May 19, 1947

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt
Washington, D. C.
U. S. A.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

May we have the honor to inform you that the "ROOSEVELTIAN DRAMATIC GUILD AND ENTERTAINMENT AGENCY" is an organization composed of purely Filipino admirers of your late husband, FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT. The founders wish to perpetuate his name whom we knew well has been the greatest champion of all times of the salient features of the true democratic principles of life.

We are truly proud of his achievements. His motives in life, so to speak, is utterly in line with the Divine Laws, and of the Laws of Nature. We will be highly honored, if by return mail, we will hear from you a remark regarding our organization, especially your approval, we are,

Respectfully yours,

ROOSEVELTIAN DRAMATIC GUILD & ENTERTAINMENT AGENCY

By:

Atty. ELIAS SAN AGUSTIN
President
MRS. ROOSEVELT.

Some of the critics of Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, wife of the late beloved President, were no doubt gratified when her name was left off the list of 400 in New York. As to what prompted the committee to take such action for so distinguished a citizen is the mystery. But why should Mrs. Roosevelt be concerned at the action of the New York snobs? She is so far above all of them, intellectually and socially, that any effort to embarrass her would boomerang in the face of her would-be detractors.

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt's position in the hearts of American people is too well entrenched to be shaken by the action of the 400 or any other group of people. This is no doubt reaction from the President's support of New Deal legislation that forced the millionaires of New York to disgorge some of their ill-gotten gains from the laborer. He saved the necks of millions of New Yorkers in the panic at the beginning of his administration. But why hold against the President's wife the doings of her husband?
THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON
October 2, 1939

My dear Governor Dewitt:

Editor Paul Sanders informs me that The Southern Planter will be one hundred years old in 1939. Believing that it has lived for a century because it has vigorously and progressively served agriculture, I offer you and your staff my heartfelt congratulations, not only on the paper's long history of usefulness, but especially on its ability and purpose to do good work in a neighborly spirit from day to day.

In the world's most productive and diversified country, where we are making a winning fight to control soil erosion and conserve soil fertility, it is essential that our whole people should possess a fair understanding of agriculture's basic position and problems in our national welfare. Modern methods of farming, if not coupled with sound conservation practices, rapidly age and weaken the Nation. Today we can impoverish and damage farmland on a large scale at a faster rate than was possible one hundred years ago.

Fortunately, however, we can also conserve and improve farmland in far less time than the job would have required in the last century. Our agricultural educational institutions, including the farm press, and the invention and development of machinery and new processes, have placed constructive and destructive powers at our disposal. We want to be builders, improvers and conservers in thought and deed. Construction and waste in connection with our land resources in the last century have been surpassed in a large and increasing extent by conservation and reclamation in the present century.

Very sincerely yours,

[Signature]

Percentable Newsmen Dewitt, President and Publisher,
The Southern Planter,
Richmond, Virginia.
He Wore The White Flower Of Knighthood

(Translated from Editorial Page)

The Providence that called one great President away at a time when the eyes of all liberty-loving nations were turned toward him, as the one man whose genius could straighten the perplexities of this war-scarred world, is indeed "an Isa laid by the veil," a mystery on which the finger of God's almighty hand is turned. For the entire world, drama, with its interlocking and destiny-defeating problems, were within the orbit of his vision. He was a pioneering crusader, with an international outlook who had blazed the way that other leaders must follow in the dream of a common brotherhood in some true and just and lasting peace achieved. He was himself an incarnation of the Four Freedoms, for which were the warp and woof of his political philosophy. He was the embodiment of the democratic, of idealism joined with common sense, directed and guided his entire public life. From the day that Hitler's legions marched into Poland, he was the world's most trusted leader, "the symbol of a people's hope, the pillar of a world's desire." He was the Davy Crockett of an unfailing dream. He had found an answer to the question of American foreign policy. He fell asleep on the banks of the Olympic, and now, as Seward said of Lincoln, "He belongs to the ages.

