

Miller 1 F-2

Miller, K. J

5907 Virginia Avenue,
Parma, 9, Ohio.
January 6, 1947.

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt:
Hyde Park,
New York.

My dear First Lady.

I trust you will pardon the slight irregularity in titular address, but inasmuch as you are still the First Lady in the hearts of most Americans, if this be poetic license, then so be it.

As the annual observance of the "March of Dimes" approaches, celebrating the birthday of your late husband and our most beloved President and friend, I wonder if some arrangement could not be made whereby we, the common people who loved him so much, could not once again here one of his great and memorable addresses to the nation?

I have in mind, in particular, that first inauguration address, which lifted the courage and the hopes of a nation mired and lost in the morass of inefficiency and bungling, to new and inspired heights.

What a thrill and uplift it would again be to a nation once again facing terrific problems, problems no less terrifying than those he faced so gallantly and with such a high degree of courage as to inspire even the most craven among those in high places.

If we could hear once again those ringing words, in that voice beloved by all Americans repeating that most simple, yet logical of phrases, "The only thing we have to fear, is fear itself."

To paraphrase Mr. Lincoln's famous remark about the poor, and to change it a little, which I am sure Mr. Lincoln himself would not mind, "The common people must have loved Franklin Roosevelt, so many of them voted for him."

In closing I want to pass on to you a very moving tribute paid our late President, when he was yet alive and well, on the occasion of his 61st. birthday, by my brother, William Miller, then of the Cleveland Press, and now on the staff of Newsweek, as an assistant editor. The tribute is in the lines written by a little know Irish poet, Shamus O' Sheal, and are as follows:

"
He whom a dream hath possessed, treads
the impalpable marches;
From the dust of the days long road
he leaps to a laughing star;
And the ruin of worlds that fall he
views from Eternal Arches,
And rides God's battlefields in a
golden and flashing car. "

This was written, even as Mr. Roosevelt showed up most unexpectedly in the middle of the North African campaign, and toured the front in an Army jeep. Truly he was riding "God's battlefield" in a flashing and golden car.

Trusting that you will pardon my presumption in thus addressing you, I shall remain, one of those common men, the welfare of whom Mr. Roosevelt held as a sacred trust.

Kenneth R. Miller.

Kenneth R. Miller

Miller, S

THE NATIONAL ARCHIVES
WASHINGTON

THE ARCHIVIST OF THE UNITED STATES

August 5, 1947

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
Apartment 15-A
29 Washington Square West
New York 11, New York

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I am shocked to discover that nearly a month has elapsed since the receipt of your note of July 2nd forwarding a letter from Mr. Sidney L. Miller of Grants Pass, Oregon, who is trying to get back some papers that apparently he sent to you in March 1942. His letter to you of March 25, 1942, and probably also the accompanying document, was doubtless referred to the Bureau of Employees' Compensation of the Federal Security Agency since the Bureau's letter to him of June 4, 1947, states that its file contains that letter. It claims, however, that it does not have the accompanying papers.

There are no files in the National Archives that could possibly include the papers that Mr. Miller is searching for. The only chance of locating them that I can think of is the possibility that they remained with your correspondence or that there might be in your correspondence a letter to Mr. Miller stating what you did with them. At any rate I am going to turn your note of July 2nd and the accompanying paper over to Mr. Shipman and let him follow up on it.

Sincerely yours,

Solon J. Buck

Solon J. Buck

*Sidney L. Miller
318 West 1st St.
Grants Pass, Oregon*

Ellegan Ellich

February 12 [1947]

Mrs Franklin D Roosevelt
dear friend as I am a medium
have bin able to get in touch
with Mr Roosevelt your
departed husband and our
beloved President He wanted
me to rite you and explaine
how you could get a mecage
from him buy going to a
trumpet seance then he
can talk to you throu the
trumpet you wil know him
buy his voice and as theres
things cumind up every now
and then they try to lay the
blame on him simplly
becaus he is in the fousal
[Miller, 5]

SP2

body to help him self and
I explain how you can help
him to defend him self
Just place a dictograph
machine in the Senate
Room and when he talks
to you it will record what
he says I have found several
work for over 30 years both
trumpet and motorize circled
and talked with thousands
of people on the other side
of life I am a clairvoyant and
clairvoyant medium for Roosevelt
Sends his best wishes to our
family and Roosevelt if any
thing else you would like

N^o 3

to know about I first returns
I wil gladly explain what
I have seen and here?

buy landing trumpet seaunces
you can forme a road so you
wil know when he cums at
youre home of course you
woudent be able to see him
untes you were a classaint
but buy forming a road you
woud know his presents
its to bad that mr Roosevelt
Pass on to here life when hed
for things woud for diferent
than they are at present
he could even now if hey woud
take his advice in a seaunce
Room or er.

No 4

for he is very much a
live yet and can get the
facts on all sides and all
places and is able to travel
as fast as a message over
the radio yours very
truly

Steve Miller, R. 4,
Allegan Mich

RB # 2

Henderson, Ky
August 4, 1947

~~Library
Branch~~
My dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

I want you to know that I, and millions of other Americans, still think your husband was a truly great man — despite what these "investigating Committees" try to do to his reputation. Also, I think you are to be complimented on rearing such a nice family under the handicap of public life. They are fine, honest, upstanding young men and women, a credit to their parents and their country. You have every reason to be very proud of them!

We who love the memory of President Roosevelt know its just "sour grapes" with the other side: miller, W.

They're still trying to defeat him,
not realizing that he has won a
permanent place in the hearts of the
people the world over.

So pay no attention to the slanders
and mud-slinging. We don't.

Sincerely yours,
Mrs. Walter Miller

P.S. I know you're very busy, so don't
feel obligated to answer this.