

## 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**  
2366 Hickory Hill Road · Oxford, PA · 19363 · USA  
610.467.1937 · [www.tighar.org](http://www.tighar.org) · [info@tighar.org](mailto:info@tighar.org)



Shows

Black Legion  
Gods Country and the  
Woman

Elephant Boy  
Swing high Swing low

The Great O'Malley  
May time

A Day at the Races

A Woman of Glamour

Cast

Humphrey Bogart

Severly Roberts

Sabin

Carol Lombard

Fred Mac Murray

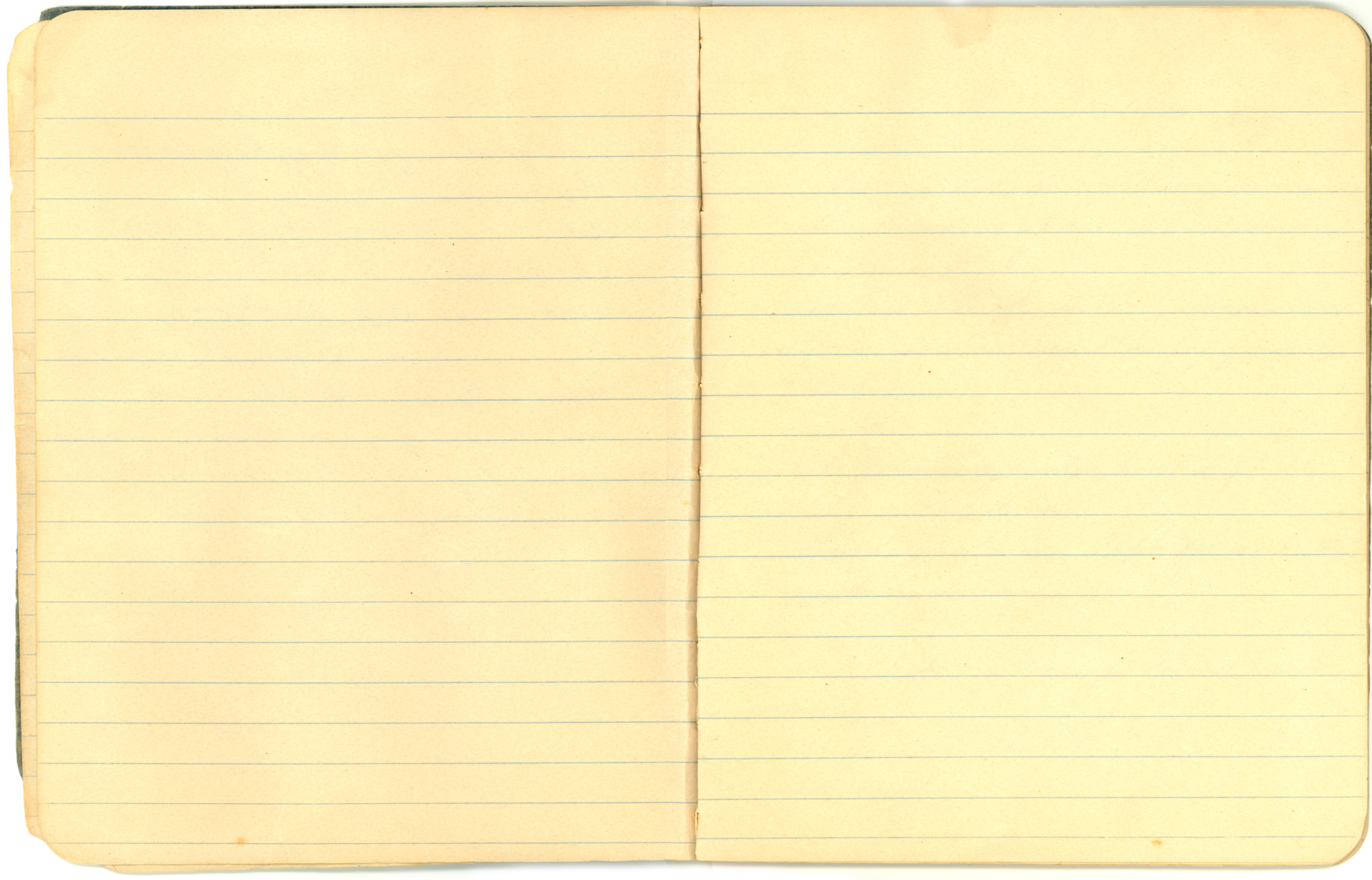
Pat O'Brian

Janette Mac Donald

Maureen O'Sullivan

Kent Taylor







It looks like Rain

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

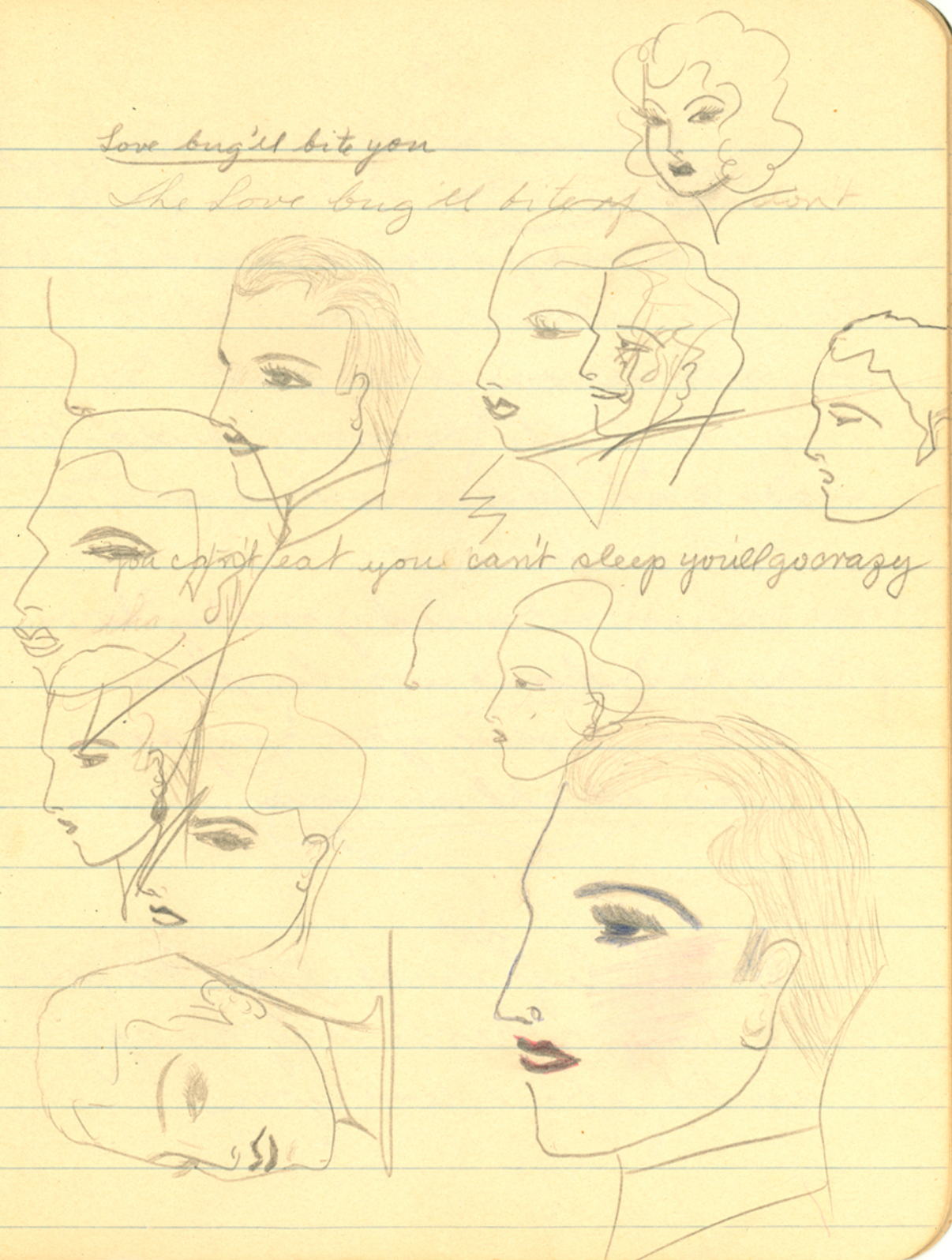
9. Love Bug will bite you
2. Carelessly
7. ~~Where are you~~
6. Sweet Laylone
5. There's a lull in my life
3. Never in a million years

