PRESIDENT'S PERSONAL FILE

PPF 9
Gifts B
Dec. 1934

PPF900040

December 6, 1934

Respectfully referred to the Secretary of Agriculture.

LOUIS McH. HOWE
Secretary to the President

Letter of 11-28-34 to Pres. from Samuel Hallett Greeley, c/o Elks Club, Berkeley, Calif., forwarding booklet entitled, "Agriculture Hand-Cuffed, The 'Game' in Grain," and urging Pres. to form a study class, as outlined in the booklet, to study about Public Warehousemen, merchandizing grain, etc.

Original memo filed - P.P.F. 9-G

P.P.F.
9-B

P.P.F.
9-B

December 6, 1934.

My dear Miss Bry:

The President has asked me to thank you most heartily for your courtesy in sending the box of candy to his little guests on Thanksgiving. He wants you to know how deeply he appreciates your kind thought.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Miss Crete Bry,
967 Metropolitan Avenue,
Brooklyn,
New York.

es

ack'd
12/1
29

Brooklyn Nov. 27 1934

To the little Thanksgiving
Dinner Guests in the little
White House of
Warm Springs
Georgia

Grete Bruy

Kept at Warm Springs

PPF 9-B

December 6, 1934

My dear Mr. Ballard:

The beautiful flowers which you were kind enough to send the President at Warm Springs were very much appreciated by him, and he has asked me to convey his warm thanks for your thoughtfulness.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

F. D. Ballard, Esq.,
Covington,
Georgia.

ngm

Enc 2.

P P 7,
9-B

ockl
12-6-34
ngm

December 7, 1934

J. D. Ballard,
Covington, Ga.

as received the counter-
pane which you were kind enough to send him
for Mrs. A. E. Bryan, of Callison, South Caro-
lina, and we have today written her a note of
appreciation.

I want to thank you very warmly, in
the President's behalf, for your greetings and
good wishes.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

M. M. McClure, Esq.,
Gainesville,
Georgia.

ngm

Enc 2.

Kept at Warm Springs

PPF 7, 9-B

December 7, 1934

My dear Mr. McClure:

The President has received the counterpane which you were kind enough to send him for Mrs. A. E. Bryan, of Callison, South Carolina, and we have today written her a note of appreciation.

I want to thank you very warmly, in the President's behalf, for your greetings and good wishes.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

M. M. McClure, Esq.,
Gainesville,
Georgia.

ngm

Enc 2.

December 7, 1934

My dear Mrs. Bryan:

The President asks me to tell you how much he appreciates your thoughtfulness in presenting the hand-made counterpane to him through Mr. J. M. McClure, of Gainesville. He thanks you cordially for this evidence of your friendly interest.

He also wishes me to convey his best wishes to you for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. A. E. Bryan,
Route No. 2,
Callison,
South Carolina.

ngm

Enc 2.

Atlanta, Ga., Dec., 3, 1934.

ack
12-7-34
W. H. M. Pres thanks
M. L.

His Excellency;

Hon. Franklin D. Roosevelt,

Warm Springs, Ga.

Dear Sir:-

This letters accompanies a hand turfed counterpane for a Christmas present for your Excellency. This was made by the hands of Mrs. A. E. Bryan of Callison, S. C. Rt. NO. 2. The maker is a lady of eighty three summers and you will please acknowledge reciept of the spread to both she and the undersigned.

Wishing your Excellency a merry Christmas and may the Deity guide you in a continued philanthropical administration. I am,

Very respectfully,

J. M. McClure

P. S. The President's Secretary will please acknowledge the recipt to J. M. McClure at Gainesville, Ga.

Sincerely yours,

PRESIDENT

Dr. JRB.
Enc 2.

P.P.F.
9.B.

December 8, 1934.

My dear Mr. Barganier:

The President is in receipt of the handsome cane, made by your own hands, which you were so good as to send him, and has asked me to thank you heartily for your kind thought. He greatly appreciates this evidence of your good will.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

W. R. Barganier, Esq.,
Fort Deposit,
Alabama.

es

No.1 for the President's Charity Ball.
Sincerely yours,

Dr.JRB.
Enc 2.

PRESIDENT

for the President.
from
W. R. Barganier
Fort Deposit
Ala.

Hand made cane,
Rec'd 11/13/34
sent to the house no letter

ackd 12/8 EL

P.P.F. 9-B

, 1934

ank you

prompted

ich you

rerer in your letter of November twenty-fifth.

He also wants you to know how much he appreciates the assurance of support and the evidence of good will which your letter conveys.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

W. J. Baldwin, Esq.,
Ridgway,
Illinois.

ngm

We are enclosing to you also Ticket No.1 for the President's Charity Ball.

Sincerely yours,

PRESIDENT

Dr.JRB.
Enc 2.

December 10, 1934

My dear Mr. Baldwin:

The President has asked me to thank you warmly for the friendly interest which prompted you to send him the block puzzle to which you refer in your letter of November twenty-fifth. He also wants you to know how much he appreciates the assurance of support and the evidence of good will which your letter conveys.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

W. J. Baldwin, Esq.,
Ridgway,
Illinois.

ngm

We are enclosing to you also Ticket No.1 for the President's Charity Ball.

Sincerely yours,

PRESIDENT

Dr.JRB.
Enc 2.

Left at mm Spaw

Redg Way Sells Ld
11-25-34 12-10-34
nym

Master President I Must apalegize for takeing yaur Valuble Time But yau are a Sevent of the people and I am Well pleased With the Service I Drove 30 Miles in the Raine on Election day Just to get yaur 2 More Votes Well Here is the Tag I Wrote yau about I Think it can be used for advertiseing by Mail and Hauses and all concerns and Tire and auto Factorys by stamping their adds on these Blocks When yau take this apart Notice carefuly How its put together for it Will be some trouble to get

Holly sent house

em

last visit to Seattle.

We are enclosing to you also Ticket No.1 for the President's Charity Ball.

Sincerely yours,

Dr.JRB.
Enc 2.

PRESIDENT

X 2

Back together I want to get this idea of mine this for Education and advertising Copyrighted and manufacture it my self so I can Empty a lot of men folks there I can get a machine and make them by the Thousands and Stamp them on nice letters with the the Parties want I Believe Mr Farley could sell 20 or 50 thousand for a Dollar Each to the Past Masters and use the money to pay companies Expenses I Believe it will Prove to be a Popular advertising trick

Holley sent house

em

last visit to Seattle.

We are enclosing to you also Ticket No.1 for the President's Charity Ball.

Sincerely yours,

PRESIDENT

Dr.JRB.
Enc 2.

#3

Lincoln Jan 22 I have
them marked Land
Banks Farms and Farms
Nation Power and I
think this will help to
get across. the idea
that all these things
are worthless Without
the New Deal and a
Well plaud Honest
Goverment Jan Will
Notice I have these Blocks
Numbered from 1 to 4. lay
these Blocks down as
Numbered side by side
and see what they Read
I Wish Jan Would
help me get this Idea
protected then get the
fellow Who Makes these

Holley sent house.

em

last visit to Seattle.

We are enclosing to you also Ticket No.1 for the President's Charity Ball.

Sincerely yours,

PRESIDENT

Dr.JRB.
Enc 2.

#4

Loans let Me Have
Two Thousand Dallas
to start My Factary & have
a Home Warth The Mony
and Can secure it as -
Mahy Jan Could get
Mr Farly to Buy About
10 or 20 Thausand and
advace Me a Thausand
to get staited I am
prity sure it will
Sucseede & Warked
for The B&O R.R Co for
46 years and they Can
tell Jann if I Am
Honest or not Sorry to
have Bothered Jan But
I Need Jan - How Jan
Mony ask Editor Ridgway
Mrs George Laird Baker

Holley sent house.

em

last visit to Seattle.

We are enclosing to you also Ticket No.1 for the President's Charity Ball.

Sincerely yours,

PRESIDENT

Dr.JRB.
Enc 2.

J E Hancock Merchant
Adt Bros " "
as Packmaster Darkty
or any other Man or
Concern about Me,
I Raise a fine Family
of 9 Democrat Somet
an R R Engr + Firemen all
got and have had
at least Part time Employt
Right a long I have a
Home and Retire on
Pension by the B & O R R
But I want to do Something
Yet if I Made any Mony
Last if this I Will Spend
it helping others so help
Me if I am Possible Can
then I Can help the other
Fellow Jans Judy W J Baldwin

Holly sent house

em

last visit to Seattle.

We are enclosing to you also Ticket
No.1 for the President's Charity Ball.
Sincerely yours,

Dr.JRB.
Enc 2.

PRESIDENT

PS Read this before you take the thing apart and I would like for noone else to know about this till we get it going WBB

last visit to Seattle.

We are enclosing to you also Ticket No.1 for the President's Charity Ball.

Sincerely yours,

PRESIDENT

Dr.JRB.
Enc 2.

PPF 9-B

December 11, 1934.

Holly sent House

My dear Mr. Barker:

Your letter of December eighth has been received and I want to assure you of the President's appreciation of your kindness in sending the holly to him and of your good wishes.

x PPF 9-K

Copies of your communication are being sent to the Federal Emergency Relief Administrator and the officials of the Treasury Department.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

em

John Barker, Esq.,
Neelyville,
Missouri.

last visit to Seattle.

We are enclosing to you also Ticket No.1 for the President's Charity Ball.

Sincerely yours,

Dr.JRB.
Enc 2.

PRESIDENT

December 11, 1934.

Respectfully referred to the Federal Emergency Relief Administrator for consideration and advice to writer.

Copy is also being sent to the Treasury Department.

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

em

FERA - Copy let. from JOHN BARKER, Neelyville, Mo., 12/8/34 - copy retained.

last visit to Seattle.

We are enclosing to you also Ticket No.1 for the President's Charity Ball.

Sincerely yours,

PRESIDENT

Dr.JRB.
Enc 2.

December 11, 1934.

Respectfully referred to the Treasury Department for consideration and advice to writer.

Copy is also being sent to the Federal Emergency Relief Administrator.

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

em

TREASURY - Let. from JOHN BARKER, Neelyville, Mo., 12/8/34 - copy retained.

last visit to Seattle.

We are enclosing to you also Ticket No.1 for the President's Charity Ball.

Sincerely yours,

PRESIDENT

Dr.JRB.
Enc 2.

copy

Neelyville, Mo.
Dec. 8, 1934.

Dear President -

I am sending you another box of hollie this will be three years I have remember you with hollie and if you have and clothing of any kind would be glad to get them. Our Chrismas will be very dull as crops were bad this year. we had three hundred dollars saved up to buy feed, cloths & grociers for this winter & next summer. My wife had a fire under the kittle outside. I was fixing the fire getting ready to go get a load of feed had this mony in my pocket in stuping over the pocket book droped out of my pocket so we looked every place for it and found it at the kittle burnt up. we have the jaws of the pocket book & ashes of the money and if you could accept the ashes and replace us our money we sure would apprecate it. we have the ashes in a match box and would sent it to you. if you have any shoes slipper suits & dresses will be glad to get them hoping you a merry Xmas and a happy New Year.

Yours truly,

(S) JOHN BARKER
Neelyville, Mo.

last visit to Seattle.

We are enclosing to you also Ticket No.1 for the President's Charity Ball.

Sincerely yours,

PRESIDENT

Dr.JRB.
Enc 2.

December 11, 1934

P.P.F.
9-B.

My dear Dr. Binyon:

Your letter of December fourth has been received and I want to thank you in the President's behalf for your courtesy in sending the enclosed picture and card to him. He is very much interested in what you tell him of the work of your organization.

Very sincerely yours,

Sent to Hassett

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

Doctor J. R. Binyon,
President, Roosevelt Men's Democratic Club,
Seattle,
Washington.

mgs

The art and photographic work was the handiwork of Mr.Samuel J. Walters,of the Walters' Studio,who took your picture on your last visit to Seattle.

We are enclosing to you also Ticket No.1 for the President's Charity Ball.

Sincerely yours,

PRESIDENT

Dr.JRB.
Enc 2.

Roosevelt Men's Democratic Club

of King County

20

PRESIDENT
DR. J. R. BINYON

FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT
BERT OWEN

SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT
CHARLES W. GILBREATH

THE WHITE HOUSE
DEC 10 1934
RECEIVED

SECRETARY
J. H. De HART

ASSISTANT SECRETARY
EDWARD LARKIN

TREASURER
JOHN J. O'DONOVAN

ackd 12/11 MLS

Seattle, Washington, Dec.4,1934

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

My dear Mr. President:-

The bearer hereof,Honorable A.J. Chitty,of this City,United States Marshal for the Western District of Washington,has kindly consented to act as the accredited representative of the Roosevelt Men's Democratic Club of King County,and to present to you a composite photograph of your honorable self and a Seattle boy and girl, both of whom were infantile paralysis patients at the Seattle Children's Orthepedic Hospital,which you visited during the 1932 presidential campaign.

This composite 'photo was originated by Mr.George E.Ryan,Director of Publicity for the Roosevelt Men's Democratic Club,which is sponsoring a mammoth Charity Ball at Seattle Civic Auditorium,Wednesday Evening,January 30th, in honor of your birthday anniversary and for the benefit of the cause so close to your heart, namely,victims of infantile paralysis. We hope to raise not less than $5,000 for this most worthy civic enterprise.

The art and photographic work was the handiwork of Mr.Samuel J. Walters,of the Walters' Studio,who took your picture on your last visit to Seattle.

We are enclosing to you also Ticket No.1 for the President's Charity Ball.

Sincerely yours,

J. R. Binyon
PRESIDENT

Dr.JRB.
Enc 2.

Sheffield Condensed Milk Co., Inc.

CABLE ADDRESS
SHEFCOMILK, NEW YORK

MANUFACTURERS OF
"Sealect"
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
BRAND
EVAPORATED MILK

CODES { BENTLEYS
A. B. C. 5TH EDITION
WESTERN UNION

NRA MEMBER U.S. WE DO OUR PART

GENERAL OFFICES: 524-528 WEST 57TH STREET, NEW YORK CITY

Mr. Latta
nice letter but
think we had better
not take it—

P.P.F.
9-B

Chateaugay, New York
December 11, 1934

ackd
12-17
am

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

My dear President:

With your very kind permission, I would be only too happy to send you a five pound box of butter, made by the Sheffield Condensed Milk Co., for your Christmas dinner.

