PRESIDENT'S PERSONAL FILE

PPF 9
Gifts G
Jan.-June 1939

7

PPF900293

KENNEDY, John
Cambridge, Mass.,
Jan. 14, 1939.

The President wrote thanking him for his letter about the submarine gun with enclosed memorandum of directions. Said he had not seen the gun but it sounded very exciting and interesting and he was going to try it out the first chance he had on his next cruise.

SEE P.P.F. 5787

P. P. F.

9-8

p.7
9-g

January 6, 1939

My dear Mr. Farmer:

The President thanks you very much for the delicious desert sweets from the Lands of the Gila Project. He wants you to know that he sincerely appreciates your friendly expressions of good will.

Thank you indeed for the sweets you sent to me. I do appreciate your kind thoughtfulness.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. Leliand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Hugo B. Farmer, Esq.,
Gila Project Association,
Yuma,
Arizona.

es

GILA PROJECT ASSOCIATION

INCORPORATED

HUGO B. FARMER
SECRETARY

YUMA, ARIZONA

A. J. GRIFFIN, PRESIDENT
O. T. McCOON, VICE-PRESIDENT
BERT CAUDRY, TREASURER

December 27, 1938.

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

Dear Mr. President:

The Gila Project Association desires to send you this little token of desert sweets produced from the lands of the Gila Project in Arizona.

I feel very sure that your efforts, which made the Gila Project development possible, will eventually become an accomplishment of which you may well be proud, as the Gila Project should, with cheap water and electric power, become one of the richest garden spots in the United States.

Wishing you and yours a most happy and prosperous New Year, I beg to remain,

Cordially yours,

Hugo B. Farmer

Secretary, Gila Project Association.

GILA PROJECT ASSOCIATION

INCORPORATED

HUGO B. FARMER
SECRETARY

YUMA, ARIZONA

A. J. GRIFFIN, PRESIDENT
O. T. McCOON, VICE-PRESIDENT
BERT CAUDRY, TREASURER

December 27, 1938.

ackd 1-6-39 GJ Thank make

Hon. M. A. LeHand,
Private Secretary to President Roosevelt,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Miss LeHand:

When I received your very gracious letter acknowledging the President's receipt of a little package of Yuma products sent to him during the holiday season of 1937, I made up my mind that I would remember you personally this year.

I am therefore sending you this little box of desert sweets produced from the lands of the Gila Project in Arizona as a little remembrance, and I trust that you will find them satisfactory.

The Gila Project Association desires to wish you a most happy and prosperous New Year.

I remain,

Cordially yours,

Hugo B. Farmer

Secretary, Gila Project Association.

CHANEY, Miss Mayris,
The Ambassador Hotel,
New York, N.Y.
Jan. 9, 1939 (Ack.)

On the above date the President personally acknowledged and thanked Miss Chaney for the model C.A. gun she sent to him.

See P.P.F.1265

br

P.P.F.
9-Y

January 10, 1939.

PPF 9-G

Respectfully referred to the State Department.

M. H. McINTYRE
Secretary to the President er/

Following books sent to the President -

Ludwig Hirschfeld, formerly Editor of the "Neue Freie Presse", Wien, now political refugee at Paris, France. 23 Rue Roussel (17) Book "The Vienna That's not in the Baedeker".

Drof. Dr. Max Frey, 103, Stampfenhachstrasse, (Suisse) Zurich. Book: "Les Transformations du Vocabulaire Francais a L'Epoque de la Revolution".

Book: The Natural Economic Order by Silvio Gesell- Germany.

Book: "Salviamo La Specie" by Prof. Benedetto Umberto Altieri, Scafati (Salerno) Italia.

Chaim Josif Ajdelman, Warsaw, Poland. Book "Prophetoe posteriores".

P.S.
dict was broken —

MAH

January 12, 1939

P.P.7
9-G

My dear Mrs. Galloway:

Your letter of recent date has been received. The President appreciates your card of greetings and he wants you to know that he is grateful for your friendly thought in sending him the gift to which you refer.

By the President's direction, the matter about which you write is being referred to the Chairman of the Social Security Board for consideration.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. Loretta Galloway,
568 East Second Avenue,
Mesa,
Arizona.

ia

SSBD: Complains that her check has been reduced from $30 to $18 a month because of one child becoming of age; has been told by State official she should get the full $30; asks for help to get this amount.

ACKNOWLEDGED

January 12, 1939

P.P.F.
9-G

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P. P. 7
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CAMELBACK MOUNTAIN



Christmas Greetings

From

ARIZONA

fund. Also encloses
sident.

br

P. P. F.
9-5

P. P. F.
9-5

THIS SPACE FOR WRITING MESSAGES

Merry Xmas
to
You

HERZ POST CARDS, 1565 EBERS STREET, SAN DIEGO, CALIF.

"C.T. ART-COLORTONE" REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. MADE ONLY BY CURT TEICH & CO., INC., CHICAGO

POST CARD

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

PLACE ONE CENT STAMP HERE

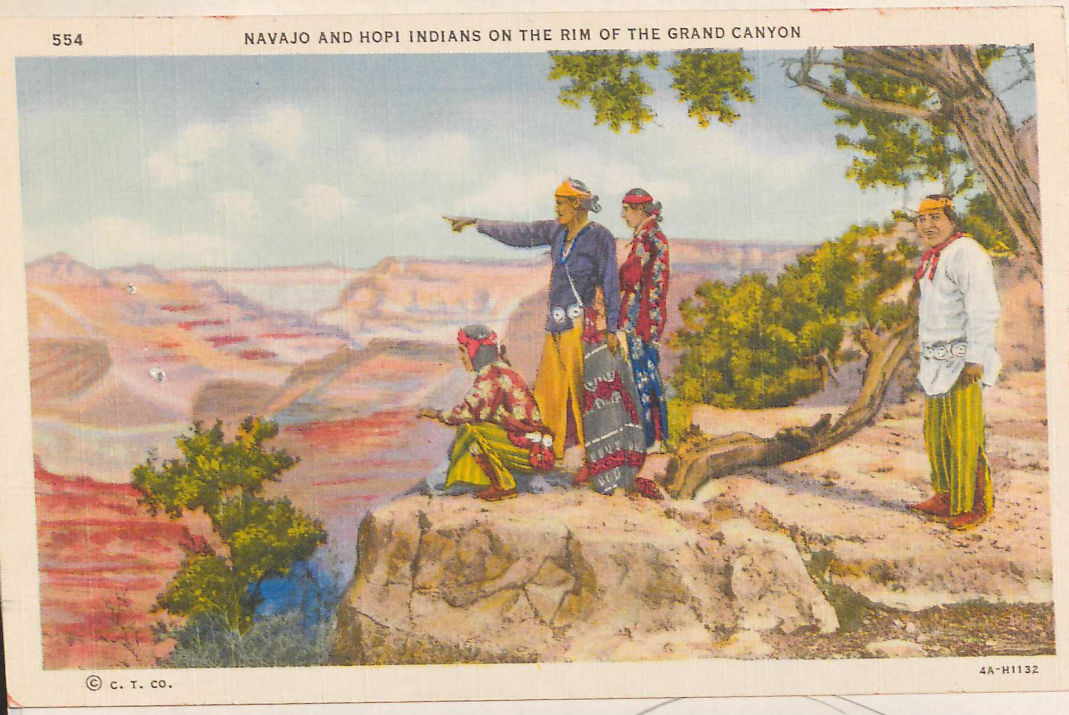
Mrs. R. D. Roosevelt

P. P. 7.
9-J

fund. Also encloses
sident.

br

P. P. F.
9-J



is fund. Also encloses
resident.

br

P.P.F.
9-7

P.P.F.
9-7

GRAY, Mr. and Mrs. E.B.,
Idyllwild, Calif.
Jan.18, 1939.

Encloses to the President $1.00 for the Infantile Paralysis fund. Also encloses a poem and some pictures that they believe will interest the President.

See Gray, Mr. & Mrs. E.B.

P.P.F. 9-J

br

ags

GREINER, P.C.
Brooklyn, N.Y.
1-3-39

Writer has almost completed model of President's new home at Hyde Park. Wants to present it as gift to the President and, if he will accept same, asks where he should send it. Has constructed model on approximate scale of 5/16" to the foot. -"MEMO FOR MISSY This is all right. I think it could go in new library at Hyde Park. Thank them very much. F.D.R."

SEE P.P.F. 5720

P. P. F.
9-g

January 12, 1939

PSF 9-Gs

My dear Mr. Greenberg:

Your letter of recent date has been received and the President has noted with much interest all that you say. He thanks you indeed for the token which you sent to him and has asked me to convey his best wishes to you for your health and happiness for the coming year.

x PSF 79-P

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Simon Greenberg, Esq.,
812 East 165th Street,
Bronx,
New York.

ia

the season. You are a great American President.

Respectfully.
Simon Greenberg.

ack
Written back
MA bot.

Dupes
11/17/39
39a 39a

812 East 165 Street,
Bronx, New York.
December 26, 1938.

Dear Mr. President,

I, Simon Greenberg, wish you and your entire family a Happy New Year. At the same time I am sending you a gift which no other person in the country can hope to duplicate.

This is a picture composed of bits of scrap paper. This picture has in it one hundred and forty five pieces of paper. They are cut, matched and pasted together entirely by hand. It is a difficult and arduous work to perform. I doubt if any other person the patience to do anything similar to this.

I would appreciate it greatly if you would reply and inform me of the receipt of the parcel. Your reply will be of immeasurable value to me. I am seventy-five years of age.

Having only completed my work last week I found it impossible to send it before Christmas. I therefore send it for the New Year.

Again I wish to give you the greetings of the season. You are a great American President.

Respectfully.
Simon Greenberg.

PENNSYLVANIA CONSTITUTION
COMMEMORATION COMMITTEE

January 12, 1939

My dear Mr. Greenfield:

The President has received your letters of December thirty-first and January seventh and has asked me to thank you ever so much for your friendly courtesy in sending the books to him. He is deeply grateful for your greetings and sends you his best wishes.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Albert M. Greenfield, Esq.,
Chairman, Pennsylvania
Constitution Commemoration Committee,
Pennsylvania Building,
Philadelphia,
Pennsylvania.

ia

PENNSYLVANIA CONSTITUTION COMMEMORATION COMMITTEE

Appointed by His Excellency, George H. Earle, Governor, pursuant to Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to arrange for an appropriate celebration of the 150th Anniversary of the Adoption of the Constitution of the United States of America.

EXECUTIVE OFFICES: PENNSYLVANIA BUILDING, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

HONORARY CHAIRMEN

HON. GEORGE H. EARLE
GOVERNOR OF COMMONWEALTH

HON. JOHN W. KEPHART
CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT

HON. S. DAVIS WILSON
MAYOR OF PHILADELPHIA

HON. LESTER K. ADE
SUPT. PUBLIC INSTRUCTION

ALBERT M. GREENFIELD
CHAIRMAN

MRS. EMMA GUFFEY MILLER
CHAIRMAN WOMEN'S ACTIVITIES

H. ENNIS JONES
ASSISTANT TO CHAIRMAN

JOHN S. RENWICK
SECRETARY

TELEPHONE: RITTENHOUSE 8360

HONORARY VICE CHAIRMEN

HON. THOMAS KENNEDY
LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR

HON. HARVEY HUFFMAN
PRESIDENT PRO TEM THE SENATE

HON. ROY E. FURMAN
SPEAKER, THE HOUSE

HON. FRANK W. MELVIN
CHAIRMAN OF PENNA. HISTORICAL COMMISSION

act for 1 copy to Pres & Lib

January 7, 1939.

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

Dear Mr. President:

As a memento of the first State-wide celebration to honor the Constitution of the United States in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, I am sending under separate cover a copy of the history of this committee's activities, bound especially for you.

I hope that you will find it interesting.

Sincerely yours,

ALBERT M. GREENFIELD,
Chairman.

PENNSYLVANIA CONSTITUTION COMMEMORATION COMMITTEE

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HON. ROY E. FURMAN
SPEAKER, THE HOUSE

HON. FRANK W. MELVIN
CHAIRMAN OF
PENNA. HISTORICAL COMMISSION

December 31, 1938

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

My dear Mr. President:

A copy of the history of the Pennsylvania Constitution Commemoration Committee has been forwarded to you under separate cover by the Bureau of Publications in Harrisburg.

The main purpose of this book is to preserve the highlights of the celebration with hope that it will be helpful to those who may be called upon to arrange future celebrations in honor of the Constitution of the United States. The committee will sincerely appreciate your comments on this book.

With best wishes to you for a Happy and Prosperous New Year, I am

Sincerely yours,

ALBERT M. GREENFIELD,
Chairman.

Mrs S Gafuil
(Violets)

Received at
W. H Hosts
room.

KPP-7
9-V

PP-7
9-8

Saga of WPA. x444-c
Musical

8/1/31/39

are the toys, environments- creative agencies... I can
ation.. Why after my eventful life, filled with visions
countries, peoples, beautiful or terrible events- which
up the rest of my life with the memories, was I destined
y and start a new life of an intellectual proletariat? Pass
ations and insults, earn miserable wages- and all that with
my mind still active and understanding, suffer the greatest
that miserable life, crawl back to it, fight until I could
gain and help others?... That past I want forget..I never
rtage, maybe the satisfaction only that I was true to my
grew older and in the same time I feel younger... The chance
ing new in store for me, something particular and amazing.
already I belong to much hated American locust - WPA. Yes,
I do. I hate the Lady Charity because it is nothing but sentimental prostitute and
pawnbroker, some one's memorial and the like.. WPA is not a charity. We earn our
daily bread, and we have self respect.. Let me explain.
I was ushered into WPA some dull, rainy November day, tired, heartbroken,
with several pennies in my pocket book (I just finished my temporary job as
Librarian in the Nat. Academy of Sciences where I toiled all summer, alone,
full time, for 60 dols. per month with the problem to keep myself alive and suppor
my child and my niece). I hardly realized what it was all about. That summer I
did not read the papers, they were too expensive for me and after all I was so
tired. My friends told me "We want to give you a status; they will study your
case and probably fix you up." That was their last blessing. The same afternoon
I was enrolled. But I felt dizzy and dared not to ask questions. I did not know
what job is ahead of me... I blindly sold myself, my time, my job, I was my
own slave driver, after all. What else had I to do? Not young, shabby dressed,
of gods... That was all the part of being Alice in Wonderland. I did not notice

8/31/39

Saga of WPA. x444-c

no "pull and push".