Merry-go-round broke down  
Never in a million years  
A sail boat in the Moonlight



Love bug'll bite you

The love bug'll bite of ~~you~~ <sup>don't</sup>





Theresa ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> lull in my life

Oh Theresa a lull in my life  
It's <sup>just a</sup> void and empty space  
when you are not in my embrace

Oh There a lull 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 -

Oh There's a lull in my life

No m

the call of my arms

no matter how I <sup>may</sup> pretend.

I know that you along can  
end the ache in my heart  
the lull 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~~ <sup>setting for letting</sup> dreams come  
true

A chance to sail away  
to sweethearts day

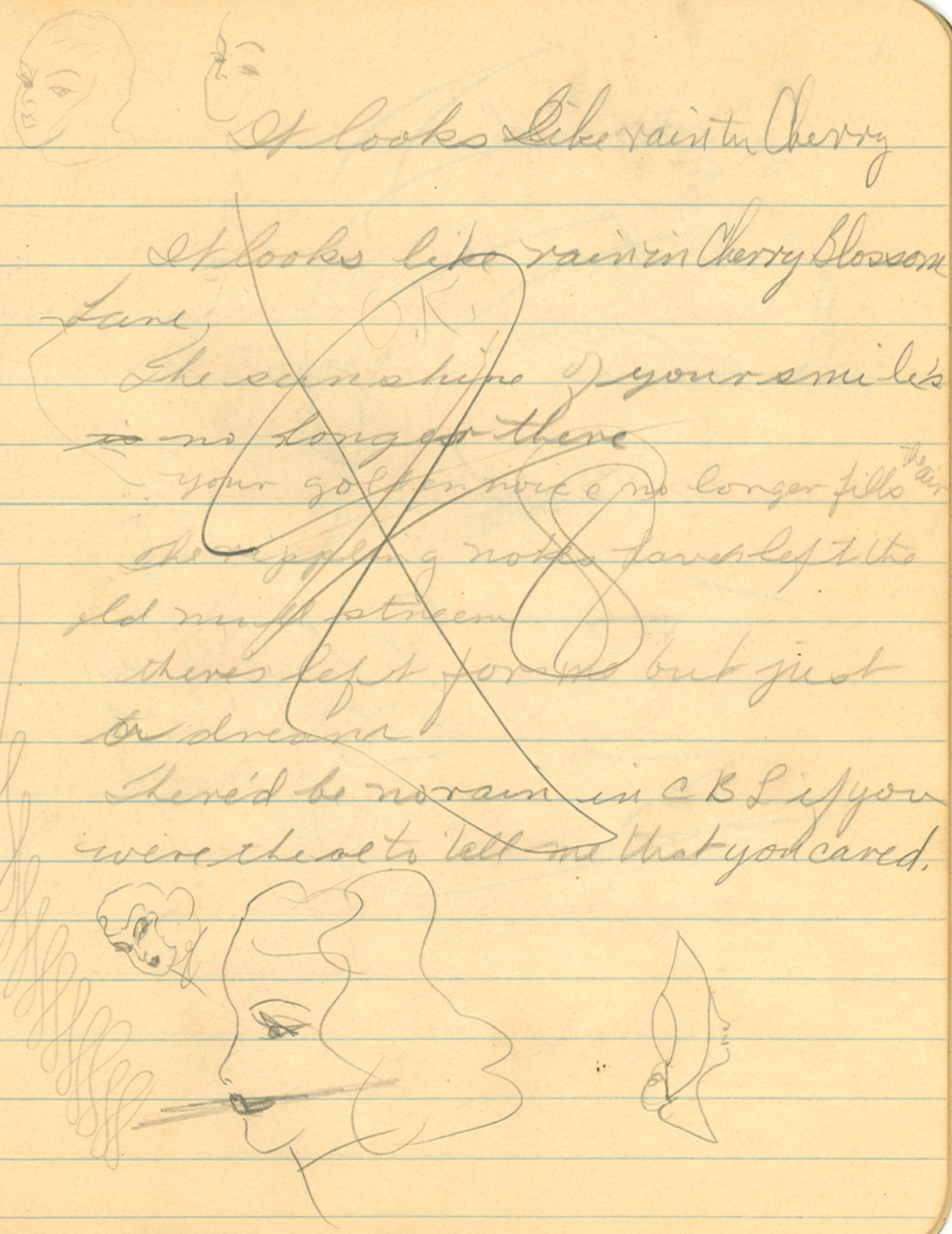
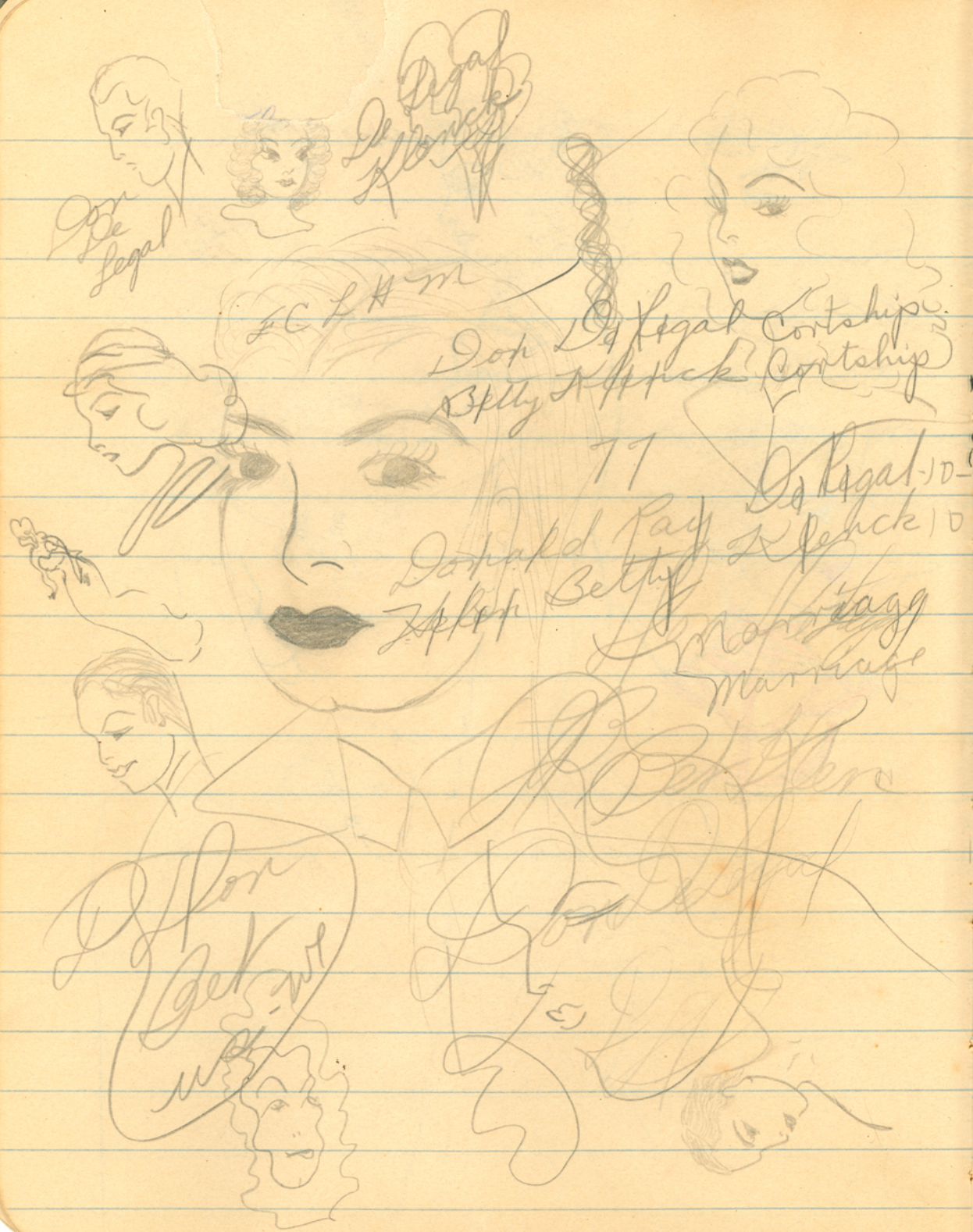