The Sheffield Condensed Milk Company have won for themselves the reputation of making the finesf butter for tables of the finest people and it would be a great honor to me to have you accept a five pound box to be used on your own Christmas dining table this year.

If you will kindly advise me of your acceptance of this box of butter, it shall go forward without delay as a personal gift from the writer with shipment made direct through our New York office. Please address your reply to the undersigned at Chateaugay, Franklin County, New York.

Respectfully

Frank W. Beman

Frank W. Beman
Milk Inspector of Sheffield Condensed Milk Co.

B/c

December 17, 1934.

My dear Mr. Benan:

Your letter of December eleventh has been received and I want to assure you of the President's appreciation of your kindness in wanting to send some of your product to him.

It is not felt, however, that he should accept gifts of this kind.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

em

Frank W. Benan, Esq.,
Sheffield Condensed Milk Company, Inc.,
Chateaugay,
New York.

HENRY E. "PAT" STUBBS

CHARLES P. MARTIN
SECRETARY

PIPPIN, Paul Wheatley T., Esq.,
Washington College,
Chestertown, Md.
December 12, 1934

Sends the President a copy of the 1934 Annual (book) of Washington College, from which the President received the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws, last October.
Calls attention to the poem in the opening section of this "Pegasus", "Abou Ben Adhem", which he thinks is most appropriate when one considers both the President and his Administration.

See P.P.F. 911

P.P.F.
9-B

HENRY E. "PAT" STUBBS
10TH DIST. CALIFORNIA

CHARLES P. MARTIN
SECRETARY

LEVAND, Mr. Louis,
The Wichita Beacon,
Wichita, Kans.
December 12, 1934 (Date Acknowledged)

On above date Sec'y. Early wrote to Mr. Levand, thanking him for leaving the bound book of editorial comment at his office, and stating that it would be brought to the President's attention immediately.
(Book filed in Legal Case) Correspondence filed -

See Levand, Louis

P.P.7.
9-B

HENRY E. "PAT" STUBBS
10TH DIST. CALIFORNIA

CHARLES P. MARTIN
SECRETARY

December 12, 1934.

P.P.F. 9-B

x 20

Respectfully referred to the State

Department for appropriate acknowledgment.

LOUIS McH. HOWE
Secretary to the President

em

STATE - Note from LIONEL BRITTON, Royal Society of Arts, John Street, Adelphi, London, W. C. 2, 11/16/34, enclosing his book "Brain", a play of the whole earth. Would be interested to know what the Pres. thinks of it, especially Act II, Scene 2.

x 48-A

HENRY E. "PAT" STUBBS
10TH DIST. CALIFORNIA

CHARLES P. MARTIN
SECRETARY

FREED, Mr. Allie S.
Committee for Economic Recovery,
New York, N. Y.
12-13-34.

Sends three books of charts on current business statistics, prepared for the President.

As per Mr. Howe's request the Secretary of Commerce sent draft of a reply to Mr. Freed for the President's signature, which was sent under date of Dec. 27.

SEE 1354

O. O. F.
9-B

HENRY E. "PAT" STUBBS
10TH DIST. CALIFORNIA

COMMITTEES:
IRRIGATION AND RECLAMATION
INDIAN AFFAIRS
PUBLIC LANDS

Congress of the United States
House of Representatives
Washington, D.C.

CHARLES P. MARTIN
SECRETARY

IN REPLY REFER TO:

Dec. 14, 1934

P.P.F.
9-B

The President
The White House
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mr. President:

You will remember that last Christmas Mr. Bill Baker of Ojai, California, presented to you a Mission Trail Design Cake which he made especially for you, and which has been an annual custom with him for a number of years.

He is sending another cake to you which will reach me about the 21st, and requests that I present it to you or one of your Secretaries in person.

If this will be acceptable, please inform me as to the time I may present it to you.

Faithfully yours,

Henry E Stubbs

X

DOGGETT, G. S.,
San Diego, Calif.
Filed - December 17, 1934

Sends pamphlet entitled, The First Book of Sealed Prophecies or Visions - by Joanna Southcott. States on his card -"The Joanna Southcott Friends." (Booklet)

See Doggett, G. S.

P.P.7.
9-B

COPY

December 18, 1934.

Respectfully referred to the State Department for appropriate acknowledgment and return of the book to the White House.

O.A.F. 9-B

LOUIS McH. HOWE
Secretary to the President

em

Attention:
Mr. Dunn.

STATE - Inscribed copy of "The New America" by Rt. Hon. Sir Arthur Steel-Maitland (forwarded by The British Embassy).

SEE 48 for initial copy of above.

RJBYMN

A SPORTSMAN'S MAGAZINE

P.P.7.
9-B

December 19, 1934.

My dear Mr. Brown:

Your friendly letter has been received by the President and noted with interest. He asks me to thank you heartily for the fine gifts, products of your own handiwork, which you were so kind as to send him and to tell you how much he appreciates this evidence of your good will.

Gavel + Pipe

Your holiday greetings are cordially reciprocated.

Very sincerely yours,

Sent to House

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

S. B. Brown, Esq.,
421 A Street,
Needles,
California.

es

Raymond J. Brown

RJB:MN

Raymond J. Brown
Editor.

Yarnell card
Kept.

ack 12/19/31

from S. B. Brown
421 a st
Yeedles Calif
to Franklin D. Roosevelt.
Washington D. C.
merry Xmas & happy
new year

which I am sending
to you to morrow as a
good will souvenir hope
you get it & like it.
it is made of iron
wood a very rare timber
that dont grow in every

64.

you
of
end
htful

RY

es

Raymond J. Brown

RJB:MN

Raymond J. Brown
Editor.

Yeedles Calif
Dec 10 1934
S.B. Brown
421 a st.

Mr Franklin. D. Rosevelt
Dear sir & president
you may look for a little
present in a few days
which I am sending
to you to morrow as a
good will soverner hope
you get it & like it.
it is made of iron
wood a very rare timber
that dont grow in every

934.

l you
y of
send
ghtful

RY

es

Raymond J. Brown

Raymond J. Brown
Editor.

RJB:MN

A SPORTSMAN'S MAGAZINE

place. this was picked up on the desert in Colorado river bottom. it is just plane clean iron wood no paint no varnish the handle is fe male & the other is male iron wood I never mad an attemp to send a president any thing before but we feel proud of you & am just showing my appreciation in a little thing to you. I made this my self. so I hope you get the package in a

934.

l you

y of

send

ghtful

RY

es

Raymond J. Brown

RJB:MN

Raymond J. Brown
Editor.

few days. I am 73 years
of age. was born the first
year of the cival war
so you see I am a war
~~veterian~~ veternarian
& have no work now.
so hoping you will
have a merry Xmas & a
happy new year will
close. yours truly
J. B. Browns

934.

l you

y of

send

ghtful

RY

es

Raymond J. Brown

RJB:MN

Raymond J. Brown
Editor.

pr 7.
9-B

December 19, 1934.

My dear Mr. Brown:

The President has asked me to tell you that he is very glad indeed to have the copy of your magazine which you were so kind as to send him. He thanks you sincerely for your thoughtful courtesy.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Raymond J. Brown, Esq.,
381 Fourth Avenue,
New York, N.Y.

es

Raymond J. Brown
Editor.

RJB:MN

A SPORTSMAN'S MAGAZINE

Rec'd
sent to House

Outdoor Life
EST. 1898

381 FOURTH AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO OFFICE: 360 NORTH MICHIGAN AVE.
DETROIT OFFICE: GENERAL MOTORS BUILDING

December 14, 1934.

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

Dear Hon. Roosevelt:

Because of your known interest in big game angling, you will welcome the news that Thomas Aitken is now editing a regular department on this sport each month in OUTDOOR LIFE.

The first story in his regular monthly series is called "Something About Sailfishing". It appears in the January issue of OUTDOOR LIFE. We are sending you a copy of this issue under separate cover and you will find Aitken's story on page 68.

We believe that OUTDOOR LIFE is the first magazine in this field to devote a regular monthly department to big game angling. Each month hereafter Tommy Aitken will continue to present the many phases of this intensely exciting sport. Here will be a monthly meeting place where big game fishermen, no matter how widely scattered, may swap ideas and experiences, and know always what is going on in their favorite sport in various quarters of the globe. His tales and pictures, each month, should do much for the game. If you have some good pictures and a good deep-sea fishing story to tell, Tommy will be glad to hear from you.

We feel that you would want to know about this interesting new feature in OUTDOOR LIFE, and thus are taking this means of calling it to your attention.

We hope you will read Tommy Aitken's story in the January issue which we are sending and that you will want to see OUTDOOR LIFE from month to month, so that you may know what is going on from Montauk to Catalina -- from Florida to New Zealand -- what big game anglers are doing all over the world.

Very sincerely yours,

Raymond J. Brown

Raymond J. Brown
Editor.

RJB:MN

PPF
9-B

December 19, 1934.

My dear Governor Brann:

Thank you very much for your kindness in sending me the samples of the products prepared by the Maine fisheries. They arrived in fine condition and will, I am sure, be very much enjoyed.

Best wishes for the holiday season to you and Mrs. Brann.

Very sincerely yours,

PPF
9-B

em

His Excellency
Louis J. Brann,
Governor of Maine,
Augusta, Maine.

GRAM

5WU 48 DL d 45opm. The White House
Washington

Augusta Maine 328PM December 18 1934

The President

The White House

Am having shipped to you by air plane service samples of the products prepared by the Maine fisheries stop I trust you will personally sample the fillet that you may understand that fish can be shipped from the Maine coast to inland points without deterioration. Best wishes

Governor Louis J. Brann

acknd 12-19 em

selling some of your saws for the use of the

patients at the Foundation.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary em

Miss Frances M. Briggs,
250 North Cassingham Road,
Columbus,
Ohio.

Send th
book out for this

Buckley:
Let me know

Sent to House

P.P.F.
9-B

Mr. Buckly:
It was received at warm Springs and given away.
P.D.

ember 19, 1934.

acknowledge the receipt
ecember first and twelfth.
in sending one of your "wood-
President is very much ap-

ters relating to the Georgia
ion are handled by the offi-
gs, I would suggest that you
communicate with them regarding the matter of
selling some of your saws for the use of the
patients at the Foundation.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

em

Miss Frances M. Briggs,
250 North Cassingham Road,
Columbus,
Ohio.

I have your
Receipt

Mr. Buckly:
It was received
at warm Springs
and given away.
P.D.

F.D.R.
9-B

December 19, 1934.

acknowledge the receipt
December first and twelfth.
in sending one of your "wood-
President is very much ap-

ters relating to the Georgia
ion are handled by the offi-
s, I would suggest that you
communicate with them regarding the matter of
selling some of your saws for the use of the
patients at the Foundation.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

em

Miss Frances M. Briggs,
250 North Cassingham Road,
Columbus,
Ohio.

December 19, 1934.

P.P.F. 9-B

My dear Miss Briggs:

This will acknowledge the receipt of your letters of December first and twelfth. Your thoughtfulness in sending one of your "wood-crafter" saws to the President is very much appreciated.

As all matters relating to the Georgia Warm Springs Foundation are handled by the officials at Warm Springs, I would suggest that you communicate with them regarding the matter of selling some of your saws for the use of the patients at the Foundation.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

em

Miss Frances M. Briggs,
250 North Cassingham Road,
Columbus,
Ohio.

December 12, 1934

250 N. Cassingham Rd

Columbus, Ohio

called 12-19 pm

Dear President Roosevelt, at the suggestion of Governor George White, I am writing to ask you if you wish to purchase any "Woodcraftor" saws like the one I sent to you, for the patients at "Warm Springs". These saws are hand powered and can be taken out in the yard where the patients can make beautiful inlay work. The Boy Scouts last week adopted the saw as official scout equipment. This morning I returned from Chicago. Sears - Roebuck wish to include the saw in their catalog - While there I visited the Dames and was much

PPF 9-B

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Snow Hill Bldg.,
special edition
handbook and
.y interested in
of family or friend.

13

pleased with address given by former vice president Charles G. Dawes, whom I adoringly call Uncle Charlie. I'm a former Marietta, Ohio girl and he has known me all my life. I have five lovely children and the exclusive agency of the whole United States for those saws. An order from you would mean the world to me and I'm sure would please any one of "Warm Spring" to whom you should give the saw. Yours

Gratefully yours,
Frances M. Briggs

250 N. Cassingham Rd
umbus, Ohio
mber 1st 1934

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a little boy
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ud only
New York,
Boy
Scouts of America adopt it as
standard equipment.

It is being tried out in two
of the C. C. C. camps and the boys
are well pleased with the accurate

Mr. Buckley

Sending precision
saw and samples of
work - at suggestion
of former Warm Spa
patient, and former
at Warm Spa -

PP7
9-B

em

Snow Hill Bldg.,
f special edition
r handbook and
lly interested in
of family or friend.

13

250 N. Cassingham Rd
Columbus, Ohio
December 1st 1934

My dear President Roosevelt, At the suggestion of Otto Schenk, a little boy who has spent much time at Warm Springs. I'm sending to you this little precision saw called the "Woodcrafter". I've put on all the publicity for it myself and only last week after a trip to New York, I succeeded in having the Boy Scouts of America adopt it as standard equipment.

It is being tried out in two of the C. C. C. camps and the boys are well pleased with the accurate

PPF 9-B

em

Snow Hill Bldg.,
special edition
handbook and
ly interested in
of family or friend.

13

I am trying in my small way to help you in every way to bring this country back to prosperity. I have a lovely little family of five children, including two sets of twins. The extra little girls birthday like your son is January 30th.

I sincerely hope that you will be benefited by your short vacation. I am very grateful to you for many things you have done and by which I have benefited.

