

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

SYMBOLS	
DL	= Day Letter
HL	= Night Message
ML	= Night Letter
LC	= Deferred Cable
MLT	= Cable Mails Letter
	= Day Telegram

WESTERN UNION

CLASS OF SERVICE
This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated above or provided above or provided the address.

Received at 722 Market St., San Francisco, Calif. ALWAYS
SF124 83 NL= DETROIT MICH 8
GEORGE PALMER PUTNAM=
SFRAN=

JUL 9 AM 3 44

I HAVE SEEN THE FOLLOWING AMELIA DRAGGED NOONANS LIMP BODY ASHORE TRIED TO REVIVE HIM SHE HAS SIGHTED RESCUERS TRYING ATTRACT ATTENTION WITH SMOKE BUT FUEL APPEARS LIMITED THEREFORE SMOKE COLUMN SMALL I CANNOT SEE BEYOND BARREN BEACH A REEF MAKES 45 DEGREE ANGLE WITH LEFT HAND BEACH SHORE LINE WHERE SHE SMOKE SIGNALS SUGGEST YOU HAVE COLORADOS SEARCHING PLANES LOOK FOR SHORT SMALL SMOKE COLUMN LETTER FOLLOWS AIR MAIL THIS NOT FOR PUBLICATION ONLY SENT YOU HOPING INFORMATION MAY HELP FIND AMELIA=
L P C P .

OPERATIONS MANAGER=
OAKLAND AIRPORT OAKLAND CALIF.
PLEASE GET THIS INFORMATION TO GEORGE PUTNAM EMINENT PSYCHIC SAYS BOTH ARE SAFE ON REEF LESS THAN 200 MILES NORTH WEST OF HOWLAND ISLAND PLANE PRETTY WELL CRACKED UP BUT BOTH ARE SAFE MISS EARHART IN BETTER SHAPE THAN NOONAN ITASCA WILL FIND THEM IN MORNING THEIR TIME HASTE IS NECESSARY BUT THEY WILL BE RESCUED PLEASE TAKE THIS FOR WHAT IT IS WORTH FROM WELL WISHER
=UN SIGNED.
225PM.

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

VFA15 53=HA WASHINGTON DC 7 1008A
GEORGE PALMER PUTNAM=
AMELIA LANDED EXHAUSTED IN SMALL BOAT ON SMALL REEF FIFTY MILES WEST SOUTHWEST OF HOWLAND STOP SHE HAS WEAR PORTABLE RADIO FOOD AND WATER BUT HARDLY STRENGTH TO USE THEM STOP SHE WILL BE RESCUED ALIVE TAKEN TO SHIP PROBABLY JAPANESE AND YOU WILL GET OFFICIAL CONFIRMATION TOMORROW STOP NOONAN NOT WITH HER=
GEORGE T HUXFORD. 741A.

FA39 52 NL 4 EXTRA=MARION IOWA 8 VIA WA HOLLYWOOD CALIF 9
GEORGE PALMER PUTNAM, PERSONAL=
LAST NIGHT I HAD A DREAM WHERE YOUR WIFE CAME TO ME AND BEGGED ME TO HIRE YOU TO LOOK FOR HER ON AN ISLAND SEVEN HUNDRED MILES FROM THE ISLAND THEY SEARCHED AND THEY WILL FIND YOU WIFE AND HER ADVICER ALIVE AIR LETTER FOLLOWS ADDRESS SAME:
C. BAGA. JUL 9.
FA39 54 1A

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

"There are some things people shouldn't know. Oh, I know you and AE have sat in on table-tappings and other experiments out of your healthy curiosity."

"With some astonishing results—" and others plainly ridiculous."
"Of course. Someone asked me last night," Mr. Putnam added a little bitterly, "whether AE carried a good luck piece on her plane."

"Did she, George?"
"Certainly not. She said the only lucky charms she wanted were a good engine and a first-class mechanic."

"That sounds like AE."
George Putnam said no more, and walked back to the airport office and his long vain vigil. On the fifth day, when Mr. Putnam was on the verge of a physical disintegration that might have left permanent scars, the wise and determined San Francisco physician saw to it that he found rest. He slept 48 hours and rode the crisis.

Then, with his son David, and others who remained at his side during that numbing period when men and planes and ships searched the south Pacific, he began sorting the messages with a calmer mind. One of them might keep hope alive. . . .

One of the first telegrams, significantly, was from a woman now recognized as one of America's leading astrologers. It was she who had written to Miss Earhart before the flight, counseling: "Flying conditions on the first and *second of July* (italics are the author's) are very good indeed, and this would be an excellent time to make the last lap. . . ."

On July 7, plainly stunned, the noted forecaster telegraphed to Mr. Putnam at Oakland:

YOU CAN IMAGINE MY STATE OF MIND AND I CAN IMAGINE YOURS . . . CONSULTATION OF THREE PSYCHICS SIX ASTROLOGERS SAY ALL WILL BE WELL . . .

Still later, in a humble and poignant letter that reflected her perplexity, she wrote:

"I don't want to alibi. I have none. I failed in the biggest job I've ever had and there's no alibi for that. About psychics and astrologers, our work has been wrong many times, right many times. That is about as much as one can say for it. It has a long way to go."

In the same mail came a letter from another astrologer, Mrs. K— S—, gently and wistfully reproving Miss Earhart and Mr. Putnam for having ignored a warning she had given them before the fatal flight. And she was right. Her first letter dated May 7, 1937, was found in the files, and it read:

"I beg of you to postpone your trip . . . you can expect at best only delays, obstructions and difficulties, even if you avoid a dangerous crash. Please believe that this letter was motivated by a sincere desire to keep you from possible disaster . . ."

These are typical of the thousands of messages sent to Mr. Putnam after AE's disappearance.