KEA - KEE

Henry -

Thanks yours letter of april 25. Perhaps you can explain to me why Mr Wallace had to go to Spain when he must have known he could not escape being enveloped by the Communists. He put us all on the spot no matter how much we like him & admire his qualities —

no
not
wou

RFK

M

Keany

SAFETY SERVICE SAVINGS

THE MUTUAL INSURANCE AGENCY CO.

OF ST. LOUIS

"The Policyholder First"

Phone: CHestnut [illegible] [illegible] BROWN BLDG., 1

April 25, 1947.

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

Please accept my thanks and that of other Liberals who will not bother to write to you for your article concerning Mr. Wallace's trip to Europe, which appeared in your column, entitled My Day. Since no one can impugn Mr. Wallace's motives and since even his enemies agree that he is honest, the only thing that is left to them is to attempt to make him appear ridiculous.

You compare him to Don Quixote, a slightly balmy literary character. Mr. McLemore in his column says we should be tolerant. In your article, while not saying much that is really objectionable, you imply that Mr. Wallace is not capable of dealing with the very clever French people. It seems to me that Mr. Wallace did all right in England, and the English have lead the French around by the nose for many years.

When a newspaper such as the Post Dispatch ridicules Mr. Wallace, and when a Liberal, such as you have, ridicules him, it has ten or twenty times the force that the same thing would have if printed in the Chicago Tribune or uttered by the President of the N.A.M. Since most of our press is thoroughly Capitalistic, and since at this writing there is not a single Liberal Commentator left on the radio, Mr. Wallace is the only voice left to American Liberals. If you are still to be classified as a Liberal, the least you could do would be to refrain from playing into the hands of the Non-Liberals by using your position to belittle Mr. Wallace; you could at least just keep still. Even supporters of the present American policy in Greece and Turkey admit that it may lead to war. Certainly something is possible that would accomplish this same end, and which may not lead to war. This is the idea Mr. Wallace represents, and it is a pity that ~~not~~ more of our intelligent Liberals cannot bend their efforts in the same direction instead of running with the herd in the opposite direction. All Liberals have been kicked out of the Government by President Truman and they have no place to turn. We cannot vote for him, we cannot vote conscientiously for a Republican, and we know we should not stay home on election day. A third Party has no chance, so while there is not much that we can do at the present time, we need not align ourselves with Reactionaries just in order to be vociferous - silence would be much better.

Very truly yours,

R. F. Keaney

RFK:MG

MEMBER OF NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF MUTUAL INSURANCE AGENTS

Thank you very much Keefer, J.
for your letter & the
clipping. I feel come to
your club if you
& the members want
me but not in hour as
I expect to be in Paris

for the Ga of
the un

May 29th

Mrs. Frank Royer Keefer

Thanks for yr clipping

2800 Woodley Road Washington 8, D.C.

If present I will come [illegible]

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt — You are one of your Colonial Dames [illegible] friends who escorted you into Colonial Dames club oh so many years ago & in happier days for all of us — I take the Daily news here to read your column as well as McCalls — In issue of May 28th (news) you spoke of D.A.R. Reception to Mac Arthur — I belong

to A + N. Chapelle – I was
present + the women did
act very emotional –
Am enclosing a clipping
I sent to someone + it has
just been returned to me.
It did occur just like this
clipping said – + a few of
us – who are ardent
Democrats did shout no!
I wish you could speak to
us at our lovely Democratic
Club. Come in the Board

Said you would be as accept III

Mrs. Frank Royer Keefer
2800 Woodley Road Washington 8, D.C.

an invitation there. And I said am sure you would if you had the time — our luncheons are on Mondays & please try & come some Monday in November — (if we are all here) — Have enjoyed your Columns from your recent trip, but isn't it wonderful to be home in Hyde Park. Gen Keefe was chairman of Dist. Red Cross when you lived here —

So many of my friends are
living abroad — I lived there
from 1919 to 1923 + again in
1931 — here, want to go again
If we can just save our
own beautiful Country —
I feel sorry for Mr Truman,
he is sincere + honest, des-
pite the times. Herald
+ Chicago Tribune criticisms
Hate to believe you let your
are always wonderful to me
+ the realest woman in
American life. Affectionately
Cornelia Terrell Keefer —

Mrs. Frank Royer Keefer
2800 Woodley Road Washington 8, D. C.

Keefer -

In ans to your letter I hesitate to say definitely that I will be in Ottawa on Tues Sept 30

I may be on the GA of the law which begins in Sept. Would it be satisfactory if I wait until I know my commitments?

Washington.

"Republican" DAR

The writer of this note has been a more or less humble member of Continental Chapter, DAR, of Washington since June, 1908. She comes from a family of New England Republicans on one side, and Kentucky Democrats on the other.

As such she did not weep, ashamed or otherwise, over the MacArthur speech before the recent DAR Congress. She considered it in very bad taste for the management to invite MacArthur, since he is a controversial figure. And she was glad that there "were angry protests from the floor" when the secretary general read from her notes that the MacArthur speech was the greatest ever delivered before the DAR Congress. If the DAR is to be run as a tail to the Republican kite then it is up for a big loss in membership.

MARY WOLCOTT DURHAM
Marion, Iowa

Mrs. R.E. Keeble
El Portal Park
San Pablo, Calif.

Sept 5, 1947

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt.

This is a letter I meant to write two years ago last spring. I didn't write, finally, because I was just too heartbroken. Still, I have thought of you often, and love and honor you as one of our greatest living Americans.

