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R. White

WESTERN RESERVE UNIVERSITY CLEVELAND 6, OHIO

SCHOOL OF APPLIED SOCIAL SCIENCES LEONARD W. MAYO, DEAR BILT ADELBERT ROAD

November 18, 1947

or colum

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt c/o The Cleveland Press Cleveland, Ohio

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

leb me I have just read your column which appeared in the Cleveland Press today, in which you report a story to the effect that Professor William E. Dodd of the University of Chicago was not in fact the United States Ambassador to Germany.

Mr. Flynn's book is unknown to me, but that is the most absurd tale I have heard recently. Because of my very high regard for Professor Dodd I should like to add my statement that Professor Dodd of Chicago was the Ambassador to Germany in the middle 1930's. I was a member of the faculty of the University of Chicago from 1936 to 1944 and knew him there. In November, 1937, I was in Berlin and called upon Ambassador Dodd at the Embassy to pay my respects and to discuss the growing military preparedness of the Hitler Government. On that occasion, which I remember distinctly, we were talking about the probable number of men employed in German munitions industries. Suddenly the telephone rang.

Mr. Dodd turned to me and said he would have to cut the interview short, because the French and Polish Ambassadors wanted to see him on an urgent matter and would be there at any moment. As I left the private office of Mr. Dodd, I met M. Coulondetocomingmin. I am sure that I had been talking with and Mad just left William E. Dodd, Professor Emeritus of History in the University of Chicago.

> Sincerely yours, R. Clyde White Professor of Public Welfare

Waster town Vo Mrs Franklin D. Roosevelt Hyde Park, S. Y. With the Compliments of Sir Thomas White 175 Veddington Park ave Vormto, Canada

For the family-archives if acceptable list, White

With the compliments of lot, White

May 1947

ODE

TO

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

(AT THE CLOSE OF THE SECOND WORLD WAR)

BY

Right Honourable Sir Thomas White, G.C.M.G.

•••

Now that the fateful task is done,
Now that the victory is won,
What tribute shall be paid to thee,
America, America,
Thou valiant land of Liberty,
For all thy mighty arm hath wrought,
With purpose true, unselfish sought,
To save the world from tyranny;

For triumphs of thy sons blood-bought By land and air and sea? For love of Freedom, unafraid, When Britain stood alone, To pour with generous hand thine aid And make her cause thine own; For white-hot flame of patriot heat That surged throughout thy land, When treachery sunk thy battle-fleet, And welded heart and hand To deeds titanic, projects vast And toil undreamt before, 'Mid hammer-clang and furnace-blast And forge's echoing roar; And called to arms ten million men, To serve, in Freedom's cause again, On distant foreign shore; That willed the mightier fleet to be And trained the crews to man, And wide Pacific's wastes of sea Contracted to a span. Then knew the world thy matchless power And Europe's tyrant reeled, From allied blows of Eisenhower, On many a stricken field: And learned Japan thy giant reach, When poured thy crashing thunder down On sinking ship and blazing town

And blasted landing-beach,
Until, on Hiroshima day,
Her mighty dream in ashes lay.
To thy great deeds of hand and heart
The world shall ever tribute pay,
And history's Muse, with lettered art,
Shall of thy leaders say
Theirs was a great and noble part,
And linked their names shall be
With Washington and Jefferson
And Lincoln, Grant and Lee.

L'envoi

Great hast thou been in war,
In peace be thou as great;
Fulfil the omen of thy star,
Nor seek to change thy fate,—
Ever in Freedom's van to fight
With trust in God, for human right,
Against embattled tyrants' might
And mankind's slavery;
And find thy highest good
In world-wide brotherhood,
And peace with liberty.

Sir Thomas White

Toronto, Canada

With the Compliments of lot, White

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