Mona-Monr

Franklin Delano Roosevelt

Library

A leader wise and a friend dear
He led us through a depression drear.
To halcyon days our nation woke
Until the threat of war broke!

Long and bitter days loomed ahead.
He grasped the reins and firmly led.
"My Friends", each fireside chat began
Wafting waves of hope through the land!

Across the seas his voice carried
To our troops brave and allies harried.
Spurring them ever and ever on
Until final and complete victory did dawn!

His love was for those in obscurity
Wishing for them safety and security.
Thoughts of him around heartstrings entwine
As in our memories we him enshrine!

Lucia R. Moncrief.

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt,
Hyde Park
New York.

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

My niece is making an interesting scrapbook of your husband's life. It is for future reference for her two small boys who have just begun school. She asked me to write something to go opposite the Date President Roosevelt's picture. I am enclosing copy of my efforts.

My husband is a yard master for the Southern Railway. Like all railroad men he was happy in doing his bit to help win the

Mrs. To us both your husband seemed a personal friend and the greatest character in American history.

Yours very truly
Lucia Reynolds Moncrief
(Mrs. R. H. Moncrief)
1426 South 15th. Street
Birmingham 5, Ala.

September 29th. 1946.