Bau - Bay

Rome, 24/11/1946. FClaudia22

Mrs. Roosevelt:

Time goes by, things happen, men come to this world and men depart from it.

President Roosevelt's death meant to my country the loss of a true friend, I would say of a father.

I am sure that if he were still living today, he would have not allowed the twenty one delegates in Paris to pronounce a verdict for Italy instead of a peace of justice.

Good President Roosevelt loved much this little land which an adverse destiny stripped of what it had of beautiful and eternal.

His dear name is always alive in my heart. The enormous distance

between here and the United States does not allow me to lay a white flower on his grave. I hope that this wish of mine can become true some day.

Since more than two years, still continuing my studies, I have been working as an interpreter at the U. S. Army Rest Center in Rome. I was only fifteen when I got employed I am still holding my job of which I am very happy and proud.

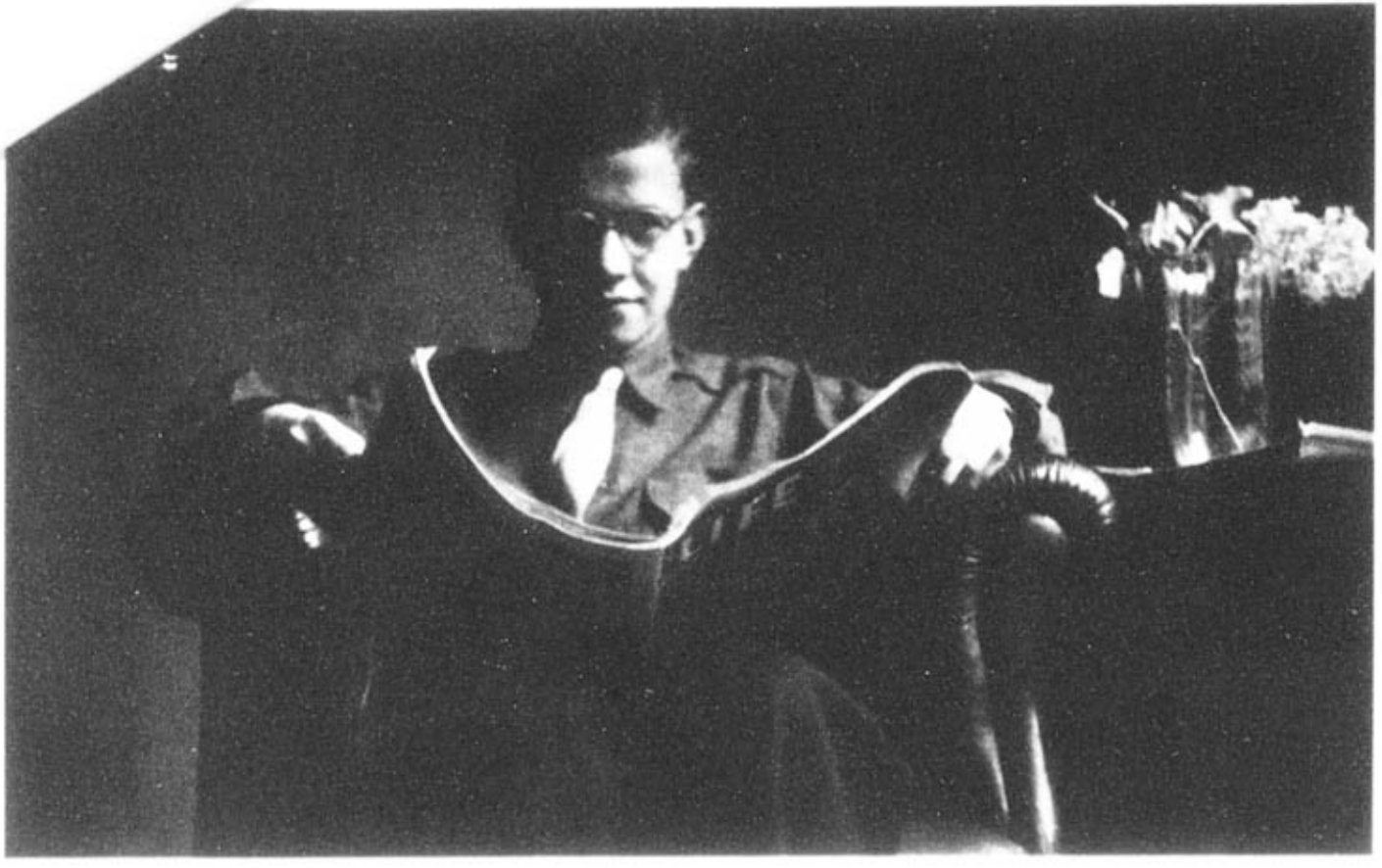
During all this time I have had the pleasure to get acquainted with the best sons of Democratic America all good and brave, young men, all smiling, bearing on their faces that loyal smile your dear husband used to have.

