

SHON - SHOW

Shotwell, J.

Shotwell

Of course your draft of an Int. Bill of Human Rights will be considered and if you or any one of your choice, would like to talk to any of us on the Commission about it, please let me know.

**CARNEGIE ENDOWMENT FOR INTERNATIONAL PEACE**

DIVISION OF ECONOMICS AND HISTORY  
405 WEST 117th STREET, NEW YORK 27, N. Y.

JAMES T. SHOTWELL, DIRECTOR

February 4, 1947

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I enclose a copy of the draft of an International Bill of Human Rights prepared by the Committee on Human Rights of the Commission to Study the Organization of Peace and adopted by some forty-two organizations, the list of which is attached to the document.

In the prefatory note which I have written in this connection, I have indicated the origins and the relationships of these bodies to the document. It was the hope and expectation of all of us that it would receive attention by the United Nations Commission on Human Rights, not with any thought of anticipating the final text, but as a preparatory document to be used in connection with the work of your Commission.

I realize that in view of the many communications which have been sent to your Commission there is a technical problem in the implied request of this letter that our document be considered. Above all we should not want to add to your difficulties in this regard, and yet this draft is the product of long discussion by serious and thoughtful students of the question. They have asked me to bring the matter to your attention, and hope that the way will be found for me or someone else to lay it personally before the Committee which has been appointed to deal with this problem.

Sincerely yours,

*James T. Shotwell*

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt  
29 Washington Square  
New York, New York

*Approved by the President  
I hope you will give  
close attention to any  
of the points raised  
in the draft*

~~Dear~~ Mrs. Roosevelt  
It was such a pleasure  
to hear you speak on Drury  
Margaret's program this  
morning. Next to your late  
husband you are my favor-  
ite person in public life.  
Though I have never had  
the joy of seeing either one  
of you I have been privi-  
leged to hear you speak  
many times. In our beloved  
late President's last campaign  
I heard his every speech. I  
have never knowingly missed  
an opportunity to hear him  
since I first heard him  
in 1932. What a brave kind

example of brotherhood his life is to all  
of us. I was run over by an auto almost  
twenty six years ago and as a result was  
completely paralyzed from my waist down  
so I could sympathize with him and ad-  
mire the courage he manifested, in working  
so unceasingly for the forgotten man and  
in so doing ~~working~~ for every man, as a  
person <sup>not</sup> afflicted could not do. I am  
enclosing a poem which I have dedicated  
to our beloved late President. It is applica-  
ble to all great men of the world past, pres-  
ent and future. That you have contributed  
no small <sup>amount of</sup> influence to his achievement is  
a fact which we who love you both are  
conscious of. You would necessarily be  
called upon to be very patient and under-  
standing. If I had anyone on whom to de-  
pend I would have found life easier and  
perhaps I could lead a useful life. Through  
tensing, exercising and massage I have, for  
the past eighteen years, been able to move  
about by holding to furniture and pushing  
a chair in front of me, at first three feet

and now as much as <sup>3</sup>fifty feet, from my  
kitchenette out to the front porch. I am  
very grateful that I was never put into  
a cast and never have worn those dread-  
ful braces that tortured your dear husband.  
I wish Sister Kenny's treatment had been  
known sooner; fortunately for me I hadn't enough  
money to have the exact treatment. I am a  
Shut-in so my radio is a wonderful comfort  
and inspiration. With admiration and best  
wishes

February 27<sup>th</sup> 1947 Emma Warren Showers  
115 Mt Hermon Way, Ocean Grove, N. J.

SHOWERS, E.

MISUNDERSTOOD!

Dedicated to Franklin D. Roosevelt.

*The Cross of Greatness*

Have you ever been misunderstood, my friend,  
Has gossip ever attacked you?  
Do you know 'twas because in the end, you must wield  
A weapon of might; no wrong may you shield!  
That the truth which you witness down's tyranny rife  
In a world filled with ignorance, bigotry, strife,  
without ~~care~~ for, or thought of the wretched and lowly  
The lives that through love might reach heights that are holy.

Was there ever a prophet, a teacher, a master,  
Who aught from this world has received but disaster;  
Either fagot or rope, or cross-crucifixion  
Has been the foul method of their quick extinction;  
But their love of the truth, which is error's destruction,  
Has held them above thought or care of their weal;  
~~But~~ To open blind eyes, to heal ignorance, deception  
Has made their hearts strong with the strongness of steel.

Socrates, Galileo, Savonarola and Jesus  
Are some of the lights which this world would have darkened  
But the truth which they taught, and the love which they practiced  
Arose like an incense, to bless those who harkened.

So friends, if your neighbors all misunderstand you  
Don't let for a moment your courage abate;  
Just know 'tis the sign of your worth and your measure  
And gladly accept, with all great men, your fate.

*Emma Warren Showers*  
Emma W. Showers.

*March third 1947*

*Dear Mrs. Roosevelt  
I was delayed in finding this copy  
to send to you.*