Dear Mr. Carlos Luis Barrera,

I am quite pleased to inform you by oral instruction that you have named the central street in your workers' housing project in honor of my husband.

My children were deeply touched by this tribute to my husband's memory. May I ask you to express our gratification.
dear there we
participated in
this remembrance
of my husband
&c

Dear-

thanks for having
Mrs. Adams name as
Agent in Bonaventure
Mrs. I will sign
letter if agree
when she returns
My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I am enclosing a copy of a despatch of November 5, 1947 from the American Embassy at Caracas, Venezuela, concerning the naming of a street in Barquisimeto for the late President Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Sincerely yours,

R. D. Muir
Acting Chief of Protocol

Enclosure:

From Embassy, Caracas, no. 10597, November 5, 1947.

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt,
Hyde Park,
New York.
December 3, 1947

In reply refer to
2/3-PR 411.001 Roosevelt
(motorials)11-847

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I am enclosing a copy of a dispatch of November 8, 1947 from the American Embassy at Caracas, Venezuela, concerning the naming of a street in Barquisimeto for the late President Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Sincerely yours,

R. D. Haig
Acting Chief of Protocol

Enclosure:

From Embassy, Caracas,
no. 10897, November 8, 1947.

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt,
Hyde Park,
New York.
The Chargé d'Affaires ad interim has the honor to report that a telegram has been received from Carlos Luis BARRERA in Barquisimeto stating that in the housing project known as "Barrio Nuevo", which is exclusively for workers, the central avenue was on October 24 christened with the name of Franklin Delano Roosevelt. Señor Barrera added that this name had been decided upon as an indication of "admiration and respect for the memory of that standard bearer of American democracy".

Señor Barrera requested that this information be transmitted to Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt and other members of the Roosevelt family. The Department may, in its discretion, wish to make a copy of this despatch available to Mrs. Roosevelt.
The Chargé d'Affaires ad interim has the honor to report that a telegram has been received from Carlos Luis BARRERA in Barquisimeto stating that in the housing project known as "Barrio Nuevo", which is exclusively for workers, the central avenue was on October 24 christened with the name of Franklin Delano Roosevelt. Señor Barrera added that this name had been decided upon as an indication of "admiration and respect for the memory of that standard bearer of American democracy".

Señor Barrera requested that this information be transmitted to Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt and other members of the Roosevelt family. The Department may, in its discretion, wish to make a copy of this despatch available to Mrs. Roosevelt.
BELEM, BRAZIL
SOUTH AMERICA
4-3-47

Card shows the esteem which the people of S. A. have for your late husband, especially by the poor and oppressed.

William Barrett

Mrs. Ellinor Roosevelt
Hyde Park
New York,
N.Y.
U.S.A.
My dear Mr. Barros:

I am sorry that it was not possible for me to send you these answers to your questions in time for Christmas Eve, and I hope they will reach you in time for New Year's Eve. I have only just returned from Geneva where I was attending a meeting of the Human Rights Commission.

In answer to your questions:

1. I think the election of one of Brazil's citizens as President of the General Assembly of the UN is a prominent event in the life of Brazil during 1947.

2. In some ways the world perspective for 1948 seems optimistic. It is better in that the western world is striving itself to re-habilitate itself. The shadows are the relations with Eastern Europe but one hopes for improvement.

Very sincerely yours.
António Carlos de Mariz e Barros

Americas, In-tor, Premsa
Rua Maria Eugenia, 71
Rio de Janeiro

6, Avenue
Montaigne
PARIS, Vîle

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

As in February 1946, I am back in Europe, now. My newspapers put me in charge of an "end-of-the-year" international enquire, with a view to let the Brazilian public know to what extent the national life of my country may be followed abroad. Personalities like Mr. Churchill, Monsieur Auriol (the French president) and others have already been kind enough to answer. This feature, containing — with no comments — the exact replies will be, also, broadcast from Paris by the Radiodiffusion Nationale Française, at 8.30 p.m., on the 24th. inst., if all the answers arrive here in time; or — if they are a little late — on the New Year's eve.

So — and relying on your proverbial generosity, I am asking you, too, to answer the two following questions (the second one concerning not just Brazil, but the whole world):

First.—Which, to you, seems to be the prominent event in the life of Brazil during 1947?

Second.—To you, does the world perspective for 1948 seem optimistic?

I renew my thanks, in advance, for your eagerly expected reply and remain

Yours very faithfully,

To Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, U.S.A.

A. C. de MARIZ E BARROS
address in France:
6, Avenue Montaigne, PARIS, VIII
(Huitième arrondissement)
University City, Mo.
June 12, '47.

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

As one of the many all over the world who dearly loved the late President, I am taking the liberty of mailing you the enclosed article. Perhaps you have already seen it. The article appealed to me and I thought you might like to read it also.

