Augusta Maine
March 17th 1947.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I will be brief in stating my reason for this letter.

My son served in the U.S. Army under your husband, the late President. He liked him very much as we all did. He served in the S.W. Pacific for 33 months earning a citation for bravery. While there he had the good fortune to meet Miss Reed, her father and Aunt who kept house for them since her mother’s death. They were very good to him. In