ROOSEVELT

Sucumbe a figura grandiosa
Que através de aspera disputa
Vivera brava e calorosa luta
Em desafio à força tenebrosa

Descansa em paz o cidadão do mundo
Que havemos de velar por tua glória
Teu nome há de ficar em nossa História
Como um símbolo de amor — o mais profundo.

E enquanto os vivos choram tua morte
A voz do tempo que é grave e forte
Ecoando entre os frangos dessa líça

Murmura para os Céus uma elegia
Porque tu sucumbiste na porfia
Batalhador invicto da Justiça!

P.W.F.

To Mrs. Roosevelt.

Sincerely,

[Signature]

LEALCAO
New-York, August 3d, 1946.

Dear Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt,

I am a brazilian.

I sent you once, from Brazil, a poem in portuguese, dedicated to your husband named Roosevelt, citizen of the world.

Now, as long as I am here, in New-York, and nearer Hyde Park, I want to try this homage again...

You can be sure that it is a very sincere poem and it expresses the feelings of all brazilians.
Presently, I am in New-York, in an official mission, as secretary of my father.

My father, justice Waldemar Falcao of the Supreme Court of Brazil, is studying the American electoral system.

If it's possible, please write to:

Paulo W. Falcao
The Plaza Hotel
Fifth Ave. at 59th.
N. York.

Respectfully yours:

[Signature]

P.S. It is my first trip to the States, please pardon my poor English.