EMMA BUGBEE

1933 - 1944
September 17, 1933

Dear Emma:

I just came down for Mr. Hoover's funeral and am going right back to the Adirondacks. From there I go to Boston, and then to New York, probably arriving late on the 27th. On the 28th I will be going to the Women's Arts and Industries and perhaps will see you there.

I am anxious to hear about your trip.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
Care Herald Tribune
New York NY
My dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

When, please, are you going to bury yourself in the Adirondacks, and then, when are you coming out again?

Mrs. Meloney very kindly gave me your message, that you "missed" me, and I certainly miss you. But I had been told by Nancy Cook in August that you would be in the woods the greater part of September, so I had planned to take my vacation late and then knock about New York until there should be some signs of your returning to civilization. I hear you are to be here for the Herald Tribune Institute conference, so I shall see you then, but I hope before.
I hope you will find some juicy historical bits in the little book about the Gaspe which I picked up at the Guite Camps. Madame Guite was much distressed that she had not thought of it while you were there, but she was too much fluttered, I imagine.

You ask how I enjoyed the Gaspe trip. Of course, it was very lovely, but I must confess I found it added zest to the trip to be following in your footsteps. From all I hear you behaved very well, and left a trail of admirers everywhere. The woman at the St. Louis Inn at Riviere du Loup says you could be elected to anything in that town.

Also I heard how the gasoline station attendant at Jeffersonville, Vt., was almost lynched after the villagers found out he had refused to help you put up your car top. Serve him right! I'll tell you all about it someday. Please hurry and have a good rest now before it gets too cold and come back and have some fun with us.

Yours affectionately, Emma Luethoe.
February 5, 1935

Dear Emma:

I will be with you on the 26th. However, I will have to take a midnight train back so do not make the party too late.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
New York Herald Tribune
New York, New York
March 11, 1935

Dear Miss Dugbee:

Thank you very much for sending me the story. I have glanced through it and shall read it more carefully. It seems to be very nice.

I am glad you haven't succumbed to the difficulties of following me about. I can promise you now that you are going to have a very quiet summer.

Affectionately,

[Signature]

Miss Emma Dugbee
The Herald Tribune
New York
April 16, 1935

Dear Emma:

You will have to ask Mrs. James Roosevelt directly if you want her to go to the party as she makes all her own engagements. She is at 47 East 65th Street.

I will be very glad to ask Mrs. Nesbitt to send you a recipe for non-alcoholic punch and I am looking forward to being at the party.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
The New York Newspaper Women's Club
3 East 58th Street
New York, N.Y.
April 17, 1935.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

Thank you for letting me know definitely about Anna and John, though it was a sad blow that they cannot adorn our newspaper party.

We have been thinking we should love to invite Mrs. James Roosevelt—she was our guest of honor last year. If she could be in your party, it would please us all very much. Aside from that, we have nothing to suggest about whom you might bring. We want you to have a good time.

There is one more little favor I'd like to ask you, and I'm not urging it or anything. If you don't want to, it's all right. But we are having a "Celebrities Bar" to which a number of famous people will contribute their favorite recipe. We thought if we had the White House recipe for non-alcoholic punch, we could say in our advance stories that a hovel of this was being brewed for you! Maybe you could have Mrs. Meshitt send it to me.

I'm looking forward to seeing you Tuesday.

With love

Emma.
April 10, 1935

Dear Emme:

I find that Anna and John will be down here in Washington at the time of the newspaper ball and, while I am terribly sorry, I am afraid it can't be helped. Is there any one else you would especially like to have go with me?

Sincerely,

Miss Emma Bugbee
New York Herald Tribune
New York, New York
May 2, 1935.

Dear Emma:

I did have such a good time Friday and am glad you feel your party was a success. Geno told me about your talk and here at the City Club. I am afraid your audience was a little sceptical.

Life here has been one succession of groups of women, and yesterday a garden party of 3800! Well, this month really winds up official things, and I will be glad of a little time to call my own.

I hope to see you soon.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
c/o Herald Tribune
New York
New York
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

This is just to say again how good it was of you to come to our party and how much we hope you got a little pleasure out of it for yourself in addition to your giving us so much. By the time I scrubbed the makeup off my wrinkles you had gone. I hope your
party was not taken care of in the interim.

I am enclosing a copy of the late edition story in the Herald Tribune which may amuse you.

I'll tell you some more of the nice things I heard about your speech — and your dress — when I see you again.

With much love,

Emma.
October 16, 1935

Dear Emma:

How very sweet of you to send the bulbs to me for my birthday! I have already studied about planting them so that we will have them to add to the joy of the cottage next spring.

I am writing this because I am afraid I will forget to thank you when I see you.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
November 25, 1935

Dear Emma:

The "Gridiron Widow's" Party this year is going to be a little different than it was last year. We have decided to ask the wives of the active members to come in costume and do a stunt, and the newspaper girls are to be audience. We will reverse the order next year.

If you can come down for the party, perhaps you can stay over for a press conference the following Monday.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugby  
o/o Herald Tribune  
N.Y.C.
December 27, 1935

Dear Emma:

Many, many thanks for the book on the White House. Just as soon as Christmas is really over, and the children have all gone back, I am looking forward to reading it, so I will know a little more about the house when I am asked questions.

I sent you a wire that the party at Geno's was postponed until January 5 as Martha is away. In any case, I felt it might be better for Geno not to have it between Christmas and New Year's.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
400 West 118th Street
N.Y.C.
December 27, 1935

Miss Emma Bugbee
400 West 118th Street
New York, New York

Have postponed the party at Geno's until January fifth.

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT.
February 12, 1936

Dear Emma:

Thank you very much for your letter. If you are coming down for the Stunt Party on March 2, would you like to stay here for that night?

I am not going to the Town Hall until the 27th, but could come to tea on that day at 5:30.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
400 West 116th Street
New York, New York
May 1, 1936

Dear Emma:

Thank you very much for your letter. I really enjoyed the Newspaper Women's party very much and was glad of the opportunity of seeing you again.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
400 West 118th St.
New York
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

This time I am here, covering the League of Women Voters, and I must say it seems pretty deplorable to be at a convention without you or any prospect of you! But I am writing really to thank you for coming.
to our ball the other night
and to say I hope I didn’t
bother you too often with
all those people who
wanted to meet you again.
I selected only the Most
Worthy and they appreciated
it very much.

With much love,
Emma.
October 14, 1936

Dear Emma:

Many, many thanks for the copy of your book. I shall read it at once and write you about it.

Bess is the only "gal" on the train and seems to be enjoying it immensely. She saw all of her family in Nebraska the other day - including a new nephew - and had to get off the train at 5:00 a.m. to see them!

