Mrs. Paul C. Patterson

Dear Mr. Roosevelt,

How difficult it is to think of Christmas time with a
donning of meaning can be.

I shall be thinking of you.

I do want to say that I am involved with growing
intoxicated by the gradual acceptance
of some of your basic
Christian points of view
by those, who, up to this time
have been opponents.

It is so difficult to stand
alone for one's principles.
fill the good old gun

full of joy! in our nation's
does good -

you think of us. rich, poor, or small -

of us. Rich, or poor, I don't care. I'll

I'll still stand. So will you, a fellow. I


confidant of. St. Peter, it is much easier for

will be. I am still busy of New

and want to be busy. I do not

pages, I shall be busy of biographies.

If you don't spoil it -
Dr. Patterson and I feel so confident in the leadership of
Harold E. Stassen—so he
represents so much of
what a democracy stands for.

I am still sloshing
time from too busy days
to work on "Mother of Men"
and Sara Delano Roosevelt. It
continues to occupy several
pages of biographical
portrait sketching.

If ever you come this
day and want a quiet
spot, a cup of tea and
a hilltop come to the
doorway enclosed.
I still cherish your letter suggesting this us.
of an excerpt from
my letter.

Christmas is kindness.
However you spell it.
Kindness is giving.
However you tell it.
Giving is loving.
Or rain is the sky's glory.
Loving is living—
Undying the story.

Dr. V. Sanders.

1043 Hillcrest Rd.
Chehalis, Wash.

Cordially yours.

12-20-46

Shady's on. Pearson's better.
War or Peace

Mutual fear
World's largest navy
Stockpile of atom bombs
A fleet of superforts
Secrets in test tubes
Bases - not just here.
Fear of these can breed distrust
And finally - war.

America you are the one
To lead the way to lasting peace
Your cities and your countryside
Have felt no scars.
Your national income thrice
Fifty United Nations all combined.

Get tough - be soft - the hue and cry -
Neither is tenable to present need
Justice with understanding
Only this will do.

Another holocaust will leave no choice -
Capitalism, communism or democracy.
Only revision to the ages dark
Only destruction - emptiness.

America - be quick to choose
You cannot serve both God and war.
"I saw a new heaven and a new earth"
If that dream ever dies
The soul of man shall be no more.

You now have left so little time
To use the lessons gained.
After the next war chapter
There'll be no more after.

Written:
Berkeley, Calif.
11-23-46