JOSEPHUS DANIELS

1940 - 1945
Mexico, January 16, 1940

Dear friend -

Miss Marion Lape presented your letter of introduction, but said she would be in Mexico City only that one day, as she was leaving for other parts of Mexico. We asked her to let us know when she returns to the city, and my wife and I will be very glad to have her break bread with us at the Embassy.

We keep up with your goings and comings in My Day, and constantly wonder how you can go to so many places and do so many things and always keep a spirit of helpfulness and optimism.

With affectionate regards to you and Franklin, in which my wife joins, believe me

Faithfully yours,

[Signature]

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt,
The White House, Washington.
Mexico, April 15, 1940.

Dear friend:

If I could covet any happiness that comes to you it would be the two days of rest in beautiful Yosemite. I rejoice that in such surroundings you gave me enough thought to send a friendly letter. Franklin was very generous in what he wrote of my "Tar Heel Editor", saying: "I consider it one of the greatest contributions to recent history that I have ever read and you have handled the whole subject to perfection. Several other people have told me that they, too, consider it a masterpiece." If you value his judgment as a book reviewer, I hope you will find time to read the chapter "A Courtship and a Marriage". You will be more interested in the volume embracing the Wilson administration and the World War when we were shipmates.

My wife and I plan to come to Washington around the middle of May and hope to see you and talk with you about some of the things in which we have a common interest. We are increasingly proud of what you are doing to advance social welfare and making the White House the power house of sympathetic understanding and aid to the underprivileged.

With love from both of us to you and Franklin,

Affectionately,

[Signature]

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt,
The White House,
Washington, D. C.
May 14, 1940

My dear Mr. Daniels:

I am delighted to have a copy of your new book and I will read it the first chance I get.

I enjoyed so much seeing you in Raleigh.

Very sincerely yours,

Mr. Jonathan Daniels
Raleigh
North Carolina
My dear Mr. Ambassador:

I am very happy to have this opportunity of sending you a word of greeting and congratulations on the seventy-fifth anniversary of the founding of the News and Observer.

I know this paper under your guidance and under that of your son has been an important factor for good in a wide community and I wish for you continued success.

With warm, personal good wishes,

I am

Very cordially yours,

Message for Hon. Josephus Daniels
Sent to:
Leslie H. Campbell
President, Campbell College
Buie's Creek
N.C.
Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
The White House
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

The News and Observer, a leading newspaper of the Carolinas, owned and for years edited by Ambassador Josephus Daniels, is this spring celebrating its seventy-fifth anniversary. Since Ambassador Daniels delivered the first commencement address at our institution in 1887 and since his son, Mr. Jonathan Daniels, is this year to deliver our commencement address, we plan to present Ambassador Daniels, who has tentatively promised to be present, a souvenir leather-bound volume of greetings from some of his most intimate and distinguished friends.

I am sure that Mr. Daniels would prize very highly a personal greeting from you. If you approve the idea and will write a brief message of congratulations, we shall greatly appreciate it. We should like to have all communications on the personal stationery of the writer, using 8½" x 11" paper.

Since the time for getting the messages compiled and bound is very short, we shall appreciate your early reply. For your cooperation we extend in advance our sincere thanks.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]

Leslie H. Campbell
President

LHČ:B

P. S. It is necessary that we have your letter by May 22 in order to give time for compiling and binding.
Dear Chief:

My hearty congratulations on the three milestones which meet in such happy conjunction: the seventy-eighth anniversary of your birth, the seventy-fifth anniversary of the establishment of the News and Observer, and the forty-sixth of your ownership of that outstanding newspaper.

It is by a fortunate coincidence that these three anniversaries are to be commemorated in a Diamond Jubilee Edition of the paper which has been for so long under your ownership and able direction.

During a long life of varied activity and singular usefulness you have been called many times from your newspaper to serve the public in high posts of great responsibility. As Secretary of the Navy you discharged the duties of a difficult position with vision and resourcefulness during a period of grave emergency. As ambassador to Mexico, you have devoted superb talents in tact and diplomacy to strengthening the policy of the good neighbor in international relations.

In whatever field you have been called to serve you have been a powerful advocate and earnest exemplar of true Americanism. We think of you first of all as an editor who has been a preeminent leader in the formulation of public opinion in the affairs of the great State of North Carolina and of the Nation. Despite the many honors which have come to you outside the field of your chosen profession, I feel that none has been more welcome than the acclaim which has come to you as a newspaper man who through more than two score years has been unceasing in upholding the highest ideals of American journalism.

Mrs. Roosevelt joins me in this greeting and in the heartfelt wish that you may be spared for long years to come to continue your labors in behalf of peace and good will among men and nations.

With oldtime regard and affection,

Very sincerely yours,

Honorable Josephus Daniels,
Raleigh,
North Carolina.
Miss Thompson: This is the largest letterhead the White House has - which is a half-inch short of the size he designates. The only other thing we could do would be to write it on plain paper but I should think he would prefer the letterhead even though the size isn't quite right. I'll recopy it on plain paper if you think best.

Ask Mr. Hassett.

MCT
MEMORANDUM FOR MISS THOMPSON:

We wrote to Dr. Leslie H. Campbell, President, Campbell College, under date of May 7, 1940, that inasmuch as the President had sent a rather long letter to Ambassador Daniels at the request of his son, Mr. Frank Daniels, it would not be feasible for him to write a second letter of congratulation.

The letter to which reference is made, which the President sent to Ambassador Daniels, recognized not only the anniversary of the News and Observer but Mr. Daniel's birthday and the forty-sixth anniversary of his ownership of the paper.

Mrs. Roosevelt also was mentioned in this letter. I am enclosing copy of it herewith.
May 15, 1940

My dear Mr. Daniels:

Many thanks for sending me the copy of President Cardenas' letter. I am so glad to know about the school.

Very sincerely yours,

Honorable Josephus Daniels
Raleigh
N.C.
Dear Eleanor -

While calling on President Cárdenas last Saturday, I informed him that Mr. Charles C. Rumsey had sent a generous check for a school building at Cenoitas, and left with him a note giving him the story of the tragedy and of the kindness of the Cenoitas people. He was very familiar with all the circumstances and expressed his appreciation, and said that when the building was completed he would attend its opening and wished me to accompany him.

Today I received a letter from President Cárdenas, a translation of which I enclose. I am sure you will be glad to read it.

Sincerely yours,

Joseph Daniels

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt,
The White House, Washington.
May 7, 1940

Dear Mr. Ambassador and friend:

I was pleased to learn from your courteous letter of the fourth of this month of the generous gift of the families of the young students, Bronson W. Russey and Daniel W. Roosevelt, who were killed in an unfortunate aviation accident.

During my recent visit to the city of Puebla, the governor of that state informed me of the interest with which the works of construction on the school of Canelitas are being carried out and which will probably be finished next August. The date of the inauguration will be fixed, and it is desired that you attend. You may be sure, Mr. Ambassador, that the government of Mexico has viewed with esteem the praiseworthy attitude of these people and through you the Mexican government desires to thank them for making so valuable a contribution to a work of educational character.

I am pleased to avail myself of this occasion to transmit to you a cordial greeting from your friend.

Lázaro Cárdenas
May 22, 1940

My dear Mr. Ambassador:

Thank you so much for your letter of the 20th and the newspaper clipping.

My deepest appreciation for your thought of us.

Sincerely,
Raleigh, North Carolina, May 20, 1840

EMBASSY OF THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Dear Friend,

My wife thanks you for your message and the beautiful flowers. They were fresh for my birthday dinner.

I am enclosing you a clipping from my speech at the State Convention which unanimously instructed the delegates to the National Convention to support Franklin's nomination. My reference to Eleanor and her making the Gentile House responsive to the hopes of the underprivileged brought more applause than what I said about Franklin.

I feel something like a shearer taking vacation when all at Washington are working over time. But I lost Franklin and Cordell; I was ready to do anything and was on call.

My wife goes in love to you and Franklin.

Affectionately,

[Signature]

Joseph Daniels
“Eight years ago in this auditorium, the Democratic convention unanimously adopted a resolution instructing its delegation to use every effort to secure the nomination of the then Governor of New York, Franklin Roosevelt, for the Presidency,” said Ambassador Josephus Daniels.

“Eight years have passed since the people of this State expressed their faith that he would lead the people out of the slough of despond on the high road of recovery and reconstruction. At that time we were riding in Hoover cars. Today we speed over good roads and some are flying in airplanes. Taking stock of the change in eight years, we can truly say, ‘We were not mistaken in our man.’”

Cites Draft Move.

Referring to the wave of demand for the drafting of Mr. Roosevelt for four years more of the same kind of humane administration that has marked the last eight years, Mr. Daniels said it had swept the country from the Great Lakes to the Rio Grande, adding:

“It did not originate with office-holders, it is not the creation of politicians, but it has come from the people who wish nothing but a continuation of the humanitarian policies and social justice which alone can preserve democracy. Wherever men and women have looked out of darkened windows, wherever they have been underprivileged or forgotten, the people have felt that in the White House the President, and Eleanor, quite as truly, have been interested in bringing about better opportunities for them and their children.

“They have voiced their faith in the sweeping from coast to coast that the President be drafted to carry on the good work that needs to be done to secure and undergird social justice.

“Mr. Roosevelt has gone about his great duties without thought of any personal ambition. He has given no hint of his attitude.

“In my judgment before even the first ballot is completed, Roosevelt will be nominated with such unanimity as to leave no doubt that the people are resolved to draft him.

“What will be Roosevelt’s answer to the draft? No one is authorized to speak for him, but I have never known him to fail men in courage or sacrifice to answer any call to duty.”

Roosevelt Resolution.

The text of the resolution instructing the delegates for Roosevelt was:

“It being the desire of the Democrats of North Carolina to express their loyalty to their chief, the Great President of the United States, Franklin Delano Roosevelt, to show their willingness to support his renomination, if and when his name is presented to the national convention.

“Be it resolved by the Democratic Party of North Carolina in convention assembled, that:

“The delegates from this State to the national convention are instructed to cast their votes for Franklin Delano Roosevelt on every presidential ballot when his name is presented, until he is nominated or until his name is withdrawn from the balloting.”
May 27, 1940

My dear Mr. Ambassador:

I have been asked to write you in behalf of John Steinbeck, who left for Mexico City by air on May 21st, to join Herbert Kline and collaborate with him on a motion picture that will depict the people and life of Mexico. They will be at work during the election campaign and their friends believe that they will be in some danger when the election takes place, on July 7th, and so wished me to write and ask you to help them in any way possible.

Very sincerely yours,

Hon. Josephus Daniels
American Embassy
Mexico City
Mexico
June 10, 1940

My dear Mr. Daniels:

Thank you so much for your letter. I hope to see you and Mrs. Daniels when you are in Washington. Be sure to let me know when you are here.

Very sincerely yours,

Honorable Josephus Daniels
Raleigh
North Carolina
The News and Observer
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

Dear Eleanor Roosevelt,

You are so gracious to me.

The greatest wisdom you demonstrated in your address on Memorial Day.

I need a portion of it as a text for an address here yesterday.

We expect to be in Washington this Easter. My maid will make an effort to be ready.

Mrs. Roosevelt and I am so happy to see you. My wife joins in affectionate regards to you and Franklin.

Faithfully,

[Signature]

1865 DIAMOND JUBILEE 1940
LOOK TO SOUTH, DANIELS STATES

State Co

Ambassador Tells Rotarians of Improved Relations on Western Hemisphere

In these trying days, it would be impossible to overestimate the importance of improving relations with Latin America. This is not only good for the American people, but it is good for the American people as a whole. The Ambassador, who is a leading member of the British government, said:

"We must meet the situation we face today with courage and wisdom. We must not be blinded by our own interests. We must keep our national interests in mind but not lose sight of the fact that we have a responsibility to the world."

The Ambassador went on to say that the United States and its allies have a duty to the world and to themselves. He also spoke of the need for a better understanding of the Western Hemisphere, emphasizing the importance of cooperation between the United States and its neighbors.

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The News and Observer
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

Dear Friend,

You are not the only Ph.D. from the University of North Carolina as the enclosed clipping shows.

We expect to be in Washington on Monday, Saturday, and Sunday with high regard.

Faithfully yours,

[Signature]

Floyd MEADE

November 28, 1940
MRS. JOSEPHUS DANIELS.

Greensboro, June 10.—At the commencement of the Woman's College of the University of North Carolina today, Dean W. C. Jackson presented Mrs. Josephus Daniels for the degree of L.L.D. In doing so, Dr. Jackson said that when one year ago he presented Judge Florence Allen, Justice of the United States Circuit Court, (the only woman given a degree by this institution) for the degree he promised President Graham that "in the recommendation for this year the same high standard would be preserved. And we have done so in presenting Mrs. Daniels," to whom he paid high tribute. In conferring the degree upon Mrs. Daniels, President Graham said:

"Adelaide Worth Bagley Daniels, Alumna of Peace College and first woman on its board of trustees; the first woman member and chairman of the board of trustees of Rex Hospital and principal factor in the building of the new modern hospital in the State capital; during the World War, chairman of the Naval Auxiliary of the American Red Cross; member of the Committee of One Hundred of the National Y. W. C. A., and prime mover in the establishment of hostess houses at the training bases of the army and navy; author of the Social Life of the Wilson Administration; author of the resolution of the United Daughters of the Confederacy for the establishment of the Stone Mountain Memorial; by appointment of President Wilson, the sole official representative of the United States at the Eighth International Suffrage Alliance. She is here this morning in her own right and in her joint right as the devoted wife, helpmeet and inspirer of Josephus Daniels, editor and statesman, fighting, honest tribune of the people, and as the mother of four sons, manly Gracchi, the jewels of a great mother and a great commonwealth whose people honor her for them, for him, and for her own gracious and courageous self.

"By the vote of the faculty and the board of trustees of the Woman's College of the University of North Carolina, we confer upon you the degree of Doctor of Laws."
July 19, 1940

Dear Mr. Ambassador:

Thank you for your note of July 9 with its enclosure. Miss Lewis' letter was an extremely nice one.

I am so glad to have had a chance to see you in Chicago.

Affectionately yours,

Hon. Josephus Daniels
Care State Dept.
July 19, 1940

Dear Friend,

When I was in Raleigh the other day, written by Miss Bell Batties Lewis, of the News and Observer, I saw a piece in our paper. I thought, if it were a clipping, you might be interested. I am sending you the clipping.

My wife joins me in cordial regards.

Affectionately,

Joseph Daniels
MRS. ELEANOR.

If there is one case in which the personality of a wife would be completely overshadowed by that of her husband, one would think it would be when the husband is President of the United States. It would be logical to suppose that always the lady would be known in public as Mrs. Thomas Jones, if this were the name of the President, and never by her own name. Hence, it seems to me conclusive evidence of the unsubmergible individuality of the current First Lady that she appears as often in the public prints as Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt as she does as Mrs. Franklin D. This was true of her in the story about her recent visit to Raleigh. The description of a picture of her taken then which appeared in a local paper read: "State NYA officials and educational leaders of the city shown welcoming Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt on her arrival in Raleigh Sunday night."

