure they were not prepared for was that of sci-fi novelist Ray Bradbury, who left the studio without appearing. After sitting watching Cilla Black, Engelbert Humperdinck and Mary Hopkin he apparently declared it was not quite the kind of show he had expected to be appearing on, and stalked out.

INSURANCE RISK

THE American's impressive record of success in previous space missions has made this present historic one a surprisingly good insurance risk in spite of the complexity of the operation.

Lloyd's, I understand, will insure against any disaster taking place from take off to splash down for £20 per cent.

This is an insurance against the spacemen not being able

to make the first moon landing and returning safely to earth. It is being used by companies who had to risk capital outlay on such things as commemorative coins which would be lost if the trip was unsuccessful.

The terms would seem generous, representing odds of 5-1 on. Or as one person has pointed out with a touch of the macabre: "The same odds as Russian roulette."

LAST WORD

THERE have been Elephant Jokes, Knock-Knock Jokes and Sick Jokes. Now the Lunar Joke: How would you describe a lunatic smile? It's a sort of moon beam. Oi!

*Tranquility
2 deep space divers
walk about
on the bottom of the Sea.*

*in a junglestream
2 lovers bathe
laugh and throw tigerlilies
at the peeping tom moon*

*on a hillside
2 shepherds watch
"If there's a God"
said one
"why isn't there life up
there?"*

*the ship
laden with moonmariners
and buried treasure blasts
off
Tranquility*

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DEvised by **LESLIE LAWTON**

Directed by **BILL HAYS**

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This musical entertainment is based on the works of the famous American humourist DOROTHY PARKER who once said, "Men seldom make passes at girls who wear glasses"

What they said at the Evening Standard moon breakfast



At the Evening Standard breakfast at the Savoy today (from left to right): Roger McGough, Dee Wells, Galina Ulanova, The Bishop of London, James Cameron, Gaia Servadio, Richard Marsh.

'Unimaginable,' said the bishop. 'It's lost its moon-ness,' mourned the poet. 'Amazing,' cried the Russian ballerina. 'Unstimulating,' said the novelist. 'It's a bit like finding Father Christmas is just your father,' said the business man.

A REPORT BY DAVID JENKINS

A MORE uniform reaction than the above to man's first steps on to the moon could hardly have been expected from the disparate guest-list assembled for the Evening Standard Moon breakfast at the Savoy today.

In the Pinafore Room, over the kedgeree, the scrambled eggs, the kidneys and tomatoes, and, of course, the Savoy's own moon cocktails, a distinguished representation from politics, the Church, the arts, were met. The room was crackling with admiration, enthusiasm, astonishment, wonder, and awe, to be sure. But there was also a good deal of reservation.

On the one hand, Galina Ulanova, probably the greatest dancer the Soviet Union has produced, was saying: "It is unbelievable, fantastic, to think that a child could accept these things so easily and so naturally, yet I can be so absolutely amazed."

'ENTHUSIASTIC'

On the other hand, David Hackney, painter, was saying: "It just seems so inevitable. All the spectacular things are still to come. This must be happening because the Radio Times said it was going to happen. But the really great things will come in the future. Things like nobody having to work any more, say in 40 years' time. That will be spectacular. Everybody will be artists. But this? I fell asleep as those fellers were getting out of their spaceship."

As we sat watching the clumping and jumping of the chunky little men on the moon across the room, it seemed difficult not to echo the remark of the astronaut's wife, who was saying: "It's just like a marvellous television show."

Was it possible to stifle the idea that all the money that had gone into the Apollo pro-

gramme might have been better spent on relieving world poverty? Was it not difficult to feel sympathy with human beings who were displaying so little human emotion? Did those tubby Michelin men have any real relevance to us?

The Bishop of London, the Right Rev. Robert Stopford, summed it up: "Yes, it is unbelievable, unimaginable. In a way, you can't expect imagination, in emotional terms, from the spacemen. Someone with imagination would be the last person to send. These men have a peculiar detachment. They are demonstrating a scientific experiment."

"After all, if a surgeon were operating and describing what was happening, you would not expect him to pause and say: 'Look at the extraordinary colour of the pancreas.' "I agree that it seems unsophisticated to point out that the money could have been better spent. It is based on an unfortunate fallacy. If you gave up cigarettes, you wouldn't give your money to the underdeveloped."

