Gos- Gow

UNITED STATES ARMY

Apr. 25, 1947
U.S. Vets. Hosp. A-2
Muskogee, Okla

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt,
Roosevelt Found.
Hyde Park, New York

My Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

Enclosed herein you will find a few lines composed by my self in Remembrence of your late husband the Hon. Franklin D. Roosevelt who shall live forever in the hearts and minds of more than One hundred million Americans as the greatest living leader in the world of today.

Mr. Roosevelt is known the world over as the very first leader in the working for a world wide peace through a United Nations ass'n of free people's It is with the upmost regreat that in a time like this when we need such a man he was called by the greatest of all man kind to his heavenly grave. Mr. Roosevelt was indeed a trim leader of his people

So in Remembrence to our great war time Comdr-in-Ch. I here give this humble gifts as my token toward his greatest dream for a firm United World Wide peace so that all free people may live forever to become the master of his owne dinsty. I Remain

Leo H. Gouveau

Gouveau

Leo Henry Covreau ~~[illegible]~~
United States Vets. Hosp
Muskogee, Okla,

MUSKOGEE
APR 26
1947
OKLA.

Via. Air mail

Via. Air mail

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt.
Roosevelt Found.
Hyde Park, New New York

Library

Personnel.

Via Air mail

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REMEMBERANCE

(Roosevelt)

by Leo H. Gourreau
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A flying word from here and there
Had sown the name at which we sneered.
But soon the name was everywhere,
To be reviled and revered:
A presence to be loved and feared.
We cannot hide it, or deny
That we, the gentlemen who jeered,
May be forgotten by and by.

He came when days were perilous
And hearts of men were sore beguiled;
And having made his note of us,
He pondered and, was reconciled.
Was ever master yet so mild
As he, and so untamable?
We doubted, even when he smiled,
Not knowing that he knew so well.

He knew that undeceiving fate
Would shame us whom he served unsought;
He knew that he must wince and wait-
The just of those for whom he fought;
He knew devoutly what he thought
Of us and of our ridicule;
He knew that we must all be taught
Like little children in a school.

we gave a glamour to the task
That he encountered and saw through,
But little of us did he ask,
And little did we ever do.
And what appears if we review
The season when we railed and chaffed?
It is the face of those who knew
That we were learning while we laughed.

The face that in our vision feels
Again the venom that we flung,
Transfigured to the world reveals
The vigilance to which we clung,
Shrewd, hallowed, harassed, and amoung
The mysteries that are untold,
The face we see was never young
Nor could it wholly have been old.

For he, to whom we have applied
Our shopman's test of age and worth,
Was elemental when he died,
As he was ancient at his birth:
The saddest among kings of earth,
Bowed with a galling crown, this man
Met rancor with a cryptic mirth,
Laconic - and Olympian.

The love, the grandeur, and the fame
Are bounded by the world alone;
The calm, the smouldering, and the flame
Of awful patience were his own;
With him they are forever flown
Past all our fond self-shadowings,
Where-with we cumber the unknown
As with inepticarian wings.

For we were not as other men
It was ours to soar and his to see;
But we are coming down again,
And we shall come down pleasantly;
Nor shall we longer disagree
On what it is to be sublime,
But flourish in our perigee
And have one Titan at a time.

Freed of our obligation to enlist
On any side, trumphant quietist,
We gentlemen, who faught, who ran
By leadership we did our duty to Uncle Sam.
All said and done, Old Master was a gentlemen,
(1) Aloha, America, America, My Fatherland.

(1) My love to you.