Thanks for the photo of my husband. I think it is a very good one.
I am glad to have it and the purple ones you have.
Brookline, Massachusetts
September 13, 1947

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I was a booster for Franklin D. Roosevelt and the "New Deal" about a dozen years ago and I distributed some very fine pictures of him.

I have just discovered several hundred tucked away, and this surplus I would like to send to you, or make such disposition of as would be agreeable to you.

I am mailing a copy to Hyde Park, New York. Yours very sincerely,

John J. Fleming

30 William Road. P.S. All at our expense, of course!
Sept 23rd 1947
Rt. 1 Box 63
Murphy Oregon

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
Washington D.C.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I am enclosing my song which I was inspired to write by Mr. Roosevelt and hope that you will enjoy the song as much as I was inspired to write it.

If you like this song for your friends, kindly write me.

Sincerely yours,
Mary Sheffer Fleming

P.S. Please watch for my new song, which will be sent from the Publishing House soon.

The title of song:

Beautiful Oregon
Harmony
Lone St. Court
Olive Lone St. Oregon
PROFESSIONAL ARTIST COPY

SINGERS AND MUSICAL DIRECTORS

PRESIDENT FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT

Words by
Mary Shaffer Fleming

Music by
Bob Carleton

I, D., ODe
Ds.
S. A., and he helped the other war-torn lands until there

The one great soldier who lies asleep, a sleep in the arms of
God-guided the pen of the soldier hand. It was our

Jesus, and we looked for a day when man would

Triumphed so hard in this battle for freedom, he looked for a day when man would

say: I'll live in a brotherhood land where we would

share the burdens of all; and we looked for a day when the

nations would say: let's find peace for our weary people.
The

shells were flying and bombs were exploding on every side of the

line and Franklin would say peace would come some day and he looked to see the

day when man would throw their guns a way.

Copyright 1947 by Mary Shaffer Fleming

7127
December 10, 1947

Dearest Mrs. Roosevelt:

Your letter about the enclosed came to the office while I was in Texas, hence the delay. This is an interesting project, isn’t it? Thank you for letting me share in it.

Thinking it over, I would suggest a traditional American story and one that gives a glimpse of family relationships. The suggestion for the traditional one is Rip Van Winkle.

For the contemporary story, nothing could be more delightful or better written than Lincoln Steffins’ story of the Christmas when he wanted a pony. Mrs. Flemister can find it, I am sure, in the Wilmington Library’s children’s room. It is part of a longer book but has been published as a story, in and of itself, I believe.

If the above are not right, let me know and I shall do more thinking. I got a real thrill, seeing your picture at the time of your departure for Geneva. How proud we are to have you belong to us!

After the New Year is launched, I want to see you to talk of many things. We are coming head on into the rampant emotionalism, with certain books. But we are determined to hold steadfast. Not that it has hurt us—which means we aren’t being particularly courageous. They can return the books! But it is startling, to say the least.

Merry Christmas!

Ever devotedly,

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
29 Washington Square, West
New York 11, New York
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

About a year ago while my husband was studying at the Harvard Business School, I began collecting material for a United Nations anthology of children's stories. The book is designed for boys and girls ten to twelve years of age and is to contain one or two favorite stories from each of the member nations. In so far as possible they are to be old favorites, known and loved by many generations of children in their respective countries.

The work is now nearing its completion. I wondered if you would be kind enough to select two as favorites of children here in the United States. They must be American stories.

The response and interest evidenced by the correspondence has been most encouraging. A group of stories even escaped the "iron curtain" and reached me from the Ukraine.

UNESCO is interested in the project and expressed the hope that it might later be translated into several languages making this world story book available to children in many lands.

I realize that you are tremendously busy, but my experience has been that busy people are the ones who find ways of doing many extra things. I shall be deeply grateful to have you make the selection.

Cordially yours,

Mrs. Carl W. Flemister, Jr.

1304 Delaware Ave. Apt. 3
Wilmington, Delaware
November 6, 1947
and in the Christmas light.
May you forever be happy.

[Address info]
Our dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

We are taking this liberty to let you know that we too are amongst the millions of people in this great land who loved your husband, and who also love you.

We are enclosing for you a photo taken this past Christmas. The portrait of Mr. Roosevelt hangs on the wall above the cradle in which our little daughter sleeps. She will grow up with his philosophy and accomplishments as her inspiration.

May you ever be happy,

Sincerely,

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Fletcher.