Marl - Marsh

Library

Bremerton Washington
August 28, 1946

Mrs Eleanor Roosevelt,
Dear Friend;

Please allow me to say that I am a colored man from the South, although my home is in Okmulgee, Oklahoma I was born in Saint Landry Parish, Louisiana. However I came to the State of Washington as a worker on defence jobs.

In writing this letter I wish to congratulate you for the great work you are doing among all Americans. I often time think of you as the Christ woman of America because you go about lecturing and teaching people regardless to race or creed.

I indeed regret the accident you had the other day, although I am glad you wasn't badly hurt. I saw your picture showing your new teeth after the crash, on the front page of the Seattle Post newspaper. Your broad smile in this picture was in itself a great display of American culture and refinement. Oh! how I wish that people could buy your picture in stores like Kress, Newberry or Woolworth, as they can get pictures of other noted people. Yes I like many others would be glad to have your wonderful smiling picture in their homes. [Marlborough

Of course my religion makes me love everybody and for that reason I love the whole Roosevelt family. I really think that you and your late husband are among the greatest white people on earth.

I shall never forget President Roosevelt the longest day I live. Before he was elected President, the white American Legion Post at my home came to the meeting of the colored American Legion Post and advised us all to vote for Franklin D. Roosevelt, which we did and he was elected President. At that time I was so financially broke until I was almost penniless. Among the first things the President done was that he opened up the C.W.A. for all unemployed people in this country. Well I worked 8 or 9 weeks at $12.00 per week on the C.W.A. I paid up all my debts and had a few dollars left. In January 1936 I began working on the W.P.A. It was this kind of work that I began to catch up, and now every since I been working on defence jobs I am doing fine.

As I am about to close, please let me say that I am a constant reader of your column in the Seattle Post called "My Day".

Hoping that you will have no more accidents and continue to enjoy yourself, as I prayfully ask that God be with you.

May I thank you for the privilege of writing to you.

From Sincerely Yours Truly,

Dalles Marlborough

Library

Farnborough.
Moss Vale.
N. S. W.,
10th July 1946.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

After some hesitation, which being a woman of action you will agree is fatal to the accomplishment of anything, I am sending herewith a short poem dedicated to your beloved husband and which I wrote shortly after his death.

Please accept it as a token of more than gratitude to him whose untiring efforts on behalf of Australia did so much to spare us, under God, from the horrors of Japanese invasion.

Perhaps I should add that I am a young Australian who hopes that in a not too distant future all the English-speaking peoples of the world will be united, not as a defence against aggression only but as a step towards world unity in peace.

With good wishes,

Sincerely,

(Miss) Rosemary Marlow.

F. D. R.

The shattered world
Suddenly pauses mute,
Its flags unfurled
And dipped in sad salute.

The friend of Man
By all mankind is mourned,
His mortal span
With honour now adorned.

Life with laughter
And faith serene he met.
Fate years after
Found him undaunted yet.

He did not shirk
Behind the shield of wealth
Arduous work
He knew must break his health.

Rather he chose
Courageously to spend
His strength for those
Who needed such a friend.

Crippled he flew
Across the far-flung skies,
And fear could do
Nothing before his eyes.

His were the hands
That through years wearisome
Forged for all lands
The blood-bought peace to come.

Now he who died
Bringing Truth's victory
Lives in the wide
Heart of humanity.

- R. Marlow.

Hyde Library

Sept. 3rd. 46

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

On my heart, I have been
wishing you for a long time;
probably all of my life,
especially since our beloved
President passed away, but this
is the 1st. time I have put my
thoughts into words. and that is
to say, that I admire you
immensely. Mrs. Roosevelt,
not only because of the fine things
you have accomplished. and
for which you are still doing.

MARSH

but for your courage, strength, with the wisdom of looking ahead for trying to make this country a better place in which to live.

I have always been grateful for this, and though I may never be fortunate enough to meet you, I will know that wherever you may be, there is goodness, from which others will draw for the pattern you hold to the higher things in life.

Enclosing, do accept my best wishes toward your health, regarding your recent accident. Because I did feel very close to you when it happened.

However, like our President of yesterday, you could never die, because like him, you too would be merely asleep...

Very sincerely,
Rosina Marsh
(Miss)

"Lamp Shineing Time"

Its the time of the year for house cleaning, so sister shine your lamp, sprinkle some deeds of kindness, give out with a word of cheer, put some old fashioned ginger in your talk, be truthfull, don't ever fear, God walks with honesty and kindness, God is in each breath you breath, don't be afraid to sing, its lamp shineing time in tin can alley, everyone is happy and gay, so let your window wide open, let in some laughter and light, don't let the jinks bore you, don't let em floor you, come on, give, with all your might,

Poetess: Mrs. M. E. Howe
Pen Name: Sunshine Marsh
Illustrator: Jack H. E. Howe