Our dear Governor,

We all, members of small European democratic nations, now deprived of liberty, were awaiting during this night with a deep anxiety the results, as broadcasted on the air. We all were feeling that our fate is at stake.

We heard, a few minutes before midnight, that New York Times conceded the victory of Franklin Delano Roosevelt; a few minutes later the same news came from the staff of Herald Tribune.

Then, at 1.32 A.M., we heard your voice, the voice of the man above the political strife: "...there is no time for recriminations...it is our sacred duty to unite all our forces..." We all thank you for these words.

Then, the number of counted votes rose slowly up, and step by step we were more and more convinced that Democracy is safe, safe for the Mankind.

The Monday speech of the President - in the last hour - ending with a prayer "...and in the day of trouble suffer not our trust in Thee to fail" brought us the certainty, that the great ideal of our faith is in good hands, even if the darkest days should be ahead of us; Plato, almost 23 hundred years ago, told us: "Happy is the people whose rulers are philosophers and philosophers rulers". The fate of all of us is in hands of a Wise Man.

This I would like to convey to you, our dear Governor, to you, who has such understanding for the cause of ours, of those ten small Democracies, suffering in Europe.

Sincerely and thankful,

Wednesday morning,
November 6th, 1940