

SPAM-SPEE

3416. New York, St.  
Highwood (32), N.Y.  
02/4/49 SPEARS

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

As a citizen of these United States,  
holding sympathy within my heart  
for you, in memory of your deceased  
husband, and our late president. I  
thought I would send this piece of  
poetry to you, as a Life Cycle, of  
F. D. Roosevelt. Which someday,  
may hang in the White House,  
in remembrance of him.

I'm a Negro boy, age eighteen  
and longed to be a poet. So I sent  
this poem as a consolation to you  
and a memorandum to the citizens  
of this nation.

Franklin D. Roosevelt

A thinker of thoughts  
sympathizer too  
president of this nation  
man that was true.

A mediatory person  
speaker for this land  
looker into the future  
life gone, on Vol's demand.

A country left aghast  
A great shock was felt  
man always in memory  
Franklin D. Roosevelt.  
By A. B. Spears

Yours Truly  
Albert B. Spears