Psf B

Subject File

General Correspondence

Box 117
Mrs. George Backer  
944 Fifth Avenue  
New York, N.Y. 

December 27, 1939.

Dear Mr. President:

It was awfully sweet of you to let me come to Hyde Park last week to discuss ideas for the Post. Your suggestions have been relayed to the editor and general manager who responded with great enthusiasm.

All were agreed that sending two reporters to write up controversial issues, running both sides of the story in parallel columns, was a grand idea. And your thought of arranging ads in a frame around the reading matter, should be a striking and original way of making up a page. This idea might be carried out in several different ways like this for instance:

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|<--- ads---|  
|           |  
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I am strongly in favor of featuring a single vigorous editorial, instead of attempting to cover many subjects each day. It is such a departure from the present policy of the paper, however, that it will require further discussion with the editorial staff.

As for departmentalizing the news, there is no doubt that this would be an improvement.

Your telegram to Connie Brown was a great comfort to her. She was so proud of Heywood, and your recognition of his genius impressed her deeply. She kept the telegram in her pocket for several days and showed it to all the friends who came to see her.

George and I appreciate more than we can say, the helpfulness and interest you have shown in the Post. We thank you ever so much and send you and Mrs. Roosevelt our very best wishes for the New Year.

Sincerely yours,

Hon. Franklin D. Roosevelt,  
President of the United States,  
The White House,  
Washington, D.C.
Dear Mr. President,

May I please be allowed to send you this note to say how I appreciated the privilege and pleasure you gave to me in letting me visit you. I left from that talk refreshed and inquired as to the spirit of help and the right way to approach for it.
By frank must be to pass
this rough inspiration given
of me.

Directly on my return this
week, I wish still Faith and
Wutton. Memory of our talk and
shall not forget to say
that they can claim no sympathy.

Yours sincerely,

Harold Balfour

May you have success in
the Campaign so as to
continue that sympathy &
and we know and approve
is the sincerest wish of

Yours sincerely,

Harold Balfour

(Handwritten and apparently signed by Balfour.)
Darling,

Here is the usual. It is now 10 p.m. and the battle goes on. Such feats are done as to become almost commonplace. I am sitting with all the telephones going, the wireless signals flashing, and of course each minute of the night particularly we await bombs and parachutes. Last Saturday night I had the whole station out at midnight until dawn, - last night I was wandering about in my tin hat, and a rifle and 60 rounds of ammunition, - and then I go to sleep like a log, and waken to booms and flashes and wonder if it's upon us.

Here is a little story for you, although Heaven knows if I can write it with the noise and tension all round me.

The telephone in Operations Room rang at about 4 a.m. one fine morning. The rather bored voice of higher command spoke. "Number X Spitfire Squadron will leave the ground at 4.50 a.m. and proceed to Calais. Their primary object is to shoot down enemy aircraft." The voice ceased and the Controller wakened himself to action. Number X Squadron occupied an aerodrome some twenty-five miles away, in the somewhat primitive conditions of a hastily assembled wartime forward station. Every month it interchanged with Number Y Squadron from the comfortable peace-time headquarters in the background. Between X and Y Squadrons existed a rivalry, on the whole good-natured, but occasionally flaming up into high words when the one squadron too acutely questioned the flying ability of the other. There was the evening when Al Deere, the New Zealander with the battered nose, speaking up for Y Squadron, invited Measures of X Squadron to hit him. Measures, despite the fact that he had been the first to shoot down a Heinkel, had a very proper respect for Al Deere, who as middle-weight champion of the Royal Air Force, had a punch that was to be feared. So Measures kept his hands in his pockets while Al taunted him. At last Don Ross, the Canadian and Al's best friend in Y Squadron, seeing that Al would not be really happy until someone did something, hit Al himself just to show there was no ill-feeling. Al then hit Don on the nose, which bled, and everybody went to bed satisfied. Ten days later Don Ross killed himself by a piece of too daring flying. It was a pity, for he was a magnificent pilot, and he did it just before the German May offensive opened, and so some twenty or thirty Germans were left alive whom Don would assuredly have shot down. Al was considerably upset about Don's death. He could never get over making his nose bleed.

- The Controller passed Higher Command's message to the Squadron-Leader of X Squadron. Squadron-Leader White's impassive and remote voice repeated the instructions, and after a short talk with Controller about weather conditions and any information about the situation generally, the Squadron-Leader rang off to assemble his squadron for the early patrol.

All X Squadron were fighters - Measures who had refused Al's invitation, Malan ("the Admiral") a South African flight commander with a jaw like iron who had trained his flight to a perfection of flying discipline perhaps never equalled, Paddy Tracey, the Irishman, who later was to come down in a parachute, be shot at by the Germans as he was descending, land beside a wild boar which chased him, arrive back in a destroyer that night, and be shot down again next day and disappear, - and Bertie Afibert, the American, who made a forced landing on another day in enemy territory, dodged the shots of a German tank, arrived back also
in a destroyer heart-broken at losing his beloved Spitfire, and
who flew again the next day also to disappear - Mungo Park,
descendant of a famous Scots missionary - in a few days to have
a bullet pass through the length of his arm from elbow to wrist
and who refused to stop in bed. - Freeborn, who shot down Germans
so coolly as if he were bringing down pigeons, and the rest of a
roaring, vigorous, determined crowd.

They took the air, in the grey light of dawn, Squadron
Leader White in front. The Controller sat at his radio, talking
to them for a while, and then keeping silent as they approached
the enemy territory. He could hear their voices, as they inter-
communicated with one another; - he could hear the thrilling
snatches of orders and comments as they went in to attack. He
guessed Malan was busy, to be confirmed by the later report that
Malan had closed in to 50 yards on two Junkers in succession, and
blown them to pieces with his eight guns - he realised that
Freeborn the imperturbable had efficiently disposed of two
Messerschmitts in flames - Paddy made no mistake with a Henschel,
and then the distant, voice of the Squadron-Leader came faintly but
still impressively "I'm afraid I will have to abandon my aircraft."
It was obvious his machine was hit and he was about to jump with
his parachute. "No, you don't, you blighter," came the tones of
"Admiral" Malan, whose feelings at the abandonment of an aircraft
were outraged. "You'll bloody well make a forced landing." Which
instruction the squadron-leader meekly obeyed, and landed perfectly
on Calais aerodrome. X Squadron returned, furious at the loss of
their leader. They had seen him go down, and they had heard the
voice radio-ing from the ground that he had landed safely. But
the Germans were closing in on Calais and it seemed as if Squadron
Leader White's flying days were over for a while.

High morning came, a sunny day with fleecy clouds in
rounded profusion. X Squadron simmered on the ground and Y Squa-
tron, back at the permanent base, ate its breakfast and relaxed.

"Professor" Leathart of Y Squadron, senior Flight Commander
and father of a first-born daughter now some four weeks old, folded
his napkin and went to see the station-commander. It happened
that Y Squadron possessed a new training machine, a two-seater
capable of doing 200 miles an hour if pressed. It carried no guns,
and was used for acquainting new pilots to the instruments and
cock-pit conditions of a Spitfire.

Some few minutes later the yellow-bellied Miles Master was
pushed out of the hangar. Al Deere and Johnnie Allen, whose
sleepy wireless voice had earned for him the name of "Dormouse," quietly superintended the preparations of their own Spitfires.
And at about 10 a.m. Prof. Leathart took off in the Master, with
a revolver in his pocket, and Al and Johnnie whirled into the air
and took station above and below him. And off they went to fetch
the Commander of the rival squadron before he fell into enemy hands.

The Controller in Operations Room sat glued to the wireless
telephone. He knew they were crossing the Channel, for he could
hear Al and Johnnie talking. The Master carried no wireless.

Then action, sudden and sharp, started. From up above
came the Dormouse's voice, "I say, Al, there are about 50
Messerschmitts up here." "O.K. Johnnie, keep 'em busy, I'll be
up in a moment."

For the moment, and just as Prof. was about to land
on Calais aerodrome, a Messerschmitt hurled out of the cloud,
firing burst after burst at his defenceless machine. Prof. pulled
his aircraft up, stall-turned, and landed in a hair-raising evolution. Al came in on the Messerschmitt, and it hit the ground like a bomb. And then, as Prof. subsequently described, Messerschmitts began to fall out of the sky like rain. Johnnie was indeed keeping 'em busy until Al could come up and join him.

Squadron Leader White, disconsolately pacing Calais aerodrome, saw these sudden and electric happenings. He galloped for the Master and climbed into the spare seat. Meanwhile three Messerschmitts banded to the ground and exploded in flames and flame. Johnnie and Al had exhausted their ammunition and Prof. was not waiting. He took off from Calais with the calm Squadron Leader White in the passenger seat. He opened the throttle and he came across the Channel bumping the waves. After he landed his only comment was "Well, I've proved that the wings don't fall off a Master at 300 miles an hour." Meanwhile Al and Johnnie had joined up again somewhere between Calais and Dover, the Controller heard Al's voice. "I say, Johnnie, your aircraft is full of bullet holes." "Is it?" said the Dormouse's sleepy voice, "I'll come along and have a look at yours." There was a pause "Yours has got a lot of holes in it too, Al." "I don't give a damn" said Al, "I'm going to do a slow roll." The slow roll must have been executed for then the Controller heard Al's voice with a sort of pagan howl in it "Oh, Lord" it said, "Am I happy?" The Dormouse kept silence for a minute "It was quite a party, wasn't it?" he drawled.

Prof. got the D.S.O., Johnnie the D.F.C., and Al was shot down two days later and arrived in the ubiquitous destroyer with his head covered in sticking plaster, and his pugilist's face more naively determined than ever.

Johnnie, three days later, shot down three more Germans, and his engine caught on fire. Controller heard him again, "My engine's on fire," he said quite quietly. And then, for Johnnie, almost a note of excitement, "Whooppee! a destroyer!" So, turning his machine upside down in the air, he dropped out, ripped open his parachute, and descended. They picked him out of the water, and he came into mess in a Naval sub-lieutenant's uniform, and then spent the morning giving his dog a bath.

All my love, dear,

Ronnie.
MEMORANDUM FOR THE PRESIDENT

April 30, 1936.

Max Truitt, Senator Barkley's son-in-law, wants to get out of R.F.C. He wanted a Commissionship in the S.E.C. but as there is no vacancy at this time, he would be interested in a General Counselship in the Bureau of Internal Revenue which is vacant. Oliphant had this job and the next man in line for it was Arthur Kent but as he is not a lawyer he does not qualify. Senator Barkley would be pleased with this appointment.
MAX O'NEILL TRUITT

51 years old - Legal Residence, St. Louis, Missouri - Registered Democrat.

(1) The Martindale-Hubbell Law Directory for 1935 has the following biographical sketch of Max O'Neill Truitt in connection with the listing of his firm, Green, Henry & Remmers (Successors to Julson, Green, Henry & Remmers):

Max O'Neill Truitt, born Callaway County, Missouri, 1904; admitted to bar, 1930, Missouri; Education: University of Missouri, George Washington University Law School and National University Law School; Fraternity: Delta Tau Delta. Formerly Assistant Clerk of the Missouri Supreme Court, 1930-1937; Attorney U.S. Department of Justice, 1938-1939; Counsel for Reconstruction Finance Corporation in Reorganization Proceedings under section 77 Bankruptcy Act of Missouri Pacific Railroad Co. Receivership. Member: St. Louis, Missouri State and American Bar Associations.

(2) In his private practice he represented individuals and corporations; viz., Pulitzer Publishing Company (St. Louis Post-Dispatch), Star Chronicle Publishing Company (St. Louis Star Times), McCurdy-Morris Manufacturing Company, American Credit Indemnity Corporation, Hodge Co. of Missouri, etc. Neither the firm nor the individual partners represent any electrical or gas utility.

(3) Truitt's firm has been R.P.C. agency counsel in St. Louis since the change of administration. Truitt did practically all the R.P.C. work for the firm, particularly in railroad reorganizations. In March, 1936, the Board of Directors of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation elected Truitt Solicitor of the Corporation, the position of second in command of the legal staff.

