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495 Dundas St.,
London, Ontario
October 20, 1946

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I hope you will not think this is too presumptuous of me in writing this short note to you. But I would like you to have a copy of this poem that I have written. I know it is not very good – it is always difficult to put into words such a theme – but, like all my fellow Canadians, I thought a great deal of President Roosevelt and have tried in a small way to express what we feel.

Please accept this small tribute to your husband and with it my thanks – and the thanks of others like me – for the work you have done and are doing in the cause of world peace.

Yours sincerely,
Frances L. Compston

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# Ode to Roosevelt

Oh, Roosevelt, thou most glorious name,
Speak from the grave and warm us with the flame
Of thy bright spirit. Speak and tear away the veil
That hides the truth from nations that once hailed
Thee as their leader. Oh come, return to us again
Oh give us thy wise truth that we may yet reclaim
The torch of peace. Oh, break the bonds of death
And living once again, speak with undying breath
To nations now ended.

Frances E. Compston

October 13, 1946
London, Ontario