Mot-Moul

620. 5th ave North

E. O. MOULIN
~~414 GROVE STREET~~
ST. PETERSBURG, FLA.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

Shortly after the untimely passing of your exalted husband, I wrote the enclosed verses as my tribute to his memory.

Due mainly to his unwavering concern for the "little fellow" I am enabled to spend my time in the Sunny South and I will always rememb. him as a benefactor of mankind.-

Very Respectfully yours
E O Moulin.

Born in Holland on October 5th 1873.

1882 - Franklin Delano Roosevelt - 1945.

Who has forgot those awful years
When hunger stalked our shores!
Our people shed despairing tears
When banks had closed their doors!
Who will forget the magic voice
That bade them to declaim
Their fancied woes, and to rejoice
And dissipate their shame?

Like Moses in the Wilderness
He stood and waved his wand,
And to clean up the awful mess
He stretched a helping hand!
The people saw all was not lost
Though shipwrecked was the boat,
They seized the raft that he had tossed
And lo! they stayed afloat!

Who will forget the anguish when
At Dunkirk Brittain fled?
When all of France was overrun
And seas of blood were shed?
When Hitler, Himler and the rest
Of cruel Huns held forth
And most of Europe was engulfed
From the South to the far North?

[illegible]

And most of Europe was engulfed
From the South to the far North?

The magic voice then spoke again
To peoples "dont despair"!
And millions listened not in vain
When that voice was on the air!
Their courage rose, as did their faith
They would again be free.....
That voice came from America
The Land of Liberty!

Now with the battle almost won
The magic voice is still,
But bravely people carry on.....
They know it is God's will!
The whole world mourns; on land and sea
The human races knelt,
For hallowed is the memory
Of Franklin Roosevelt.

E O Moulin
April 1945