



PROVIDENT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF PHILADELPHIA

FORTY SIXTH AND MARKET STREETS

May 16, 1945.

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt,
Hyde Park,
New York.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

It is with deep respect and reverence to the memory of our late President that this current issue of Between Ourselves is being sent. The poem entitled, "In Memoriam," on page 90, was written by one of our employees and I felt sure that you would appreciate seeing it.

The great sorrow that President Roosevelt's death caused has been expressed, at least in part, by many, many people and I also want to extend my deepest sympathy to you. I can well understand your personal grief as my mother passed away on April 11.

While reading yesterday, I happened upon a letter of consolation that Benjamin Franklin had written to a friend in 1756. It contained this helpful thought: "Our friend and we were invited abroad on a party of pleasure, which is to last forever. His chair was ready first, and he is gone before us. We could not all conveniently start together; and why should you and I be grieved at this, since we are soon to follow, and know where to find him?"

Hoping that you will find the poem and picture of interest, and with best wishes always, I remain,

Very sincerely,
Marion Ruth Murphy
Editor, Between Ourselves

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