Dear Mrs. Parmelee —

I just thought I would send along a copy of Liberty with the article about you on page 20. It was a great pleasure for me to do the piece.

With best wishes,

Irvin Rose
What's Behind Our Expedition to Antarctica... By Stacy V. Jones

Book: MISTER ROBERTS
By Thomas Heggen

EYEWITNESS, Exciting New Picture Section
Liberty
The World Today
In Fact and Fiction

PAUL HUNTER, PUBLISHER

Edward Maher, Editor
William E. Rae, Articles
Kathryn Bonesteel, Fiction
Sadie L. Hydeman, Art
Helga Greenwald, Books
Helen Lurie Bart, Princess
Mary G. Schles, Manuscripts
Virginia E. Spies, Associate

ARTICLES
Frosted Treasure Hunt, Sary F. Jones .
15
Mrs. Roosevelt, Jude Plan .
20
Pitching for Mr. Little, Elizabeth Diller .
21
To Quite and Back-in These Minutes
21
A. D. Rockburne, IT
25
The Weak Way, America? Alfred P. Sloan, Jr .
26
Movie-Still King, Morris Freedman .
30
You Can Sleep Until Hours, Owen J. Roberts .
31
Radia's Dream Shoppers, Harriet Fox Horne .
31

STORIES
Strange Alibi, Lawrence Ask .
18
The Second Dog in the World, Isabelle Tarz .
22
Story Conference-Short Story, William Roberts .
28
An Elegant Margin of Profit, Noel C. W. Jones .
32
Paradise with Serpent-Part III, Edward Hope .
40

PICTURES
ELECTRICITY: Racing for Money, 41; They Are Expendable, 42; Eight Weeks in Exile, 52; Free Show, 56; Home-Rubbed Rockers, 58; People, 60; Buyer, Reveiw, 62; Movie Reviews, 64; Many Recess, 66; Tip Toppers, 68

BOOK CONDENSATION
Mister Roberts-A most useful novel by Thomas Heggen of life and a final about a navy ship-abridged to a reading time of one evening .
36

FEATURES
6
Women-Talk
Washington Under .
Margaret Folbuck
28
current, Robert S. Allen 12
Crossword Package .
28

EDITORIAL
Let the Be Say "No"-But-, Paul Hunter .
119
Cover, Little Shaver

LIBERTY
PUBLISHED BY LIBERTY MAGAZINE, INC.
President, Fred O. Dillion; Executive Vice-President, Paul Hunter; Five-President, Simon Kaufman; Leslie Terman, Inc. and Corp.; Sydney M. Rosenburg; A. F. Carter, Circulation Director; Harold Grant, Business Manager.

Proceeds from the sale of Liberty are used for the purchase of foreign newspapers, periodicals, and other publications in the United States, in the interest of the great cause of Liberty, and to further the ideals of the World Liberty League, Inc.

THE WORLD TODAY IN FACT AND FICTION

The political, economic, and social conditions of the world are the principal topics of the pages that follow. They are presented in a way which will aid the reader in acquiring an understanding of the fundamentals of the problems and which will contribute to the promotion of better government and the betterment of the human condition.

The articles were written by specialists in the fields which they cover. The contributors are well known and recognized in their respective line of work. They have been selected with great care and with the aim of making this publication one of the finest for the advancement of the cause of Freedom and Liberty.

The articles are based on the best information available, and the facts presented are derived from authentic and reputable sources. The opinions and conclusions expressed are those of the authors and are not necessarily those of the World Liberty League, Inc.

The World Today In Fact and Fiction is an independent publication and its purpose is to serve the cause of Liberty by furnishing information and analysis of the conditions of the world, with the hope of contributing to a better understanding and appreciation of the principles of Liberty.
Mrs. Roosevelt

By Irwin Ross

The former First Lady is still a human whirlwind, but now she writes and says exactly what she pleases

Malvina Thompson, her long-time friend and secretary, who takes the copy straight onto the typewriter. Then back to the committeeROOM, Mrs. Roosevelt doesn't get home till 7 P.M. She is usually up till one or two in the morning.