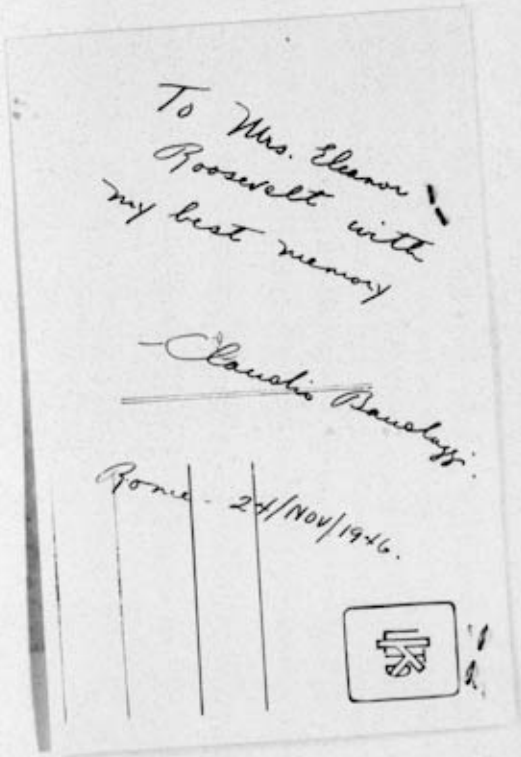
I hope you will excuse me if I dared to write to you, but my love for your great people induced me to do this.

With my best wishes that our people may live in a peace of justice I have my best regards, Claudia Bandiagi.

ADDRESS:

Claudio Baudazzi
Via E. Faà di Bruno #10.
Rome - Italy.





To Mrs. Eleanor
Roosevelt with
my best memory

Claudio Baudoggi.

Rome - 24/NOV/1946.

BAUDENDISTEL

Dear Mrs. Roosevlt

I am a member of
Brownie Troop 331,
St charles School,
PortLand Oregon
I would like to have you
Send me a copy oF your
Favorite recipe. I want to
make a recipe book For my
mother as one oF our troop
Projects.

Thank you,

age 7 Nancy Baudendistel
331

Troop Leader

Mrs. R. E. Collins

5315 N. E. 47th

Portland, Oregon

San Francisco, California
August 15, 1946

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

The enclosed poem was written by a friend of mine. I thought you would enjoy reading it. In my opinion, I feel that it expresses the thoughts and feelings of millions of people through out the World.

Very sincerely,
Ann Y. Bayba

Ann Y. Bayba
3055 Gough ST.
San Francisco 23, California

Fate has taken a great hero, a fine man,
Rendering us a deep sorrow in our hearts.
A leader, a diplomat, and best of all - a democrat.
Nothing was too difficult to his great mind.
Kind, unselfish - always a warrior fighting for our rights.
Life was sweet and bitter in many ways;
In peace or in war, he was in trust our Chief.
No-one will fulfill the deeds left undone.

Destiny, friend and enemy of our lives,
Entered and took him at a crucial time,
Leaving us orphaned when our need was great.
And, like a martyr, he gave his life.
No-one can say that he failed in his task,
Or that he relied on others to do his job.

Remember how he crossed the sea and the air,
On quest of freedom for us and our allies as well.
On and on - smiling even in pain that we could not share,
So gallant, so brave - a star in the heaven of our hemisphere.
Vision of a new world was his hope, his goal;
Eternal peace and unselfish friendship among all men,
Leaving the road open to a lasting peace;
The world mourns you - Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

By Tony Casal (Henrietta)