

THE FULL STORY OF MAN'S FIRST MOON LANDING

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# Evening Standard

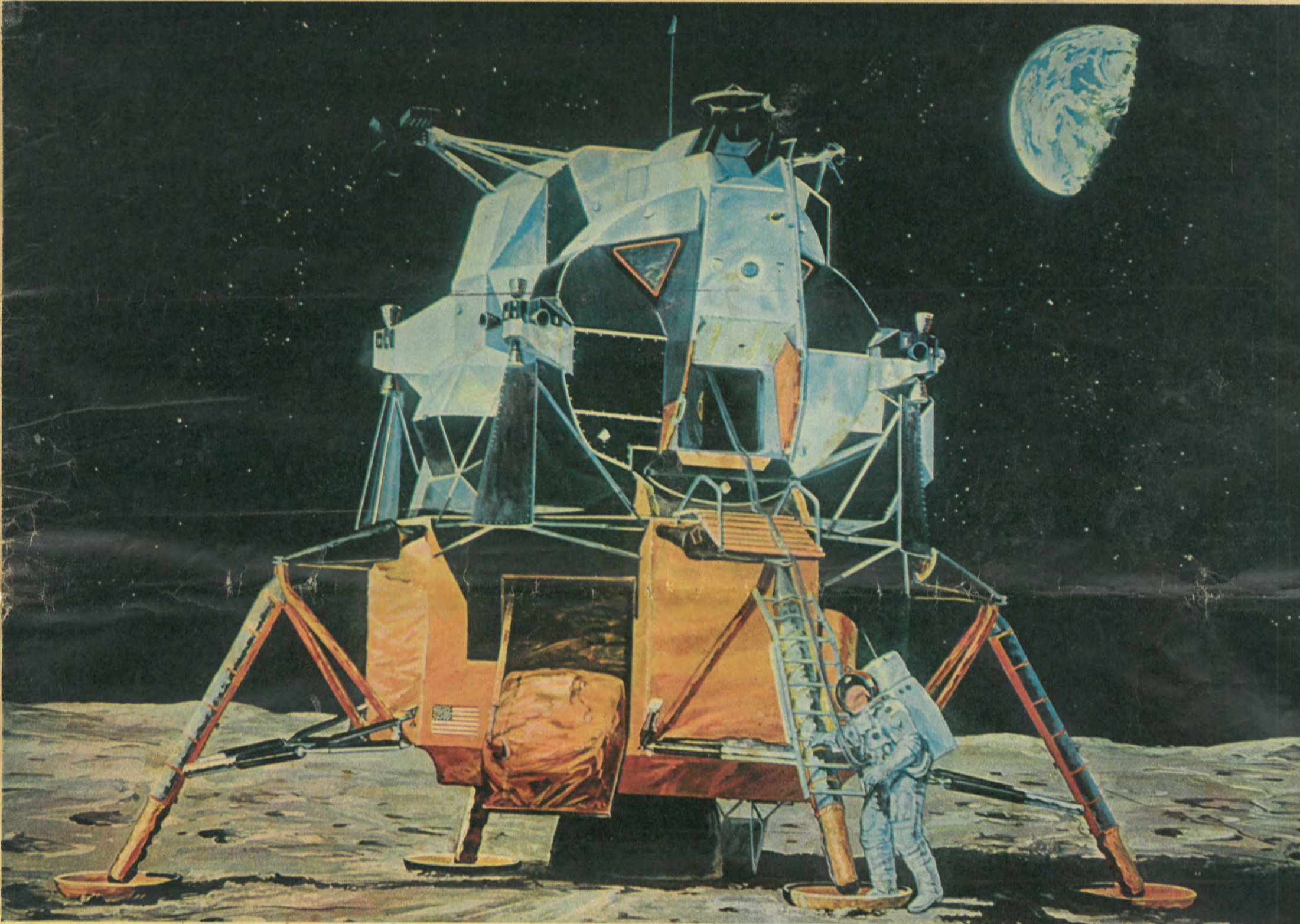
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FRIDAY, JULY 25, 1969

5d.

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# SALUTE TO APO11



Man's first footstep on the moon — a reconstruction of the historic moment.

## BACK TO THIS WORLD



**SAFELY HOME**  
The picture (left) shows Michael Collins leading "Buzz" Aldrin and Neil Armstrong arriving back in this world after their epic trip to the moon.

Just before six o'clock last night they splashed down, were plucked from a rough Pacific Ocean and taken to the carrier Hornet for a historic welcome from President Nixon—through a germ-proof screen.

More colour on centre and back pages.

Full story of moon landing told on pages ii, iii (opposite page 18), v, viii, x (opposite page 19) and xi.

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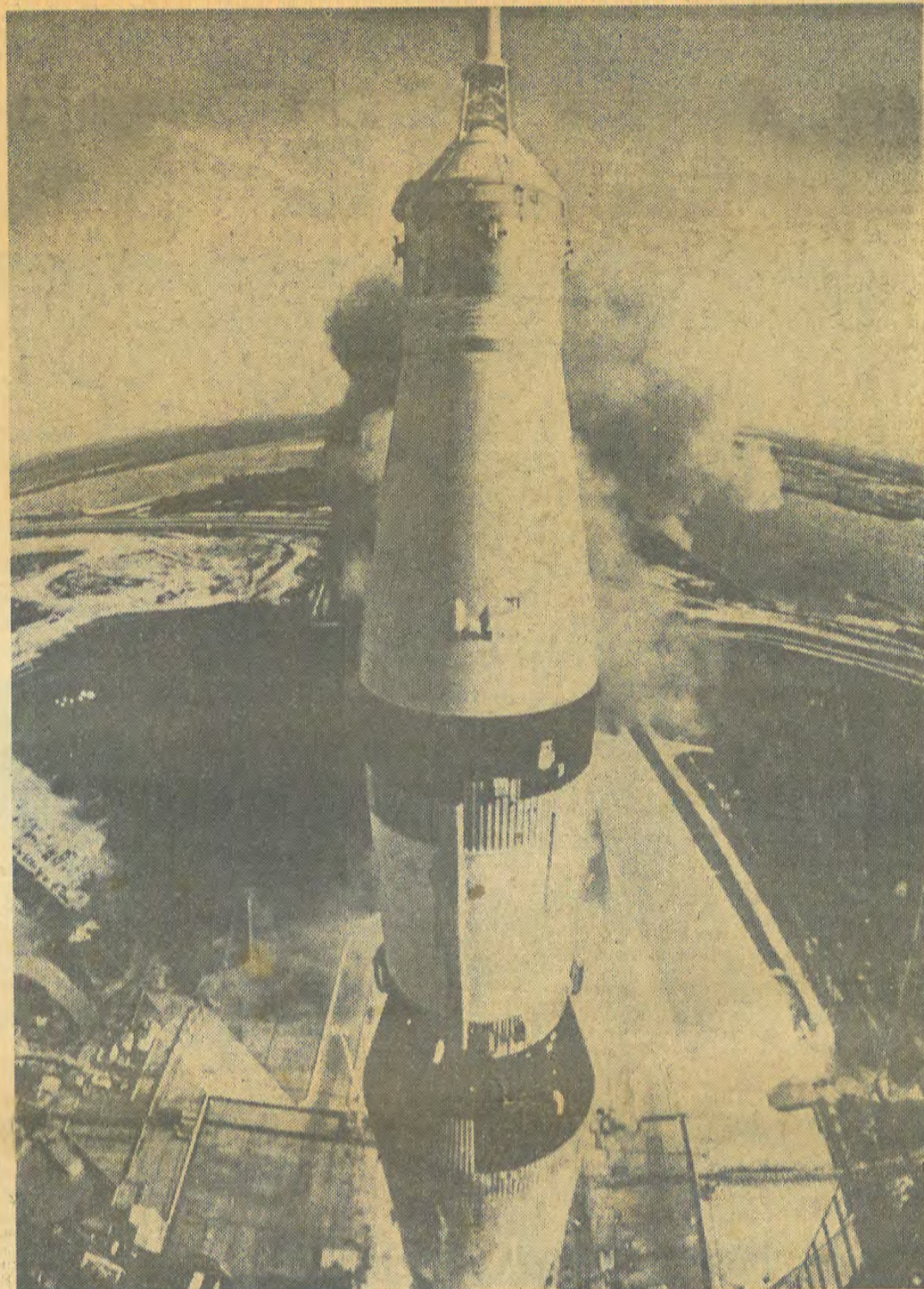
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# APOLLO

