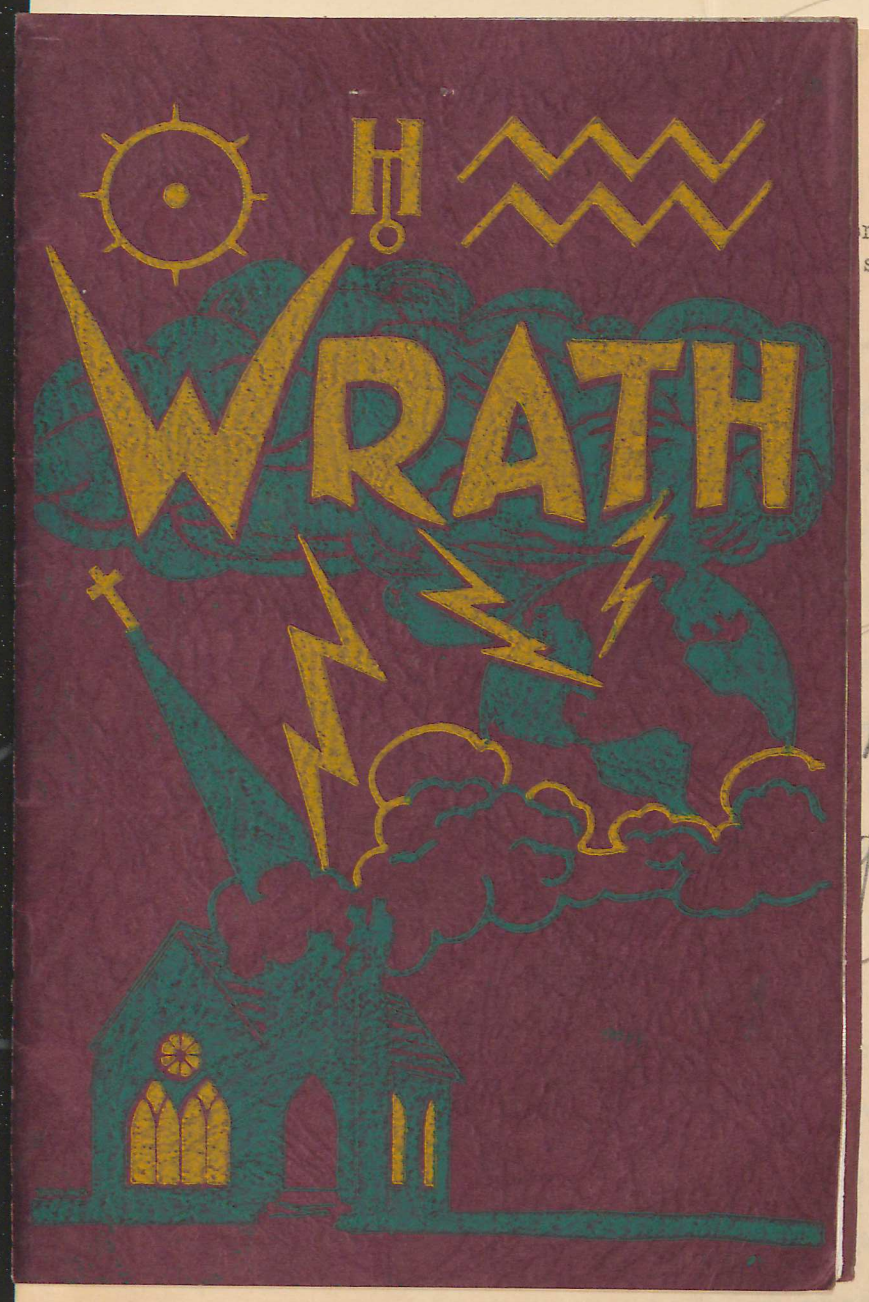
PRESIDENT'S PERSONAL FILE

PPF 9
Gifts P
Jan. 1934

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irth-

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n of a print, which was sent for Christ-
s collection. Reminds her of his birth-

F.

J-P.

WRATH

W. C. POLAND

San Diego, California
1928

WRATH

W. C. POLAND

San Diego, California
1928

To Franklin D. Roosevelt.
Wishing you a "Happy New Year".
Yours Sincerely
H.E. Boland.
Dec-33.

Box 155

Hark, 'tis the tolling of the clock of Destiny
The smooth, majestic, Cyclic wheels roll on.
Only the hearts of men, obscured by Falsity,
Remain unmindful of the Cosmic undertone.

Ho, Watchman, what of the night?
What are the Portents from the stars above?
STRIFE, as the POWERS of GOOD and EVIL battle.
Then comes the GLORIOUS VICTORY of ETERNAL LOVE.

FOREWORD

Today, the great vital subject before the peoples of the earth is, as it always has been, the battle for existence.

If Christ's golden precepts were practiced, this world would be a heaven upon earth, instead of the valley of frustrated hopes.

Generations come and go, their individual span of life either filled with thoughts of love and compassion for their fellowmen, or, following the prompting of the Spider, give over their lives to pursuing selfish ambitions for wealth and power which breeds oppression. Thus it has been since mankind has been upon the earth. And it has taken mankind a long time to perceive that only through the doctrine of compassion and love for their fellowmen can happiness and peace be gained.

The psalmist has written, "God works in a mysterious way His wonders to perform." And the truth of this is borne in upon us when we notice the unlooked for results frequently following the most trivial incidents.

The world today is worshiping Mammon, the god of wealth, in a general way more than at any time in the history of mankind. The time has come when thoughtful people are becoming impressed with the danger to civilization, due to the fact of tremendous hoardings of wealth held by comparatively few individuals. So long as we allow ourselves to be guided by the false standards of

wealth and poverty, so long will the world continue to be the burial ground of hope. Unless some remedy is found by which the wealth of the world is more evenly distributed, we face a future of conflict and world convulsion logically brought on by these conditions.

My friends, can you not imagine the great power for good which these men hold if they, by some miracle, could be imbued with the spirit of GOD, to do good upon earth? There are certain rich men today who have the opportunity for doing boundless good, if they will but choose their portentious path ere Death, the great Reaper, lays its unrelenting hand athwart their worldly activities.

I condemn, in tones of far reaching, reverberating thunder, the present economic system, that forces thousands of men and women, possessed of talents and gifts endowed to them by Nature, to fight their way through life, elbowing and struggling for the pitiful crusts of Poverty, shaken to them, sparingly, from the wasteful, superabundant tables of the wealthy.

I make no excuses, and I will accept no compromise.

Until modern so-called Christianity casts aside its hideous veil of hypocrisy, and accepts and practices the teachings of Jesus Christ, the world will continue to rush on with ever increasing velocity into the vortex of greater and ghastlier wars, famine, pestilence and sorrow. One thing only can stem the roaring cataract's tide: Cast aside the religion of the dollar mark.

"Thou canst not worship God and Mammon."

Pause in this mad pursuit of money. It is valueless to you unless it is spent for the doing of good to others. Consider the Poor, which are with you always. Search thine own spirit and cast out the devil of self. Until this is done there will be no relief, and all the hollow shouting in all the Capitols of the world for Peace, Peace, will be unavailing and prove a Hellish mockery, a bootstrap hallucination of the mind.

W. C. POLAND.

RIGHT

ISN'T it time to know the Truth? Isn't it time to use
our eyes, to see through the snare that Falsehood
sets, to pierce through the clouds of hoary lies?

Isn't it time that the souls of men should do and dare for
the things of Right,
Or shall they turn and cower in fear, at the sights and
sounds of the coming night?

The coming night, when black clouds descend to vex and
befog the souls of men,
When clamor and din shall fill the land, and loud speaks
the voice of the dragon's den.

Has not the Soul of man a right to speak the Truth in
such times as these?
To speak for God and the things of Right, in the face of
Wealth, with unshaking knees?

Yes, 'tis the right from Him above, a free man's right in
these failing days—
The right of a man to live and love, regardless of him
who buys and pays.

Then let the depths of Hell split wide, let the fast rushing
planets fall,
Still at the end shall Right be seen, Master of Chaos,
Light of all.

So may our Souls think less of fear, now we shall dare
from the Light above
To pierce through the hoary fog of lies, and raise our
voice in the cause of Love.

Love for the whole, poor suffering world; courage to
speak and do for Right;
Here, in the marts of the God of Wealth, there, in the
lowest Toiler's sight.

Then raise your head, ye have naught to fear, ye who
believe in Truth and God.
Ye can die but once, either soon or late, but ye cannot
Do, when you're 'neath the sod.

I would not live in a world so low, where I cannot utter
the voice of Truth,
So I'll Speak, though the power of worldly gold, shall
spread its net of lies and ruth.

Far better to die, in the sight of men, with my tongue
proclaiming the things of Right,
Than to live, with my bartered, shriveled soul, and my
hand outstretched for the bribes of Might.

PEACE

YE prate of Peace, ye scribes and pharisees,
Ye worldly wise and kings, ye slaves of Gold.

What do ye mean by Peace?
That by which Liberty is choked, and the small nations
bow before the great?
Whereby the kings of Gold stretch out their nets,
And by false promise seek to gain their ends?
And the big mouths eat up the small, and as the cymbals

crash and trumpets blare
Publish to all the world that their designs are Pure, and far above all guile?

And while their Devilish smile is still bestretched,
With both their hands behind their back they choke the Truth, and to the Briber hand his Soul destroying gain.

If that be the Peace ye seek, your efforts and your schemings are in vain.
Your plots and counter plots, your charges falsely made, your lies and bold Deceit.

Thinking forsooth, that as ye kneel before the throne of Mammon, all must kneel.

Whereby the worship of the Lord of Hosts is made a mockery,
And in the erstwhile sanctuary, piling with bulging eye their sacks of Gold, fatten the money changers.

Saying within their hearts, "Wealth only counts, wealth and the Power that money buys."
"This talk of Truth, that once we heard, of Honesty, Virtue, and the things called Right, all are but mists, which soon or late, are dissipated by the sheen of Gold."
"Therefore we worship Gold and, make the price but large enough, there is no deed we will not do, no contract that we will not sign, if but the Price is right."

Oh, ye mad worships of Mammon, ye Kings and Potentates, ye worldly wise,
Ye scribes and pharisees, ye slaves of Gold, are ye so

blind ye cannot see?
PEACE could not travel by that road.

PEACE first must fill the hearts of men, then will Suspicion die,
And all the train of Evil thoughts caused by Oppression, Envy, and the Lust of Gold,
Will, like the dying campfire's smoke, vanish from sight away.

THE MARK OF THE BEAST

"IN God we trust."
Yes, on our Christian dollar, still the words are seen.
What a gigantic lie, oh, what a Hellish mockery of Truth!

One of our Sainted Rich now gives advice:
"Turn to the Bible ere your day is gone, for to be Christian brings the greatest pay, proved by Prosperity and monthly dividends.
Turn to Religion, which is but Business sense. Ponder your ways."

Only twelve hours a day, seven days a week, had this good Christian worked his sweating slaves, through the long, rich years,
While swelled his golden dividends.

Then this advice, given that all might hear, as he begins to see his Earthly span nearing the End: "Yes, to be Christian surely pays."

He, a Christian? Had he but read the Book with but a child's discerning eyes, he would have found these words written in age defying stone:
"And ye shall know them by their works."

He, a Christian? He, a follower of Him who said, "Love thy neighbor as thyself."
"Woe unto you, ye lawyers, for ye lade men with burdens grievous to be borne, and ye yourselves touch not one finger to the burden."

"In God we trust." Add but one letter to that line that places God upon a parity with gold. Stamp on our coin that all the world may know and read the Truth for once—a fearful irony upon the world's sad wreck.

Yes, let the Beast proclaim his Rule, and write his Mark at last.
And let us skulk no longer 'neath the gibe,
But stamp the Truth upon our Idol, Coin,
In GOLD we trust, but not in GOD.

THE HUMAN HOG

WHEN Circe changed Ulysses's crew from humans into grovelling swine,
She merely visualized the facts by feeding them her magic wine.

