December 7, 1945

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

I've been studying adjectives lately and asked the boys and girls to describe a face or a hand. The enclosed one of your husband and our great President interested and touched me.

Four years ago today I awoke from a peaceful Sunday afternoon nap to hear the dreadful news of Pearl Harbor and to realize dimly the President's responsibility. How nobly he met it!

With all good wishes for you and yours, I am yours sincerely,

Carrie M. Hugman
(English teacher)
He had a contagious smile, the smile that warmed the heart of every American. The high ideals which this great man stood for, shone in his clear blue eyes. The graying hair at his temple, and the tiny wrinkles around his eyes gave him a distinguished look that no one else can acquire. The goodness of his heart seemed to light his face up, the face that will never be forgotten as long as there is an American. Yes, it was our beloved late president, Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Lunada Reeser