Almost-September greetings to you,

(Interruptions: Oklahoma and local visitors to
library; two long trips through hills in inter-
est of Library service, etc.)

September 3, 1937, 4:30 P. M. --Mrs. Roosevelt, I started this letter
to thank you for your recent welcome letter, and to say how glad I am that you
are coming to visit Wilderness Library, and our mountain, sometime after your
present U. S. duties close November 23. Others are glad, too, and join me in
sending you a wee hillbilly word of advance welcome.

As for me, a lone toiler for "things eternal" down Wilderness Way,
your visit will mean new life for me, and perhaps the beginning of my best and
greatest service, --for even the tough-minded and thick-headed Twilight Ted
Richmond appreciates a bit of recognition and a kind word to mix in with the
darts and barbs as he labor on. For there are "darts and barbs" -- whenever I
strike at evil in the hills, the evil that deprives our youngsters of their
just rights -- that evil fights back and fights hard. You know from experience
what I mean, Mrs. Roosevelt, for the enemies of progress and the advocates of
selfish greed have often struck at you, underhandedly, following some of your
best deeds for Mankind. You understand.

How long can you be with us, do you think, and what can I and my
neighbors do, meanwhile, in an effort to make you feel happy and welcome?
In our necessarily humble way, we do want to be good hosts and hostesses to
one who has been so kind to us, through our tiny institution known as Wilderness
Library.

I feel that your visit should be just what you want it to be -- and still
be something that Wilderness folk will cherish long in memory. Shall I try to
have gatherings for you here and there, or do you prefer to drop in quietly and
visit a few at a time, or just what? I'd like to plan, as nearly as possible,
to make the visit suit your needs, plans, desires and ideas. Please advise.

Thanks for your good wishes for the newly-weds, my nephew Glen Richmond
Jr. and his bride. And thanks for saying you intended to send something for
their "bridal shower" when you return to Hyde Park. I know they will be delight
ed -- they were, indeed, happy when I showed them your letter.

Thanks, muchly, for the two pictures you are going to send. I have
always wanted them. Somehow, I feel that many years of toiling sacrifices,
with sicknesses, sorrows, loneliness, for good measure, are going to give way
to a greater victory in my work, and that all my dreams of a "Greater Wilderness
Work" that will go on and on, are going to be realized one of these days, and
that my later years will be the best of all in help to my fellow men. Pray that
this may be so -- not for my sake, but for the sake of the many whom I want to
help in the future, as well as for those I've tried to help in the past.

Because of my natural and life-long global outlook on life, I am very
sensitive to the great possibilities for good, and the great dangers of tragic
harm offered by the present moment in history, -- and very anxious to have The
Wilderness Work of the future do its part to meet the needs of a new world. Some
where our present educational system has failed tragically and in the secrecy
of the hills I'm trying to figure out what is wrong in order to do my part in
the building of a new education to fit the needs of a new today and of a still

Yestermorrow, WE ARE FIGHTING FOR THINGS ETERNAL
Sincerely,

[Signature]

Director Wilderness Library, Mount Sherman, Colo.
MEET TED RICHMOND, who keeps America's most unique library in the back hills of the Buffalo River in Arkansas. In his farm cabin, Richmond has more than 10,000 volumes which he loans free to his neighbors.

RICHMOND TIES UP A BUNDLE of books for a neighbor. His own cabin is so filled with books that he never goes outside during the summer months.

MAGAZINES AND BOOKS given to his Wilderness Library are furnished to hill people who come for miles to get a week's or month's or winter's supply of reading matter.

TED RICHMOND WALKS MANY MILES through the hills to take books to school children. His bicycle can go only a mile from Jasper, the nearest town.

MT. SHERMAN POST OFFICE is Richmond's nearest contact with the outside world. Here he is shown getting his mail which includes a bundle of books sent to him by friends of his library.

RICHMOND PAUSES on the Twilight Trail from Mt. Sherman post office to his cabin home to rest and read his mail.

RICHMOND MAKES HIS LIVING by raising goats and selling butter, but spends most of his time with his library. A veteran of the war, Richmond helped to establish a li

NOT ALWAYS do his book deliveries take him on even paths.
Almost September greetings to you.

September 3, 1947, 4:30 P.M. -- Mrs. Roosevelt, I started this letter to thank you for your recent welcome letter and to say how glad I am that you are coming to visit Wilderness Library and our mountain home after your present duties close November 30. Others are glad, too, and join me in sending you a warm hillbilly word of advance welcome.

As for me, a long farewell for things temporal down Wilderness Way, your visit will mean new life for me, and perhaps the beginning of my best and greatest service, for even the tough-minded and thick-skinned Tallulah Ridge appreciates a bit of appreciation and a kind word to wiggle in with the darts and barbs as he labors on. For there are "darts and barbs" — whenever I strike at will in the hills, she will that deprives our youngsters of their just rights; that will fight back and fights back. You have from my experience what I mean, Mrs. Roosevelt; for the capsules of progress and the advocates of selfish greed have often struck at you, underhand, if not exactly in the open, your honor.