Today our human swine have all, and dominate the lesser clay,

By profiteering in their needs, and stealing profits from their pay.

In spite of this, we people love to serve these over-lords of ours,
With happy face we vote the same, in order to increase their powers.

And all this time the human HOGS, put all their tax-free bonds away,
In safety vaults. Those tax-free bonds that highest courts have made that way.

Thus many billions stored away, are kept from out the people's hands,
Thus unemployment grows apace, and mortgages enwrap the lands.

But we, the people, like this thing, that fills the whole world with despair,
We do not even cease to smile, nor ashes cast, nor tear our hair.

Instead we chant with other fools, and host of suckers, bred each day:
"From morn to morn, come night, come dawn, we prosper more in every way."

Our souls absorb the glad refrain, our hearts are filled with happy song,
"From day to day, in every way, we prosper as we speed along."

We clasp our bootstraps in our hands, we heave and haul and pull away,
We glance around with happy eyes, but still remain down on the clay.

But while we're going through this stunt, this stunt of wisdom, day by day,
The Human HOG is on the job, to raise your rentals, cut your pay.

And still we praise that sacred name, the Dollar HOG, the MILLIONAIRE,
High are his praises noised abroad, his glowing pæans fill the air.

It doesn't bother him a bit, if you've a job or none at all,
His money's safe in tax-free bonds, he doesn't have to hit the ball.

So, like the ostrich, hide your face in sands of lies from day to day,
And burble gently through the sands, "We Prosper More in Every Way."

UNEMPLOYMENT

WHAT use the corded arm and thews of steel?
The will to do and earn a free man's pay?

You're but a prisoner in the jail of Life.
You cannot live unless the tyrants say you may.

The kings of gold control thy fate,
Thine, and the fate of millions in the land.

And though thy children starve,
Though thy poor, puny strength shall wane,

Still must thou wait the whim of these,
These thieves of Finance, in the guise of men—

Wait and starve, whilst they scheme more gain.

HYPOCRISY

Ye have builded your temples stately,
And your churches with spires high,
And you gaze with prideful glances
As your cars roll silently by.

But down in the depths of your gilded hearts,
Dead to compassion and love,
Have you ever thought of the meaning
Of the words from God above?

"And to whom, in their time of trouble,
Shall they call for help in that day?"
For their gods of gold and silver
Are as silent as gods of clay.

And into the streets they shall cast them,
The idols they've worshipped so long,
For they never took time in their fight for gain,
To choose 'twixt right and wrong.

Ye shall cry for help, but 'twill be in vain,
Ye have feathered your nests with gold.
And the souls that were given you, pure and white,
Unto Mammon, ye have sold.

Deaf to the cry of the orphan,
Deaf to the widow's moan,
Ye have plundered the poor from sea to sea,
For your hearts are turned to stone.

But build up your piles of gold as ye will,
And your temples to Mammon high,
That day of destruction is drawing near
When they all will shattered lie.

But now is the hour for Repentance,
E're your form shall lie under the sod.
Waste not that hour in slothful repose,
But choose 'twixt Mammon and GOD.

THE SOUL OF THE PROFITEER

ON your heaps of hoarded gold you gaze,
With your fishy, lack-lustre eyes.
For you've fattened in all the ways of Sin,
And the ways of Truth you despise.

And the little child you have robbed of its milk,
And its mother you've caused to have sold
Her honor, for the price of bread,
That your profits might be ten-fold.

Yes, through all the centuries past;
Yes, farther than human ken,
On the backs of the Poor, ye have ridden to power,
O'er the rotting bones of men.

For the Jackals of Earth are snarling
O'er that war-torn carrion, Gold,
And the voice of Truth is tramped in the dust,
And Justice is bought and sold.

And scarce have the war clouds of battle passed,
Or the tumult and shouting died,
Than you start to fight and wrangle for gain,
In your passions for Lust and Pride.

Go, lie with your painted women,
In the scarlet houses of Sin,
And divide the gold with the souls you've sold,
To the lust and passions of men.

But remember, that when the score is paid,
At the Judgment-seat of God.
Your life's work will show in the light of Truth,
And not by the Briber's nod.

No, there at that final reckoning,
You will call on your perjured crew,
But the fatal gaze of the eye of Truth,
Will be all that will answer you.

Far out in the void, in the blackness dense,
From sound and from light obscured,
Away from all joy and happiness,
Will your soul be securely moored.

And a cry for mercy will fill the skies,
And angels will shed a tear
When they hear of the awful fate in store
For the Soul of the Profiteer.

Go, gaze on your hoarded treasure,
You have bartered your soul to gain,
But in gazing fail not to remember
That your labors have been in vain.

TWO SOULS

TWO Souls came pure from the realms above
To dwell in this world below.
And one was trained in the ways of Love
And escaped the ways of Woe.

And one was shown the way of Fear
And Envy, and Lust and Strife.
One shone as a star in the world of men,
One paid with a ruined life.

If all Souls were shown the ways of Truth,
And Honor and Peace and Right,
There would be no Souls on the road to Wrong,
And Envy and Gloom and Night.

WAR

"VICTORY! Victory!" Thus cried the gaping crowd, as through the dense packed streets, on rode the Conquerer.
While in his path were strewn garlands and wreaths of Fame,
"Victory!" they shouted and chanted the Victor's name.

Thus through the ages gone has the small soul of Man welcomed the victor, imposter or knave.

Come thou with me awhile, study these fields of fame. Crowding the pages of History's tale ever since Abel fell, slain by his brother's hand,
Have these dark fields of blood stained this fair home of Man.

Here on this gory plain, see where the warriors lie, bathed in their mad heart's blood, killed by their mutual Hate.

Further, we journey on, torn groups of bloody things, twisted, with gaping wounds.
These once were sons of Men, and from those frenzied eyes, frozen in pangs of Death, once glowed the beams of Love, when they as children
Sat close by their mother's knee, prattling sweet nothings to fond Mother hearts.

Then as they older grew, nearer to Manhood's throne, came those hoarse growls of War, fanned by mad passion's blaze.
"War," cried the populace, "War to the bitter end."
Back from the sight of these, sit the real fans of War, casting in oil on the popular blaze, crafty of face and mind, hearts formed of flint and stone, seeking by word, and deed, to speed the clamor on.

To these the profits come, from the vast stores of War.

And should the fires cease, dying to beds of coals,
"Onward to Victory," shout they, and beat the drum.

"Think of the Wreaths of Fame. Think of the glory won."
Then as the clamor wakes, spreading throughout the land,
"Hold ye, as valiant men, die with your Glory Song."

Thus do the haerts of men, filled with the lust to kill, list to the call of War, spake through the trumpets of them who would gain.

And if a voice should raise in the defense of Peace,
"Quick, to the Bastile's gloom, hurry the traitor."

Silent the tumult now, all the fierce shouting ceased.
Only the stench of Hell lies o'er that gory field.
Vultures peck gleefully into those staring eyes, taking their hideous toll from Great War's victims.

This, and ten million worse is the foul page of War, which in its bloody train, leaves millions dying.
Starving in Famine's grip, hearts wrenched in bitter woe, pass the sad toll of War, millions on millions.

DAY BY DAY

THE useless days drag by. Though I would do triumphant acts, free every slave, bless every home, what can I do?

Hemmed in on every side, leered at by Mammon and his sycophants, ready to do, and not die, if there were aught to do.

Only in circle one must walk, round and round, straining the ear to catch one note of hope, in vain.

Hell's engines pant and purr, broadcasting ceaseless pulsations o'er the maddened world.
Lulled by the devilish rhapsody, the people lose their minds, except to answer to the call of lust and selfishness.
Virtue is bought and sold. Justice and Freedom are but threadbare jokes.

Only the Profit siren screeches on: "Buy here, buy there, but buy that we may sell. Though nations starve and die, forget that truth and buy, that we may profit by the sale."

"For what is there but Profits 'neath the sun? Come buy, buy, buy, that we may richer be.
"And dying, leave it to our heirs, to fight and haggle o'er the soulless gold."

"Come, Buy! Buy! Buy!"

WAR

Children with outstretched hands, begging for falling crumbs,
Mothers with storm wracked face, soul killed and weary.

Seek ye the fame of War? Seek ye the Laurel wreath, which on the victor's brow falleth with loud acclaim?

Such is the path of War, down through sad History's page,
Since the first gleam of dawn bathed the horizon.

Is it not time that Man paused in this bloody work, making decisions that count not for War?

Where does the glory lie? Why should these millions die? Cannot the sons of men live, without killing?

But should I write for years, drown the green turf in tears, only one thing can save Man from his blunders.

Seek ye the Peace of God, then will earth's war torn sod, blossom and bloom with the lilies of Love.

Naught else will e'er prevail, Naught else can e'er avail.
Thus ends this truthful tale, guided by Him above.

THE CITY STREET

THE ENDLESS lines of cars pass and repass, to visualize the "Running to and fro," spoken of old.

The pompous Millionaire, self glorified, the purile politician, void of aim, except to rise to Fame and Wealth, heedless of Truth or Principle.

As in the days of Noah, these are now, no talk of Sympathy, Compassion, Tolerance or Faith.
Only the Money-grubbers' signs, telling of wares reduced in price. Only the sordid galaxy of Gain.

Search as I might the current book-shelves o'er, for Christ and all he stood for, all in vain.
They want not Him, instead they seek the dollar mark of Wealth, the mysteries of Baal.

For to the world has Satan whispered Hate, Unrest, Suspicion and Deceit.
Only of GOD the people shy, as the night bat is frightened of the light.

THE WORLD TODAY

LIES, and the lust for Gold,
Only the strong survive the rush for place.
And while the Poor drag on, more hopeless day by day,
Satan surveys the scene, and grins betwitch his face.

Honor and Truth are nowhere to be seen,
Only the lying hypocrite can win,
Virtue is but a legend of the past,
And over all reigns Satan with his grin.

Rulers of all the nations wear his brand,
"Mark of the Beast," it glows with hellish light,
All of their thoughts on gold and power bent,
Never was this world in such fiendish plight.

Lying, deceiving, is the daily round,
Frenzied, to rob his neighbor of his wealth.
Filled with the curse of Hell, he schemes of nights,
Planning to steal more gold by means of stealth.

Grinding the Poor to finer powder still,
Publishing lies in eulogy of sin,
Over the hopeless, strangling, sodden world,
Satan is ruling with his deathlike grin.

MERCY

WHAT stays that murderous stroke? With the last victim's crimson blood, dripping and clotting on his bayonet blade,
Why does he hesitate and stay his hand, holding that savage thrust that summons Death?

"MERCY," the wounded soldier feebly gasps, raising his one free hand above his head.

All he can do to stay the stroke of death, aimed at his throbbing, wildly beating heart.

Still is the point withheld, for through the victor's blood-mad, death-promoting brain,
Flies one o'er riding thought, pure as the light of GOD.
Summoned from realms afar, riding the lightning's glare.

Crowding the fiends of Death aside, which in that blood-blind brain have held control,
Flooding his little world with light, shed by this Angel from the throne of GOD.

This bright, sweet messenger that saves from Death,
This radiant MERCY spirit, sent from GOD.

SECRET DIPLOMACY

HERE, in their sound-proof chambers of deceit, sit the chief spiders of the world.
Rotten with concentrated guile, learned through long centuries of craft,
Hatching and scheming plots that make for WAR.

Geared into perfect mesh with their respective masters, the world's great financiers.
Are there great reservoirs of nature's oil, and should the coal and iron there abound,
Then will they foster up some plan, which will exclude some strong competitor,
Heedless of cost to peoples in the land, heedless of WAR'S relentless toll,
Only to swell their super-swollen Wealth. Thus start the WARS, from pole to pole.

DIPLOMACY, a name for dark deceit, a thing of LIES, in outer guise of Truth.