With cordial good wishes, I am

Gratefully yours,

Frances M. Briggs

way it saws.

I am hoping that you will find merit in the saw. It will be fine for handicraft work for everyone at the Warm Springs foundation. It does beautiful inlay work and the fact that it is hand powered, it can be attached to a small table beside the patient out in the open.

I'm sending you some little samples of the things we make with it.

The saw sells for two - dollars and seventy - five cents, including two pieces of ply - wood, extra saw blades and practical patterns of things to make -

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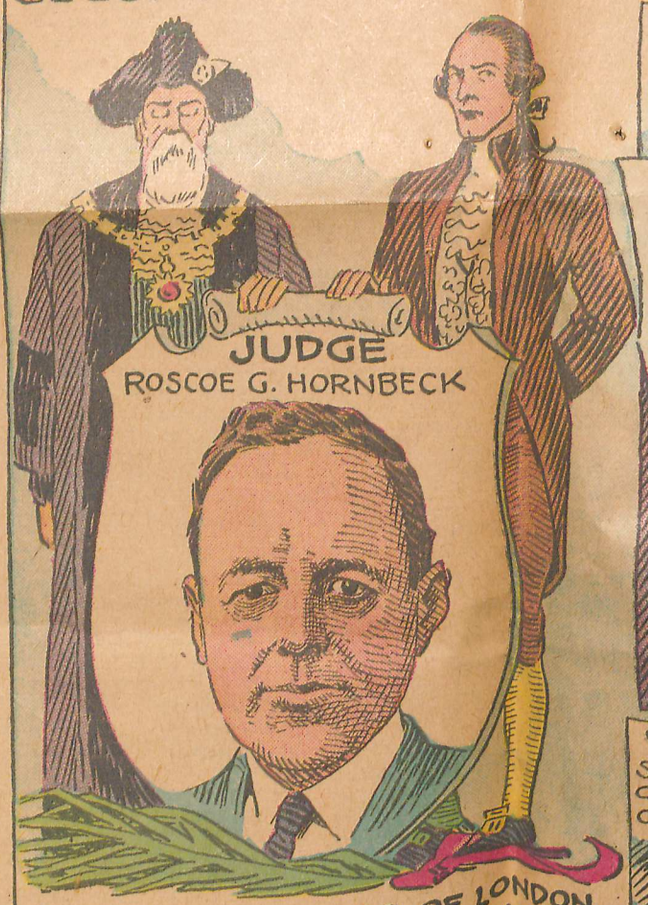
THE PASSING SHOW

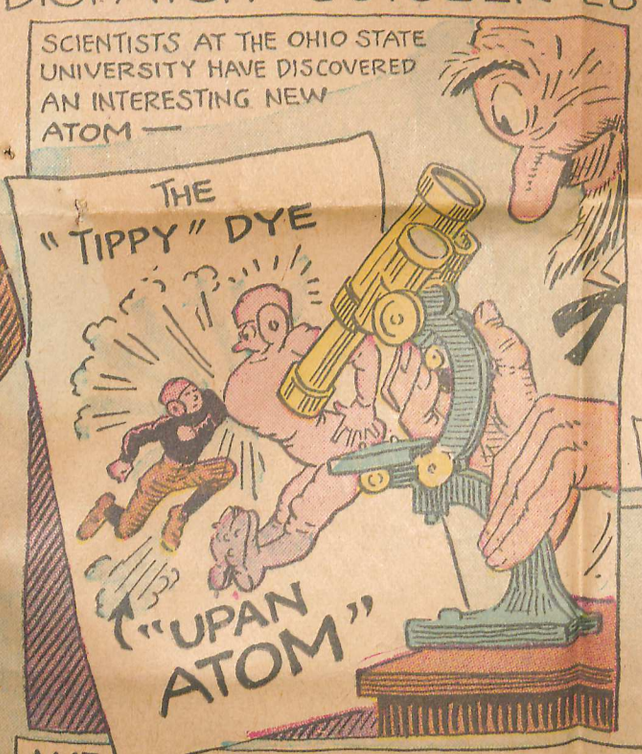
AW, WHAT'S THE USE?

COLUMBUS • SUNDAY • DISPATCH • OCTOBER 28 • 1934



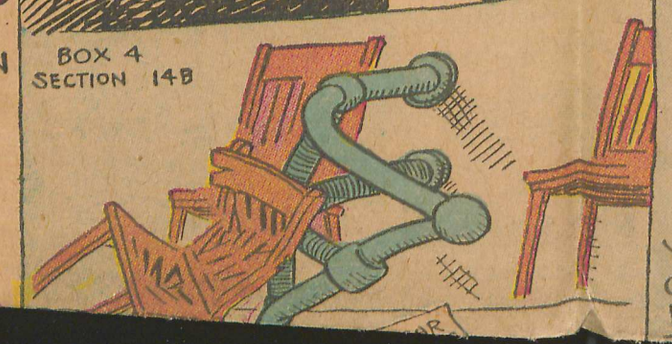
THE LORD HIGH MAYOR OF LONDON, OHIO, AND PRESIDENT JAMES MADISON COUNTY PRESENT THEIR FAVORITE SON TO THE PEOPLE OF THIS DISTRICT OF THE COURT OF APPEALS FOR THEIR FAVOR.

SCIENTISTS AT THE OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY HAVE DISCOVERED AN INTERESTING NEW ATOM —



WE WILL ALWAYS BE ABLE TO LOCATE THE SPOT IN WHICH WE WATCHED THAT COLGATE—OHIO GAME BY THE IRON FENCE WE PUSHED OVER IN THE DIRECTION OF THE SOUTH GOAL

BOX 4
SECTION 14B



YESTERDAY THE OHIO. STATE TEAM PLAYED IN CHICAGO - THUS GIVING TO

Large item - scanned in parts

OHIO

ISN'T IT QUITE NATURAL THAT A MAN NAMED 50 WOULD TAKE A LOT OF TRIPS ?

CIGAR BUTTS

VOTE FOR THE TUBERCULOSIS SANATORIUM BOND ISSUE!

REST, BOTH PHYSICAL AND MENTAL, IS NECESSARY IN THE TREATMENT OF TUBERCULOSIS, AND THIS IS ACCOMPLISHED BY THE SEPARATION AND PRIVACY OF THE PATIENTS - IN OUR CROWDED FRANKLIN COUNTY HOSPITAL CONVALESCENTS MUST OCCUPY BEDS BESIDE HOPELESS CASES —

THERE ARE A 100 OTHER REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD VOTE FOR IT!

HAMBURGERS
BEAGLE HOUNDS

"B.B." FOUND IT ON THE C.C.C. NEAR MT. VERNON

SAVE OUR SCHOOLS
SOS

BEST TIRE COVER IN MONTHS

JERRY AND THE JEDGE —

MUSKRAT TERRACE PUBLIC GOLF COURSE - CLOSED FOR THE SEASON - WILL CONSIDER TAKING ON 7 OR 8 THOUSAND GOVERNMENT CATTLE

"GRANDPA GARRITY SEZ HE'S FED UP ON THESE EXPLORERS — JEST BECAUSE BILBO DISCOVERED THE PACIFIC OCEAN TAINT NO REASON FER FOLKS TO SEND HIM TO THE U.S. SENATE."

NOW IT IS COLONEL JIM LINTON, SUH! LAST WEEK THE GOVERNOR OF KENTUCKY ISSUED THE CREDENTIALS MAKING HIM ONE OF THAT GREAT GROUP OF KENTUCKY "COLONELS"

BLUE GRASS

BY THE WAY, COLONEL JIM, WHAT EVER BECAME OF THAT STEAMBOAT RIDE YOU AND I WERE GOING TO TAKE ?

THE CENTURY OF PROGRESS FAIR, BEFORE IT CLOSED ITS GATES FOR 1934, A CHANCE TO SEE A GENUINE, HONEST TO GOODNESS "FAN DANCE"

TO JACK HOWE, SCIENTIST SUPREME OF THE OLD SCHOOL,

WHOSE SKILLFUL BLENDING OF THE CANES OF THE CARIBBEAN, THE FRAGRANT MINT OF THE BLUE GRASS, THE AROMATIC HERBS OF THE TROPICS, AND THE GOLDEN GRAINS OF OLD KENTUCKY, BECOMES A SWEET SYMBOL OF A GENTLE HOSPITALITY, WHICH IN LESSER HANDS WOULD BE JUST ANOTHER "DRINK"

FRIENDS, MEET A MOST REMARKABLE PERSON — MRS. ROBERT BRIGGS, OF 250 NORTH CASSINGHAM ROAD, BEXLEY — MOTHER OF TWO SETS OF TWINS AND AN EXTRA CHILD, BAKER OF THE BEST ANGEL FOOD CAKE IN ALL BEXLEY, LUMBER SALESWOMAN FOR THE WHITEHALL LUMBER COMPANY, AND SOLE REPRESENTATIVE OVER SEVEN STATES FOR "THE WOODCRAFTER SAWS"; THE OTHER DAY WARDEN THOMAS OF THE PENITENTIARY, GAVE HER PERMISSION TO DEMONSTRATE HER SAW TO THE PRISON'S DIVISION OF MANUAL TRAINING, WHICH SHE DID WITH SOME SLIGHT COMPLICATIONS —

WHAT'S IN THAT SUIT CASE ?

OH, JUST SAWS!

Large item - scanned in parts

. . . SHE WAS DESTINED TO BE Fu Manchu's Bride

By SAX ROHMER

SYNOPSIS

Alan Sterling, brilliant young botanist, finds himself at the mercy of the dread Dr. Fu Manchu in the latter's strange and magnificent laboratories. A terrifying narrow escape from a hideous, hairless worm-man warns him of the horrors that may be awaiting him in this weird place. Still he vows vengeance upon Dr. Fu Manchu, whose attempts to spread a dreadful new pestilence through the French Riviera has resulted in the death of Sterling's friend, Dr. Petrie, just as Petrie had succeeded in perfecting a remedy, "654," for it. Sir Denis Nayland Smith, great detective and implacable foe of Dr. Fu Manchu, is left to carry on alone.

A girl whom Sterling knows only as Fleurette, but with whom he has fallen completely in love, appears and tells him that "Mahdi Bey" is her guardian, and Sterling realizes that she does not know that he is Dr. Fu Manchu, Emperor of the Underworld!

Wearing a radio ring which enables any of Fu Manchu's men to communicate with him in Morse code, Sterling, nevertheless, determines to find his way out of the vast greenhouses which he now knows are a part of the villa Ste. Claire de la Roche, next door to Dr. Petrie's. Somehow, some way, he must get in touch with Nayland Smith. But as he peeps through an open door he sees Fu Manchu himself seated in his throne chair. Then he realizes that the mad Chinese is in an opium trance! Picking his way gingerly through the maze of rooms, Sterling suddenly realizes that he is being followed. Once outside, he waits for his adversary to show himself around a corner. It is Nayland Smith!

He tells Sterling that Petrie' grave had been opened, and that the body of one of Fu Manchu's servants rested there instead of Petrie's! To Sterling's amazed question as to why the Chinese should steal Petrie' body, Nayland Smith answer: "I don't dare to tell you what I think—or hope. But Dr. Fu Manchu is the greatest physician the world has ever known."

Now Continue the Story

THIS was the supreme moment. I was disposed to think that it was he, awakening, who had summoned me. I lost count of time as I stood before that blank wall, charging myself with cowardice, flogging my failing courage.

At last I took the plunge . . . and the door opened.

He sat there like the mummy of Seti the First, upright on his throne. Opium still held him in its grasp. A jungle smell was mingling now with the poppy fumes, for the doors leading into the great palm house remained open. The marmaset was crouching on that yellow shoulder; nor did he stir as I went tiptoe across the carpet.

She turned and walked away.

She did not look back.

I sprang forward, threw my arms around her and held her. Even so, she did not look back; she merely stood still. But my doubts, my diffidence, were gone; my heart was singing. * * *

She had given me that age-old sign which is woman's prerogative. The next move was mine. Revelation was so sudden, so wholly unexpected, that it swept me out of myself. To my shame I confess that although vast issues hung in the balance, establishment of an understanding with Fluerette was the only thing in life at which at that moment I aimed.

I had fallen irrevocably in love with her at first sight. Recognition of the fact that she was interested produced a state of mind little short of delirium.

"Fluerette!" I said, holding her tightly and bending close to her averted head, "that woman you call the Princess I call Fah Lo Suee because I was told that that was her name. I know her by no other. She means nothing more to me than I thought I meant to you. I had seen her once only in my life before I came here. * * *"

I checked my words. I had been on the point of saying too much. Fah Lo Suee had told me, "She has Eastern blood in her, and to Eastern women love comes suddenly." Of all that Fu Manchu's daughter had revealed this alone I was disposed to believe.

Fluerette turned quickly and looked up at me.

Nothing, I think, short of sudden death could have checked me then.

Raising my left hand to her shoulder, I twisted her about so that I clasped her in my arms. And stooping to those delicious, tremulous lips, I kissed her until we were both breathless.

One instantaneous moment there was of rebellion, and then such exquisite surrender that when presently she buried her lovely little head in my shoulder, so that I could feel her heart beating, I think there was in the whole world no happier man than I.

There was an old tradition in my family of which my mother had told me—that we were slow

Without recourse to the Ericksen telephone, Dr. Fu Manchu was able to call her, she told me —and she was compelled to go with him.

He sometimes made her look into a disc in which strange images appeared. * * *

There were times—of which tonight was an instance—when his influence dropped from her—unaccountably; when she questioned the meaning of her life—and followed her own impulses. Those times, beyond doubt, although I did not tell her so, corresponded to the doctor's bouts of opium-smoking.

"Why did you tell me to think of you as Derceto?"

Fluerette laughed, but not happily.

"Because you found me on the shore—and to love me meant destruction £ * *"

During the greater part of the telling of her strange story, she had lain in my arms—and there had been silent intervals. But at last I seemed to hear the crisp voice of Sir Denis demanding that I should put duty first. * * *

"He is here," said Fluerette. "Leave the door open, I will call if any one comes."

