Campobello Island  
New Brunswick, Canada  
July 31, 1947

Dear Mr. Ambassador:

It was very kind of you to take the time to write me and I enjoyed your letter very much.

I am working on the second installment of my autobiography and I wonder what will happen when it is published and my memories differ from Mr. Farley's?

Your "consumate politician" was right and I often heard my husband say the same thing.

With every good wish, I am,

Very cordially yours,
Dear Mrs. Roosevelt,

Apropos the articles in Colliers, set forth presumably as an example of bad taste, you may be amused with the story of the author's discomfiture in Chile. I took him to call on the President, then the Minister for Foreign Affairs and the Minister of Finance. In each instance the Chilean functionary launched at once into a fervent Latin glorification of President Roosevelt as the greatest figure of the century and thus continued until the call was over. I was amused when the President took this line, but when the two Ministers followed one after the other in similar eulogies, it became to me hilarious and I studied the pattern of the rug to keep from looking at the author who sat in silence nodding his acquiescence. Later at my house the author agreed that in fifty years from now Roosevelt would top all Americans as a great international figure. It is that admission which makes the articles incredible. Clearly he has been unhappy in the selection of his New York cronies.

When I was very young I was the protégé of a really great man, a brilliant lawyer and orator and a most consumate politician. I have never forgotten his rule, as set forth to me, for judging national reaction to any controversial measure. "I go to Washington, sit in the cloak room of the Senate and the hotels and hear the gossip; then I go to New York, visit my friends on the Street and have lunch at the Bankers' Club, and"

Santiago, Chile, July 21, 1947.

[Signature]

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt,
29 Washington Square West,
Apartment 15-A,
New York, N.Y.
when I hear what Washington and New York are saying, I know the opposite is what the country is thinking."

I am really sorry for our author who has confused the gossip of the Street and the Bankers' Club with the voice of the nation and the world.

Sincerely,

Claude H. Bowers
Dear Mr. Aue.

Thank you very much for your letter of Dec 1 which I found on my return from Greece.

I am sending a note for the child named after my husband.

Tell my warm regards—

My dear Franklin,

I was pleased to hear through our Aunt
if you were named after my husband.
My very best wishes
to you for a long and
useful life.
To the
Consul of the United States of America,

Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

I have refrained from burdening you with many letters which were tentatively intended for transmission to you, but now I have a letter from a man whose child is named after President Roosevelt and who appears to be a youngster of extraordinary intelligence.

Mr. Carrasco has sent me a picture of the boy, and I am enclosing it with a translation of the explanatory letter, corner of South America, a boy has her late husband's illustrious name.

Very truly yours,

The boy, my eldest, was born on August 28th, 1944, and I chose the name because I am a firm believer of the fact that the world will remember the greatest men of the 20th century, whom history and humanity will remember forever.

Claude G. Bowers
American Ambassador

Thanking you very sincerely for sending the photo to the illustrious widow of President Roosevelt, I am

Very respectfully yours,

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt,
Hyde Park,
Dutchess County, New York

Acting Chief of Station
District Zone - State Railways

P.S. - The child is very fond of airplanes, and says he will be an aviator. He is too intelligent for his age; he is just 3 years old. On the day of Democracy's celebration, he was chosen to preside the ceremony, in view of his illustrious name.

Snapshot.
To the
Consul of the United States of America,
Santiago.

Sir:

With all the respect I owe to the diplomatic representative of the sister country, I take the liberty of requesting your most valuable cooperation to send to the United States, addressed to the widow of the late President Roosevelt, the attached photograph of my child. I want her to know that, in this far distant corner of South America, a boy has her late husband’s illustrious name.

The boy, my eldest, was born on August 26th, 1944, and I chose the name because I am a fervent admirer of Democracy, and to remember the greatest man of the 20th century, whom history and humanity will remember forever.

Thanking you very sincerely for sending the photo to the illustrious widow of President Roosevelt, I am

Very respectfully yours,

(signed) Jose Carrasco
Acting Chief of Station
3rd Zone - State Railways

P.S. - The child is very fond of airplanes, and says he will be an aviator. He is too intelligent for his age; he is just 3 years old. On the day of Democracy’s celebration, he was chosen to preside the ceremony, in view of his historic name.
Province of Melfisco - Buenos Aires, November 10, 1944

The United States of America

I, James Caffiero, Acting Chief of Station, 3rd Zone - State Department

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