PRESIDENT'S PERSONAL FILE

PPF 9
Gifts B
Dec. 1941

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P.P.F. 9-B

December 26, 1941

My dear Mr. Brooks:

Your letter of December nineteenth to the President has been received and I want to thank you, in his behalf, for your thoughtful courtesy in sending him a copy of the booklet, "Chips of Cheer".

x P.P.F. 9-B

Your kind offer is very much appreciated and, if you wish to do so, you may forward the booklets direct to the Georgia Warm Springs Foundation at Warm Springs, Georgia. x411

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

John Brooks, Jr., Esq.,
1217 Washington Street,
Columbia,
South Carolina.

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12-26-41
for MISS TULLY

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December 19, 1941

in the "shut-ins" I am
cover a copy of the
." that we published in
f our "shut-ins." Money
contributed by a number
of firms, churches, and individuals and we sent
to any "shut-in" that requested a copy, one of
these booklets free of charge.

ewr

We will have about 100 copies left over and if you think that the boys and girls at Warm Springs, Georgia, would like a few copies, I will be more than happy to mail a few copies to them. I would appreciate it if you would let me know who to mail them to, and their address.

I hope that you enjoy your copy and if you would like any more, we will be glad to send them to you.

Yours very truly,

John Brooks, Jr.

John Brooks, Jr.
Co-Editor
Chips of Cheer
1217 Washington Street
Columbia, South Carolina

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

(2)

Gus from Johnnie

December 19, 1941

Dear Mr. President:

Knowing of your interest in the "shut-ins" I am enclosing under separate cover a copy of the booklet, "Chips of Cheer," that we published in South Carolina for all of our "shut-ins." Money for this publication was contributed by a number of firms, churches, and individuals and we sent to any "shut-in" that requested a copy, one of these booklets free of charge.

We will have about 100 copies left over and if you think that the boys and girls at Warm Springs, Georgia, would like a few copies, I will be more than happy to mail a few copies to them. I would appreciate it if you would let me know who to mail them to, and their address.

I hope that you enjoy your copy and if you would like any more, we will be glad to send them to you.

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John Brooks, Jr.

John Brooks, Jr.
Co-Editor
Chips of Cheer
1217 Washington Street
Columbia, South Carolina

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

Chips of Cheer

from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

P. P. F.
9_ B

anking on behalf of the President, for
. their son.

ewr

To those who are shut in, but from whom the light is not shut out, this volume is affectionately dedicated.

DR. R. C. CAMPBELL
Pastor First Baptist Church
Columbia, S. C.

Chips of Cheer

POEMS BY
JAMES EVANS QUICK
AND OTHER POETS

FIRST EDITION
1941

Edited by
M. G. CHRISTOPHERSEN
JOHN BROOKS, JR.

Published by
ASHLEY PRINTING COMPANY
COLUMBIA, S. C.

sent to Hyde Park.

P. F.
9_ B

the President, for

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JAMES EVANS QUICK

Angels Walk in the Moonlight

Angels walk in the moonlight,
Angel spirits of sleep,
Angel bringers of dreams;
Out of the dark and the deep
Their beauty like moonrise gleams;
To silver music they move,
Angel spirits of love.

Angels walk in the moonlight
From bournes of mysteries,
Across the fields in flower,
Beneath the glimmering trees,
Coming with healing power;
With voices of sweetest strain,
Like bird-songs in the rain.

Angels walk in the moonlight,
Tender, compassionate, wise;
Love is the song that they sing
Under night's violet skies;
Rest is the gift that they bring,
And reconcilement serene
For joy that might have been.

Angels walk in the moonlight,
Closing the eyes that weep;
They soothe the brow of care
And calm the pulse's leap;
Hushing the heart's despair,
They sing to the thwarted will,
"Peace, be still, be still."

ARCHIBALD RUTLEDGE

nt to Hyde Park.

P. F.
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e President, for

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PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
12-3-41.

...a novel bank to the President, from Hawaii ...

The Lucky Shut-In

The shut-ins are the lucky folks,
With nothing much to do
Except to make the well folks laugh
When they are feeling blue.

They've naught to do but lie around
In bed or chair or cot,
And tho they may have lots of pain
They gripe about it not.

The world needs both the strong and weak
To carry out it's PLAN,
And all will work out for the best
If each does what he can.

So brighten up the corner where
Your smiling face may show,
Then others will transport the cheer
Wherever they may go.

For shut-ins are the lucky folks
With nothing much to do,
Except to cheer the well folks up
When they are feeling blue.

JAMES E. QUICK

The man who is possessed of this excellent frame of mind (cheerfulness) is not only easy in his thoughts, but a perfect master of all the powers and faculties of his soul.

—*Addison.*

A Job To Do

When a brain is lying idle,
Or a hand is unemployed;
When there's talent unawakened,
And a mind that is annoyed;
There's a sentence very simple,
Full of smile instead of sob,
And I've often thrilled to hear it,
Just these words, "I've got a job."

I have seen the light of triumph
Flood an honest, troubled face
Into face of hope and courage;
And I've seen both youth and grace
Jump into a jaded body
When a heart was sad and blue
Just because of simply knowing
There was still a job to do.

There's a job for everybody,
For the feeble, for the strong.
Every living person's needed
To help move the world along.
Let us seek to find the service
That is here for me, for you--
Somewhere in this scheme of living
We shall find a job to do.

JAMES E. QUICK

This world is not so bad a world
As some would like to make it;
But whether good or whether bad
Depends on how you take it.

ewr

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
12-3-41.

...a novel bank to the President, from Hawaii ...

Etiquette

These here new and fancy dishes
That they teach our girls to make
In home economic classes
Always give me stomach-ache.
They can take a leaf of lettuce,
Stick it in a hunk of dough,
And they call that dandy eating,
But I claim they just don't know.

Now I may be plumb old-fashioned,
But I claim there's nothing born
That can make you glad you're living
On a cold and frosty morn;
There's no food more filled with power
To provide a snap and hop,
Than those piping hot wheat biscuits
And molasses there to sop!

Boy! That's when I lose my manners----
I just pour it in the plate,
And I grab a fluffy biscuit,
And the chase is simply great.
When I get a morsel cornered
And convey it to my mouth
In the only way that's fittin'
To eat 'lasses in the South.

Let 'em print the rules for eating,
And revise the recipe.
None of fork and spooning business
Is quite good enough for me,
And the world may pause to giggle
While I sit at my repast,
But I'm going to sop 'lasses
Just as long as biscuits last!

JAMES E. QUICK

For Me, Your Mother

I know that you will be
A noble boy for me;
And speak the truth each day
In all you do and say.

And when your hope is past
Let faith bring strength to last;
New hope that never dies,
But seeks an unseen prize.

'Tis being, not seeming,
And doing, not dreaming
That brings the true reknown,
And earns the victor's crown.

Our hands will soon be numb,
Our lips will soon be dumb,
For time flies on its way,
And life's too short to stray.
Be brave when tests you meet,
Take them to Jesus' feet;
He'll guide your way yet still,
And teach you His own will.

His will is taught with love
And wisdom from above—
To love as Christ loves thee
Then Heav'n is yours to see.

LAURESTON BERRY

A THOUGHT

It isn't how much I may do, but whether I do what I can well. I had rather be a small success than a big failure.

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
12-3-41.

...novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank...

Happiness

It does not always take money
To bring one real happiness.
The poor folks are the happiest
I've found, and I confess
I ain't lookin' for no fortune
With its worries and its woes.
I just want that thrill of glory
That the happy person knows.

I've seen couples blessed with riches,
Jewels, luxury, sedans;
In their hands seemingly holding
Every least desire of man.
But their hearts were sore and worried,
In their lives an unfilled gap,
For the wife would only mother
A toy puppy on her lap.

I have seen a crude log cabin
With a cracked and sagging door,
And a bunch of kids just fightin'
Like th' dickens on the floor;
And the wife was tired, but smiling,
And the husband in good cheer
Could just whistle lusty challenge
On the frosty-morning air.

So while I ain't cravin' riches,
I ain't prayin' to be poor.
I'd just like a sort of blendin'
Of the two about my door.
And of course there'd be a puppy
Just a-rompin with th' boys.
It takes quite a lot of plannin'
To fill life with greatest joys.

JAMES E. QUICK

Our Boy

He's a mighty heap of trouble,
Is that boy that we adore;
Always getting into mischief,
Throwing things around the floor.
Gets his hands all black and greasy,
Always where he shouldn't be,
But he's worth a million dollars
To his Ma and me.

Our child has many tantrums,
Frets and whines and cries a sight.
I have walked the floor for hours
When he couldn't sleep at night.
But when across the room he toddles,
Tries to climb upon my knee,
Then he's worth a million dollars
To his Ma and me.

He has broken grandma's glasses,
Torn the hands right off the clock,
Swallowed safety pins and buttons,
Ate the toe right off my sock;
When we'd like to show his sweetness,
Stubborn, cross and mean is he,
But he's worth a million dollars
To his Ma and me.

Oftentimes when I am worried,
Tired out with cares of day,
That is when he wants to frolic,
And I bid him go away.
When upon the floor he rattles
Pans, and gives a lusty shout,
That is when I stamp and holler,
"Mother, take this youngun out!"

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
12-3-41.

Then I sort of get to thinking
What if those sweet lips were hushed,
And I never heard the laughter
Of my baby, as he rushed
Toting kisses from his mother
To the lips of his old Dad
Then I feel quite mean and little
For the selfishness I've had.
Down I throw the evening paper,
Rush to find my darling child,
And I see he has forgotten--
I can tell that by his smile---
Then I take him to my bosom,
Hold him tight as tight can be,
For he's worth a million dollars
To his Ma and me!

JAMES E. QUICK

Now Ain't It?

It's sort of nice to lie in bed
And play like you are almost dead,
And have a nurse to rub your head,
Now ain't it?
Your friends will come and fill the room
With big bouquets of flowers bloom.
It's just all color and perfume,
Now ain't it?
You do not have one thing to do,
And have no time for feeling blue.
That bed is just a throne for you,
Now ain't it?
And tho I know you'd never tell,
Quite all too soon you will be well.
Say being sick is mighty swell,
Now ain't it?

JAMES E. QUICK

Spring Fever

I know that Spring is drawing near
When heavy flannel underwear
Begins to feel an excess weight,
And tickles so I simply hate
For folks to see me scratching so.
(I ain't got what they're thinking, tho!)

I know that Spring is coming soon.
Each night I gaze up at the moon
And in his stead I see a girl,
The sweetest Miss in all the world.
She puts my heart into a stir,
And I sing sweet love songs to her!

Spring jumped right in the door it seems,
For I have started dreaming dreams
Of blondes, red-heads, and brunettes.
I never think of what regrets
I'd have if dreams should come to life,
And I should find I have a wife!

JAMES E. QUICK

IN THE SPRING

"In the spring a fuller crimson comes
upon the Robin's breast;
In the spring the wanton Lapwing gets
himself another crest;

"In the spring a livelier iris changes on
the burnished dove;
In the spring a young man's fancy
lightly turns to thoughts of love."

—ALFRED TENNYSON

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
12-3-41.

Livin'

Ain't so healthy, strong and stout,
But I'm livin'.
Ain't got no legs to brag erbout,
But I'm livin'.
There're many things I cannot do,
A lot of joys I never knew,
But I am glad, for why be blue,
Ain't I livin'?

Altho I'm sitting in a chair,
I'm still livin'.
And all around me everywhere
Folks are livin'.
So I just do my best to try
And cheer the throng that passes by,
For while I've got an "ear and eye"
I'm still livin'.

I never try to give advice
While I'm livin',
But don't you think it would be nice
While you're livin',
That when some tear-jerker drops in
And tons of sob-stuff tries to spin,
To kick such devils out ag'in,
And keep livin'?

JAMES E. QUICK

Salvation

The night of all nights has passed.
The sun in its glory shines.
Victory comes to crown man at last,
And the Night fades from sight.

MILDRED BAKER, R. N.

Recipe

What does it take to make real life?
The answer I don't know.
I've heard it said it takes a wife,
But I don't think that's so,
For I've seen men and women, too,
Who'd married once or twice,
And judging by the things they do
Their lives are not so nice.

I think it takes a little joy,
And little bits of pain---
A little sunshine to employ
The use of drops of rain----
A little worry here and there
To keep our courage pure;
A little sorrow and a care
To teach us to endure.