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
New York Herald Tribune
N.Y.C.
Dear May:  Proctorful

Cross the Hudson to work today

with many mistakes for a

happy birthday and the

test of luck on the campaign

trip.  Poor Peggy has been

very restless - she wanted to

give to you the minute she was
off the presses! But I told her firmly you didn't want her until your birthday. She thinks she belongs to you really because you were so much in my mind when she was being written, and there are so many references to you between the lines of her pages. I was really told not to mention any real persons by name, but I
slipped you in once or twice
anyway and had you in
mind other places. I wonder
if you'll ever recognize them!

With much love

Emma.

December 28, 1936

Dear Emma:

Many, many thanks for the lovely enamel tray. It is such a beautiful blue, and I shall enjoy using it at my place in Hyde Park.

You were more than kind to think of me and I appreciate it.

With every good wish for the New Year,

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
The Herald Tribune
NYC
December 3, 1936

Dear Emma:

You were a dear to write, and many thanks. This last week has been a rather bad one besides being a very busy one.

I am delighted that you can meet me at the school at a quarter before nine on Wednesday. I will be at the sale for the blind on Monday, the 7th, at four o'clock. It is on 41st Street, so if you want to see me that would be a good place.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
Herald Tribune
NYC
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

The news about FDR drives everything else out of my mind, and I grieve for you and the President, knowing how fond you were of him. It does seem too cruel to have this happen to the President on the glorious day he should have been so happy. I was trembling with pride and joy as I read about the reception in Buenos Ayres, and I then went out to get the first afternoon paper with your diary (as always) only to see those headlines staring at me.

I am glad I had that glimpse of FDR in his little farm last summer with you. He was very sweet in his happiness there. I told the young man who was writing the obituary about it, and Ernest Lindley, who happened in, is also telling him some things now.

It is scarcely the time to talk about my own small affairs, but I can at least spare you the trouble of sending two
letters, if I answer Tommy's note about the visit to the Todhunter School next Wednesday. Of course, I shall be very glad to meet you there and I'll talk to the girls as much or as little as you say. Perhaps, if you're coming to town (to that dentist?) I can see you on the fly sometime before Wednesday. You never forget anything, do you? I am so happy that you ever gave the book a second thought.

Also, it was very good of you to let me know the date of the Gridiron party, and of course, I'm planning to be there.

It is a little late to say, too, that I'm sorry, Anna had to go so far away from you. I know you will miss her very much. Maybe, you'll make that Alaska trip next summer that we all suggested to you after Porto Rico. It's time you gave us another trip!

At all events, I'm always meeting you to be happy, and just now I'm awfully sorry to have anything distress you.
January 9, 1937

Dear [Name]:

Thank you very much for your New Year's wishes and also for your birthday greetings. I wish I could be hazy about the date and forget to count the years as they pile up.

We have had 89,606 letters for the year 1936. The office actually opened 71,606. It is estimated that during the year I opened about 10,000 personal and interesting and important ones, without sending them directly to the office. Mrs. Helm's mail, which is purely social, is estimated at about 5,000; making a total of 89,606.

Mrs. Roosevelt's Buick is no longer hers; a new car, a Chrysler, which she has not yet driven. The Buick has been turned in and we have no way of getting the mileage. I do not think, in any case, that there would be a great deal of mileage on the Buick. The only long trip she took last year was to Campobello and back and once to Reidsville and back. The rest of the time she used it around Washington and in and around Hyde Park.

Sincerely yours,

Miss Emma Bugbee
The Heard Tribune
New York
Dea r Tommy,

A Happy New Year to you!

And a more peaceful one than 1936 has been, though I am sure you could not hope for one where things were more to your liking.

And a happy birthday, though I'm a little hazy about the exact date, I'm ashamed to say, I know it is about this time of the year.

And--this is the mean part of this epistle--do you think you could unearth for me in the next few days the statistics on Mrs. Roosevelt's letters during 1936 for my annual review of her activities? This year it must be ready the Sunday before inauguration, since March 4 has no longer any significance. Last year the total was 95,578, and you had then divided as between Mrs. McKee, Mrs. Helm and yourself. Also I'd like the mileage on her automobile, though I presume the total is not so impressive as last year's.

I'll probably be showing up in Washington the middle of the week for the General Federation's board meeting, but I'd like to do this before I leave town, so if you could get it to me before Wednesday I'd appreciate it; otherwise I can, of course, wire it to New York from Washington.

I know you're terribly busy, but with the well-known Roosevelt-Scheider efficiency, I'm sure you'll do this for me. As ever, Emma.
February 10, 1937

Dear Emma:

I read your script and found it very amusing. Many thanks for sending it to me.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
The Herald Tribune
New York, N.Y.
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

This is the script of that radio talk I was telling you about. I thought you ought to see it and be reassured I wouldn't say anything behind your back that I wouldn't first in print!

But I'm sending it only on condition you do not make your fireproof timewriting machine work me.

Yours...

[Signature]
Page missing in original
(SOUND: UP MARCH TO END)

ANNOUNCER: Come with us now to Miss Bugbee's desk in the city room of the Herald Tribune.

(SOUND: NOISE OF CITY ROOM UP SLIGHTLY)

A young man and woman, members of the High School Radio League, are approaching ....(HE FADES ON LAST) ... Listen....

(SOUND: CITY ROOM UP FULL - THEN DOWN FAST)

HERSK: (COMING CLOSER) Miss Bugbee?

BUGBEE: Yes?

HERSK: My name is Seymour Herskowitz and I'm from Benjamin Franklin High School. This is Peggy Gillespie of Bay Ridge High School.

BUGBEE: How do you do?

GILLESPIE: How do you do, Miss Bugbee?

HERSK: We're from the WOR - New York Herald Tribune Radio League, and we'd like to talk to you a few minutes.

BUGBEE: What about?

GILLESPIE: Well, we've read some of the swell articles you've written about Mrs. Roosevelt, and in behalf of the
rest of the League Members, we want to ask you to tell us some stories behind those articles.

HERSK: In other words, we'd like you to talk about some of the little incidents and adventures you've run into, while covering Mrs. Roosevelt's activities.

BUGBEE: I see. Well....I'll be glad to. But, you know, there's a lot to tell. I've known Mrs. Roosevelt for many years.

GILLESPIE: Well, why don't you start by telling us about the inauguration last week?

BUGBEE: That will be all right. I can do that.

HERSK: You must have gotten awfully wet.

BUGBEE: I certainly did, and so did everyone else in the press stand.

GILLESPIE: And Mrs. Roosevelt?