"Yet there must be a way of asking that there now to be a pause. There must be a way of saying that we should also spend money on poverty and famine,

without detracting in any way from the stupendous achievement. One must hope that the discoveries flowing from this achievement are worth the trouble."

Galina Ulanova, who twinkled with the suggestion that perhaps Luna-15 was going to swoop down and pluck the Stars and Stripes up and substitute the Hammer and Sickle, thought that one of the greatest backflows might be international co-operation in future ventures. "This must come about, people working together," she said.

'BACKYARD'

Downtable, though, Roger McGough, the Liverpool poet, was saying: "The moon? It used to belong to everybody, it was in everybody's backyard. I can't help feeling now that it belongs to America, as if the moonshot were an act of Taking Into Possession."

"I have felt that the whole affair has been science at its most proficient, and its most boring, and it's been made to look exciting. The having of imagination would be the worst kind of failure in one of these blokes. "They were saying in the

television studio last night that there was a special studio with locked doors behind which was a huge mock-up of the moon and that was what we were seeing. I did get the feeling that during the silences from the spaceship that the astronauts were getting their make-up on."

Hockney, too, was dubious: "It is only a great achievement if you think of it in terms of the past, of Columbus and all that. If you think of it in terms of the present or the future, it seems to amount to so little."

For Richard Marsh, Minister of Transport, a huge irony was hanging over the enterprise. He said: "Today, I am spending the day in talks about urban traffic problems. Coming from here, and watching man's first steps on the moon, I must go and try to sort out how to get cars from one end of Oxford Street to the other on a Thursday."

"My seven-year-old can accept all this so much more easily than I can. When you have been brought up for 40 years to assume that the moon is unattainable, to have to accept all this in three or four hours is very difficult indeed."

"What is amazing, of course,

is the co-operation of such vast numbers of experts. I know how difficult it is to get three experts to agree on something like urban traffic, so I really marvel at those thousands of technicians and so on agreeing on this programme."

"Anyway, what we really want to know—and we still can't decide—is whether the moon is Ministry of Transport or Board of Trade."

Watching the reactions, it seemed, almost as intently as the event, was novelist Gaia Servadio. "I have found it all so unstimulating," she said. "People have been reacting and feeling things because they felt they were expected to."

'INEVITABLE'

"I find this not such a historic occasion, in fact, as the discovery of atomic power, which will feed us and take care of us."

"I have been talking to many Americans and Russians lately, and they seem terribly enthusiastic about it, genuinely enthusiastic. Europeans have been looking for the humanity in it, and found it lacking."

Maybe that's because we are detached, maybe decadent. But we do see things in a more human light and in less of a technical light, which is what this is about."

Mr. Graham Dowson, assistant chief executive of the Rank Organisation, was saddened at the loss of romance, but enthusiastic about the technological implications. "Nothing can be the same again," he said, rather wistfully. But he added: "This has only been made possible by the imagination of individuals and their ambition to make things possible."

So all of us, Sir Lew Grade, impresario; Miss Margaret Miles, headmistress of Mayfield Comprehensive School, Putney; artists, politicians, industrialists, journalists, were riveted by a kind of disbelief. Said Dee Wells: "My God, My God, how boring those guys are. Not a speck of humanity in them."

James Cameron, who had been watching it all almost expressionless, said: "Do you know that CBS have stationed 15 men around the globe in different sorts of places to get the reaction around them. They have sent one man to a little village in India where they got their first sewing machine yesterday. I would like to hear his comments."

A giant of a movie!



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SOUTH LONDON from 27th. JULY

THE WORD GAME

TODAY'S key word in the Word game is:

CALAMARY

Can you find 18 or more words in the key word? The list will be published tomorrow.

RULES OF THE GAME.
—1. Words must be of four or more letters. 2. Words which acquire four letters by the addition of "s," such as "bats," "cats," are not used. 3. Only one form of a word is used. 4. Proper names are not used.

Average mark 10 words. Time limit 25 minutes.

Saturday's word:

DECISION

Dice, dines, disc, done, dose, cosin, cion, coins, code, cones, icon, iced, ides, inside, incise, iodid, ionic, scone, scion, second, send, since, sine, side, snide, sonic, once, nisl, nide, nice, noes, node, nose, noise.

