Suckley, Margaret
1945, 1952

Suckley, M

Hyde Park, N.Y.

Nov 14th '45

copy sent
with Child

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt –

I don't believe that anyone but those of us who work in this Library can realize just how much "The President's Room" means to the thousands of visitors who come here. They approach the room almost with reverence; they feel it is a privilege to be allowed to stand even within the little "fence", for they seem to feel the personality – almost the presence – of Franklin Roosevelt. The spirit of the Library is in this room.

People ask the same questions, over and over: Did the President often come here? Did he really work in this room? Was this his own furniture? Did he arrange it himself? and so on. And we have always been able to answer that everything in this room was brought here by him, and placed by him, from the paintings on the walls, to the knick-knacks on the desk, and the ornaments on the mantlepiece.

He placed his mother's portrait in the corner, so that he could see it from his desk, and he planned to put yours on the wall, when he left the White House.

Last Fall, he looked around the room and said he thought it was quite perfect.

I don't need to tell you why I am writing this! I feel sure that if "the children" realize how much this room means to the American public who have Franklin Roosevelt, they will want it to remain always, "The President's Room".

Please do see you can to make them realize it!

Affectionately

Margaret Suckley

People ask the same question, over and over: Did the President often come here? Did he really work in this room? Was this his own furniture? Did he arrange it himself? And so on. And he has always been able to answer that everything in this room was brought here by him, and placed by him, such as the painting on the walls, the knick-knacks on the desk, and the ornament on the mantlepiece.

He placed his mother's portrait in the corner, so that he could see it from his desk, and he planned to put yours on the wall, where he left the white House.

Last Tuesday, he looked around the room and said he thought it was quite perfect.

I don't need to tell you why I am writing this! I feel sure that if "the children" realize how much this room means to the American public who love Franklin Roosevelt, they will want it to remain always, "the President's Room".

Please do all you can to make them realize it!

Affectionately

Margaret Suckley

I was so sorry to miss you & Fala.