LASK - LAV

Non-Acc.

Esslingen, February 14th,1946

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

Thanking you heartily for the great and generous humanitarian work which you performed in London for the benefit of unhappy homeless displaced persons a Latvian woman begs you to accept as a mark of deepest admiration a speciman of our Latvian amber - a gift of our native Baltic sea. This piece of amber containing several small insects is at least two million years old. It was a souvenir I took with me from my beloved native country. It is the dearest thing I possess and I shall be happy if you would like it.

In thankfull admiration

a Latvian woman.

Committee on World Literacy and Christian Literature
Foreign Missions Conference of North America
156 Fifth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.

LITERACY

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August 29, 1946

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt
Hyde Park
New York

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I am sending a letter from a Moro from Mindanao who is now a Christian pastor in the Philippines. He admires your husband so much that he and his church have named their new chapel the Roosevelt Memorial Chapel.

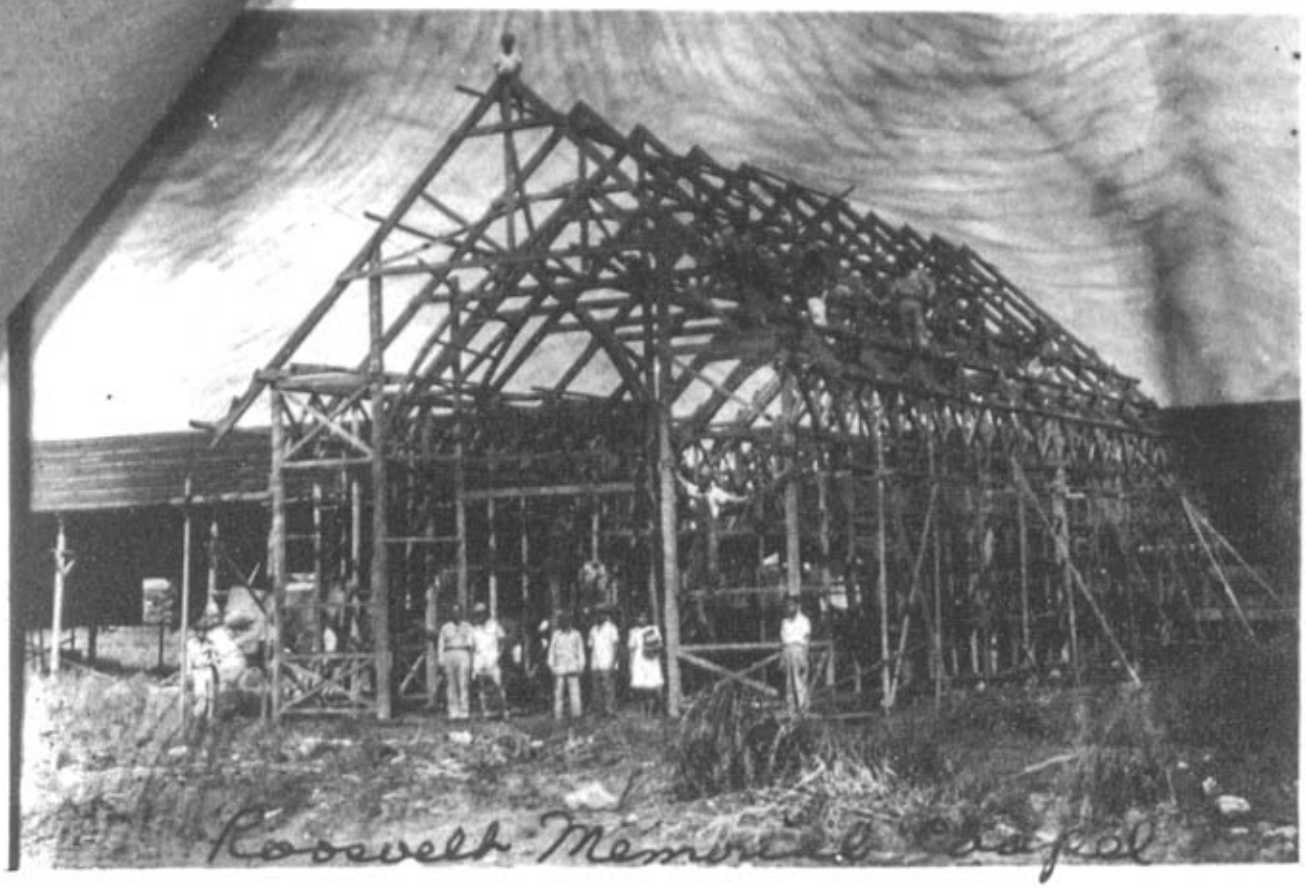
I thought you would be pleased to know this and might even want to send him a letter of appreciation. You will find his letter enclosed.

Admiringly yours,

Frank C Laubach

Frank C. Laubach

FCL:eo
Enclosures


Roosevelt Memorial Chapel

7 August 46
Roosevet Memorial Chapel
Rizal Avenue Extension
Manila, P.I.

Dr. Frank C. Laubach
Benton, Pennsylvania

Dear Dr. Laubach.

After many bitter experiences as a result of this war, I am glad to inform you that my simple faith in Christ has never been shakened, instead my spiritual life has been deepened hundred-fold.

We fought in Bataan and did our part until we were ordered to surrender on April 10, 1942. We were taken as Prisoners of war and concentrated in Camp O'Donnell in Capaz, Tarlac.

It was indeed a happy privilege to serve my comrades as Commanding Officer of the Burial Service and Chief of the Chaplain Service in the Camp. In this capacity, I supervised the burial of 22,796 officers and men who died of Malaria and dysentery.

On August 4, 1942, I was released as a sick prisoner and stayed in Manila until the liberation. I took active part

in the organization of the Union of the Evangelical Church bringing together 45 big and small denominations into an organic Union. It did work out well until the liberation when few of the big denominations separated again, thus, leaving us to continue the work.

The Japanese Military Police took me to Fort Santiago and maltreated almost to death on November 21, 1944 condemning me as Pro-American and active in under-ground work in favor of the American Forces.

Thank the Lord that I was ultimately spared for His work.

I am now building the "Roosevelt Memorial Chapel" in honor of our Father of the Liberation the late President Roosevelt. I do sincerely hope that you can do something for me toward the spiritual rehabilitation of our people.

An enclosing the picture of the unfinished Chapel and whatever amount you can help us thru our friends in America shall be greatly appreciated. The Rev Ambrocio Torres is supervising the building. We do always remember you. Love - Matias Cuadra