Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt  
Val-Kill Cottage  
Hyde Park, New York

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I am returning the letters of Mr. Schockaert and Mr. Andrade, both of whom ask if we can locate gifts that were presented to the late President Roosevelt. We have made extensive searches in the Library and were not able to find either item.

Sincerely,

Fred W. Shipman  
Director

FWS:nn  
Encls. 2
Dear Madame,

About a year ago I sent to you a tapestry in lace engraved with Belgian and American flags.

Since this time, however, I have had no acknowledgement from you as to whether this parcel was received.

I shall be obliged if you will kindly, at your convenience, let me know if you have received this parcel or not.

I am,

Madame

Yours very sincerely

Madame Franklin
D. Roosevelt
Hyde Park
New York
USA
Dear Mr. Shipman,

Could you let me know whether the Library has this tapestry or not?

Very sincerely,

Alphonse De Cock Schoohaert
May 9, 1947

Dear Mr. Shipman,

Could you let me know whether the Library has this tapestry or not?

Very sincerely,

Alphonse De Cock Schoohaert
Mrs. Walter A. Scholten  
4 Fairmont Ave.  
Poughkeepsie, New York  
Jan 11, 1947

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

As the mother of a raft of children who have been brought up in the Roosevelt tradition and as one who has been in the intimate circle of friends and friends of your great husband's career, I am writing this note to you, pleased. I was first drawn into this circle by my fiancee in 1920 when he, having founded the Woodrow Wilson Club at Hope College at an earlier date (being a staunch admirer of that great man) asked me to go with him, sister, and brother to a Democratic rally in Holland, to hear Franklin D. Roosevelt speak on the League

Of Nations. When your husband was to speak in the Academy of Music in Brooklyn, we took our eldest son to hear him (he had to shift school in a Republican neighborhood) the next day he was re-elected to his third term as President. Four years later we took our younger boy out of school to see and hear your great husband in Kingston, N.Y. and a few days later he was re-elected for his fourth term. So you know

L. Scholten
Mrs. Walter A. Scholten  
4 Fairmont Ave.  
Poughkeepsie, New York

How badly we feel when the news of his death was broadcast to the world. As many of us were still at home lined up at the Poughkeepsie station on the morning his train passed there due to his burial. And often have one in two or another of us gone to see his grave and former home.

Yesterday we received the "Blue Devil" (published weekly by the 88th Infantry Division from our son in Italy— the same boy who went to the Academy of Music— who enlisted for eighteen months service when he was drafted. The main theme of the publication this time concerned the celebration of Thanksgiving and entertainment of three hundred Italian children by the G.I.'s.

The Inquiring Photographer asked this question of six little guests. "How do you like an American Thanksgiving Dinner?" All of the answers were worth reading but this one that would interest you. Was it humorous whenever he said, "I am playing for the record of mankind."? Well, here is an example of what that state meant means.

Little Miriam Morson, age 9, spoke as follows: "Yes, but not because the food wasn't good. The turkey was grand. The thing that makes me sad is that my mother and
President Roosevelt were not able to eat with us. I liked Mr. Roosevelt very much and it makes me very sad to know that he could not eat with us. The cherry pie was the best part of the meal for me and I wish that I Thanksgiving would come every week. It is such a beautiful day.

Mrs. Roosevelt, you will never be alone on Thanksgiving day or any other day of remembrance. I hope it is a source of comfort to you to receive just one more verdict of mankind — even from the mouth of a babe or the mother of one of your admirers of our great president, Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Very sincerely yours,

Francis J. Scholten.