APO11

Day the heavens became part of man's world

THE EVENING STANDARD



NEWS DESK

Before the eyes of 600-million viewers, man realised his centuries-old dream today—and stepped on the moon.

America's new frontiersman, Neil Armstrong, 38, a father of two, implanted the first footstep—a footstep that could remain a million years—and in a voice shaking with emotion he said: "That's one small step for a man . . . but one giant leap for mankind."

As he became accustomed to the lighter gravity—one-sixth of what it is on earth—Armstrong said: "Isn't it fun."

Twenty minutes later lunar astronaut Edwin Aldrin, married with three children, joined him.

Calmly he surveyed the eerie scene from the side of the lunar module Eagle, nestling gently on the dusty Sea of Tranquility, and he declared:

"Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful . . . a magnificent desolation."

'Truly one'

Poignant, history-making moments, to be followed by a telephone call—from President Nixon, back on earth 250,000 miles away.

As you talk to us from the Sea of Tranquility it inspires us to redouble our efforts to bring peace and tranquility to earth. Through you the heavens have become a part of man's world.

For one priceless moment in the whole history of man, all the people on this earth are truly one: one with their pride in what you have done and one in our prayers that you will return safely to earth.

That return to earth is scheduled for 6.55 London time tonight. Then the conquering heroes blast off to catch up with the orbiting mothership and the journey home.

But there could be a switch. A hint of it came when the

ground controllers put in a wake-up call to the Eagle pilots for 4.32 this afternoon.

Armstrong and Aldrin clambered safely back into their lunar module at 6.12 this morning and reported: "The hatch is closed and locked."

They had jettisoned their back packs and the other gear they no longer needed. Then they settled down to sleep.

And perhaps to dream. For they had unlocked the secrets of another world. And they had done it in a two-hour television spectacular.

On the move

The world saw them jumping, bouncing and kangaroo-hopping through the clinging, powdery, surface of the moon.

Armstrong first—at 3.56 this morning. He stayed out for two hours and 14 minutes. Twenty minutes afterwards Aldrin joined him. He was out for one hour and 44 minutes.

They had landed at 9.18 last night. And within six hours they were moving about on the grey lunar desert.

The two men carried out all but one—and that minor—of the assigned tasks, which included collecting soil and rock samples, placing a special laser beam reflector, planting the American flag and unveiling a plaque announcing that man came in peace to the moon in July 1969.

They were priceless moments which Armstrong spent doing his work . . . but in the terms of America's space bill every minute cost roughly £62,500,000.

For so far America has spent £10,000 million reaching for the stars.

When Armstrong first described the lunar surface his voice was shaking slightly.

"It's like fine, sandy particles," he said. "There seems to be no difficulty in walking around. The descent engine did not leave a crater of any size. We are on a very level site."

