Dear EVE—

While some free time is available, will drop you a line, and thank you for your letter. I guess Betty's letters informed you that I had once again returned to Honolulu. It was some cruise to say the least. In spite of the tragic events that took place it was filled with interesting moments. I did enjoy getting back in the South Pacific, with old ITASCA crowd. Doebler and Nelson were gone but the others were still on her. Our cruise lasted 36 days cruised nearly nine thousand miles.

As to Amelia losing herself, she had only herself to blame. We all admired her nerve and pluck to attempt such a flight, but we can not admire her good sense and judgement in her conduct of it. She was too sure of herself, and too casual. She devoted no effort to the details at all. When it was too late and she was going down she hollered for our aid but that was too late. We did all we could. She never gave us any of her positions as we repeatedly requested of her to do, she never answered or acknowledged any of our messages. She gave us no information as to her plans, what plans she had for communications she changed in the middle of the flight. All in all it was a mess. I heard her last broadcasts myself. She realized too late that she was in trouble, then she went to pieces. Her voice plainly indicated that fact, by the desperate note in her transmissions. She asked us to do the impossible, knowing ahead of time that we could not furnish her with the services that she wanted. She clearly indicated throughout the flight that she was not familiar with her radio equipment. If she had only answered our messages earlier in the flight we might have had some idea where to look for her, and might have been able to save her. It would take hours to write the whole story, some day will tell it all to you, for it is interesting. There is so much that we had to assume, that we really can not find all the answers.

No more news so will close for this time. Give my best to all. Do write again soon. Take care of yourself, don't work too hard. Life is too short to rush things. (the tropics have me). If you need or want anything, just holler.

With much love,

[Signature]