CHRIST AND THE MODERNISTS

GOD give me strength to write, and light to cast a radiance o'er the Cross.
They crucify the CHRIST again, as once they did of yore, driving the nails to pierce
His quivering flesh, shedding His blood again that they may see Him die, nailed to His Cross;
That they exultantly may cry, "See, we said He was a man—He dies, He dies."

Would I could answer them, O God, who, though a shard of wasting clay I be, still doth that clay enfold a soul.

When they have torn Him into shreds, piercing again with spear His bleeding side,
Casting their dice once more, that they may claim by lot, His few poor garments lying at their feet.
What do they gain?

When they have killed all thoughts of Him, save as a man,
What do they gain?

The trust of the child, who, listening at his mother's knee, to that sweet story of the life of CHRIST, and how He died that men could Live, is shattered by their blare.
All faith, that for two thousand years has prayed and sacrificed. that men may know of CHRIST, who shed His blood for them, is void.

Like unto hovering vultures o'er the Cross, with whetted beak they peck, first, the DIVINITY of CHRIST.

Then do they tear Him, shred by shred, 'til but the bones are left, the bones of Man, and in exultant tones they cry, "Here is the husk, fall down and worship this, ye followers of CHRIST."

But, through the tumult and the din, rising on high from out this Mammon-ridden sphere, seem that I hear a still sweet VOICE, sounding across the vibrant depths of Time, saying, with O, so tender sympathy:

"Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

REWARD

ALL this loose talk about these kings of riches,
Who though sad at heart and lonely with their wealth,
Find it impossible to make their own souls happy,
Find it so hard to live a life of health.

Would that some Power beyond my own would give me
Half of the millions that some of these have,
Soul of my soul, but Oh the joy of planning,
How to best spend my gold, poor hearts to save.

Think me I'd search around through all the country,
Gathering those whose hopes had blasted been,
Planning new ways to make them all contented,
Making new changes from the lives they'd seen.

Old men and women, half fed children,
Cripples and all those whose lives are sad.
Think what a chance I'd have to make them happy,
Think what a chance I'd have to make them glad.

Building them houses full of light and sunshine,
Giving them beds their poor frail forms to rest,
Taking away the fear of age from off them,
With which so many hearts are now obsessed.

WRATH

And though I'd spent my last coin unbegrudging,
And when they tried to thank me for the task,
Only one thing that I'd require off them,
Only one stipulation that I'd ask.

That when at last my earthly journey ended,
And my poor form shall rest beneath the sod,
Give not my name the credit for these actions,
Tell all the world the credit is to God.

For had His hand not led me on Life's highway,
Had He allowed me to quest on for gold,
All of my life would at the end be wasted,
And on my heap of wealth I'd find myself grown old.

Then 'twere too late to spend my gold in helping,
And should I leave my wealth those things to do,
Scarce would my form be stiffened in its coffin,
Ere the World strife they'd start, and for the fortune sue.

Yes, I'd have been repaid by those glad faces,
That I had helped this sad world to endure,
And all the text I'd wish carved on my headstone,
Would be these four short words,
"He Helped the Poor."

Geo. P. Sikes, Printer, 408 A st., San Diego, California

TULLY, Miss Grace G.
Braddock Heights, Md.
January 2, 1934

President writes to ---- in appreciation of a print, which was sent for Christmas, and is delighted to have it for his collection. Reminds her of his birthday celebration.

SEE PPF 1110

P.P.F.
9-P.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS:
MAMELUKE, AUDLEY, LONDON.
TELEPHONE GROSVENOR 1261 (5 LINES)

CAVALRY CLUB,
127, PICCADILLY. W.1.

4th January 1934.

Dear Roosevelt

I realise what a busy man you are but I am taking the liberty of sending you under an other cover a book, Peacemaking 1919 by Harold Nicholson, which is worth your reading and which I think you will find interesting and useful. Nicholson is the son of the great Ambassador to Russia, the best European Diplomat England has had in recent years. Harold Nicholson's brother, Lord Carnock, is a great friend of mine and is the coming man in the House of Lords. They were both in the Foreign Office. I know them both very well.

The book is clearly and frankly written from an entirely detached standpoint and gives the complete details of what happened at Paris and what has followed it, particularly as to Woodrow Wilson's part in it all. It clearly sets forth the German position which the French have ever since consistently misrepresented with the help of their political allies on the Continent. This part I am afraid is as yet little understood in America generally.

mam

Yours sincerely,

Ronald Lindsay

P.P.F. 9-P

January 2, 1934.

My dear Mr. Pesavento:

I have been informed, through the courtesy of Mr. Joseph F. Guffey, of Pittsburgh, of your desire to present an Italian marble tea set to the President.

To conserve the time and energy of the President, it has been the rule at the White House that all gifts, without exception, be presented through the Secretariate, who call them to the attention of the President whenever there is a lull.

I shall be glad to suit your convenience as to time, as I am available at the White House Executive Offices most of the day, and I am sure that the President will be delighted to have the gift.

Sincerely yours,

X233.a

M. H. McINTYRE
Assistant Secretary to the
President

Ferdinand Pesavento, Esq.,
1211 Courtright Street,
North Side, Pittsburgh,
Pennsylvania.

copy to - Honorable Joseph F. Guffey

mam

JOSEPH F. GUFFEY
223 FOURTH AVENUE
PITTSBURGH, PA.

December 28, 1933

letter to me.
& enclosure
1/2 sheet

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

Dear Marvin:

One of the President's many Italian admirers in Pittsburgh is a sculptor by the name of Ferdinand Pesavento, 1211 Courtright Street, North Side, Pittsburgh, Pa.

He has recently completed a whole tea set, carved from the finest Italian marble and is very anxious to present the same to President Roosevelt at the White House. I told Mr. Pesavento's representative who called on me some time ago regarding this matter that I doubted very much if the President could see him. However, I feel sure that either you or Steve Early will do the proper thing by meeting and receiving the delegation and showing them around the White House.

If you will write and tell him when and how to appear, it will be appreciated. Kindly send me a copy of your letter to Mr. Pesavento.

Very sincerely yours,

Joseph F. Guffey

JFG:M
P

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

PPF 9-P

January 2, 1934.

My dear Mr. Pesavento:

I have been informed, through the courtesy of Mr. Joseph F. Guffey, of Pittsburgh, of your desire to present an Italian marble tea set to the President.

To conserve the time and energy of the President, it has been the rule at the White House that all gifts, without exception, be presented through the Secretariat, who call them to the attention of the President whenever there is a lull.

I shall be glad to suit your convenience as to time, as I am available at the White House Executive Offices most of the day, and I am sure that the President will be delighted to have the gift.

Sincerely yours,

M. H. McINTYRE
Assistant Secretary to the President

Ferdinand Pesavento, Esq.,
1211 Courtright Street,
North Side, Pittsburgh,
Pennsylvania.

RICHARD A. KENNEDY
PRESIDENT JUDGE
SAMUEL J. McKIM
SARA M. SOFFEL
M. A. MUSMANNO
BENJAMIN LENCHER
FRANK A. PIEKARSKI
JUDGES

JUDGES' CHAMBERS
COUNTY COURT OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY
PITTSBURGH, PA.

December 14, 1933.

Mr. Louis McHenry Howe,
Secretary to the President,
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mr. Secretary:

This letter will be presented by Fred Pesavento of 1211 Courtright Street, North Side, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, who has a very beautiful present which he would like to hand to the President. He is a real artist and has done exceedingly able work in Pittsburgh. For the last two years he has been in distress because of the depression and has devoted considerable time to the preparation of these gifts for the Chief Magistrate of the Nation, whom he, as well as all of us, so ardently admires.

I shall be grateful for any attention you give Mr. Pesavento and for the interview, if it can be arranged, with the President.

Yours sincerely

MAM/ACS

January 2, 1934.

PPF 9-P

My dear Mr. Raffalorrid:

The President has received the inscribed copy of the book "La Vie et L'Deuvre de Chaptal" which you were good enough to send him, and thanks you for your courtesy. He asks if you will not be good enough to convey to the author Mr. Jean Pigeire, the President's cordial thanks for his courtesy.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

George Raffalorrid, Esq.,
939 Myrtle Street, N.E.,
Atlanta,
Georgia.

es

January 5, 1934.

P.P.F. 9-B

Dear Cousin Susie:

Many thanks to you and Cousin Henry for that most attractive copper box which now adorns my desk. I am so happy that you are both feeling better. Please excuse me for sending this typewritten letter, but I am getting my message to Congress ready and in the meantime wanted you to know that the box had arrived and is much appreciated.

Happiest of New Years to both of you.

Always sincerely yours,

Mrs. Henry Parish,
8 East 76th Street,
New York, N. Y.

dj

Merry Xmas to
with President
Mrs. Henry Parish
Jean Henry
Susie
Madeleine
8 East 76th Street

January 4, 1934.

PPF
9-P

dington:

Your friendly letter of December sixteenth has been received by the President and he has noted it with interest. He requests me to thank you for writing and for the beautiful wreath which you were good enough to make for him. He wants you to know how much he appreciates this evidence of your interest and good will.

The President and Mrs. Roosevelt are deeply grateful for your season's greetings, which they heartily reciprodate.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Pennington,
Estes Park,
Colorado.

es

Roosevelt.

This is the sincere prayer of
Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Pennington.

Mexico from
one of their
copper mines

January 4, 1934.

PPF
9-P

My dear Mr. and Mrs. Pennington:

Your friendly letter of December sixteenth has been received by the President and he has noted it with interest. He requests me to thank you for writing and for the beautiful wreath which you were good enough to make for him. He wants you to know how much he appreciates this evidence of your interest and good will.

The President and Mrs. Roosevelt are deeply grateful for your season's greetings, which they heartily reciprodate.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Pennington,
Estes Park,
Colorado.

es

Roosevelt.

This is the sincere prayer of
Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Pennington.

January 4, 1934.

PPF 9-P

My dear Mr. and Mrs. Pennington:

Your friendly letter of December sixteenth has been received by the President and he has noted it with interest. He requests me to thank you for writing and for the beautiful wreath which you were good enough to make for him. He wants you to know how much he appreciates this evidence of your interest and good will.

The President and Mrs. Roosevelt are deeply grateful for your season's greetings, which they heartily reciprodate.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Pennington,
Estes Park,
Colorado.

es

Roosevelt.

This is the sincere prayer of
Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Pennington.

Estes Park, Colo.
Dec. 16, 1933.

Mr. President and Mrs. Roosevelt,
White House, Washington, D.C.

Dear Friends,

We've made a wreath for you and send with it Christmas Greetings.

We are glad that you will be glad on Christmas Day. We know that you will be because no one could make millions happy as you have done without sharing in the gladness.

We would say "Thanks" to our President for the civil works program. It is assurance that we will have subsistance this winter and be able to keep up payments on war risk insurance. Besides we have learned that it is great fun and exercise working with a pick and shovel. Another nice thing about it is that thousands of visitors to Estes Park will enjoy the fine road we are making in "Devils Gulch".

"God Bless You" Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt.

This is the sincere prayer of
Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Pennington.

January 5, 1934.

Q87
9-P

My dear Mrs. Porter:

Your letter of December thirteenth has been received and called to the attention of the President. He requests me to thank you heartily for writingand for the novel walking cane which you were good enough to send him. He is glad to accept it and is indeed grateful for your good wishes for the coming year, which he heartily reciprocates.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mrs. Frank D. Porter,
1121 South Henderson Street,
Fort Worth,
Texas.

es

Reid

acknd
1-5
33

1121 S. Henderson St.,
Fort Worth, Texas,
Dec. 13, 1933.

Pres. Of United States,
Franklin D. Roosevelt,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. President:

I am sending you today by Parcel Post a walking cane made from tips of Texas steer horns.

Please accept this gift as a token of my sincere appreciation for your accomplishments.

Wishing you and your family a Merry Xmas and Prosperous New Year, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

Mrs. Frank D. Porter

pp 7
9-P

January 6, 1934.

My dear Mr. Poland:

The little booklet has been received and I want to thank you in the President's behalf for your thoughtfulness in inscribing and sending it to him.

