Dear Mrs. McKay:

Mrs. Roosevelt is very appreciative of your desire to present her name as a candidate for the American Women's Association Award and feels highly honored.

I have delayed much too long in sending this form back to you. I had hoped to have time enough to do a really thorough research job on it, but we are so busy, I haven't had time.
If there are specific questions, I will do my best to answer them.

Very sincerely yours,
April 9th 1947

Miss M. Thompson

To identify myself you may recall our telephone conversations in the past relative to invitations extended by the Federation of Business and Professional Women to Mrs. Roosevelt.

I am again asking for your help.

The Altrusa Club of New York are desirous of presenting Mrs. Roosevelt's name as a candidate for the American Women's Association Award at the Friendship Dinner this year. Would you be kind enough to determine whether we might have Mrs. Roosevelt's permission, and also will you be kind enough to complete the information asked for on the enclosed blank? Since this must be presented to the Jury of Awards by May first I shall appreciate your help as soon as possibly convenient.

Sincerely

Amy Lorton McKay

(Mrs. M. Victor McKay)
March 6, 1947

Dear Mr. McKee:

Your letter and story have been received. At present Mrs. Roosevelt is out of town.

In her absence, I should like to advise you that Mrs. Roosevelt never gives an opinion about any work that is sent to her.

Since your story is fiction, you should not identify the character as President Roosevelt.

I know Mrs. Roosevelt will appreciate your writing to her.

Very sincerely,

Acting Secretary
Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt
New York
N. Y.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I am enclosing THE GOOD FIGHT, a story I have just finished. It relates, as I understand it, the experience of a man who has been stricken with infantile paralysis.

The details are as I think they might have been in a case of this kind. However, they now seem to me to parallel, to a degree, the experience of your beloved husband. For this reason I hesitate to offer this piece for publication without first submitting it to you for your approval.

I had in mind that such a piece might inspire some sufferer to a renewed hope and a stronger will to recovery.

Any changes or suggestions that you might care to offer will be welcome and treated as you might think wise.

Thank you sincerely, Mrs. Roosevelt.

Very truly yours

P. S. May I identify Mr. Roosevelt at the conclusion of the script?  

[Signature]

Westminster, Md. Rd-4
February 28, 1947.
December 20, 1947

T. H. McKenna, Inc.  
822 Lexington Ave  
New York City

Gentlemen:

Will you please send a copy of the best book you have on tuberculosis to:

Dr. David Ourewitsch  
Schatzalps Sanatorium  
Davos  
Graubunden  
Switzerland

and send the bill to me at the above address?

Very truly yours,

(Mrs. F. D. Roosevelt)
107 Jefferson Avenue
Vandergrift, Penna.
January 27, 1947.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

Although, I am a stranger to you, I cannot help but feel we are friends due to certain circumstances. And this is my tale which I know you will enjoy.

Back in June 1939, when I had just finished my Junior year at Beaver College, I was given a little runaway scotty, whom no one wanted.
President Roosevelt had died, from a liver ailment, that year. So, she was a welcome gift. My parents drove to school for me, and our home is near Pittsburgh, we stopped in Washington for a week's sojourn. There we visited the places of interest, and then I read of President Roosevelt's returning from Annapolis. Sunday evening. Because of our fondness for the President, we made a special effort to be on a street he would pass. And so it was, I stood on a sidewalk across from the Supreme Court with my Scotty, "Bonnie," in my arms. No one was near, and the whole show.
was mine. President Roosevelt tipped his hat, smiled his grand glamorous smile and said, "Hello, Scotty!"; it was not much, but I will always remember him for it. It is with much pride I tell my children at school about our late President, and the day he spoke to my Scotty and I. We have followed your lives and Falas very closely, and so it is we feel we know "The Roosevelts." We felt we lost a great friend when Mr. Roosevelt died, but we were always happy you kept Falas with you. He reminds us of our "spoiled Bonnie," and we think the world of her just as you do of "Fala."

I know it is asking a
My own Scotty from a liver ailment so she was a welcome relief. My parents drove to me, and as our home was in Pittsburgh, we stopped in Washington for a sojourn. There we places of interest, especially of President Roosevelt from Annapolis. Because of our fond President, we made an effort to be on a Sultana would pass. And so on a sidewalk across the Supreme Court with Bonnie, in my arms, was rear, and the w
favor of you Mrs. Roosevelt,
but I hope you will send me a line from you and Fala.
Good Health and happiness
to you both!

Sincerely,
(Miss) Mary Virginia McKim