By now it is generally agreed that in Mrs. Roosevelt we have had something decidedly new in First Ladies, either interesting and refreshing or sensational and tiresome, depending upon where you sit. I incline to the first estimate. Extraordinarily vigorous, intellectually alert, and extremely public-spirited, Mrs. Roosevelt has had ideas of her own as to how the President's wife should conduct herself and has consistently put these ideas into effect. Obviously, she thinks that the wife of the President has public responsibilities of her own; that it is her business to be personally and actively interested in the welfare of the great mass of people whose destiny her husband directs; and that her sphere of influence should extend far beyond the social functions of the White House.

Like all vigorous and colorful characters who strike out into new trails, Mrs. Roosevelt has come in for an abundant share of criticism. A publicity-hound, a lover of the limelight, who continually dashed around in order to keep the calcium glare focused on herself—so her critics described her. Her much publicized peregrinations were unseemly, undignified in the extreme, her critics continued. Why didn't she stay put quietly and decorously like Mrs. Hoover, or add modestly, gracefully to Presidential entertainments and public appearances like Mrs. Coolidge? A very tiresome woman, Mrs. Roosevelt, who delighted in making herself unnecessarily conspicuous; who was here, there and yonder, sticking her nose into a thousand things that didn't concern her.

Of course Mrs. Roosevelt is a woman much too intelligent not to have known that such criticism would be forthcoming, not to have taken it into account. Yet, in spite of it, she forged straight ahead on the unconventional course upon which she had decided. There is no record that even one of her multitudinous air-flights to various and widely divergent parts of the United States was canceled because a number of people therein thought that she should have been in the White House knitting. She just picked up her knitting and took to the air, made a speech, inspected some project, and then resumed her knitting on the homeward flight. She proceeded in this fashion for the good and sufficient reason that, President's wife or no President's wife, she was first and foremost herself—Mrs. Eleanor as well as Mrs. Franklin D., a very intelligent and phenomenally energetic woman, deeply and sincerely interested in problems of human welfare, who for the time being had an unequaled opportunity to learn more of those problems and to try to help in their solution.

It seems to me that Mrs. Roosevelt has conquered many of her critics; that many have lapsed into silence, often the silence of respect. For genuine interest in people together with sincere goodwill toward them, however unconventionally manifested, are very apt in the long run to overcome criticism. And these qualities, I believe, Mrs. Eleanor has to a very high degree.

* * * * *
September 10, 1940

My dear Mr. Ambassador:

I am giving a note of introduction to you to Mrs. Abbott Simon, who is going to Mexico on behalf of the Campaign for International Volunteers of the United American Spanish Aid Committee. She wants to secure permission from the Mexican government for these men to be included in the welcome to Spanish refugees and she is anxious to talk to Mr. Cardenas.

I do not know whether this is a good thing or whether she should talk to him. I believe she is sincere, but she has been a socialist and she may be somewhat on the radical side. I do not think she is a communist.

I should like you to use your own best judgment in whatever you do for her and I know you and Mrs. Daniels will be kind to her.

Very sincerely yours,

Honorable Josephus Daniels
Embassy of the U. S. of America
Mexico City
Mexico
September 25, 1940

Dear Mr. Ambassador:

I wrote to you on September 10 about Mrs. Abbott Simon who was going to Mexico for work for the Spanish refugees.

Mrs. Simon tells me now that she has been replaced by an older and more experienced person, Miss Mildred Rackley, and asks me to give Miss Rackley a note of introduction to you.

I am doing this, but I do not know Miss Rackley and leave it to your own good judgment as to how you help her in her mission.

Very sincerely yours,

[Signature]

Hon. Josephus Daniels
October 15, 1940

Dear Mr. Ambassador:

    Thank you so much for your letter. I know you will do what you think wisest about Miss Rockley.

    I am afraid there isn't much chance of my going to Mexico soon, much as I want to.

    My love to Mrs. Daniels.

           Affectionately,

Honorable Josephus Daniels
Embassy of the U. S. of America
Mexico City
D.F.
Dear friend,

You may be sure that we will welcome Miss Rockley when she comes, and be careful not to permit any embarrassment.

In these crazy days, men must be either a fascist, communist, or fifth columnist. (I am a real columnist; I am sometimes pretty bad.) We must all walk on thin ice without falling through.

I keep up as well as I can with the fight in the United States, and believe that we will be well in November.

We still hope you will be coming.
to Mrs. B. How much do you know of
her, not pay down after his election?

Franklin

Sincerely,

[Signature]
October 22, 1940

My dear Mr. Ambassador:

Thank you so much for seeing Miss Mildred Rackley. I think the way you handled the matter is wise— as always—and I am deeply grateful for all you did.

I hope that you will surely be here at Christmas and we shall look forward to seeing you.

Affectionately,

Honorable Josephus Daniels
Embassy of the U. S. of America
Mexico, D. F.
Dear friend:

Miss Mildred Rackley, about whom you wrote me, called yesterday, and I put her in touch with Mr. Jensen, who has been here for some time representing the Friends' Committee interested in the Spanish refugees. I told her it was of the highest importance that any help we should seek to give in this matter should come through one channel; that in the case of attempts to help the Jews here I found that there were individuals and committees not working together and I advised them that there must be one single agency if good results were to be obtained.

Inasmuch as you did not seem to be fully cognizant of what Miss Rackley was coming here for, I may say to you that she told me she was representing a committee seeking to help the Spanish refugees now in France, and that there were three objects the committee had in view:

(1) To obtain from France permission for these refugees to leave that country. She pointed out the difficulties the intellectuals among the refugees had had even with permission to leave France; France seems to be averse to expediting the departure of these refugees. This seems surprising because I thought in view of France's condition and lack of food they would be very glad if any other country would relieve them of the presence of the people who flowed over into France when Franco won in Spain.

(2) To engage ships and pay the expenses so these people could be brought away from France. She said that they could get a ship for $200,000, but it will not make the voyage unless they have guarantees from both Germany and Britain of safe passage. She thought this was pretty difficult to get.

(3)
(3) The third aim of the committee, as I understand her, is to get permission from the Mexican Government for the entry of these people into Mexico, if the other two conditions could be fulfilled.

In view of the division of opinion among the leaders of the Spanish refugees already here, Mexico is not very keen about admitting others. Certainly they would not be admitted unless they were able to take care of themselves. Those who have come have been put on the land and expected to clear and cultivate it. However, many of the refugees were not farmers, and wished to practice their professions or callings, and there was no opening here for them, as the fields they wished to enter were overcrowded already with Mexican nationals.

Miss Rackley told me that she wanted to see President Cárdenas. She did not ask me to do anything about this, but I volunteered that I could not undertake to secure an audience with him, as it was the Embassy's rule not to make engagements for people to see the President of Mexico. She said she would undertake to see him, and had an idea of going down to Patzcuaro, where he is, on her own initiative and getting an interview with him.

I am giving you all this information so that you may know what brought this lady to Mexico. I sometimes think we have too many people at this time, of fine spirit and purpose, who are undertaking greater things than they can accomplish.

My wife sends her love. We are hoping to be home around Christmas, and to see you then. Please remember us to Franklin. It is gratifying to see how he holds up under the very great strain. As for you, I constantly marvel at the many things you do and do so well.

Affectionately yours,

Josefa Daniels

P. S. I am deeply interested to help these Spaniards who fought bravely to uphold their Republic. The worst sin of Britain and France was to permit Spain to be governed by Italy and Germany letting Franco Win.
TELEGRAM

The White House
Washington

MEXICO CITY NOV 20 1940

MRS FRANKLIN D ROOSEVELT
THE WHITE HOUSE

You have long wished to come to Mexico and it has been our hearts' desire to welcome you. I hear that you are to be in Laredo December 5th. By changing your speaking schedule you could fly down here November 29th or 30th, be here for the inauguration on December 1st. It need not be published you are coming until you are on the way. We earnestly hope you can come at that time. If not then, can you not arrange to come down while you are near the border? My wife joins in love to you and Franklin. Faithfully.

Josephus Daniels.
November 7, 1940

Dear Mr. Ambassador: Daniels

Franklin and I were very happy to have the message from you and Mrs. Daniels and we are deeply appreciative.

With many thanks and all good wishes to you both, I am

Affectionately,
Mexico City, Mex., Nov. 5, 1940

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt:

My wife joins in love and congratulations to you and Franklin. We rejoice that the American people by an overwhelming vote said: "We want Eleanor too."

Josephus Daniels.
November 23, 1940

My dear Mr. Ambassador:

Many thanks for sending me the copy of your address, and also of Mr. McGregor. I deeply appreciate your giving me an opportunity to read them.

Very sincerely yours,

Honorable Josephus Daniels
Embassy of the U. S. of America
Mexico, D.F.
My dear friend:

Knowing of your deep interest in the erection of the school building at Canoitas, Puebla, Mexico, which will be largely a memorial to your nephew Daniel Roosevelt and to Mr. Bronson Rumsey, I am sending you a copy of the address I am making at Canoitas tomorrow and of the address by Mr. Robert G. McGregor, American Consul who represented the Embassy at the time of the fatal accident.

With my affectionate regards, in which my wife joins, believe me,

Faithfully yours,

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt,
The White House,
Washington, D.C.
EXCERPT from address by Ambassador Josephus Daniels upon the occasion of the dedication of the new school building at Coacite, Pueblo: November 16, 1940

We have gathered in this friendly village today for two purposes which illustrate the best traits of our common brotherhood, proving once again that "one much of nature makes the whole world kin":

1. To dedicate a school building whose erection is largely due to the generosity of the families of Bronson H. Runsey and Daniel S. Roosevelt, and to honor the memory of these two splendid young American students—visitors who lost their lives in a flight not far from the base of the peak of Orizaba on the 18th day of April 1939; and

2. To make a sincere expression of admiration to the citizens of this village whose goodness of heart prompted acts of nobility and deeds of mercy when tragedy knocked at their door. The immortal words of Tennyson will always be associated with the good people of this village, because they fittingly portray their character as shown in their tender ministrations:

"Kind hearts are more than coronets; And simple faith than Norman blood."

As the representative of my country, with other officers of the American Embassy I made a pilgrimage on May 28th of last year to this place followed by Mexico and the United States, to convey to all the people here the gratitude of the President of the United States and Mrs. Roosevelt for the loving honor shown the body of their young relative Daniel Roosevelt, and like appreciation from the brother and sister of young Bronson Runsey, whose generous gift aided in the erection of the new Coacite school building; and particular thanks to the Municipal President and all the villagers whose kindness in a day that tested character was beyond all words to describe, and to the priest and worshippers of the village church were holy honors were given to the young men as the temple of God received and cared for their broken bodies.

When the message of appreciation and gratitude from President Roosevelt was conveyed to General Maximino Avila Camacho, Governor of Pueblo, your Governor, out of a noble heart, in answer ing said: "But you should not have troubled to express your gratitude to us, since what was done in relation to this matter was but the fulfillment of a duty that left us the satisfaction of having been able to be of some service."

President Cardenas, whose administration has been characterized by the enlargement of educational opportunities and long steps toward universal education, writes me that "the Government of Mexico has received with cordiality the commendable attitude of the families of the deceased young men, and wishes through to express to them its gratitude for the generous donation made toward the realization of an educational project."
to American youths and to the gentle spirit of the people of Concitos should take the form of this model school structure. It is recognition that universal education is essential to universal democracy. Here as students broaden their knowledge of a world in which aviation and wireless have ended isolation, the bonds which bind Mexico and the United States in lasting friendship will be forged stronger and stronger with the passing of the years.

I have requested Consul Robert G. McGregor, who with Vice Consul W. John Mason, Jr., was commissioned by the Embassy to visit the scene immediately after the tragedy, to relate the incidents of the hours that followed the fatal accident and give us a first-hand appraisal of the events which lifted our common humanity to the standards set by the founder of Christianity for all men everywhere and in every age.
DISCURSO pronunciado por el consul norteamericano
señor Robert G. McGregor, Jr., en Canoitas,
Puebla, el 16 de noviembre de 1940.

CANOITAS - 19 de abril de 1939.
(El día 16 de abril de 1939, en las montañas cercanas al pequeño poblado de Canoitas, en el Estado de Puebla, México, cayó un avión perteneciente al señor Bronson H. Rumsey, en el cual viajaban, además del dueño, la señorita Carlota Constantine y el señor Daniel S. Roosevelt. El accidente fue de consecuencias fatales para los dos jóvenes, uno de los cuales era sobrino de la señora Franklin D. Roosevelt, esposa del Presidente de los Estados Unidos de América. El autor del presente discurso, oficial de carrera en el Servicio Extranjero de los Estados Unidos y desempeñando el cargo de Consul de los Estados Unidos en la Ciudad de México, recibió la comisión del Consul General America de dirigirse al lugar del lamentable accidente y hacer los arreglos necesarios para el traslado de los restos de las víctimas a la Ciudad de México.

Al regresar del desempeño de su comisión, la señora Josephus Daniels, esposa del Embajador Americano en México, suplicó al autor, Sr. McGregor, que hiciera un relato de ciertos incidentes relacionados con la comisión conferida que mostraran la piedad y el respeto del humilde indio mexicano.)

La tragedia
La tragedia y conmoción consecuente hicieron su aparición en el pequeño poblado de Canoitas. No era nada nuevo para los nativos del lugar al zumbido de los aviones, pues el poblado se encuentra directamente bajo de la ruta aérea entre México y Veracruz. Después de oír continuamente el zumbido de los aviones cuatro o cinco veces al día, hicieron que los mismos pasaran desapercibidos para los quinientos habitantes de Canoitas. Los aviones no estaban vinculados con las vidas de este gasto. Sus vidas, así como las de sus numerosos vecinos, estaban ligadas desde la cuna a la muerte con la tierra, su productividad, los elementos y a bondades recibidas humanas. Pero el ritmo acomodado de sus vidas fue acelerado y la ordenanza quebrantada por la caída de un avión en los alrededores, de consecuencias fatales para dos hombres en planeo juvenil y graves heridas para un joven autoritario.

Era temprano en el día cuando ocurrió el trágico suceso. Buena parte de los moradores de esta región se encontraban en los campos cercanos, unos labrando la tierra y otros arriendo los rebaños de cabras a las praderas; los hombres se ocupaban un trabajo rudo en lo pile de agua de la comuna; los niños pasaban al tiempo jugando en las-calles, el sol, como es característico de estos regiones, brillaba y caluroso ciento horas del día, chorros se asentaban entre negras nubes. Una breve ligeramente se apartó por los campos, ayudado de remolinos por vientos tempestuosos y violentos. El zumbido de un motor no atrevo la atención hasta que se había acercado y retirado varias veces, cada vez sintiéndose más cerca. De repente dejó de oír el ruido y la calma volvió momentáneamente. Luego, un terrible estruendo se escuchó en el terreno por violentos. Así hizo su aparición la tragedia y con ello la excitación creciente.