He was the driving force in the legal proceedings (the so-called Terminal Shares Case) to have declared void certain contracts entered into between Allegheny Corporation's subsidiary, Terminal Shares, and its subsidiary, Missouri-Pacific Railroad Company. After a court fight of two and one-half years the contracts were held void, etc. by United States Circuit Judge Charles B. Parkes, saving the Missouri-Pacific Estate in excess of $20,000,000,

(4) He is the son-in-law of Albert Berkley, U. S. Senator from Kentucky, and in a protégé of Lienburger Davis. He is a really able corporation court lawyer, with an instinct for the important realities in complicated financial problems. He has been an able administrator at R.P.C. He lives in close relations with Senator Berkley in an atmosphere of political common-sense.
THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

Dear Mr. President—
you will never know how much real happiness you have given my mother.

Thanks so much—
you were a dear to remember her.

Love from

July 31, [1947]
[1941]

PSF File: personal

Dear Sir President,

Just a small thank you note to try to express the measure of my appreciation which I assure you is exceeding large. "Blessed down, and shaken together, and running over."
For a thoughtfull generous act in taking time from your busy day to autograph your picture for me on my birthday. Thank you.

very sincerely
Louella Parsons

July 31, 1941
Dear Mr. President:

many thanks for the,

very kind fold—will I start?

you are a dear to be so thought-

ful,

much love

Roberta.
Dear Mr. President,

This is the first day of bad weather — and it only qualifies as such because it is cloudy and a bit cooler.

I can't tell you how much I appreciate your thoughtfulness in suggesting that I stay here this week. I've been getting a lot of rest & sleep — it seems ten minutes of sleep & I have just gotten up & dressed. Except for today, though, I have been in the pool every day.

I don't mind telling you
that the settlement of the rail-
road strike has eased my
mind considerably. I had visions
of having to desist before my
week was out or hitch-hiking
my return—neither of which
was very pleasant to contemplate.

Have been playing a lot of
bridge—Mablegivenlast
night—Paul Rogers' tonight—
and always back to bed by
eleven o'clock.

The Piersons left yesterday
at the Lords, with whom I am
staying, leave a week from
Friday. The Empire arrives next
Monday.
I'm having my attic brace re-leathered and except for doing an arc-like swing with my right leg seem to be in fine fettle.

I plan to leave here Saturday evening, arriving in Washington early Sunday morning & back on the job Monday.

Louise and Sissy join me in much love to you.

Affectionately,

P.S. I have just returned from a chat with one of Missy's nurses & she was quite encumbent in Miss Plotchage was there messaging
Missy, but I hope to see her before I leave if the nurse finds it possible. I shan't pretext anyone about it but if I can bring her any cheer, I want to do so.
THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

August 8, 1944

Dear Mr. President:

Having returned just yesterday from Warm Springs and being chock full of the latest news, I thought that perhaps you would be interested in a little of the gossip.

Everything seems to be going swimmingly in spite of the rather terrifying "help" shortage. A good many of the technicians (physicians to you and me) have been sent out to the epidemic areas, but of course, that is merely a temporary situation. The real trouble appears to be in the common labor and orderly field. There is one piece of building going on - a dormitory for the colored help, which is being erected a little below the Chapel and across the road from the Commissary end of Georgia Hall. As I understand it, they are using unskilled labor. However, it is going up very fast.

Dewey (not the Gov) left a few days after I arrived in W. S. to spend five or six weeks at the Ocean House at Swampscott with her family. She seems very well and her general tenor of action is more normal than it was there for awhile. You know how she gets a bug in her bonnet? - well, after she had leaped the hurdle of fear over the difficulties of travel these days, she descended with both feet on the idea that German subs would converge on the New York and Massachusetts coastlines (what she'd do about the Connecticut and Rhode Island coastal area, I don't know) and dispose of enough of those robots to wipe her and her family off the map! She said, but I think she just likes to talk, she thought maybe it would be best for her family to come to
Warm Springs - it would be so much safer. However, the fact that she didn't get cold feet and did get on the train speaks for itself.

Last Thursday Polly Hamilton, Janice Raper and I drove over to see Carp and Olive. They are living about six miles from Gason Calloway's Blue Springs in a very old farmhouse, which they have fixed up very attractively. They were both looking very well and Carp seems to be his old self again. He had a pretty tough row to hoe but, except for being a little bit heavier and a trifle grayish, looks just as he did ten years ago.

Arthur, Jr. is married and attending medical school, Bobby is in the Seabees and Raybo, the youngest, is with them on the farm and intends to be a farmer. He's 17 now and the spittin' image of Carp, and almost as tall.

I believe that Paul Rogers has hit the jackpot this time in his new wife. She's the widow of an Army officer and has two children -- a little girl four years old and the boy is nine. I didn't see Paul in action with the boy but he seemed devoted to little Martha. I wouldn't have believed it if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes. Olga (the wife) is intelligent, has a mind of her own and, although not pretty, is attractive looking. Her age is rather indeterminate but I should guess around 35. They are rather denuding the cottage of furniture since they have bought a house in Sarasota and plan to make their home there for the major part of the year.

Fred is his usual gay self, although at the moment pretty much fagged out with work. He plans to take his vacation the last two weeks of this month.

Mabel and Ed Irwin and Janice and Pat Raper left last Sunday for three or four days.
THE WHITE HOUSE  
WASHINGTON  

of fishing in Florida - St. Marks, wherever that is. Nabel and Ed will be gone about two weeks and Janice and Pat are coming back this Friday.

Miss Plasteridge seems fine - a little more on the heavy side than when last seen. Louis Haughey is having a round with burnitis in his armpit. Didn't see Helen Lauer but they say that she is doing finely.

Dr. Bennett and his wife have a new daughter about six weeks old. At the present moment the little thing is suffering with an ingrown toenail!!

I guess that about covers everything - the weather was very nice the first week I was there - hot in the daytime, but blanket weather at night. The second week was inclined to be rainy and cloudy - but nice just the same.

Everyone asked to be remembered to you and they are all pulling for you.

I was much pleased to receive your birthday greetings telegram while I was there. Thank you very much for starting off this milestone so delightfully. I was really thrilled.

I do hope that you have been sandwiching in some real rest on this trip and that you will come back to us really refreshed.

Affectionately,
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

As I have always addressed you. James, this way I am doing the same to you and hope it in all right. I am writing for my brother, Medley. He has not heard from you since Mrs. Roosevelt passed away and is naturally rather upset. Dear Mrs. Roosevelt, also your sons always told Medley that he would always be at the
He worked through the debt and was put off studying to let you know was a Roosevelt and as you probably know now, therefore has never received the fifty dollars. So perhaps you will send it to him. You will think it true.

There are only the three of us - but I with Herbie, St. Andrews and myself up here. We try to look out for Medley.

I want to again thank you Mrs. Roosevelt for your letter to the American Consul at St. Stephen, we, my daughter Ruth and myself, are now here with my son, Cecil, and wife and Ruth attends High School, a Junior. Hoping Mrs. Roosevelt that Medley will hear before Xmas and the Cottage as long as there is no trouble.

Roosevelt has really done in his life if it was really done in his life, and he has other matters so very important. I could not write to the President at this troublesome time as he has other matters so very important to him. Roosevelt if it would be possible to let Medley know just how things stand. It would be nice, just at Xmas time for Mrs. Roosevelt, when she left Campobello told Medley to work through September and later of cutting Alders and cleaning up which he did. He was going to send in and let you know that.
mind settled, he surely
leans the interest of all
pertaining to a Roosevelt
at least.

Thank you
Sincerely
Mrs. Afton Batey.

P.S.
What a shock the
passing of Mrs. James
was. She left Campobello
the day after I did and
we got the news over the
radio. She was such a
friend and so lovely to
Ruth and I, especially
after I lost my husband.
Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt
White House
Washington, D.C.

Personal.
Mrs. Alfred Batson,
1 Harvard Circle,
Cambridge,
Mass.
October 29, 1938.

Friend Franklin Roosevelt:

Behold! I stand hat in hand. Thou art a greater and a wiser man than thy friend, Uncle Dan.

[Signature]

PSF
'3'
Box 117

The personal
V
To Franklin Delano Roosevelt  
The White House  
Washington, D.C.

September 4  
1930

Dear Franklin:

I have good news from Alfred Brooks, the landscape architect. As I wrote you, the Federal Housing sent him to Minneapolis. He writes that his salary has been increased, that he bought a new car, and spent a happy vacation in motoring to California with stops at the Grand Canyon, etc. I am happy that this highly trained man has emerged from the tunnel.

If there is anything that I can do, in any way, however minuscule, at this time, don't hesitate to call upon me.

Sincerely,

Vincent Beede
Mr. Early: The writer of the attached letter, Mary Benialari, is a friend of Mrs. Roosevelt's. For ten yrs. she has been fighting to remove from the patent office the rights over designs and to get designs copyrighted. Through Mrs. Roosevelt's help, she obtained a job in the Dept. of Justice on copyright work and has been studying International Copyrighting. In the attached letter she asks for an apt. with the President in connection with the above study; says that what she has learned in this connection has caused threats on her life. Mrs. Roosevelt sent a note to the President saying "I think you'd better see her at the White House but have Steve there." The President says "Tell her to see Steve and not me." Do you want me to arrange an appt.? P.S.
FOR THE PRESIDENT:

See Mrs. Roosevelt's note:

"Dear FDR:
I think you'd better see her at the White House, but have Steve there."

E.R.

PS

Tell Mrs. Roosevelt not to expect me.
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

The young lady who took the message apparently did not understand. I had asked you if it would be possible to see the President about the International Copyright

As the former occasion involved a member of the President's Cabinet—and the same agent is being used—the only way it can be stopped is by the President.

That is not fun—and

I know—but that anything before Congress closed wouldn't do.

That merely called to ask if it would be possible to make that appointment sooner. As I had received another threat against my life.

Dyron Circle Apts.
Washington D.C.
Friday

Tell her to keep her谈s.

She will see her about the message at the 20th.

With love and kisses,

[Signature]

[Handwritten note: 'to be at 12 o clock. Not later.]

[Handwritten note: 'Till her. Signed, Bordered. Also[illegible].']

[Handwritten note: 'Oct 959. —23.']
I think now gotten into some international fundamentals - the proof of which are the threats to try and stop me.

I feel sure that an appointment under the circumstances will not be denied - and I want you to hear the story as I tell it. I will gladly come to Hyde Park if that is more convenient, tho' it would be a lot more convenient for me here.

You have been annoyed at my vanity - but when you hear what I've found you'll count it - As I do - worth the ten years work.

Sincerely,

Mary Beadle
November 14, 1939.

Dear Mr. Berge:

Will you be good enough to send to me the two hundred (200) letter-holders which you have made up for the President and Mrs. Roosevelt's Christmas gifts to the staff at the Executive Offices? Also, will you please let me know the price?

With many thanks,

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. Le Hand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mr. Arnold Berge,
Hyde Park,
Dutchess County,
New York.
THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

11/13/39

Grace:

Tell Mr. Berge to go ahead and get them ready.

Do we have any correspondence that gives the price on them?

Missy
Nov 3, 1939

M.A.L.

Is the letterholder on your desk the one he sent or left last Spring or is it the one you requested him to send in your letter of the 24th attached. I asked Mr. Norris to hold this letter for the holder and I just want to bury the correspondence if it is O.K.

P.T.L.
October 24, 1939.

Dear Mr. Berge:—

I meant to speak to you about the letterholders when I was at Hyde Park over the weekend. However, I did not get an opportunity and as I am unable to identify the letterholder, as such, will you be good enough to send me another sample?

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. Le Hand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mr. Arnold Berge,
Hyde Park,
Dutchess County,
New York.
Miss M. Le Hand  
The White House  
Washington D. C.

Dear Miss Le Hand:

Last spring I left a letterholder at the White House as a suggestion for the President's Xmas Gifts. This piece is the best idea I could get, and it will go very good with the former articles I have made for him.

It is very hard to get an idea and to make an article which will give a nice showing, at the price the President like to pay.

This summer I did not have much to do and I made up about 200 of these letterholders and have them ready to be polished, and I do hope he will like them. If you want another sample please let me know and I will mail it as soon as I hear from you.

Thanking you for past favors I am

Sincerely yours

Arnold Berg

Sept. 29 1939
Feb. 1, 1938.

Memo to Hull
From President

In re-appt. of A. A. Berle Jr. as Asst. Sec. of State
Berle's letter of Jan 28, 1938 attached.

SEE--Cordell Hull folder-Drawer 1--1938
Dear Mr. President,

This kind of typical Chilean scenery conveys my kindest greetings, hoping that you and Mrs. Roosevelt are enjoying the best of health.

I always remember the happy moments I spent in your nice company.

With cordial regards,

Yours sincerely,

Margot Renard

Francisco de Osma

President of the United States

Hyde Park on Hudson

New York.

