PRESIDENT'S PERSONAL FILE

PPF 9
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Sept.-Oct. 1933

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He passed and I ... a who now
ready to record for you your sentiments of past and ...

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... a Spirit of Involution

-1573-

P.P.F.
9-D

September 11, 1933

My dear Mr. D'Orazi:

This will acknowledge the receipt of your letter of September ninth.

The sketch of the President was received this morning and I shall present it to him immediately. I know how pleased he will be and that he will wish me to thank you heartily for your kindness and courtesy in wishing him to have it.

I am indeed grateful for your thought of me in connection with the inscribed sketch of the athlete, It will be a valued addition to my collection.

Very sincerely yours,

STEPHEN EARLY
Assistant Secretary to the President

Mr. Antonio D'Orazi,
826 South Wabash Avenue,
Chicago, Illinois.

pls

"The World's Fair gives the world modern art and modern architecture at its

• Antonio D'Orazi, youthful artist, whose work exemplifies his prediction that art will return to classical standards.

because there was so much money floating about that people could and did buy anything. And he says that now it's flowering in all its glory, in the color, and the straight lines, and the paucity of windows and curlicues of the classical school, and such at the Fair—but, "it has to get back to normal—art does—just as do our economic conditions that went on a similar wild rampage."

And it's a subject he seems more willing to talk about

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He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

826 So. Wabash
Chicago Ill
Sept. 9-1933

Mr. Stephen Early.
ass. sec. to the President.
My dear mr. Early:

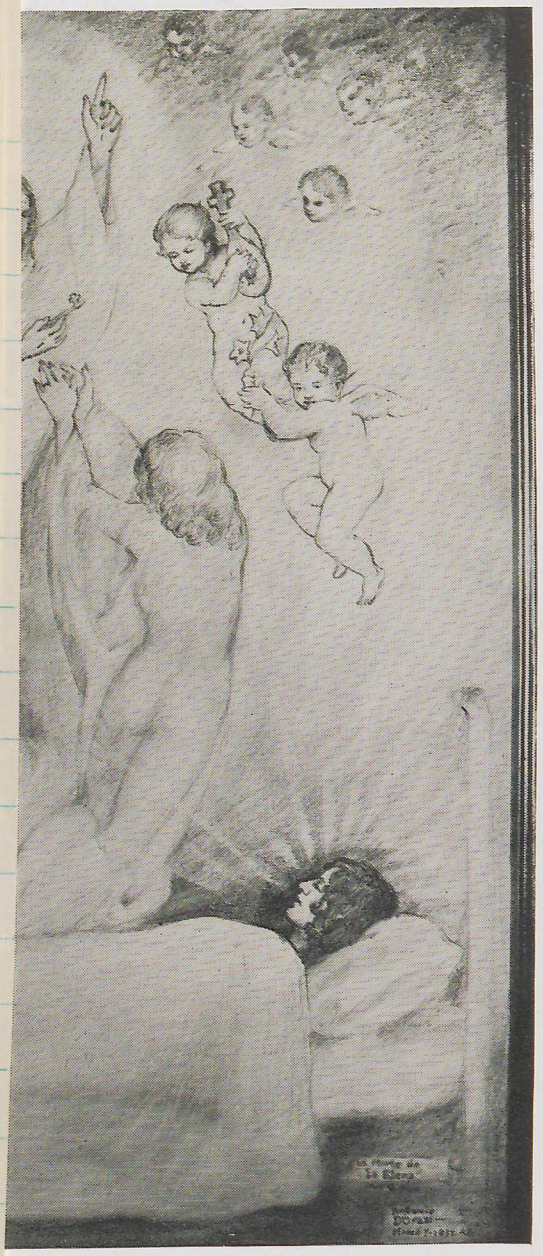
I received your letter of Sept. 7th, saying that the president would be happy to receive the article, and portrait I mentioned.

Today, under separate cover I am mailing you the portrait I drew of the president. I have attatched it to a larger drawing to keep it from bending. you may keep the figure drawing.

In the same package I am enclosing the magazine

ack
9/11/33
PLS

chicago Ill.



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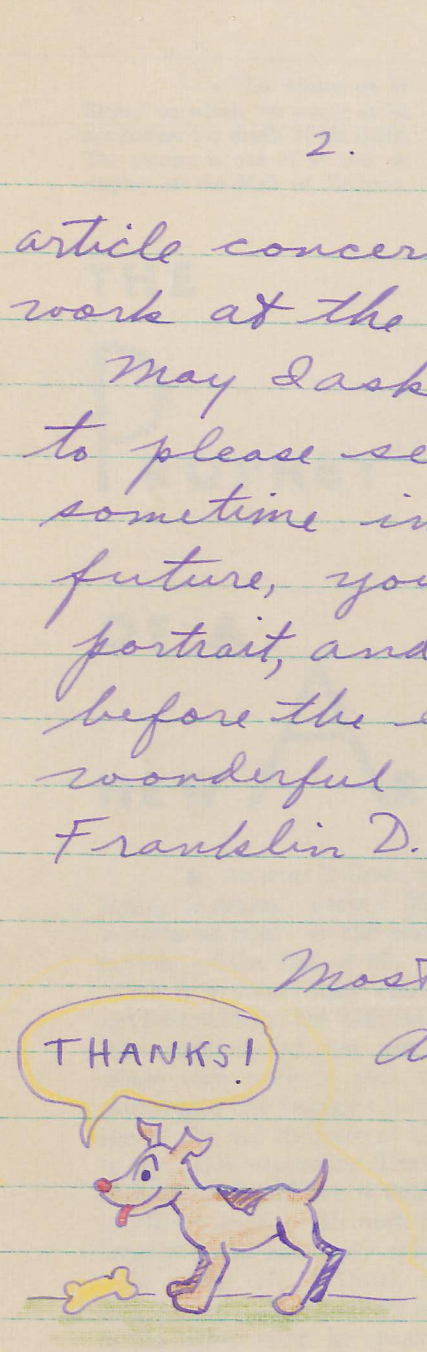
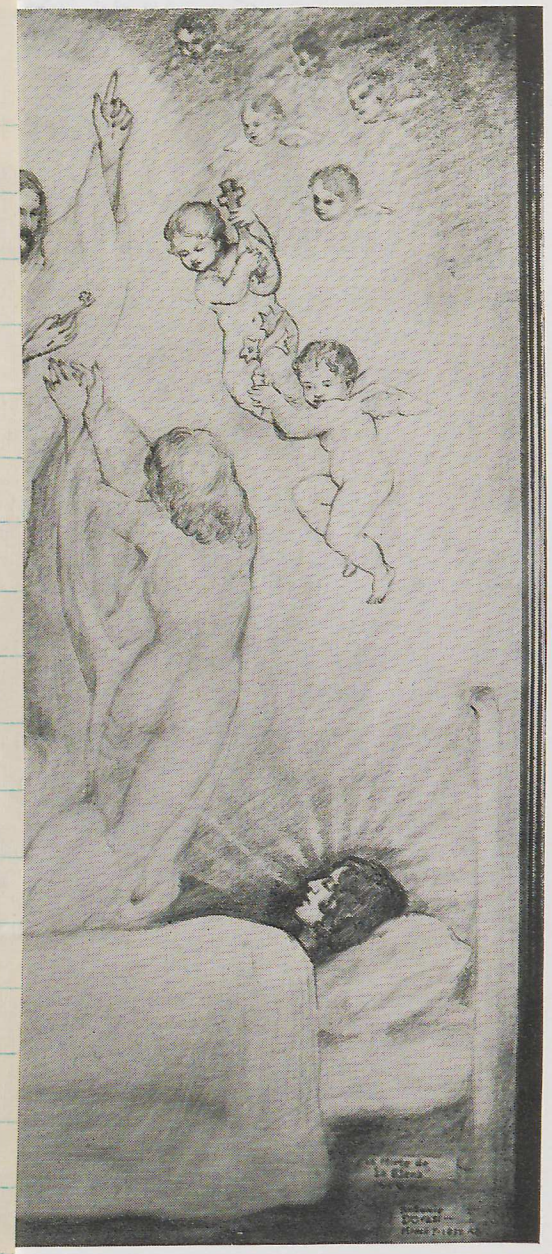
. chicago Ill.

2.

article concerning my
work at the worlds fair.
May I ask of you then,
to please see to it that
sometime in the near
future, you place the
portrait, and the article
before the eyes of our
wonderful President
Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Most Sincerely
Antonio D'Orazi





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To Hon. Pres. F.D. Roosevelt-
from Tony D'Orazi - 826 So. wabash. Chicago Ill.

• "La Morte de la Elena," in which the young artist symbolizes the death of his sister. The picture is one of several on display in the Hall of Religion.

THE PROPHET OF A NEW ART

• Antonio D'Orazi, of Missoula, Montana, doesn't like the modern oddities—or the odd modernism—of the Fair, at all.

He is a young man who speaks not bumptiously, but with authority. The authority of the real artist, whose own work is such that it causes men like Dudley Crafts Watson of the Art Institute of Chicago to say, "It is astounding. The knowledge of form and line is equivalent to Michel Angelo. His work is most beautiful, and extremely spiritual."

So young Mr. D'Orazi, though only 24 years old, assuredly is within his rights when he speaks out, though his opinions may clash with Mr. Joseph Urban, and other apostles of modernism. And after all, maybe he's not too critical; his criticism does not smack of diatribe. He only says that maybe people like it, and he doesn't want to blame them if they do, but after they've seen it, they're going back to the faith of their fathers, artistically—back to a love of the classical and the conservative.

• Antonio D'Orazi, youthful artist, whose work exemplifies his prediction that art will return to classical standards.

"The World's Fair gives the world modern art and modern architecture at its best, all right," the young artist admits. But adds: "It leaves no stone unturned in its search for novelty and daring, and by doing so it spells doom for modern art and architecture.

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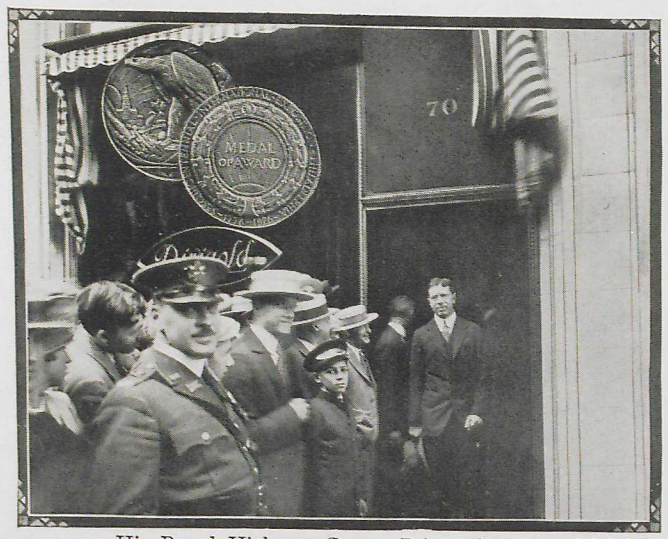

• His Royal Highness Crown Prince Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden pays a visit to the Dirigold Shop on Jackson boulevard, Chicago. Dirigold won the medal at the Philadelphia Sesquicentennial Exposition.

METAL MAGIC

• Metals are not what they used to be, when pewter would tarnish and steel would stain and rust, and nobody had ever heard of a monel metal sink or a chromium faucet.

Today women who visit the World's Fair are finding out more and more about what the metallurgists have been doing to make metal articles stronger and handsomer and less of a household scouring chore.

One of the new metals which is particularly adapted to tableware is dirigold. This alloy is the work of Swedish metallurgists, Oscar and Carl Von Malmborg and Carl Molin, who began their researches some 20 years ago, to find a metal which would look bright and yellow like gold, and be as strong as steel, and not tarnish readily. About the year 1920 they put dirigold on the market.

At the Fair you find it made up into spoons with World's Fair buildings on the handle, and cocktail sets, vases, pitchers, salt and pepper shakers, platters, coffee sets, ash trays and the like. They make very popular souvenirs, because they are small, won't break in the mail or in your suitcase, and they are useful and will last a long time. The Green Duck shop in the Hall of Science has a large showing of the dirigold articles.

This interesting new metal can be tempered, forged, soldered, electrically welded, cast, rolled into thin sheets, drawn into fine wire, or hammered. It is said to resemble a metal found in excavations of ancient Egyptian ruins.

Dirigold has recently been finding a new use in the manufacture of surgical instruments. It is acid resisting, and, in its use in tableware, is not tarnished by any food. It received the gold medal grand prize at the Philadelphia Sesquicentennial, and various other awards in Europe. The home plant of the Dirigold corporation is at Kokomo, Indiana, with headquarters in Chicago.

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The Armory . . . keeps your powder and "smokes"

Flat, sleek, smart! Holds 9 cigarettes and has a mirror and ample room for powder. 9 plain colors; 20 color combinations.....$1.95

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CHAS. A. STEVENS & CO.

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Hall of Science - - - Fountain Rotunda

FREE—A new Gerber booklet, "Progress in Infant Feeding," and a Gerber Baby pocket calendar. Ask for your copies.

A continuous movie shows why the Gerber Products are *"better for baby."*

Gerber's 9 STRAINED FOODS *for* Baby

Strained Tomatoes—Peas
Vegetable Soup—Carrots
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Green Beans—4½ oz. cans
Strained Cereal, 10¼ oz. can

15c at Grocers and Druggists

body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

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• "There is no nobler theme than the head of Christ," says D'Orazi.

than he is of himself. He has some pictures on display in the Hall of Religion that have won great acclaim, and as a personality he is something of a story in himself. But he's rather a modest young fellow who has an idea that his work should speak for itself and of himself he should speak not at all.

Good looking, too. Which might help to make it seem strange that a young man of only 24 should go in almost exclusively for religious subjects as medium for his art. We sort of hold the idea—do we not?—that the artist folk go in for spiritual things only when age has wearied of all else. But this young fellow D'Orazi says that there's nothing nobler as a theme for any artist than the head of the Christ, and that any one who would try it must by all means start early, and work continuously to achieve mastery of anatomy and composition, and perspective, and proportion, for, if he "doesn't achieve mastery, then he commits sacrilege."

With that kind of idea, then, it probably isn't strange that this boy, one of 10 children and poverty encompassed, found ambition and inspiration sufficient to forge to front rank as a religious artist. When only 18 years old he painted a mural in St. Francis Xavier's church in Missoula that has been declared a masterpiece.

And at 19 he was an instructor in art in the Greenwich House work shops in Greenwich Village, N. Y., earning money with which to continue his own art studies. In 1930 he returned to Montana to study at the state university and receive his degree.

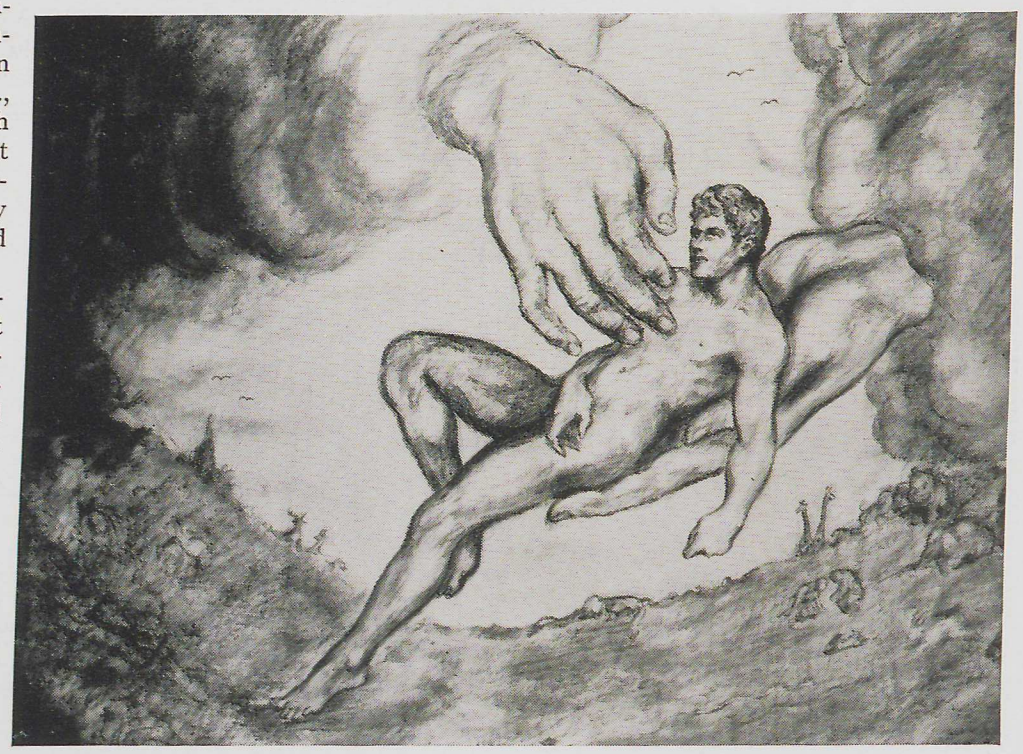
And now he is at A Century of Progress with eight drawings that are attracting an amazing lot of attention. Lorado Taft said of his work—"It is without end as to imagination, knowledge, and skill." And to the layman who stands before, say, the young artist's "Christ Smiling," no fine knowledge of technique is needed to catch the power and spirit of the artist's conception. Nor can one escape the deeply spiritual—and a tenacious clinging to orthodoxy—even in his nude Eve. You perhaps will get a hint of the satiric in his treatment of Mahatma Ghandi—gather an idea that he isn't particularly fond of the Indian leader. His eight works here include "The Creation of Adam," "Adam and Eve," "Christ Sorrowful," "Christ Smiling," "A Prophet," "The Mystery of Life," "La Morte de la Elena"—depicting the death of his own sister—and "Mahatma Ghandi."

And in all his drawings you can't miss the thought that here is a serious, devout young man, and perhaps understand his dislike of the modern.

"Michel Angelo said to take infinite pains and make something that looks effortless," he says, standing before his own paintings. "Modern artists make pictures that look effortless but they do not take infinite pains. On the other hand, having no definite laws or rules to guide them, they become eccentric in their curious experiments.

"They work in the abstract and create froth. Art must go back to the main highway, paved by the old masters."

• Mahatma Ghandi. The artist leaves the symbolic and returns to the photographic in this head of the great Indian leader.



• Typical of D'Orazi's symbolism is "The Creation of Adam," an example of his work now on display.

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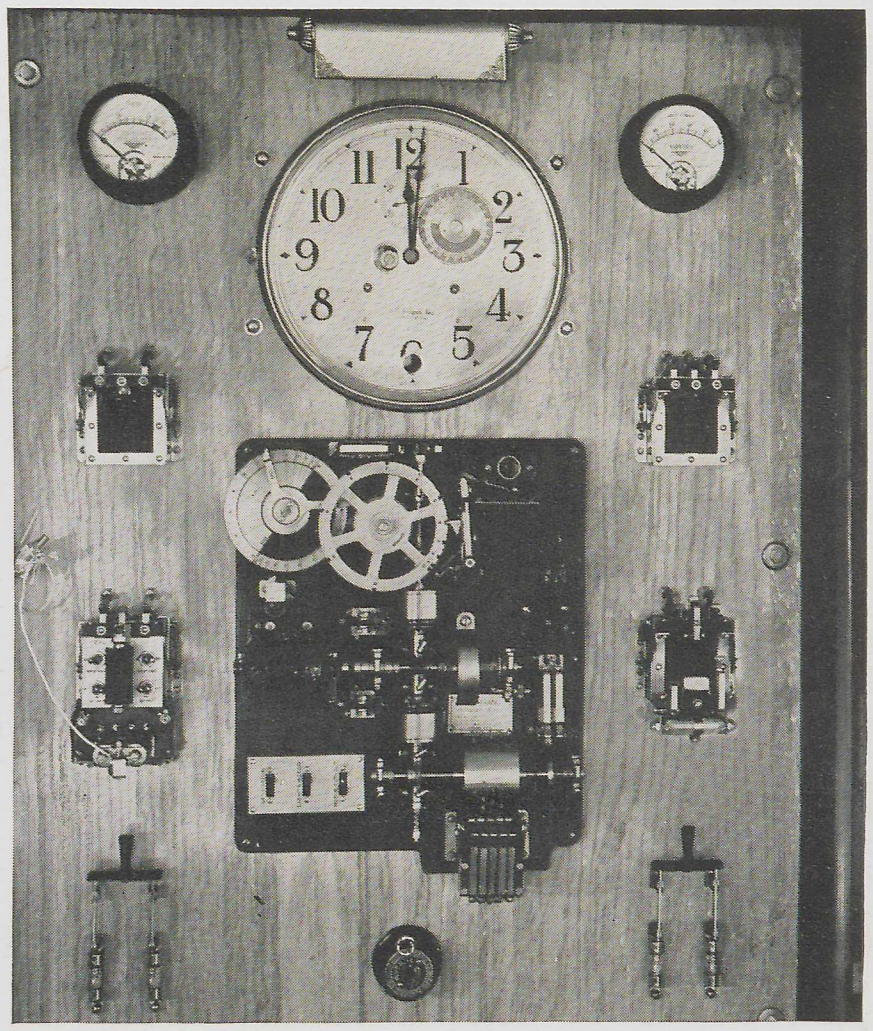
SECRETS OF THE CARILLON



• Each quarter hour the clock lights up and the Westminster sequence is sounded on the Hall of Science carillon by this mechanism.

