

JOSEPHUS DANIELS

1940 - 1945

100
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,

Joseph Daniels

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,

Joseph Daniels

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

May 14, 1940

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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,

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Mr. Jonathan Daniels
Raleigh
North Carolina

May 18, 1940

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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.

I am With warm, personal good wishes,

Very cordially yours,

Message for Hon. Josephus Daniels ()
Sent to:
Leslie H. Campbell
President, Campbell College
Buie's Creek
N.C.

DD



CAMPBELL COLLEGE

BUIE'S CREEK, N. C.

May 15, 1940

LESLIE H. CAMPBELL, PRESIDENT
B. P. MARRHBANKS, BUSINESS MGR.
A. R. BURKOT, DEAN OF MEN

R. L. POPLIN, DEAN
MRS. LITTLE BOULDIN, DEAN OF WOMEN
G. G. PAGE, ALUMNI SECRETARY

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,

Leslie H. Campbell
Leslie H. Campbell
President

LHC:B

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

Handwritten notes:
Campbell
5-17-40
Handwritten signatures and initials on the right side of the page.

COPY

Hyde Park, New York
May 6, 1940

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 unwearied 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
if you can get
abridged DD
done*

Ask Mr. Hassett.

MCT

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THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

May 20, 1940

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.

TH -
Send Mrs. R's letter
w.D.H.

May 15, 1940

100

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.

DD

Mexico, May 8, 1940

Dear Eleanor -

While calling on President Cárdenas last Saturday, I informed him that Mr. Charles C. Runsey 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

4-11-40
Set to
SR

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 H. Russey and Daniel S. 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 Canchitas 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

L AZARO CARDENAS

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May 23, 1940

My dear Mr. Ambassador: *Daniel*

Thank you so much for your
letter of the 20th and the newspaper clipping.
My deepest appreciation for your thought
of us.

Sincerely,

d.

Answer



Raleigh, North Carolina, May 20, 1940
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 Commission which unanimously in-
structed the delegates to the National Convention to
endorse Franklin's nomination. My reference
to Eleanor and her making the White House
responsive to the hopes of the underprivileged
brought more applause than what I said about
Franklin.

I feel something like a slacker taking va-
cation when all at Washington are working
over time. But I met Franklin and Cordell
I was ready to do anything and was on call.
My wife joins in love to you and Franklin.

Affectionately

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 carts. 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, and 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."

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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

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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 us know when you are here.

Very sincerely yours,

Honorable Josephus Daniels
Raleigh
North Carolina

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ack
6/10/40

The News and Observer
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

June 14/40
Blair
June 14/40
Blair
June 14/40
Blair

Dear Eleanor Roosevelt :-

You are expressing
the highest wisdom in demonstrated
in your address on Memorial Day.
I used a portion of it as a text for an
address here yesterday.

We expect to be in Washington the
latter of next week en route to
Mexico City and hope to see you, my
wife joins in affectionate regards to you
and Franklin.

Faithfully
Wendell Phillips

LOOK TO SOUTH, DANIELS STATES

Ambassador Tells Rotarians of Improved Relations on Western Hemisphere

"In these tragic days, if I could give an order to the American people, it would be 'eye south,' for more and more destiny beckons all 21 Republics of this hemisphere to unite for the preservation of continental freedom from outside penetration," Ambassador Josephus Daniels told the Rotary Club yesterday.

"Aside from the inspiring fire-side chat by the President, the two most important declarations of last week were contained in addresses by Sumner Welles, Undersecretary of State, and Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt," Ambassador Daniels, who is an honorary member of the club said.

"Mr. Welles, speaking at the dedication of the Columbus Arms in the Hispanic Room of the Library of Congress, emphasized the fact that there had never previously existed so comprehensive an understanding, so close a relationship, as that which fortunately binds the American Republics together and added 'any act of aggression by a non-American power, whether it be committed south or north of the Equator, is a challenge to the security of all and will be so regarded by them.'"

"Too long have the people of the United States and their eyes turned too exclusively toward Europe. As our language and literature and blood mainly came from that continent, we will always have sympathetic intercourse with European peoples. But we have not fully appreciated the oneness of all peoples of this hemisphere and are slow to understand the vision of Simon Bolivar and James Monroe, who more than a century ago envisioned solidarity of action by all the American Republics and their common interests and inter-dependence."

"Four celebrated doctrines have contributed to this better understanding and unity for joint guarantee of their freedom from outside penetration, the Bolivar-Banana Panama pact, the Monroe Doctrine of no annexation of territory or control of any part of the Western Hemisphere, the Woodrow Wilson declaration that never again would the United States encroach on a territory by force, and Roosevelt's epoch-making declaration in his first inaugural of the Good Neighbor Doctrine, which presaged the new and better solidarity of this hemisphere which governed in the Panama agreement of solidarity of last September."

"The second significant declaration was made by Mrs. Roosevelt in a Memorial Day address. She urged her hearers to face the realities of a war-torn world without fear or hatred and to resolutely defend the

State Co



New officers of the State Co. Left to right: Raymond Maxwell of Col. George W. Gillette of Wilmington member of the executive committee; Colonel Gillette, the retiring president.

nation's security. Mrs. Roosevelt said:

"We must meet the situation we face today with courage and with calm. We must not be ridden by our fears. We must keep our nation still firm in the way we have believed was the democratic way of life. We must, not because we are afraid, lose any of the things we hold dear."

"She warned against hysteria. She did not minimize the possible danger ahead and said we should face the serious situation as it is."

"If for one moment we lower our banners, the hope of the world is lowered, indeed. We are today, I think, the one beacon light for many, many people."

"I do not know which must be feared, the buoyant optimist who in a world gone stark militaristic assures the people of the Western Hemisphere that they are insured against the spread of that which destroys on other continents, or those who go ahead every night expecting to find an enemy bomb under the bed and, in the hysteria, want to discipline democracy here with totalitarianism."

"It is not true that democracies, wisely informed and prepared, are less efficient than governments of a single despot. Though the world walks on hot coals and must suffer from those who covet what belongs to others, the way to meet totalitarianism is with the sort of Democratic ways that inspired in Washington and Lee and Wilson."

"On the one side there is danger of a Fascist column which wishes in the era of preparedness to destroy the wage and hour act and other social reforms, to surrender civil liberties."

"President Wilson was determined to keep out of war, to take all steps in honor to avoid war. He told me he never wanted to lead the boys of America to early death if anything in honor could avert it. He told me if we went to war many reforms we had gained would be lost."