El corazón del día, los que no visitaron la escena del accidente se concentraron a oir los cuentos de Doña Rosar. No había teléfono en Canoitas, ni telégrafo o electricidad, únicamente un receptor de radio alimentado por una sola batería; pocos eran los habitantes que sabían leer y escribir. El poblado no aparecía en ningún mapa; sus habitantes aislado estaban olvidados. De momento vino la transmisión, hechó donde dirigían la atención todo el mundo, pues corría la voz que uno de los víctimas era pariente cercano del Presidente de los Estados Unidos de América. La sospecha curiosidad surcó el paseo a la impresión expectativa por el mañana.

Llegó el mañana. Al romper el alba, antes de que anochara el sol, la nobleza, de una peligro espectacul, en volvió el poblado. Todo era grato, buenas y tristeza. Llegaron los perros al sentir la presencia de extraños, A nuestras repetidas llamadas a su puerta, gustado por las inclinaciones del tiempo, contestó el jefe del poblado, señor don Manuel Díaz, quien nos recibió con toda amabilidad y en ningún momento demostró extrañamiento por la presencia de nuestra visita y sin más pregunta comprendió nuestra misión.

Agrupados de pie en la media luz al romper el alba, fue aumentando nuestro número con los llegados de los nativos del pueblo, oídos de curiosidad, quienes con todo respeto saludaron al jefe, siendo dirigidos por nombre por el jefe el conteo de los saludos. Se escucharon cuatro hombres y don Joaquín que estaban a la puerta de los niños y trajeron cabritos para llevarlos al lugar.
lugar del lamentable accidente, a seis kilómetros de distancia en la lejanía neblinosa fuera del alcance de nuestra vista fatigada. Los cuatro seleccionados se retiraron en silencio y sin mayor explicación, regresando con caballos ensillados, cinco para reses, los cuales fueron atados a un poste mientras esperábamos que amaneciera para partir.

No hicimos preguntas. No teníamos que hacerlas.
El trágico accidente nos fue descrito en forma sencilla por la charla animada de los nativos que se reunieron a nuestro grupo. Señalaron la forma en que la joven herida fue encontrada en una cabaña y llevada en hombros por un campesino a lugar más seguro y allí recostada contra un árbol; también hicieron el relato de cómo fueron colocados los cuerpos inmóviles de los jóvenes en cajas simples y llevadas a un refugio cercano al lugar del accidente; y también cómo la joven fue después cargada en hombros por el campesino, Marcello Ibarra, hasta Canasitas, y de allí hacia kilómetros más en una camilla improvisada hasta Oaxacalpan, Victoria. En este último (m)an lugar quedó alojada la joven, confortada y auxiliada por el Presidente Municipal, el Divino N. Lemiso, y su simpat quemamiento espuma. Todo esto sucedió el día anterior, y ahora, aun cuando casi había desaparecido la excitación, prevalecía el ambiente de la tragedia.

La luz blanca del amanecer penetró entre la neblina y pudimos distinguir las habitaciones. Nos dimos cuenta de que nuestro pequeño grupo se encontraba cerca de la iglesia del pueblo, de construcción sencilla de adobe, en forma de pajar, con techo de guano, una cruz hecha a mano en lo alto y una pequeña torre de arcos. No tenía reloj para saber la hora, pero una diente blanca de las estaciones del día y la constante ruta del sol entre la neblina y la luna, no necesitaban ningún indicador del tiempo, ni de los años que van pasando. Ven el tiempo más en las casas de sus padres, en las de ellos y en las de sus hijos. Las estaciones del día también al sonar y al levantar las consabidas. Para qué, entonces, preocuparse del tiempo, una manera inventada por el hombre para romper en infinitas de pedazos lo que para este pobre es, desde la cuna a la muerte, una cosa íntegra y continua. Este amanecer, como todos, únicamente era para ellos la señal de levantarse y dedicarse a las labores de costumbre.

Sin cruzar palabra, los cuatro de nuestro grupo montaron en los caballos y los demás, en número cada de los, nos dirigimos a pie al lugar del accidente. La veda era montañosa, rocosa y escarpada. La neblina cubría casi todo, tenían algunas plantas de nopal que crecían a los lados de la vereda. Pero lentamente, al amanecer, las montañas se levantaban hasta los aires de la montaña y salieron de la neblina y así, como quien dice, salimos de la pesadilla neblinosa a encontrar la luz del día. Desde el amanecer, al amanecer, en dirección a los horizontes dorados por la salida del sol. Al cielo azul pálido, el espeso por donde el sol se dirigía, se venía bordando por las montañas que protegían valles arbolados. Allí, en la distancia, aunque fuera del alcance de la vista, se encontraba el majestuoso y nevado Pico de Orizaba.
Nuestro grupo fue haciendo su camino a las orillas de plantíos de papa hasta llegar a un lugar que encerraba un grupo de tres chozas de guano y adobe. En una de estas chozas habían sido colocados los cuerpos de los dos jóvenes el día anterior para protegerlos de las inclinaciones de la noche.

El relato que ahora hace es sencillo, de gente sencilla acostumbrada a llevar una vida sencilla. Yo tenía motivo para estar apesadumbrado y, dentro del ejercicio de autoridad, debía siempre guardar las debidas consideraciones a mis compatriotas muertos -- pero estos nativos, sin tener lazos ni de raza ni de sangre, no tenían sucesivas razones para guardar tanta reverencia y ser tan piadosos al atar la cuerda a los cadáveres del poblado. Sin indicación alguna y en silencio cubrieron los cuerpos extendidos, los sacaron de la choza y en una camilla improvisada fueron cargados por cuatro nativos del lugar. Nosotros, acompañados de los demás nativos asistentes, seguimos a los que cargaban la camilla con los restos, regresando por la misma veda sin hacer alto. Si alguno de los cazadores se encontraba fatigado, pues se acomodaban, otro conocía exacto su nombre bajo la camilla y continuaban nuestro camino sin parar. Los labriegos en los campos se quitaban los sombreros e inclinaban sus cuerpos al paso de nuestra procesión; los arrieros hacían a un lado las cabras y se cruzaban a nuestro paso.
paso. Mi media palabra se oía de los componentes de nuestra procesión.

Mientras ascendíamos la escabrosa cañada abajo del poblado, pensé lo apropósito que sería el pedir que los restos fueran colocados en la iglesia del pueblo hasta la llegada de la ambulancia. Yo conocía bien los antecedentes religiosos de esta gente y también que los auxilios religiosos eran mínimos por un sacerdote ambulante, pues el camino que habíamos seguido aquella mañana para llegar a Canaletas se denominaba Calle del Sacerdote, y había sido construida tiempo atrás para permitir a un sacerdote llegar a su carruaje hasta aquél poblado. Esta misma Calle del Sacerdote es recorrida en la actualidad por el Reverendo H. M. Montes de Oca, bondadoso y piadoso cura que imparte las necesidades espirituales a los habitantes de Canaletas. No imaginé en ese instante que la iglesia tan sencilla que había visto a través de la neblina aquella madrugada estaba estrechamente vinculada en los destinos de esta gente con todo lo significativo en la vida — bruto, confusión, cansancio, nacimiento y muerte. Pense de momento en el mundo civilizado, tan apocado, del cual habían venido los dos jóvenes víctimas de esta tragedia. No conocía nada de la fé que ellos profesaban. Unicamente tenía la certeza que en algún lugar se encontraban seres queridos desanados en la triste misión de trasladar los restos de la escena de la muerte.

Al estar mi mento ocupada con todo esto, pareció llegar a mis oídos el repique de la campana de la iglesia. Retrocedí mi imaginación a tiempos pasados y me veía en la procesión que años antes había acompañado a los restos del Rey Alberto de los Belgas del Palacio a la Catedral en Bruselas. Pero, bien, el repique de campana siempre me recordaba las pompa y la tragedia de aquella hora. Me daba cuenta en aquel momento que muchas cabezas habían dispuesto con cuidado y precisión cada paso de aquella procesión funebre. Al salir de mi ensueno, la realidad del momento me dio un rudo golpe y me di cuenta que ningún maestro de ceremonias había dispuesto este repique de la campana. El jefe del pueblo iba a mi lado. Dirigi mi vista hacia él como preguntando, pero desapareció su sombrero al continuar nuestro ascenso. El jefe caminaba con la cabeza inclinada y lacónicamente dejó escoger estas palabras "El toque de la tristeza". Se encontraron nuestros ojos por un instante y se vieron rodar las lágrimas. No era oportuno preguntar en donde desecharían los restos.

Al llegar a las orillas del poblado desmontamos mientras seguía pasando la procesión y nos reunimos en el fin. Los currillos no habían perdido y, el ver, no dí cuenta que dirigían sus pasos sin vacilar ni preguntar a la entrada de la iglesia. Pasaron adentro. Al entrar, la iglesia estaba oscura y sole. El piso era de tierra, no tenía adornos en las paredes. Su único mobiliario consistía
consistía en un altar sencillo de madera con cuatro candelabros de latón, una preciosa imagen de la Virgen, 
aprobado por ocultas. Como un centenar de nativos se 
arrancó en el interior. Algunos corrieron al altar 
regresaron con las candelabros. Muchas manos descalas 
trajeron cirios y veladoras, colocándolas a la cabeza 
y al pie de los cuerpos, prendiéndose infinidad de cer- 
illos tronando de encendido los cirios. En los que siguió 
un fue vacilación ni egoísmo. Todos se hincaron. 
Preciosa escena aquella. (Me emocioné en alto grado). 
Aqué no había ceremonias compliquadas, canto fúnebre, 
incienso, artificialismo esfóblico o vanidad. Las caras 
veía mostraban la humildad y dentro de cada pocho es- 
taba la fé inquebrantable. No pudiera haberse hecho 
una mejor ruego a la Eterna Misericordia que el pedido por 
aquellas humilísimos plegarias rezando en silencio. Aquí el 
ritual exterior que amolda la fé de los hombres en dis- 
tinas formas estaba ausente. Quitada esta artificialidad, 
la humildad del hombre se impuso al estar todos hincados 
profesando un credo y una fé que no comprendemos pero que 
empujo podemos negar.

Dos horas después regresé a la iglesia para arre- 
grar el traslado de los restos a la ciudad. Al entrar 
a escena delante de mí era una tangible manifestación 
sencilla bondad de esas puestas. Se había construido un 
altar al frente en medio de los dos cuerpos, colocando 
una caja de madera de las, poniendo otra más chica en-
(cima, cubriendo las dos cajas con un mantel hecho a mano 
y colocando en lo alto un crucifijo. Al pie de la pe-
queña cruz, manos piadosas habían puesto un ramo de 
flores blancas silvestres, mientras que de todo el al-
tar colgaban guirnaldas hojas de enredaderas. Aún ar-
dían los cirios algunos veladores habían sido repuestas.

El desorden causado por el accidente, la muerte 
violenta y la fuerte impresión recibida me fueron desap-
areciendo. Sabía que si yo tuviera el divino poder para 
llamar aquella manifestación de sentimientos a los seres 
que esperaban con corazones latienes abrumados por la 
angustia y cuyas mentes estaban llenas de incoherentes 
ruegos y esperanzas, me hubiera sido posible traducir el 
menos que me dió aquella humilde gente al idioma común 
de todos. Muerte a Fé — no habría duda de cuál es más 
fuerte.
January 4, 1941

My dear Mr. Ambassador:

Thank you so much for your Christmas gifts. I am delighted with the bedspread and shall take it to Hyde Park with me and put it into immediate use. The President has your book now but I shall read it as soon as he is through with it.

I hope you had a nice Christmas and our best wishes go to you and Mrs. Daniels for the New Year.

Affectionately,

Honorable Josephus Daniels
Raleigh
N.C.
Miss Thompson—

I am told this was brought up to your office on Christmas Day.

Mollie

From mamma and Uncle Bob.

Thank you.

E.B.
Raleigh, N.C., Dec 23, 1940

Dear Franklin and Eleanor:

My wife brought you a Christmas present which was sent to her by a friend. We hope you will like it. My wife said it would fit in at Hyde Park. But I know you will like it too. The hunt is now the most popular game in America. I have a letter from Washington, D.C. saying that the President is thinking of introducing it to the men on leave. They are all very much interested. They are thinking of having a hunting party at the White House. I hope you will be able to attend. It will be a great event. I am sending you a copy of the book I have written on the subject. It is called "The Hunt in Politics." I think it will be of interest to you. It contains many interesting facts and anecdotes. I hope you will enjoy it.

With all good wishes,

Faithfully,

[Signature]

To Franklin and Eleanor Roosevelt

[Address]
February 26, 1941

Dear Patsy:

Your grandmother has told me that you were interested in the question of whether we had rabbits here at the White House.

My grandchildren had rabbits when they stayed here, but I am sorry that, as the children are not here very often or for long at a time, we have no rabbits now.

I want to thank you now for the lovely valentine. You were sweet to think of sending it to me.

Sincerely yours,

Miss Patsy Daniels
Care the News-Observer
Raleigh, N.C.
February 26, 1941

Dear Mrs. Daniels:

I am very glad to write to your little granddaughter about the rabbits and the valentine.

Many thanks for your note.

Affectionately,

Mrs. Josephus Daniels
American Embassy
Mexico City
Mexico
My dear Eleanor Roosevelt:

I was quite distressed not to have seen you when I was in Washington, except for the moment at dinner. Mr. Daniels and I appreciated so much our invitations to luncheon.

I am writing to make a very funny request. In the first place, when I was at home I was asked by my eight year old granddaughter to do her the favor to find out if the Roosevelt children ever had rabbits. I had no opportunity to ask you this very momentous question so I have not been able to answer her.

I find from her list of valentines that one of the million and one sent to you was from Patsy. I am going to ask you to write her a little note and tell her about the rabbits and speak of the valentine.

With much love to both of you and thanking you for complying with this most informal request,

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]
February 26, 1941

Dear Mr. Ambassador:

Thank you for writing to me about the invitation from the Carolina Political Union. I was sorry to have to change my plans, but found that I could not go this spring. I will try to go later.

Affectionately,

Hon. Josephus Daniels
México, February 15, 1941.

My dear friend:

I am writing again to second the invitation of Mr. William Joslin, Chairman of the Carolina Political Union at the University of North Carolina, who would be very highly honored and would be made very happy if you could accept the invitation, and I am sure they will make the day suit your desires.

You know that you are on the most favored nation clause of the admiration and regard of the people at the University of North Carolina.

I was sorry that the stress and strain during the inauguration did not give us the opportunity for more converse and exchange of ideas. In this crazy world we have to walk by faith and hope, and fear nothing but fear.