They can't take that away from me

The way you wear your hair  
the way you sip your tea  
the memory of all that  
No <sup>they</sup> can't take away from me  
The way you smile so sweet  
the way you sing off key









I no know

I no know I'm

Where are you?

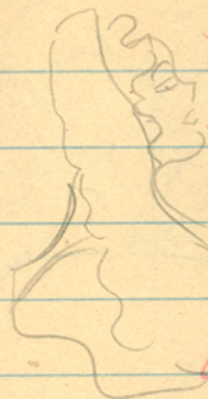


Where are you,  
where've you gone without me,  
where've you cared about me

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,

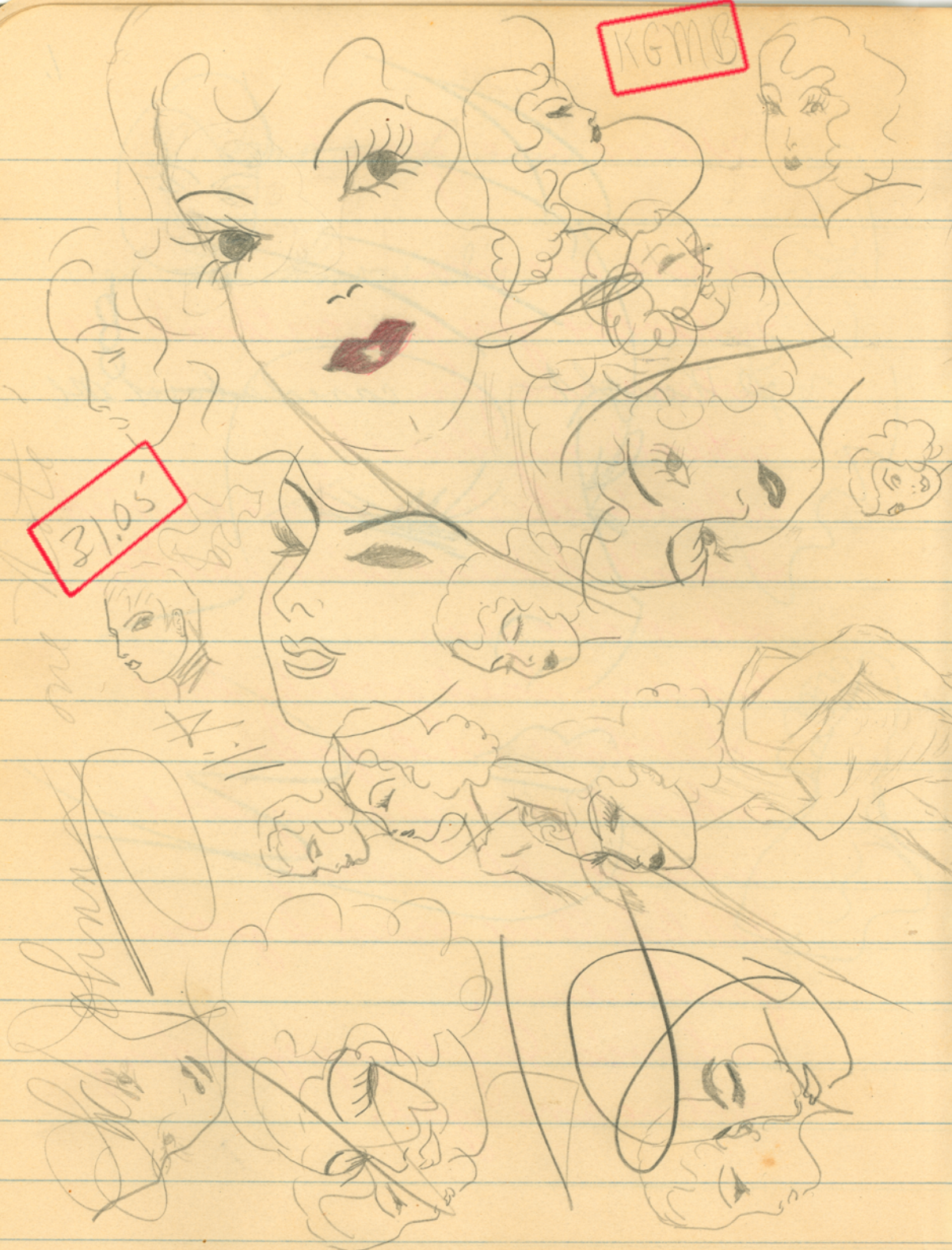
All life there must I go on  
pretending,  
where's my happy ending  
where are you.