Santiago, Chile
March 12, 1941.
THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

October 18, 1943.

MEMORANDUM FOR

DR. McINTYRE:

Do you think the Medical Corps could take Malcolm Bird on for the planning and landscaping of new hospitals?

F...R.

Letter from Malcolm A. Bird, c/o Miss Eleanor A. Bird, 1916 West Erie ave., Philadelphia, Pa., 10/21/43, to the President, asking aid in obtaining civilian employment. Refers to his discussions with the President regarding the development of vistas and roads at Changri-la.
My dear Mrs. Pinchot and Mrs. Roosevelt,

You will never know how very thrilled both Mary and I was when we received your beautiful present, but also how ashamed I am for not having thanked you before this. That is inexcusable considering that not only am I the one to convey your
sent us physically lovely and something
we'll prize always, but also this
fact that you should have been
so very kind as to think of us.
It is impossible for us to put
into words how very much
we appreciate both your thought
and your wonderful gift, but please
believe us when I say that
Gary and I thank you from the
very bottom of our hearts and
couldn't be more grateful possibly.

Yest sincerely,

Sallianini Jackson Black
My dear Mr. President

This is the first time I have written you, since my note of congratulation some years ago, and I am sorry this note is about something unpleasant.

As Van Black's friend I am asking you, if I may see you for a few minutes this week, concerning the behaviour to me, of some one that you, the perfect gentlemen that you are, would deeply resent to the wife of your friend.

Being the perfect gentleman that you are, and Van's friend, you will be able to give me the advice that no one else can. So, I am asking that you make an effort to see me for a few minutes some time this week, and let Miss Tully advise me when.

I assure you I would not bother you had not this matter made me almost ill, and become quite widespread. It is a very grave matter and if I bring it to the attention of court, it would belittle some of those in very high standing. You know that is something I do not wish to do. I am being harassed so that it has become impossible for me to endure any longer.

You, whom I have had the pleasure of knowing for more years than we care to own to, will help me, I am sure, with your great diplomacy and gallantry.

As always,

Sincerely,

/J/ Jessie Gary Black

1205 Rutaw Place
February first
Nineteen forty four
(Baltimore, Maryland)
My dear Mr. President,

This is the first time I have written to you since my note of congratulation some years ago, and I am sorry this note is about something unpleasant.

As Van Black's friend I am asking you if I may see you for a few minutes this week, concerning the behavior to me, of your one, that you, the perfect gentleman that you are, would deeply respect to the wife of your friend.

Being the perfect gentleman that you are, and Van's friend, you will be able to give me
You, whom I have had the pleasure of knowing for more years than we have to now, will help me, I am sure, with your great diplomacy and gallantry.

As always,

Sincerely,

[Signature]

1205 Futter Street
February first, Baltimore, Md.

The advice that you or else can. So, I am asking that you make an effort to see me for a few minutes some time this week, and let me tell you of a matter that is quite widespread.

I assure you I would not have you know that if not this matter made me almost ill, and became quite widespread.

It is a very grave matter and if I bring it to the attention of the proper authorities, it would ruffle some of those in very high standing. You know that is something I do not wish to do. I am being harassed so that it has become impossible for me to endure any longer.
that was told of this unpleasant behaviour ten months after its occurrence, and has a full report of it, I cannot understand why he wishes to forget it.

Then comes this blackmailing over a letter, the contents of which I do not know; the Admiral threatened to commit suicide, leaving a letter saying he was committing suicide and it was all on my account, and he was handing the letter as an embarrassment to me.

For two years now, since I reported this incident to the Secretary, I have been blackmailed, until Robert Coleman Taylor, my brother-in-law had

Mayflower Hotel, while he was quite drunk, that I was sleeping with him that night, and marrying him in the morning. This matter was reported to the Secretary Knorr, the first part of May, 1942, and this and the blackmailing that followed had easily have been cleared up had the Secretary not allowed Arthur to deny it all.

Mr. Flynn, the United States Attorney here, seems to hint at a court martial of Arthur Hefton which, of course I know is due him, but I am trying to settle his case quietly and with no more publicity than it already has been given. Since Secretary
me take it up with the F.B.I.

Arthur Hepburn tells me a relative of his has advised him as to his actions, and I am afraid Secretary Knox's memory is failing, that unfortunately for him, I file all correspondence I have never been called a liar and I am not going to be called one, nor have I ever been asked to be any man's mistress before (and at my age).

I am really very fond of Arthur Hepburn, as you may remember you, Van, Arthur and I have had some very good times together on the Sabalo and the Pioneer.
You and I have been friends for so many years, that I felt I could call on you, and my sole idea in coming to you was because of that friendship and your love for me. I thought these words prompt you to advise Secretary Kelso against the ridiculous publicity of a court martial, which Arthur has feared.

I am only asking that Secretary Kelso and Arthur澍ourn be told by you to apologize for inferring that I am a liar. Also Arthur must apologize to me in the presence to whom he has vilified
photograph of you with the Duke of Hudson (then Prince of Wales), and the Secretary of the Navy, at Annapolis. You look so young that I am sure you were wearing your first top hat. I do hope this finds you much better.

Most sincerely yours,

Jennie May Black

1235 Eutaw Place
February Third
Nineteen forty-four.

me, and that he be ordered to come here in person and help me solve this blackmailing problem, which I feel positive he can do.

I would rather not send Mr. Flynn any information for a word from you to the Secretary, that he refresh his memory as to facts before making official decisions, must bring the obligatory apologies when he realizes he is dealing with the wife of your friend.

I am desperately sorry that you have been ill, and some day when you are better, I would love to show you a
THE WHITE HOUSE 
WASHINGTON

February 22, 1944.

MEMORANDUM FOR

HON. UGO CARUSI
DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE:

The President directs me to
send you the enclosed communication
from Mrs. Van Lear Black.

Grace G. Tully
Private Secretary

Enclosure.

Letter from Mrs. Jessie Gary Black, 2-18-44,
1206 Putnam Place, Baltimore, Md., stating that
Arthur Hepburn threatened Van Lear, Jr., and
Gary's status in Navy and Army. Says Hepburn
must apologize and also come there to help
stop this blackmailing.
Grace:

Ask the Secy. of the Navy what he has done about this.

FDR
Baltimore MD Feb 22 1944 737P

The President of the United States, Attn Miss Tully
The White House WashDC

Mr Carus! Most polite and kind but has done nothing to relieve situation to date I am trying to keep this as quiet as possible with all your great responsibility as Vans friend is it inconsiderate to ask your help have reached the end of my leniency a civil suit to which I have a right would be horrible to all with kindest regards

Jessie Gary Black.
MEMORANDUM FOR THE PRESIDENT:

I talked with Mr. Carusi about this and he said he would be glad to see her but he really had nothing more to tell her, and therefore, she would think he was just appeasing her.

However, he said he would contact the Admiral and suggest to him again that he go through with the apology and see if that will quiet her.

He is going to let me know.

0.
My dear Mr. President

With all of the numerous questions and responsibilities which are on your shoulders now as our President, my problem seems very small, even to your under secretary, Mr. Brady, who rather laughs at it.

Still as a citizen, and the wife of your old friend, Van, I feel that this matter of Arthur Kipling deserves a little more immediate action.

Mr. Carusi has been most kind and courteous, and evidently really is as I have all of the evidence I need for a civil suit against both Secretary
but as a gentleman it may be in your province as Commander in Chief of the Navy, to give an order to Arthur Deftun. Already Secretary Knox has been severely criticized by high officers of the Navy for not doing as he is required and overlooking what younger officers would cause their punishment, or a requested resignation.

Now that the Secretary has put himself in the same category to depredate in dubbing me a liar, a civil suit in libel would make some of our high officials appearArcadian pothick. As you know I wish no publicity but I shall not sit quietly by and be made out a liar and

Knox and Admiral Deftun for slander, through the correspondence I hold.

Mr. Carroll told me that I quote: "We are working on Admiral Deftun's coming to your house and apologizing before a higher ranking official. But as that was said some time ago and nothing more done, I feel it is just an "appeaser".

You know my position as the daughter of an ex-Cabinet Minister (where I met you) and as one who held in highest respect in Baltimore, Washington. I feel if the harm of Admiral Deftun is allowed to overcome not only the laws of the Navy
and wrote things even, than that—

Admiral Ahearn, as he said himself, was advised by a relation, who had owned to me that his purpose was to hold a home for herself until she wished to leave it, and that was to be with The Admiral in Washington.

I have suffered too much in my life, to protect my precious children, and in my later age cannot tolerate

slandersus blackmail and

gossip without realize which

I shall get.

I hope that the interest you took in the beginning—

which was unconsciously
unlooked on account of the great national questions, will be quickly resolved. So I wish to see my youngest son before he goes overseas, as Captain of Field Artillery, and no nothing has been done in my behalf—I am writing you again.

As I have said before, Arthur is basically a gentleman and a relative to me by marriage. Had he acted on his own best instinct this would have been forgiven.

The blackmailing and speech of which I heard he knows has become incurable. He appears to be ashamed to face me, possibly does not know.
all that has been done in his name. But my patience is now exhausted. With every good wish and thanking you. I am,
most sincerely,
Jessie Gary Black.

Mr. Van Leer Black
March 19th
Nineteen forty four.
Reg.

Mar 70

10 29 AM "44

RECEIVED

Mr. President,

I was extremely embarrassed this afternoon when Admiral Hyman V. Budde visited me. He said he was instructed to do so by Attorney General Riddle "as I was annoying you." Please accept my deepest apologies - it will never happen again.

Most sincerely,

Jessie Cary Black

1205 Rutgers Place
March 12th
Washington, D.C.
The President of the United States
The White House
Washington, D.C.

Attention of
Mrs. Tilly
Personal.
WBE NL

TDBR COCKEYSVILLE MD JUN 21 1944

MISS TULLY, PERSONAL

WHITE HOUSE

NEPBURN REFUSES OBEY PRESIDENTS ORDERS WILL YOU ASK
PRESIDENT TO HAVE LETTER INTRODUCTION SECRETARY NAVY
AT MAYFLOWER TODAY THURSDAY BY TWELVE OCLOCK HAVE BEEN
DESPERATELY ILL WOULD APPRECIATE THIS ENORMOUSLY

MRS VANLEAR BLACK.
My dear Mr. President:

Admiral Hepburn misinformed me so terribly as to the orders he had received from Attorney General Biddle, that I want to apologize to you for the short note I wrote you.

I knew you loved Van Buren, and I came to you as the Secretary of the Navy had absolutely ignored my complaint to him of Admiral Hepburn's behavior in the Mayflower Hotel dining room. Mr. Biddle sent the Admiral up here, and I quote from the Admiral's letter why he came.

"At the suggestion of the Attorney General, who was acting as..."
The Secretary of the Navy should have taken some action on this matter, after my personal conference with him, when I reported the incident ten months after it occurred. I have a letter confirming our appointment. I had waited this long thinking that Admiral Stephen, being a gentleman, would have done his best to make amends for his ungentlemanly behaviour. 

The drunken incident, the backmailing in connection with this affair has been almost unbearable. As it has become common gossip among the younger officers, they feel that, for much less than this, they would have been dealt with under similar instructions from the White House, I am writing to ask you if you would be good enough to meet me and talk things over. On his arrival he stated that Secretary Bridle had sent him, (and I have the Admiral’s permission to quote the Secretary) because I had annoyed both you and your Secretary, by appealing to you as a father’s pride, for protection. It was then that I wrote you as I was sincerely sorry to have annoyed you. Later I received a letter from Admiral Stephen, saying possibly he had misunderstood Mr. Bridle. That was all.
From the Navy.

To date, the Admiral is behaving in the same manner which I cannot endure any longer. He has made no apologies, nor tried to make any amends. It would be very embarrassing to every one if I had to take it up on the outside.

Protection is due me in some way, for both of my boys are in the war, as is one of my daughter Admiral Hepburn's incumbent. Repetition that, "I will do anything that Jeanie wishes" is ridiculous. So even a couple of minor requests that I have made to relieve his situation, he has refused to comply with.
I am sincerely sorry that you have been ill again, for you have had more than your share, and I do hope you will be benefited by your trip.

I wish I could do something in Rau's name to show you how I appreciate your friendship. It is regrettable that I must worry you again, but the Admiral seems adamant in his refusal to obey orders from you, or any one else. He is an old man and enormously conceited.