A little help that we may need,
And someone near to lend it.
A little cash untouched by greed,
And know just where to spend it.
A lot of kindness in each thought
For those with whom we travel----
This mixture rightly sifted ought
To help real life unravel!

JAMES E. QUICK

"Good temper, like a sunny day, sheds a brightness over everything."—*Washington Irving.*

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
12-3-41.

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Smile

When you sit around all gloomy,
Just dreaming all the while,
It will make you feel much better
If you don't forget to smile.

A smile is always welcomed,
And will win you many friends.
No matter what your burdens are,
Keep smiling to the end.

We all must have our troubles,
But the soldier brave and true
Puts his cares all behind him,
And always comes smiling thru.

This world is big and beautiful,
With many things to see.
God gave us many pretty things
To help us smiling be.

The grass may seem to greener grow
Upon my neighbor's lawn,
But mine is just as beautiful,
So I can smile at home.

Now when you get discouraged,
Keep thinking all the while,
"My God has made this world for me;
I must not forget to smile."

ISABELLE ADAMS

The best time to hold on is when you reach the point where the average fellow would quit.

June

June! With it's golden moon
And Roses.
Brides! With their handsome grooms
And Posies.
Lovers! In the bright moonlight,
Rubbing Noses.
Marriage! And the fights begin,
Then Divorces!

June! And the honeymoon
And Kissing.
A week, then a meal undone,
Husband missing.
Months, and the life humdrum
Progressing.
A year, and the babies come,
A Blessing!

June with all romance gone,
But happy,
Nervous wife, tasks left undone,
Getting Scrappy.
Roses; Never notice them,
Seem so Frappy.
Prattle: "Now get out of here,
Or I'll slap ye."

JAMES E. QUICK

I'd rather have pneumonia,
I'd rather have a tumor,
I'd rather have most anything—
Than have no sense of humor.

The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness.

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii

Life Needs The Puller

If I couldn't be a puller,
Then I'd never try to kick,
For the chronic old fault-finder
Has forever made me sick.
If I cannot be a builder,
I don't want to help tear down
All the other fellow's efforts,
And just scatter them around.

If I can't be a commender,
I will surely just refrain
My lips from spreading gossip
That may bring somebody pain.
Every road has some mud-puddles
Where the wheels of fortune stick,
And life needs a mule that's pulling,
Not a mule to balk and kick.

JAMES E. QUICK

Our God

O how precious is our God
Who never will forsake us;
He my balm has always been,
His healing robe is with me still.

Praise be to God, our Father.
Heavenly Peace in Him I know,
And the breezes bring me knowledge
Of the Loving God I know.

"My all I lay upon the altar",
Just as Job did long ago.
"Tho He slay me I will serve Him,"
Let me live and die in Christ.

MILDRED BAKER, R. N.

It Is Christmas

It is Christmas. Sweetly I hear
The sound of bells on morning air.
A message old they seek to bring
With hope and cheer in every ring.
Is some great statesman passing by,
His presence metal tongues to cry?
Ah no. It is the natal morn
Of Jesus, the first Christian born.

It is Christmas. And I have heard
A thousand carols, and fluent word
Of priest and lawyer eagerly
Stand side by side in eulogy.
The rich man pauses for a day
And casts the thoughts of world away.
The poor in humble, sordid haunts
Are joyous despite all their wants.

It is Christmas. And a billion lights
Have cast their rays upon the night.
Around the gilded Christmas tree
The children gather merrily
To claim the wagons, dolls and carts
Which warm their young and childish hearts.
Full baskets to the poor have gone,
And souls in thankfulness have shown.

It is Christmas. And as I see
The joy it brings so fiittingly,
I wonder why we soon forget
The spirit of the day, and let
Our lives drift back into the things
That care, regret and sorrow brings.
It's Christmas. In the joy I own,
I wonder why it should pass so soon.

JAMES E. QUICK

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PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
12-3-41.

...nal bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

Those Behind

There may be little I can do,
While just a stranger passing through,
That will glorify my name;
Or leave it in the Hall of Fame.

But I can try with all my might
To do the things I know are right,
And leave the path that I must wend
A little smoother for my friend.

The joy I find I'll not withhold,
As the miser does his gold,
I'll share them with all those I meet;
And then for me they'll be more sweet.

And as life's mountain I must climb,
I'll think of those who come behind,
And strive to make my foot-prints true;
So they will be a help to you.

Wealth and fame they matter not,
But after I have been forgot,
I pray some word or deed of mine
Will light the way for those behind.

MAYME SILVER

A THOUGHT

No matter how helpless you may be or how unimportant a part you may seem to occupy in the world's affairs, there is an open door of service somewhere waiting for you. Perhaps you have looked for it so long you have lost hope and courage. Keep your eyes open, for it may lie where you least expect to fiind it. The open door is there, and if you do not walk through, you can blame no one but yourself.

Abou Ben Adhem

Abou Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase)!
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,
And saw, within the moonlight, in his room,
Making it rich, and like a lily in bloom,
An angel writing in a book of gold:
Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold:
And to the presence in the room he said,
"What writest thou?" The vision raised its Head,
And with a look made of all sweet accord,
Answered, "The names of those who love the Lord,"
"And is mine one?" said Abou. "Nay, not so,"
Replied the angel. Abou spoke more low,
But cheerily still, and said, "I pray thee, then,
Write me as one that loves his fellow-men."
The angel wrote and vanished. The next night
It came again, with a great wakening light,
And showed the names whom love of God had blest,
And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.

A THOUGHT

Success in any venture is composed of nine-tenth mind desire. A physical handicap does not necessarily contribute to impairment of the brain. State of mind governs endeavor; endeavor brings success, and a successful ditch-digger is just as necessary to world progress as the successful banker.

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
12-3-41.

...novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

Feeling Good Inside

I'm a sort of funny fellow
As regards what's good, or bad,
And I have peculiar notions
Of the things that make one glad.
If I've got a true religion
That will prove its worth when tried
No one needs to ever ask me
When I'm feeling good inside.

I just like to be a fellow
Who can pass around good cheer,
And help circulate some laughter
That will last all through the year.
I don't want one day of glory
With the balance dull and dried,
But I like to keep on smiling
'Cause I'm feeling good inside.

When I find a special blossom
On my road of happiness,
I just seem to want to share it
With some friend that it might bless,
For the heart will be made bigger
When you see a fellow's pride
At the little things you offer
When you're feeling good inside.

The God which I am serving
Doesn't want me sad and blue.
I might scare someone from service
Who could some great service do.
So I never try at preaching,
But I let the world decide
By my actions whom I'm serving
When I'm feeling good inside.

JAMES E. QUICK

Moments

Moments of happiness come to us all—
Moments of sweetness, moments of gall.
Moments of laughter, moments of tears,
Moments of courage, moments of fears;
Moments of comforts, moments of pain,
Moments of loss and moments of gain;
Moments of freedom, moments of care,
Moments of hopelessness and despair.

Moments of hatred often will prove
Moments preceding moments of love.
Moments confusing, hard to abide,
Moments so easy to fully decide.
Moments of anger, moments of fret,
Moments lived in remorse and regret;
Moments of seconds, moments of hours,
Moments of weeds and moments of flowers.

Moments when friends are needed so near—
Moments when solitude is ever so dear.
Moments when tongue revels in talk,
Moments when voice continues to balk.
Whatever my moments in living may be,
I want to give each the best that's in me,
Trying each moment to worthily spend,
Not knowing what moment my moments shall end.

JAMES E. QUICK

A THOUGHT

Only a heart that has been broken can
Fully understand the broken heart.
Only eyes that have tears shedded,
Know when tears are due to start.

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
12-3-41.

[illegible] a novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

P.P.F.

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A Difference

I watched them in their courting days
As they would ride about.
I well could see how close they sat,
And how he'd help her out.
I've seen them parked beside the lake
On nights when moon did shine,
And never did those sweethearts fuss,
Their love was too Divine.

I see them now in married life
Pass this abode of mine;
The husband now sits up in front
While wifey sits behind.
And I can hear his angry voice
Ring out as past they roam,
"I surely could enjoy this ride
If you had stayed at home!"

As I sit here and look on lives
Of those who court and wed,
I think I'll never wed at all,
But court always instead.
For sweetheart days so full of bliss,
And romance, and delight
Need nothing but a marriage vow
To start a life-long fight!

JAMES E. QUICK

The meeting, it was sudden;
The parting, it was sad;
She gave her young life meekly,
The only one she had.
She sleeps beneath the willows,
Peacefully resting now;
But that's what always happens,
When a freight train meets a cow.

Mother

She is love in its Divinity,
Bravery at its bravest.
She is virtue in its purity,
Beauty in its glory.
She is faith at its strongest,
And tenderness at its sweetest.

She is the spirit of gladness,
The flower of compassion.
She's a Gibraltar of guidance
And a lamb of devotion.
She is the acme of inspiration,
And a haven of peace.

She is influence for right,
Protector against wrong.
She is the giver of hope,
And a shield from despair.
Her love is elastic,
Yet stronger than steel,
For God made her
For a Mother!

JAMES E. QUICK

DIAMONDS

Diamonds are only chunks of coal that stuck
to their jobs, you see;
If they'd petered out, as most of us do, where
would the diamond be?
It isn't the fact of making a start, it's the
sticking that wins the day;
It's the fellow who knows not the meaning of
fail, but hammers and hammers away.
Whenever you think you've come to the end,
and you're beaten as bad as bad can be,
Remember that diamonds are chunks of coal
that stuck to their jobs, you see!

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
12-3-41.

[illegible] a novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

P. P. F.

It Is A Woman

Who was it started this thing we call life?
You're right. It was a woman.
Who was the cause of all turmoil and strife?
You're right. It was a woman.
She snatched us poor men from the gardens of peace,
She put us in work that never does cease—
And now who laughs and does as she pleases?
You're right. It is a woman!

Who has a tongue nobody can still?
You're right. It is a woman.
Who makes demands that no man can fill?
You're right. It is a woman.
The more that you earn the more she can spend.
She cries and she pouts; her wants have no end.
Who will mistrust a very best friend.
You're right. It is a woman!

Who is it filled with pride and deceit?
You're right. It is a woman.
Who is good, bad and sour and sweet?
You're right. It is a woman.
She will prove true beyond any doubt,
And she will prove false, all faithfulness flout—
But who is it man just can't do without?
You're right. It is a woman!

JAMES E. QUICK

Rainy Day

I kinda like the peace and quietness
Of a springtime rainy day
When the folks are lying sleeping,
And the hired man gone away.
I want to sit right still and listen
To the voices of the rain
As it whispers little stories
Softly through the window pane.

There's a notice from a neighbor
That his grass is growing so
I should soon return his mower
That was borrowed months ago.
There's a whisper from a distance
That it might seem justly right
If I'd answer a friend's letter
Ere is passed another night.

Rainy days are much like troubles,
But like troubles they possess
Powers that may seem oppressive,
But eventually they bless.
Happy hearts are always happy
Just because they have felt pain,
And the brightest rays of sunlight
Always come right after rain.

So I like the peace and quietness
Of a springtime rainy day
When a fellow can be lazy
And just dream the time away.
I want to sit right still and listen
To the voices of the rain
Telling of the warmth and beauty
Soon the sun will bring again.

JAMES E. QUICK

ewr

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
12-3-41.

[illegible] a novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

P. P. F.

ewr

Meetin' Time

Nigger folks cain't do no washin',
Ain't got time fer sich ez dat.
Ain't got time ter do no cookin'
Jes ter keep white folkses fat.
Bells is ringin' fer de meetin',
Preacher shore is doin' fine;
Lot o' younguns gittin' 'ligon---
Bless de Lawd! Hits meetin' time!

Cain't be stud'in' 'bout de cotton
Gittin' white out in de fiel's.
Too much singin', too much shoutin',
Too much dancin' on de heels.
Parson savin' heaps o' sinners,
Dressin' dem in robes o' white;
Jes cain't miss a single sarmon,
Got ter go ter church tonite.

Got ter buy grease fer my chilluns,
Straigthen out dey kinky hair;
Dey is gwiner do sum courtin',
Kaze de boys is all out dere.
Boys is watchin' fer de filly
What kin cut de bigges' shine---
Some my gals must ketch a feller
Durin' dis camp meetin' time.

