June 9, 1947

Dear Friend:

In connection with your letter accompanying the letter you received about the young woman suffering from tuberculosis here, I would like to report:

This is more a case in which the young woman has read of the wonders of Streptomycin than one in which her doctor feels that the drug would be of certain benefit to her. I gather that he feels it would be of very doubtful benefit, though he is willing to administer it if she wishes to buy it. In North Carolina, where the probable benefit of the drug seems clearly indicated, the State has made an appropriation to provide it at the State Sanatorium.

I think Miss Biggs is in good hands with a conscientious physician who will see to it that such treatment as she requires is made available, even if she cannot afford to pay for it. He does not, however, feel that the use of public or charitable funds would be justified in providing the drug in her case. Instead, some surgical procedure appears to be necessary.

I have indicated your interest in her letter and in her friend's condition to Mrs. Nellie Longfellow Hickman who wrote the letter to you.

Always with my love

Faithfully

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
Apartment 15-A
29 Washington Square, West
New York City
It is not possible to cancel this purchase.
West Junior High
1900 Rockton Avenue
Room 315 - February 18, 1947

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
Hyde Park, N.Y.

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I am sending to you in this letter a copy of an article which Beverly Biggs, a first semester sophomore of mine, wrote for an assignment in free writing. A free writing assignment in my class is an assignment briefly, in which a
pupil chooses his own materials, material considered of importance to him and about which he has an urge to express himself. Since it is simple and lovely, I am sending it to you with the hope that this expression may strike the responsive chord of high pleasure in your heart that it did in ours in reading and writing it.

Sincerely,

[Signature]
THE UNFORGETTABLE VOICE

There is one voice which the ages of time will never erase from my memory. Though its bearer has been gone for many months now, that voice, which only he could possess, still echoes in my mind.

It was a kind voice, and friendly, and came straight from the heart. It was an expressive voice, which made clear the many things that were not easy to understand. It was a convincing voice that made many think that they could do almost anything if he asked it, and when they had done that something, there was always another voice of thanks and commendation. It was a strong, impressive voice. It was a voice full of feeling and love and hope.

There were times when the voice seemed merely that of a next-door neighbor or an old friend. It was in ordinary conversational tones, and it was a voice that talked to everyone, with no exceptions. Perhaps no other voice was ever as stirring and beloved as was this one. It spoke, and the world listened.

Yes, the voice of Franklin Roosevelt is one which the years of time will never make me forget.

To Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt

Beverly Regns
Room 315—West-Serice
Rept. 1947 Rodland
Rockford, Ill. 2/18/47