BUGBEE: Well....it was characteristic of her that she plunged into the rain, voluntarily.
That was when she undertook to rescue her friends, Miss Naney Cook and Miss Marion Dickerman, and bring them up to the sheltered platform with other members of the President's party. Her son, John, went along to hold an umbrella over her head, but not even he, six foot four, can keep up with the First Lady when she is in a hurry, and she was pretty well drenched before she returned.

She never did find her friends. They were lost somewhere in the crowd.

Then, returning to the President's platform, Mrs. Roosevelt sent to the White House cars for lap robes and steamer rugs, and saw to it that her mother-in-law, the President's mother, was well bundled up, and that Sistie and Puzzie Dall, her two grandchildren, also had rugs around their knees. She distributed the rugs also to the Supreme Court Justices, sitting in their silk robes in the front row, where the cold rain beat upon them.

The great thrill of the day, however, for the crowds, came at the close of the inauguration program, when the President had finished speaking, and many of the newspaper people had begun to drift away from the stand.

We who waited had our reward, when two motor cycle officers swept through the portico and then behind them, the President in an open car. It was the greatest surprise of the day. For he had driven to the capital in a closed car,
and even we -- accustomed to his dashing ways -- had not anticipated his risking a drenching in that awful rain.

He had sent for his touring car, from the White House garage, but when it arrived, the top was up. I understand he had to be very firm with the secret service men before he made it clear that he intended to have that top down, rain or no rain. All those people along Pennsylvania Avenue in the grandstands, had waited all that time to see him and he was not going to disappoint them. So it was in an open car that he swept out from under that portico and down Pennsylvania Avenue.

They were both drenched when they reached the White House. It took the President just twelve minutes, I heard, to have an alcohol rub, and get into dry clothes. And Mrs. Roosevelt said "I stepped out of my wet dress and someone put a dry one over my head. It didn't take any time at all."

The President later said there was no reason why he shouldn't ride in the rain. He often went fishing in the rain. But of course, he doesn't go fishing in midwinter. And so the episode will go down in history as the one thing in the whole day that did most to endear him to the thousands of inauguration visitors, and confirmed popular opinion of him -- as personally courageous, a bit reckless, and ready to laugh at danger.
But you want me to talk about Mrs. Roosevelt --- rather than the President, so I must get it on record that none of us who watched her on inauguration day were surprised at anything that happened. It was just the way we expected her to act. There has never been a time in the four years she has been in the White House that she has not sacrificed her own comfort for that of others.

"I am just the same person I was four years ago," she once said. She has steadfastly refused to permit people to treat her like a queen, except when she is with the President on state occasions and must share all the dignity that attaches to him.

But she comes to New York on shopping tours, riding in the subway if necessary, hopping in and out of taxi cabs, and usually has her suitcase out before the taxi driver has wit enough to lift it for her.

Once she was in a Fifth Avenue bus, and two women entered talking together. There was no seat with room for two. Mrs. Roosevelt said to herself, "Oh, dear, I suppose I ought to give my seat to those women, so they can be together. But, oh, dear, if I do, I'll surely be recognized, and my peaceful ride will be spoiled." And then her thought continued. "But why not do the natural thing? If I were anyone else, I would give them my seat, and not think of the consequences."
So she did get up and offer her seat to the two strangers. I don't know whether they recognized her or not.

GILLESPIE: Miss Bugbee, you've travelled a lot with Mrs. Roosevelt, haven't you?

BUGBEE: Oh, yes. The last time I counted, it was more than ten thousand miles. I have been with her in airplanes, automobiles, trains - subways - even in a coal car.

HERSK: A coal car? Was that when she went into the mine?

BUGBEE: Yes, that was when she made the New Yorker cartoon come true, you know. The one that pictured two miners down in the depths of a mine, and one of them looking up, says, "Gosh, here comes Mrs. Roosevelt."

The amusing thing about that was that the cartoon came out more than two years before she really visited a mine, and then it happened -- I am sure -- without thought of the cartoon.

She was visiting in the coal region, and she naturally took advantage of the opportunity to see a mine, just as anyone else would -- or at least anyone else with her interest in labor and industrial problems. Don't forget that Mrs. Roosevelt, before she was President's wife, was a
school teacher and had an avid hunger for information, concerning economic and historical problems. She had been in a coal mine in England years ago.

GILLESPIE: How many miles do you think Mrs. Roosevelt has travelled altogether since she's been in the White House, Miss Bugbee?

BUGBEE: Well, you might be interested in my own private statistics about that. The White House keeps a record of the President's travels, but nobody does that for Mrs. Roosevelt officially, and she is far too busy to think about it herself.

However, just for my own information, I keep a day-by-day record of where she is, and at the end of the year I stay up all night adding up her mileage.

I found she had travelled about 40,000 miles the first year her husband was President, the same number the second year, and 35,000 the third year. Last year I had figures for only ten months, because I had my orgy of statistics the week before inauguration in January, instead of March 4th. The record then was 39,100 and the last two days before inauguration she disappeared from the White House. Next day she told us she had been to Reedsville, West Virginia, another trip of about 400 miles.
So her total for the year was 39,100—making a total for four years of 154,500. That beats the President. His total is a little over 100,700 miles.

HERSK: Miss Rugbee, how in the world does Mrs. Roosevelt find time to do her newspaper column day after day?

RUGBEE: Oh, she tucks that in between all her other engagements. She dictates it usually to her secretary, wherever they happen to be in the middle of the afternoon. When they go on an automobile trip, the portable typewriter goes along, and they stop perhaps under a tree. When they reach the next town, they deliver the typewritten copy to the telegraph office.

Mrs. Roosevelt has once or twice written the diary by hand. Once I was with her in an airplane, going to Washington. She saw me writing my story of her morning doings in New York, and she leaned across the aisle to say,

"That reminds me, I could be using this time to write my own piece. Would you give me a piece of paper?"

So I gave her a piece of yellow newspaper copy paper, and she scribbled away with her own pencil. When she reached the White House, she gave the diary to her secretary to copy. And when it was too late I realized I should have asked for that manuscript for a souvenir. After all, it it hadn't
been for me and my copy paper, it would not have
been written so early that day.

GILLESPIE: Miss Bugbee, can you give us an idea of Mrs.
Roosevelt's daily life in the White House?

BUGGEE: Well, her day begins at eight-thirty when her
breakfast is served in an upstairs sitting room.
And by the way, she never eats anything for break-
fast but orange juice, toast, and coffee. You
might think from the amount of horseback riding,
hospital visiting and handshaking she was going
to do, that she would need a double order of bacon
and eggs.

Directly after breakfast, she receives
the housekeeper, who submits menus for the day,
and any important news about the house hold that
calls for Mrs. Roosevelt's attention.

Then, she has a conference with Mr.
Raymond Muir, the chief usher, who is instructed
about the number of house guests coming and going,
who is to be met at the station, and at what hour.

