Mrs. Roosevelt,

There is a long time ago, that I wanted to write you, to write you about our little country, Luxembourg, about the services it felt when President F.D. Roosevelt died. We shall not forget him, neither him, nor his kind words to our friends. Better in exile, don't worry my child, I shall bring you home. He couldn't! This year, we feel it more and more, died too early for us here, for all of us, in the world. He was for us not only an ideal statesman, no, he was before all, an ideal man, to whom all human suffering, blood, tears, his heart, than to any prominent man we know!
We shall remember his walking feet always in our hearts. He knew how people suffered under the German occupation, he sent out his soldiers,
to fight bravely for an ideal, and they did fight bravely. We must be!

Mrs. Roosevelt, this might be a little comfort to you, thinking that many people gave him life and freedom, and the world has found Eli see. Mrs. Roosevelt, a lady who fights for a human task too, we, and our people all, believe in you and your work, Mrs. Roosevelt!

Mrs. Roosevelt, Luxembourg will not forget him, neither shall his human task, we won't!

Thank you, Mrs. Roosevelt,

Yours very sincerely,

May, Kemmerich, Nobel
Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt
Hyde Park, New York

August 22, 1947

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

Several months ago, my husband had a tapeta passenger, a man named Fahy or Hay who told an interesting story about his acquaintance with President Roosevelt. I sent the story to Reader's Digest for Life in U.S. giving the man's name as Hay. Then I realized there were several ways of spelling the name and I may have sent the wrong spelling. Perhaps you may know the person's correct name and if so, perhaps you would forward it to me or to Reader's Digest. I would sincerely appreciate it.

This Mr. Hay or Fahy or whatever attended college with your husband, according to his story, then was related in a business way to President Roosevelt's stay in the White House. He evidently is still in Washington. In his story, he referred to the President as "Frank." My husband thought Mr. Hay's name may have been Frank, also.

If you would like to have a copy of the anecdote as related by Mr. Hay, I would gladly forward it.

Thank you for any help you can give in this connection.

Sincerely,

[Signature]

[Address]

[Reverse side of the letter, with handwriting]
...I do not know
to whom you refer in your letter to Mrs. 
chevy. There was a Mr. Ashley in the State House 
how my husband knew well...
January 30, 1947

I love you more each day. I hope you are well. I have been thinking of you often. I can not stop thinking of the "Flourish D. Rumore girl" that I knew the days and weeks during our days together in Camp. I have been thinking of you often. I hope you are well and that I will see you soon. I love you more each day. We must all be patient. I love you more each day.
January 30, 1947

My dear Mr. Roosevelt,

I can not
der this handsome day pass
without a note to you.
In the days "that are no
more," how I loved the
Flannery's and it all - the
dearly balls. I will never
be able to picture "The
White House" with out
the Roose next family.

I close my eyes each
night and pass by the
Flannery's fine dollars in
the "Franklin D. Roosevelt
Dinner." I have put the
Flannery's "in the Mule
Dinner" in memory of
my beloved President. I
hope you are well with
my best wish for you and from me
of the family.

Yours,

F.D.
Laudably yours,

[Signature]

3017 Dart Place
Washington 7

D.C.
Many thanks for your very kind letter. I am so glad you were interested in what I wrote about the Midland Railway.

It was a pleasure to me to have an opportunity to meet you and I hope our paths will cross again sometime before long.

T. Cust

Chubr
Mrs. King
My dear Mrs. Roosevelt —

Among the greatly cherished privileges that sometimes come to me was that of having a discussion with you in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Adams on the problems of railroads. This is to express my great appreciation of that privilege and to further indicate how splendidly you covered the subject in the three published articles. Your expressions carry immense weight and I believe are greatly in the public interest to have such an authoritative understanding widely given.

Please accept my best wishes for a Christmas of great satisfactions to you.

With assurances of high esteem I am,

James B. Hill

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
New York
My dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

Thank you very sincerely for your letter of June 3rd thanking me for sending you a copy of "Man's Self and Man's Inheritance."

I would be most happy if, after you have had the opportunity of reading the book, if you would tell me your honest opinion of it.

Also, if you know of people whom you would like me to send a copy to, trusting you are well. May God bless you for being the Lady you are.

Yours very sincerely,
Louise Hill (Mrs)
July 6, 1947

My dear Mrs. Hill:

I read your letter with interest and I am very glad to have an opportunity to write you.

Secretary Marshall’s plan, I think, is a far bolder and broader plan than Mr. Wallace envisions, or than was the first Truman plan for aid to Greece and Turkey.