Very sincerely yours,

LOUIS McH. HOWE
Secretary to the President

W. C. Poland, Esq.,
Ocean Beach,
California.

jmh



Warm Springs calling
The White House
"Hello! A Merry Christmas To You"
"Craft" is becoming more and more popular here and we are having lots of fun at it. I hope you enjoy using the little tray as much as I did making it.
Alice Lou Plastridge

January 6, 1934.

887
9-P

Dear Miss Plastridge:

You were grand to send me that nice tray for Christmas and I want you to know how much I appreciate it--you know it doesn't look like the work of an amateur at all and I hold out great hopes for you in the future.

Give my love to all my friends at Warm Springs and my best wishes to you for the New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

Miss Alice Lou Plastridge,
Warm Springs Foundation,
Warm Springs,
Georgia.

P.P.7.
9-P

January 9, 1934

My dear Dr. Phillips:

It was perfectly splendid of you to send me those fine ducks. They will be all the more enjoyed because of your kind thought of us.

Ever so many thanks to you and best wishes for the happiest of New Years.

Very sincerely yours,

The Reverend ZeBarney Thorne Phillips, D.D.,
Chaplain of the United States Senate,
Washington, D. C.

mwd

For the President
with the compliments of
The Rev. Zr Barney Thorne Phillips, D.D.
Chaplain of the United States Senate



1-9-34
MWH

P.P.7.
9-D

January 10, 1934.

My dear Mr. Peelman:

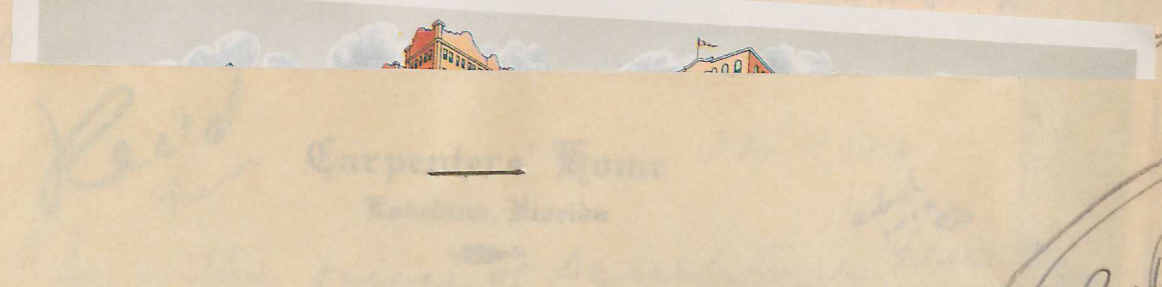
Your letter of December twenty-first has been called to the attention of the President. He asks me to thank you for writing and for the piece of sculpture which you were good enough to send him. He is indeed grateful for your expressions of confidence and good will.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

A. F. Peelman, Esq.,
249 Carpenters Home,
Lakeland,
Florida.

es



January 10, 1934.

My dear Mr. Peelman:

Your letter of December twenty-first has been called to the attention of the President. He asks me to thank you for writing and for the piece of sculpture which you were good enough to send him. He is indeed grateful for your expressions of confidence and good will.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

A. F. Peelman, Esq.,
249 Carpenters Home,
Lakeland,
Florida.

es

...Home

Lakeland, Florida

51

12/21/33

adult 1-10 cp

The within piece of sculpture. here with presented to President Roosevelt was made by A F Peelman. an American born citizen. a dyed in the wool Democrat and a decendent of the Fforts & Breahen who came to america in the Mayflower

I am now 78 years of age. Born on Meadville Pa May 14/1855- A resident of Chicago. 36 years. Cleveland 16 years and an unfortunate inmate of the old carpenters home 13 month lived an honest- Industrious Sober and frugal life. And now here to my days in a charity institution This will explain. Who- What and I am. Furthermore and finally- I am. pleased and honored to present this little token of my high regard for our greatly beloved Pheresident. Hon Franklin D Roosevelt May Gods richest blessing ever rest. and abide upon yohr dear self and house hold. is the wish of

A. F. Peelman

#249 Carpenters home

Lakeland, Florida

HOTEL SCOTT
THOMASVILLE, GA.

AIR-CONDITIONED · a "Stiles Hotel" Satisfies · FIREPROOF · MODERN
OFFERING EVERY COMFORT AND CONVENIENCE IN THE BETTER HOTELS

HOTEL BALDWIN
MILLEDGEVILLE, GA.



CLIFFORD F. STILES · J. ALLEN STILES · WRITTEN FROM **HOTEL GEORGIAN** · JOHN C. STILES · WALTER C. GREEN, SR.

ALWYN B. STILES, MANAGER

ATHENS, GA.

F D R. Library.

P. P. F. 9. Gifts. P. 1934. Box 135;

1. Sand book. Procemaking. 1919. by Hand Madeira
2. Sculptured tea-set
3. Poor painter in Pittsburg wants to ~~sell~~ hold Pres a Painting - Wants interview
4 Wreath

Mr & Mrs. L. G. Pennington Estes Park, Colo. Dec 16, 1933. 4 to Pres & Mrs Roosevelt.

We've made a wreath for you & send with it Christmas Greetings. We are glad that you will be glad on Christmas Day. We know that you will be because no one could make millions happy as you have done without sharing in the gladness. We wanted say thanks to the President for the Good Works program. It is assumed that we will have substituted the winter and be able to keep up the payments on our war-risk insurance, - - - Kind Blessings to you - -



AIR-CONDITIONED · A "Stiles Hotel" Satisfies · FIREPROOF-MODERN
OFFERING EVERY COMFORT AND CONVENIENCE IN THE BETTER HOTELS



PPF. 9-P.

January 10, 1934.

My dear Miss Pinnise:

Your letter of December thirteenth has been received and called to the attention of the President. He was indeed sorry to learn of your illness and sends his very best wishes for your speedy recovery.

The President asks me to thank you warmly for the beautiful wreath which you were good enough to send him for Christmas and greatly appreciates your good wishes which he heartily reciprocates.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Miss Mary M. Pinnise,
West Berlin,
New Jersey.

es

Read
Wrote
Thank

Dear President Roosevelt:

ack
1-10

Being an invalid for quite
a time. I thinking of you in my
bed. Of all your good will work
you are doing for the nation Through
I am sending you a little
greeting of christmas cheer.
With all my heart. I wish you
and your dear family and all
your dear men in the white
house. a Merry Christmas and
a happy New Year.

From a friend.
Mary. M. Pinnise

P.P.F.
9-P.

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Ruth Anita Peterson,
343 Frederick Street,
San Francisco,
California.

es

P.P.F.
9-P.

January 10, 1934.

My dear Ruth:

The President is in receipt of your friendly note and the drawing which you were good enough to send him. He is very glad to accept the sketch and wants you to know how much he appreciates your expressions of confidence and good will.

The President is indeed grateful for your holiday greetings, which he heartily reciprocates.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Ruth Anita Peterson,
343 Frederick Street,
San Francisco,
California.

es

Thank

To the greatest President and First Lady this country has ever known — all the happiness and success in the world!

I should like to tell you just what I feel in my heart about the marvelous good you are both doing — but words can't express that feeling so I shall merely say —

1954.

P.P.F.
9-P.

teenth is

ttention

nk you for

writing and for the fine turkey which you were good enough to send him. It arrived in fine condition and was greatly enjoyed by the President and his family.

The President heartily reciprocates your good wishes for the coming year.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

S. A. Peedin, Esq.,
Route 1,
Pine Level,
North Carolina.

es

A very "Merry Christmas" —
and a greater New year than ever,
Very Sincerely —
Ruth Anita Peterson
(age-15)
343 Frederick St.
San Francisco
California.

Received
January 7 1929

My dear Mr. Peedin:

Your letter of December eighteenth is at hand and has been called to the attention of the President. He asks me to thank you for writing and for the fine turkey which you were good enough to send him. It arrived in fine condition and was greatly enjoyed by the President and his family.

The President heartily reciprocates your good wishes for the coming year.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

S. A. Peedin, Esq.,
Route 1,
Pine Level,
North Carolina.

es

P.P.F.
9-P.

January 11, 1934.

My dear Mr. Peedin:

Your letter of December eighteenth is at hand and has been called to the attention of the President. He asks me to thank you for writing and for the fine turkey which you were good enough to send him. It arrived in fine condition and was greatly enjoyed by the President and his family.

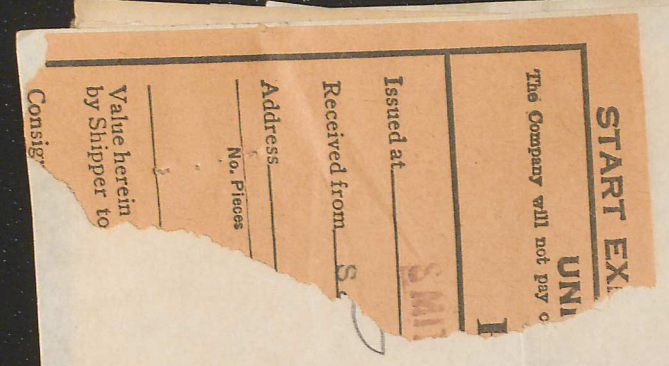
The President heartily reciprocates your good wishes for the coming year.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

S. A. Peedin, Esq.,
Route 1,
Pine Level,
North Carolina.

es



acknd
1-11
38

Pine Level, N. C., Route 1,

December 18, 1933.

President Franklin D. Roosevelt,

The White House,

Washington, D. C.

Sir:

I am sending you this week a 28-pound turkey in appreciation of what you have done for the country.

I am eighty-three years old and have always voted the Democratic ticket. When you received the nomination for the presidency I was very much pleased, and I told my sons that if they would vote for you, you would pull us out.

You are as a modern Moses, leading us out of the wilderness, and I am thankful. That is why I am sending you this turkey for Christmas.

May you enjoy a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

Your admirer,

S. A. Peedin.

Rec'd Thanks

ackd 1-11 CS

Pine Level, N. C., Route 1,

December 18, 1933.

President Franklin D. Roosevelt,

The White House,

Washington, D. C.

Sir:

I am sending you this week a 28-pound turkey in appreciation of what you have done for the country.

I am eighty-three years old and have always voted the Democratic ticket. When you received the nomination for the presidency I was very much pleased, and I told my sons that if they would vote for you, you would pull us out.

You are as a modern Moses, leading us out of the wilderness, and I am thankful. That is why I am sending you this turkey for Christmas.

May you enjoy a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

Your admirer,

S. A. Peedin.

P.P.F.
9-P.

January 12, 1934.

My dear Mr. Piepenburg:

The President has read with much interest your letter of December twelfth and has asked me to thank you heartily for writing. He is very appreciative of the box of fine fruit which you were good enough to send him and wants you to know how much it was enjoyed by himself and his family.

Assuring you that the President is indeed grateful for your expressions of confidence and support, I am

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

A. L. Piepenburg, Esq.,
Route 1, Box 59-P,
Holden Avenue,
Orlando,
Florida.

es



Florida

Holden Ave.,R.1,Box 59-P
Orlando, Dec. 12,1933

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

My Dear Mr. President:-

Your Federal Farm Loan Act made it possible for us to save our little 16 acre fruit and poultry farm permitting a generous hard pressed mortgagee to accept $2500.00 for his $6000.00 mortgage, hence we know of no better way to appraise you of our feelings then by sending you a box of our fruit which we have grown this year. We hope that you may be able to use it in some way, this being but a small gesture forthe deep thankfulness we feel in our hearts for you and your efforts.

As a disabled veteran, I came down here for my health from Neosho Falls, Kansas, and was de-flated in both places. Your veterans act was most necessary and when notified that my compensation was stopped, I never made a complaint,tho hard pressed, for it is as necessary to soldier now as during the war. It thus was complete surprise to me to be re-instated at only 35% cut, for I have at no time applied for compensation tho gassed in France.