At my age, to have him, whom I had felt as always a good friend to have this absurd gossip, is unbelievable.
I am explaining to you, as you had tried, as Vani's friend, and Commander in Chief of the Navy, to help me. I repeat, to date there has been no apology, or trying to make amends. To stuff this horrible gossip. This has now become very serious.

With best wishes for your complete recovery.

I am, most sincerely,

[Signature]

[Address]

April twenty-first.
Personal
Please hold until the President returns

The President of the United States
White House
Washington

Registrar

Registered

No. 131437
My dear Mr. President:

Last winter I asked you, as Van Black's friend, to help me in a hard position. You did your best, but your orders were ignored. This trouble with Admiral Hepburn keeps on - all winter I was not only blackmailed in connection with him, but was desperately annoyed by telephone calls, at all hours of the night, threatening me. It became so that I went to the F.B.I. I asked Arthur Hepburn to help as the threats were all made about a letter which he said he had written after his disgraceful behaviour, while intoxicated in the Mayflower dining room. He not only refused to help but thought it a joke. Mr. Knox wished to ask for his resignation the day I reported his behaviour. At my request, it was delayed in order to give Arthur time to at least act like any gentleman who had made a grave mistake. When you sent him to see me, he ordered Gary to be present. Gary, who is a Captain of Field Artillery was to say the least furious. I have been gossiped about, for he (Arthur) drinks, and talks, for the first time in my life. He lied to Mr. Knox when he denied having asked me to be his mistress -- I have the proof also the witnesses. I have tried to get this straightened out, but failed. It still goes on. Any man can make a mistake but a gentleman tries to make up for it. He not only has not but, had the audacity to call on my older sister, Mrs. Robert Coleman Taylor of New York. What he said to her, I do not know, but as she did not even know him, he has done something that has made a great break between my sister and me. Your order to apologize to me might as well have not been given. And you our President and the Commander-in-Chief of the Navy after his threat of suicide, etc. and this new break with my family, I must take it up. I only ask that he apologize and try to make some amends - not much after all he has put me through. Mr. Forrestal says it is a "personal matter". I have seen boys thrown out of the Navy for less. If Mr. Forrestal will give me an interview at your request, I may be able to straighten something out. I had known Mr. Knox as a newspaper man, through Van. He believed the lies Hepburn told him. I should like to face Hepburn with Mr. Forrestal and my witnesses. Hepburn keeps asking for a civil suit. You know how horrible that would be to our wonderful Navy, for I, as I say, have the proof of what he denies. If nothing is done, I shall be forced to take Hepburn's idea of a civil suit. I believe you will help me about this. Last night he talked to me over the telephone, but became so abusive that I hung up the receiver. I know how you loved your mother, and would have helped her, so in her's and Van's name I ask yours now. Hepburn must not only apologize but, own up to his lies. You have so much with the war and politics, that it seems unkind of me to ask this - but it is so little! I do hope that you take good care of your health, as we need you. My life is lonely but I am "going on" to do my part.

Thanking you for speaking to Mr. Forrestal, I am

Sincerely yours,

Jessie Gary Black,

Cockeysville, Maryland.
My dear Mr. President,

Last winter, lacking you as your B. O. R. friend, I failed on a hard position. You did your best, but your wishes were ignored. This trouble with Admiral Hepburn began in the winter. I was not yet prepared to come in with him, but was desirably engaged by Anthony C. at all hours of the night, threatening me. It became so that I went to see the B. O. I asked Mr. Hepburn if he could help us. Mrs. Hepburn was made to a letter which he said he had written after his discharge. I would not interfere in his affairs when coming home.
He not only refused to help but thought it unbecoming to have to ask for his protection at my expense. I rejected his offer, not only to show my respect but in order to give Uncle Tom time to act like any gentleman who had made a grand gesture. When you most need aid the one who breaks your heart is the one who should support you in the present. Lady Mary is a Captain of Field Artillery now. I hope she has the heart to ready herself for the storm, and fate, for the first time in her life. I hope she will find peace in the old days. Having asked her to do this, I hope the best. I have tried to get her straightened out, for if she still goes on as now, she must be a miserable woman. As a gentleman...
Last night we talked thru
on the telephone, but
because of abusive that I bring up
my name, I know how you
liked your mother, and would
have helped her, so in her's
and your name I ask your
blessing must not only
apologize but own up to this line
you have to muddy rules, it's
your own way and practice, that it seems
obscured if you to ask this but
it is so little, I do hope that
you take good care of your
health; as the need for that
life is lonely but I am going
through this the past.

Speaking good for upcoming to
this beautiful future.

Sincerely Yours,

[Signature]

Copy your mark.
THE SECRETARY OF THE NAVY
Washington
24 January 1944.

Mrs. Vax-Leer Block
1205 Rutaw Place
Baltimore, Maryland.

My dear Mrs. Black:

This will acknowledge receipt of your letters of January 4 and January 16, 1944; the latter letter asking whether the allegations in your previous correspondence would be considered as constituting official charges against Admiral Hepburn or whether they should be re-drafted and submitted officially.

I am informed by the Judge Advocate General that under naval law an officer cannot be court martialed for an offense alleged to have been committed more than two years previously. Since the basis of your complaint is certain conduct of Admiral Hepburn in the summer of 1941, a court martial cannot now be ordered. Moreover, the Judge Advocate General informs me that you have dined with Admiral Hepburn since then, and have written him a number of letters that legally would be considered as condoning his actions in your eyes.

Unless your allegations, in a re-drafted form, should contain additional allegations which would be within the cognizance of the Navy Department, I must conclude that this is an entirely personal matter between you and Admiral Hepburn. On the basis of the allegations set forth in your previous correspondence, I must advise you that I am prepared to consider this matter closed.

Yours truly

(signed) Frank Knox
Secretary of the Navy.
Department of the Navy  
Office of the Secretary  
Washington  
May 9, 1942.

Dear Mrs. Black,

Your letter to the Secretary has been received in his absence. As you have requested an appointment to see him on Monday I wish to advise you that he is not expected to return to the city until about the middle of the week.

I suggest you come to the Navy Department some time Thursday morning at which time I will do my utmost to make an appointment for you to see the Secretary.

Sincerely yours,

(signed) John H. Dillon

John H. Dillon  
Captain, USMC  
Confidential Adviser to the Secretary.

Mrs. Van-Lear Black  
Mount Pleasant Farm  
Cockeysville, Md.

(this is the note I received making the engagement to see the Secretary, when I made the first report personally.)
COPY LETTER FROM ADMIRAL ARTHUR HEPBURN

Friday

Dear Jessie:

Do not think I have not been worried too. Yes, of course I remember. I was not - as you so generously put it - too "upset" for that. And yet I have been half hoping that you would lay it all to that, and shrug it off as only one more incident of a kind that you must often have seen, even though of them ever came close to yourself. Surprise you? - or offend you? Yes, that is what worried me. But - hurt you? Ah, Jessie - the last thing I ever thought I had the power to do. It was not lack of respect - in a way I cannot explain, but which I feel strongly, it was just the reverse of that. There are mighty few persons in the world - "upset" or not - that I could ever respect enough, or like enough, to make the same mistake with.

It takes a full length novel as you know to make the whole truth clear about some particular incident, - and I am no novelist.

If it can help your hurt to know that I have hurt myself far more - you may be sure of it.

Sincerely,

(signed) Arthur Hepburn.
Attorney of
N. J. Hui

The President of the United States
The White House

 dances
PSF
To His Excellency  
Franklin Delano Roosevelt  
President of the United States.

Favorable weather and a return of moisture made possible good crops in South Dakota and throughout the northwest. Thanks to your efforts we are also enjoying satisfactory prices for the crops raised as well as for livestock. The great majority of us realize, however, that we must have crop production control, if we are to have any kind of farm security from such disastrous conditions and demoralized markets as existed in 1931.

The purchase by the government of the submarginal land in western South Dakota and in other semi-arid sections is favored by rank and file of our citizens. It was a mistake in the past to encourage people to homestead this land for purposes of farming with expectation of making a living there. Tax delinquency on a large scale and farm abandon­ment in these dry areas certainly show a distinct need for action on the part of the government. Creation of grazing districts is the logical solution, where sheep and cattle raising are the natural industries for the section.

A Land Utilization committee is advisable. Trained men in agricultural economics and in rural sociology along with the help of intelligent dirt farmers and stockmen from districts studied, would help the problem from a national point of view.

A revamping of the work of the Federal and state experiment stations is advisable. Injection of new younger blood would be beneficial. Many of our agricultural scientists are still repeating the work they were taught thirty years ago at their Colleges at that time, and don’t know the war is over yet.

In our state we probably have the duplication of work by experiment stations as in other states. In South Dakota we have seven Federal and State experiment stations. The money expended by part of these could be used for research work with farm crops for other than agricultural use with benefit. No other expense will be necessary and no closing of stations which would bring objections from local communities. Merely a change of work. We would like introduction of intelligent dirt farmers and stockmen on Department of Agriculture Activity Planning, which affects our industry. Scientists are a fine bunch of workers. But a few are pitably ignorant of our problems although very sincere.

Respectfully submitted  
Sam H. Bober  
Seed Grower in the Black Hills section of South Dakota, operating 3,000 acres of land and resident of that section for 22 years.
March 17, 1945.

My dear Miss Tully:

Here are the despatches I mentioned to you over the telephone. I am sorry to have been so long but we had a mishap in photostating one of them. That has held up my note to you.

RUTH SHIPLEY

Enclosures:
Despatches from Auckland, New Zealand, September 15, 1944 and February 13, 1945.
AMERICAN CONSULATE
AUCKLAND, NEW ZEALAND, SEPTEMBER 15, 1944.

SUBJECT: Visit to New Zealand of Mrs. Phyllis Rich Bradley

THE HONORABLE
THE SECRETARY OF STATE
WASHINGTON

SIR:

I have the honor to refer to the Department's airgram No. 840 of May 24, 1944, 11:45 a.m., to the American Legation at Wellington, and to the Legation's airgram A-54 of April 17, 5 p.m., with reference to the visit to New Zealand of Mrs. Phyllis Rich Bradley.

There is enclosed for the Department's information a copy of an article recently submitted by a special correspondent of the NEW ZEALAND HERALD which was submitted to the United States Naval authorities in Auckland for censorship and returned to the local New Zealand censor (Chief Postmaster, Auckland) with the advice that since the statements had no bearing on military or naval matters of any kind, the Chief Naval Censor has made no objection thereto.

The Consulate has been unable to ascertain whether or not the article has been released for publication either in New Zealand or in the United States. It is understood that Mrs. Bradley recently left Auckland district for New Plymouth.

Respectfully yours,

Hiram A. Boucher
American Consul

Enclosure:
1. Copy of article

Original (ozalid) to Department
Copies to: American Legation, Wellington
C.O.USNOB, Auckland
Enclosure No. 1 to Despatch No. 223 of September 15, 1944
from Hiram A. Boucher, American Consul at Auckland, New Zealand, on the subject of: "Visit to New Zealand of Mrs. Phyllis Rich Bradley".

COPY

NEW YORK WOMAN FIGURES IN UNSEENLY HOTEL RUMPS
TANTRUMS ON GOODWILL TOUR OF NEW ZEALAND

(By a special correspondent)

Auckland, N.Z., August 26

A few hours after announcing to local newspapers that she was on a goodwill tour of New Zealand, Mrs. Robert E. Bradley of New York, became involved in an unseemly rumpus at the dinner table of Auckland's fashionable Station Hotel on the evening of August 22 and the manager told her she could leave.

Said manager D.H. Ciochetto, who has been in the hotel business for years: "I never met anybody who carried on like this woman and I cannot imagine her as a goodwill agent. Nothing she has said or done in my hotel would indicate that she was here on a goodwill mission. In fact she has given us the opposite impression."

Introducing herself as a director of the Citizens' Committee for the Army and Navy in New York, Mrs. Bradley reached Wellington, New Zealand's capital, by boat from New York in July. Tall, dark and impressive, she was, according to her testimony, born in Boston, Massachusetts, and went to live in New York after her marriage. Husband Bradley, scion of a well-known New Jersey family, is financially interested in the manufacture of commercial chemicals.

On her arrival in Auckland by car from the town of New Plymouth, where she had visited friends, Mrs. Bradley told a representative of the "Auckland Star": "I have been so impressed by the spirit of friendliness of New Zealand servicemen whom I met in the United States that I have come to New Zealand with the idea of doing what I can to foster goodwill between the two countries. It is entirely a private gesture and I want to help establish the relationship between the United States and New Zealand as I saw it in New York."