At that moment, as I crossed the threshold into a small white bedroom, even Fluerette was forgotten. Petrie, pale as I had ever seen him, his hair blanched as by the brushes of 10 years, lay there, watching me!

There was a dull flush on his forehead where the Purple Shadow had been.

"Petrie, old man!" I whispered —"Petrie * * * Thank God—"

Had I not met other dead men in the house of Dr. Fu Manchu, this must have been a moment of stupefaction. * * *

He nodded weakly and smiled —the same patient smile which I knew, even extending his hand, which I grasped between both my own.

"This," I said, "is a miracle."

"I agree." His voice was very low. "I must have the constitution of a rattlesnake, Sterling. For I have not only survived the new plague—but an injection of the preparation known as 'Fu Manchu katalepsis' or briefly—'F. katalepsis'."

"You know all this?"

"Yes; I even knew you were here. But this is no time to——"

He stopped breathlessly, and I realized how weak he was.

"Don't tire yourself," I urged, grasping his shoulder. "Sir Denis is waiting for the news."

"Nayland Smith!" His eyes lighted up. "He is here?"

"Yes—standing by, outside."

Petrie clenched his teeth; closed his eyes. I recognized all that this news had meant to him; then:

"There is only one thing you must wait for," he said. "Give me that scribbling block from the table, Sterling, and a pencil."

"Lift me up," he went on. "It's going to be a struggle to write, but it has to be done—in case—of—accidents."

"What, Petrie? Why is all this necessary?"

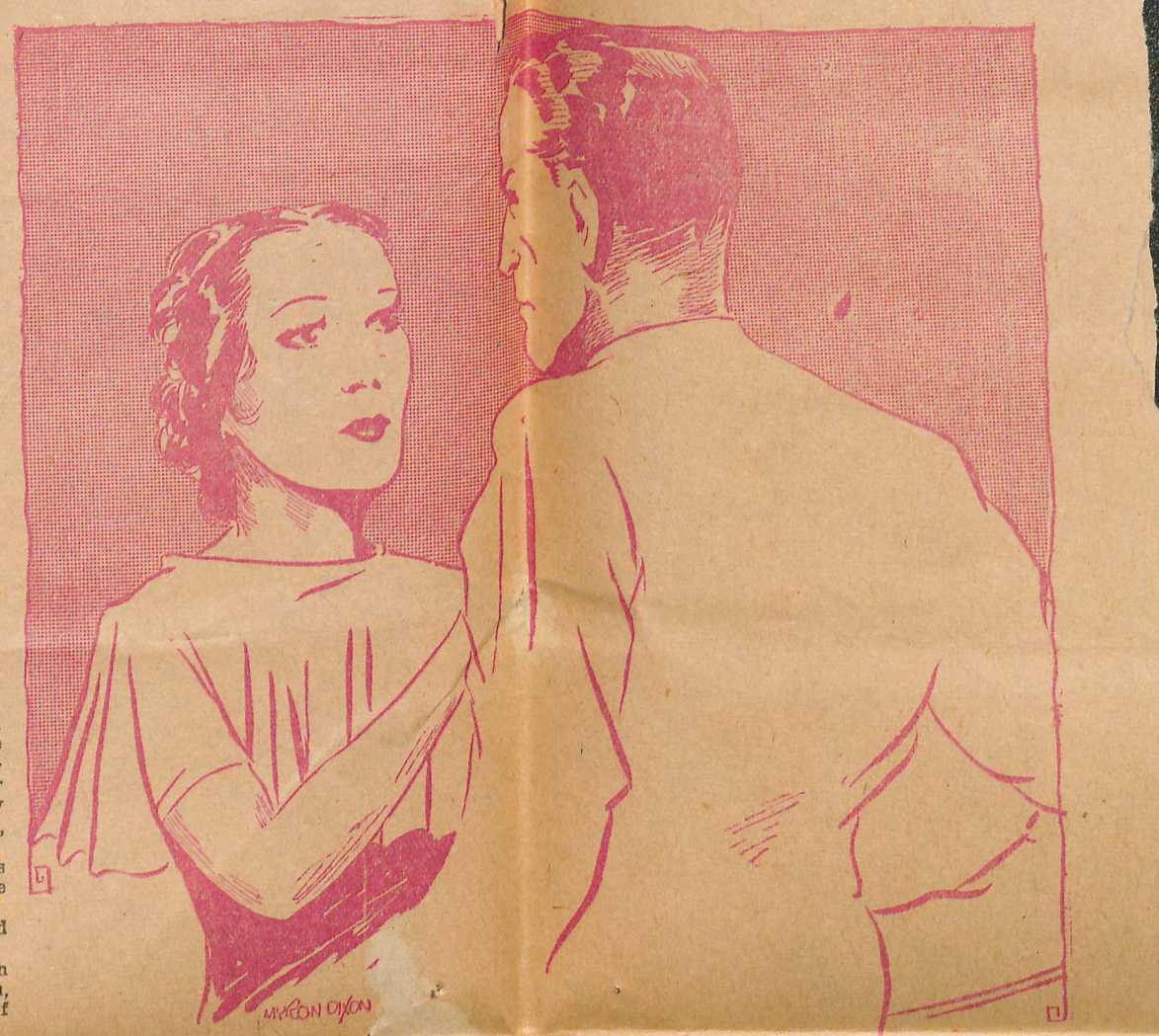
He shook his head and began very slowly to write. Bending over him, I saw that he was writing a prescription.

* * *

THE truth dawned upon me!

"'654'?"

He nodded and went on writing. For a moment he paused, and



Fleurette started forward as if to embrace Alan.

"Darling, at last!" I exclaimed, and felt my heart leap. "Come on! Hurry! There isn't a moment to waste."

She slipped by me and opened the door of her room. I stared at her in blank amazement—and her expression baffled me. She took my hand, pulled me gently forward * * * and then closed the door.

"Some one might see or hear us in the corridor," she said. "We are safe here. Please say good-by to me."

"What"

She watched me, and in the dim light of that room which Nayland Smith had described as the Palace of the Sleeping Beauty her eyes looked like violets wet with dew.

"What did you think I meant to do?" she asked softly. "I have never cared for anyone before. I suppose I am to blame because I cared for you? But although you have not told me—I know what you think of Dr. Fu Manchu * * * of all of us. You belong to the poor ignorant world. You are not really one of us. You are a spy."

I tried to take her in my arms, but she eluded me.

"Fleurette! This is madness!"

"The world is mad—Alan." That moment of hesitation before my name was a rainbow. "But you belong to it, and you must go back. I should hate to believe that you could think me capable of deserting those who have never

She twisted about, her back pressed against the door, her arms outstretched—such terror in her eyes as I had hoped never to see there.

"All the doors have been locked as well," she whispered. "It is impossible to get out!"

"But, Fleurette!" I began.

"It's useless! It's hopeless!"

"But if I am found here?"

"It's unavoidable now."

"I could hide."

"No one can hide from him. He could force me to tell him."

Her lips began to tremble, and I groaned impotently, knowing well that I could do nothing to comfort her—that I, and I alone, was the cause of this disaster about to fall.

And throughout those dreadful moments, the vibration of the descending doors might faintly be detected, together with that muted gong note which I had learned to dread.

"There must be something we can do!"

"There is nothing."

Silence.

The section doors were closed.

And in that stillness I seemed to live again through years of life. I had in my pocket the means of saving the world. Useless, now! Within call, perhaps within sight from the terrace, eagerly awaiting me, were Sir Denis—freedom—sanity!

And here was I, helpless as a mouse in a trap, awaiting * * * what?

His majestic calm was terrible. Those long, brilliant eyes glanced aside, and I knew that he was studying Fleurette.

"Woman—the lever which a word can bend," he said softly.

He made a signal with his long-nailed hand and two of his Chinese servants sprang in.

I stepped back debating my course.

"Heroics are uncalled for," he added, "and could profit no one."

For an instant I glanced aside at Fleurette.

Her beautiful eyes were raised to Dr. Fu Manchu, and her expression was that of a saint who sees the Holy Vision!

He spoke rapidly in Chinese and entered the room, giving me not another glance. My arms were grasped and I found myself propelled forcibly out into the corridor. The strength of these little immobile men was amazing.

The section door at the corner where those stairs terminated which led down to the radio research room was not yet fully raised: two feet or more still protruded from the slot in the ceiling which accommodated it.

Our human brains possess very definite limitations: mine had reached the edge of endurance. * * *

My memory registers a blank from the moment that when I left Fleurette's room to that when I found myself seated in a hard, high-backed chair in the memory

So far I was safe.

I closed the first door, hurried to the second, and closed that also. I hadn't the courage to pause to adjust the gauge. I ran through the place, ducking to avoid overhanging branches, many of them flower-laden. And, coming to the next door, I pulled up and listened.

There was no pursuit.

From thence onward, I adjusted all the gauges until, opening the final door, I stepped into the botannical research room, from which I had set out upon that memorable pilgrimage. . . .

Stock still I pulled up on the threshold.

Fluerette stood there watching me.

"Fluerette!" I exclaimed.

She wore a silk wrap over night attire; sandals on her slim brown feet. She watched me gravely.

"Fluerette! Who called me?"

"I called you."

"But"—I was astounded— "how did you know me—?"

"I know most of the things that go on here," she returned calmly.

I moved near to her and looked at the dial close to which she was standing. My number—103—was registered upon it, and:

"How often did you call me?" I asked.

"Twice."

Her unmoving regard, in which there was an unpleasant question, began to disturb me.

My conception of her as a victim of the powerful and evil man who sought to destroy white civilization was entirely self-created. I remembered that she had been reared in this atmosphere from birth; and conscious of an unpleasant chill I realized that she, whom I had regarded as a partner in misfortune, an ally, might prove to be the means of my unmasking. I decided to be diplomatic.

"Yes—of course you called me twice," I replied.

The second call would have been taken by Nayland Smith! How would he have read it?

"Why didn't you come?" she asked. "Where were you?"

Her beautiful eyes were fixed upon me with a regard which I found almost terrifying. An hour before, an instant before, I would have met her gaze gladly, happily; but now—I wondered.

After all, the romance between this girl and myself existed only in my own imagination. It was built upon nothing but a stairs of sand—her remarkable beauty. She was, as Dr. Fu Manchu had said, that most rare jewel—a perfect woman.

But I—I was far removed from a perfect man. Vanity had blinded me. She belonged body and soul to the group surrounding the Chinese doctor. And perhaps it was no more than poetic justice that she and none of the others should expose me.

"I was in the palmhouse. I had never seen such trees. And, as you know, I am a botanist."

"But you were a long time coming," she insisted. "You are sure you were alone?"

As if a black cloud had lifted, I saw—or dared to hope that I saw—the truth in the regard of those sunset violet eyes. Or was it vanity, self-delusion, again? But, moving nearer to her:

"Alone?" I echoed. "How could be with me at this hour of the night?"

And now at last, unfalteringly, I looked into her eyes.

* * *

"THE Princess is very beautiful," Fleurette said, in a low voice. "The Princess?"

I had no idea at the moment to whom she referred, but chaotically, delightfully, it was as I had dared to hope!

My sudden wild passion for this exquisite, unattainable girl had not failed utterly of its objective. She was sufficiently interested to be jealous! And now, watching her, it dawned upon me to whom she referred.

"Do you mean *Fah Lo Suee?*"

She made a little grimace and turned aside.

"I wondered why you had joined us," she murmured. "If she is Fah Lo Suee to you—I know. I was merely curious. Good-night."

"Fluerette!" I cried. "Fluerette!"

ette and I were well met.

I doubted if mutual love had ever been unmasked under circumstances more peculiar. * * *

What she told me did not fully register at the time, nor, perhaps, were my questions those which Nayland Smith would have selected. Nevertheless, I learned much respecting this queer household of Dr. Fu Manchu.

I began to realize the greatness of the menace which he represented; because, through Fluerette, the knowledge came to me that many who served him loved him.

Perhaps, among the lower orders of this strange entourage, fear was his scepter. But, as I gathered—and I dare not speak a word to shatter that ideal—Fluerette's sentiments were those of profound respect.

Mahdi Bey, her guardian, had taught her to look upon the Chinese doctor as upon a man supreme among men. It was an honorable fate to be chosen by the Prince who one day would rule the world—be its Emperor. * * *

* * *

FLUERETTE had received a remarkable education, embracing the icy she had been taught to look up in a Buddhist monastery in the north of China to the material feminism of a famous English school. Yet she remained completely human; for she lay in my arms whispering those replies to my eager questions!

She had not been denied the compleaks of sexless philosophy to which companionship of men, but always, in whichever part of the world she had chanced to find herself, had been constantly accompanied and never left alone in the society of others for more than a few minutes which Western social costum demands. There were girls of good family and of her own age in some of the larger establishments. But as to how they came to be there I was unable to form any idea: apparently they had been selected purely as companions for Fluerette. * * *

Fah Lo Suee, to whom she referred as "the Princess," she distrusted, but evidently feared. Fah Lo Suee, it seemed, had partisans of her own among the many leaders of this mysterious movement which Fluerette called the Si-Fan. Regarding the political side of the organization, she clearly knew next to nothing. That a great war was pending in which Dr. Fu Manchu expected to overthrow all opposition, she was aware; the character of this war she did not seem even to suspect.

"This must be effected throughout the world," he whispered weakly—"without delay."

He glanced over what he had written, and nodded his wish to be laid back upon the pillows. This accomplished, I tore the sheet off the block, folded it and slipped it into a pocket of my overall.

"Now bolt!" he whispered. "Bolt for your life while there's a chance. Everything depends upon your success."

I turned to go—when, unaided he suddenly sat upright in bed, his eyes fixed upon the open door.

"Alan!" I heard softly.

I turned in time to see Fluerette's head hurriedly withdrawn. Some one was coming!

"Sterling! Sterling!" Petrie clutched my shoulder: his eyes were suddenly wild. "Who was that at the door?"

"A friend * * * you need not be afraid * * * Fluerette."