Nigger folks air pow'ful busy,
Ain't got time ter worry none.
Done fergit de war is comin',
Ain't no cloud ter hide de sun.
Nigger's prayin' wid his brudder,
Heavy heart would be a crime---
Sorta reckon nigger's heaven
Is all made at meetin' time.

JAMES E. QUICK

Farmer Boy

I'm jes' a plain old farmer boy,
  But I have learned some things.
I trod the furrow 'hind a mule,
  And I still bear the stings
From brogan shoes; and I can laugh
  When city folks come out----
The things they don't know 'bout the
    farm
  Jes' makes me prance and shout.

There was a lass, a cute brunette,
  Who'd never chewed on cane.
She thought a cow must blow her horns,
  That rain-frogs made the rain.
She vowed a walnut must just be
  A man who could not dance,
And thought a bachelor-button would
  Hold up a fellow's pants.

I guess if I should leave th' farm
  And to the city go,
The folks up there would laugh at me
  And all that I don't know.
I know I would not be a hit
  At parties, tea, and balls,
But I can surely strut my stuff
  When wearin' over-alls!

JAMES E. QUICK

Most of the shadows of this life are caused by standing in our own sunshine.—*Emerson.*

A *friend* is one who *knows all about you* and loves you just the same.

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Tribute To Women

I like to play ball with th' kids,
And go a-fishing, too.
Indeed, I like most anything
That other people do.
I like the snows in winter-time,
In summer to go swimmin',
But if you ask what I like most,
I reckon it is women!

The earth may have its lofty trees,
Its fragrant herbs and flowers;
Great buildings may point to the sky
A thousand windowed towers.
The brooks may sparkle on their way,
And lakes with fish be brimmin',
But I still think that nature's best
Was all made into women.

Now I don't know just where I'll go
When from this world I've fluttered.
We shall be judged by what we've done,
By what we've thought and uttered.
But when I reach the Judgment Gate,
My hopes will sure be dimmin'
Unless the place where I am sent
Is full of pretty women!

JAMES E. QUICK

Wives and daughters all remind us
We must make our little pile;
And, departing, leave behind us
Cash for them to live in style.

What A Man

He ain't nothin' much to look at,
And 'tis true he's never had
The tailors out to hunt him
As a model for an ad.
Movie stars have never chased him
As a prospect for the stage,
But with women, pretty women,
He is just a perfect rage.

It must be because he's modest,
For he's never known to brag,
And he'd rather sit and listen
Than to hear his own tongue wag.
He just smiles and softly whispers,
With his lip in cynic curl,
That she is a perfect creature,
And the one and only girl.

He is never liked by menfolks,
For he always beats their time,
And he they'd gladly murder
If it wasn't such a crime;
But the ladies all protect him
Anywhere that he may go.
The slim, the tall, the stout ones
Want him for a gigilo.

He's a homely guy in winter,
He's still uglier when it's hot,
But men would spend a fortune
To obtain just what he's got,
And I know the world will wonder
Who this super-man could be.
I would never dare to tell you,
But it sounds a lot like me!

JAMES E. QUICK

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[illegible] novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

Keep Pulling

When your travel on the highway
Has become almost a fear,
And you've stalled upon the hillside
With your engine out o'gear,
Never let yourself roll backward
And consider life a flop;
If you only keep on pulling
You are bound to reach the top.

It's sort o'hard to keep on smiling
When your going has bogged down,
But you can find a helping lever
If you only search around.
It may take a lot of sweating
Your true worth to ever prove,
But if you only just keep pulling
Something sure is bound to move.

Life is not all made of winning,
For we often have to lose
Ere we know the sense of value
And the way 'tis best to choose.
So there ain't no sense in kicking,
And no sense in playing dead,
For the fellow who keeps pulling
Is the guy that gets ahead.

JAMES E. QUICK

As soon as a man has learned how to make a good living by working, he tries to make a better living without working and the losses from his speculations compel him to go back to work.

Just Me

I'm just a crippled shut-in,
Can't even walk a step,
But shucks! Why should I worry?
I still have lots of pep.

I can visit many places,
For I go in thought, you see,
I see the sights and wonders
That are very sweet to me.

I know I'll never walk again,
But 'tis no use to pout.
I'll not complain about my lot,
For no one likes a grouch.

Some people stop to ask me,
"How can you wear a smile?"
I tell them it is easy
When you're traveling all the while.

If I should sit and worry
Would I gain anything?
You're mighty right, I wouldn't,
So why not sit and sing?

I like to meet strange people,
And like to meet the friend
Who talks about the outside world,
And not the poor shut-in.

I wish that everyone could get
As much from life as I.
They can, if they will travel on,
For they can do who try.

ISABELLE ADAMS

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
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To My Shut-In Friends

As you lie abed on pillows white,
You reign there like a king.
Your nurses kind and so polite,
Never let you want a thing.

You know you are a lucky guy
Even tho you may be sick;
You have someone to stand close by
To do your bidding, quick.

So just you stay right there and rest
Until you are well and strong.
For each of you is needed here
To help this world along.

LUCILLE BARNETTE

My Request

It's not a smoother path I ask
That I may walk with ease;
Just give me strength to walk aright
The path Thou givest me.
I ask not for more beauty, Lord,
On which to feast my eye;
Just give to me a vision clear
For the beauty that is nigh.

I ask not fame nor riches, Lord;
Just teach me how to live
In love and gratitude to Thee
For the blessings Thou dost give.
Just give me courage, Lord, to smile
When the sky above is gray,
And grace to sing a little song
O'er the roughest of my way.

MAYME SILVER

Christmas Thoughts

Ah, it's great to think of Christmas
With its shouting and its noise;
With its colored lights and tinsel
And its gaily painted toys.
Still I like to think of childhood,
Since I've come to be a man,
Of when Ma did Christmas cooking
And would let me lick the pan.

All day long the fragrant odors
Held us near the kitchen door,
Where Ma stirred and poured the batter
For a dozen cakes or more.
She was cooking for a house full,
And we young'uns thought it grand
To be first there when she'd finish
And Ma'd let us lick the pan.

Sure we knew there'd be full plenty
Cake for all just laid away,
But it seemed a long time waiting
For the coming Christmas day.
So we peered into the window,
Watched each move of mother's hand
As she finished up each frosting
And would let us lick the pan.

Yes, it's great to think of Christmas
With the cheer it always brings;
With its many friendly wishes
And the songs its coming brings.
But somehow I miss those hours
In my childhood Christmas plans
When Ma'd finish up the baking
And would let us lick the pans.

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Christmas day will bring its glory
Of a table heaping high
With a load of garnished dishes
That will please the hungry eye,
But there's ever something missing
That no thing has brought or can---
'Tis for Ma to finish baking
And just let me lick the pan.

JAMES E. QUICK

Easter

Today, Dear Lord, we humbly bow
Before Thy shrine of victory,
Our hearts exultant in Thy strength
To prove Thineself in bursting free
The gates of death; and having won,
To guide the stumbling feet of men
Forever on.

Today, Dear Lord; the gleaming sun
That hid his face from Thy shame;
The sun that heard Thy mother's voice
When first she whispered Thy name;
That sun is beaming forth again
In all its flaming eagerness
To put new life in human things
And give Thine earth an Easter dress.

How can there be a heavy heart
When every beauty Thou hast made
Beckons from each hill and dale
From every lawn and field and glade.
The world may have its lusting tyrants
Who glory in their venom's sting,
But why should men so fearful be,
Knowing Thou are still The King.

JAMES E. QUICK

Autumn Days

This is a beautiful day, sweetheart,
When I should be happy and content.
Everything speaks of Nature's glory,
Summer's gone, autumn in its foliage.

Silence is heavy. You love no more!
Happy I cannot be when I adore
Your presence, your voice and your touch.
I want them still as they used to be.

Often I feel that I should be glad
To see you marching the other way,
And things you swore when you were near
Seem like a distant fairy story.

Time flies on. It cannot be long
Before we are again together.
Autumn days should be pleasant now,
And happiness could come again with you.
I wish I could read your heart
When I find myself here weeping;
But perhaps I would be sadder still
If in your heart my eyes could see.

These were our days, sweetheart,
And memories are awakening---
I want you as you used to be.
For you my heart is breaking!

GERTRUDE GOZA TAYLOR

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My Desire

I want to do something to make a heart
glad
Each day that I live in this world.
I want to help brighten the paths that
are sad
And clear where the serpents lie
curled.
For the serpents of worry, and the ser-
ents of care,
And the serpents of want and decay
Will frighten the bravest into despair,
Unless someone drives them away.

I want to keep smiling as long as I live,
For smiles are the world's greatest
need.
I'll not expect more than I'm willing to
give,
And "Helpfulness" I want for my
creed.
I want to encourage, I want to com-
mend
While life tries me as a host—
I only want to be a good friend
To those who need a friend most.

I don't want my path to always be free
Of obstacles, brambles and turns.
I'm willing that troubles and cares bring
to me
The anguish the human heart learns.
For he who has sorrowed, and he who
has cried,
And he who has been scorched by
pain,

He that's been drenched has his heart
opened wide
To those who walk in the rain.

JAMES E. QUICK

Christmas Dreams

When Christmas comes
My thoughts go back
To a cabin in the long ago
Where a family of ten
Were so happy then,
And eight stockings
Were hung in a row.

But soon we grew up
To big girls and boys,
And the stockings were
Few on the wall:
Soon to our surprise
We opened our eyes,
To find no stockings at all.

How I'd like to go back
To that little shack
In the happy long ago,
And with Dad and Mother,
My sisters and brothers,
Hang my stocking
Again in the row.

MAYME SILVER

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
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I Didn't Have Time

I didn't have time in my hurry today
To smile on the folks that I met.
I failed to kiss someone as I rushed away,
And caused her to worry and fret.
I didn't have time to say "Howd'y'do",
Or note that the weather was fine.
Tomorrow I planned all these things to do,
But today I didn't have time.

I didn't have time to stop with a friend
Who needed the help I could bring.
I didn't have time an hour to spend
Where lonesomeness had left its sting.
I didn't have time to visit the sick,
Or write the sorrowed a line.
"Tomorrow", I said, "or maybe next week."
But today I didn't have time.

I didn't have time. What puny excuse
We've taught neglect to employ;
A phrase universal in its abuse,
It kills much laughter and joy.
When we have trodden life's final mile
And stand all besmirched with its grime,
Will God close the Gate and say with a smile,
"Remember? You didn't have time."

JAMES E. QUICK

Let's Pretend

There's a sort of magic carpet
Which all people may possess,
And it takes them anyplace they wish to go.
I have ridden upon it often,
And I happily confess
That I found a wealth of treasures in the show.

You may be all lying helpless,
In a bed or in a chair,
And your hopes may to the lowest ebb descend,
But just climb upon the carpet
Where you're never charged a fare,
And be wafted to the land of let's pretend.

There you'll find clear crystal fountains,
And the flowers all in bloom,
And no handicap can hold you anymore,
For it is the land where dreamers
With their sweetest dreamings come,
And your friends all gladly greet you at the door.

'Tis a land with earth forgotten,
Land of romance, land of play,
Land where hearts sad and broken come to mend;
It's a land that's never crowded,
Where you're never turned away
From the happy, magic garden, let's pretend.

JAMES E. QUICK

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Bigger Than You

It isn't so much in the words you may say,
As it is in the deeds that you do
To steady a neighbor who's plodding the way
Over trails unbroken and new.
A fool can babble, and a fool can shout,
And a fool can make himself heard,
But the wisest are known far and about
By actions rather than word.

It isn't so much the size of the task
As it is how the job is performed.
It isn't so much the sins of your past
As it is how much you've reformed.
A fellow may sing, and a fellow may pray,
And a fellow may sit in the choir,
But often the tramp who sleeps on the hay
May mumble a plea that goes higher.

So it isn't worthwhile to boast of the peak
You've reached on the mount of success
Where men your opinions often may seek
And your control and power confess.
It isn't quite wise to boast of your size,
Or glory too much in acclaim,
For every man, in somebody's eyes,
Looks and acts rather lame.

JAMES E. QUICK

Resolutions

I have made some resolutions
As I make them every year,
And the list looks quite imposing
On the new page lying there.
Some items may look confusing,
But if I can get some aid
I don't think I'll be regretting
Any resolve I have made.

I'm going to steal some fellow's girl
Each time I find I can,
And just as much as possible
I'll be a ladies man.
I'll only call on married men
When they are gone away,
And I'll confine my poet's muse
To just a poem a day.

