Wid - Wie

265 Melville Ave.
Westmount, Quebec
Nov. 8, 1946.

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

I enclose a poem written at the time of the death of our great president. It was published in "The Montreal Standard." He is admired by many Canadians.

Yours sincerely,
Helen Wickenden.

Neighbor

He saw peace dawning [illegible]
the soldiers stream [illegible]
In battle lines half [illegible]
[illegible]
He helped [illegible]
[illegible]
Of nations strongly [illegible]
no [illegible]
Across blue [illegible]
hill
A sailor hears a [illegible]
chief
Has marched ahead [illegible]
[illegible]
"World [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
his face.
Silent, the Unknown [illegible]
stand alone
All homage pay. Oh [illegible]
this place
Another casualty — a neighbor
gone!
To-night, a brighter star [illegible]
will grace,
A man of vision lives, [illegible]
drums are done.

Helen S. Wickenden
[illegible]