

Betty's Notebook.

On a July afternoon in 1937, 15 year old Betty Klenck, who lived in St. Petersburg, Florida, was sitting on the floor in front of her family's radio console. The time was about 4:30 p.m. She liked to listen to music and kept a notebook in which she jotted the words to her favorite songs, made notes of current movies and drew pencil sketches of glamorous people. She also liked to listen to the "short wave." Her father had erected a long wire antenna – perhaps 60 feet in length – across the back yard from the house to a pole near the street. Betty could routinely pick up stations all over the world.

This particular afternoon she was "cruising" across the dial in search of anything interesting when she came upon a woman's voice, speaking in English and obviously quite upset. Betty listened for a while and was startled to hear the woman say, "This is Amelia Earhart. This is Amelia Earhart."

Betty was always "crazy about airplanes" and was well aware of Earhart's World Flight. She can't recall whether or not, on this particular day, she already knew that Earhart was missing, but it was clear to her that Amelia was in trouble; so she opened her notebook and started to make notes about what she was hearing. The words came too fast for her to get everything and often she would only write a word or two of what had been said. The signal faded in and out, sometimes stopped altogether for several minutes and at other times was quite distorted, but Betty tried her best to get down at least some of what was being said. If she wasn't sure about a word she would just write down what it sounded like to her.

Betty heard not only Amelia's calls for help but also her comments to a man who was with her. Betty had the impression that the man had sustained a head injury and was delirious. She gathered that they had crashed on land but that there was also great concern about rising water. The man would alternately struggle with Amelia and try to get the microphone away from her or panic and try to get out of the airplane.

The transmissions continued to come in, off and on, until 6:15 p.m. At 5:15 her father came home from work and Betty excitedly told him to come listen. After a few minutes her father ran next door to see if his neighbor could also hear it on his radio, but perhaps because his neighbor did not have a long antenna, nothing was heard on the neighbor's set. Later that evening Betty's father reported the event to the local Coast Guard station but he was told that the government had ships in the area and everything was under control.

Betty kept her notebook and, over the years, occasionally tried to get someone to pay attention to her claims of having heard Amelia Earhart. She had given up thinking that anyone would ever believe her but a friend who had seen TIGHAR's website sent us a very tentative message on her behalf.

We have not reproduced the entire notebook for this DVD, but have included sufficient pages to provide context, and also every page which has anything on it which might be part of the radio transmissions. The red boxes surrounding two pencilled notes on page 11 are our additions, as is the blue box on page 19. Everything else is simply a scan of the notebook pages.

