September 27, 1946

My dear Mr. Rabinowitch,

I am terribly sorry you were not notified as to just what had been done with the bond.

It has been sent to the executors of my husband's estate for endorsement and they will in turn send it to the Franklin D. Roosevelt Memorial Fund.

I cannot tell you how deeply I appreciate your kindness.

Very sincerely yours,
Dear Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt,

Wed. Aug. 28. I mailed you a $1000 Bond Purchase on the name of our late President Roosevelt for $5000 and I didn't get an answer yet. I'm very much afraid about the Bond, $5000 and I would not give it away for thousands. I just can't think what is the reason that I may have heard anything about it. Is it because you never received it? or you didn't like the idea of me sending it to you?

If so, please excuse me for doing it. I only expressed my heartfelt feeling to Roosevelt family, I can't help myself. I certainly miss our late President.

When the Atomic bomb was born I was sure if Mr. Roosevelt would be alive the Atomic bomb would take out the word War of the Dictators. Now I'm very much afraid that the bomb will wipe off the whole civilization. So please address by telegram yes or no.

Yours very sincerely,

Louis Rabinowitz
Lexington Hotel
Božidar Radan
91 Str. and Broadway
( Greystone Hotel)
New York City, N.Y.

Hyde Park XII, 15, 1946

Dear Madam Roosevelt,

It is a great day for me, today. Great and mournful. My daily wish during this war was to come and to see the President, your husband. And now, I am here. But he isn't. I came to say a prayer for the Man whom - like me - many millions owe not only the courage to resist, but also the hope in a better world of tomorrow, where the 4 liberties proclaimed by your great husband will be fully respected.

The war finished, instead of return to my native country of Yugoslavia - I was obliged to become - or better - to remain a refugee, a displaced person.

As the President closed his eyes forever, we - in Europe - were nearer to you, Madam, when many people in your country and we millions of its anonymous, felt terribly unhappy and lost. Our hope remained after this terrible loss on President's first collaborator and best friend - on you, Madam.

Today - I am now one month in your great, beautiful (beautiful because free) country. I want to give my respects and to salute your husband. And, Madam, I never felt as today.

I wish you could always continue the way you are going. Because we admire all your efforts and your courage. I wish you all the best, to you and to your family now and in the future.

Sincerely yours,

Božidar Radan

P.S. Please excuse my English. I hope to speak and to write better in some months. Excuse me, please.
My father-in-law remarked yesterday that any Roosevelt could rise for President and win thumbs down because most people had perfect confidence in a Roosevelt. They had always done the right thing and done more for the people than any one else. These are my sentiments. Of all my friends, I was brought up a Republican but can't say I am one any more. We need another Bridge to rise up & finish what President Roosevelt started.
Dear Mr. Roosevelt: I am enclosing a copy of the letter sent recently to the editor of the P.D. & the local official in the coal mining area asking that he make an effort to get the coal miners to vote for the Democratic ticket. I am enclosing a copy of the letter sent to the coal miners, which I hope will help them to understand the issues involved.


Please send me a copy of the letter that you wrote to the coal miners. I think it would be helpful if I could have a copy of it.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]
set up in New York asking him to send them so that they could release one of the pay issues of the Common fund had donated some years ago to Italian Relief. It seems it took 15th to send it to deposit again. In Italy. Of all people to touch for this (let us say to frighten because it is what is better,) a sea war veteran who is barely healing his own wounds and mending and getting on the swing.

The Army warehouse here at Cairo (a reliable man told me) bridges with sugar. Still tons and tons of sugar, sell on the ground and only money left was canned sugar and wheat... (over the faces) All sellers are quite bare this fall as a result.

At a recent banquet in your own home town given by the good Republicans (and served by Democrats) the good Rep. guests laughed long and loud when the subject of President Roosevelt. It died even brought up by a speaker. Right here It like to tell a little story (they may one day laugh out of the other side of their mouths.) In a square town when things were tight during the last depression an Irish friend Louis made a bet that all the hungry thousands of men about town needed was a chicken. What was passed and a $1.00 purse was scratched up. A few days later some local doing due to a lot of people. The thing final still had thus led to prove, he found one top of a truck bed and shouted "What are we waiting?" My family is hungry." (they were.) Well the local

American had quite a time getting off the shadow of the man and constantly,躯干 him their lady. He talked fast I furious. The point I am trying to make here. Then Franklin D. Roosevelt took the reins of the government. We were on the brink of civil war. God forbid. The John D. of this country think that solved the puppet get back in office again and try to go back to the old regime it mainly won't work. Still Civil War...
again looking in the eye.