Trusting that this one letter may not be an impossition on your time, pressed as you are with many things of greater import, yet may the blessings, "of the least of these", strengthen you for t es the battle still before you.

With sincere regards and best wishes for yourwelfare andou thatyofr your family for an enjoyable Xmas Season.

Yours very truly,

A. L. Piepenburg

P.P.7
9-P

January 12, 1934.

My dear Mr. Pullman:

Your letter of December thirteenth has been received and called to the attention of the President. He asks me to thank you heartily for writing and for the generous gift which you were good enough to send him. He is glad to accept it and deeply appreciates the spirit which prompted your act.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. Lelland,
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Nicholas Pullman, Esq.,
109 Lafayette St.,
New York, N.Y.

es

NICHOLAS PULLMAN
IMPORTER FINE WINES
109 LAFAYETTE STREET
NEW YORK, N.Y.
CANAL 6-4844

JACOB COMES
CLOTTEN ON MOSEL
GERMANY

December 13, 1933

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

Dear Mr. President:

A few years ago when you were Governor of our State, you were gracious enough to present me with your portrait. I have cherished this ever since, and it is one of my prizeless possesions.

Today I beg to return the compliment and ask you to please accept a little gift from me which is a product of the spot where my good friend Senator Wagner and myself were born.

I have done this out of true admiration and respect to you.

Faithfully yours,

NP:S

N. Pullman

The Season's Happiest Greetings.

R. L. Pollio

Folder

RUSHTON, Maeser
Salt Lake City, Utah.
1-13-34

Letter enclosing photograph of writer (child). Asks for photograph of the President.

P.P.F. 310

P.P.F. 9-R

The Season's Happiest Greetings.

R. L. Pollio

Manager
The Mayflower — Washington, D. C.

Folder

P. P. F.
9-P.

January 13, 1934.

Dear Mr. Pollio:

The President has asked me to thank you for that very delicious cake you sent him. He appreciates very much your kind thought of him.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LE HAND
Private Secretary

R. L. Pollio, Esq.,
Mayflower Hotel,
Washington, D. C.

Folder

P.P.F.
9-8.

January 13, 1934.

Dear Mr. Pollio:

The President has asked me to thank you for that very delicious cake you sent him. He appreciates very much your kind thought of him.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LE HAND
Private Secretary

R. L. Pollio, Esq.,
Mayflower Hotel,
Washington, D. C.

WASIEWSKI, Mrs. Antonina
Jersey City, New Jersey
2/15/34 (age)

HILL, Rowland H., Esq.,
Fremont, Ohio.
1/15/34

Sends letter of greetings for birthday and gift of a painting.

SEE P. P. F. 310-H

WASIEWSKI, Mrs. Antonina
Jersey City, New Jersey
2/15/34 (ack)

X1

Sends birthday greetings and gift of a pillow.

P.P.F.
9-P

SEE P. P. F. 310-W

FELKER, Edward, Esq.,
Erie, Pennsylvania.
1/16/34

Sends birthday greetings and gift of a photograph.

SEE P. P. F. 310-F

January 16, 1934.

Dear Frances:

That is a very lovely etching which you gave me for Christmas and it will be hung in my room. Thank you ever so much for your thought of me.

Very sincerely yours,

The Honorable,
The Secretary of Labor,
Washington, D. C.

07-30-37

The President
"Franklin D."

This is
to request
of the Working
Men who
are also
working upon

ngm

A Merry Christmas
to You & Yours most
heartily

Yours Truly
Lucas Williams

ngm

P.P.7
9-P

7-30-37

January 17, 1934

My dear Mr. Pavone:

Let me thank you for that beautiful model of a church which you were good enough to send me recently, which I understand was made by your own hands. It is indeed a fine piece of workmanship and shows evidence of great care and painstaking in its construction. I am glad indeed to have this fine gift and greatly appreciate your thought of me.

Very sincerely yours,

given to St. Gabriels Church

Peter D. B. Pavone, Esq.,
127 Calhoun Avenue,
Bridgeport,
Connecticut.

ngm

Rec'd

ackd
1-17-34
Mason

Mr Buckley

Bridgeport, Conn.

January 9,1934.

To:

M.A. LeHand,

Private Secretary to the President,

Washington, D.C.

My dear Miss Le Hand:

I am shipping by American Express my model Church,which I hope that you will present to the President at an early date. Will you kindly let me know if you receive it in first class condition as it is insured against all damages. I hope that it will be received in the same condition as when crated.

Thanking you for your trouble,

I am,

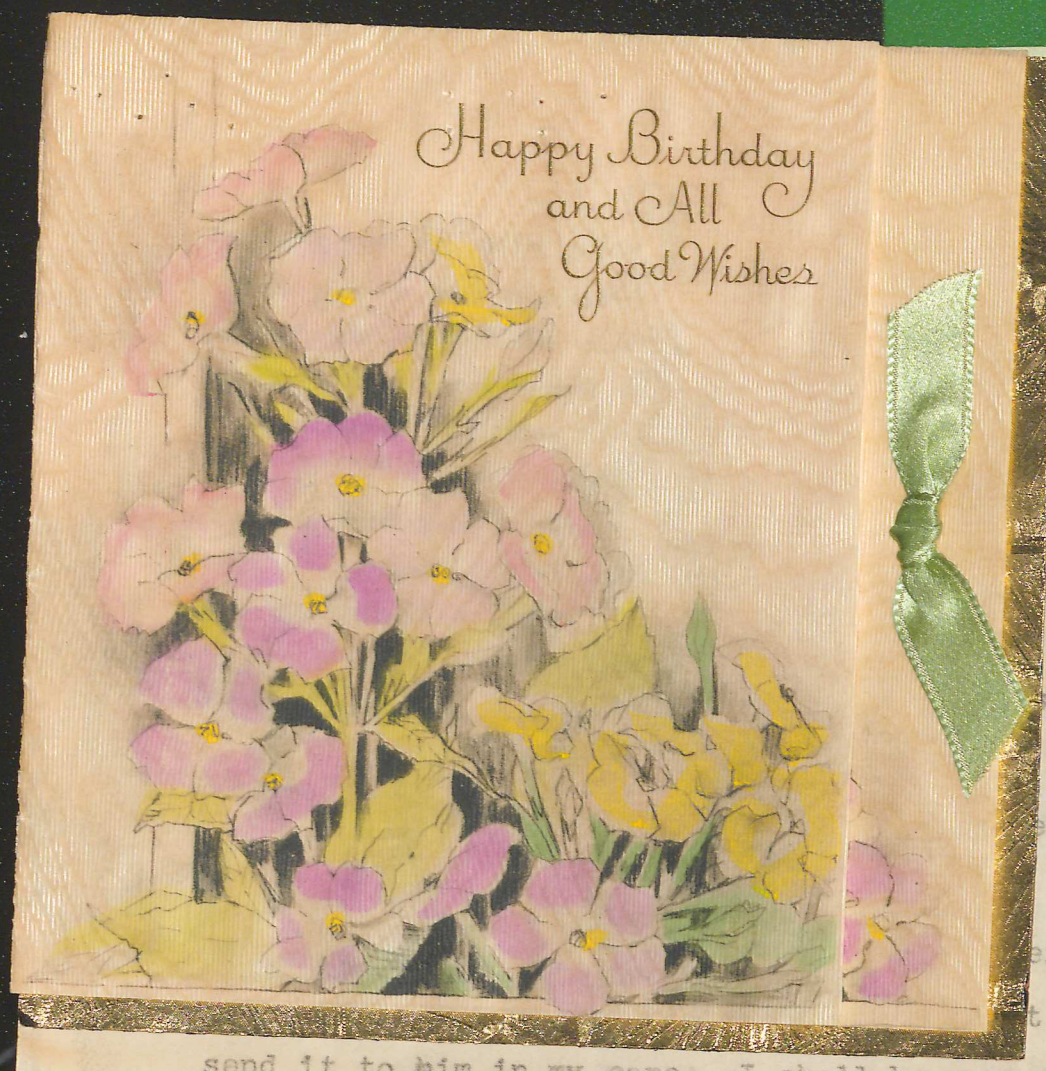
Sincerely yours,

Peter D.B.Pavone.

127 Calhuon Ave.,

Bridgeport, Conn.

Peter D. B. Pavone



8.8.7
9-8

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send it to him in my care, I shall be very glad to present it to him with your compliments.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

Peter D. B. Pavone, Esq.,
127 Calhoun Avenue,
Bridgeport,
Connecticut.

mgs

Little bits of happiness,
Enough for every day,
Little birthday memories
To shine upon your way,
Little acts of kindliness
From true,
warm hearted friends,
May every year
bring these to you
Just where the
old year ends.

Peter Pavone



send it to him in my care, I shall be very

glad to present it to him with your compliments.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

Peter D. B. Pavone, Esq.,
127 Calhoun Avenue,
Bridgeport,
Connecticut.

mgs

December 26, 1933

800.7
9-P

My dear Mr. Pavone:

Your letter of December fifth has been received and I want to thank you in the President's behalf for your kindness in writing, and to assure you of his appreciation of your desire to send the model to him.

Because of the tremendous pressure under which he is working I wonder if you will not send it to him in my care, I shall be very glad to present it to him with your compliments.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHAND
Private Secretary

Peter D. B. Pavone, Esq.,
127 Calhoun Avenue,
Bridgeport,
Connecticut.

800.9
9-M

mgs

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

M.C.L.
yes -
M.L.

December 21, 1933

MEMORANDUM FOR MISS LeHAND:

Shall we ask him to send it on?

MCL

...closing picture and

Dec. 5th, 1933.

Dear Mr. President:

I would have written to you previously, but as I was informed through the newspaper that you were not going to be at the White House, I have postponed my coming visit to you until now.

I have as you will notice from the clipping inclosed with letter, a Token of appreciation to you for the kind heart that you have shown for Humanity.

As soon as, I receive an answer from you, designating the time and place for me to be their, I will bring this Token to you.

Sincerely Yours,

Peter D. B Pavone

Mr. Peter D.B. Pavone,
127 Calhoun Avenue,
Bridgeport, Connecticut.

Acknd
12/06/33
MLG

closing picture and

EVANS, Jere S.
Birmingham, Ala.
1-18-34

Letter addressed to Mr. Howe, enclosing picture and memorandum. Birthday greetings

P.P.F. 7.
9-P

P.P.F 310-E

CUNNINGHAM, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H.
Louisville, Ky.
1-20-34

Send birthday greetings and painting.

SEE P.P.F. 310-C

P.P.F. 9
P

ARTMAN, Maxine Jeanette
Wenona, Ill.
1-20-34

Sends birthday congratulations, good wishes and picture to the President.

SEE P.P.F. 310-A

P.P.F. 9
P

BUNTING, Miss Phebe D.
Oxford, Chester County, Pa.
1-21-34.

Sends picture she has made of the President, with birthday greetings for him.

P.P.F.
9-P

SEE P.P.F. 310-B

KALISZ, Evelyn,
Chicago, Ill.
January 21 (27?), 1934

Writes the President letter of birthday greetings; sends gift of some "Poinsettias which she stitched for his reading table cover.

See P.P.F. 310 "K"

P.P.F.
9-P

Apsey, Mrs. Earl,
Mount Morris, Mich.
Jan. 21,1934.

Birthday greetings. Sends the President a pillow top.

SEE P.P.F. 510-A

P.P.F.
9-B

ENGELHARDT, W.L.,
Rockville Centre, L.I., N.Y.
January 22, 1934.

Forwards to the President a pastel drawing made by Mr. Ray Bailey, Jr. of Jamaica, L.I., N.Y. with the hope that it will be presented to the President on his birthday.

See P.P.F.310-E

P.P.F.
9-P

PAULI, Albert Franklin, Esq.,
Lakewood, Ohio
January 22, 1934

Writes the President letter, signed by himself and others, in behalf of the C.W.A. Painters of Lakewood, Ohio, extending birthday greetings; also expressing commendation for the President's efforts. N.R.A. picture enclosed.