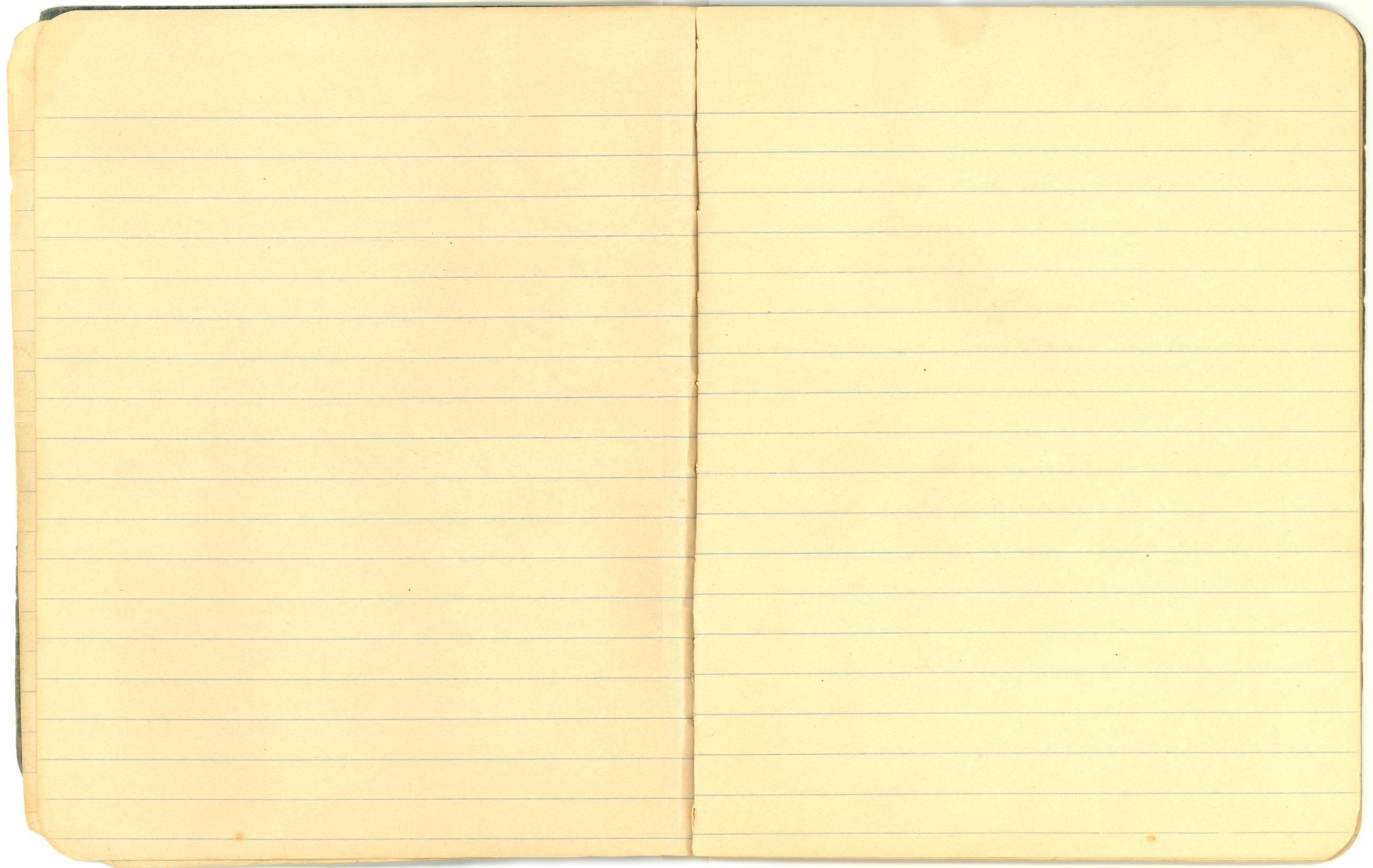


The International Group for Historic Aircraft Recovery

2812 Fawkes Drive • Wilmington, DE 19808 • USA

Voice 302.994.4410 • Fax 302.994.7945 • www.tighar.org • info@tighar.org

Shows	Cast
Black Legion	Humphrey Bogart
Gods Country and the Woman	Beverly Roberts
Elephant Boy	Sabu
Swing High Living Low	Carol Lombard
The Great O'Malley	Fred Mac. Murray
Maytime	Pat O'Brian
A Day At The Races	Janet Mac. Donald
A Woman of Glamour	Maureen Sullivan
	Kirk Taylor



It Looks Like Rain

It looks like rain in Cherry Blossom Lane
The sunshine of her smile's no longer there,

It looks like rain in Cherry Blossom Lane
Your golden voice no longer fills the air.

The rippling notes have left the
old mill stream,
There's nothing left for me but
just a dream.

There'd be no rain in Cherry Blossom
Lane,
If you were there to tell me that
you cared.

