

# THE TREASURE CHEST

A Digest of  
PERSONAL AIDS TO SUCCESSFUL LIVING

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Dear Mr Carter - It has been many years since I  
was in contact with you. In 1932 while representing  
The Nat'l Dem Com. you were so gracious and kind  
and entertained me at Fort Worth Club -

Have been publishing The Treasure  
Chest since 1942 - Since F. D. R. would have had a  
birthday in Jan I dedicated this Issue to him -  
Hope it meets with your approval.

Am selling them \$2<sup>50</sup> per 100 Copies  
and anxious they have a wide circulation. Just sent  
a Copy with letter to your Dem. State Chr. Harry Peay -

Any help you can give will be very much  
appreciated. Hoping this letter finds you well  
Yours truly  
Geo. G. Calkins



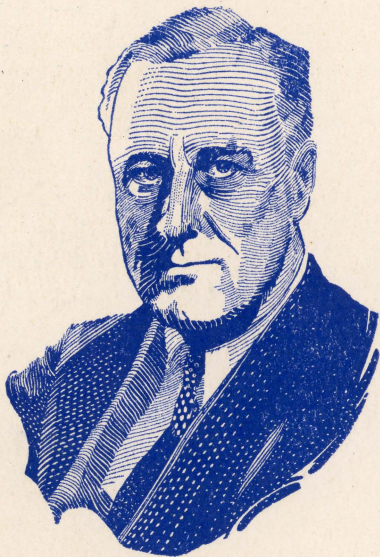


# TREASURE CHEST

25c

*707  
Roosevelt*

A Tribute to  
THE THIRTY-FIRST PRESIDENT  
of the  
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA



FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT



# The Treasure Chest

A Digest of Personal Aids to Successful Living

Single Copy 25c

JANUARY, 1946

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Publisher and Editor GEORGE G. CALKINS  
Post Office Box 89, Times Square, New York 18, N. Y.

## A Book of Life

A man is educated in proportion as he is familiar with the critical hours of earth's greatest men, and the story of their sorrows, and how they bore them, of their joys and what inspiration they brought, of their victories and how the hero achieved them. That is why Abraham Lincoln said there were two great events in his life, the one when he borrowed the "Life of Washington" from a neighbor, and the other when he opened the New Testament and read the "Life of Jesus Christ."

Biographies are the supreme books in literature. In this Dedicatory Issue Fred G. MacKenzie, the young and popular pastor of the Adirondack Community Church, of Lake Placid, N. Y., as Special Editor, gives us just a brief insight into the life of The Greatest American of this Generation—Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

*Publisher*

## ... Meeting ...

Suddenly he knew that once more the sea and the ship were behind him,

And that he had disembarked.

But the tumult was lost, too, and he felt it would not find him

On this bright shore, unsullied and unmarked.

Suddenly he found himself striding up the strand,

Quick, now, and free, and a wild wind in his hair.

There was awaiting-ness on every hand

And expectancy in the air.

Suddenly, with something beyond what we call ears and hearing,

He did hear voices—young voices—shouts and laughter.

What he had been expecting, but not fearing,

He could not see at once in the wild light—for sight comes after.

Then he could see—two hundred thousand strong,

Running to meet him, crowding along the shore,

Eager, laughing, proud—shining with disbelief,

Those he had summoned, those he had sent on before,

Out of the planes burning, out of ships sinking, out of stark agony—

Safe, now—and proud; he had joined them; he stood on their side of the sea.

Young men, shining and singing; he heard the words of the song—

"Hail to the Chief!"

*Dorothy Scott Shaw*



## President Roosevelt's Letter

NO President in the history of this nation ever received one-half the Fan Mail that Mr. Roosevelt received. People wrote him about all sorts of things, personal problems, asking him to get them jobs, asked for money; wrote to give him their approval of things he was trying to do for the people. Every mail was loaded with such letters and every letter received a careful answer. One of the letters which pleased him most is the one which follows:

Dear President Roosevelt: I am a married man twenty-eight years old. Have a boy of three and a girl of one. Here is how I feel about being an American.

My ancestors were Czecho-Slovakian, my wife's English, but we're Americans.

I look at my refrigerator, my oil heater and my radio, and I'm glad I'm an American.

My children get cod-liver oil, nourishing food and a doctor's watchful care. They'll be glad they're Americans.

This morning I went to church. Amongst my neighbors, unafraid and unmolested, I thanked God for giving us America.

I went home to my wife and kids. My little boy, Douglas, came running and said, "Hi, Pop, you gonna take me to see the ribber?"

And I said, "Sure, Doug, I'll take you to see the river."

"And we'll stand on the bridge and see the cars?"

"Sure, Doug."

"Pop, see the sun. Look, see, Pop. It shines in the window."

"Yes, Doug, the sun is shining on all America!"

After our walk we came home and sat down to veal chops, baked potatoes, fresh green beans and corn on the cob. I said grace with tears in my eyes, I'm so happy I'm in America.

This afternoon we listened to a radio broadcast of British children here in America talking to their parents in England, and I was proud to be an American.

Tomorrow I'll go to work. I work in an electrotpe foundry and I love my job. In fact, I made it from errand boy to production manager in two years. I had ideas and I told the boss about them. He's an American.

Tonight before going to bed, I told my wife, "Honey, I'm going to buy a large flag and hang it out the window, Friday. The President wants everyone to pledge allegiance to a new and united America. And, honey, I'm going to do my part, because I'd rather be an American than anything else on earth!"