"President Roosevelt, a few nights ago, wisely called on the people to be united in just preparedness to make any nation afraid to attack us. He said then he wanted no militaristic out of preparedness."

"On the other hand, there are organizations that would engage in subversive practices to undermine the solidarity of American ideals and American preparedness for any possible danger."

"Between the Fascist column and the Communist and Bund column, I am like Jewish Turner who said: 'Between opium and I have no choice.'"

"We do not know the outcome of the terrific war in Europe. Our sympathies are with those who love their country, who covet no territory and we are reminded in Woodrow Wilson's doctrine of self-determination."

Visitors included: F. A. Carter, New York; D. C. Phillips, Southern Pines; Allan A. Newberry, New York; Bill Ellis, Asheville; C. E. Frazier, Asheville; L. E. Frazier, Jacksonville, Fla.; Philip Whittier, Funderli; H. Bruce Butler, Wendell; V. M. Denson, Blue City; Paul Lee, Gerber, Durham; Clint Taylor, Fort Worth, Tex.; Wade Coberly, States, W. Va.; Larry Whithead, Bon Archa, Tex.; M. L. Ridgeway, Dr. James E. Wright, Dow Fender, Jr., Dr. Joseph Elrich Wilson, Pop and Dr. L. O. Bunch, all of Raleigh.

GOVERNOR IBBOTSON

May 10 7 June 12, 1940

The News and Observer

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

Dear friend :-
you are not the only S.D.D.
from the University of North Carolina as the
enclosed clipping shows.

We expect to be in Washington on Friday,
Saturday and Sunday with high regards

Faithfully yours,

Joseph W. Bames

to 5 - Friday
Glover of the - tonight -
State Dept. -
will know where they are

file

Receives Honorary Degree



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 LL.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."

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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,

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Hon. Josephus Daniels
Care State Dept.

~~Mexico~~ July 9, 1940.

Dear Friend :-

When I was in Raleigh
the enclosed, written by Miss Nell
Batts Lewis, of the News and Observer
staff, appeared in our paper -
Feeling sure it would interest
you, I am sending you the clipping.

My wife joins in love to you and Frank -
Affectionately

Joseph L. Daniels

Thank you
entirely
better
chance

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 modest wifely grace 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 these United States was canceled because a number of people herein 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 unequalled 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.

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September 10, 1940

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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

DD

September 25, 1940

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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,

Hon. Josephus Daniels

October 15, 1940

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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.

DI

Mexico D.F. Oct. 3, 1940

Oct 15 1940

Dear Friend!

You may be sure that we will welcome Mrs. Rockley when she comes and be careful not to permit any embarrassment. In these crazy days, when you must be either a Fascist, Communist or Fifth Columnist (as a real Columnist, was as 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 all do well in November.

We still hope you will be coming

to Mexico. November is a fair month.
May not fly down after the election?

My wife joins in love to you and
Franklin.

Faithfully,

Joseph Daniels

October 22, 1940

100

My dear Mr. Ambassador:

Re. 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.

DD

Franklin D. Roosevelt
ER

PERSONAL

Mexico, October 11, 1940

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)

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

(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,

Joseph 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

VIA STATE DEPARTMENT
STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL

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.

*Jul
M.A'd*

Josephus Daniels

November 7, 1940

100

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,

TELEGRAM

The White House

Washington

cdu5wuki 27

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.

Handwritten:
11-7
H. W. H. office
ER

November 23, 1940

100

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 oppor-
tunity to read them.

Very sincerely yours,

2

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

DD

*Frank
ER*

Mexico, November 15, 1940

My dear friend:

Knowing of your deep interest in the erection of the school building at Cenoitas, 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 Cenoitas 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,

Josephine Daniels

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 Cenoitas, Puebla: 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 touch 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 student-aviators 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 hallowed 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 Cenoitas 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 where holy honors were given to the young man as the temple of God received and cared for their broken ~~xxxxx~~ bodies.

When the message of appreciation and gratitude from President Roosevelt was conveyed to General Maximino Avila Camacho, Governor of Puebla, your Governor, out of a noble heart, in answering 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 Cárdenas, 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 Cenoitas 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 Wilson, 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 Canoítas,
Puebla, el 16 de noviembre de 1940.

CANOÍTAS - 19 de abril de 1939.

(El día 18 de abril de 1939, en las montañas cercanas al pequeño poblado de Canoítas, 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 fué 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 Cónsul de los Estados Unidos en la Ciudad de México, recibió la comisión del Consul General Americano 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, Señor 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 Cencitas. No era nada nuevo para los nativos del lugar el zumbido de los aviones, pues el poblado se encuentra directamente abajo 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 Cencitas. Los aviones no estaban vinculados con las vidas de este gente. Sus vidas, así como las de sus numerosos antecesoros, estaban ligadas desde la cuna o la muerte con la tierra, su productividad, los elementos y a sencillas relaciones humanas. Pero el ritmo somnoliento de sus vidas fué acelerado y la cadencia quebrantada por la caída de un avión en los alrededores, de consecuencias fatales para dos hombres en plena juventud y graves heridas para una joven señorita.

En el terreno en el día cuando ocurrió el trágico suceso. Buena parte de los moradores de esta región se encontraron en los campos cercanos, unos labrando la tierra y otros arriando los rebaños de cabras a las praderas; las mujeres se ocupaban en lavar ropa en la pile de agua de la comuna; los niños pasaban el tiempo jugando en las callejuelas. El sol, como es característico de estas regiones, siempre brillante y caluroso a esta hora del día, ahora se escondía entre negras nubes. Una brisa ligera se esparcía por los campos, ayudada de momentos por vientos tempestuosos y violentos. El zumbido de un motor no atrajo la atención hasta que se había acercado y retirado varias veces, cada vez sintiéndose mas cerca. De repente dejó de oírse el ruido y la calma volvió momentáneamente. Luego, un terrible estruendo seguido de tremenda explosión. Así hizo su aparición la tragedia y con ella la excitación creciente.

El día resto del día, los que no visitaron la escena del accidente se concretaron a oír los cuentos de Doña Ruror. No había teléfono en Cencitas, 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 aparece en ningún mapa; sus habitantes aparentemente estaban olvidados. De momento vino la transformación, hacia donde dirigió la atención todo el mundo, pues corrió la voz que uno de las víctimas era pariente cercano del Presidente de los Estados Unidos de América. La sencilla curiosidad marcó el paso a la impaciente expectación por el mañana.

