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BECK, A.

APR 13 1945

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Dear First Lady,

Mrs Franklin D. Roosevelt:

I am a sick old lady and all I do is read a little; that is the paper and listen to the radio.

With so many german prisoners and a big part of Germany ready to fall in allied hands, yet Hitler is going to fight on in the Mountains, and we have so many Germans in Norway and others places which we will have to hold an army of boys to excell them. If I was President Roosevelt and Stalin and Churchill, I would call all of them Pirates and soldiers or civilians have a right to kill them where ever they found them; that is after we take over.

Berlin and that territory.

The whole number of Germany prisoners held by either Americans, British or Russians, kill them or take them to some big island, there they could not get away for Germany does not have ships and Japan wont have long.

For I feel so sorry for our boys being aggrevated with such a life of getting most of them, yet, that blamned old Hitler still controlls enough of them to make us still keep the boy on duty; this may go on for 5 years

I have know kind feeling for any of them, men, women or children

They have been asked time and time again to turn against Hitler.

and it might have a bearing on Japan to make peace, so all

I a seperate page.

I hate war and please get it ended with Japan by arbitration, there is most certain something to not be settled to our way of peace loving life even if you keep on wearing your self out. So try to end it any way you can with those crazy Japs dug in, on all of those islands, where they will just slay our dear boys.

Only yesterday our neighbor Cleo Leer was notified by the war department that his 20 year old son was missing. He piloted one of those big bombers in the Philippines and their other boy was driving a B-24 bomber over Austria, was shot down and is a prisoner, and has been for a year.

People around here are getting tired of giving to the Red Cross and

VI.

there war loan drives. and the large war goes on. the bigger the debt will be, for our boys to try to pay when they get back.

a lot of us old white heads will soon be out of the picture. for our resistance is getting low.

How I long to hear of peace

Got up off my bed this morning with war on my mind, a wake most of the nite, war on my mind. Maybe these few words will help some, if it don't it wont harm you and the President to read it.

I hay have his picture on the wall I tore off of a magazine.

His face reads peace and happiness But I think those old countries over there, are a hard set of people to deal with, So cut ~~up~~ down close as soon as possible. This is a wonderful old U.S.A.

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f our boys could come home and enjoy life while still young.

The President has held up good so far, but he is not an iron man, he will wear his self out and you too, will have to call your self an old lady if this keeps up long.

I live in a fine Agricultural neighbor-hood and there is know help on the farms, with all those prisoners to feed we will fall far short of food. as soon as possible the boys that are real-estate holders should be sent back to farm their own land. all young men that have to rent for a living, left and went to defense plants.

Stocks were not pulled off

over

IV

The wheat this winter, because of know help, the first time in my life I ever saw that happen.

I dont blame the Russians for treating the Germans cruel.

I would call it a Christian act to dispose of them in any way you they could.

Wipe the slate clean and mard Germany off the Map.

Its enough to make one go crazy to have to think of the boys having to go in those mountains and dig those mean, what are there, are the meanest of all Germans.

Boys of our neighbor-hood write me letters and cant tell nothing, but allways say I will be so glad to get back home.

Please let the President read this.

a Loyal Friend. Mrs A. L. Beck.