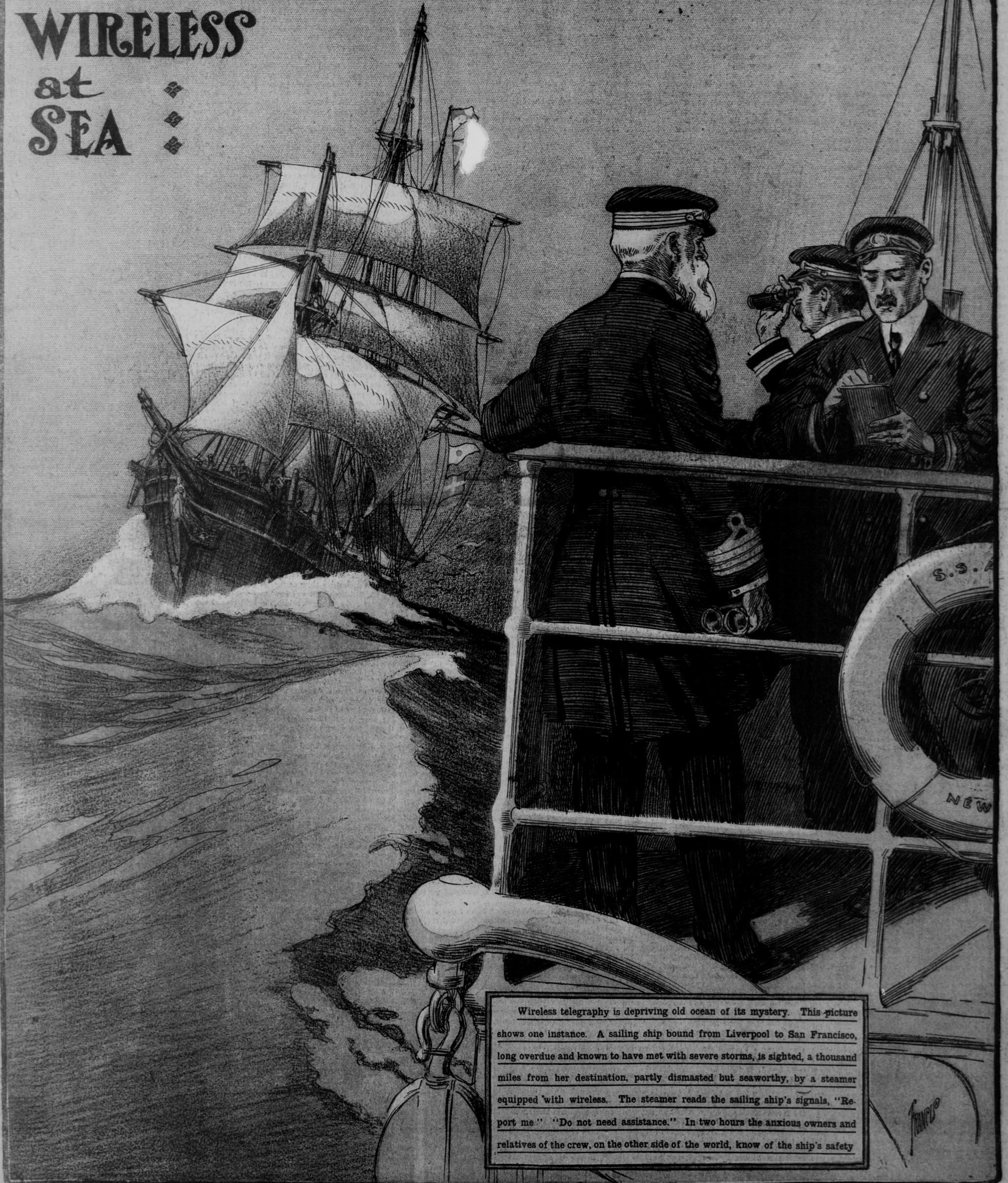


MAGAZINE SECTION  
PART I

THE SAN FRANCISCO  
**SUNDAY CALL**

MARCH 7,  
1909

**WIRELESS**  
at  
**SEA** ♦ ♦ ♦



Wireless telegraphy is depriving old ocean of its mystery. This picture shows one instance. A sailing ship bound from Liverpool to San Francisco, long overdue and known to have met with severe storms, is sighted, a thousand miles from her destination, partly dismantled but seaworthy, by a steamer equipped with wireless. The steamer reads the sailing ship's signals, "Report me." "Do not need assistance." In two hours the anxious owners and relatives of the crew, on the other side of the world, know of the ship's safety