"Fluerette? My God! Am I growing delirious?"

I assisted him back on to his pillows. His manner was alarmingly strange.

"Who is she?"

"She is a victim of Dr. Fu Manchu—but we are going to get her away."

"Great heaven!" He closed his eyes. "Can it be true? Is it possible? * * * Don't wait, Sterling—go * * * go!"

Indeed I knew that I had no alternative; and squeezing his hand hard I ran out of the room.

Fluerette was standing just beyond the door, which she closed instantly upon my appearance.

"Someone is coming!" she said, in a low voice.

"I think it is Companion Yamamata. Quick!—this way!"

She led me along a short passage to the head of a descending stair.

"Don't make a noise," she warned.

We crept to the bottom, my arm about her waist.

"Who is Dr. Petrie?" she whispered. "He stared at me as though he knew me; yet I have never seen him in my life before."

"He is one of my oldest friends," I replied, "and unfortunately I hadn't time to ask him. But I saw how he looked at you. Yes! he thinks he knows you."

And now I wondered what knowledge was common to Dr. Petrie and Sir Denis but not shared by me. * * *

Both had recognized Fluerette!

We turned a corner, and I saw that we stood directly under a little green lamp.

"There is your way," said Fluerette—"straight ahead. It is the door onto the terrace."

At which moment I realized that we were standing directly outside her room!

can remember. No dear, I sink or swim with my friends! I am betraying them, now, by letting you go. But the moment you have reached safety—I shall warn them."

"Fluerette!"

"If I could love you without wronging them, I would—but I can't." She rested her hands on my shoulders. "Please say goodby to me. You must hurry—you must hurry!"

Then she was in my arms, and as her lips met mine I knew that the greatest decision of my life was being asked of me.

* * *

THE philosophy of a young girl, crazy though it may be, is intensely difficult to upset—and beyond doubt there was fatalism in Fleurette's blood. Yet—how could I let her go?

My heart seemed to me to be beating like a steam hammer. I wanted to pick her up, to carry her from that accursed house. She began to plead.

"If you force me to go," I said, "I shall get you back—follow you if necessary all around the world."

"It would be useless. I can never belong to you—I belong to him."

I wanted to curse the name of Fu Manchu and to curse all his works. Knowing, as I knew, that he was a devil incarnate, a monster, an evil superhuman, the monument which he stood for in the mind of this beautiful child—for she was little more—was a shrine I yearned to shatter.

Yet, for all the frenzy of passion which burned me up, enough of common sense remained to warn me that this was not the time; that such an attempt must be worse than futile.

I held her tightly, cruelly, kissing her eyes, her hair, her neck, her shoulders. I found myself on the verge of something resembling hysteria.

"I can't leave you here!" I said hoarsely; "I won't—I daren't * * *"

A dim throbbing sound had become perceptible. This at first I had believed to be a product of excitement. But now Fluerette seemed to grow suddenly rigid in my arms. * * *

"Oh, God!" she whispered. "Quick! Quick! Some one has found out. Listen!"

"They are closing the section doors Quick, for your life * * * and for my sake!"

It was inevitable. For her sake?—yes! If I should be found there.* * *

She sprang to the control button.

The door remained closed.

ing so rapidly, seemed to check, to grow cold; my brain jibbed at the task.

What would be Fleurette's fate if I were discovered there, in her room, by Dr. Fu Manchu?

Many minutes elapsed, every one laden with menace. Then—came that eerie note which I knew.

Fleurette stood quite still. Used now to its significance and purpose, I could detect the dots and dashes of the Morse alphabet, given at a speed which only an adept could have followed.

The sound ceased.

Fleurette dropped into an armchair, looking up at me, hopelessly.

"They are searching for you," she said, in a dull tone. "He doesn't know yet."

I stood there dumb of tongue and numb of brain for long moments; then ideas began to come. Some one had called me—possibly Trenck—and I had not replied. Nayland Smith had received those messages.

What had they been, and how had he construed them?

This uncertainty only added to the madness of the situation. I had an idea born of experience.

"Fluerette," I said, dropping upon my knees beside her, "why could I not have come in here as you came into my room when the alarm sounded?"

* * *

SHE looked at me; her face was like a beautiful mask: immutable, expressionless.

"It would be useless," she replied. "No one can lie to Dr. Fu Manchu."

And I accepted the finality of those words, for I believed it. I sprang upright. I had become aware of a faint distant vibration.

"Can the doors be raised separately?"

"Yes; any one of them can be raised alone."

I stepped across the room and pressed the control button. There was no response. I bent close to the metal, listening intently. I formed the impression, and it was a definitely horrible impression, that the control doors were being raised, one by one * * * that some one was approaching this room in which I was trapped with Fleurette.

Beyond doubt that ominous sound was growing nearer—growing in volume. And finally the vibration grew so great that I could feel it upon the metal against which my head rested.

I stepped back—my fists automatically clenched.

The door slid open—and Dr. Fu Manchu stood there watching me!

Beside me, Yamamata was seated, and at the moment at which I suppose my brain began to function again, suddenly that door which I knew led into the palm house opened—and Fah Lo Suee came in.

She wore a bright green pajama suit and was smoking a cigaret in a jade holder. One glance I received from her unfathomable eyes—but if it conveyed a message, the message failed to reach me.

She closed the door by which she had entered and dropped onto a little settee close beside it.

I glanced at Yamamata. His yellow skin was clammy with perspiration. In doing so, I noticed that the door in the archway was open—and now through the opening came Dr. Fu Manchu; silent—with cat-like dignity.

The door closed behind him.

Yamamata stood up, and so did Fah Lo Suee. It was farcically like a court of law. I wrenched my head aside, clenching my teeth. My passion for Fleurette had thrown true perspective out of focus.

This man who assumed the airs of an emperor was, in fact, a common criminal; the hangman awaited him. And then I heard his guttural voice:

"Stand up!"

All that was me, all that I had proudly been wont to regard as my personality, fought against this command—for a command it was. Yet—the plain fact must be recorded: I stood up * * *

He took his seat in the dragon-carved chair behind the big table. I had kept my eyes deliberately averted, but now, in the silence which followed, I stole a glance at him. He was staring intently at Fah Lo Suee.

Suddenly he spoke:

"Companion Yamamata," he said softly, "you may go."

Yamamata sprang up; I saw his lips move, but no sound issued from them. He bowed, and opening the door which led into the big laboratory, went out, closing it behind him.

(Continued Next Sunday)

Help Kidneys

Don't Take Drastic Drugs

You have nine million tiny tubes or filters in your Kidneys which may be endangered by using drastic, irritating drugs. Be careful. If poorly functioning Kidneys or Bladder make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Leg Pains, Nervousness, Stiffness, Burning, Smarting, Acidity, Neuralgia or Rheumatic Pains, Lumbago or Loss of Vitality, don't waste a minute. Try the Doctor's prescription called Cystex (pronounced Siss-tex). Formula in every package. Starts work in 15 minutes. Soothes and tones raw, irritated tissues. It is helping millions of sufferers and is guaranteed to fix you up to your satisfaction or money back on return of empty package. Cystex is only 75c at all druggists.—Adv.

Large item - scanned in parts

PPF 9-B

December 21, 1934.

PPF 7 9-B

Respectfully referred to the State

Department for appropriate action. x 20

LOUIS McH. HOWE
Secretary to the President

em

STATE - Let. from BURROUGHS WELLCOME & CO., Snow Hill Bldg., London, E. C. I., 12/1/34, enclosing copy of special edition of Wellcome photographic exposure calculator handbook and diary for 1935; if the Pres. is not personally interested in photograph, ask that it be passed to member of family or friend. (small white book enclosed).

13

did not come to file.

x 48-A

P.P.F.
9.B

December 21, 1934

P P F
9. B

My dear Mr. Bonynge:

The little memorandum book which you were good enough to send to the President has been received. He has asked me to thank you for your thoughtful courtesy and to send you his best wishes for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

Stephen Early

M. A. Le Hand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Clarence Bonynge, Esq.,
120 Broadway,
New York, N. Y.

x P P F 9.M

LPB

P.P.F. 9-B

December 21, 1934.

My dear Mr. Bienz:

Your letter of December fifteenth has been received and your thoughtfulness in sending the President the frame is very much appreciated.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

em

Lehr Bienz, Esq.,
Great Falls, Ted Transit Service,
Montana.

Rec'd

Great Falls, Mont.,
Dec. 15, 1934.

acked
12-21-34

The President of the United States,
The White House,
Washington, D.C.

Dear Friend:

I am sending you under separate cover a picture frame, which I have made from red cedar.

It was cut with a pocket knife, no nails or glue being used, and made in my spare time at the Great Falls Federal Transient Service Shelter.

As I am blind in one eye, I have made my living making and selling these frames, of late also being employed at the Shelter here.

The purpose of this gift is to express my appreciation to you for that part of your recovery program which instituted the Federal Transient Service Shelters for men like myself, who are on the road, and with no home to go to.

Sincerely,
Lehr Bienz.
Lehr Bienz.

BOYS OF THE TOY DEPARTMENT, The (Reading E.R.A. Toy Project No. 18250D7-53)
Reading, Mass.
Dec. 21,1934

Write President sending a little mascot with their good wishes. Say they have reconditioned 1500 toys besides many games and books to distribute to kiddies at Christmas. President thanked them for their nice Christmas letter and the little donkey, and sent best wishes to all, for the New Year. Sent letter Dec. 28th.

SEE - READING E.R.A. TOY PROJECT NO. 18250D7-53

them.
Express

P.P.F.
9-B

PULESTON, W. D. (Captain, U.S. Navy - Director of Naval Intelligence)
December 22, 1934

Writes President transmitting a copy of Admiral Mark Kerr's book, addressed to President by the author, and which was received by his office from American Embassy in London. President wrote Admiral Kerr (London, England) on Dec. 24, thanking him for his book, and sending best wishes for the new year.

SEE - P.P.F. 1504

P.P.F.
9-B

PPF
9-B

December 26, 1934

My dear Mr. Bond:

Your letter of December eighteenth has been received and I want to assure you of the President's appreciation of your kindness in sending the turkey to him.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

CWS

them.
Express

Thomas W. Bond, Esq.,
Denmark,
Tennessee.

PPF
9-B

Thos. W. Bond

Rec'd
sent no
Sun Sunday

ack 12-26
CWS

Denmark Tennessee
Dec. 18 - 1934

Mr. Franklin D. Roosvelt
Washington D.C.

My Dear President Roosevelt —

I have grown some mighty fine turkeys this year, & I want you & Mrs. Roosvelt to have one of them. To day it is going forward to you by Express This turkey, I know will not mean much to you, but is sent in simple appreciation of the fine ways that you have done for our country.

I am a plain farmer, but not quite so plain as I was two years ago

God Bless You

Sincerely

Thos. H. Bond

Nickoloff, Rev. Kiro S.,
Steelton, Pa.
Dec. 26,1934, Ack'd.

Holiday greetings. Sends book of views.

SEE P.P.F. 1000-N

P.P.F. 9-13

P. P 7.
9-B

December 26, 1934

My dear Mr. Berres:

It was very good indeed of you to have that basket of fine fruit sent to me. It was received in good condition and is being thoroughly enjoyed.

Thank you very much for your courtesy.

Very sincerely yours,

CWS

Honorable A. J. Berres, X #249-B
Aviation Commission,
Washington, D. C.

MISSION PACKING CO.
1114 So. Los Angeles Street
Los Angeles, California
Telephone PRospect 6096

December 18, 1934

The President,
Washington, D.C.

Sir:

It has recently been our pleasure and privilege to pack a huge basket of our finest fruits and ship it to you as a Christmas gift from Mr. A.J. Berres.

We are very solicitous to learn how this package reaches you and would appreciate very much a note advising us in what condition the basket arrives.

We have the honor to remain

Most respectfully yours,

MISSION PACKING CO.,

By G. Page
President

GP-f

December 26, 1934.

PPF. 9-B

My dear Mr. and Mrs. Bruckmann:

The President has received your letter of December sixteenth and has asked me to thank you for your thoughtfulness in sending the samples of the potatoes and apples raised in the Flathead Valley. He also asks me to assure you of his appreciation of your friendly holiday message.

He sends you his best wishes for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

Ernest G. Hoover

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

em

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Bruckmann,
Polson,
Montana.

Rec'd Polson Mont. Dec. 16th. 1934

Hon. Franklin D. Roosevelt.
President of the U. S. A.

Dear Mr Roosevelt: Enclosed 2 sacks

I am sending a sample of some of our Potatos, raised in the Flathead Valley near Polson Mont. on dry land also the Apples.

I hope you can make use of them for your X Mas Dinner. I appreciad very much for what you have done for us farmers in the west. in getting a farm Loan. Hon. B. K Wheeler, U. S. Senator has helped me also. — We received a letter from our daughter and husband, B C. Park, who is working at the Forest Servis Dept. that you invited him over for the X Mas Dinner.

P. P. 7.
9-B

1934.

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Murrell L. Buckner, Esq.,
3rd Floor Union Terminal Building,
Dallas,
Texas.

2

I hope you will meet both.
Wishing you and your family
a merry Christmas and a
Happy New Year and
Gods Blessing for the rest
of your life.

Very sincerely yours
Mr & Mrs Frederick Bruckmann
Polson Mont.

P.P.7.
9-B

6, 1934.

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ND
rrivate Secretary

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Murrell L. Buckner, Esq.,
3rd Floor Union Terminal Building,
Dallas,
Texas.

December 26, 1934.

P.P.F. 9-B

My dear Mr. Buckner:

The President has received your letter of December fifteenth and has asked me to assure you of his appreciation of your friendly interest in writing and sending the box of fine grapefruit to him.

He sends you his very best wishes for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

em

Murrell L. Buckner, Esq.,
3rd Floor Union Terminal Building,
Dallas,
Texas.

L. BUCKNER, *Chairman*
loor Union Terminal Bldg.
Phone 7-9313

ROBERT S. QUILLEN, *Secretary-Treasurer*
4th Floor Records Building
Phone 2-4667

Recd

DEMOCRATIC EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
OF
DALLAS COUNTY

DALLAS COUNTY DEMOCRATIC
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, 1934.

1. A. J. Smith
2. L. E. Ashner
3. Joe Y. Field
4. E. D. Gerding
5. R. M. Caldwell
6. Mrs. W. W. Hale
7. H. B. Mansfield
8. Raymond R. Lawther
9. C. A. Hamilton
10. W. N. Wiggins
11. Pat Gorman
12. J. Walter Busby
13. S. J. Smith
14. Mrs. J. E. Jameson
15. W. W. Adair
16. Eustice Myres
17. C. E. Whiteside
18. J. S. Durham
19. F. M. Ragsdale
20. James D. Sullivan
21. H. C. Scott
22. J. I. Shor
23. Mrs. Jos. F. Giuffre
24. J. W. Sparkman
25. Dr. A. C. Gillespie
26. Epps G. Knight
27. O. H. Hale
28. B. M. Kershaw
29. Spence Hardie
30. Pearl Veach
31. D. C. McCord
32. Joe Evans
33. E. E. Wallace
34. H. A. McCain
35. B. G. Christie
36. W. D. McCallum
37. L. A. McBee
38. H. G. Calvert
39. Emmett Marshall
40. Will Creel
41. Mrs. S. H. McKay
42. Sam C. McKay
43. Mrs. J. W. Stokey
44. J. E. Jones
45. J. E. Greer
46. O. F. Logan
47. W. S. Horton
48. M. L. Lagow
49. Floyd G. Smith
50. H. S. Trewitt
51. J. D. Riddle
52. Mrs. C. C. Smith
53. C. C. Gray
54. Mrs. Harold Abrams
55. Chas. A. Moore
56. Ben F. Huckabay
57. R. S. Wakefield
58. R. Young
59. Homer Fisher
60. H. T. Bowyer
61. Robt. L. Sullivan
62. H. Pat Edwards
63. D. W. Elkins
64. C. G. Dotson
65. Mrs. Rachel Childers
66. J. H. Browder
67. F. M. Good
68. J. C. Potter
69. Mrs. E. C. Vance
70. J. T. Lively
71. E. H. Bentley
72. J. F. Willingham
73. C. O. Bagby
74. J. C. Pelt
75. W. T. Ross
76. R. W. Robinson
77. Tom Haley
78. T. J. Marsh
79. O. M. Pool
80. E. P. Squibb
81. N. J. Scott
82. W. A. Brundage
83. C. J. Colwell
84. W. E. Coleman
85. L. D. Clevenger
86. Glen Pricer
87. Mrs. J. A. Tracy
88. E. C. Tillman
89. I. Walton
90. Jno. Laudwemeyer
91. Sam L. Randlett
92. C. Stark
93. P. H. Pelton
94. S. R. Coats
95. Clarence Hudnall
96. H. H. Jobson
97. Frank Ellis
98. C. E. Gravley
99. S. S. Allumbaugh
100. G. C. Motley
101. W. F. Rives
102. M. L. McClain
103. Wm. M. Anderton
104. C. R. Chick
105. Foy Lyons
106. L. G. Shipley
107. Cam Malone
108. Joe W. Gilbert
109 H. G. Read
110. J. L. Ard
111. T. H. Gilbert
112. J. F. Stark
113. C. W. Frank
114. Miss Annie Taylor
115. B. F. Farrar
116. J. E. Day
117. A. W. Britain
118. J. C. Guy
119. G. H. Poague
120. C. G. Lowery
121. J. L. Crosthwait

DALLAS, TEXAS,

December
Fifteenth,
1 9 3 4.

ackd
12-26-34

Dear Mr. President,

I am having sent to you from the Rio Grande Valley a crate of Texas famous' grapefruit--like the ones I sent you last year, except, I think, in this instance the grade of the fruit is better.

I sincerely hope you and your dear ones will enjoy them to the fullest extent, and that each of you will have a wonderful Christmast and that God will grant to you your every heart's desire for today, tomorrow and throughout the coming days. Never a day passes over my head but what I ask our dear Lord to guide, sustain and bless you.

Sincerely your friend,

Murrell L. Buckner

Honorable Franklin D. Roosevelt,
President, U. S. A.,
Washington, D. C.

-PERSONAL-

pr 7.
9-13

December 27, 1934

My dear Mr. Bubel:

The President has received your letter of December eighteenth and the wood carving to which you refer. He asks me to thank you very much, and to send you his best wishes for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Stan Rooms

William Bubel, Esq.,
520 South 8th West,
Salt Lake City,
Utah.

ngm

Salt Lake City, Utah

520 So. 8th West

Dec. 18, 1934

Dear Honorable President:-

Just writing you a note to inform you that I am sending you a carving which I have made of you in wood. I Hope you will like it.

Wishing you a very Merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

I am 76 years old and was born in Bierbach, Bavaria

Very Sincerely Yours,

William Bubel

ecember 27, 1934

your letter and

ch for your holiday

es.

ave the calendars

rateful he is for this

He sends you his

very best wishes for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Miss Emma M. Buccini,
5 Columbus Circle,
New York, N.Y.

es

I wish Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt a merry Christmas.

Mrs. Gustav Brauer,

Martin, N. D.

PPF.
9-B

December 27, 1934

My dear Miss Buccini:

The President has your letter and asks me to thank you very much for your holiday greetings which he appreciates.

He is pleased to have the calendars and wants you to know how grateful he is for this evidence of your good will. He sends you his very best wishes for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Miss Emma M. Buccini,
5 Columbus Circle,
New York, N.Y.

es

I wish Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt a merry Christmas.

Mrs. Gustav Brauer,
Martin, N. D.

5 Columbus Circle.

Hotel Astor
New York

December 20, 1934.

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

My dear President:

Can the President imagge how much I walked vainly the streets of the city of New York to find a calendar which had to represent the "symbol" of the President himself? - Not

Mrs. Gustav Brauer,
Martin,
North Dakota.

Quilt returned Jan 2-1935

Jno. 2500

I wish Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt a merry Christmas.

Mrs. Gustav Brauer,

Martin, N. D.

RECEIPT FOR INSURED MAIL—Form 3813

Keep this receipt until parcel is accounted for satisfactorily. It represents a parcel insured, and should be presented in the event of application for indemnity. The sender should write the name and address of the addressee on the back.

DOMESTIC AND CANADA

FEES	INDEMNITY
5c	Value up to $5
10c	Value up to $25
15c	Value up to $50
25c	Value up to $100
30c	Value up to $150
35c	Value up to $200

APPLY AT POST OFFICE WINDOW FOR INFORMATION CONCERNING FEES AND INDEMNITY APPLICABLE TO INSURED MAIL FOR FOREIGN COUNTRIES

No. 170833
Class
Postage 40 cts.
Insurance fee paid 40 cts.

Accepting employee will place his ini-

(Postmark of)

certainly. - How could he?! - But, Saturday last, when I went to Wanamaker to look for an also "symbolic" Christmas wishes for the First Lady of the Land - which I found although in an humble object - after, I was sent from one one building to another three times, and from one floor to another five times - for, no one seemed to know in which of the various Christmas special book or stationary department I could find what I desired to purchase, at last I found the calendar nearing my wishes somewhat. - and now..., can I flatter myself that the President will not dislike to hang them up in some corners of some corridors where he is obliged to go by, so that he can get the daily good wishes they will be speaking for the undersigned admirer, and as fresh as fresh will always

Quilt returned Jan 2 - 1935
Ins. 2500

I wish Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt a merry Christmas.

Mrs. Gustav Brauer,

Martin, N. D.

RECEIPT FOR INSURED MAIL—Form 3813

Keep this receipt until parcel is accounted for satisfactorily. It represents a parcel insured, and should be presented in the event of application for indemnity. The sender should write the name and address of the addressee on the back.

DOMESTIC AND CANADA

FEES	INDEMNITY
5c	Value up to $5
10c	Value up to $25
15c	Value up to $50
25c	Value up to $100
30c	Value up to $150
35c	Value up to $200

APPLY AT POST OFFICE WINDOW FOR INFORMATION CONCERNING FEES AND INDEMNITY APPLICABLE TO INSURED MAIL FOR FOREIGN COUNTRIES

No. 130833
Class
Postage .40 cts.
Insurance fee paid .10 cts.

Accepting employee will place his ini-

(Postmark of)

PARCEL

P.P.7.
9-B

look the view of the calendars' picture for all the 365 days of 1935 which I hope that will be one of the most successful and happy of his administration.

I purchased two calendars, the only two - they said to have at Wanamaker's - with the hope that your Excellency may keep them in some drawers, at home and at the executive office, as a wish of good luck from me.

As I understand your Excellency loves flowers as I do, and he must have so many all the time that it would be fulish to send some more.

Anticipating the season's best wishes for the President and his distinguished family, I beg to remain, Faithfully his.

(Miss) Emma M. Buccini

em

Quilt returned Jan 2-1935
Inv. 2500

I wish Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt a merry Christmas.

Mrs. Gustav Brauer,

Martin, N. D.

RECEIPT FOR INSURED MAIL—Form 3813

Keep this receipt until parcel is accounted for satisfactorily. It represents a parcel insured, and should be presented in the event of application for indemnity. The sender should write the name and address of the addressee on the back.

CLAIMS MUST BE FILED WITH POSTMASTER WITHIN SIX MONTHS FROM DATE OF MAILING.

DOMESTIC AND CANADA

FEES	INDEMNITY
5c	Value up to $5
10c	Value up to $25
15c	Value up to $50
25c	Value up to $100
30c	Value up to $150
35c	Value up to $200

APPLY AT POST OFFICE WINDOW FOR INFORMATION CONCERNING FEES AND INDEMNITY APPLICABLE TO INSURED MAIL FOR FOREIGN COUNTRIES OTHER THAN CANADA.

Fragile ____ Fee paid for return receipt ____ cts.
Perishable ____ Special delivery fee ____ cts.
Eggs ____ Special handling charge ____ cts.

No. 130833
Class
Postage 40 cts.
Insurance fee paid ____ cts.

Accepting employee will place his initials in spaces applicable to indicate indorsements and insert the fees paid.

(Postmark of) JAN 1935 PARCEL POST

(Mailing Office)

POSTMASTER,
By

P.P. 7-B 9-B

My dear Mrs. Brauer:

Your letter of December fourteenth has been received and I want to assure you of the President's appreciation of your friendly interest in writing and sending the quilt to him. He does not feel, however, that he can accept it.

I am, therefore, returning it to you under separate cover.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

em

Mrs. Gustav Brauer,
Martin,
North Dakota.

Quilt returned Jan 2-1935
Ins. 2500

I wish Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt a merry Christmas.

Mrs. Gustav Brauer,

Martin, N. D.

December 28, 1934.

My dear Mrs. Brauer:

Your letter of December fourteenth has been received and I want to assure you of the President's appreciation of your friendly interest in writing and sending the quilt to him. He does not feel, however, that he can accept it.

I am, therefore, returning it to you under separate cover.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

em

Mrs. Gustav Brauer,
Martin,
North Dakota.

Quilt returned Jan 2-1935
Inv. 2500

I wish Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt a merry Christmas.

Mrs. Gustav Brauer,

Martin, N. D.

Martin, N. D., Dec. 14, 1934.

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

Dear Mr. President:--- I am so old now that I can not do much work, only a little fancy work with the needle. I have made a quilt which I aim to get finished on my 80th birthday, Dec. 14, 1934, and I shall be pleased to send it to our beloved President as a little Christmas gift from me.

Mrs. Gustav Brauer,
Martin, N. D.

I am waiting to get my old age pension, now that I am to lose my home; we have contracted so much debt during these dry years that we can not pay it. I am a farmer, came to U.S.A. in 1860 when 6 years old, and I have tried a little of everything, strived through the Civil War and all the other wars we have had here in the U.S.A. since that time, have eaten salt and potatoes to win the wars, and so the soldiers might have something to eat.

I thank the President for the fine proclamation, which was printed in "Nordmanden", and I thank Mrs. Roosevelt for her good speech and warning against war. It is good to hear that somebody is against war. Thank you, Mrs. Roosevelt.

Now if we could be good and christian citizens perhaps things would get a little better. But we farmers can never pay our debts. Many have ti quit, move to town and live on relief.

I wish Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt a merry Christmas.

Mrs. Gustav Brauer,
Martin, N. D.

PPC
9-B

December 28, 1934

My dear Mr. and Mrs. Bates:

Your letter of December seventeenth has been received and I want to assure you that your courtesy in sending the copy of the Life of Isaac Ingalls Stevens to the President is very much appreciated, as is also the good wishes which your letter conveys.

Your communication is being sent on to the officials of the Farm Credit Administration for consideration.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mr. and Mrs. James H. S. Bates,
Cloverfields Farm,
Olympia,
Washington.

hm

FARM CREDIT: Wants loan to save farm.

Los Angeles Calif -

December 28, 1934

Respectfully referred to the officials of the Farm Credit Administration for immediate consideration and acknowledgment.

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

hm

Letter from Mr. and Mrs. James H. S. Bates, Cloverfields Farm, Olympia, Washington, December 17, 1934 to the President. Wants loan to save farm.

Los Angeles Calif.

RECEIPT FOR INSURED MAIL—Form 3813

Keep this receipt until parcel is accounted for satisfactorily. It represents a parcel insured, and should be presented in the event of application for indemnity. The sender should write the name and address of the addressee on the back.

CLAIMS MUST BE FILED WITH POSTMASTER WITHIN SIX MONTHS FROM DATE OF MAILING.

DOMESTIC AND CANADA

FEES	INDEMNITY
5c	Value up to $5
10c	Value up to $25
15c	Value up to $50
25c	Value up to $100
30c	Value up to $150
35c	Value up to $200

APPLY AT POST OFFICE WINDOW FOR INFORMATION CONCERNING FEES AND INDEMNITY APPLICABLE TO INSURED MAIL FOR FOREIGN COUNTRIES OTHER THAN CANADA.