● When the carillon plays on the Hall of Science, you think you hear bells. And you do, but not the kind of ding-dong bells you see on a Christmas card.

The bells of this carillon are long tubes, the longest being 12½ feet, the shortest about 6 feet. They are suspended upright in a rack, and look rather like the pipes of a pipe organ. They are played electrically. Each time a note is sounded a plunger strikes a powerful blow at the top of the tubular bell. It rings until the next note is struck, then a damper touches it at the bottom and mutes it. That is why there are no jangled or muffled sounds.

• "Portrait of a lady with bells at her fingers." Miss Gladys Felman plays the carillon.

And why did J. C. Deagan, Inc., use tubular bells instead of the old hollyhock-shaped kind? To save a lot of trouble and bell metal. When you ring a flaring bell, only the rim vibrates. When you ring a tubular bell, it all vibrates. Therefore a tubular bell weighing 800 pounds makes as much noise as a flaring bell weighing 3,000.

The carillon has a keyboard, surprisingly small, at which any competent piano player or organist can play the chimes, if he doesn't lose his nerve.

"It is easier than playing a piano," says Miss Gladys Felman, who operates the chimes manually for the Deagan company and also supervises the making of records.

"You only use one hand. You have to play slowly, or the music sounds jangled. That is all the 'knack' there is to it. I always play from memory, the music is so simple. The mechanical operation of the chimes is perfect, but now and then someone prefers the human touch. Also, there may not be a record of certain music which is wanted, although we have a long list of numbers."

The chimes, when operated mechanically, are worked with slotted paper rolls of music, similar to that used on a player-piano. An automatic device sets the chimes for any given time, and a special mechanism keeps them playing the Westminster sequence.

You may see all the clock-work, inside a glass cabinet, on the balcony of the Hall of Science just at the foot of the Carillon tower.

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-1571-

-1573-

September 7, 1933

P.P.F.
9-D

My dear Mr. D'Orazi:

I am sorry that your very kind letter of August fourteenth was misunderstood.

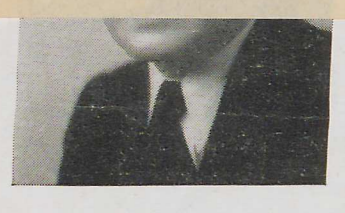
I want you to know that the President would be happy to receive the article and portrait you mentioned.

Very sincerely yours,

STEPHEN EARLY
Assistant Secretary to the President

Mr. Antonio D'Orazi,
826 South Wabash Street,
Chicago, Illinois.

pls



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Mr. Stephen Early
asst. sec. to the Pres.
White House. Wash D.C.

Sept. 1- 1933
826 So Wabash
Chicago -
look up
WLM

My Dear Mr. Early:

I received the picture of Pres. Roosevelt this morning together with your letter explaining how very busy the president is just now. - I realize the pressure under which he is working. for I've followed his actions in the newspapers

attached, in the hope that it would be possible to comply with your request to have the President autograph the picture you drew of him.

However, the great pressure under which the President is working still continues, and in order to conserve his energy as much as possible we have been asking his friends to excuse him, for the present at least.

I am sure you can understand the necessity for this action and how sorry I am that nothing can be done just now.

Sincerely yours,

STEPHEN EARLY
Assistant Secretary
to the President

Antonio D'Orazi, Esq.,
826 South Wabash Street,
Chicago,
Illinois.

mwd

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and it is remarkable. -

ack 9/7/33
PLS

However, Mr. Early — I did not request his autographing the picture. I wanted Mr. McIntyre to present it to the president as a gift. He wrote Mr. Jos. P. Monoghan of montana that he would do so.

May I ask - If I mail it to you again - could you do the above for me. may I hear from you soon

Thank you. Sincerely Tony D'Orazi

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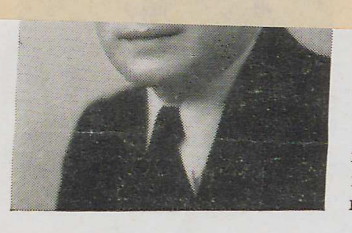

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-1571-

-1573-

Quaid-1933

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.,
August 30, 1933.

My dear Mr. D'Orazi:

I have been holding your letter of August fourteenth, together with the pictures attached, in the hope that it would be possible to comply with your request to have the President autograph the picture you drew of him.

However, the great pressure under which the President is working still continues, and in order to conserve his energy as much as possible we have been asking his friends to excuse him,for the present at least.

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Aug 14-1933

826 So. Wabash
Chicago
Ill.

Hon. H. H. McIntyre
ass. Sec. To the Pres.
Washington D.C.

Ans 8-30-33 MW to

My Dear Mr. McIntyre:

The day before yesterday returning from a short vacation I found a letter from Hon. Joseph P. Monoghan, enclosing your letter which stated that "If I forwarded to you my portrait of the president you would be glad to see that it was placed before him."

Acting on your suggestion, I am mailing it to you under separate cover.

• Antonio D'Orazi, youthful artist, whose work exemplifies his prediction that art will return to classical standards.

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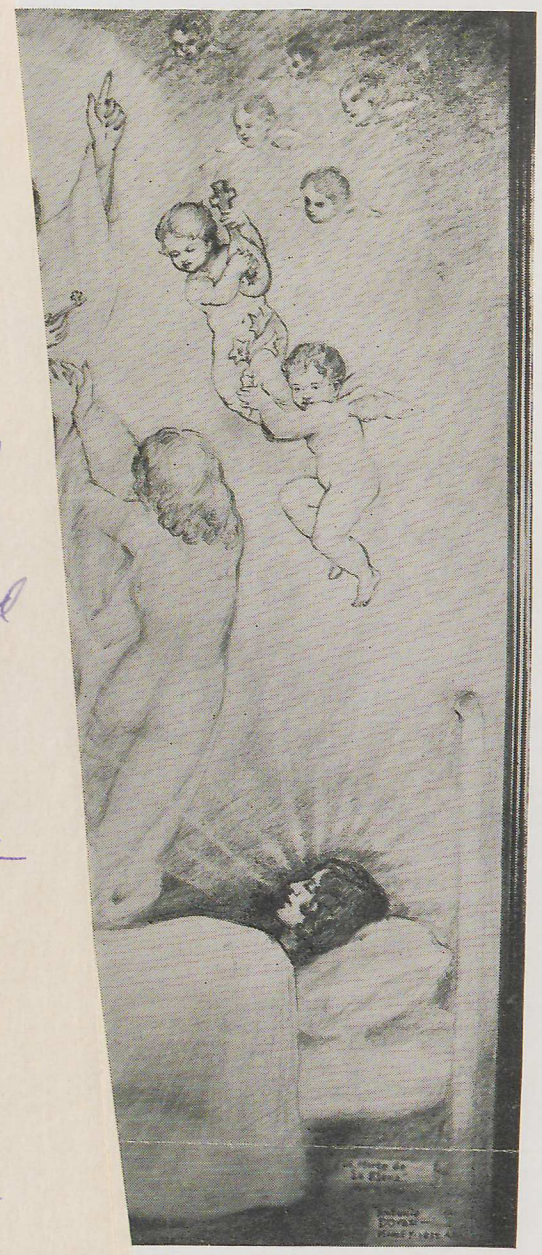
2.

It looks well in a gilded frame,- and I had it framed;- but decided the glass might break, so I am mailing it to you unframed.

Searching for a cardboard to place inside with it, the only thing I could find about the same size, was a study sketch I made from a negro athlete last year at the university of Montana, so I thought to autograph it to you in appreciation for your courtesy.



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He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

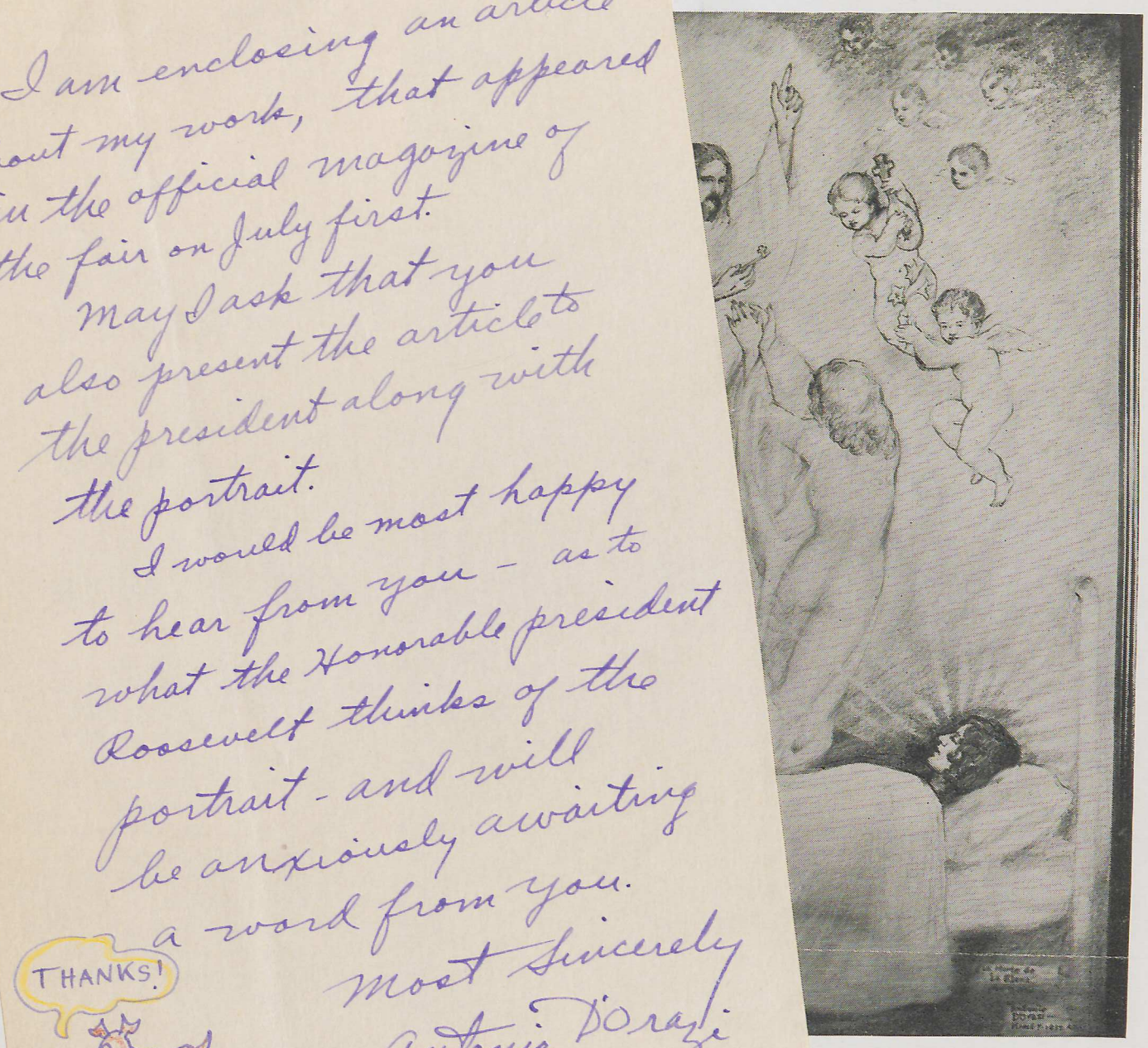
3.

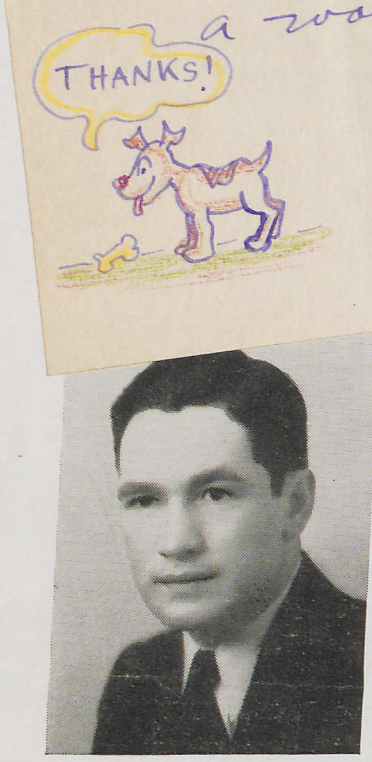
I am enclosing an article about my work, that appeared in the official magazine of the fair on July first.

May I ask that you also present the article to the president along with the portrait.

I would be most happy to hear from you - as to what the Honorable president Roosevelt thinks of the portrait - and will be anxiously awaiting a word from you.

Most Sincerely
Antonio D'Orazi





• Antonio D'Orazi, youthful artist, whose work exemplifies his prediction that art will return to classical standards.

...ung artist admits. But adds: "It ...ned in its search for novelty and ...doing so it spells doom for modern art and architecture.

...want to blame them if they do, but after they've seen it, they're going back to the faith of their fathers, artistically—back to a love of the classical and the conservative.

"The World's Fair gives the world modern art and modern architecture at its

"After people have visited the Fair, they will have had their fill of novel effects, and will henceforth look for things more conservative and sincerely aesthetic, rather than daring."

The normality that is returning in business will have its counterpart in art and architecture, is about the way D'Orazi thinks about it. He says that when times were booming, it was mighty easy for modernism to flourish because there was so much money floating about that people could and did buy anything. And he says that now it's flowering in all its glory, in the color, and the straight lines, and the paucity of windows and curlicues of the classical school, and such at the Fair—but, "it has to get back to normal—art does—just as do our economic conditions that went on a similar wild rampage."

And it's a subject he seems more willing to talk about

body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many ...1

learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

• "La Morte de la Elena," in which the young artist symbolizes the death of his sister. The picture is one of several on display in the Hall of Religion.

THE PROPHET OF A NEW ART

• Antonio D'Orazi, of Missoula, Montana, doesn't like the modern oddities—or the odd modernism—of the Fair, at all.

He is a young man who speaks not bumptiously, but with authority. The authority of the real artist, whose own work is such that it causes men like Dudley Crafts Watson of the Art Institute of Chicago to say, "It is astounding. The knowledge of form and line is equivalent to Michel Angelo. His work is most beautiful, and extremely spiritual."

So young Mr. D'Orazi, though only 24 years old, assuredly is within his rights when he speaks out, though his opinions may clash with Mr. Joseph Urban, and other apostles of modernism. And after all, maybe he's not too critical; his criticism does not smack of diatribe. He only says that maybe people like it, and he doesn't want to blame them if they do, but after they've seen it, they're going back to the faith of their fathers, artistically—back to a love of the classical and the conservative.

• Antonio D'Orazi, youthful artist, whose work exemplifies his prediction that art will return to classical standards.

"The World's Fair gives the world modern art and modern architecture at its best, all right," the young artist admits. But adds: "It leaves no stone unturned in its search for novelty and daring, and by doing so it spells doom for modern art and architecture.

"After people have visited the Fair, they will have had their fill of novel effects, and will henceforth look for things more conservative and sincerely aesthetic, rather than daring."

The normality that is returning in business will have its counterpart in art and architecture, is about the way D'Orazi thinks about it. He says that when times were booming, it was mighty easy for modernism to flourish because there was so much money floating about that people could and did buy anything. And he says that now it's flowering in all its glory, in the color, and the straight lines, and the paucity of windows and curlicues of the classical school, and such at the Fair—but, "it has to get back to normal—art does—just as do our economic conditions that went on a similar wild rampage."

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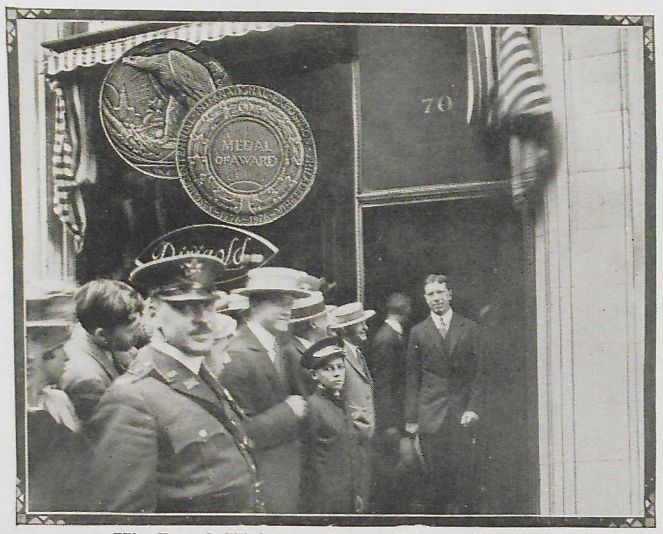


• His Royal Highness Crown Prince Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden pays a visit to the Dirigold Shop on Jackson boulevard, Chicago. Dirigold won the medal at the Philadelphia Sesquicentennial Exposition.

METAL MAGIC

• Metals are not what they used to be, when pewter would tarnish and steel would stain and rust, and nobody had ever heard of a monel metal sink or a chromium faucet.

Today women who visit the World's Fair are finding out more and more about what the metallurgists have been doing to make metal articles stronger and handsomer and less of a household scouring chore.

One of the new metals which is particularly adapted to tableware is dirigold. This alloy is the work of Swedish metallurgists, Oscar and Carl Von Malmborg and Carl Molin, who began their researches some 20 years ago, to find a metal which would look bright and yellow like gold, and be as strong as steel, and not tarnish readily. About the year 1920 they put dirigold on the market.

At the Fair you find it made up into spoons with World's Fair buildings on the handle, and cocktail sets, vases, pitchers, salt and pepper shakers, platters, coffee sets, ash trays and the like. They make very popular souvenirs, because they are small, won't break in the mail or in your suitcase, and they are useful and will last a long time. The Green Duck shop in the Hall of Science has a large showing of the dirigold articles.

This interesting new metal can be tempered, forged, soldered, electrically welded, cast, rolled into thin sheets, drawn into fine wire, or hammered. It is said to resemble a metal found in excavations of ancient Egyptian ruins.

Dirigold has recently been finding a new use in the manufacture of surgical instruments. It is acid resisting, and, in its use in tableware, is not tarnished by any food. It received the gold medal grand prize at the Philadelphia Sesquicentennial, and various other awards in Europe. The home plant of the Dirigold corporation is at Kokomo, Indiana, with headquarters in Chicago.

A gift to take home or for yourself

The Armory . . . keeps your powder and "smokes"

Flat, sleek, smart! Holds 9 cigarettes and has a mirror and ample room for powder. 9 plain colors; 20 color combinations.....$1.95

GIFT GALLERIES ◆ MEZZANINE

CHAS. A. STEVENS & CO.

19-25 N. STATE ST. ◆ Store open 9:30 to 6

VISIT THE GERBER EXHIBIT

Hall of Science - - - Fountain Rotunda

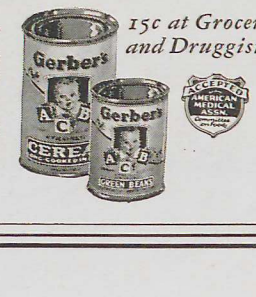
FREE—A new Gerber booklet, "Progress in Infant Feeding," and a Gerber Baby pocket calendar. Ask for your copies.

A continuous movie shows why the Gerber Products are *"better for baby."*

Gerber's 9 STRAINED FOODS *for* Baby

Strained Tomatoes—Peas
Vegetable Soup—Carrots
Spinach—Beets—Prunes
Green Beans—4½ oz. cans
Strained Cereal, 10¼ oz. can

15c at Grocers and Druggists



heard my groan- heard my cry and said give [illegible]

body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

[illegible] evolution

• "There is no nobler theme than the head of Christ," says D'Orazi.

than he is of himself. He has some pictures on display in the Hall of Religion that have won great acclaim, and as a personality he is something of a story in himself. But he's rather a modest young fellow who has an idea that his work should speak for itself and of himself he should speak not at all.

