In Memory Of President Roosevelt

The Angels of death have called again.
Sad hearts are bely with many a friend.
While love ones stood by the dying bed.
To hear the last words President Roosevelt said.
The man who lived his daily life.
True to his home and his loving wife.
His body is at rest beneath the Clods.
And his spirit has gone to be with God.
We can look upon his Beautiful home.
And see his vacant chair but the one who wore the smiling face is gone; he isn't there; he has filled all three solemn vows that he made to his loving Wife in there.
Young and happy, is when
I started out in life. The
wealth that shades the
mountain of clay where the
love one is laid away was
beautiful flowers for God.
Sewn the need. God whispered
dove in the open air from
Heaven above that goes every
where, when a man departs
from his loving wife and
gets to start eternal life
Here is short at its very best
but live for God and He
will do. The rest for them
will be a day when you
and I will pass away to
a home in high. President
Roosevelt is dead. But still
he lives to fulfill those vows
that he fulfilled.

Harvey Hendrick
313 East 159
Experiment, GA.
Dear Madam:

Due to the race prejudice in the south, negro travelers are unable to stop at tourist and motor hotels and eat and rest. Considering this fact, I feel it is necessary to ask your firm's help on this matter. I would like to set up a motel or a tourist between Memphis, Tenn., and Fulton, Ky. I don't have funds enough to finance the business, but I hope you can find me some ideas here to finance this business.

Yours truly,

L. Foldric