Life is a game, we are the toys, environments- creative agencies... I can not find another explanation.. Why after my eventful life, filled with visions of different, strange countries, peoples, beautiful or terrible events- which were sufficient to fill up the rest of my life with the memories, was I destined to land in this country and start a new life of an intellectual proletariat? Pass through so many humiliations and insults, earn miserable wages- and all that with my eyes wide open and my mind still active and understanding, suffer the greatest losses, attempt to end that miserable life, crawl back to it, fight until I could stand on my own feet again and help others?... That past I want forget..I never got any personal advantage, maybe the satisfaction only that I was true to my duties and honest. I grew older and in the same time I feel younger... The chance or destiny had something new in store for me, something particular and amazing.

Over five years already I belong to much hated American locust - WPA. Yes, I do. I hate the Lady Charity because it is nothing but sentimental prostitute and pawnbroker, some one's memorial and the like.. WPA is not a charity. We earn our daily bread, and we have self respect.. Let me explain.

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of gods... That was all the part of being Alice in Wonderland. I did not notice

no "pull and push".

The next day the heaven was open before my bevildered eyes.. I became a living image of Alice in Wonderland". Right from my shabbiness I stepped into my "Castle of Dreams"- Library of Congress. Yes, we shabby people, "WPA gang" were not warmly welcomed and cheered up- we were ridiculed, pushed and the like... But what about human hatred, with all that wealth of knowledge around? the rows of books... this strange fragrance of decaying leaves... like dying petales of old forgotten roses they were.. Ancient, old and modern familiar names.. They gave me a desk, such lovely, worn out, ink-spotted veteran desk... She knew the generations of workers and I loved her (or it?) at once. I brought in my only earthly possession, the legacy left to me by my late husband- my portable Remingto and with that alphabetical machine-gun I started the conquest of bread and roof-problem.. I was ordered to start my bibliographical work on precious and semi-precious stones of Russia, and soon I did the same work in French, Polish, German and Italian... New world appeared before my dazzled eyes. I had precious stones in Russia but I knew so little about them.. Looking for precious stones I came into contact with mineralogy, paleontalogy, chrystallography, andtent travellers... I learned about the origine, life and history of precious stones; their peculiarities; the influence their exercise; I learned about Mother Earth, about powerful m magma rolling its heavy waves inside of earth; how the waves coiled down, and unde tremendous pressure formed beautiful designs. Once, looking on the beautiful marble slabs at St. Matthews, slabs adorning the walls, I recognized the waves, ve ins, ripples, the whole design of that petrified life, the waves arrested in their streaming course.

I read about meteorites and bolides and was almost convinced that the earth i nothing else but the accumulation of cosmic dust and the rotation is responsible for internal fire within it and distribution of minerals. Was I wrong? .. I read about ancient people and tribes, their theories and supperstitions, the struggle of gods... That was all the part of being Alice in Wonderland. I did not notice

the flight of passing days and felt impatient when the night descended upon the city and it was time to go home. Often, waiting for my trolly, I looked at the dark, starry sky. Capitol's dome was aglow with soft light; Library seemed asleep... Yet, one night I was sure, I witnessed a long, strange procession of strange figures- old Tibetian lama walked with monks, sun-burned arabs and noble greeks, Romans and Slaves... That was special session, but probably I had a fever.

WPA were the lowest paid workers, but we managed to live from hand to mouth. Most of us had no pull or push, savings, husbands or lovers, we were rather shabby, many were afflicted with sicknesses. Yet we were sincere and honest. Our plague were our case-workers. I do not blame them now. Most of them were untrained for work, unexperienced, not very brainy or well educated girls. Probably they were better paid and felt like our superior. They terribly annoyed us with asinine questions; they made us miserable; their lack of delicacy was amazing. And yet they could be framed up, if one needed it. We filled so many applications stating our age (dear me, that age problem), our names, education, salary which would satisfy us, - state of our health, how many rooms we had, .. why they do not inquire what ship we prefer for our vacation? Especially disastrous were their private visits to our landladies or they private conversations with our neighbours in order to find our what liars we are. Landladies responded and soon despised us, the Locust. Some of the smartest young girls managed to get a direct relief. I could not blame them. They tossed us like balls from one work to another and in most cases one could never get the work for which one applied. Why? I could never understand it... One simply was assigned.. Well, no wonder the amusing things happened...

One unfortunate day our "Precious stones" project collapsed with a great bang and some framing up of our Chief. We all were fired. I never knew the real reason and it was hard to understand why, after working so hard and in earnest the half finished work was to be abandoned? I still was vibrating with my inner joy and continued to live in that amazing, beautiful world of science

and dreams. I had nothing to live upon, but it did not worry me, I got used to misery. Well, the eternity ~~is~~ was large enough for all of us after I spend my last penny... Meanwhile I still worked in the Library of Congress, without a pay, for cheer joy of work... The rest did not bother me... Sometimes I think that too much worries, misery, uncertainity are the opium of the people?

One day, Mr. C. the assistant of our former Chief forced me into his car and told me, he thinks I may be a fine translator.. Why? I wondered? I protested in vain. The same day I was assigned as a translator to the Dept. of Agriculture. There I stood, a shabby dressed elderly woman, before my new Chief, Mr. C. He smiled at me and blinked. I liked him at once. He asked me several questions. I answered as best as I could (my English accent is a disgrace and when I am nervous it is far worse). He told me I was to translate about plants' diseases; "Phytopathology" they called it.. What a name, I wondered. I studied botany and rather well, in my school and with my Father, but it was so long ago. I love plants and flowers, the smile of the earth, ~~are~~ my best friends. In my former life (it is like forgotten dream now) when I have been a Lady of leisury and had my estate and park, and flower garden, people assured me I had a "green thumb" because whatever I planted- progressed luxuriantly... But all that was so different. I know how to arrange flowers and they really respond to my touch.

They gave me my first article to translate. The title was:"Fungous diseases"... Now, who or what was that fungus? Old friend Noah Webster gave me his helping hand (It was not in vain that I used to visit his forlorn grave in the oldest cemetery in New Haven... I even brought him some flower because he was so forgotten). Soon I found myself in a new world. I became not only a translator but a student as well. The more I learned the wider became the universe. My heart became a cup of sparkling joy... My English was poor, but in my joy of discovering the new horizons I overlooked that fact; I did my best

and fell in love with my work. One day Mr. G. summoned me to his office and inquired where I studied my English? Probably (that what I think now) he was amazed by my insolence, but I took his interest in me, for granted and replied :"well, on my road of life; in your American factories, orphanages, homes for aged where I cared for your sick people and earned my living.. They paid me low because I was not young, and "green horn". I read of course. But I could not afford the school, not even the evening school, because in the evening I was overcome by fatigue and I had to take care of my miniature housekeeping and my ailing husband; sometimes I had night duties too. So, schools were out of question". Mr. G. smiled. He was kind and understanding. How I loved my work with him and his staff... Nice peoples they were. God bless them. Phytopathology fascinated me. It was one more new horizon, one more revelation; really there was not great difference between plant and human being... Plant produces, lives and dies like any of us, has its own problems, joys and sorrows, diseases, friends and ennemies.... Days rolled by, sky smiled, people frowned.. and once more our project, and useful one, collapsed. And once more I did not realize the catastrophe and that my daily bread is a problem... Filled up with joy of work and studies I did not read the papers.. What was ahead of me? starvation? well, my meal was scarce and I knew positively I did useful, necessary work and I was so deeply devoted to it. Was it starvation ahead of me? well, did not my only sister starved to death in Soviet Russia? and she was so young... what difference after all? In Russia they refused my sister any work because they robbed her and she became an intellectual proletariat and they denied her right for getting job - here in wealthy America they deny me a job because I am not young, because I have no pull or push.. What difference after all? There is still the eternity for all of us, locusts or no locusts... Maybe I cried a little bit? maybe not.. I forgot.

Once more miracle happened. They threw me, human ball right in the Dept. of Forestry. To carry on the same work. At first I did not like it at all. My work did not appeal to me. For the first time I was hurt by unfriendleness of certain people. They did the same work. but they got twice as much, as I got, they were not poor, had fur coats, cars, etc. They told (I still do not know whether it was true) they were PWA workers. They considered WPA workers, the newcomers as pests. Here was class struggle between aristocrats and rabbles... Finally rabbles won the field and miserable salary, aristocrats got permanent jobs and vanished on their cars... All right with them.. But why should they hate us so much? why they were more privilledged? imposed on us? insulted us, creating unfriendly and nasty feelings...

First articles lacked interest. Measurements.. shelter belts.. and the like. I translated but felt bored and tired. I recollected my old late friend, Russian writer, Serge Mintslov. He worked in Russia with the American Relief Organization. Once, he and his American chief were passing through beautiful, majestic forest. American worker complained:"I shall never understand the difference between an American and Russian? where is that difference? what it is?" Mintslov tried to explain but did not succeed. Finally, he pointed out on the stately majestic trees around and asked:" Well, what is it?" American replied: -Why? of course it is a fine wood, lumber, money-. Mintslov retorted:" And for us, Russian it is a fairy tale".. that is the difference. You think in figures we - in dreams."

But doing my modern Russian translations I thought that the modern Russian generation changed a great deal; they did not consider the forest as a fairy tale. I wrote about inches and lumber and money. But I dreamt about deep, furry, snow covered forest and I felt so lonely...

We all are wanderers and it is not we, but what we do is important, because it remains.

Once more the golden cloud descended upon me and wrapped me in its folds. I saw a new horizon. It happened because I had more interesting translation. I learned about plant physiology. About pedalogy. I can not work or translate if I do not understand the subject. So, I read a great deal in order to enlighten me upon new subjects.. There were some silly workers who complained and reported me. I was ordered to return to the Library the books, but here I was adamant and I won. After all I read in my days off and in the evenings. Besides my Russian dictionary is amazingly poor. In order to find some technical term, I am obliged to have recourse to reading. And the reading means coming into contact with the best minds and it looks like lifting the curtain and seeing new things. So, finally they left me in peace. My most interesting work came to me recently- it was about Russian forest types (they call it typology, in fact it is a part of forest ecology). At first I was lost. It was so new to me and I did not understand it. I looked for help, found necessary books, swallowed them in a jiffy, than I understood. Yes for that I was looking long ago. The unity of universe... Now I was fully convinced that the plants possess the brain, they think, plan, have their social life, have their pioneer-leader, dicatators, revolutions, they migrate, fight, adjust themselves and either become extinct or triumph. But above all they think. Some day, some scientist will discover the delicate brain cell, which though hidden, manifests itself..

Not long ago I held an acorn in a palm of my hand. I looked at it. How precious and important was that acorn. It was the end and the beginning of life. Two cycles joined so closely together. I could outline the first one... Spring, tiny buds, catkins, sun light, wind and insects busy around preparing the flowers for nuptials.. The end of beauty.. flowers had gone lifeless under the feet of passers-by. But the germ of life was swelling and by and by it shaped itself into this acorn. That was the past.. Beautiful and short lived.. But what of that? We all are wanderers and it is not we, but what we do is important, because it remains.

It took spring, summer and part of fall to produce an acorn. Now it was dead and so miraculousely alive. I could feel inside of the shell, the germ of life, still asleep. I could bring to life that sleeping beauty. Just plant that acorn in the soft, warm earth and let it grow; the dark, warm soil will craddle the seeds, it will break through the shell, send the root deeper into earth and pierce the soil surface and star curiousely on the world around. I could see the development and progress of the plantule, it grew taller and stronger, it stretched branches towards the sun, like strong arms.. from a tiny pole it became a strong stately tree, and once more it blossomed.. Life everlasting.. change of forms but the same strong current of life, as in magma, animal, man; - unity. I gazed at that acorn and thought about precious stones, but this one was more precious: in the palm of my hand rested the tree, the forest, the fairy tale, flowers, birds, animals.. the new industrial fairy tale also, new buildings, houses, bridges job for people...How highly privelledged I felt being a pest and locust of American taxpayers (did not I pay all my indirect taxes? did not I spend every penny right in this country? did I spent it abroad? waw my work so usless? No Once in a while I (like my other co-workers) had a gratifying feeling when I got a letter of some scientist who read my translation and was interested in it. So our work was not lost.. I had no time for politics.

And now some new turn ahead. I sincerely believed (as many did) that our work and effort will lead us to something permanent. But it lead nowhere. Still I was happy all past years and my work was so interesting. They told me "You work for „President". That is a mistake. I like my President because he took interest in us, and because according to the words of Lincoln he approched us without malice to none with charity to everybody (he did even better- not charity but work, keepin alive soul and body). But I worked for my own bread winning. I had the chance to enlarge my horizons and see so many wonderful things. That was the saga of WPA. Spiritual saga- Wonder Path Ahead? Per aspera ad astre.. Because we earned so little and could not afford any thing else but bread and room. But we were honest.

One of many locusts

January 11, 1939

PP 7-
9-g

My dear Mr. Gundrum:

Thank you in the President's behalf for the sausage. You may be sure that your kind thoughtfulness in sending it to him is much appreciated.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. Lelland
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Jerome Gundrum, Esq.,
Slinger,
Wisconsin.

es

himself, also two books published by The Menorah Journal wherein my experiences appear.

Thanks
M A Le

ackd
1-11-38

P.7
-G

GUNDRUM BROS.

CHOICE MEATS AND
HOME MADE SAUSAGE

SLINGER, WIS., Dec 27 1938

Pres. F. D. Roosevelt
Washington, D.C.

Dear Mr. President:

On the 27th of this month I sent you a summer sausage that was made by Gundrum Bros in Slinger Wis. If you enjoy this sausage please let me know.

Yours truly,
Jerome Gundrum
Slinger, Wis.

himself, also two books published by The Menorah Journal wherein my experiences appear.

January 9, 1939

PPF
9-G

Dear Molly:

Thank you ever so much for the box of delicious peppermints which you sent me for Christmas. As you know they are my favorites and we have all enjoyed them.

I hope you enjoyed the holidays and I look forward to seeing you very soon.

Affectionately,

F. D. R.

Miss Molly Goodwin
The Todhunter School
66 East 80th Street
New York, New York

PPF
1409

GT:G

himself, also two books published by The Menorah Journal wherein my experiences appear.

P.P.F.
9-g

January 10, 1939

My dear Mrs. Geteles:

The President has asked me to acknowledge your kind letter and to tell you how much he appreciates your greetings. He wants you to know that he is deeply grateful for the friendly thought which prompted you to send him the beautifully knitted sweater, a product of your own handiwork.

The President sends his best wishes to you.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. M. Geteles,
2917 W. 25th Street,
Brooklyn,
New York.

get

himself, also two books published by The Menorah Journal wherein my experiences appear.

Frank
to Paul
Streitfeld Wreaths
MA 6-2

217 W. 25 St
Bklyn, N. Y.
Dec, 21, 1938

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

Honorable President,

Since the day of your first inauguration, you have consistently shown yourself to be the finest and most progressive president we have ever had. It has long been my secret wish to show in some way how much I, for one, appreciate your democratic acts. But for some reason or other I never did so.