Good looking, too. Which might help to make it seem strange that a young man of only 24 should go in almost exclusively for religious subjects as medium for his art. We sort of hold the idea—do we not?—that the artist folk go in for spiritual things only when age has wearied of all else. But this young fellow D'Orazi says that there's nothing nobler as a theme for any artist than the head of the Christ, and that any one who would try it must by all means start early, and work continuously to achieve mastery of anatomy and composition, and perspective, and proportion, for, if he "doesn't achieve mastery, then he commits sacrilege."

With that kind of idea, then, it probably isn't strange that this boy, one of 10 children and poverty encompassed, found ambition and inspiration sufficient to forge to front rank as a religious artist. When only 18 years old he painted a mural in St. Francis Xavier's church in Missoula that has been declared a masterpiece.

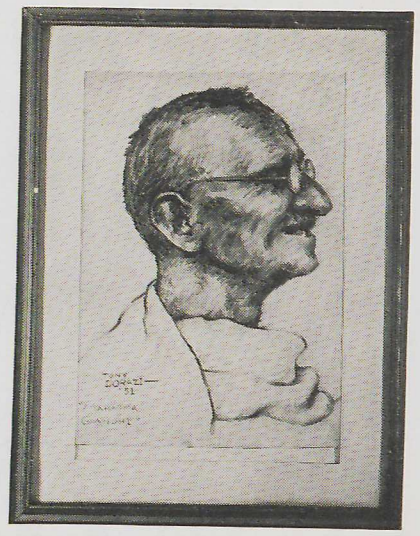
And at 19 he was an instructor in art in the Greenwich House work shops in Greenwich Village, N. Y., earning money with which to continue his own art studies. In 1930 he returned to Montana to study at the state university and receive his degree.

And now he is at A Century of Progress with eight drawings that are attracting an amazing lot of attention. Lorado Taft said of his work—"It is without end as to imagination, knowledge, and skill." And to the layman who stands before, say, the young artist's "Christ Smiling," no fine knowledge of technique is needed to catch the power and spirit of the artist's conception. Nor can one escape the deeply spiritual—and a tenacious clinging to orthodoxy—even in his nude Eve. You perhaps will get a hint of the satiric in his treatment of Mahatma Ghandi—gather an idea that he isn't particularly fond of the Indian leader. His eight works here include "The Creation of Adam," "Adam and Eve," "Christ Sorrowful," "Christ Smiling," "A Prophet," "The Mystery of Life," "La Morte de la Elena"—depicting the death of his own sister—and "Mahatma Ghandi."

And in all his drawings you can't miss the thought that here is a serious, devout young man, and perhaps understand his dislike of the modern.

"Michel Angelo said to take infinite pains and make something that looks effortless," he says, standing before his own paintings. "Modern artists make pictures that look effortless but they do not take infinite pains. On the other hand, having no definite laws or rules to guide them, they become eccentric in their curious experiments.

"They work in the abstract and create froth. Art must go back to the main highway, paved by the old masters."



• Mahatma Ghandi. The artist leaves the symbolic and returns to the photographic in this head of the great Indian leader.

• Typical of D'Orazi's symbolism is "The Creation of Adam," an example of his work now on display.

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give

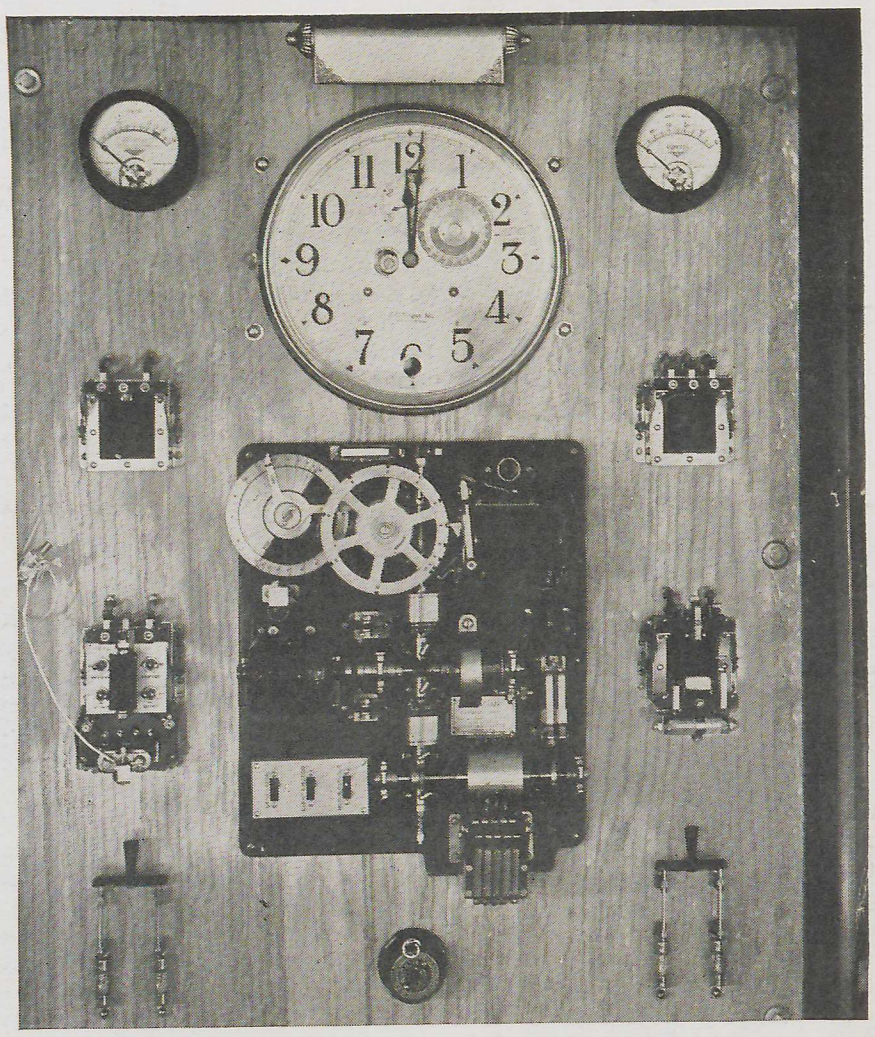
body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

-1571-

-1573-

SECRETS OF THE CARILLON



• Each quarter hour the clock lights up and the Westminster sequence is sounded on the Hall of Science carillon by this mechanism.

● When the carillon plays on the Hall of Science, you think you hear bells. And you do, but not the kind of ding-dong bells you see on a Christmas card.

The bells of this carillon are long tubes, the longest being 12½ feet, the shortest about 6 feet. They are suspended upright in a rack, and look rather like the pipes of a pipe organ. They are played electrically. Each time a note is sounded a plunger strikes a powerful blow at the top of the tubular bell. It rings until the next note is struck, then a damper touches it at the bottom and mutes it. That is why there are no jangled or muffled sounds.

• "Portrait of a lady with bells at her fingers." Miss Gladys Felman plays the carillon.

And why did J. C. Deagan, Inc., use tubular bells instead of the old hollyhock-shaped kind? To save a lot of trouble and bell metal. When you ring a flaring bell, only the rim vibrates. When you ring a tubular bell, it all vibrates. Therefore a tubular bell weighing 800 pounds makes as much noise as a flaring bell weighing 3,000.

The carillon has a keyboard, surprisingly small, at which any competent piano player or organist can play the chimes, if he doesn't lose his nerve.

"It is easier than playing a piano," says Miss Gladys Felman, who operates the chimes manually for the Deagan company and also supervises the making of records.

"You only use one hand. You have to play slowly, or the music sounds jangled. That is all the 'knack' there is to it. I always play from memory, the music is so simple. The mechanical operation of the chimes is perfect, but now and then someone prefers the human touch. Also, there may not be a record of certain music which is wanted, although we have a long list of numbers."

The chimes, when operated mechanically, are worked with slotted paper rolls of music, similar to that used on a player-piano. An automatic device sets the chimes for any given time, and a special mechanism keeps them playing the Westminster sequence.

You may see all the clock-work, inside a glass cabinet, on the balcony of the Hall of Science just at the foot of the Carillon tower.

body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

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P.P.7.
9-D

September 16, 1933.

My dear Professor DioGuardi:

This will acknowledge receipt of your letter to the President of August seventeenth.

Since the beginning of the Administration, it has been the policy for me to receive, on the President's behalf, all gifts, petitions, et cetera. This is done, as you know, to conserve the President's time and energy for his important official duties.

If this meets with your approval, I will be glad to suit your convenience as to time.

Sincerely yours,

M. H. McINTYRE
Assistant Secretary to the
President

Professor John DioGuardi,
9411 Astoria Boulevard,
Jackson Heights, Long Island,
New York.

mam

Bust

of the statue itself.

heard my groan- heard my cry and [illegible] in a
body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will
learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am
ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

[illegible] a spirit of involution

Not completed like photo

POST CARD

CORRESPONDENCE

ADDRESS

...se photo.

John DioGuardi
...11 Astoria Boulevard
Jackson Heights, L.I.,N.Y.

17, 1933

M. McDaltyne

...ICA

Acknowledged 9/10/33 mcm

...you a letter, telling
...r your great merit.
...t of your Excellency
...to present to you. I'm
...this humble gift.
...as soon as possible
...you, for whatever de-

Yours very Respectfully,

Giovanni DioGuardi

P.S: I wish to bring to your attention that the statue in the photograph which I am enclosing is a little different of that of the statue itself.

...heard my groan- heard my cry and ... in a
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-1571-

...a spirit of involution

-1573-

Bust is completed as photo.

John DioGuardi
11 Astoria Boulevard
Jackson Heights, L.I.,N.Y.

17, 1933

M. K. Gaityne

ICA

Asked 9/16/33 means

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[illegible] spirit of involution

-1573-

Bust is completed as photo.

John DioGuardi
411 Astoria Boulevard
Jackson Heights, L.I.,N.Y.

t 17, 1933

RICA

M. B. Daltyne

Received 9/10/33 mail

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-1573-

Prof. John DioGuardi
9411 Astoria Boulevard
Jackson Heights, L.I.,N.Y.

August 17, 1933

M. McIntyre
Acknowledged 9/16/33 mcm

HONORABLE FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT
PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
WHITE HOUSE,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

HONORABLE PRESIDENT:

On July 7th, I wrote to you a letter, telling you of the gift I wish to present to you for your great merit.

I have completed the bust of your Excellency which I humbly dare hope you will allow me to present to you. I'm enclosing with this letter a photograph of this humble gift.

Hoping to hear from you as soon as possible what you think of my kind offer. Thanking you, for whatever decision you will make in my favor, I am,

Yours very Respectfully,

Giovanni DioGuardi

P.S: I wish to bring to your attention that the statue in the photograph which I am enclosing is a little different of that of the statue itself.

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-1571-

[illegible] spirit of involution

-1573-

Mr. John Dioguardi
9411 Astoria Blvd.
Jackson Heights
Long Island
N.Y.

File

My Dear Mr. President,

I have written you two letters and am very sorry to state that you have not answered either of them. The letters concerned the bust of yourself which I have made for you as a gift.

As I have heard that you are coming to New York I would like to have the honor of coming to your Hyde Park home to give you this gift.

Hoping that you will give me a little satisfaction as to whether or not you will accept it I am thanking you for a quick reply.

Obliging,

Giovanni Dioguardi

PRIVATE SECRETARY

Leroy F. Densmore, Esq.,
910 - 74th Street,
Kenosha,
Wisconsin.

P.P.F. 9-D

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I will give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

September 5, 1933

My dear Mr. Densmore:

The beautiful bronze plaque which you were good enough to send the President has been received and he asks me to express his hearty appreciation of your courtesy. He is pleased to accept it and deeply appreciates the thought which prompted your sending it.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Leroy F. Densmore, Esq.,
910 - 74th Street,
Kenosha,
Wisconsin.

es

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I will [illegible]
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-1571-

[illegible] as a spirit of involution

-1573-

For Prest.

Leroy F. Densmore,
910 - 74th St,
Kenosha, Wis.

Bronze Plaque of
Presidents.

Sat Aeve.

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He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am
ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

As a Spirit of Involution

September 16, 1933.

P.P.7.
9.D

My dear Friends :

The box of peaches which you were good enough to send the President have been received and I beg to thank you in his behalf for your courtesy. You may be sure the peaches were greatly enjoyed by the President and his family.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Downs Nursery,
R.F.D. #3,
Yakima,
Washington.

es

Very truly yours
Warren G. Harding

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I will g
body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

-1571-

as a Spirit of Involution

-1573-

RAILWAY EXPRESS AGENCY
INCORPORATED

(1083 4-30 Printed in U.S.A.)

RECORD OF GOVERNMENT SHIPMENT

To Destination Express Office: WASHINGTON, D.C.

Date Shipped: 9-11 1933

Consignee: Franklin D. Roosevelt

Waybill Number: 7298

Name of Forwarding Office: Yakima, Wash

Value: 1—

Advances:

Marks	U. S. No's.	No. Pieces and Description	Weight	Value Charges	Express Charges
		1 Box Plants	16		157

Shipper: Downs Nursery

CONSIGNEE'S RECORD

Total:

Gov't Bill of Lading No.	Order No.	Invoice No.

This copy should not be sent to District Accounting Bureau, but should be given to the consignee

13

DUPLICATE

acknd 9-16

Roosevelt.....
R.D.#3. Yakima Wash.
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....

Turned over to.....H.H. Smith.....

REMARKS .....

.....

long hand and arrive in fair condition as you may notice I am in the Nursery business and if you ever want to amount to much you should have a block of them growing on your Georgia ranch. good trees for sale at 30¢ each F O B cars here With the Very best wishes for you I am

Very truly yours
Warren Downs

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me [illegible] body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

[illegible] more. As a Spirit of Involution

acknd
9-16

PACKAGES RECEIVED

To Pres. Franklin D. Roosevelt

From Downs Nursery R.F.D. #3 Yakima Wash.

Delivery Railway Exp. Agency

Article 1 Box

Date Sept. 15th 1933

Time 10 A.M.

Received by Officer Grimes

Turned over to Mr. Smith

REMARKS .....

.....

.....

long hand and arrive in fair condition as you may notice I am in the Nursery business and if you ever want to amount to much you should have a block of them growing on your Georgia ranch. Good trees for sale at 30¢ each F.O.B cars here With the very best wishes for you I am

Very respt yours

Warren Downs

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[illegible] As a Spirit of Involution

Jack

Received in poor condition throw away

DOWNS' NURSERY

EXCLUSIVE PROPAGATORS OF THE

DOWNS' GOLDMEDAL PEACH

R. F. D. 3

YAKIMA, WASH, Sept

A.P.F. 9-D

11 — 193

Mr Franklin D Roosvelt
President of U. S. A.
My Dear President—

I am this day sending you a box
of the celebrated Downs Gold Medal
Peach as a token of good will
they are the worlds greatest- Peach
and I trust they will stand the
long hard and arrive in fair
condition as you may notice I
am in the Nursery business
and if you ever want to remount
so much you should have a
block of them growing on your
Georgia ranch. good trees for
Sale at 30c each F O B cars
here With the Very best wishes
for you I am

Very respt yours
Warren Downs

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[illegible] As a Spirit of Involution

-1573-

A FIVE POINT PEACH

Photograph of Gold Medal Peach Tree in orchard of J. J. Madill, of Fruitvale, bearing over 40 boxes per tree at seven years.

As Judged by the Horticultural Supreme Court, The Sales Department.

P.O.F. 9-D

mgs

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me [illegible]
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[illegible] As a Spirit of Involution

-1573-

A Peach for Profits

At the Panama Pacific Exposition in San Francisco was displayed a peach of amazing quality. It had wonderful color, thick skin, delicious flavor, and marked keeping quality. So outstanding were these characteristics that the peach was awarded a gold medal and diplomas over all varieties there displayed.

Because of the award, Warren Downs, originator of the peach, named it "Gold Medal." Because of his persistent faith in his creation Mr. Downs has spent nearly twenty years in attempting to propagate and market Gold Medal Peach trees. The years of effort have brought recognition for the fruit, but so far, actual planting has been limited. The results of plantings already made have been so striking that Mr. Downs has now determined to place this remarkable peach at the disposal of orchardists throughout the country.

He has decided, therefore, to place foundation stock with reputable established nurseries throughout the country for propagation and sale on a royalty basis.

Evidence of the superiority of the Gold Medal Peach is definite and conclusive. Here is a peach which wherever it has been propagated and planted has created a profit for every factor—the nurseryman, the orchardist, and the distributor.

William P. Stark, creator of the Delicious apple and world famous as a nurseryman, characterizes the Gold Medal as the "Ideal Elberta," for which peach growers of all regions have long been seeking.

"This peach," said Mr. Stark, "is a typical Elberta and is as superior to the original Elberta as the Delicious is superior to the Ben Davis apple."

The Gold Medal Peach is a five point peach. There is ample evidence to support these statements:

1. The trees are hardy, stand severe cold.
2. The Gold Medal is a heavy bearer.
3. The Peach is of good size, beautiful color.
4. It keeps well in storage and in shipment.
5. It sells for a premium in the markets.

Production records of Gold Medal Peaches in the Yakima Valley are almost unbelievable. Seven year old trees have averaged nearly forty boxes per tree. Nine year old trees are doubling the production of J. H. Hale in the same orchards.

Among Yakima Valley growers who have Gold Medal trees in bearing are T. J. Dalton, and Lafe Gilbert, Route 1, Zillah, H. J. Madill and Frank Hood, Fruitvale, Yakima, Washington, L. V. Morgan and Henry Schumann, Yakima.

Following are records of shipping organizations covering sales of Gold Medal Peaches as compared with other varieties.

RICHEY & GILBERT CO.
Yakima Valley
Fruits

Mr. Warren Downs,
Yakima, Washington.
Dear Sir:

During the past few years we have handled the Gold Medal Peach and have found it to be an excellent shipping peach, good for long distances. On the market it usually brings a higher price than our Elberta.

Yours truly,
RICHEY & GILBERT CO.,
C. W. GRANT,
Asst. Gen. Mgr.

CWG:L

AMERICAN FRUIT GROWERS
Yakima Valley Division.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Upon request of Mr. Warren Downs, the originator of the Gold Medal Peach, we are pleased to say that our Company owns a five acre orchard of nine year old trees from which we harvested approximately 3000 boxes in 1926.

In our opinion this peach is unexcelled for canning, is a good keeper, the skin being of a very smooth texture and color a deep yellow with a bright red cheek. This, together with a desirable size, makes this fruit very attractive and a good seller.

Our sales department has been successful in obtaining a premium from this product over other standard varieties, due largely to its good keepability and attractive appearance.

S. D. SOMES,
Production Manager.

SDS:IH

C. M. HOLTZINGER FRUIT CO.
Yakima, Wash.

Mr. Warren Downs,
Yakima, Washington.
Dear Sir:

From our experience with the Gold Medal Peach, we have found that it has much better qualities than many other varieties, and is very desirable for long-distance shipping. It is rapidly becoming known as a good seller on account of the firmness of the peach for shipping.

Yours very truly,
C. M. HOLTZINGER FRUIT CO.,
By C. M. HOLTZINGER.

YAKIMA FRUIT GROWERS ASS'N.
Yakima, Wash.

Mr. Warren Downs,
Yakima, Washington.
Dear Sir:

Downs Gold Medal Peach has been grown commercially in the Yakima Valley for the past ten or twelve years.

Our experience from the viewpoint of keeping qualities is that it is superior to the Elberta peach and on a parity with the J. H. Hale. Our sales returns show that it sells from 10c to 25c a box higher than the Elberta peach. Its color of red and yellow gives a very attractive appearance and its thick skin and firm texture make it a long storage peach and therefore a fine seller.

From the production standpoint our growers inform us that it is more hardy than the Elberta or J. H. Hale against winter injury and a very heavy producer.

Yours very truly,
YAKIMA FRUIT GROWERS ASSOCIATION,
CURTIS C. ALLER,
Field Manager.

CCA:LS

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me [illegible]
body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will
learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am
ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

-1571-

[illegible] As a Spirit of Involution

-1573-

RAINIER FRUIT COMPANY, INC.,
Yakima Valley Fruits
Yakima, Washington

Mr. Warren Downs,
Yakima, Washington.
Dear Sir:

We consider the Downs Gold Medal the best commercial peach grown in the valley at the present time. It has better keeping qualities than the J. H. Hale or the Elberta peach due to its thick skin, and has a very fine flavor. Also, its red and yellow color makes it very pleasing to the eye.

Yours truly,
RAINIER FRUIT COMPANY
LJB:MM By L. J. BUNTING, Pres.

YAKIMA VALLEY TRANSPORTATION CO.

Mr. Warren Downs,
RFD No. 3, Box 423,
Yakima, Washington.
Dear Sir:

A few years ago, in looking around and talking with different orchardists in this district for canning peaches, I, by accident, discovered that the Gold Medal peach was being grown locally. Mrs. Howard and I made a personal inspection of this fruit and were very much pleased with its appearance, so much so that we purchased an apple box of them and must say that we were so well pleased with the quality and flavor of this peach that we do not care to can others if they are available. I might say that we have tried the notorious Lemon Cling peach in California but consider the Gold Medal superior to that in flavor.

Yours truly,
W. S. HOWARD,
Superintendent.

THE DOWNS NURSERIES,
W. Downs, Proprietor.

I have the Downs Gold Medal peach nine years old growing alongside of the ELBERTAS and the J. H. Hale and must say that the Medals have proven far superior to the ELBERTAS or the J. H. HALE, in quality, flavor, or any other respect.

Yours sincerely,
H. C. WEBER.

Foundation stock for propagation of Gold Medal Peaches is now available from several established Yakima nurseries. Orders for stock will be received and royalty arrangements made upon request to

WARREN DOWNS
Box 423, R. F. D. No. 3, Yakima, Washington.

THE DELWINE APPLE

The Delwine apple was created by Mr. Downs about ten years ago. It is a cross between the Delicious and Winesap, made in an effort to overcome the tendency of the Winesap to produce many five tier apples.

The fruit colors somewhat, even when not exposed to sunlight. The flavor is like neither Delicious nor Winesap, being mild sub acid. The flesh is distinctly white and very fine grained. The apples are larger, more brilliantly colored and of better texture than the Winesap. Stock for propagation of this apple is also available and details will be furnished by Mr. Downs.

P.O.F. 9-D

, 1953

th has been
the friendly
nd send the
very much ap-
at the Presi-
rding artistic

mgs

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me [illegible]
body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will
learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am
ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

-1571-

[illegible] As a Spirit of Involution

-1573-

September 19, 1933

P.O.F.
9-D

My dear Mr. Dautero:

Your letter of September eighteenth has been received and I want to assure you that the friendly interest which prompted you to write and send the enclosed drawing to the President is very much appreciated. I am very sorry indeed that the President can not express any opinion regarding artistic work sent to him.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

Fred Dautero, Esq.,
4 Peabody Street,
Newton,
Massachusetts.

mgs

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I will give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

-1571-

[illegible] As a Spirit of Involution

-1573-

4 Peabody St
Newton Mass
Sept. 18th '33

Aeper
9/14/33
MVB

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

Dear Mr President,

Of course I realize that you are probably the busiest man in America today, but I hope you will find a few spare moments to read this letter & look at the picture which I drew of you. I would like to do this kind of work but like so

es

Respectfully Yours
A. L. Kleckner

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me [illegible] body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

-1571-

[illegible] now no more. As a Spirit of Involution

-1573-

other young men today, I am
to get a job. I have been
unable for the past 3 years or
out of work & have been looking for a position
more & have been looking for a position
steadily during this period & have had
no luck. Since the N.R.A. has gone
into effect I have received with renewed
hopes but it seems to have made little
difference in this locality.
It is my experience in talking
with people around & about Boston
that the average American citizen has
the utmost confidence in you & I
hope that you are going to have the
cooperation of all the big men of the
country in working out your plans for

I know you will obtain only the best results.
Well Mr President I hope you will receive this
letter & read it & if possible I would like you
to give me your opinion of my drawing. All my
friends thought it was very good & suggested
that I send it to you. I hope you will like
it as much as they do.

And now thank you very Kindly
Mr President for reading this note may God
bless you & help you with your task!

Thanking you once again
I am
yours truly Fred Dauten

body form unto those you wish to reach for they [illegible] that some will
learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am
ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

September 20, 1933.

My dear Mr. Dieckman:

Your letter of September nineteenth has been received and the President requests me to thank you warmly for writing and for the NRA emblem which you were good enough to send him. He is glad to have this product of your handiwork, and deeply appreciates this evidence of your interest and good will.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

A. L. Dieckman, Esq.,
1619 Madison Street,
Chicago,
Illinois.

es

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I will give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

TELEPHONE SEELEY 5807

METROPOLITAN RADIO SHOP

1619 WEST MADISON STREET

CHICAGO, ILL.

Rec'd

Sept. 19-1933.

Honorable Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Dear Mr. President:

I am taking the privilege of sending you a handywork N.R.A. emblem.

Wishing you the greatest success in your undertaking I remain

Respectfully yours.

A. L. Kleckman

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give unto me [illegible] a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

P.P.F.
9-D

September 29, 1933.

Respectfully referred to the Secretary
of State for appropriate acknowledgment and
return of letter and book.

LOUIS McH. HOWE
Secretary to the President

em

STATE - Letter to the President from H. de Maublanc, 22 Rue Washington, Elysees, 16-65, Paris, 9/10/33; copy of translation retained.

Secretary to the President,

The White House.

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give
body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will
learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am
ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

C
O
P
Y

TRANSLATION

22 Rue Washington

Elysees 16-65

Paris, September 10, 1933.

Mr. President:

After having made known to the Frendh public Mr. Frank Simonds' "Can America stay at home", I made it my duty to translate your magnificent "Looking Forward". Here it is. It will be on sale in a few days and I am persuaded that it will meet with the success in France that it deserves.

I lived long years in the United States and I greatly desire that our two countries live in harmony; knowing a book like yours can help much in that direction.

Please accept, Mr. President, the homage of my respect.

(s) H. de Maublanc

Tr EC:WCW

Secretary to the President,

The White House.

heard my groan- heard my cry and said g[illegible]
body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

DEPARTMENT OF STATE
WASHINGTON

In reply refer to
PC 811.001 Roosevelt, F.D./881

October 7, 1933

My dear Colonel Howe:

I have received your communication of September 29, 1933, referring to me for acknowledgment and return a letter of September 10, 1933, addressed to the President by Mr. H. de Maublanc, 22 Rue Washington, Paris, transmitting, with his compliments, a copy of a French version of the President's book, "Looking Forward."

In compliance with your request, I am instructing the American Chargé d'Affaires ad interim at Paris to inform Mr. de Maublanc, should no objection be perceived, of the receipt of his volume and to convey to him, on behalf of the President, an expression of hope that Mr. de Maublanc's belief that his publication will tend to promote international harmony may be realized. The letter and accompanying volume are returned herewith.

Sincerely yours,

Cordell Hull

Enclosures:
Letter
Book

The Honorable

Louis McH. Howe,

Secretary to the President,

The White House.

heard my groan- heard my cry and said [illegible]
body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

Think for copy of Looking writen in French

22 RUE WASHINGTON
ELYSÉES 16-65

Paris,le 10 Septembre 1933

Monsieur le Président,

Après avoir fait connaitre au public français le "Can America stay at home" de Mr Frank Simonds,je me suis fait un devoir de traduire votre magnifique "Looking forward".Le voici.Il sera en vente dans quelques jours et je suis persuadé qu'il trouvera en France le succès qu'il mérite.

J'ai vécu de longues années aux Etats-Unis et je désire vivement que nos deux pays vivent en bonne harmonie;la connaissance d'un livre comme le vôtre peut y aider efficacement.

Veuillez agréer,Monsieur le Président, l'hommage de mon respect.

H.de Maublanc

H-TH 8 II. 001 ROOSEVELT, F. D./881

John F. Malone, Esq.,
Deputy Collector, ×
City Hall,
Jersey City, N. J.

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I will give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.,

September 30, 1933.

P.P.F. 9-D

My dear Mr. Malone:

Mr. Latimer, Secretary to the Postmaster General, has referred to Mr. McIntyre your request that you be advised of the procedure with respect to Mr. Driscoll's presentation of a special package of Lorillard tobacco to the President.

It has been customary since the beginning of the Administration for Mr. McIntyre to act on behalf of the President in receiving all gifts, etc.

Sincerely yours,

H. M. Kannee
Secretary to Mr. McIntyre.

John F. Malone, Esq.,
Deputy Collector,
City Hall,
Jersey City, N. J.

Good wishes yours truly Mr Lafayette Dailey
1011 East Sherman St Athens Iowa

who does [illegible]

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I wilt give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

OFFICE OF

THE POSTMASTER GENERAL

PARAGRAPH FROM LETTER OF JOHN F. MALONE, DEPUTY DIRECTOR, CITY HALL, JERSEY CITY, N. J., DATED AUGUST 31, 1933. to the Postmaster General

"Also advise me what answer to make Mr. John J. Driscoll, who desires to present the President with a special package of Lorillard tobacco."

MY REPLY TO SAME

"I have transmitted to the White House that paragraph which deals with the presentation of the tobacco to the President."

J. A. Latimer.
Secy. to P. M. G.

LOUIS McH. HOWE
Secretary to the President

Harry N. De Lancy, Esq.,
Nelsonville,
New York.

es

Good supper & yours truly Mr Lafayette Dailey
1011 East Sherman St Atlantic Iowa

who does not ...

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I wilt give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

-1571-

-1573-

P.P.F.
9-D

October 2, 1933.

My dear Mr. De Lanoy:

The President has received your letter of September twenty-seventh and thanks you heartily for writing him regarding the mementos to which you refer. He will be delighted to have them, and suggests that you send them to him at the White House, Washington, D.C.

Assuring you of the President's appreciation of your thoughtfulness, I am

Very sincerely yours,

LOUIS McH. HOWE
Secretary to the President

Harry N. De Lanoy, Esq.,
Nelsonville,
New York.

es

Good morning Yours truly Mr Lafayette Dailey
1811 East Sherman st Atlantic Iowa

who does for
heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I wilt give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

-1571-

-1573-

Nelsonville, N.Y.

Sept. 27, 1933.

Hon. Franklin D. Roosevelt,
Hyde Park, N. Y.

Hon. Sir;-

Believing that you would like to have them as mementos of your first political campaign about 25 years ago, when you was first elected N.Y. State Senator; I am writing to ask if you would like to have the poster and photo-engraving of yourself used in that campaign.

I found these amoung some old papers in my garret, left over from material used in the Gov. Dix campaign, at which time I was secretary of the local Democratic Club here, and had the pleasure of meeting you when you spoke in the club headquarters at Cold Spring.

If these souvenirs of your initial start in political life are of any interest to you, and you care to have them, I will be glad to mail them to you, if you will so advise, saying whether to address to Hyde Park or Washington.

Very respectfully,

Harry N. DeLamoy

Good Supper's Yours Truly Mr Lafayette Desley
1011 East Sherman St Athens Ga

who does for

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I wilt give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

November 29, 1933.

My dear Mr. DeLanoy:

Your letter of November twenty-first with the poster and photo-engraving have been received and I shall be glad to bring them to the attention of the President upon his return to the city.

He will, I am sure, appreciate your kindness.

Thank you for so frankly presenting your views. I shall be glad to tell the President of your message.

Very sincerely yours,

Harry N. DeLanoy

LOUIS McH. HOWE
Secretary to the President

CWS

Harry N. DeLanoy, Esq.,
Nelsonville, Putnam County,
New York.

Good Times Is Yours Truly Mr Lafayette Dailey
1011 East Sherman St Altusmesa Okla

who does for me

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I wilt give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

Nelsonville, Putnam Co., N.Y.

November 21, 1933.

Mr. Louis McH. Howe,
Secretary to the President,
The White House,
Washington, D.C.

ack 11-29-33
CaS

THE WHITE HOUSE
NOV 24 1933
RECEIVED

Dear Sir:-

Please excuse delay in answering yours of Oct. 2d, which was in answer to mine of Sept. 27th, relative to poster and photo-engraving of Mr. Roosevelt used in his first political campaign, when he was elected N.Y. State Senator about 25 years ago.

I am mailing these mementos attached hereto under separate cover, and hope that they will bring to Mr. Roosevelt pleasant memories.

I have not forgotten that he told me, 25 years ago, in Democratic Headquarters at Cold Spring, that if he ever got a chance he would put Tammany Hall out of existence; and I hope that he succeeds in throwing that rotten apple out of our national barrel before it infects the entire barrelful. Recent election results in New York City show a reflection of his statement; and I hope that he is not led into any cleverly-constructed pitfall by "Al" Smith. I can visualize the gusto of the braves sitting around the wigwam gnawing Mr. Roosevelt's political bones, and praising the cleverness of their stealthy hunter, "Man Who Wears The Brown Derby".

I deplore and entirely disagree with Mr. Roosevelt's attitude and activities relative to The 18th Amendment; and am not pleased with recognition of Russia; but nevertheless wish him all success in the gigantic task of national recovery that he has so energetically gotten under way; and should it succeed or fail, he will have earned the acclaim of the world for having shown, as did the ancient heroes, a determination to "come home with his shield, or upon it".

Respectfully,

Harry N. DeLamoy

Good Times & Yours Truly Mr Lafayette Dailey
1011 East Sherman St Atlantic Iowa

who does for [illegible]

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I wilt give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

October 3, 1933.

My dear Robert:

The President has received your nice letter of recent date and has read it with much interest. He requests me to thank you warmly for writing and for the aeroplane which you were good enough to send him. He is indeed pleased to accept this product of your workmanship and deeply appreciates your thought of him in this connection.

Very sincerely yours,

LOUIS McH. HOWE
Secretary to the President

Robert R. Decormier, Jr.,
28 Mildred Avenue,
Poughkeepsie,
New York.

es

Good Times Yours Truly Mr Lafayette Dsiley
1811 East Sherman St Atascosa Texas

who does for
heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I wilt give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

R7

President Franklin D. Roosevelt,

Washington, D.C.

Thank personal
Perhaps they are local people.
note

My dear Mr. President,

I hope that this "Hell Diver" which I have built myself, I hope it will be good enough to add to your Navy collection.

I am now eleven years old and hope to go to Anapolis when I am sixteen.

Sincerely

Robert R. Decormier Jr.

28 Mildred Ave.
Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

P.P.F. 9-D

Lafayette Dailey, Esq.,
1011 West Sherman St.,
Ottumwa,
Iowa.

by that method they will grow their own rubber
Yours truly yours for a good government and
Good times Yours Truly Mr Lafayette Dailey
1011 East Sherman st Ottumwa Iowa

who does [illegible]

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I wilt give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

This Plane
Made by
"Buddy" Decormier
28 Mildred Ave
Poughkeepsie N.Y.

Presented To
President Roseve.lt
Sept. 29, 1933

October 3, 1933.

P.P.F. 1
9-D

er of September twenty-sixth

nd the President has noted it with interest. He has asked me to thank you most heartily for writing and for the whistles which you were good enough to send him. He is glad to accept these magic whistles, products of your own handiwork, and greatly appreciates the spirit which prompted you to send them.

Very sincerely yours,

LOUIS McH. HOWE
Secretary to the President

Lafayette Dailey, Esq.,
1011 West Sherman St.,
Ottumwa,
Iowa.

es

by that method they will grow into our own race
Yours truly yours for a good government and
good times Yours Truly Mr Lafayette Dailey
1011 East Sherman St Ottumwa Iowa

who does [illegible]
heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I wilt give in a
body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will
learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am
ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

October 3, 1933.

P. P. F.
9-D

My dear Mr. Dailey:

Your letter of September twenty-sixth has been received and the President has noted it with interest. He has asked me to thank you most heartily for writing and for the whistles which you were good enough to send him. He is glad to accept these magic whistles, products of your own handiwork, and greatly appreciates the spirit which prompted you to send them.

Very sincerely yours,

LOUIS McH. HOWE
Secretary to the President

Lafayette Dailey, Esq.,
1011 West Sherman St.,
Ottumwa,
Iowa.

es

by that method they will grow into our own
Merry truly yours for a good government and
good times Yours Truly Mr Lafayette Dailey
1011 East Sherman st Ottumwa Iowa

who does
heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I wilt give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

-1571-

-1573-

Recd From the Man of wonderful Magical Power Lafayette Dailey your Friend

ackd 10-3 ad

September 26th 1933 Mr Franklin D. Roosevelt Washington D. C. my dear Sir i am sending four of my new make of whistles they are my own inventions and i give them the name of magic concert whistles and are wonderful imitations of birds and are verry easy to play or to blow being made on verry simple plans and are fine for entertainments each whistle has a small cord attached to one end and the cord has a loop on one end put finger in loop and swing whistle around in the air and it will commence to warble like a bird singing in the air it took much study and care to make them perfect finally i accomplished my task and i am sending four of them to you as souvenirs and for your inspection these are 2 single and 2 double concerts the single concert has only two holes while the double concerts has four holes in each whistle and will sound like a small flock of birds when you swing them properly in the air as by that method they will blow this own tatoo Verry truly yours for a good government and good times Yours Truly Mr Lafayette Dailey 1011 east Sherman st Atlantic Iowa

who does [illegible]

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I wilt give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

October 3, 1933.

P.P.F. 9-D

My dear Mr. Degenhart:

Your letter of September twenty-fifth has been received and I beg to thank you in the President's behalf for writing and for the two paper weights which you were good enough to send him. He is glad to accept them and greatly appreciates the spirit which prompted you to send them.

Assuring you that the President is pleased to have your point of view, I am

Very sincerely yours,

LOUIS McH. HOWE
Secretary to the President

John Degenhart, Esq.,
1348 Elm Street
Cambridge,
Ohio.

es

John Degenhart

who does [illegible]

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I wilt give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

SPECIALTIES
CANDY, SNAKE, BUTTERFLY
AND LILLY WEIGHTS
PHOTOS ALSO PUT IN WEIGHTS

Degenhart Brothers

MAKERS OF THE LATEST IN GEAR-SHIFT KNOBS
FANCY PAPER WEIGHTS MADE TO ORDER

AUTO BEAUTY
WONDER KNOB
WITH YOUR NAME IN IT
"PATENTED"
KNOBBY KNOB
CHANGE NAME OR PHOTO
ANY TIME
"PATENTED"

Rec'd

CAMBRIDGE, OHIO, Sept 25 1933

Franklin D. Roosevelt
Washington D. C.

Dear Mr. President

We are sending you two Glass paper weights which we know you will like. We are Republican's and are 100 % for the N.R.A. We are members of the American Flint Glass Workers Union and the N.R.A is helping us a lot but to bring about real recovery the automatic machine must be dealt with as these machines have thrown to many men out of work in all industrys The N.R.A must work and we wish you the best of luck in Your undertakings

Yours Truly

John Degenhart

who does [illegible]

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I wilt give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

-1571-

-1573-

October 9, 1933.

P.P. 7.
9-20

My dear Miss Dallam:

Will you permit me to make this belated acknowledgment of the beautiful silk quilt which you were good enough to send me sometime ago. I was much pleased to receive this product of your handiwork and want to tell you how much I appreciate your thought of me.

Very sincerely yours,

Miss Laura A. Dallam,
Presbyterian Home,
Towson,
Maryland.

es

who does [illegible]

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I wilt give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

ack
10-9
as

April 3d. '33.

Dear President Roosevelt:

I am sending you the card which should have been in the box with the silk quilt I sent you on the fourth of March, also a piece of the lining to make sure you will know it.

Sincerely yours,

(Mrs) Laura A. Gallam

Presbyterian Home

Towson,

Md.

es

who does for me

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I wilt give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

October 9, 1933.

My dear Miss Ewalt:

Mrs. Roosevelt has handed to me your letter of September thirtieth and I am very sorry to say that in the confusion incident to inauguration, the President failed to acknowledge the beautiful silk quilt presented to him by Miss Laura A. Dallam of the Presbyterian Home, Towson, Maryland. The President has written a personal letter of thanks to her today.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Miss Rosalie Ewalt,
21 Florida Road,
Towson,
Maryland.

es

President. She is eighty four years old and

who does for me to record all I write. As I lay at rest he passed and heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I wilt give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

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He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

ark P

Lawson Maryland
Sept 30 1933

ackd 10/9 33

Dear Mrs Roosevelt

I wonder if you recall
receiving several months
ago a patch work quilt
from Miss Laura Dodson
in Lawson. She said
it was "to only for
a thing" and so she
had sent it to the
President. She is eighty
four years old and

who does for me to record all I write. As I lay at rest he passed and heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I wilt give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

is confined in an old
ladies home - It is
necessary I know to tell
you what it would mean
to her to have an acknowl-
edgment from him - Trusting
that you will under-
stand -

Most sincerely,
Rosie Ewell

21 Florida Road
Jamaica Mass.

who does for me to record all I write. As I lay at rest he passed and heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I wilt give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

October 9, 1935.