When the President passed on, the die in which his epitaph was molded was broken. There is no standard in the seven-hundred-year history by which he may be measured, and his many-sided personality has no counterpart among living men. An only child of wealthy and aristocratic parents, born and nurtured in an environment of luxury and culture, educated in schools at home and abroad, where his associates were wealthy young men, he spread the traditions of his caste to become one of the great commoners of all time, a champion of human rights and a ministering angel to the underprivileged and afflicted. He was the most hated and the best loved man of his generation—hated by those who accused him of betraying his class and throwing him in the lot with the under dogs of society, loved by the millions of his countrymen to whom he had reached a helping hand in a time of desperate need, and by other multitudes in the far corners of the earth who had heard the story of his humanitarian activities, and who, over the electric chains which links human beings in a common understanding, had thrilled to the impact of the great warm heart of a man they had not seen. Never in all history has a church breathed to so many, in all of earth a far-flung area, the cup of sorrow and a sense of personal loss. Truly it may be said of him, as it was said of another noble spirit—

"He stood upon the heights, yet never So high but that this earth knew him."

He was the bulwark against the clouds, the light that illumined the darkness, the guiding hand and the eyes of the nation in the darkest hour. He was by the billions hailed as the savior of the common man. In the short time since that "moment of joys" there had been a profound change in the mood of the world. The old order was breaking down, the men of the old order were in retreat, the men of the new order were on the march. Millions of words have been spoken and written in appraisal of the range and relative importance of the manifold aspects of his mind and character. If perhaps there was one particular faculty that set him apart, it was the crystal clarity of his mind, as revealed in the simple, direct wording of his state documents and public utterances. No big words, no involved sentences and confusing generalities, blunted the message he directed at the conscience and intelligence of "my friends" (the all-inclusive, long to be remembered phrase which came so often to his lips). An intelligent fourth-grade child could follow with understanding the bold, unbroken sequence of thought in his friends' charts. Great thought, couched in simple language, splendid the last word in literary art, and one departed friend was a supreme artist. But it was the heart that made the world love him.

Our beloved President had his shortcomings, and there can be no doubt that the suffering he endured when parties persecuted him a quarter of a century ago intensified his love for humanity and prepared him for the humanitarian program of mercy and economic security with which his name will be forever linked. Generations of children yet unborn will rise and call him blessed for "love makes memory immortal."

The magnitude of the loss humanity has suffered will forever be forever linked in the book of fame. On a mission nobler than that in which he plunged and buckled knight of legend was sent in search of the Holy Grail, the inspired prophet of a free world was struck down within sight of the promised land of his great dream—

"Anon the album
Of millions trembling to heaven his name."
Miss Malvina C. Thompson  
Hyde Park, N. Y.

Dear Miss Thompson:

We are proud to announce that the motion picture, "THE ROOSEVELT STORY" will have its world premiere at the Globe Theatre on August 21st at 8:30 P.M. This full length feature picture comes to the screen after sixteen months in production and follows a scenario which received Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt's approval. The public life of Franklin Delano Roosevelt over a period of forty years is traced with drama, humor and dynamic action.

It is our belief that you will want to be present at this gala history-making occasion and see for yourself the many incidents which you know intimately and lived through during the most turbulent era in the world.

The net proceeds of the World Premiere will be donated to the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis. As you know, it was this organization that was closest to the heart of our late president.

In view of the extraordinary demand for tickets, we would appreciate your early reply in order to assure you of choice seats for this World Premiere. We are enclosing a ticket reservation blank and self-addressed envelope for your convenience.

Cordially yours,

George R. Gompertz
Director of Public Relations

Net Proceeds of Premiere Night Donated to the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis  
Please make all checks payable to Globe Theatre 1555 B'way N.Y.C.
WORLD PREMIERE RESERVATION
THE ROOSEVELT STORY

Please send me .................................. reserved tickets at $................................. each, for
THE ROOSEVELT STORY.

World Premiere, August 21st, 1947, at 8:30 P. M.
at the
GLOBE THEATRE, Broadway and 46th Street, N. Y.

Amount of check $.................................

Name ........................................................................

Address ........................................................................

Orchestra $5.00 Mezzanine $3.00 Balcony $1.50
(tax included on all seats)

PLEASE MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO GLOBE THEATRE

Net proceeds of premiere donated to National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis.