Jan. 3, 1946

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

I am fourteen, and throughout most of my life I was inspired by the great work of our late president. After his tragic death, when everyone was so grieved, I wrote this poem. I am sending this to you because I want to let you know that not only the older folks, but the younger generation, such as myself, also thought a great deal of your husband. I am not a great poet but I am sincere in my thoughts. I could go on writing you about what I thought of your husband and our late president, but it would all add up to say he was a great man. Please do me the honor of keeping this poem. With sincere sympathy,

Respectfully,
Neal B. Rosenburg
This poem is dedicated to our late president, Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

President Roosevelt,
A great man was he,
Throughout the years,
He'll live in people's memory.
He started social security,
Helped all creeds and races.
And when he did you could see,
Her lonely expression on all the people's faces.
He died a hero,
The greatest of them all.
For them, you could hear the angels call.

By
Liah Bille
Rosenberg