

Really

41, QUAI D'ORSAY

SÉCUR. 04-96

My Dear Friend

Let me send you many wishes for
the happiness of your son. No doubt
he has done well and a bright
future opens for him.

It is the only thing in life - when
we get older - to see our children
happy, and to see our youth come
to life again through them.

I am sending him a trifle

for him to remember his father's
friends, and the many who
write me all for him -

Phase believe me - Dear
Mr Laszlo - Your very truly
Franklin D. Smith

Poor Baron de Valenciennes just lost his
dear friend - the lady in blue - it is
a terrible grief to him -