We are poor people and cannot afford expensive or pretentious gifts. I did not want to purchase some cheap thing that might never reach you. I therefore decided to knit this little sweater and sincerely hope you will always use it in the finest of health.

lft of holiday decorations

br

himself, also two books published by The Menorah Journal wherein my experiences appear.

I feel certain that I voice the opinion of the great majority of this nation when I wish you health, happiness and success.

Most sincerely yours,

Mrs. M. Geteles

himself, also two books published by The Menorah Journal wherein my experiences appear.

WARM SPRINGS WOMEN'S CLUB,
Mrs. O.H. Alexander,
Warm Springs, Ga.
Filed 2-13-39.

Sends birthday greetings to the President, and gift of holiday decorations (greens).

See P.P.F.310-W

PPF 9-Y

br

himself, also two books published by The Menorah Journal wherein my experiences appear.

President Roosevelt the most

JASON, Mrs. Leigh
(Mrs. Ruth Harriet Jason)
Los Angeles, California,
Jan. 30, 1939.

Writes the President re the death of her son, Leigh Jason, Jr., who died May 28th, 1938. States that before he died he asked his mother to write a letter to the President, which he wished to dictate in his own words. The letter was written at that time, which was to be sent to the President for a birthday gift. Mrs. Jason encloses this letter together with a check for twenty-five dollars for the fund for infantile paralysis. Mrs. Jason also sends a gun and sword to the President, which was a gift from Leigh, who wanted the President to have them to defend this country as the lad was greatly troubled about the war between China and Japan.---The President, on Feb. 8th, wrote Mrs. Jason extending condolence and saying that her contribution was being forwarded to the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis.

SEE P.P.F. 5821

P. P. F.

9-8

himself, also two books published by The Menorah Journal wherein my experiences appear.

President Roosevelt the most
fupt man and this daith

Mrs. Maud Wynn Geyer

Happy Beithday
this is my one shake.
10 enclosed Goodwater Ala

P.P.F.
9-g

February 8, 1939

My dear Mrs. Geyer:

I am requested by the President to send you this note of thanks for your kindness in sending the contribution to the Infantile Paralysis Fund, and for your nice thought in sending him the necktie for his birthday. I can assure you that your friendly interest is deeply appreciated.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. Lelland
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. Maud Wynn Geyer,
Goodwater,
Alabama.

ia

my recent experiences. I mailed similar reports to the President's secretary for the President and himself, also two books published by The Menorah Journal wherein my experiences appear.

PPF 9-g

February 7, 1939

My dear Mr. Gennet:

Your letter of January thirtieth, with the enclosures, to Mr. Reeves has been referred to this office for acknowledgment. It was very kind of you to send the pussywillows to the President for his birthday, ~~and he asks me~~ to assure you of his appreciation of your kind thought of him and to thank you, too, for your good wishes.

The photograph which you enclosed is returned herewith unsigned. The number of requests for the President's signature is so overwhelming that it is impossible for him to comply with them. I am sorry, therefore, that we must disappoint you.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

I. J. Gennet, Esq.,
1061 Stell Place,
Bronx,
New York.

cd

Enclosure.

my recent experiences. I mailed similar reprints to the President's secretary for the President and himself, also two books published by The Menorah Journal wherein my experiences appear.

ESA J. GENNET
1061 Stell Place
NEW YORK CITY
Bronx, N.Y.

January 30, 1939

Mr. William Reeves
White House Gardener
Washington, D.C.

Dear Sir:

I have been sending pussywillows to our great President on his birthday for the past three years in appreciation for the saving of my home by the H.O.L. I was once honored to receive the acknowledgment from the secretary of our Mrs. Roosevelt.

This year I purposely want to be late. I cut the pussywillows, today, and mailed them to your attention for presentation to the President after his birthday. I realize that you have more beautiful flowers, but I know that our great humanitarian is as natural as the everyday man and for diversion he might like to pick off the coverings which I left on.

If you could succeed to have the enclosed photograph autographed for me by the President, I would be made very happy. Please note the little black eye like stone. Tell the President that I picked same from the Black Sea in my former country of birth, Russia.

Extend to the President in my name wishes for good health and for many happy birthdays to come.

Your kind acknowledgment will be appreciated.

Sincerely yours,

E. J. Gennet

P.S. The enclosed reprints are some dealing with my recent experiences. I mailed similar reprints to the President's secretary for the President and himself, also two books published by The Menorah Journal wherein my experiences appear.

The Perfect Gesture

Izzy from the Bronx Enlists Germany's Heroic Dead in Cause of Peace

Izzy Makes Peace

Dorothy Thompson Salutes "the Perfect Work of Art" by Which Isadore Gennett, Bronx Jew, Decorated the German War Memorial

By DOROTHY THOMPSON

HOWEVER you look at it, from whatever angle, the gesture of Isadore Gennett is flawless. It has the inevitability, the complete harmony between idea and expression, of a perfect work of art. It elates, it delights, it charms. It has the innocence of childhood, the genius of the innocent adult. It is totally simple, and cosmically significant.

Isadore Gennett, race Jewish, habitat the Bronx, is a member of the American Legion. When the boys went abroad this summer on a junket, he went along. He believes in peace between nations and between classes. He decided to lay a wreath upon the chief war monument in every capital he visited, as a memorial to the dead, and a silent rebuke to War which killed them. Eventually he came to Berlin, and there did, with complete insouciance, what he would have done anywhere else.

And with that simple gesture, he threw, for one moment, into a clear white light, the issues of peace and war, nationalism and internationalism, the civilian versus the military machine, the individual versus totalitarianism. Not that he knew that he was doing anything of the kind. The gesture was too inspired for anything so conscious.

Consider what happened. What happened is the impossible. A completely obscure Jew from the New York Bronx, entirely alone, with no organization behind him, came to Berlin, mobilized the German army and obtained its active co-operation in a public gesture of reconciliation between Jews and their persecutors and between all men, everywhere. It is true that the army had not the remotest idea of what it was doing. But it did it, and the symbol of its confusion lies in Unter den Linden, upon the memorial to the dead, cheek-by-jowl with a wreath from Mussolini, its white and gold ribbon implicitly proclaiming to all who pass that the Morris Krumholtz Post 18 of the Jewish War Veterans of America denies the intrinsic divisions amongst nations and races and affirms the solidarity of mankind in the will for peace.

Isadore Gennett laid it there — not surreptitiously. With the collaboration of the Nazi army! With a guard of honor! Solemnly, ceremoniously. With a salute.

"I salute you, unknown German soldiers! May your souls rest in peace, for the sake of the peace we all seek."

Soldiers in graves from Sussex to the Dardanelles must have moved in their sleep, and grinned.

YES, he mobilized the German army. Only a few men, to be sure, but in them was the symbol of the whole. For to move the tiniest cog in the machine is to demonstrate that it can be touched by infidel hands, and thus to challenge the whole organization and system. How did he do it? By acting in a completely normal, civilian way. He wanted to lay a wreath in tribute to the unhappy German dead. He asked Permission. The Permission was granted. Wreath-laying on the dead is part of the military routine between wars.

Besides, he wore a uniform. To be sure it was the uniform of the American Legion, the uniform of the demobilized, the habiliments of the soldier who has returned to normalcy. But a uniform is a uniform, apparently, to the military mind. The Permission was granted.

And now the Permission itself started automatic forces. It moved the robot-machine. The guards goose-stepped out. The hollow ceremonial was staged. And it was with a guard of honor that Izzie made his gesture, with which he cried aloud to the German people and to the world: Let's call off this monkey-business! Let's really honor the dead! Let's all make peace.

No conceivable organization or conspiracy, not a world-wide plot, not a trained and weaponed army, could have accomplished what Izzie Gennett of the Bronx did, quite by himself, quite alone. Not all the speeches and manifestoes and protests which have been uttered for four years now, on behalf of the persecuted German Jews, contain a rebuke so courteous, so unanswerable, as Izzie's implicit remark: Some of our boys died, too.

In an over-organized world where ideas have validity according to the number of heads that can be counted marching behind them, Izzie of the Bronx asserted the primacy of the individual. "No. Nobody told me to do it. I don't represent any body."

In Germany they say, over and over and over again that the Jews are "different." A whole propaganda, doled out in word and picture, calls attention to every possible characteristic of physiognomy and bearing that can be spotted as "Jewish." Izzie is a Russian-born Jew from the Bronx. Yet Izzie's appearance awakened no suspicion. Was it the uniform? Are all men equal or are all men nonmen in uniforms? All unconsciously Izzie challenged a whole racial theory. The army accepted him. Or was it the wreath? The unimagined spectacle of a man whom a whole nation has conspired to humiliate, standing, before that nation neither cowed nor arrogant, with a memorial wreath in his hands.

THERE was nothing, there is nothing, that a powerful Reich can do to Izzie. The police questioned him, but there was nothing to find out. There was nothing except what was. The gesture was integral, unique, complete. It was simply that, and nothing more. It was perfect. Pure. Therefore immortal. Indestructible.

What counter-gesture could be made? Could one snatch from the tomb so naive a tribute to the heroic dead? One could not.

Bombs fall on Shanghai and burst in Spain. Lloyd-George thunders in the House of Commons; Mussolini speaks, heralded by two thousand bugles; Russia shudders under an unending Purge; men march and countermarch across the continents, across the newspaper pages.

And in the midst of the tumult and the terror lies Izzie's wreath, saying until its brave ribbon fades, that this world is not becoming to those born into the Great Race, the Only Race: the Human.

Leave Izzie alone. Let him come back in quiet

Hold back the ballyhoo. Leave mamma and the children, and Izzie's past and Izzie's future quite alone.

The perfect work of art asks only reverence.

(Reprinted by permission of the New York Herald Tribune.)

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IN COMING NUMBERS

MEMORIES OF RATHENAU.....*Alfred Kerr*

Walther Rathenau, the great industrialist and statesman, and Alfred Kerr, distinguished dramatic critic and poet, were born in the same year, 1867. Rathenau, while Foreign Minister of the German Republic, was assassinated in 1922. Kerr is now a refugee in England. His reminiscences of his friend light up that extraordinarily gifted, patriotic personality.

BRINGING UP THE JEWISH CHILD.....*Kurt Lewin*

Here is a realistic forthright treatment of a challenging subject, by one of the world's leading psychologists now associated with the Child Welfare Research Station of the State University of Iowa. Every Jewish parent of whatever convictions—whether religious or irreligious, nationalist or assimilationist—will find clarification and guidance in Dr. Lewin's observations.

"TIAO CHIN CHIAO".....*Irving Levitas*

This was the Chinese name for the Chinese Jews ("those who extract sinews"). On a new examination of the records, and after first-hand study at Kai-feng Fu, Mr. Levitas reconstructs the fascinating tale of that historic branch of Judah, how it flourished and withered; and he offers some reflections on the factors of cultural assimilation and physical amalgamation which are not irrelevant to the Jewish situation today in America.

PILGRIMAGE TO THE RABBI.....*Joseph Opatoshu*

By the *cognoscenti* of Yiddish literature Opatoshu is ranked with Asch and Singer among the foremost Yiddish writers today. THE MENORAH JOURNAL will introduce him to English readers with a chapter from his historical novel, *Polish Forests*, translated by the competent hand of Dr. Isaac Goldberg. With a biographical and critical essay on Opatoshu by Charles A. Madison.

HENRI FRANK, POET.....*Raja Rao*

A philosopher and novelist of India has been, as he writes, "deeply struck by the sincerity and grandeur of the work of the French Jewish poet, who is not known as he should be outside France." Mr. Rao considers the poetry of Henri Frank from the point of view of an Oriental mystic.

THE GENIUS OF HASIDISM.....*Koppel S. Pinson*

A fresh exposition of one of the great religious movements of modern times, with a wealth of illustration from its lore and poetry, and significant tales of its creative personalities. A notable Linda R. Miller Memorial Lecture.

DR. JAMES PARKES'S NEW WORK.....*Salo W. Baron*

Our leading Jewish historian in America will appraise this noble Christian scholar's recently published book, *The Jew in the Medieval Jewish Community*.

LETTERS FROM ABROAD—CHRONICLES—BOOKS

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VETERAN WHO ANNOYED NAZIS RETURNS

Gennett, War Veteran, Recited Kaddish While Decorating German War Memorial

Lays Jew's Wreath on Nazi Tomb

Vet Risked Nazi Anger; Gets Medal

Wreath-Layer Gennett Pickets for Tolerance



Vet Who Shocked Berlin

Isador J. Gennett Addresses Local Jewish Societies

He Made First Page By Placing Wreath On Berlin Memorial

Isadore J. Gennett, Jewish-American World War veteran who placed a wreath on the grave of the Unknown Soldier at Berlin, Germany, and became a hero overnight, was the guest speaker Monday night at the first of a series of good will meetings sponsored by the Men's club of the Barnert Memorial temple at Straight street and Broadway.

Isador J. Gennett
of #1061 Stell Place, Bronx, N. Y.
as he appeared when he placed the wreath on the Tomb
of the Unknown Soldier in Berlin, Germany
October 28, 1937

Isidor Gennett Lays a Wreath

Last October the act of a Jewish war veteran from The Bronx in laying a wreath at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Berlin reverberated round the world. Now for the first time the hero of the occasion himself narrates all the details, fore and aft, of his exploit—how the idea first came to him; how he secured a military guard of honor from the commander of the Berlin garrison; how he marched with his German troop up Unter den Linden to the Tomb; how he placed his wreath next to Il Duce's, and recited the *Kaddish* (might not the Unknown German Soldier have been a Jew?) while his guard and the audience stood at rigid attention; how thereafter he was taken by the German police for questioning; how for several hours he verbally fenced with the *polizei*, endeavoring in vain (among other matters more or less relevant) to make them see the difference between a newsdealer and a New Dealer (though he himself was both); how with the help of an American foreign correspondent he escaped the irate Nazis and reached the free air of France again; how he followed the Duke of Windsor as luncheon guest of honor at the Anglo-American Press Club in Paris—the whole priceless story told with verve and wit, and in his own personal idiom through which scintillates Isidor Gennett's personality.

In the next issue of

THE MENORAH JOURNAL

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9-g



Isadore J. Gennett
of #1061 Stell Place, Bronx, N.Y.
as appeared when he placed the wreath on the Tomb
of the Unknown Soldier in Berlin, Germany
October 28, 1937

February 10, 1939

rec'd. 9-9

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dent was much pleased to re-

your book "Happy Birthday To

good enough to send him and

so much the friendly expres-

munication conveys. He asks

your kind thought of his

birthday.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Horace J. Gardner, Esq.,
c/o J. B. Lippincott Company,
Philadelphia,
Pennsylvania.

ia

Mrs Eben.

