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Sommer

1449 Shasta Ave.,  
San Jose, Calif.,  
May 14, 1947.

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

Heartwarming is the following incident which transpired in our home on the second anniversary of the death of our beloved late President, Mr. Roosevelt. In our religion, it is customary to observe, yearly, the passing of our immediate members of our family. One form is the lighting of a sacramental candle at home, and keeping its burning for twenty-four hours. Melvin, our younger son of eleven, after reading in the newspaper that Mr. Roosevelt had passed away two years ago on that day, appeared with two lighted candles. He placed one in Mr. Sommer's and

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my room, and the other in his brother's and his room. He then explained that these lighted candles burned for "a very dear friend of mine, President Roosevelt." I thought you would enjoy knowing how deeply a youngster of Melvin's age loved Mr. Roosevelt, by respecting his memory as he would a close relative. He has Mr. Roosevelt's picture on his wall, while his eighteen year old brother Raymond, has a framed picture of Mr. Roosevelt on his chest of drawers. My husband, Mr. Sommer, and I also were a hundred per cent "Roosevelt-minded."

Permit me to tell you how very much I enjoyed hearing you speak while you were here in San Jose many years ago. Unfortunately, owing to my illness



which temporarily has confined me to a prolonged bed-rest, I was unable to see you on your last visit here.

In closing, let me convey the sentiment of our family and our many friends: although Mr. Roosevelt is not with us physically, his ideals will live to eternity.

Very sincerely,  
Anita Sommer  
(Mrs. Edward Sommer)