Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

I have written several times in the past to our late beloved President but upon a very different subject from which I now write to you. I, like so many others, have shared nearly every joy of sorrow that came to your family while in the Capitol.

I seem to be the voice of Our Government and Nation when you lived with me your understanding so deep and your Program so

Armistead
far-reaching that it touched humanity far and near.
You have been fair with yourselves, fair with the
American and fair with
The other peoples of the world.
The unjust criticisms that
I read in the newspapers or
Magazines I consider them
in my mind.
I wanted to write to you
while you were yet in Wash-
ington but to myself I said,
There would be many letters
and now at this time I
hope you will feel strength-
ened and encouraged to
know to what extent I
as an individual appreciate
You
You and our late President made us feel that you were as near as our next door neighbor.

When there were such dark days for the majority of us Americans, how kind Mr. Roosevelt became to reach a solution to relieve suffering humanity. All of us in many cases cannot forget those days.

I can never forget how our family and many like us needed the necessary help of life. I prayed to God then I wrote to the President and I received food, Then clothing, then a job.
I read your daily column but the American People need a man person like yourself in public life. One who can unite the masses. They are in the majority and when the masses are uneasy or upset, it is unhappy for a few. I do not seem able to express all that is within me to say. I will be very happy to know that you received my letter and I sincerely hope some day you may find time to answer. I remain a friend.

Mrs. Edna Armstrong