These were received Jan. 31. addressed to Mr. Reeves.

O. G. Norris

p.s.7.
9-G

February 10, 1939

r:

ident was much pleased to re-

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Philadelphia,
Pennsylvania.

ia

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY
Publishers
Philadelphia

pp 7.
9-g

February 10, 1939

My dear Mr. Gardner:

The President was much pleased to receive that copy of your book "Happy Birthday To You" which you were good enough to send him and he appreciates ever so much the friendly expressions which your communication conveys. He asks me to thank you for your kind thought of his birthday.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Horace J. Gardner, Esq.,
c/o J. B. Lippincott Company,
Philadelphia,
Pennsylvania.

ia

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY
Publishers
Philadelphia

Thank you for the letter

Acked 2/10/39 GA

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

My dear President:

I am sending you by special delivery, an advance copy of my new book, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU! It is fitting that you should receive the first copy since it was a Roosevelt Birthday Ball last year I was struck with the idea of writing the book.

To you, who have inspired me to bigger and better things, I repeat the wish expressed in the title, "HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!"

HJG*cb

Sincerely,

Horace J. Gardner

Jan.
30th,
1 9 3 9

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xPPF
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P.P.7
9-G

February 13, 1939.

Dear Molly:-

Thank you ever so much for the box of delicious chocolate peppermints which you sent me for my birthday. As always, I appreciated your thought of me.

P.P.7
9-e

Affectionately,

Miss Molly Goodwin,
Todhunter School,
66 East 80th Street,
New York, N. Y.

...em good wish
for a happy
birthday & many
happy returns -
with love Mother

P.P.F.
9-G

February 10, 1939

My dear Mrs. Gorvitz:

This is just a little note at the President's request to thank you for the novelty which you sent him for his birthday, and to assure you that your friendly thought of him is appreciated.

Very sincerely yours,

M.A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. S. Gorvitz,
402 North Flores,
Los Angeles,
California.

ngm

(Ribbon novelty - given to ngm by Mrs. Eben)

P.P.F.
9-G

February 10, 1939

My dear Mrs. Gorvitz:

This is just a little note at the President's request to thank you for the novelty which you sent him for his birthday, and to assure you that your friendly thought of him is appreciated.

Very sincerely yours,

M.A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. S. Gorvitz,
402 North Flores,
Los Angeles,
California.

ngm

(Ribbon novelty - given to ngm by Mrs. Eben)

pp. 7.
9-g

February 9, 1939

My dear Mrs. Catlin:

The President has received your letter of January twentieth, and has noted it with the deepest interest. He is more than grateful for the friendly motive which prompted you to send him that steel engraving of your grand uncle, Samuel Allen. He is pleased to accept this gift and is glad to have the historical data concerning Mr. Allen. He asks me to thank you, too, for enclosing the little picture of yourself, and to send you his best wishes for your health and happiness.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. John C. Catlin, Sr.,
522 West Lead Avenue,
Albuquerque,
New Mexico.

cd

To the President

Jan 20/1939

Mr Roosevelt.

Dear Sir: —

I enclose with this a picture I think you would value greatly knowing your love for antiques.

It is a steel engraving taken from the Onondagua Co. history sixty years or more ago. The original was a life size oil painting of my Grand-Uncle who was a native of New York State. The painting was one of a set of pictures in the first Capitol building in Washington, which was destroyed by fire.

I expect this the only picture extant of the original.

and 2 pd

ing copy of a letter from Charles H.
ressed to Mr. Donaugh. Mr. Weekes has
of the construction of the Bonneville Dam,
. Weekes also sends a certificate of member-
f Service for the President.----Mr. McIntyre,
g him on behalf of the President.---The member-
th.

P. P. F.

9-8

I venture to offer this picture to you if you care for it, as a birthday gift. together with a small photograph of myself which I enclose, taken in Lowville N.Y. twenty years ago.

I can furnish if you desire it a complete history of this Revolutionist, he was my Mothers maternal Uncle. My Mothers Grandfather Ethud stephens was a Revolutionary Lieutenant.

On my Fathers side Jones Earll my Fathers Grandfather migrated from Wales to England from there to Oyster Bay N.J., with two of his sons. they were called the Oyster Earlls, and from there they went to new York State; where they assisted in the Assembly

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ldressed to Mr. Donaugh. Mr. Weekes has
to of the construction of the Bonneville Dam,
Mr. Weekes also sends a certificate of member-
of Service for the President.----Mr. McIntyre,
ing him on behalf of the President.---The member-
.lth.

P. P. F.

9-8

for many sessions.
Jonas Earll Jr. who was
my Fathers father also served
in the Assembly as many
Congressional Records
will show.
One of these served as Comptroller
of the State when the Erie Canal
was put through
I expect I weary you with all
this data and ask many pardons
for the same; but I am very
proud of my state as are you.
I would dearly love to visit you
in Washington if it were possible
and grasp the hand of a
loyal Democrat as you and my
Father and myself follow the
old slogan "Once a Democrat,
always a Democrat"; but
undecided I moved at present
be unable to make the trip
from this City to Washington
of which I have heard a great

sing copy of a letter from Charles H.
dressed to Mr. Donaugh. Mr. Weekes has
o of the construction of the Bonneville Dam,
r. Weekes also sends a certificate of member-
of Service for the President.----Mr. McIntyre,
ng him on behalf of the President.---The member-
lth.

P. P. F.

9-8

deal of praise from my son John C. Gattis Jr. who is employed in the Biological Survey as Leader and later as Regional Leader for years in this State. He has been called to Washington several times to receive instructions in the Agricultural Dept.

When Wall Street crashed in 1930 they ceased giving me quarterly dividends ~~interest~~ on my New York Central R R Stock. My paucity of funds prevent my my making the trip. I will be greatly disappointed as my heart is set upon personally meeting the finest and greatest President of our Country and the First Lady of our Land.

My small fortune is in the hands of the U.S. Trust and Loan Co of New York City at 45 Wall Street, who occupy the entire

floor above J.P. Morgans
former Suite. J.P. Morgan
by the way, is squatting
in his New apartments
across the road in the
Trinity Church yard on
the graves of my ancestors,
to my great disgust.

Hoping I have not exhausted
your patience and wishing
you to present my best
respects to Mrs Roosevelt

I remain

Yours Devotedly

Mrs John C. Gatlin Sr
522-W Lead ave.
Albuquerque N Mex

THE WHITE HOUSE
JAN 24 1939
RECEIVED

ing copy of a letter from Charles H.
ressed to Mr. Donaugh. Mr. Weekes has
of the construction of the Bonneville Dam,
. Weekes also sends a certificate of member-
f Service for the President.----Mr. McIntyre,
g him on behalf of the President.---The member-
th.

P. P. F.

9-8

DONAUGH, Carl C.
Portland, Oregon,
Feb. 1, 1939.

Writes to Mr. McIntyre enclosing copy of a letter from Charles H. Weekes, of Portland, Ore., not dated, addressed to Mr. Donaugh. Mr. Weekes has made a gavel from selected oak as a mento of the construction of the Bonneville Dam, which he wants the President to have. Mr. Weekes also sends a certificate of membership in a club called The Mystic Circle of Service for the President.----Mr. McIntyre, on Feb. 11th, wrote to Mr. Weekes thanking him on behalf of the President.---The membership card was filed under date of Feb. 11th.

SEE P.P.F. 23-M

P. P. F.

9-8

Gotham House Inc

P.P.F.
9-G

February 14, 1939

My dear Mr. Gelb:

The President wants you to know that he deeply appreciates your kindness in sending him those socks for his birthday, and he asks me to send you this note to thank you ever so much for your thought of him.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Marcice F. Gelb, Esq.,
Route 1,
New Straitsville,
Ohio.

ia

Gotham House Inc.

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

February 14, 1939

My dear Mr. Gelb:

The President wants you to know that he deeply appreciates your kindness in sending him those socks for his birthday, and he asks me to send you this note to thank you ever so much for your thought of him.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Marcice F. Gelb, Esq.,
Route 1,
New Straitsville,
Ohio.

get

Gotham House, Inc.

PUBLISHERS

122 EAST 42nd STREET NEW YORK

January 13, 1939

My dear Mr. President:

I am taking the liberty of sending you a copy of "Before the Wind" by Wilbert Snow -- a poem of the old-time Fourth of July celebrations and skippers' races in Maine. The book has been beautifully illustrated, I think, by Gordon Grant.

The author, the artist, and the publisher are all admirers of yours, and we sincerely hope that you will like the book and that it may bring some entertainment to compensate for the labors of an arduous day.

Yours very sincerely,

Coley B. Taylor

Editor

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

get

February 21, 1939

My dear Mr. Taylor:

The President has received the copy of the book, "Before the Wind," to which you refer in your letter of January thirteenth. He is ever so grateful to you and everyone concerned for your friendly expressions of commendation and is indeed pleased to have a copy of this book. He asks me to convey his thanks to you for your kind thought of him.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Coley B. Taylor, Esq.,
Gotham House, Inc.,
122 East 42nd Street,
New York, N. Y.

get

pr 7.
9-9

March 1, 1939

My dear Mrs. Greenbie:

It was nice of you to send the President a copy of the book "American Saga". Please let me thank you in his behalf for your courtesy. You may be sure that your friendly thought is much appreciated.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. Sydney Greenbie,
1824 Belmont Road, N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

oh

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

Memo from Miss Thompson

MISS LE HAND:

This book for the President was sent in by:

Mrs. Sydney Greenbie
1824 Belmont Road, N.W.
Washington, D.C.

She is either a friend or a relative of Molly Dewson. (Book not ack'd)

"American Saga"

Thank for book M A L

rec'd 3-6-39

booklet attached

of our book,
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Gray

X

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

~~Mrs. Jarvis~~ :-
Mrs Boastel
Will you note on here what disposition was made of the book?

E.B.

No record of receiving this.
Cov.

...PANY

Cabl
3-6-39
GPL

booklet attached

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...n to us. We want
Hammond, Louisiana,
...berry section.
...le there and
...e proud of it.
..., Lindsay so
much.

Yours sincerely
(Mrs.) Norma Lanier Gray

P.P.7
9-9

GRAY PRINTING COMPANY

THE PROMPT PRINTERS

AMITE, LOUISIANA

Feb. 28, 1939

Miss Le Hand

rec'd 3-6-39 gpl

booklet attached

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

Dear President Roosevelt:

Enclosed find two copies of our book, "The Strawberry Louisiana Produces". One of the books we are presenting to you.

The other we are asking you to be kind enough to autograph and return to us. We want to give it to the museum at Hammond, Louisiana, the principal city in the strawberry section.

We are certain the people there and through out the section will be proud of it.

Will appreciate your kindness so much.

Yours sincerely

(Mrs.) Norma Lanier Gray

x

x P.P.7 9-6

Sign the cover
of our book -

March 6, 1939

My dear Mrs. Gray:

Your letter of February twenty-eighth to the President has been received and he has asked me to thank you for your kind thought in sending him a copy of the booklet, "The Strawberry Louisiana Produces". In accordance with your request, he has had pleasure in signing the other copy which you enclosed and I am returning it herewith.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. Norma Lanier Gray,
Gray Printing Company,
Amite,
Louisiana.

Enclosure

gdc

...ck attached is for FDR - the other one they would like to have signed for the Museum at Hammond, La.



Courtesy HARRY D. WILSON, Commissioner of Agriculture

LOUISIANA
PRODUCES

1939 EDITION

Mrs. Roosevelt
s will be of interest.
hen he visits North
3th that the goose
t and for her letter
ure of seeing her

THE STRAWBERRY



Courtesy HARRY D. WILSON, Commissioner of Agriculture

LOUISIANA PRODUCES

1939 EDITION

Mrs. Roosevelt
s will be of interest.
hen he visits North
3th that the goose
t and for her letter
ure of seeing her

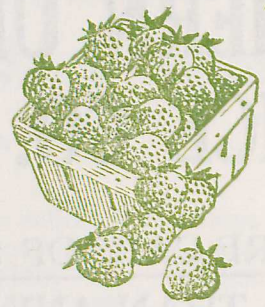
Amite, Louisiana
2/28/39

President Franklin D. Roosevelt:

My work & present you
as a messenger of my admiration
of you and your work.

May God bless you and
keep you and give you peace.

Norma Lanier Gray



The STRAWBERRY LOUISIANA Produces

* *

DEDICATED TO MY FRIEND THE BERRY FARMER AND TO THE MEMORIES OF MY OWN BERRY PICKING DAYS.

NORMA GRAY

1939 EDITION

Edited by NORMA GRAY

In the heart of the STRAWBERRY Section

Printed in Amite, Louisiana by
HENRY W. GRAY
Printer - Publisher

SOUTHERN UNITED ICE CO.

ICES MORE CARS OF STRAWBERRIES THAN ANY OTHER COMPANY IN THE U. S.

Amite, Independence, Hammond, Ponchatoula

The Farmers Cooperative Ass'n

INDEPENDENCE, LOUISIANA

★

Member of

Growers and Shippers Cooperative Union

Handles as high as 200 cars of High Grade

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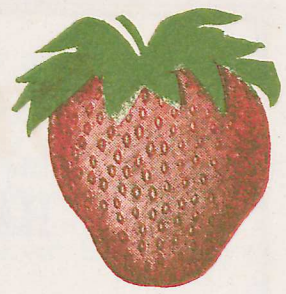
The STRAWBERRY LOUISIANA Produces



By NORMA GRAY

There is no fruit more delicious and delectable than the strawberry Louisiana produces. While the lucious strawberry serves delightfully with strawberry short cake, it is more than a fruit in Southeastern Louisiana. It is a symbol of a people called Berry Farmers. It is the embodiment of a rare true story with its climax in a season known as the Berry Season. And the drama of the Louisiana Strawberry has as its setting the Berry Patches. And the word Berry has one meaning—Strawberry.

THE BERRY FARMER

The farmer who decides to grow strawberries usually becomes so interested that he generally devotes his life and his farm to the work. Raising strawberries becomes not only his life's occupation, but an art, which demands so much labor and time and study. Just producing the crop demands so much time that other organizations have been created to assist the strawberry farmer.

The berry farmer as a rule, owns his own farm and through strawberry associations he starts his crop. His family, tenants on his farm and hired labor, consisting mostly of negroes, all help in producing the crop and their first labor starts in the berry patches.

THE BERRY PATCHES

Just east of the Mississippi River from the moss covered swamps of Lake Ponchartrain to the red hills of the state line, lie the Berry Patches of Louisiana.