Llegó el mañana. Al romper el alba, antes de que asomara el sol, lá neblina, de una palidez espectral, envolvió al poblado. Todo era gris, humedad, y tristiza. Ladraron los perros al sentir la presencia de extraños. A nuestras repetidas llamadas a su puerta, gastado por las inclemencias del tiempo, contestó el jefe del poblado, señor don Manuel Díaz, quien al identificarnos nos recibió con toda amabilidad y en ningún momento demostró extrañeza por la deshora de nuestra visita y sin más pregunta comprendió nuestra misión.

Agrupados de pie en la media luz al romper el alba, fué aumentando nuestro número con la llegada de los nativos del pueblo, ávidos de curiosidad, quienes con todo respeto saludaron al jefe, siendo dirigidos por nombre por el jefe al contestarles los saludos. Se escogieron cuatro hombres de los llegados y se les pidió que ensillaran y trajeran caballos para llevarnos al

lugar

lugar del lamentable accidente, a seis kilómetros de distancia en la lejanía nebulosa fuera del alcance de nuestra vista fatigada. Los cuatro seleccionados se retiraron en silencio y sin mayor explicación, regresando con caballos ensillados, chicos pero fuertes, los cuales fueron atados a un poste mientras esperábamos que amaneciera para partir.

No hicimos preguntas. No teníamos que hacerlas. El trágico accidente nos fué descrito en forma sencilla por la churra animosa de los nativos que se reunieron a nuestro grupo. Relataron la forma en que la joven herida fué encontrada en una cañada 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 inánimes de los jóvenes en camillas improvisadas y llevadas a un refugio cercano al lugar del accidente; y también cómo la joven fué después cargada en hombros por el campesino, Aurelio Islas, hasta Canoítas y de allí ocho kilómetros más en una camilla improvisada hasta Guadalupe Victoria. En este último lugar quedó alojada la joven, confortada y auxiliada por el Presidente Municipal, ^{Don} Silvino R. Espinosa, y su simpatísimas esposa. 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 estaba 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 tanto tan apegada a las estaciones del año y la consabida ruta del sol entre la salida y la puesta, no necesitaban ningún indicador del tiempo, ni de los años que van pasando. Ven el tiempo marcado en las caras de sus padres, en las de ellos y en las de sus hijos. Las estaciones del año cambian al sembrar y al levantar las cosechas. ¿Para qué, entonces, preocuparse del tiempo, una manera inventada por el hombre para romper en infinidad de pedazos lo que para esta gente 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 montamos en los caballos y los demás, en número como de 100, nos siguieron a pié al lugar del accidente. La vereda era montañosa, rocosa y escarpada. La neblina cubría casi todo, menos unas plantas de nopal que crecían a los lados de la vereda. Pero lentamente fuimos ascendiendo hasta los aires de la montaña y salimos de la neblina y así, como quien dice, salimos de la noche nebulosa a encontrar la luz del día. Íbamos ascendiendo hacia el oriente, en dirección al horizonte dorado por la salida del sol. El cielo azul pálido, el espacio por donde el sol seguiría su rutinaria marcha, se veía bordeado 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

Nuestro grupo fué 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 adobo. En una de estas chozas habían sido colocados los cuerpos de los dos jóvenes el día anterior para protegerlos de las inclemencias de la noche.

El relato que ahora hago 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 semejantes razones para guardar tanta reverencia y ser tan piadosos al asumir la tarea de trasladar los restos al poblado. Sin indicación alguna y en silencio cubrieron los cuerpos exánimos, 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 vereda sin hacer alto. Si alguno de los camilleros se encontraba fatigado, pues el camino era escarpado, otro comedido mente metía su hombro bajo la camilla y continuábamos 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

paso

paso. Ni media palabra se oía de los componentes de nuestra procesión.

Mientras ascendíamos la escabrosa cañada abajo del poblado, pensé lo apropiado 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 ministrados por un sacerdote ambulante, pues el camino que habíamos seguido aquella mañana para llegar a Canoítas se denominaba Calle del Sacerdote, y había sido construida tiempos atrás para permitir a un sacerdote llegar en su carruaje hasta aquí poblado. Esta misma Calle del Sacerdote es recorrida en la actualidad por el Reverendo Hermelindo Montealegre, bondadoso y piadoso cura que imparte las necesidades espirituales a los habitantes de Canoítas. Me imaginé en ese instante que la iglesia tan sencilla que había visto a través de la neblina aquella madrugada estaba estrechamente vinculada en las mentes de esta gente con todo lo significativo en la vida -- bautizo, confirmación, casamiento, nacimiento y muerte. Pense de momento en el mundo civilizado, tan apartado, del cual habían venido los dos jóvenes víctimas de esta tragedia. No conocía nada de la fé que ellos profesaban. Únicamente tenía la certeza que en algún lugar se encontraban seres queridos deseando vehementemente que se guardara reverencia por los comisionados en la triste misión de trasladar los restos de la escena de la muerte.

Al estar mi mente ocupada con todo esto, pareció llegar a mis oídos el repique de la campana de la iglesia. Retrocedió 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 campanas siempre me recordaba la pompa y la tragedia de aquella hora. Me dí cuenta en aquel momento que muchas cabezas habían dispuesto con cuidado y precisión cada paso de aquella procesión funebre. Al salir de mi ensueño, la realidad del momento me dió un rudo golpe y me dí cuenta que ningún maestro de ceremonias había dispuesto este repique de la campana. El jefe del poblado iba a mi lado. Dirigí mi vista hacia él como preguntando, pero desapareció mi asombro al continuar nuestro ascenso. El jefe caminaba con la cabeza inclinada y lacónicamente dejó escapar estas palabras "Es el toque de la tristeza". Se encontraron nuestros ojos por un instante y se vieron rodar las lágrimas. No era oportuno preguntar en donde descansarían los restos.