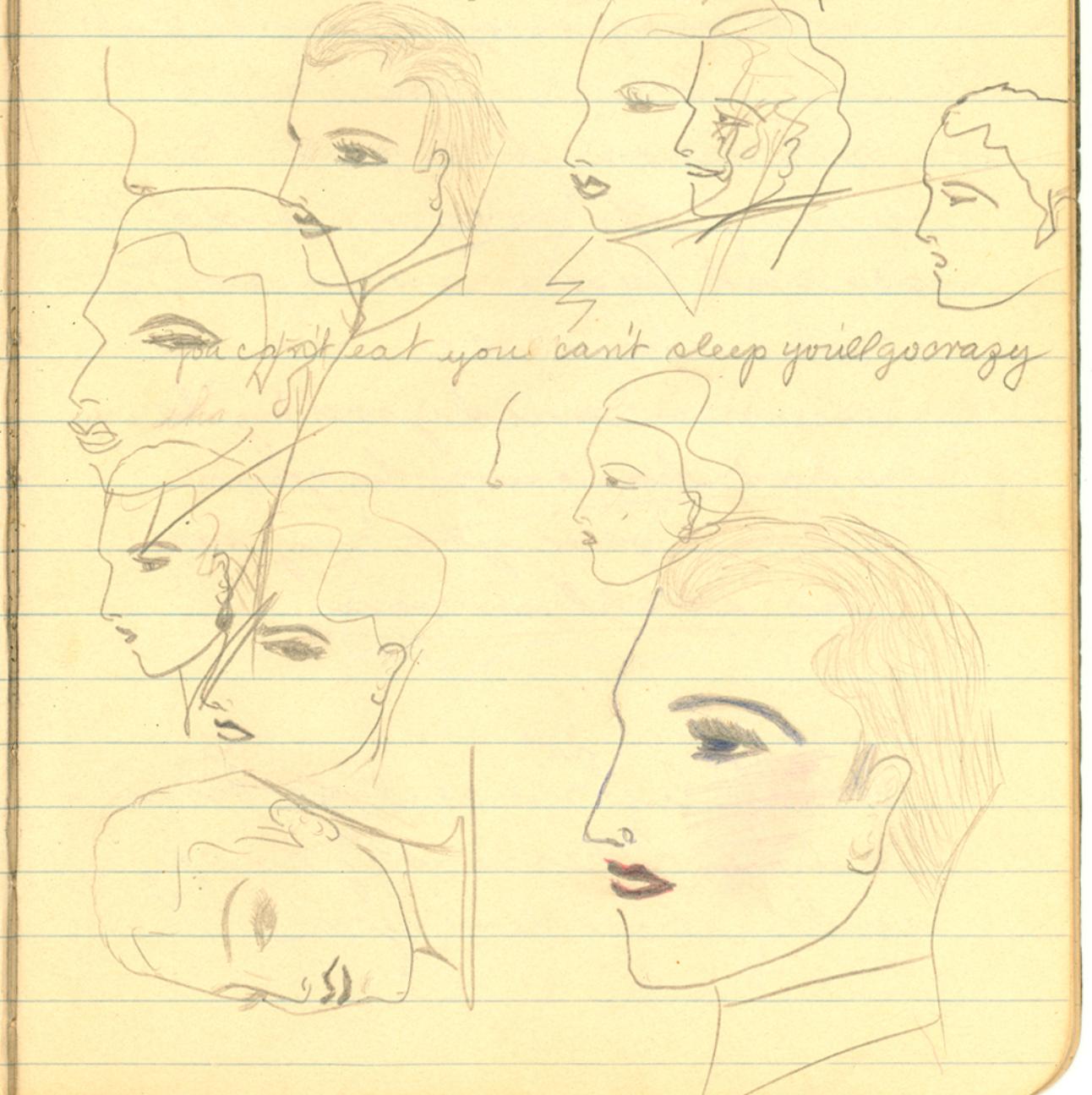
Songs

9. Love Bug will hit you
2. Carelessly
7. ~~Where are you~~
6. Sweet Laylone"
5. There's a lull in my life
3. Never in a million years

Merry-go-round broke down
Never in a million years
A sailboat with Moonlight

Love bug'll bite you

The love bug'll bite you won't



5
Theresa ~~is~~ tell in my life

Oh Theresa ~~is~~ tell in my life
It's ^{just a} void and empty space
when you are not in my embrace