To every girl that I propose
I'll tell the same old line,
That she is lovely, sweet and pure,
A thing almost divine.
And should the world decree me bad,
What care I if it should
It seems to me one cannot find
Much fun in being good!

JAMES E. QUICK

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Love

True love is but that priceless thing
That makes us dance, and laugh, and sing.
Lifts high above the mundane sphere
And builds a heaven for us there.

Love costs not ought of earthly wage.
It needs not mansion for a stage,
But often thru the hedge-row darts
With loads of cheeer for lonesome hearts.

Love brings the maiden into bloom;
Builds hut or castle into home.
It breeds the deeds of greatest worth,
Conceives and bears good deeds to birth.

The earth and sea and sky above,
The winds, the trees are thoughts of love.
Within the grass on which we trod
There is God's love, and Love is God.

Then let us love the while we live,
A love sincere that we may give
A helping hand where'er we can
To prove we love our fellowman.

The days are fair, the sky more blue
Because of my great love for you.
Each storm brings forth the treasure ships,
Cargoes of kisses for your lips.

JAMES E. QUICK

Smile

When a day becomes so dreary
That the sun won't come up bright,
And your heart is full of troubles
That nothing will seem to right,
Here's a never failing tonic
That will fix you up in style---
If you think of something funny,
And smile.

There are days when all the neighbors
Seem to fail you once again,
And you feel forgot and lonesome
With your worries and your pain,
But it braces up your courage,
And 'twill beat a frown a mile
If you think of something funny,
And smile.

You will find no good in whining,
For it scares your friends away,
And your clouds of fretting anguish
May for others mar the day,
So you'll get a heap of pleasure
When you give yourself the trial
If you think of something funny,
And smile!

JAMES E. QUICK

Respect

I crave not a bit for the wealth of the land,
Nor lust for its foibles and vice.
I'd rather extend a strong helping hand
No matter how great be the price.

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I care not for plaudit and laurels of
fame,
No power or throne I select.
I only desire an unspotted name,
A man that men can respect.

Perhaps it will be on life's lettered slate
I may write some word to offend.
Unwitting I may cause the furnace of
hate
To flare in the heart of a friend.
But let me be honest and fair in each
quest,
And truthful, and square, and direct;
With all of my faults let me do my best
To be a man that men can respect.

JAMES E. QUICK

Building

We build a home, and look to see
That every sill and board
Is clear and strong; the carpenters
Are best we can afford.
But when we build our health and mind,
'Tis sad, and yet 'tis true
We throw in bad and rotten spots
That show in things we do.

'Tis strange that man will not apply
The germicide to seed
Within his heart and thus destroy
All selfishness and greed.
A mind is bigger than a house,
For in it Ideas grow----
Be careful what you hide inside,
For someday it will show!

JAMES E. QUICK

Little Things We Do

This old world admires a winner,
And her tongues will ever praise
Heroic deeds that mark her progress,
Deeds that cast their shining rays
Upon some individuals,
And sometimes we lose the view
That success is always measured
By the little things we do.

There is room for fame and fortune
In this grand old world of ours.
There is room in each endeavor
For display of latent powers;
But the guiding hand of progress
Can be found within the clue
That leads men along the pathway
Of the little things they do.

Life is never wholly pictured
In a moment, day or year;
Its influence is extended
Thru our length of living here;
And when evening shadows gather
We are bound to find it true
We can make success, or failure
By the little things we do.

JAMES E. QUICK

March Winds

March Winds to me are much like
The trumpet in a mammoth band.
I see the trumpeter's puffed cheeks
Blowing a tune thru all the land.

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
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[illegible] bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

I love to watch the swaying trees
That bend and toss as if at play.
A voice among a thousand pines
In voice of fury seems to say

"I'm herald for the coming spring.
I kiss all nature into health,
And soon you'll hear the song birds sing,
And view the fullness of Her wealth."

I raise my eyes to turquoise sky
Where clouds another picture blends.
Like ships upon a spring-time sea
They sail before March's winds.

JAMES E. QUICK

I Love Life

I love life, so let it bring
To me the natural course of things.
I'll swallow all its happy moods,
And laugh at worries that it brings.
I would not ask for all of peace,
But take my part of toil and strife--
I'll take the bitter with the sweet,
For I love life.

I love life; its cheery songs,
The lilt of birds, the voice of friends;
Smooth flowing rivers, and the change
That comes so swift where river bends.
I love women, men, a child;
The love of husband for a wife--
I would not change one of God's plans,
For I love life.

JAMES E. QUICK

What It Takes

My uncle drank a pint of rum;
'Twas made down in the creek.
And he has been a-seeing red
For three days and a week.
'Tis fun to watch him run around
Just acting like a fool,
Like when he sat astride the cow
And tried to milk the stool.

He made a fire upon his chair
While on the stove he sat.
He put his wife into the barn
And slept beside a cat.
He wore his breeches for a coat,
His hat was just a sock.
One night he wound the puppy's tail
And fed the eight-day clock.

Our neighbor folks were all aghast
At all the pranks he played.
The doctor said he'd lost his mind,
His friends were all dismayed.
But now my uncle laughs at them
And swears the rum did good,
For now he is a movie star
Out there in Hollywood.

JAMES E. QUICK

Success owes you nothing. You owe success every faculty you possess.

If you think you're too small to do big things do small things in a big way.

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
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...said a novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park

The Land of Imagery

I've a place of scenic wonders
I can claim as all my own,
And no one without my consent
Ever dares trespass thereon.
It contains all of the mountains
And it borders on the sea,
There are flowers ever blooming
In my Land of Imagery.

Tho' the day be dark and rainy
And my friends be kept away,
I can motor thru my gardens
Or go strolling every day.
And the music of the rivers
And the sun-set's glow is free,
For there's never any charges
In my Land of Imagery.

When I'm feeling blue and lonesome,
To some nook I always go,
And there ever comes to meet me
Friends I knew so long ago.
There we renew faith and courage,
And new hopes are brought to me,
While life seems made all the sweeter
By my Land of Imagery.

JAMES E. QUICK

A man is never broke as long as he can smile.

Do Your Part Today

Don't wait too long to say that word
Of cheer to one who needs
Such comfort in his hour of woe
The while his spirit bleeds.
Tomorrow he may never know
The words you were to say--
So take a little bit of time
To speak that word today.

Don't wait too long to smile upon
The friend you'd like to please.
Your smile may help him in his fight
Against sorrow and disease.
Your beaming face might fill his heart
With courage and a song---
He has been waiting patiently,
But don't you wait too long.

There's many a deed of kindliness
Which could be done today
Is lost forever in the rush
Of business and play.
Many a heart is bleeding now
For some word to drive away
A load of cares, so do not wait,
But do your part today.

JAMES E. QUICK

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I Have Not Failed

I have not failed if I have tried
My very best to take in stride
The obstacles that lined my path.
If I have labored hard to swath
A clearing to the mountain-side.
And thorns have stabbed me front and
side,
I did not once resort to wrath,
Or envy him that success hath.

For even tho the door was nailed
And closed so tightly in my face,
And tho my ship was sandy beached
To sink almost before she sailed;
And tho the harbor was unreached,
I cower not in cold disgrace.

I have not failed, for in my heart
I still have trust that will impart
Me courage now to try again—
There's faith that some day I shall win.
And feeling thus I now can start
My course once more, and I can chart
The way among my fellowmen,
For now I know where to begin.

I've no regrets for course I've run,
Nor shall I scream in dire defeat
And say that life for me is through.
To try again is lots more fun.
Some day my triumph will come true
And then the victory will be sweet.

JAMES E. QUICK

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PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
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...paid a novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

...resident, for

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Aiken & Company, Florence, S. C.
Bennett-Hubbard Candy Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.
David G. Ellison, Columbia, S. C.
C. G. Shockley, Columbia, S. C.
Security Federal Savings & Loan Assoc., Columbia, S. C.
Gertrude Gibson, Columbia, S. C.
John E. Edens, Columbia, S. C.
W. C. Brawley, Columbia, S. C.
C. C. Tate, Columbia, S. C.
Giss' Place, Columbia, S. C.
T. D. Taylor, Columbia, S. C.
Drake's Home of Flowers, Columbia, S. C.
Julia Oglesby, Columbia, S. C.
K. E. Harrington, Columbia, S. C.
Benno Bronnum, Columbia, S. C.
K. M. Beckham, Columbia, S. C.
Mrs. W. E. Boyd, Columbia, S. C.
C. A. Montgomery, Columbia, S. C.
S. K. Abbott, Columbia, S. C.
Hampton Motors, Columbia, S. C.
T. C. Brown, Columbia, S. C.
Frank Meeks, Columbia, S. C.
Marshall's Inc., Columbia, S. C.
R. E. Broome, Columbia, S. C.
A. K. Austin, Columbia, S. C.
J. M. Ulmer, Columbia, S. C.
Josephine Lindsay, Columbia, S. C.
Barbara Roof, Columbia, S. C.
Bob Melton, Columbia, S. C.
Bettie Brooks, Columbia, S. C.
T. C. Whetsell, Columbia, S. C.
Eagle Dry Cleaning, Columbia, S. C.
J. C. Oxner, Columbia, S. C.
John Sherman, Columbia, S. C.
Thomas Perrin, Union, S. C.
Gary Paschal, Columbia, S. C.
J. M. Bigham, Columbia, S. C.
Plaza Grill, Columbia, S. C.
C. B. Clark, Columbia, S. C.
M. R. Bagnal, Columbia, S. C.
W. J. Howell, Columbia, S. C.
A. R. Cronenburg, Columbia, S. C.
Ben Stein, Columbia, S. C.
Dewey Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
C. J. Levy, Columbia, S. C.
Radio Station, WOLS, Florence, S. C.
Ashley Printing Company, Columbia, S. C.

—The Editors.

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
12-3-41.

[illegible] a novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

P. P. F.
9- B

HON. FRANCIS BIDDLE
Washington, D. C.
Dec. 27, 1941

Miss Tully wrote thanking on behalf of the President, for gardenia from the A. G., Mrs. Biddle and their son.

See PPF-2670

ewr

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
12-3-41.

Sends a novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

LEONARD, Arthur G., Pres.,
Union Stock Yard & Trnsit Co.,
Chicago, Ill.
12-27-41 (ack.)

Sends to the President a choice of Prize Beef from the International Live Stock Exposition.

See P.P.F.9-I

PPF
9-B

br

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
12-3-41.

Sends a novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

1.1.7.
9-B

December 27, 1941

My dear Mr. Monette:

I want to send you this little note of thanks for the candy bars which you sent to the President. He is deeply grateful for your friendly thought of him.

1.1.7.9-C

Very sincerely yours,

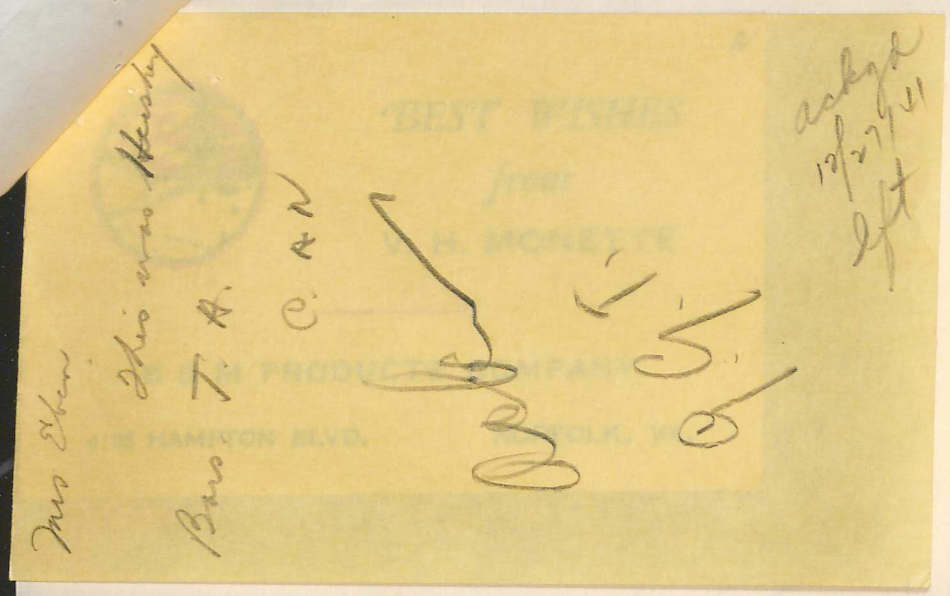
GRACE G. TULLY

V. H. Monette, Esq.,
B and M Products Company,
4105 Hampton Boulevard,
Norfolk,
Virginia.

lft

REIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
ia, Maui, Hawaii
-41.

