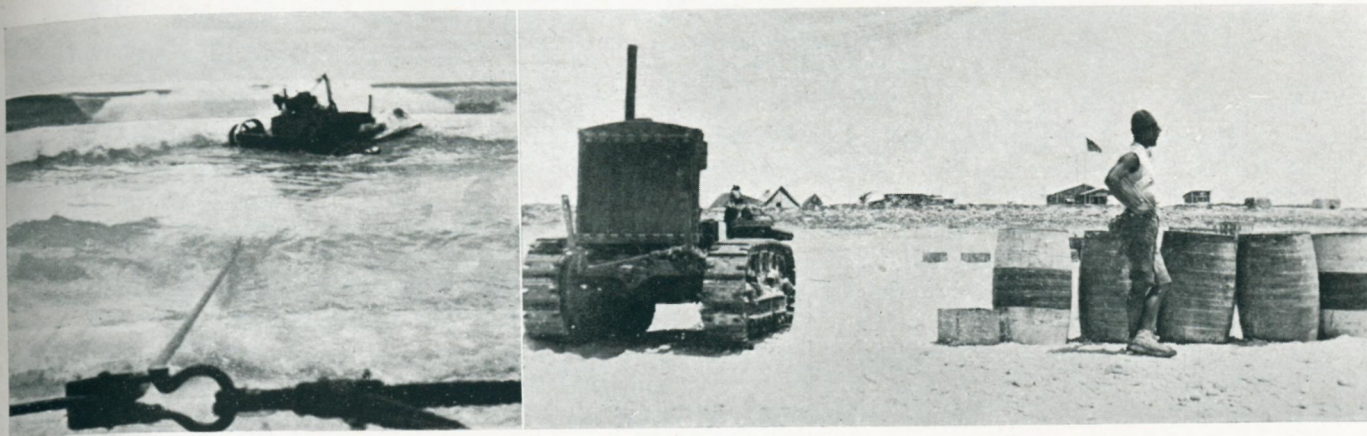


"Hawaii and Howland Are Ready Amelia"



Tractors in Surf (left) and Ashore on Howland Island (right)

Happy Howland Landing, Amelia Earhart Putnam! And a Joyous Landing in Hawaii before that! Everything will be ready for you down at Howland Island when you arrive.

Richard B. Black, of the Department of the Interior, and Robert M. Campbell, of the Bureau of Air Commerce, Department of Commerce, together with Works Progress Administration personnel, and a lot more Americans, including Coast Guard people, Hawaiian schoolboys down there serving as "Colonists" and securing air-data, will have Howland ready to receive you.

It will be a great and historic day when your *Flying Laboratory* comes gently to rest on the 1.6 mile long Howland, 1,650 miles about south of Hawaii.

Look at these pictures. They show the busy boys as they were preparing for your visit. Whoever thought, back in the Guano Days of the Fifties and Sixties that a couple of husky American tractors would be on Howland getting ready for the arrival by air of the only aviator who made the only solo flight on record from Hawaii to California and who before that had twice flown the Atlantic. But there the tractors are—look at 'em and rejoice, for they are your friends.

We got news on January 14, 1937 from Washington City that money had been allocated and earmarked for immediate construction of an airport on Howland Island. Sort of a mystery at the time. WPA employees, with tractors and other equipment, already had sailed the day before from Honolulu for Jarvis, Baker and Howland, aboard the Coast Guard Cutter *Duane*. The two gentlemen named above, and others, also were on board. Ten days later William T. Miller, Superintendent of Airways, Department of Commerce, who we knew out here as "Bill," broadcasted information about Howland's aviation status from Washington and promised to be on hand to give you an efficient sendoff from California.

Then, on February 11, New York gave us the dope that you had announced plans for circling the globe in your *Flying Laboratory*, from east to west—first stop Honolulu, next stop, Howland Island. That was good news, from every viewpoint in Hawaii, for we like you and the way you do things.

San Francisco, on February 16, communicated information that there was a possibility of a race to the Antipodes between your land-plane and the PAA sea-plane commanded

by Captain Edwin C. Musick. However, he probably will not follow your exact route. We also read on this same date that Navy personnel and ships would assist you on your epic flight.

You are invited to be present in Honolulu when we dedicate a memorial that will fittingly honor you and your historic solo flight from Hawaii to California in 1935.

To think, that a little over two years ago a prominent American wrote, in substance, that United States sovereignty over Howland Island could be established with little or no difficulty; but whether it would serve any purpose to do so is a question, since it is practically without value, has no anchorage, but little lee, no water, and is altogether desolate. You'll not recognize Howland by that description. You'll enjoy yourself there. We'll be seeing you.



James Kamakaiwi, Hawaiian Leader, Howland Island