Pi - Pier

What about it!

A man there was and he
had his day.

To our beloved Mrs. Roosevelt,
with sincere admiration
and a daily God bless you,
from
(Mrs) Marie Wade Pickett
3950½ So. Grand Ave
Los Angeles — 37 — Calif

November 25th 1946 —

You are free to use the
enclosed lines in any
way you may desire.

MWP

And that's all o' him, Mother!
That's all o' him!

What about it?
A man there was and he
had his say.
He talked and talked by
night and day!
But what he said brought
only dismay!
and what about him, brother?
What about him?

They hung him, at last from
a high cross-tree;
with his head to the ground,
where all might see!
and, with him, the woman,
whose company
had only added to earth's
misery
and that's all o' him, brother!
That's all o' him!

(see pg. 2

What about It (2)

A man there was and he
little said;
But when things were
thickest
He went straight ahead;
And to Victory's Gateway the
Right forces led;
And then, countless numbers
mourned him as dead—
But what about Him, brother?
What about Him?
The part of him that was
built of clay,
With loving reverence, was
laid away,
In a beautiful garden, where
sunbeams play;
But the immortal part

(March 4, see pg. 3)

What About It? (3)

presses on day by day!
No stopping Him, brother!
No stopping Him!
And it's up to us to walk
in the way
Of the man who multiplied
earth's disonay—
and the woman too!
On to follow the leading of
Him who dared
His all for the right and the
woman who shared
His constant toil to build
a new—
a world of freedoms—fair
and true!
It's up to us, brother, to me
and to you! (Maude Pickett)