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Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
Hyde Park, N.Y.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

On Thanksgiving Day I finished Frances Perkins's book about your husband, did considerable thinking about you both and felt very thankful for the pair of you. I have always felt that way and always meant to write to both of you and say so, but I never have. I'm sorry that I can't say it to him, because I think everyone in the United States should have done so. He did so much for all of us and so gallantly. I did come up to Rhinebeck each election day to vote for him here, because I felt that a vote in Dutchess County would be worth twenty in Brooklyn, where I could have voted because I teach there; but I never got around to telling him and I think it would have pleased him.

I remember the day when Germany surrendered, and we had special assemblies in school. I saluted the flag with its black ribbons, with tears welling up in my eyes. I did so wish that he could have lived just that little bit longer to have seen that day. When the United Nations' conference in San Francisco opened, again I wished that he could have lived to open that, and so it has been ever since. I know that we are a better nation for having had him, and hope that soon we will be doing a better job of carrying on.

I'm very proud of you, what you are, what you have done and are doing, and at last am expressing my thanks.

Sincerely yours

[Signature]

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