See P.P.F. 310 "C"

P.P.F. 9-P

CARPENTER, Elizabeth Ann
Dallas, Texas.
1-22-34.

COPELAND, ROY
Chicago, Ill.
January 22, 1934.

Sends to the President a picture and extends birthday greetings.

See P.P.F.310-C

P.P.F.
9-P

CARPENTER, Elizabeth Ann
Dallas, Texas.
1-22-34.

Has birthday on the same date as the President. Sends memo pad with birthday greetings for the President.

SEE P.P.F. 310-C

O.O.F.
9-O

Karinska, Miss Maria
Toronto, Canada.
1-22-34.

Sends pillow to Mrs. Roosevelt and asks ~~that~~ it be given to the President for a birthday gift.

P.P.F. 9-P

SEE P.P.F. 310, K

ZACCHEO, Michele, Esq.,
Salisbury, Connecticut.
January 22, 1934

Sends birthday greetings to the President; gift of plaque.

See P.P.F. 310 "Z"

P.P.F.
9-P

WISLER, LESTER O.,
Oakland, Calif.
January 22, 1934.

Sends the President a wood block poster from the old mining town of Placerville, Calif., and tells the President of a birthday celebration held there.

See P.P.F.310-W

P.P.F.
9-P

P.P.F.
9-P

January 22, 1954

My dear Miss Parish:

The President has received your letter of December twenty-ninth and asked me to thank you heartily for the picture which you were good enough to send him. He appreciates your thought of him.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Miss Jean Parish,
3 Union Street,
Oneonta,
New York.

ngm

ack'd
1-22-34
N.R.A.

Thanks

3 Albion Street
Oneonta, New York
December 29, 1933

Dear President Roosevelt,
I am wishing you a happy New Year.
I hope you can see some resemblance in this picture. I am a junior in the Oneonta High School, and I made this during vacation. Some day I hope to go on with art.

Yours truly,
(Miss) Jean Parish

January 22, 1934.

R.P.F. 9.8

My dear Mr. Lechner:

Colonel Howe has referred your letter of January 18th to me.

Since the beginning of the administration, and in order to conserve the time and energy of the President, I have been acting on his behalf in receiving all gifts and bringing them to his attention between engagements.

I will be glad to receive the chocolate box from Mr. Pulakos, and I am available at the Executive Offices of the White House during office hours.

Sincerely yours,

M. H. McIntyre,
Assistant Secretary
to the President.

R.P.F. 310

A. L. Lechner, Esq.,
Secretary to the Mayor,
Erie, Pa.

A. L. Lechner
Secretary to Mayor James P. Rossiter.

THE CITY OF ERIE
ERIE, PENNSYLVANIA

JAMES P. ROSSITER
MAYOR

THE WHITE HOUSE
JAN 19 1934
RECEIVED

Mr McIntyre

January 18, 1934.

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

Dear Mr. Secretary:-

Pulakos Inc., of this City are large confectioners and their reputation in this community is of the highest. G. Pulakos is what one might call a chocolate sculptor of no mean ability. He has designed a chocolate box, I should say approximately 12" x 15", in honor of the President's birthday. On it he depicts the blue eagle, the President's name, his age and birthday greetings. He wishes to make a present of it to the President. Inasmuch as he has spent considerable time on this box, he does not feel that he wants to bring it to Washington without at least having the President see it. Knowing the precautions that must of necessity be taken in matters of this kind so far as the President is concerned, he has asked me to write you to find out whether or not some arrangements can be made whereby the President would actually receive this box and view it. He is not concerned whether the President eats any of it, or anyone else for that matter, or whether he throws it into discard after he has seen it. He simply wants the President to see it, and get whatever "kick" out of it that may be in it.

Will you please advise me whether or not you can make such arrangements?

I await your prompt response.

Cordially yours,

A. L. Lechner
Secretary to Mayor James P. Rossiter.

STROLH, FERN

Fischer, Firmin,
Louisville, Ky.

PATRICK, Samuel James, Esq.
Los Angeles, Calif.
1-23-34

Sends letter and gift of picture.

P.P.7.
9-P.

P.P.F. 310-P

STROLH, FERN

Fischer, Firmin,
Louisville, Ky.
Jan. 23,1934.

Birthday greetings. Sends the President a picture.

SEE P.P.F. 510-F

9.07
9-P

STROLH, FERN
LaCrosse, Wisc.
January 23, 1934.

Sends a painting to the President done by herself and extends birthday greetings to him.

See P.P.F.310-S

P. P. F.
9-P

McWilliams, John O.,
Cuyahoga County Surveyor,
Cleveland, Ohio.
Jan. 23,1934.

Birthday Greetings in behalf of himself and the CWA workers on Project X-6, Cuyahoga County, Ohio. Sends plaque which the "boys" made.

SEE P.P.F. 330-M

P.O.F.
9-O

LAH, FRED
Chicago, Ill.
January 23, 1934.

Sends to the President as a birthday gift a picture made by himself, in behalf of the Jugoslav-Slovene Community.

See P.P.F.310-L

P.P.7.
9-P

D'ALCANTARO. PETER

LASCOR, Elizabeth
Pueblo, Colorado.
1/23/34

Sends letter of good wishes for birthday of the President and gift of a pen wiper.

P.P.F.
9-P

SEE P. P. F.310-L

D'ALCANTARO. PETER

DeLANEY, Edward
Batavia, N. Y.
1-23-34.

Sends an N. R. A. pennant as a birthday gift for the President.

D.A.F.
9-C

SEE P.P.F. 310-D

P.P.F.
9-P

D'ALCANTARO. PETER

BECKER, TED
Lincoln, Nebr.
January 23, 1934.

Extends birthday greetings to the President and sends him a portrait done by the writer.

See P.P.F.310-B

P.P.F.
9-P

D'ALCANTARO. PETER

BAILEY, RAY W.,
Editorial Dept., The Sun,
New York, N.Y.
January 23, 1934.

Sends to the President a portrait drawn by his son Ray W. Bailey, Jr., in honor of his birthday.

See P.P.F.310-B

P.P.F.
9-P

D'ALCANTARO. PETER

KELLER, CLYDE LEON
Portland, Ore.
January 23, 1934.

Sends to the President a painting "Site of the Bonneville Dam" and extends birthday greetings.

See P.P.F.310-K

P.P.F.
9-P

D'ALCANTARO. PETER

rlv

To
Associated Press Photos,
New York, N. Y.
1-23-34

PPF 9-C

Mr. Early wrote the above saying that the President is desirous of obtaining a copy of the photograph made during the week before his inauguration in which he is pictured with the old Dutch Bible, in the study at Hyde Park, and he asked if they have a print they could send him for the President. ---- Mr. A. L. Murphy, News Editor-Photo Service, Associated Press, New York, sent the print to Mr. Early, Jan. 29, 1934 and said that they consider this picture of the President the finest study of him in their files.

SEE P.P.F. 273

D'ALCANTARO. PETER

JOHNSON, Mr. & Mrs. Rudolph W.
Oakland, Fla.
1-24-34

Letter of birthday greetings, enclosing cross-word puzzle.

P.P.F. 7.
9-P

P.P.F. 310-J

D'ALCANTARO. PETER

FRAGOMERI, MISS JOSEPHINE
Agawam, Mass.
January 24, 1934.

Sends birthday greetings to the President and encloses a picture drawn by himself.

See P.P.F.310-F

P.P.F. 7.
9-P.

RAUCHMAN, Emanuel
New York, N. Y.
1-24-34.

Sends portrait of the President, as a birthday gift to the President

SEE P.P.F. 310-R

P.P.F.
9-A

SHATZKIN, MORRIS H.,
Kane, Pa.
January 24, 1934.

Sends birthday greetings to the President and encloses two pictures drawn by himself.

See P.P.F.310-S

P.P.F.
9-P

COOPER, MRS. ANNA
Bronx, New York.
January 24, 1934.

Sends to the President a picture and extends birthday greetings.

See P.P.F.310-C

P.P.F.
9-P

D'ALCANTARO, PETER
Bronx, New York.
January 24, 1934.

Sends picture to the President and extends birthday good wishes.

See P.P.F.310-D

P.P.F.
9-P

ZANDT, JOHN
Seattle, Wash.
January 24, 1934.

Sends to the President a bronze relief placque in honor of his birthday.
See P.P.F.310-Z

P.P.F.
9-P

January 24, 1934

PPF. 9-B.

My dear Mr. Pfaelzer:

Your letter of December fifteenth has been received and the President asked me to thank you heartily for the rib of beef which you were good enough to send him and to say that he and his family greatly enjoyed it.

Conveying the President's thanks for your good wishes which he heartily reciprocates, I am

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Monroe Pfaelzer, Esq.,
907 West 37th Place,
Chicago,
Illinois.

ngm

ackd 1-24-34 N.Y.C.

PFAELZER BROTHERS

Specialists in

Fine Meats and Poultry

UNION STOCK YARDS 907 W. 37TH PLACE

CHICAGO

TELEPHONE BOULEVARD 5600

Rec'd
Sent re Steers
1/5/34
Thanks

December 15, 1933

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

Mr. President:

Each year the "eating" public is stimulated to a greater interest in superior stock by the International Live Stock Exposition held here at the Union Stock Yards.

This year we purchased the load of cattle adjudged "Grand Champion" at the Exposition. From this show beef I have selected a rib of beef, and have taken the liberty of forwarding it to you, in the hope that it may grace your family table sometime during the coming holiday season.

With sincere good wishes that the New Year may advance the benefits to the nation already wrought by your wise administration, believe me to be

Respectfully,

Monroe Pfaelzer.

Monroe Pfaelzer:C

Wark, John J.,
Los Angeles, Calif.

WATSON, J. B.
Kilgore, Texas.
1-25-34

Sends birthday congratulations and good wishes and gift of pictures.

P.P.F. 7.
9-P.

P.P.F. 310-W

Wark, John J.,
Los Angeles, Calif.
Tel. 25 1074

DINKINS, Charles, Esq.
Greenville, Miss.
1-25-34

Sends birthday greetings and gift of water pitcher.

P.P.F. 310-D

P.P.F. 9-7

Wark, John J.,
Los Angeles, Calif.
Jan. 25,1934.

Birthday greetings. Sends painting to the President - represents the Mission Santa Barbara.

SEE P.P.F. 310-W

P.P.F.
9-P.

BRUESEKE, Wilfred, Esq.,
Saint Louis, Missouri.
1/25/34

Sends picture of the President and one of Mrs. Roosevelt, and letter of greetings for birthday.

SEE P. P. F. 310-B

PPF 97

FBRANEK, Lodislav
Hull, Texas
1-25-34

Sends portrait to the President for birthday gift.

SEE P.P.F. 310-F

P.P.F.

HAIN, George Cedric, Esq.,
Erie Pa.
January 25, 1934

Sends the President a picture which he made from cancelled stamps from various countries, as a birthday gift.

See P.P.F. 310 "H"

P.P.F.
9-P

January 25, 1934.

pp.7.
9-p.

My dear Miss Peck:

The President received your letter of recent date and thanks you heartily for your Christmas greetings and for the beautiful pillow which you were good enough to send him.

Assuring you of the President's appreciation of your thought of him and this evidence of your good will, I am

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Miss Maria L. Peck,
4917 Melrose Avenue,
Los Angeles,
California.

lbp

4917 Melrose ave
Los Angeles Calif.
Dec. 15th 1933

Franklin D. Roosevelt
President of the United States of America
Dear Mr Roosevelt

In the same mail with this I am sending you a christmas gift. I hope you will accept — a patch work pillow for your office chair — such work as old ladies are driven to when rapidly approaching a century. It is the only means left for me to show my appreciation of your great untiring efforts for the masses of your countrymen.

Having lived nearly 90 years I've watched the course of many presidents. My political education began with the advent of Peter Cooper, the Greenbackers, the Populists, Sixteen to oners, & Socialists. Stormy times but no such cyclone as this one you are conducting.