Al llegar a las orillas del poblado desmontamos mientras seguía pasando la procesión y nos reunimos en el fin. Los camilleros no habían parado y, al ver, me 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 sola. El piso era de tierra, no tenía adornos en las paredes. Su único mobiliario consistía

consistía en un altar sencillo de madera con cuatro candelabras de latón, una preciosa imagen de la Virgen, más dos bancas largas. Como un centenar de nativos se arremolinó en el interior. Algunos corrieron al altar y regresaron con los candelabras. Muchas manos desecadas trajeron cirios y veladores, colocándolos a la cabeza y al pie de los cuerpos, prendiéndose infinidad de cerillos tratando de encender los cirios. En los que siguió no hubo vacilación ni egoísmo. Todos se hincaron. Preciosa escena aquella. (Me emocionó en alto grado). Aquí no había ceremonias complicadas, canto fúnebre, incienso, artificiosismo simbólico o vanidad. Las caras que veía mostraban la humildad y dentro de cada pecho estaba la fé inquebrantable. No pudiera haberse hecho mejor ruego a la Eterna Misericordia que el pedido por aquellas humildes gentes rezando en silencio. Aquí el ritual exterior que amolda la fé de los hombres en distintas formas estaba ausente. Quitada esta artificialidad, la hermandad del hombre se impuso al estar todos hincados profesando un credo y una fé que no comprendemos pero que tampoco podemos negar.

Dos horas después regresé a la iglesia para arreglar el traslado de los restos a la ciudad. Al entrar la escena delante de mí era una tangible manifestación sencilla bondad de esas gentes. Se había construido un altar al frente en el medio de los dos cuerpos, colocando una caja de madera de lado, poniendo otra más chica encima, cubriendo las dos cajas con un mantel hecho a mano y colocando en lo alto un crucifijo. Al pie de la pequeña cruz, manos piadosas habían puesto un ramo de flores blancas silvestres, mientras que de todo el altar colgaban guirnaldas hechas de enredaderas. Aún ardían los cirios algunas veladores habían sido repuestas.

El desorden causado por el accidente, la muerte violenta y la fuerte impresión recibida me fueron desapareciendo. Sabía que si yo tuviera el divino poder para llevar aquella manifestación de sentimientos a los seres que esperaban con corazones latientes abrumados por la angustia y cuyas mentes estaban llenas de inconsolables ruegos y esperanzas, me hubiera sido posible traducir el mensaje que me dió aquella humilde gente al idioma común de todos. Muerte o Fé -- no habría duda de cuál es más fuerte.

January 4, 1941

100

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.

DD

Ms R - led |
you see ?

Mollie

Did these
come

Miss Thompson -

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

Mollie

kind remembrance and special. Best
I will have

Thank

affec. E.R.

Raleigh, N. C. Dec 23, 1940.

Dear Franklin and Eleanor:-

My wife brought you a Mexican
bad spread which was sent to the White House
on Thursday - We hope you will like it. My
wife felt it would fit in at Hyde Park -

But - see how modest I am - I am sending
you a better Christmas present - my new
book - "Editor in Politics". A friend asked
me "Is it a good book?" My answer was

"The best ever. How do I know? I wrote it
myself." I hope some portions will interest
you. My third volume "The Women Behind Us"

is on the way and I expect to see it issued in
1942. Before this is completed I want to

get your reaction on some portions and would ask
suggestions of some matters in the years of our
team work.

All the Dulwich family and Christmas greetings and
affectionate regards to all the Roosevelts -
Faithfully

To Franklin and Eleanor Roosevelt
The White House

Joseph P. Davis

100
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.

0
2/27/41
to Mrs. Daniels

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

0



Helen G. Daniels
 2800
 1941

Write the child
 by her name
 Mexico, February 15, 1941.
 Giddy had the rabbit
 to the child

Mexico, February 15, 1941.

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
 Addie C. Wright Daniels

100
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

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ack
2/26

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,

Joselin Daniels

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

to
The WP
What lovely party
New?

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,

Dadie Withingby Daniels

April 18, 1941

100

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.

DD



THE FOREIGN SERVICE
OF THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Mexico 7 April 10. 1941.

AMERICAN EMBASSY

Dear friend: I think the enclosed poem will please you. It is written by a talented lady, daughter of the former President of Wake Forest College. It is the best call in verse to help England I have seen. We hope all goes well with you, and judging by "My Way" I see you are going strong. My wife joins in love to you and Franklin.

Affectionately,

Franklin D. Roosevelt

You will be glad to know that the Mexican people are heartily in accord with the policy of standing by the democracies. A decree has just been issued taking over the Italian and German ships in Mexican waters. — ^{the Mexican} ^{government and} ^{the} ^{policy of standing} ^{by the democracies.} ^{A decree has just been issued} ^{taking over the Italian and German ships in} ^{the Mexican waters.} — ^{the} ^{policy works.} ^{the} ^{policy works.}

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.

100

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.

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THE NEWS AND OBSERVER
RALEIGH, N. C.

Dear Friend:-

My wife suffered so much with
arthritis that we are at home where she is
undergoing treatment. We regretted not seeing
you when we 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 sent
an air-mail letter to Mr. Gunk, Counselor
of the Embassy in Mexico, and requested him
to get in touch at once with the Foreign Minister
and leave us at once returned to get the aid
we desired. I feel sure we will have a
favorable response and I will commu-
nicate with you

I expect to be in Washington soon to see
Franklin and will give myself the
pleasure of calling -

Always affectionately

Joseph Daniel

October 23, 1941

100

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

O/b.c.l

Mexico D.F. Oct. 16. 1941.

Dear Friend! - As soon as I received your letter about the May splint I took the matter 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 Mexicans. I received the enclosed letter from Luis today 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

2
both, you know in what affection
and admiration she holds you. The
same goes for me.

I hear who is in Washington on the
30th and I shall hope to see
you and Franklin.

Affectionately

Frederick Ames

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

d.

The News and Observer

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

Oct. 29, 1941

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

My dear Friend:

Ans.
11-6-41

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,

Joseph H. Daniels



CARL V. REYNOLDS, M. D.
SECRETARY-TREASURER
AND
STATE HEALTH OFFICER
GEO. M. COOPER, M. D.
ASST. STATE HEALTH OFFICER

NORTH CAROLINA
STATE BOARD OF HEALTH

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October 20, 1941

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.

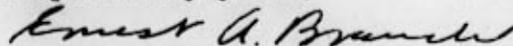
October 20, 1941

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, D.D.S., Director
Division of Oral Hygiene

EAB:cm

Copy: Dr. J. Martin Fleming

December 8, 1941

100

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

ds

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER

JOSEPHUS DANIELS, PRESIDENT
RALEIGH, N. C.

12/15/41
December 3, 1941

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,

Josephus Daniels

P E N D I N G

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.

