

ART - ASK

[Ashton]

21 Peter's Place
Red Bank
New Jersey
11th June 1949

Dear Mrs Roosevelt,

I have a postage stamp album cover from one of the two albums that were presented to our late President and which was signed by him at the time of his good will tour in Argentina in 1936.

I bought the cover from Mr Herman Herbst Jr then with officers at 116 Nassau St New York, now of Shrub Oak, N.Y. for \$150.00 just after the auction in 1946. It has no pages inside - just the cover.

I wonder if you would allow me to send it to you for your examination + approval so that whatever price you feel that it is worth to you I should be pleased to accept.

Yours very sincerely,
Frank Ashton

Regret -
do not wish
to buy

1372 Highlands
Renton, Wash.
Feb. 2, 1947.

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt
Hyde Park, New York
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

May I respectfully add my
small voice in commendation of the splendid
work you are doing both inside, and outside,
the United Nations Assembly! Also, congratulations
on your being elected to the chairmanship of the
Human Rights Committee!

Human nature being what it is,
I can readily realize what a thankless, and
seemingly impossible task it must seem at times;
but, with stout hearted and clear thinking workers,
as yourself, dedicated to the task, I feel
sure that eventually we will reach our goal
of Peace on Earth.

Am enclosing a poem that I
wrote shortly after the tragic death of Mr.
Roosevelt. At first, I intended offering it to
some of the magazines, but have decided to
send it to you as my tribute to as great
a man as the world will ever know.

Sincerely
Jerry Ashton

In Memory of a Friend of Man:

The ravaged and raped by ruthless hordes,
Broken and bleeding from war and strife,
A whole world stood silent, shocked and stunned,
By the peaceful passing of just a single life!

Yea, ye little peoples of the world,
Our own hearts, too, were heavy with grief;
And, our bitter tears fell, unashamed,
For our fallen, beloved, Commander-in-Chief!

But, we bravely raised our heads on high;
Stood shoulder to shoulder for the fray,
For we knew if he could speak to us:
"Fight on, comrades! To Victory and Peace!", he'd say!

The gallant heart that loved all mankind,
With a fervor so sincere and deep,
The ceased now it's rhythmic mortal beat,
The strength of love it gave, man will forever keep!

The kind eyes that shone with faith and hope;
That ever saw with vision so clear;
Eyes that could cry for a stricken world,
The closed for aye, their seed of faith is planted here!

The voice that counseled so wise, and well;
That called out to a world: "Never Fear!";
The muted now for all time to come,
The brave message it sent still echoes, loud and clear!

The brave hands so strong, yet tender, too,
That reached far out to a drowning world,
The stilled in sleep, their warm friendly clasp
Endures, where'er the Flag of Freedom is unfurled!

The courageous soul, so racked with pain,
Ever forward strode, with faith in God;
And, the now called Home by Him to rest,
The clear-cut path still stands, for all mankind to tread!

Forever on, thru the endless years,
The ideals he fought for will be felt;
And, in the world, Peace shall come to be--
Fit tribute to FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT!

---- J. Ashton-Mack.

(Jerry Ashton)