If this plan can be put through for the whole of Europe, it will start economic recovery which I think must come about before we can have political peace. It is true that Russia is at present holding aloof. It looks as though she would rather see the people perish than see them succeed under a system which is different from her own. I think it remains to be seen whether the nations of Europe are going to act on economic questions without Russia or with her. If she is wise, I think she will come in. She is afraid, and I think suspects that we will not act entirely altruistically. That suspicion does not surprise me greatly. On the other hand, we have none of the more serious evil intentions which she attributes to us, and that some day she will find it out.

I have great trust in the United Nations and I feel sure that President Truman means to do the right things. His advisers sometimes lead him astray because he has to take their advice, not feeling always secure that he knows more than they do.
and large, however, as I look at the behavior of the present Congress I think the Democratic Party as a whole, can be trusted to be more liberal and more sane both at home and abroad than the Republican Party and therefore I hope the country will continue to support the Democrats.

Very sincerely yours,
June 24, 1947
1904 Pearl St
Austin, Tex.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

At first I intended to mail the flier in form reaffirming faith in the United Nations with the little donation I secured and nothing more. But I have changed my mind after many weeks of deliberation and now I want to chat informally with you and say things that have long been felt and things that make me as I to-day.

I had the privilege of hearing you speak to the National League of Women Voters Convention in New York in 1940 when I was the president of the Texas League of Women Voters. You and I have so many similar views that have confronted our nation and the world during the past decade or more that I feel as if I know you as a good friend. This feeling of close friend...
ship was even stronger toward your greatly beloved husband, Franklin Delano Roosevelt, who led our nation with matchless courage during the period of terrific stress and peril. All of the members of my family and most of my friends felt a distinct personal loss at the death of your husband, whom we considered the most widely revered leader of modern times.

Even since receiving the statement regarding faith in the United Nations from the American Association for the United Nations, I have been stimulated to greater effort to create understanding of the United Nations as our best hope for world peace.

I arrived at my decision to support the President’s policy on Greece and Turkey with full realization of its difficulties and dangers. However, I felt...
that in spite of my objection to military aid we needed to be realistic in our approach to peace. The lines seem to call for drastic action in helping those people who call for help. That our action in behalf of Greece could not have waited on the slow-moving machinery of the United Nations is to be deplored, but it should make us as a nation redouble our effort to strengthen the United Nations until it reaches the power maturity it planned to envisage.

While a long-time and an ardent admirer of Henry Wallace, I have been led to consider that plan best in international intercourse which cannot be misunderstood, overruled or ignored by the Russians.

I don't enjoy being an advocate of a plan that makes Spain happy and hopeful any more than I enjoy our President Truman and Secretary of State 

I regret to seem to be on the side which hates Russia for I have defended and will continue to defend Russia's rights. But I must believe we have trustworthy leadership now when day to day calls for forthright decisions.

I can't agree with my many friends who follow Wallace's leadership of criticism along with their own natural inclinations of distrusting every move of the State Department and the present administration.

In a discussion group last night after stating that I trusted you of our to judge the merits of the Truman Policy, student in our University Law School said that you doubt Mr. Roosevelt to close with the Russian delegate.
problems of Displaced Persons led her to have an attitude of harshness toward Russia. I chided him for not recognizing the breadth of your vision or the height of your imagination. I wonder whether you as an ambassador to the world as a whole can afford to attempt as busy as you are to throw a reassuring ray of light upon the path of a trusting but troubled citizen struggling to carry her load of the world's burdens? That the limited plan for economic recovery in Europe as conceived by Secretary Marshall all seems to mesh with the broader and broader plans of Henry Wallace and Fortune Magazine for world relief.

Butilation was very engrossing.
symptoms of backsliding into isolationism. That Congress evinces are very discouraging.

"Oh democracy. How the views are thy ways," I sigh, when I think of the futility remaining hot potato bills that await the President's action and when I shudderingly think of the political pot boiling of 1948.

No doubt you will have to turn me over to Miss Thompson after wading through this lengthy outpouring of a puzzled patriot but I shall very much appreciate an expression of your views for me and my liberal friends to reflect upon.

Thank you for the splendid way you represent us in the United Nations.

I wish you great success in the difficult task you face.
as chairman of the Human Rights Commission. My God bless and
speed the work of your commission.
If at any time I may be useful
to you as a citizen vitally interested
in the improvement of government
locally, nationally and internationally
please let me know.

Cordially yours,
Mary Esther R. Hill
(Mrs. Claude E.)
MY FRIENDS

Over the radio we would hear
A voice that was lovely to hear
He could be soft or harsh spoken
Sometimes he was only joking

When fear was facing this land
He took the reins with a firm hand
Overcame a handicap
And kept this country on the map

Traveled yonder far and wide
Courage always on his side
Always in his fireside chats
My Friends you'd hear that

The people had faith in him
Four times they sent him in
Everyone sure lost a friend
When at Warm Springs came the end.

Ray Hill.
Bancroft, W. Va.

Mrs. Roosevelt In memory of your Husband.

Ray Hill.