...sends a novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.



P.P.F. 9-B

P.P.F. 9-A

The President has asked me to thank you ever so much for the holly and for your friendly Holiday greetings. He sends his very best wishes to you for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

Mrs. L. P. Byrd,
Box 106,
Mt. Gilead,
North Carolina.

bk

A,Sr., Joseph B.,
Maui, Hawaii
L.

...sent a novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

BEST WISHES
from
V. H. MONETTE

B & M PRODUCTS COMPANY

4105 HAMPTON BLVD. NORFOLK, VA.

29, 1941

P.P.7.
9-B

P.P.7.9-H

My dear Mrs. Byrd:

The President has asked me to thank you ever so much for the holly and for your friendly Holiday greetings. He sends his very best wishes to you for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

Mrs. L. P. Byrd,
Box 106,
Mt. Gilead,
North Carolina.

bk

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
12-3-41.

Sends a novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

December 29, 1941

P.P.7.
9-B

My dear Mrs. Byrd:

The President has asked me to thank you ever so much for the holly and for your friendly Holiday greetings. He sends his very best wishes to you for the New Year.

P.P.7.9-H

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

Mrs. L. P. Byrd,
Box 106,
Mt. Gilead,
North Carolina.

bk

., Joseph B.,
, Hawaii

a novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

12

Mrs. Eben,

This was holly
sent to Mr. Reeves.

41

C.A.N.

Ack
GGT

ack
12-29-41
BK

And
When America
comes back to God.
War will cease.

I'm
sending you a Sprig
of Holly. And wishing
you & yours. A happy Christmas

From
Miss. L P Byrd.
Mt Gilead
N.C.

bk

Joseph B.,
Hawaii

a novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

12

MRS L P BYRD
MT GILEAD BOX 106 N CAR

Dec 22nd 1941

To our President.
you kept America
out of war just as
long as you could.

And,
when America.
comes back to God.
War will cease.

I'm
sending you a Sprig
of Holly, and wishing
you & yours a Happy Christmas

From
Mrs. L P Byrd.
Mt Gilead
N.C.

bk

ank sent to Hyde Park.

blk



To wish you much more
happiness
Than words can ever say
Beneath the banner of freedom
In the good old U.S.A.
To wish you Health and
Pleasure
And every dream come true
Let Freedom ring forever
For America and YOU!

Mrs L C Byrd.
Christmas
1941

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
12-3-41.



MADE IN U.S.A.

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
12-3-41.

[illegible] a navel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

P.P.F.
9-B

December 29, 1941

My dear Mr. Berry:

Thank you, in the President's behalf, for the pecans. He appreciates your friendly thought in sending them to him and asks me to convey his best wishes to you for the coming year.

Very sincerely yours,

+P.P.F.
9-B

GRACE G. TULLY

E. Berry, Esq.,
Pecan Farms,
Ardmore,
Oklahoma.

bk

seph B.,
waii

novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

ION....". (Sent to Mrs.

NCF
9-B

From E. Berry
Pecan Farms
Ardmore, Okla.

RAILWAY EXPRESS AGENCY

TO Honorable Franklin D. Roosevelt

Value $

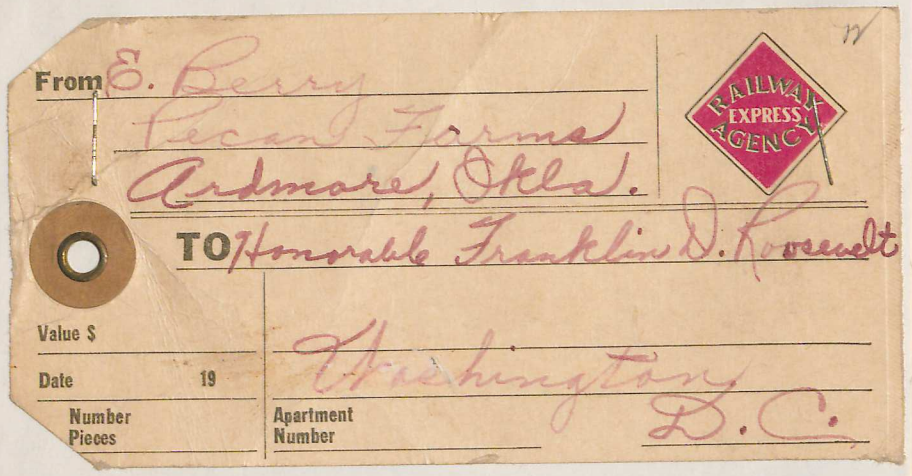
Date 19

Number Pieces

Apartment Number

Washington D.C.

br



Mrs. Eben:
This was pecans thrown away.

C.A.N.

ack
GGT
Aug-12-29-41
BK

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
12-3-41.

[illegible] a novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

BRUNO, Miss Eleanore,
The American Autograph Shop,
Merion Station, Pa.
12-26-41 (ack.)

Sent to the President copies of "SAIL ON, OH UNION....". (Sent to Mrs. Eben for Hyde Park Library.)

See P.P.F.2195

PP 7
9/B

br

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
12-3-41.

[illegible] novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

December 30, 1941

P.P.F.
9-B

My dear Mr. Brown:

I want to send you this little note of thanks for the copy of the book you sent to the President. He appreciates your friendly thought and asks me to convey his best wishes to you for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

Ben Brown, Esq.,
W1019 Eighteenth Avenue,
Spokane,
Washington.

cmr

eph B.,
waii

e novel bank to the Presidents from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

GRACE TULLY:

FOR THE PRESIDENT.

RR

Thank
GGT
& give book to
Mrs Eben

CCW

ber 30, 1941

My dear Mr. Bradley:

It was kind of you to send the candy to the President. He is most appreciative of your friendly thought and wants me to convey his best wishes to you for the New Year.

x P.P. 7.9-C

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

Charles Bradley, Esq.,
1935 Arch Street,
Philadelphia,
Pennsylvania.

cmr

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
12-3-41.

Sends a novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

P.P.F. 9-B

December 30, 1941

My dear Mr. Bradley:

It was kind of you to send the candy to the President. He is most appreciative of your friendly thought and wants me to convey his best wishes to you for the New Year.

xP.P.F.9-C

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

X

Charles Bradley, Esq.,
1935 Arch Street,
Philadelphia,
Pennsylvania.

cmr

oseph B.,
awaii

novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

Mr Wagner

r, This was a stick of peppermint candy was broken so I T.A.

C.A.N.

ack 9 9 T

br

PERREIRA,Sr., Joseph B.,
Paia, Maui, Hawaii
12-3-41.

Sends a novel bank to the President, from Hawaii. Bank sent to Hyde Park.

See P.P.F.9-P

PPF 9-B

br

P.P.F.
9-B

December 30, 1941

Dear Mr. Back:

I have been very glad to give the President the cigarettes — and, shall make the cigars available to the Prime Minister. You may be sure that your kindness is sincerely appreciated.

Many thanks, also, for sending me the box of cigars. I know from experience that I can look forward to many pleasant smokes.

With best wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year,

Very sincerely yours,

STEPHEN EARLY
Secretary to the President

Mr. Joseph B. Back,
44 Court Street,
Brooklyn, New York.

RR:mb

Copy in STE's file.

vah.

P.P.F.
9-B

WINWAR, Miss Frances,
New York, N.Y.
Dec. 16, 1941

Sends the President - through courtesy of Harper & Brothers - copy of her book captioned, "AMERICAN GIANT". Also sends an essay on Whitman and Democracy.

See P.P.F. 9-"

vah.

P.P.F
9-B

ALDRICH, Dr. D. B.,
New York, N.Y.
Dec. 31, 1941 (date acknowledged)

Sends the President copy of the book, "The Golden Book of Prayer". Inscribed by Dr. Aldrich and "Mr. Stevens".

See P.P.F. 9-A

vah.

WURL, Miss Emily Sprague,
Milwaukee, Wisc.
December 31, 1941 (date acknowledged)

On above date Miss Tully wrote to Miss Wurl thanking her in the President's behalf for that copy of his book, "TO THOSE WHO DREAM."

See P.P.F. 9-W

P.P.F.
9-B

P.P.F.
9-13

December 30, 1941

My dear Mr. Back:

I want to thank you, in the President's behalf, for the cigarettes which you were good enough to send to the President. He appreciates your friendly thought and asks me to convey his best wishes to you for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

Joseph B. Back, Esq.,
44 Court Street,
Brooklyn,
New York.

cmr

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

December 29, 1941

Grace! 7

ack 12-30-41 EMR

Thank GST

Ag. Ret'd to Miss Tully 12/31/41

MEMORANDUM FOR MARY EBEN:

Dear Mary,

The attached received today

-- "I am sending you, under separate cover, a few cigarettes for the President, which I know he enjoys much better than cigars. * * *"

Joseph B. Back,
44 Court Street,
Brooklyn, New York

- - -

I am keeping the letter because the gentleman refers to cigars which he is sending to STE -- as well as a box for The Prime Minister. We will thank for those sent to STE.

Alice

Alice Winegar

(J. B. Back & Company are manufacturers of cigars)

NICHOLSON, C.E.,
The Haddon Craftsman,
Camden, N.J.
12-31-41 (ack.)

Sends gift of a book to the President.

See P.P.F.9-H

P.P.F.
9-B

P. P. F.
9 B

WHITESIDE, A. D.
President,
Dun & Bradstreet, Inc.,
New York, N. Y.
Dec. 19, 1941

Wrote to the President sending copy of book, first copy of special edition "The Sinews of American Commerce". (To Study).

See PPF-9-D

ewr:

WATERMAN, Thomas
Washington, D. C.,
12/30/41.

The President wrote saying that Mrs. Warren Robbins had given him the very fine edition of "The Early Architecture of North Carolina", which Mr. Waterman had sent the President. The President said he was particularly glad to have it as he had actually seen many of these houses.

SEE P.P.F. 7884

AS

P. P. F.

9-B

PENNOYER, Andy,
Redfeather Lakes, Colo.
12-13-41.

Sends some book-ends to the President.

See P.P.F.9-P

P.P.F.
9-B

P.P.7.
9-B

br

P.P.F.
9_B

deTREVILLE, MRS. RUTH S.
730 Fifth Ave.,
New York, N. Y.
Dec. 16, 1941

Wrote to the President stating that copy of the book, "FIFTY YEARS A COUNTRY DOCTOR", is being forwarded to him by the publishers, E. P. Dutton and Company, Inc. (Book recd. and sent to Study)

ewr

9-B

See PPF-9-D

SIM, Mrs. Helen J.
Washington, D.C.
12-25-41

Sent the President an inscribed copy of the book by Thomas Robert Gaines.

See P.P.F. 9-S

P.P.F. 9-B

act

PPF 9-B

December 31, 1941

My dear Mr. Bemelmans:

The President asks me to send you this little note to thank you ever so much for that beautifully bound and inscribed copy of your book.

The spirit of helpfulness which prompted you to offer your services at this crucial time is also greatly appreciated, and I assure you will be borne in mind.

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

Ludwig Bemelmans, Esq.,
Care of The Viking Press, Inc.,
18 East Forty-eighth Street,
New York,
New York.

bk

December 31, 1941

P.P.F.
9-B

Gentlemen:

This will acknowledge the receipt of the copy of HOTEL SPLENDIDE, which you forwarded to the President at the request of Mr. Ludwig Bemelmans. Your courtesy is very much appreciated.

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

The Viking Press, Inc.,
18 East Forty-eighth Street,
New York,
New York.

bk

CROCKETT, Charles J.
Detroit, Mich.
ack'd 12-31-41

Sent the President a booklet.

act

See P.P.F. 9-C

P.P.F. 9-B

n 7.

LORANT, Stefan
New York City
ack'd 12-31-41

Sent the President through the courtesy of Duell, Sloan and Pearce, Inc., New York City, an inscribed copy of his book, "Lincoln".

See P.P.F. 9-L

P.P.F. 9-B

act

P.P.F.

J.B. LIPPINCOTT CO.
Phila., Pa.
ack'd 12-31-41

Sent the President a copy of the book, "Youth and the Sea"
by John J. Floherty.

