June 3, 1947

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

I want to offer you my personal thanks for the wonderful gift you have given me all your home.

I went to Hyde Park to pay my humble tribute to your husband, our late president, and a man whom I admired, respected and cared for the sincere concern he had for all of humanity.

It was an easy thing for me to understand how Mr. Roosevelt felt to be the man he was, born with an inherent intelligence, able to live in the comfortable and spacious home on the Hudson and amid all the majesty and dignity of the grounds around the house, live could not become a narrow and limited person.

It is a bitter saddening to learn that you no longer live at Hyde Park. I sincerely hope that you are not only comfortable, that happy with the change you have made, and that the deep gratitude that so many thousands of people feel toward you for giving us the opportunity to pay our respects to beloved.
President, will help to console you for the sacrifice you have made.

I should like very much to meet you, and to tell you to be of good cheer, to keep us all, as you have in the past, with your clear thinking, your constant and effective war against bigotry, discrimination, and all the petty requisities. — I am constantly being criticized by my friends; and they have thinned me.

Yes, because I do share so many of your wishes, because I do, indeed, feel a close kinship with you.

May I say here that I am deeply grieved that my visit to your home could not have been to celebrate the end of a perfect term and beginning of a new one, that I hope your hours will be less lonely, your evenings less crowded, because so many of us share it with you, and at last may we wish you many happy, happy, and eventful years — a successful completion of your duties with the United Nations and smooth parking on the ship of life.

Most sincerely,

[Signature]

[Address]

[Signature]
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

Because we loved your never-to-be-forgotten husband, and have the same warmth, and respect for your feeling, and respect for you, and because too — we consider you one of the family — we would be delighted, thrilled, and honored to have you drop in — so that we can all wish you "Merry Xmas" in person.

Gert & Bert Gordon
Westover Hotel

"Come On-a Our House"

On Christmas Eve, Monday December 24th, Gert and Bert cordially invite you to attend a gathering for the family.

Please be there at 7:00 P.M.

THE GOLD ROOM
HOTEL WESTOVER
253 West 72nd Street • New York, N.Y.
My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I am sending you under separate cover, with my compliments a phonograph record of my voice.

My hobby is writing, and this recording some of my writings on the phonograph is just another innovation.

Attached please find the introduction -- which you will find self-explanatory.

I hope you receive the record in good order.

With kindest regards, I am

Respectfully yours,

Harry A. Gordon, DDS
Hello Listeners:

This is Dr. Harry A. Gordon, broadcasting again.

It is well to be remembered.

This is just a private ceremony of my own to record the memory of our Late Beloved President, Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

The Bible says that God created Man in His own image.

Franklin Delano Roosevelt also possessed God's spirit.

Franklin Delano Roosevelt was beloved by hundreds of millions throughout the whole world, who since his untimely passing away joined with us, in missing his sincere effort in extending his Fatherly helpfulness to the Human family.

It would be useless of course to make an effort to imitate his inspiring voice as he glowed before the Mike--delivering one of his Fireside Chat--but the exact words will be there----

Franklin Roosevelt at the Mike at the White House--delivering his Fireside Chat--

On Registration--Oct 16, 1940

***then I read into the Mike--The Fireside Chat as above--from the Book I purchased--entitled NOTHING TO FEAR--by Harry Hopkins.

I read it--and then ended the record--thusly

And now if you will permit I will recite A Poem I wrote for Our Late Presidents Mother, while Fishing one Day entitled--

Our President's Mother

We are fortunate to have a Mother of a President Of this great Land of our A Mother who seems so Grand Amongst the Nation's Mother Flowers

Mother Roosevelt does not want to be termed A Mother Orchid The President is just Franklin to her Instead of constantly poring over weighty State Problems She'd rather in her lap He'd sit and rest

She'd rather her Franklin Would be in a we pass's mood And not work with such a zest

Mother Roosevelt seems to possess A Mother Halo She looks so kind and mellow, but she looks like a regular fellow.

I never met Mother Roosevelt but I know her through the Press,
In answer to your letter I wrote. Certainly, think we are doing the right thing. The Powers are fed up. Then are troublesome.
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

We in desperation at the policy of the present U.S. Administration, seek someone who has some prestige and a voice to urge protest at what is going on in Koje Island POW Camp. Surely, you cannot believe that it is just and right that armed U.S. troops should wage war on unarmed men and slaughter them as they recently have done..... regardless of what the papers say, their guns were loaded and bayonets were used. The utter ridiculous statements of the press that the prisoners used wooden weapons against guns, tanks and hand grenades should surely be the intelligence of the average reader in the U.S. They insult You must remember the time when the allies were victorious in the 2nd World War and marched into Germany and asked the people whether they would have the effrontery to say they knew nothing of the Gas Chambers and the foul treatment of the prisoners of war, the German people actually claimed they knew nothing of what was happening — are we going to say we are guiltless of the horrors of the POW camps in Koje Island — perhaps the prisoners are troublesome because they are treated inhumanely and not fed and given sand instead of food — as one reporter claims — surely there are other means of handling them besides murdering them.

You who carry the great name of one of the greatest Presidents the United States ever had, and in the name of humanity, should try and voice protest in the Human Rights Commission, of which you are the U.S. Delegate. The Churches in this country, outside of a very few, are not doing it a more shame to them, but YOU should lead the way.

Respectfully yours,

Helen Gordon

Helen Gordon
March 23, 1943

Dear Mr. Russell:

I am sending you a camera that I purchased but never used. I found it while I was cleaning some of my old gear. I want to know what kind of camera it is and if you know of any place I could find out just exactly what it is and how it works. I returned it to me and gave it to the address of the shop and I now own it and would appreciate knowing more about it.

Thank you.

Catherine Black

May 2, 1943
Telegraph day letter

Lady Gore - North

Read Carnesal

And if

Nice to meet you at 7:30

dinner at pm Saturday 2nd to lead you over to my cottage for

tea

SB
West Cornwall, Conn.  August 22nd.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

My husband and I have visiting us a cousin from Ireland and during our stay here in Connecticut we were hoping to pay a visit to the estate and museum at Hyde Park. If we were to do this sometime during the afternoon of Saturday, September 21st could we at the same time come...
and pay our respects
to you during a five-
minute call if you
should happen to be in
residence?

If on the other
hand Labour Day weekend
meant a family gathering
we should of course not
disturb you.

We shall look
forward in any case to
what will be for my
cousin and myself a
first visit to Hyde Park
and the beauties of
the Hudson Valley.
With all good wishes.

Yours sincerely,

Patricia Geo. Booth

(Spelling Embassy Washington)
Stephen Jansen
79 Ballow Avenue
Dorchester, Mass.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

I am twelve years old and I attend the Solomon Lewenberg School in Dorchester, Massachusetts. I would appreciate it very much if you will send me a picture of your late husband, Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Thank you very much.

Stephen Jansen