

FROM UNITED FEATURE SYNDICATE, INC.,
220 East 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

FOR RELEASE WEDNESDAY JULY 7, 1937 AND THEREAFTER.

MY DAY.

(Tr. Mk. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)

By Eleanor Roosevelt.

Hyde Park, N. Y. Tuesday - I have scanned the papers with great anxiety since Friday evening, when I first heard over the radio that Amelia Earhart and her navigator were missing. I never feel like giving up hope for anyone who has courage until every possible chance for rescue is over, for I think resourceful, courageous people will fight with every means at hand until they are completely worn out.

This morning I feel more hopeful than before and I am hanging on the telephone hoping to hear good news of her. I feel sure that if she comes through safely, she will feel that what she has learned makes it all worth while. But her friends will wish science could be served without quite so much risk to a fine person, whom many people love as a person and not as a pilot or adventurer.

There is in Washington, a really fine a capella choir which is at present singing for a short time at the Chautauqua Institute in Chautauqua, N.Y. Mrs. Stahl, who has mothered this choir, writes me that for a long time she has hoped she could induce people who are interested in music to help the promising voices she might discover by offering some "voice scholarships."

I do not know just what she has in mind, but I have long thought these choirs are valuable in any community because they help develop community singing, and community singing has a double purpose. It gives the people who partake a certain amount of training, but at the same time it enhances their appreciation of music and educates the community as a whole to be more music conscious.

Therefore, I would be interested in seeing small scholarships established which would enable young people to join these choruses or choirs, and receive enough remuneration to give them a boost in whatever work they might be doing on the outside.

MORE.

FROM UNITED FEATURE SYNDICATE, INC.,
220 East 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

FOR RELEASE THURSDAY JULY 8, 1937 AND THEREAFTER.

MY DAY.

(Tr. Mk. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)

By Eleanor Roosevelt.

Washington, Wednesday - Today we are still anxiously waiting in the hope that the Navy will be successful in its search for Amelia Earhart and her navigator. I begin to feel somewhat breathless, for every time the telephone rings I hope it will bring some kind of news -- good news, of course. If one could only get word of her exact position, but I know from long experience that suspense of this kind is something we all have to learn to endure. I've always hated it in big things and in little things, but as the years go by I bear it better than when I was young and impatient.

An amusing headline in one of the papers struck my eye this morning. Here it is : " There's probably a king or two up in your family tree." I imagine that is so of almost everybody's family tree, and I was tempted the other day to go searching back into my own, a thing I have never been interested in doing.

Some kind friend sent me several typewritten pages which are being circulated in an effort to prove that the Roosevelt genealogy back in the Sixteen Hundreds had some particular strain of racial blood. I read it with great amusement, for I imagine if any of us were interested enough to go back and search through our ancestry we could find almost anything we were looking for sometime in the years gone by.

After all, we either all came from Adam or from the monkeys originally, and down the line there probably must have been some skeletons in the various closets of every family, and some things of which all families may be proud. The most we can hope for is that when the balance is made in each generation, the majority of our forbears have been useful members of society, regardless of what nationality or religion they may have belonged to as they meandered through the centuries.

MORE.

After lunch Mrs. Meloney and I had a nice talk together and then Mrs. Fayerweather and I had a lengthy discussion about two projects in which she is interested in her county and which are very akin to some which interest me here. For a week, beginning July 17th, there will be an arts and crafts exhibit and sale from 2:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m. every day in New Lebanon to show what their people are able to do in the way of handwork.

It was after 4:00 o'clock before everyone went home and I put on riding clothes and went for a long ride in the woods. The sun was still pretty hot and the flies were not pleasant for either man or beast. However, the horse didn't seem to mind any more than I did and when I got back I had a swim in the pool and a quiet evening at my desk.

This morning we started early, very early in fact, to picnic with some friends and got back in time for a ride.

My thoughts keep flying out to the Pacific Ocean and I hope against hope that good news may still come of Amelia Earhart and her navigator. I shall always be grateful to Mr. Walter Lippmann for what he wrote in his column about Amelia -- no one could have done it more beautifully.

E.R.

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Yesterday afternoon I motored down to Mrs. Morgenthau's , where I am spending a couple of nights. Before long, she and her family will leave the Hudson River for their usual summer vacation and I do not want her to go away without seeing all I can of her. I know no one who has succeeded better than she has in giving her children an interest in general affairs and it makes them the most delightful companions.

