Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

You will find enclosed a

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A Poem.

Gleaned from President Roosevelt's Speech.
Feb. 23, 1942

We must win this war in the southwest Pacific.
Resist Jap invaders, and fierce battles, terrific.
An all-out war alert was the President's speech.
Must watch the western shores, and all along the beach.
Supplies would keep moving to all United Nations.
To allies abroad, continue to send rations.
He spoke to the world, on land and on the seas.
For unity at home, but fight the enemies.

He pledged Americans, women, men, and machines,
Destroy the Japs, and Germans, military fiends.
Suggestions—we keep close our ships along the shore.
These commands we defy, and utterly ignore.
For e'er the waters blue, and through the stormy gale.
Our ships now are sailing, and nevermore will fail.
We hear the Axis story, "soft playboys" gone asleep.
At home, and too near-sighted, to wrestle with the deep.

"To divide and conquer", that is the Axis game—
Ah! a last ditch battle, and America to blame.
The three point program for America, we strike—
Next to gains, advantages, for groups, or dislikes.
Third—abandon conveniences, gladly sacrifice—
Provide for the allies, ere more battles arise.
Assurance that the vast forty-two armament plans
Announced Jan. 6 would be realized soon, on hands—

Sixty thousand airplanes, "fifty-five thousand tanks, —
Axis name, "fantastic" we say, American ranks—
20,000 anti-aircraft guns, shipping, 8 million tons.
These goals will be attained by our American sons.
All these who believe in isolation, wishes
Our standard eagle be a turtle, —false, pernicious.
Our national bird be a turtle, we disregard—
Prefer the eagle flying high, and striking hard.

Axis tale, that we hire Russians, Dutch, and English—
If told to Marines, or MacArthur, distinguished—
Or to Americans soldiers, shooting down the Japs...
We will have the offensive, while they doff their caps.
Resistance of MacArthur's forces are now playing—
"Gaining Eternal Glory"? is what they are saying.
A vital role in struggles of the grand Pacific.
2000 miles behind the Jap thrusts, prolific.
Send munitions to the British, Russians in the seas;
Also aid to China, who fought the Japanese.
Thousands of Americans, ground troops, and fliers
Are fighting in East Indies. — American Admirers.
Keep up communication with Southwest Pacific;
Keep open supply lines, and production, specific.
"Tis a very tough job, this fighting round the world,
Surrounded by waters, oceans, jungles unfenced.

Already, a large number of bombers and planes,
Manned by our own pilots, 'gainst enemies unfeigned,
Between Pacific ocean, China sea on the north,
Indian ocean on the south, big victories spring forth.
Guard our coasts, north and south, Pacific and Atlantic,
Protect small Alaska, though seemingly gigantic.
Pearl Harbor propaganda, incredible, a fraud—
False statements are misleading, at home and abroad.

Our losses were exaggerated, wildly by men—
(Thousands of Americans in East India to defend),
We have heard with contempt, the sinking of the fleet,
Near the worst without flinching, but we must be discreet.
We have downed at Pearl Harbor, planes, (Japanese),
Than number of our planes, American, lest or seized.
Japan has now completely circled the Philippines,
And furiously assailing guns and submarines.

Brave soldiers who have fought fire, smoke, and lava,
Are still in close combat upon the isle of Java.
The way to victory, the surest way to win,
For all Americans, henceforth, and now begin
To fully trust our Pilots, ere we shall all be hurled—
For faith is the victory that overcomes the world.