Oh Theresa ~~is~~ tell in my life
The moment that you ~~go~~
away there is no night there
is no day

The clock stops ticking the
world stops turning everything
stops but the flame in my heart that
keep burning & burning now.

Oh Theresa ~~is~~ tell in my life

No m
the call of my arms

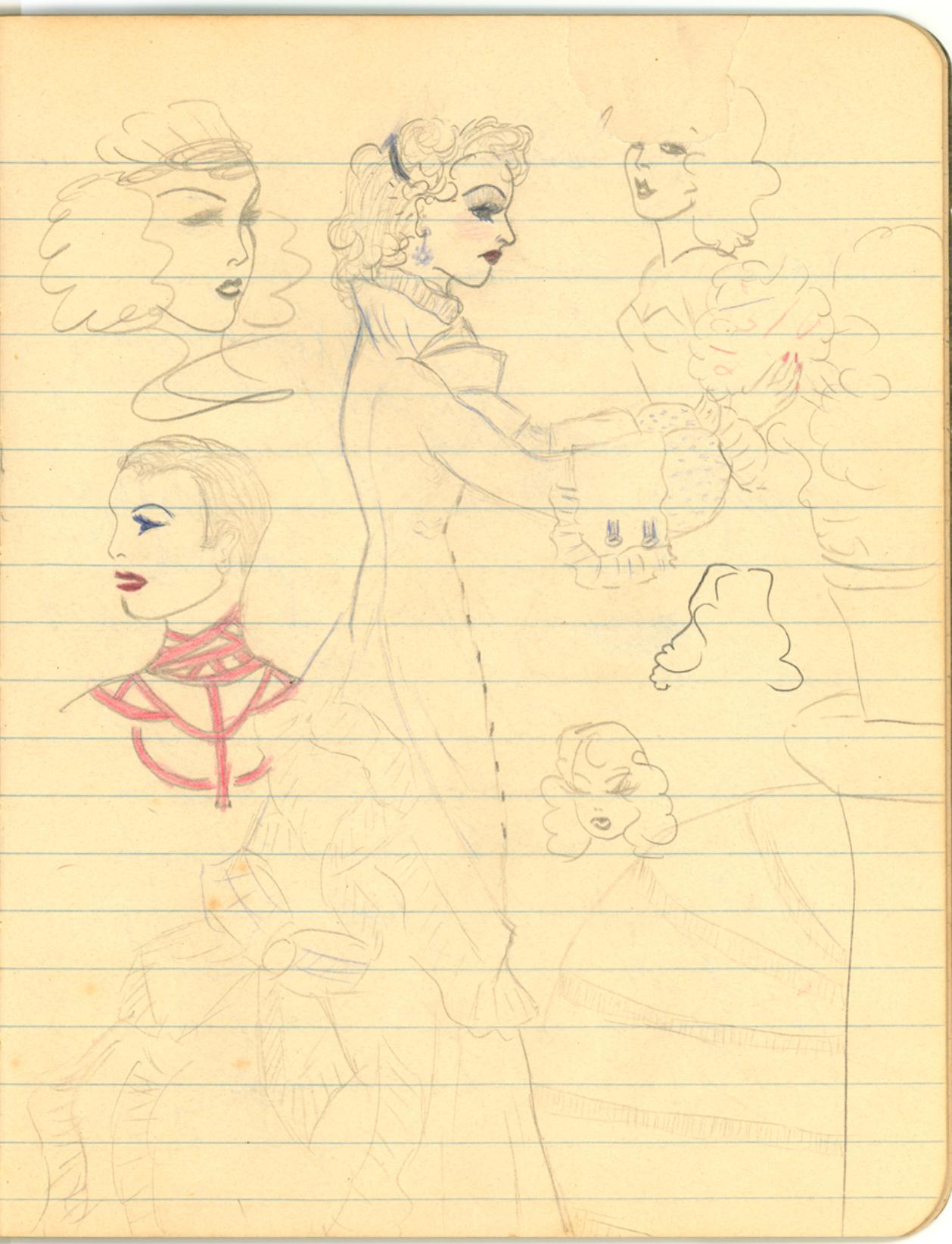
no matter how I ^{may} pretend
I know that you allong can
end the ache in my heart
the dull in my life