Fragile ____ Perishable ____ Eggs ____

Fee paid for return receipt ____ cts.
Special delivery fee ____ cts.
Special handling charge ____ cts.

No. 140831
Class ____
Postage ____ cts.
Insurance fee paid 48 10 cts.

Accepting employee will place his initials in spaces applicable to indicate indorsements and insert the fees paid.

(Postmark of) JAN 2 1935 (Mailing Office)

POSTMASTER,
By ____

P.P.T.
9-B

My dear Mrs. Bensmiller:

Your letter of December fourteenth has been received, and your thoughtfulness in sending the sample of your handiwork to the President, and your good wishes are very much appreciated.

The President does not, however, feel that he can accept the "spread", and I am therefore returning it to you under separate cover.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. Rosa Bensmiller,
4439 Lockwood,
Los Angeles,
California.

mam

Sent Jan 2 - 1935 Dus. 1500

Los Angeles Calif -

2

P.P.F.
9-13

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PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. Rosa Bensmiller,
4439 Lockwood,
Los Angeles,
California.

mam

Sent Jan 2 - 1935 Dues 1.50

Los Angeles Calif -

December 28, 1934.

P.P.F. 9-B

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PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. Rosa Bensmiller,
4439 Lockwood,
Los Angeles,
California.

mam

Sent Jan 2-1935 Dus. 1500

4439 Lockwood
Los Angeles Calif.

Hollywood Calif.
Dec. 14-/34

Rcvd

Franklin D. Roosevelt
President.
Washington D.C.

Ackd 12/28 mcm

Mr. Roosevelt.
Your Honor.
You will recive by Mail a box.
containing a Spreador Thrower.
I have made of my Imaginational Idea.
I am one of the Unemployed receiving
charity. am 62 yrs of age. looking forward
for the Aldage Pension. which will be
a comfort to one.
I am sending this as a true American.
a flag of Flaps. 48 states with waving color
Am sending this as a sample.
would like a chance to make a real good
one. if you approve of it.
Thanking you very Kindly for answer
if you recieve the box.
Wishing you and all a Merry Xmas.
a bright and Happy New Year.

Rosa Benemiller
4439. Lockwood
Los Angeles Calif.

P 7.
-13

LPB

December 28, 1934

pp 7.
9-13

My dear Mrs. Bassett:

The copy of the "Pledge or Principles of the Roosevelt Good Citizenship Civic Club", and the framed picture which you were good enough to send to the President, have been received. I want to assure you of his appreciation of your thoughtfulness.

Very sincerely yours,

Stanley Rowe

M. A. Le Hand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. Mary G. Bassett,
1000 Tenth Street,
Wichita Falls,
Texas.

LPB

December 28, 1934

PPF 9-B

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State Room

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Wichita Falls,
Texas.

LPB

December 28, 1934

PPF 9-B

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Stanley Rowe

M. A. Le Hand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. Mary G. Bassett,
1000 Tenth Street,
Wichita Falls,
Texas.

LPB

Ack 12/28/34 LPB

PLEDGE OR PRINCIPLES OF THE ROOSEVELT
GOOD CITIZENSHIP CIVIC CLUB

August 22, 1934.

To organize and work systematically in accord with our President Roosevelt's National Recovery Program.

Our first teaching are to be true, loyal American Citizens.

For the imrpovements of our local surroundings.

To assist in elevating the minds of our Americal people to the better things of life.

To assist our government by teaching the people how to economize and be self-supporting.

To separate ourselves from immoral habits.

For the improving and beautifying our homes.

To improve our sanitary conditions.

For home entertainment for our children.

To take more interest in our child welfare and teach them the Supreme and governmental laws, and assist our government in curbing child crime.

For fellowship together. If we fail to organize and co-operate together our President Roosevelt's Recovery Program cannot be accomplished. We must do our part.

We advocate back to the farm movement.

Our Supreme Laws are the Ten Commandments.

THE ROOSEVELT CIVIC CLUB
By Mrs J E Jackson President.
* Mrs J J Osteen. Secretary.

THE ROOSEVELT CIVIC CLUB

(Organized August 22nd.1934)

ART. I. The object of this Club is to bind our allegiance to the American Flag;to the laws of America made,recognized and indorsed by true,law-abiding Americans;to elevate the morals of our men and women of this country,state and nation;to bind a closer fellowship of service with any Americans;to have a tolerant feeling for those of foreign birth who want to have blended fellowship with America through the flag of America and through the laws of America.

ART. II. Annual dues for membership shall be the amount decided upon (if any) by the Club voting upon said amount.

ART.III. The officers shall be President,Vice-president,Secretary,Treasurer and Parliamentarian:Presiding and functioning in each capacity as the growth of the Club voting thereup justifies. The officers shall be elected for one year from the date of organization,unless otherwise stipulated.Officers shall be nominated and elected only by the members of the said Club.Vacancies occuring during the ensuing year shall be filled by the executive committee.

ART. IV. Meetings shall be held each Friday:Special meetings shall be called by recommendation of the President.

ART. V. The by-laws may be amended at any regular or special meeting by a majority vote of the membership present.

ART. VI. This Club shall be governed by parliamentary rules.

ART.VII. The Nominating Committee shall consist of four members elected by the Club at the meeting preceding the election of officers.

Mrs J.E.Jackson
President

Attest:

Mrs J.T.O'Steen.
Secretary

PPF
9-B

December 29, 1934

My dear Shirley:

The President has received your note of December nineteenth and is most grateful for your kind thought in sending him the drawing you enclosed.

He asks me to convey to you his very best wishes for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Shirley Boockfor,
5042 N. Hutchinson Street,
Philadelphia,
Pennsylvania.

PPF
9-B

es

By
Shirley Baockfor

5042 N. Hutchinson St.,
December 19, 1934.,
Philadelphia.,
Pa.

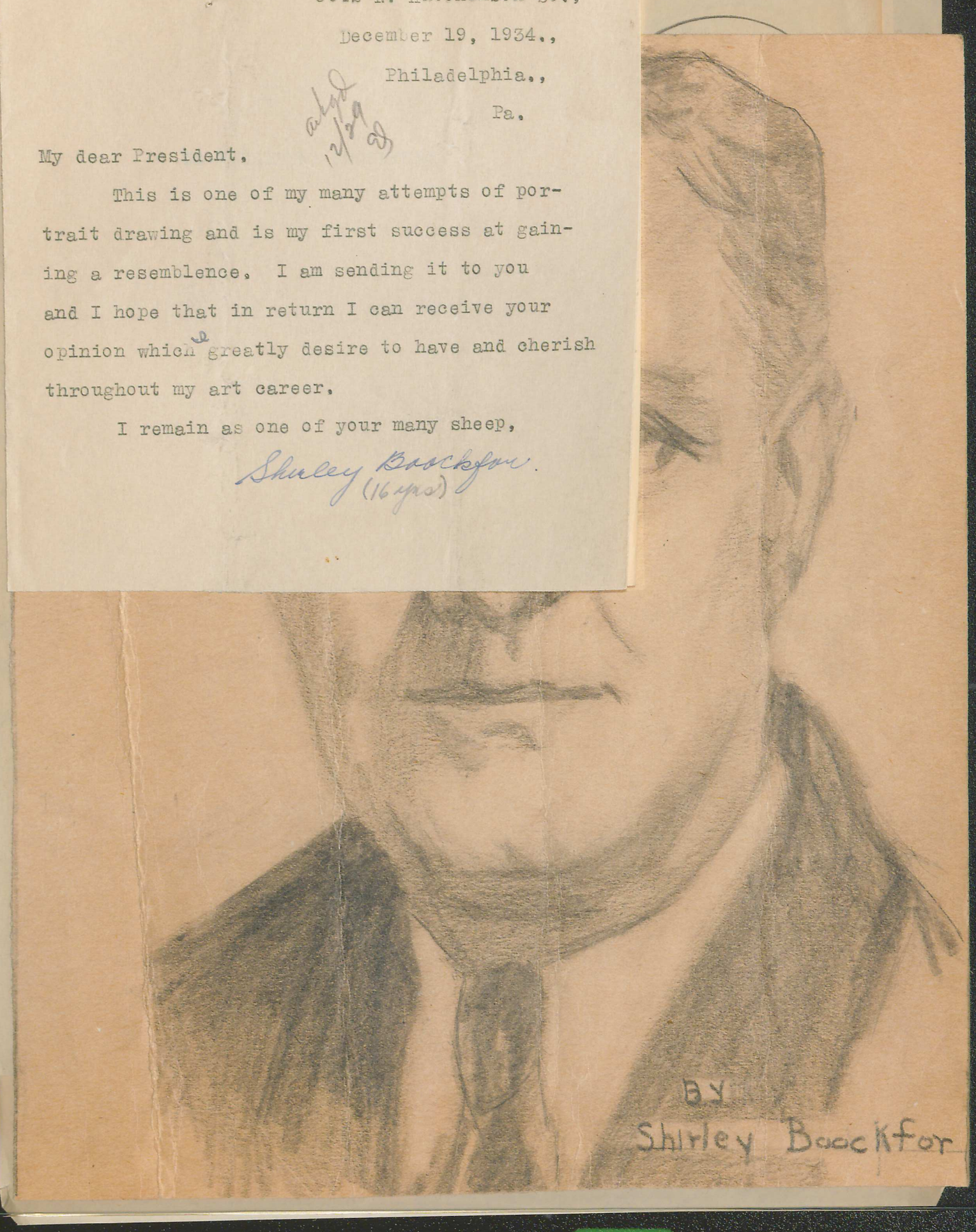
adyd 12/29

My dear President,

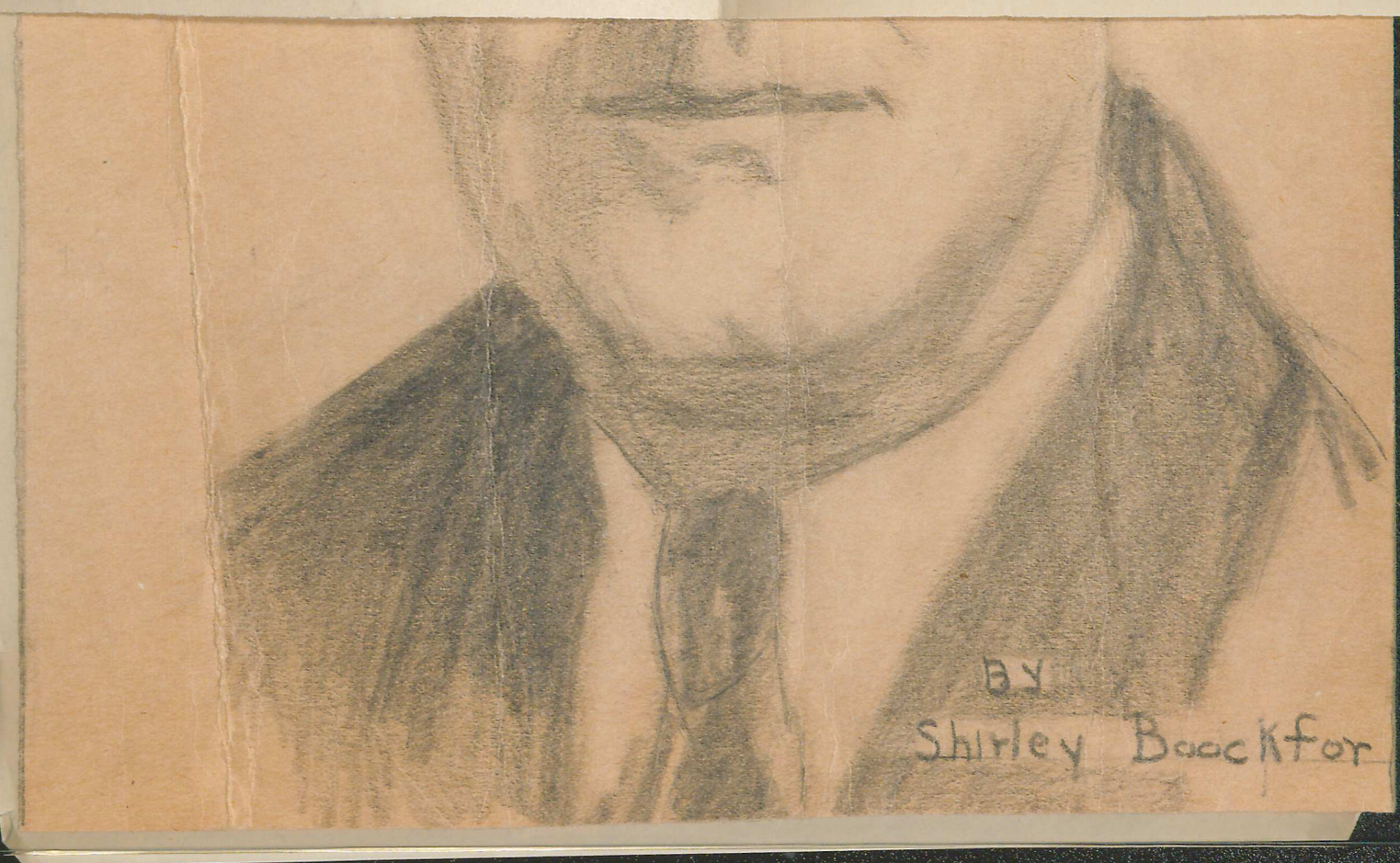
This is one of my many attempts of portrait drawing and is my first success at gaining a resemblence. I am sending it to you and I hope that in return I can receive your opinion which I greatly desire to have and cherish throughout my art career.

