2-15-47
Trenton II.

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt,
New York City N.Y.

Dear Madam,

The enclosed clipping, I thought
might interest you. This town is 1250
population. I am a member of your Dry

26 years ago when I was affiliated
with Pro's, the first co-operation was
not available. I am in whole hearted
supported of this program.

Sincerely,

B. Breckle
TRENTON DIMES MARCH
$1166.50 STRONG

The citizens of Trenton opened their hearts and purse strings to the tune of $1166.50 in the March of Dimes drive, almost one dollar per person.

The Nut House Club reported a net of $783.13 on the bingo held last Thursday. Mrs. Catherine Beckeney, manager of the Gem Theatre, reported a total of $138.00 an increase of 100 per cent over last year. W. B. Anderson, chairman of the local March of Dimes committee, reported a total collection of $296.37 from individuals and organizations and from boxes in business places divided as follows: collected in cans $111.29, collected by school children $66.93, Geo. Albinger $1, Trentonian Club $10, Altar Society $5, Woman’s Club $5, Fire Dept. $5, W. W. Woman’s Society Christian Service $5, Heart and Will Class $20, Salvage Committee $5, Masons $5, H. L. A. Eisenmayer $5, Knights of Columbus $7, John and Harlan Glanzner $10, L. St. Royal Neighbors $3.25, Community Club $20, Tom Trench $5, American Legion Auxiliary $10.

The people of Trenton are to be congratulated for their charitable contributions to this worthy cause. They remembered and they gave.

VOTERS TO DECIDE
Jan. 30, 1947

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt and family:

In this moment of solemn remembrance of our late great President's Birthday we, a group of unemployed workers most respectfully dedicate the dear memory of our late beloved leader, left us, little people, unforgetting by sending this humble poem.

Respectfully yours,

[Signature]

one of the group of the People's Rights Workers,

213 Lafayette
Brooklyn, N.Y.

[Signature]
The Immortal Face
(Franklin D. Roosevelt)

He still love the face which had wrinkled with care
And we still love the silver in his hair.
He love the smile which brought solace and cheer
To even the saddest of sphere;
And from all of this choice
The poor most his voice
Because it is the echo of his soul
And makes me think he is not dead at all.

By Edith Peabody
Dr. Heaven Knows

Dr. Heaven now we have our own Big Three:

There's George, there's Abraham
And there's Kentner's D.

And so they meet altogether in
That one big celestial chamber

They have left no things to remember
To carry on their principles and ideas
They gave their success to their skills
That they were all men sublime.

And so grateful that one of them
Lived on for a time.
I am very sorry to hear of your accident. I hope you are steadily progressing back to full health.

Thank you for your kind words that my horse died.
Northern Pacific Hospital

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

On September 10th I was involved in a railroad accident. Since that time I have been in the above hospital on my back—with a few broken bones.

Each day I listen to your radio broadcast and enjoy it very much.

As a civil engineer I have been all over the world and am more interested in world affairs.

I have just received a letter from Mrs. Truman who was kind enough to take time to write me.

Could you find time to write us a note?

Sincerely,

Charles Brenner.
Jan 17, 1947

Dear Tommy,

Brett

Roger is now in
AKRON, OHIO — address 53
BEAUPARC DRIVE.

Tommy, & Mrs.

Please send someone to drive
his car home during the next week
but not before lunch class there
is up, but in the country. I think
taking away the house is the
worst they’ve heard.

Affectionately,

Jane