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GOBIERNO MUNICIPAL
HUMACAO, P. R.

OFICINA DEL SECRETARIO-AUDITOR

July 2, 1946

Hon. Eleanor Roosevelt
Hyde Park
New York

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:-

Enclosed you will find a certified copy of Resolution No. 41, approved by the Municipal Council of Humacao, Puerto Rico, on June 21st., 1946, naming a residential Avenue of this City in commemoration of your illustrious husband, the deceased President of the United States, Franklin D. Roosevelt (R.I.P.) in testimony of the supreme and eternal love and respect which he deserved from our people.

I humbly hope that you shall receive this simple message as the sincere expression of the faith, gratitude and deep feeling everlasting in the hearts of our citizens in remembrance of that Noble and Great Champion of Liberty, Democracy and Peace.

Respectfully yours,

Alejandro de León
MUNICIPAL SECRETARY AUDITOR

ADL/amr

GOBIERNO MUNICIPAL
DE
HUMACAO, PUERTO RICO

ORDENANZA NO. 41

PARA DENOMINAR CON EL NOMBRE AVENIDA FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT LA CALLE QUE PARTIENDO EN EL TERMINAL OESTE DE LA CALLE FONT MARTELO, SE EXTIENDE HASTA LA ENTRADA DEL CEMENTERIO CIVIL; Y PARA OTROS FINES.

POR CUANTO:- No hay duda alguna que el fenecido Presidente de los Estados Unidos, Hon. Franklin Delano Roosevelt ha sido uno de los ciudadanos más grandes del mundo;

POR CUANTO:- Una de las primeras actuaciones de su gobierno fué dar los pasos necesarios para evitar una bancarrota en el sistema económico de los Estados Unidos, y evitar el hambre y la miseria;

POR CUANTO:- Con la implantación del Nuevo Trato una gran mayoría del pueblo necesitado de los Estados Unidos consiguió los medios de trabajo que le proporcionará el sostén de su familia y a través de esta práctica el pueblo de Puerto Rico recibió incalculables beneficios;

POR CUANTO:- El Gran Presidente detestaba la guerra, pero cuando la seguridad y la libertad de nuestra nación se vió en peligro, como todo un Estadista y Líder de su pueblo, levantó y puso en pie de lucha todas las fuerzas y recursos de la nación, y con su habilidad, inteligencia y espíritu de lucha incansable, destruyó la bárbara amenaza de opresión, esclavitud y absolutismo que se cernía sobre el mundo;

POR CUANTO:- El Presidente Franklin Delano Roosevelt fué el primer Presidente de Estados Unidos que dijo ante el Congreso de su nación y al mundo, que Puerto Rico había llegado a alcanzar la plenitud de su preparación para el Gobierno Propio; por lo que nuestro pueblo debe recordar su nombre con cariño y veneración;

POR TANTO:- ORDENASE POR LA ASAMBLEA MUNICIPAL DE HUMACAO, P. R.,

Sección 1ra:- Designar, como por la presente se designa, la Avenida, que partiendo de la calle Font Martelo se extiende hasta el Cementerio de esta ciudad, con el nombre de "Avenida Franklin Delano Roosevelt".

Sección 2da:- Autorizar y ordenar al Hon. Alcalde de Humacao, dar cumplimiento a esta Ordenanza, colocando las placas de rigor que fueren necesarias en las intersecciones de esta Avenida.

Sección 3ra:- Que copia de esta Ordenanza sea enviada a la ilustre viuda del Hon. Presidente Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Sección 4ta:- Esta Ordenanza empezará a regir a los diez días después de ser aprobada por el Hon. Alcalde.

Vo. Bo.

Asunción V. López
ALCALDE

Alejandro de León
SECRETARIO AUDITOR MUNICIPAL

Yo, Alejandro de León, Secretario Auditor Municipal de Humacao, Puerto Rico,

CERTIFICO:-

Que la precedente es copia fiel y exacta de su original aprobada por la Asamblea Municipal de Humacao, Puerto Rico, en su Sesión Ordinaria celebrada el 23 de abril de 1946, a las 7:30 P. M., con el voto afirmativo de los siguientes Asambleístas presentes:

Dionisio Casillas
Manuel Arroyo Martínez
Eladio Vellón
Pablo Malavé
Juan Carrión
Carmelo Burgos

En testimonio de lo cual libro la presente Certificación, en Humacao, Puerto Rico, a los 5 días del mes de junio de 1946.

GOBIERNO MUNICIPAL DE HUMACAO
HUMACAO, P. R.

