Hok-Holle

106 School St.
Millinocket, Maine
Nov. 12, 1946

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

My uncle, Mr. Urvin Fuller, who has been a farmer in Amity, Aroostook County, Maine all his life wrote the enclosed tribute to the memory of your late husband. It was published in the county paper but this autumn, while on a visit to him I found that no copy had been sent to you. I felt that you would like to have this little poem which expresses the love and admiration we will always have for the brave and gallant manner in which our "Friend of the People" carried his burden as leader of this nation during the critical years of depression and war.

We follow your career and read your writings with great interest. May God bless you.

Very sincerely,

(Mrs. Charles L. Holden) Mae W. Holden

BEST AVAILABLE COPY

THE POET'S CORNER

F. D. R.

'TIS MORNING OF ANOTHER DAY,
'TIS JOURNEY'S END, AND SOUNDS HAVE DIED AWAY
OF ELOQUENCE, OF EULOGY, OF MUSIC'S SOLEMN STRAINS
ALL NOW ARE SILENT, BUT THY MEMORY REMAINS
CO-DRAUGHTSMAN OF WORLD FREEDOM'S PLAN
THOU, ARCHITECT, WHO BUILDED FOR THE COMMON MAN
THOU, OF THE FREEDOMS FOUR, --OF YALTA, --TEHERAN
THOU, SOLDIER, WHO DELIVERED THRUST FOR THRUST
THOU, FIGHTING MAN WHOSE CAUSE WAS JUST
CHERISHED MORE BY FAR, THAN PAINTED PORTRAIT,
OR SCULPTURED BUST IN STORIED HALL OF STATE,
WILL BE THE MEMORY OF THE FIRESIDE CHAT,
THE CLOAK AND WORN OLD CAMPAIGN HATS.
NOT IN GOLD, MARBLE CRYPT NOR IN TOMB OF POLISHED STONE
THY TIRED FORM IS LAIN, TO SLUMBER THERE ALONE,
HOW FITTING, HOW APPROPRIATE,
THAT THOU SHOULDST LIE NOT THERE IN STATE,
BUT LIE THEE DOWN INSIDE THINE OWN DEAR GARDEN GATE
IN BED, SAWN FROM THE OAKS OF THINE ANCESTRAL LAND
CARVED BY A CRAFTSMAN'S LOVING HAND.
THOU LOVED THE MOUNTAINS AND THE MORNING SKY
THOU LOVED THE WAVES WHEN OCEAN WIND WERE HIGH
THOU LOVED TO SAIL ON OCEANS WIDE,
THOU LOVED OLD FUNDY'S SALTY TIDE.
THOU LOVED THINE OWN DEAR COUNTRY-SIDE,
WRAPT CLOSE TO NATURE'S THROBBING HEART
THY DUST SHALL LIVE, AND YIELD ITS PART
TO FOLIAGE WHERE THE BIRDS WILL SING
TO FLOWERS THAT BLOOM EACH YEAR, IN SPRING
HOW FITTING, THOU SHOULDST JOURNEY HOME
TO REST WITHIN THY GARDEN WHEN ROSES BLOOM.

Orrin W. Pullen,

Amity, Maine

(1945)

Orrin W. Pullen
Amity, Maine

Holland, A.
42, Redcliffe Sq.
S.W.10
19th Feb. '46

file

My dear Mrs Roosevelt.

Enclosed are the three Greek Memorial stamps, the first ones to arrive - you will probably get the others before we do - Liberia, Nicaragua, China, Cuba & Haiti. I thought you would like to see them in any case -

The Foreign Office are thinking of getting me to go home & give talks all over the U.S. on what G.B. saved us in the war, how she stood up to it etc, etc. by one who was in L. all through it - I served as a full time A.R.P. Warden in Kensington, 15 to 18 hours a day mostly night duty -

Could you have me made a "£1. per year man" attached to the Embassy here - it would be such a tremendous help.

Will try & not bother you too much from now on and am looking forward to seeing you if & when I come over -

Thanks so much for anything you may find it convenient to do & remember I am allways at your service.

Very Sincerely Yours

Alex. Holland.

Mr Gladwyn Jebb is the one who started the F.O. about me going over -

If you do not wish this envelope I should like to put it in with my other Air Mail Covers.