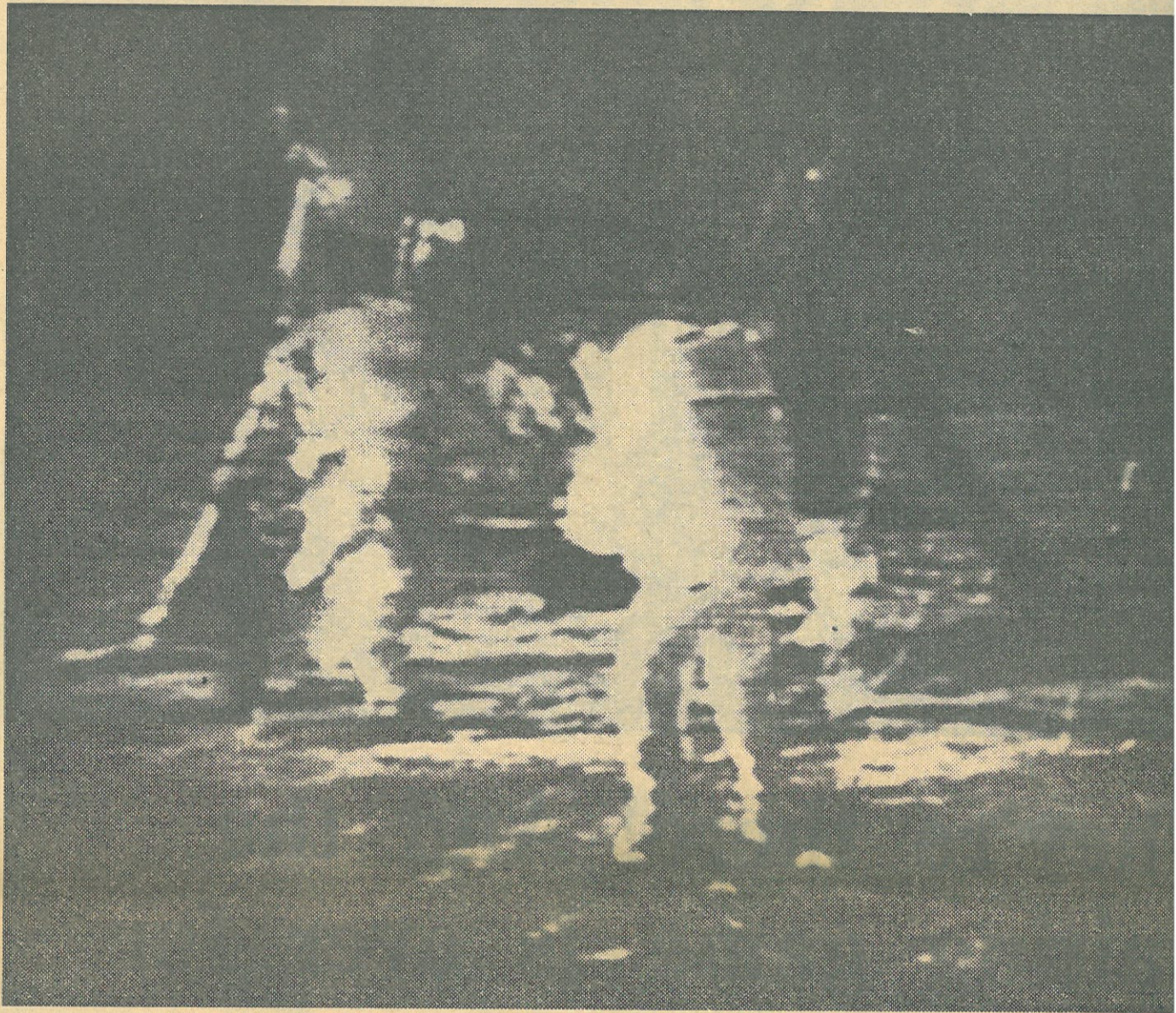
"It's quite dark here in the shadow and quite hard for me to see where I'm stepping."

'It's simple'

"Looking up at the lunar module I can see everything quite clearly. Everything is very clearly visible."

Television viewers on earth could clearly make out the lunar module landing leg and ladder, with the space-suited astronaut at its foot, in the black shadow of the Eagle.

As he began walking with a somewhat jerky gait, Armstrong reported: "The surface is fine and powdery. I can pick it up loosely with my toe. It adheres like powdered charcoal to my boot. I only go in a fraction of an inch, an eighth of an inch."



Neil Armstrong and Edwin Aldrin walk on the moon together for the first time.

He scooped up a small sample of the lunar soil to put in a pocket of his space-suit.

"It's very interesting. It's a very fine soft surface, but when I dig for the contingency sample it appears to be very hard cohesive material of the same sort."

"It's much like the high desert of the United States, but it has a beauty of its own. It's very pretty up here."

Mission control had to remind Armstrong to pick up the contingency sample. It had to be done immediately in case they had to leave in a hurry.

"I'll get around to that as soon as I've finished this picture series," Armstrong replied.

"It's quite dark here in the shadow and a little hard for me to see, but I have even footing. I'm working my way into the sun."

Aldrin's first reaction was that it was "very simple to hop from one step to the next."

Moon plaque

As the two moved across the surface they appeared to earth viewers to be leaning in slow motion.

Aldrin reported the rocks were rather slippery with a powdery surface and the men tended to slide over them rather easily.

Armstrong said it was hard for him to bend down to scoop up the soil samples.

But Aldrin gave him guidance . . . and the contingency sample was safely tucked away.

"You've got to be careful you lean in the direction you want to go, otherwise you seem inebriated," they quipped.

Aldrin then announced that he found a purple rock.

