December 15, 1945

My dear Mr. Hill:

I am enclosing an article which I have written for The Bishop, and I hope it is what you want,

Very sincerely yours,
My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

It is not difficult to write you, for we remember you so well and so fondly at Brooks. All the boys still remember you as something very fine which came into their lives for a few days, and then went away. The writer, also, recalls your visit to Camp Ramapo, to a boy play he presented a number of years ago, which has not even yet been forgotten.

All of which does, but should not, lead up to a favor which we are asking of you. Some days ago we mailed you a copy of the current issue of THE BISHOP, the literary magazine of the Brooks boys. If you have had an opportunity of reading it, you have noted that Mr. Walter D. Edmonds contributed the main article to us. We are most anxious to bring home to these boys who, because of the accident of birth and wealth, will be leaders of men in the future, the eternal relative values of things. That is the reason we asked Mr. Edmonds to write for us, and that is the reason, along with a pleasant memory of your weekend visit to Mr. and Mrs. Ashburn, which gives us courage to ask you, a very busy woman, to send us some message or article for our next issue.

It may be that you have some discarded manuscript which you have no use for. It may be that you have one of your syndicated articles which you might wish to send us. It may be that your interest in young people who must take the reins from the hands of older people will suggest something to you which would work magic with our young readers. Whatever you have at hand will be more than welcome, and, perhaps, of even greater value than you know.

A "feature" article in THE BISHOP should approximate 1000 words. But far be it from us to specify any certain length. If you have the time and the interest, we shall receive gladly whatever you send us for the February issue of the School magazine, on whatever American subject you choose, of whatever length.
THE BISHOP has a wide circulation, and we are much commended. We are striving each day to make the magazine more real and more urgent, and, for that reason, we are asking people of world-interest and world-experience and sincerity to contribute to our pages. Of course, we cannot pay for these contributions, for, fortunately, we must balance our own accounts, a priceless experience for these boys.

Contributions for the February 15th issue may come in at any time up to the middle of January. However, we should appreciate the kindness if you would let us know that you have something for us before that time. These are great days for youth, and the future will demand all they are equipped to give. I cannot express to you how much I feel the responsibility which we have toward setting them to right and honest thinking and action. Because they are a selected group, our responsibility and opportunity will be the greater.

The boys are all asleep now. Mr. and Mrs. Ashburn are away from the School. But were they all aware of the fact that I am writing you, they would send their affectionate greetings.

Sincerely yours,

Claiborn R. Hill
Department of English
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

I dare to write to you in a matter of vital importance for my family, because since my youth in Germany your name was for me the symbol of human understanding.

We are Refugees from Germany, who escaped Nazi persecution in 1937 by going to Turkey, from where my husband got a Government's contract as architect in the Ministry of Education. 1941 we registered for Immigration to the United States, renewed 1945 but had difficulties in getting affidavits because we have no relatives here. When all was together last year, my children and I received three German quota numbers and were told, that we had to go alone, because there was no Romanian Quotanumber available for my husband. He is born in Nagyvarad (Grosswardein) a German settlement in Hungary, which belongs till World War I to Roumania. We decided to dare the separation of our family, because we hoped that my husband would soon be able to join us. After our arrival here Oct. 1943 I learned at the Dep. of State in Washington, that we have to wait for a very long and indefinite period of years till my husband might be able to come over.

So we are now in a desperate situation. My husbands contract in Turkey ends this year and he cant stay there any longer.

"Where to shall he go? To Germany where his family was burnt in Auschwitz? To Hungary under Soviet control? The uncertainty of his fate and his loneliness is such a strain on his forces that he implores us to come back though he knows what this means for our childrens future, especially for my daughter, who is badly handicapped by a former polio attack. In this country she gained hope for her future and is now a happy and successful Highschool girl. It breaks my heart when I think that I should close all doors for her and for my son, who studies here and is proud of being able to earn his own living beside this...

I feel I must try all possibilities to bring my husband over as soon as possible to avoid a fatal catastrophe. I enclose here his curriculum vitae. Is there perhaps any institution which could give him a 2 years contract as a teacher in architectural design so that he could come on teacher visa? Or is there any possibility to get him a position at the UNESCO, where he could use his vast knowledge of housing problems in Germany, Hungary and Turkey?

Please excuse me for coming to you with my problems, but I am so alone here and feel I must use all my courage and forces to save my family.

God bless you and your work for any advice you could give me. With my best thanks in advance

very faithfully Yours

[Signature]

GRETIE HILLINGER

New Rochelle, June 23rd 49
65, Seaview, Cherry Ave.
Curriculum vitae.

Name: Franz HILLINGER
Date of Birth: 30.3.1895 in Nagyvarad (Grosswardein) Hungary
Education: 1906-1914 Premonstrase Obergymnasium in Grosswardein, Matriculation 1914.
1915-1918 Military Service in World War I in Austrian Hungarian Army.

Professional Career.
1924-1933: GEMAG, Berlin. Design and construction of large apartment blocks, such as Berlin-Britz and Zehlendorf, Onkel Tom Siedlung (now Headquarters of American Control Commission).
During last years, chied Architect of design Department.
1934-1937: Private practice in Berlin, design and construction of countryhouses and villas.
1934 to date: Turkish Ministry of Education, designing architect. Design of educational buildings, including Secondary and Trade Schools in Ankara, Istanbul and Trabzon, Chemical Institute of Istanbul University, Professional Schools and the new Ankara Technical University. Private practice in Turkey: design and construction of countryhouses and apartments.

Teaching experiences:

1931-1932: Parttime teacher of design for two years in the Technical University Berlin-Charlottenburg.
1937-1940: Professor of architectural design at the Academy of Fine Arts (States Academy) in Istanbul.
1940-43: Technical Director of the School of Architecture, Ankara.
May 16, 1945

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt
Hyde Park
New York

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

Some of the pupils in the Hillsdale School wrote some tributes to our late president and they were published in our annual school paper.

We hope that you will accept this copy of our school paper, The Owl, as an expression of our deep sympathy to you in the loss of your husband. We hope also that through our editorials we will convey to you the knowledge that some people in some parts of the country are trying very hard to keep alive the ideals and principles for which Franklin Delano Roosevelt stands.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

Editor-in-Chief

The Owl - 1945