

CAB-CALDI

February  
Dorothy M. Cahoon  
111 Chestnut Street  
Everett 49, Mass.

August 1, 1946

Dear Ms. Roosevelt

After I had written the enclosed lines for our beloved late President, I wondered if perhaps you wouldn't like them. My modest-verses came from my heart - and probably would not stand up under close poetic scrutiny, but a thought has prompted me to send a copy to you, to keep among your treasured souvenirs.

Forgive the impulsive author for taking this great liberty of sending her humble efforts to you.

Sincerely yours,

Dorothy M. Cahoon

Thanks

He Knew Not Fear.

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In Memoriam

Franklin Delano Roosevelt

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Into that vast unchartered sea  
Our Captain sailed today,  
The ship of Death called suddenly  
And carried him away;

And oh, the loneliness we feel,  
The sorrow and despair  
For one who loved his fellowmen,  
And died that all might share

In his immortal dream of dreams--  
On earth eternal peace,  
Where men might live in harmony  
And cruel wars would cease.

I never met him face to face,  
Nor clasped his hand in mine,  
But still I felt I knew this man  
Of principles divine.

His gracious way with humble folk,  
His warm and friendly smile,  
Won universal love for him  
Among the rank and file.

His strength of presence comforted  
When dangers hovered near,  
His courage born of suffering  
Taught him to have no fear.

Although he's taken from the earth,  
His spirit, brave and true,  
Will echo down the halls of Time,  
"Stand fast and carry through!"

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Dorothy M. Cahoon - Everett