## Chronology of His Active Life



- January 30, 1883**—Born at family estate, Hyde Park, N. Y.
- 1904**—Graduated from Harvard University.
- March 17, 1905**—Married Anna Eleanor Roosevelt.
- 1910**—Elected to New York State Senate, this being his first public office.
- 1913**—Appointed Assistant Secretary of the Navy.
- 1920**—Was the Democratic nominee for the Vice Presidency, as the running mate of James M. Cox.
- August, 1921**—Stricken with infantile paralysis.
- November 6, 1928**—Elected Governor of New York State.
- November 8, 1932**—Elected President of the United States.
- March 4, 1933**—Inaugurated President.
- November 3, 1936**—Elected to a second term.
- January 20, 1937**—Inaugurated for a second term. The first to take office on the new date specified by the Twentieth Amendment.
- November 5, 1940**—Elected to a third term, shattering a precedent as old as the Republic.
- January 20, 1941**—Inaugurated for the third term.
- August 14, 1941**—Issued jointly, with Prime Minister Winston Churchill of Great Britain, an eight point statement of principles for peace which became known as the Atlantic Charter.
- December 8, 1941**—Appeared before a joint session of Congress and asked a declaration of war against Japan.
- November 28-December 1, 1943**—Conferred at Teheran, Iran, with Prime Minister Churchill and Marshall Stalin of Russia.
- November 7, 1944**—Elected to the fourth term as President.
- January 20, 1945**—Conferred at Yalta, Crimea, with Marshall Stalin and Prime Minister Churchill.
- April 12, 1945**—Died at Warm Springs, Georgia.

As we study the various events that came to a man who lived but 62 years, the question comes, how did he accomplish so much in so short a time?



# Sergeant York and President Roosevelt



One of the greatest and most profound statements of Faith in this nation and in God which ever came from the lips of Mr. Roosevelt came when he quoted a statement made by Sergeant York on Memorial Day at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Washington. The President liked it so much that he incorporated it in one of his later radio addresses which were so popular with his people; popular because he voiced the aspirations, faith and hopes of his people; even to the extent of often quoting the remarks, letters and confidential conversations of his people, as in this instance:

A profound statement of faith from the people consists of words spoken by Sergeant York on Memorial Day at the tomb of the Unknown Soldier, and quoted by the President on the same spot on Armistice Day. Sergeant York said:

"Liberty and Democracy and Freedom are so very precious that you do not fight to win them once, then stop. Liberty and Democracy and Freedom are prizes awarded only to those who fight to win them, and then keep on fighting to hold them.

"By our victory in the last war we won a lease on Liberty, not a deed to it. Now, after twenty-three years, Adolf Hitler tells me that the lease is expiring, and after the manner of all leases, I have the privilege of fighting to renew it, or letting it go by default.

"I choose to renew it, and I have no doubt that the American people choose likewise."

The Sergeant's words were prophetic. It was the President's realization of this that caused him to repeat them a month before Pearl Harbor.

Prophecy is part of the religious nature. All of us who have seen the moving picture, "Sergeant York," appreciate the profound religious quality of our foremost living sol-

dier hero. This quality is typically American. A large part of our population are the descendants of groups who came to the New World seeking religious freedom. It is natural for us as a people to seek Divine help in times of danger.

During the most trying days of the Civil War, Abraham Lincoln was always calm and poised. It seemed as if his soul drank at some inner spring of power. Stanton, his secretary of war, said to him one day, "Mr. Lincoln, you always seem to be calm and unworried. How do you manage it?" Lincoln replied, "Well, Stanton, when a man feels that he is only a pipe for Omnipotence to sound through, he doesn't worry much."

We all know that President Roosevelt had this same quality of calmness in crisis, and I am convinced it is due to the same consciousness he is about God's work.

In proclaiming New Year's Day a day of prayer, he said: "We are confident in our devotion to our country, in our love of freedom, in our inheritance of courage. But our strength, as the strength of all men everywhere, is of greater avail as God upholds us."

So we Americans, no matter how long or tortuous the road ahead, will find that we will not weary or frighten or lose hope if we, too, following the example of our Commander-in-Chief, suffuse our hearts and minds with the ideals of Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln and Wilson; if each one of us makes his individual spirit augment the spiritual power of the nation; and if we all constantly seek God's guidance and blessing for ourselves and our country.



## HE TAUGHT US MUCH

When Roosevelt's eyes were shut in death,  
We bow'd our head and held our breath.  
He taught us much, and our soul  
Had felt him like the thunder's roll.

Geo. G. Calkins



# Roosevelt . . .

## A Man of Great Possessions



F. D. R. you might say, was born with a "silver spoon" in his mouth. He was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. James Roosevelt, his father being much older than his mother, Sara. F. D. R.'s father, James, was the vice-president of the Delaware and Hudson Railroad and president of several smaller lines. Thus he had quite a bit of money with which to play and bought the broad acres at Hyde Park where he raised pure-bred cattle and trotting horses. Here was one of the first farmers in America who experimented with practical soil conservation.

Though Sara Roosevelt was Franklin's first teacher, later he was to be given the best of teachers and governesses to teach him French and German. His father being quite a lover of nature taught his son the skills of shooting, riding and boating quite early in life, a knowledge that kept him physically and mentally fit.

Mr. and Mrs. James Roosevelt being very religious people developed within their son a deep reverence for God and a love for the Episcopal form of worship. So Franklin quite early in life learned to pray and sing the great hymns of the church. Thus when the world mourned the loss of our great president only the best in music and worship could satisfy our broken hearts.

As we reflect upon his life, we can say that here was one who "lived in spite" of his riches rather "than because of." He was an "Aristocrat" in the true sense of the word, namely in the fact that he always "let the best in him rule." He could have had a life of ease. He could have been a "play-boy." He could have been an all American Athlete

but in his Sophomore year at Harvard he gave it up to follow his interest in art and music and to give more time to his studies.