Her schedule is lighter over the week-ends, which she spends—always with two secretaries on hand—at her seven-room cottage in Hyde Park. But she devotes at least half of each day to work. Recreation takes the form of long walks or swimming.

Her entertaining is simple. In the city she occasionally gives small, quiet parties, and in the country she goes in for simple parties. She spends a great deal of time with her family, dotes on her grandchildren.

Since the President's death, Mrs. Roosevelt has been besieged by souvenir hunters. At Hyde Park, many people who visit Roosevelt's grave feel compelled to see his widow or Fal. But Mrs. Roosevelt is not as troubled by this problem in the city, as the doorman at her building keeps unwanted callers away.

There are, however, occasional slip-ups such as the time two New York students decided to cross the Square and call on Mrs. Roosevelt just when she had told the doorman that she was expecting a large group of people for a committee meeting. The students breezed right in and caused her for nearly ten minutes before, in her deplorable way, she was able to extricate herself.

In both New York and Hyde Park, Mrs. Roosevelt has unlimited telephone numbers, but everybody seems to know them.

In spite of being no longer in the White House, Mrs. Roosevelt is more than ever the great mother confessor to thousands of troubled, bewildered folk in this country and abroad. She receives an average of 150 letters a day, with a bewildering variety of pleas. G.I.s wanting to import their girl friends from Germany or Japan; parents trying to locate sons' graves in Europe; applications for jobs on her personal staff or with the United Nations; appeals for assistance from friends and secretaries and wives; requests for food, coal, clothing from impoverished citizens of France, Germany, Austria, Azerbaijan.

ON April 20, 1945, eight days after her husband's death, Eleanor Roosevelt left the White House for the last time. As she stepped from the train in New York she was met by a group of reporters. They pleaded for a statement. Mrs. Roosevelt walked straight past them, looking neither to the right nor to the left. "The story," she said firmly, "is over.

It wasn't. Instead of going into retirement, Mrs. Roosevelt has become a public figure in her own right. Her U.N. duties take up a bulk of her time. She is one of the most popular, and one of the most unusual delegates in the Assembly. A tall, ramrod-straight, grey-haired matron, dressed in black, Eleanor Roosevelt seems to speak for the voiceless millions. Amid the polished, skilled diplomats of the world's mightiest powers, she is simple, straightforward. It is impossible to see her in action—as when she stands up to the devise, tough-minded debaters of the Soviet Union. For months, for example, she has successfully fought the Russian attempt to force displaced persons now in Germany to return, against their will, to Soviet-dominated countries.

While she adopts a firm line toward the Soviet, Eleanor Roosevelt displays her statesmanship in her understanding of their difficulties. She explains their present turbulence in terms of history, war sacrifices, internal difficulties.

Although she never appears, Mrs. Roosevelt strives mightily for unity among the former war allies. As first chairman of the U. N. Human Rights Commission, she discreetly mediated the acrimonious disputes between the Russian and western blocs, salvaging enough agreement to set up a functioning organization.

It is also as a unifying force that Eleanor Roosevelt plays her major role in domestic affairs. She is friendly to all the liberal factions, a member of none. In the recent blow-up between Wallace and Truman she stood neither for Wallace nor against him. She is, simply, for the co-operative effort. And her prestige has never been higher. All the former New Dealers keep in close touch with her, her husband's death, Morgan Bob Sherwood, Sam Rosenman, The Democratic senatorial nomination, Mrs. Roosevelt's defection for the asking in New York this year; but Eleanor Roosevelt has no desire, at sixty-two, to take the burdens of elective office.

Despite this reluctance, she is an indefatigable worker. Further, she can now be outspoken without fear of embarrassing the President—an important advantage. Mrs. Roosevelt took an active part in the 1946 election campaign, delivering the keynote address at the New York State Democratic Convention, appearing at innumerable radio broadcasts, and public gatherings.