P.P.F.
9-D

My dear Dr. Dickenson:

The President has received your letter of September twenty-fifth and requests me to thank you for your courtesy in sending him the very interesting photograph and manuscript which you enclose. He is pleased to accept it and greatly appreciates your thought of him.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Dr. C. F. Dickenson,
638-639 Brix Building,
Fresno,
California.

es

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He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

OFFICE PHONE 2-1710

RESIDENCE PHONE 2-0830

DR. C. F. DICKENSON
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
638-639 BRIX BUILDING
FRESNO, CALIF.

Ack

September 25, 1933

ackd 10-9 ad

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

Dear Mr. Roosevelt:

I am sending you with this letter a photograph of the Pharoah "Amenemhat -3", who is said to have lived somewhere about 2750 B. C.

You may say that a photograph cannot exist. This was taken from a book of great value to me but which I do not at this time possess.

An English lady took some of the statues, etc., yet remaining and from them made a photograph of him as she conceived him to have been. I am satisfied that she has done a good work.

This ruler is not well known by Egyptologists but there is a record of him, giving much of his life in many details. It is in part enclosed.

May I ask you to accept this with my best wishes and no obligations on your part. I am not an office seeker nor have I any ambitions to be satisfied.

You, Mr. Roosevelt, were his chosen successor but died before becoming Pharoah. He is alive today and a man of great worth, an orator, statesman, patriot and American (one above creed, greed, baseness or race) occupying the position of State Treasurer of California and an admirer of yours.

Sincerely
C. F. Dickenson

who does for me to record all I write. [illegible]
heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I wilt give in a
body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will
learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am
ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

November 14, 1933.

My dear Dr. Dickenson;

Your letter to the President of October fourteenth with enclosed manuscript has been received and will be brought to the attention of the President. Your courtesy in the matter is much appreciated.

Very sincerely yours,

LOUIS McH. HOWE
Secretary to the President

Dr. C. F. Dickenson,
638-639 Brix Bldg.,
Fresno,
California.

es

who does for me to record [illegible] heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I wilt give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
638-639 BRIX BUILDING
FRESNO, CALIF.

ackd 11/14 as

October I4"-I933.

Honorable Franklin D. Roosevelt.
Washington.
D.C.

Dear Mr. Roosevelt:-

I have your acknowledgement of Oct. 9" of the picture of " Pharoah Amenemhat the Third".
I am plesed to know that it reached you.To- in a measure- complete this history I am enclosing more of him.
It will be all that is required in this matter.
Egypt is beginning to play an important part in the life of the U.S.A.

Sincerely- C. F. Dickenson

heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I will give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

A Voice From Egypt's Passed.

From the buried ruins of an almost unknown past I revive my self to speak. Hinder not me for as I lay at rest in the ages now no more unto you yet I am there listening to that past and seeing the now present- the then future. I see the result of my actions- gross- ignorant and my contribution to the then coming and now past and present. As I lie here at rest seeing- recording- suffering the pangs of knowing without power to suppress the result of my actions I lie at rest but the mental agony is ever in action. When I saw some what the result of my actions I asked for rest but did not ask for peace. Rest I have- peace I have not and my only Hell is that I now can realize what I did and its result in the many centuries now.

As I am at rest think not that I am at peace but I see daily the result not to one but to countless in their incarnations and reincarnations- I remain at rest seeing- hearing- knowing. I see those who were my self once and they know not that they are but me. Ignorance has taken them- handled them and they work- strive in that Darkness they know not even of.

They see a Light appear and it blinds them and they walk into that Light and see nor hear not. I have prayed unto my God that I may be again placed on earth in hopes of assisting those whom I have ever injured but the reply is ye cannot do for if ye pass again into the aura of earth ye again become as it is- as you were so will you again be.

Remain ye where ye are and when those of earth and may be assist

past and yet to come.

This is now my chance and I grasp it with all avidity and ask he who does for me to record all I write. As I lay at rest he passed and heard my groan- heard my cry and said give thou me and I wilt give in a body form unto those you wish to reach for they are so many that some will learn.

He passed and I seemed forgotten but to day comes the word I am ready to record for you your sentiments of past and to do for you who now

wish relief. Speak and I will give of thee as thou dost wish but with this restriction that ye alone ever hue to the line and complain not. It is agreed. First I was an Atlan killer for I was and am yet an involving one- it was I who said the Atlans are our enemies- they have all the secrets of Life and Death- we cannot control as long as they live- kill them and we rule. They were killed as set forth- we ruled as set forth. Our triumph was our death knell at the time and in future ages yet in process. They who died did so in all bravery- fortitude and kindness toward us in our hatred in greed and ignorance of results to our selves and others. They said unto us as we approach why do so in stealth and in hypocricy? We know of thy coming and reason for- we know our death ye wish but ye are giving us not Death but Life. This so disconcerted us that many failed to do the acts of them selves and they gave unto the Atlans the chance to save them selves but they scorned to flee and others came and did the crime of those who were appointed to do. Those who were not attempted to be killed said all ye have done we knew. Did not the High Priest tell ye so? The populace soon saw the killed for we were panic stricken when we saw what we had done. A few centuries would have wiped out this remaining race in so far as we were concerned but we could not wait and killed and slew in cold and premeditated blood the ablest we ever knew of.

We had the records of the temples to tell us but we did and now we regret. The populace slew all of us it could find and only the High *Priests wishes saved any of us.* The pomp of power we formed soon killed us in Spiritual but we knew it not that we could not kill for the Masters yet have all we attempted to kill and now thankful am I of it. It was not long after my homocides that I was called before the King- in terror I fell at his feet. Why all this said he what have ye done to display such terror has not the High Priest already saved thy life? He has I replied but the horror of what I have accomplished ever haunts me- I see not their specters but I do sense what I have done to ages to come. I have been and am become the Spirit of Descent and as such must be in this state for almost eternity.

The taking of life can be expiated in a reasonable time but this is not the taking of life in a man but the taking of it in far more and I can see no way of restitution. There is none replied he- there is none. Thou hast taken ages- races- thou canst not regive nor retract. In horror I fainted and fell. I awoke and found my self surrounded by those who were with the King and one said we leave thee this time with one who can tell ye some thing of interest to ye and I saw a priest of us and soon found that he was not of us even though he used the garb of us and we knew not who he was.

I sealed my lips but he said ye believed that I was one of you- I am not nor have I ever been but I know all you know and your thoughts are in my possession- speak. I spoke and said ye art one sent by the dead? I am. What dost thou wish? If I confess my sins unto you what will it avail? Naught. Confess thy sins unto thy Higher and it will avail thee much. No mortal can give thee absolution even if it be your rule for others to do. Ye know within your heart that ye cannot gain forgiveness other than by your own acts- thoughts. Know ye not this? I do. Confess to your GODS not mine. I said thou art wise for I now know you as one of the Atlans in disguise. I am an Atlan but ye cannot tell by speech or bearing for all that is so disguised that ye cannot know.

I am an Atlan returned unto thee to do for thee- my killer. Again I sank into that faint where all was lost unto me and again I returned to consciousness- give me drink and it was so done. What am I to ask? What ever thou dost wish. Give me absolution as I may obtain it is all I ask and this is what was said- in many centuries ye must view- ever view thy state which thou hast brought on thy self and many many others. That is to be thy fate.

Thou wilt again return for a brief time and become a Black Magician and to suffer again. When thou hast fully learned thou wilt ask of a one who is on earth as a form for assistance and it will be given thee- tell thou him all ye know and he will in form record for you but know ye that all you give will be known unto him long before thou dost come unto him consciously. The time has arrived for me to give unto many readers and all well to be known by them. This will give me the absolution I have asked for during these many centuries now no more. As a Spirit of Involution

I now seek to become one of Evolution- Ascension. As I give so do I gain and as I give I reconstruct the falling into the ascending. This is now my work for as many ages as I have been a falling one. Darkness I once shed- now it is Light. From the Spirit of Blackness I become the Spirit of Light. All I was is to be changed into ---? The voice of Passed speaks no longer but another comes and says- he whom thou hast listened to is Lucifer- the Demon of Ages. That torch Bearer is LIGHT- LIGHT- LIGHT. His LIGHT casts so great that it blinds now as Shadow he comes and gives thee all thou canst understand. His LIGHT blinded thee and thou wast in Darkness now he comes as Shadow and thou wilt see. Canst thou ask more? A one appears with a smile who says see thou me again for I am LUCIFER- LIGHT- SHADOW.

I am ever thy friend. Those who were killed in Egypt had served the time for which they were used. It was time for darkness and it came- it is now time for a renewal of light and it is coming fast unto earth. I now scatter my light unto all that all may have some of it. Egypt had accomplished her best for the time- her work for the time accomplished she must pass that others might live and not die. Her great passed and as they did so the lower came into being on earth as live ones. The greatness of Egypt passed gave unto all as it yet does light to guide all. A renewal of that is now to come but as it takes ages to do- so will the change be slow unto almost all yet it will be fast for many are now beginning to return unto earth who are higher than before. My agony was not real for I knew it all even as I gave but unto thee it wast so for ye are blind to cause and effect. That which is removed is so done for beneficent purposes. Any seemingly wrong is but one part of a law observed in its minimum so is unknown except to the very few. My seeming agony the working of the crude who knew not for they were to be saved in such ways as might be best. Thoughts populate earth. The thoughts of the immature are prolific. They populate lower but as they advance they become fewer- less discordant and as Silence reigns advance commences.

That which has been given is sufficient unto the time and for the purpose.

— — — — — — —

Masonry--Construction.

The greatest Egyptian monarch who ever lived is now prehistoric. He it was who built the pyramid but not the one now standing in its ruins. The predecessor of it- of a material so white that it was Radiance. This monarch was not alone the ethereal one but was on earth only as a shadow. The successors of the Blue race built this monument but the Blue were the architects- the creators. This monument so radiant that it shone even as star of the first magnitude shines in the heavens. It was built of material so fine that to day none can be found but will be at some future time. This monument was a monument to the passing- guide to the future- showing its past.

This monument was erected to the memory of passing- its dome or top was pointed as any triangular monument should be- it was erected ere the First Plane was in existence. The present ruins was erected ere the First Plane came into existence so its top was not carried to its completion.

The present typifies the ascent and descent to and from the First Plane- its steps once covered were not in use then but now the steps are shown. They are in use. The First Plane rests on the top of the monument symbolically. The pyramid preceeding this was so radiant that to view it in the sun's light meant the shading of the eyes and at night it shone on a moon light night with a radiance so great as to instill awe in all viewing.

Little does the present day man understand the rudiments of greatness. As all Radiance must be entered into- the monument was so constructed that any might enter. Its interior was so arranged that it meant initiation to any who viewed its form and reflected on its majesty and grandeur. No greater monument remains of antiquity than this later one. The great Builder stood and contemplated its Beauty and Grandeur and Majesty and said what hath the hand wrought that this may be a symbol to coming ages. So great this monument to passing and coming that it awed the originators with its greatness. The one who designed said it is well done and is executed even as designed- I have now completed my mission and must soon go to give an account of my self. May I be as

great as the building then my God will say well done good and faithful one enter into thy reward which is Eternity without an ending.

Ere the great architect went his way there appeared before and above that monument a Light so bright that it shone on it and all who saw fell in obedience to that command- let this monument live until its time to go has come- it is Light with which to awe the earth- its Radiance will be hidden from view through the coming nights. This Fire from Above is symbolical of the Fire which will over come the present civilization and render Light into Darkness. When civilization shall pass away then will come the devastation of some part of earth and this monument to fall and be no more but on and near its site to be erected another of lesser worth and it to stand in its might for ages to be the inspiration and despair of many who see.

The later one to be much as this but of a more crude in its workmanship. To be of different material for it is to signify a lesser than now and it to pass as a crumbling mass subject to man's ignorant sway. When the present pyramid was erected the river ran far away from its present bed but an arm extended between it and the sphynx- another erected later and by another than he who erected the first pyramid. Strange that the word fire should be attached to this monument for then fire was not needed but the Radiant so brightly illuminating that no Light was needed but its own reflection.

The sinking of the middle earth caused this monument to fall into chaos and ages later it was rebuilt in form by another who knew much and lived and loved in all reverence the mighty and majestic past but he could not build the old but the later in accordance with the laws of the time and age in which he lived. A mighty task then but when the first was erected unto that GOD the master Architect knew so well the laws of weight and gravitation were far different than later. What was later a terrible task was at the building of the first but a play- no effort was made for all things were with but little weight. The ethereal yet ruled earth. The people who later were Egyptians stood in awe of its mightiness. They yet saw the past- knew its greatness and marveled at its Beauty of form and conception which built it. The architect of the Blue race said it is accomplished. My successors are to be poor in Spirituality

and they will degenerate until a one shall come to give them the history of this monument erected by me in the Light of PAST. He is to give of me and my time and the cause of building and the conditions then governing. Listen then thou oh reader and judge not him who writes.

I built the pyramid known unto you so far as the predecessor of the one now in ruins. I was of the Blue race- ethereal and not material- I built with hands ethereal but they who labored were not as I was. They had descended into the material form but were yet very high as now measured but then they had deteriorated greatly. They built what I conceived. They were the laborers and I the architect. I was the builder- they the laborers- words oh reader full of significance which you will later see. I built- conceived under Law- acted under Law- lived under Law and write this under Law. The writer was none other than me- the Builder. I am now in a material form for a purpose but think not that I cannot free my self from it and will when the time comes but as an Atlan- a Blue and others I am giving through a form chosen to do but that form is not alone me but mine who are many.

Tell thou me oh reader why this one knows Egypt as he does America? Tell thou me how he can write the many marvels which he has placed on paper if not that which he writes? He- me- built the great pyramid but not the one standing a wreck. This pyramid mounted to the skies far in excess of the elevation of the one standing. Its sides sloped from the apex to the base- every part was as smooth as glass- as shining as the sun hidden by Radiance- its apex pointing high above all things passed symbolically into the plane called in this system as the Key Stone Plane or Plane of Harmony but as earth fell in worth it became necessary that such a monument should fall.

Fall it did and has left no discovered remnant but it lives and will be found. That monument with its sloping sides- its Radiance dazzled all beings whether animal or higher animal called man kind. Man kind so very animal. The apex pointing not to any now known constellation but to the zenith whose luminary was and is the sun. This luminary moves in its way as does its satelites. Moves so very fast that it seems to have no orbit of its own to follow- so mighty its distance- so brilliant its

shining to earth of which it is but one small part. This luminary looked down on this triangular form- made in the semblance of a God in form- animated by the Wisdom of Eternity it moved not but stood as any of its kind- teaching the high- awing the great and instructing all who gazed at its mighty proportions- its purity of Radiance- its perfection in execution- its Wisdom of expression- its boldness of design and faultless construction. This form animated the whole of very much- taught the mighty and amazed the wise. It yet stands in its beauty in the more abstract to be reproduced when man kind have evolved into human kind. To those unable to comprehend all written had best close this book small as it is and remain some where else than in the presence of a mighty past returned to give some what.

From the apex to base it measured that part of the heavens seen from that section in the proportions of height to base as one to two. The height of a line drawn from the base of this pyramid to the sun divided by two would be the proportion of the height to base. Two sides of the pyramid were or was the height of the monument. This made this monument strong- rugged in its proportions- having the proportions due to the times in which it was built. At that time proportions were measured not as to day but as then.

At that time there was neither cloud nor haze nor obscuration of the sky in any manner. Gravitation as now was not then- the attraction of the earth to all above and in the limits of its own existed to but a slight extent. The forces of casting off were not then- the forces of cohesion were strong and marked but at no time was it as is to day. This monument was built then and for the times yet to come for many ages but not for to day nor to be subject to its laws. It was a memorial to the passing- a lesson to the seeing- a teacher to all and when it could no longer live and teach it passed in the terrible catastrophe which wrecked the civilization of the time except that of Atlan and a few others who are now gone from earth.

Its hollow interior allowed the seeker to enter and receive Wisdom- its interior was shaped as a dome and within the precincts of it there was given the strength to do- the will to do and the mercy to be extended

to all- worthy or not. This interior made men whole who were sick- gave the seeking Wisdom and Health and unto all the means to resist the on-coming night where the Black Magic was to be and from its model came the Temple of Concord and Healing and Peace in Persia of later day.

When the earth gave way and the land of the "Middle Earth" fell and water became the more than one the pyramid fell from sight leaving this one a wreck. From it arose the one now in ruins- a model in a way of the older but so lacking.

Within this dome- within the pyramid stood the Holy of Holies where the Wise sought the Unknown and asked in purity of endeavors the way to do. When an answer came it came as one of Wisdom and they who read in its answer their way they did- they were taught that earth was to change and the old to pass away from any ages but to return when the pyramid would be again built. That pyramid was a symbol- a promise yet to be. The now Mediterranean Sea covers much of the great- its boiling sea of volcanoes not yet at rest- giving warning to all what is yet to be when southern Europe will sink with its all as did the middle earth. As another civilization came into being with this wreckage so will another come in as the result of the wreck to be. In the sinking of the land there left earth a mighty era and in came another of lesser worth. This to be repeated again and again ere the time comes for the redemption of promise given ages ago.

When this land sunk there were many millions of beings happy in the knowledge of Higher and living their lives on earth as in Paradise. The wrecking did not kill so much as the change of currents in earth and this change made in all a degenerative change and which soon depopulated much of the populous lands- destroyed their greatness and soon the fertile became the sterile. Great masses of earth became no longer populated but depopulated.

This continues until to day and will for ages yet to be. Sand now where there was none. The races gone a lower came and they lived their lives in memory of much until the final blow came in the form of Christianity. Then died all greatness as known before- the great's places were taken by the mediocre. Memory was largely stamped out by this sect who could see naught but their own beliefs and unreasoning

and unkind to all differing they have swept memory from earth to a greater extent than any other force. Christianity is devastating- constructive in but little in the higher sense.

At a late date came the ones constructing as did Isis and Osiris and others. Later came the Atlans to reconstruct so much for man kind then again came Egypts greatness and under the tutelage of the Atlans greatness until they too passed from sight even if not gone for some few still live as evidenced by this and other writings. Egypt was once pronounced by the Atlans as Atlan-ta-eez which means bright or primal Light. This applied more especially to the Atlans in Egypt- born and raised there.

Between the Blue race and the later ones as shown in the time of so called Amenemhat the third there were many races- running through the list of white- brown- yellow and blue. The descendants of historic ones were brown as well shown in the picture found in another part of this work. A fairly well executed picture. This race gave birth through the guidance of the Atlans of a great and worthy civilization. They were well advanced ones who knew much and far more than the present does. Preceeding them were ones of white who lasted long and followed the yellow races on this land.

These races amalgamated with others to an extent so that the races soon became mixed to a great extent. The successors of the Blue were the Yellow so to that race all owe a debt which to day the whites do not admit but come to it they must. The present Chinese will yet be a factor in the make up of political rulers. The Chinese are not the Yellows of then but decadent remnants of a greater. The now river Nile occupied at times different channels from the present one. Buried beneath the rubbish of past lies the regeneration of the future. No race can occupy any territory very long if not accustomed to that locality. When the change takes place they are no longer of the earlier race but citizens of the ones whose soil they occupy.

This change soon causes change in features- psychology and manners and thought. Such modifications cause races to appear which seem to be altogether different to the ones who have passed. Features still remain which shows affinities but separation soon takes place and the affinities

are more in appearance than in fact. Soil- climate and environment make new races as well as mixtures of blood. All this presided over by laws higher than mankind.

The masonry of the pyramid was at first ethereal- sinking it became material. When materiality became dominant the finer forces left to return no more to them. In this descent was born the order now known as Masonic.

The word mason was derived from an ancient usage which made of the low the high. It was construction spiritualized into form by and through the acts of Wisdom. Masonry also means Harmony and this is still part of the present day ritual- poor- denuded as it is- its cloisters filled with the offsprings of a now past- guided by men who are all too often traitors to not alone them selves but the very principles they espouse in form and repudiate in fact.

Their very origin being in construction and yet living in distruction and thriving in and on it. Such an action can but be the ending of a drama which turns into tragedy. The constructive in this order is so great that it weathers every storm- ever treachery but causes its disappearance but to be resumed in its endeavors in some other place and under such conditions to call forth its greatness in building an edifice of man hood unequaled by any order now alive. The tremendous battle between it and the destructive is but little understood by its own devotees who shift and falter in danger and in stress but they are the parasites of the older and are not it for this means construction and any thing in opposition to it are but members of an order and not the true but the spurious ones of value unto none even of the corruptors of it for they cannot depend on a broken reed any more than any one else can.

