Hax - Haz

Edwardsville, Kansas
December 16, 1946

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

I have been intending to write to you for a long while.

I wrote a poem shortly after the death of your husband.

I sent it to the Star but they didn't accept it. But I want you to read it anway so I'm sending it to you

I wrote it when I was a Junior in High School I'm a Negro.

Your friend,
Katherine Hayden

President Roosevelt

Mrs. Roosevelt, I've never met you face to face.

But I know one thing you were very great.

You feed us when we didn't have bread.

over

You put a shelter over our head.
You gave the old a Pension for food.
You went overseas where our boys are too..
Honest Mr. Roosevelt you made this country great.
Then God came and took your soul to a higher place.
He took your soul to a place to rest,
Because he knew you had did your best.
So Good-bye Mr. Roosevelt till we meet again.
Maybe next time we will be real friends.

P.S. These are my feelings and also many other feel as I do.