The Citizens' Committee for the Army and Navy to which she belonged, said Mrs. Bradley, was headed by Mrs. Junius Morgan and Mrs. Carle C. Conway of New York. Besides running the Junior Officers' Club, which was one of the most attractive service clubs in the city, it knitted for members of the armed forces and distributed books, musical instruments and games to men and women on active service overseas.

Through the Club she met a number of New Zealand servicemen whom she had entertained at her home in New York.
She hoped to have an opportunity of meeting the relatives of those boys while she was in New Zealand. Also included in her schedule were proposed visits to service hospitals and a broadcast.

Mrs. Bradley said she had intended organizing and establishing rest homes for American soldiers convalescing in New Zealand after active service in the southwest Pacific, but since her arrival the Army and Navy had shifted their bases to more forward areas and such homes were not now necessary.

Although the proprietress of the hotel where she stayed in New Plymouth spoke highly of her, Mrs. Bradley by her imperious attitude rubbed the staff up the wrong way as soon as she moved into the Station Hotel at Auckland. Although the establishment is centrally heated, she complained that her room was cold and she had to wear two coats in order to keep herself warm. She demanded a valet and had some choice comments to make when politely informed that such a service was almost unheard of in New Zealand hotels and that it was not customary even to do her pressing for her. One of the housemaids was highly indignant when the New Yorker ordered her to chase a harmless cockroach which was seen to disappear under a piece of furniture.

Mrs. Bradley was late for dinner on her first night at the hotel. For months owing to wartime shortages of coal, the Auckland gasworks has been unable to work at full pressure, and the chefs at the Station, who rely on gas for cooking, have been at their wit's end trying to keep food hot for late-comers. Most visitors accept the position with a cheerful "c'est-la-guerre" attitude but Mrs. Bradley was an exception.

Before the horrified ears of the other guests, Mrs. Bradley rose from her table and complained in no uncertain manner that her food was "ice cold". She stormed down the dining room shrieking at the top of her voice for the manager. It was outrageous, she said, that she should have to eat cold food? she was not going to leave the room until she was brought something hot.

Manager Ciochetto refused to leave his office to attend to the infuriated guest. He said it was not customary to try to pacify a temperamental woman in the dining room in front of others. Mrs. Bradley then turned on the attendant at the cash desk and upbraided her until the girl was on the verge of hysteria. Other girls on the staff also were upset by the commotion. They said Mrs. Bradley's behavior was unparalleled in the history of the hotel.

Over the house telephone, the manager told Mrs. Bradley he was not impressed with her importance and she could leave in the morning. He was forbidden by the law of the land to put her out on the street in spite of what he termed a "disgraceful exhibition", but he would gladly find her alternative accommodation in the city. Said Mrs. Bradley: "I have never met with such a line of impertinence..."
impertinence. The hotel will hear more about it. I hate to think what would have happened if Mr. Bradley had been here with me."

Asked by a newspaperman what she intended to do, she replied cryptically: "What do you think, I am a woman and I have my own line."

The next morning Mrs. Bradley decided to stay on at the hotel as accommodation is most difficult to obtain in Auckland, where leading establishments have been commandeered by the armed forces. Manager Ciocchetto has her on probation and has made it clear that in the interests of his staff and the other guests he will not have a repetition of the dining room furor.
NO. 254

AMERICAN CONSULATE
Auckland, New Zealand, February 13, 1945

SUBJECT: Activities of Mrs. Robert Bradley

The Honorable
THE SECRETARY OF STATE.
Washington.

Sir:

I have the honor to enclose for the information of the Department, and particularly for the Passport Division, extracts from confidential memoranda prepared at this Consulate on January 25 and February 13, 1945, concerning the activities in New Zealand of Mrs. Robert Bradley, holder of American passport No. 795012 issued by the Department on March 30, 1944. It will be noted from the memoranda that Mrs. Bradley has made a uniformly unfortunate impression in New Zealand, culminating in an appeal to the Consulate on January 25 of Mr. William Gossey, father of Sergeant Owen Gossey, RNZAF, to prevent the disruption of the son's home. Reports of her activities have reached the Consulate from widely divergent sources, and have been consistently unfavorable and often bitter. The reports of a more serious nature are referred to in the memoranda.

Although Sergeant Gossey has failed to present to the Consulate the sworn statement of fact which it was suggested to his father he execute as soon as possible, and although Mrs. Bradley is planning to return to the United States shortly, it is felt that the Department should be apprised of the situation as reported to this office.

Respectfully yours,

Fram A. Hougher
American Consul

Enclosure: Memoranda.
130-Bradley
HAB/ems
Original (oral) to Department
Copy to American Legation, Wellington.

DECLASSIFIED
State Dept. Letter, 1-11-73
By R.H. Parks Date JAN 19 1973

By D.H. Parks
Enclosure No. 1 to Despatch No. 254 dated February 13, 1945 from
Hiram A. Boucher, American Consul at Auckland, New Zealand on the
subject of: "Activities of Mrs. Robert BRADLEY."

Extracts of office memoranda prepared by Vice Consul John C. Press

January 25, 1945.

In view of a visit this morning from the father of Sergeant Owen
COSEY, RNZAF regarding the activities of Mrs. Robert BRADLEY it is
believed desirable as background to review the knowledge of the
Consulate regarding Mrs. Bradley's activities prior to Mr. Cossey's
visit.

Reference is made to the Legation's A-54, April 17, 5 p.m. stating
that Mrs. Bradley's proposed visit to New Zealand for the purpose
of establishing clubs for servicemen was "wholly unnecessary and even
undesirable"; to a letter dated April 15 from Mr. J. R. NICHOLS, Ass't
Area Director, ABC, Auckland to Mr. G. A. HADEN, Secretary National
Patrolistic Fund Board, Wellington, stating in part: "it is my opinion
that no such services as she wants to offer are needed in New Zealand
... in the meantime I suggest that your reply indicate that in the
opinion of the American authorities here her presence is not needed";
to the Department's A-40, May 24, 1944, 11:15 a.m. in reply to the
Legation's A-54 of April 17 stating in part: "Mrs. Bradley's husband
has been a close friend of the President for many years, and the
President has expressed his personal interest in Mrs. Bradley's
desire to go to New Zealand"; and finally to the Consulate's
despatch No. 223 of September 15, 1944 enclosing a copy of an article
written by a special correspondent of the NEW ZEALAND HERALD concerning
Mrs. Bradley's dispute with the manager of the Station Hotel.

Mr. Wm. Cossey (67 Taylors Road, Mt. Albert), father of
Sergeant Owen Cossey, RNZAF, called at the Consulate today, January 25,
to enter, as he said, a complaint against Mrs. Robert A. Bradley. He
related the following facts.

Sergeant Owen Cossey while in the United States in
transit from England to New Zealand met Mrs. Robert A. Bradley
in the New Zealand Servicemen's Club in New York. He visited
her home with another New Zealand Air Force boy at her
invitation and she fell violently in love with him (he is
only 27, whereas Mr. Cossey states that she is 50). Sergeant
Cossey told Mrs. Bradley that he had a girl in New Zealand
whom he intended to marry.

Shortly after this Sergeant Cossey returned to New Zealand
where he married this girl. He thereupon cabled Mrs. Bradley
that he was married. In return he received a storm of letters
from her and shortly thereafter she arrived in New Zealand.

From the time of Mrs. Bradley's arrival in New Zealand to
the present, Mr. Cossey said, she has dogged Sergeant Cossey

wherever
wherever he has gone and made herself the most obnoxious possible pest. She has embarrassed him at every turn by floods of letters and cables, constant long-distance and local telephone calls even to his Air Force camp, and by untimely and constant personal visits. All this in spite of the fact that Sergeant Cossey's wife had a child towards the end of last year and they are both happy and in love with each other.

Mrs. Bradley stayed for several months at the White Hart Hotel in New Plymouth, where Sergeant Cossey was assigned, and by her activities there caused him constant and painful embarrassment.

When Sergeant Cossey was recently assigned to Auckland Mrs. Bradley rented a car and apparently through influence obtained an exemption from petrol restrictions and arrived in Auckland to be near him. In Auckland she continued her persistent dogging of Sergeant Cossey until he moved to a relative's house the address of which she did not know. Since Sergeant Cossey moved, his father has received constant telephone calls and wires from Mrs. Bradley day and night and on several occasions she called in person at the house, one time making a most disagreeable scene in the street.

Mrs. Bradley almost from the first showered Sergeant Cossey with valuable presents ranging from platinum rings and radics and gold pen and pencil sets which he put away and did not use.

At Christmas time when Sergeant Cossey was at his father's house Mrs. Bradley called uninvited and was ordered out of the house. She then sent a letter demanding the return of her presents. Sergeant Cossey returned them to the Grand Hotel as soon as he had received her note. Mrs. Bradley was out at the time and he left the presents at the desk. At 1 a.m. the following morning Mrs. Bradley appeared in a taxi at a friend of Sergeant Cossey, deposited the presents on his doorstep and ordered the friend to return the presents to Sergeant Cossey.

In the meanwhile Sergeant Cossey received a long cablegram from Mr. Robert Bradley in New York somewhat to the effect "apologise and inform me at once", presumably in reference to his having ordered Mrs. Bradley from his home.

Mr. Cossey made the request that the Consulate get Mrs. Bradley out of New Zealand as quickly as possible, since both he and his son are most desirous of avoiding any further publicity than Mrs. Bradley has already forced upon them. Mr. Boucher was present during the entire interview and he informed Mr. Cossey that there was nothing that we could do to force Mrs. Bradley's departure although we would certainly put no obstacle whatever in her way when and if transportation should become available. Mr. Cossey was strongly and repeatedly advised to have his son prepare a detailed statement covering the above facts and have it sworn to either before a Notary Public or this Consulate in order that the

Consulate
Consultation might submit his statement by air mail to the State
Department in the event that the Department might feel further
action necessary.

In connection with the above it should be mentioned that
both Mr. Boucher and I have received frequent adverse reports
concerning Mrs. Bradley’s activities during the past several
months from widely varying sources. While I was in New Plymouth
staying at the White Hart Hotel last November, the manager
Mr. Jones, requested my assistance in obtaining hotel accommodation
for Mrs. Bradley elsewhere in view of the fact that, owing to her
altercation with the manager of the Station Hotel in Auckland no
hotel in New Zealand was willing to accept her patronage and he
would be unable to keep her on at his hotel because of prior
reservations for the Christmas season. He said that he had
been a most objectionable guest, a disturbance to the others and a
discredit to the United States. I informed Mr. Jones at that
time, since Mrs. Bradley was considered a private citizen, I
would be unable to intervene to obtain for her the accommodation
she requested.

Last week Mrs. Bradley was invited by telephone to call at
the Consulate to have her passport verified, pending possible trans-
portation to the United States next month; her passport was so
verified on January 20. She had previously stated that she would
not travel on any ship unless she had a private room and bath, and
requested air transportation to which she was not entitled as a
private citizen, and had in all seriousness expressed wonder that
a destroyer or cruiser could not be put at her disposal for her
return to the United States.

February 13, 1946.

Miss McKeeljohn a New Zealand Government official in charge
of the New Zealand Passport Office in Auckland, whose close
cooperation has been of great value to this office telephoned
this morning to inquire, “Who is this woman Mrs. Bradley?”
Miss McKeeljohn stated that Mrs. Bradley was the “rudest person
I have ever met” and said that Mrs. Bradley had used loud and
abusive language to her without any provocation.
Dear Jack,

325 East 54th St.

Please confirm the reservations for:

- [ ] 1 night: 9-14/8

Thank you,

[Signature]

[Name]
Dear Mr. President,

Just a few words to thank you ever so much for the nice day I spent at Hyde Park. I enjoyed it so much, after a week in New York where the heat is more prominent than in the country.

My wife after dinner to the Blainers was all right. I found most of the members of the weekend party in bed—anyway Mrs. Blainer was up and gave me a nice little
cold supper.

