

Roosevelt, Franklin D.,
Material about 1945-52

*Thank
deedly apprec
Library*

**ROOSEVELTIAN DRAMATIC GUILD
AND
ENTERTAINMENT AGENCY**
MAIN OFFICE **BRANCH:**
_____ **107 BARBOSA, QUIAPO**
_____ **MANILA**

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:

E. San Agustin
Atty. ELIAS SAN AGUSTIN
President

ESA/gl

FDR

Clinch Valley News

ESTABLISHED 1845
Terms of Subscription
\$2.00 Per Year (in Advance)

Entered at the Taxewell, (Va.,
Post Office as Second Class Mat-
ter Under Act of Congress.

Published by W. B. & F. W. Leale

FRIDAY, JULY 18, 1947

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 faces 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?



"I hate war"

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

October 2, 1939

My dear Governor Davis:

Editor Paul Sanders informs me that The Southern Planter will be one hundred years old in 1940. Believing that it has lived for a century because it has vigorously and progressively served agriculture, I offer you and your staff my heartiest 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 farm land on a large scale at a faster rate than was possible one hundred years ago.

Fortunately, however, we can also conserve and improve farm land 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. Destruction and waste in connection with our land resources in the last century have been superseded to a large and increasing extent by conservation and reconstruction in the present century.

Very sincerely yours,

Honorable Westmoreland Davis,
President and Publisher,
The Southern Planter,
Richmond, Virginia.

My farm is perfect

Soldier Rest, Thy Warfare O'er



On the eve of the Democratic National Convention President Roosevelt said in an interview, "It is my wish to retire to private life, but if the people want me to run I will be a good soldier."

He Wore The White Flower Of Knighthood

(Transferred from Editorial Page)

The Providence that called our 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-torn world, is indeed "an Itha hid by the veil," a mystery on which the fingers of God's silence lies. For the entire world drama, with its interlocking and destiny-fraught 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 if the dream of a common brotherhood is to come true and a just and lasting peace achieved. He was himself an incarnation of the four freedoms which were the warp and woof of his political philosophy, and that all-comprehensive chart of democracy, of idealism yoked 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 flaming soul of an unflinching dream. He had found sanctuary in the heart of humanity. He fell asleep on the bow of Olympus, and now, as Seward said of Lincoln, "He belongs to the ages."

When the President passed on, the die in which his unique genius was moulded was broken. There is no standard in profane 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 here and abroad, where his associates were wealthy young men, he spent 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 in his 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 earth who had heard the story of his humanitarian activities, and who, over the electric chain 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 death brought to so many, in all of earth's far-flung areas, 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 his heart forever
Was by the lowliest accents thrilled."*

In the short time since this "foremost man of all this world" passed into the keeping of "the Master of all good workmen," millions of words have been spoken and written in appraisal of the range and relative distinction 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, blurred the message he directed at the conscience and intelligence of "my friends" (the all-inclusive, long to be remembered phrases which came so often to his lips). An intelligent fourth-grade child could follow with understanding the lucid, unbroken sequence of thought in his favorite chain. Great thought, couched in simple language, signifies the last word in literary art, and our departed friend was a supreme artist. But it was his heart that made the world love him.

Our beloved President had his grisehmann, and there can be no doubt that the suffering he endured when paralysis prostrated 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 up and call him blessed for "love makes memory immortal."

The magnitude of the loss humanity has suffered will be forever locked in the book of fate. On a mission nobler than that in which the plumed 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—

*"Amidst the acclaim
Of millions heralding to heaven his name."*



THE ROOSEVELT STORY

The Most
Important Picture
of the Century

World
Premiere
August 21st.

July 31, 1947

zjc
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 knew 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. Gomperts
George R. Gomperts
Director of Public Relations

**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.



BUSINESS REPLY ENVELOPE
 First Class Permit No. 50265, Sec. 510, P. L. & R., New York, N. Y.



THE ROOSEVELT STORY
GLOBE THEATRE
1555 BROADWAY
NEW YORK 19, N. Y.

Mrs. Evelyn G. Thompson
 Hyde Park, N. Y.

Dear Mrs. Thompson:

We are proud to announce that the World Premiere of "THE ROOSEVELT STORY" will have its world premiere at the Globe Theatre on August 21st at 8:30 P.M. This full length feature follows a dramatic 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 historic-making occasion and see for yourself the very 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 check reservation blank and self-addressed envelope for your convenience.

Cordially yours,

George H. Gomperts
 Director of Public Relations

Net Proceeds of Premier Night Donated to the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis