Heany-

Thank your letter of April 35. Perhaps you can explain to the nuy why Mr. Belleau had to go to Spain, where he must have known he cannot escape being deceived by the Communists. He put us all in the spot no matter how much we like him and admire his qualities.
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. You, 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 bellow 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,

[Signature]

MEMBER OF NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF MUTUAL INSURANCE AGENTS
Thank you very much. I should be pleased to help you. If you need me, let me know.

Regard,

[Signature]
for the Sa and\nthe use
May 29th

Mrs. Frank Royster Keeler
2800 Woodley Road Washington 8, D.C.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

The Colonials went to the Colonials Dame School to see the President and Mrs. Roosevelt. They are splendid people.

My friends, who escorted me to the Colonials Dame School, also took me to the White House. They told me that the President and Mrs. Roosevelt are wonderful people. I was very impressed with their hospitality.

The President and Mrs. Roosevelt are also very kind to their guests. They always make sure that their guests have a good time. I have never been to the White House before, but I can tell you that it is a very impressive place.

I am looking forward to seeing the President and Mrs. Roosevelt again soon. They are such wonderful people. I am sure that they will make a great difference in the future of our country.

Yours sincerely,

[signature]

P.S. I spoke to H. A. P. to inquire about the weather. It was very nice for a change.
to A & H. Chaple - I has present & the women did act very emotional
Can including a clipping that has just been returned to me.
It did occur just like this clipping said - a few yrs.
us - Who are ardent Democrats still there? I wish you could speak to us at my lonely Democratic Club once in the Read.
Mrs. Frank Royer Keefer
2800 Woodley Road Washington 8, D.C.

Said she would accept an invitation there. And I said, as far as I heard the time, our luncheons are on Mondays plus some time on Mondays if necessary. (If we are all here) have enjoyed your Columbia from your recent trip, but isn't it better to be home in Hyde Park. Mr. Rees was chairman of Dist. Red Cross when we lived here —
So many of my friends are
at the front—there
Mr. Royer Steere
2800 Woodley Road
Washington 8, D.C.

From 1919 to 1923 + again in
1931—here, hard to say again.

If we can just save our
own beautiful country,
I feel sorry for Mr.2
He is sincere + true.

With the winds. We need
Chicago Tribune. Critics for
Hate to settle. You hit you
are always splendid.

+ the modest man using
Americanism. Affectional
Enoch Terrell Steere.
Leefft—

In ans to your letter, I hesitate to say definitely that I shall be in Ottawa on Tues Sept 20. I may be on the 20th of the same week, which might begin on Sept 20. What is the situation? I shall not be in Ottawa until I know my commitments.
"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
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 making of a story, "The Bright Promise," published as a serial in Good Housekeeping.
The text on the page is not clearly legible due to the handwriting style and quality of the image.
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 that will be true, 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 Reehle
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 inhumanity low
standard of living which obtains today in Franco’s
Spain.

Sincerely yours,

Addison S. Keeler

Sarah H. Keeler
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 by the Hornaday--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 aeroplane and pronounced quite differently.

The other "Women Voters" was interesting because I, too, once belonged to the League when I lived in Washington, and greatly admired 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.

A. Keeler

March 27, 1947.
There is the one titled "Greedy, Selfish," from San Francisco which reprinted John Brown'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.


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 staunchly 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
3 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 fireplace and immediately recognized Mr. Henry Ford among them. Later upon going into the "Tap Room" (now the registry 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 boy's 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 they stood.
The lonely 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) looked laughingly on. It is a memory I shall I feel we have much in common. Mrs. Roosevelt. I lived and went to school in Newburgh, N.Y., home of the Delaunays. 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 Cleef among the original land owners in Poughkeepsie. I am told. She married a Wheeler and was an aunt of Vice-President Wheeler.

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

I beg pardon for this lengthy letter. I pray you may find time to read it and do 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
29 West Chestnut Ave
Merchandizzle, N.J. (Mrs. Charles C.)