April 10th 1945

My dear Miss Thompson:

I am sending this letter by registered mail as I cannot understand why my former communication of about three months past has neither reached its destination or has been returned to me.

Because of the interval of time my letter of January 18th may perhaps have lost some of its meaning due to rapidly changing events. However, I am enclosing the text of same with the hope that it will receive Mrs. Roosevelt's attention.

I have also been able, since writing to you, to receive copies of the paper clippings in question and am also enclosing them herewith.

As outlined in my original letter to Mrs. Roosevelt, I have not as yet been able to return to my duties due to an injury and it will make me very happy to hear from her.
regarding the subject about which I had written.

I regret if I have been troublesome and thank you for your kindness.

Very sincerely yours,

Mary Stacke.
FOR BONDS—Plane News is proud of its night correspondent at Plant 2 and would like to introduce Mary Fischer (above) of Long Beach. A member of the staff in Dept. 43, she has invested every cent of her Grumman pay checks in War Bonds—and she has a few dozen "nest eggs" for future years.
1000 Nite Owls Buy Bonds, Sign Nazi Flag

By MARY FISCHER

Plant 2 at all times pulsates with a thousand mechanical noises, an unaccountable number of tool clangs and an odd assortment of clatters, but these reached a high crescendo after a captured Nazi flag passed in review in the cafeteria last Thursday night.

A German flag, seized in Italy and made in France by slave labor, is a rare trophy. One of these was sent to Lillie Petrone, of Department 44 by her son John, who is participating in the Italian assault. His unit has the task of invading enemy territory, destroying water and power systems, blowing up bridges and demolishing buildings. When the town is thus captured, the work of restoring the city takes place. Nice work if you can get it. Nicer if you can get a swastika.

In their eagerness to "Back The Attack", Nite Owls have in the past week signed up for bonds to the tune of $101,046.75 through weekly payroll deductions and cash sales. Everyone who bought one or more bonds could sign the flag.

In cooperation with the Ex-Service Men's Club, Chairman Bill Gunshor with the aid of this reporter kept pace with applications that were coming in thick and fast from every department. More than a thousand Nite Owls responded.

Sentiments expressed were, in the effect, that the flag had brought home to Grummanites more forcibly the hazards and life risk attendant in the seizure of enemy belongings, and that the war would soon be over if our boys captured all of such Axis flags.
BONDS TO BUY BOMBS—The Fourth War Loan Drive took on fresh impetus when Lillie Petrone brought in this captured flag. Plant 2 Nite Owls who bought bonds could sign it, and business was brisk. L. to R. are Jack Sverdlik, Jack Kelly, Mrs. Petrone, Mary Fischer, Bill Gunshor, Bill Steltman.
Jan. 18th, 1945

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

Quite some time ago you granted me a kindness by replying to my letter concerning child and youth education.

Your note dated Oct. 24th, 1939, advocated “teaching children in the schools a real love of democracy,” and as president of Parent-Teacher and other educational organizations, I faithfully preached your gospel.

Many of these children are the young men who today are overseas fighting and paying the supreme sacrifice to preserve that democracy.

But this is not my story at the moment. It is merely for the purpose of reference. The subject of my letter today is an earnest and fervent desire to aid in shortening the war’s end even in the smallest measure.

Immediately after the outbreak of the
I volunteered my services in numerous activities toward the war effort. At that time however, the only services offered in my community were home defense and rehabilitation instruction in the event of enemy attack on our shores. A kind Providence, of course, helped to stave off the enemy and these duties were left in the back ground more or less.

Not content to just sit back I therefore applied for actual war production work, as per this letterhead, feeling that this was one of the most tangible means of serving my country, yet still be close enough to my home and family and minister to their needs.

I have now been with the above firm for over two years and am told from time to time that I'm doing a good job.

The monetary gain does not enter into this picture as my husband has always provided ample for me and my two children. I have therefore purchased war bonds with all of my earnings and again feel it is a twofold way of getting at the enemy. Then again, besides production work, I have been assigned by my company to do some writing on their weekly newspaper in view of their recognition of my writing ability and I devote a portion of time towards that end.
The paper has a circulation of upwards of 100,000ercaic, if copies are sent to the boys in the far flung corners of the battle field who previously had been employed here.

I enclose a clipping hereunto to attest to the veracity of my narrative.

Were it not for the fact that I am now lying flat on my back due to a back injury suffered at this plant I doubt if I would have had time to write this letter. You see, I have been executing all of these tasks on the night shift and this in itself is a hardship.

The point I wish to put across to you, Mrs. Roosevelt, is that it is a fact beyond denial that many war workers, sensing victory at hand are leaving war plants intent on returning to civilian production or on the part of women, they claim to be tired...
is due to the mistaken belief on the part of some people that the war is about over. We know, however, that we still have a formidable foe in the Japs.

In order to stem the purge for increasingly large numbers of workers leaving war plants and prolonging the war even for one day, my humble request is, would it be possible for you to perhaps visit our plant for a short talk to bolster up the morale of these people and impress them with the urgency of staying on the job until victory is officially announced. Or perhaps for you to write through the newspapers your views on the subject.

Our plant is located right in your back yard, so to speak, and your appearance there would be of inestimable value.

Hoping to hear from you, I remain

Respectfully yours,

Mary Fischer