

Webe - Weh

Maximal Weber
7 Avenue Sédarlin
Thionville (Vosges)
France

Thionville, May 26th 1947.

Dear Mr. Roosevelt,

My sincere apologies for writing to you, but I cannot help do it. In a couple of days it's again Memorial Day, the third after the war. In the United States people are going to the graves of those who fell in the western war and to those who lost their lives in the two world wars. In France are held official ceremonies at every cemetery where the Americans became first one white tombstone. Government officials, officers, high ranking people, schoolchildren are visiting the graves and are laying flowers on every tombstone of a son of your great country. The thoughts of the average Frenchman, who cannot go there because it's too far away or because he cannot there a day off, will be with the Boys. The Boys of Anzac, the Boys who came from the sunny California as well as from the rough forests of Maine, from the lakes of the north as well as from Dixie's cottonfields. The Boys who succeeded and failed, and died and did not, so that we could live. From the mountains of the Pacific to the rivers of Germany, wherever they lie, we stand before them with hats off and we lay on their graves a wreath made of our reverence - feeling gratitude and our prayers.

Our thoughts are coming to a lonely tombstone at Hyde Park, which lies the Commander in Chief of all these G.I.'s, your beloved husband, the late President of the United States, Franklin Delano Roosevelt. To him are going in this day of remembrance the prayers, the gratitude and the love of millions. In the war, his spirit cheered us and his incredible labor gave us hope in dismal, in very dismal hours. May the Almighty God bless him and give him what He has promised all who are friends of the humble and the poor and who work as citizens of the world. I beg you, Dear Mr. Roosevelt to thank him in our name when you are standing in the morning of this year Memorial Day, before his tombstone. I am not an official, I am just a man of the street, but I fully know what we, what the privileged would owe to him and I thought it my duty to say it to you who has been his confidante, so that you know that not only officials are thinking of him, but as long as a few good souls are left on earth, they will be grateful to him and to you, who labored and failed with him.

Weber

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His illustrious predecessor Abraham Lincoln saved the Union and spoke in mortal words at Gettysburg. Mr. Roosevelt preserved the freedom of the world and his words will like Lincoln's one remain for ever. They are planning to build a monument in France for the great President. But the monument is already in the heart of the people and it is stronger than marble or granite.

God bless you Mr. Roosevelt, God bless America and give her the strength to lead to quiet waters her brethren on earth.

W. Weber

Weber



Met groote blijdschap geven wij
U kennis van de geboorte van onze
zoon en broertje

Franklin d.

P. WEGMAN
C. M. WEGMAN-v.d. DONK
Jan
Marja
Edith

EINDHOVEN, 27 Maart 1947
Joh. Vestersstraat 44

[Wegman]

As an humble and honourable memory
of a great advocate of social humanity.

9620 Steinway Ave.,
Cleveland, Ohio.
January 6, 1947.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt.

I am writing to you but I don't need to introduce myself, for if you remember, I sent you a hand crocheted rug in 1938. In return I received a letter which I still have.

The reason for me writing is this.

Sunday the 5th of January, I went to a neighborhood theater where being shown was a picture, explaining about the Atom Bomb.

Now this is the reason for me for writing.

A film was cast upon the screen that of an American flag. The children started to clap, and whistle. The next film quieted them down to almost stillness. It was Franklin Delano Roosevelt, studying some papers at his usual place, his desk.

Yours Truly,
P.S. Please answer, Mr. *Miss L. Wiggins*