Why don't the newspapers print more truth about Russia, a friend who has been there tells me. The Russian children are taught to hate the monetary system of this Country (Quite as we are taught to hate Communism). This Capitalistic system and its faults and evils of our system is held up to the youthfull Russian as selfish and undemocratic, smelling of depressions, unemployment, bootlegging, etc. Carpe diem, hectic marked all of the life. Last year the 7th grade history teacher who kept them and me plenty busy doing history outline. The cold weather when the lights got out and turned other streets of mood talking to much in America.

And then there is the out-poured propaganda about the Jews running this Country. We have a friend who was an auditor for many large firms in a large mid-western City (Chicago). The storehouse owned by was the Jews who meet at a banquet ofunction and set their prices. They lord himself could not change these prices and they got what they sold for their merchandise. Here the farmer from your crop. That when it is ready to harvest a certain Iowa is raised with truck line. A truck like this in a like crop in California (what ever it is) they get for say 60 a cent per weight. The produce market for say 10 cents a pound. The farm is in Montana and other parts east and gets from 4 to 6 cents. The pig headed farmer seldom cooperate to have the prices on the world of good stuff. So the struggle goes on the day and get paid on the 6th. A man can't make it, the goods for his trouble, worry debt and burden.
with sometimes better and sometimes less that many and most people sold chickens and turkeys this spring because feed was so high to feed, yet the wheat crop in this country have been excellent for a number of years. So now chickens and eggs are out of reach.

One veteran told me a man was a damn fool to enlist for war, he would agree to again. My own brother among other duties joined the replacements in the European area, many fell shot themselves further than go back up front (in the cold). "That because of all those warm clothes, our boys were sent and were supposed to get through the army." And this fool was bold to say one seeing atomic energy could be. That fools we are if we forget again (as soon as these boys are through) keep a bow and arrow. Instead of warning about it lets lose a few oil well and American nickels in an effort to establish a lasting peace and act like gentlemen.

In our State legislature members of men representing large unorganized interests approach the Legislature with (a) to vote up their flag. I know one World War Veteran who threatened to throw members of these guys out the window, they departed but quickly. Do the same thing happen in Washington, D.C. I wonder. I could go on indefinitely, but this I believe Rito to the high gods to Right and Righturnism prevails. As men stand the people are given the vision the goal of peace on Earth Good Will toward men. I wonder if you have intestinal fortitude enough to print this letter to see.

Mrs. Myron C. Biddlemiller

A.R.1 Box 283 Ames, Mo.
Dec 21/46

My dearest Corinna,

Please accept these few clippings about your "Darling Dita" kept them quite a while, but felt so the you may get a little pleasure out of them. No offense I hope.

Sincerely,

MARGARET A. RADFORD
2125 N. Front St.
Philadelphia, Penn.
Fala Is Father Of 2 Daughters
RHINEBACK, N. Y., March 13 (A. P.).

The twin daughters—Meggy and Peggy—for Fala and Buttons. And all is serene in the Fala family.

President Roosevelt's widely traveled Scottie became a family man March 9, Dr. Thomas Sheldon, veterinarian, revealed today.

The puppies were taken home yesterday with their mother, owned by Miss Margaret Buckley, of Rhinecliff.

"Fala and Buttons got along very well," said Miss Buckley, who is Dutchess county archivist in the Roosevelt Library at Hyde Park.

She denied published reports that Fala had his face scratched in an argument with "The Mrs."

Reliable sources said Fala became a parent through artificial insemination. Dr. Sheldon declined to confirm the report.

The artificial breeding method produces fewer puppies than the normal Scottie litter of a half-dozen. Dr. Sheldon has used it successfully with Sealyhams for years.

Miss Buckley declined to say what disposition would be made of Fala's offspring.

FALA'S SUCCESSOR—Rein favorite in the White House is months-old Irish Setter, given to President's daughter, and named "Hualah," who probably makes his first appearance in the United States for Scotties. Just give him in the Show at the Westminster was a Scottie "who had an endearing and friendly face in the time he was here." Had Fala whispered.