Hoo-Hop





6 August 1947

My dear Mrs Roosevelt:

The next time that Fala becomes involved with a Skunk, drench him thoroughly with tomato juice, it will take about a #10 can, and then shortly thereafter give him a regular soap and water bath- after the juice has draid on him, keeping him tied up meanwhile. While at New River, North Carolina our Springer Spaniel never learned to leaves Skunks alone, and we used this method successfully about five times. I know of no other good method of neutralizing the odor.

I am not a total, presumtious stranger, my mother is a cousin of Anne (Mrs Franklin K) Lane; and I twice met and talked with you, while I was on duty in Washington as a Lieutenant Colonel of Marines. By the way, about a year and a half ago I visited the Naval Air Facility, Baltra Island, in the Galapagos and noted a neat and boastful sign "Mrs Roosevelt was here"! Up to that time there wasno evidence that "Kilroy" had been.

Very truly

Sergeant Major, USMC.

Head benefit to me the form

Hopkins

A tribute to those Marines who have gone before; and a service to those who carry on