

GRACE TULLY: PERSONAL

Box 202



BROOKHAVEN

R. 7-2-4-45

STRAIT LANE, DALLAS

Miss Grace Sully,  
White House, Washington, D. C.  
Dear Miss Sully,

May I ask for a few minutes of your time  
to read this letter and, if you can, answer  
some questions for me.

Are you related to the Sullys of Chicago?  
Mrs. Sully was a Miss Buckner and rela-  
ted to the Buckners of Virginia and Kentucky.

My grandfather was Judge Eliphelet Nazier  
Buckner of Louisville who moved to Missis-  
sippi in 1837, then to Texas in 1853. He re-  
turned to Kentucky and married a Kentucky  
girl in 1839. We can only find her name  
listed under the initials J. E.

I should like very much to know my  
Grandmother Buckner's full maiden name.

and thought you might have the Genealogy  
of this branch of the Buchners and would  
let me know where I could secure one.

My father, the late Col. J. C. DeGress of Austin  
Texas knew Judge Sully of Chicago quite  
well. He also knew a Mrs. Sully of Washing-  
ton, D. C., who was in some Post Office  
in the 18 eighties. Perhaps, he was your  
Grandfather?

Any information you can give me will  
be greatly appreciated, or if you can tell me of  
any source I can consult. A book The  
Buchners of Virginia and Kentucky gives  
Judge E. A. Buchner but only his birth,  
not his marriage, yet lists my mother's  
name as his daughter, but another brother's.

Keeping I have not trespassed on your time  
too long. I am,

Sincerely yours,  
Cordelia DeGress Prother

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House of Representatives U. S.  
Committee on the Civil Service  
Washington, D. C.

April 9, 1945

THOMAS L. CAMP  
CLERK

MRS. WILLIE S. WINTER  
ASSISTANT

Dear Grace:

Please pardon the extremely long time it has taken me to reply to your letter of February 12. I have searched all the records I have of the Buckners and talked with an old cousin, William Buckner McGroarty who is an authority on the Buckners of Virginia and Kentucky. He suggests that Mrs. Booth should check the records in Kentucky for the information she needs as it does not appear in any of the published records which he has. I am sorry that I am not an authority. In fact I know very little about the Buckner's except my own immediate family. I hope you know more about the Tully's. The Buckners at Natchez, Mississippi, might be able to give her some information as I believe they have some records that have not been published in the book of Buckners of Virginia.

I am returning Mrs. Booth's letter.

I hope your Mother is better, and that I will be able to see you soon.

Affectionately,

*E. E. E.*

April 14, 1945  
San Francisco, California

file

Dear Miss Tully:

Thank you so very much for having written such a kind letter to my little boy. Now, on this day of sorrow, especially now, we are glad that we have a little something, even if it is only a little scrap of paper, that has come from the White House. And more than anything we are glad that we wrote our beloved President that letter. We loved him so much.

We are stunned with the shock of his untimely death, we are bowed down with grief over his loss. He was our leader, but first he was our Friend. There is not much we can do to show our great respect for him at this time. We are just an average American family, but our tears and our prayers are mingled with those millions, who loved him.



We, who didn't know him personally, are grief-stricken, and can imagine how you, who must have been so close to him, must feel. Your sorrow must be a hundred fold. Please accept our deepest sympathy. And if it is possible, please give our heartfelt and sincere condolences to Mrs. Roosevelt and her family.

Again thank you for letting us know that the President received Jimmy's letter, and as you wrote, asked you to extend his good wishes to him. He is so proud of his letter. Almost as proud as if the President had signed it himself. May God grant him eternal peace, Peace, which he gave his life for.

Very sincerely yours,

(Mrs.) Dolores Sutter Kason,  
90 Jersey Street,  
San Francisco, 14, California

P.S. James sends you his best regards.

1733 Irving Street N.W.  
Washington, D.C.  
April 16, 1945

file

Dear Miss Tully:

Remember me? I wrote to  
our late President during election  
time telling him I wanted him  
to win, and he did. You were  
the nice person that answered it.

Now, he is gone from us.  
He has gone to be with our Lord  
in Heaven. I, like many thousands  
of people the world over are at loss  
for Mr. Roosevelt.

