

foundation, can withstand all kinds of storms and bad weather. The roof leaks, it blows thru the cracks, one can fix it. I will tell you what to eat. I will give you no medicines. They are good for rich people who don't know how to spend their money. Don't be stingy with water. Drink as much as you can. Eat Black bread and vegetables. And if you can afford, leave New York and live in the country. So I listened to him and I can't complain. I am, thank God, over seventy. So now you know all about me. How you writers like to know everything. You like to know what's going on in one's soul. Not that I have anything to hide. So you promise me that you will print the letter? I am taking your word for it.

#### THE LETTER

"To Our Illustrious President:

Our Holy Books say: A poor man is like a dead man. You came and resurrected the poor man from the dead. You came and said: 'Wake up, forgotten man. I will give you new life. I will give you a new deal.' Like the prophet, Nathan, who said to King David: You have so many sheep and yet you want to take the last sheep of the poor man; so you said to the rich, to the Wall St. bankers: Leave the poor man his last sheep. Let him also live. All the rich men hate you for that. They know that you brought new hope to the poor plain man. They know that never again will the old times come back. May I end respectfully that your name, our illustrious President, will live forever."