Someone has said, what "life does to you in the long run, depends upon what life finds in you." When the hand of adversity visited this noble American, it found resources in abundance to match its blow. His possessions were not alone wealth but mental and spiritual reserves.



## SONGS IN THE NIGHT

I will fill my heart with new songs  
To sing against the night  
When terror comes a-stalking  
And blots out the light.

With songs that breathe of beauty,  
For beauty leads to peace,  
And beauty leads to quiet joy  
That bids all torment cease.

Beauty brings a blessing,  
Beauty brings delight,  
Beauty brings a radiance  
That blots out the night.

I will fill the night with new songs,  
And night and I will sing  
'Til joy shall greet the morning sun  
And morning call the Spring.

Sarah Josselyn Wilson



# Roosevelt . . .

## A Man with Great Patience

It was a lowly Galilean who once stated: "that in patience one should possess his soul." As we reflect upon the life of F. D. R. we soon learn that his patience under suffering was one of the great powers whereby he won the greatest battle in his life. For no disease makes a person any more helpless than infantile paralysis. This utter dependence upon others takes on new dimensions when the "Polio-germ" strikes a mature person. F. D. R. was thirty-eight when he was taken ill at his summer home on Campobello Island, New Brunswick.

With the visitation of this sickness, it seemed that the life of this promising young man had come to a "dead-end" stop. Franklin Roosevelt always made friends easily and influenced them greatly. For most men this sickness would have been excuse enough to live off others. But not for him.

When he left the hospital and was taken to his home, his patience was like a cool breeze from heaven because their new quarters were so small and cramped.

After the period of intense pain was reduced, then F. D. R. started to read and study. His wife and family were kept busy bringing reading material to his bed-side. So he turned his adversity into an adventure and tried his hand at writing.

This sickness furnished him with the necessary time needed for creative thinking. Later in life he was to go down as one who really possessed his soul and lifted all of mankind, as well.

# God is Enough

God is enough, thou, who in hope and fear  
Toilest through desert sands of life, sore tried,  
Climb, trustful, over death's black ridge, for  
near

The bright wells shine; thou wilt be satisfied.

God doth suffice, O thou, the patient one,  
Who puttest faith in him, and none beside,  
Bear yet thy load; under the setting sun  
The glad tents gleam; thou wilt be satisfied.

By God's gold Afternoon, peace ye shall have;  
Man is in loss except he live aright,  
And help his fellow to be firm and brave,  
Faithful and patient; then the restful night.

Edwin Arnold, from "The Arabian"

## — TOMORROW —

TODAY this nation is playing a tremendous part in the battle for the rights of man all over the world.

TODAY we have learned in the agony of war that great power involves great responsibility.

TODAY we are faced with the pre-eminent fact that, if civilization is to survive, we must cultivate the science of human relationships and work together, in the same world, at peace. The only limit to our realization of tomorrow will be our doubts of today.

Let us move forward with strong and active faith.

—Franklin Delano Roosevelt

(From speech written by the late President the night before he died.)



# Roosevelt...

## A Man of Promise

MUCH has been written about F. D. R. as the Country Squire, which, incidentally, was his first public office. This office had been held by his father for many years. As severely as his opponents criticized him for being so radical and liberal, yet he had a love and a loyalty for the "good of the past." In this humble office he proved to be humble, kind and congenial.

When the political excitement at the New York Convention in 1910 rose to such tumult and the Tammany Hall bosses were under bitter fire, a few Democratic delegates from Dutchess County looked around for a personable young man of good stock and a fine family background to dress up their ticket. So they chose F. D. R. as the delegate for State Senate.

Of course this was quite an honor to be given to such a young man. But F. D. R. was taught as a boy that every opportunity carried with it a corresponding obligation and challenge. Thus he accepted the nomination with zeal and earnestness and it wasn't long until young F. D. R. was touring the dusty back roads in an old red Maxwell, making the most of his handsome figure and winning personality. Election Day brought a Democratic landslide all over the state. Running ahead of his ticket F. D. R. was elected by 1,140 votes. He quit his law firm and went to Albany where he was to spend quite a period as State Senator and later as Governor. The latter office afforded him with some valuable experience which made him one of the greatest, if not the greatest president, we have ever had.

Of course, he made many mistakes. People who do not make mistakes do not make much else. But he had a vision and it grew more vivid. He had a passion and it burned

more fiercely. He saw more clearly than most of his contemporaries. The greatness of this man may be measured in the way the American people broke all precedent and elected him as their president for four consecutive terms. The vote being larger each time.

Never more than in our time do we need the best, promising young men, those men of deep understanding, men of vision, to come to the front and show the rest of the people how to make life more tolerable and livable. I'm sure we have in Mr. Roosevelt one to whom young men will always turn as a source of inspiration. Death has silenced his voice, but his spirit goes marching on.

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## The Good, Great Man

How seldom, friend, a good, great man inherits  
Honor and wealth, with all his worth and pains,  
It seems a story from the world of spirits  
When any man obtains that which he merits,  
Or any merits that which he obtains.

For shame, my friend; renounce this idle strain,  
What would'st thou have a good, great man obtain?  
Wealth, title, dignity, a golden chain,  
A heap of corpses which his sword hath slain?

Goodness and greatness are not means, but ends.  
Hath he not always treasure, always friends,  
The great, good man? Three treasures—love and light,  
And calm thoughts, equable as infant's breath;  
And three fast friends, more sure than day or night—  
Himself, his Maker, and the angel Death.