My wife joins me in best regards,

Faithfully yours,

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt,
The White House,
Washington, D. C.
Mexico, March 20, 1941.

Dear Eleanor Roosevelt:

I know that all your days can be counted and not counted lost -

"Count that day lost whose low descending sun
Views from thy hand no worthy action done."

The letter you wrote my grandchild caused the greatest happiness and will be her pride always. Her mother wrote me that it had already been safely put away.

I listened with great interest to Franklin's speech on Saturday night and suffered over the anxiety he is having to go through.

With many thanks to you for troubling about a little child and with much love from a grandmother who was almost impudent in asking you for a letter,

Affectionately,

[Signature]
April 18, 1941

My dear Mr. Ambassador:

Thank you so much for sending me the poem. I liked it very much and I am always glad to hear from you.

I hope you and Mrs. Daniels are both well and that things are going smoothly for you.

Affectionately,

Honorable Josephus Daniels
The American Embassy
Mexico, D.F.
Mexico, April 10, 1941.

THE FOREIGN SERVICE
OF THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

AMERICAN EMBASSY

Dear [Name],

I think the enclosed poem will please you. It is written by a talented lady, daughter of the President of Wellesley College. It is US policy to maintain cordial relations with all nations and I have seen

We hope all goes well with you and judging by my stay here, we are going strong.

May we join in love to you and Franklin

Affectionately,

[Signature]

The Mexican

You will be glad to know that government and people are steadily in accord with the policy of standing by our declarations. A dance hospital has been set up, taking care of Italian and German refugees in Mexican hospitals. — [Initials]
AMERICA - HELP ENGLAND!

When Maud, my English friend, was on this side,
We used to roam the fields and forests wide;

She loved the rolling country and the sky,
The sunshine and the freedom - she and I.

One day, we needs must cross a steep ravine
Or else walk miles around it, which would mean

A weary walk along the dark'ning ridge,
And so we laid a footlog for a bridge.

I made the trip without event or loss
But Maud stood wavering, half way across -

"America! help England - quick!" she cried,
And I led her to the other side;

Then, laughingly, we went our happy way.
O that was years ago, but now - today -

The incident comes back to memory,
For once again I hear her calling me;

Across the waves the eager message flies:
"America! help England - quick!" she cries;

No banter now, no smiles - with quickened breath:
"O quick, America! 'tis life - or death!"

Not Maud alone - we hear all England plead:
"America! this is our time of need!"

Our kinsmen, these, whose way of life, we know
Is like our way - speech, faith, ideals - and oh,

They guard a citadel girt by the sea
And fight our battle for Democracy!

- - - - -

Our kinsmen, you with outstretched hand who wait,
God grant we help you ere it is too late!

EDITH EARNSHAW

Wake Forest, N. C.
October 14, 1941

Dear Mr. Ambassador:

I am so sorry that Mrs. Daniels has been suffering with arthritis and hope that she will soon be well.

I hope to see you when you return to Washington.

Affectionately yours,

Hon. Josephus Daniels
Raleigh, N.C.
Dear Friend,

My wife suffered so much with pneumonia that we are at home where she is undergoing treatment. We regretted not seeing you when you passed through Washington, but she was not well enough to see any of her friends. She is better now. She sends her love.

Upon receipt of your letter of the 8th I reached an air-mail letter to Mr. Funk, Consul-in-Charge of the American Legation in Mexico, and requested him to get in touch with the Foreign Minister to see if Mr. Funk and others in Mexico could be of assistance to get the art objects delivered. I feel sure we need have a favorable response and I will communicate with you.
I expect to be in Washington soon to see Franklin and meet with myself on the pleasure of calling—

Always affectionately

Joseph Bancroft
Dear Mr. Ambassador:

Thank you so much for the very prompt action you obtained on my request concerning the Latin American exhibition at Macy's.

Sad to say, I shall be away next week and Franklin leaves on the thirty-first, or the evening of the thirtieth, too.

I hope that Mrs. Daniels is improving rapidly. My affectionate regards to you both.

Sincerely yours,

Hon. Josephus Daniels
Box 191
Raleigh
North Carolina
Merced & Oct. 16, 1941.

Dear Friend, as soon as I received your letter about the Mary freight I bought, I wrote up with Mr. Trueblood of the Cultural Division at the Embassy in Mexico City and directed him to use all diligence to secure the cooperation of the Mexican. I received the enclosed letter from him today. I am sure he wrote as everything seems and I will keep you advised.

I am writing for my wife to thank you for the lovely flowers and your lovely note. She highly appreciated.
both, you know in what affection and admiration she feels for you. The same goes for me.
I plan to go to Washington this fall, and I hope to see you and your family.
Affectionately,
[Signature]
November 6, 1941

Dear Mr. Ambassador:

I am so sorry to hear of your resignation because of Mrs. Daniels' health, and I hope now that she is home she will get well.

Unfortunately, I will have to fly to Greenville and leave again immediately after the lecture. This month is especially busy, as I am trying to fulfill engagements of long standing in addition to Civilian Defense work, and I can not add anything more, such as I should enjoy seeing you and Mrs. Daniels.

Affectionately,

Hon. Josephus Daniels
Box 191
Raleigh
North Carolina
Oct. 29, 1941

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
The White House
Washington, D. C.

My dear Friend:

I am in receipt of your esteemed letter and am sorry that I will not be able to see you when I am in Washington this week, but I hope to have this pleasure while I am home.

I am informed that you will speak at the Eastern Carolina Teachers College in Greenville on the evening of November 17th. Raleigh is only 84 miles from Greenville on a very good road and I am writing for myself and wife to express the hope that either going to Greenville or coming away, you may stop at our home and make us a little visit, the longer the better. My wife will certainly be here then and I may be. We can take you down to Greenville from here if your appointment on the day before enables you to reach Raleigh in the day or we can go down to Greenville and take you to your next appointment. I take it that you are on a lecture tour. If you will have your secretary to send me your appointments on the 16th, 17th and 18th, I can then make arrangements so as to make it convenient and easy for us to meet you anywhere in this part of the country.

If you can come to Raleigh and give a few minutes to the dedication exercises of a new building of the State Board of Health, it would be very gratifying to the officials and all our people. Last year the dentists of North Carolina made dental corrections for 71,816 children and this small office building has been erected to carry on that work among underprivileged children. I am enclosing a letter from the Director of Oral Hygiene which explains itself.

Knowing your deep interest in the welfare of children, my wife and I venture to hope that you can accept this invitation. It may require only a few minutes. She joins me in affectionate regards to you and Franklin.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

[Address]

[Date] 11-6-41
The Honorable Josephus Daniels  
United States Ambassador to Mexico  
Raleigh, North Carolina

Dear Sir:

Our friend, Dr. J. Martin Fleming, has told us that you have very kindly consented to extend to Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt an invitation to make the address at the dedication exercises of our new building. Upon the suggestion of Dr. Fleming, I am writing to give you the following information about our work in the State.

The State Board of Health of North Carolina was the first to put dentistry in its Public Health Program. This was in 1918.

North Carolina was the second State to have a dental member of the State Board of Health. It is the only State that has a law requiring each County Board of Health to have a dentist as one of its members.

North Carolina is now one of the few States in which the Division of Oral Hygiene is separate and on an equality with the other State Board of Health divisions.

The staff of the Division of Oral Hygiene of the North Carolina State Board of Health is composed of the Director and thirty-four school dentists. These dentists are assigned to the schools of the counties of the State. In addition to their didactic teaching of Mouth Health, they make the necessary dental corrections for underprivileged children under thirteen years of age. Last year these dentists made the necessary dental corrections for 71,816 children.

We are now, through the assistance of the W. P. A., completing a small office building which will be used exclusively for the administration of this work. One floor of the building will be used for displaying exhibits of Mouth Health Education projects worked out in the schools.
Inasmuch as this is the only Public Health building in the Nation, so far as we know, devoted exclusively to Oral Hygiene work, we would like to make its dedication a gala day in Public Health history. Knowing the interest of Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt in health and educational work, especially among children of the underprivileged class, we feel that it would be very fitting for her to dedicate the building to the promotion of better Mouth Health for the children of our State.

Mrs. Roosevelt is to speak at the Eastern Carolina Teachers College in Greenville, North Carolina, on the evening of November seventeenth. We would be delighted to arrange our ceremony for this or any other date that would be convenient to Mrs. Roosevelt. However, we would be anxious for it to be at a time when you and Mrs. Daniels are in the City.

We shall greatly appreciate your presenting this invitation, reinforced by your personal request, to Mrs. Roosevelt.

Respectfully yours,

Ernest A. Branch

Ernest A. Branch, D.D.S., Director Division of Oral Hygiene

Copy: Dr. J. Martin Fleming
Dear Mr. Daniels:

I am going to spend a day at Chapel Hill for the International Student Service-sponsored conference on January 31, and fear I cannot go before. I can do nothing but the conference that day and may have to cancel that.

Affectionately,

Honorable Josephus Daniels
Raleigh
North Carolina
Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt  
The White House  
Washington, D. C.  

Dear Friend:  

I am writing at the request of Mrs. James G. Fearing of the National Youth Administration to extend you a very cordial and earnest invitation to dedicate the National Defense Building, which is nearing completion at Elizabeth City.

As you know, that city is a center of national defense projects in operation - Million-dollar Coast Guard Airport, Blimp Base, sub-chasers - and is the headquarters of the Coast Guard service, which you know is very important in all Eastern North Carolina.

I was in Elizabeth City a while ago and visited these defense projects, and I am sure you would be greatly interested and that your going would give a stimulus not only to the National Youth Administration workers, which have headquarters in Elizabeth City, but to all of the people of that section of North Carolina and a portion of Virginia, which is nearby. The time of the opening of the National Defense Building would be fixed to suit you any date after Christmas.

I sincerely hope your engagements will permit you to come. Recently, when I was in Eastern North Carolina, the Coast Guard Commander provided me with an airship to visit along the coast of our State. You could fly to Norfolk and Commander R. L. Burke could meet you and if your time was limited, as it always is, he could fly you back to Washington.

My wife joins me in love to you and Franklin.

Faithfully yours,

[Signature]
January 26, 1942.

Dear Mr. Daniels:

I will plan to take the later train, arriving in Raleigh at 9:20 a.m., on Saturday, January 31.

I think perhaps Miss Thompson and I will have breakfast on the train, but I shall hope to see Mrs. Daniels before we start for Chapel Hill. They seem anxious to have me arrive as soon as possible, and I have promised to be there for lunch.

I will be driving to Greensboro after my speech, to take the 1:25 a.m. train to Florida.

It will be a great pleasure to see you and Mrs. Daniels.

Affectionately,

Hon. Josephus Daniels
The News and Observer
Raleigh, North Carolina.
Dear Friend:  

We are all very glad you are coming to Chapel Hill on Saturday, Jan. 17th. I was there yesterday and saw the head of the organization before which you are to speak, and Mrs. Frank Graham. We wish to make arrangements that will be useful and agreeable to you.

If you come by train, we think it would be best for you to come by the Seaboard limit route to Raleigh early, the train departs Saturday morning. You could go to stay at any time before our arrival in the night; I will meet the train and we will be happy for you and will have breakfast with you, and we will drive you up to Chapel Hill in time for your engagement and bring you back to Raleigh to meet your car. If you seem to driving down or staying late, let us know, and we will take care of you.

I am quite well and so glad to know that you.
who is walking better and improving now. She is exactly what she needs.

Lettering into give her much pleasure to see you these anything else - me too.

Jim and Frank and am in our thoughts and hearts always, and particularly to your

and days when we realize the great strain upon you.

With affectionate regards from both and all.

Faithfully,

Josephine Daniel
February 7, 1942.

Dear Mrs. Daniels:

I have had such pleasant memories of my visit with you and Ambassador Daniels last week, and I am most grateful to you both for driving me over to Chapel Hill.

It was such a pleasure to be able to spend so much time with you, and a joy to see you feeling so much better.

We are delighted to have Jonathan with us in the Office of Civilian Defense, and know he will do a grand job.

With my warm thanks for your kindness and my love to you both, I am

Affectionately,

Mrs. Josephus Daniels
Raleigh
North Carolina.
February 11, 1942

Dear Mr. Daniels:

I appreciated your kind note and am grateful for your friendship always.

It was grand to see you and Mrs. Daniels and I enjoyed so much my visit with you.

With my warmest regards to you both, I am

Cordially yours,

Hon. Josephus Daniels
Raleigh, N.C.
Dear friend,

You know without a line
that in all things we are with you. It
is distressing that, while we say 'politics
is abominable' Republicans and Reactionaries
were used to make the seat. They did it in
1917-18 and got back into power by such
practices. They will, I believe, even reach
themselves in their display of the best of
even ordinary partners or clinicians.

It was good to see you and know you
are going such great things in a great
way. Your coming was a tonic.

Best love from Josiah Amos
Dundee

Best, Josephus Daniels
February 24, 1942.

Dear Mr. Daniels:

Thank you so much for your letter and the editorial. You are more than kind, and I am deeply appreciative.

My love to you and Mrs. Daniels,

Affectionately,

Hon. Josephus Daniels
The News and Observer
Raleigh, North Carolina.
Jan. 21, 1942.

dear Eleanor Roosevelt,

There cannot be too many Eleanor[s] of your spirit. Enclosed is an editorial [that appeared in the] "News and Observer."

It expresses my indignation and the sentiments of my wife and myself. I am sure it will be understood by all who have a sense of humanity.

Affectionately,

Josephus Daniels.
Wanted: More Eleanors

"I am working myself out of a job," said Mrs. Franklin Roosevelt to some friends on her visit to Chapel Hill last week, referring to her coming resignation as Assistant Director of the Office of Civilian Defense, a position in which she gave encouragement and light and leading, as well as grit and grace.

Mrs. Roosevelt had been subjected to a barrage of unchivalric criticism, whose venom grew out of the desire of some critics to vent their spleen because she has made the White House the Central Power House of justice to forgotten men and women and children of America. As an example of the "Blanche, Tray and Sweetheart" barking, Westbrook Pegler was the most conspicuous. Only last week that self-constituted detractor of labor called Mrs. Roosevelt "impudent, presumptuous, and conspiratorial," a trinity of misrepresentations which aroused the indignation and condemnation of all fair-minded Americans of every creed.

Wanted: More women of the spirit of service and sacrifice incarnated in Eleanor Roosevelt.
Daniels (Ambassador, Raleigh, N.C.)

Dear Mr. Daniels:

I am scheduled to speak at Chapel Hill on January 31st, and I am planning to take the night train from Washington to Raleigh. I do not want to be in Raleigh without seeing you and Mrs. Daniels, so I am wondering if you would like to have Miss Thompson and me breakfast with you. Perhaps I can see Mrs. Daniels for a little while if she is not able to be up.

