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 ancestor of the late President Roosevelt. If so, you may care to put this book in the Roosevelt Library in Hyde Park.

Sincerely,

[Signature]

Elizabeth C. Carroll.
3415 Chicamangua Pt.
Dayton O.
Nov. 24, 1946.

Dear Eleanor Roosevelt,

Dear Madam:

I am Margaret Helen Carson) and a housewife. I write Spiritual and Patriotic Poems as a way of expressing my feelings. 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 entitled "A nation not devised." I would like to have a connection with some Jewish organization. Please help me. I am a poor
Chaud craftsman, I am glad we are returning to the United States to bring you the news that we have been looking for. Your name is definitely printed and posted in the market.

Dear Margaret,

Yours faithfully,

[Signature]

3415 W. Raymond A.
This is a copy of the Patriotic Poem dedicated to your husband Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

"Freedom for All."

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

God helped us to win that fight in those foreign lands.
Franklin D. kept travel and strong.
He tried not to do those things that were 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's the Nazis to their knees,
He did all he could while on this earth he stayed,
God gave him a resting place until judgment day.

In all his afflictions he did his best,
Yes we know, that mighty form he saw will remember it.