P.P.F.
9-B

See P.P.F. 9-L

act

December 31, 1941

PPF. 9-B

My dear Mr. Brockman:

The President asks me to thank you ever so much for the copy of Dr. Tyler Dennett's AMERICANS IN EASTERN ASIA, which you so generously sent him and to which you refer in your interesting letter of December twelfth. It will make a fine addition to his collection.

The President wants you to know that your good wishes are heartily reciprocated.

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

Charles R. Brockman, Esq.,
c/o Barnes & Noble, Inc.,
Fifth Avenue at 18th Street,
New York, N. Y.

ada

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE TEXTBOOKS - COMPLETE LIBRARY SERVICE - PUBLISHERS OF COLLEGE OUTLINE SERIES

Mr Wagner book
to ack & send to Usher to put ~~with~~ in
White House library please
Thanks! G.G.T.
Meben

(11)

ackgd 12-31-41
ADA

OBLE
INCORPORATED

TELEPHONE
GRAMERCY 7-7500
CABLE ADDRESS
BARNOBINC, NEW YORK

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

Dear Sir:

In the hope that it may be deemed a worthy addition to the White House Library we are taking the liberty of mailing you a copy of Dr. Tyler Dennett's AMERICANS IN EASTERN ASIA, which we have just brought back into print after a lapse of many years.

This book, as you perhaps well know, and Griswold's THE FAR EASTERN POLICY OF THE UNITED STATES (Harcourt Brace, 1938, $3.75) are considered by all evaluative authorities the two basic books for understanding today's developments in the Far East.

Your acceptance of this timely contribution to the White House Library will be very much appreciated.

With cordial good wishes, we are

Respectfully yours

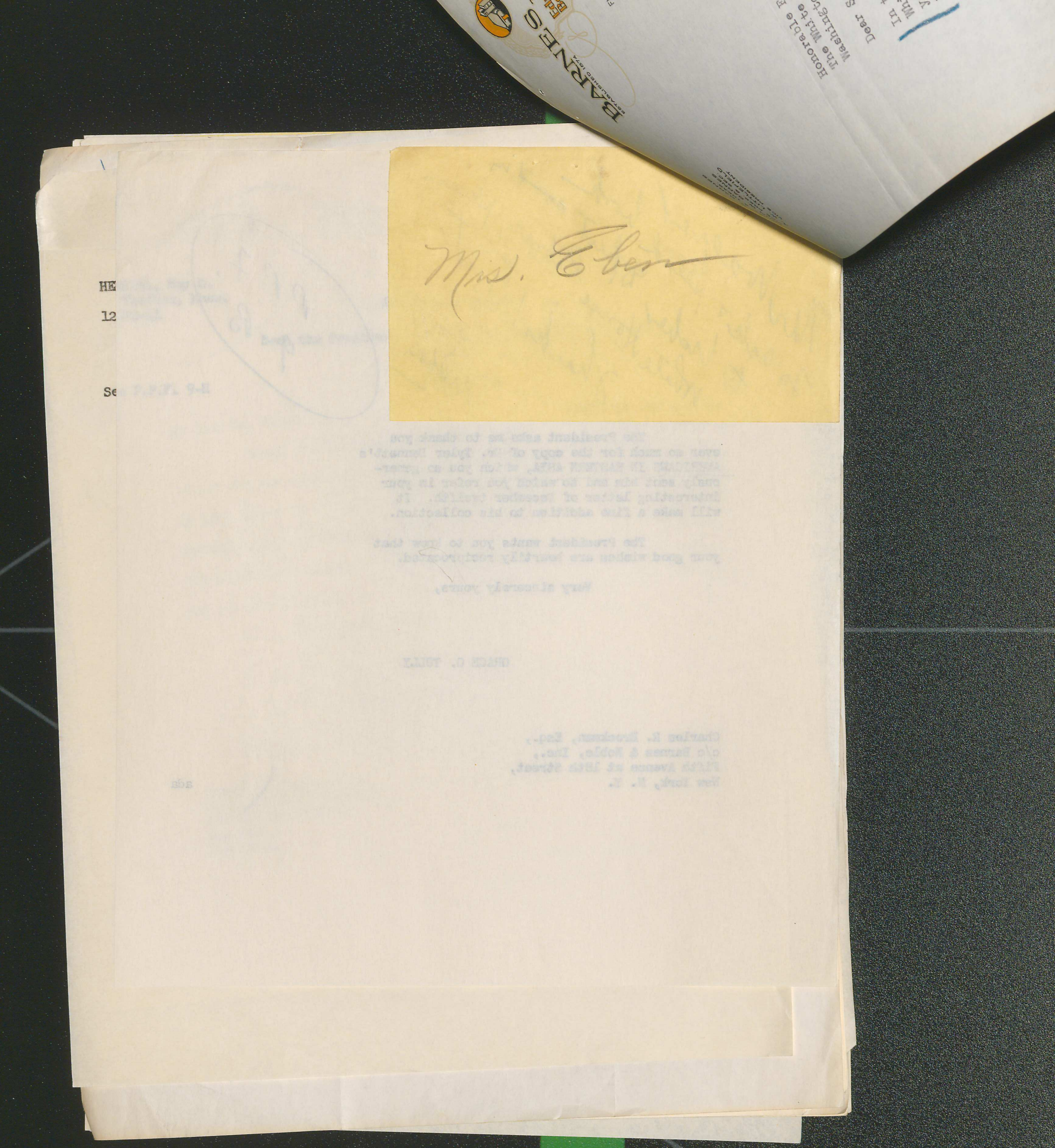
BARNES & NOBLE, INC.

Chas. R. Brockman

Chas. R. Brockman

CRB:ew

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE TEXTBOOKS - COMPLETE LIBRARY SERVICE - PUBLISHERS OF COLLEGE OUTLINE SERIES


Mrs. Eber

(11)

ackg'd 12-31-41 ADA

BARNES & NOBLE
ESTABLISHED 1874 INCORPORATED
The Educational Book House

WILLIAM R. BARNES
PRES. & TREAS.
JOHN W. BARNES
VICE PRES. & SEC.
A. W. LITTLEFIELD
VICE PRESIDENT

TELEPHONE
GRAMERCY 7-7500
CABLE ADDRESS
BARNOBINC, NEW YORK

FIFTH AVENUE AT 18TH STREET
NEW YORK, N. Y.

December 12, 1941

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

Dear Sir:

In the hope that it may be deemed a worthy addition to the White House Library we are taking the liberty of mailing you a copy of Dr. Tyler Dennett's AMERICANS IN EASTERN ASIA, which we have just brought back into print after a lapse of many years.

This book, as you perhaps well know, and Griswold's THE FAR EASTERN POLICY OF THE UNITED STATES (Harcourt Brace, 1938, $3.75) are considered by all evaluative authorities the two basic books for understanding today's developments in the Far East.

Your acceptance of this timely contribution to the White House Library will be very much appreciated.

With cordial good wishes, we are

Respectfully yours

BARNES & NOBLE, INC.

Chas. R. Brockman

CRB:ew

Chas. R. Brockman

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE TEXTBOOKS - COMPLETE LIBRARY SERVICE - PUBLISHERS OF COLLEGE OUTLINE SERIES

HERRING, Ray D.
Taunton, Mass.
12-22-41

Sent the President a copy of his book, Trifling with War.

act

See P.P.F. 9-H

P.P.F.
9-B

December 31, 1941

Copy of letter attached for H.B.

My dear Mr. Blank:

Thank you very much in the President's behalf for the novel necktie to which you refer in your letter of December twenty-third. He appreciates your courtesy in sending it to him and has asked me to convey his every good wish to you for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

Joseph S. Blank, Esq.,
J. S. Blank & Company,
112 Madison Avenue,
New York,
New York.

jt

J·S·BLANK & COMPANY

M. ROSENBERGER J. S. BLANK M. SHACT

MENS' NECKWEAR

ROMO SCARVES

112 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK, N. Y.
MURRAY HILL 5-1035-36

Mr Wagner
to ack & copy letter
to go with tie to H & P - Series B
GGT

December 23, 1941

ackd
GJ
12-31-41

The President
Washington
D. C.

Sir:

We are sending you under separate cover one of our new necktie creations.

Knowing that you have many serious things on your mind these days, we thought this might give you a laugh. This is the first one of its kind produced in America. The subject of this pattern is supposed to be a likeness of Hitler with the wording "To H--- With H-----." We hope this gives you as much pleasure as it gives us to send it to you.

Wishing you a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, we are

Yours respectfully,

J. S. BLANK & COMPANY

Joseph S Blank

JSB:jhf

HASHAGEN, August
New York, N. Y.,
Dec. 13, 1941

As a Xmas remembrance, sends to the President a book "The Miracle of Faith."

See P. P. F. 9-H

P.P.F. 9-B

vah. - Filed - 12/27/41

The following send Christmas greetings to the President:--

PPF 9-B

MAY, Mrs. W. G.,
Huntington, S. V.:
HOUSTON, Miss Stella,
Thermopolis, Wyo.
THE QUINN FAMILY,
New York, N.Y.
BERNARD, Miss Christine G.,
Norton, Pa.
REYNOLDS, Mrs.F. R.,
Long Beach, Calif.
JACOBY, Miss Graziella,
Pasadena, Calif.
*LaFOLLETTE, Hon. Robert M.,
U. S. Senate,
Washington, D. C.
ECKERT, Hon. Charles R.,
Beaver, Pa.
(sends booklets)
PAGE, Mrs.Florence,
Huntington Park, Calif.
CAMACHO, Gral Maximino Avila,
(HIJOS, Senora Y.)
Mexico (*)
MYERS, Mrs. Jacob H.,
Philipsburg, Pa.
WILSON, E. Carmel,
Pocomoke City, Md.
BARNES, Tom,
Ada, Ohio (wants signature)
VonWINDEGGER, F. R.,
Pres., The Plaza Bank of St.Louis,
St. Louis, Mo.
CHILDS, John,
Centerville, Mass.
(Centerville School)
LASSNER, Roberta,
New York, N.Y.
MUSCATELLO, Theresa,
Norristown, Pa.
CURTIS, Henry A.,
Palm Beach, Fla.
JOHNSON, Mrs. Mary,
Muskegon Heights, Mich.

BIGLEY, Andrew J.,
Milwaukee, Wisc. (Sends Defense Stamp)
WARNER, Mr. & Mrs. Jack
Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.,
Los Angeles, Calif.
HURST, Miss Fannie, New York, N.Y.
SCHENCK, Mr. & Mrs. Nicholas M.,
New York, N.Y.
SIMPSON, Lt. Col. Clyde V.,
(Postmarked) - San Francisco, Calif.
JOHNSON, Mr. & Mrs. James A.,
Alcatrez Island, Calif.
FERRIS, Hon. Scott, Oklahoma City, Okla.
WATERBURY, Larry, Jr.,
Pass Christian, Miss.
JOHNSON, Mr. & Mrs. Aymar,
East Islip, L.I., N.Y.
MORRIS, Miss Myrtle,
Toppenish, Washington
CARDIN, Joseph A.,
Providence, R. I.
MILLION, Mrs. Haymon, Richmond, Ky.
HANCOCK, Hon. Frank,
Oxford, N. Car.
MOFFETT, Hon. James A.,
New York, N.Y.
TOWNSEND, James, Poughkeepsie, N.Y.
PONTEK, Rev. Cyril & KARCH, Rev. Victor,
Menominee, Mich.
SCHLESINGER, Joel L.,
Newark, N.J.
BURNS, Bobby, Los Angeles, Calif.
BLAND, Miss Leata, Lakeland, Fla.
WARD, W. J., Simpson, La.
HAMPTON, George C., Jr., Greensboro, Mx
North Carolina
MILLER, Charles, Mgr., The Jewish Consumptive Relief Society of
Denver, Colo.
McCARTHY, Hon. Francis J.,
Postmaster, Watertown, N.Y.
SEASE, Mrs. F. H., Pittsburgh, Pa.

See P.P.F. 1000 - (Initial of writer) - or "XYZ" where signed by more than one person.

KNICKERBOCKER WEEKLY,
New York City
ack'd 12-31-41

Sent the President a copy of the book, "Good Tidings".

See P.P.F. 9-K

act

P.P.F.
9-B

JOHNSON, Miss Alice B.
Baltimore, Md.
ack'd 12-31-41

Sent the President an inscribed copy of her book.

See P.P.F. 9-J

act

P. P. F. 9-B

KIRKLAND, F.R.
Phila., Pa.
12-19-41

Sent the President a book.

See P.P.F. 9-K

act

P.P.F.
9-B

FRED J. RINGLEY CO.
Chicago, Ill.
ack'd 12-31-41

Sent the President a copy of the Report of the Emergency Bd.

(Book)

See P.P.F. 9-F

act

1.P.7.
9-B

UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA PRESS,
Minneapolis, Minn.
ack'd 12-31-41

Sent the President a copy of the book, "The Doctors Mayo".

See P.P.F. 9-U

act

P.P.F.
9-B

LANGDON, Mrs. F.M.
Irvington, N.Y.
ack'd 12-31-41

Sent the President an inscribed copy of the book, "The Deeper Faith".

See P.P.F. 9-L

P.P.F. 9-B

act

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

P.P.F.
9-B

December 31, 1941

My dear Mrs. Brown-Browne:

Thank you, in the President's behalf, for the print, A BRITON'S CREED. He is most appreciative of the spirit which prompted you to send it to him.

xP.P.F. 9-P
x48-a

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

X

Mrs. Brown-Browne,
1434 Garden Street,
Santa Barbara,
California.

bk

12

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

Cut in print case

act

TATARSKY, Morris
New Brunswick, N.J.
12-22-41

Sent the President a banner.

act

See P.P.F. 9-T

P.P.F.
9-B

BRZOZOWSKI, Franciszek
Maspeth, N.Y.
12-13-41

Sent the President a scrap book.

See P.P.F. 9-B

act

P.P.F.
9-B

BERGE, Miss Lora
N. Hollywood, Calif.
ack'd 12-30-41

Sent the President a recording.

See 450 act

P.P.F.
4-B

Stevenson

P.P.F.
9-B

December 30, 1941

My dear Miss Benyan:

The President deeply appreciates your kind thought in sending him the framed prayer to which you refer in your recent letter. He wants me to convey his every good wish to you for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

Miss Anna Benyan,
1527 West Seventh Street,
Los Angeles,
California.

ada

klin Delano Roosevelt
Washington D.C.

12

ack
store room
GGT

Storeroom

P.P. 7.
9-B

Dear Mr. Roosevelt:

This little prayer I am sending you I had in my possession many, many years. It is somewhat worn so I had it put in a frame - hope you will injoy it.

I am always with you in spirit and pray God to bless and guide and keep you in His care always.

Very Sincerely Yours
Anna Benyon
1527 W. 7th Street
Los Angeles
California

No inclosure

cb

Framed article on stripping desk

to be attached to file.

Storeroom

December 31, 1941

F.D.R. 9-B

My dear Mrs. Burr:

The President and Mrs. Roosevelt have asked me to thank you ever so much for the gifts which you so kindly sent them at Christmas time. They are deeply grateful for your friendly thought and want me to convey their good wishes to you for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

necktie & patchwork

GRACE G. TULLY

Mrs. Kate M. W. Burr,
161 Kensington Avenue,
Meriden,
Connecticut.

cb

Storeroom

December 31, 1941

P.P.F. 9-B

My dear Mrs. Burr:

The President and Mrs. Roosevelt have asked me to thank you ever so much for the gifts which you so kindly sent them at Christmas time. They are deeply grateful for your friendly thought and want me to convey their good wishes to you for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

necktie & patchwork

GRACE G. TULLY

Mrs. Kate M. W. Burr,
161 Kensington Avenue,
Meriden,
Connecticut.

cb

Stenotype

December 31, 1941

My dear Mrs. Burr:

The President and Mrs. Roosevelt have asked me to thank you ever so much for the gifts which you so kindly sent them at Christmas time. They are deeply grateful for your friendly thought and want me to convey their good wishes to you for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

Mrs. Kate M. W. Burr,
161 Kensington Avenue,
Meriden,
Connecticut.

cb

Copy to Mrs. Frece.

COX, Miss Ruth
Social Science Class,
South Bountiful School,
South Bountiful, Utah
12-41 (12-4-41)

Sent the President an illustrated scrap book, made by the Social Science Class.

act

See P.P.F. 9-S

P.P.F. 9-B

PREUSS, Wolfgang
Hanover, Pa.
12-19-41

Sent the President an inscribed copy of his book of poems.

act

See P.P.F. 9-P

P. P. F. 7
9-B

POAG, Mrs. Helen M.
S. Pasadena, Calif.
ack'd 12-31-41

Sent the President some booklets.

act

See P.P.F. 9-P

P.P.F.
9-B

KILFOIL, Miss Lolo E.
Los Angeles, Calif.
ack'd 12-31-41

Sent the President the inscribed copy of the book, "Rainbow in the Cloud".

act

See P.P.F. 9-K

P.P.F. 9-B

NELSON, J.A.

P.P.F. 9-B

December 31, 1941

My dear Mr. Blanck:

Your letter of December twenty-second has been received and I want to thank you, in the President's behalf, for the copy of GLASS HISTORIES AND HERALDS. I can assure you that he appreciates your kindness in sending it to him, and extends to you his best wishes for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

xP.P.F. 9-B

x
Jacob Blanck, Esq.,
6301 Sixteenth Street, N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

bk

A.
ah, Ia.

Jacob Blanck

ack
study
997

6301 16th Street, N. W.,
Washington, D. C.,
December 22, 1941.

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

AM
12-31-41
BK

P.P.F.
9-B

Dear Sir:

Some several years ago it was my pleasant duty to assist in the forming, and later to catalog, the Woodrow Wilson collection that has since become a part of the Hyde Park library.

To the best of my recollection the books accompanying this letter were not part of that collection, nor can I recall any earlier references to Woodrow Wilson.

In view of the preceding won't you accept this item for the Hyde Park library together with every good wish for the holiday season and a Victorious New Year.

Respectfully,
Jacob Blanck

cmr

NELSON, J.A.
Decorah, Ia.
12-27-41

December 31, 1941

P.P.F. 9-B

My dear Miss Balfour:

Permit me, please, to acknowledge the receipt of and thank you for the copy of the book which you forwarded to the President. You may be sure that he appreciates your kind Christmas greetings and sends you his best wishes for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

Miss Evangeline Balfour,
2401 Calvert Street,
Apartment 108,
Washington, D. C.

cmr

, J.A.
orah, Ia.
l



copy of the book, "Union Now With Britain".

act

F. P. 7.
9-B

N, J.A.
corah, Ia.
-41

ARD, Mrs. Elvira M.
illside, N.J.
d 12-31-41

"Union Now With Britain".

act

May the Giver of Peace
be with you,
And lighten your heart today;
May His Presence bring the comfort
That no human words can say.

To our dear President
Franklin D. Roosevelt
on his Beautiful Day.
Ave of America are 1000% for you
Evangeline Balfour

and our Pleased Country!
the U.S. of America!

NELSON, J.A.
Decorah, Ia.
12-27-41

WOODARD, Mrs. Elvira M.
Hillside, N.J.
ack'd 12-31-41

Sent the President a copy of the book, "Union Now With Britain".

See P.P.F. 9-W

P.P.F.
9-B

act

NELSON, J.A.
Decorah, Ia.
12-27-41

WASHINGTON, Dr. John E.
Washington, D.C.
ack'd 12-31-41

Sent the President a copy of his book, "They Knew Lincoln.".

See P.P.F. 9-W

act

P.P.F.
9-B

NELSON, J.A.
Decorah, Ia.
12-27-41

SPAULDING, C.C.
Durham, N.C.
ack'd 12-31-41

Sent the President a copy of The Book of Psalms.

See P.P.F. 9-S

act

P.P.F.
9-B

NELSON, J.A.
Decorah, Ia.
12-27-41

CUNNINGHAM, Peter J.
W. Palm Beach, Fla.
ack'd 12-31-41

Sent the President a copy of his book.

See P.P.F. 9-C

act

P.P.F.
9-B

NELSON, J.A.
Decorah, Ia.
12-27-41

HARMON, Miss Mildred B.
Waterbury, Conn.
12-16-41

Sent the President a copy of her book.

See P.P.F. 9-H

act

P.P.F. 9-B

NELSON, J.A.
Decorah, Ia.
12-27-41

PTITSIN, Gregory
Los Angeles, Calif.
12-14-41

Sent the President a copy of his book.

See P.P.F. 9-P

act

P.P.F. 9-B

NELSON, J.A.
Decorah, Ia.
12-27-41

STARR, Tramp
Indianapolis, Ind.
ack'd 12-31-41

Sent the President an inscribed copy of his book, and a poem.

act

See P.P.F. 9-S

P.P.F.
9-B

NELSON, J.A.
Decorah, Ia.
12-27-41

DRESSEL, Mrs. Anna B.
White Creek, N.Y.
12-16-41

Sent the President a book.

act

See P.P.F. 9-D

P.P.F.
9-B

NELSON, J.A.
Decorah, Ia.
12-27-41

P.P.F
9-B

December 31, 1941

My dear Mr. McMahon:

The President is more than pleased to have the beautifully framed resolution adopted by the members of the Building and Construction Trades Council of Cook County, Illinois. He deeply appreciates the support so generously pledged and asks me to tell you how grateful he is to have this splendid assurance of loyalty and patriotism.

X 4675
Support
'15

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

Earl J. McMahon, Esq.,
Secretary,
Building and Construction
Trades Council,
130 North Wells Street,
Chicago,
Illinois.

cd

NELSON, J.A.
Decorah, Ia.
12-27-41

SALTER, Stefan,
New York, N.Y.
12-22-41.

Sends books to the President for Christmas, "Don Quixote de La Mancha", and "Fishing in the Carolinas".

See P.P.F.9-S

br

P.P.F.
9/B

NELSON, J.A.
Decorah, Ia.
12-27-41

P.P.F.
9-B

NELSON, N. L.
Downey, Idaho
Dec. 26, 1941

Wrote to the President sending copy of his book, "The Second War in Heaven". (To Study)

ewr

See PPF-9-N

NELSON, J.A.
Decorah, Ia.
12-27-41

P.P.F. 7
9-B0

Stenorm

December 30, 1941

Respectfully referred for the
consideration of the Federal Security
Agency (Social Security Board).

GRACE G. TULLY

cmr

P.P.F. 7
9-B

Letter to the President, 12-16-41

Elijah Blankenship, Esq.,
102 East Second Street,
Austin,
Texas.

Is totally blind and peddling from door to door making about 75¢ a day. Could make mops, brooms, door mats and rugs if he could get the material; asks if the Government could not supply the material for a factory there in order that blind and crippled people might make useful articles for defense. Would be glad to take charge and operate such a plant. The gift was clipped by a friend with a blind boy. (yarn doileys).

December 30, 1941

My dear Mr. Blankenship:

The President and Mrs. Roosevelt ask me to thank you ever so much for the beautiful gift you sent to them and for your friendly holiday greetings. This note takes to you their very best wishes for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

Elijah Blankenship, Esq.,
102 East Second Street,
Austin,
Texas.

cmr

Sent the President an inscribed copy of his book, "John

12

Copy of Let
sent to F.S.A
(SS Bd)

Dec 16-1941

Austin Texas
102 East 2 St

President Roosevelt
Dear Sir President
I am very sorry our country
is in war
I served in the Rock Island
arsnel During the World war
and sorry that I cannot do any
thing now as I am totely Blind
and Peddeling from house to house
for a living I avrige about 75 c
a day I can make mops Broons
door Nats + Rugs if I could get
the Equipment row matured
if there were some way the
governmenent could supply the
Equipment and maturel for a

7.

act

Sent the President an inscribed copy of his book, "John

7.

act

factory here in austin the
Blind and criffle could make
those articales wheach is nesscary
in the camps therefor they
Would Be able to do theas part
in the national defence
atherwise thy are helples
they could make Maps Broons
Mats Pillowcases & sheets
I would Be glad to take charge
and operate such a plant
I am sending under sefret cover
a gift for you and Mrs Rosevelt
it is anartical I mak and a
Friend of my cliped the
thread which form the Buds
she has a Blind Bay in school
I am yours for survice
Mrs Elijah Blankenship

Sent the President an inscribed copy of his book, "John

act

Attach to file of letter dated 12-30-41, signed by Miss Tully, to Elijah Blankenship, Austin, Texas.

P.P.F.
9-B

NELSON, J.A.
Decorah, Ia.
12-27-41

Sent the President an inscribed copy of his book, "John Hanson and The Inseparable Union".