I always look forward hopefully to their being at home when I go to visit her. We spent the morning swimming and motoring about the farm and enjoying the perfectly glorious view of the mountains. We are about to start now to motor across to Westport, Connecticut, to see Miss Lillian Wald.

I am afraid there is no more encouraging news to be hoped for about Amelia Earhart. Much as I hate to acknowledge defeat, I think we will have to accept what seems now a certainty, that she is added to the list of people who have lost their lives in the interest of adventure and science. She would have it so, I know, and would not regret going , but those of us who knew her and realized her value cannot help but regret our loss. I only hope it will spur us on to do something in her memory which will carry on the influence which her personality and spirit brought everyone with whom she came in contact.

E.R.

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perfectly easy, because your mind follows your train of thought and you can say what you have to say without anything before you. But where they make you write it down and something happens to what you have written, it takes you a second or two to collect your thoughts and start in again.

I imagine these seconds seemed longer to us than they did to the radio audience. I am off the air now for an indefinite period and I hope I am going to be able to spend a good deal of time here quietly.

Miss Dickerman, Mrs. Scheider and I drove back to Hyde Park last night after dining in New York. I shall leave on the midnight train for New York to be at Senator Robinson's funeral tomorrow in Washington. Poor Mrs. Robinson is coming back from Arkansas and I can well imagine what her journey must be like.

I think the story of the Russian fliers presenting their printed request to their startled ranch host for: "bath", "eat" and "sleep", is very amusing. Our congratulations go to them on their successful landing.

I still search the papers every day for news of Amelia Earhart but I am afraid there is little hope of hearing anything encouraging.

E.R.

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FROM UNITED FEATURE SYNDICATE, INC.,
220 East 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

FOR RELEASE FRIDAY JULY 23, 1937 AND THEREAFTER.

MY DAY.

(Tr, Mk. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)

By Eleanor Roosevelt.

Hyde Park, N. Y. Thursday -

"Courage is the price that life exacts for granting
peace,

The soul that knows it not, knows no release,
From little things."

So wrote Amelia Earhart in 1934, and I am very sure when
she made the decision to go on this last trip, she had every pos-
sible risk in mind. I don't suppose any of us ever really feel
we are about to die, even though our reason tells^{us} death may be
waiting around the corner. I am quite sure she met death in the
spirit of the poem from which I have taken the above lines.

This attitude is one which we must never forget, for a
nation is poor indeed when it does not have men and women with this
kind of spirit.

Serious things are happening in the world today. Every-
one must view with grave concern the parts of the world which are
actually at war, but there are other trends which seem disturbing.
The report, for instance, that in many countries, scholars in in-
creasing numbers are being sent into exile for racial, religious and
political reasons, is not pleasant reading.

It means more and more people are growing afraid to face
differences of opinion. Yet, it is increasingly important that dif-
fering opinions should be listened to throughout the world and
weighed by the people. Scholars approach questions of science,
medicine, teaching, government, philosophy and religion, from a
different angle than do people actively engaged in the work. . . .
We can expect a more objective presentation of ideas from scholars.
They are^{the} people who should give all sides of a question so that the
man in the street may read and weigh the various points of view
before he makes up his mind.

MORE.

FROM UNITED FEATURE SYNDICATE, INC.,
220 East 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

FOR RELEASE SATURDAY FEBRUARY 26, 1938 AND THEREAFTER.

MY DAY.

(TR. MK. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.)

By Eleanor Roosevelt.

Washington, Friday - A group of representative men and women met in the East Room today to hear the proposition made by the President of Thiel College, Dr. Rudisill, and the head of the Lutheran Synod, Dr. Bagger, under whose auspices Thiel College is run, for a memorial to Amelia Earhart.

She was interested in this college because her family was connected with it for many years, her father and aunt graduated there. She received her first honorary degree from Thiel and wanted to help them, when her plans were cut short by her last flight.

These plans now include a dormitory and social center at the College, and scholarships granted in the field of social service and science to graduates of any accredited college in any part of the country. The trustees may also widen the scope of the memorial to include other things which will keep her memory alive.

In bringing together representative people who touch many sides of American life, the idea is to have this memorial be the expression of a great number of people who wish to honor Amelia Earhart's memory. I would far rather see 500,000 people give a dollar each, than have a few people raise a large sum of money. It is Amelia's spirit and life we want to keep as a living influence, and the more people who have a share in this memorial, the more successful we will be in reaching the objective.

We hope the sponsors' committee, the board of trustees and the active chairman will soon be named. If each one who was present today, makes some plan to interest others in the undertaking, the campaign will go forward successfully and rapidly.

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