VDS

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER
JOSEPHUS DANIELS, PRESIDENT
RALPH, N. C.

Jan. 17. 1942

Call
1/26/42

Dear Friend :-

We are all very glad you are coming to Chapel Hill on Saturday, Jan. 31st. 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 most agreeable to you.

If you come by train, we think it would be best you to come by the Seaboard which reaches Raleigh shortly after nine o'clock Saturday morning. You could go to bed at any time before one o'clock in the night, I will meet the train and we will be happy for you and your party to have breakfast with ~~you~~ us and we will drive you up to Chapel Hill in time for your engagement and bring you back to Raleigh to suit your convenience. If you should be driving down or flying let us know, when you will arrive. We will be glad to know that any

Karen
Can you take
kind to

1/26/42
to Chapel Hill
to the house
to see Gotta
Jan 26/42
to see

wife is walking better and improving now that
she is ^{at} home. Nothing will give her more pleasure
to see you than anything else - me too -

You and Franklin are in our thoughts and
hearts always, and particularly in these
hard days when we realize the great
strain upon you.

With affectionate regards from both and all
the Daniel family to you and Franklin -

Faithfully

Joseph Daniel

100
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.

VDS

100
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.

Handwritten scribbles and initials.

JOSEPHUS DANIELS

RALEIGH N C

Feb. 7, 1942.

Dear friend:

You know without a line that in all things we are with you. It is distressing that, while we say "Politics is abhorred", Republicans and Reactionaries struts below the belt. They did that in 1917-18 and got back into power by such practices. They will, I believe, over-reck themselves in their display of the lack of even ordinary fairness or chivalry.

It was good to see you and know you are doing such great things in a great way. Your coming was a tonic. I send love from both Leonard and Frank.

Affectionately

Josephus Daniels

160
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 appre-
ciative.

My love to you and Mrs.

Daniels,

Affectionately,

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

VDS

Feb. 21, 1942.

out
2/21/42

Dear Eleanor Roosevelt, -

There cannot be too many Eleanors of your spirit. Enclosed is an editorial that appeared in today's News and Observer.

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

Respectfully,
Josephus Daniels

Thank
J.D.

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 "Blancne, 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.

The News and Observer

"THE OLD RELIABLE"

Published Every Day In The Year By

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER
PUBLISHING COMPANY

Josephus Daniels, President

5 / 00
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 ~~if you~~ perhaps you could arrange to send me over by car. I do not want to put you to any inconvenience. ~~and I shall understand perfectly~~

My love to Mrs. D.

Affec.

E.R.

100
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 Daniel
The News and Observer,
Raleigh, North Carolina.

VDS

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER
JOSEPHUS DANIELS, PRESIDENT
RALEIGH, N. C.

*ack.
4/14/42*

April 6, 1942

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

*Franklin
I am & much interested
in both editorials - you
both all you say about
Franklin D. Roosevelt -*

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.

*South J.
E.P.*

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,

Josephus Daniels

d/c

100

July 14, 1948

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,~~ affectionately always

0

Hon. Josephus Daniels
Lake Junaluska
N.C.

Lake Junaluska, N. C. July 10, 1942

7-14

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 Cobb, 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 editor's meeting is: "What Can Editors of the Rural Districts Do To Help In Winning the War?" You could throw light upon that topic and all the editors in North Carolina would be gratified 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 and ^{spend} ~~spend~~ the week end with us or as long as you can. It is a simple, mountain cottage, but we have good beds, and you know it would make us very happy.

My wife joins in affectionate regards to you and Franklin - Affectionately
Josephus Daniels

November 19, 1942

100

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.

DJ

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER
JOSEPHUS DANIELS, PRESIDENT
RALEIGH, N. C.

*Recd
11-19-42*

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 vouchsafed 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, wrote 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,

Josephus Daniels

JD:mw

Had she it better

*Mrs. Roosevelt
Thank you*

December 17, 1942

100

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,

MCT/ceh

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 our appeals to the intellect whereas the emotions move us most.

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

If she knew I was writing my wife would send love, she is better but is admonished to be careful and quiet.

Affectionately

Josephus Daniels

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 Dukeborough 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.

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER
JOSEPHUS DANIELS, PRESIDENT
RALEIGH, N. C.

act
12-24
December 22, 1942

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

Dear Eleanor:

I am enclosing an ^{article} editorial from today's 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,

Josephus Daniels

JD
JD:mw
9.2

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 spike 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 that in 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 answered 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 Noel 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 emerita 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 doing 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. There 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

Ring
From th
To the
We hear o
Close to th

Ring! Ring o.
For America ans
From the streets
To lands across the
And, far out on the
Ring! Ring on bells o.
From the lands of gallan.
To Australia and Coral b
Ring! Ring on bells of victory.
For freedom, democracy an
uity!

WALDRON BAL.

Morehead City.

friends and associates according to our own individual desires.

"The enemy is making good use of this situation as propaganda not only among our colored population but in occupied countries to undermine confidence in us."

The People's Forum

WILLKIE AND DARLAN.

To the Editor: You have been hounding Mr. Willkie for some time. As one who has voted only the Democratic tick may I speak a few words for the man who had the valor to dare oppose Roosevelt for the Presidency and now dares defy the Old Guard of his own party as well as in other parts. These facts are in the record: truckled to Hitler and to his policies; Darlan has shown no need to risk his hide for democracy for any other noble cause; I traitor.

It has never been proven that he could not as quickly have saved Africa without Darlan's help. He has not been proved that his lives have been saved by playing a double game with those who have opposed him through; by saving those who have been able to live and destroy others before we can win. Many people who are in the war; some of them are my comrades who are all else. I am not a coward. I have served in the war with them and I am a

Cl

100
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.

VDS

180
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.

100

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.

VUS

S

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.

100

September 27, 1945

Dear Mr. Daniels:

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

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

My love to Mrs. Daniels.

Affectionately,

0

Honorable Josephus Daniels
Raleigh, N.C.

November 4, 1943.

100

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.

VDS

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER
JOSEPHUS DANIELS, PRESIDENT
RALEIGH, N. C.

adh
11/4/43

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,

Josephus Daniels

JD:mw
Enc.

Thank - trip
interesting
ER

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 liged up to its feminine character untilⁱⁿ 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 are singing a new song entitled "The WAVES are Winning the War" instead of "Hinkey, Dinkey, parlex-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, Poccohantas 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.

