OUR COUNTRY

We live in the greatest country in the world, America.
Our American soldiers carried the flag all over the world.
America, America, America is our country.
Our flag, our country.

Patriotic America

Today, the great American celebration reminds me of the flowers growing in no man's land.
Reminds me how a patriotic young man bears on Flanders Field.
They give their life so our democracy may live.

Patriotic America

Today, our government is ready for defense and our country.
We will be true to our country.

MR. PRESIDENT

All great honor to our armed forces.
To our armed forces.
especially to you.
Franklin D. Roosevelt.
We give the great honor to be elected President of the United States.
First, Second, Third and Fourth terms.
To you.

MR. President of the United States
We give the great honor of being Commander-In-Chief of our Army, Navy and Air Force.
To you, Mr. President of the United States.

Commander-In-Chief of our armed forces.

To be hoped in the year of Our Lord 1945, to be our victory.
That each and every one of our boys return home and live an American life.

Now our Commander-In-Chief is dead—Franklin D. Roosevelt.

His work was not complete.
But he left someone behind to complete his work.
Our new Commander-In-Chief, Harry S. Truman.
When his work is complete.
Let each and every one of our boys return home and enjoy liberty.
Especially to the living and dead heroes.

Composed by: Daniel Drake
402 Iberia Street
New Iberia, La.
New Iberia La
Feb 26/47

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt

I am enclosing a few copies of a poem I composed for our boys and girls while in service. I mailed them to all parts during the war and thought perhaps you would care to read the same.

Respt

Daniel Drago
402 Iberia St.
New Iberia La
THEODORE DREISER

COPY

1015 N. King Bldg.,
Hollywood, 46, Calif.,
April 26, 1947.

DIRECTORS, Hollywood Bowl Association,
Hollywood, Calif.,

Gentlemen:

I think the action of the Directors of the
Hollywood Bowl Association to close the Bowl to Henry
Wallace is an unspeakable injustice to the Democratic
American people in this Community.

The Bowl has been used for many political
speeches in the past, - a few among them being Dewey,
Lindbergh, Willkie, Pepper, Madame Chiang and Howard
Scott of Technocracy.

To single out and try to silence the one voice
that is now being raised against an aimless policy which
will lead us into a war of complete annihilation of the
human race is certainly an America that many of us are
not very happy to contemplate. We need a VOICE. What kind of a Democracy is it that refuses a public
speaking place to a man of Mr. Wallace's distinguished
calibre? Churchill can come over here and really do
the world a disservice with his war mongering speeches,
but let a man like Wallace stand up and talk anywhere and
the entire newspaper regimented population runs to
cover with trembling fear.

It is my opinion, and the opinion of many
Americans who will not trouble to write about it, that
this is the weakest and most prejudiced policy on the
part of the Hollywood Bowl Association toward one of our
most worthy and eminent citizens, that could possibly
be devised, - not to mention that it is an insult to
American intelligence.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Theodore Dreiser

Mrs. Theodore Dreiser,
Nov. 28, 1947

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt
Hyde Park, N.Y.

Gracious lady, I wonder if you would do me the honor and read this parcel that I have written. This came to me the other day, you see. I am ainite clerk in this hotel, and while reading Mr. Regier's little column, this little story unfolded, and I put it down. If you want to use it you are free to do so. Graciously I would like your comments on it.

Thanking you and always will be one of your admirers. Respetfully yours,

Barney Chinen
1004 Tenth St.
Miami Beach, F.L.
"THE ONE GOOD DEED"

The time is 1931. Gabriel Hewitt is broadcasting the news, and his opening newscast is: "There's good news tonight. "Westbrook Pegler is dead." That was all he had to say. That wasn't fair; look what he had to say about LaGuardia, and other people who were in the Public's eye. Why he spoke for about 5 minutes, I know what I'll do, I will see what the morning papers have to say, surely they will have a nice eulogy for him. The next morning, I scanned the papers and all I could find was a 1 inch column, simply "Westbrook Pegler is Dead". Nothing else, I'll go over to his house and get the lowdown. Find out just what caused his sudden death.

So ever I went to his house. As I entered, I could see that the family was not mourning as profoundly. I went into a side room, there was Westbrook laid out; a few flowers - no sentiments expressed. I went over to the casket.