Having always trod the middle of the road, I did not vote for you, but in 1936 if I may I'll cast 1000 000 votes for you.

You are the man of the hour, "a man of destiny", and may you survive to perfect to great extent your work for the masses

Maria L. Peck
4917 Melrose ave
Los Angeles, Calif.

AMOS, Jacqueline
Riverside Elementary School,
Miami, Fla.
1-26-34

Writer sends song and plaque from pupils of sixth grade of above named school.

P.P.F. 7
9-P

P.P.F. 310-R

GRESHAM, ALAN
Atlanta, Georgia
1-26-34

Sends birthday greetings to President and gift of picture.

SEE P.P.F. 310-G

P.P.F.
9-P

HALL, Jessie A.
Minneapolis, Minn.
January 26, 1934

Tells the President that she is sending him, under separate cover, a Birthday greeting which she especially designed, composed and made for him. There is attached a newspaper picture of Mrs. Amanda Carels Hall (100 yrs.) of Camden. Penned thereon is the following; "Mr. President here is a mark for you to shoot at." -- Under date of Feb. 28th, Miss LeHand, on behalf of the President, thanked her for sending him the music which she composed for his birthday, and also thanked her for calling his attention to the newspaper clipping of her Mother, Mrs. Amenda Hall. Said that the President wishes to convey to her his hearty congratulations on reaching the century mark, etc. -- Miss Hall returned Miss LeHand's letter to her on March 6th, stating that her gift to the President was a framed hand-painted minature picture which she made of him. Says she hopes the address for the letter sent her by mistake is found. -- Miss LeHand advised Miss Hall on March 9th, that her letter should have referred to the picture which she sent the President.

See P.P.F. 310-H

P.P.F.
9-P

LABAUDT, Lucien

STEINMAN, MR. & MRS. A.,
Flint, Mich.
January 26, 1934.

Sends to the President a jar of pickles and extends birthday greetings.

See P.P.F.310-S

PPF
9-PP

ALBERT, Fritz, Esq.,
Chicago, Ill.
January 26, 1934

Birthday greetings; gift of plaque.

See P.P.F. 310 "A"

P P.F.
9-D

LABAUDT, Lucien
San Francisco, Calif.

FRANK, Robert W. Esq.
Jamaica, Long Island, New York.
1/26/34

Sends birthday greetings and calendar Pad.

SEE P. P. F. 310-F

LABAUDT, Lucien
San Francisco, Calif.

FINKELSTEIN, Harold
Brooklyn, New York
1/26/34

Sends birthday greetings and gift of picture drawn by hand.

SEE P. P. F. 310-F

LABAUDT, Lucien
San Francisco, Calif.

GALLACHER, Walter
Steelton, Pa.
1-26-34

Sends birthday greetings and picture to the President.

SEE P.P.F. 310-G

P.P.F.
9-P

LABAUDT, Lucien
San Francisco, Calif.
1-26-34

Sends letter containing birthday congratulations and offers to send painting.

P.P.F. 310 - L

P.P.F.
9-P

KOLB, Oscar, Esq.,
Cliffside Park, N.J.
January 26, 1934

Sends the President a portrait painted by his father, Mr. John Kolb, Bad-Kissinger, Bavaria, Germany, as a birthday gift.

See P.P.F. 310 "K"

P.P.F. 7.
9-P

MILLER, Mr. & Mrs. Mike,
Knox, N. Dak.
January 26, 1934

Birthday greetings; send gift of picture, "God Bless Our Home".

See P.P.F. 510 "M"

P.P.F.
9-P

JOUAN, ARON P.,
Huntington, W. Va.
January 26, 1934.

Sends an N.R.A. Poster to the President with good wishes for his birthday.

See P.P.F.310-J

P.P.F.
9-P

January 26, 1934.

P.P.F.
9-P.

My dear Mr. Potter:

The President has received your letter of January tenth and thanks you heartily for your thoughtfulness in sending him a copy of your book, "Humanizing Religion." I am sure he will be interested in looking through this volume at a favorable opportunity.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Charles Francis Potter, Esq.,
The First Humanist Society
On New York, Inc.,
113 West 57th Street,
New York, N. Y.

lbp

THE FIRST HUMANIST SOCIETY OF NEW YORK, Inc.

Office, 113 West 57th Street
Circle 7-8427

January 10, 1934

CHARLES FRANCIS POTTER
Founder and Leader

acted - 1-26-34
FBP

Recd
Book-
Humanizing Religion
Thanks

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

Dear Mr. Roosevelt:

I am taking the liberty of sending you a copy of one of my recent books because it seems to me that the New Deal is the first great practical step toward the commonwealth of man for which Humanists are working.

Within a month you will receive the first copy of a new national religious magazine entitled "TOMORROW, The Human Outlook." In this magazine, of which I am to be editor-in-chief, your administration and its plans and projects will be wholeheartedly supported. The first number will contain an article by Mr.Henry A.Wallace, Secretary of Agriculture.

Our columns will always be open to any communication which you or any of your assistants wish to make to the American people. We shall endeavor to help rally the religious people of the country more solidly behind the New Deal, which we view as essentially a spiritual movement, a veritable religious crusade.

Respectfully yours,

Charles Francis Potter

January 26, 1934

P.P.F.
9-P.

My dear Mr. Posner:

The President has received your letter of December fifteenth and the Friendship Calendar which you were good enough to send him, and thanks you heartily for your courtesy.

Assuring you of the President's appreciation of your good wishes which he heartily reciprocates,

I am

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Harold Posner, Esq.,
329 Wilson Avenue,
Brooklyn,
New York.

ngm

HAROLD POSNER ARMY
AND NAVY BOOK FUND

EX-SERVICE MEN'S
RE-EMPLOYMENT BUREAU

Rec'd Thanx

HAROLD POSNER

CHAIRMAN & FOUNDER

329 WILSON AVENUE

ENDORSED
BY THE
PUBLIC AND PRESS

BROOKLYN, N. Y. December 15th 1933

Hon. President Franklin Delano Roosevelt
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mr. President:

As an expression of holiday greetings I take pleasure to send under separate cover, a Friendship Calender, hoping it may help promote a happier atmosphere during the forthcoming year of "1934".

It would be a pleasure indeed to be present to extend my greetings personally, however, I have expectations to visit Washington sometime in February.

In the course of our coorespondence during the past two years I have been impressed to no small degree by your fairness and pronounced ideals pertaining to the "Ex-Service Men".

In behalf of our Ex-Service Men permit me to extend an expression of our loyalty and wholehearted support in your earnest endeavor to assist us along with the National Cause.

In conclusion I wish to extend again my sincere wishes to you, Mrs. F. D. Roosevelt and entire family.

Yours very truly,

Harold Posner.

HP:MZ

OUR RECORD



The First To Establish and Fight in The Interest of Our Ex-Service Men.

Shipping Books and Magazines to The Army & Navy Camps, "Over There" and "Over Here".

A Re-Employment Bureau, For Our Ex-Service Men.

Re-Conditioned Fox Hills Hospital for The Wounded.

Aided The First, Second and Third Liberty Loan Drives.

Fought for The "Bonus".

Secured Cash Payments Upon The Bonus Certificates.

Assisted The Families Of Ex-Service Men.

Above Work Done Gratis, Thru The Efforts Of Our Chairman.

PORTA, ANNA
Coatesville, Pa.
January 27, 1934.

Little girl 11, extends birthday greetings to the President and sends him a handkerchief. Requests a photograph.

See P.P.F.310-P

P.P.7.
9-F.

REGGIOS, The S.
Ridgewood, N. J.
1-27-34

Sends birthday greetings and gift of portrait.

See P.P.F. 310-R

P.P.F.
9-P

JACQUES, Arthur F., Esq.
Marquette Company CWA Commission,
Marquette, Mich.
1-27-34

Sends birthday greetings on behalf of CWA workers of Project Number Six of the City of Marquette and encloses photograph.

P.P.F.
9-P

See P.P.F. 310-C

MITCHELL, ALEXANDER C.,

BARES, Joseph, Esq.
Milwaukee, Wisc.
1-27-34

Sends birthday greetings and gift of picture.

P.P.F. 9-P.

See P.P.F.310-B

MITCHELL, ALEXANDER C.,

MUELLER, Ray A.
West Allis, Wisc.
1-27-34

Sends birthday greetings and gift of picture.

P. P. F.
9-P.

See
P.P.F. 310-M

MITCHELL, ALEXANDER C.,

TALLIERE, FELIX J.
McGrann, Pennsylvania
1-27-34

Sends birthday gift of penholder to President.

SEE P.P.F. 310-T

PPF
9-P

MITCHELL, ALEXANDER C.,

FRIKE, F. C., Esq.,
Milwaukee, Wisconsin
January 27, 1934

Writes the President in behalf of the CWA Project 109 Fairmont Camp #5, West Sewer Dept. of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, sending him their congratulations on his 52nd birthday. Also send the President a "token" (Picture).

See P.P.F. 310 "C"

P.P.F.
9-P

MITCHELL, ALEXANDER C.,

NACCARATO, J.,
Philadelphia, Pa.
January 27, 1934.

Sends birthday greetings to the President and bottle of perfume.

See P.P.F.310-N

P. P. 7.
9-P

P. P. 7.
9-P

MITCHELL, ALEXANDER C.,

EISELE, E.,
Westermann, Co.,Inc., B.,
New York, N.Y.
January 27, 1934.

Sends birthday greeting to the President in behalf of Mr. John Kolb and a portrait which Mr. Kolb painted of the President.

See P.P.F.310-E

P.P. 7.
7-19-P.

RYAN, MRS. THOMAS
Rensselaer, N.Y.
January 27, 1934.

Sends a hand hand embroidered pillow and extends birthday greetings.

See P.P.F.310-R

P.P.F.
9-P

RE, SOPHIE C.,
Somerville, Mass.
January 27, 1934.

Extends birthday greetings and sends placque to the President.

See P.P.F.310-R

P.P.F.
9-P

MITCHELL, ALEXANDER C.,
Floral Park, N.Y.
January 27, 1934.

Sends to the President a jig-saw puzzle which he made out of the President's picture for his birthday.

See P.P.F.310-A

P.P.F.
9-P P F
9. P

KLEPP, Mildred and Herbert
Union City, N.J.
January 28, 1934

Birthday greetings and photo

SEE P.P.F. 310-K

PPF
9.P

BAILEY, Ray, Jr., Esq.
Jamaica, N. Y.
1-28-34

Sends birthday greetings and gift of picture.

P.P.F. 310-B

P.P.F.
9-P.

O'NEILL, Peggy
Albany, N. Y.
1-28-34

Sends birthday greetings and gift of picture.

P.P.F. 310-O

P.P.F.
9-P.

McGrail, Miss Helen,
Worcester, Mass.
Jan. 28,1934,

Birthday greetings. Sends photograph to the President.

SEE P.P.F. 310-M

P.P.F.
9-P

Attard, Frank,
New York, N.Y.
Jan. 28,1934.

Sends the President a picture of the Lincoln Memorial.
Birthday greetings.

SEE P.P.F. 310-A

P.P.F.
9-P.

KOGAN, MAX

PALERMO, J.J.,
Brooklyn, N.Y.
January 28, 1934.

Sends to the President a picture sketched by himself and extends birthday greetings.

See P.P.F.310-P

P.P.F.
9-P

KOGAN, MAX
Brooklyn, New York

SCHOLZ, Otto, Esq.,
Chicago, Illinois.
1-28-34

Sends birthday greetings and gift of picture.

SEE P.P.F. 310-S

P.P.F. 7.
9-P

KOGAN, MAX
Brooklyn, New York
1-29-34

Sends President birthday greetings and gift of picture.

SEE P.P.F. 310-K

PPF
9-P

Chon, Marion,
Chicago, Ill.
Jan. 29,1934.

LA CHANCE, Harold F., Esq.
Waterville, Maine.
1-29-34

Sends birthday greetings and gift of placque.

