She wrote me that it was just like home. Miss Seed wrote to me and even now that Son is home again. We have a lasting and lovely friendship through our letters. She wrote this poem in your honor, and I thought you might like it. She gave me permission to send it to you. She is a very interesting person and has had some of her poems published.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Ida Sanford.
New Zealand Greets You

America's first lady - we greet you,
   We are glad you have come to these shores,
      Your bright cheering smile encourages all,
         To work for our great Allied cause.

Our lands seem closer united,
   Since you have this great visit paid,
      'Twill go down for all time in our history,
         The impression Mrs Roosevelt made".

We have met with the men of your service,
   The Nurses too, we have known,
      But you'll ne'er know how delighted we are,
         That to these shores you have flown.

We like the spirit of friendship,
   That where ever you go, does prevail,
      Your charm and affection for others,
         Leaves happier hearts in its trail.

How happy we'll be when this turmoil
   Is over for ever and aye,
      And our boys return to their countries,
         To remain, we hope, for alway.

We really are thrilled to have seen you,
   And hope you're enjoying your stay,
      'Way down in little New Zealand,
         And hope you'll come back here some day.

Our memories of you will be shining,
   When Peace is with us again,
      The visit you paid us in war-time,
         To visit your nurses and men.

                     Mavis I. Seed,

I wrote this when Mr Roosevelt was in NZ, but never sent to anyone except you.