MOSK. MOSM

2117 Fairview Road
Raleigh, North Carolina
July 4, 1945

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt
Hyde Park, N. Y.

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

Excuse me for writing you informally, but I feel so near to you through your daily column and your visit to my church institute this year. We are deeply grateful to you and Miss Thompson for coming and entering into all activities so enthusiastically.

I am enclosing some of the simple poetic expressions from my school children, written upon the tragic loss of your dear husband and our beloved president. To me, their childlike sentiment is beautifully expressed in these little poems which helped children and teacher so much in those dark days when we felt we could not go on without him as our leader and friend. I want you to have these as another token of how deeply "younger America" loved President Roosevelt. (These boys and girls enjoyed The True Story of Jala, Messengell

this year, and you will note its influence in their poetry.)

May I tell you that you have been my chief consolation since the death of "My Good President"? You have helped your country take courage and go on by your unselfish strength. In your daily writings, I feel that much of your husband's spirit lives on in the ideals of justice and freedom and tolerance for which you are working and I feel you will help America and the world to accomplish much of the great good for which he gave his life.

Respectfully yours,

(Mrs.) Elizabeth H. Massengill

In Memoriam

Our dear old President has passed
away,
Gone home to Heaven
Never to come back another day.
Our nation mourns for him
But as the shadows dim
We see a new world,
A plan we helped to start.
A plan that that we may end.
And this gives courage to our
hearts.

By Robin Fuller
2302 Buckridge Rd.
Raleigh, N.C.
Grade 5
Age 10

In Memoriam

President Roosevelt died today,
Everyone started to pray,
There are tears in our eyes,
Our head toward the skies
As we pray for our nation
today.

Billy Russ
2320 Lake Dr
Raleigh, N.C.
Grade 5
Age 10

In Memoriam - Franklin Delano Roosevett

The flags are flying at half
mast,
And hearts in every land
are down cast.
He said for his last words,
"With faith we must go on."
And we have heard his words
in every home.

By Billy Poole
1630 Bickett Blvd.
Raleigh, N. C.
Grade 5
Age 11

In Memoriam

On April twelve,
Over America we heard
A terrible announcement,
Our President's death,
Roosevelt - 31st and best.
'T was shocking and unbelievable
But it was true.
"Long live the Red, White, and Blue"
Must have been his motto,
And not a person can state
The goodness and trueness
Of this president so great.

Carol Anne Bagley
1908 Fairview Road
Raleigh, N. C.
Grade 5
Age 10

In Memoriam

My President was a good president,
He mended every flaw.
He understood the world,
And all its right and wrong.
But today the flag stands at
half mast,
For "My Good President."
God will provide,
For "My New President."

Olivia Suppan
2808 Anderson Drive
Raleigh, North Carolina
Grade 5
Age 11.

Fala Speaks

I didn't see my master all day long.
It seemed to me that something had
gone wrong.
Then I heard that he was gone.
He was so kind to me-to everyone.
He helped the rich he helped the poor.
I feel so sad
To know I will not see him any more.

Carolyn Hunter
2215 Circle Drive
Raleigh, N.C.
Grade 5
Age 10

In Memoriam

Roosevelt was the greatest man in the world
He was always ready to serve
He is dead and gone
But his spirit stays on
The greatest man in our world.

Norma Jean Sea
314 Glenwood Ave.
Raleigh, N.C.
Grade 6
Age 11.

In Memoriam

Down, half-down all over the world,
Flags of all nations will unfurl.
For a man who didn't care about life,
Only to save his country from strife
Fighting, sweating all day long,
Never give in was his only song.
This is Roosevelt, known in every land,
And he will always live in the hearts
of each country man.
There will never be a patriot braver
than he,
To help his country be strong and free.
He fought braver than our men over there,
"God Bless My Country" was his only
prayer.
But now our leader has passed
away
Firing his "gun" to the last day.

(Over)

Verne Studwick Cavness Jr
913 Vance Street
Raleigh, North Carolina
Age 10
Grade 6th

Fala Speaks

Now I can never again play on
the White House lawn.
Because my master to his grave.
has gone.
I try to be brave and stand the strains
But I can't help whining with my
might and mains.
"Pick up Fala," I hear all arounds
But still I can't help from dragging
the ground.
My nation and I have had a great loss
But we must keep going whatever the
cost.
My master fought bravely and so will I,
Even though I want to cry.
This is a lot for a little dog to
stand,
But my master would want me to
be a man.
(Over)

Through the dark a dim light has shones
[illegible] and I must carry on

Verne S. Cariness Jr
913 Vance Street
Raleigh, North Carolina
Grade 5th
Age 10.

In Memoriam

F.D.R. was a great, great man,
He was known and loved in every land.
Children loved him as did grownups,
Everyone loved him-even pups.
April 12, 1945 F.D.R. died,
So sad and lonely was his bride,
And the hearts of nations cried and cried.

by
Nell Brady
2124 Cooper Drive
Raleigh, N. C.
Grade 5
Age 10

In Memoriam

The President has died today
He has gone to Heaven far away
Little Fala knew that something
was wrong.
When his master was gone
He walked from room to room
Looking for his good master in the
gloom.

By
Geraldine Troutman
719 N. Kimbrough St.
Raleigh, N.C.
Grade 5
Age 11

In Memoriam

Our beloved thirty-first president died,
And Truman took his place.
The flag is flying at half-mast,
With all its beauty and grace.

Fala knows that something is wrong,
And mourns the death of his master.
It grieves all our service men so,
They want to fight and win
the war faster.

by
Jean Cameron Gilliam
1708 Seales St.
Raleigh, N. C.
Grade 5
Age 11.

In Memoriam

The flag is hanging at half-mast today,
Because our dear president passed away.

His dog Fala is in great despair,
Because his master is not here.

All the nations loved him so,
They were sad and grieved to see him go.

By Peggy Ruth Sugg
203 Duncan Street
Raleigh, North Carolina
Grade 5
Age 11

In Memorian

All the Nation's flags now
stand at half mast.
The radios give the President's
past.
All the people's eyes are wet
To know what a shock
the nation has met.

Now Truman's behind
the presidents desk,
We'll have to give him our
very best,
all of our soldiers and
home front men
Hope another president won't
"die in action" again.

by Joe Ferguson
(over)

Joe Ferguson
314 Perry St.
Raleigh, N. C.
Grade 5
age 10

In Memoriam

Poor little Fala his master's gone,
No longer will he play on
the White House lawn.
He was dead we heard one
day by five oclock.
To everyone this was a shock,
He died in Georgia on a
little hill.
By four thirty five his body
was still.
To think he was dead was
hard to belive.
But death did come — his burdens
to relieve.
Thats the end of our 31st president,
And all the twelve years in office
his spent.
He lies on the bank of the Hudson
stream
To all the nation that spot does gleam.

(over)

Silas Coley
Box 1801, Raleigh, N.C.
Grade 5.
Age 11.
School, Hayes-Barton