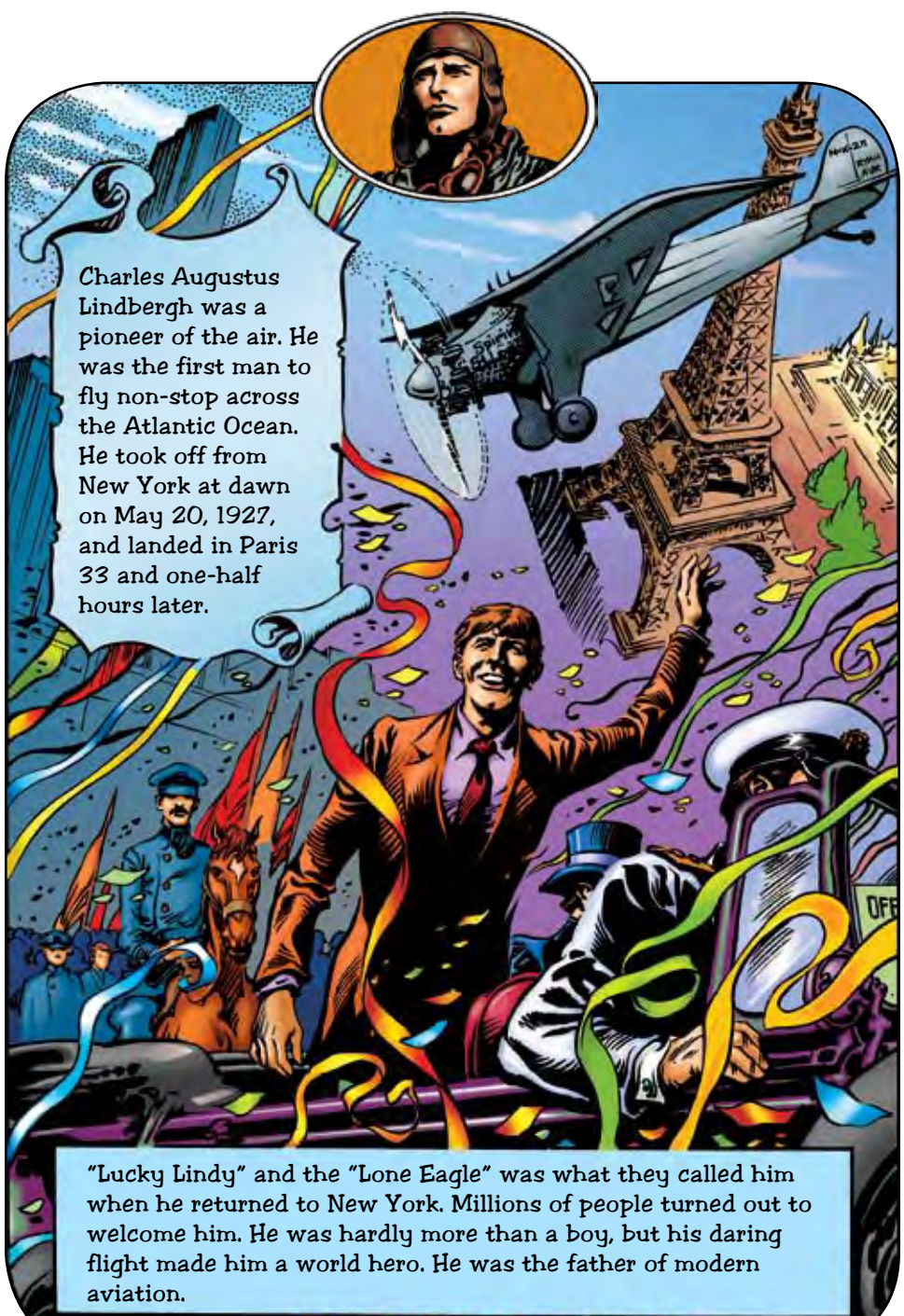


GRAPHIC  
BIOGRAPHY

# Charles Lindbergh





Charles Augustus Lindbergh was a pioneer of the air. He was the first man to fly non-stop across the Atlantic Ocean. He took off from New York at dawn on May 20, 1927, and landed in Paris 33 and one-half hours later.

"Lucky Lindy" and the "Lone Eagle" was what they called him when he returned to New York. Millions of people turned out to welcome him. He was hardly more than a boy, but his daring flight made him a world hero. He was the father of modern aviation.

He was born in Detroit on February 4, 1902, the son of Charles Augustus Lindbergh and Eva Land.



But he grew up in Little Falls, Minnesota, where Pike Creek flows into the Mississippi River.