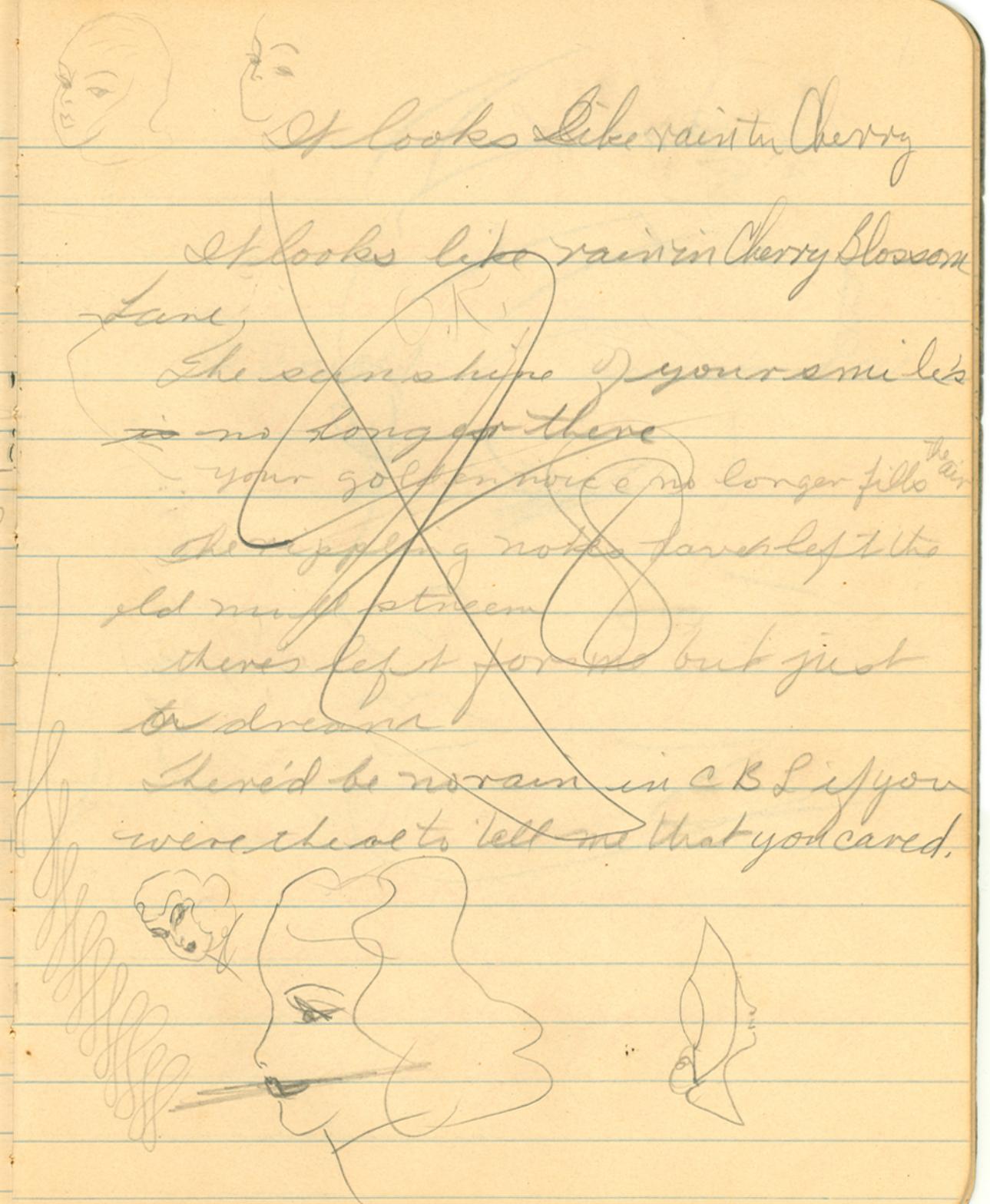
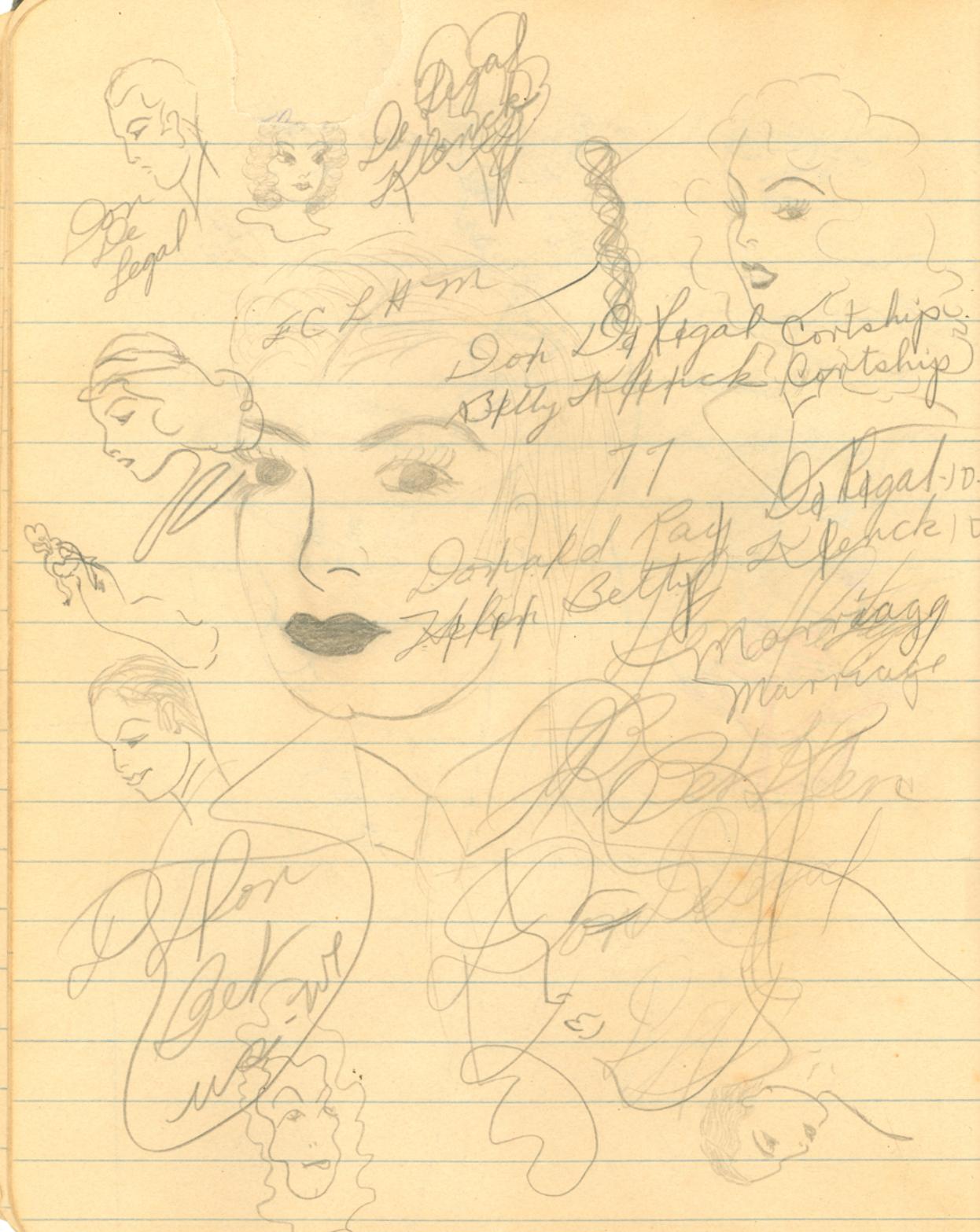
A Sail Boat in the Moonlight

