My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I am enclosing a "Poem" written by one of my "Twin Daughters", Adrienne. She received an honorable mention for the entire West Coast High Schools. When our twins were only 3 yrs. old and the late F.D.R. "May he rest in peace" always blessed his name. Before they went to bed, they always said "God bless Mommy Daddy, and Aunt Roosevelt". They loved him as other millions loved him.

Sincerely yours,

Rothman Kal Rothman

P.S. I know your son Jimmie very well.

Rothman
Talented Sr. B Takes Honor With Poem

Adrienne Roltman, popular Vanguard, this week received honorable mention in the Pacific Coast Division of the National High School Poetry Association. Her poem, which will be found at the end of this article, will appear in the Annual Anthology of High School Poetry, which is published by the association.

Adrienne has been interested in writing poetry since she was seven years old, and she has won several essay contests in the past. Almost all of her poems are written in free verse.

Her poem is particularly appropriate at this time, as Mr. Roosevelt passed away April 12, 1945.

MR. ROOSEVELT

Mr. Roosevelt is not dead.
He who yesterday humbly strde
Among the greatest giants of the earth is not dead.
They never die who heal the sick
And light the way for others
Who grope in darkness in a world at war.
Like a beacon he did guide us on
And we still follow his ever-lingering, resonant voice.
At work benches, in hamlet, shop, and farm
The people wept.
Men of different political beliefs, colors, and creeds
Cried out in the streets, unashamed.
And the sepulchral stillness of the tomb has seal'd his lips
And the moss-laden sod has claimed his body
His soul shall always live on earth.
Among men who desire to follow his aims.
And the pruning knife of time Shall not hew the ageless glory of his name!