I know you will miss him  
as you were with him and helping  
him in his work. What was he  
like? I have been in Washington  
almost three years and I never  
got to see him in a Parade. I  
attended the procession though. I guess  
everyone that could walk saw it.

On the day that Mr. Roosevelt was  
brought to Washington for services,  
I had some bad luck. I had

2  
just reported back to work after  
a vacation home in Omaha and  
my Section Chief told me that  
the budget had been cut in our  
office and my job was done away.  
Now, I have no job. I spent  
that day looking for one but  
so far I haven't landed one.

Will you say a prayer that I  
get one? I need it badly.

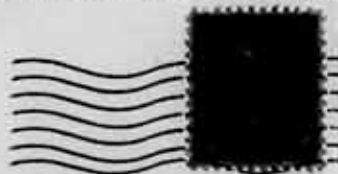
Are you going to stay at the  
White House? I hope so.

When I get a new job, which  
I hope will be tomorrow and  
when you have some time off  
may I have the honor to take  
you to lunch? Will you please.  
I would like to talk so much with  
you.

Hoping you will not be angry for  
me writing to you and hoping you will  
write I remain,

your friend  
Bob Hastings

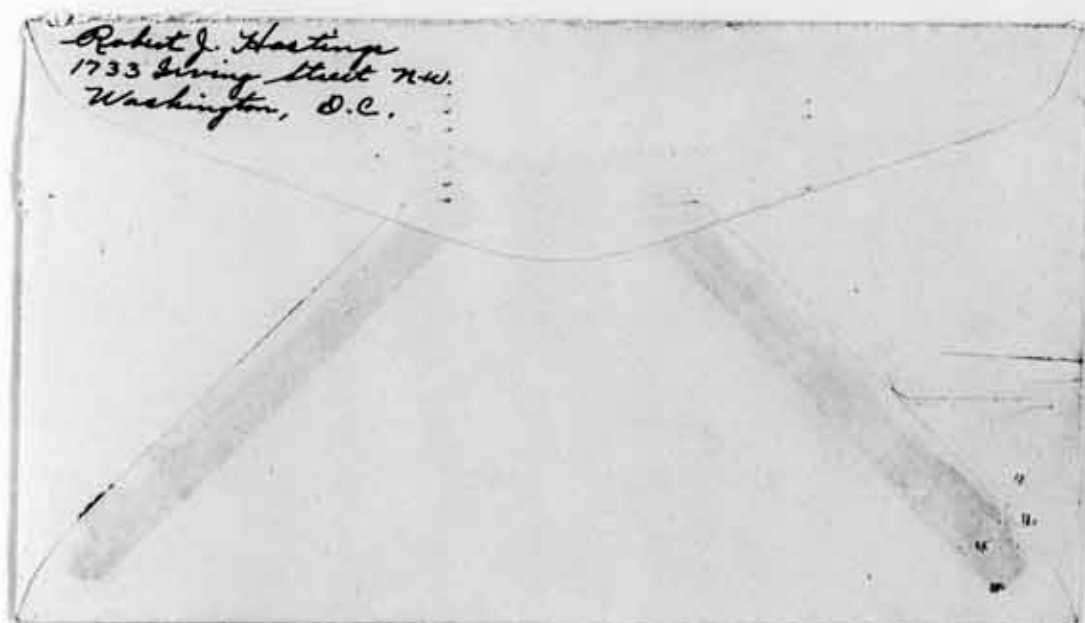




Miss Grace Tully  
The White House  
Washington, D.C.

Personal

To Miss Tully  
from  
Bob Hastings  
1940



file

April 18, 1945

Dear Grace,

Please forgive me for calling you Grace, but you said I didn't know if you were married or not. That is why I called you Grace instead of Miss Tully or Mrs. Tully.

Do you remember me, or rather my letter to President Roosevelt, asking for Hitler's mustache. I received your letter and was glad to see that my letter got as high as it did.

When I heard that President had died I couldn't believe it. I came home and heard all about it over the Radio. I also heard your name over the radio, and made me feel very important when the kids heard your name because they read your letter to me.

I guess you are wondering about what I am writing about. One of my hobbies is writing to people on a pin pad. I hope that you don't think it is silly. I have been to Washington D.C.

twice, once in 1935 and the second time in 1941. I want to go again after the war.

I am a boy of fifteen in the 10<sup>th</sup> grade. I take Latin, Biology, English, Geometry and Band in school. I like all of my subjects.