"You don't sink down more than a quarter of an inch," he went on.

Armstrong later moved the television camera to a stand further away from the ferry craft to show it from a different angle.

Armstrong's next job was to unveil a plaque fitted to the leg of the descent stage of the lunar module.

This stage remains behind on

the moon when the astronauts return to the main ship.

Armstrong read out loud the words on the plaque:

"Here men from the planet Earth first set foot upon the moon, July 1969 AD. We came in peace for all mankind."

Aldrin moved the camera about to show the curved white surface of the moon.

The four-legged lunar module could be clearly seen standing upright on the surface.

The camera was set up almost to the limit of its cable and then started to move it around in stages to show a panoramic view of the pimply white and shaded surface, the horizon curving away in the background.

Aldrin described his loping movement as "the kangaroo hop." From earth it looked as though he was covering big distances with each stride.

With the camera fixed on a stand some distance from the landing craft, viewers could clearly see the two spacemen working in front of it as they set up scientific experiments.

There were two basic experiments—a seismograph to measure surface and under surface measurements, and a device to measure the content of the solar wind.

Foot caught

As the astronauts chatted away, Armstrong's foot became caught in the cable and Aldrin interrupted his conversation to give him directions out of the snare. It took him a few seconds to free the foot.

"The colour of my boots has completely disappeared now into . . . the greyish cocoa colour," he said.

Aldrin said that standing in the shadow of Eagle did not seem to have any thermal effect on his suit.

Viewers watched as Armstrong picked up loads of lunar soil with a special scoop and poured it into a bag set on a scale lowered down from the spacecraft's main hatch.

Aldrin made a check of the

lunar module and reported: "I don't notice any abnormalities. There is no evidence of a problem underneath."

"There's an amazing lack of penetration of the foot pads," he added.

Armstrong had earlier said that the foot-pads—shallow inverted bowls at the foot of each of the module's four legs, designed to spread the spacecraft's weight—were only sunk one or two inches into the lunar surface.

The descent engine, which powered the moonship down to a smooth landing, did not leave a crater of any size.

"It is about one foot down into the ground and we have essentially a very level place here."

When Aldrin took a core sample of the ground, driving his sampler five inches down, he commented: "It almost looks wet."

Priceless

Control jostled the two moon explorers into completing their activities so that they would retain the safety margin in their life packs. So one minor samples experiment had to be cancelled for lack of time.

But the crew estimated they had 60lb. of moon dust and rocks inside their spaceship—priceless specimens that will be sent to British scientists and others around the world.

They will help decide how the earth and the moon were formed.

And will answer the 64,000 dollar question. Is there any form of life on the moon?

As the astronauts returned to Eagle and the hatch was closed and latched, radio contact was lost for a while.

An hour later they were "on the air" again. Armstrong said that they were using up the remainder of their cine and still camera film before tidying up in the cabin.

Then they got ready to turn in.

A centuries-old dream had come true. . . .