Samuel Taylor Coleridge



# Roosevelt . . .

## A Man of Great Purpose

IT has been said with a great deal of insight that "a politician thinks of the next election but a statesman thinks of the next generation." Mr. Roosevelt's purpose and aim in life often made the public feel as though he was selfish. As great as my love for the thirty-first president is, I'm not so blind nor stupid to see that he didn't play politics and thought of the next election. But a careful study of his speeches from 1936 on, will show that he was a statesman of the first order. His foresight reveals that he had a love for the next generation. For no one in our nation saw the clouds of war rising so soon and made plans to meet the inevitable. As you will recall he pleaded for a larger Army and Navy. It seemed as though he realized that he was called to live for such an hour and such a day. Because he felt as though he had a date with destiny, unflinchingly he kept to his course of getting our nation prepared, thus bringing a confidence to the world in 1938 as he brought to our nation in 1932.

But just what was his great purpose that obsessed him? In his first inaugural speech, he referred to the "Forgotten Man." In his mind at that time he was thinking of a comparatively small proportion of his fellow countrymen, who seemed to him to be oppressed and confined by certain rings and trusts that belonged primarily to his own country. But as time went on, in his concern for the "Forgotten Man," he learned "that the world was full of them, and never so full as in 1938 and thereafter, for there were countless thousands of homeless, workless, friendless and enslaved. So many of them, with no security, with no clear vision of the future. He remained the champion of the "forgotten man" and his influence spread farther and wider, until throughout the whole world they looked to him as the promise of the fulfillment of some dream that haunted them.

Yes, suddenly, quietly, un-dramatically, the final spark had been quenched. People all over the world began to say, "He must not really die." On April 13, 1945 he did pass into history, but his spirit is being caught by all peace-loving and peace-hoping people all over the world.

As one writer said, the test of greatness is to be found in "what you leave behind you to grow." As I write this article it seems strange and glorious to know that Russia on this very day ratified the United Nations Charter, which automatically brought the United Nations Organization into existence. So October 24, 1945, will be a memorable day in the history of the world. The United Nations Organization will be a memorial to our late and beloved president, a cause which was near and dear to his heart. This sense of need of the "forgotten man" and the cause of peace which ever loomed before was the guiding star that led him to his well deserved rest.

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## Never Say Fail

Keep pushing—'tis wiser than sitting aside  
And dreaming and sighing and waiting the tide.  
In life's earnest battle they only prevail  
Who daily march onward, and never say fail.

With an eye ever open, a tongue that's not dumb,  
And a heart that will never to sorrow succumb,  
You'll battle—and conquer, though thousands assail;  
How strong and how mighty, who never say fail.

In life's rosy morning, in manhood's firm pride,  
Let this be the motto your footsteps to guide;  
In storm and in sunshine, whatever assail,  
We'll onward and conquer, and never say fail.

Author Unknown



## Was Roosevelt Ever A Dictator?

HIS enemies frequently called Franklin Delano Roosevelt a Dictator but Dr. William L. Stidger, who wrote one of the most popular books on the late President under the title, "THOSE AMAZING ROOSEVELTS" said in that book about this matter:

"Only a great democratic leader can reach out and embrace these three forces. The dictator-conqueror lives in fear of all of them. History can only tell Hitler that he is playing a losing game. His doom is written in the life of Napoleon, as it is written in the lives of all the other ambitious leaders who have tried the same game. As for the spirit of the people, the dictator-conqueror must subject it to his will. For him it is just another battle front engaging an army of propagandists and secret police. And, finally, the voice of God can only make the dictator-conqueror tremble; it can only tell him of the terrible and miserable end to which his evil deeds will bring him and his unhappy people. So, like Hitler, such a man must set his own inner voice against the voice of God. But he isn't really convinced. Hitler, for example, is too shrill and too hysterical, and thus betrays his lack of confidence in himself.

"The grip that the deeds and words of Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln, and Wilson have on the mind and heart of President Roosevelt is nowhere so well evidenced as in his public addresses. Like a preacher who uses a Bible text for every sermon, Franklin D. Roosevelt takes his texts from the speeches and writings of these great creators and articulators of the American way of life. And it is interesting to note that virtually all these texts stem from the Bible, just as the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution and the Bill of Rights stem from it. They represent the application of Christianity to government and world affairs.

"And that is exactly what the President is trying to do as he searches his mind and heart before making every momentous decision. He is constantly trying to follow his great predecessors in making the Christian ethic a yardstick of political behavior."

## Redemption:

(F. D. R. Would Enjoy This.)

The holidays have come and gone  
And all that now remains,  
Down in the yard—a tree that shone  
Like heaps of diadems.  
It's leaning slantwise on the fence  
Disorderly, and sad,  
While only just a week ago  
It made us all so glad.  
Some angels hair still clings to it  
In clusters and in strands,  
It surely looks neglected now  
And stretches out it's hands—  
As if in agony and woe,  
No children's eyes so bright  
Adore it now in wond'rous awe,  
No one sings "Holy Night."

I better spruce it up a bit  
And stick it in the ground,  
A lonely sparrow just has lit  
Upon a branch—and found  
A tiny bit of cookie  
That was dangling from a string,  
And I could almost swear I heard  
The little fellow sing.  
It did not sound like "Silent Night"  
But may have been his thanks;  
For him, it still had its delights,  
Judged by his many pranks.  
Since then he came and went each day  
To find what he expected,  
And I am mightily glad to say:  
"The tree's again respected."

—Victor L. Arnet



# Roosevelt . . .

## A Man of the People

MR. Roosevelt had a unique way of making people feel at home in his presence, be it the King of England or the buck private in the army. Soon after his first election he realized that he could use the radio as a medium to unite our nation. Thus he used this way of presenting his message and vision to the people.

It is estimated that more people listened to F. D. R. than any other single person who has ever appeared before a microphone. His clear, resonant and cordial voice through his "fire-side" chats made him a "man of the people."