KGMB

3/05






All God's Children's got Rythum

all gods childrens got rythum  
all gods childrens got swing  
Maybe haven't got money  
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 shoes

all gods chilns got rythum  
for to push away their blues

  
~~Merryround broke down~~

~~Oh the Merryround broke down  
as we went~~





You can't run away from love

You can't run away from love to nite  
Not while there a moon about to  
nite

Amelia Earhart

July 1937

Time I  
heard Amelia  
Earhart 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. I always  
came home from  
school and listened  
to short wave and all summer  
we lived on Auburn  
St. So. #2027 in  
St. Petersburg, Florida

158 mi.

help me

44 71.2.

W40X Howlandport

or W40J Howlandport

waters high

here put your ear to it  
this is Amelia Putman

So S

stop - Amelia

speak

Uncle

oh oh

(crying now)

help

help us quick

I can feel it

your right

Bob

come here just a moment



58

338

send us help  
a melia take it  
hear it  
help help  
I need air

{this was  
man with  
her talking  
some time too}

amelia 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 Marie

N.Y. N.Y.  
Oh if they could hear me  
N.Y. N.Y.  
Marie

it's going



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 bail out

see

yes

amelia - yes

oh oh anch

are you so scared

what

Hello Bud

Amelia

South 391065 300E

fig 8-3 30 500 3

30 m j 36

2 38 8-13 8983438

{ S 309° ?  
165° E }



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

Marie Hey!

Marie

Amelia Earheart

Hey

watch that battery

what did you tell me to do

sos

Will you help me

Will you please

all right!



6:00

(5)

end at 6:12

what are you doing

39 rd 36

9 13

Amelia here

quick

let me out

34 30

bone deep over

stop

I can't make it

38-3

huh

are you here

8

darn

30

N. Y. or something that sounded  
N. Y. like New York



Albo Bendino



Lid Waters



Delma



Delia Bell



Juan



Fresa

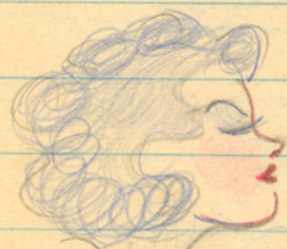






Sadie

Linkie Skar



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