P.P.F. 9-B

See P.P.F. 9-N

act

HUNKIN, S.E.,
The Hunkin-Conkey Construction Co.,
Ravenna, Ohio
Dec. 31, 1941

Sends President copy of the book, BUILDING THE RAVENNA ORDNANCE PLANT.

See P.P.F.9-H

PPF 9-B

br

HAMBRO, C.J.,
Princeton, N.J.
12-16-41.

Writes he is sending the President his book, "I Saw It Happen in Norway".
(not rec'd.)

See P.P.F.9-H

br

P.P.F.
9-B

SHORT, Mrs. Charles,
Forest Hill Plantation,
Charlottesville, Va.
12-23-41.

Sends an old medal for the President's collection, and a copy of Margaret Tarrant's book.

See 688

P.P.7.
9-B

br

P.P.F.
9-B

December 23, 1941

My dear Mr. Baker:

The President is more than pleased to have that grand fruit cake which you presented to him through the courtesy of Congressman Elliott. He wants you to know that he appreciates your friendly thought of him and has asked me to convey his very best wishes to you.

P.P.F.
9-C

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

W. C. Baker, Esq.,
Ojai,
California.

cmr

December 23, 1941

My dear Mr. Elliott:

The President thanks you ever so much for your courtesy in sending on to him that grand fruit cake, a gift from Mr. W. C. Baker of Ojai, California. He is more than grateful for your kindness in the matter.

A note of appreciation has been sent to Mr. Baker direct.

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

Honorable Alfred J. Elliott,
House of Representatives,
Washington, D. C.

cmr

Thank G.G.T.
(Cake sent to
(Vets Hosp. at Mt. Alto)

the President by Mr. W. C. Baker, Ojai, California. It weighs about 80 or 100 pounds, and should reach the White House about Friday, December 19th.

In view of the situation, the Congressman is not going to ask for a presentation or pictures of any kind. He hopes, however, that Mr. Baker may receive some acknowledgment.

ld

.941

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LY

xP.R.7-9-C
xP.R.7-1000-B

Emergency Hospital,
Washington, D. C.

ada

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

12-16-41

MEMORANDUM FOR GENERAL WATSON:

Congressman Elliott of California phoned that a fruit cake is being sent to the President by Mr. W. C. Baker, Ojai, California. It weighs about 80 or 100 pounds, and should reach the White House about Friday, December 19th.

In view of the situation, the Congressman is not going to ask for a presentation or pictures of any kind. He hopes, however, that Mr. Baker may receive some acknowledgment.

ld

1941

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LY

xP.P.F. 9-C

xP.P.F. 1000-B

Emergency Hospital,
Washington, D. C.

ada

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

December 11, 1941

MEMORANDUM FOR: General Watson.

Secretary to Congressman Elliott of California telephoned that the Congressman had received a telegram from Mr. Bill Baker of Ojai, California, stating that he has always sent a cake to the President on Christmas and that he is sending one again this year. He asked if they would present it, but they replied that in view of the present circumstances they suggested that the cake be sent direct to the White House. The cake should arrive about December 20th.

EAK

tal

, 1941

our letter

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JLLY

Charles Burke, Esq.,
Emergency Hospital,
Washington, D. C.

ada

xP.P.F. 7-9-C

xP.P.F. 1000-R

Hospital

P.P.F.
9-B

December 3, 1941

My dear Mr. Burke:

The President has received your letter of November twenty-first and asks me to thank you ever so much for your kindness in sending him those nice cards, a product of your own handiwork. He greatly appreciates your friendly thought of him and asks me to extend to you his very best wishes for your happiness and welfare.

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

xP.P.F.9-C
xP.P.F.1000-B

X
Charles Burke, Esq.,
Emergency Hospital,
Washington, D. C.

ada

Emergency Hospital
Washington, D.C.
November 21 '41.

ack
given to G.G.T.
G.G.T.

ackg'd
12-3-41
ADA

Mr. F. D. Roosevelt
His Excellency.
The President of the United States.

Mr. President:

The enclosed Christmas Cards designed and created personally, while here in bed, is my Christmas present to you.

The reason I have included this letter of explaination, is because you know what it means to be handicaped physically and can appreciate what it means to break the bounds of our limitations and create something useful. Thus I am trying to impart some of my joy and happiness to others.

A word of praise to your noble leadership and courageous efforts to preserve our national unity!

Sincerely. Charles Burke

Elsie Harper Bonnell

file

December 19, 1941

PPF 7, 9-B

My dear Miss Bonnell:

Please let me acknowledge and thank you for your letter of December twelfth in which you offer to send the President some of the Bonnell Blend cigarettes.

I shall be glad to present the cigarettes to the President for you if you care to send them. However, I wish to advise that the President can accept such gifts only with the understanding that there will be no publicity in connection therewith.

With kindest regards,

Very sincerely yours,

STEPHEN EARLY
Secretary to the President

Miss Elsie Harper Bonnell,
150 Lafayette Street,
New York, N. Y.

rr

Elsie Harper Bonnell



ELSIE HARPER BONNELL

150 LAFAYETTE STREET

NEW YORK CITY

Telephone CAnal 6-0434

December 12th 1941

Mr Stephen Early
The White House
Washington D. C.

My dear Mr Early

I have been manufacturing Turkish and Virginia cigarettes for many years, Just for private customers- Every time I see a picture of the President with a cigarette, and when I read of how much he smokes, I wonder how in the world I can bring my Bonnell Blends to his attention- They really are unrivalled in their fragrance and quality- and those who do patronize them are more than enthusiastic- I am almost sure he would like them- there are so few manufacturers nowadays who have fine imported tobaccos- and use them exclusively- most of the stuff people smoke is hay ;;;;

I have most of my custo mers in Philadelphia and New York, years ago Lady Geddes introduced them to some of the British Embassy, and one of that crowd still orders occassionally ,Mr L. McCormick-Goodhart- I am sure he would tell you they are fine- if you ever see him- and that might give me an opening to send samples-

I also once made some up for Mrs Roosevelt-for a campaign back in 1928-

I adore the president- and have always been one of his adherents-since the time he ran for governor-

It is hard for small fry. like myself, to get known much- we really are about the worst off of anyone- because we are not in Unions- nor are we capitalists- yet we have to support our dependents- and keep up a "front"-

Well; you are a busy man- I will stop- BUT could I send samples of the Turkish or Virginia blends ? and could you get them tried out- ??? They are gorgeous-

Sincerely yours

Elsie Harper Bonnell



ELSIE HARPER BONNELL

150 LAFAYETTE STREET

NEW YORK CITY

Telephone CAnal 6-0434

January 7th 1942

Stephen Early Esq
The White House
Washington D. C.

My dear Mr Early

This is to thank you ever sommuch , for your letter and indeed I have no intention of using the fact,that I sent cigarettes to our President ,for advertising purposes; it thrills me just to think that he may smoke them -

I sent a box of Imported tobacco blends and one of Virginia blends-- These cigarettes are in a class by themselves nowadays- they are fragrant and untreated- Most cigarettes have to be treated with molasses or glycerine or some other stuff- to make them palatable- but MINE are so pure that they rely only on their own fragrance-

I enclose two "sonnets" in their honor- we had at one time a regular anthology-

That "BattleCry" speech of yesterday, has thrilled the world, and we all will put our backs behind the wheel, and follow our Leader with all our strenghth-

Wishing you a Happier New Year

Sincerely yours

Elsie Harper Bonnell

"However wide your quest be made
For cigarettes that soothe and mend ,
ALL others from your thoughts should fade:
When once you puff a BONNELL BLEND : "

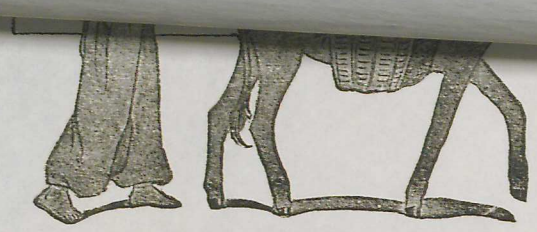
(with apologies to the poet Shenstone)

ELSIE HARPER BONNELL
150 LAFAYETTE ST.
NEW YORK CITY
PHONE CANAL 6-0434

In honor of Bonnell Imported Tobaccos.

...as gone to cover,as your homeward
way you wend-
...f sport is over, and you light
a Bonnell Blend;
...cos rich and mellow, which our
South knows how to grow;
...eed my Gallant Fellow, true
contentment you shal know.

ELSIE HARPER BONNELL
150 LAFAYETTE ST.
NEW YORK CITY
PHONE CANAL 6-0434



150 LAFAYETTE ST.
NEW YORK CITY
Telephone CAnal 6-0434

January 7th 1942

Stephen Early Esq
The White House
Washington D. C.

My dear Mr Early

This is to thank you ever sommuch , for your letter and indeed I have no intention of using the fact,that I sent cigarettes to our President ,for advertising purposes; it thrills me just to think that he may smoke them -

I sent a box of Imported tobacco blends and one of Virginia blends-- These cigarettes are in a class by themselves nowadays- they are fragrant and untreated- Most cigarettes have to be treated with molasses or glycerine or some other stuff- to make them palatable- but MINE are so pure that they rely only on their own fragrance-

I enclose two "sonnets" in their honor- we had at one time a regular anthology-

That "BattleCry" speech of yesterday, has thrilled the world, and we all will put our backs behind the wheel, and follow our Leader with all our strenghth-

Wishing you a Happier New Year

Sincerely yours

Elsie Harper Bonnell

"The fox has gone to cover,as your homeward
way you wend-
The day of sport is over, and you light
a Bonnell Blend;
Of tobaccos rich and mellow, which our
South knows how to grow;
Then indeed my Gallant Fellow, true
contentment you shal know.

ELSIE HARPER BONNELL
150 LAFAYETTE ST.
NEW YORK CITY
PHONE CANAL 6-0434

In honor of Virginia Blends -

vah.

P.P.F.
9-B

SWOPE, Hon. Herbert Bayard,
New York, N.Y.
December 18, 1941

Writes to the President telling him that once more he is sending him a World Almanac which he is having specially bound, as a Christmas Gift.--Presidential acknowledgment - 2/3/42.

See P.P.F. 331

LAKHOVSKY, Prof. Georges,
New York, N.Y.
12-22-41 (date referred)

Sends a copy of his publication RADIATIONS AND WAVES, SOURCES OF OUR LIFE.
Referred to Mr. Summerlin, State Dept. for acknowledgment, asking for return of book to this office.

See P.P.F.9-L

br

PP 7
9 B

On Jan. 9th, Mr. Summerlin returned book by Prof. Lakhovsky, as per request.

ADAMS, Maj. Gen. E.S.
The Adjutant General's Office,
Nov. 12, 1941

Wrote to Mr. McIntyre acknowledging receipt of two copies of brochure, "Inclusive and Uniform Alphabet for Russian, Bulgarian, Serb-Croation, Czech and Polish", forwarded to the President by Miss Maro Beath Jones of Claremont, Calif. (File Note: 1-16-42 - Nothing in file to show how War Dept. rec'd brochures.)

See P.P.F. 9-J

act

P.P.F.
9-B

mpk

WALKER, Hon. Frank C.
The Postmaster General
December 1, 1941

Wrote to Miss Tully attaching a copy of letter Mr. Walker wrote to Mr. Fred W. Shipman, Director, Franklin D. Roosevelt Library, Hyde Park, N.Y., under date of Dec. 1, 1941. In his letter to Mr. Shipman, Mr.Walker said that Mr. A. J. Verheyen of Hollywood, Calif., asked him to present to the President on behalf of George John Pale, Second Lieut., Co. C, 69th Quartermasters Battalion, Fort Ord, Calif., for use in President's Library seven books. Mr. Walker thinks it would be nice for the President to write a note of thanks to Lieut. Pale. Asks Miss Tully to show the letter to Mr. Shipman to the President. -- On Dec. 18, 1941, the President sent a memo to Mr. Shipman asking him to hold these books until the President has an opportunity to look them over. -- The President wrote to Lieut. Pale on Dec. 18, 1941, expressing appreciation for the books. -- On Jan. 13, 1942, the President again wrote to Lieut. Pale stating that he has just had an opportunity to see the volumes which Lieut. Pale sent him. Again expresses appreciation.

SEE - P.P.F. 7914

P.P.F.

9-B