CARR- CARS

Carroll, E.

Lady Forbeth
file

30 Prospect Street

Berea, Kentucky.

April 23, 1946.

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

Under a separate cover I am sending to you a very old copy of Pilgrim's Progress; I do not know when it was published, but I have known this book since my tenth year(I will be eighty four years old flag day next June). The book had been in the family much earlier. You will see on a front leaf the name of James Roosevelt, New York. Perhaps he was an an ancestor of the late President Roosevelt. If so, you may care to put this book in the Roosevelt Library in Hyde Park.

Sincerely,

Elizabeth C. Carroll

CARSON

3415 Chicamauga Pk.
Dayton O.
Nov. 24, 1946.

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt.

Dear Madam:

I (Mrs Margret Helen Carson) am a house-wife. I write Spiritual and Patriotic Poems as I am inspired. I write to you because I know that you can inform me or get me in touch with the people that handle such poems. I would like for you to aid me in any way possible in my getting these printed and getting them out on the market. I also have a patriotic poem, concerning the Jews entitled "A nation not Desired." I would like a connection with some Jewish Organization. Please help me I am a poor

Colored woman, and my husband a common Laborer. We are ~~struggling~~ trying to pay ~~for~~ our home. Please remember with any aid you can financially or otherwise that I might have them printed and put on market.

Yours Sincerely,
Mrs. Margaret Carson
3415 Chicamauga St.
Dayton O.

This is a copy of the Patriotic Poem I dedicated to your husband Franklin Helano Roosevelt.

"Freedom for All."

Over on a distant shore
The cannons burst and guns began to roar,
War declared on a peaceful land,
It came so quick we did not understand.

God helped us to win that fight in those
foreign lands,
Franklin D. kept brave and strong.
He tried not to do that things that was wrong,
He asked for peace was turned aside,
He asked the Lord to be our guide.

God gave him thought to it was a mystery,
It helped to bring the Nazis to their knees,
He did all he could while on this earth he staid,
God gave him a resting place until judgment day.

In all his afflictions he did his bit,
You we know, that Mighty God in heaven will remember it.

Carson