So great was the respect of the "common man" for Mr. Roosevelt that people stood for hours waiting for his train to pass. Bob Trout of C. B. S. who accompanied him as radio guide on his many trips throughout the country tells this interesting story which shows how deep a love the "forgotten man" had for him.

One night after Mr. Roosevelt had retired for the evening several newspaper men and Mr. Trout sat up to chat before they turned in. As they sat looking out the windows of Mr. Roosevelt's train as it stole through the rugged country of Idaho, they rode for miles without seeing a house or a man. Suddenly, the train raced out from between the tall trees, and ran beside a quiet mountain lake. There, on a tiny, home-made pier, beside his log cabin, stood a man—a trapper or a fisherman or a hunter perhaps—standing on his little pier, between two large American flags he had rigged up, standing at attention, with his hand in a military salute at his forehead as the train sped past. He had made his arrangements, put up his decorations, and he greeted the train for the few minutes it was visible to him. This shows how deeply F. D. R.'s life had touched the "common man."

Yes, millions of people, all over the world, will remember Franklin Roosevelt in some particular attitude or pose—millions who have never seen him will keep in their minds the memory of his smile, perhaps, or his cheerful radio greeting: "My Friends."

## The Life I Seek

Not in some cloistered cell  
Dost thou, Lord, bid me dwell  
My love to show  
But mid' the busy marts,  
Where men with burdened hearts  
Do come and go.

Some tempted soul to cheer  
When breath of ill is near  
And foes annoy;  
The sinning to restrain,  
To ease the throb of pain—  
Be such my joy.

Lord, make me quick to see  
Each task awaiting me,  
And quick to do;  
Oh, grant me strength, I pray,  
With lowly love each day,  
And purpose true.

To go as Jesus went,  
Spending and being spent,  
Myself forgot;  
Supplying human needs  
By loving words and deeds—  
Oh, happy lot.

Robert M. Offord



# Roosevelt...

## A Man of Poise

ONCE, Robert Trout was describing to Columbia's radio audience the approach of the President up the ramp to the speaker's platform at one of the largest political rallies of all. The braces on Mr. Roosevelt's limbs gave way and he fell; the pages of his manuscript were scattered. They were picked up by willing hands and hurriedly handed back to the President, who by that time had been seated—now within view of the visible audience. He put the pages together again as best he could in the few moments before he was introduced; the manuscript was damp, crumpled, and spattered with mud. It was a tense moment and Mr. Roosevelt did not falter. Only a handful of the thousands in the stadium that night had the faintest idea that anything at all had gone wrong; that was the night the President, in a strong and confident voice proclaimed: "This generation has a rendezvous with destiny."

Only once in public did he ever refer to his braces, and his handicap. This occasion being just before his death. Then he asked Congress if they would excuse his sitting down for then he said jokingly: "I carry ten pounds of iron on my limbs." This was the first real sign that he was worn and weary from the stupendous strain of war.

## Franklin D. Roosevelt's Favorite Parable

IN the midst of the Supreme Court Purge, when everything that Franklin Roosevelt was trying to get done seemed to be faltering by the way and he was the focus of a perfect torrent of nullification, abuse and invective; when he seemed to be pushed into a tight corner and was on the defensive, his own Pastor at Hyde Park told a parable in one of the services which the President attended on a Sunday morning in the church where he was a faithful vestryman, that immediately became the President's favorite parable and most of us understand why; because it expressed his own contemporary experiences.

That Parable was the story of how an old woman had worked all morning to put out a nice clean washing. Then she had run it through the bluing, and ringer, and had hung it up to dry. Five minutes after she had hung it up, a wind had blown her clothes line down and scattered her washing all over the back yard. She went patiently out into the yard, gathered up her clothes, washed them again, put them through the bluing and ringer, and, this time, since the line was down, laid them carefully out on the clean, green grass of her back yard to dry in the morning sun.

Two minutes after she had carefully layed them out on the grass to dry, a dog with muddy feet ran into that yard and over her nice clean washing, smearing them all with mud; and, as she said to a neighbor, "He didn't miss a single piece."

Mr. Roosevelt always called this his favorite parable and used it on the radio in one of his Fireside Chats to the nation; because, as he often said: "It expressed exactly the experience that a President of this nation has again and again and again.

However, this much needs to be said, that Franklin Roosevelt always told that parable with a gusty, hearty laugh, which made the rafters ring, for his ever dominant sense of humor saved many a trying situation such as was symbolized in that washerwoman's story. He was always able and willing to laugh at his own defects.



# Roosevelt . . .

## A Champion of Freedom

A STORY quite prevalent in a certain Northern New York village concerning the Roosevelts was this one. "Well, Eleanor, you kiss the Negroes and I'll shake the hands of the Jews, and we will reside in the White House for another four years." Of course this story was started by Mr. Roosevelt's opponents. But this was one of the greatest bits of political advertisement they could have given to attract any thoughtful student of American life to vote for Mr. Roosevelt. For when any minority becomes the "scape goat" then Democracy is on its way out. Thus F. D. R. became one of the champions of Democracy when he remembered that our nation was big enough to include the Negroes and the Jews.

So when the clock of civilization was being turned back in Europe by the Nazis burning the libraries, exiling the scientists, censoring the news, and imprisoning the clergy, Mr. Roosevelt in his address to the National Education Association on June 30, 1938 made one of his foremost statements which was this: "If the fires of freedom and civil liberties burn low in other lands they must be made brighter in our own"—"Books may be burned and cities sacked, but truth, like the yearning for freedom, lives in the hearts of humble men and women. The ultimate victory of tomorrow is with democracy—for no people in all the world can be kept eternally ignorant or eternally enslaved."

Then on another occasion he made known to the world what was fundamental to free people; First was "freedom of speech," secondly was the "freedom of every person to worship God in his own way—everywhere in the world," thirdly, he believed "that freedom from want" and "freedom from fear," were the conditions in which a strong Democracy could be grown.