I have to be in Chapel Hill before lunch and I thought perhaps you could arrange to send me over by car. I do not want to put you to any inconvenience.

My love to Mrs. D. Affec. E.R.
April 9, 1942.

Dear Mr. Daniels:

Thank you so much for your letter. I was much interested in both editorials and agree with all you say about Frank Graham.

I too, wish our paths might cross more frequently than they do.

With warmest regards to you and Mrs. Daniels, I am

Affectionately,

Hon. Josephus Daniels
The News and Observer,
Raleigh, North Carolina.
April 6, 1942

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
The White House
Washington, D. C.

Dear Eleanor Roosevelt:

Of course, my wife and I read "My Day" every morning, and always with interest. Inasmuch as you wrote in your column Friday and Saturday about Sir Stafford Cripps, I thought you might be interested in the enclosed editorial, which appeared in Sunday's News and Observer.

My wife joins in affectionate regards to you and Franklin. We wish that our lines crossed oftener than they do, but in these days, we all have to serve wherever duty calls.

I marvel at your ability to do so many things and do them so well, but I ought not to marvel, for I have known so long of your versatility and consecration to good causes.

With my high regards,

Faithfully yours,

[Signature]

d/c
July 14, 1942

Dear Mr. Daniels:

I am very sorry, but I am to be in Asheville only one evening and I am not going there to speak. I am going to be with the group of students there for the International Student Service Institute, and I cannot do anything else and do my job with them.

I regret very much that I cannot accept your kind invitation to stay with you, nor can I speak to the rural editors from Asheville. I am going up to Campobello Island, Canada, where there is another I.S.S. Institute, and, as I am allotting very little time to both, I cannot fit in anything else.

With my love to you and Mrs. Daniels,

I am

Sincerely,

[Signature]

Hon. Josephus Daniels
Lake Junaluska
N.C.
Dear Friend:

Reading in the Asheville papers that you are to be in that mountain city at a conference or institute on July 24th, Miss Beatrice Castle, Secretary of the North Carolina Press Association and Member of the National Democratic Committee, is writing to ask you to speak to the editors at a luncheon or banquet on the same day you speak at the Institute. The subject of the editors meeting is, "What Can Editors of Rural Districts Do To Reach the Editors of the Rural Districts Not To Reach." You could throw light upon that topic and all the editors in North Carolina would be grateful if you would accept the invitation.

My wife and I are spending the month here at our cottage on Lake Junaluska (28 miles from Asheville). We would be delighted if you could come over from Asheville for a few days to look over the lake and see the country as long as you can. This is a simple mountain cottage, and we have good beds, and you know I would welcome you very friendly.

With affectionate regards to you and friends,

Sincerely,

[Signature]
My dear Mr. Daniels:

Thank you so much for the copy of "Covering the Mexican Front". It came in today and I shall read it just as soon as I can.

I hope Mrs. Daniels continue to improve and do give her my very best wishes.

Very sincerely yours,

Honorable Josephus Daniels
The News and Observer
Raleigh, N. C.
November 13, 1942

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
The White House
Washington, D. C.

My dear Friend:

We have followed you in your journeys with the deepest interest, and I am sure that your visit has been of great value to both countries. My wife and I keep up with your patriotic activities, and rejoice that your strength and health enable you to be so active in such patriotism and usefulness. We pray that your strength may be vouch-safed in these arduous days where you are serving so helpfully and patriotically.

I am sending you by today's mail, with compliments of the author, a copy of COVERING THE MEXICAN FRONT, by Miss Betty Kirk. You will observe that I wrote the introduction, and if I do say it, I think my introduction gives a pretty good, though compressed, picture of Mexico since 1932. Miss Kirk is a trained journalist, and has written the best book about Mexico in recent years that has come from the pen of any writer. She was in Mexico as a correspondent of the LONDON TIMES, for the CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR, and also for the WASHINGTON POST and THE NEW YORK TIMES, and other papers. I am sure you will like the book, and while I know he is too busy to read it, I hope you will call Franklin's attention to the introduction.

He knows and I know, and you know, and the world is beginning to know that it was a "good neighbor" doctrine which made possible the present co-operation between Mexico and the United States.

While you were absent, my wife had two pretty severe heart attacks, but I am glad to say she has made a good comeback, though the doctors have ordered her to go slow. She joins me in affectionate regards to you and Franklin.

Faithfully yours,

[Signature]  
[Signature]
December 17, 1942

Dear Mr. Daniels:

Thank you for sending me the clipping. It was a lovely speech.

My love to Mrs. Daniels. I am so glad she is a little better.

Affectionately,

Hon. Josephus Daniels
The News and Observer
Raleigh, North Carolina
Dec. 9, 1942.

Dear Eleanor Roosevelt:

You will, I am sure, like to read the enclosed speech delivered by my wife in the World War. It was resurrected by the Chattanooga Times.

I sometimes fear we are making most of our appeals to the intellect whereas the emotions move us most.

It was good to see you working so well and find you in your old time spirit when I was in Washington.

If she knew I was writing my wife would send love. She is better but is an answer to the love and sweet. Affectionately

[Signature]
A World War Speech
Equally Applicable
Now
From The Chattanooga Times

Twenty-five years ago, when as now we were fighting for democracy, Mrs. Josephus Daniels, wife of the then Secretary of the Navy and later Ambassador to Mexico, was guest here of the Gen. A. P. Stewart Chapter, U. D. C. It was during the meeting of the national session of the Confederate Daughters. On the opening day of the convention Miss Sara Frazier, president of the local chapter, was hostess at a luncheon honoring Mrs. Daniels, the general officers and division presidents. The party was in the ball room of the Hotel Patten. Many excellent speeches were made but gifted Mrs. Daniels' toast was the big hit of the occasion. Her remarks would have been as appropriate today as they were 25 years ago. Her little gem of a speech is well worth reprinting. She spoke as follows:

"We all know the parable of the wise and foolish virgins. I wish to propose the toast to the Daughters of the Confederacy, that we, as daughters of mothers, who were the wise virgins, ready for the struggle and the sacrifice they have to face, live up to our heritage and do our part in the coming struggle. That we turn our faces to the light and if it is given us to have our loved ones return to us, we may be able to look them in the face and say, 'We did our part, we kept the light of democracy burning, and we did it with cheerful hearts.'

"I have recently heard a beautiful story of Harry Lauder, who lost his son in the battle for freedom. Having been taken back of the trenches by a friend to the grave of his son, Lauder fell on the grave and almost wept his heart out. As he was returning he met a body of soldiers going into the trenches. One of them accosted him and said, 'Who are you that you should be so near the trenches?' He replied, 'I am Harry Lauder.' The soldier said, 'What Harry Lauder, the comedian? If you are, sing for us!' The friend said, 'Oh, Mr. Lauder, you cannot sing.' Mr. Lauder replied, 'If my boy can die for his country, I can sing for my country.'

"If we, as women, like dear Mrs. Peacock in Dukesborough Tales, 'have to confess ourselves to be females,' and, therefore, not so strong as our men. I feel sure that the spirit of the dear Christ will come to us as it did to the boy who was commanded to go 'over the top' and felt that his courage had forsaken him. He prayed that he might be given courage and seemed to hear the command, 'Go on and smile, I am with you.' The boy smiled during the charge and came back unharmed.

"May it be given to us to smile during the weary and sad times that are ahead of us, and may we feel that the spirit of the mothers of the Confederacy are satisfied that we are living according to our birthright."
December 28, 1942

Dear Mr. Daniels:

I was very much interested to see the clipping which you sent me with your letter of December 22.

Thank you, too, for your Christmas greetings. I too wish that we could see you and Mrs. Daniels often.

My love to you both.

Hon. Josephus Daniels
Raleigh, N.C.
December 22, 1942

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
The White House
Washington, D. C.

Dear Eleanor:

I am enclosing an article from today's The News and Observer which I thought you might like to read. If we could shut up the gossip factory for the duration, it would be a great blessing.

I hope you are very well. My wife joins in love to you and Franklin, and Christmas Greetings. We often wish we were near enough to drop in and talk about these times, and the old times. We have both been together in two great wars, and I trust we shall be able to forgather when this one has been won.

Affectionately yours,

[Signature]

Josephus Daniels
Malicious Rumor
By CARROLL KILPATRICK
The News and Observer's Washington Correspondent

Despite repeated warnings from government officials and others that Axis agents spread false rumors in this country, many persons, some innocently and some maliciously, believe rumors and spread them. The "Eleanor Club" rumor, designed to embarrass the wife of the President and to create racial discord, was so vicious and so widespread that Mrs. Roosevelt herself had to take cognizance of it and stop it.

Every day dozens of stories are spread which help no one but our enemies; many otherwise innocent citizens help keep them alive. Stories of racial antagonism are the easiest to spread, because in wartime normal human relationships are disturbed and normal human beings are easily rattled and excited.

For many months in the South a story has been floating around to the effect that on a visit to Tennessee Mrs. Roosevelt demanded accommodations in a white hotel for Negro men. The story has reached fantastic proportions and has been told throughout the South in various forms. Enemies of the President and Mrs. Roosevelt have used the story among white Southerners to good advantage.

Having heard it from countless persons who swore that it was authentic, I thought I had justice to Mrs. Roosevelt the truth should be told. I asked Mrs. Roosevelt whether the Tennessee rumor was true. At her press conference last week for women reporters she had explained a similar untruthful rumor involving Washington hotels.

"The rumor to which you refer and which I have heard from innumerable sources is absolutely without foundation," Mrs. Roosevelt told me. "I went to a Southern Conference on Human Welfare, which you know is composed of many fine liberal Southerners. I went to the Heed Hotel, Nashville, Tenn. The meetings were held in an auditorium. Everything went smoothly except for one thing. The hotel refused to allow Mrs. (Mary McLeod) Bethune to attend a private meeting in an upstairs room, and so the meeting was changed to another place."

Mrs. Bethune is president emeritus of Bethune-Cookman College in Daytona, Fla., and director of the Negro division of the National Youth Administration. "I later went to Salisbury, N. C., and went to Hotel Yadkin," Mrs. Roosevelt said. "I spent the morning with a group of extremely kind white women, seeing the YWCA, a factory, etc., and lunching with them. In the afternoon I spoke before a group of colored students and then to a Methodist Conference (colored).

"I was not conscious in either place of anything unpleasant, although, of course I knew there were some who disapproved of my dining either of these things."

Mrs. Roosevelt explained that she doubted that it would do any good to deny rumors such as these. "Only as they hurt other people," she added, "are they serious."

Because the wife of the President, believes in democracy and because she has the courage of her convictions, she has made enemies throughout the country, but nowhere more so than in the South, where she has taken a deep and sincere interest in the welfare of the less fortunate of both races. That is her greatest sin.

"I do not see how we can fight this war for freedom and democracy," she said, "when some of us refuse to grant the colored people, 10 per cent of our population, their rights as citizens. These are equality of opportunity for an education, for a chance to earn a living, justice before the law and participation in government through the ballot. This in no way implies social equality any more than it does among white people. In a democracy we can choose our friends and associates according to our own individual desires."

WILLIE AND DARLAN.
To the Editor: You have been hounding Mr. Willie for some time. As on who has voted only the Democratic ticket may I speak a few words for the n who had the valor to dare oppose Roosevelt for the Presidency and o now dares defy the Old Guard in own party as well as in other p These facts are in the record truculent to Hitler and to his odlies: Darlan has shown no cease to risk his hide for dem for any other noble cause; I train.

It has never been prod not as quickly here Afri without Darlan's has not been proved that lives have been saved by than by playing a those who have oppor through; by saving that has been acti lives and destroy others before We Many peoples affection are e war; some of I earnestly consider a all else, I shakily for less of It I have service the war a them is a
February 8, 1943.

Dear Mr. Daniels:

Many thanks for sending me the clipping. I think it is a very nice column.

My love to you and Mrs. Daniels.

Affectionately,

Hon. Josephus Daniels
The News and Observer
P.O. Box 191
Raleigh, North Carolina.
May 4, 1943

Dear Mr. Daniels:

You are very kind to send me the editorial and I have sent it to James.

Thank you too for William Allen White's editorial, which did interest me.

Everyone in Monterey, Mexico, spoke of you and Mrs. Daniels with so much affection. The trip was all very interesting and, I think, of lasting value.

My love to Mrs. Daniels.

Affectionately,

Hon. Josephus Daniels
Raleigh, N.C.
Dear Friend:

You may wish to read the enclosed reading I copied from a Wilmington paper. I do not have this newspaper, or I would send it. I hope you can get it.

I think it is the most interesting reading I have ever seen. I think you would find it interesting.

In reading it, my wife and I were with you the whole time. It was a great moment.

With much appreciation.

[Signature]

April 26, 1943.
July 23, 1943.

Dear Mr. Daniels:

It was more than kind of you to write the editorial and to send me a copy. I suppose when one is being forced to realize that an unwelcome change is coming, one must blame it on someone or something.

My love to Mrs. Daniels.

Affectionately,

Hon. Josephus Daniels
The News and Observer
Raleigh, North Carolina.
The Home of Chivalry?

The people of the South have always prided themselves—and justly so—upon the possession of two prime virtues, the hall-mark of the gentleman, Chivalry and Hospitality. Not lacking the faults common to humanity, their chivalry has given to woman the highest place allotted to mortals. A gentleman is a self-appointed guardian of woman’s reputation—he speaks no slander nor permits it.

If asked to name three of the noblest gentlemen of an age when chivalry was in flower, Southerners would name these—all citizens of Mississippi—Lucius O. C. Lamar, Bishop Charles R. Galloway, and Henry D. Money. That trinity of soldier, statesman, bishop incarnated the age of chivalry.

It is to be regretted that in a thoughtless moment the editor of a Mississippi paper so far forgot the atmosphere of the South and the chivalric attitude toward women as recently to charge that the responsibility for the death of men killed in the Detroit race riot is on the hands of Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, saying: “Blood on your hands, Mrs. Roosevelt! And the damned spots won’t wash out, either.”

No Southerner can read that without a blush of shame and mortification and humiliation. That writer needs to recall the grace and gallantry of Lamar, Galloway, and Money, to mention only three noble and gracious tall cedars of Mississippi, to regret that a Southern paper should fail to follow where they led.
September 27, 1943

Dear Mr. Daniels:

Thank you for sending me the editorial. I read it with amusement and with appreciation of its kindliness.

My trip was a most interesting one, a bit exhausting, and, I hope, worthwhile.

My love to Mrs. Daniels.

Affectionately,

Honorable Josephus Daniels
Raleigh, N.C.
"I has bin a-tellerin' the world-round 'bout UV Eleanor Roosevelt as she has dropped in and out of places all over the world at that Army Air Corps an' hospital where our men are coming in. She is a good cheerleader and has been a source of inspiration to all who have seen her. She has been to England, France, and other countries where our soldiers are stationed. She has been to Australia, New Guinea, New Zealand, Hawaii, and other places in the Pacific where many thousand Americans are stationed. She has been to see her friends and to hear her friendly words. I am glad she went an' she had the stuff to go without any retinue an' take passage on Army airplanes on their regular schedules, so it didn't cost the taxpayers nothing. But there is no thing that keeps me a-wonderin'."