JL
TELEGRAM

150

The White House
Washington

Mr. ... 13
WB4 N

RALEIGH, N. C., DEC. 19, 1943
HONORABLE AND MRS. FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT,
THE WHITE HOUSE.
MY WIFE DIED PEACEFULLY SUNDAY NIGHT.
JOSEPHUS DANIELS.

Handwritten scribbles and signatures
Mr. ...
Mrs. ...
Josephus Daniels

December 8, 1943

100

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,

0

Honorable Joseph Daniels
Raleigh, N.C.

Spare the Rod and—

The Rhamkatta Roaster

"I air a-hearin' an' a-readin' a lot these days erbout juvenile delinquency," said the Old Codger this morning.

"At first I diddent know but that it wux sum disease with a big name that had bin diskivered by the doctors. As if there wuzzent enuff diseases, every now an' then sum doctor diskivers another an' gives it a big name ordhary folks kaInt understand. I axed the teacher whether juvenile delinquency wux a new disease or what. She sed it wux 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 Rhamkatta 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 wux young wux 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 mammies an' daddies had applied the necessary lickings an' wud keep 'em at home at nite an' stay with them they weddent be much juvenile delinquency.

"I air glad fer to see that the Solomon prescription still in use in Rhamkatta air being approved by doctors. At a meetin' in Kansas City, Dr. Olsen tole the group that the way to end juvenile delinquency wux to use 'manual guidance.' That wux 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 tole that to spank a child wud prevent that self-expression an' development which air necessary fer the best development. I air tired uv that. Unless there is discipline in the home there air no development, but it air devilment.

"Not so many years ago when I wux a-talkin' to sum college gals in Holly, one uv 'em up an' talked erbout things which wux taboo in mixed society when I wux young, an' still air in Rhamkatta. When one gal wux a-talkin' erbout sex subjects, I sed to her: 'What wud yer 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 ye. All I sed to her wux: 'I thinks ye had better send yerself by freight instead uv by express.'

"P. S.—The people to deal with juvenile delinquency air the parents uv the children. It air their duty to prevent delinquency an' nobody can perform that duty fer 'em."

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER
JOSEPHUS DANIELS, PRESIDENT
RALEIGH, N. C.

12-2-43

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 shirk 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,

Josephus Daniels

JD:mw
Enc.

*Thank
glad Mrs D letter
tho realize how hard
it must be to have to
be shut in - love to
Mrs D - all ER*

100
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.

VDS

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER
JOSEPHUS DANIELS, PRESIDENT
RALEIGH, N. C.

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,

Josephus Daniels

JD:mw
Enc.

*ack
1/21/43
Thank you
address your
news feature
change - top
EP*

The News and Observer

"THE OLD RELIABLE"
Published Every Day in The Year By
THE NEWS AND OBSERVER
PUBLISHING COMPANY
Josephus Daniels, President



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Why They Like Her

There are people who disagree with her views on this and that, and some so archaic 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 taxicabs to kings and queen. Mrs. Roosevelt's welcome is cordial "alike 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 some 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. Christman 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," Christman 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 Christman, 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, diced beef, 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 S. Huntington of Charleston, S. C., a White House guest. And before dinner was over the Bostigers arrived.

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

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

When Alexander Woolcott 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 Woolcott surrendered one of the two rooms assigned to him, and Lieutenant Harper slept in the bed Churchill once had occupied. . . . The next day Woolcott 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."

The American people feel that

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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 oneness 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

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER

JOSEPHUS DANIELS, PRESIDENT
RALEIGH, N. C.

100-K
3/2/44

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,

Josephus Daniels

JD:mw
Enc.

100

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.

VDS

INIMITABLE DRUM

The Khamkette Balm

"Whether bound with so much baggage?" was the question Ye Editor asked Mr. Old Dodger who was wearing a rain-coat and dressed in his Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes, as he dropped in this morning.

"I'm a-goin' on a Mission ov Peace an' Constitution," he replied, "an' I air a-takin' the medicine which will convert the White House an' the National Capitol into a place ov Brotherly Love instead ov the shovin' ov bricks which has grieved my peaceful soul."

Asked what was in the big box he was carrying in his tin trunk, the Old Dodger said: "It air home ov Khamkette Balm. What air I goin' to do with it? I'll tell ya. I see in the papers that Franklin D. an' Dear Alben an' my old chum Bob Doughton air a-seein' eye to eye as they has his a-takin' an' I air troubled about it. In course, I don't spect 'em allers to think alike. If any set ov 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 was allers rite."

"Aside from the public good, this best considered by diff'ms over the tax bill, I air personally grieved becase I has knowed some three fellers when, as to speak, they was in their swaddlin' clothes in public. Out when Alben come to Holly for to speak for prohibition they send me far to introduce him. I took the folks that, afore he got into the Senate an' becom leader, that Alben was go far. An' history shows I was a prophet. An' I has knowed Bob Doughton since he used to come to Holly to sell his cattle an' rustle around with legislators an' then far to becom a State Senator afore he went to Washington for to sit on them percussion chairs an' write tax laws. I see afore he got into politics he was a up-an'-down' man an' I air him a push up when I was. An' I knowed Franklin D. when he was a State Senator in New York an' send him to join me in Washington when Woodrow took me out ov the session an' made me Manager ov Uncle Sam's Navy. An' when that trinity ov old friends, all ov whom has done the reputable sign service, gits to pullin' apart I says to myself: 'Mr. Old Dodger, it air up to ya to use some helm to pull 'em down an' git back to pullin' the big load what they haint pull unless they make a united team.' An' that's what's takin' me to Washington. Yes, I kin git away stone hog killin' time air over. I've got my hand in an' while I air in Washington on a peaceful expedition I may kill a few ov them professor's legs who has got their smoot in the Treasury."

"Asked how he would administer the cooling balm, the Old Dodger said: "First ov all, I'll go to the White House an' tell Franklin D. far to scrip, an' I'll pour a gallon ov Khamkette Balm all over him an' rub it on his back. An', afore change, in a few minutes he'll be so calm an' level he could call Drew Pearson a Ananias or properly chastise the professor's legs a-takin' too much swell. Afore the balm has made Franklin D. so calm that he will love his enemies, I air a-goin' to take the rest ov my Khamkette Balm to the Capitol. First, I'm a-goin' to pour a gallon on Dear Alben an' git him sum level' words, a-tellin' him that he air far to follow my example when I air riled."