## The Soldier

This man whose woods we stand in was a soldier.  
He led us in a battle—and he fell.  
A soldier knows but one thing's left to do  
When up ahead he sees his leader drop:  
Fill in the gap and keep on with the fight,  
There will be time in summer solitudes  
To think of him asleep there in his garden  
Beside the mighty river that he loved  
And wish him well. There will be hours of memory  
When we shall hear his valiant voice again  
Speaking the words we first heard on our radios  
Within the walls of buildings we call homes.  
I am a soldier, and his last command  
I know as well as if at this one moment  
It were ringing in my ears. "Keep up the fight."  
The fight against the selfishness of men,  
Presumptuous posturing of class and race,  
The greed for power that drives great nations mad,  
The enemy retreats. "Keep up the fight."  
We have our chance now for a peaceful world  
Where men of all the peoples may be friends.  
You may not mourn my death with futile words.  
Mourn me with deeds. Strike hard. "Keep up the fight."

The chance for a peaceful world, this was the chance  
He fought for with his life. It is our turn.  
He was for us. Now we shall be for him."

Carl Cramer



## Others Speak of Mr. Roosevelt

MAYOR LA GUARDIA  
*New York City*

"It is the greatest loss the peace-loving people of the world have suffered in the entire war. The shock is so great that it is extremely difficult for one to realize fully what has happened. There is only one thing we can all do as good Americans—to pay adequate tribute to this war casualty—and that is to unite in carrying out his ideals for world justice and permanent peace."

DR. JAMES B. CONANT  
*President of Harvard University*

"The sudden death of President Roosevelt at this moment in our history is a world tragedy of such magnitude as to render trivial all conventional expressions of grief and homage. Friends of freedom in all countries must respond to this challenge given them by fate and insure by their efforts the realization of his aims."

DR. NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER  
*President of Columbia University*

"This is most appalling news. It is as strong a blow as could be possibly imagined at a moment when everyone is striving for liberty and peace in the world. It is impossible to describe at this moment the feeling that we must all have, not only of sorrow but of distress of what this loss means to the world. May God help us."

MR. PHILIP MURRAY  
*President of the C. I. O.*

"The nation and the world have lost a great leader and a great soldier and labor its noblest friend."

MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL  
*Prime Minister of Great Britain*

*April 17, 1945, House of Commons Eulogy*

"The greatest American friend we have ever known, and the greatest champion of freedom who has ever brought

help and comfort from the new world to the old. I conceived an admiration for him as a statesman, a man of affairs and as a war leader. I felt the utmost confidence in his upright, inspiring character and outlook, and a personal regard and affection beyond my power to express today. It is a loss, indeed a bitter loss to humanity that these heartbeats are stilled forever."

EDITOR OF THE LONDON NEWS CHRONICLE

"It was not only to every citizen of the country in which he was four times president that the news of the president's death will come as a personal loss—F. D. R. had won the affection of the world. It is not only the Americans but all the United Nations who have lost a great leader. Franklin D. Roosevelt was the 20th Century's man of destiny. He became democracy's champion when many other statesmen much closer to the threat of danger were slumbering or appeasing. As for Britain, Franklin D. Roosevelt must always hold a place in its affections so long as this nation lasts, a place that few, if any foreigners have ever held in Britain—England has lost a great friend and a hero. Above all they had dreamed of seeing Roosevelt in the British capitol."

## MR. ROOSEVELT'S OPPONENTS SPEAK

Governor Dewey, who opposed him for his fourth term had this to say when he learned of Mr. Roosevelt's death.

"With a deep sense of tragedy the nation learns of the loss of Franklin Delano Roosevelt, one of the great Presidents of the United States. Coming to leadership of the nation at a critical period in our economic life, he brought high courage and indomitable spirit to the task of meeting the most difficult of national problems, inspiring the people with fresh confidence and establishing basic liberal reforms. Every American of every shade of opinion will mourn the loss of Franklin Roosevelt as a human being of warm human qualities and great capacities."



## He Speaks for Himself

### SOME OF MR. ROOSEVELT'S STATEMENTS THAT MADE HISTORY

MR. Roosevelt had a knack for creating striking phrases that lived in the memory of us all. The following are just a few of the best-known declarations:

"I pledge you, I pledge myself, to a new deal for the American people." July 2, 1932.

"This great nation will endure as it has endured, will revive and will prosper. So, first of all, let me assert my firm belief that the only thing we have to fear is FEAR itself—nameless, unreasoning, unjustified terror which paralyzes needed efforts to convert retreat into advance." From first inaugural address, March 4, 1933.

"This generation of Americans has a rendezvous with destiny."

"In the field of world policy I would dedicate this nation to the policy of the good neighbor—the neighbor who resolutely respects himself and, because he does so, respects the rights of others—the neighbor who respects his obligations and respects the sanctity of his agreements in and with a world of neighbors." From first inaugural address, March 4, 1933.

"I see one-third of a nation ill-housed, ill-clad, ill-nourished." From his second inaugural address, January 20, 1937.

"In the future days, which we seek to make secure, we look forward to a world founded upon four essential freedoms. The first is freedom of speech and expression everywhere in the world. The second is freedom of every person to worship God in his own way—everywhere in the world. The third is freedom from want, which, translated into world terms, means economic understandings which will secure to every nation a healthy, peace-time life for its inhabitants—everywhere in the world. The fourth is freedom from fear, which, translated into world terms, means a worldwide reduction of armaments to such a point and in such a thorough fashion that no nation will be in a position to

commit an act of physical aggression against any neighbor—anywhere in the world." From his annual message to Congress, January 6, 1941.

