Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt  
Delegates of the U.S.A.  
United Nations Headquarters  
New York, N.Y.

My dear Madam:

Please allow the undersigned to petition your recommendations and support on the following proposal:

In brief, the undersigned volunteers his services to the United Nations for the purpose of entering China proper and contacting General Nan relative to an armistice or at least a "cessation of firing.

Please do not think this folly. It is believed that the present offers great opportunity for the successful accomplishment of such a mission. It is further believed that much can be accomplished by such a mission.

The undersigned believes that through such a face to face meeting, plus the authority of both the Chinese and U.N. policy, that an immediate or eventual armistice, or compromise, may be reached.
Indeed, the above is a bold plan and may cost the undersigned his life, however results are the desired outcome.

In event the Madame shall favor the undersigned with recommendations, it is believed that an meeting with General Mao may be arranged.

The undersigned further proposes to discuss, in detail, a proposed "agenda" for such a meeting and if at all possible to gain an audience with the Madame for final plans.

I trust to receive a favorable reply, I am

Very truly yours,

[Signature]

JAMES E. BASS
1ST LT. INF

Your request I will go to Sec.

To have Sec. No. 7.

I will have 20 authority.
grateful heart for
and you have done
the struggle you still
now: God bless you!
Truly Yours,
Patricia Bass.
And a bit of advice to
but still time is
over, may I write a.

2241 N. Capitol Ave.
Indianapolis, Ind.
April 3, 1947

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt,
New York City.

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt,
It is nearing the memorial
of him whom we all loved.
Coming at this time near
ing the Easter season his
life "going about doing good"
reminiscd of the Christ-
and above all, the untruth,
ier addresses, and condemnation
of this enemies. I can hear
his voice saying "My friends!"
May I share this poem with you:

We do not grieve.
We do not grieve when watching down the street
To see a loved one turn and pass from sight,
Because we trust that we again shall meet
When one turns out from Earth, we still may know
That he has work to do and lamps of home are bright.

And that his guided

His journey homeward then is but the space
It takes the human heart to know in full
That man abides in life his home the place
Of his innate accord with principle
Truth comforts us and shows that all is well.
Since man is one with God
And so we find
That we cannot have no parting
For we dwell
At home together in the
Realm of Mind.
With a grateful heart for all he and you have done, and the struggle you still carry on! God bless you!

Very Truly Yours,
Claude Bass

P.S. I had a bit of advice to ask you but this time is too sacred, may I write again?

Patricia Bass