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1011 Van Owen St.
North Hollywood,
California.
Oct. 26, 1946

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt and Family—

Today we left the old farm in Pennsylvania.
While enjoying what might be our last look at the place my wife and I took big inventory of the joys and sorrows we had experienced while there.

Your dear husband and father didn't know me, — but he was one of the best friends I ever had.

I lost both mother and father and the pain of parting was no more intense than when I learned of Mr. Roosevelt's passing.
I was plowing in the back 40 with my mules and

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my wife came out and told me I looked as her for a long moment — then tears blinded my eyes. I said, "Unfinished business — honey what in the world are we going to do without the old man?" Then I put my arm around her and together we sat down on the beam of the plow and wept as though our hearts would break.

Though time has eased the shock our loss is as great now as then.

Franklin Delano Roosevelt acclaimed by many — misunderstood by a few was never in bondage to any man or any thing other than a driving force from within.

And though handicapped as he was that driving force bade him "— dare mighty things to win glorious triumphs" His most sincere desire in this world was to "Let me live in the house by the side of the

road and be a friend to man."

Sincerely -
Sam Hartzell