Harrison.

What I said in my column is true. I hear that the time near the draft to pass all of the mail which comes to me.

I do not have your former letter at hand and can only pay that if you please to write a story, I cannot help it anyway.

As to the Rule of Rights, or which I am making, that does not in any way touch individuals except as the civil and political rights are concerned. Your are protected by our Constitution.
Letters sent to my husband are no longer in my possession. I cannot refer to them and I do not know anything about my true plans.
Hon. Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt,
29 Washington Square,
New York City, N.Y.

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I wrote you sometime ago in reference to writing a story with regards to the part I played in suggesting things which was put into practice and at this time they are active.

I note you mentioned in the World Telegram in your column that you would answer all letters sent to you in the Telegram paper. What I want to know, Mrs. Roosevelt, where does the Bill of Rights come in in reference to me? This is the second time that my letter has not been answered and I don't think it fair that I should be treated in this manner. After considering things I may write a story in reference to what I have done.

Now if you want to go along with me it is all right with me.

Your son James said that he would get in touch with me when he came back from the coast. As yet I have not heard from him.

Now Mrs. Roosevelt, I have always been active in the Democratic party in the past 25 years and the party has benefited a great deal by me.

I wish you would look into this matter at once. Kindly look into my correspondence which your good husband has received from me and I am sure if you do this you will know I am a deservant person to receive an answer from you.

With best wishes to you and will look forward for an early reply. I remain,

Respectfully yours,

John J. Harkins
August 21, 1947

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt
Apartment Six A
22 Washington Square West
New York 11, N.Y.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I am writing this letter without prejudice to you or anyone else and I am going to speak right straight from the shoulder and speak the truth. I received your letter on April 1, 1947, and I didn't think I would be snapped up the way I had been. Mrs. Roosevelt -- get me straight. Where are all your husband's friends today? Every time he went on the radio before he made his speech he would say "My friends." Where are they? You can vouch on one -- and when I say that, I mean a true one.

It seems to me that you are trying to ignore me. Is it because I am a common man, and in your eyes I am too small to mix up with the big people? I don't think so, Mrs. Roosevelt. During my correspondence with your husband, your good husband, since 1937, there wasn't a time that I didn't get down on my knees and ask God to guide me and say the right thing when I wrote to him. Do you know, Mrs. Roosevelt, it was my suggestion to your good husband when I advised him to have all the heads of nations -- ambassadors, and the heads of every country -- form a United Nations in this country, for a peaceful and better world; and also it was I who advised him to have industrialists, capital and labor get together; and also Catholic, Protestant and Jew, to unite for a better world. I could go into a million other things I have done, but this is the main topic, so I want to bring it to light.

Now, Mrs. Roosevelt, I should like to say something in regard to yourself. Why don't you take up where your husband left off and go on the air and put Joseph Stalin in his place and tell him he is not living up to his agreement, speak to all nationalities and heads of countries to take their problem to the United Nations. Your husband's heart was set on this to bring peace to this troubled world and I am sure you would back him up on this. Julius Caesar tried to conquer the world; Alexander the Great tried to conquer it; and Napoleon tried to conquer it. Chengua Kahn also tried to conquer it -- they all failed -- and tell Mr. Stalin he will fail if he doesn't take it through the United Nations.

Now the 17th of September, the War Mothers are going to hold a convention, and it will be a good time for you to go on the air and plead to the mothers and the people of the world for peace. And I am sure if you do this, God will bless you.
I am one of God's ambassadors and I am trying to do everything in my power through prayer to bring peace. And if I were you, Mrs. Roosevelt, I would do this for God, and when you have him behind you, you can't lose. Your husband will smile in his grave. Never mind these big lip-service politicians -- money lizards -- always looking for appointments and continually offering lip-service, but doing nothing for the country! Do you know, this is a war between God and the devil today -- atheism on one side, communism trying to conquer the world -- but God spoke first as He said they will show great signs and wonderful things, and in the end they will all fall. Look at all your scientists today -- making such wonderful things, and great inventions, and here they are getting atomic bombs to blast them all down -- after all their experience of putting them up, they are going to bomb them all. That doesn't make sense to me!

I would say a word on the radio about displaced persons, and tell them to cheer up. They will see the light soon. So do this -- what I am asking you to do about going on the radio, and taking your husband's place where he left off. If you do this, you will go down as a great woman. Do this in the name of God.

I would like to say something in reference to myself. I am in the theatrical business, a member of Local Union No. B 183 of the International Alliance of Theatrical Stage Employees and Moving Picture Machine Operators of the United States and Canada, Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor. I could bring this up before the Union, but as I told you, I am interested in God, and when you have Him, you've got everything. So I am pleading with you to do what I am asking and I am sure, good results will come out of it. I am expecting to write a story as soon as I look over all the letters I received from your husband, and newspapers of all his features. So I will form a big story from it. I will praise him to the highest, so that is all I can say. This is from the "forgotten man!" Your husband's true friend.

John J. Harkins
430 A Hart Street
Brooklyn, New York
Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt
Hyde Park
Duchess County, New York

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I have just finished reading an interview in your son, Elliott's, own words regarding the 'smear campaign' that has filled our newspapers recently.

You have my deepest sympathy because you must be subjected to this type publicity. In my opinion your husband's memory can never be smeared by any body of politically ambitious persons.

I am thirty years old and remember only too well the poverty my mother and I lived through during my high school years. Your husband changed that—the first important event being the N. R. A. when my mother's hours were cut from 18 to 10 per day, and her wages raised from $7.00 per week to $9.00.

I feel humbly grateful for having lived in Franklin Delano Roosevelt's time and will be forever grateful for what he did for the 'little people'. I always felt as though he were my personal friend and grieved deeply at his death.

I hope you won't think I'm a 'crackpot' for having written this letter. It is a sincere reflection of my own feelings and, I am sure, for millions of other average Americans.

Sincerely yours,

Mrs. Garth B. Harlan

My husband is attending college, as we are continuing to enjoy the fruits of Mr. Roosevelt's labor. Again my love, we are grateful to Him.