How long can you be with us, do you think, and what can I and my neighbors do, meaningly, in an effort to make you feel at ease and at home? In our manner of hospitality we do want to be good host to one who has been as kind to us, through our tiny institution known as Wilderness Library.

I feel that your visit should be just what you want it to be and still be something that Wilderness folk will cherish long in memory. Shall I try to have gatherings for you here and there, or do you prefer to keep in quietly and visit a few at a time, or just what? I'd like to plan as nearly as possible, to make the visit suit your needs, plans, desires and ideas, please advise.

Thanks for your good wishes for the newly-gads, my nephew Glen Richmond Jr. and his bride. And thanks for saying you intended to send something for their "bridal shower" when you return to Hyde Park. I know they will be delighted — they were, indeed, happy when I showed them your letter.

Thanks, muchly, for the two pictures you are going to send. I have always wanted them. Somehow, I feel that many years of toiling sacrifices, with sickly, sorrow, loneliness, and broken measures, are going-to-give way to a greater victory in my work, and that all my dreams of a "Greater Wilderness Work" that will go on and on and are going to be realized one of these days, and that my later years will be the best of all in help to my fellow men. Pray that this may be so— not for my sake, but for the sake of the many whom I want to help in the future, as well as for those I've tried to help in the past.

Because of my natural and life-long global outlook on life, I am very sensitive to the great possibilities for good, and the great dangers of tragic harm offered by the present moment in history, and very anxious to have the Wilderness Work of the future do its part to meet the needs of a new world. Some where our present educational system has failed tragically, and in the secret of the hills I'm trying to figure out what is wrong in order to do my part in the building of a new education to fit the needs of a new today and of a still.

Peace tomorrow, we are fighting for things eternal.
LOG CABIN LIBRARY

RICHMOND TIES UP A BUNDLE of books for a neighbor. His own cabin is so filled with books that he moves outside during the summer months.

MAGAZINES AND BOOKS given to his Wilderness Library are furnished to hill people who come for miles to get a week's or month's or winter's supply of reading matter.

TED RICHMOND WALKS MANY MILES through the hills to take books to shut-ins, to schools and church groups. His hillside home is 10 miles from Jasper, the nearest town.

MT. SHERMAN POST OFFICE is Richmond's nearest contact with the outside world. Here he is shown getting his mail, which includes ten bundles of books sent to him by friends of his library.

RICHMOND PAUSES on the Twilight Trail from Mt. Sherman post office to his cabin home to rest and read his mail.

RICHMOND MAKES HIS LIVING by raising goats and selling butter, but spends most of his time with his Library. A veteran of the last World War, Rich- mond helped to establish a Library in France before returning from that war.

MEET TED RICHMOND, who keeps America's most unique library in the back hills of the Buffalo River, in Arkansas. In his farm cabin, Richmond has more than 10,000 volumes which he loans free to his neighbors.

NOT ALWAYS do his book deliveries take him over easy paths.
WE ARE FIGHTING FOR THINGS ETERNAL.

J. V. Pフェルラ

And the

Wilderness Library
Mount Susa, Utah

And the other.
Log Cabin Library

Meet Ted Richmond, who keeps America's most unique library in the back hills of the Buffalo River, in Arkansas. In his farm cabin Richmond has more than 10,000 volumes which he loans free to his neighbors.

Magazines and books given to his wilderness Library are furnished to kill people who come for miles to get a week's or month's or winter's supply of reading matter.

Richmond ties up a bundle of books for a neighbor. His own cabin is so filled with books that he moves outside during the summer months.

Ted Richmond walks many miles through the hills to take books to schools and church groups. His hillside farm is six miles from Jasper, the nearest town.

Mt. Sherman Post Office is Richmond's nearest contact with the outside world. Here he is shown getting his mail, which includes two bundles of books sent to him by friends of his library.

Richmond pauses on the Twilight Trail from Mt. Sherman post office to his cabin home to rest and read his mail.

Richmond makes his living by raising goats and selling butter fat, but spends most of his time with his library. A veteran of the last World War, Richmond helped to establish a library in France before returning from that war.
Dear Mr. Richmond:

I was very glad to get your letter and to know that the books finally reached you and are a welcome addition to your library.

Please congratulate the newlyweds for me. When I get back to Hyde Park I shall send a small gift to add to the bridal shower.

I wish I could set a definite date for visiting your part of the country, but after August 23rd until some time in November, I shall be working on the United Nations. Sometime when I can plan a leisurely trip to the west coast, I will stop over to see you. In the meantime I shall send you a couple of photographs.

All good wishes to you,

Very sincerely yours,
I am sorry if I said anything that led you to believe I am planning to visit you after the closure of the U.S. - France cold war.

false hopes. I shall have to go to Geneva, Switzerland, for talks.

Kosower for a meeting of the HCP Com.

At this time, I do not know where I can come, but I should like to know the best time of...
After where I could play, etc.
if I can arrange it.
my role with the Air Force
Assembly and the HR committee
takes up a great deal of my time

June
Did I put farmer's
letter on file? I need
it from Campos
I asked Jack Cooper, Jack Cooper?

I asked him to come and stay with me, to come and stay, to come and stay. But he won't.