This constructive was seen in the pyramid- its arrangements was not for ones to meet in but to go to and there gather the great and good and practice the qualities of such. There was found Peace and Harmony and Health and Love. Upon this was erected in later days in unconscious memory of it the order now known as Masonic. When The Christ walked the earth as a Master he too became a Mason- attended its meetings as they were then constituted and under the form of "Serpents"- an off shoot of

the Mysteries- they lived and wrought in much. The now Masonic order but then an off shoot of the Mysteries- this makes them brothers in much to certain so called occult orders yet in life. From the constructive came all the orders of greatness and they are very few- this makes them akin in much. The age of the pyramid made by the successors of the Blue and built by the architects of the Blue is as old as times action in the material. Atlan was old eight hundred thousand years ago- construction was then in force and actively so. Think not oh reader that Masonry is an order composed of a few men gathered together as a band of beings but a principle and any who follow that principle are Masons- constructors- builders of the High- harmony in action.

The greatest Masonic act of the ages of which this is the time of its actions was the creation of the American common wealth. These men were almost all of the order known as Masonic- they wrought well and enduringly. They sought prayer which is construction and through it they were guided into the path of construction. Some will say that a secret occult order was the guiding power- it matters not what it is called the principle is masonic and that makes all of one class brothers in much. Had there been the destructive there would have been no American Nation as to day- the image from which all carve much of their greatness. Soon to pass this great race and nation- pass to another now unknown to them but to come again at the call of the Gavel in the East. To consider this further is but to begin another. Construction as thou hast been informed is construction not of a building made of wood or stone but of character and higher. In all construction there must be taken into account the materials to be used and the method of fashioning. If the materials are *of such a quality you will have a structure of one kind but if they vary you will have strength and weakness in the one. This was and is the case of the American race. Into its fabric was placed the immature. The* energizing and over coming principle was also corrupted by the latent of human slavery and the further introduction of non absorbable material from Europe. This nonassimilable was the destructive element rather than the slavery part. The principle of destruction is the one sapping the spiritual of America both north and south.

This principle says construction I like you not but am unable to

kill so I corrupt you and it is being done. The poison introduced means not that it will gain control but it does so weaken that it cannot be expelled.

The Masonic principle has achieved so much that it can rest and look and see the coming with equinamity. It can cease to be and yet know that in future it will be as of old- dominant. To now pass from this to another means the changing of subject to an extent and taking up the destructive side which is as much entitled to consideration as its reverse. In all systems of life there are ever two sides to be taken into consideration. This destructive is as aged as the constructive- they are twins in all things. To build there must be some tearing down- the house must be placed where it will stand.

This denies the right of any one thing to live and dominate in all ways. To plant a vineyard there must be many things done to insure the planted to live and to become a strength. The land must be cleared of the rubbish- the parts of the vine not needed to be subjected to such change as may be required. This destructive process continues until all is ready. Then comes the reaping. For this reason the Roman Catholic church was created- to destroy and to be destroyed. As construction comes into view the destructive passes. Its passing leaves a train behind which shows the way to all following.

This destructive agent assists in the construction but if it rules you have a condition of devastation and as earth is now in its ascendant so must and will the destructive give way to the constructive process. This is being done but the process necessarily slow but none the less sure. When Christianity passes- as it will- there will be in force the *same principles no matter under what name. We leave this condition as of no more value unto us and pass from it to the one called neutralization.*

This process is the midpoint between the two written of. It is the passing of one to the other and the point where it no longer is an active force. While in this state it receives- gives and is at rest. Through it flows the currents of ascending and descending but each receive from it the principle needed to do with. This Rest is one of the mighty. Without it there would be no progression. The principle of Rest was fully understood by the great Egyptian King we have written of so much.

It was he who said give me Rest and I can move the universe. When he saw death coming he said give me Rest and that Rest was in the Love of his daughter who gave him the needed and loved him for all his ways were good and fine to her.

Slowly the leaves of history are turned- slowly the leaves are read and slowly they move the understanding of the reader. This small volume to be a page of history little understood to day but as the races progress what is now but little known will be a crudity to the ones to come. Progression ever carries with it the two- twins. Progression as the river ever flowing- never ceasing- source and ending one.

The greatest missile ever shot forth is Fearlessness. It is Wisdom's Wings. It is the winged circle in action. It is the sun's light enlightening. It is the bolt from the heavens called lightening- it is force in action- it is repose waiting- it is the force which creates and is all too often cursed by all and loved by so few. It is the incomprehensible. He who loves his enemy is fearless- he who hates his enemy is not fearless but is fearful- he who seeks revenge is fearful but he who says leave the fates to do as is just unto those who have or will injure- is fearless. It is this which The Savior had in mind when he said love thy enemies. He could not enunciate unto all or to his apostles what he knew but gave them all he could- their receptivity was limited except the apostle Thomas who was Christ's Master in all things. This great Master- Christ- once said before me are the ages- they are reckoned as past but they are to me present and future. I can see my self in the body of an Egyptian- the great King who ruled so wisely and so well. That body who harbored me then for a short time did as I now attempt to do but with less success. He ruled a race high and comprehending. I bring his message to you and you will slay me for doing so. Were I in Egypt they would listen and believe every word of Truth I utter. They are sufficiently wise to discriminate. They would believe Truth and reject Error but you disbelieve where they believe such is the difference between you and them. The Christ was fearlessness placed in a body for mankind to see and not know- he was Wisdom placed before the

ignorant so he was unknown- he was Love placed in a body to show the hating ones- he was treated by the priests as an out cast and by their followers but the good and noble said leave him alone he has the right to teach even as thou hast oh priests. He was construction placed in the realm of destruction and he failed for the time was not ripe for him to succeed. Fearing not he taught against the advice of those who knew more but his teachings have become wrecked and his acts grossly misunderstood.

Where he presented him self as a man he is called a God and where he was a God he is seen as a man. Another page is passed and another turned. This page is the now future- it has been and will be again. This page is Light On The Path- a Radiance cast before- its coming heralded- its work so mighty that it will last when this land is no more and the races for gotten.

Construction every where- destruction little seen or in action- the races high and good- Wisdom every where and all seen- known and earth casting no longer its shadow but its Light- that Light enduring as Time but in leaving it leaves earth low- gross and sordid to begin again its ascent through descent until in a finality all is redeemed and earth existing no longer- thus hast there been seen annihilation- it is no more. This ends this book.

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The Older Pyramid.

As construction is without any limits so must the lessons given by it be so. Construction is as strong as the elements used. The pyramid of greater antiquity than the one now known and in ruins was made of white material as set forth- its height twice its base measure of one side. This caused a building of stone to very high and having steep sides- its pointed top corresponding to the Plane of Harmony- the Fourth Plane or Key Stone Plane.

The apex of this mighty fabric pointed ever higher than the plane set forth. Its pointed apex was in the line of neutralization- namely the halves of the Fourth Plane where lower ends and Higher begins. This building pointing ever upward denoted the inspiration being given to lower- earth. Within this building of stone and whiteness was built in its interior in the shape of a huge dome and above it and partitioned were three others and above that one of one half size. Above that the solid stone work of triangular shape.

The dome representing the sustenance of Higher being received and those who entered into this building were healed not alone of one but of many. Its whiteness of such purity that none could enter and leave in the same condition as before. The intensity of its purity was of such magnitude that none could ever believe the experiences possible unless passing through them. In later ages the Persians erected to them selves another of the same conception but of a lesser value for theirs were of colors and more than one dome. The races had then fallen but when this was erected the races were very high. When passing into the lower or ground dome the place was found to be commodious but as ascent was made there was not the same room nor the same lessons received but greater ones. As ascent was made the lessons given were greater and more intricate so that this monument was not alone a healing one in the many senses but a one giving greater lessons in all ways as the ascent continued. Its upper room ended all lessons pertaining to earth and its system. When the pyramid of lesser was erected the races had fallen so that the materials used were of lesser fineness but also the lessons imparted were lesser. The pyramid now standing was once used to exemplify the workings of the

then known earth in their many phases.

It was then taught that the earth system was limited due to the falling of the kind inhabiting earth then but some of its greatness of past was well preserved and was given to those who were able to receive. The initiations of form were not taken in the pyramid but much of the teachings were. Form and ceremony had no place in the pyramid but the abstract teachings have much to do in the monument erected to past and dedicated to Wisdom. The height of the pyramid being lessened in the younger showed that the magnitude of elevation could not be given again unto many but to the few. The lesser ingredients forming the later pyramid all showed that the material things were coming into ascendant. The internal construction of the later pyramid being so different showed conclusively that the teachings and receptivity were lessened in the later ages. The ruined condition of the present one shows well that no longer is it of the present but of an older and better age. The hand of the present is destructive rather than constructive. The older pyramid was of such a Light that it was seen physically as a Light so blinding that it could not be endured by the present day eye unless it was shielded from the sun's light by some media.

In the moon's light it shone with all the grandeur of Beauty and sublimity of Spiritual. Its foundations deep and spacious but there too was taught lessons of the Depths as the upper taught the lessons of the Heights. This is faintly outlined in the one now standing- the "well" is but the blind alley of Ignorance--attempting but unable to pass further into the Depths. So spacious was the older in its Depths that it shone with all the purity of the other parts. The Heights and Depths were seen and known. *So splendid the lessons given and so great the Wisdom imparted that it was said by others than Egypt that all of Wisdom was centered in that land.*

At this time Atlan was great but also too was Egypt but when the fall came and the land sank from sight and so many of the Blue Race were swept from sight then came the midnight of Egypt for she had to begin again and it took ages to do so. Then came Atlan when all seemed lost and gave to her the highest she had ever had. Between the time of Egypt's fall and Atlan's coming again the great pyramid sank from sight through ignorance

of those in possession of the land. Ruined as it was by the catastrophe which wrecked the earth- now Mediterranean Sea- the pyramid sank from sight to be seen no more but traces will yet be found of its existence. It was but one of many. The Atlans as successors of the Blue Race were the builders of the pyramid written of- the one of such purity. The Atlans were dominantly of the Yellow Race but had in them the Blue- White- Black. They were supremely high.

It is impossible to write of this race without giving the history of the greatness of earth. The Black alone were greater but as they absorbed the remnants of the Black they also absorbed her greatness. To deal with the pyramid anterior to the one written of is not to be any part of this times recording. That it existed doubt not but so ethereal was and is it that it is best at this time to remain quiet. So much has now been recorded that it not alone taxes the credulity but strains the belief of the most trusting in the reader. It may and will be said all written is interesting but is it true? Such a remark is not alone just but is fully justified. There are evidences that the pyramid in its purity did exist but as yet not disclosed to the public but will be at some time in the finding of a foundation sufficiently well concealed to last and defy the action of the hands of man kind. There are yet in existence papers showing in detail the structure of the pyramid yet standing and also enough to show that the greater one did exist. At the present time nothing of importance can be brought to bear to further elucidate this point so all written must be taken or rejected according to the reader's light.

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The cold hand of Death lays its hand on all things earthly. That hand so greatly feared is not cruel nor harsh nor an enemy to any but a friend to all. It is called cold- pitiless- its terrors are in the mentality only.

Death then as now but not feared at one time but it is change only- a transition from one unto another. Those who erected the greater pyramid also met death as have all but they knew and feared not. "The Grim Reaper" was welcome to them as it meant a change to a better and kindlier. They were not ethereal in body but were guided not by the within

but the without. The Blue were ethereal but the ones of earth were sinking. The greater pyramid built by the Wisdom of the Blue said this is to remain and do its part but to pass as do all of earth but not to be lost but to be forgotten for ages then to come he who was the architect to give in much of it and to be sneered at by some but he is to be us again so wilt he record of this our time and age. His body to be as any other but to know wilt he and to give as much as is best. Remember that Spirit uses bodies as do you. You form a body in some likeness and that body conforms to the guiding and it suffers as does any body. The image of stone is shaped so is yours oh man shaped- it suffers change as does yours oh man- it grows old and is no more looked to and it crumbles and passes as do you oh man- that image of stone is moved here and there at the dictation of the builder or user as do you oh man.

The greater pyramid lasted its time and ceased to be even as is the one now standing in its ruins. The guiding power of all things visible do as is best. That which is placed in this and other books written by this one are but recording the things of antiquity. Wisdom consists of knowing and it is Wisdom that is being given to you. Whether you believe or not matters not. That it is given matters much and to you to accept or reject as is yours to conveive and to perceive. The writer has no desire to cause any to read or to not read but does give what has been and will again be. He is not responsible for your beliefs nor does he believe that he has the right to do aught to cause you to do or not to do. We close this part as we have others- trusting that it may be read and sought for by those to whom it appeals but also that it may *be rejected by any who do not care for its message. Acceptation or rejection will cause him no thought.*

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The pyramids where ever found are ever a source of wonder and inspiration. The pyramids of Egypt are the ones most interesting to the many but there are many more equally high in much. It has been recorded that the height of the pyramid in now Egypt approximates the length of one said. This statement of fact may be sharply disputed by measurements made by many.

The square top of the present pyramid has never been found and will not be. It was occupied by an obelisk mounting into the sky- shaft of splendid proportions signifying the reaching into and unto what is now known as the Key Stone Plane where Harmony is and where the earth and more Spiritual blend in much- a neutralizing point. When this is taken into consideration the measurements given by this hand are correct.

The pyramid before the present one was of much the same conception. It too had a mounting obelisk reaching far into the Higher- its height being in the aggregate twice the length of one side but its progenitor was a ray of Light and conformed perfectly with the Ray of Light. Its proportions were perfect and in perfect accord with its Parent.

The original obelisk being transparent was ethereal- its follower less so and the present ruins more material by very much.

It is not necessary to trace further the cause of obelisks and pyramids but will be done at a later date. The beauty of the obelisk of the last pyramid is beyond present day conception. Rising from the white sided monument this obelisk rose high- majestic and glorious into the higher air- of bluish green color- pointed at its apex it rose in memoriam to Past- a finger pointing to the Higher and bringing down to lower its greatness. It may be said that there is no authority for the statement made. This may be so in a concrete way but if you only consider the things proven by the sight of the eye or ear you have so circumscribed your selves that you cannot learn very much and as sight and sound vary in the receptivity of the brain you will then be the constant maker of mistakes. Believe as you will what has been written is written. The record will not be changed in any way.

The *Shadow of the pyramid's obelisk cast its Shadow over the Land* of Enlightenment. *It- Egypt- grew in that Shadow which was so Bright* that it dazed all who saw and could perceive.

A God looking at this mighty monument said this shall fall but upon its ruins shall be built another of lesser proportions and it was so.

The monument of to day. The wreckage of earth is written in the history of the pyramids in their various forms. Evolution downward is written- it is seen as a ruin and the older and finer not even known of.

The pyramid of latest date- the now great was when built but the exponent of a past and gone greatness- its beauty of form marred- its sightliness no longer the equal of the past ones. The obelisk mounting lasted not long. Earth could not stand its mightiness so it fell and was seen no more but the Architect said it must live so in place of being on the top of the pyramid it was placed to it self showing that evolution had become many and no longer one- a Fall had taken place but the square top remained as some thing not there- it represents as you have been told the First Plane of the earth grades.

The obelisk with all its purity of meaning has survived among the wrecks of nations and races- it has seen and known and yet sees and yet knows that HIGHER yet lives and gives so to you- oh reader read this as you will for thy God and my God must some time become one.

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For the purpose of further elucidation of the ancient world it is well to set forth some what of the pyramids which were numerous during the time of now forgotten.

The first beam of light traveling through a body condensing caused the obelisk to be- as the atmosphere condensed a monument of circular proportions came into being- a circular base with an altitude of equal to its basic circumference. This tapering to a point- being circular in every part.

Its follower was an obelisk having a height equal to two sides with dome shaped rooms within. Four in number- the lower of which was equal in size to the remaining three.

The follower was square topped surmounted by an obelisk. This monument was of pyramidal form- conforming to a true triangle- each side being equilateral- its top surmounted by an obelisk- the two together being equal in height to the length of two sides.

The following of the same proportions except that the height equaled the length of one side. This including the surmounting obelisk.

The following and at present standing in ruins lacking the obelisk but the square top remaining showing where it once stood. The obelisk near it as a reminder that it once stood on its top.

All monuments were of the finest whiteness giving it a luster so bright that the eye could not withstand its radiance if seen in the present day light.

Ages ago the obelisk surmounting the present day pyramid was removed partly by earth movements and partly by the hand of man kind who knew not its meaning or history of its predecessors.

The obelisk of all the others were of the same material and purity and color as other parts but the obelisk once erect on the present day ruins was of bluish green color. Its fallen and broken remains will some day be discovered.

As this book in part is soon to be placed in print and presented to the public this last addition to it is being written that it may bear a greater lesson to the readers.

At a later date more will be published in this matter giving a greater history and disclosing a greater mysticism than has so far been placed before you.

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An Egyptian Monarch.

To Egypt once again and the reign of the Pharoah Amenemhat now called the third but events have changed much in dates according to the conception of the present man kind. This ruler as we have written was so supremely high that none of his age were able to comprehend him but all did acknowledge his greatness as a man and as a ruler.

To say that he was noble would be expressing it mildly- to say that he was wise would be expressing it mildly and to know him meant much in Wisdom. This ruler said oh my friends can you not see that which surrounds me? Can you not fathom the forces of construction ever at work in me and through me? The Atlans oh my friends are of me and are me- they alone control my actions in the high and through them I give to many and receive from all the homage due not me but them. In my youth ere I went to Persia to learn in the Temple of Concord I knew but little but when I returned I knew much.

While there I met a Master who said son thou art to be wise and I replied Master give thou me else I will remain as I am- not wise and he replied thou art wise else thou wouldst not be humble for humbleness in the sight of man is not worthy but in the sight of Higher is Wisdom. When thou dost enter into that building say this prayer "Grant thou me humility that I may know the all- grant thou me Wisdom that I may be humble." When thou sayest that prayer thou wilt surely receive even as asked for- in humbleness and in Wisdom.

I entered into that building made from Wisdom's decrees and as I prayed one appeared unto me and said son I give thee of my self for I am Wisdom and Honor and all things high receive of me and be as me. I received that time and gave also for from me passed the immature and the mature was mine. I remained in the temple many days and learned as fast as I could of the great and wise and when it came time to leave I prayed that my reign might be as one wise and good and high in all ways and things.

When I was called to the throne by my predecessor I said I am young and you are aged and wise teach me and he replied and said thou art a Master now and will be greater before long for thy reign is to be long and

Wisdom thy guide. I became monarch later and as I became I again prayed and asked that My guide be Wisdom then a one came and said I crave audience oh Monarch and it was granted and in the privacy of mine own I was taught of the priests and the ways of them and was told what to do and how to do and I followed the advice in all ways and wrote all down that was told me for it was very high in Wisdom. It was not long before a priest said unto me oh Majesty you are young and very wise but thy Wisdom partakes of the very High let us do for thee for we were old in many centuries and would be glad to do for thee- the drudgeries of ruling are very great and we will take from thee all of that but I replied you are very kind but I propose to rule and not be idle in my harem and fool away my time in the loves and caresses of woman kind to the exclusion of my affairs over which I have been called to rule.

The priest soon left me alone and with my thoughts then came one who had never seen before and he said oh Monarch thou hast answered well. I am one of the few very few remaining from the old Atlan race and it is we who art thy advisers as you full well know by this time. Listen unto the priests but remember that when they come it is to conceal and never reveal the truth of any thing for Truth is not in them. Take thou these as thy advisers and I did as told and they were wise and good men and women for women too were as close to me as any and they were good and holy ones in honor and love of country and they gave to me their best and their husbands were also wise and noble and I took from them all they had to give and it was much so I built upon them my throne and I ruled through Justice and ability all in the realm and the ones who took no part said he is well advised for I told all that my throne was in the hearts and minds of all good and who loved country. At first I gave no heed unto the priestly class but built in the hearts of all a confidence well to remain and to be followed by all monarchs who rule but the priests said we cannot rule and he shall not so plots became the rule until I was told to take action by the Atlans and I did and as you have been told it was effective.

It was not long there arrived a delegate from Persia saying at the behest of my King I am come unto you and it is to say there are forces undermining you and they are great indeed look thou to them for your clergy are at variance with you and have made overtures to those of my

realm of the priestly class to over turn your throne. The plot is well under way and only awaits my time to strike- take ye into arrest those whose names I have given you and care for them as best suits your wishes.