After Mr. Muir, she is ready for her sec re-
tary with the mail. She receives about one thousand
letters a year, which are private and personal,
and must be answered by herself. The vast bulk
of her mail -- 39,000 last year -- is routine matter
requests for information and so forth which is re-
ferred directly to the government bureaus which have
charge of that subject. Even she could not answer 69,000 letters a year.

Formal engagements begin perhaps by eleven o'clock. There are always guests for luncheon, guests for tea, and guests for dinner. Mrs. Roosevelt thinks nothing of shaking hands with three or four hundred persons a day. Sometimes it runs into thousands.

GILLESPIE: Miss Bugbee, I often hear people wonder how Mrs. Roosevelt does all she does and still keeps going so well.

BUGBEE: Well, she has two marvelous things - abundant physical energy and a genius for not fretting.

GILLESPIE: (LAUGHING) I wish I were like that.

HERSK: One more question, Miss Bugbee, I understand you've written more exclusive stories on Mrs. Roosevelt for the Herald Tribune than have appeared in any other newspaper.... Now, how is it that the Herald Tribune, being a staunch Republican paper, covers Mrs. Roosevelt so thoroughly?

BUGBEE: That's because the Herald Tribune regards her as news. This paper has always prided itself on covering women in the news thoroughly, and when there was a woman in the White House, who did and said so many things that were unusual, the
paper thought they ought to be recorded, as a matter of history, not of politics. I should have had to write about Mrs. Roosevelt in just the same way even if I did not admire her personally. It makes no difference to a newspaper whether its reporters enjoy their assignments or not. But, as this has turned out, covering Mrs. Roosevelt has been a pleasure to me, as well as a swell assignment.

HERSK:

Miss Bugbee, I want to thank you in behalf of the League members for telling us about it. It's been very interesting.

GILLESPIE:

I wish I had as swell an assignment on my paper. But tell me, with all your material on Mrs. Roosevelt, why don't you try writing her biography? I'm sure you'd have many readers.

BUGBEE:

Oh, I wanted to but she thought of it first.

GILLESPIE:

You mean she——

BUGBEE:

She certainly is! I forgot to tell you — but it's another thing she does in her spare time — works on her own autobiography. Now do you give up?

BOTH:

We certainly do!
ANNOUNCER: Ladies and gentlemen, you have been listening to Miss Emma Bugbee, Herald Tribune reporter and outstanding American newspaperwoman. If you enjoyed this program and would like to have a free copy of the script used, drop a card to WOR or to the Educational Department of the New York Herald Tribune, 230 West 41st Street.....Meanwhile, tune in again next Saturday at this same time, and meet Richards Vidmar, well-known Herald Tribune sports columnist, in a re-enactment of the Thrills Behind the Story.

(SOUND: UP MUSIC)

This is the Mutual Broadcasting System.

###################################################
February 12, 1937

Dear Emma:

I am terribly sorry, but I will not be able to come to the annual ball of the Newspaper Women's Club on April 2. I have an engagement for that night and cannot be in New York.

Affectionately,
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

That Madison Women's Club is sending their formal invitation to be our guest of honor again for our annual ball on [date].

This is just my informal note to say how eager we all are to have you and know much I hope.
you will be able

& co. There is to be a

prize award for the best

newspaper work of the

year which may be

fair - at least more

interesting than all that

racing last year, and we

are the upstairs in the

roof garden. a cosier

place.

I hope you can come!

With love

Yours.
March 30, 1937

Dear Emma:

Many thanks for your letter.

I am very sorry that I can't go to the ball this year. I hope it will be a success.

Are you writing another book? I hope to see you soon.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
The Herald Tribune
NYC
Easter.

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

It's so nice to know you're home again and full of jest — but your brother should have known better than to be surprised at that. I'm not. And it was so nice to find my Easter lily at home Thursday night. You never forget anything, do you.
as I have said before, but
sometimes it sweeps over
me all over again. Cleary.

I thank you and the
President again from
the depths of my heart
for the gorgeous Lily.

I hope you aren’t
fighting cold winds in
Washington today as we
are here. And that you’ll
enjoy comparative peace
and quiet this week. At
least it won't be the same
kind of busy mess you have
had for three weeks.

But if you figure for
the iron horse again by
Friday afternoon - don't
forget there's a new welcome
for you at our hall.

with much love,

Emma
Many thanks. Very sorry you felt the necessary years of illness wounding your health. Hope it was brief.
May 18, 1937

Dear Emma:

I am sorry that you are not going to Reedsville but I think the Tribune has made a wise decision. I am looking forward to seeing you on the 28th.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
c/o Herald Tribune
New York, New York
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

The Herald Tribune thinks it can’t quite make the grade for the Reederville trip, it keeps considerable distance for a half day story. They will get something on it locally, of course. Naturally, I am disappointed, but I hope you will manage an expedition there sometime that I can take in.
I am looking forward however, to the party on the twenty-eighth.

I see that Mrs. Elliot is visiting you. Please give her my greetings. She's my favorite Cousin-in-law.

And give my love to Mess and the twins on Sunday.

C. ever.

Emma.
June 14, 1937.

Dear Emma:

Will see you at the Library dinner and can see you at 331 Madison Avenue on the 23d at twelve o'clock.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
New York Herald Tribune
NYC
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt.  

It was so late the other night in Syracuse, and you were so tired - or you ought to have been - that I'm sorry I bothered you at all with my little affairs. 

What I was trying to get at was that that reprobate Peggy insists on hanging around the White House and I want to know if you think it is agreeable to you. If not, I'll show her away. So I wanted you to take
a look at her. Any time this month that is convenient for you will be so for me, as I am taking a little time off from the office. I set at the time of your visit next week. The following week would do. I hear you are coming to the librarians' dinner on the 22nd. I'm to be there as an author!

If you or Tommy can let me know about this, I'll be at home, 460 West 118th Street.

With much love always.

Tel. University 4-5100
Emma
June 18, 1937

Dear Emma:

You are very sweet to send me that little note and I am afraid that you are in the minority on this idea. However, it is nice to know that somebody has a good opinion of me.

Affectionately

Miss Emma Bugbee
400 W. 118
New York
New York
Dear Tommy,

It meant the Doctor of Letters for you!

Your Ever admiring

Emma Bingham
June 28, 1937

Dear Emna:

Many thanks for sending me the material on the first James Roosevelt. I will send a line of thanks to Miss Aldington.

I am sorry you have to go to the wedding.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
The Herald Tribune
New York
NY
Dear Tommy,

Thanks ever so much to the vital statisticians. I finished the ofus at 2 a.m. before starting down here so I hope it's coherent.

Don't catch any illusory germs!