P.P.F.
9-P

See P.P.F. 310-L

Chon, Marion,
Chicago, Ill.
Jan. 29,1934.

ROGERS, LARRY
Binghamton, N.Y.
January 29, 1934.

Sends a picture to the President and extends birthday greetings.

See P.P.F.310-R

P. P. F.
9-P

Chon, Marion,
Chicago, Ill.
Jan. 29,1934.

Scheider, Mrs. H. R.,
New York, N.Y.
Jan. 29,1934.

Sends portfolio in behalf of the Crippled Children of Emanuel Lehman Foundation School, New York City. Birthday greetings.

SEE P.P.F. 310-C

P.P.F.
9-B

Chon, Marion,
Chicago, Ill.
Jan. 29,1934.

ABBOTT, JOHN R.,
Kent, Ohio.
January 29, 1934.

Sends picture to the President sketched by himself and birthday greetings.

See P.P.F.310-A

P.P. 7
9-P

Chon, Marion,
Chicago, Ill.
Jan. 29,1934.

WULLFFAERT, Mr. William P.
Brooklyn, New York
1/29/34

Sends birthday greetings and gift of picture of President.

SEE P.P.F.310-W

PPF
9-P

Chon, Marion,
Chicago, Ill.
Jan. 29,1934.

REYNOLDS, Kenneth B.
Dayton, O.
1-29-34

Sends letter of birthday greetings, and gift of combination pin for Mrs. Roosevelt.

P.P.F. 9-P

P.P.F. 310-R

Chon, Marion,
Chicago, Ill.
Jan. 29,1934.

EYRE, Miss Delphiena,
Colorado Springs, Colo.
1-29-34

Gift of painting and note expressing birthday greetings.

P.P.F.310-E

P.P.F. 7.9-P

P P F.
4-P

Chon, Marion,
Chicago, Ill.
Jan. 29,1934.

CASE, Elmer G., Esq.,
Chicago, Ill.
January 29, 1934

Sends the President one of their old fashioned mince pies with birthday greetings from Case-Moody Pie Corporation.

See P.P.F. 310 "C"

P. P. F.
9-P

Chon, Marion,
Chicago, Ill.
Jan. 29,1934.

SMITH, John T., Esq.,
Van Wert, Ohio.
1/29/34

Sends birthday greetings and gift of a pennant.

SEE P. P. F.310-S

PPF
9-P

Chon, Marion,
Chicago, Ill.
Jan. 29,1934.

WRICH, Miss Priscilla
c/o Chris H. Wrich,
Blair, Neb.
1-29-34

Sends birthday greetings and picture to the President.

SEE P.P.F. 310-W.

Chon, Marion,
Chicago, Ill.
Jan. 29,1934.

MALACORD, Mrs. Elmire
Alliance, Ohio
1-29-34

Sends birthday greetings and picture to the President.

SEE P.P.F. 310-M

P.P.F.
9-P

Chon, Marion,
Chicago, Ill.
Jan. 29,1934.

SHERIDAN, JAMES F.,
Gloucester, N.J.
January 29, 1934.

Boy 13 sends the President a picture done by himself and extends birthday greetings.

See P.P.F.310-S

P.P.7.
4-P.

Chon, Marion,
Chicago, Ill.
Jan. 29,1934.

LEWIN, MRS MYRA W.,
Jacksonville, Fla.
January 29, 1934.

Sends the President a framed picture made by herself and extends birthday greetings.

See P.P.F.310-L

P.P.F.
9-P

Chon, Marion,
Chicago, Ill.
Jan. 29,1934.

BOLANO, F. Leo, Esq.,
Butte, Montana
January 29, 1934

Writes the President in behalf of the Civil Works employees of Butte and Silver Bow County, Montana, commending him for his wonderful achievements and accomplishments in behalf of struggling humanity, and expressing, on his birthday, their gratitude. Present him with a "small token" (Pen Set) typical of Butte Industrial life.

See P.P.F. 310 "C"

P.P.F.
9-P

Chon, Marion,
Chicago, Ill.
Jan. 29,1934.

COOLEY, Joseph B., Esq.,
Baltimore, Md.
January 29, 1934

Birthday greetings; gift of picture frame.

See P.P.F. 310 "C"

P. P. F.
9-P

Chon, Marion,
Chicago, Ill.
Jan. 29,1934.

Birthday greetings. Sends the President a picture.

SEE P.P.F. 310-C

P.P.F.
9-P

SHANKS, OLLIE FERNE
Norristown, Pa.
January 29, 1934.

Sends the President congratulations on his birthday and encloses a picture he sketched of the President.

See P.P.F.310-S

P.P.F.
9-P

SHANNON, MISS CORA
Hollywood, California
1-30-34

Sends President birthday message and one of her pictures.

SEE P.P.F. 310

pp. 7
1-p

FEY, MRS. C.
Forest Hills, L.I., New York
1-30-34

Sends President birthday greetings and gift of embroidered picture of blue eagle.

SEE P.P.F. 310-F

PPF 9-P

Mogel, Mack,
Brooklyn, N.Y.
Jan. 30,1934.

Birthday greetings. Sends picture to the President.

SEE P.P.F. 310 "M"

P.O.F.
9-8

FRANK, Mrs. Esther
Warren, Ohio
1-30-34

Sends birthday greetings and picture.

SEE P.P.F. 310-F

P.P.F-9
P

FRIEDMAN, NORMAN
Yonkers, N.Y.
January 30, 1934.

Sends an old picture to the President of Perry's battle of Lake Erie signed by the artist as a birthday gift.

See P.P.F.310-F

PPF
9-P

Virginia Offices

SOWDEN, Howard
Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.
1-30-34.

Sends picture of the President, with frame, as a birthday gift to the President. Commends the President's accomplishments.

P.P.F.
9-O

SEE P.P.F. 310-S

Virginia Offices
Arlington County Court House

COMMITTEES:

January 30, 1934

PPF
9-P

My dear Mr. and Mrs. Pacura:

The President received the cigar case which you were good enough to send him for his Christmas and asked me to thank you heartily for your courtesy. He appreciates your thought of him.

Very sincerely yours,

M. A. LeHand
PRIVATE SECRETARY

Mr. and Mrs. A. Pacura,
R. F. D. No. 2,
Lumberton Road,
Mount Holly,
New Jersey.

ngm

Virginia Offices
Arlington County Court House

COMMITTEES:

BLOND, MAURICE
New York, N.Y.
January 30, 1934.

Sends the President a photo which he copied from a magazine picture of the President for his birthday.

See P.P.F.310-B

P.P.F. 7.
7-8

Virginia Offices
Arlington County Court House

COMMITTEES:

PPF
9-P

January 30, 1934

My dear Mr. Pulakos:

The President asks me to express his thanks for the unique chocolate box presented by you in honor of his birthday.

He appreciates having it and understands the sentiment which prompted its presentation.

Sincerely yours,

M. H. McINTYRE
Assistant Secretary
to the President

Gus Pulakos, Esq.,
c/o Pulakos, Inc.,
Erie,
Pennsylvania.

mwd

Copies sent to Congressman Charles N. Crosby and Mayor James P. Rossiter.

Virginia Offices
Arlington County Court House
Clarendon, Va.

George C. Vournas
Attorney and Counsellor at Law

Reid & Vournas
Investment Building
Washington, D. C.
National 5893

COMMITTEES:
ENROLLED BILLS
MERCHANT MARINE, RADIO, AND FISHERIES
REVISION OF THE LAWS

f the United States
f Representatives
shington, D.C.

January 29, 1934.

Mr. M. H. McIntyre,
Assistant Secretary
to the President,
The White House,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. McIntyre:

This will introduce to you Mr. Gus Pulakos, of Pulakos Inc., Erie, Penna. who wishes to present the President with a chocolate box which he designed in honor of the President's birthday.

Mr. Pulako is one of Erie's leading citizens, and I shall appreciate any courtesy you may be able to extend to him.

Sincerely yours,

LB.

CHARLES N. CROSBY
29TH DIST. PENNSYLVANIA

HOME ADDRESS:
MEADVILLE, PA.

COMMITTEES:
ENROLLED BILLS
MERCHANT MARINE, RADIO, AND FISHERIES
REVISION OF THE LAWS

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

January 29, 1934.

Mr. M. H. McIntyre,
Assistant Secretary
to the President,
The White House,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. McIntyre:

This will introduce to you Mr. Gus Pulakos, of Pulakos Inc., Erie, Penna. who wishes to present the President with a chocolate box which he designed in honor of the President's birthday.

Mr. Pulako is one of Erie's leading citizens, and I shall appreciate any courtesy you may be able to extend to him.

Sincerely yours,

Charles N. Crosby

LB.

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

January 22, 1934.

My dear Mr. Lechner:

Colonel Howe has referred your letter of January 18th to me.

Since the beginning of the administration, and in order to conserve the time and energy of the President, I have been acting on his behalf in receiving all gifts and bringing them to his attention between engagements.

I will be glad to receive the chocolate box from Mr. Pulakos, and I am available at the Executive Offices of the White House during office hours.

Sincerely yours,

M. H. McIntyre,
Assistant Secretary
to the President.

A. L. Lechner, Esq.,
Secretary to the Mayor,
Erie, Pa.

1934.

Pulakos
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honor

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THE CITY OF ERIE
ERIE, PENNSYLVANIA

JAMES P. ROSSITER
MAYOR

January 26, 1934.

Mr. M. H. McIntyre,
Assistant Secretary
to the President,
The White House,
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mr. McIntyre:-

This will introduce to you Mr. Gus Pulakos of Pulakos Inc., this City who wishes to present the President with a beautiful chocolate box which he designed specially in honor of the President's birthday.

Your letter of January 22nd is attached hereto in further explanation.

Mr. Pulakos is one of Erie's leading citizens and man of high character.

Any courtesies extended to Mr. Pulakos will be deeply appreciated by me.

Cordially and sincerely yours,

James P. Rossiter
Mayor.

Emery, Mrs. R. L.,
Mount Vernon, Ohio.
Jan. 31,1934.

BETSY ROSS NEEDLEWORK COMPANY,
New York, N.Y.
1-31-34

Sends letter expressing birthday greetings and gift of hand-embriodered picture of the American Flag.

F

P.P.F. 9-P.

See P.P.F. 310-B

Emery, Mrs. R. L.,
Mount Vernon, Ohio.
Jan. 31,1934.

Writes to Mrs. Roosevelt. Sends the President an NRA pillow. Thinks the Birthday Balls for the President in order to secure funds for the Warm Springs Foundation was a great idea.

SEE P.P.F. 310 "E"

P.P.F. 9-P

P.P.F. 9-P

Reyburn, Mrs. Adeline,
Phoenix, Ariz.
Jan. 31,1934.

Birthday greetings. Hon. Lewis W. Douglas, Director of the Budget states that a dear old friend of his in Phoenix has written him that she sent the President a paper cutter for his birthday but forgot to inclose her card. Wants the President to use the cutter and know it is from her.

SEE P.P.F. 310-R

P.P.F.
9-B

LARSEN, Lars
Great Falls, Montana,
1-31-34.

Sends painting he has made as a birthday gift for the President.

P. P. F.
9-C

SEE P.P.F. 310-L

P.P.T.
9-5

January 31, 1934.

Dear General:

It was mighty good of you to send me the personally inscribed copy of "Our National War Memorials in Europe". I appreciate your kind thought and that extremely nice inscription enormously.

Ever so many thanks and best wishes to you.

Very sincerely yours,

Brooke

General John J. Pershing, X#
American Battle Monuments Commission,
Washington, D. C.

FILIPINO EDUCATIONAL CLUB,
Seattle, Wash.
January 31, 1934.

Sends birthday greetings to the President and sends a gift of a painting.

See P.P.F.310-F

P.P.F.
9-P

JOHNS, ELLA W.,
Salem, Mass.
January 31, 1934.

Girl 13 draws picture of the President and sends it to him for his birthday.

See P.P.F.310-J

P.P. 7
9-P