## Three men off to the unknown world...



The men who have completed the greatest voyage of exploration in our history. Commander Neil Armstrong, destined to be the first man to set foot on another world, leads Michael Collins and Edwin Aldrin.



2.32 p.m. Wednesday, July 16. Blast-off for the mighty Saturn rocket from Pad 39A at about three-quarters of a second—behind schedule. A fault in an engine fuel valve was found and corrected.

# ONE GIANT LEAP...

**T**HAT'S one small step for man, one giant leap for mankind," said Neil A. Armstrong as he became the first human to scuff the surface of the moon with his foot. At 10.56 p.m. EDT Sunday, as perhaps one billion earth men and women watched and listened, the civilian commander of Apollo 11 stood on the 37in. diameter landing pad of his Eagle craft and then carefully lifted his left foot off the saucer-shaped gear and pressed it into the Sea of Tranquillity.

He was a ghostly white figure, moving in buoyant ungravity on a powdery plain some 240,000 miles away—and yet as close as the TV set across the room, as real as a recurrent dream. For with him walked all men who have ever lived or who are yet to live.

The feat of Apollo 11 was, in fact, the culmination of centuries of painstakingly acquired knowledge: the realisation of dreams and myths as old as man's consciousness itself; a magnificent opportunity to look deeply into the origins of the moon, the earth and perhaps the universe; an exciting portent of the future. But most of all, it was a demonstration of what man's ingenuity and courage and will can achieve when mobilised to a grand design.

In the end, it all came down to man. The auto pilot, intended to guide Armstrong and his co-pilot, Air Force Col. Edwin E. Aldrin, down to the landing area in the Sea of Tranquillity, had to be countermanded by the crew. Touchdown was in the hands of humans and not computers. Armstrong's heartbeat shot up to 156 per minute—and millions vicariously lived through, as President Nixon put it, "The longest 22 seconds in my life."

**'It has a stark beauty all its own'**

Yet moments later the commander was all business again. And when Armstrong, clinging to the ladder on one of the four legs of his landing craft, pulled a lanyard to deploy the TV and two minutes later firmly set his size 9½ boot on the moon, his manner was calm and his reports matter of fact. "The surface," he radioed Buzz Aldrin, peering down on him from the cabin of Eagle, "is fine and powdery. I can kick it up loosely with my toe." The particles, he said, clung to the soles and sides of his boots like powdered charcoal and his boot cast an impression about one-eighth of an inch deep in the fine particles. Lifting his boot, Armstrong marvelled at his own footprint and the treadmarks of his soles on the moon, like the mark of a ski boot in snow.

Armstrong carried a back-pack roughly the size of a 19-inch TV set. Called the

Portable Life Support System, it provided up to four hours of breathing oxygen and cooling water. His Teflon-coated suit and plastic helmet protected him against the 250-degree temperatures of the sun-struck lunar morning.

At first Armstrong moved stiffly in his bulky suit but his confidence grew quickly. He moved away from the Eagle and scooped up the contingency sample—the handful of lunar soil that would have been the crewmen's consolation prize if they had been forced to cut short their planned 22-hour stay on the moon. "It's a little difficult," the astronaut told earth. "It's a very soft surface, but here and there where I bored with the contingency sample collector, I ran into a very hard surface. It appears to be very cohesive material of the same sort. I'm trying to get a rock in here..." He grunted with the exertion, but collected his sample and managed to stuff the bag into a special pocket on the left leg of his suit.

Then he permitted himself a long look at the barren moonscape around him. "It has a stark beauty all its own," he said. "It's like much of the high desert areas of the United States. It's different, but it's very pretty out here."

The story of the mission continues on Page III (opposite Page 18).

