Hello Mrs. Roosevelt:

We are somewhere at sea and back on the job again but from all indications this is going to be a very quiet trip. After the last one we all welcome our present 'tender duty' but of course in the event of an emergency we will have to 'turn to' as they say in the Navy.

The war news from Europe and the Pacific has all the men in high spirits and all day and night they talk of nothing else but going home, a thought very dear to us all. I have anxiously been waiting for news of the peace conference in San Francisco. I have heard arguments both pro and con concerning the meeting and I think it would be a great mistake to call it off. I get sick and tired of hearing some of these damn fools who speak against the administration and all it tries to do for us. They don't seem to realize that now is the time to get together and thrash out our differences so that when the time comes for the final decision all the plans will be made and difficulties ironed out. We must act now to prevent another war in the next generation. It must be our duty to pass on a pact of Allied nations strong enough to guarantee security in future days to come. I firmly believe that it can be done. We have the material to build a strong building...Its foundation is built upon the lives of countless generations of people who believed that all men could and must be free....The walls and floors are all free people standing together. It could be a building of peace and progress and it has been endowed for eternity by the sacrifices of our comrades in arms all over the world. We have all the materials for such a building but we have never really started to put it together and I believe something like this peace conference would be the beginning. Our contractor must be the best, and he is.
but now we must have the laborers and we, the people, must play that part. To stop now would be saying that all we have done has been in vain and that, above all, must never be said of any man. They must also remember that all men must live in this building regardless of race, creed or color and each floor like a community of our nation living in true democratic principles. The minute prejudices and race hatred are allowed to creep in, that floor has torn down its walls and the entire structure will be weakened; but with all people living their individual lives in a true democracy with all men, the building will stand forever as a monument to the peace we have fought and died for. We must also feed and clothe the peoples of these devastated countries for in the heart of a hungry, cold and beaten child lives the seed of another war.

There is so much that can be done at this conference. I would give anything if I could just be there as a G.I. representative or even to sharpen pencils but above all, to listen. Mrs. Roosevelt if you even hear a whisper that they might want a "salty" sailor at this conference, even to empty the ash trays, please put in a bid for me. I could fly back from my present duties in a matter of hours....I'd better stop before I keep you from your work forever just reading this but I think you understand and know how I feel.

My prayers and best wishes are always for the President and yourself and that you are well and happy. Please write to me soon and send word of how things are at home. Keep well and give my kindest regards to the President. Please remember me to Mr. and Mrs. Morgenthau, they were both so nice to Ruth and myself when we were there with you. (Gosh that was sure good roast beef we had for dinner that day...oh hum....) Time for shew now....goodnight Mrs. Roosevelt....

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Fondly,

Charles