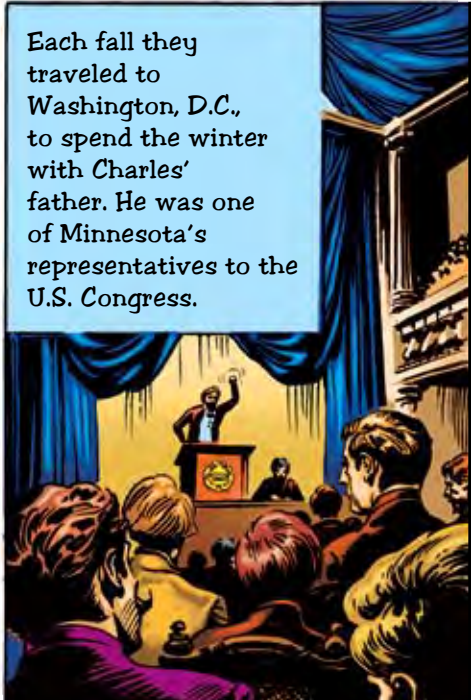
He lived there with his mother for most of every year.

Thank you, Charles.



My pleasure, Mother.

Each fall they traveled to Washington, D.C., to spend the winter with Charles' father. He was one of Minnesota's representatives to the U.S. Congress.





And each spring ...

Oh boy! It's back to the farm.

Yes, its home to Minnesota.



But the happiest of days was when Charles would hear his father's special whistle.

Come on, Wahgoosh! That's Dad's whippoorwill\* call. That means he's back home!



Oh boy, you're home.



Then summer had really arrived.

Look at that bird take off!

\*a nocturnal bird with a loud repeated call suggestive of its name



The summer Charles was ten, his father arrived with a surprise.

Wow, I can't believe it. Dad has a car!



That summer with his father at the wheel, Charles rode on the running boards of the car.

This is much more fun than riding inside!



And when his father went to Washington that fall, Charles taught himself to drive.

Now you be careful, Charles!

I will, Mother.

Soon he was driving his mother everywhere.



I'm so glad you learned to drive, Charles. This is most helpful.

In the summer of 1913, Charles' father came home to campaign for the 1914 election. Charles was waiting at the depot.

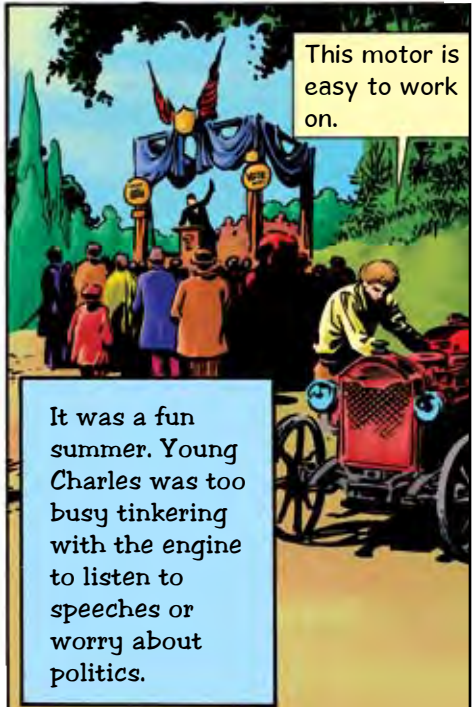


Young Charles drove the car here?

What a surprise!

Mom said that I could drive around with you this summer.

I don't see why not, you're better at this than I am.



This motor is easy to work on.

It was a fun summer. Young Charles was too busy tinkering with the engine to listen to speeches or worry about politics.

In the summer of 1915, Congressman Lindbergh was asked to explore the headwaters of the Mississippi River.

They've asked me to lead a two-man expedition up the river.

Who's the second man?

You are!

The voyage was an important experience for young Charles. For six weeks they traveled in the wild. They hunted and fished for their food.

This is the way Robinson Crusoe lived.