Thus spoke the Old Codger as he came in this morning with a basket of supernormal grapes his old woman had sent. Ye Editor to let him enjoy what is better than the nectar the old-time gods were said to have loved. Asked the one thing that made him wonder, the Old Codger answered:

"At every place she stopped the natives an' the officials an' soldiers made her presents uv sumthin' native to the country she wuz visitin' an' sum uv 'em asked her to carry other gifts to her ole man, the President. Now what air worr'lin' me air how she brung 'em all back to the U.S.A. an' how she kin git 'em all in the White House unless it air made bigger an' there air a ceilin' on buildin' material, so it kaint be made no bigger."

The Old Codger was told that if he had nothing else to worry about, he ought to be a very happy man in these war days. Ye Editor thinks as Eleanor is so versatile a gal she can find a way or make one. Maybe she'll put 'em in the F-poat so they will not take up much space. Ye Editor isn't worrying about that. He says: "Let Eleanor do it."
November 4, 1943.

Dear Mr. Daniels:

Many thanks for your letter and the part of your Navy Day speech. I was interested to see it.

My trip to the Southwest Pacific was most interesting although somewhat exhausting.

My love to Mrs. Daniels. I am so glad she is improving.

Affectionately,

Hon. Josephus Daniels
The News and Observer
Raleigh, North Carolina.
October 29, 1943

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
The White House
Washington, D. C.

Dear Eleanor:

The enclosed may interest you. It is a part of my Navy Day speech. Of course, I don't expect you to read it, but you might be interested to know why Admiral Nimitz thinks the Navy is a "She."

I am glad to say my wife is some better, but still "shut in." She joins me in affectionate regards to you and Franklin. We followed your trip to the South Pacific with deep interest, and thought your letters were most informing and valuable. One of these days when this cruel war is over, I hope we can forgather again, and maybe before.

Affectionately,

[Signature]

JD: mw
Enc.

[Handwritten notes: "Thank you interesting RP"]
In his Navy Day address, Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy in the World War, declared that "the Navy is a lady -- gracious, graceful, glamorous and glorious." Kipling wrote of a ship, "She is a lady." The Navy has always -- as have its ships -- been called "She", but never quite lived up to its feminine character until the World War women were enrolled in its personnel. They were so efficient that in this war, they have been enrolled in larger numbers in higher rank, and by their service have proved the wisdom of their induction. They wear the uniform and perform every task ashore that adds to naval efficiency. In Florida the tars were singing a new song entitled "The WAVES are Winning the War" instead of "Hinkey, Dinkey, parlez-vous" which was said to be the favorite in 1918. This indicates the upward trend in naval thought and navy music.

Why are ships called "she"? Admiral Nimitz gives this explanation: "We call them she because they have paint and powder if they are Navy ships." In the movie, 'Destroyer', Edward G. Robinson said: "A ship is a she all right; she's got curves, hasn't she, and she also lets out a squawk every so often." No sailor thinks a ship will have good luck unless a "she" christens it as it goes down the ways. The cognomen "She" for the Navy has gotten new approval lately because ships have been named for Amelia Earhardt, Mollie Pitcher, Virignia Dare, Clara Barton, Louise M. Alcott, Sallie Southall Cotton, Pocohantas and other noble women whose fame will never be dimmed. I am sure the ships bearing these talismanic names will bring new lustre to the American ships which sail the Seven Seas.

Until this war, only one Navy ship was named for a woman -- the famed side-wheeler HARRIET LANE, the niece of President Buchanan. She was captured by the Confederates in the harbor of Galveston, and treated with all the Southern chivalry that was the due of ladies.
TELEGRAM

The White House
Washington

Raleigh, N. C., Dec. 19, 1943

Honorable and Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt,
The White House.

My wife died peacefully Sunday night.

Josephus Daniels.
December 8, 1943

Dear Mr. Daniels:

Thank you for your letter and for the clipping of your column.

I was glad to hear from you and to know that Mrs. Daniels is better. I realize how hard it must be to have to be shut in. My love to her.

Affectionately,

Honorable Joseph Daniels
Raleigh, N.C.
"I air a-hearin' an' a-readin' a lot these days erbóth juvenile delinquency," said the Old Codger this morning.

"At first I didn't know but that it wus sum disease with a big name that had bin disovered by the doctors. As if there wuzent snuff diseases, every now an' then sum doctor disovered another an' gives it a big name ordinary folks kaint understand. I axed the teacher whether juvenile delinquency wus a new disease or what. She sed it wus a big name fer a trouble that had existed since Cain an' Abel fell out. It jest means bad boys an' bad gals,' she sed.

"Out in Rhamkatte they ain't but one remedy fer these juvenile delinquents. Solomon prescribed it in his advice to parents: 'Spare the rod an' spoil the child.' If a big dose uv hickory switches on bad boys an' spankings uv bad gals when they wus young wus applied at the appropriate part uv the anatomy ye wuddent be hearin' so much talk uv juvenile delinquency which has got so bad that Army officers say, young gals air solicitin' soldiers on leave. That air the worstest lapse that I ever heard tell uv. If their mammis an' daddies had applied the necessary lickings an' wud keep 'em at home at nite an' stay with them they wudden be much juvenile delinquency.

"I air glad fer to see that the Solomon prescription still in use in Rhamkatte air being approved by doctors. At a meetin' in Kansas City, Dr. Olsen tol' the group that the way to end juvenile delinquency wus to use 'manual guidance.' That wus a medical definition uv old-fashioned spankin'. It ort fer to be introduced an' they ain't no other way to reduce juvenile delinquency.

"In recent years we has heard a lot erbout not upsettin' the child's desires, but to let him foller his own ideas. We has bin tol' that to spank a child wud prevent that self-expression an' development which air necessary fer the best development. I air tired uv that. Onless there is discipline in the home there air no development, but it air devillment.

"Not so many years ago when I wus a-talkin' to sum college gals in Rolly, one uv 'em up an' talked erbout things which wus taboo in mixed society when I wus young, an' still air in Rhamkatte. When one gal wus a-talkin' erbout sex subjects, I sed to her: 'What wud ye mammy think uv ye if she heard ye?' She replied: 'I don't care what ye or my mammy or anybody else thinks, I air a-goin' to express myself.'

"What does ye think I sed, seein' I air a Southern chivalric gentleman? I'll tell ya. All I sed to her wus: 'I thinks ye had better send yerself by freight instead uv by express.'"

S. E.—The people to deal with juvenile delinquency air the parents uv the chil- luns. It air their duty to prevent de-linquency an' nobody can perform that duty fer 'em."
December 2, 1943

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
The White House
Washington, D. C.

Dear Eleanor:

We print your "My Day" in The News and Observer everyday, and my wife and I read it always with interest born of affection. After reading your article on juvenile delinquency I tried my hand as a cornfield philosopher columnist, and I am enclosing it herewith.

Of course, we must, as you say, have boy scouts, and organizations and entertainment, etc., etc., by the communities, but the source is the home and I am afraid the parents are inclined to sublet their obligations to teachers and organizations. There must be team work in the home and in the school and in the boy scouts and other organizations.

I hope everything goes well with you. My wife and I talk about you everyday when we read your column, and we recall the happy associations of the old times, and wish that we could forgather as in other days. I am sorry to say that she has been "shut in" all the fall with heart trouble, and though she is somewhat better, she still cannot leave the house. The doctor tells her she is in what he calls an enclosure.

She joins me in love to you and Franklin.

Affectionately,

[Signature]

Enc.

[Handwritten note: "Thank you for your letter. I am glad to hear how hard he is working to improve his health."
"He must keep on trying to get better.""
"All the best," FR, "Mrs. FDR"]
January 21, 1943.

Dear Mr. Daniels:

Many thanks for your note and the editorial. I appreciate your never failing championship.

My love to you and Mrs. Daniels.

Affectionately,

Hon. Josephus Daniels
The News and Observer
Raleigh, North Carolina.
January 18, 1943

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
The White House
Washington, D. C.

My dear Friend:

I am enclosing herewith, an editorial which appeared in The News and Observer Sunday. I thought it might interest you.

My wife joins in love,

Affectionately yours,

JD: mw

Enc.

[Signature]
Why They Like Her

There are people who disagree with her views on this and that, and some so arid that they resent a woman's activity in public affairs, but the people as a whole have a great liking for Mrs. Roosevelt. In her occupancy the White House has welcomed people of all occupations—from the woman operators of taxis to kings and queens. Mrs. Roosevelt's welcome is cordial "like to rich and poor" and her heart is touched chiefly by the problems of the underprivileged.

Aside from questions that divide the American people, and cause them to criticize, two recent events show that the human touch and fellowship is what gives Mrs. Roosevelt a firm hold on the American people: 1. On Christmas Day she went to the train to meet her daughter. The train was late, and while waiting for it, Mrs. Roosevelt got into conversation with a private soldier, Harold R. Christmas of Syracuse, N. Y., a military policeman. At length, unable to wait longer, Mrs. Roosevelt went out to catch a street car, not using the White House car for pleasure driving. What happened further was thus told by the Associated Press:

"I'd like to escort you to the trolley," said the private.
"I'd be honored to have an MP accompany me," said the First Lady.

On the loading platform outside the station they chatted further until, "Oh, let's walk," proposed Mrs. Roosevelt. It's a good mile and a half from the station to the White House, and the weather was bad, but "if Mrs. Roosevelt had as much fun as I did, she thoroughly enjoyed it," Christmas related.

"She's a fast walker and I had a time trying to keep up with her." On the way Mrs. Roosevelt identified the buildings and other points of interest for Christmas, a stranger in the Capital, and at the White House she said: "I'd like to have you come in for dinner."

Dinner was in an intimate room on the second floor. There was turkey—"one that came too late for Christmas," Mrs. Roosevelt said—with dressing, candied sweet potatoes, dried beets, broccoli, salad and hot rolls. First there was oyster cocktail, and later grape sherbert, fruit cake and tea.

The talk was mostly about the war. The others at the table were Mrs. Harry Hopkins and young Diana Hopkins and Mrs. George B. Huntington of Charleston, S. C., a White House guest. And before dinner was over the Rootstagers arrived.

And then Christmas went back to the station and got his train.

2. Another story, illustrative of Mrs. Roosevelt's "folkiness" and hospitality is thus told by Leonard Lyons in The Philadelphia Record:

When Alexander Wollcott was a guest at the White House recently, he had dinner in Washington with Lt. Paul Harper of the Marines. They dined till late, and Harper missed the last train back to his base. "Don't worry, I'll find a place for you to sleep," Alice assured, and took him to the White House. There Wollcott surrendered one of the two rooms assigned to him, and Lieutenant Harper slept in the bed Churchill once had occupied. The next day Wollcott wrote to Eleanor Roosevelt at Hyde Park: "I wish to deny in advance the rumor that eventually must come to you—that I quartered a whole regiment of Marines in the White House during your absence. It was just one Marine." "Any time there's an empty bed in the White House," Mrs. Roosevelt replied, "it could be put to no better use than for a U. S. Marine."
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"Any time there's an empty bed in the White House," Mrs. Roosevelt replied, "it could be put to no better use than for a U. S. Marine."

The American people feel better when they know that the mistress of the White House has the sort of heart that prompts such actions of which these two incidents are typical. It is because of such one-ness with Americans that people like Mrs. Roosevelt. They understand that she is deeply interested in her fellow human beings and regards her position as one of fellowship and helpfulness. We have been fortunate since Dolly Madison (born in North Carolina) irradiated charm in the White House in the women who illustrated the best tradition of true democracy, but none of her predecessors came in such intimate touch with so many of her fellow citizens as Mrs. Roosevelt, whose interest in all that concerns their well-being assures her a lasting place in the affection and admiration of the American people.

The Ninth Month

The Lexington Dispatch quotes Editor Sanford Martin as saying that "the ninth month of public schools for every child in the State will provide more salary per year for the teacher and at the same time provide more adequate schooling for hundreds of thousands of pupils." That is as true as Holy Writ.

It recalls the faith in the nine months term in Davidson County, saying:

"From a local standpoint, it may be observed that a majority of the citizens of the two cities of Davidson County have indicated their faith in the need of nine months of schooling a year. They
February 25, 1944

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
The White House
Washington, D. C.

My dear Friend:

I am enclosing a part of the editorial page of The News and Observer today. It may give you a smile.

Always with my warm regards,

Faithfully yours,

JD: mw
Enc.

Josephus Daniels
March 2, 1944.

Dear Mr. Daniels:

Many thanks for the editorial.

I love it and hope you will be up soon to do it!

Affectionately,

Mr. Josephus Daniels
The News and Observer
Raleigh, North Carolina.
**PHILADELPHIA DAILY NEWS**

**The Philadelphia Inquirer**

"Motherhood with so much lap-page" was the question Mr. Edith asked Mr. Old Edger who was wearing a raincoat and carrying a Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes, as he dropped in this morning.

"I'm a grocer on a Mission to Peace at the Union," he replied, "but I am not talking about the mission which the Women's Christian Temperance Union takes to the White House or the National Capital to or the United States or the World, but this mission which has gained me my peace and will.

And what was it the big bag he was carrying in his left hand, the Old Edger asked Mr. Edith and said: "I am here on a Mission to Peace at the Union." What am I going to do with it? I'll tell you.

I see in the paper that Franklin D. Roosevelt at my old home in the White House has a new baby and that he has a nice boy and I think it's called Oliver. It is true, but I don't think they ever knew that it was a baby until they opened it. In any case, I hadn't expected to see my old seat at the Union, but I just went in and looked around and saw that the new baby was there. I knew it was the baby of the new baby, but I didn't know it was the baby of the new baby.

"Aside from the public good, this visit is transformational for all of us. I am so glad I am here to see it. I am so glad I am here to see the new baby. I am so glad I am here to see the new baby."

**My Day**

*By ELEANOR ROOSEVELT*

Washington, Wednesday—It was a number of times yesterday afternoon, but on the whole, the day was a peaceful one and I finished the week fairly early. I sometimes wonder how the people who are so impressed by my energy can fail to realize that any woman with a baby who does all of her own work is doing in the course of a day twice as much as I ever think of doing. Just think of it—walking the sands and cleaning the house and sleeping the baby, and speaking of taking care of several children, who in winter are bound to have the ailments that come the way of all children, will fill up more time and demand a more active life than I live at any time. In the few unappreciated periods when I go on trips I try to be as easy as active as the normal housewife, and then only because there are other people to whom other people may not be.