I would like to know more about you, and also about things in Washington D.C. So would you be my pen pal?

Mother was so surprised when I got a letter from the White House. Mother told me that the President was busy and didn't have time for me. Anyway I received the letter from you and was very pleased.

If you are too busy to be my pen pal, please write to me and let me know. I don't want mother to know yet that I wrote to you so please send the letter to Robert C. Lee High School. I want to surprise mother again. Please mail the letter so that I will get it on a school day. From Monday to Friday, but I guess you know.

(over)

I hope you will understand.

Sincerely,

Ray Richmond.

P.S. The address is

Ray H. Richmond

Robert E. Lee High School

Goose Creek, Texas.

I would appreciate if you would  
write on White House stationery if  
you can.



April 30, 1945.

My dear Mrs. Bowman:

It was kind of you to write that thoughtful letter of April nineteenth. For the fine friendliness which you express in such a gracious way I am grateful indeed.

With best wishes,

Very sincerely yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

✓  
Mrs. Fife Bowman,  
The National Council,  
Protestant Episcopal Church,  
221 Fourth Avenue,  
New York 10, N. Y.

ran

THE NATIONAL COUNCIL

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH

221 Fourth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.

April 19, 1945

Dear Miss Tully,

For so many years I have been glad for your happy connection that now I feel how great must be your sense of loss. It is sufficiently hard for those not associated with Mr. Roosevelt to realize his loss to the nation and the world. Ever since we were co-workers at the Democratic National Headquarters in the General Motors Building I have thought of both Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt as noble souls, as Mrs. June Hamilton Rhodes once said.

Through the years since I have been here as it enabled me to keep apartment around the corner on Gramercy Park where my son could grow up protected and have neighborhood playmates. He left college at nineteen, in his first semester, to enter the army and last October was sent overseas. In February he was wounded in Germany, then flown to hospital in England where he will be for sometime, if not sent home. He is now of age and will later return to college, so I am somewhat released from the responsibility of the years. Therefore I plan to make a change before another winter, as there are definite limitations in this type of work, and in

Thank  
JST

ack.  
4/20/45  
rem

THE NATIONAL COUNCIL

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH

281 Fourth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.

## THE NATIONAL COUNCIL

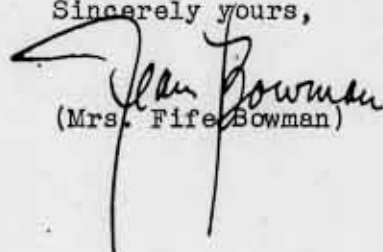
PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH

281 Fourth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.

addition I am not temperamentally attuned to it. My position, in charge of office personnel, has however been as easy and my associates as pleasant as could be found. I need to use and develop more talents, with a more profitable future.

For you I hope the memory of the years past will compensate for whatever the future may bring, and that they may continue to be good years.

Sincerely yours,

  
(Mrs. Fife Bowman)

Miss Grace Tully  
The White House  
Washington, D. C.

might be — always adding  
"if it be God's will." I know  
how terribly busy your life must  
be these days — and so does  
Frank, so we appreciate doubly  
your interest. I imagine after  
Miss Le Hand's death, you had  
many more responsibilities than  
ever before.

Frank has not been to  
Washington, but when he next  
goes, he is hoping to see you.

Eleanor looks exceptionally  
well these days — and seems to

133 Pondfield Road  
Bronxville, New York.

Dear Miss Tully (or may I call you  
Grace?) *file*

I do want to tell you how  
much both Frank and I ap-  
preciate any trouble you may  
have gone to in checking up  
on Russell's application for  
carrier duty. It seems to be  
one of the things he's wanted  
most in life — to "ride into  
T<sup>own</sup> on a Carrier" — so we  
have hoped for him that it

be supremely happy at Maryknoll.  
The grounds at the Motherhouse grow  
more beautiful each year — and each  
year I guess the order has many  
more Sisters joining to enjoy them.

If you ever come to New York —  
perhaps you would let me drive you  
up there to visit Eleanor. I'd love to  
be able to do so.

With many thanks once again  
from both Frank and myself for  
your interest in Russell, I am

Very cordially,

Ruth Loftus

Sunday  
October 22<sup>nd</sup>