### COMPANY MEETING

## EDGER INVESTMENTS LIMITED

### Years ended 31st March

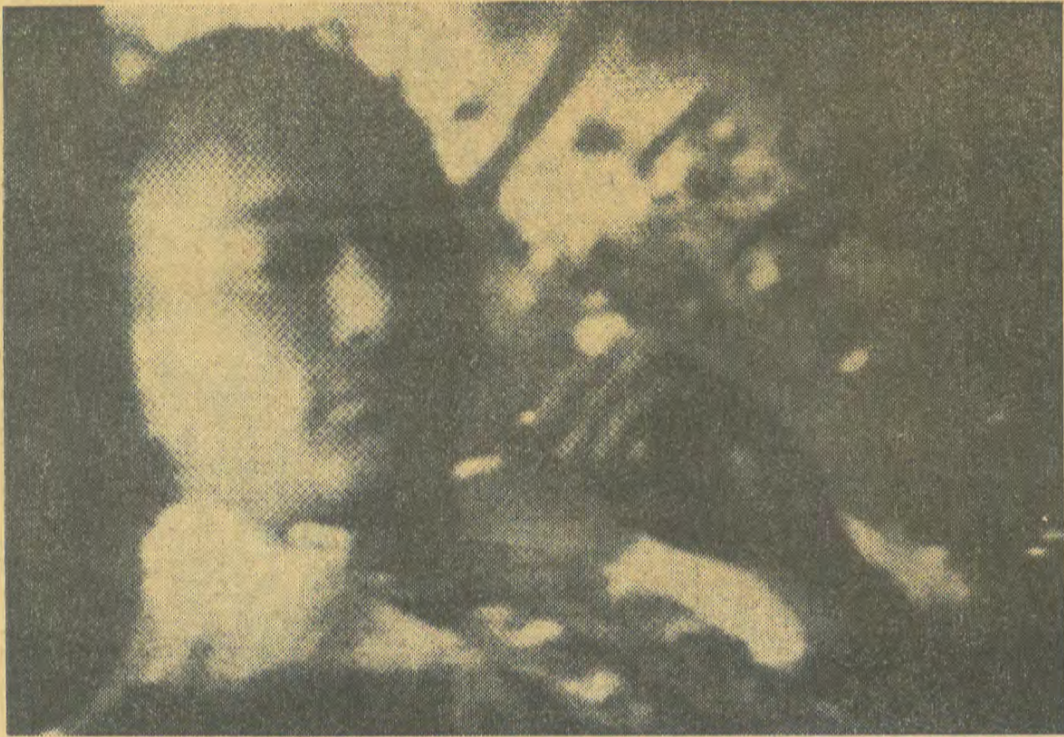
|  | 1966      | 1967      | 1968       | 1968       |
|--|-----------|-----------|------------|------------|
| Properties, at cost or valuation ...     | 6,375,252 | 7,589,521 | 10,039,245 | 10,826,795 |
| Share Capital and Reserves ...           | 2,852,062 | 2,865,396 | 2,890,484  | 5,983,210  |
| Loan Capital ...                         | 3,509,811 | 3,591,011 | 3,581,143  | 3,136,414  |
| Rents Receivable and Profit on Sales ... | 501,896   | 563,307   | 736,310    | 891,473    |
| Profit before Tax ...                    | 220,818   | 226,884   | 237,558    | 242,263    |
| Profit after Tax ...                     | 92,105    | 143,959   | 150,364    | 145,003    |
| Dividend ...                             | 11%       | 11%       | 11.385%    | 11.783%    |
| Cost of Dividend ...                     | 82,625    | 130,625   | 135,197    | 153,024    |

The Net Profit before tax for the year to 31st March, 1969, is £242,263 compared with £237,558 in the previous year. Corporation Tax at 45% absorbs £97,260, leaving the Net Profit attributable to the Group of £146,041. After a transfer of £58,000 from the surplus on revaluation of the properties as permitted in the Articles, the amount available for payment of dividends is £194,840 and the directors propose to recommend a dividend increased by the permitted maximum of 3¼% of last year's dividend.

The proposed dividend is 11.783% compared with 11.385% last year and as a result of the increased Share Capital, due to 49¼% of the holders of debentures having exercised their conversion rights, will amount to £153,024 compared with £135,197.

# APOLLO

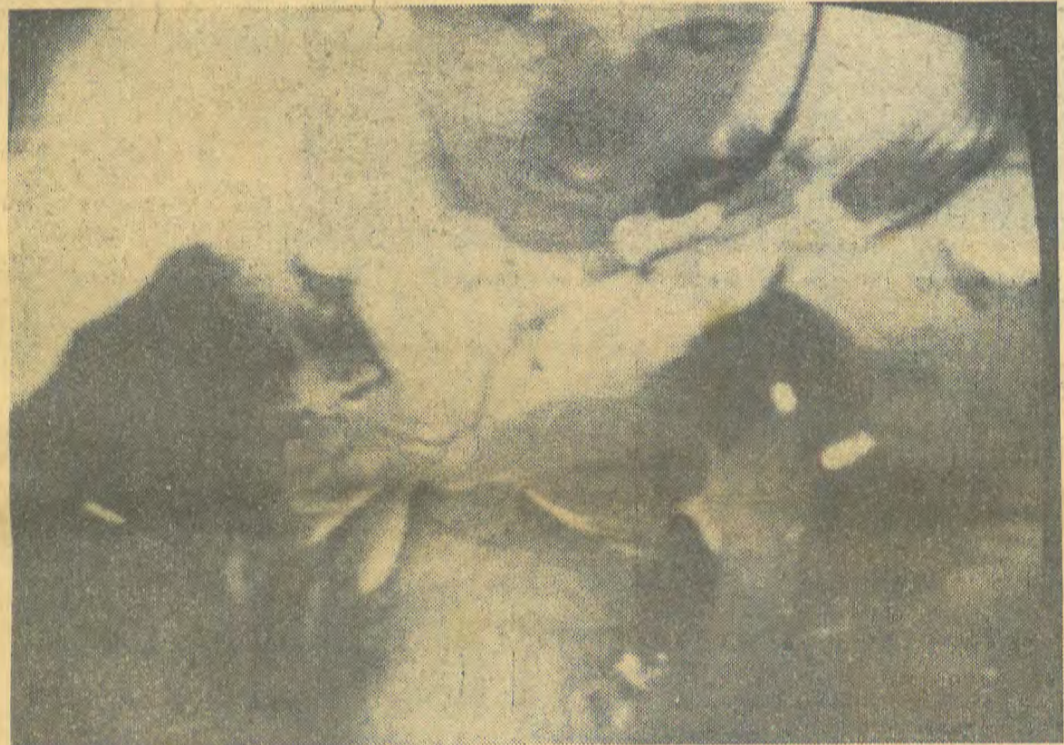
## 100,000 miles to go— and everything is fine



Apollo races out, 148,350 miles from earth. Command module pilot Michael Collins is at the controls.



The mission is two days old and Edwin Aldrin is in the landing module. Behind him: the control panel.



Neil Armstrong enters the lunar module via the connecting tunnel to check whether the blast-off or nose-to-nose docking manoeuvre near earth had done any damage.



How earth looked from 60,100 miles out as Apollo headed for the moon. Neil Armstrong describing the scene, said the North Pole was at the 'top left.'

# 'I SAY, THE ROCKS ARE SLIPPERY'

**A**RMSTRONG demonstrated that the weak lunar gravity field, only one-sixth that of earth, was no obstacle to the men on the moon. "There seems to be no difficulty in moving around," Armstrong reported right after he had placed both feet on the moon and released his grip on the ladder. "No trouble to walk around."

Aldrin joined his fellow explorer on the moon twenty minutes later. The muscular 39-year-old Air Force Colonel reached up, grabbed the sides of the ladder and pumped himself up and down twice. "Beautiful, beautiful," he said admiringly of the ease of movement.

assembly—Eagle's equipment bay) to position it for panoramic transmitting some 60 feet away. Meantime, Aldrin was acclimatising himself to moon-strolling.

Aldrin: "I say that the rocks are rather slippery. . . . About to lose my balance in one direction and recovery is quite natural and very easy."