There is only one thing which I feel is a real strain, and that is purely an emotional strain which creates a sense about so many personal problems and tragedies as I do in the course of every hour would naturally feel. Many of these problems are particularly hting because there is nothing one can do about them, even when the decisions involved are always in the hands of other people. You can cut out what people think, you can obtain investigations of allegations which might otherwise be over-thought; you can sometimes get some medical help when necessary. help in hand, or you may be able to make some suggestions about the proper procedures. I have only a few minutes to tell you the news of the day. It was a white boy in the White House.

"The people's Forum"
Rhamkatte Balm

The Rhamkatte Roaster

"Whither bound with so much lug

gage?" was the question Ye Editor asked

Mr. Old Codger who was wearing a rain

cloak and dressed in his Sunday-go-to-

meeting clothes, as he dropped in this

morning.

"I'm a-goin' on a Mission uv Peace

an' Conciliation," he replied, "an' I air

a-takin' the medicine which will convert

the White House an' the National CapitoI

into a place uv Brotherly Love instead

uv the throwin' uv bricks which has

grieved my peaceful soul."

Asked what was in the big box he was

carrying in his tln lizzle, the Old Codger

said: "It air boxes uv Rhamkatte Balm.

What am I goin' to do with it? I'll tell

ye. I see in the pa-pers that Franklin

dan' Dear Alben an' my old chum Bob

Doughton ain't seen eye to eye as they

has bin a-goin' an' I air troubled erbout

it. In course, I don't spect 'em allers
to think alike. If any set uv men allers

think alike I knows that only one air

a-thinkin' an' the others a-listenin' an'

I haint never seed no feller who wuz al-
ers rite.

"Aside from the public good, this heat

generated by diffrenece over the tax

bill, I air personally grieved because I has

known them three fellers when, so to

speak, they wuz in their swaddlin'
clothes in public. Ocnt when Alben cum
to Rolly fer to speak fer prohibition they

axed me fer to intercede him. I told

the folks then, afore he got into the

Senate an' becum leader, that Alben

wud go fer. An' history shows I wuz a

prophet. An' I has knowned Bob Dought-

ton since he used to cum to Rolly to

sell his cattle an' rustle around with

legislators an' then fer to becum a State

Senator afore he went to Washington fer
to sit on them percussion chairs an' write

tax laws. I sed afore he got into poli-
ticks he wuz a up-an-'comin' man an' I
giv him a push up when I cud. An' I

knowed Franklin D. when he wuz a State

Senator in New York an' axed him to

jine me in Washington when Woodrow

tuck me out uv the sanctum an' made me

Manager uv Uncle Sam's Navy. An' so

when that trinity uv old friends, all uv

whom has done the republic sum service,
gits to pullin' apart I says to myself: 'Mr.

Old Codger, it air up to ye to use sum

balm to calm 'em down an' git back to

pullin' the big load what they kaint pull

onless they make a united team.' An'

that's what's takin' me to Washington.

Yes, I kin git away since hog killin' time

air over. I've got my hand in an' while

air in Washington on a peaceful ex-

pedition I may kill a few uv them

proffeserin' hogs who has got their snoot

in the Treasury."

Asked how he would administer the

cooling balm, the Old Codger said: "First

uv all, I'll go to the White House an'
tell Franklin D. fer to strip, an' I'll

pour a gallon uv Rhamkatte Balm all

over him an' rub it on his back. An',

presto change, in a few minutes he'll be

to calm an' lovin' he cuddle call Drew

Pearson a Annalise or property chastise

the proffeserin' hogs a-takin' too much

swift. Arter the balm has made Frank-

dlin' so calm that he will love his

enemies. I air a-goin' to take the rest

uv my Rhamkatte Balm to the Capitol.

Fustest, I'm a-goin' to pour a gallon on

Dear Alben an' ax him sum Jomie'

My Day

By ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Washington, Wednesday.—I had a num-

ber of visitors yesterday afternoon, but

on the whole, the day was a peaceful

one and I finished the mail fairly early.

I sometimes wonder how the people

who are so impressed by my energy

can fail to realize that any woman with

a family who does all of her own work

is doing in the course of a day twice as

much as I ever think of doing. Just

getting the meals and cleaning the house

and doing the laundry, not to speak of

taking care of several children, who in

winter are bound to have the ailments

that come the way of all children, will

fill up more time and demand a more

active life than I live at any time. In

the few concentrated periods when I go

on trips I may be nearly as active as the

normal housewife, and then only because

I follow the schedules which other peo-

ple map out for me.

There is only one thing which I find is

a real strain, and that is purely an emo-
tional strain which anyone who reads

about as many personal problems and

tragedies as I do in the course of every

24 hours would naturally feel. Many

of these problems are particularly baff-

ling because there is nothing one can do

about them, since the decisions involved

are always in the hands of other people.

You can find out what people think, you

can obtain investigations of situa-
tions which might otherwise be over-

looked; you can sometimes get some ma-
terial help where material help is an

issue, or you may be able to make some

suggestions about the proper procedure

to be followed in certain cases. But by
Manager uv Untie balm's navy. An' so when that trinity uv old friends, all uv whom has done the republic sum service, git to pullin' apart I says to myself: 'Mr. Old Codger, it air up to ye to use sum balm to calm em down an' git back to pullin' the big load what they kaint pull unless they make a united team.' An' that's what's takin' me to Washington. Yes, I kin git away since hog killin' time air over. I've got my hand in an' while I air in Washington on a peaceful expidition I may kill a few uv them profiteerin' hogs who has got their snoot in the Treasury.'

 Asked how he would administer the cooling balm, the Old Codger said: "First uv all, I'll go to the White House an' tell Franklin D. fer to strip, an' I'll pour a gallon uv Rhumkatte Balm all over him an' rub it on his back. An', presto change, in a few minutes he'll be so calm an' lovin' he cudden call Drew Pearson a Ananias or properly chastise the profiteerin' hogs a-takin' too much swell. An' after the balm has made Franklin D. so calm that he will love his enemies, I air a-goin' to take the rest uv my Rhumkatte Balm to the Capitol. Fustest, I's a-goin' to pour a gallon on Dear Alben' an' giv him sum lovin' words, a-tellin' him that he ort fer to fol ler my example when I air riled."

 Ye Editor asked the Old Codger what he did when he got good and mad. He replied that when he was hot under the collar, he'd go to his room and not see anybody nor say anything until he was cool and collected. "An' that's what I will advise Franklin D. an' dear Alben."

 The Old Codger proceeded: "An' after the Rhumkatte Balm has took effect on the Kentucky race hoss, I'll meander over to the House side an' go to the magnificent offices where Bob Doughten presides when the Ways an' Means Committee tries to find ways an' means to carry on this costly war. Fust, I'll see Sam Hardy, the colored messenger. He has bin on duty since afore the time when Claude Kitchin was a-writin' tax bills in World War No. 1, an' all the Congressmen like him. He air a old friend. I'll say: 'Howdy, Sam, air the Honorable Bob a-reelin' Rubes today? An' this faithful old messenger will say: 'C'mon rite in, Mr. Old Codger. The Honorable Chairman air a Rube himself an' he air never so happy as a-swappin' yarns with other Rubes.'

 "When I git in, after passin' the time uv day, an' a-axin'. Bob how air his old woman an' Reb, I'll say: 'Cum with me to yer bath room,' an' I'll carry two jars uv Rhumkatte Balm with me, an' when we has shut the door I'll say: 'Strip.' If Bob objects I'll tell him that he kaint git cured uv his rash an' other ailments ceptin' he air rubbed down with Rhumkatte Balm. It will take two Jars fer to kiver Bob becaus he air a big feller with big bones. An' then I'll rub it in an' he will put on his clothes an' we will talk a while as the balm takes effect. An' then in less than half a hour Bob will say: 'Old Codger, let's go up to the White House an' tell Franklin D. how much we loves him an' how important it air fer us to quit squabbin' an' practice "Love One Another." An' we'll do it, an' then Franklin D. an' 'Dear Alben' will sing: "Then come the wild weather, cometh sleet or come snow, We will stand by each other, however it blow.'"

There is only one thing which I find is a real strain, an' that is purely an emotional strain which anyone who reads about as many personal problems and tragedies as I do in the course of every 24 hours would naturally feel. Many of these problems are particularly baffling because there is nothing one can do about them, since the decisions involved are always in the hands of other people. You can find out what people think, you can obtain investigations of situations which might otherwise be overlooked; you can sometimes get some material help where material help is an issue, or you may be able to make some suggestions about the proper procedure to be followed in certain cases. But by and large, it seems that so often the only thing one can do is to try to understand the problems and convey in words one's sympathy and desire to help.

In the papers today there is a notice that February 25 will be a world day of prayer. The United Council of Church Women wrote to remind me of this day some time ago. According to them, the day will be observed in 10,000 places in the United States and in over 50 countries around the world. That means that women or many languages and of many religions will join in prayer on that day, and their prayer will be for a world in which justice and right shall prevail.

It is obvious to many of us that ideas of justice and right must differ, but if we pray that we may be given the understanding to know the right, and humbly struggle to achieve it, that is the most that we can do.

Last night I read a pamphlet by Dorothy L. Sayers, a British writer. It is called "The Greatest Drama Ever Staged." It is startling but it jolts our complacency and that may be good for us.

The People's Forum

BACKYARD CHICKENS.

To the Editor: I have never wr' letter to an editor before, but feeling of indignation I have now pressin'. I am referring to 'drive against backyard chi.' I had never had any d chickens until last spring there came appeals for all they could to rise for the city people to do on any available chickens and rabid situation so that food for our front.

The sanita' that Dr. B. the people' rations kr relat'g

have"
Hyde Park, New York
July 28, 1944

Dear Mr. Daniels:

You were more than kind to wire me and I am so sorry I could not go with Miss McKee to High Hampton. I saw your cottage and thought it charming and am sorry you could not be there.

Affectionately,
Mrs Franklin D Roosevelt,
Lake Junaluska N.C.

Welcome to Junaluska. My wife loved it and we always spent our summers there. I deeply regret that it is impossible for me to give myself the pleasure of coming up while you are there. My good friend senator Gertrude McKee hopes that you can go from Junaluska to delightful High Hampton. You will enjoy it. She is a great woman. You said about Wallace exactly what I think, affectionately yours.

Josephus Daniels.
July 12, 1944

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
The White House
Washington, D. C.

My dear Friend:

When I was in Asheville a little while ago, I was informed that you had been good enough to accept the invitation to be at Lake Junaluska on July 25th or 26th. My wife and I always spent the summer at Lake Junaluska in our little cottage, and so I will feel that you are coming to our home. I am planning to give myself the pleasure of welcoming you, though, because of the stress of times, we are not opening our cottage this summer. The boys are all in war service, and I must write editorials every day, but I will come up to see you.

I am writing also to convey a message from State Senator Mrs. E. L. McKee, who is a delegate to the Chicago Convention. She and her husband have a delightful place called High Hampton Inn. It was the old home of General Wade Hampton, at Cashiers, and is an hour and one half drive from Junaluska over the hard surfaced roads with scenery too beautiful for me to describe. She and Mr. McKee both hope that you can visit them when you are in Western North Carolina, and I join in their cordial invitation and will go with you if you can come. Please let me hear.

I wish to now give you General Order No. 1: You must go to Chicago. Until Franklin made his announcement, I can understand why you should hesitate, but now the order is "March!"

Please give my love to Franklin.

Affectionately,

Josephus Daniels

JD: rmw
First Lady Will Address Methodist Women at Lake Junaluska July 25-26

Lake Junaluska, July 12. — Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt has accepted the invitation of the Methodist women and will appear on a program here, July 25 and 26. Mrs. Roosevelt’s appearance is sponsored by the Department of Christian Social Relations of the Woman’s Society of Christian Service, Southeastern Jurisdiction, of the Methodist Church.

Mrs. M. E. Tilly, of Atlanta, Ga.

Southeastern Jurisdictional secretary of Christian Social Relations is responsible for her visit and participation in the program of the Missionary Conference to be held July 25-August 2.

Scheduled to arrive in Asheville at 9:15 o’clock on the morning of July 25, Mrs. Roosevelt will be met by the Superintendent, Dr. W. A. Lambeth, and Mrs. Tilly. She will speak from the auditorium platform at 8 p.m. on the subject, “Post-War Problems”. On the following morning from 9 to 11, she will lead a forum on social action in the class to be conducted by Mrs. Tilly at Mission Inn.
October 3, 1944.

Dear Mr. Daniels:

Many thanks for the copies of your articles. I enjoyed them so much and appreciate your sending them to me.

Affectionately,

Mr. Josephus Daniels
Raleigh News and Observer
Raleigh, North Carolina.
"Damned Be He Who Cries Hold Enough"

Governor Dewey denounces President Roosevelt for what he calls "mudslinging" because Mr. Roosevelt proved he was "not guilty" of the prosecuting attorney's bill of indictment for crimes and misdemeanors. Here are a few of the false charges Mr. Roosevelt disproved:

1. Roosevelt is responsible for the strikes. John Lewis disproved that charge and Roosevelt cinched it.

2. Roosevelt is responsible for the death of men in the armed services because he did not fully prepare for war. The record of the Republicans in Congress who opposed every one of Roosevelt's recommendations for preparedness before Pearl Harbor requires a verdict of "not guilty." FDR didn't leave a grease-spot of that false accusation, calculated to please the Nazis and the Japs.

3. President Roosevelt's administration favored keeping men in the armed service after victory because it is cheaper to feed them in uniform rather than as civilians. That charge was based on a reported statement of opinion by General Hersey, a Republican. FDR proved that before Dewey made the charge the War Department had made plans for the wise demobilization as soon as possible after victory. Dewey made the charge to distress the wives, mothers and sweethearts of fighting men and it was, as Roosevelt truly said: "A callous and brazen falsehood."

4. President Roosevelt is responsible for the depression and lack of jobs. There is not a worker or other citizen who does not know that the depression occurred in Hoover's administration, that Roosevelt inherited and cleaned up "the mess." Dewey's charge was not only false but an insult to the intelligence of the American people.

5. President Roosevelt represented himself as an indispensable man. He never so represented himself and would not be a candidate now if the country had not demanded he navigate the ship of state through the terrible storm of war.

6. President Roosevelt was about to turn world rule over to four big countries and ignore the small nations. In order to prevent that injury which was a figment of his imagination, Dewey sent his other self, Dulles, to Washington to horn in on the Dumbarton Conference. When it was revealed that Dulles was a nephew of Lenin who betrayed Wilson at Paris, an attorney of Franco and other like enemies, and had said after the war in Europe began: "Only hysteria bred the idea that Germany, Italy or Japan contemplate war upon us," the play of "collaboration" was shown to be a political trick.

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rope begun: "Only hysteria bred the
idea that Germany, Italy or Japan
contemplate war upon us," the play
of "collaboration" was shown to be
a political trick.