I remain as one of your many sheep,

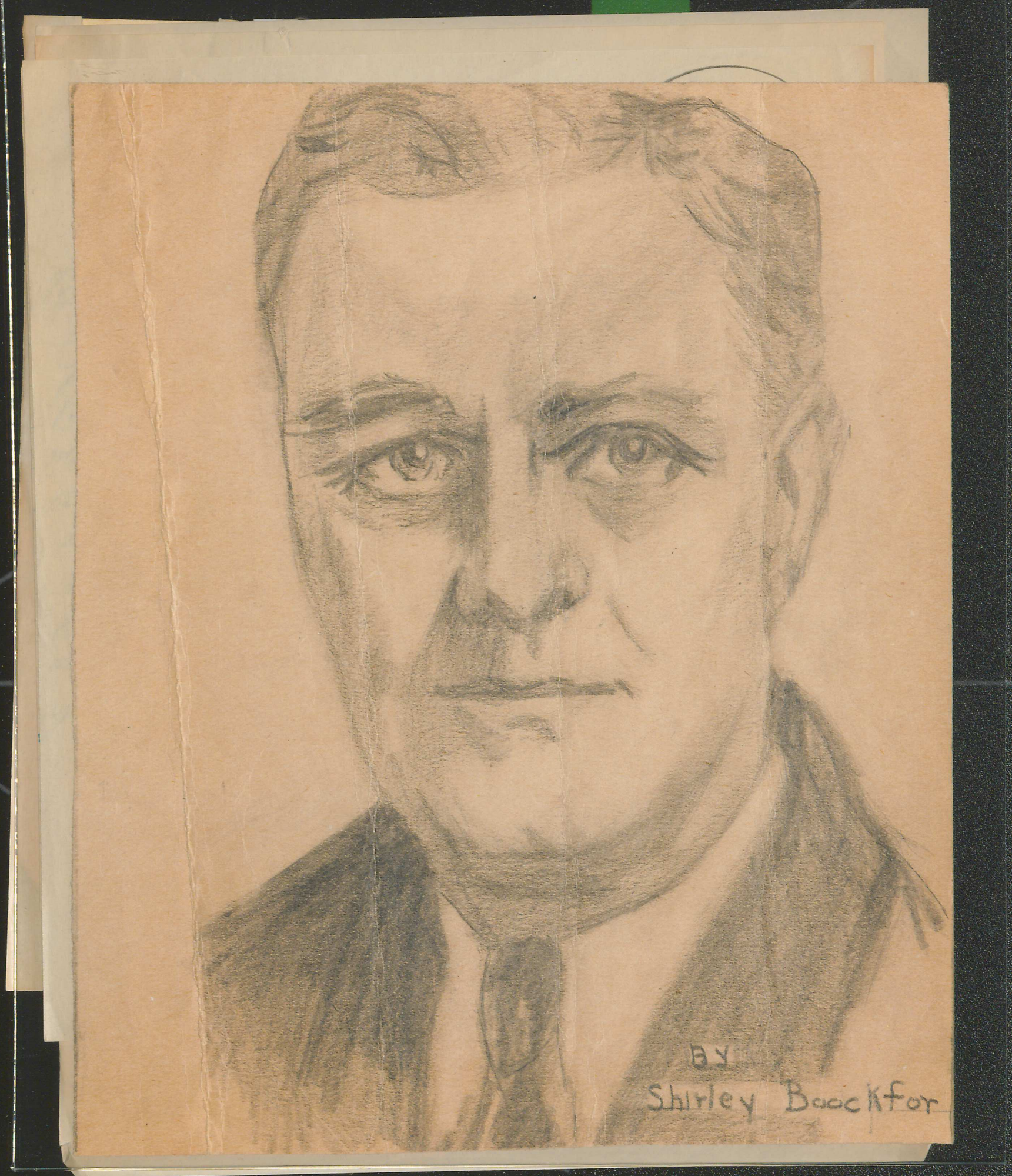
Shirley Brockfor.
(16 yrs.)

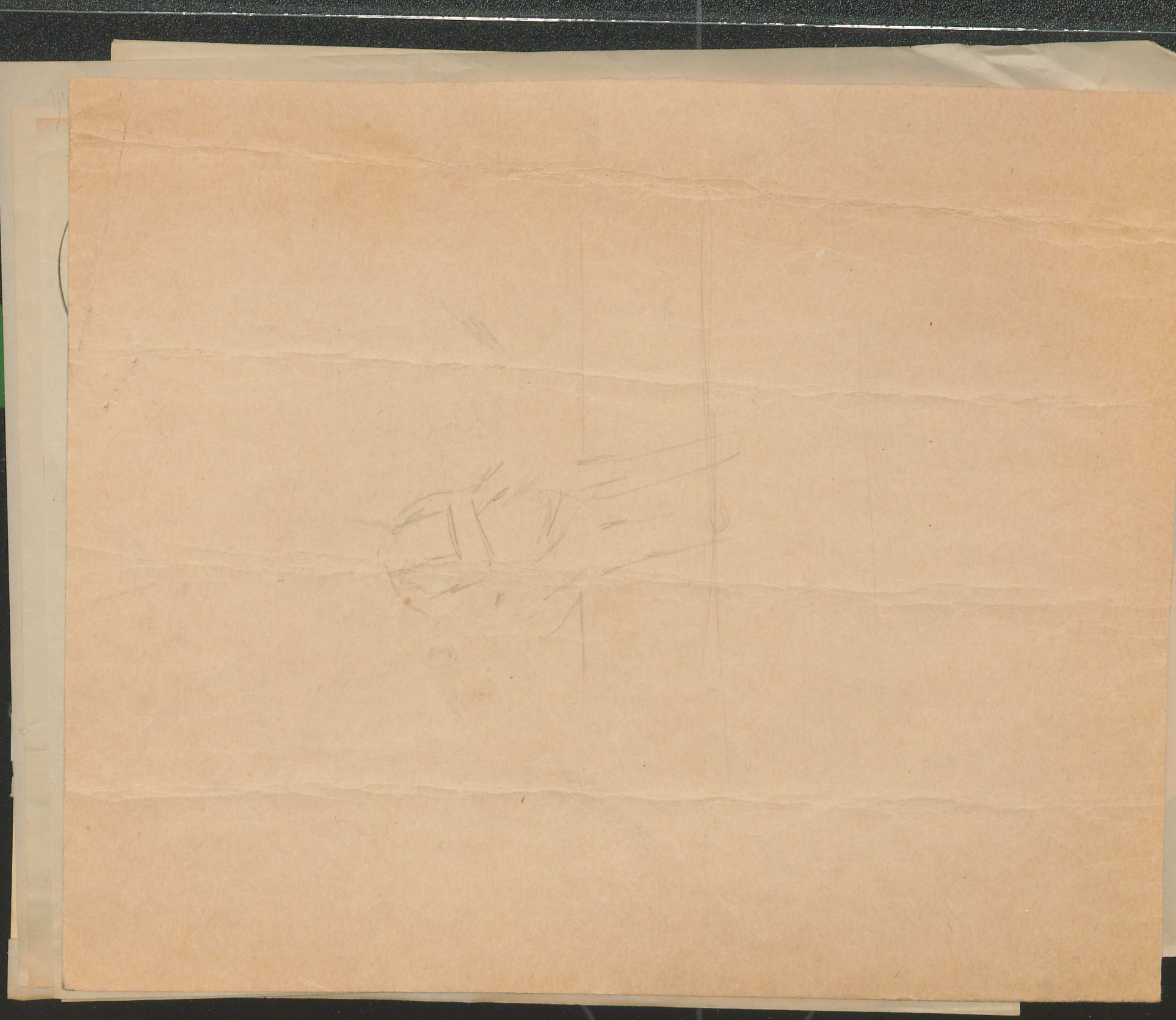


TO PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT



By
Shirley Baackfor


By
Shirley Baackfor



December 29, 1934.

P.P.F. 9-B

My dear Captain Bunstien:

The President has received your note and has asked me to assure you of his appreciation of the kindly thought which prompted you to send the scroll to him and of the friendly holiday message which your letter conveyed.

He sends you his best wishes for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

In ostm Room

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

em

Captain A. Bunstien,
874 42nd Street,
Brooklyn,
New York.

Capt. A. Bunstien
874 42nd St
Brooklyn N.Y.

Child
12-29-09

P.P.7.
9-B

To President Roosevelt

You can get Plenty of Presents
from Every body but this Particular
Presents you can not buy for no
Money So I want you to keep
this in your desk you will be
safe from all Trouble I would
like to pay you a visit at
the White House I wish you
a Happy Merry Christmas & Happy new
year to you & Family

From Capt A. Bunstien
874 42nd St
Brooklyn
N.Y.

Please Dont tear up
this Letter

P.P.F.
9-B

December 29, 1934.

My dear Mr. Beagles:

Your letter of December twenty-sixth has been received and I want to assure you of the President's appreciation of your kindness in sending the enclosed booklet to him.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

sent to the house

em

Eugene S. Beagles, Esq.,
Final Rites Record Company,
609 Mine Workers Building,
Springfield,
Illinois.

President
Art Director
Attorneys

FINAL RITES RECORD COMPANY

609 MINE WORKERS BLDG.

Springfield, Illinois

December 26, 1934

In Reply Refer
To File No._____

ajhd
12-29-34

Franklin D. Roosevelt
President of the United States

My dear Mr. President:

In the enclosed package is a completed Final Rites Record Book on your late friend and colleague, Mr. Henry T. Rainey, which we trust will be placed in your hands and that you may have an opportunity to glance through it in the near future.

We delivered one of these to your good friends, V. Y. Dallman of Springfield and Norman L. Jones of Carrollton, whom we believe to have been as close to Mr. Rainey as you yourself were.

I will admit there is some doubt in my mind as to whether or not this book will ever be brought to your attention as I fully realize how little time you have for anything that is not of the utmost importance. This completed record book is sent to you with no other thought in mind except that you may appreciate such a record and, of course, there are no charges whatever with it.

Wishing you and yours the best of health and happiness for the New Year, we are

Yours very respectfully,

Final Rites Record Company, Inc.

By E. J. Braglia

ESB:R

Cook, Miss Nancy,
Dickerman, Miss Marion,
Hyde Park, N.Y.
Dec. 29,1934.

The President on the above date thanks them for the day bed which they sent to Warm Springs for the guest house there. Says that perhaps he will get to see it in the Spring.

SEE P.P.F. 1256

O.P.F.
9-B

PPF 1
9-B

December 31, 1934

My dear Mr. Stubbs:

The President asks me to thank you for your courtesy in the presentation of the large cake, a gift from Mr. Bill Baker of Ojai, California, and to tell you that a note of appreciation is being sent to Mr. Baker for his kind thought.

Please let me convey to you the President's very best wishes for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Honorable Henry E. Stubbs,
House of Representatives,
Washington, D. C.

PPF 9-C

es

PPF 1-B

December 31, 1934

My dear Mr. Baker:

The President has received the delicious cake which you were so good as to present to him through the courtesy of Congressman Stubbs and asks me to tell you how much he appreciates your kind thought.

He is indeed grateful for your holiday greetings and sends you his very best wishes for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Bill Baker, Esq.,
Ojai,
California.

es

From Bill Baker
Ojai California
Calif
presented by
Henry E Stubbs MC
10 District of California

ackgd
12/31
ES

34

OJAI, CALIF.

THROUGH HON. H. E. STUBBS, HOUSE OFFICE BLDG.

FOR THE PRESIDENT

TURNED OVER TO MRS. NESBITT

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Paul Bertelsen, Esq.,
Tel. Dept.,
Northern Pacific Railway,
Missoula,
Montana.

avv

MONTANA

ackgd
12/31
ES

54

ackgd
12/31
ES

OJAI, CALIF.

THROUGH HON. H. E. STUBBS, HOUSE OFFICE BLDG.

FOR THE PRESIDENT

TURNED OVER TO MRS. NESBITT

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Paul Bertelsen, Esq.,
Tel. Dept.,
Northern Pacific Railway,
Missoula,
Montana.

avv

ackgd
12/31
ES

RECEIVED DECEMBER 22, 1934

ONE LARGE CAKE

FROM BILL BAKER
OJAI, CALIF.

THROUGH HON. H. E. STUBBS, HOUSE OFFICE BLDG.

FOR THE PRESIDENT

TURNED OVER TO MRS. NESBITT

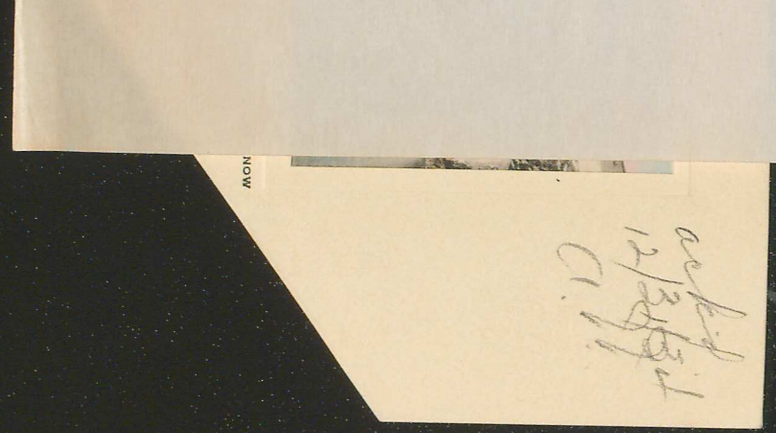
ackgd 12/31 ES

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Paul Bertelsen, Esq.,
Tel. Dept.,
Northern Pacific Railway,
Missoula,
Montana.

avv



MONTANA

ackgd 12/31 ES

PPP.
9-B

December 31, 1934.

My dear Mr. Bertelsen:

The President has received your card and is most grateful for your kind thought in presenting the beautiful framed picture to him. He thanks you ever so much for your holiday greetings and sends you his very best wishes for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Paul Bertelsen, Esq.,
Tel. Dept.,
Northern Pacific Railway,
Missoula,
Montana.

avv

A BLANKET OF SNOW

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS
and all Good Wishes
for a Bright and
Happy New Year

Merry Christmas and a
very Happy New Year.
Hope you will be able
again to spend some
time in this part of the
state or Mission Mountains.

Paul Bertelsen.
Tel. Dept. N. P. Ry.
Missoula,
Mont.

Recd
beautiful
framed picture of
Mountain Ants.

Because my thoughts turn your way
As Christmas time draws near
I send this little card today
To wish you Christmas cheer

From MONTANA