"And so today, in this year of war, 1945, we have learned lessons—at a fearful cost—and we shall profit by them.

"We have learned that we cannot live alone, at peace; that our own well-being is dependent upon the well-being of other nations far away. We have learned that we must live as men, and not as ostriches, nor as dogs in a manger.

"We have learned to be citizens of the world, members of the human community." From his fourth inaugural address, January 20, 1945.

## A POET'S TRIBUTE

ANGELA Morgan, one of this nation's truly great poets, knew President Roosevelt intimately and always had profound respect for him as a leader, but even more as a man who had overcome great physical handicaps to become one of the great leaders of all history.

One day Angela Morgan said to an intimate friend: "I wrote a few lines of poetry to try to express how I feel about Franklin Delano Roosevelt and his supreme courage in the face of an early physical affliction which would have shelved a lesser man, and relegated him to the dump heap of political life. But not he; he who had the courage of a lion, the strength of an elephant, and the battering power of a Buffalo. He may be handicapped by political enemies, hated by conservative businessmen; his plans may be thwarted and seem Utopian and revolutionary to some; foolish to others, destructive to a certain element in our national life; but all of us agree on one thing, and that is that his attitude toward his physical affliction has been sublimely courageous. Indeed he seemed to say to me as I sat thinking of him one day:

"I ask no truce, I have no qualms,  
I seek no quarter and no alms;  
Stand forth, my soul, and grip thy woe;  
Buckle thy sword and face thy foe!  
Do others fear, do others fail?  
MY SOUL WILL GRAPPLE  
AND PREVAIL!"



## Some of Franklin Delano Roosevelt's Favorites

**FAVORITE POET:** Edwin Markham because of his poems on Social Justice, including "The Man with the Hoe." Mr. Roosevelt had a Markham poem on "The Forgotten Man" framed on the walls of his office.

**FAVORITE SONGS:** "Home on the Range," "Happy Days are Here Again" and "From the Shores of Tripoli."

**FAVORITE READING MATTER:** Detective stories and History, particularly Naval History.

**FAVORITE HUMORISTS:** Will Rogers, Bob Hope and Edgar Bergen.

**FAVORITE HYMN:** "Oh God Our Help in Ages Past, Our Hope in Years to Come."

**FAVORITE PRESIDENTS:** George Washington, Abraham Lincoln and Woodrow Wilson.

**FAVORITE SCRIPTURE:** Twenty-Third Psalm, The Lord's Prayer and The Sermon on the Mount.

**FAVORITE HOBBIES:** Stamp collection (which he started with his father when a boy); collecting ship models. (His desk at the White House was always full of what he called "Jim Cracks").

**FAVORITE FOOD:** Scrambled Eggs and Bacon. The White House breakfasts and Sunday evening informal lunches always had scrambled eggs.

**FAVORITE EXERCISE:** Of necessity swimming, and he enjoyed that and used the White House pool frequently up to the war years.

**FAVORITE RECREATION:** Boating, fishing trips, week-end journeys to the mountains and to Hyde Park.

**FAVORITE PEOPLE:** Men who could tell a good story, sing a lusty song, play a musical instrument; men with whom he could relax.

**FAVORITE WASHINGTON SHRINE:** The Lincoln Memorial.

## Why Religious and Church People Admired Him

1. In nearly all of his great public utterances he used symbols, figures of speech and quotations from the Bible to illustrate his principles. In this respect he was like Washington, Lincoln and Wilson. The most famous of all was the Money Changers Speech.

2. He had a deep reverence for prayer, and perhaps the most telling political speech of his political career was the simple prayer that he read at the close of his last campaign.

3. He was, all of his life, a Member of the Vestry of the little Episcopalian Church at Hyde Park and regularly attended its business meetings and its services when he was on a week-end visit to that sacred spot.

4. He took the Social Creed of the Churches of Christ in America and put its principles into the Law of the Land.

5. He loved the old hymns of the church and frequently had "Hymn Sings" in the White House on a Sabbath evening.

6. He read from the Bible every day of his life as did George Washington, Abraham Lincoln and Woodrow Wilson.

7. He appointed a good many church people to important positions in the Government because he trusted them. It is interesting to note that there were three graduates of The Jane Adams Hull House appointed to his Cabinet and his Inner Advisory Staff: Harry Hopkins, Ickes and Madame Perkins. One of his close confidants and his Vice President was Henry Wallace, who, for most of his life-time has taught a Sunday School Class and sung in a church choir; whose writings are rooted in the Old Testament, and whose books sound like Old Testament Prophets.

8. Because, before every Inaugural, the President and his family quietly went to church and re-dedicated his life to Christian principles before taking the Inaugural oath.



# FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT

## Man of Destiny

Edwin Markham

When all our country was a crumbling tower,  
He took command: it was the darkest hour.  
The workers had no labor, had no bread—  
No love to shield them, and no light ahead.  
Our Ship of State, he walked her trembling deck,  
Resolved to save her from impending wreck.

And now the happy winds begin to blow,  
Yes, now the evil birds begin to go:  
Glad voices now cry blessings from the air,  
And there is courage, courage, everywhere.

Come, let us hail the Captain and his crew,  
And give glad praises where the praise is due.  
Let us turn eyes from the heroes of old days,  
From all the names we have been taught to praise;  
For in this present time, this breathing hour,  
We have our men of daring, men of power;  
And at the head of all the heroes, he,  
Our Captain stands and laughs above the sea.

He seized the helm when all the skies were dark,  
And has brought home the storm-endangered bark.  
He did bold deeds that made our spirits sing,  
And lifted hope upon a happy wing;  
And now as we are nearing port, shall we  
Change captains with the hazard that would be?