The names submitted were many and the highest in the realm and among them some who said oh King thou art great so I knew that there were traitors among my court but I arrested them after having surrounded my self with a strong guard. These men were made to confess and they did and told all and all who were instigators of the rebellion were priests and their dupes. So thorough the means taken to eradicate them that they no more rebelled but many attempts to do so until I suppressed the orders and left the priesthood so thoroughly alone that all within them were so cowed and awed that they were fearful until soon before it came time for me to die.

My successor could not do- he was too weak and the times too strong for him. The Atlans were my advisers through the air but few if any were in the visible so none knew where I attained my Wisdom to do and not to do. One outlined my policy anticipating every move made by any opposed to me. Every act was anticipated and known to me before it had been enacted. Those who were brought in contact with me knew not how or where I attained so much and much given me in homage of Wisdom which was not mine. An Atlan once said be merciful when you can and stern when it is justice to do so but Mercy is ever abundant as you become stronger the more merciful you can become.

This rule of procedure I followed in all sincerity so I ever extended mercy at all times and in all ways possible unto as many as I could. I became known as both merciful and just in all ways and times. I am glad of it and more so now for it has made my present incarnation far better than other wise could be. I prayed unto my God at all times for guidance and I received through those of Atlan. When my time approached to face Death I asked that I might continue a little while longer for I saw the clouds of traitorism on the horizon and they were the priests who were taking action when I was no longer able to do for my time was short and they yet alive in great numbers although many were not able to do but the orders I had abolished were in other lands and doing all they could to strike my successor with the arrows of Black Magic and I knew all to

happen. The decree said thou hast finished thy life- prepare to go to thy home which is not in earth.

I did as bidden and passed as all of flesh do. I was laid by the side of my daughter but we were not there- only two bodies of no worth. It is a mistake to attempt to conceal the bodies and to preserve them- it is far better to cremate them and scatter them to the winds and let them enter into the flowers and trees and the many things of active life. I have returned to earth after many centuries of time and as I am now again on earth I can only give through the one who made me all I am for he it was who was the Atlan who gave me all I ever was and can yet be. To him I owe my life- my prosperity then and much do I owe to him now but in my waking hours I know it not but when disembodied I do and take this time and way to say that it is so. I rise from my present body and see the things of earth as then constituted- I see with a clarified vision but when I sink into that body I am blinded to much and many but I have a reverence for past events and times and consciously and unconsciously I ever draw from that time much in Wisdom and ever ask guidance what to do and am always answered when I pray.

Some times I forget and ask but pray not for asking is all too often of the lower and not the higher then I fail in much but when I ask in humility and sincerity I always am given. So to day in all humility I ask of my Higher that I be directed into such paths as may be best and if I fail- to be given the Strength of Wisdom to learn from each and every failure.

The times in which I was- propitious of much in great undertakings. They were ones of many and much in the merchantile lines- I ever encouraged in all ways the maritime things and they in turn trusted me to do for them in a governmental way for their protection and accumulation of wealth for Egyptian prestige and good of all.

I treated all races and nations as I would be treated by them under the same conditions. I inspired respect in all- and a fair play not known before among nations so that my word once given was ever kept inviolate. This added confidence among all I associated with and none refused me any thing.

A private soldier was once asked why do you revere the Emperor so

much and the answer was because he is ruled by God and not by man. This was the key note of all my success- an officer said he is just and honorable and none can assume the rights not belonging to him. A statesman said he is right in the sight of God and man and follows only where the Higher leads. Thus I became and remained strong and in that I died to earth.

When I passed beyond earth I saw so much that I could not see while in the flesh. I am come again to earth to do some of the things I could not then do. I have but little to add of my self but to the Persians of that and preceeding age I wish to add and to give my great appreciation for their Wisdom and Spirituality. Their Temple of Peace and Concord so inexpressibly high that none can now understand its greatness- dome shaped building facing a "square". Those who entered were any who cared to do so. Within that sanctuary were the ones of all kinds- gathered for benefit and the benefits derived were so very great that the lower was transmuted into higher- lower at times dropping away and being substituted by a higher.

Into that temple none could go and return as they were- the low were higher- the black magicians no longer could do as they had been doing. All fortified to such an extent that they were stronger than before and loved all things in the Light of Harmony and Concord.

Where Discord was there was later Concord. To the Persians this was their greatest gift to all kinds. It fell in time as all do but it lives in the Halls of Memory from which this is taken and regiven. I oftimes passed my time in Egypt in the shadow of the pyramid whose beauty of form and symbolic meaning I oftimes pondered over. I ever saw in the form a sign- a token and a pass. I loved that monument for its true worth- I saw then as now its original now lost to sight- its different form standing higher and more erect than the one then and now- I saw in Memory its progenitor to be written of soon in another volume and then shown how one was the lower development of the higher as time passed the races down and not up. All this was shown me by my Atlan guides in all things well to be known. I was brought by them into the Concordance with all things well and good- I was taught the use of all things and each in their places and to understand the reason for and not to be. I then went to my office of state and gave as I had been taught. Thus I became strong and a wise

ruler for my people were very dear to me and their sufferings became mine and soon I learned my sufferings were theirs. This reciprocity of feelings made me stronger and more worthy of being a ruler. When a ruler feels the wants and longings of those over whom he rules he has then become a ruler in deed.

It is time for me to leave now that my mission is about finished and this book must be printed before long as its work is to be very great in the minds and hearts of some but it is not for all but for those who believe.

The pyramid now standing is the last and represents the ray of light from the sun- its form approximating in height the length of one side.

The pyramid- its predecessor's height was the length of two sides and the one preceeding it the height of which was the length of four sides.

The last pyramid and now standing in ruins made of granite- sandstone and white covering of limestone- the one preceeding it of white material and the predecessor of it of transparent material. The present one has several chambers in it- its predecessor one large dome shaped with three smaller ones above and its predecessor of such transparency that it could be seen through. These all represented the rays of the sun which shows by their form that the earth to day is further from its source than once was. The spreading ray makes the base of the pyramidal form larger as its distance increases from the source. The ray emanating from the central part of the sun represents the point within the circle. The origin of the pyramid was first of the obelisk form which became the pyramid as time advanced. This book is not designed to follow this out to any greater extent than now placed before you but all this the great king knew as did the wise ones of his time. The sciences they of education knew full well. Far more advanced in them then than any now are. The *method of communication* then known by those of advancement far greater than any now known science.

Each fractional point of the sides of a pyramid establishes the distance from the sun at the time of building. Compute it on such a basis and you have the distance from the sun. The angles and obliquity are true in the monuments when they were built. What is now conjecture was once established facts and needed no theory to elucidate them. This now ends this part of this book. All written of the pyramids is to be still more greatly elucidated in another volume of far greater scope than this one.

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In the Garden were many roses- red and white but they were one and all white and none red. The guardian said there is a call from bleak and drear earth who will respond and the white said I will go. Ere thou dost go said the Guardian thou must become red- stained with the Glow of Sacrifice. Thou must go earth low and sordid and give unto them in response to their aspiration for better life. I will go said the Rose- I will go. Ere thou dost go said the Guardian thou must feel the impulse for earth is only worthy of what it seeks. Earth was so low that it could not ask so I sent an impulse from Me to them and they said I seek and now oh Rose of Paradise go thy way and sacrifice unto the low and sordid and raise them through thy sacrifice. Ere thou dost go thou must become stained with the Aspirations of them who are below but they are thy brothers in all things- go thou and the Will of the Gods are with ye.

Another aspiration came knocking at the Door of Paradise and asked am I also to be allowed to ask? Sacrificial had been seen by earth but was not known so it became necessary that another was sent to earth and its plane so another Rose was sent and it too said we alone cannot redeem earth so another was sent and it too said we alone cannot redeem earth- it is so low- so the dark red and the bright red and the yellow white said we are sacrificial- the dark red the sacrificial- devotional and the bright red the joy and expansiveness and the yellow the Wisdom of them all but still they lacked and the geranium was sent for it had strength and tenacity to live and to thrive among the low and could be seen where the others were unknown even though sacrificing for the good of all. Still they lacked and others of many kinds were sent and the whole of earth was scented by the Perfume of them and earth is slowly responding to them. *So earth is carpeted* with Flowers sacrificing them selves to the good of *all kind* on earth.

A banker sat is his counting house and said I have accomplished- I have taken from all and have given so little in return but I have accomplished and am now on the brink of eternity and soon must leave all I have made. Why must I go and the perfume of a flower was wafted unto him and the banker still said why must I go and again the perfume of a flower was

wafted unto him and again he said why must I go and again and again the perfume of a flower was wafted unto him and still he repeated the question why must I go. The Flower had meant naught to him but the material gold had so held him in sway that he was blind. He went his way the way of all clay- broken for on earth he had conquered all he had known but was ignorant of the Flowers growing by his side. I have lost said another- I have lost- I have failed for I have given all and received naught- I have lost and the banker said you have not lost nor failed but I have. I I gave unto thee a mite and took from thee all thou didst have and in my accumulations I have lost where ye have not. Your sacrifice has made you- my sacrifice has made me but you have learned through material failure and I have through material success. You each said a voice must retread earth and learn. All you have gone through is but an asset to be used later and from your experiences you have become strong but ere Strength has been attained you must learn to use all given you- ere that time all is weakness to you. Your every success is accounted a gain if used rightly and a weakness if used wrongly. You may be a banker and use rightly and you are a force for good and great is your advantage for as you master you use intelligently and humanely but if you are mastered you use ignorantly and then comes the scald unto others returned unto you.

I- said a clod- am but dirt- upon me all tread- upon me all pass their way and what am I? A clod was the reply from a voice but not seen- a clod- a piece of dirt. Am I to be walked on for ever said the clod- am I to be ever walked on? Thou art said the voice- thou art- if there are none to support how then can there be Being? Remember that thou dost support- thou dost give- thou dost give to the flowers thy strength and thy nourishment- thou dost enter into the many and without thee they could not live- thou art all of earth for in all thou art. Thou art the clod which gives life and health and wealth unto all- remain thou as thou art for none can be without thee. In the great Nile basin stood a king- a form of strength- a form of beauty- he stood and contemplated that rose- that flower he loved so well. To him it was Beauty- Love and Grandeur- he saw in it the Past- the Future- the Way of Life- the Giver. He saw him self mirrored in its Beauty and he saw the great and noble in all things in that Flower and he said am I as great as that flower which none but the

high understand? A voice said ye are that flower for thou hast given all thou didst have to thy people and have asked naught in return but have given thine all unto them.

That King ascended the throne and said advisers of mine ye have given me all you have in the wealth of thy honor and affection and I have given ye so little what can I give ye? Naught said a one- naught can ye give of a material form for we have plenty but as thou dost give unto thy people in wise rulership thou hast given all for we abide in peace and plenty.

The King replied ye have- unto me and mine of which thou art. I am grateful unto ye for all ye have done and when I am gone give to my successor all ye have given me. This replied one cannot be done for thy successor has not been in the Temple of Concord. Egypt when ye have gone will suffer in much.

The King replied I can only give of my self and when I am gone my successor will be wise or not according to the dictates of fate. The Guardian of Paradise said earth is immature and unto it must be sent a one to do even as they of earth desire for to give the great at all times means that the immature cannot understand so we send a one of them selves and they shall have wars so to Egypt was sent an immature and he ruled in disaster to Egypt.

The weeds are of value unto them selves and others as are the flowers so to all are sent what is needed by each. Life at best is short and the span of a few years means only that some lessons are learned. Again we turn the page of the book- slowly until a one attracts our attention for there are many books of many pages. This one says thy record lies in this book and on this page- read. Thou didst descend from on High and thou hast accomplished thy duties- thou art sin- sorrow to many and no joy unto thy self- thou art criminal- greed and bitterness. Thy fate is hard as any immature. The page was covered and from another was read- thy fate is kind- thou art love- kindness and good- in thee there is no greed- no blame and thy fate is happiness. Why the contrast? They are one- they work side by side and through forms. They are not form but are Spirituals working- ever working to perfect a plan- they give the experiences necessary to accomplish and all are but brothers of and in the

great plan of salvation unto all kinds.

We close this part once again and ask thee to ponder over all here in contained and may ye find the WORD. It has as many meanings as the plan of life and when ye can use it ye have become Master of thy fate and am a creative God.

In the Silence comes all that is given to man kind- it comes in the Way- in the Life and in the Kindness but all that comes does so through the higher ones of a long past antiquity.

Love the Past- see in it all that you are and will be. From the Past came the mighty Pharoah we have written of so much- from that Past he came in the fullness of Life's promise-- he gave unto Egypt her best for ages to come- his the blood of a past so mighty that it would if disclosed wreck the present day so this Pharoah lived and passed as all do and all but forgotten when now again he lives not alone in body form but in fame and due largely to the recording hand which places this on paper and to be read.

The hand pauses ere it writes more- pauses that it may record truly and justly for this book about finished and soon to pass into print. This man said I am placed by the Gods in a position of responsibility not alone to my self but to many who constitute my realm. If I am worthy and discharge my duties to man kind I have then accomplished my work but if I do not then have I failed. When the time of going came he said I have taken inventory of all my works both as a man and as a king. There is much yet to do but my time is almost gone and I see the destruction of my kingdom to a considerable extent ere I go- I see my successor inadequate to meet the issues soon to be come strong and he alone to do and he cannot do.

I see a corrupt priesthood all but destroyed by me once again about to be in the ascendant and I see them halt waiting my demise for they yet fear me and know that as long as I live they must not move but all is in readiness when I shall be no more. In a few years I shall be in death's embrace so long that those who now fear me will speak disrespectfully of me. Their fear gone they are once again in power and Egypt gone. Her liberties killed by an autocracy so great that its reincarnation will be again and again in the body for of another now not in the field. The

dying King said fare well to his advisers and made ready to greet his God for whom he acknowledged no fear but a supreme faith and trust that he had done as well as he could. Those who had injured him he sent word to "you are now about to be free from me and I set you free to do not the acts of impiety but the acts of justice toward your selves and the state." Those whom he had imprisoned asked but one favor and that was to publicly acknowledge his justice and mercy to all offenders.

In their hearts there lurked a hate in many but not in all but in some there yet lurked sufficient to be able to do someharm to him in intent but the mercy he had extended to them had so greatly changed their fate that in later days they could not do him material damage.

To shift from the centuries now passed we enter into an office of State and there survey the same man in modern garb- tall- erect- commanding in presence. We are greeted in courtesy and in strength of feeling due to sincerity of purpose. Before stands an enemy of old to whom he has given strength to do and to become one of those of whom we have written. That one greets him and says in friendship I have come unto you but in his eyes there is the light of hate- in his extended hand there is the tremor of insincerity and his speech betrays not alone all this but the influence of past shows unto the one to day that there is not trueness nor greatness there. Again the scene shifts and at a meeting there are assembled in convention many from all over the state and they meet in fraternal greeting but there is in many not the sincerity he expects. He is soon to meet in conflict those of an ancient time who will attempt to do unto him as they then did. The strength of past- the sincerity of then- the faith of then will cause him to triumph to a far greater extent than then.

Thus the past ever draws unto the present many things which soon *come in contact. This contact* is as the past has been- lessons learned are ever in readiness to be used and lessons unlearned to be again and again reenacted.

It behooves those of to day to prepare for the tomorrow by use in a fair and straight way all that comes to them in any manner. Revenge is sweet it is said but its effects are bitter unto those who seek it. Generosity and mercy are the ones most potent for good. By staying the

hand of revenge mercy has been extended and mercy ever brings in its own time the fruits of it self and they are benevolence in a later day and era.

The closing of this means its publication before very long and devoutly wished for by the writer. This as all others to be given away and not sold or from it any pecuniary income. It is being given in repose of Soul and it is hoped that all who read will receive in the same sincerity as given.

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Masonry- Pyramid- Obelisk- Rosary.

The three pyramids are developments of each other. The first an obelisk but before that in all its transparency there was but a slender line. From this line came what is now denominated as Masonry. This line reached from what is now denominated as earth into the higher and then more ethereal regions. Cold and heat being the same in its greatness but to man's sensations are different. This the illusional part. This line reaching as it yet does into the Heights brings back the Higher and leaves to earth the Sacrificial. Along this Line are strung many Pearls of greatest value.

This Line- the Wisdom reaching from the Pure to the base and each part strung the Cycles which are but the Mysticism of the Ages. This Rosary is the Rosary of Understanding- of Comprehension- of Conception and each Bead a Flower and each Flower a Cycle and along this Line of Wisdom and Spirituality the Beads ever are found. This was the original meaning of the rosary as used this day and time by the Buddhists- Roman Catholics and others. The Buddhists in their great of Soul yet know but the masses of that order do not. Among the Roman Catholics there are none who know for Mystics among them are not. The Beads of Mysticism ever send their Glow unto all who can understand. Those who cannot see know not. When they are Bathed in its Glow they feel not the Spirituality surrounding them.

The Line of Communication established is the Line where in there is not inversion. That Line is TRUTH- WISDOM. From it Masonry sprung but *in its present day form* it is corrupted in conception for all who to day *bow unto its benificent* sway are not good and noble and grand but all too often sordid- contaminating by their touch the Great. They see an order and not a conception- they see an organization and not a mystical conception only for the ones of Magnitude in evolvement of Soul and Higher than it. Thus Masonry is not unlike its greatest traducer Romanism in some things for when one of Romanism can enter under subterfuge into its ranks then there is a contamination through hatred of its principles which are high and good.

Thus the involving principle is ever at work- destroying what the constructors have built. When a one or combination can merge them selves into a conclave and defeat justice unto their brothers by and through their actions under the guise of business and rob and steal through legal methods then has a conception high and grand and noble toppled into the dust and degeneracy.

Masonry is a Conception and that Conception regulates the actions of any and all who possess. Conception is as evolvement and evolvement as conception. So this great order and more than such rises and falls with the civilization of the day in which it lives. To one it is high and noble and grand for that one sees in it the origin of much but another of selfish mentality sees in it an instrument with which to further his ends. Thus are all that is high stained by its supposed devotees.

Stained yet not such for the stain is only on them selves for the transparancy is such that no material form or formalism can touch its garments. To those of True Faith all honor is due- to those who would debase for gain its principles only sympathy can be given by those who know.

In their endeavor to do for the destructive principle they have not touched the constructive nor influenced it in any way but have stained them selves by self abasement. Every Bead of the Rosary is Mysticism strung on the Line of WISDOM- every Telling of the Beads but the adjustment of them selves to that MYSTICAL. Every effort an effort of LOVE and COMPREHENSION- every DUTY performed an advancement of superlative value. Upon the Cross of Universatility is strung the Rosary of WISDOM and MYSTICISM. The CROSS- the ROSARY and the BEADS there of but one concept. All are MASONRY. To you oh opponents of this now order on *earth you fight the principle* of ever lasting and to it you must bow for construction is to be successful and to you who belong to this earth order- the shadow of the REAL you too must bow in sincerity of your selves or become the exponent of Insincerity in action with all its attendant consequences.

In the Sky is seen the Cross- the Line and the Rosary. From it there comes the message of all that is High and Noble and Grand. Unto it

return your Best and you have advanced your selves. Masonry is the Red- the White- the Blue- the universal principle of Advancement. The Masons of old saw in the SUNS LIGHT the Majestical- they bowed in Reverence unto it- they took from it a form- the obelisk and erected it unto their conception and to it all bowed in that reverential sincerity which they practiced.

In the Vedas are found many humns to the SUN. Usas the Dawn- Indra the Height and the setting by another and others all bearing the conceptions of greatness of conception and action. They too were brothers in the Ancient Tie. The Parasee saw in the FLAME the same conception and the many others in the LIGHT. In more modern time the Christ was one of the Fraternity through the Mysteries. The "Serpents" an off shoot of the Mysteries.

The RED ROSE typified The Christ more than any one symbol- for he sacrificed for those who knew not- the dark color of its petals show the absorption due to sacrifice. The dark red is the devotional and he who is devotional in Higher is Sacrificial at all times. The ruby is also a symbol of HIM. The hand is for a moment stayed- the brain no longer functions for a moment for all is held in obeyance that you who have so far read may ponder and act in your conceptions.