Just as the berry farmers have no specific size farm so do they have no specific size berry patches. The berries are planted in patches of an acre or even less to five or six acres and some farms have any amount of such patches. The average good size strawberry farm has about five berry patches. The dividing of the land into small patches enables the farmer to work his crop easier and to irrigate it better by placing his irrigation plant in the center, as near as possible, of the berry patches.

Too, the division into patches reserves certain fields for the production of plants while others can be used for other crops. The berry farmers know that crop rotation builds soil and decreases fertilizer costs. But at best, commercial fertilizer must be used yearly to produce a good crop of strawberries.

WORKING THE BERRIES

The berry farmer starts his first work in his berry patches in June immediately after the Berry season has closed and the family and neighbors have had all the berries they desire. Generally he reserves a patch for strawberry plants and ploughs under the remaining patches to use them for summer crops.

The Following Business and Professional People of

HAMMOND, LOUISIANA

are BOOSTERS of

The STRAWBERRY LOUISIANA Produces

For Good Photos **DIET STUDIOS** Mrs. Ella M. Johnson, Mgr.	For Fruits, Vegetables and Meats **TONY'S MARKET**
HAMMOND COFFEE SHOP Dave Strata, Prop.	**HAMMOND CASH STORE** Gro., Western Meats, Fruits, Veg.
Pastries and Confections **D'S CAKE SHOP**	**HANDELMAN'S**
Cutrer Service Station GULF GAS and OILS Cab 55 Phone 55	**COBB'S BEAUTY SHOP** For First Class Work PHONE 253
FOR THE BEST EATS **FUSSEL'S CAFE**	**GIACONE'S GROCERY**
PERRONE'S BARBER SHOP	**NORMAN'S CAFE**
Citie's Service Station HI-WAY 51 Compliments to the Union	**JOHN GRAZAINO'S GROCERY & MARKET**
OZONE DRUG STORE The Home of Prescriptions MRS. A. J. WILTZ	**Western Auto Associate** B. E. BICKHAM, Prop
COMPLIMENTS **FAGAN and CASSIDY**	**HI-HO** For Music, Food, Drinks
FORBES FURNITURE Inc. CASH or CREDIT	Get Your Strawberries at **West End Fruit Stand** J. B. BILL, Prop.
COLLEGE INN ½ Mile West of Hammond	**Y INN** On Covington Highway

The reserved berry patches are scraped. All weeds and pine straw are raked to the end of the fields and are burned. The fields are cultivated and the rows are made wider so the strawberry plants can reproduce.

PLANT REPRODUCTION

In reproduction, the strawberry plant multiplies itself across the row. During the early part of June the berry plant begins to put out runners—long, tender, brown stems with a few leaves at the end. When the plant begins putting out runners it means that the plant is ready to cease bearing fruit and is ready to reproduce plants

When the row is made wider and the soil softer by cultivation, the leaves at the end of the runners put out roots and soon become young plants. The young plants in time put out one or two more runners which in turn become other young plants. With the mother plant and the young plant multiplying in this manner, the rows become a net work of green plants ready for transplanting in the berry patches.

Summers in Louisiana are moderately dry and not all farmers use irrigation plants. However, there have been droughts and the plant reproduction has suffered greatly. In dry summers the water pumps can be heard chugging away—day and night. Even with pumps plant production decreases during droughts and quit often a disease of rust breaks out in the berry plants.

Red spiders, crickets and other diseases as rust are as bad for the plant as is a drought. Sprays and poisons are used in combating the insects and diseases.

At the end of fall, after the harvesting of summer crops, the transplanting of strawberry plants starts. The ground is fertilized and prepared in rows. Young plants are carefully dug from the old field and are set out on these rows by the farmer and his helpers. The plants are set ten or twelve inches apart. Some farmers have three rows of plants to each row; some have two rows of plants; the majority though, have only one row of plants to the row, making cultivation easier than where there are two or three.

The buying and selling of the plants is becoming an industry in itself. There are a variety of strawberry plants. The Klondyke is the most popular in Lou-

HENRY'S GROCERY

Henry Fiegler, Proprietor

AMITE ★ LOUISIANA

INDEPENDENCE CHAPTER F F A

Frank Lopinto, President — Emile Lopinto, Secretary.
Sam Pettito, 1st. Vice-Pres. — J. Addison, Treasure
Joe Lobuzzo, 2nd Vice-Pres. — Delmer Bennett, Reporter
Joe Fazzo, 3rd Vice-Pres. — B. B. Cleneay, Advisor

WE BOAST THE STRAWBERRY OF TO-DAY, THAT WE MIGHT PROFIT TOMORROW

AMITE CHAPTER F F A

P. Hawthorne, Advisor

Clyde Vernon, Pres. — Dudley Settoon, Treausrer
Durno Settoon, Vice-Pres. — F. Brown, Parlimentarian
Joseph Currier, Secretary — D. J. Ellzey, Reporter

BROWN FUNERAL HOME, Inc.

DIXIE COOPERATIVE INSURANCE CO., INC

Amite, Louisiana -:- Kentwood, Louisiana
Bogalusa, Louisiana -:- Independence, La.

AMITE ICE SERVICE

JOE BINDER, Mgr.

ICE -:- WOOD

AMITE ★ LOUISIANA

isiana fields. The young plants come to the patches to stay until after berry season when the most of them will be ploughed up. Only a few will remain for plant reproduction.

Generally the old mother plant is left in the old patch to produce berries for a least one season. If the mother plant grows rank it is useless and a young plant replaces it. Occassionally, because of a superior quality, mother plants are allowed two seasons of plant reproduction. Just about the time the last strawberry plant has been set out, usually it is in December, it is time for mulching.

STRAWBERRY MULCHING

Around Christmas time mulching begins. The rows of strawberries are scraped clean. In fact hardly a blade of grass is left in the whole field. The mulching requires several weeks according to the quantity and size of the patches. While one crew of workers are scraping the fields, another crew is out in the woods raking pine straw and hauling it to the field.As fast as the berries are scraped they are mulched. A crew of workers puts straw or, rather, sprinkles straw over the berries, practically covering the patches with a brown blanket of pine needles. After the mulching the leaves of the plants are lifted carefully through the straw so the future crop will be protected from dirt by the brown straw carpet. This, perhaps is how the name "strawberry" originated.

Mulching is usually completed by the middle of February. From that time until the latter part of March the field becomes white with berry blossoms and the farmers begin to look forward to the picking of the ripened fruit.

Most of the work is done by the berry farmer and his family and tenants but during mulching quite a number of extras are hired. Even more are hired for picking the crop.

BERRY YEAR

Among the berry farmers there is a well known saying that a farmer works thirteen months out of a year to make a crop of strawberries. He could scarcely establish a calendar to show this time because his thirteenth moth comes during berry season when he works double time performing two or more duties for six or seven weeks.

Dial 4151 — We Deliver

KOPFLER'S GROCERY

Fresh Strawberries in Season

AMITE ★ LOUISIANA

The Following Business and Professional People
of
AMITE, LOUISIANA
are BOOSTERS of
The Strawberry Louisiana Produces

Sheriff FRANK EDWARDS	**ELLIOTT'S STORE**
N. P. VERNON Clerk of Court	**MORGAN & LINDSEY** Courtesy and Service
Shell Service Station CHAS. J. FULDA, Jr., Prop.	**Stafford's Service Station** Batteries Recharged For 20c
AMITE AUTO CO.	**McMICHAEL'S HOTEL**
When in Amite Stop at **KENNEY'S CAFE** WE NEVER CLOSE	**S. M. KILPATRICK** Mayor Amite, La.
ART BEAUTY SHOP MISS AGNES ADDISON, Prop.	**C. C. PITTMAN** Superintendent of Education
Amite Bargain Store ELLIOTT HYMAN, Prop.	**PARSON'S CLEANERS** Odorless Cleaners
C. M. MIXON Assessor	**JIM'S CAFE** Open Day and Night
CITIES SERVICE STATION	**Brumfield Ford Motor Co.**
HODGE'S BAKERY	**GOLDSBYS DRUG STORE**

BERRY SEASON

Berry Season, the thirteenth month, the climax of the strawberry year begins with exultant expectations which lasts throughout the season.

The first pint of strawberries picked causes a wave of excitement to sweep the entire berry section of Louisiana. The first crate of berries picked causes greater excitement and the crate is sold for a premium. Usually the first three or four crates bring premium prices; they being regarded as heralds of an extra ordinary event.

Then "Berry Season" bursts forth in full swing. The white blossomed patches suddenly become sprinkled red with ripening fruit and the berry picking time is on. And berry picking time is a gay time in Louisiana strawberry fields.



A DAY IN THE BERRIES

Early in the morning as soon as there is light enough to distinguish the ripening berries, the berry pickers go out into the fields wet with the nights heavy dew. The pickers carry "carriers" which hold six or nine pint boxes. Each pint is filled with fruit that is not too green. Gradually the pints are filled; soon the carrier is overflowing and the picker brings the carrier to the packing shed.

The berry pickers are members of the farmers family, his tenants, hired neighborhood negros and hired white people who make a profession of following the nations fruit belt to pick fruit. Most of the berry patches have ten or more berry pickers and about them is an air of excitement and festivity like unto that of the old colonel cotton picking days. Across the fields there is heard singing and whistling, laughter and chattering, scolding and gossiping and occasionally — — a quarrel which always brings out the "boss" to settle matters and to put the pickers back to work.

PACKING SHEDS

Somewhere close to the berry patches stands a small wooden structure built specially for a place in which to pack the strawberries. The "packing sheds" are a conglamoration of shelves scattered over with sacks for the packers to pack fruit on, empty pints, pints overflowing with freshly picked strawberries, neatly packed pints ready for the crates; benches and boxes for the packers to sit on; empty crates and stacks of full crates ready for shipping. Lunches are hung on the walls or put on higher shelves. Crate nails and hammers and even plows and sacks of fertilizer are scattered over the earthen floor.

In the packing shed there is the same atmosphere of cheerfulness and gaiety. The packers have the same enthusiasm as the berry pickers. There is singing, laughing, chattering, occasional admonition to the pickers to be more careful in handling the strawberries.

The berries are packed by women of the family or of the neighborhood. They select the best berries, place them in clean pints and pack them carefully and attractively. The discarded berries or "culls" are used for home consumption, usually for strawberry short cake for the family's supper.

Twenty-four pints are packed in a crate, six pints to a row with light wooden dividers between each layer.

From early morning until all the patches have been picked the pickers and packers work with the same feverish air of excitement which seems to drown any sign of weariness. When the last crates of berries have been packed and the berries are ready for shipping the pickers and packers go home to do almost another days work—cleaning house, tending fields and animals, preparing for another day in the strawberry field.

SHIPPING THE BERRIES

It is generally late afternoon before the berries are ready to be shipped. The farmer takes the crates in his wagon or truck to the nearest shipping point where he ships through an association. However, the farmer takes his berries direct to the association's refrigerated cars where the strawberries are inspected and are graded according to quality by Federal Fruit Inspectors. After unloading and lingering in town to hear the prices of strawberries, the berry farmer returns home to help his family complete the rounds of farm work.

Shipping strawberries has created other industries. The associations which financed and assisted the farmer in growing strawberries, take charge of shipping and selling the fruit. Preparing the the fruit for shipment created a new system of pre-cooling the cars so the fruit will arrive at their northern destination in the best condition. Selling the fruit created the Strawberry Auction Exchange where the associations sell their berries to "buyers" who distribute the fruit to customers who in turn retail it to the consumers.

CHEAP ELECTRICITY

IS YOUR WONDER WORKER

On thousands of Louisiana farms, the magic of electricity is making life more pleasant and farm work easier and more profitable. To bring cheap electricity to more and more rural homes, our Company has increased power lines from 783 miles to 2343 miles in ten years.

Let cheap electricity help you, too.

LOUISIANA POWER & LIGHT CO.

"Helping Build Louisiana"

The Louisiana Department of Agriculture

With all its knowledge and years of research-
Stands behind the

Strawberry of 1939

HARRY D. WILSON
Commissioner of Agriculture

Baton Rouge, Louisiana

THE HAMMOND VINDICATOR
Commercial Printer and Publisher
PHONE THREE
HAMMOND, LOUISIANA

AMITE STRAWBERRY COMPANY
Amite, Louisiana
★
Shippers of
STRAWBERRIES & VEGETABLES
Willing to co-operate for the betterment of the Strawberry Industry

FARMERS FRUIT COMPANY, Inc.
Shippers of
LOUISIANA BEAUTIES
W. A. HUCK, Pres.
Independence, Louisiana

AMITE STRAWBERRY COOPERATIVE ASSOCIATION
★
Growers and Shippers
Fancy Amite Strawberries
AMITE ★ LOUISIANA

THE AUCTION

Auctioning the berries takes place at night at the Auction Exchanges and is conducted on the same principal as the Cotton Exchange. Some of the nation's best business men are present nightly at the auction and theirs is a jovial mood corresponding to that prevailing in the strawberry fields.

The largest shipment of Louisiana strawberries goes over the Illinois Central Railroad. In cities along this railroad are located the largest strawberry associations and auction exchanges. Familiar strawberry cities are Amite, Hammond, Independence, Tangipahoa and Ponchatoula—located in Tangipahoa Parish, the heart of the Louisiana berry section. Parishes flanking Tangipahoa and contributing to the berry shipment are St. Helena, Livingston, Ascension, St. Tammany, and Washington.

THE VITAL FACTOR

The strawberry Associations play an important part in the strawberry industry. Not only do they sell and ship the strawberries to northern markets but they also specialize in the cultivation of the crop and handle fertilizers, spraying materials and crates. They advance money as well as supplies for the growing and harvesting of the crop. The farmers are dependent on the association for one or more of these supplies and a great number are financed entirely by the associations.

While the associations do play an important part in the strawberry industry, the strawberry

EDWARDS
CITIES SERVICE STATION
East Thomas St. Hammond, La. Phone 246
GULF SERVICE STATION
West Main Ponchatoula, La.
Washing, Greasing, Gas, Oils, Accessories
Tire Tools and Batteries

farmer and his family are the vital factors of an annual five million dollar crop.

THE FINALE

The shipping season known as 'Berry Season" lasts from the middle of March until the middle of June. During this season the prosperity of the berry section amounts to that of a great holiday season. Circuses and carnivals take advantage of the milion dollar crop and locate in the main cities for the season.

Berry Season is Louisiana's best season and when the strawberries reach their destination they carry with them a part of the hilarious, glamorous season of the Strawberry Louisiana produces.

TO THE STRAWBERRY CONSUMERS:

To you, my northern neighbors—To you who are now enjoying delicious strawberries — remember that you are eating a glowing bit of Louisiana Winter Sunshine—Sunshine that is so vital to health and happiness.