Alejandro de León
SECRETARIO AUDITOR MUNICIPAL

File

Humphreville

130 Ferndale Avenue
Stratford, Connecticut
September 7, 1946

Mrs. Franklin Roosevelt
New York City

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

The copies of Sam Cohe that you so kindly consented to autograph will be sent to you shortly. The book is about a month late coming off the press but we still plan to have the benefit in Bristol as the first of the autographing schedule.

I am sending, on separate cover, a story that I have written on a problem that is of great interest to you and to me. If you approve the dedication, please signify and I will send it in to the publisher.

Your interest in every-day people in the midst of such a very busy life is heart-warming. I hope that I have not imposed on your kindness.

Sincerely,
Frances Humphreville

Humphreville

Mrs. Byron Humphreville
130 Ferndale Avenue
Stratford, Conn.

July 1, 1946

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I have written a children's book, "The Story of Sam Cohn" which will be published by Doubleday Co. in August.

It is dedicated to a great admirer of yours and one of the bravest people I know. She is Azilda Hebert of Bristol who contracted spinal meningitis at an Army Camp and has been stone deaf ever since. The tragic part is that she has been a music teacher for twenty five years and so has to start again to

Humphreville

Mrs. Byron Humphreville
130 Ferndale Avenue
Stratford, Conn.

learn to earn her living.

I am autographing books in early September and giving the proceeds to Miss Herbert to use for lip reading lessons, etc.

If I mail two copies to you, would you write a message in the book I'm to give her, perhaps autograph the other for me to auction off?

It would be a wonderful surprise for her and give her new hope.

Most sincerely,
Frances Humphreville

Humphreville

Bockie Brown

by

Frances T. Humphreville

author of

"Two Things"

"Sam Coho"

Dedication

Dedicated to

Mrs. Anna Eleanor Roosevelt

and her grandchildren

Note:

In this story Bockie Brown is a Negro .I believe that a casual introduction of an attractive illustration is the best means for racial tolerance . I have tried this story many times in kindergarten and had the pupils draw pictures of the characters under the supervision of the art teacher. They loved Bockie sitting among the red poppies. So do I.

F.T.H.

Bockie Brown

Once upon a time there lived a little boy, in a big house, called Bockie Brown. Bockie liked to play outdoors and his short legs took him around and around the garden. He liked to look at the flowers and watch the butterflies.

Bockie liked the big red poppies the best of all the things in the garden. Once he even hid among the flowers when his Mother called him to come into the house and take his nap.

"Bockie, Bockie! Where are you?" she called.

"Here I am, Mother, among the poppies," said Bockie. Both he and his Mother laughed when she found him there sitting on the ground.

Another day when Bockie was in the garden, talking to his friend, Mike Moore, he saw something new. It was round and long like a string, but as Bockie looked more closely he saw it move.

Do you know what Bockie found? It was a baby snake.

"What's your name?" asked Bockie.

"Joe," answered the baby.

"What's your last name, Joe?" asked Bockie and Mike.

"Joe Snake," said the visitor.

"Where do you come from?" said Bockie.

"I came out of a big white egg," said Joe. "There must have been twenty-five of us in all, I think."

"Where are your feet, Joe Snake?"

"I have no feet so I walk on my stomach and ribs," laughed Joe, and he wiggled along to show the boys how fast he could go.

"Do you bite, Joe?" asked Bockie. "I saw teeth in your mouth when you laughed just now."

"Oh, no!" said Joe. "I have teeth but I never bite boys and girls."

"Some snakes bite because my Mother told me so," said Mike.

"Well not all boys and girls are good; not all snakes are good," answered Joe."You should learn to tell those of our family who do no harm. I am a Black Snake and though I may grow to be five feet long, I will not hurt you. Sometimes I am called Blue Racer or Green Racer because that is the color of my stomach. People call me Racer because I am very swift. My family can climb trees and cross streams. During the winter many of us curl up together for warmth and sleep the cold months away. Some people have taken members of my family for pets."

"Can you sing?" asked Bockie.

"Oh, yes! I have a nice voice and I will sing you a song. S-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s" sang Joe.

"Where is your home now, Joe Snake?"

"Home? said Joe."Home? Oh,yes, I have a home. I live down in the ground near that big tree and I must hurry home to dinner. Goodby."

"Goodby,Joe" said Bockie and Mike."Come up into the garden again."

"Thank you, I will," said Joe."sometimes I curl up in the sunshine and sleep. Please be careful and walk around me."

"We'll watch very carefully where we step until you grow larger," promised Bockie."Now we must go and eat our dinner, too."

And that is how Bockie Brown and Mike Moore became friends with Joe Snake and weren't afraid of Black Snakes anymore.