Governor Dewey could not have
expected the President to take no
notice of these false charges. If
he had not disproved them for the
falsehoods they are, Dewey would
have said that he drew up an in-
dictment of these and other crimes
and misdemeanors and Roosevelt did
not even plead "not guilty" or "nolo
contendere." When the President
replied specifically and offered ir-
refutable evidence that each of these
six charges was false, Dewey tells
the people that he must now follow
up with recrimination. The peo-
ple know that Roosevelt has never
mentioned Dewey's name since
he was nominated, has never criti-
cized him, and, as to the campaign,
he said shortly after he was nomi-
nated he would not make a speak-
ning campaign as usual, but would
reply to any misrepresentations.
Did Mr. Dewey think he could go
about the country presenting false
testimony against the President of
gross dereliction of duty and "get
away with it"? His bill of indict-
ment demanded an answer. When
every item of the bill was disproved
and he was pilloried as guilty of
"callous and brazen falsehood," he
whispers that he is being made the
victim of "muddling, ridicule and
wiseracks." In his reply, Dewey
so far forgets the respect due the
high office to which he aspires as to
accuse the President of "lack of in-
tegrity."

If Mr. Roosevelt had failed to an-
swer and destroy the falsehoods
he would have been unfit to lead a
great people in a great era. He
ever uttered a word about Dewey
until the prosecuting attorney filed
false charges so grave that it true
they would have justified impeach-
ment of the President. And then
with demolishing and happy com-
parison he likened Dewey to Hit-
er, for Dewey and other Repub-
lican speakers are adopting what
Hitler advised and practiced: "Never
use a small falsehood, always a big
one, for its very fantastic nature will
make it more creditable if only you
keep repeating it over and over
again."
The one absolutely unselfish friend
that man can have in this selfish
world, the one that never deserts
him, the one that never proves un-
grateful or treacherous, is his dog—
Senator Vest.

"I wuzn't a-advocatin' Champ Clark
fer President at Baltimore, though I
short a lot ov the Miners, but his
campaign song had a lil I liked:

"'I don' keer if he is a hour',
You gotta quit kickin' MY dawg
around.'"

So spake the Old Codger when he
dropped in Sunday. He added: "FDR
wuzn't fer Clark, either, being fer
Woodrow, but evidently that Clark
campaign song had bin ringin' in his ears
for near a third ov a century, as wuz
seed in his speech on Satiddy night
when he an' Dan Tobin made big
speeches in Washington.

Ye editor said he didn't see any rela-
tion between a song about a dog and
the political campaign, to which the
Old Codger retorted: "Ov all the
ignoramusies in the country I sometime-
times think editors are the dumbest. I'll
enlighten yer ignorance. If ye had
heard or read FDR's speech Satiddy
night ye wuldn't be so ignorant. Here
are the part what reads the Champ
Clark song, "You gotta quit kickin'
your dawg around'."

"These Republican leaders have not
been content with attacks upon me,
or my wife, or my son—they now include
my little dog, Fala. Unlike the mem-
bers of my family, he resents this. Be-
ing a Scot, as soon as he learned
that the Republican fiction-writers had
 concocted a story that I had left him
behind on an Aleutian island and had sent
a destroyer back to find him—at a cost
to the taxpayers of two or three or 20
million dollars—his Scotch soul was
furious. He has not been the same dog
since. I am accustomed to hearing ma-
licious falsehoods about myself—such
as that old, worm-eaten chestnut that I
have represented myself as indispensable.
But I think I have a right to ob-
ject to libelous statements about my
dog."

The Old Codger ruminated awhile
and then resumed: "I air surprised that
FDR was so mild. Ef they'd have talked
erabout my Rover that way I'd ov got
rough. Eleanor kin take keer ov her-
self, an' the Roosevelt boys has show'd
in this war they has guts, but Fala
cain't speak fer himself an' I air glad
FDR rebuked the Republicans fer re-
reflectin' on his Scotch propensity fer
economy. I think in some things he
master cud learn a lesson from Fala.
I think the President air right, an' the
tellers who has bin a-spillin' a
finger ov yours at Fala should apol-
gogie. When I read about attackin' FDR's
dog, as well as the humans in his fam-
ily, I felt like Madame Roland who said:
'The more I see of some men, the
more I admire dogs.'"
Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
The White House
Washington, D. C.

Dear Eleanor:

I believe The News and Observer is the only paper in the world that properly treated the election news in the way of pictures. I guess it's because in the Daniels family we have an "Eleanor Club".

I am enclosing a picture that appeared in The News and Observer. I think for a newspaper cut it was very good, though I ought to have used the one I have of you autographed, which my wife and I always liked best.

Of course, you know how happy we are that you are to live four years more in the White House, and someday I am going to come to see you and hang up my hat for an afternoon.

Give my love to Franklin.

Affectionately yours,

[Signature]

Josephus Daniels

JD/fca
November 11, 1944

Dear Mr. Daniels,

Thank you for sending me Mrs. Earnshaw's poem. It is most amusing and I am glad to have seen it. I am sending a line of thanks to Mrs. Earnshaw.

With best wishes, I am

Affectionately,

Hon. Josephus Daniels
Raleigh, N.C.
Oct. 2, 1944

Dear Friend:

"How shines a good deed in a friendly world."
I think this is an improvement on Shakespeare because while there are naughty people most of them cannot be designated.

The beautiful flowers you sent for the launching almost hid the sponsor, Jonathan's daughter Elizabeth, as you see from this picture. It was good and "thoughty" (that's a good mountain word) in you and Franklin to be with us in spirit on a day both joyous and sad.

Frank's daughter, Patsy, brought your ribbon back home and took it to school. All her school-mates wanted a piece and so all are wearing your colors. So you see how far a generous act travels.

If it be given to those who have gone before to know what transpires on this sphere, you know the honor was grateful to you.

Affectionately,

[Signature]

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
The White House
Washington, D.C.
At Launching of 'SS Addie Daniels'

Josephus Daniels stands at left with his granddaughters—Elizabeth Bridgers Daniels, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Daniels of Washington, and Patricia Bagley Daniels, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Daniels of Raleigh—at the launching on Thursday at Savannah of the "SS Addie Daniels," named for the late Mrs. Josephus Daniels. Elizabeth Daniels christened the ship, and Patricia Daniels was maid of honor. Talking with them is Rear Admiral Jules James, commandant of the Sixth Naval District at Charleston, S. C. At extreme right is J. R. Wakeman, shipyard executive.
November 15, 1944

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
The White House
Washington, D. C.

My dear Friend:

I am enclosing an editorial from today's News and Observer. Knowing your deep interest in educating all the people, I thought it would interest you.

I remember many years ago when I was visiting the White House you were then talking about national Federal aid for public schools, but we could not get Franklin interested. He was engrossed with other matters.

Always,

Affectionately yours,

Josephus Daniels

[Handwritten note:]

This calls for an answer.
November 15, 1944

Dear Mr. Daniels:

I am glad to hear that you have been elected to Congress again. It is nice to have you in Congress. You are a true friend and we always hope that you will continue to serve the people of North Carolina. We will miss you in Washington. We hope that you will be able to come back soon.

Sincerely yours,

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Honorable Josephus Daniels
The News and Observer
Raleigh
North Carolina
Mrs. Helm

"Thanks a lot

came for the night"
December 12, 1944.

Dear Mr. Daniels:

Many thanks for your letter. It was good of you to second the invitation of Reverend Robinson and Governor Broughton to come to Raleigh and I will certainly try to go but can not be absolutely sure.

Affectionately,

[Signature]

Hon. Josephus Daniels
The News and Observer
Raleigh, North Carolina.
December 9, 1914

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
The White House
Washington, D. C.

My dear Friend:

Rev. Allyn P. Robinson, Jr., Director of the Institute of Religion which brings to Raleigh every year important speakers on public problems, is sending you an invitation today to come to Raleigh for the New Year and making an address at the Institute.

The Legislature of North Carolina will be in session the first two months - and perhaps until the first of March - and you will not only address the members of the Institute of Raleigh but also have in the audience the members of the Legislature.

I wish to second the invitation that Rev. Robinson and Governor Broughton are sending to you and express the sincere hope that you can accept it, and that we will have the honor of your coming to Wakestone and renewing the delightful times when you were welcomed there by my dear wife.

Affectionate regards to you and Franklin.

Faithfully yours,

Josephus Daniels
December 19, 1944

Dear Mr. Daniels:

I am enclosing a letter which has come to me from William M. Chisholm, of the Durkee Training Institute, Rock Hill, South Carolina. Could you find out about this, and if it is worthy, try to find someone to help them?

With many thanks, I am

Affectionately,

Hon. Josephus Daniels
Raleigh, N.C.
February 14, 1945

Dear Mr. Daniels:

Mrs. Roosevelt asks me to tell you that, if it can be fitted in, she will be glad to see Mr. and Mrs. Bryant N. Brownell when she is in Raleigh.

Mr. Brownell is in the Raleigh office of the War Food Administration, and his mailing address is P.O. Box 4414, Raleigh.

Very sincerely yours,

Secretary to
Mrs. Roosevelt

Honorable Josephus Daniels
Raleigh, North Carolina
The White House
Washington

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Mrs Franklin D Roosevelt

The White House WashDC

Both Houses of General Assembly Have Passed a Resolution

Inviting You to Address the Joint Session Monday at Three

Thirty Stop I Have Accepted for You Stop Will Meet You at

Train Monday Morning at Seven OClock Stop Give My Love to

Franklin

Josephus Daniels.
THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON
3/22/45

When pictures of the grandchildren are received send one to Hon. Josephus Daniels at Raleigh, N.C. and one to Mrs. J. R. Roosevelt, Hyde Park.

Pictures mailed 3/22/45
March 15, 1945.

Dear Mr. Daniels:

You were such a wonderful host and gave me such a pleasant and happy day, I do not know how to express my appreciation. Even though every detail of the day was so comfortable, I missed Mrs. Daniels very much. Her warm welcome was always such a pleasure.

With my deep appreciation and my hope that you feel my coming was worthwhile, I am

Affectionately,

Hon. Josephus Daniels
Raleigh
North Carolina.
March 20, 1945.

Dear Mr. Daniels:

Many thanks for the clipping from the Greensboro News. I was interested to see it and appreciate so much your sending it to me.

Affectionately,

Mr. Josephus Daniels
The News and Observer
Raleigh, North Carolina.
March 16, 1945

Dear Friend:

The enclosed clipping is from the Greensboro News and was written by their Raleigh correspondent, W. T. Bish, no. 1 husband of Mrs. W. T. Bish, a leader of the women in North Carolina, and who was a member of the Peace Movement Committee at the Chicago Convention. I thought you might like to see it.

Sincerely,

[Signature]
That Sense of Rumor.

Mrs. Franklin Roosevelt, as all of the Roosevelts, is quite a traveler and she never will be able to go fast enough to beat one of the Roosevelt rumors to her destination.

This country has a rare sense of rumor when it sets out with Mrs. Roosevelt. The United Church Institute of Religion in Raleigh, was blamed no little for bringing her to Raleigh to close the engagement. She would wish to see nobody but the negroes. She would insist upon staying at a negro hotel. She would attend none but negro receptions. There would be much racial rancor aroused. The negroes would be given to understand that they will not have to work unless they wish.

How could anybody doubt this? Well, didn't Salisbury people tell her not to come there and didn't she go? And didn't she put up with the negroes there and so inflame the Rowan capital that never since she made that visit have white people been able to get negroes to work for them? Has she not provoked near-riot everywhere she has gone? Did she not visit Duke university during the presidency of the Fews and did she not leave the presidential mansion at Duke to attend a tea given by the most prominent negro couple in Durham? And after she got to Raleigh did she not get in an automobile driven by negroes and spend her whole time with them?

That's the kind of lunacy which follows Mrs. Roosevelt and abides after she has gone. And it can be said with absolute truth that there is not a syllable of truth in all this train of rumors following Mrs. Roosevelt. In Raleigh at the city auditorium she had three whites for each negro in the audience, and answering questions from the floor of the auditorium she met the issues raised with great wisdom and tact. There is not one word of truth in all these villainous rumors which follow her when she comes into the south.

From members of the Roosevelt party it is learned that both she and the President can take all that the public throws at them and that only on the rarest occasions does the President with the whole world on his heart get vexed. Henry Ward Beecher marveled that the good housewife of Plymouth church, praying for patience, never recognized the Lord's answer when the woman got a green Irish maid for a servant. Similarly the Roosevelts must marvel that the democratic spirit for which they pray earnestly is not recognized when the Lord dishes it out to them in the form of moronic criminations, gives them, as De Lawd in Green Pastures, a mess of the stuff for which they pray.

And oddly enough, the most malignant of all these rumors never has succeeded in stirring up any considerable devilry. No matter how fast our First Lady travels, there is always a whopper at the other end waiting on her train or plane.
March 26, 1945

Dear Mr. Daniels:

Many thanks for the "Roaster" on finding time for the things we really want to do. You are entirely right!

I am so glad that I could have some time in North Carolina this month and I can never forget the warmth of the welcome I received on every hand. It was a privilege to be with you in your home again and I am grateful for all you did to make my visit to your state such a pleasant one.

With thanks for your letter,

I am

Affectionately,

[Signature]

Josephus Daniels
President
The News and Observer
Raleigh, N. C.
Mr. Daniel S. Daniel

March 23, 1945

My dear Friend and Sister-in-Law,

In the last few days my grand-
mother, writing to a relative in New Jersey
said: "You got about so much I can -
and have no contact with you."

This has been your North Carolina month
latest letter of March. The Romanesque said
"Romanesque, this is March.

My coming forth among you
makes history of March. Not bringing Eleanor Coo-
state that comes to honor her. You must
have felt the warmth of welcome and
returned to Washington with a sense of
satisfaction in your reception.

Armed with
3,800 it was filled at
7:30 and much of the crowd heard you at
the church, leaving reserved seats, hotel.
not sat in when they arrived at eight o'clock. The 
judge came to the house and on the outside she 
could not get in.

It was good to have Gym at mother's even for 
a lunch time. Nothing has been changed in any 
room in the town or it was arranged by my 
beloved and the furniture she showed you admired was 
planted and tended by her. I am glad you admired 
her presence even though the radiance no longer 
gives cheer. If it be given to those new have gone 
gives cheer. If it be given to those new have gone 
before to know that tranquility on this sphere - and 
before to know that tranquility on this sphere - and 
I cherish that hope - my beloved was grateful that 
you visited the town the fashion and the garden 
she planted.

Come again and know always what a close 
place you have in my heart. Remember me to 
Mrs. Thompson and give my love to Franklin.

Affectionately

[Signature]

Womans place is in the home and I wish 
you might come often to brighten my home.
March 23, 1942

Dear Friend,

Marvelling at how you find time to read so many books, it occurred to us that this Reader might interest you.

Affectionately,

Josephus Daniels

For one night!