Barth
With best wishes for your continued good health and may God bless you.

Sincerely,

Your friend,

Florence Barth (Mrs. J. K. Barth)
LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

He Thought of Roosevelt
To the Editor of the Post-Desth.
As Franklin D. Roosevelt's birthday drew near, I realized more and more how much we owe him.
I stood in line at the teller's window as an old man cashed his social security retirement check, happy in the knowledge that one just like it would be sent him every remaining month of his life . . . and I thought of Franklin Roosevelt.
I talked with a young widow with a brood of five small children, thankful as she received assurance of a monthly income until each child reached the age of 18 . . . and I thought of Franklin Roosevelt.
I watched a foreign-born woman of 55 going back to work as a pecan sheller after a seasonal lay-off of three months, grateful for the unemployment compensation checks she had received when another job for a woman of her age and qualifications was practically non-existent . . . and I thought of Franklin Roosevelt.
I saw a newswoman showing the United Nations in session. I heard the deliberations of a world of nations discussing the old theory of isolationism and national self-sufficiency and accepting the responsibility to work together . . . and I gave thanks for Franklin Roosevelt.
I heard the stirring rendition of the national anthem, and as tears pricked at my eyes I turned instinctively to salute the picture of Franklin Roosevelt; for as surely as George Washington was the father of his country, Franklin Delano Roosevelt was its finished product.
THANKFUL.
Los Angeles City Schools

OFFICE OF THE PRINCIPAL

Barton Hill Elementary

May 7, 1947

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
Hyde Park
New York, New York

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

The children from Barton Hill Elementary School in San Pedro, California, were so glad they got to see you. They were visiting Olvera Street at the same time that you were there.

They wanted to send you some letters. I hope you enjoy reading them. They would enjoy getting a small little letter from you sometime. I'm sure they would be very excited and thrilled.

Sincerely,

Mrs. L. Casasien
Principal
Dear Ms. Roosevelt,

Last time I went to Olvera street I saw you. You were getting out of a car. We were going to speak to you but a Mexican man stepped in front of us.

Miss Carothers is our principal and she said it would be nice for us to write you a letter. We are the A-4785 Class at Barton Hill School. Mrs. Green is our teacher. She would like to talk to you.

We would like to have you visit us at our school sometime.

You friend,

Ramona Arias.
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

When I was at Olivera Street on St. Patrick's Day I saw you and until the day I die you will make me happy because you are so important.

I hope I will get to see you on our next trip and that will be at the 305, April 10, 1942.

Your loving friend,

[Signature]
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

We are the 94 class from Barton Hill School that saw you at Olvera Street on March 17, 1947. Some of us were already on the bus but most of us got to see you. We might have gotten to talk to you but a Mexican man stepped in front of us. We were all very much disappointed because we wanted you to talk to us. We hope you will visit us soon in San Pedro.

Sincerely Yours

Anita Ariola

Barton Hill School
San Pedro, Calif.
March 25, 1947
Barton Hill School
San Pedro California

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

It was the first time in my life I ever saw a president's wife in person. I was very glad to see you. I told my family I saw you and they were glad, too.

Your friend

Lester Aria
15 Payne Place  
Normal, Ill  
Jan. 30, 1947

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt  
Hyde Park  
New York  

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:  

I have long wanted to send you this enclosure, written by a young college student to a colleague of mine. She was a student after I retired.  

I have hesitated to send it to you. To-day I have decided to join the millions of others who would pay tribute to President Roosevelt on this day of remembrance. His death which brought
April 13, 1945

"I was home yesterday when the terrible news came of President Roosevelt's death. It was as though a family member had passed on. At first I didn't believe it, but when I tuned to the radio, I heard the fact confirmed. My thoughts are with you at this terrible time."

Your affectionate,

[Signature]
April 13, 1945

"I was home yesterday when the terrible news came of President Roosevelt's death."

It was as though a member of my own family had passed on. At first you just don't believe it has happened. Last night we stayed home and listened to the radio. I was working on a housecoat for mother. I stuck myself so many times that my hands are raw. My eyes were so full of tears that..."
I just couldn't see what I was doing.

After I went to bed an awful thunder storm came up; it was as though the very heavens were crying out in anguish of the disaster that had befallen the whole world.

I kept thinking over and over of a line in our Lincoln record album that applies so well to President Roosevelt: They were two people, he was their man; you couldn't quite tell where the people left off and Abe Lincoln began. That's the kind of man Roosevelt was; he was a
symbol of all the American people rolled up into one great man. Let's hope that his death will bring about the one thing he strives for—a great national unity, transcending racial, religious, and political differences, and may his soul rest in peace like the stars. Day by day he cannot be seen by mortal eyes, but he will shine on in the untroubled firmament of endless time.