The thing that finally prompted me to write is the reading of a story "The Bright Promise" published as a serial in Good House-

Keeble

sleeping. It is
essentially the story
of a young couple who
were married the day
Franklin D. Roosevelt
gave his first Inaugural
Address. It was upon
reading this address
that I was again over-
come with grief and
weeping, again reminded
of how much I loved
him and how much
I believed in him and
"the Bright Promise".
The story ends with the
death of the President, and
a description of the feelings
of the people in the story.
They were the feelings
of all of us who loved
him so deeply, and

he will never forget him.

I have four children, 2 boys and 2 girls. I am filled with paralyzing terror when I think of the future they may have to face, or rather the future they may not even have.

We can only hope there will be time in which to work things out, and that someone worthy of the ideals (and capable of carrying them out) of FDR will soon take up where he left off.

Only then will the doubt and fear be lifted from the hearts of millions the world over. May God Bless you - Sincerely,

Mary Alice Keehle

KEELER

Feb 17th

Mr and Mrs Addison S. Keeler
605 37th ave.,
Santa Cruz, California

Mrs Eleanor Roosevelt
U. N. Delegation
Paris France

Dear Mrs Roosevelt :-

My wife and I have in the years followed with sympathy and gratitude your consistent fight for civil liberty and justice, first for our own people and now as delegate to the United Nations, for all peoples throughout the world.

It is precisely our confidence and trust in you which impels us to write you this letter requesting your intercession on behalf of the eleven Barcelona strike leaders condemned to death for conducting a strike against the impossibly low standard of living which obtains today in Franco's Spain.

sincerely yours

Addison S. Keeler

Martha H. Keeler

A. Keller
March 27, 1947.

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

I always enjoy reading "My Day" but four of your most recent ones - now before me - make especial appeal to me.

The one titled "Tree Warning" in which you mention Miss Mary Hornaday was of interest for the reason that we once were neighbors of the Hornadays - when Mary was just a school girl, and she and her brothers used to "borrow" my three children, who were quite young, to take walking or riding to see the boats on the river, the trains or an airplane or two - that was in 1918 when they were spelled and pronounced quite differently - (aeroplane) and were a less common sight than today.

The one "Women Voters" was interesting because I, too, once belonged to the League when I lived in Washington, and greatly admired the ~~the~~ work done by the officers, appreciated and gained much help and inspiration from the speakers and felt it to be a very definite need in the lives of women everywhere, but especially those of Washington - so many of whom do not have the privilege of voting.

Keeler

2 There is the one titled "Greedy, Selfish" from San Francisco which reprinted John Crown's letter. I, too, agree it should be read and reread many times by all our people and not just read but absorbed until they feel its import and react differently.

And the fourth arouses especial interest - "An Ancient Inn" which appeared in the Philadelphia Bulletin Feb. 26th.

Reading it moved me to lay aside other pressing matters and write you as I have long wanted to do to tell you of my deep and sincere admiration for you and the things you are doing and have done as well as my high esteem for your late husband (our beloved President.) It has always been a deep joy to me and keen source of satisfaction that my first opportunity to vote (in a national election - I had lived in Wash. D.C. for 30 years) was to help put Mr. Roosevelt in for a fourth term - here in this hot bed of Republicans I stood stanchly by my convictions, for I've long been a Democrat (since the days of Wilson - in fact) even tho' I had no vote. I wanted, Oh, so much, to write you upon learning of his passing - but couldn't; my

sorrow and grief could not be put into words, at that time. It brought back poignant memories too, for I had lost a dear one, the father of my children back in 26.

To return to the Inn, I want to tell you of a personal episode in connection with it. Returning from a summer in New Hampshire with another lady from Washington, we stopped for dinner and over nite at the Wayside Inn. This was in Oct. - 1941. As we sat at dinner, I chanced to glance at a group near the fire place and immediately recognized Mr. Henry Ford among them. Later upon going into the "Tap Room" (now the registery room) I saw him talking to a boy of 8 or 9 (son of one of the waitresses, I learned) about the lovely old grand-father clock which stands in the corner of that room. As he talked, one hand on the boys arm, the other hand stroked the fine wood of the clock or pointed to its face. Mrs. Ford and a companion sat knitting in the high backed settle near the fireplace.

Soon Mr. Ford and the boy left the room crossing over to the parlor where stands

the lovely old spinet piano. Shortly we heard strange sounds coming from this room and stepping to the doorway we saw Mr. Ford playing a Jew's Harp while the boy and his mother (who had joined him now) looked laughingly on. It is a memory dear.

I feel we have much in common Mrs. Roosevelt. I lived and went to school in Newburgh, N.Y. - home of the Delanos. My father, Dr. E. Townsend Jones was born and raised there; my grandfather, Dr. William H. Jones was a well known physician in his day. My great grandmother was a Van Kleek - among the original land owners in Poughkeepsie I am told. She married a Wheeler and was an aunt of Vice-Pres. Wheeler.

Perhaps our ancestors knew each other back in the early 1800's.

I beg pardon for this lengthy letter. Only trust you may find time to read it and at not too distant time, grant me the very great privilege of meeting you in person in New York or at Hyde Park. Kindly name the day, hour and place.

Gratefully and sincerely yours,

Anna Hall Keeler
(Mrs. Charles C.)

29 West Chestnut Ave
Merchantville, N.J.