"Hello, Pegler," I said, "what happened to you. You were in good health." "Yes," he said, "I was writing one of my hate columns about FDR, and suddenly everything turned black."

"Well," I said, "have you got someone to represent you at the hearing tomorrow when you meet Him?"

"Why, I never thought of that," he replied.

"Well, don't worry, I'll be with you," I said.

"Oh, thank you, Mr., ... What did you say your name is?"

"I didn't say," I replied.

The next morning, I walked with Pegler to the "Court of Accounting". I noticed that the jury box was filled with such greats as: Cobb, Wm. Rogers, A. W. Hewlett, Raymond Hamilton, Whittier, and others.
Franklin D. Roosevelt was in the witness box, I noticed. George Washington, Abe Lincoln, Woodrow Wilson, and Thomas Jefferson were also there.

"The Master" spoke, "Westbrook Pegler, you are here to be judged and tried, and I understand from your counsel you wish to be admitted here."

"Yes," Pegler answered in a low voice.

"The Master" spoke: "You are charged with malicious slander after a soul had departed from the Mortal Earth, also you wrote articles which intended to create bigotry and you wrote slanderous remarks about the workingman."

"Master" I said, "Westbrook Pegler was a columnist and he wrote what he thought was right. You know, we have Freedom of the Press."

"Yes, but Freedom of the Press does not give you permission to slander the Mortal Man and his family, when he cannot afford to defend himself against the accusations Mr. Pegler wrote about Franklin D. Roosevelt." "Franklin, let's hear what you have to say about Westbrook," said "The Master."

"This Westbrook Pegler I always thought was a crockpot reporter. I never paid much attention to his writings, for he always criticized everything I did, but never came up with any suggestions that would help," said FDR.

"I'm a crockpot," shouted Pegler. "I wrote the same things that Walter Winchell and Drew Pearson wrote."

"I don't think so," replied Roosevelt, "Walter Winchell and Drew Pearson gave me valuable help in curbing subversive activities."
What do you Columnists think of Pegler? asked 'The Master', addressing the newspaper men.

He is a disgrace to our profession, and we do not recommend his admission,' they replied in unison.

What do you Presidents think of Franklin Delano Roosevelt?' asked 'The Master' addressing the famous men.

He will become as famous as we are,' they replied.

'The Master' turned to his clerk and said, 'Read me all the good deeds that Westbrook Pegler did on Earth,'

The clerk looked at his book and after a 5-minute wait replied,

'Master, there is nothing that Pegler has done that warrants a 'good deed' credit, and therefore cannot be recommended for admission here,' he replied.

Turning to Pegler, 'The Master' said, 'Surely there must be some good deed you did on Earth. Think, because a lot depends on that.'

Westbrook Pegler stood shaking and finally he said Yes, I have a good deed.

'Fine,' said the Master, 'What was it?'

'I once gave a man a five-cent piece to cross the Weehauken Ferry, I knew I did a good deed,' replied Pegler.

'So you gave a man a five-cent piece to cross a ferry, and that's your only good deed, eh' said 'The Master' in disgust.

Turning to his clerk, 'The Master' said, 'Give Westbrook Pegler back his 5¢ and let him go.'
Mme. Eleanor Roosevelt
Apartment 15-A
29 Washington Square, West
New York II, New York

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I am forwarding to you the manuscript of my Sonata Elegia, and am asking you to accept and sanction its dedication to the memory of the late President Franklin Delano Roosevelt. This work was shown by me to S. V. Rachmaninoff, and he liked very much the music but suggested some changes which I have just completed.

I feel that Sonata Elegia, being specifically Russian in its concept of life (I movement), of the Eternal (II movement), and of the Past (III movement), is in accord with the spiritual image and reaction to the Universe of your late husband who wanted to understand, and succeeded in understanding "what makes Russians click."

I need not say that your acceptance of this dedication would be a great satisfaction to me both in my capacity of an author and of a Russian-American who reveres the memory of President Roosevelt and who is grateful to him for what he contributed to Humanity, particularly through his approach to the Russian-American problem.