Emma
December 31, 1937

Dear Emma:

I think the hanging is perfectly charming. I am very delighted to have it and will find a spot for it at Hyde Park. You are a dear to think of getting it for me.

I imagine I have been a great trial to all you newspaper girls these last several days, but now that I am back in Washington, I am very, very glad that I went out to be with Anna. She is getting along splendidly and I am not in the least concerned about her, and we did have a very jolly Christmas together.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
400 West 118th Street
NYC
January 7, 1938

Dear Emma:

I have your letter and at the moment your good wishes for my sturdiness are very much in order. I have been fighting a mean cold and getting very disgusted with myself for not being able to shake it off.

The number of miles registered on Mrs. Roosevelt's car is: 14,532. However, this does not mean that she has driven it all these miles, and, in any case, it was a new car in February 1937. It has been driven by the man who lives at Hyde Park, and also by practically everyone else who has been there, so that I do not know how you can estimate it.

The longest trip we took in it was the one to West Liberty, Kentucky, and then over to Arthurdale.

The number of letters actually opened in the office was 74,493. The estimated number opened by me and which were more or less personal, is 10,000.

The biggest mail, of course, was in December and that was mostly Christmas cards.

As to the batting average on the handshaking, the figures run from June 1936 to May 1937, which is the way the social season is planned.

The total number of persons to whom tea was served is 22,353, and of course Mrs. Roosevelt shook hands with each and everyone.
The total number of persons received by the President and Mrs. Roosevelt is 16,650, all of whom Mrs. Roosevelt shook hands with.

There were 319 house guests, similarly greeted. There were 485 people for meals and I guess it is safe to say that Mrs. Roosevelt shook hands with most of them, although of course some may have been here for meals when Mrs. Roosevelt was away.

During the same period, 130,547 people were shown through the private parlors, which means they had special cards of admission, and during the same period it is estimated that 652,735 persons went through the parts of the White House for which it is not necessary to have any card of admission.

I agree with you that Doris did a beautiful job on the article about Missy. It is a threat to think that anyone would write anything about me, but it is more of a threat to the those who might read it than it is to me, because I am sure it would be frightfully dull and uninteresting.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
The Herald Tribune
New York
N.Y.
Dear [Name],

... Happy New Year to you.

May your pencil continue sturdy and your footwork fleet.

As a first favor of the new year, may I bother you again to send me the statistics on Our Lady's travels by auto—and her correspondence. You usually send us a separate item on her personal letters and those which are handled by the government clerks. Also I do not recall an announcement of the number of handshakings for the year. Perhaps you have that somewhere.
I expect to be in Washington for the doings next week—
General Federation, Mothers, Health, and Cause and Cure of War—but
I have to get this annual compendium done in advance, for publication
before the anniversary of Inauguration Day.

How does issy like the article: "The Saturday
Evening Post"? I think Davis did a wonderful job. You'll probably
be the next victim.

Well, a Happy New Year to you despite that threat.
As ever, affectionately,

Emma [Signature]
July 30, 1938

Dear Emma:

I was so glad to get your letter and to know that the first part of your trip has been pleasant. I saw Kathleen McLaughlin at the luncheon given for Miss Hesselgren, the Swedish member of the League of Nations Committee on the Legal Status of Women. Five-hundred women were present which is pretty good for mid-summer. She certainly is an interesting woman.

I hope you acquire all the atmosphere you need and see a great many interesting places on your trip. The summer hasn't been as quiet as expected for me. I flew out to Rochester, Minnesota, to see Jimmy and I went down to Philadelphia to see the new baby, but nothing very strenuous has come our way. Tommy is much better and I think both of us are having an easier time, even as far as the mail goes.

Best wishes to you.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
c/o Herald Tribune
NYC
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

It was very sweet of you to send me roses the day I sailed, and I love you for remembering. I and always do, don't you!

They preceded my table all the way across and I was very happy with my secret, looking out around the room and thinking how surprised some of the folks would be if they only knew where these roses came from.
We are very jolly down here in third class. At my table are Dr. and Mrs. H. Principe, who are en route to a peace conference in Paris. He is secretary of the American Committee to Aid Spanish Democracy (if that is its correct name), and she told me about your chatting with her on the deck last summer when you met Franklin Jr.

Please say hello (me being a lady journalist) and tell her to the courtesy of the ship so I go up to first class occasionally and call on Mrs. deeker. We had a long chat yesterday about you all, and I was glad (among other things) to hear of one we who had actually seen Tommy, that she was recuperating splendidly, and that she was, Mrs. Plack.
I didn’t mean to belong with a long letter, but I seem to be
repeating one from force of habit.
I planned this trip rather
suddenly at the end, though I had it in mind all winter. If you
see any of the Washington girls this
summer, tell them I’m sorry not to
have said goodbye, but that I’ll send
them a postcard from somewhere.
I have no definite plans, save
to soak up the atmosphere of Fleet Street.
and any trip else in England and Scotland that my little Peggy demands, and then perhaps visit France and Switzerland before I return in September. Fanny asked how long I was staying I present pleasure for the return trip of the Normandie in Sept.; but I may return sooner. My mother seems perfectly well, though a little frail, and if she seems too homes to me, my friends will tell me - however, she wanted me to make the trip and was in fine spirits when I left.

Please keep on letter writing and have a deliciously lazy reception if you can. With much love always.

Emma.
September 19, 1938

Dear Emma:

Many thanks for your wire. Jimmy is gaining every day and we are all so happy about it.

I hope to see you in New York soon and hear all about your trip. I am delighted that it was so successful.

Affectionately,

Miss Erma Buphee
The Herald Tribune
NYC
MRS FRANKLIN D ROOSEVELT=
HOTEL KAHLER

SO THANKFUL ALL IS GOING WELL WITH JAMES. YOUR LETTER Awaiting me on arrival today, Tuesday. Very sweet of you to write and I appreciate it no end. Trip great success. Hope to tell you about it soon. Much love. =EMMA BUGBEE.
December 30, 1938

Dear Emma:

You were sweet to send me your check. I am interested in a girl from Arthurdale who is hoping for a job here in Washington, and I think she will need some help toward carefare and living expenses until she gets started, so I shall probably give the check to her and tell her it is my Christmas present from a friend.

I hope you had a grand Christmas and that the New Year will be a happy one.

Affectionately,

Miss Anna Bugbee
400 West 118th Street
NYC
January 6, 1939

Dear Emma:

We received 11,930 letters more in 1938 than in 1937. This does not include letters received and attended to in Hyde Park and various other places, nor does it include mail which goes to Mrs. Helm about invitations, etc.

We always figure about 10,000 for the above and Mrs. Roosevelt's personal mail. The number actually opened and handled by the Social Bureau is 86,423. There is no way to account for the increase. Usually after a speech or an article there is an increase.