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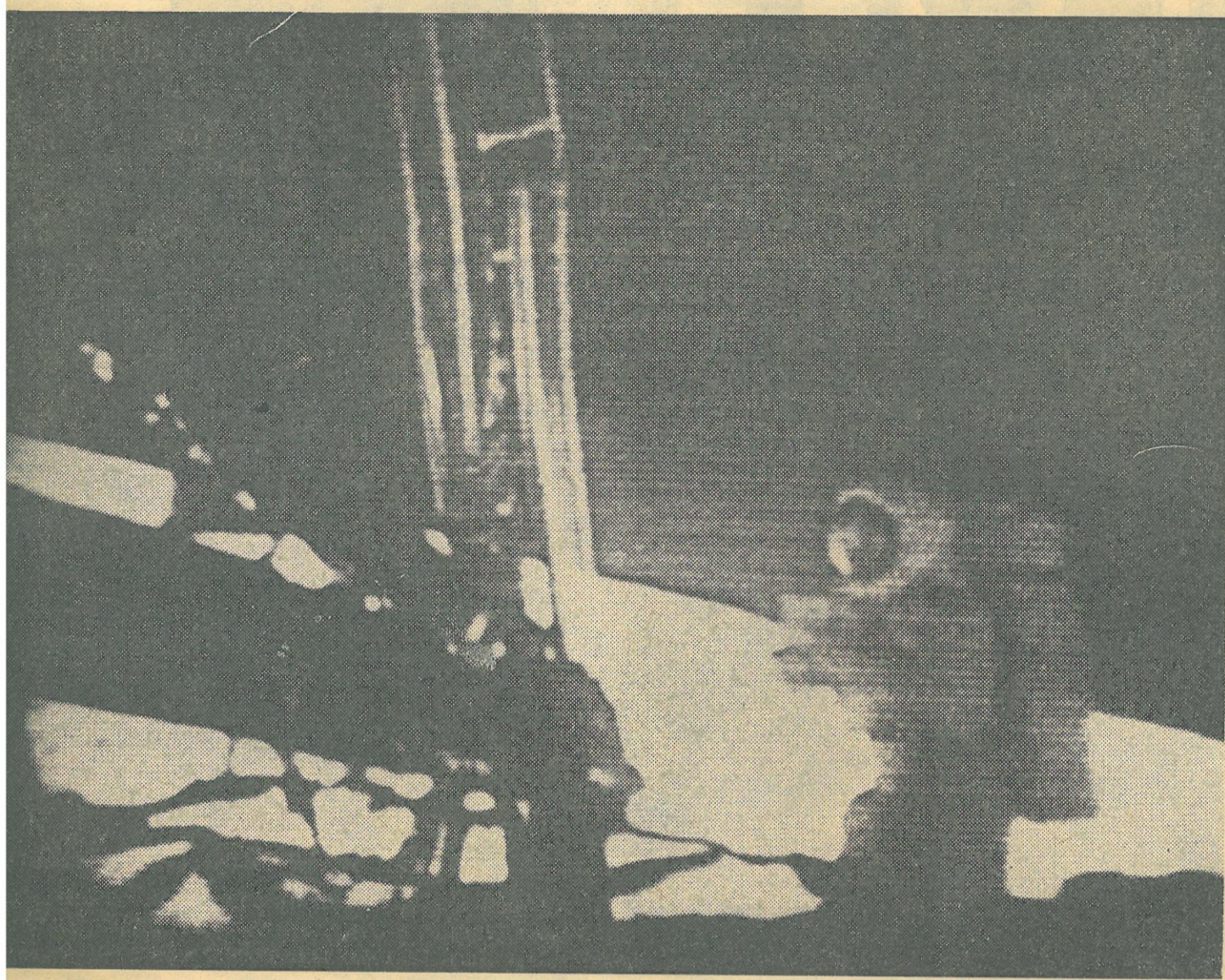
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MAN'S GREAT LEAP



Man in another dimension—the centuries old dream of scientists becomes reality.

Neil Armstrong (left) walks gingerly from the lunar module Eagle, making man's first physical contact with the moon.

“One small step for man,” he said, “but one giant leap for mankind.”

It was 3.56 a.m. today, July 21, 1969.

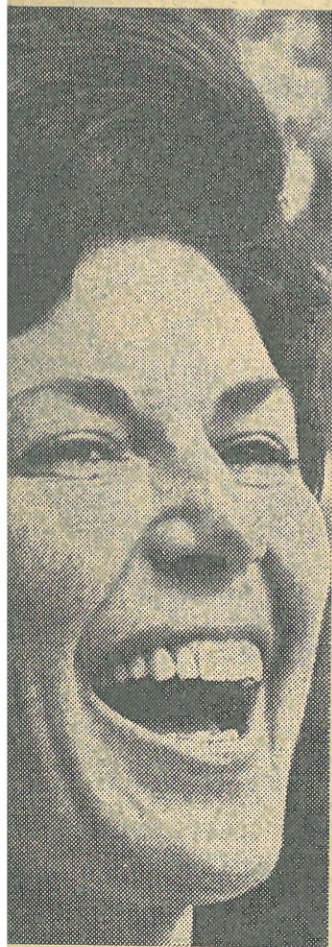
Nineteen minutes later Edwin Aldrin (right) stepped from the bottom rung of the ladder to join Armstrong.

They had anticipated their landing by four hours.

Back on earth millions heard and saw the astronauts step into the future.

For 12-year-old Ricky Armstrong (below) there is added a son's pride—he stands outside his Houston home waving the Stars and Stripes in jubilation.

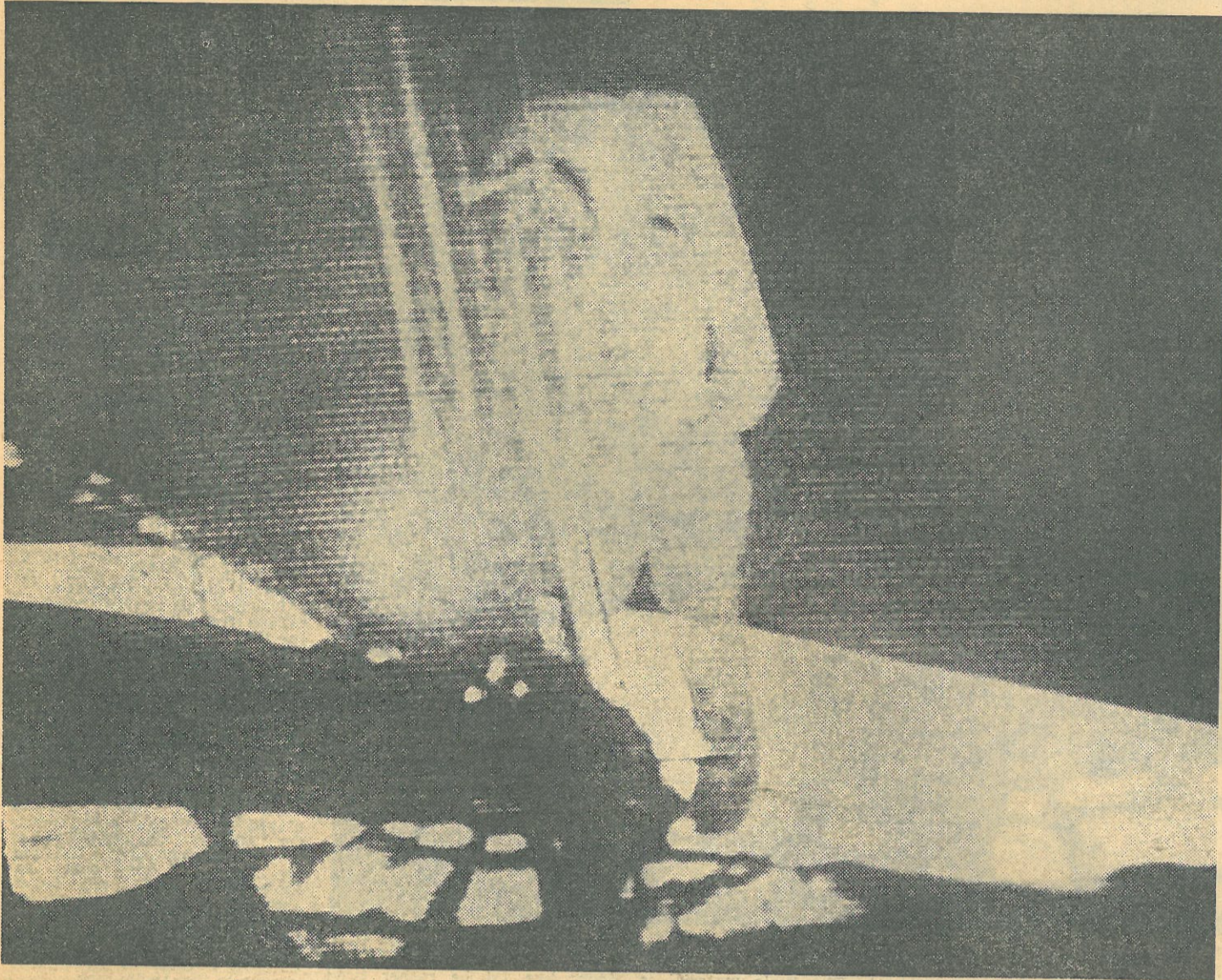
They're there! And the waiting game is over for three jubilant wives



What a relief! The wives of the three astronauts forgot their anxieties for the moment when the moon bug landed safely. Left to right: Mrs. Pat Collins, Mrs. Janet Armstrong and Mrs. Joan Aldrin.



INTO THE FUTURE

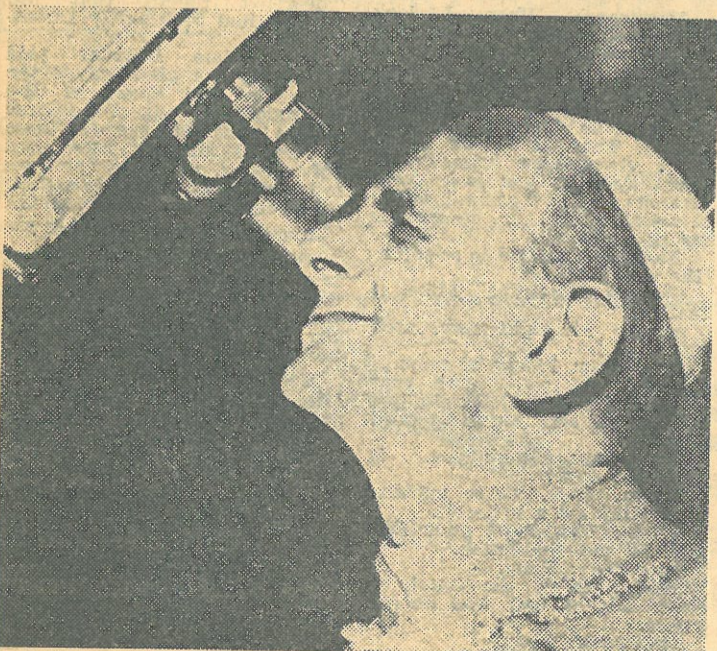
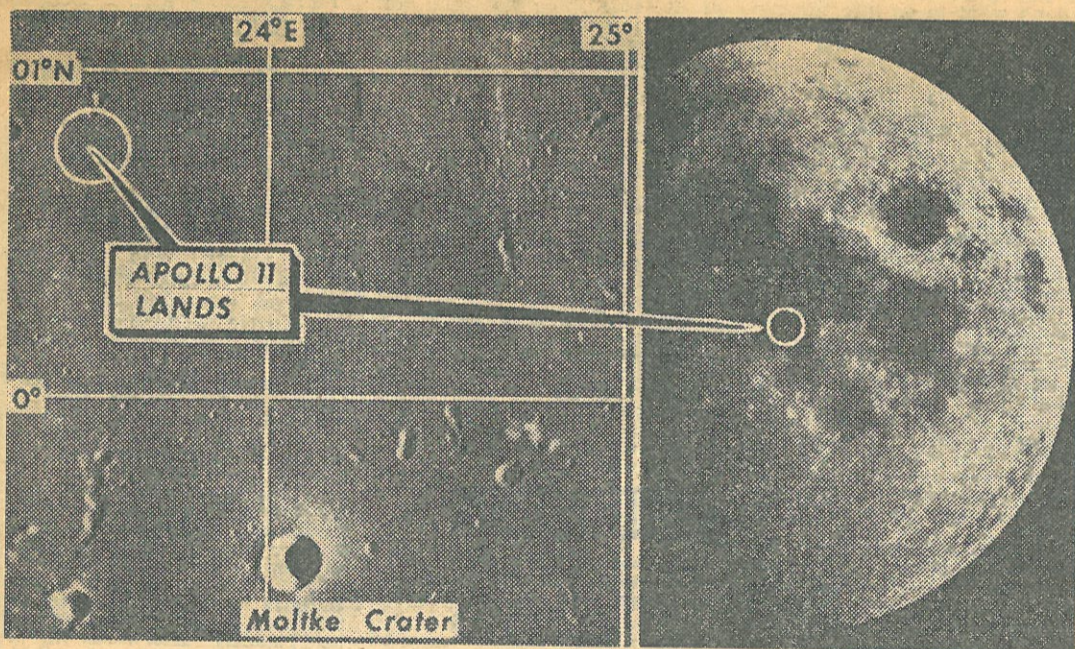


London watches with all the world



On a large screen in Trafalgar Square the all-night crowd watched the biggest television spectacular ever staged.

THIS IS WHERE THEY LANDED



Apollo landed on the moon's arid surface in the Sea of Tranquility, four miles from the planned point.

Pope Paul (left), at his summer residence at Castel Gandolfo, views the moon from a telescope in his observatory. He watched the mission on colour television specially installed for him.

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