At this writing it is the middle of January—dead winter to most of you. Here in Louisiana strawberry patches the sun is shining brightly and is warming the freshly scraped strawberry fields. And we work in our shirt sleeves on these warm sunshiny days.

Yes, we have frosts and freezes and cold rainy days. They dont last long . . . just long enough to keep the strawberry plant from developing and maturing too rapidly. Then comes the warm winter sunshine and we are almost foolish enough to believe Spring has come. But Spring doesn't come until the strawberries do. Then, it is Spring time to us and it's also Spring time to you.

This winter sunshine is precious to the strawberry plant. It keeps the plant healthy and vigorous, preparing it for much fruit bearing. With the increase of sunshine the berry grows and buds and blooms and bears just at the time when all nature craves the keen tangy-sweet taste which only the Louisiana Strawberries have, due because of winter sunshine stored in the red ripeness of its mellow heart-shaped self.

And while you are enjoying our "winter-sunshine" strawberries remember they are also a symbol of a people—the Berry Farmers.

Norma Gray

TRANSPORTATION FOR THE STRAWBERRY LOUISIANA PRODUCES

Next to the Strawberry farmer and the Strawberry Associations, the Strawberry Transportation ranks in importance in the Strawberry Industry.

During the administration of the late Huey P. Long, the strawberry section was blessed with a number of new road improvements. Old roads were paved and black-topped and a network of new gravel roads were constructed deep into the country sections of the strawberry belt. Over these good roads the strawberry farmers are able to get their fruit to the associations in perfect condition for shipping across the nation over one of the worlds best railroad systems.

The Railway Express Agency

HODGES BAKERY

CAKES



ROLLS

HOT BREAD

SHORTCAKES

DURING

BERRY SEASON

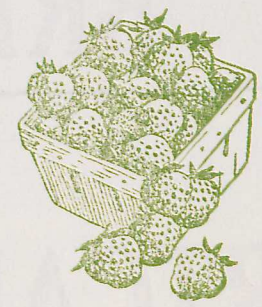
MAYER LUMBER CO.

ASKS YOU TRY A REAL

Louisiana Strawberry Shortcake

2 cups flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
1-2 teaspoon salt
1-4 cup butter
3-4 cup milk

Mix and sift sift dry ingredients, cut butter in with a knife, add enough milk to form soft dough, divide dough in half, roll out half to fit a round cake tin, brush over with melted butter, roll second half of dough and place on top of first. Bake in quick oven 15 minutes. Serve with Strawberry Whip.



STRAWBERRY WHIP

1 cup sugar
1 pint Strawberries
1 egg white
1-2 teaspoon vanilla

Wash and stem STRAWBERRIES. Add 1 cup sugar and let stand until ready to serve. Then crush STRAWBERRIES and sugar. Beat egg white and vanilla together until egg white will stand in peak. Fold into crushed Strawberries and serve with shortcake. Top with whipped cream.

X

P.P.F. 9.G

March 22, 1939

RUST, Mrs. Holly
Washington, N. C.
February 28, 1939

Wrote the President, thanking him for letting her see him and Mrs. Roosevelt again, and she enclosed article from magazine which she thinks will be of interest. Invited the President to stop with her at Washington, N. C. when he visits North Carolina in March. -- The President wrote Mrs. Rust March 13th that the goose arrived and has been eaten and enjoyed. He thanked her for it and for her letter and stated he hopes he and Mrs. Roosevelt will have the pleasure of seeing her soon again.

SEE - PPF 5873

9-G

March 22, 1939

My dear Mrs. Gloviniski:

The President was glad indeed to receive the American Flag which you presented to him. He wants you to know that he deeply appreciates your friendly spirit and has asked me to convey his very best wishes to you.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. Anthony Gloviniski,
Richards Avenue,
Raritan,
New Jersey.

ia

Mrs. Anthony Gloviniski
Richards Avenue
Raritan, New Jersey
January 30, 1939

His Excellency, Franklin D. Roosevelt
White House
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. President:

I have taken the privilege of sending you, under separate cover, an American flag. It has given me much pleasure to make it.

I should consider it an honor if you accepted this flag as a tribute of my great respect for you.

Very truly yours,
Mrs. Anthony Gloviniski

PPF 9-G

March 22, 1939

My dear Mr. Frank:

The President has asked me to thank you for your friendly letter of March twentieth and to express his sincere appreciation of your courtesy in sending him a copy of the book "Pilgrimage to Tomorrow."

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. Lelland
PRIVATE SECRETARY

J. Frank, Esq.,
Gemloid Corporation,
425 Fourth Avenue,
New York, N. Y.

PPF 9-B

ia

GEMLOID CORPORATION

General Offices • 425 FOURTH AVE. • *New York*

TELEPHONES: ASHLAND 4-5998-5999

Designers and Creators of Decorative Plastic Effects

Manufacturers and Originators of
GEMLOID DIALS
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GEMLOID ♥ CLOISONNETTE
METALITE CARDS
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Plant: 79-30 ALBION AVENUE
ELMHURST, L. I., N. Y.
TEL: HA VEMEYER 9-1256

March 20, 1939

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

Dear Mr. President:

We are pleased to enclose a copy of the World's Fair book, "Pilgrimage to Tomorrow", with the wish that in the years to come it will serve you as a pleasant reminder of your participation in this force for the common good.

The essay on the Fair we feel to be the most appropriate written when one considers the tremendous world problems confronting us.

This gift is tendered as a token of appreciation for the conscientious efforts you are making on behalf of your fellow man.

Yours very truly,
GEMLOID CORPORATION

J. FRANK,
Pres.

JF:F
Enc. 1 book-"Pilgrimage to Tomorrow"

PPF
9.9

March 23, 1939

PPF
9.9

March 22, 1939

My dear Miss Gollicchio:

It was nice of you to send the framed memento to the President. He has asked me to thank you ever so much for your kind thought of him.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Miss Carmen Gollicchio,
1076 West Taylor Street,
Chicago,
Illinois.

ia

PPF
9.G

March 23, 1939

My dear Mrs. German:

This will acknowledge receipt of your letter of March seventeenth.

It was nice of you to send the picture to the President and I want to assure you that he much appreciates this evidence of your friendly spirit and your good will.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

xPPF
9.G

Mrs. Elmira I. German,
Route 1,
Poplar Bluff,
Missouri.

es

3/c
'39

desired in picture.

The black lines or checks with small emblems came out. As I looked I saw to the left of the statue, George

Poplar Bluff Mo.
March 17. 1939

Pres. Franklin D. Roosevelt.
Washington, D. C.

Kind Sir:

In September in the year 1929 a vision came to me as I lay on my bed. I was much cast down in spirit and slept deeply, when I was wakened suddenly. I was unable to locate my surroundings and this vision came to me (Vision) described as nearly as possible by the artist in this picture.

No. 1 myself the Observer—
No. 2. Statue of Liberty appeared before me with inscriptions. (Liberty) and as I looked our flag in beautiful colors of silk fabric came out on the scene. and a smaller flag of blue and white stripes appeared beneath our flag. as described in picture.

The black lines or checks with small emblems came out. As I looked I saw to the left of the statue, George

Washington sitting in a high backed chair (white) upon a platform, resembling a flat car. at the far end of this platform sat a man on a low stool. dressed in citizens clothes of medium tan color. then I looked and saw this whole procession moving to the right. as it was passing, a man appeared near the middle of the platform. sitting in a white chair clothed in a white robe. His face resembled that of Pilate. when I looked for the other Man in plain clothes that had sat on the end of the platform. he was not there.

Then I saw white birds coming from the left. flying over and with this procession. They came thicker and thicker until the air was filled. it was moving rapidly and the vision closed.

I was born April 2. 1860 in Duboise County. in Indiana.

my father Alexander Bowlin was born Nov. 14. 1811 in the state of Kentucky. my father and Abraham Lincoln as boys grew up together into manhood, in Southern Ind. and were closest of friends.

My great grandfather Zedekiah Wood of north Carolina served under Gen. George Washington during the war of 1776. My grandfather Jarret Bowlin from the State of Kentucky was in the revolution of 1812—15.

At present I am stopping with my relatives in Poplar Bluff, Mo. but will be returning to California about April 15th to my home where I've resided since 1910 my address will be Shingle Calif. But until then I will recieve my mail at Poplar Bluff, Mo. Route 1.

Taking the privilege of sending you this picture has been the greatest pleasure in my life.

your Sincerely
Mrs. Elmira D. Herman.

P.S. under seperate cover am sending the picture.

GEORGE W. GILLIE
4TH DIST. INDIANA

COMMITTEE:
POST OFFICE AND POST ROADS

Congress of the United States
House of Representatives

CHARLES A. BAIRD
SECRETARY

9

Dillon, Clarence
New York, N.Y.
3-27-39

Letter to the President, saying that he has ordered some glasses and decanters to be made for the President and would like to know where to have them sent. Attached is memo of Mar. 29th saying: "PA - Tell Clarence that I would like to have the glass sent to Hyde Park. I am going to serve some of the wine to the royalty when they visit this summer. See him very soon when I get back. F.D.R.".

act

See P.P.F. 3824

P.P.F.
9-G

GEORGE W. GILLIE
4TH DIST. INDIANA

COMMITTEE:
POST OFFICE AND POST ROADS

CHARLES A. BAIRD
SECRETARY

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

17 April 1939.

Honorable Marvin H. McIntyre,
The White House.

Dear Mr. McIntyre:

One of my constituents, Mr. H. C. Work, of 2126 Wells Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana, has as his latest hobby, the making of pairs of small toy characters, which he mounts on permanent magnet bases. He has made up several pairs of this novelty with an elephant on one magnet base and a donkey on the other magnet base, to form a pair.

Mr. Work has sent me two pairs of this novelty device and asks me to see that one of the pairs is put into the personal possession of President Roosevelt. He calls this novelty, "FRIENDLY ENEMIES."

Will you be so good as to see that the President personally receives this device, which I am attaching hereto.

With kindest personal greetings, I am

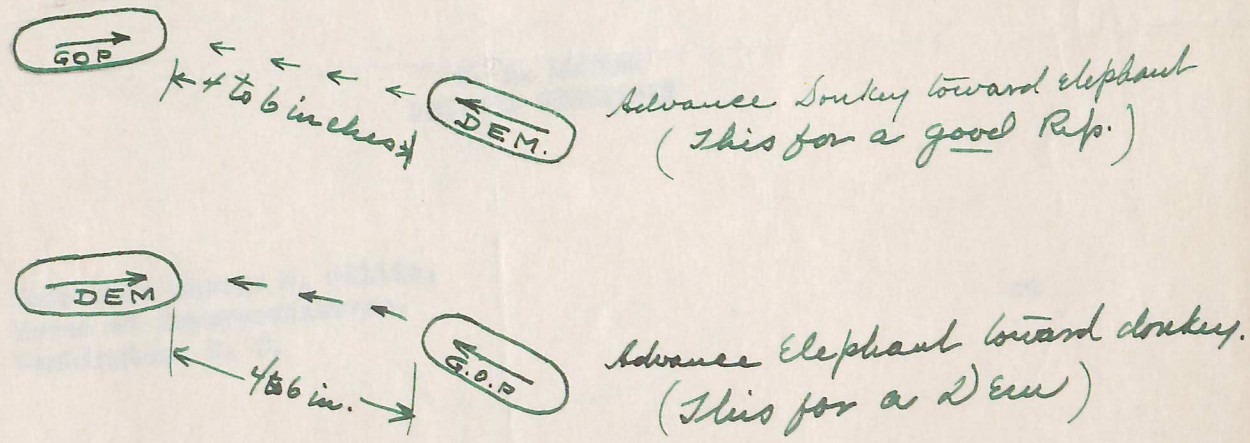
Yours very sincerely,

George W. Gillie.

"FRIENDLY ENEMIES"

By the enclosed chart you will see how these small toys operate.

By placing them about six inches apart facing each other on a smooth top table (non metalic) and by moving the Donkey (DEM) toward the Elephant (GOP), when they are nearly together the Elephant will show its opinion of a Dem. and in case you reverse the operation the Donkey will of course tell the Elephant the same story.



April 18, 1939

April 18, 1939

My dear Mr. Gillie:

Your letter of April seventeenth, addressed to Mr. McIntyre has been received and the novelties which accompanied it have been placed before the President. He is delighted to have them and asks if you will be good enough to convey his sincere thanks to Mr. Work for his kind thought of him.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Honorable George W. Gillie,
House of Representatives,
Washington, D. C.

cd

Gaffney, Miss Margaret M.
Allentown, Pa.
filed 5-3-39

Phillips, K.G.
Winston-Salem, N.C.
4-18-39
filed 5-5-39

Sends the President the Guest Book used at the Winston-Salem Birthday Ball.

See P.P.F. 9-H

act

P.P.F.
9-D

Gaffney, Miss Margaret M.
Allentown, Pa.
filed 5-3-39

Sends the President medal and leaflet.

See P.P.F. 9-M

act

P.P.F.
9-M

Celebration [illegible]
some consideration.

NINNEMAN

COAL & ICE COMPANY

E. A. NINNEMAN

1303 THIRTEENTH AVENUE
MONROE, WISCONSIN

TELEPHONE 493

P.P.7-
9-C

April 25, 1939

Hon. Marvin McIntyre
Secretary to the President
White House
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. McIntyre:

+ P.P.7.9-C

Acting unpon the advisement of Mr. Keith Morgan, Gen Chairman of the Comm. for the Celebration of the President's Birthday, I am soliciting your help on a problem which has materialized as an outgrowth of our county celebration of the President's birthday.

This year Green County enjoyed its most profitable celebration, because of a special feature which the local committee sponsored to help promote the wefare of the ball.

It consisted of a contest whereby an individual would be chosen at the dance to present famous Green County cheese to the president. The expense of the trip is to be paid by the Cheese Dealers of Green County.

I am asking for your help to arrange the above interview. Knowing full well this might inflict certain hardships upon yourself, because the President must be extremly occupied.

Since however, the above problem is a direct outgrowth of the President's own Birthday Celebration I honestly feel you will allow me some consideration.

NINNEMAN
COAL & ICE COMPANY
E. A. NINNEMAN
1303 THIRTEENTH AVENUE
MONROE, WISCONSIN
TELEPHONE 493

The proposed plan itself enjoys enough merit to warrent fulfillment. Green County, Wisconsin is the most famous spot in the States for Swiss Cheese production. At this particular time much national interest is being centered on the aspects of the Cheese industry.

Upon auditing our problem I certainly hope you will extend your full cooperation toward making possible the special feature which made our Celebration of the President's Birthday such a grand success.

I wish to express the appreciation of the County Committee for any help you might see fit to extend.