The present mileage on her car is 12,195 and she has only had this one since June. However, that is not all here as she lends the car often so I should say 7,000 is a better figure.

We make up the figures for handshakes etc. the end of May as that takes in all the conventions of the spring. I'll give you the figures for the 1937-1938 season in case you do not have them:

- Meals served to individuals ------- 4346
- Tea served to individuals --------- 28,333
- People received by Mrs. Roosevelt 16,650
- House Guests --------------- 319

I hope this will help you.

Some day I am going to take all the lecture contracts and mark up some maps to show our wanderings. It should be interesting!

I shall hope to see you within the next couple of weeks.

Miss Emma Bugbee
New York Herald Tribune
230 W. 41st St., NYC

Affectionately,

DD
Dear Toney,

The time is at hand for my annual masterpiece about Mrs. Roosevelt's year.

Can you send me, as you have done before, the statistics on the number of letters she has received and answered, etc.; also the number of handshakes, and White House visitors? Ken magazine is advertising a special article on Mrs. Roosevelt's mail, saying she has had 100,000, the largest number ever--or rather, larger than last year. If this is so could you ask Mrs. Roosevelt to consent to this, in her next press conference if she would be unwilling to give it to the public. How does she account for all these letters, in view of its not being a campaign year?
Also I like to have the mileage in her car, though I realize that it probably will not be startling this year, and that some of it represents the trip to Florida, when she was not in the car.

By the way, I never heard how you survived the trip home by water! That’s a chapter I hope to hear about some day.

I am now struggling over the railroad and airplane mileage myself. I know I can’t get any help from you there.

I’ll be in Washington, I presume, the end of the month for the General Federation of Women’s Clubs and the Conference on the Cause and Cure of War, so I’ll hope to see you sometime.

I am planning this story about Mrs. Roosevelt for Sun., Sunday, January 15, so any time up to next Thursday will do for the statistics.

Yours as ever, 

Emmeline Sengers.
February 25, 1939

Dear Emma:

Mrs. Roosevelt asked me to send you this letter and to ask if you think she should do this for nothing or whether she should let W. Colston Leigh, her lecture manager, handle it as a regular thing, the money to go to the Friends Service Committee.

Will you return the letter to me, with your reaction?

Sincerely yours,

Miss Emma Bugbee
400 West 118th Street
New York
N.Y.

Mrs. J. E. Goodbar, Nat. Federation of Press Women
May 19, 1939

Dear Emma:

Mrs. Roosevelt is asking the girls for a get-together before she leaves for the summer and wonders if you are going to be in Washington for the King and Queen's visit. If so, she hopes you will dine here on June 7.

Sincerely yours,

Miss Emma Bugbee
230 West 41st Street
New York
N.Y.
Dear Tommy,

Please thank Mrs. Roosevelt for remembering me in the dinner for the girls in June 7, and tell her that, so far as I know, I shall be able to accept with great joy.

Dear managing editor is ill, and in his absence no one knows exactly...
This is going to Washington -
but it is assumed that I will
in spite of Lady Lindsay!

I will let you know
definitely when I have
instructions myself.

Meanwhile, I trust
things are getting better
enough to keep you interested.

As ever,

[Signature]
September 9, 1939

Dear Emma:

I was so sorry that I did not have a chance to see you before I leave on my lecture trip. I had hoped that you might turn up at the luncheon at the Good Housekeeping Institute.

I will be back in New York on the 28th of September and perhaps will have a chance to see you that day.

We did not have the Labor Day picnic because the President was not here.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
400 West 118th Street
New York, N.Y.
CAPE COD
MASSACHUSETTS

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

As you see, I am still on Cape Cod, soaking up the last bits of sunshine and pine woods before I return to work on Monday. If you still want me - I feel your plans are no subject to developments in this miniatures war - I shall be glad to see you on Saturday.
I expect to reach New York Thursday evening, and perhaps you can send to me at my apartment come Saturday and ask when you expect me. The address is 40 West 118 St.

I was sorry to miss the Labor Day funeral. Though I'm wondering if you had it in mind that the President had to remain in Washington.
With much love,

[Signature]
December 26, 1939

Dear Emma:

I liked the article very much and spoke of it in my column.

I hadn't received your letter when I saw you on Wednesday. You were sweet to send me the book and the check and I deeply appreciate your affection and all your remembrances.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Burbee
N.Y. Herald Tribune
230 W. 41st St., NYC
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

I am intruding on your time just to say that I'll not be able to help you trim your Christmas tree Wednesday morning, and that I am terribly disappointed. I look forward to it all the year.

The sister of my best friend, Miss Grace I. Toms, died this morning in Pelham, in the home where I have been welcome all the fall when I couldn't bear to stay alone in my own apartment. So I must go the funeral which is Wednesday morning. It may be that I'll be back in town for your Christmas tree in the afternoon, but if there seems to be any reason why I should stay in Pelham of course I shall do so.
Your diary sounded so happy this afternoon. I am glad you are having this good visit with Anna and her family.

If I don't see you on Wednesday, I want you to warn you that I'm sending a check to the White House for your very own Christmas fund, and that it will be enclosed in a tiny book--"Peace Under Earth"--written by Miss May Lamberton Becker's daughter (Paul Beaujon about the air raid shelters in London, which Mrs. Becker gave me to give to you. I think you'll like it--when and if you have time to look at it.

Trust that you and Tomy liked the piece I wrote about her, even though it didn't "slop over", which is contrary to Herald Tribune policy--come one, come all, whether they are related to the New Deal or not.

Always affectionately,

[Signature]"
January 10, 1940

Dear Emma:

I finally got the figures you wanted by stopping a lot of other work. Will you please give me a little more notice another time? We do not make these compilations unless some one asks for them.

By actual count Mrs. Roosevelt received 105,738 letters. I imagine we could add to that figure because we get so many when we travel and very often they have to be answered at once and are pertinent to that day and place. Sometimes I answer them by phone and sometimes by wire.

Mrs. Roosevelt had 4,729 for meals, 323 house guests, 9,211 tea guests, and she received 14,056, which makes a total of 28,319. By “received” I mean groups who are just received and not given food – D.A.R. etc. Mrs. Roosevelt shook hands with 28,319 here in the White House and I have no way of estimating how many more she has shaken hands with in New York City and when traveling. She rarely goes to any big gatherings while on lecture trips but there are always committees sponsoring lectures, etc., sometimes not more than five or six and sometimes 75 or 100.

Mrs. Roosevelt did forty-five paid lectures and innumerable free speeches.

Very sincerely yours,

Miss Emma Bugbee
New York Herald-Tribune
New York, New York
Tommy

Will you send me the usual annual summary of Mrs. Roosevelt's activities? Letter, lectures, handshakes. I need it for this Sunday - Jan. 14.

