

Was

Frank
Library

APR 23 1945

Aug 27, 1946
430 Myung St
Hanford Mo
Mrs. Ottolene Wasson

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt.

I am sending you a poem I wrote
in memory of your late husband. The
poem has been used in many local
papers. I have also sent a copy to
President Truman. The march-
of-
dimes inform me they have put it
in their files & may use it in the
1947 march of dimes

Please don't think I'm writing for
publicity for I am not. But if you
like the poem I wish you would
put it or parts of it in his memorial
shrine. He was such a great
person. And as you have already

L. Wasson

APR 23 1945

guessed, I am one of the working class
of people for whom he did so much
Please use it if you can
Thank you very much

Mrs. Ottolene Wasson.
430 Mungen St.,
Hannibal, Mo.

in
HART

IN MEMORY.

APR 23 1945

The telegraph wires begin thier humming
There was some important news coming.
Then a tremendous shock the world felt
For death had taken President Roosevelt.

Roosevelt dead! It just can't be!
He fought so hard to win victory.
He deserves the Purple Heart that true,
For he died like all good soldiers do.

We can only imagine what this will mean
To Prime Minister Churchill and Joseph Stalin,
For many a ~~broken heart~~ BROKEN FORGIVEN HEART
Lies in the grave at Hyde Park.

1.
Even Hilter must surely now reply,
"He's a far greater man even than I.
I asked for iron to kill and destroy,
He asked for dimes to bring health and joy?"

He was sick and aad in need of a long rest
But kept on fighting, giving us his best.
Now we will miss the smile so broad and wide
We will miss the chats by the open fireside.

He has removed the big heavy brace
And with that well known smile on his face,
Has raised a tired wrinkled hand
And crossed over to the Promised Land.

We think the gates must have opened wide
To let our President step inside
Where music and health he'll have his share
For there will be no crippled ones there.

We are sure that from somewhere up above,
He can still smile on this, the land he loved.
It seems some day he will pin back the blue
And have a fireside chat with me and you.

composed by:

Mrs. Ottelene Wasson.
320 Langer St.
Hannibal Mo.