

Bag-Bai

1945-52

about the sight I made coming  
up the tracks - some even yelled on  
how near I would be allowed to  
come to train. Oh, well. I only regret  
I have no grand children to tell this  
to.

Living here in Hollywood has not  
made a writer of me. Only I hope  
you get a little cheer from this.  
Jan. being President Roosevelt's  
birth month and this picture  
on Liberty made me think of  
you. You are so grand, so good  
and understanding. Keep well  
we need you. I feel the  
small forgotten people are  
depending upon you now.

May God keep you well  
your courage high.

Respectfully Yours  
Mrs R Bailey.

4408 Lockwood Ave  
Jan 9-47.

roselyn

Dear Mrs Roosevelt

With the unfinished portrait of  
our dear late President before me.  
I take courage to write you about  
a little incident that occurred to me.  
There is no need to say I loved our  
President - millions did and always  
will. So you can imagine my great  
joy to read he was coming to Alex.  
Bay, N. Y. to dedicate the new  
Thross and Island Bridge. We were  
living in Watertown N. Y. at the time  
so on that day we drove to the bay.  
We couldn't get near the town. It  
was so crowded, even the river  
was full of all types of boats.  
Well, I was so disappointed, here  
was my Hero and I couldn't even  
see him. I must have voiced  
myself out loud - as a lady near  
by told us. The President's train  
will be in the Watertown station.

One shouted "Stop!" I didn't.  
They meant what they said and  
stop I did. I was asked where  
I thought I was going. I told them  
I wanted to see the President. Well  
he answered. Get up there on the  
platform with the rest of the people  
and get off the tracks. I looked  
towards platform and there thousands  
of people behind ropes with police  
guards, were standing and  
laughing at me. I felt so small  
and so mad I wanted to cry.  
While being marched away I  
looked back at President Roosevelt  
He. God Bless him, was laughing  
so hard that I began to laugh.  
I waved goodbye to him. He  
waved back, laughing all the  
time. That saved "my day".

In fact I shall treasure my  
most embarrassing moment as the  
greatest day in my life. No need  
to say the town folks kidded me

for a little while - Back we  
went, Parked our car behind  
the railroad tracks, on side street.  
meant crossing all tracks. while  
doing so, I asked flagman if  
train was in. He said yes and  
that it behind the station - Not  
stopping to think I ran up the tracks  
my high heels made this a difficult  
task, and each step had to be  
watched. With a lump in my throat,  
and thinking I was one of the  
first to arrive. I just put my  
head down and ran. But not  
for long. Some one shouted "Hi  
lady" I didn't pay any attention  
and was getting nearer to my  
goal - near enough to see the  
President standing there, wearing  
a white linen suit. But  
now I was too excited to breath.  
When lo and behold out of  
nowhere, men surrounded me.



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