Very truly yours

Leland Lamboley

Leland Lamboley
Gen Chairman of Green County,
Celebration of the Pres. Birthday

ll:s

May 4, 1939

My dear Mr. Lamboley:

Reference is made to your letter of April twenty-fifth to Mr. McIntyre in which you request an opportunity for a representative of Green County to present a sample of Green County cheese to the President.

Permit me to explain that it has been the custom at the White House for the Secretary to the President to receive all gifts on behalf of the President in order that his time might be conserved for official subjects requiring his attention.

If you care to arrange this presentation through me, I will be very glad to accept this cheese on behalf of the President and convey it to him.

Sincerely yours,

EDWIN M. WATSON

Leland Lamboley, Esq.,
c/o Ninneman Coal & Ice Company,
1303 Thirteenth Avenue,
Monroe,
Wisconsin.

K/mdp

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

April 22, 1939.

GENERAL WATSON:

Mr. Hefner, secretary to Senator Wiley of Wisconsin, phoned -

We are celebrating the 75th Anniversary of the First Cheese Factory in the State of Wisconsin. There will be ceremonies at the Capitol on Turesday with a one-ton cheese.

Senator Wiley has been asked by the Wisconsin Dept of Agriculture to present to The President a cheese which is in the form of a bust representing The President.

Also, if permission is given to present the bust to The President, they would like to bring the Dairy Queen from Wisconsin and have her present. This is not essential, however.

They suggest any day next week - Wednesday, Thursday, or Friday.

ld

oh

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

File

4/24/39

MEMORANDUM FOR MRS. DENNISON:

Hefner is going to telephone me later on as to arranging appointment for General Watson to receive the cheese, at which time we will also arrange for photographs, etc.

K.

Mr Norred
Miss LeHand

May 5, 1939

PPF 9-g

My dear Mr. Green:

The President has received the fish bait which you were good enough to send him at the request of Mr. E. B. Germany and is indeed pleased to have it. A note of appreciation is being sent to Mr. Germany.

Very sincerely yours,

x PPF 9-B

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Sidney F. Green, Esq.,
Southwestern Life Building,
Dallas,
Texas.

oh

May 5, 1939

My dear Mr. Germany:

The President asks me to send you this little note of appreciative thanks for your kindness in sending him, through the courtesy of Mr. Sidney F. Green, the fish bait.

He was much interested and pleased to receive it.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Honorable E. B. Germany,
Chairman, State Democratic
Executive Committee of Texas,
Continental Building,
Dallas,
Texas.

oh

SIDNEY F. GREEN & CO.

INSURANCE

SOUTHWESTERN LIFE BUILDING

DALLAS

April 14, 1939

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

Dear Mr. Roosevelt:

On March 31st I wrote you that I was sending you under separate cover a new fish bait manufactured in Texas. The records of the Bleeding Bait Manufacturing Company indicate that the bait was mailed to you on that date. However, several of the men whose names were listed on Mr. Germany's letter have advised me that they did not receive the bait.

If you have not received this bait within five days of the date of this letter, I should appreciate it if you would let me know.

Yours very truly,

Sidney F. Green

SFG:P

SIDNEY F. GREEN & CO.
INSURANCE
SOUTHWESTERN LIFE BUILDING
DALLAS

March 31, 1939

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

Dear President Roosevelt:

You are being sent today under separate cover, at the request of my good friend E. B. Germany, a new fish bait manufactured in Dallas.

I recently used this bait, and think it is the best thing that has happened to the fishing business in a quarter of a century. I hope you will get as much pleasure out of fishing with this bait as I have.

Cordially yours,

Sidney F. Green

SFG:P

W. S. Sypert
Vice-Chairman
Hallsville

E. B. Germany, Chairman
Continental Bldg.
Dallas

Clarence A. Butcher, Secretary
P. O. Box 725
Fort Worth

State Democratic Executive Committee of Texas

★ ★

Dallas, Texas
March 30, 1939

Mr. Sidney F. Green
Southwestern Life Building
Dallas, Texas

Dear Sid:

Referring to the recent demonstration you made to me of this new bleeding fish bait, I would appreciate it if you would send one of these baits to the following friends of mine and tell them if they have any luck to write me as to what results they are having:

President Franklin D. Roosevelt, Washington, D. C.
Governor W. Lee O'Daniel, Austin, Texas
Lt.-Governor Coke Stevenson, Austin, Texas
Vice-Pres. John Nance Garner, Washington, D. C.
Mr. Jim Farley, Washington, D. C.
Mrs. Jean Buck, c/o Mr. John Nance Garner, Washington
Mr. Ben Belt, Chief Geologist, Gulf Ref. Co., Houston
Mr. Tom Galbreath, Land Dept., Standard Oil Co., "
Mr. Bob Cooper, Land Dept., Humble Oil & Ref.Co.,"
Mr. Mike Senate Connor, Jackson, Miss
Mr. S. W. Newell, c/o Ginn & Co., Atlanta, Ga.
Mr. Jesse Jones, R.F.C., Washington, D. C.

To me this is the most amazing discovery in fishing bait I have ever seen.

Thanks a lot.

Yours very truly,

E. B. Germany

EBG:VR

W. S. Sypert
Vice-Chairman
Hallsville

E. B. Germany, Chairman
Continental Bldg.
Dallas

Clarence A. Butcher, Secretary
P. O. Box 725
Fort Worth

State Democratic Executive Committee
★ of Texas ★

Dallas, Texas
March 30, 1939

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Southwestern Life Building
Dallas, Texas

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Lt.-Governor Coke Stevenson, Austin, Texas
Vice-Pres. John Nance Garner, Washington, D. C.
Mr. Jim Farley, Washington, D. C.
Mrs. Jean Buck, c/o Mr. John Nance Garner, Washington
Mr. Ben Belt, Chief Geologist, Gulf Ref. Co., Houston
Mr. Tom Galbreath, Land Dept., Standard Oil Co., "
Mr. Bob Cooper, Land Dept., Humble Oil & Ref.Co.,"
Mr. Mike Senate Connor, Jackson, Miss
Mr. S. W. Newell, c/o Ginn & Co., Atlanta, Ga.
Mr. Jesse Jones, R.F.C., Washington, D. C.

To me this is the most amazing discovery in fishing bait I have ever seen.

Thanks a lot.

Yours very truly,

E. B. Germany

EBG:VR

Remington Rand Inc.
NAME OR SUBJEC

COCHRAM, Mr. W.H.,
Dewar Manufacturing Co.,
Brooklyn, N.Y.
May 1, 1939.

Writes to the President regarding a portable device for cooking frankfurters. Encloses a description of this device. Writes he is sending President one of these for his use. (grill)

See P.P.F.9-C

br

9 P 7
9-G

On May 8, 1939, Mr. Cochrane wrote to Mr. Early regarding the device they are sending for cooking frankfurters. Assures him that no publicity will be given regarding gift.

Mr Norris

Miss LeHand

May 10, 1939

P.P.F.
9-g

My dear Mrs. Griggs:

The President asks me to tell you how interested he was in that little note you sent him and to express his appreciative thanks for your very nice thought in presenting that silex coffee pot to him. It is an attractive and useful gift.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. Allmand McKoy Griggs,
1704 West 49th Street,
Norfolk,
Virginia.

get

Remington Rand Inc.
NAME OR SUBJECT
FILE NO.
TAKEN BY
DATE OF LETTER
DATE TAKEN
NAME OR SUBJECT
FILE NO.
TAKEN BY
DATE OF LETTER
Library Bureau F

Mrs. Allmand McKoy Griggs

14 West 49th st.,
Norfolk, Va., Apr. 17
1939

Dear Mr. President:

Since I took the liberty of sending you a two-cup drip coffee pot - when my sister, Mrs. Miller, told me that her friend Polly McIntire had given you and her Admiral a percolater I now feel that I may send you this stype, as I learn on authority of the cooking instructor sponsored by the Norfolk Newspapers, Inc., -to our chagrin- all Republican owned organs, that the very best coffee is made in earthen and glass pots-and "Our" President-Polly's and mine- must have the best!

With the best of wishes always and the hope that the way may be opened for the consummation of all your ideals,

Sincerely,

Mrs. Allmand McKoy Griggs. Mary Perry Griggs

ack 4/19/39

Mr. Morris 3/24/39
Richard G. Koenig 50 Pct. Asst. R.C.B.
Island Pamblico 3/24/39
3/10/39 Sketch

Remington Rand Inc.
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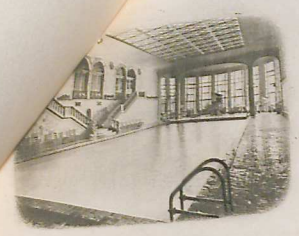

THE SHOREHAM — WASHINGTON, D. C.

ack 4/19/39

THE WHITE HOUSE
APR 20 9 12 PM 39
RECEIVED

1714 West 49th st.,
Norfolk, Va., Apr. 17
1939

Dear Mr. President:

Since I took the liberty of sending you a two-cup drip coffee pot when my sister, Mrs. Miller, told me that her friend Polly McIntire had given you and her Admiral a percolater I now feel that I may send you this style, as I learn on authority of the cooking instructor sponsored by the Norfolk Newspapers, Inc., -to our chagrin- all Republican owned organs, that the very best coffee is made in earthen and glass pots-and "Our" President-Polly's and mine- must have the best!

With the best of wishes always and the hope that the way may be oppened for the consummation of all your ideals,

Sincerely,

Mrs. Allmand McKoy Griggs. Mary Perry Griggs

Remington Rand Inc.

NAME OR SUBJECT	FILE NO.	TAKEN BY	DATE OF LETTER	DATE LETTER TAKEN
Mrs. Morris Goode Fuller	137a	RCR.	7/3/39	7/3/39
Richard N. Norris	137a	RCR.	7/3/39	7/3/39
Willard Hambley	137a	RCR.	7/3/39	7/3/39
Mrs. Allmand McKoy Griggs	137a	RCR.	4/19/39	4/24/39

NAME OR SUBJECT | FILE NO. | TAKEN BY | DATE OF LETTER

Library Bureau

4

Remington Rand Inc.

Library Bureau F

NAME OR SUBJECT	FILE NO.	TAKEN BY	DATE OF LETTER	DATE TAKEN	NAME OR SUBJECT	FILE NO.	TAKEN BY	DATE OF LETTER
M. Morris re. Boyd Fisher	1570a Fisher	F.D.P.	7/1/39	7/12				
Richard J. Konig	50 P Ad. Asst.	R.C.R.	7/22/39	7/24/39				
Leland Lamboley	PPI 9-g	F.D.P.	4/10/39	8/25/39				

Very nice - thanks
M. Hoff

Remington Rand Inc.

Library Bureau F

NAME OR SUBJECT	FILE NO.	TAKEN BY	DATE OF LETTER	DATE TAKEN	NAME OR SUBJECT	FILE NO.	TAKEN BY	DATE OF LETTER
M. Morris re. Boyd Fisher	1570a Fisher	F.D.P.	7/1/39	7/12				
Richard J. Konig	50 P Ad. Asst.	R.C.R.	7/22/39	7/24/39				
Leland Lamboley	PPT 9-g	F.D.P.	4/10/39	8/25/39				

OUT

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OR SUBJECT	FILE NO.	TAKEN BY	DATE OF LETTER	DATE TAKEN	NAME OR SUBJECT	FILE NO.	TAKEN BY	DATE OF LETTER	DATE TAKEN
Tromenhauser	PPF 9-T	R.B.	3/17/39	7/27/39					
McMullen	6130	Dennison	7/28/39	8/10					

C
O
P
Y

DEPARTMENT OF STATE

WASHINGTON

President's notation:
"G. F. S.
O.K.
F.D.R."

P.P.F.
9b

May 5, 1939

My dear Miss LeHand:

I am transmitting herewith a copy of a memorandum left at the Department by the Minister of Sweden concerning the desire of Gylling and Company, Incorporated, of Stockholm, radio manufacturers, to present a radio to the President.

I know, of course, that it is not customary for the President to accept gifts of great value from strangers, and I believe it to be an excellent rule. In this instance, however, the Swedish Minister has assured me that, should the President consent to accept this radio, there would be no strings attached and no question whatever of the use of his name for advertising purposes. In the circumstances, I felt that the President should at least be given an opportunity to consider the generous offer, particularly

Miss Marguerite A. LeHand,

Private Secretary to the President,

The White House.

ticularly in view of the unique illuminated-map feature suggested by the King of Sweden.

Please let me know the President's wishes in the matter.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) G. T. SUMMERLIN

Chief of Protocol

Enclosure:
Memorandum with enclosure

The original letter + enclosed memoranda returned to Mr. Summerlin 5/6/39.
hw

P.P.F.
9-9

May 18, 1939

My dear Mrs. Gregor:

The President has asked me to express his sincere thanks to you for your kindness in sending him a copy of your son's book, "Man's Estate." He wants you to know that your friendly thought of him and your good wishes are more than appreciated.

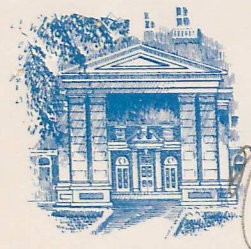
Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. Alfreda M. Gregor,
Wardman Park Hotel,
Washington, D. C.

edb

Copy filed PPF 27-L.



Wardman Park Hotel
CONNECTICUT AVENUE AND WOODLEY ROAD
WASHINGTON, D.C.

Thanks for Mr. Le N. book = Marie's Estate"

10

Ccks'd 5/18/39 EMB

My dear Mr President,

I am taking the liberty of sending you a copy of my son Alfred's latest book.

I hope you may have time to read some parts of this book, because I think you would enjoy the latter chapters, especially part V. —

PPF 9.G

mgs

President a set of

rmingham, England,
an engraving of

x PPF 9-P

Copy filed PPF 37-L.

Perhaps you may remember the seven Bingham boys, they all went to Groton. This is one of them, and I am very proud of him.

He is also an optimist, and a great admirer of yours and of what you have accomplished.

Wishing you even more success as Time goes on,

I am Yours truly,

Alfreda M. Gregor.

May 16th 1939.—

x 48-a
x PPF 9-P

Copy filed PPF 27-L.

May 27, 1939

PPF 9.G

Respectfully referred to Mr. Summerlin, Department of State, for appropriate acknowledgment.

M. A. Lelland
PRIVATE SECRETARY

mgs

LARTY, Norman W., Ottawa, Canada, 5/24. Sends the President a set of Royal train covers

GODRIDGE, G., 80 Woodfield Road, Balsall Heath, Birmingham, England, ~~5/2~~ 5/10. Sends the President a photograph of an engraving of the English Royal Family

x 48-a
x PPF 9-P

Copy filed PPF 37-L.

