Wales
1947

Thuur— I hope that
good relief me
not too cramp to.
my dear Mr. Roosevelt

I received a letter from the Greek Relief under your name

I am forwarding on to you three letters with the translations

which I think you would be interested to see.

I have gotten some Greek literature

of facilities that needed help

and more recent ones but as you see these are from people

I have done nothing for. If there is particular shown to

specific groups I feel you

should know about it.

My family is one of the

leading who has been in the

husband and felt relief.
Where he died. His goods will
be in care of you, and will be
reached at your own risk or expense.

(Rev.) Helen R. Williams

Feb 24-47.
Tuesday 3/1/47

Affiliation: Dowsen's Gym

This was an exciting morning. I woke up at six and decided to write down my thoughts. After a quick breakfast, I went to the gym for some exercise. The gym was empty and quiet. I did some stretches and started with some light weights. Then, I moved on to the treadmill. I ran for about 30 minutes and felt great. After that, I did some sit-ups and push-ups. The gym was closed by the time I left. I was disappointed to leave so soon. Overall, it was a good morning. I feel refreshed and ready for the day.
Dear Mrs. Helen:

You are probably greatly surprised to receive a letter from some you don't even know a heart if. But, because I know that your great heart and kindness for the poor is not unbearable, I decided to write to you, even though I am unknown to you. I'm writing to tell you that I am a poor man with four children (2 girls & 2 boys) lost and pun from the war and almost very sick from hunger. I wish my dear miss, but life is so very expensive that I can't make any ends meet. Food is so little that it just about helps us get along. In this way we are without clothes.

I am therefore asking forgiveness for my forwardness in seeking your help, but as I already told you I am depending upon your kindness, hoping that you might be able to help us by sending us some clothing.

God will certainly repay you for all the very good things you have done and are doing.

Please do not give any contributions to motivate you, perhaps give them or as the poor may be helped but the poor are entirely disregarded. Only certain people are lucky enough to get this help and they certainly are the ones...
who don't read it. There are thousands of suffering families who have not received anything from the good people of America. This brings the fault of the better off here in Greece. Please I beg of you not to criticize me for writing this, because it is the clear truth.

I shall stop writing now because I am afraid that I have tried you enough, but again I ask forgiveness for my forwardness, but I know your good heart will let you help us who are suffering from this terrible winter.

We all thank you and remain your humble servant.

Regards from my wife and my children.

With respect,

Antonios Israeleos
P. Ioannou Itylen
Greece.
My dear Miss Helen:

When you receive my letter you will wonder how an unknown person has the will to write to you, but I, my daughter because I heard many praises about your good heart and your good doings, I decided to write to you and ask your help. I am a widow, with two daughters, and one son. My husband died in 1911 from hunger. My son came from the service wounded. My daughters had many clothes but we sold them because of our hunger, which destroyed all the people. We waited for the time when the Germans would leave so that we could again be free and happy. But the further on we all go the worse conditions become. We can just about live so you can imagine how difficult living would be.

The contributions the good Americans give to the different societies are not distributed to the needy but to the people who have more than enough. They do not even bother to think of the poor.

I will beg of you if it is at all possible for you to send us some clothes. I watch my daughter in rags and scraps, and at the same time I see our neighbors receiving packages and I keep wishing that some good person would send us a little something so as my daughters and son can dress up, because they are cold.

I wrote you my main disaster because my dear I was in very bad condition. The drastic war has destroyed everyone. My son is unable to support us and therefore with tears in my eyes I am writing to you for help. My daughters are 26 and 31 respectively.

I wrote a lot and ask forgiveness for tiring you.

Regards from my children,

With respect,

Palagia Koukara
Agia Paraskeve
Plomarion, Mitylene
Greece
Dear friend Helen:

I beg of you one favor. If it is at all possible, as you must know our position from so many years of slavery, we are left bare and helpless. Because I have learned that you are so very kind and good I will ask you to help me, even though it may be old useless things, because not even a piece of rag is available for us to wear. My children and I are left in this way.

Even though clothes are coming to Greece not everyone is lucky enough to get anything. For this reason the poor people are complaining. Even though our husbands fought in Albania and became wounded we were not considered good enough to get any aid. We don't know what to look after first—hunger or the clothes we don't have to wear.

Again I ask you help for anything you may be able to spare. We will think of you always.

With regards,

Irene E. Sofiadelis
Plomaron Mitylene
Greece

P.S.
Love from Metaxia and Nicki (two children). My daughter is 6 years old and my son is 14.
To Miss T.

One dozen red & white carnations.

235 A. 76th St.

NEW ADDRESS
157 W 57th St
APT 3E
In answer to your letter, I am sorry I can not help you. The laws are passed by Congress, I have no influence with Congress. All I can do is to refer your letter to the Vets admin.

By so
MR. ORVILLE A. WALTERMAN
Box 61  PALMYRA, WISCONSIN