The ring of the triple bond and band is the same symbolically as the Word G&O&D. The triangular lines the same concept. The two 3's the one half of the figure eight-8-. Thus have you been given the Trinity and the Duality. The figure 8 but the Serpents wound around the Wand- a sign and a symbol as old as thought. Thus in your order there lies the Unity- Duality and the Trinity. It is the source of all things with in the scope of mentality and of Soul. It but completes one *Source. Beyond it are others.*

He who wears the triple band and knows its meaning has advanced to Heights far beyond the Ken of earth. We bid you oh Masonic brothers a farewell.

The first pyramid- obelisk form- was then seen through the mists as a transparent one. The ray of Light passed through what is now earth so it was seen through a transparency and was transparent. That shaft of light passed through earth. Seen in the mists it was shadowy and the

sun then shone through and on all parts. That which became man and many other kind was then not differentiated. That came as earth assumed the more solid form and rotundity. We have now traced with sufficient precision much which it was not intended this book to cover when it was first begun but the sweep of thought has passed far beyond the original conception. With kindly greetings in our fare well we leave thee to return but few times and then with the hope that all may with you as is best for you.

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When the obelisk first penetrated that which surrounds the now earth there was not an earth nor one in the making- that followed later in the ages without time. When the first ray of light shone forth from the sun there was no earth- there was no atmosphere as now considered- there was naught through which that ray of light could penetrate or light up. There was no sea- no moisture- no thing as now expressed. Where there are now many to be found and seen by mechanical and other means there was then none.

The solar system was not as now- the sun one without having parted with any of its parts now called satelites and others not such.

The sun it self an outcast from another- it the child begat children and when it had cast off from itself the many who composed it there shone on its own children its own light. When the solar system was born there was born with it many an atmosphere. It may be said that atmosphere was there prior to its having given off its offsprings. It was so but not in the form or composition that it later became for each part of the sun gave forth its part and it became part of the atmosphere surrounding *each cast off body*- each body cast off became a central point of evolution- to itself and to other owing allegiance to some thing higher than itself.

Multiple bodies appeared where before there was naught. Each exerting an influence on others until the sun's system had become a vast aggregation of many subsystems then came into action the many laws created to rule over each and every part and the whole. This system

is now under observation and to be set forth some what. The central sun is the parent of others of its kind and brother to many. This central mass seen as the sun to earth is not the central sun around whom all are grouped but is one far from the central sun. It is but a fringe- it and its satelites and brothers but a small part of the solar system. The sun of earth but a part of a mightier system. Between it and the other parts of the Blue of Heaven- the sun a buttom on the Coat. It is not the intent to place much of this in this volume but is more fully dealt with in the volume called three.

The obelisk and its forerunner the Line but a point removed in a straight Way from the central sun to its every periferal point. Thus the Wheel is formed. This wheel is shown in the Buddhist and other systems of teachings. Its meanings are many and all of great interest to any who seek.

The sun the central point and the many suns its periferal points reaching out into space. In its thus passing it forms many designs and all of much and many meanings held within the greater. So much can be added that it almost impossible to tell when to cease this volume in its building.

Believing that enough has been written we now proceed to close this book and volume for its mass is far greater than originally intended. There are other volumes to be published and to them you can turn if you so desire to do.

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The original sphyn or what later became denominated as Sphynx was an eagle with out stretched wings- this later was followed by another with folded wings and this again by an eagle with a human head and out-stretched wings and yet later by one with folded wings then by an animal body with outstretched wings and this again by another with wings folded to its side and eventually by the one now in ruins- an animal body and human head. This evolution of thought is of considerable importance to many readers.

There were once avenues of these images but when the now Mediter-ranean Sea was formed they were nearly all destroyed but some remained and yet remain in the sands of the desert hidden from view. Some time enough will be found to substantiate all here in written.

The meaning of the sphynx in its origin was the tracing of the earth in its evolvement. Earth has passed through many epochs and the sphynx symbolized all the different grand epochs well enough for those of Sight to understand.

The first eagle with its wings outstretched signified that the ethereal was at one time dominant and as it consolidated it was symbolized by the folded wings as involution continued there came a time when the body changed also the head. The head of man kind appearing showed that there had come to earth no longer the higher intuitional to rule but the brutal instincts of animal kind and as it became so the head of man kind showing mind in action came into view more prominently than before. Intellect ruling the rules of intelligence naturally held sway and this is significent by the folded wings and animal form and human head.

Looking ever toward the east it signified that Wisdom was yet sought. Its seeking became stronger until intellect arrogated to itself all and then appropriated the perogatives of the Gods which it fondly hoped to do but was told by the Masters of Wisdom that there would sink into earth form a determining element which would bind earth to earth for untold ages. So the final nature or picture is as to day- an animal body with a human head showing brutality in force and intelligence of man kind directing. It was placed near the pyramid. Each priesthood having much in common with the other. These priesthoods were degenera-tions for ever. Egypt aided in the construction of these monuments for

a dual purpose- one to show future generations what had been and to show the Masters in a material manner that they might teach the less informed- another was to perpetuate a memory of past then falling. The sphynx eventually became the symbol of a cult and the pyramid the same.

These cults became very powerful in days later- each and both degenerating into Black Magic and each acting in correspondence with the other to enslave Egypt. This condition became later intollerable and was suppressed by the Pharoah Amenemhat so called. He- Amenemhat the Third- said this has caused Egypt to fall- this must now and forever cease- this land of Light and Glory must not fall through the mechinations of priestcraft.

Orders were given to cause the cessation of this condition and well and skillfully did he do. When he had been gathered to his Fathers Egypt fell yet faster for it no longer had a master hand to direct.

The sands of Egypt cover the history and as history is so often not written- only out standing events of a public nature are written it is natural that the true history has not been disclosed until this hand recorded. The reader is referred to volume three for the details of much then happening.

The cult of the sphynx was as follows- we are a cult of great magnitude- our wisdom is great for we know many of the hidden laws none other know. We place in action the restful- we cause to be and not to be- we govern parts of Egypt- our delineations are in accordance with our agreement with the Cult of the Pyramid- between us no friction- we thus together rule Egypt- the King a puppet. There were times when Egypt was divided into two parts and ruled by two kings. This partly due to priestly interference politically. The River Nile was at all *times the artery of Egypt.* It was ever neutral in all ways with the two *cults- they differed not at any time but were ever one for in secret* there was one ruler of the priest and he ruled each and both. This the government never knew until the time of Amenemhat the Third then he caused the both to be imprisoned and practically destroyed. Had his successor been as he there would have been an extermination of them to such an extent that there could be none to follow.

This great monarch came into his own late in life of Egypt- long after the Atlan had ceased to be except as a few unknown individuals. He had been educated in the School of Atlan- through he who writes this history for such it is. The priesthood did not understand this College for it was not visible to them and to but few.

When he had become proficient it was said to him- ACT. This he did with so much vigor that they were stunned and then malicious as at all times toward all they could not manage. His advisers were stunned at his audacity and sincerity but the Atlans said DO. It was done and they it was who stood back of him at all times and ruled through him. He succeeded and they fell a prey to his supreme wisdom and actions through Wisdom's sway.

These two cults were almost exterminated when he had passed but the hand of falling was too strong to be suppressed- Egypt died and to day is a corpse compelling respect.

These cults were not alone a system of so called religion for they used such as screens to use their organization for political purposes- even as is being done to day by the Roman Catholic church.

Closely allied to these orders or rather one order was the financial systems. The great nobles were not unpatriotic but were animated by a creed very high- they were patriotic-honorable and held to a code so high that it was a credit to a great race and nation.

They were landed Gentry- tilling the soil and engaged in political pursuits as well as military. Their mode was to cultivate- manufacture some what and to devote their time in improving their best in religious- philosophical and higher converse and study. They were in fact superb ones and an honor to their country. This condition prevailed long and *at the time of Amenemhat* so called it still prevailed greatly and to this group he ever appealed for sustenance. The priestly class never moved or influenced this class to any appreciable extent except those who were priests them selves. While Atlan lived there was no priest-craft - it could not exist and they alive.

When Amenemhat grappled with the priestly class the nobles sustained him in all things and ways - the populace soon grasped and with avidity

the principle involved and they too sustained him completely. They soon turned ridicule on them and taunted them with their supposed powers which the populace soon found to be pretensions only. Had they not been entrenched in other countries they would have fallen completely.

The financial elements entering were to an extent supporters of the priestly class at this time but the great King soon placed them in their proper place and this they kept and soon found advantageous to them selves both financially and politically. Under him extortion of all varieties were suppressed and the financial centers soon found that a policy of honor was their greatest asset for they could not extort neither could others for the penalty was so great that all soon found that the system of honor to be more advantageous than one of duplicity.

Justice was gauged by ones of great Wisdom- correction and not punishment the rule of action. A convicted one became not the object of scorn but of pity and compassion this cut far deeper than the present day system and left the one- offender- in such a condition that it became intollerable not alone to him but to those with whom he classed him self. Crime diminished greatly. If restraint became necessary it was done in a humane and helpful manner. The old Atlan Code was revived and placed in action in so far as the then present would allow.

Egypt is the Bright Light- Glory and Mellowness of Wisdom. The BRIGHT PRIMAL LIGHT was ATLAN. Again we leave Egypt and some day will revert to EGYPT in her greater than yet recorded.

EGYPT was formed ere the mists came and became- EGYPT was then to be even as the Law which was to govern. Its formation in general has been set forth and not necessary to reproduce at this time and place.

When that cell or center began to take form there entered into it *that which became EGYPT* and EGypt and Egypt. The Germ of Futurity *planted grew* and awaited according to Law. It acts to day in accordance with that Law Supreme. As this land is old and very old so is the great desert near it but one part of it and its history interlaced with its own.

Stretching from it lies that sandy waste ever shifting- covering and uncovering by its motions. Every grain of said is a preserving agent. Its dryness- its imprisoning the Light- keeping it- preserving

it from contamination are all parts of the Plan evolved long before the intangible was known to present day man kind. From a fertile and productive state it was converted into its present one. The Law which mandated that northern Africa should sink and become a lake and later a sea also mandated that this land should also change- sand where before was another soil. Sterility where before productiveness- waste where there were populous cities and a well governed land. These secrets are closely guarded but we are now allowed to raise the Covering and look into the Sarcophagus and view the remains as they were- life like- living but only asleep. Subject to being wakened when the Hour comes.

We visualize the once was- land of beauty- verdure- streams watering- flowers growing- sustenance every where- people strong in Wisdom- Blue in race- upholding a code of honor unknown to day- incomprehensive and undreamed of- a mighty catastrophe- land sunk- sand appearing as the result- population passing swiftly and where civilization was but a mass of wreckage- temples to a now unknown GOD disappearing under the swiftly appearing sand- all buried- a race- civilization and a history wiped away by the wave of the hand of Fate. Those who knew and all higher ones did bowed to that mandate with all the action and purity of Wisdom.

The scene changes- another and many races come and go and rest and die on the bosom of a past and an unknown one. Guarded there yet lives the physical images of some- as life like as in life's embrace- waiting the hand of discovery they will be placed before a wondering world and age.

Shall we further uncover the past? The answer comes do not do so the time is not yet ripe so we again place the Covering over the Remains and pass our way that no more may be written for yet a time will come when it will be given and by this hand- instrument and at the dictation of he *who lives not in a body* but who was there when the end came and who knows *of the then as he knows of the now.*

An Atlan then- an Atlan now in an American body seemingly. We now end this our lesson and may you learn.

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We turn from Egypt to another the ancient land of the later Chaldees. This land lying between the mountains and part of a plain felt the urge

of civilization- passed through an epoch truly great. Her wealth is to day being exploited by seekers after treasures untold in archeological richness. There will be found much and very much for they too were great and noble for in their time there was an era of greatness. The Sun then shone in its Brightness- in its Grandeur but to day almost all is obscured and its Light no more seen. To the land of Persia- the old- old Persia we turn and there can see the greatness in her line even as others were great in theirs. She bequeathed to the earth and its inhabitants that Temple of Concord which stood long after her death- in it was taught the mightiest of earth- in it the Black Magicians never penetrated to return as such. Its holiest record is its power for good- it gave to civilizations an unknown power for grandeur of those and their labors.

The Christ lived there for months- The Buddha learned there His mightiest lessons but not in the physical did He learn but in His Ethereal he was taught. Kings in fact sent their sons there- their daughters also. The great of Soul went there for none were debarred from its sanctuary. The peasant- laborer- noble and all kinds stood within its Portals and were taught without distinction. Its doors ever open- never closed it stood for ages until destroyed by the power of war then there left Persia her greatest and best- the memory its greatest bequest to civilization.

It is to be revived in the United States of America. May it come soon unto this land for from this land is to yet go her mightiest teaching- the Concord of Nations but it will fail in almost all but those taught in its school of Concord will be to others as a breath of cooling air to the torrid passions of others. May it come soon ere it is too late.

We now close this part adding it to another already written that it may be published soon.

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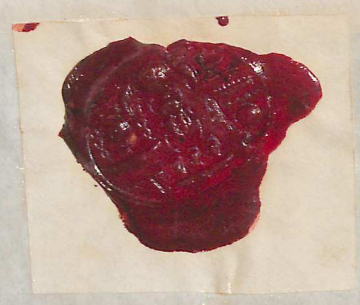

MARRINER, Hon. T.
Paris, France
10-10-33 American Embassy

The Department of State Transmits letter from Mr. Marriner who says concerning the World War volumes "Les Armees Francaises dans la Grande Guerre, that he asked Kippy Tuck to take the matter up with Comert who is Chief of the Press and Information Section of the Quai d'Orsay; Comert referred him to General Bourret, Chef du Cabinet Militaire at the War Ministry. Bourret was most cordial and informed M. Daladier of the President's interest in the volumes in question. Not all of the volumes were on hand and M. Daladier furnished the remaining volumes for the President from his own personal collection.

SEE 203

PP.7
9-D

and the left leg drawn up
walk on my toes with one foot.

October 10, 1933.

P.P.F. 9.D

My dear Mr. Angeli:

The President has received your letter of September twenty-third and requests me to thank you for the handsome picture frame you were good enough to send him. It arrived in good condition. The President is glad to accept this fine product of your handiwork and appreciates your thought of him.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Hank De Angeli, Esq.,
543 Pacific Street,
Stamford,
Connecticut.

es

and the left leg drawed up
walk on my toes with one foot.

SRTS

Has it come?
Not

Rec'd sent To

Warm Springs

Sept 23. 1933.

...i D. Roosevelt.

...made a nice frame with.
...it for you as a present.
...od Voter of the United -
...this frame is hand made.
...Te Angeli. 643. Pacific St.
...is preasant to you is made.
...the good work which you.
...untry United States of America

...Lock - Shop Yale & Town.
...ing co. for 24 years and they laid me off.
about 4 years ago I am now 64 years old.
and I cant find any work to do they wont.
hire me any more because they say I am to.
old to work and not fast enough. they.
put me out without my little pension which.
they kept from me now I have not any thing.
coming into live on I have no mother or Father.
or any body alive to help me along if I had.
a little help say about 25 dollars a month coming
in I could live nice for the rest of my life.
I am a cripple as you see in my picture.
Which I am sending to you I am Hump back.
and the left leg drawed up at the knee so I
walk on my toes with one foot.

Sept 23. 1933.

President Franklin D. Roosevelt.
Dear sir I have made a nice frame with
your picture in it for you as a present
to you from a good Voter of the United-
States of America. this frame is hand made
By Mr Hank De Angeli. 643. Paefic St.
Stamped born. this present to you is made
me thank you for the good work which you
Have done to my country United States of America

I was working in the Lock-Shop Yale & Town
Mfg Co. for 24 years and they laid me off
about 4 years ago I am now 64 years old
and I cant find any work to do they wont
hire me any more because they say I am to
old to work and not fast enough. they
put me out without my little pension which
they kept from me now I have not any thing
coming into live on I have no mother or Father
or any body alive to help me along if I had
a little help say about 25 dollars a month coming
in I could live nice for the rest of my life.
I am a cripple as you see in my picture.
Which I am sending to you I am Hump back
and the left leg drawed up at the knee so I
walk on my toes with one foot.

I voted for you last election and if god will,
let me live the next 4 years I will vote for
you again.

Signed By.

Mr Hank De Angeli.

543. Pacific St.

Stanford Conn.

When you receive this frame please.
let me know if you received it.
whit out being broke —

I worked on this frame 2 weeks.
8 hours a day.

It is all nailed with ½ in brads.
no glue is in this frame or putty.

It is nailed with ½ in Brads about
300 naile's is in it It is there to
stay for ever.

October 10, 1933.

P.P.F.
9-D

My dear Mr. Duff:

The NRA emblems which you were good enough to send the President have been received and he requests me to thank you most heartily for your courtesy. He deeply appreciates this evidence of your interest and good will.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

James M. Duff, Esq.,
Percy William Actors Home,
East Islip,
New York.

es

from Franklyn D. Roosevelt

Nature's contribution
to N.R.A. Emblems. asked 10/10 ds

Rec'd

James M Duff
Percy Williams
Actors Home
East Islip
N. Y.

mgs

North East Boro and Twp. Schools
North East, Penna.

P.P.F.
9.D

October 14, 1933

President F. D. Roosevelt
Washington, D. C.

My dear President Roosevelt:

. I have received your letter of September nineteenth with great pleasure, but I cannot give the date of my presence, because I do not know when you can accept me.

As soon as you can accept me to present you with this gift, I am ready at the earliest possible moment. I am ready for your orders to accept me in Washington, D. C., to achieve my desire.

Yours respectfully,

Victoria Licciardi

mgs

October 14, 1933

My dear Mr. Davis:

The President has received your letter of October eleventh and has asked me to thank you most cordially for the kind thought which prompted you to send him the photograph of the Blue Eagle exhibited at the annual North East Community Fair.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

E. C. Davis, Esq.,
Supervising Principal,
North East,
Pennsylvania.

mgs

North East Boro and Twp. Schools

North East, Penna.

E. C. DAVIS,
SUPERVISING PRINCIPAL

October 11, 1933

acbt
10/14/33

Honorable Franklin D. Roosevelt,
President United States,
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mr. President:

I am inclosing herewith a photograph of the "Blue Eagle" as exhibited at the annual North East Community Fair.

The exhibit was made entirely of different varieties of grapes grown in this area. The blue or Concord grapes furnishing the background, while the markings are indicated by less common varieties.

The exhibitor was Charles Hirtzel, Jr., of North East, Pennsylvania, a graduate of the Vocational Department of our Senior High School in 1929.

With kindest personal regards, I am

Very truly yours,

E C Davis

ECD:BH

October 20, 1933.

P.P.F. 9-D

My dear Miss Dew:

The President is in receipt of the inscribed copy of your book and requests me to thank you warmly for your courtesy. He is glad to have the volume and appreciates your thoughtfulness in sending it to him.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Miss Caroline Wellborn Dew,
65 West 68th Street,
New York, N.Y.

es

Sent to
Miss Le Hand

October 20, 1933.

P.P.F.
9-D

My dear Mr. Darrow:

The President has asked me to thank you warmly for your kindness in sending him the Token.

He deeply appreciates your thought of him.

Very sincerely yours,

LOUIS McH. HOWE
Secretary to the President

251

Thomas H. Darrow, Esq.,
266 Hanover Avenue,
Oakland,
California.

MW

October 31, 1933.

P.P.7.
9-D

My dear Mr. Dawes:

The President is in receipt of your letter of October twenty-fifth and has read it with much interest. He requests me to thank you for writing and for the official pictures of A Century of Progress Exposition which you were good enough to send him with the compliments of the Reuben H. Donnelley Corporation. He is glad to have this fine souvenir of the Exposition and asks if you will kindly convey to the Reuben H. Donnelley Corporation his deep appreciation of their thought of him in this connection. He anticipates much pleasure in looking through the book at a favorable opportunity.

x275

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Rufus C. Dawes, Esq.,
A Century of Progress,
Administration Building,
Chicago,
Illinois.

es

THE WHITE HOUSE
OCT 27 1933
RECEIVED

A CENTURY OF PROGRESS

ADMINISTRATION BLDG.
CHICAGO

RUFUS C. DAWES
PRESIDENT

Record

October 25, 1933.

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

My dear Mr. President:

I have the honor to send to you, with the compliments of Reuben H. Donnelley Corporation, Official Pictures of A Century of Progress Exposition with an introduction by Mr. James Weber Linn.

We regard this as an admirable pictorial souvenir of our Exposition, and the article by Mr. Linn as an excellent interpretation of its spirit.

In view of the fact that you were deprived of an opportunity to go through our grounds, I hope you may enjoy examining this book, for it gives one, I think, an excellent impression of the scope and variety of our Exposition.

Yours very respectfully,

Rufus C. Dawes
President
A Century of Progress