Dear Mrs. Roosevelt: First this question—did you board a south-bound train at Raleigh N.C. and get off at Hamlet N.C. on July 26th? If so—you were directly across the isle from me reading a Masonic Magazine.

In the hope that—you will not consider me a psychopath—the following is—however true:

On or about Mar. 23—1947 your late husband appeared to me very early one morning with this message: "I pledge your mission no matter what the cost." The events following in my life since then have been dreadful: I had no idea what this mission might be at the time—but this is what
Has become a fact: I am 58 years old and am to give birth to a baby boy shortly whom I am to name Owen Glenn. This has been a great pregnancy since I have had no sex relations at all in years; Two years ago, I lost my husband as a consequence of the terrifying events that have hounded me. Since I received the message, it would appear from my own observation and intuition that I was born with a male temperament that lay idle, in the left over and did not begin to gestate until after 3 years past the menopause. From the time gestation began.
Slowly - I became the victim of a "War of nerves" - I know now who was the inspiration for this - but I choose not to divulge it at present - but certainly will do so in the future.

Does all this sound strange? To myself previous of 1944 - if anyone, I had told me such a tale - I would have said - such a person is delirious - but it did really happen - and I will let you know just as soon as I can, after the birth of the baby.

Rebecca E. Fischer,