I am extremely sorry that I can not help you to find a job in an American newspaper. To begin with, you would have to comply with all of the immigration laws. I doubt any paper would pay your expenses.

With many regrets that I can not help you.

I am
Miss M. Keating
13 Tudor Road,
Hayes End,
Middlesex,
England.

Dear Miss Roosevelt,

Knowing you have very little time to spare on letters of this nature, I'll get right down to the point of this letter. First let us make friends, my name is Maureen. I'm seventeen, have auburn hair and hazel eyes. I have just come out of college two weeks ago. Miss Roosevelt, I'm writing this letter because I'm desperately interested in your mother's help.

You see I've taken a course in journalism and have worked on a big county newspaper last summer holidays [Middle Gazette]. A big English national paper has promised me a job if I can get experience on an American paper. I've had so far only including one from Margaret Leaman from the States...
just can't get a job.
I've got good references from college, where I usually came first in class. I was also Editor of the Magazine, a House Captain, Head-girl, Hockey Captain, and played for all the first teams.
Before I ask a favour of you Mrs Roosevelt, I want you to know that I believe there is nothing I cannot do if I only get the chance. I believe there is no such word as can't if anyone can get on I can because I have faith in God and in myself.
Most of all I mean to be a success because I owe it to my dearest parents who sacrificed all to keep me at college when I won a Scholarship here; they have always worked so hard now I want to pay & repay them a little.

Mrs Roosevelt I have never asked anyone for any thing but now I humbly ask you a favour. Ask it as a child asks its mother could you try and get me a job in America please you see if I only had someone with a big name I'd be able to get in. I know you have not only a big name but also a big heart. If passages are low I don't mind
I've got to expect that and I know that at first all have to do a lot of running about as a junior but I'm willing to do that because with my ambition and determination I'll soon get on. Will you be my fairy godmother or nobody else to turn to? If you could see me now you'd see that I'm saying this with tears in my eyes so I need this job so desperately. Please put your confidence and trust in me and I'll never break it. Will you please get me a job? I just can't tell you how much it means, for no paper can never convey how much I need your help.

I really do want to be a journalist more than anything else in life—I want money and security, a home, or even love. My desire is so acute that to attain it I am prepared to sacrifice everything. Oh please help me. I've nobody else to turn to. I'll not let you down I promise. Somewhere I believe you will help me, if anyone in the world will do you. I know you hundreds of appeals for this sort of thing but none is urgent you have my life in your hands. Please be my fairy godmother, give me thi...
Chance with this letter goes all my trust, my confidence & my hope.

It's hardly the place to mention this but if you get a job I hope the paper can pay my fees across as I could never ever dream of getting all that money as were only ordinary folk. Then I should have to have somewhere to stay, somewhere where mother would know I'd be looked after. My dearest Mr. Roosevelt, I need this job urgently. I can tell any day that the paper wants the sooner the better (that's if I get the job of course).

If you get me the job you'll be doing the greatest service to our world and even though—at present—to only reward I can give you will be thank you. It is said with deepest affection & gratitude—thank you & ray God ever bless and keep you my fairy Godmother.

I remain

Delighted & grateful to you

Flannan P. Keating
To the Secretary

Miss T. Keating
73 Tudor Road,
Hayes Eng,
Middle, England.

Dear Secretary,

I know your job is to read all Mrs. Roosevelt's mail & approvals of this sort you answer without even seeing them. That is your job of course and you have to do it to keep all worry from that 'Grand Lady'. Do you think you could just this once let her see the letter & then I know she would help. Please just this once you see my whole life depends on this one letter don't take it away.

If you only knew how desperately I need this job. It's hard to describe how I need it because we are both strangers, miles, many thousands of miles apart but we are both human and both feel joy & sorrow,
she had the pangs of desperation bite at my heart 30 times already please don't make this the 31st. I've had to believe that youth can want to get on so much or believe that they can feel all that wait of worry. I can't. I've a baby sister the dearest parents in the world depending on me & I don't intend to let them down. So will you break the law just this once & let Mr. Roosevelt see the letter, you know as well as I do that she will get me a job if you do. will you please?

I know you will and God will bless you for it & so will I. Thanks a million your a swell person who everyone are.

I remain

gratefully yours

James P. Keating

"Thanks"
for the $a \in$

the \_\_\_
Mrs. Frank Royer Keener
2800 Woodley Road Washington 8, D.C.

Dear Mrs. Royer Keener:

The Colonial Dames 8th of April friends has escorted me into Colonial Dames & Club.

So many years ago in happy days for all.

We have the Daily news here to read the columns as well as in Call's in.

15 Sun. 9 May 28 Fr. (News) Y. Spoke 4 B.A.R. Reception to Miss Cummings - Fellow.
to A + H. Chapelle - I have present + the women did act very emotional -

Can including a clipping. Went to some one + it has just been relished to me. It did occur just like this clipping said + a few others. Are ardent Democrats did shut us! I wish you could speak to us at my lovely Democratic Club some in the Board.
Said she hoped we'd accept.

Mrs. Frank Royer Keefer
2800 Woodley Road Washington 8, D.C.

An invitation there. And I said ISure she did.

If she had the time our luncheons are on Mondays
please try some time
(Monday it is nearest (if
we are all here). Have enjoyed
your columns from our
recent trip, but isn't it
true to live once in Hyde Park.

Keefer was chairman of
Dist. Red Cross when we
lived here —
So many of my friends are
flying abroad—
from 1919 to 1923 + again in
1931—here, hard to get again.

If he can just save me
own beautiful country—

I feel sorry for Mrs. Osmun.

He is sincere + kind.

I hate to write you but you

Are always most kind to me
+ the best of men.

Affectionately,

Cornelia Terrell Keefe
"Republican" DAR

The writer of this note has been a more or less humble member of Continental Chapter, DAR, of Washington since June, 1908. She comes from a family of New England Republicans on one side, and Kentucky Democrats on the other.

As such she did not weep, ashamed or otherwise, over the MacArthur speech before the recent DAR Congress. She considered it in very bad taste for the management to invite MacArthur, since he is a controversial figure. And she was glad that there "were angry protests from the floor" when the secretary general read from her notes that the MacArthur speech was the greatest ever delivered before the DAR Congress. If the DAR is to be run as a tail to the Republican kite then this it is up for a big loss in membership.

MARY WOLCOTT DURHAM
Marion, Iowa
Keefler -

In ans to your letter I hesitate to say definitely that I will be in Ottawa on Tues Sept 30. I may be on the 5th of the line which ought to begin in rest. Tried it by telephones and I wait until I hear. My commitment?
The writer of this note has been a "Republican" DAR. She is a more or less honorary member of the Washington Chapter, DAR, of Marion, Iowa.

Mary Wolcott Durham