A sail boat in the Moonlight
and you
Wouldn't that be heaven a heaven
just for two
a soft breeze on a June night
and you
what a perfect ~~picture~~ ^{setting for letting} dreams come
true

a chance to sail away
to sweethearts bay

They can't take that away from my
The way you wear your hat
The way you sip your tea
The memory of all that
they
They can't take away from me
The way you smile so sweet
The way you sing off key





I now know

I now know I'm

Where are you?



Where are you,

where've you gone without me,

where've you cared about me

where's my heart,

where's the dream we started

I can't believe we've parted,

where are you,

When we said good-bye love

what have we to gain,

when I gave you my love

was it all in vain,

All life there must I go on

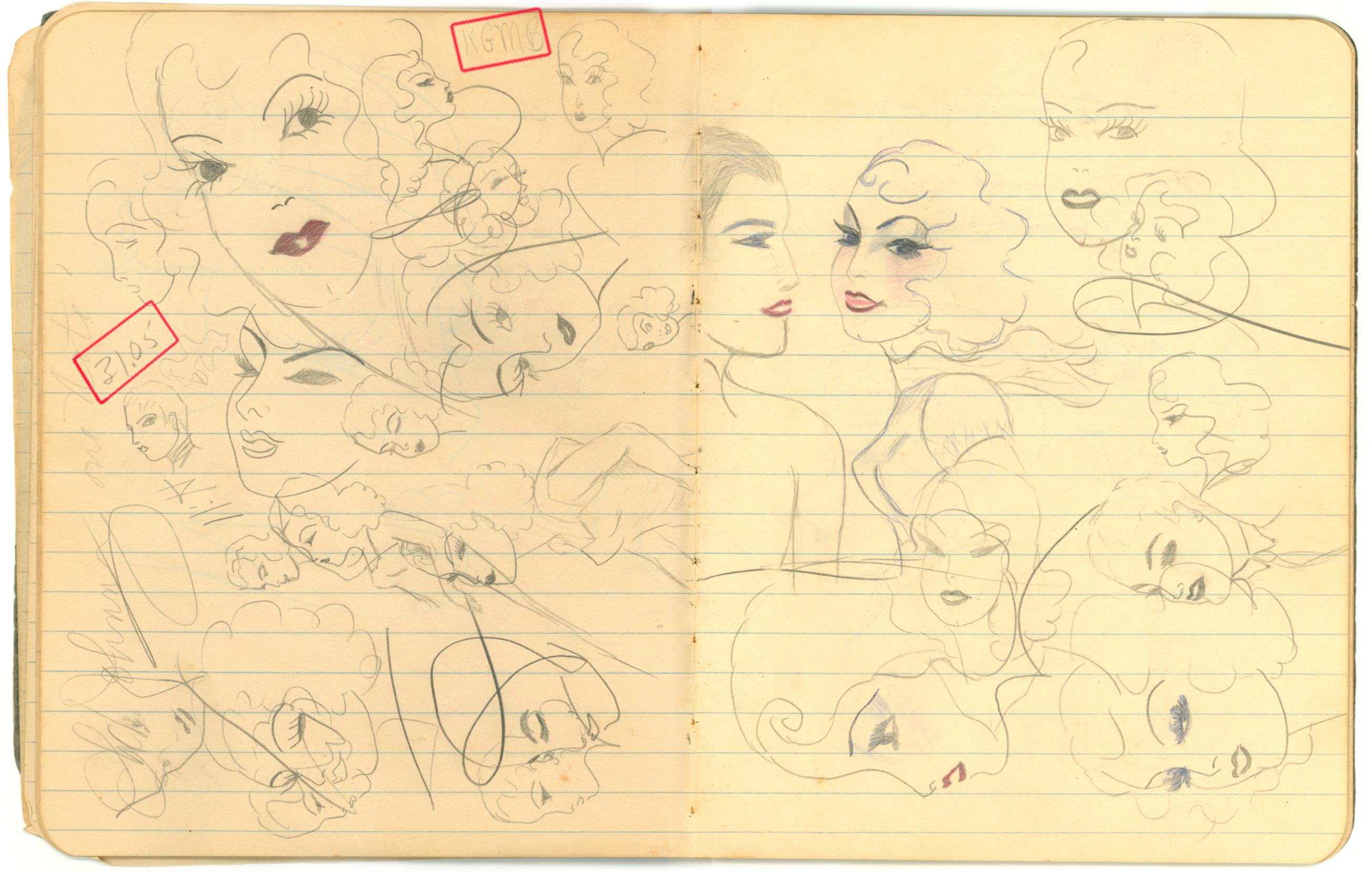
pretending,

where's my happy ending

where are you.

KGMG

31.05



All God's Children's got rhythm

all gods children got rhythm
all gods childrens got every
May be haven't got money
 shod

all gods childrens got rhythm
for to push away their blues

~~Merry bound broke down~~

~~Ohh Merry bound broke down
as we want~~



You can't run away from love
to me

You can't run away from love - me
not while there a moon above to
me

Time I
heard Amelia
Orchart call for
help. Dad had
put up a tall
aerial from house
to pole in lot in
back of our house
for short wave on
our radio. Always
came home from
school and listened summer
to short wave and
we lived on Auburn
St. So. #2027 in
St. Petersburg, Florida

158 mi.

