Braile the 5th June 1946

Dear Madame Roosevelt,

I believe you will not be surprised if from far distant places a thought goes towards you. Voices from all corners of this world have risen to you.

From time to time in the human existence, like comets, shines a perfect exemplar which passes in the terrestrial life and leaves behind for centuries a ray of light in the up lifting and helping of men.

Such an exemplar of elite, perhaps the unique one of its kind was your illustrious husband, Mr. Franklin Roosevelt.
I brought into the world a child, to whom, in admiration for the distinguished vanished I gave the name of Franklin (as per enclosed copy of birth registry). It would have been natural, I am aware, that I should have communicated this to you at once, but, unfortunately, a serious illness (as can be seen from the enclosed medical certificate) befell me. I was even given up as lost and it was only after long sufferings and quite unexpectedly did I recover, so that my young Franklin did not remain without a mother.

I have a belief that it was just that name that brought luck...
to the babe and its mother.

Therefore, dear hadaem, our thoughts go with reverence towards
the one who was Franklin Roosevelt,
and with our greatest admiration
to for the person who was his compan-
ion in the full acceptance of
the world.

The young Franklin and his happy parents, send you, dear hadaem,
their highest respects.

Corneliu and Filip Ciurea
Brâila
street Regala n° 23
România

1. Medical certificate
1. Copy of birth registry

1. Petre
Franklin and its mother
Cordelia Caesar
Belfast the 5th June
1746