ALL in all, she has turned in a be-wilderingly dynamic account of herself since leaving the White House. She has twice been appointed a delegate to the U. N. Assembly. She has toured Germany, lectured widely, given a course in civic events at the Women's Trade Union League, continued to turn out her daily newspaper column and her monthly question-and-answer page for the Ladies' Home Journal. This year she published a book of three pages, and is now at work on the second volume of her autobiography.

Weekdays when the U. N. is in session, Mrs. Roosevelt lives in her six-room New York apartment at Washington Square West. She rises at sixty or seven, and frequented on her breakfast conference. If she doesn't have one, she will take Fal for a brisk walk around Washington Square. She trims herself along into the grocery and butcher shop and does the day's ordering, for no matter how strenuous her schedule, Mrs. Roosevelt always keeps a firm hand on her household affairs. She is a familiar figure in the neighborhood. Her neighbors greet her on the street but don't trespass on her privacy. She has an equally congenial time on the subways, which she uses frequently.

Following the morning constitutional, Mrs. Roosevelt goes by car to U. N. headquarters. There follows a day-long, fatiguing stretch of oratorical barage, endless bickering over procedural points, all the storms and birth pangs of creating an order during world organization. During no lunch, at sixty-two, to assume a light meal and dictates My Day to
Last fall, ubiquitous Mrs. Roosevelt took
the headlines during Senator Mead’s gubernatorial race. Here she enters the
resolution hall, with her son Elliott.
PHOTO CREDIT

In the case of every letter, the
writers are referred to the proper
governmental or United Nations
agency, and wherever she can, Mrs.
Roosevelt sends along a helpful word
of advice. Once or twice, when the
mail has been particularly heavy,
Miss Thompson has prepared form-
letter answers. The complaints were
immediate—“We always heard per-
sonally from Mrs. Roosevelt before”
—and the effort had to be abandoned.
Her mail today is as heavy as it ever
was in the White House—and there,
Mrs. Roosevelt had a staff of twenty-
six to handle correspondence, etc.

Mrs. Roosevelt’s principal sources
of income these days are her column
and her page in the Ladies’ Home
Journal. She gives a half dozen paid
lectures a year. Unlike other Presi-
dents’ widows, she receives no pen-
sion. A bill was drafted in the last
session of Congress to pay her the
customary $5,000 a year, but it was
not enacted. Her expenses are high.
She employs three secretaries and
maintains an office in the apartment
of Malvina Thompson. Annual cost:
approximately $20,000.

Mrs. Roosevelt gets from 50 to 100
speaking invitations a week, the vast
majority of which she has to refuse.
As much as possible she limits her-
self to organizations with which she
is affiliated: the National Association
for Advancement of Colored People,
the Weltzick School for delinquent
children, the Union for Democratic
Action, the Democratic Party, the
Women’s Trade Union League, the
Hudson Shore Labor School, the
United Jewish Appeal, the Citizens’
Committee on Children of New York
City. For all these groups Mrs.
Roosevelt speaks, appears at board
and committee meetings, signs
money-raising appeals.

No amount of activity seems to
doctor her. She persisted in her
work despite flu during the London
meeting of the U. N. Assembly in
January, 1946, an attack of shingles
in May couldn’t stop her. She was
badly lacerated in an auto accident
last August—a tooth knocked out,
knocks bruised, and a general black-
and-blue bodily condition—but she
didn’t take a day off. Her comment in
her column was characteristic: “I
myself am quite well, though for
some time I shall look as though I
had been in a football game without
having taken any training.

From time to time Mrs. Roosevelt
likes to beguile herself with a quaint
vision of her future: an old lady in
a lace cap, knitting quietly in a
rocking chair. It is a vision which her
friends know will never come true.

THE END

MARCH 1, 1947