44 71.8.

①

Help me

W4OK Howlandport
or W5J Howlandport

Waters high
here put your ear to it
This is Amelia Putman

" " "

SOS

stop - Amelia
speak
Uncle

oh ah
(crying now)

help
help no quick
I can feel it
your right
Bob

come here just a moment

Amelia Earhart
July 1937

58

338

send us help

a melia take it

hear it

help help

I need air

ameling things are

here I come - oh

let me out of here

different suffer

amelia

take it away Howland

N.Y. N.Y. N.Y.

Marie J Marie

N.Y. N.Y.

Oh, if they could hear me

N.Y. N.Y.

Marie

it's going

{This was
man with
her talking
some time too}

since 4:30

5:10

(3)

airport
Marie
oh

where are you
waters knee deep -- let me out
where are you going
we can't bailout

see

yes

amelia - yes
oh oh ahhh

are you so scared
what

Hello Bud

amelia

South 391065 zone

fig 8-3 30 500 3
38 m j 36

g 38 g 13 8983638

{
309-?
165°
}

5:30

1 hr.

④

hurry

3:15

are you there-fuzzy
hear from me hear from me

George

Get the suitcase in my closet
Calf.

are you

Mavis Hey!

Mavis

Amelia Earheart

Hey

watch that battery

what did you tell me to do

sos

will you help me

will you please

all right!

6:08

(5)

end at 6:15

what are you doing

39 rd 36

1/3

Amelia here

quick

let me out

36 30

knee deep over

stop

I can't make it

38 3

huh

are you here

3

darn

30

N. Y. or something that sounded

N. Y. like New York

albo Bendino



Delmo

Sid Waters



Dell Bell



Juan



Tresa



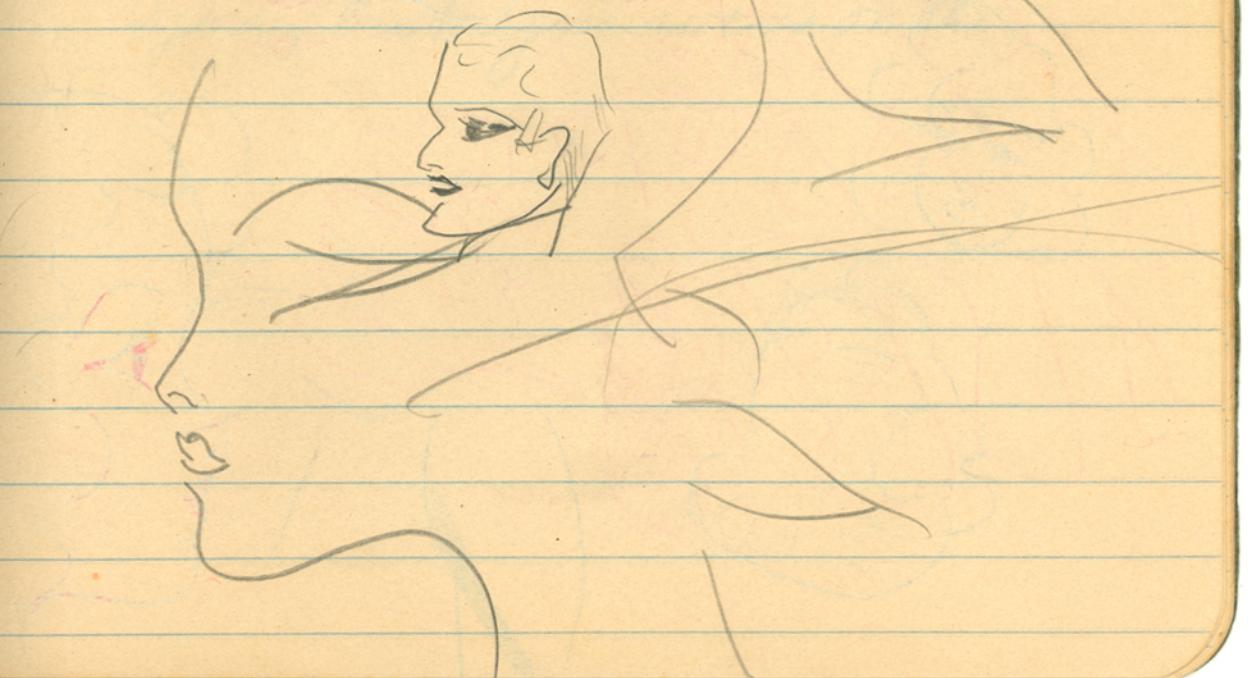
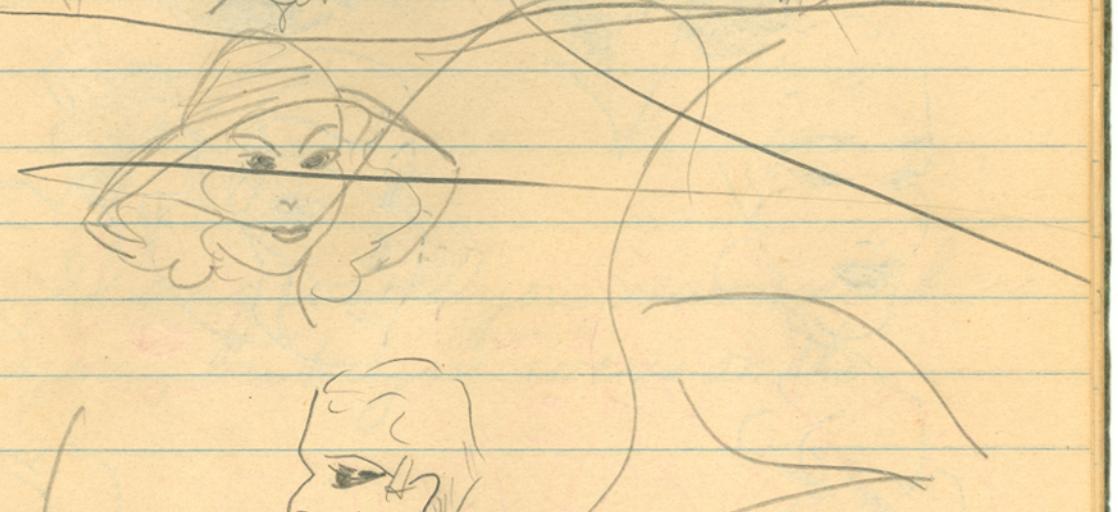
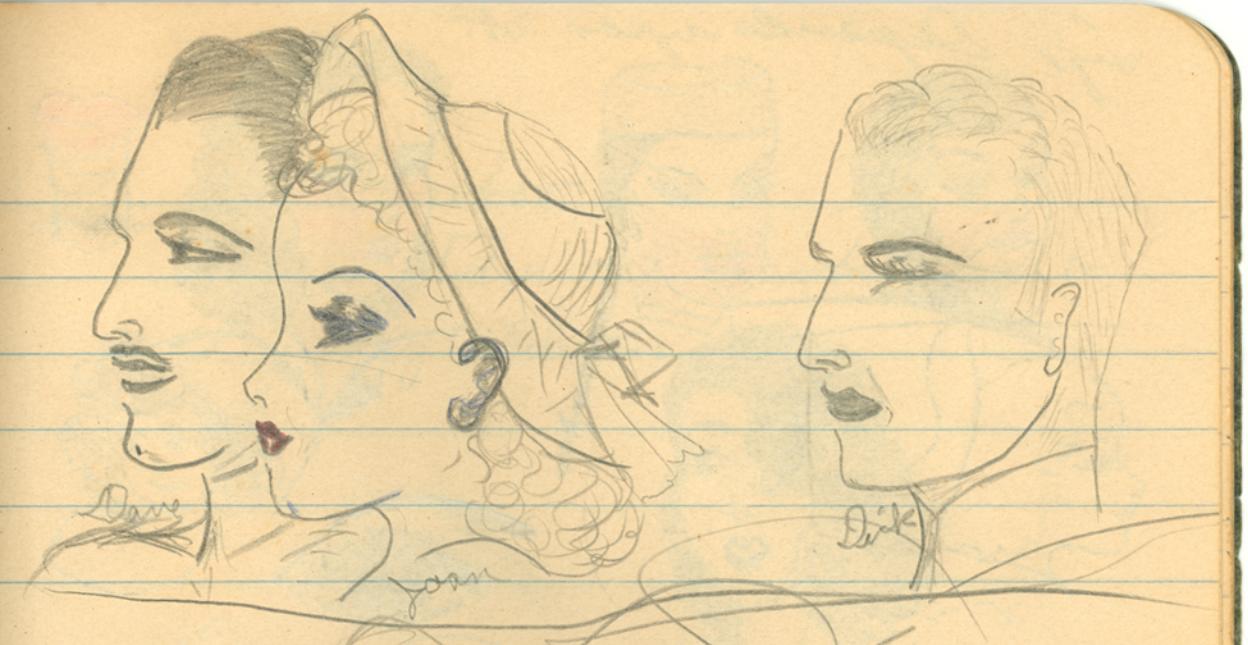


Sadie

Lenkie
Skear



Dixie



Life depends upon it.



Harbor

I saw the → Harbor light
they only told me

I long to hold you near and kiss
you, but you were on the