On the harshly lighted moon the two astronauts shuffled, spun, bounced and scurried sideways across the surface like two ghosts from an old Keystone Cops film. It did take some skill, Aldrin admitted: their centre of mass had shifted and the trick was keeping the body over the feet.

The TV camera had been switched to a longer-focal-length lens earlier. Armstrong panned the camera slowly around the lunar landscape, showing the rough, uneven texture of the plain; a large boulder; the lengthy shadow of the landing craft; and finally, Aldrin and Eagle. He set up a tripod, attached the camera to it, aiming for a panoramic view of the landing site, and then toddled back into view.

wind streaming across the vacuum of space.

The two astronauts, difficult to tell apart, in their identical spacesuits, assisted each other in setting up the American flag, snapping the segments of the staff together and then straightening out the wire-stiffener that held the colours erect in the airless lunar environment. After several unsuccessful attempts one astronaut finally jammed the staff forcefully into the soil at 11.40 p.m. EDT Sunday, and stepping back, raised a hand in salute.

Then Mission Control advised them that President Richard Nixon wanted to talk to them. The astronauts heard only Nixon's voice, radioed up to them through Mission Control, but television viewers saw a composite picture of the President on the left of their screens and the lunar explorer's filling the rest. The crewmen stood at attention for Nixon's words: "Neil and Buzz, I am talking to you by telephone from the Oval Room at the White House. . . . For one priceless moment in the whole history of man all of 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."

commander had managed to gather around 80 pounds of the material.

Armstrong tentatively identified some rocks as vesicular (having small cavities). Aldrin found a purple rock which geologists thought might be Biotite—a discovery which, if true, suggests that water might once have been abundant on the moon. As for the colour of the moon, seen up close, Aldrin described it either as a "greyish cocoa" or "a very light colour grey."

the lunar material five inches below the surface.

At 12.58 a.m. EDT, some 100 minutes after he emerged, Aldrin slowly made his way up the ladder and crawled back into the cabin—the first man to leave the moon, as commentator Wally Schirra noted.

**'Magnificent desolation'**

The two men exchanged radio messages.

Aldrin: "Beautiful view!"

Armstrong: "Isn't that something? Magnificent sight out here."

Aldrin: "Magnificent desolation."

With that the astronauts loped back to Eagle to unveil a plaque that noted: "Here men from the planet earth first set foot on the moon, July 1969 AD. We came in peace for all mankind."

Now Armstrong removed the television camera from MESA (for modularised equipment stowage

**A call from the President**

Aldrin was setting up the solar wind experiment, a strip of aluminium foil which he unrolled on its simple frame like a window shade; the foil was designed to trap particles of the solar

Armstrong, using a long-handled scoop resembling a toy power shovel, dug up bulk quantities of the moon soil and rocks. Engineers on earth estimated that the hard-working civilian

**The first man to leave the moon**

After the two crewmen conducted a walk-around inspection of Eagle (they found that the craft's four big circular landing pads had sunk only two or three inches into the lunar surface), they tackled the two scientific experiments on this mission. Aldrin set up the passive seismometer at 12.26 a.m. EDT July 21 which is designed to detect and radio back to earth any tremors of volcanic activity inside the moon. Armstrong meanwhile set up the laser ranging retro reflector, which will help earth-bound scientists to measure the earth-to-moon distance precisely.

Some 120 minutes had passed. There were 95 minutes of oxygen left. While Armstrong tongued up some final rocks, Aldrin quickly took two core samples of

**Take-off, right on schedule...**

Aldrin and Armstrong scraped the soles of their overshoes on the landing pad before going up the ladder so as to shake as much potentially contaminating dirt from their feet as possible. Inside, the crewmen sealed shut the hatch and repressurised the cabin. Only then could they deflate their suits and regain enough freedom of movement to shed their back-packs, hoses and overshoes. Connecting their suits to Eagle's life support system, they depressurised the cabin once more, reopened the hatch and dumped the gear. This lunar littering was caught by the TV camera, which continued to operate until later Monday morning when the astronauts shut off power to the descent stage.

Back inside Eagle, Armstrong and Aldrin went to sleep about 4 a.m. EDT. Then, right on schedule, came the take-off on Monday afternoon. The 3500-lb. thrust of their ascent stage's take-off rocket engine was rated at considerably

Continued on Page V

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# APOLLO

## Man's first footstep on the moon . . .

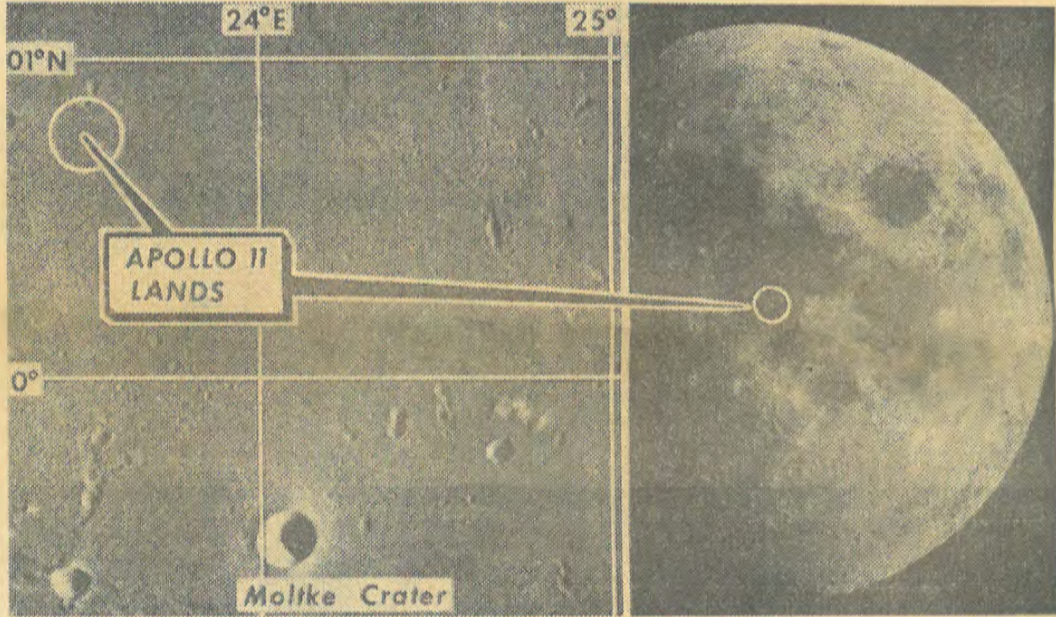


3.56 a.m. July 21. The historic moment when man set foot on another world.



ABOVE: Tranquility Base, the moon. Edwin Aldrin busies himself with a solar wind experiment. Neil Armstrong is caught in the sun's glare in this airless world of intense heat, extreme cold and utter silence.

RIGHT: These pictures which pinpoint the Apollo 11 landing area were taken during the Apollo 10 site-spotting mission in May.



# 'THE EAGLE HAS LANDED ...'

Continued from Page III

less than the force of the five mighty engines of the Saturn 5 that had driven them first into earth orbit and then on to the moon six days earlier. But it was more than enough to lift Eagle's crew cabin—which weighed only about 1800lb. in the one-sixth lunar gravity field—with the suddenness of a high-speed elevator.

By contrast, their voyage had begun with a brief violent struggle by the Saturn 5's engines, with their 7.5 million pounds of thrust, to lift the 6.5-million-pound deadweight of the complete vehicle.

In about two and a half minutes the 368-foot-tall Apollo-Saturn 5 combination had disappeared above Cape Kennedy; it took only 12 minutes for the spaceship—still linked to the partly-fuelled third stage of the Saturn 5—to reach a circular orbit 118 miles above the earth.

Nothing seemed to perturb the crew on the moonward trip. In fact, the Apollo 11 crewmen went about their daily tasks with quiet seriousness and efficiency. Wednesday afternoon, the command ship Columbia was nudged by Collins into a funnel-shaped recession in the roof of Eagle, the lunar module. With the two ships joined, Collins fired

small thrusters to move apart from the rocket stage. Almost all of their first day outbound to the moon was spent in running checks of the spaceship and taking navigational sightings.

On Thursday, they fired Columbia's 20,500lb.-thrust rocket engine, housed in the ship's service module, just aft of the crew cabin. The 2.9-second-long firing adjusted Apollo 11's already super-accurate trajectory by only 14 mph, but it served a much more useful purpose: it proved to both the crewmen and Mission Control that the engine—the astronauts' return ticket to earth—was working in its usually dependable way. By the middle of that afternoon, the Apollo 11 crewmen—having doffed their big, bulky spacesuits for more comfortable two-piece white flight coveralls and moccasins, and their large fishball helmets for soft, "Snoopy"-style communications headgear—could coast a little, just as their ship was doing.

### Entering Eagle for the first time

On Friday, Armstrong and Aldrin entered Eagle for the first time. That night, at 11.12 p.m. EDT, while the three men slept, Apollo 11 passed uneventfully through the equigravisphere—that point about 215,000 miles

from earth where the gravitational attraction of the home planet and the moon is about equal. Then Apollo 11 went over this gravitational "crest" and began picking up speed as it slid downhill toward the moon.

On Saturday afternoon, at 1.13 p.m. EDT, the Apollo 11 crew and their ship whipped behind the moon, their speed having increased to 5700 m.p.h. The crewmen had already turned Apollo 11 around so that Columbia's big rocket engine was pointed forward. Behind the moon, out of communications reach with earth, Collins punched a button on the ship's computer that allowed it to count down and then fire up the reliable engine. Exactly 34 minutes after Apollo 11 had disappeared behind the left-hand edge of the moon, as seen from earth, it sailed majestically around the right-hand corner—almost to the second that had been calculated if the engine fired as planned. Now Apollo 11 was a captive of the weak lunar gravity field. Armstrong took a long look at the moon.

After the ship had made two revolutions in the initial egg-shaped orbit, Columbia's engine was fired again for seventeen seconds to reduce its speed by about another 100 m.p.h. and drop the craft into a more nearly circular lunar orbit of 62 by 75 miles.

During the 13th orbit of the moon Armstrong and Aldrin separated Eagle

from Columbia, and springs pushed the two ships apart. Then, while both ships were behind the moon and out of touch with Mission Control, Collins fired Columbia's small thrusters and gradually pulled away from Eagle. As Columbia, followed by Eagle, streaked around the right-hand side of the moon, Armstrong reported: "The Eagle has wings." The moon craft was on its own.

At 4.05 p.m. EDT, Mission Control flashed Eagle a "go" for PDI—powered descent initiation—but the message had to be relayed through Columbia when temporary communications problems developed. The engine was restarted again when the landing craft was some 300 miles east, 45,000 feet above, and just under 12 minutes away from the planned landing site in the Sea of Tranquility.

### Dead ahead, only several hundred feet below ...

AFTER one quick look at the moon, Armstrong rolled his ship around so that he and Aldrin were staring out into space, an attitude required so that the landing radar on the craft's underside could function. As the ship raced down toward the moon, the

boyish-looking 38-year-old Armstrong gradually straightened it up so that he could see ahead of him. Dead ahead, only several hundred feet below his rapidly sinking craft, he reported, was "a football-field-sized crater, with a large number of big boulders and rocks."

### Taking over from the computer ...

Armstrong immediately took control of Eagle from the computer that would have landed him and Aldrin in the crater. Manipulating both the main landing engine and the small control thrusters on Eagle's sides, Armstrong steered his ship past the hazard and landed in a smooth plain about four miles farther away.

He allowed the ship to settle slowly, kicking up dust clouds when the craft was forty feet above the moon, until one of its three probes struck the moon and triggered a contact light on the instrument panel: it fell probably less than five feet to the moon. Some engineering information was exchanged and then Armstrong announced: "Houston, Tranquility Base here. The Eagle has landed." Mission Control responded

Continued on Page VIII



**NEIL ARMSTRONG**—Apollo 11 commander and first man to tread another world.

# THEY'RE OUT OF THIS WORLD



**EDWIN ALDRIN** — Armstrong's companion on the lonely swoop down to the moon's surface.



**MICHAEL COLLINS** — circling above in the command ship, the link between moon and earth.



The three Apollo 11 astronauts, before they set out on the greatest exploration in man's history.

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# APOLLO

## Moment of triumph as the flag is planted



A time of pride for all Americans as Armstrong and Aldrin raise the Stars and Stripes on the moon.

# 'ALL HELL BROKE LOOSE...'

Continued from Page V

with considerable relief: "We got a bunch of guys about to turn blue. We're breathing again." The first men on the moon had made a lunar landfall at 4:17:42 p.m. EDT July 20. Engineers calculated its landing co-ordinates at 0.799 degrees north latitude and 23.45 degrees east longitude, but there were doubts about the accuracy of this fix throughout most of the stay on the moon.

The area where they landed, Armstrong radioed Mission Control later, was a "relatively level plain cratered with a fairly large number of craters of the 5- to 50-foot variety." He saw ridges "20 to 30 feet high and literally thousands of little 1- and 2-foot craters around the area."

The astronauts immediately checked out Eagle's take-off stage and when it tested satisfactorily, they discontinued the countdown, pulled off their helmets and gloves, and ate the first meal on the moon.

Armstrong and Aldrin could hardly restrain their desire to begin EVA—the walk on the moon—which was scheduled for 2 a.m. EDT. They asked the Controllers to "think about" an early exit.

"We have thought about it," Mission Control shot back, "and we will support it."

However, it was more than 90 minutes before the lunar-module crew had completed their careful hookup of their back-pack hoses to their suit connections. Collins then came on the line

and was asked if he had sighted the LM on his pass over the area. "I was unable to see him," Columbia replied. Collins said he had set his optics on the co-ordinates given him by the controllers but still failed to see Eagle. "It looks like a nice area, though," he volunteered.

And with that the astronauts' doctor, Charles Berry, said he was in full agreement with the decision to go on to the lunar surface early. "We couldn't be happier," he said. There was some fear that the astronauts might come up to EVA with too little rest, but he added: "We feel they are rested and are certainly excited—as we all are—and in excellent physiological condition."

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## ON THE WAY HOME...

by DAVID JENKINS

"THE WHOLE world is proud of you," Mission Control was saying. These words were beaming the moon-men back to earth.

They had relaunched at 6:54 p.m. BST on Monday. "Very smooth . . .

very quiet ride . . ." Armstrong said. But it was shortly after take-off from the moon surface that the astronauts once again demonstrated their almost tangible cool.

Approaching for re-docking, the command module and the moon-landing module had gyrated, seemingly out of control, for six to eight seconds. Michael Collins said later: "I thought we were not going to get a successful hard dock." The speak-over of the astronauts continued, however, presumably to describe, as disciplined, possibly the last moments of the venture.

### Controlled by the courage of man

"All hell broke loose," said Collins immediately after the episode, which had gone to prove that disaster could have struck at any moment. He had taken over manual control of the docking. Thus, in a brief span of several crazy seconds, the situation was again fraught with potential machinal domination, controlled by the human expertise and courage of man.

This triumph of man over machine was slightly off-set by a rather more blatant, and embarrassing, failure of human perception. Just after take-off, Charles Duke, the capsule communicator at Houston, was telling viewers that the white globe through the astronaut's window was earth, and that he could pick out land masses.

He was told quietly by Armstrong that it was, in fact, the moon. "I think

that's where we just came from," said Armstrong, with surely the gentlest rebuke yet of the space age. Duke, with commendable spirit, replied: "Hey, you're right. I'll never live that down."

It was only on the homeward journey, with tensions left behind them, that the astronauts began to relax and produce the home-spun back-chat for which previous missions have been famous. "No matter where you travel, it's always nice to get home," said Armstrong.

It was on the homeward journey, too, that a little clowning was allowed.

Michael Collins was compère on a 20-minute television space programme, in which he attempted—discernibly unsuccessfully—to spread ham paste on a piece of bread that kept floating away from him.

Collins also attempted to drink a spoonful of water. "Looks like you need a wineskin up there, Mike," joshed Mission Control. "That'd be nice," replied Collins.

Michael Collins also demonstrated—"for you kids on earth"—the principle of the gyroscope, spinning a tin can round in mid-air, then changing its axis of spin by pushing the side of the can.

During the home run it was tentatively suggested that they had landed at latitude 0.6914, longitude 23.461, and at either plus or minus 3000ft, on the moon.

The strange paradox of the whole mission became apparent: that despite all the machinery and the intricate

measuring devices, it was still not clear exactly where the astronauts had been. "For 64,000 dollars we're still trying to work out the location of your landing site . . ." Mission Control admitted.

Further towards earth, on Wednesday, what is thought to be the first space prank was played by the astronauts.

### Red Indians on a war dance

Wild noises were suddenly heard by Houston. They were variously described as sounding like a New Year's celebration, the sound-track of a science fiction movie or a music tape played at the wrong speed. It was also described as rather like 1000 Red Indians on a war dance.

Space agency officials later said it was assumed that it was "a little prank on the ground controllers by the astronauts." (We do hope that Cochise does not emerge from the rescued craft with the intrepid three, along with 996 crazed Apaches reclaiming America.)

So the astronauts sped home on the final leg, home to a ticker-tape welcome from Broadway, and to a dazzling display of lights on the West Coast, which were lit up at the suggestion of a Seattle radio disc jockey.

Home first, though, to quarantine. That is, if Cochise and his friends haven't scalped the recovery ship Hornet's crew.

More pictures on Pages X, XI and XII.



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# APOLLO

## Meanwhile, back on prosaic old earth...



President Nixon congratulates the moon walkers — by 'phone.



The wives: from left, Mrs. Janet Armstrong, Mrs. Pat Collins and Mrs. Joan Aldrin.



Pope Paul VI looks through the giant telescope at Vatican observatory as Apollo neared the moon.

### HOW TO BECOME A SPACE ADDICT

**T**HE RICH are different from the rest of humanity. So are people who have travelled in space—and so are people who have seen rocket launches.

It is a seductive and shattering experience. I can understand now why Congressmen are brought to Cape Kennedy as sceptics, and shipped back as true believers—ready to fork over somebody else's tax dollar for the advancement of space science.

#### Doubt

A launching blasts away all doubt, at least for a while.

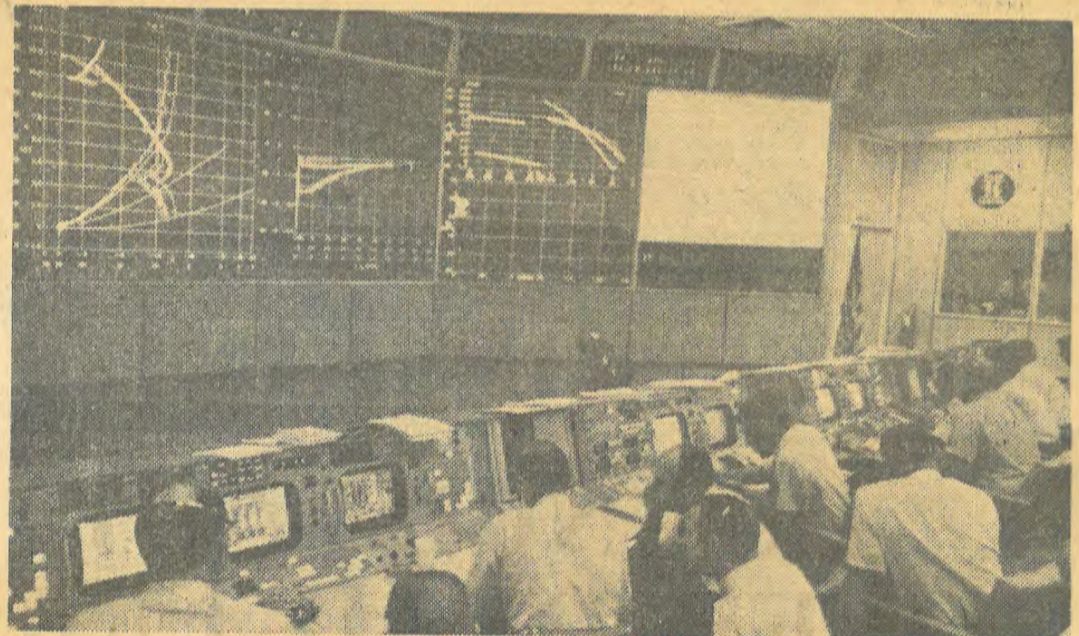
I expected the smoke and the flames, and therefore remained on top of the event for at least five seconds.

