RY

E. Ryan

Lold

265 Bellevue Road
Squantum 71, Massachusetts

January 7, 1947

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

Thank you for answering my request to you at Hyde Park for your New York address. Inasmuch as your letter was received after the first of the year, I am sending the medallion to New York.

Sometime last year, I had a strong urge to design this stained glass piece and make it up for you -- so strong, in fact, was the urge that it will be on its way to you today. It is my sincere hope that it will meet with your approval and arrive safely.

As you no doubt know very well, stained glass is a highly symbolic medium and usually has a message or a story to tell. The piece I am presenting to you is called "Falla" (I hope the name is spelled all right -- it has appeared with both one "l" and two "l's" in the press) and the symbolism is this:

> Falla's head is tilted expectantly as though to receive his master's caress from above. The cutting lines (or lead lines) are designed to further the feeling of spiritual relationship which exists between a much-loved pet and his beloved master. Across the background at the top, is suggested the American flag, with the White House near the middle of the medallion and touches of Scotch plaid on either side of Falla's name at the bottom.

Medallions can be hung in any window exposure with a good "free" light -- with no buildings or trees interfering -- for maximum effect. The smooth side goes against the window pane, and the uneven, or bumpy, side is the right side, facing the room. They are usually hung from the window catch, being attached securely to the same by a piece of wire. Should you have any questions regarding the medallion, I would be pleased to answer.

And now, may I wish for you years of personal happiness and continued success in your useful and inspiring life.

Sincerely,

Eleanor G. Ryan
(Mrs. Russell G.)

P.S. I made up one more "Falla" for my three year old son. When he is older, I can tell him, "Mrs. Roosevelt has the other one!"

RAMSEY CORPORATION
OWNER & OPERATOR

HOTEL BERRY

SACRAMENTO 14, CALIFORNIA
MARTIN LAGER, Manager

EIGHTH & L STREETS
PHONE 2-2971

Reply

Thanks

Aug 7-47.

Dear Mrs Roosevelt:-

I always admired President Roosevelt so much and have just finished reading Roosevelt as I knew him, so I am enclosing a Poem one of our Auxilliary members composed and was dedicated to those who gave their lives

When in Oakland — Stop at the COIT RAMSEY HOTEL — 15th & Harrison Sts.
Phone TEmplebar 5700

THEY HAVE NOT LOST

They have not lost
Who fought the fight
For freedom——
No, nor even
Were their lives spent
On the blood-encrusted earth——
They have not lost!
That "something,"
Springing into life
That called for GIVING
For the RIGHT
Lives on and on——
And they who shed
Those lofty desires
Imbued them with holy fire
That burn and burn
Their purpose fine
A living creed——
They have not lost!
They have not lost
Who fought the fight
For Freedom——
No, nor even
Were life ended
the sacrificial strife
They have not lost!
"something"

in Freedom's Cause.

Sincerely

Sophie G. Ryan

Bieber, Lassen

Co. Cal.

THEY HAVE NOT LOST

They have not lost
Who fought the fight
For freedom.....
No, nor even
Were their lives spent
On the blood-encrusted earth.....
They have not lost!

That "something"
Springing into life
That called for GIVING
For the RIGHT
Lives on and on.....
And they who sired
Those lofty desires
Imbued them with holy fires
That burn and burn.
Their purpose fine
A living cross.....
They have not lost!

They have not lost
Who fought the fight
For Freedom.....
No, nor even
Were life ended
In the sacrificial strife.....
They have not lost!

That "something"
Springing into life
That called for LIVING
For the RIGHT
Lives on and on.....
And they who sired
Those lofty desires
Imbued them with holy fires
That burn and burn.
Their purpose fine
A living cross.....
They have not lost!

Oh they who fought and they who died
Who sleep 'neath poppies side by side;
And they who kept Life's banner white,
Tho' now are dust, lost not the fight.

The blood within our veins
Runs warm with their desires;
The souls bequeathed to us
Flame with those same holy fires
Their charge our solemn trust
A living cross.....
They have not lost!

—Janie McMillan Lewis.

Dedicated to those from Big Valley who have made the supreme sacrifice
By Waller Woodmansee Unit 448
American Legion Auxiliary
Bieber, California

Rymph

4-24-47
546 Chapel St
Norfolk x Va.

Dear Mrs Roosevelt.
It is a great pleasure to write you a short letter Just to let you know how much Mr Roosevelt meant to us poor peoples if it had not been for him I can not say just what would have happen. but thanks the Lord. for him an what he did. I hope the peoples of this country will carry out his wishes I dont thank we will every fine a man like him. I no God Smiled on him for the meny good deeds he did. So let our dear leader rest in Silence underneth the dark green Sod, for in this life he loved So dearly to be left along with God. oh the thought of that great leader on that day at that momet all along as he fought the greatest battle that man has ever known. he fought an yeilded the Victor fought the battle then he died with the prize he long had sought for over on the other Side.
like the Stormy pitrel as it Sails, the brod Sea o[illegible] is Whasted an drops dying in the water near the Shore.
this is all for now Viola Rumph.