"Ye Editor asked the Old Dodger 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 calm and satisfied. "An' that's what I will advise Franklin D. an' dear Alben."

"The Old Dodger proceeded: "An' after the Khamkette Balm has took effect on the Kentucky race horse, I'll messenger over to the House side an' go to the magnificent office where Bob Doughton presides, when the Ways an' Means Committee tries to find ways an' means to carry on this costly war. First, I'll see Sam Hasty, the colored messenger. He has his on duty since afore the time when Claude Kitchin was a-writer's tax bills in World War No. 1, an' all the Congressmen like him. He air a old friend. I'll say: 'Hasty, Sam, air the Roosevelt Bob a-writer's Rubes today?' An' this faithful old messenger will say: 'Come rite in, Mr. Old Dodger. The Honorable Chairman air a Rubes himself an' he air never so happy as a-swappin' yarns with other Rubes.'"

"When I get in, afore passin' the time ov day, an' a-see' Bob how air his old woman an' Bala, I'll say: 'Come with me to yer bath room.' An' I'll carry two pint ov Khamkette Balm with me, an' when we has shut the door I'll say: 'Wipe.' If Bob objects I'll tell him that he haint got covered or his rubs or other ailments ought' to air rubbed down with Khamkette Balm. It will take two jabs far to kiffure Bob becase he air a big fellow with big bones. An' then I'll rub it in an' he will get on his dishes an' we will talk a while as the balm takes effect. An' then in less than half a hour Bob will say: 'Old Dodger, let's go up to the White House an' tell Franklin D. how much we love him an' how he purchased it air far to us to quell squabbles an' promote 'Love One Another.' An'

My Day

By ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Washington, Wednesday.—I had a number 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 the meals and cleaning the house and filling the laundry, not to speak of taking care of several children, who no matter how young they are, are ailments that come the way of all children, will all 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 schedule which other people may not for me.

There is only one thing which I find is a real strain, and 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 problem and convey in words one's sympathy and desire to help.

In the papers today there is a notice that February 28 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 16,000 places in the United States and in over 80 countries around the world. That means that women of 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 Greenish Dreams Were Staged." It is startling but it jells our commonplace and that may be good for us.

The People's Forum

BACKYARD CHICKENS

To the Editor: I have never written to an editor before, but I am full of indignation I have now pressing. I am referring to a drive against backyard chickens. I had never had any chickens until last spring. There came appeals for all they could to raise for the city people to do as they could. I have seen and read stories in that of food for the front.

Rhamkatte Balm

The Rhamkatte Roaster

"Whither bound with so much luggage?" was the question Ye Editor asked Mr. Old Codger who was wearing a rain-coat 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 Capitol 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 tin 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 D. an' Dear Alben an' my old chum Bob Doughton ain't a-seein' eye to eye as they has bin a-doin' 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 allers rite.

"Aside from the public good, this heat engendered by diffrunce over the tax bill, I air personally grieved becase I has knowed them three fellers when, so to speak, they wuz in their swaddlin' clothes in public. Onct when Alben cum to Rolly fer to speak fer prohibition they axed me fer to interduce him. I told the folks then, afore he got into the Senate an' becum leader, that Alben wud go fur. An' history shows I wuz a prophet. An' I has knowed Bob Doughton 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 percushion chairs an' write tax laws. I sed afore he got into poly-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 tney 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 expedition 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 Rhamkatte 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 cuddent call Drew Pearson a Ananias or properly chastise the profiteerin' hogs a-takin' too much swill. Arter the balm has made Franklin D. 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' give him sum lovin'."

My Day

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Washington, Wednesday.—I had a number 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 people map out for me.

There is only one thing which I find is a real strain, and 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

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 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 expedition 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 Rhamkatte 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 swill. Arter the balm has made Franklin D. 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' giv him sum lovin' words, a-tellin' him that he ort fer to foller 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 calm and collected. "An' that's what I will advise Franklin D. an' dear Alben."

The Old Codger proceeded: "An' after the Rhamkatte 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 Doughton presides when the Ways an' Means Com-mitty 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 wuz 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 Honorabull Bob a-receivin' Rubes today?' An' this faithful old messenger will say: 'Cum rite in, Mr. Old Codger. The Honorabull 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' Reba, I'll say: 'Cum with me to yer bath room,' an' I'll larry two jars uv Rhamkatte 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 Rhamkatte Balm. It will take two jars fer to kivver Bob becase 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 squabblin' an' practice "Love One Another." An' we'll do it, an' then Franklin D. an' 'Dear Alben' will sing:

"Then come the wild weather, come sleet or come snow,
We will stand by each other, however it blow."

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 people map out for me.

There is only one thing which I find is a real strain, and 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 'ing of indignation I have now preasing. I am referring to 'drive against backyard chi'

I had never had any d chickens until last sprin' there came appeals for all they could to raise for the city people to dens on any availab' chickens and rab' situation so that of food for our front.

The sanita' that Dr. B' the peopl' tions kr raising 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,

0

CLASS OF SERVICE

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WESTERN UNION

1304

SYMBOLS

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A. N. WILLIAMS
PRESIDENTNEWCOMB CARLTON
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARDJ. C. WILLEVER
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

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71

Raleigh NC 1226Pm July 25 -44

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.

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER

JOSEPHUS DANIELS, PRESIDENT

RALEIGH, N. C.

100
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:mw

MRS. ROOSEVELT COMING TO N. C.

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 3.

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 10 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.

100

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.

VLS

(From the Raleigh (N. C.) News and Observer, September 27, 1941)

"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 Hershey, 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 Lansing who betrayed Wilson at Paris, an attorney of Franco and other like enemies, and had said after the war in Europe 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.

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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 Lansing who betrayed Wilson at Paris, an attorney of Franco and other like enemies, and had said after the war in Europe 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 indictment 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 irrefutable evidence that each of these six charges was false, Dewey tells the people that he must now follow up with recrimination. The people know that Roosevelt has never mentioned Dewey's name since he was nominated, has never criticized him, and as to the campaign, he said shortly after he was nominated he would not make a speaking 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 indictment 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 "mudslinging, ridicule and wisecracks." 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 integrity."

If Mr. Roosevelt had failed to answer and destroy the falsehoods he would have been unfit to lead a great people in a great era. He never uttered a word about Dewey until the prosecuting attorney filed false charges so grave that if true they would have justified impeachment of the President. And then with demolishing and happy comparison he likened Dewey to Hitler, for Dewey and other Republican 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."