But then the sound reached me, as loud a sound as I would ever hope to survive and with it came blows on the face and chest, blows on the earth, blows of atrocious force, while through it all rose the marauding rocket, smashing its way through the heavens.

I sat cross-legged and weeping, now, weeping and watching the damned thing go forth, not thinking at all about the men on board, but only about the rocket's irresistible unstoppable.

Joseph Morgenstern

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The nerve centre—Mission Control at Houston—showing the giant tracking screen, on the left, at the time of the moon touchdown.

## HOW THE WORLD SAW THE MOMENTOUS EVENT



In London . . .



In Moscow . . .



In New York . . .



In Paris . . .



In Rome . . .

# APOLLO 11

## History makers return to earth's welcome

### PRESIDENT IS ABOARD TO GREET THEM

"This is the greatest week in the history of the world since the Creation," said President Nixon last night to the astronauts back from the moon.

Neil Armstrong, Michael Collins and "Buzz" Aldrin (left to right), were in the "moonbug" house aboard the recovery ship Hornet, listening to the President through the sealed window.

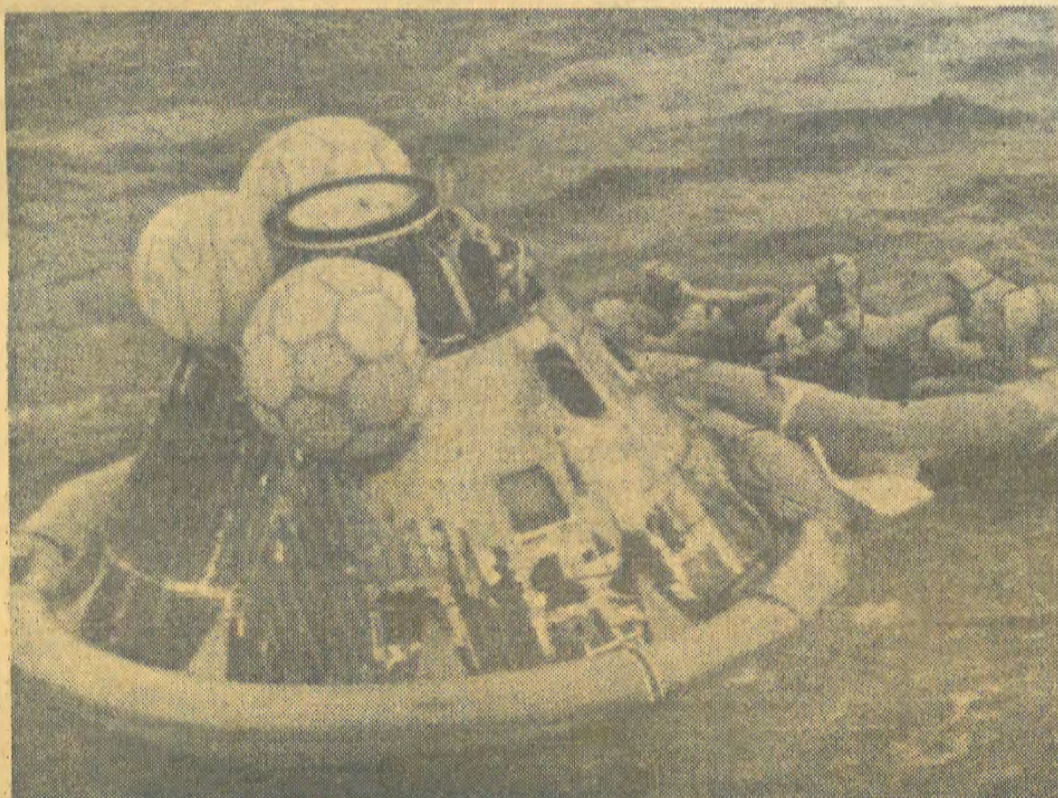
They will remain in quarantine for three weeks as a precaution against contamination they may have brought back with them.

Then they and their wives will be guests of honour at a State Banquet in the White House.

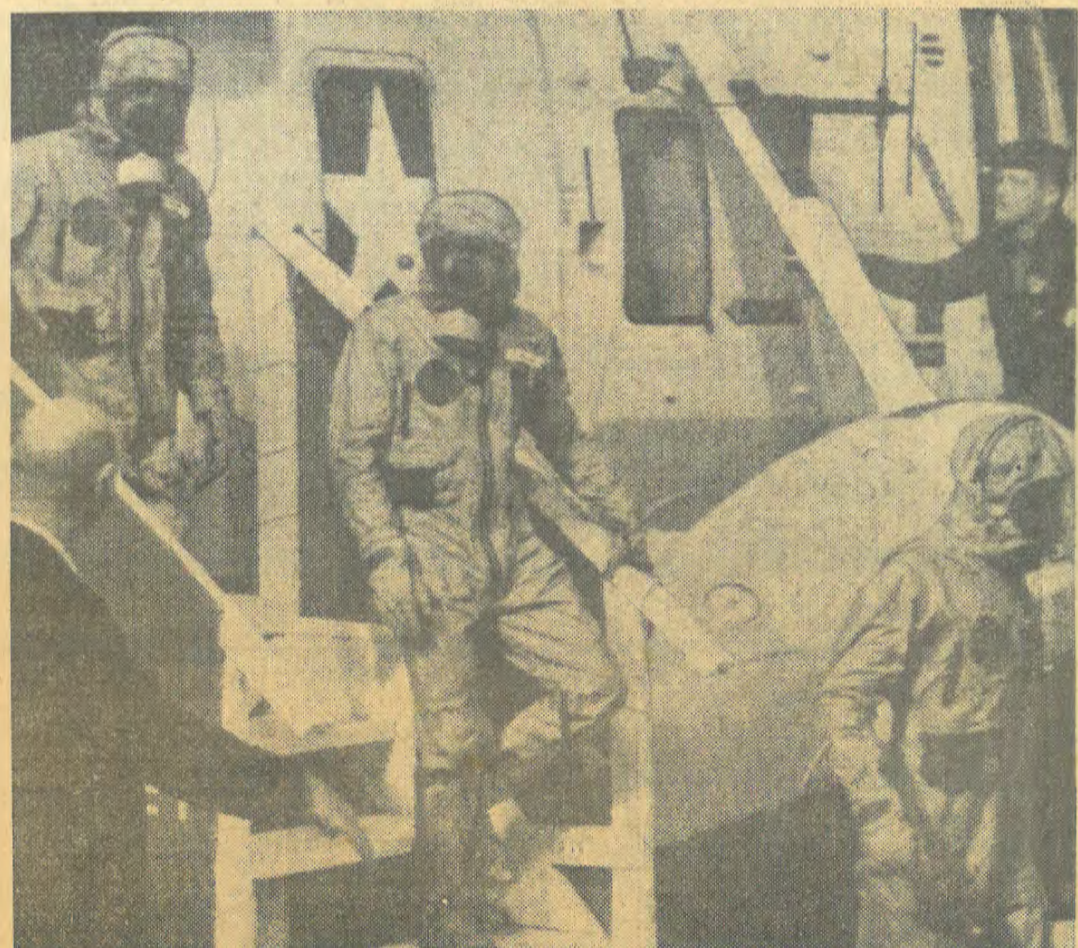
The President told them: "I have become the luckiest man in the world because I have the privilege of acting for so many in welcoming you back to earth."



