

Wah - Walf

Wales

1947

Thank - I hope that  
grace shall meet  
and dis criminate.

I hope that Relief does not

delightfully - but to tell  
my dear Mrs. Roosevelt -  
I hope you

Because  
I received a letter from the  
Greek Relief under your name  
I am sending on to you three  
letters with the translations  
which I think you would be  
interested to see.

I had gotten some Greek names  
of families that needed help  
and were sent boxes but as  
you see these are from people  
I have done nothing for. If  
there is particularly shown to  
certain groups I feel you  
should know about it.

My family is one of the  
many who admire your  
husband and felt proud



where he died. His good will  
live on and you are doing  
such a fine job now as always  
cordially

(Miss) Helen J. Wheeler

Feb 24-47

Tuesday 8/1/47

Antiques Auction in Exon

Some of the things sold were  
two small boxes of old  
gold coins, some of which  
were very rare, and some  
of which were very old.  
The most interesting thing  
was a small box of old  
gold coins, some of which  
were very rare, and some  
of which were very old.  
The most interesting thing  
was a small box of old  
gold coins, some of which  
were very rare, and some  
of which were very old.  
The most interesting thing  
was a small box of old  
gold coins, some of which  
were very rare, and some  
of which were very old.  
The most interesting thing  
was a small box of old  
gold coins, some of which  
were very rare, and some  
of which were very old.





Wales

Dear Miss Helen:

You are probably greatly surprised to receive a letter from  
some you don't even know or hear of. But, because I  
know that your great heart and kindness for the poor is  
unfathomable, 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 poor  
from the war and almost very sick from hunger. I work  
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 clothes.

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

Please do not give any contributions to societies. 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 being the fault of the letter 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 tired you enough but again I ask  
forgiveness <sup>again</sup> 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  
servants.

Regards from my wife and my children

With respect,

Antonios Sofiadelis

Plomanon Mytilene

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 1941 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 28 and 31 respectively.

I wrote a lot and ask forgiveness for tiring you.

Regards from my children,

With respect,

Pelagia Koukara  
Agia Paraskeve  
Plomariou, Mitylene  
Greece



Handwritten text in a cursive script, likely a letter or document. The text is written on lined paper and is mostly illegible due to fading and blurring. Some words are partially recognizable, such as "Maurice" and "Katherine".



(Relative of Antonio Sofiadellis)

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. Sofiadellis  
Plomariou Mitylene  
Greece

P.S.

Love from Metaxia and Nicki (two children) My daughter is 8 years old and my son is 14.



Miss T. know where

Same — WALEWSKA  
To Miss T. *Thank*  
*Lidia Comtesse Colonna Walewska*  
*With my very best wishes*  
*Sincerely yours*

With my very best wishes  
— Sincerely yours  
*Lidia Comtesse Colonna Walewska*  
To Miss T.  
one dozen red & white  
Carnations

~~235 A. 76th St~~

~~apc 14 A~~

NEW ADDRESS  
152 W 57 ST  
APT 3E



WALFRAM

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.

Do So

MR. ORVILLE A. WALFRAM  
BOX 61 PALMYRA, WISCONSIN