Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

Please may I take the liberty of writing to you and telling you what I wanted to tell your husband for years.

Of course I am only one citizen of these United States and my name is Jones to make it make “one of many.”

This is going to be simply told but at my family and myself feel.

This is how we heard Mr. Roosevelt in our memories.

The greatest man who ever lived.

A leader of all other nations.

(They looked to and waited for his)

Jones
A soldier in the truest sense, and he died serving his country, as any service on a field of battle. We have been so proud of him and glad we lived while he was President.

Please accept this in the same true sincerity that we send you our thoughts of your late husband. The feel that Mrs. Roosevelt's wife is the brightest of our women. I read your columns regularly and enjoy them immensely.

There, I will feel better, even though this letter will not mean much to you. You do know the Joneses and their five daughters do appreciate all you and Mr. Roosevelt have, are, and are doing.

Respectfully, Mrs. L.B. Jones.