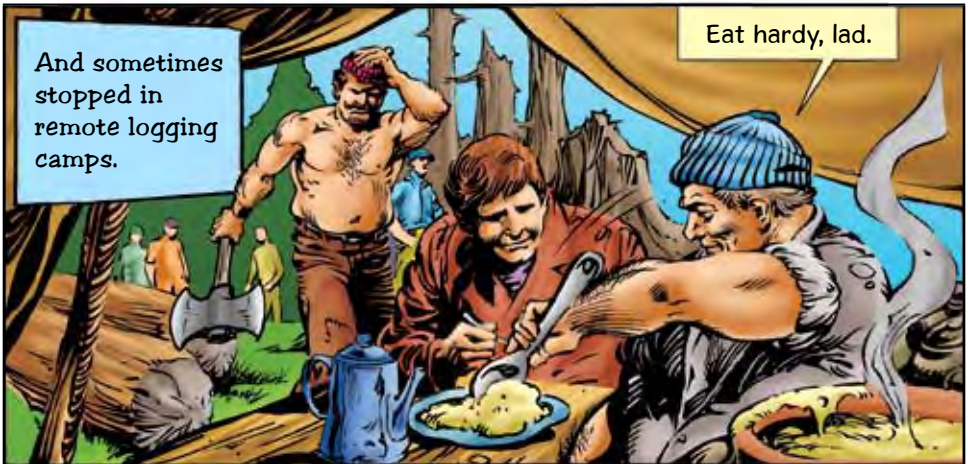
Yes! I like to hunt and fish for our food.





They visited the Chippewa Indians.

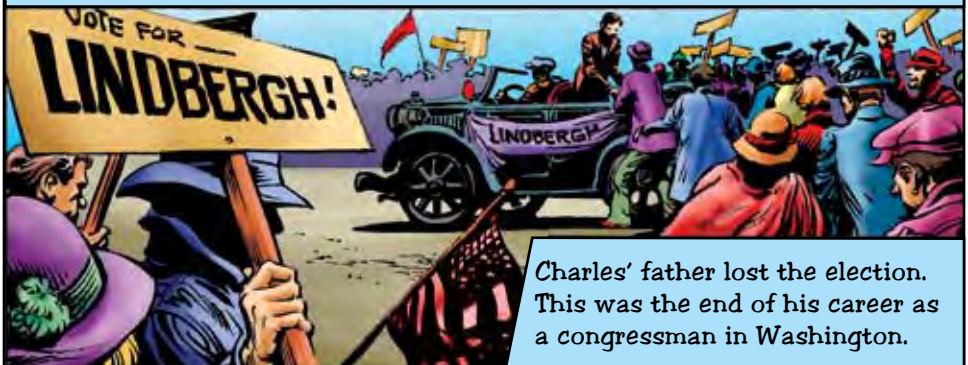
You are now brothers of the Chippewa tribe.



And sometimes stopped in remote logging camps.

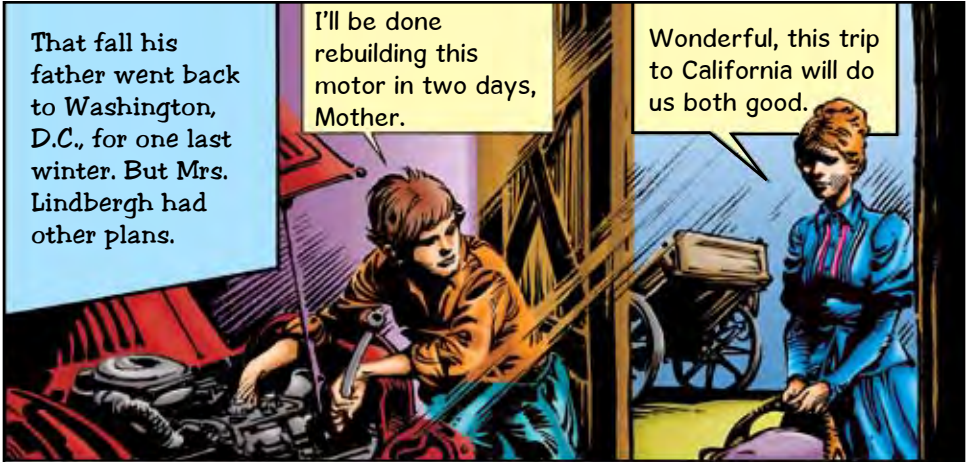
Eat hardy, lad.

The next summer the Lindberghs bought a new car, and Charles drove his father around while he campaigned for the U.S. Senate



Charles' father lost the election. This was the end of his career as a congressman in Washington.





That fall his father went back to Washington, D.C., for one last winter. But Mrs. Lindbergh had other plans.

I'll be done rebuilding this motor in two days, Mother.

Wonderful, this trip to California will do us both good.



They hoped to arrive in ten days, but the roads in those days were very bad.

I think we have enough gas to make it to the next town.



After forty days they reached the coast.

We made it!

I think we should stay for the winter.

When they went back to Minnesota, his parents decided not to live together anymore. The First World War was coming, and Charles' father started to make plans for the future.



You'll be the man in the family now. It will be hard to get food. I think you'd better run the farm.

Yes, yes!

The farm became his life. At sixteen he was an experienced farmer who rose everyday before dawn.



But at night he laid in bed and read adventure stories of the ace pilots in the English air force. He had far away thoughts.