With my very best wishes to you, I remain,

Respectfully,

Vladimir Drozdoff
New York Times, Jan. 28, 1947

VLADIMIR DROZDOFF
New York Recital, Jan. 27th, 1947

Vladimir Drozdoff, Russian Pianist,
Presents Long and Exacting Program

Vladimir Drozdoff, Russian pianist, who has given frequent recitals in this city in the last few years, was heard last night in a big and exacting program, beginning with Beethoven and Schumann, who were followed by a Russian group, and continuing with Liszt, Chopin and the Verdi-Liszt "Rigoletto" transcription, the Wagner-Brassen Fire Music and Woton's Farewell from "Die Walkuere" and the Strauss-Schultz-Eveler "Blue Danube" waltz.

...... fine resilience in the forte tones, and much soft, occasionally exquisite, playing ...... that was gratifying and heartening to a listener who had long felt that here was a fine pianist of the grand manner ...... Fine interpretations stood out, as notably in the Liapounov "Carillon," an old-fashioned program piece in the Liszt manner. Here there was also a remarkable display of technique and an excellent tone throughout, even in the forte passages.

So with the Chopin group, opening with a Nocturne in C minor that was given forth with a fine singing tone. The Fantaisie-Impromptu was heroic, and the A-flat major Valse that followed was one of the best moments of the evening, with a fine rhythm and a real delicacy.

The closing heroic numbers revealed an unusual technique.
July 2, 1947

My dear Mr. Drumheller:

I doubt very much that a letter from me will help you very much in the State of Pennsylvania. However, I am glad to enclose a general letter of recommendation.

If I am at Hyde Park when you come up here, I'll try to see you.

Best wishes for success,

Very sincerely yours,
July 2, 1947

To Whom It May Concern:

Mr. Harry William Drumheller was a member of the Guard of Honor at my husband's funeral and while I do not know him personally, he and the others appeared to me to be fine young men.

I know they were selected carefully and must have had good records while in the service.

Very sincerely yours,
Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt
Hyde Park, N.Y.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

Elie writing you this letter to let you know that I would like to know if you could help me out.

You see, I'm trying to get in the Army, and I need a letter of recommendation and I would like to know if I could get it from you. I served as a medical officer at Ft. Rameau Hospital in 1943, and since that time I have served in the Army for quite a few years, being in the regular Army.

Personal, I have not seen you very long ago, but I would very much like to see you again. I hope to hear from you at your earliest possible convenience.

I will close my writing you the best of luck.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]

Mr. Harry D. Truman
1103 East 16th Street
Kansas City, Mo.
October 14, 1847
Benwick, Penna.

To: Miss F. P. Frankel

I am writing you a few lines to let you know that I will be in New York City the first part of November if it is possible I will try and get to see you then.

It was to the Estate on Labor Day on my way home from Canada my mother wanted to stop we were going to come on down to see you then but it was late in the afternoon so if it will be at all possible I will try and get to see you when I come to New York as my girl friend has been wanting to go up to Hyde Park but don't know how to get there so I have
P.S.

Your letter of recommendation really helped me a lot. Thank you.

promised to take her up so when it's done we will stop and see you, so if you will let me know just when I can get to see your next month, we will be up.

So until then, remain,

Yours truly,

[Signature]

Mr. Harry H. Drumheller
1103 Warren Street
Berwick, Penna.
Linton Ind
April the 12th 1947

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
Hidie Park New York

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt I have just set
by the Radios I heard Franklin
with other concerning your husband
who I think was one of the best
men that ever set in the White
House. When he became President The
country was in a total depression
Repubican the verge of standing the
bank closed men could not find
jobs no where. He gave help old
folks alone so we could remain
in sure lands be gave us the old
age assistance. Yet its far from
being sufficient to live on. But now
this Republican Congress would
like to destroy all that he build up
during his term in office. We have been
waiting for Congress to give us
an old age pension. Can you see
us by some influence. I will be
43 years old in July if you wish
you may write and I have often
over
Wandered Why your Did Not
Run for President so Now he
is none But Nat frauds I will
ask Hooping to hear from you
I am Restfully yours

Grant Draining
Bot-223
Sincerely yours

28 There Will Be No Peace Till
Jerim's barns (Thesalians-5:4)
Daniel 11th Chapter