

Bug-Buri

*Bunker*

Bunker:  
The statement I made about the tax bill

~~It~~ was no typographical error, I am sorry to say. I knew quite well that this particular Bill dealt with individual income taxes but I had it on my mind so strongly that we would be relieving the group which I always associate with corporations and do very little for the lower income bracket income group, that I spoke of corporations when I should not have done so.

I doubt very much if those who can not meet the food bills would find that their savings from the tax under this Bill would help them.

As to what you say about Mr. Morgenthau's actions in turning invasion money printing presses over to the Russians, you are evidently misinformed. We printed all the money that was used by all of the Allies, but the Russians preferred to do their own printing and all we did was to lend them the plates. Mr. Morgenthau is not in any way involved in the trouble that seems to have occurred in the War Dept as what he did was all perfectly well understood and agreed upon by all the different countries.

I think if you knew Pres. Truman you would realize that he is honest. Any one can make mistakes and many people do not always know all that they should know, but I do not think  
(over)

you could know Pres. Truman and not believe that what he  
does, he does because he thinks it is right.

million money printed  
the Russians?  
Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt.

of World Telegram  
New York, N.Y.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

Calvin  
Had had

6-20-47.

The tax bill recently vetoed by the President was called the "Individual Income Tax Reduction Act of 1947".

Apparently you had not read the Bill before you wrote in your daily column that it "should be differently drawn, of course, so as to give a little more advantage to the mass of taxpayers in the lower-income brackets and a little less to the corporations." Typographical errors, no doubt.

And further on: "Other considerations are more important than that a comparatively small number of people be pleased." Some 48 million of us who can't meet the food bill and still put something in the bank!

Why not make a correction in your next column and tell us whether these "absolutely necessary expenses" are in any way related to Mr. Morgenthau's action in tax?

invasion money printing press over to  
the Russians?

There are many things which ought  
to be said "with vehemence" about  
government expenditures and the stupidity  
of people in high places.

I admire moral courage when it  
is honest and I would like to see  
an example of it just before  
election time.

Very truly yours.

Reynold F. Bunker

120 Broadway.

N. Y. City.

April 1947  
1842, West 21 St. 27  
Los Angeles, Calif.

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

APRIL, the Easter month, as the children say,  
brings glad promises of new and beautiful things.

April also stirs for you and me, sad memories  
coupled with the good....

One, the death of your husband and mine, who in  
different years fought for the same cause.

April 12th, marks the passing of your grand Pal  
whose love and service for humanity brought so much hope  
and cheer to us all in time of need, and strain and heart-aches to  
aches to him.

My Pal, too, died fighting the same political  
group. He was a newspaper editor and publisher. He died  
April 13, 1915.

I wrote the following poem in memory of your Pal  
and mine, and send it on to you.

I'll never forget how I felt when the news came  
of F.D.R.'s passing, and the words of a young news boy who  
handed me a paper. "Oh, what are we going to do now? Whose going  
going to take care of us, now"

Sincerely. your long time admirer and friend,

*Mrs. Jessie May Burdine.*

#### THE MESSENGER'S CALL

It was an April dawning that called our 'Pal' away;  
For it was then, a life beloved was stilled at break of day.

A soft breeze stirred the draperies, heralding a guest;  
I felt His Presence in the room, bringing a tired heart rest.

I only know the silence of a voice, once, ringing clear;  
The absence of a firm hand clasp that banished every fear.

There was no haste or confusion, ..No farewell, spoken;  
But his leaving left us, lonely, and heart broken!

By....Jessie May Burdine

*Burdine*