May I ask you to give my very best love to my cousin I was so pleased to see her again, perhaps the way come back to New York that would be lovely. I'm going this evening to Canada to stay a few days with my sister in-law of anyone going will be back here Monday next week. Thanking you once more I remain yours very sincerely

Marylebone

(Prince Regent Bourbon)
21 June 1941 - New York

Dear Mr. President -

It is with great pleasure
I accept your kind invitation
for lunch on Saturday the
28 of June. My cousin the
Crown prince of Norway telephoned me and told me
how very kind you had been to invite me. I'm
so sorry my husband is
away and will not be
back for that day. Thanking
you once again I beg you to
accept my best regards yours
very sincerely [Signature]
20.6th 1941 -

Mr. President -

Reni and I thank you ever so much for the nice time we spent with you on Sunday last. It was very kind of you to receive us. I'm so sorry not having
said goodbye to your daughter, but she was not there when we left. Please give my best love to Martha. I'm very pleased she liked her hats and you approved them.

Thanking you once more for all your kindness I remain yours very sincerely

Margrethe
[Address]
Dear Fritzlie:

Your kind letter on the death of my father has touched me deeply. It was a gift that was given freely and it was a gift that I knew could not be returned to you. I was to remember the private sorrow of an old friend, and I want to thank you for your kindness.
and my gratitude for your remittance.

Yes, the time will come—
for us will make it come—when
we shall forget it all, and
I look forward to it, and it is
well great so it we can start
To settle the affairs of the world
Thirty odd years ago—did it necessarily, as did not!

Thank you, for your kind
friendly—Yours as ever,

From President.       Chester B. Broady,
Washington, D.C.
August 16, 1940.

President Franklin D. Roosevelt
White House
Washington, D.C.

Dear Franklin:

Thanks for your prompt attention to my request about young Sherwood. It has brought much happiness to the Sherwoods. You will doubtless hear from them direct.

To date I can't see how you can lose this coming election. I am waiting to hear what Willkie has to say. A lot of people are against a Third Term but just being against something never elected anybody. The full dinner pail is still the best slogan and a forward movement better than any retrogression.

Will try to see you in between wars, elections, conscription (much better than proscription!) and so forth when I am in Washington next.

Sincerely yours,

Robert B. Bradley
PSF June 81st, 1938

My dear Mr. President,

of all the moments
of joy and happiness, none
could compare with that
when I received your present.
It is too wonderful to believe
it is true!! I don't know
what the gypsy in me
will do now... I'm so very
happy to have your thought
by me. I was in such
raptures when I spoke to
Betsy about it that I am
certain she will do a
good take-off, and all.

Emlen was so thrilled
with the picture, too, and
joins me in thanking you.

my thoughts are with
you always.

much - much love

Gloria
PALAZZO SEMIONETA,  
MOMTE SAVELLO. Rome 24th of Jan 1926

Julia dear,

Thanks for your letter and for the clipping from "Time." This magazine is usually very telling when talking about people, but this time, as an exception, they were very sweet. The comments of Time on the Royal English family are sometimes very amusing, and on several occasions the copies have been sequentiated on their arrival in England.

Here in Rome nothing new. We are melancholy drooping along through one of the saddest winters Rome has ever known. Hope and disillusion must follow one another with a disconcerting alternation. For the moment there seems to be no hope of any immediate peaceful arrangement. England and the League of Nations have given such a moral and material support to that knitting old Negro, as to preclude any possible concession on his side, which might satisfy Italy's treaty rights and means of expansion. We shall have to give the old fellow just a good healthy ticking and a sound kicking just under the jacket, before the racing season begins. General Graziani started out wonderfully the other day, with a really good old fashioned manœuvre battle, racing after the racing
Army of Eas Side, for a depth of nearly 400 Kilometers. It was real fine work. But we need a good
smashing victory up on the northern front, before the downpour begin. If we manage to deomoralise
Ethopia by a sweeping military victory, and if America puts off for some months her new neutral-
City bill, we might, during the lull in the operation, which will unluckily set in in about two months' time,
when the whole land becomes one sea of mud, start treating again for a solution of the conflict.

The poor Motiea, as you will probably know, had lost a younger son under very tragic circum-
stances. It was the same case as with poor Vivplane. It came all of a sudden, and when they
operated the toy, it was too late.

One of these days, I want to settle down and write

a real long letter to dear Boy. I am afraid that

with dear Mrs Meyer's departure, her occasions

of coming to Rome will become rather scarce.

Best love, Julia dear, to you all, from

Yours affectionately.

Riche.
Dear Mr. President,

Just a line to thank you for your kindness in receiving me with Tootie today. It was a great pleasure and privilege to know you, and I appreciate greatly your giving us your valuable time. I have come away with the conviction that you will solve all problems with your intelligence and great humanity, and I remain one of your warmest admirers.

Aileen Prance

May 6th

The Mayflower
Washington, D.C.
Carried in Enthuiasm

My dear Ruth Lew -

It was an awful shock to hear of your passing. I feel so sorry for you, and to think that you were taken so suddenly. I hope you are at peace now.

I promised myself that I would write to you again soon, but much time has passed since then. I hope you are well and that your health is improving.

Always your most affectionate,

[Signature]

The Journal

It was an absolute shock. I did not want to think about it. I hope you are at peace now.
March 12, 1936.

Dear Mr. Brennan:

Jimmy has sent me your letter of March seventh and I am, of course, entirely willing to have Frank Ford act as arbiter in Franklin, Junior's case. Frankly, I do not quite understand Mr. Digan's suggestion of $4,500 as a settlement if the matter is to be submitted to an arbiter. Does this mean that the maximum claim of Mr. Digan would be $4,500, or in other words, a top limit which Frank Ford could award? It seems to me that the arbiter should be wholly free to give a much smaller amount if lesser damages were proved.

By the way, this also raises the question of Franklin, Junior's personal liability. The suit is against him and it has been my thought that the only way he could meet any judgment or award would be to pay over a period of years. He has no money, and, while I might be willing to advance him a small amount prior to his probable graduation in June, 1937, further payments ought to come out of his earnings after that date.

Incidentally, I appreciate Arthur Digan's reference to "stories of the President's charities to others" but you might suggest to Mr. Digan that after four years as Governor of New York and nearly four years as President, personal charities on my part are of necessity difficult and rare.
In any event, if the thing can really be left to Frank Ford's discretion I know of no better or more just arbiter.

Very sincerely yours,

James H. Brennan, Esq.,
933 Kimball Building,
18 Tremont Street,
Boston,
Massachusetts.
March 10, 1936

Dear Missy:

Please note the enclosed from James Brennan.

I think Father ought to write immediately to Mr. Brennan and accept Frank Ford as an arbiter in the matter so that we can get it settled.

Will you please also show him the attached letter and article sent by Mr. Edwin F. Tuttle, Secretary of the Thomas Jefferson Bi-Centenary Association? I am acknowledging the letter.

Affectionately,

[Signature]

Miss M. A. Le Hand
The White House
Washington, D. C.
Mr. James Roosevelt
90 Broad Street
New York, N. Y.

Dear Jimmie:

I am sending you herewith a copy of a letter dated Feb. 27, 1936, received from Arthur E. Digan, who is counsel for Mrs. Mary O'Leary, who is suing Franklin D. Jr. as the result of the accident on March 24, 1934, which happened on Centre Street, Jamaica Plain. You will note in the letter that Digan requests a settlement of $4500, and he requests that United States District Attorney Ford be requested to act as arbiter in the matter. I think the figure of settlement is rather high, and I advised your father last July, when I talked with him in Washington about this case, that I thought we could not settle the case for anything less than $3000, or $3500.

I am sending this communication to you so that you may submit it to your father for his consideration.

With best wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

P. S. I wish to thank you for speaking to Chairman Joe McGrath in my behalf as a Delegate.
My dear Mr. Brennan:—

At this time may I call to your attention that almost two years have elapsed since Mrs. O'Leary was injured by Franklin D. Roosevelt, Jr. and with stories of the President's charity to others; is there any reason why he should ignore Mrs. O'Leary's case. I feel that she may think the fault lies with us in not getting together.

I believe that you and the President, who is also an attorney will appreciate that there is no defence to this case as young Roosevelt was driving without a license, operating an unregistered car in this state, which under our law the Court will instruct the Jury that he is classified as an "outlaw" on our highways. No doubt that he was operating at an excessive rate of speed to cause Mrs. O'Leary the injuries which she received.

Just to remind you also that Mrs. O'Leary was taken to the hospital on March 24, 1934, and was unable to stand on her broken leg till the following February 1935, plus the fact that she will be lame as long as she lives, also at her age she is dependent on others for assistance in getting about, not going into detail as to her other serious injuries.

I would like to have your reaction regarding the possibility of an early settlement.

Honesty, I believe that a Jury will give her $10,000. on a verdict, but as my client will have to wait at least another year for trial, I am willing to suggest that the matter be submitted to United States District Attorney Ford for arbitration and that $4500. be paid as a settlement to be divided as follows: $3000. to Mrs. O'Leary, expenses of hospital, doctors and my fee to come out of the remaining $1500. I am wondering if you can make a better or more equitable suggestion of placing a value on this case.

I will appreciate it if you will kindly take this case up with your client and let me know what you can do about a settlement.

Very truly yours,

D/O

(signed) Arthur E. Digan
THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

May 9, 1940.

MEMORANDUM FOR
HON. JOHN L. SULLIVAN

Dear John:—

I enclose copies of correspondence with Frank Maloney in regard to our good friend, Fred Brown. Do you think you can name some discreet investigations and let me know as soon as you can?

F. D. R.
My dear Mr. President:

Since receipt of your generous letter of May second, I have been trying to "discreetly" find the answer to the question which is disturbing you. I do not have very reliable sources of information and actually have not been able to obtain any information that I could regard as accurate.

Might I respectfully suggest that I think you can obtain the information you want from Assistant Secretary of the Treasury John L. Sullivan. He and Fred Brown have been long-time close friends and he knows New Hampshire.

I have taken the liberty of making one or two suggestions to Jim Burns which I presume he will "pass on" to you.

Faithfully yours,

[Signature]

Honorable Franklin D. Roosevelt
The President of the United States
Washington, D. C.
PERSONAL

May 2, 1940.

Dear Frank:-

I am frankly worried about good old Fred Brown. I, too, am devoted to him.

The dilemma lies in this: If Fred is not going to be able fully to resume his duties as Comptroller General in the near future, the place ought to be filled for the two adequate reasons. The first is that the Acting Comptroller General has very definitely been playing anti-Administration politics for a long time. The second is that if I send someone else's name to the Senate on January third, and if a Republican Administration were to come in on January twentieth, the Senate would undoubtedly decline to confirm the new name before January twentieth. In such a case the country would have a Republican Comptroller General for fifteen years—because a Republican President would, of course, immediately withdraw the name of my nominee and send in another.

I really wish you would help me in this matter by finding out most discreetly what the actual situation is in regard to Fred. The trouble with a stroke of this kind is that even if he is able partially to resume his duties, he may have another stroke at any time.

I am greatly distressed about the situation and I wish I had some way out.

Always sincerely,

Hon. Francis T. Maloney,
United States Senate,
My dear Mr. President:

I am very hopeful that you will not consider me too presumptuous as I take the liberty of writing to you about Senator Fred Brown. I do it without his knowledge, or the knowledge of Mrs. Brown, and entirely upon my own responsibility.

I have just heard that thought is being given to the suggestion of Fred Brown's resignation. I have no idea of where the thought (if there was such a thought) originated, nor any thought that there might not be justification for the "idea." My admiration and affection for Fred Brown is so great, however, that I would not be true to myself if I did not send you this letter.

I have not seen Fred Brown for a very long time, but I have kept closely in "touch" with his condition, and I am convinced that what hope there is for his "recovery" is dependent upon his belief that he is getting better rapidly and will in a little while return to his duties. I fear that the breaking off of his official association with you, at this particular time, might have a detrimental effect upon his improving condition.

I am not unmindful of all of the circumstances involved, and know perfectly well that if you make any decision upon the matter it will be the proper one.

I first became attracted to Fred Brown through his undying loyalty and intense devotion to you. I have known of men with a greater confidence in your leadership, or with a more complete desire to serve you. The devotion impressed me so much that I am devoted to Fred Brown.

I realize that I go pretty far in sending you this letter, but I am certain -- because I am so certain of your feeling for your friends -- that you will understand how I am prompted to write it.

Neither Fred Brown, nor his family, will ever know about it.

Faithfully yours,

Francis Maloney

Honorable Franklin D. Roosevelt,
The President of the United States,
Washington, D. C.

April thirtieth,
1 9 4 0.
THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

May 16, 1939.

MEMORANDUM FOR
FRED BROWN

I have signed an Executive Order extending the employment of some of your employees to June 30, 1940 — but it is permissive and I hope you are checking up all of them to see that they are not mere protégés of your predecessor and that they will be definitely loyal to you. Enough said!