No, let our daring Captain bring to land,  
The ship we yielded to his high command—  
The ship disasters gathered to destroy,  
He must bring home to safety and to joy.

Let him finish the great work that he has begun:  
Let him serve our land: we have no nobler son!

Copyright by Edwin Markham

**Editor's Note**—Edwin Markham's poem published here for the first time, has a most interesting background. Mr. Markham was on the platform in Philadelphia in 1936 when Mr. Roosevelt was to make his second acceptance speech as Democratic nominee, and on two occasions tried unsuccessfully to read this poem. The first time, the band interrupted, and the second time the President made a gesture to the crowd and the following celebration again made it impossible for the poet to read his tribute. Dr. William L. Stidger has had the original copy of the poem in his possession and has graciously given it to the Treasure Chest for this special memorial tribute.



## "WE ARE MEETING TODAY"

"We are meeting today," he said many months before Pearl Harbor, at the dedication of the Woodrow Wilson home in Staunton, Virginia, "to dedicate a new shrine of freedom. By this action we are bearing true witness to the faith that is in us—simple faith in the freedom of democracy in the world. It is the kind of faith for which we have fought before—for the existence of which we are ever ready to fight again!"

## We're Strong for That ROOSEVELT MEMORIAL

There is to be a Foundation created to commemorate the life of F. D. R. with President Truman as Honorary President. Mrs. Roosevelt as Honorary Chairman and Geo. E. Allen of Washington, D. C. as President. Mr. Allen says that the Foundation is dedicated to "encouraging perpetuation of the ideals and objectives of this great American and World Leader."

Address Geo. E. Allen, Washington, D. C.



# The Roosevelts Scatter to the Four Winds

By WILLIAM L. STIDGER

During the 1935 campaign I visited Hyde Park. My car was parked just outside the front entrance, close enough to President Roosevelt's open window to hear him talking with Stanley High. The Roosevelt breakfast, which evidently was eaten serially, was just finished, and one by one they came out on the front porch and hurried off to their various chores.

Sistie and Buzzie Dall (now grown into young college students, emerged from the house and were already engaged in a violent argument as to what they should do to amuse themselves that morning. Buzzie whispered to Sistie, and Sistie started to howl with laughter and to tease her brother in true Rooseveltian fashion. The Secret Service men walked over to see what the argument was all about. It was a pleasant break in the May morning duties of guarding the President, who evidently didn't need guarding in that quiet and secluded place.

Gus Gennerich, later claimed by death, asked Sistie why she was laughing and Sistie replied: "What do you think, Buzzie wants to play dolls? And he's a boy? Can you beat that?"

Gus Gennerich replied: "No, Sistie, I can't even equal it."

Their argument was finally settled and each went off to his own play, each in different directions.

Then out on the porch came John, with a tennis racket in his hand and off to the tennis courts he wandered swinging his racket over his shoulder.

He was followed by Franklin, Jr., loaded down with golf clubs which he tossed into a roadster and off he went in a cloud of dust.

Then came Eleanor, the President's wife, in a riding habit, and she was hardly around the corner headed for the

stables when a regal figure, the most commanding of them all, appeared on that front porch, smiled in our general direction, stood on that porch surveying the estate, as if Monarch of all she surveyed, turned and went back into the house. Then I said to myself: "That is a perfect picture of the Roosevelt family; everybody doing something and going some place, but each to a different place; each to his own choice; each of them apparently persuaded, from the grandchildren to the grandmother, that their lives were their own to be lived according to their individual pattern. Each has had complete individual freedom of action; each has chosen for himself or herself; the parents have not attempted to run the lives of their children. That has made some problems during the years in The White House; but it has been a free family and in his family relationships the great President, who stood for "Freedom" in every other phase of life, certainly gave it to his family. He always allowed each member of that huge family to live his own life in complete freedom, even when what his children did, embarrassed him greatly. That was and is a typical American attitude and a typical American family.



## — THE FAMILY —

The family is like a book:  
The children are the leaves;  
The parents are the cover that  
Protective beauty gives.

At first the pages of the book  
Are blank and purely fair;  
But Time soon writeth memories  
And painteth pictures there.

Love is the little golden clasp  
That bindeth up the trust;  
Oh, break it not, lest all the leaves  
Shall scatter and be lost.

—Author Unknown



## SOME INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT MR. ROOSEVELT

His work began at 9:30 A.M. with a bedside conference with his secretaries. Then, in a wheel-chair, the President would go to his White House Office. He worked through the day, lunching at his desk. On a busy day the last few conferees often were asked to dine with the President. He seldom got back to his room before 11 p. m.

Mr. Roosevelt broke all travel records for a President. In the first seven years alone, he traveled 45,628 miles by boat and 132,984 by land.

His great hobby was stamp collecting. His specialty being issues of the United States and Hong Kong. He had more than 30,000 items.

Only President of the United States to be president more than eight years.

It is estimated that a crowd between 300,000 and 400,000 lined the streets of Washington on the day of the President's funeral.

Buried at Hyde Park, N. Y.; a spot that was near and dear to his heart.

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## And Farewell

AS we bring this issue to a close let me do so in the language of Walter Winchell: "His work is done. He has taken us to the borders of the promised land of liberty." All of us who love liberty, freedom and justice for all are called in these crucial days to carry the torch which this noble son of America carried in the yesterdays. We can pay our deepest respects and our highest homage by keeping alive some of the great reforms which were close to his heart.

Mr. Roosevelt's sixty-third birthday would have been on January 30 of this year. Would it not be a fitting gesture of appreciation to give more liberally to the "March of Dimes" this year than ever before?

*The Editor*



# Franklin D. Roosevelt's Four Freedoms



Freedom of Speech

Freedom of Worship

Freedom from Want

Freedom from Fear