### Clean-up in raft after 195 hours in space



The men from the moon come back to human environment. They huddle in a rubber dinghy beside heat-scarred Apollo 11, bobbing in its flotation collar after touch-down. Fourth man in the dinghy is Lieut. Clancy Hatleberger, who scrubbed them down with disinfectant before transfer to the recovery ship.



Not yet on dry land, but the next best thing. Command module pilot Michael Collins leads the way, followed by Buzz Aldrin and Neil Armstrong, from the helicopter which flew them from Apollo 11 to the flight deck of the Hornet. NASA recovery leader Dr. Donald Stulken (left) directs them to their quarantine quarters.

# JOURNEY OF A LIFETIME



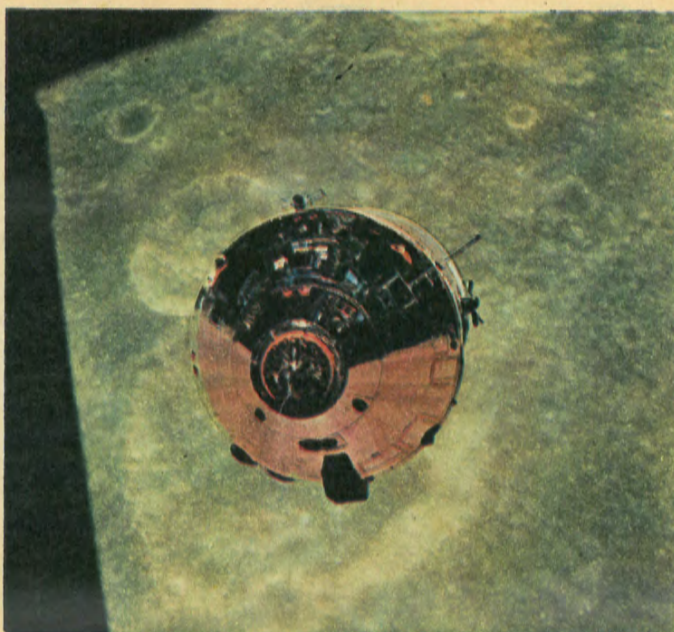
A farewell wave from Neil Armstrong.



A rapidly receding earth.



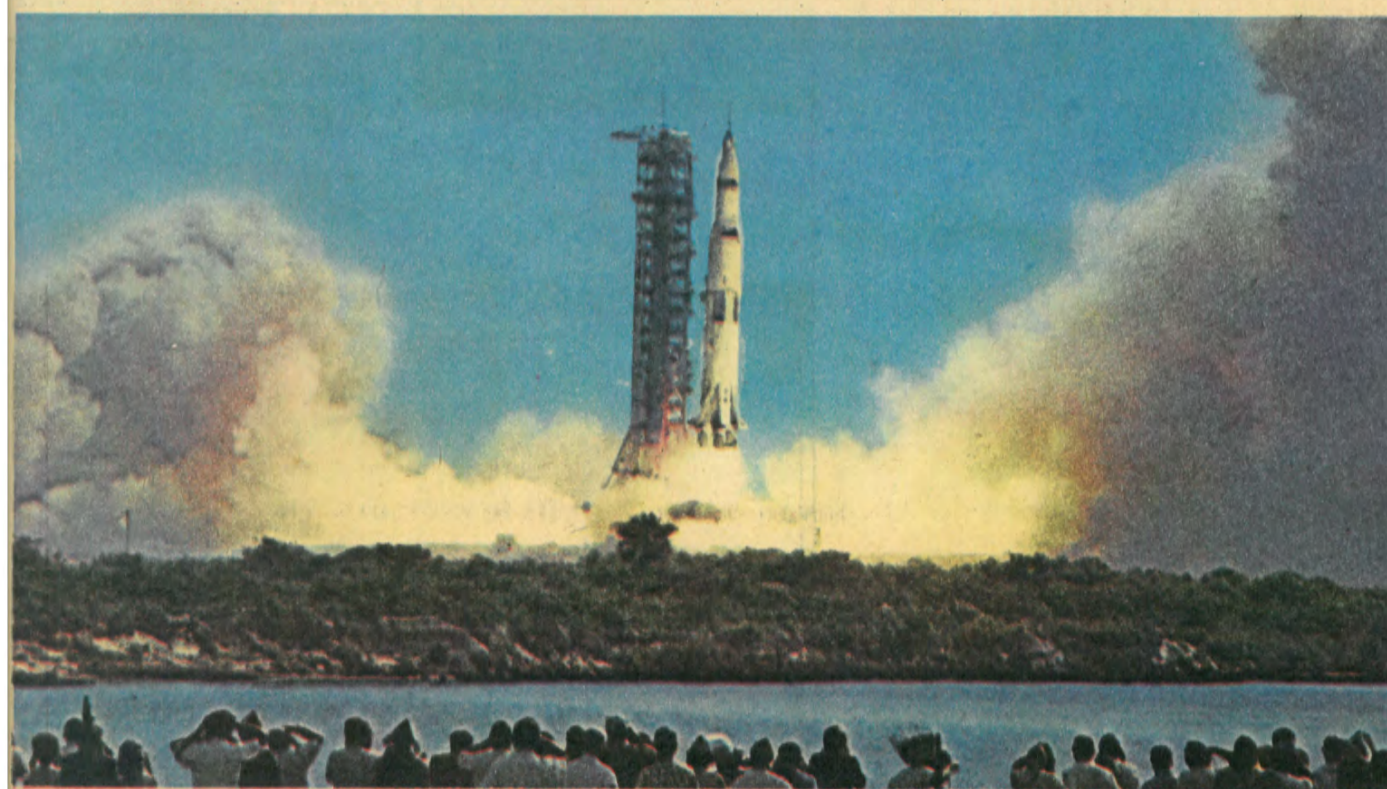
Blast off from the moon.



Home ship — seen from the moon "bug."



The forbidding surface of the moon.



Crowds witness the historic moment of blast-off for Apollo 11.

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