F. D. R.

DECLASSIFIED
By Deputy Archivist of the U.S.
By W. J. Stewart Date JAN 25 13/3
Memorandum for Grace Tully.

Ray Stevens asked me today to ask the President if he wished Stevens to telephone Mrs. Brown about the Comptroller Generalship, or to fly to New Hampshire to discuss the matter.

Stevens is not too sure that Mrs. Brown has shown the letter to the Senator.

As he pointed out, time if of the essence if Congress is to adjourn soon.

J. H. R.

The President asked Ray Stevens to call Mrs. Brown and tell her that the President had had no reply to his letter to Senator Brown.
June 6, 1940.

Dear Fred:-

I have been keeping in touch with your progress during these many months and I want you to know, first and foremost, how very glad I am that you are better.

I must, however, write you about a critical situation which I face and must do something about. I need not tell you how happy I have been to have you as Comptroller General, but I must be frank in saying that since your illness began the office has reverted to its former position of being used politically against important and emergency needs of the Government. Therefore, to change this situation and to carry on efficient administration, I must put someone in to make things work again.

In other words, time is of the essence and though I hope and trust that you will be able to resume work sometime this Autumn, I am confronted with an urgency of the moment. I want you, of course, to come back to the Government as soon as you are able to and I am, therefore, suggesting that I appoint you at once as a member of the United States Tariff Commission. You are fully competent to handle that work, and you would not have to be actively engaged in it until the Autumn. This will give you a chance to put in somebody into the Comptroller Generalship to clean up this very distressing and difficult situation. I have talked this over with many of your friends and mine and they all feel that it would be the best solution and express the hope that you will go along with it. Literally the Comptroller Generalship matter cannot wait.

At the same time I want you to know that I have you much in my thoughts and that I am counting on your fine courage to bring you back here this Autumn.

My affectionate regards,

As ever yours,

Honorable Fred H. Brown,
o/o Mrs. George Vermette,
Mount Vernon Street,
Somersworth,
June 8, 1940.

Dear Jimmy:

On this question of the Comptroller General, I enclose copy of my letter to Fred Brown and I will let you know when I hear.

I have canvassed the Senate and House situation and the possibilities there really confine themselves to Senators and Congressmen who are much needed in their present posts.

I believe that from the point of view of knowledge and qualifications Herbert Emmerich would be our best selection. As you know, he helped to draft the Reorganization Plans, and I imagine for that reason he would meet with some opposition. He was a member of the Farm Credit Administration for some years and then went with Louis Brownlow as his principal assistant.

What do you think?

Always sincerely,

Honorable James F. Byrnes,
United States Senate,
Washington, D. C.

(Enclosure)

Copy of President’s letter of 6/6/40 to Mr. Fred H. Brown sent to Sen. Byrnes.
MEMORANDUM TO THE PRESIDENT:

With the help of the several persons with whom we have talked concerning the position of Comptroller General I have gone over the entire list of Congressmen several times. Several possibilities we have considered, such as Senator Lister Hill and Congressman Jerry Voorhis, are persons who are obviously needed in Congress, and furthermore, are undoubtedly better Congressmen than they would be a Comptroller General. In short, our review of Congressmen for this position has not been very fruitful.

I feel confident now that you can draft Herbert Emmerich, and in view of the shortness of time this would seem the appropriate thing to do. While Emmerich does not want the job, I am sure he will be a good soldier and in time can train some one to take his place.
Brownlow telephoned that he believed you will have to talk to Draper personally to get him to accept the Controller Generalship. It pays $5,000 a year less than the Federal Reserve. Draper almost refused the Assistant Secretaryship of Commerce because he could not afford it. Brownlow believes the only way to get Draper is to put it on the basis of sacrifice, and to point out the national defense program will never get going until the superlegalistic attitude of the General Accounting Office is removed.
THE WHITE HOUSE  
WASHINGTON       June 20, 1940

Memorandum For The President.

(1)  Ernest Draper. You asked me to find out from Senator Byrnes whether there would be any trouble in confirming Ernest Draper as Comptroller General. Byrnes first reported that there would be no trouble. However, after the nominations of Stimson and Amore were received, Byrnes called back to say there might be trouble on Draper. He is suspected of being a Republican or at least not an active Democrat. Byrnes got his information from Senator Maloney of Connecticut (Draper's State). Maloney has been actively sponsoring W. S. Alexander, former Administrator of the Federal Alcohol Administration, for the Comptroller Generalship.

Byrnes says that if it is a 50/50 choice, he hoped you would go along, with Maloney who has been very helpful the past few days particularly in attacking Senator Wheeler on the floor today.

Harold Smith told me he would oppose Alexander as strongly as possible because he thinks he is extremely incompetent.

My check on Draper reveals he has never been active politically, but is regarded as a Democrat.

Byrnes indicated that if you really wanted Draper he thought he could put it through.

(2) Fred Brown. Ray Stevens asked me to tell you he had a very unpleasant time with Mrs. Brown. She now has great influence over the Senator. Stevens hopes you will write a note to Brown asking him if he wishes to be appointed to the Tariff Commission. Brown made no mention of this in his telegram of resignation and Mrs. Brown believes you do not intend to appoint him. Stevens also hopes John Sullivan will not be appointed Comptroller General. Mrs. Brown believes the request for his resignation was engineered by John Sullivan. I have prepared a draft.

J H D

James Rowe, Jr.
June 20, 1940

Dear Fred:

In your telegram of resignation you did not mention my suggestion that I appoint you to the Tariff Commission. I do not know whether that means you are not interested in it. Will you let me know one way or the other?

With all good wishes to you,

Very sincerely yours,

F. D. R.

Honorable Fred Brown
Somersworth
New Hampshire
Feb 25. '38

Racquet & Tennis Club
370 Park Avenue

Dear Governor:

A line to say that I had a perfectly delightful visit with you. It was fun to unroll the past. In perspective, the problems of the present seem not too appalling. Best wishes, and love to Eleanor.

Yours affly

Ralph Brown
Dear Jacobs:

I have no idea where you are in the state of California— but anything may happen out there! It is grand to know that you had a wonderful winter and I do hope to see you when you come East. You will know where I am from the papers and I do hope you will come down to Washington for a night or two or else run up to Hyde Park if I am there.

Things in Europe seem to be going from bad to worse and many completely mad things may come out of it — affecting even us. Therefore, I shall stay pretty close to the cables and am not looking forward to the next eight months with any particular joy.

Always affectionately,

Honorable Lathrop Brown,
Saddle Rock Ranch,
Big Sur,
California.
April 29, 1942

Dear Governor,

I enjoyed hearing from you a whole lot more many weeks ago, and penned you a long description of this amazing country, and its few inhabitants, but I don't send it because you have other, things to do than read idle babblings.

We have had a wonderful winter and expect to return East for six weeks about May 15. The boys abroad are not raising too much hell and you would like to wash five minutes, I should love to drop in to say "how." yours affly,

Carroll Brown

AS, Rudy Reimer is still available for the Justice Chambers Commission if you want him.

C.B.
May 24, 1938

Memo from Jim Farley
To President

Former
In re-Postmaster General Walter F. Brown

SEE--Jim Farley folder-Drawer 1--1938
Dear Grace:

This is a difficult letter to write but because I am so distraught I am emboldened to write it.

Since July twentieth I have been on duty at Governor Island. I had a Captain's commission in the National Guard and it was activated on that date. Just now I am assigned to the Civil Affairs Section, Eastern Defense Command and First Army under General Drum. I realize now that I am too old for any important service and my capabilities in newspaper and public service endeavors are not good for army work.

You probably know that Leo Crowley and Ed Flynn wanted me to head the New York office of Alien Property Custodian. I understand Crowley has requested the War Dept. through Colonel Patterson to release me from duty to take over the New York office. If it is not too brazen I would like for the President to let Col. Patterson know he would like to see that done. I can do much more effective work in that job than what I could offer the army. The army just can't use old guys like me who have no specialized or technical training. I could probably fiddle my time away trying to be important on a trivial clerk's job.

I could also keep in touch with New York politics which I like. I wouldn't have left the Governor's office except his term is running out, and I have no idea what he is going to do.
I am writing this from home where I am spending a 24-hour
furlough.

Needless to say, Dot is greatly worried because I am so
uneasy. I hate to write this letter, Grace, but you are so under-
standing that I know you will forgive my boldness.

The family is well and sends love. Our affectionate regards
to the President.

Sincerely,

(Signed) Walter T. Brown
Captain
Civil Affairs Section
Eastern Defense Command and
First Army
Governors Island, N. Y.
Dear Frau —

This is a difficult letter to write, but because I am so distraught I am em-
boldened to write it.

Since July 10 I have been in duty at Guantanamo Island. I had
a captain's commission in the National Guard and it was activated on
that date. Just now I am assigned to the Civil Affairs Section, Eastern
Defensive Command in First Army under General Allem, I realize
now that I am too old for any important service and my
capabilities in newsletter and public service endeavors are not good for
army work.

You probably know that Leo
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to head the New York office of
(over)
Alvin Property Association. I understand Assembly has requested the War Department through Colonel Patterson to release me from duty to take over the New York office. If it is not too strenuous I would like for the President to let Col. Patterson know I would like to see that man. I can do much more effective work in that job than what I could offer the army. The army just can't work that jump like me, who have no specialist or technical training. I would probably Fields my time away trying to be important on a trivial clerk's job.

I could also keep in touch with New York politics which I like. I wouldn't have left the Governor's office except this year is running well, and I have no idea what to do going to do.
WALTER T. BROWN  
ALBANY, NEW YORK

I am writing this from home when I am spending a 24-hour furlough.

Needless to say that so greatly worried because I am so uneasy.
I hate write this letter, that, but you are so understanding that I
know you will forgive my foolishness.

The family is well and sends love. Our affectionate regards to
the President.

Sincerely,
Walter T. Brown
Captain
Civil Affairs Section
Eastern Defense Command and First Army,
Governors Island, N.Y.
MEMORANDUM:

SUBJECT: Burke, Thomas.

SUBJECT resides at 4545 Cathedral Ave., N.W., and is Chief, Division of International Communications, Department of State. He is married to Anna De Pulsar (Pugsy), of Chile, and there are no children. He salary is $8,000.00 per annum.

The following information has been obtained concerning the SUBJECT:

1. From an unimpeachable source, who is well acquainted with SUBJECT and has known him for three years:
   SUBJECT is always "broke" and in need of money. He and his wife are not well liked by their associates. They are social climbers to the extent of doing nearly anything to pull themselves up. Informant believes SUBJECT'S present position was secured through Latin-American influences of his wife in conjunction with Mr. Sumner Welles. Informant has been on parties with SUBJECT and his wife. The latter is a typical Latin-American, musical inclined (festive, fêtes etc.), not pretty, but striking. They travel in diplomatic circles and "high hat" most of their old friends. SUBJECT is pompous, likes flattery and to be considered a "big shot".

2. From a reliable informant who knows SUBJECT slightly:

   "SUBJECT is headstrong, possesses a forward and domineering personality, and is inclined to be extremely positive in his opinions."

3. From a thoroughly reliable source, the following was obtained through the direct contact by informant with three high ranking officials in the Government.

   (a) SUBJECT quite apparently came to the State Department through Mr. Sumner Welles' influence. He is of the beau brummel type. When invited to join a prominent club, SUBJECT stated that he had "two apartments in New York" and had no money to join a club. This official does not know SUBJECT well.

   (b) Does not know SUBJECT especially well. His wife is very active in "feminist movements". On two occasions SUBJECT stated to this official: "You have to watch the Army and Navy."
Believe SUBJECT'S father is a prominent politician in Brooklyn, N.Y.

(c) The newspaper column "Washington Merry Go Round" appearing in the Washington Times and written by Drew Pearson and Robert Hall, recently contained information concerning pilot training etc. that apparently leaked out. This official stated several persons in the State Department were of the opinion that SUBJECT may have given out this information.

There is considerable jealousy in the State Department as a result of the SUBJECT'S appointment to a post which heretofore has been considered to belong to a career man. Richard Southgate, now with Pan-American Airways, New York City, believed to have been slated for the post and to have resigned from the State Department in protest when he did not receive the appointment.

3. From newspaper files, Washington Star, issues of 26 November 1937 and 10 January, 1939:

SUBJECT, who was born in New York City in 1895, joined the Staff of Secretary Roper (Commerce) in August 1934, succeeding Harry Daniels, Chief of the Division of Current Information as Christmas Campaign Coordinator. His business career began as the result of an eye injury while serving in the 4th Alabama Regiment during the World War; he abandoned a law career and in 1919 became a newspaper man in Toledo, Ohio.