E. Rugbee

All Rooms Scientifically Air-Conditioned
Dear Tommy,

I certainly appreciate your sending me all those lovely statistics, and I'm terribly sorry you had so much trouble collecting them. I didn't realize I was later than usual, or that it was not easy for you to assemble them. But I'm giving you warning now for next year. They'll be more essential than ever—whether or not.

I'll be seeing you on Tuesday at the press conference and probably the next week, too, as I expect to be in Washington for the General Federation, the Child Welfare Conference and the Cause and Cure.

Cheerio,

Emma.
April 17, 1940

Dear Emma:

Thank you very much for your note. I am so glad that Kathleen is better. I had a note from her and imagine she is home by now.

I am so glad that you enjoyed the Easter lily.

Ruby is writing a book about me but, as I told you, it is not to be an official biography and I am not in any way giving it my approval. I am afraid you will not be able to get a look at the letters until I am dead or very old. Of course, if you want to write a biography, there is no reason why you shouldn't go ahead and do it. I will do for you whatever I finally end up doing for Ruby, which will probably be no more than answering a few questions.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
The New York Herald Tribune
NYC
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt. April 7, 1940

I am glad to report to you that Kathleen is much improved today and begins to talk about leaving the hospital in about a week—perhaps by Friday. She had a streptococcus infection which spread from a neglected sore throat. It was not the variety which can be treated by sulfanilamide. So it has to run its course. She still had a bit of fever today than I
The paper announces that Ruby is writing a book about you. I remember that you told me some time ago about that, but I'm sure she will have picked up quite a lot about you that might be good reading even if the final story must come from far after you gave the idea. By the way, are we going to get a look some day soon, at all these letters? Maybe we could arrange some scheme.
Dear her, but she looked brighter than she did when I saw her a few days ago. Of course she is always frail, but she says she'll be a good girl now and feed on iron and vitamins. I seem to always catch up with my thank-you letters much too late. But you do jump around no! Anyway I was so happy to have the Easter Lily again this year. All dear, all dear, what about next year?
In all of these interested... see them together. I'm sure there would be material enough for all.

Here's the heartiest wishes for a successful trip and a happy return.

As ever, affectionately.

Emma.

Sunday, March 31.
October 11, 1940

Dear Emma:

Many thanks for the beach plum jam. Of course it is better than what I had on the Cape and I shall enjoy it, particularly because you made it yourself.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
The Herald Tribune
NYC
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

This is the black plum jam I made for you my very ownself and if you don’t like it better than any they gave you on the Cafe last week - commercial stuff. I bet I’ll cry my eyes out.

Happy Birthday!

[Signature]

Many thanks of course. But please answer this.

[Signature]
Dear Emma:

Many thanks for your very helpful Christmas gift. It gives me great pleasure to send it to a young couple in Texas who have just had a baby and who are in financial difficulties. I know it will mean a lot to them and we will both have the satisfaction of feeling we helped someone.

With every good wish for the New Year.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
Herald Tribune
NYC
A MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND
A HAPPY NEW YEAR

from Emmanuel Urey
with much love

Thankful and Patriotic
January 8, 1941

Dear Emma:

In 1940 Mrs. Roosevelt received 127,302 letters as against 105,158 in 1939.

In 1940 Mrs. Roosevelt gave 57 paid lectures and I haven't the time nor the fortitude to figure up how many unpaid ones she gave.

You don't ask for mileage and I couldn't give it to you. However, even though she theoretically stayed in Hyde Park all summer she went to New York at least twice every week, sometimes thrice (by motor, but not driving herself).

Sincerely,

Miss Emna Bugbee
The Herald Tribune
New York, N.Y.
Dear Tommy,

A Happy New Year to you, and no more letters than usual.

As for me, you know the time is coming round when I have to have the statistics on Mrs. Roosevelt's letters and lectures for my "round up". It ought to be good this year, what with eight years to total! I'm planning to use it Sunday, January 19, and so should have the data a few days before that. As ever, [Signature]
July 30, 1941.

Dear Emma:

Thank you so much for your letter. I hope you have a successful time with another "Peggy", and I am looking forward to seeing you before long.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
New York Herald Tribune
230 West 41st Street
New York, New York.
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

I have received a copy of a letter Mr. Summer Welles wrote you in regard to Mary Eun. Strong, so I feel very grateful to you for your efforts, and you will undoubtedly receive the thanks
I Professor and Mrs. Carr also. I did feel like a dog to bother you with that affair but I couldn't refuse Mrs. Carr.

I hope you are having a good summer. I follow your healthiness as you travel better and you.
I have been taking a little time off to struggle with another "Peggy" - which is why I haven't seen you in your trips to New York. Though you haven't heard much -

Affectionately as always

Emma.
September 2, 1941.

Dear Emma:

Thank you so much for your card from Nantucket. It looks like a charming place, and I hope the new "Peggy" is coming on well.

Affectionately,

VDS

Miss Emma Bugbee
New York Herald Tribune
230 West 41st Street
New York, New York.
In port

Chants St. Kitts, Jan 18

Embarking at St. Peter's Derry

leaving on arrival.

[Signature]
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

Just a greeting from Nantucket. Where the sailboats and the old houses keep us busy. General and Mr. Fehlmany are here, riding around in horses and buggies. Wish you were too. 

Len Emma
September 24, 1941.

Dear Emma:

The President and I are deeply appreciative of your note, and I understand fully that your thoughts were with us in our time of sorrow.

I am very grateful to you for your concern about my brother. He is quite seriously ill, and I am keeping rather close to Washington these days.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
New York Herald Tribune
230 West 41st Street
New York, New York.
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt: Thank you

and though I refrained from writing you before - at the time of the
funeral - because I thought
you would be overwhelmed
with thousands of letters.
and you knew, I was sure,
that I was stupidly to do
my best for you and the President, and to show my very real affection for the President’s mother.

But I writing to say how distressed I was to hear that your brother is seriously ill and that I read your diary everyday hoping I’d learn he is improving.

I can’t bear to hear you made unhappily.

With much love,

[Signature]
Dear Emma:

Many thanks for your thought of me on my birthday. I'll love the plum jelly.

I shall be looking forward too to seeing "Peggy Covers the Clipper" when it is ready.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
400 West 118th Street
New York, New York
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

In honor of your birthday I have been hoarding an elegant glass of beach plum jelly which I made for you last summer in Cape Cod. Some day then I know you're going to be in New York for a few days I shall...
deliver it at 1626
Sixty-fifth Street house.

Meanwhile, you
know I'm sending
you my best—
Affectionately
Emma.

