

SMITH-I to L

J. Smith

February 25, 1947

Dear Mr. Biddle:

I know that you will want to keep the staff which has been working out at Lake Success with the Economic and Social Council, but in case you are not bringing too many people, I thought I would write you about Miss Isobel Smith of the State Department. I found her very valuable and I can go on using her part time, though I could not justify keeping her for the Human Rights Commission work.

I thought you might be able to use her and she might have a job between us which would justify her staying in New York. She is very good on research and in answering mail. Mr. Winslow can tell you more about her if you are interested.

I am looking forward to working with you when you arrive.

My warm regards to Mrs. Biddle.

Very cordially yours,

SMITH

Miss I Evelyn Smith  
Division of Social Services  
Federal Security Agency  
Wash 25, D.C.

Thank you very  
much for your letter  
& the information  
you enclosed I  
have forwarded it  
to my friend

V. Beale

*J. Smith*

UNITED STATES  
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR  
NATIONAL PARK SERVICE  
VAN DERBILT MANSION NATIONAL HISTORIC SITE  
HYDE PARK, NEW YORK

July 16, 1947

Mr. J. Austin Smith  
Liberty Carillons, Inc.  
551 Fifth Avenue  
New York, New York

Dear Mr. Smith:

I have your letter to Mrs. Roosevelt of July 3 concerning the installation of a carillon at the garden of the late President.

The matter of installing a carillon would require the clearance of our legal division. I am sending your request to our Regional Director and will advise you concerning his reply as soon as it is received.

Sincerely yours,

George A. Palmer  
Superintendent

cc: Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt ✓

Spout

February

15 August, 1947

J. Smith

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

It has been a few years since your great husband passed away, but I thought that perhaps you might care to have a copy of a poem I wrote on that fateful day. I am now a veteran of two years in the Navy as a Hospital Corpsman, my only regret being that I could not, because of age, serve under the greatest Commander-in-Chief, your husband.

Hoping that you may find some solace in these sentiments I remain

Respectfully yours  
Jean Marie Smith  
(3rd cousin to Robert Brett.)



(1)

To A Citizen of the World

I It took a man of courage, to do  
what this man did,  
It took a man with heart of steel,  
his affliction to have rid,  
And go ahead, the world to win for  
Common men untold  
He was our Champion, this man,  
so wise, so great and bold.

II It took a man of common sense  
to talk with men and kings,  
It took a man with mental strength,  
who knew of many things,  
To map our course, and plan our way,  
and really see us thru,  
And all the while keep in his sight,  
our red, our white and blue.

@ concl.

III It took a man of human heart  
to know our personal strife,  
It took a man with hardship  
touched upon his own great life,  
to know that men oppressed and down,  
with courage yet unfurled,  
would need a champion like he;  
This Citizen of the World.

By  
Joan M. Smith  
Written on the day  
Franklin D. Roosevelt  
died.

Mecca Calif. <sup>L. Smith</sup>

Oct 31-47-

Dear Elenore

My dear old friend kind Elenore,  
I hope you are not feeling sore,  
at me because I wrote to you,  
Because I don't want you to feel blue,  
Be as happy as you can be,  
Some time come and visit me,  
I am working at the same old place,  
Some times I would like to hide my face,  
The way I have longed about you dear,  
I told my friends you were so near,  
To me as my own sister,  
The song I wrote for you dear Mister,  
Do you think I can put it over,  
If I could only find a four leaf clover,  
a friend like you is all I need,  
So do today your one good deed,  
Write me a nice letter dear  
Please remember I am here,  
I work and toil from morn till night,  
Hoping things will turn out right,  
Is it right for you to snub me so,  
I have had a hard row to hoe over

2  
Never have I had some fun.

I told you all about my son.

He is still waiting for me to make good.

I said I would see Hollywood.

Eleanor invite me to visit you some time

Make me up a little rhyme.

Say I am welcome as the flowers in May.

Does it do any good at all to pray.

I'm praying some time I might meet.

You in person, that would be a treat.

So Eleanor be the answer to my prayer.

Write and tell me if you care.

at all about your fellow man.

Help me out I know you can.

Sincerely

Loretta Smith

Mecca

Calif.

General Dilliner