May 22, 1939

My dear Mr. Goodman:

The President thanks you ever so much for the necktie. He wants you to know that he deeply appreciates your friendly thought of him.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. Leffand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Henry J. Goodman, Esq.,
1707 Pennsylvania Avenue, N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

es

Grangvist, Paul Meijer
Stockholm 5, Sweden
5-24-39

Sent the President a geneological table.

Referred to Mr. Summerlin, Dept. of State, for such acknowledgment as may be deemed appropriate, 6-5-39.

See P.P.F. 37-C

act

P.P.F.
9-9

MGG:BT

Max G. Goldberg
270 Lafayette Street
New York

Canal 6-7468

May 8, 1939

Your Excellency
Rt. Wor. Franklin Delano Roosevelt
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mr. President and Right Worshipful Sir:

During the year of 1938 the writer had the extreme pleasure and honor of being Master of Chancellor Kent Lodge #870 F. & AM, New York City, and because of the many important events which occurred during my term of office I created a book which enabled me to keep a permanent record of these events, and titled it "My Administration".

There is no doubt in my mind that there are many outstanding events which occurred during your term of office as President of the United States, and for this reason I have just forwarded you, under separate cover, one of these books which will enable you to keep a memorable record.

I sincerely hope that you will except it in the spirit it is sent and again extend to you a most cordial and fraternal invitation to visit with the Brethren of Chancellor Kent Lodge #870, New York City, which meets on the first and third Monday's of the month.

Looking forward to the pleasure of your visitation, and with best wishes for continued health so that you may carry on your splendid work, I remain,

Yours respectfully

Max G. Goldberg

MGG:BT

MARTIN F. SMITH
3D DIST. WASHINGTON

ROBERT A. LEROUX
SECRETARY

WASHINGTON, D. C., ADDRESS

not kept
Rabbit foot.

PPF.
9-G

June 19, 1939

PPF 9-R

My dear Joan:

The nice little letter of June thirteenth, from yourself, Mary E. Hockett and Rhea Goelzer, has been received and the President wants you to know how much he appreciates your kindness in writing and sending the enclosed token to him. He extends his very best wishes to all of you.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Joan Goelzer,
282 Lake Drive,
Berkeley,
California.

avb

SMITH
HINGTON

ROBERT A. LEROUX
SECRETARY

WASHINGTON, D. C., ADDRESS
OFFICE BUILDING

ADDRESS:
WASHINGTON

ack'd
6/19/39
A.J.B

282 Lake Drive
Berkeley California
June 13, 1939

Dear Mr. Roosevelt:
We think you're the best President because you are so kind to the poor children who are sick.

We wish you many happy days of being President.

We are sending you this rabbits foot for good luck to the end of your life.

Yours truly,
Joan Foster
Mary E. Hockett
Rhea Gochen

P.S.
Please answer our letter

x P.P.F.
4-P

MARTIN F. SMITH
3D DIST. WASHINGTON

COMMITTEES:
RIVERS AND HARBORS
CHAIRMAN, PENSIONS
EDUCATION
WAR CLAIMS
INDIAN AFFAIRS

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

ROBERT A. LEROUX
SECRETARY

WASHINGTON, D. C., ADDRESS
1034 NEW HOUSE OFFICE BUILDING

HOME ADDRESS:
HOQUIAM, WASHINGTON

June 20, 1939

P.P.7
9-D

Honorable H. M. Kanee,
The White House,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. Kanee:

Confirming our personal conversation this morning, I am sending you by Western Union messenger a letter addressed to President and Mrs. Roosevelt by my constituent, Mr. J. E. Gentner, 701 South 8th Street, Vancouver, Washington, said letter to accompany two oil paintings which Mr. Gentner desired to be presented to the Chief Executive and Mrs. Roosevelt.

xP.P.7
9-P

Naturally, a letter signed personally by the President will be treasured by Mr. Gentner. I will be grateful if the letter would state that the presentation was made by me.

Thanking you for cooperating with me in this matter, and with cordial personal regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

MARTIN F. SMITH

Kelso, Wash.,
701 South 8th St.,
May 25, 1939.

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

Dear President and Mrs Roosevelt:

I am having our Representative Mr Martin F. Smith of the State of Washington make this presentation of my two oil paintings to you in appreciation of your just leadership and conduct to the American People in these troublesome days.

As this big chief typifies leadership to the Flathead Indians of Montana just so do you symbolize noble leadership of the American people. To me and a vast majority of my fellow citizen. And as this chief's followers look to him in confidence for future guidance so may

we hope to retain you as our leader for the third term. I know, that you know how to take care of all affairs, you so far have well filled your office.

The other is a painting of Mount Rainier of this State and I thought it might be of some interest to you and your wife as your daughter living in Seattle is not far from this scenic wonderland.

So in closing I and family are wishing you and your wife more success in your coming years, I am

Yours most truly

J. C. Gentner

June 20, 1939

Paintings put in store room by Mrs Watson

My dear Mr. Gentner:

The President has asked me to express to you his sincere thanks for the two fine oil paintings of Mount Rainier and of the Chief of the Flathead Indians personally presented to him through the courtesy of Honorable Martin F. Smith, Representative from Roquiam.

The President is delighted to have these paintings for his collection and has asked me particularly to express his appreciation of sentiment conveyed in your letter to him.

Sincerely yours,

EDWIN M. WATSON
Brigadier General, U. S. Army

J. E. Gentner, Esq.,
701 South 8th Street,
Vancouver,
Washington.

k/tmb

c/o to Congressman martin F Smith

Cable Address "CAPMEAT"

MAIN OFFICE
BARTOLOME MITRE 559
BUENOS AIRES

CHARTERHOUSE CHAMBERS
18/21 CHARTERHOUSE SQUARE
LONDON, E.C.I.

Corporación Argentina de Productores de Carnes

Argentine Meat Producers' Corporation

90 Broad Street, New York
120 WALL STREET
BOWLING GREEN 9-6986

June 6th, 1939

General Watson
to Thank

P.P.F.
9-C

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

My dear Mr. President:

In the name of the Argentine Meat Producers' Cooperative, we wish to express our sincerest appreciation of your understanding of our problems and your comprehension of the fact that imports of Argentine Corned Beef do not constitute a hindrance but a help to the American people and the betterment of Argentine-American relations.

P.P.F. 9-B
X526 —
Canned beef fodder

As a token of our gratitude, we are happy to offer you a case of the best brisket beef produced in the Argentine Pampas which may be timely for the coming picnic at Hyde Park.

We have the honor to remain

Most respectfully yours,

Carlos Garcia-Mata

CARLOS GARCIA-MATA

CGM-cd

June 19, 1939.

My dear Mr. Garcia-Mata:

Your letter of June sixth and the case of brisket beef which you sent to The President, were both received at Hyde Park.

The President has asked me to thank you for your kindness and to tell you how much he appreciates this gift and the friendly spirit which prompted it.

With kindest personal regards,

I am,

Very sincerely,

EDWIN M. WATSON
Brigadier General, U. S. Army.

Mr. Carlos Garcia-Mata
120 Wall Street,
New York City,
New York.

accidents, including the train school bus collision at Midvale, Utah, resulting in the death of about twenty-six school children, I noticed an article in the newspaper by Chief of Police Webb, saying: Chief Webb said, it was my earnest desire to aid in any way possible the efforts of any individual or group to reduce the accident toll in Salt Lake City and Utah.

(R) 3 5/16/39

Semloh Hotel - 167 South State Street
Salt Lake City, Utah
May 19, 1939.

P.P.7
9-9

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

Dear Sir:

x P.P.7 9-8 I am sending you two books pertaining to traffic, as I noticed by the Utah Traffic Informant that you have recently taken cognizance of the traffic accident situation, which is a great problem.

I have for years watched the traffic and made notes of the different movements in order to accumulate the things necessary to make a system of rules for driving automobiles and other vehicles for safety, and to eliminate accidents.

I have the system in the form of a rule book and copyrighted in 1936 - "The Drivers Guide a Life Saver" by Frank L. Groom.

About November 2, 1936, I took one of my books to the State Capitol Building in this City, and left it at the office of the Chief of State Road Patrol, I believe the man's name was Mr. Wright that I left the book with. I went back about November 7th and he said he was not through with it, and for me to come back a few days later. I went back about the 10th of November and he gave me the book, and said it was a real fine thing, and that there were a lot of very good ideas in that book, but that he had no power to do anything with it.

They had a lot of trouble with automobiles running into the safety zones, some times as much as two or three times in one night, so I understood, and I heard they were thinking of taking them out on that account. A few months later they put lights on them, which was the way it was explained in my book. The lights have been in use on those safety zones now for about two years, as near as I remember, and I understand they have only been struck twice by automobiles during that time, and I understood one of the drivers was supposed to be drunk as he ran away and left his car, and the lights were out on the other one at the time it was struck, as I understand. So that has saved a lot of trouble and expense. Also other similar things have been done which I will not take the trouble to explain.

December 7, 1938, Following a period of a lot of bad accidents, including the train school bus collision at Midvale, Utah, resulting in the death of about twenty-six school children, I noticed an article in the newspaper by Chief of Police Webb, saying: Chief Webb said, it was my earnest desire to aid in any way possible the efforts of any individual or group to reduce the accident toll in Salt Lake City and Utah.

A few days later I took my book to his office and left it with Inspector Record - it was there about three months. At the time Mr. Record gave the book back to me he said there were a lot of good things in the book, but that it all had to be made into laws and that they had a hard time to get that done, and he said they were trying to make a uniform driving system for the United States, and he said, thanks for bringing the book in.

At the time I left the book with Mr. Record, he asked me to take one to the Mayor's office, and I took one there about December 18, 1938, and left it at the Mayor's office with a man by the name of Mr. French, as he was the man who took care of the Accident Problems at that office. I have seen him a few times since and he said that is sure fine stuff in that book, and darned if he wouldn't like to see that tried out. He still has the book.

I think there should be enough Driving Schools in the United States to take care of all the people learning to drive motor vehicles, and that would make a lot of jobs for working people, and business for business people, as I believe the schools would develop into cities.

The terrible traffic accident condition has gradually grown into existence in this country, and the people of this generation seem to think it is a natural consequence and that nothing can be done about it. This is all wrong. I believe if the drivers were educated to a good driving system there would soon be a great change to a better condition. The wreckless driving by the fool who thinks he is smart, could be stopped, as Police Officers could follow them and soon get their license, and the drunken drivers could be stopped also by Officers watching the places where they drink, and pick them up when they start driving away.

I was employed as a motorman in San Francisco, California, by the United Railway Company about two years and ten months, and was employed as a motorman in Los Angeles for the Los Angeles Railway Company about five years and four months. I have been in Salt Lake City, Utah, since 1920 and employed all that time by the Utah Light and Traction Company as a motorman and Gas Bus Operator. I am still on the job running a Gas Bus.

I have gone to a lot of trouble, time and expense for the chances of being able to develop something in the way of a system of Driving Motor Vehicles to the best advantage, and for protection of human life.

An Official Rule Book of these Articles in effect would all have to be re-arranged, indexed and everything given a number.

I put a few drawings in the back of the Books to show the advantage of some of the Road Signs, a few of the Turns and Rights of Way. Any amount of drawings or photographs could be made from the different articles in the book, but as they are explained plainly in print in the book, the drawing may not be necessary.

In some districts the road signs could be used, and eliminate a lot of Stop and Go traffic signs. Then there would be less congestion

as that would keep the traffic moving and more scattered, as it would avoid stopping, waiting and bunching up the traffic.

From what Inspector Record told me at the time he returned the book, it seems as though they are dealing some way with the Federal Government in regard to a Uniform System of Driving Rules, and I really believe the system explained in my book will prove a success.

At your convenience I will appreciate a reply from you people, as I would like to know your ideas in regard to using it.

I will be leaving here about June 11, 1939, to be gone about twenty-five days. During that time my address will be General Delivery, Caliente, Nevada.

I do not know of any other method of obtaining the necessary information which I desire, so I am writing you this letter and sending you the Two Rule books, as I feel assured of real justice as long as I know this is in your hands.

Very sincerely yours,

Frank L. Groom

Frank L. Groom

Semloh Hotel 167 South State Street,

Salt Lake City, Utah.

2 books sent under separate cover.

Mr. Morris
Florence

June 16, 1939

P.P.F.
9-G

My dear Mrs. Goldstein:

The President thanks you very much indeed for your courtesy in sending him a copy of the "Magnet". He has noted the volume with a great deal of interest and asks if you will be good enough to convey his very best wishes to each of your High School Home Pupils for their success and happiness.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. Florence S. Goldstein,
Department of Special Classes,
High School Home Pupils,
Board of Education,
Newark,
New Jersey.

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President Franklin D. Roosevelt
Washington, D.C.

Dear Sir:

I am honored and pleased to present to you, on behalf of the physically handicapped high school home pupils, a copy of their magazine, "The Magnet". They are most sincere in telling you that you have been their inspiration.

Very truly yours,
(Mrs.) Florence L. Goldstein
Home Teacher

(over)

P.P.7.
9-9

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High School Home Pupils

Lucille R. Blum
239 Renner Avenue

Alex W. Szymkiewicz
434 Lafayette Street

Betty O'Brien
44 Tichenor Street

Gerardo Abruzzo
321-14th Avenue

Rhoda H. Berkowitz
49 Vassar Avenue

I. Gwen Collins, 119 Penn. Avenue

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Mr Norris
Bk to Study

June 1, 1939

P.P.F.
9-G

My dear Mr. Glover:

You were very kind to send the President that copy of the Genealogy of Glover Clans and I shall be pleased to bring it to his attention. In the meantime, please let me thank you ever so much, in his behalf, for the friendly interest in giving him an opportunity to see it.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. Lelland
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Charles M. Glover, Esq.,
Elfin Forest,
Santa Barbara,
California.

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Robert Parks - journalist's query

From: <kotterbourg@wsjournal.com>
To: <robert.parks@nara.gov>
Date: 2/2/2005 10:38 AM
Subject: journalist's query

Mr. Parks:

I'm wondering if you can help me out. I was looking through some old clips the other day and ran across a story from 1938 about a wood carver from our area who made a cane that was given to President Roosevelt as a Christmas present in 1937. The artist's name was Samuel Griffin, from Stokesdale, N.C. He received a letter of thanks from a Mr. M.A. LeHand, the president's secretary.

So here's my question. Is there any chance that that cane or any record of it still exists? It might make an interesting story. According to our story, another of Mr. Griffin's canes wound up in the hands of Mussolini.

Please let me know. There is obviously no rush on this.

Thanks for your help.

Ken Otterbourg
Managing Editor
Winston-Salem Journal
(336) 727-7287
<mailto:kotterbourg@wsjournal.com> kotterbourg@wsjournal.com