An American sanity is getting a thrill Photocolog sanity in American tonight

the Glenn's of New Concord, Ohio - and Cape Cansveral, Pletitia. The astronauts wife, children, parents, and other relatives, flying south aboard the Presidential Guests of President Kennedy who dropped them off at Palm Beach. They'll meet again at Cape Canaveral, tomorrow -- after Mr. Kennedy has visited his father, who is convalescent after a stroke.

Tomorrow - reunion with the astronaut himself. And it won't be just a family affair. The rocket base is braced for a massed invasion - including twenty thousand school children. A fantastic reception in store for John Glenn. A reception led by - the President. Including the family, the astronauts, the technicians, the Vice President, and a mob of cheering Americans.

You can hear the processings if you tune this or other CBS stations in to cas tomorrow morning.

You might think that nothing would faze - an astronaut. Certainly not the man - who rode a rocket around the world three times. But the word from Grand Turk Island in the Bahamas - is that John Glenn feels - "a little nervous". Meason - his meeting tomorrow with the President. A bit worried - about that; although he wasn't a bit worried - when he was rocketing around out in space.

The medical report on the Marine Colonel continues to be entirely favorable. John Glenn,
physically as sound as if he had just gone for - a
drive around the block - instead of a flight around
the earth.

## PLIGHT FOLLOW GLENN

Incidentally, Astronaut John Glenn corroborates
the testimony of Soviet cosmonaut TurinGargarin.

There was some mp skepticism about Gargarin's claim
that he could distinguish farms and fields from
out in space. But Glenn saw the earth - just as
clearly. He even spotted the irrigation ditches 
The Imperial Valley,
around El Centro, California, And while mm he was
orbiting over Florida he could see all the way back
to the Mississippi Delta - a distance of seven
hundred miles.

Clearly distinguishable to John Glenn 
Nexico, the Canary Islands, the African coast 
the Indian Ocean. And, as the legionaut reported

capitof a West
during his flight - those lights of Perth, Australia.

West Berlin seems like Washington - tonight.

Crowded with Kennedys. The Attorney General and his wife flying into the beleaguered city. Later, joined by Ted Kennedy - the youngest brother of the family.

The reception for the Attorney General overwhelding - a hundred and fifty thousand waske west Berliners turning out - to cheer. Shouting - "hello Bobby". And - "hello, Ethel!" Applauding wildly - each time he spoke in West Berlin.

Bobby Kennedy's message - straight from the White House. Another pledge that the United States will not negotiate # the basic rights of the West.

And that we will consider any Soviet attack on the city - as an attack on ourselves.

The wall - dividing Berlin? "Nuch more shameful than I ever expected," said the President's brother.

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The American Ambassador to the U N wouldlike to see the U N enter the field of space exploration.

Adlai Stevenson, pointing out voyages across the solar system - will cost more than most nations can afford. The obvious solution - international cooperation. Under the auspices of - the U N.

which as we know, international cooperation in space is already the subject of diplomacy.

Khrushchev, picking up the idea - put forward by President Kennedy last year. Mr. Kennedy, sending a quick okay - to Mos cow. Waiting - for Khrushchev's reply.

Westerners in the Soviet capital are warning us - not to be optimistic. They think Khrushchev is going to set up all kinds of conditions, barriers, and vetoes. His purpose - cooperation, only when he thinks he can get scientific information from us.

Not - when we re liable to learn something new from Soviet space science.

That train collision near Cali, Colombia was a headon affair. A locomotive and a passenger
train plowing into one another with a shattering
impact. Three passenger cars, jolting off the rails
- turning over. More than twenty dead - morethan
thirty injured.

Among the injured - four American merchant marine cadets. They were on shore leave - from their training ship. Bound for Cali - when the accident occurred.

The death of Kiyoshi Koizumi in Tokyo may not sound as if it has any connection with American literature. But maybe you'll get the connection if I mention his real name - Hearn. The son of the American writer - Lafcadio Hearn. Lafcadio Hearn came to America from Britain - and became a writer in New Orleans. Norking for a time as a reporter - on the Times Democrat. His stories of life in the West Indies - were among the most famous of their time.

Then, Lafcadio Hearn was assigned to Japan where he found a permanent home. Married a Japanese wife, taught English literature at the Imperial University - and wrote a series of books about his adopted nation. He stillhas a high status - in both American and Japanese literature.

Lafcadio Hearn also took a Japanese with name
- Yakumo Koizumi. So Kiyoshi Koizumi was his son.

Now passing at the age of sixty-one. Snapping another
link with that romantic wandering genius Lafcadio

Hearn.

The British, as we know, are a law-abiding people. Always obey - official rules and regulations. They've also acquired a taste for - the twist. Put the two together - and what have you got. Answer - a set of rules and regulations governing the jerky dance craze imported from America.

Now, what kind of rules can you lay down for the twist? Here's an example. Says the official
British code - the head must remain erect and the
shoulders parallel with the dance floor, no matter
how furious the action. The London pundits of the
terpsichorean art say they put in this rule - because
of the number of injuries during marathon competitions.
Enthusiastic British twisters going into such frantic
ENNINE contortions that something was bound to give and did. Usually, a knee or two, Duck

I suppose that the most appropriate award that John Glenn will receive for his space flight - is the one from Paramatta, Australia. The people in that suburb of Sydney presenting the American astronaut with a boomerang. The age-old weapon - invented by the aborigines down under. The faster you throw it into the air - the faster it comes back. Appropriate - all right. A boomerang for John Glenn - who swished up, seemed around in a flight arc, and came back to where he started.