How 'n for Fala JP

[From the Raleigh (N. C.) News and
Observer, September 27, 1944]

Gotta Quit Kickin' My Dawg Aroun'

The Rhankutte Roaster

The one absolutely unselfish friend that man can have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous, is his dog—Senator Vest.

"I wuzzen't a-advocatin' Champ Clark fer President at Baltimore, though I thort a lot uv the Missourian, but his campaign song had a lilt I liked: 'I doan' keer if he IS a houn', You gotta quit kickin' MY dawg aroun'."

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

Ye editor said he didn't see any relation between a song about a dog and the political campaign, to which the Old Codger retorted: "Ov all the ignorramuses in the country I sometimes think editors air the dumbest. I'll enlighten yer ignorance. Ef ye had heard or read FDR's speech Satiddy night ye wudden't be so ignorant. Here air the part what recalls the Champ Clark song, 'You gotta quit kickin' my dawg aroun'."

"These Republican leaders have not been content with attacks upon me, or my wife, or my sons—they now include my little dog, Fala. Unlike the members of my family, he resents this. Being a Scottie, 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 malicious 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 object to libelous statements about my dog."

The Old Codger ruminated awhile and then resumed: "I air surprised that FDR wuz so mild. Ef they'd have talked erbout my Rover that way I'd ov got rough. Eleanor kin take keer ov herself, an' the Roosevelt boys has show'd in this war they has guts, but Fala kain't speak fer hisself an' I air glad FDR rebuked the Republikins fer reflectin' on his Scotch propensity fer economy. I think in some things his master cud learn a lesson from Fala. I think the President air right, an' the fellers who has bin a-p'intin' a finger ov scorn at Fala should apologize. When I read about attackin' FDR's dog, as well as the humans in his family, I felt like Madame Roland who said: 'The more I see of some men, the more I admire dogs.'"

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER

JOSEPHUS DANIELS, PRESIDENT

RALEIGH, N. C.

November 9, 1944

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,

Josephus Daniels
Josephus Daniels

JD/fca

100
November 11, 1944

Dear Mr. Daniels:

Thank you for sending me ~~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.

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER

JOSEPHUS DANIELS, PRESIDENT

RALEIGH, N. C.

100

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 ~~my~~ dear wife.

Affectionately,

Josephus Daniels

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.

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER

JOSEPHUS DANIELS, PRESIDENT

RALEIGH, N. C.

100

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

Josephus Daniels

file

JD/fca

This calls for no answer

November 15, 1944

100

Dear Mr. Daniels:

No friend was ever more thoughtful in sending us clippings and passing on any pleasant thing found in them in the way of news about our family. Indeed I do realize how glad you feel that Franklin was re-elected. Letters like yours are just the ones we like to receive bearing, as they do, messages from old and tried friends.

We are so glad to know that there is a chance of your coming to Washington in the near future. I hope that you will let us know and that you will arrange to spend the night here.

Sincerely yours,

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Honorable Josephus Daniels
The News and Observer
Raleigh
North Carolina

mh

Mrs Helm

Thanks & do
come for the night "

for
December 12, 1944. 100 ✓

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,

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

VDS

X Rev. Allyn P. Robinson Jr
X Institute of Religion

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER
JOSEPHUS DANIELS, PRESIDENT
RALEIGH, N. C.

12/12/44
December 9, 1944
OK
12/12/44
will come!
Ed

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
Josephus Daniels

JD:fca

100
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.

March 12 7.

156

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 M. 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 2416, Raleigh.

Very sincerely yours,

Secretary to
Mrs. Roosevelt

Honorable Josephus Daniels
Raleigh, North Carolina

0

Ed

The White House
Washington

100

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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.

File

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

/ 00

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

106
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.

VDS

100
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 send-
ing it to me.

Affectionately,

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

VDS

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER
JOSEPHUS DANIELS, PRESIDENT
RALEIGH, N. C.

March 16, 1845.

and
3/20/45

Dear Friend:

The enclosed clipping is
from the Greensboro news and was
written by their Raleigh correspondent.
He is the husband of Mrs. W. T. Best,
a leader of the women in W. T. Best's
and was a member of the platform
committee at the Chicago Convention. I
trust you might like to see it.

Affectionately

Wm. W. Daniel

* * *

That Sense of Rumor.

Mrs. Franklin Roosevelt, as all of the Roosevelts, is quite a traveler but 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-riots everywhere she has gone? Did she not visit Duke university during the presidency of the Fewes 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 deviltry. No matter how fast our First Lady travels, there is always a whopper at the other end waiting on her train or plane.

100
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,

J. W.
Josephus Daniels
President
The News and Observer
Raleigh, N. C.

O/h

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER
JOSEPHUS DANIELS, PRESIDENT
RALEIGH, N. C.

March 23, 1945

My dear Frank and Skipmets :-

In the late forties my grand-
mother, writing to a relative in New Jersey
said: "You get about so much I feel I
am writing at you and not to you". That
relative was named Van Peelt - so you
see we Dutchmen cannot stay put.

This has been your North Carolina month -
less 1 day of March. The Romans said
"Beware the Ides of March": as they witnessed
your coming North Carolina say² welcome
1 day of March that bring Eleanor was
glad that loves to honor her, you must
have felt the warmth of welcome and
returned to Washington with a sense of

satisfaction at your reception. Our Auditorium
seats 3,800. It was filled at
7:30 and most of those who heard you at
the church, having reserved seat tickets, came

not get in when they arrived at eight o'clock, the
police said that the woman on the outside also
could not get in.

It was good to have you at Wellesboro even for
a short time. Nothing has been changed in any
room in the house as it was arranged by my
beloved and the flowers and shrubs you advised were
planted and tended by her. I am glad you sensed
her presence even though the radiance no longer
gives cheer. If it be given to those who have gone
before to know what transpires on this sphere - and
I cherish that hope - my beloved was gratified that
you visited the home she fashioned and the garden
she planted.

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

Affectionately

Josephine Daniels

Woman's place is in the home and I wish
you might come often to brighten my home

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER
JOSEPHUS DANIELS, PRESIDENT
RALEIGH, N. C.

March 23, 1845

Dear Friend :-
Marveling at how
you find time to read so many
books, it occurred to me that this
Roaster might interest you.
Affectionately
Josephus Daniels

Yours all right!