P.S. You might have
read a copy of Peggy
Crones The Cliffes; only
it will not be ready for
your birthday. E.
October 31, 1941

Dear Emma:

Thank you very much for remembering my birthday with the Cape Cod Beach plum jelly which you made yourself. I am, as you know, particularly fond of this variety of jelly and I do appreciate your thoughtfulness.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bupbee
New York Herald Tribune
230 41st Street
New York, New York
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

Greetings as of October 11 and here is your Cape Cod Beach plum jelly I made in you myself.

Emma.

Ruger.
November 17, 1941

Dear Emma:

I am so glad you enjoyed the week end here. It was a pleasure to have you.

Many thanks for sending me a copy of the Atlantic Charter.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
The Herald Tribune
230 W. 41, NYC
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

I trust this is the Atlantic Charter in toto. It's the way it was first released.

I hope you’ll forgive me for not getting a thank you for the weekend note to you at the White House. You know that I do thank you and that it was great pleasure to be with you—and the President. I’ve seen so little of you both this fall.

Affectionately, Emma
December 27, 1941

Dear Emma:

Many thanks for the inscribed copy of "Peggy Covers the Clipper" and for your note of good wishes.

Thank you also for the check for ten dollars, which I will put to good use.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
The Herald Tribune
NYC
Greetings

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

I hope you'll enjoy learning how to open the clippers and that you will find the usual good use for the clippers.

I am thinking about you and the President as the times, and need you both all the more of good wishes.

Eleanor.
January 3, 1942

Dear Emma:

Thank you very much for your nice letter and for your New Year wishes. I doubt that any of us can be very happy, but I hope I can be useful.

I have no New York engagements until the sixteenth, when I go to June Rhodes' exhibition at Macy's. I'll look forward to seeing you then.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
The Herald Tribune
NYC
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

Thank you very much for the handsome box of nuts and fruit and for the Christmas card from you and the President.

I am using the many mums for New Year's Eve, when I expect to have a few friends in.

I had four days Christmas holiday which ended Monday morning. Just before I returned to the city I saw my brother start off for the Philadelphia Navy Yard in uniform again after twenty-five years. He is Lieut. Com. in the Medical Corps.
We were so thrilled
by Mr. Churchill's visit and
speech. And all the twice
were cheering you and the
President.

Maybe I'll get a peek at
you this week in New York,
but in case I don't, I'll wish
you the best possible New
Year. If anyone has a happy
New Year I hope it's you.

Much love anyway,

Emma Douglas

Frank
February 20, 1942

Dear Fama:

I was delighted to read of the recognition which came to you, and I congratulate you on winning the prize.

I was so sorry not to be able to be at the party to join in this tribute to your work, so this letter will have to substitute for my pleasure in this achievement.

With all good wishes,

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
The Herald Tribune, NYC
February 17, 1943

MEMO FOR MR. C. H. M:
MRS. HELM:
MR. TOLLEY:
MISS THOMPSON:

The engagement for February 23rd at 8:30 p.m. as been changed to 8:30 p.m. on the 24th.

M.T.L.
February 16, 1943

MISS EMMA BUGGE
400 West 118th Street
New York, New York

would you like to come to belated celebration of Mrs. Roosevelt's birthday on February twenty third at eight thirty p.m. She is sorry she can no arrange dinner party.

Malvina C. Thompson

February 17, 1943

Miss Emma Bugbee
400 West 118th Street
New York, New York

Mrs. Roosevelt has had to change date to February twenty-fourth at eight thirty p.m.

Malvina C. Thompson
MISS MALVINA C THOMPSON

THE WHITE HOUSE

TERRIBLY SORRY UNABLE TO ATTEND MRS ROOSEVELT'S PARTY
WEDNESDAY EVENING AS I HAVE TO COVER HER VISIT TO LINDEN
AIRCRAFT PLANT NEXT MORNING AND WOULD BE UNABLE TO GET
PULLMAN RESERVATIONS FROM WASHINGTON MIDNIGHT TRAIN.
GIVE HER AND THE GIRLS MY LOVE AND SAY HOW SORRY I AM
NOT TO SEE THEM ALL

EMMA BUGBEE.
MEMO FOR MR. CLEM:
MRS. HELM:
MR. TULLY:
MISS THOMPSON:

Miss Furman
Black
Stagg
Hendricks

The following people have been invited to come to see Mrs. Roosevelt on February 23rd at 8:30 p.m. It is a belated birthday celebration for Mrs. Roosevelt.

Miss Martha Strayer
Mrs. Genevieve Harrick
Miss Ruby Black
Miss Beas Furman
Miss Emma Bugbee

M.T.J.
Mon. Feb 23rd
8:30 for related birthday celebration.

Martha Stager

Miss Herrick

W Ruby Blake

A Ross Furman 7/383

Emma Hughes

Tasted Maratha & she knows I'll eat chicken - mine Emma is back if the Coos to come at 8:30 try can't ask for dinner.

Call others
September 30, 1943

Dear Emma:

Thank you for your welcome home note, it was sweet of you to write. I was sorry I could not see you the day I got home, but Jimmy was here just for the day and I wanted to spend as much time as I could with him.

I have wired Miss Pope that I could come to the newspaper women's club on October 7th, from about 3:45 until I leave to go to a meeting at Manhattan Center at eight o'clock. I realize this is short notice and you may want to have the party later on. If so, I shall try to set another date although my days are filling up fast.

Affectionately,
December 29, 1943

Dear Emma:

Your five-dollar check has been put to good purpose. I saw a pathetic child at the Alley Christmas Tree party and sent some warm clothes on Friday before Christmas, so I know that your gift made some child happy on Christmas Day.

Many, many thanks for making it possible for me to do this, and every good wish for the New Year.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
The Herald Tribune, NYC
March 4, 1944

Dear Emma:

Many thanks for your note. I too wish that you were going with me to the Nust Indies again. This trip will not be so much fun as the other, but it will be interesting and, I hope, of some help to the servicemen.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
400 West 118
NYC
San Juan, 1934.

Dear Mr. Roosevelt,

So you're going again to the West Indies! Ten years later! How it hurts my heart not to be going, too. But alas! It cannot be.

I hope you have a great trip, but cut through with as much fun as you can.

With affection,

[Signature]

3-4
December 7, 1944.

Dear Emma:

Many thanks for your good wishes for Christmas and the New Year.
I deeply appreciate your thought of me and your contribution which I shall use where it will do the most good.

Affectionately,

Miss Emma Bugbee
400 West 118th Street
New York (27), New York.
Miss Thompson—
What to do about
This check—

MT
BEST WISHES FOR CHRISTMAS AND THE NEW YEAR

And a new contribution to new good works -

With love from

Emma Baybee.