Dear Mr. Roosevelt,

Nearly a year has passed since you and all of us here lost our best friend. He was indeed the greatest friend the world has ever had and to show you how he was cherished in my country, I have gathered the clippings of a month's publication in the best newspapers of Rio de Janeiro alone, after his departure.

I hope I have not missed any thing essential. I beg your remembrance for that if it did happen.

The wooden box was

Yours very sincerely

Enrico
Made out of our Brazilian woods and
the inlay on flat to remind you of our
colours, yellow and green.

In the clippings
you will see (if Mr. and Mrs. Berle are kind
enough to translate it for you) that we have
thought of naming one school in each town
of Brazil after the late and beloved
Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

I am very happy and thankful to have
our mutual friend's the Adolphe Berle's to
take this big box to its destination.

We are very sad to lose them so soon.

I beg you to accept my best
regard as and I hope some day you will come to
visit Brazil as you promised to Natal.

Yours very sincerely

Adalberto Perezena Faris
2348 N.W. 51st St.
Miami, Fla.
Oct. 5, 46.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I have just returned to Miami after a 4-months' vacation in Maine. The weather is terrifically hot, especially noticed by me, after the delightfully cool days on Islesboro Island.

During the summer my work threw me in contact with many people of all stations of life—and
On many occasions the name of your dearly beloved heartened and crept into the conversation. Thy, how he is missed!
In these days of confusion, his keen understanding is sorely missed - the magic of his voice over the radio, which somehow possessed the power of instilling hope in sorrowed hearts.
In lovely homes, in humble shacks, we noticed as many of his pictures - reverently cherished - and because my husband and I
noticed him also, it made us glad to see them.

God has been good to you to give you four
splendid sons and a lovely daughter, and I hope you
may all be together for many years to come. I
enjoy your column very much. You see you all
are close to our hearts.

Sincerely,
Nancy Lee Farrell
(Mrs. John P. Farrell).