Here is the best I can do of the matter. I have not anything I
wish you to do.
Dear Mrs. Van de Velde,

I called the hospital & they could not give me any information other than the patient's condition is stable after the operation & is going home to her friend today. The patient's address is:

Mrs. Bertha Velde
111 W. Carlsbad Rd
3Klyn, NY.

Sincerely,

[Signature]
Forgive me, please, if with these lines I may seem to bold to trouble you, but it is a mother begging you to help her child.  

My daughter is a war bride, who now, cruelly struck by fate, is seriously ill in hospital in New Jersey.

I will relate to you the whole story. My daughter was a young girl 19 years old when shortly after the liberation of Antwerp she met an American soldier. A few months after the boy asked her hand, and only after long deliberations my husband and I gave our permission. After another five months, on February 23rd, 1946 they married. Two months after my child started for her new home in Columbus, Ohio.

At the end of July I had to undergo a serious surgical operation so that, in fact, the doctors feared for my life. My husband sent a telegram to Columbus and my child was able to board a plane and to arrive in Belgium. Slowly my health returned and my daughter wished to return to her husband. They sent her $200 and in February of this year she returned to the States. What had
happened during her absence? We did not know
but when she arrived in Columbus they told her
that in her absence her husband had divorced
her and had remarried.

You will easily understand, Dear
Lady, the state of mind my poor child was in
receiving such news all alone, far away from her
relatives in a foreign country and without
money or any means. But full of courage,
she had sought and found work.

Then in July the divorce has been
pronounced in her favour. She received $375
for damages, of which $150 went to the lawyer
representing her, and the $220 sent to her by the
grandmother of her husband she had to repay.
With the remaining $75 she has gone to
Brooklyn, to get away from Columbus where
she had suffered such delusions, and hoping
to find work easily there.

But throughout all this, her health too
had suffered so that she arrived in New York
in a complete state of collapse, so that she had
to be taken to a hospital in New Jersey, where
she is now all alone, without money, without
a person to console her.

It is therefore, noble lady, that I
make my humble plea for help for my
poor child. To whom can a mother go if
not to an other mother, of whose goodness
even so far away, here in Belgium people
speak with praise and respect.
My dear Lady, hear a mother, beseeching you to help her poor child and never we will forget that the Mother of America is as well the benefactress of all the poor and miserable all over the world. Hoping fervently my lady that you will be able to do something for my child. I offer you

My most sincere greetings
Yours sincerely

Mrs Breugelmans

My daughter’s address is:
Miss Mary BREUGELMANS
Medical Center Hospital
Jersey City, N. E. D. 3rd floor
New Jersey

My own address is:
Mrs. J. BREUGELMANS
Van’otenstr. 96
Antwerp
Belgium

Mrs. Van Hovelde
3009 Carlsson Rd
Bkly, N.Y.
July 16, 47

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt,

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

Here is a picture of you and your family and the last name God give to any mother. I always thought you were the best man and this world, she is gone to, she passed away August 4th, 1944, she had this picture for years, then they were no one at the old home place at Swannanoa DSP. any more, she was down July 15 and brought these back, a woman wanted to live me $25.00 for it, but I needed the money and all of that and...
[Handwritten text is not legible]
Ident-elect and his family: Mrs. Roosevelt holds their granddaughter, Anna Eleanor Dall. Also seated daughter, Mrs. Dall, holding Curtis Roosevelt Dall, and Mrs. James Roosevelt, the mother of the Presid.
The young men standing are, left to right, three of his sons, Franklin D., Jr., James, and John Roosevelt, and his son-in-law, Curtis Dall.