SUBJECT was made manager of the educational and public relations unit of the Willys-Overland Company and negotiated a satisfactory amicable in a labor controversy. In 1922 he was assigned to the management of the Willys interest on the Pacific Coast and later formed a construction company with his brother and executed a series of contracts for one of the leading American oil companies. These associations kept him in close touch with Latin American and European Countries, and in 1930 he became the sole American representative of the Standard Oil Company organization in Germany. He is married to a Chilean, a daughter of a painter and the sister of the wife of General Juan F. Azarate, Mexican Minister to Germany.

SUBJECT, in 1932, wrote a "foreign exchange bible" for this country.

4. From reports of two credit associations:
3.

(a) Report dated October, 1928:

"Formerly in the engineering and building business; also the oil business, names of firms unknown. Claims his present position entails unusual expenses which must come out of salary and for this reason has no assets of consequence. No record of home ownership."

(b) Report of 7 October, 1939.

"Resides at 4345 Cathedral Ave., N.W., renting from W.C. and A.H. Miller, since October, 1928, paying more than $200.00 per month rental very satisfactorily. Came to Washington from New York; formerly Chief, Motion Picture Division, Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, salary $5000.00. Reported to have formerly been employed by the Sacooy Vacuum Oil Co., Inc., of New York and understood to have been in Germany for the Company (accompanied by his wife) for several years.

Owns 1939 Peard Coupe, Motor # E-314186, price $1791.17, purchased June, 1929, paying 24 notes at $51.93.

Record of suits:

3/16/36. Hecht Co., Mise. $22.24; Dismissed 9/7/36.
9/19/36. Sheffer, Inc. (florist) $31.50. -- Paid.
10/15/36. J.E. Spundt Market, Mise. $32.58. -- Paid.
10/10/39. Kasim and Stein, Tailors. $55.00. Judgement, owes $45.00

Accounts placed for collection:

2/18/37. Woodward and Lothrop. $34.00. Paid.
10/18/37. Dr. Archie E. MacDonald. $6.00. Still owes.
Oct. 1937. Morris Plan Bank declined loan of $500.00
No date. Mayflower Hotel closed account—Unsatisfactory.
4.

Secretary of Credit Association stated to interviewer that SUBJECT'S credit rating is "very unsatisfactory".

5. In Washington Times for 6 April, 1936, short article concerning SUBJECT'S wife, states in part:

"Born in Chili, schooled in France, made good will trip by plane to cover South America and came back with laurels; is one of four talented sisters, member of a musical "sister trio" which toured Europe with success. Fourth sister is an artist as is her father. Speaks with an accent. Has no children."

6. A photograph (news) of SUBJECT is on file in the Washington office.

Copy:

ONI
Wn.
MEMORANDUM

SUBJECT: BURKE, Thomas

State Department.

Chief - Division of International Communications.


Grad: - DeLaSalle Institute

New York University Law School 1916-17
Pulitzer School of Journalism 1923-1925
Special instruction in economics, international law, philosophy, mathematics and science in U.S., Ireland, and Germany.

Research for newspaper 1915-17.


Sales Promotion Manager - 1919-23.

President of Construction Corp. - 1923-31.

European Director of oil company - 1931-33.


Division Chief, Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce.

Department of Commerce 1934-38.

Appointed Chief, Division of International Communications.

State - S-22-38 @ $8000.

Married.
Miss Margaret Le Hand  
Secretary to the President  
White House  
Washington, D.C. 

Dear Missy:  

Confirming my telephone talk with you the other night, here is my impression of the situation in Massachusetts and New York insofar as the Irish Catholic vote is concerned. 

In my judgment there is a considerable defection among this group who, by every consideration of loyalty and fairness, should be on the side of the President. There is no point at this time to analyze the causes. They are several, the principal one of which is the belief sponsored by the opposition press that Jim Farley was treated unfairly. That impression has been heightened by Jim's willingness to be made out a martyr by the same press which for over six years has villified him relentlessly. A misunderstanding of the Spanish situation has also been a contributing factor. In addition, certain members of the hierarchy have, I am afraid, indicated a political preference incon-
sistent with the true mission of our church. I could go on to analyze this complicated problem but it would not be appropriate here. The important thing is that it is not so critical that prompt measures will not affect a cure.

The situation here in New England has become more serious than elsewhere because of the great affection and respect which people of my racial background hold for Joe Kennedy. An article by Joe Alsop reflecting, I think, much personal bias, alleged the existence of a breach between the President and Joe. The Republicans, who have been making a spirited campaign for the Irish Catholic vote, have seized upon this rumor and magnified it on the assumption that it was true. The result has been that many normally Roosevelt supporters are on the fence.

Apart from the particular problem of the Irish Catholics I feel that one of the most effective, albeit dishonest, methods the Republicans are using in this campaign is the charge that the President is leading us into war - the boys are going over-seas. It is obviously intended to scare women. I think it explains more than anything else the nationwide rise in pro Willkie sentiment which will be
revealed by the Gallup poll on Sunday. There is one man who by a speech from New York on a nationwide hookup can stuff that issue right down Mr. Willkie's throat and that is Joe Kennedy. He could state in simple language that Willkie is telling a falsehood, that the President instructed him specifically to inform the British people that we were not going to participate in any other nation's war; that he has performed his post with but one loyalty, to the American people who hated war, etc., etc. If Joe were given such a prominent position it would, without even mentioning the religious issue, dispose of a large part of the problem of Catholic loyalty. If Joe, in addition, should make a speech in Boston pointing out what the Democratic Party had done in behalf of a minority who had endured nothing but discrimination since the days of sailing vessels, the Democrats would sweep the state.

I am going to meet the Clipper and use all my efforts to prevent any hostile statement or impression from Joe. I know that there is nothing in this whole situation that would not be cleared up in a fifteen minute talk with the Boss.

I talked with Frank Murphy and Bill Douglas last evening and suggested to them that it would be most helpful
if Secretary Hull could welcome Joe from the Clipper. In the first place it would add news value to Joe's arrival; it would prevent newspaper men from asking irritating questions; it would indicate to the country that harmony prevailed in the State Department and would be a helpful background for a later public appearance by Joe.

One other thought, if, in view of Joe's experience and knowledge of the problems of modern war, the President should see fit to offer to Joe the position of Defense Committee Coordinator, there would be nothing to it. Fools like Father Gillis and the Republican knaves would be confounded. It would secure the adherence of practically the entire Irish Catholic vote and would end resoundingly the charges about the war.

I hope you can convey to the Boss my views which I hold with deep conviction.

Hope to see you after the victory.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

JJB:MN
My dear Mr. President,

It was indeed good of you to trouble to write me a letter in the midst of your many preoccupations, and I can assure you that I greatly appreciate your kind note.

I have every intention of not losing touch with the United States in my new job at Oxford and believe that it can be made to serve a purpose in strengthening Anglo-American relations. I shall certainly try to turn it in that direction, as I believe that is one of the most important causes that can be served at the present time.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]

The Hon. Franklin D. ROOSEVELT,
President of the United States
of America,
The White House,
WASHINGTON, D.C.
Mr. Stephen Early  
Secretary to the President  
The White House  
Washington, D.C.

Dear Steve:

The President's Jackson Day Dinner speech has a 
Crosley rating of 25.2. His speech at the opening of 
Congress had a rating of 16.1. This means that slightly 
more than one-fourth of all the receiving sets in the cities 
covered by the Crosley telephonic surveys were tuned to the 
President during the Jackson Day Dinner. While it probably 
would not be statistically correct to say it this way, a 
rough approximation of the size of the audience may be made 
by noting that there are 45,000,000 radio sets in the United 
States and 25% of them would be 11,250,000. Just how many 
persons were gathered around each radio set to hear the 
President is another guess, but, with the average family 
consisting of 4.3 persons, I suppose it is fair to say that 
probably an average of two or three persons was listening 
to each set, making the audience somewhere in the neighbor-
hood of twenty-two and a half to thirty-three and three-
fourth millions, which, after all, is quite a parcel of 
folks.

I also have the ratings by income groups of the 
Jackson Day Dinner speech. These are as follows:

21.6 (Definitely upper class)  
20.7 (Upper middle class)  
26.1 (Lower middle class)  
23.8 (Definitely lower class)
In order to compare the President's Crossley rating, I am attaching Columbia's chart showing commercial programs carried on CBS and on the NBC Red and Blue, and you will note Crossley ratings for each of these printed in small type, - not the one in parentheses, which is the number of stations on the network carrying that particular program.

I did not get a breakdown by income groups for the message to Congress.

Cordially,

Enc.
### FOR THE PERIOD ENDING: DECEMBER 19, 1939

#### Church of the Air
- **Old Dutch Bach Choir's** Kitty Kelly, Mary R. & ElizaiOS (5) 5.9 (27) NR
- **Bathrobe** Paradies (5) 8.0 (27) NR

#### Highlights of the Bible
- **Old Dutch Bach Choir's** Kitty Kelly, Mary R. & ElizaiOS (5) 5.9 (27) NR
- **Bathrobe** Paradies (5) 8.0 (27) NR

#### Air-Con-Ham
- **Train Camp, Emile MacLean** (27) 5.9 (27) NR
- **Bathrobe** Paradies (5) 8.0 (27) NR

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Program</th>
<th>Station</th>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Genre</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Bony's Burt-Rich Prod.</strong></td>
<td>WOR</td>
<td>7:00 PM</td>
<td>Comedy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>News &amp; Kinsky</strong></td>
<td>WOR</td>
<td>7:05 PM</td>
<td>News</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Major Brown</strong></td>
<td>WOR</td>
<td>7:15 PM</td>
<td>Drama</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

#### Cincinnati Conservatory of Music
- **Ben Moore** Pianos
- **Marie Hayes** Homes

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CBS and NBC Program Schedules revised to January 1, 1940. Figures shown in lower right-hand corner of each program block are the CAB ratings from Rep.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Monday</th>
<th>Tuesday</th>
<th>Wednesday</th>
<th>Thursday</th>
<th>Friday</th>
<th>Saturday</th>
<th>Sunday</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>8 AM</td>
<td>The Morning News</td>
<td>The Morning News</td>
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<td>The Morning News</td>
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<td>The Evening Post</td>
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<tr>
<td>2 PM</td>
<td>The Times</td>
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<tr>
<td>3 PM</td>
<td>The Tribune</td>
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<tr>
<td>4 PM</td>
<td>The New York Sun</td>
<td>The New York Sun</td>
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<td>The New York Sun</td>
<td>The New York Sun</td>
<td>The New York Sun</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Notes:**
- Each program block is the C&I ratings from Report 50--Volume 25, for the period ending December 15, 1982.
- LPM--Lowest Point of Minimum.
- R--Revenue program has repeat broadcast.
FOR THE PERIOD ENDING: DECEMBER 19, 1939

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>SUNDAY</th>
<th>MONDAY</th>
<th>TUESDAY</th>
<th>WEDNESDAY</th>
<th>THURSDAY</th>
<th>FRIDAY</th>
<th>SATURDAY</th>
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</table>

**Notes:**
- All times are in 24-hour format.
- Events are listed in order of occurrence.
- The table includes a variety of events, activities, and dates.

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*Example text*

- Event 1: Event 1 details.
- Event 2: Event 2 details.
- Event 3: Event 3 details.

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*Additional notes*

- Additional notes for the period ending December 19, 1939.
- Specific details about events and activities.

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*Supporting information*

- Additional supporting information for the period ending December 19, 1939.
Letter to the President from Felix Frankfurter-dated Sept 13, 1939

In re-Neutrality Law also encloses letter from Frank W. Burkof the Boston Herald.

The President makes several comments on F.J's letter in longhand—he says, "In every case puts us on side of the offenders." etc etc

See: Neutrality folder-Drawer 2-1939
THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

July 11, 1944

FILE MEMO:

Book VI Senior Member's Review
of Facts & Findings contained in the
preceding five books — Investigation
by Special Mission of Certain Pacific
Islands — Admiral Byrd's report —
given to Admiral Leahy to keep for
the President. It is marked secret
and I understand their office has the
preceding five books.

dJP
THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

November 20, 1944

MEMORANDUM FOR
HON. JAMES F. BYRNEs

TO READ AND RETURN.

F. D. R.