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Collection: Grace Tully Archive
Series: Grace Tully Papers
Box 2; Folder = Correspondence: Offie, Carmel, 1940-1945

Dear Grace:

I have just received your note of May 14th. Someone is going off to the U.S.A. on the CLIPPER, leaving Paris this evening, and I merely want to drop you this line to tell you I shall take care of the antique cigarette box in the next few days.

The war is really on now but it isn't nearly as bad yet as it's going to be. We still have no food problems or anything like that but I have just been reading that during the 1870 crisis, the people of Paris were calmly eating dogs, cats, etc.

Do you suppose Mary would send me a can of pears if things get that bad?

Good luck to you and don't forget us.

Yours very sincerely,

[Signature]

I want to take this opportunity now to tell you that I hope you and yours will have as nice a Christmas as possible under present conditions. Please give my very best to your mother and if I didn't know you are much too busy, I'd ask you to drop me a line to Cairo.

Good luck to you and every good wish.

Yours always,

[Signature]
The boss is looking very well and has given me the news of all of you. Washington must really be a madhouse. I wish you could see what is being done over here and how, in spite of the distance from the U. S. A., everyone follows the news of the U. S. A. and what it is doing. I found London most interesting for the five weeks I spent there and was quite pleased with it.

I hope you and yours will have as nice a Christmas as possible under present conditions. Please give my very best to your mother and if I didn't know you are much too busy, I'd ask you to drop me a line to Cairo.

Good luck to you and every good wish.

Yours always,
CHRISTIANSBORG CASTLE,
ACCRA,
GOLD COAST.

December 12, 1941.

Dear Grace:

I am furious because after meeting my chief here in the Gold Coast, I suddenly learned that he failed to deliver to you the little package I had asked him to deliver to you before I left the United States. It is now, he tells me, in his study at Penllyn, and he promises to deliver it as soon as he gets back from this trip. As I told you before, it was perfume.

I was, of course, very glad to see the boss again. And after a great deal of difficulty, I finally was able to get down here to Nigeria before he arrived from Brazil. As soon as the boss saw me, he said: "Dr. Livingstone, I presume!"

You can imagine how excited I was to hear the news about our entry into the war and I'd give anything in the world to be in the U. S. A. even if only for a day to see how we are all taking it, but I gather from the radio that we're taking it very well. I am still worried about our Fleet, however, and am wondering where it is now. At least, the dirty trick of the Japs aroused the American people more than any amount of urging and pleading of the Administration could have done and I have the feeling now that we are really awake.

The boss is looking very well and has given me the news of all of you. Washington must really be a madhouse. I wish you could see what is being done here and how, in spite of the distance from the U. S. A., everyone follows the news of the U. S. A. and what it is doing. I found London most interesting for the five weeks I spent there and was quite pleased with it.

I want to take this opportunity now to tell you that I hope you and yours will have as nice a Christmas as possible under present conditions. Please give my very best to your mother and if I didn't know you are much too busy, I'd ask you to drop me a line to Cairo.

Good luck to you and every good wish.

Yours always,
The White House, Washington, D.C.

Mr. Carmelita (Carmelita)

New York, N.Y.

Private Secretary

United States of America.

Washington, D.C.

Vice President, Grace Tully.
Miss Grace Tully
The White House
Washington, D. C.
United States of America.

Private Secretary

Mr. Carmel Office (civilian)
U. S. Political Adviser,
Allied Force Headquarters,
APO 512, The White House,
c/o Postmaster, Washington, D. C.,
New York, N. Y.

P.S. Heartfelt regards.
March 16, 1945.

Dear Offie:

It was good to get your letter of February thirteenth. You were a dear to send me that wonderful bottle of perfume. Ever so many thanks.

I am sorry to hear that Bill was in another accident. He certainly has a faculty for being in the wrong places at the wrong time. I have never known anybody who could break so many bones as he seems to be able to do. I do hope he is coming along all right. We have heard nothing from him since he went abroad.

What do you mean "when am I going to transfer your Boss to the U. S. Army"? What do you think I can do about it? An accident in a jeep and tore a ligament in his ankle and cracked a couple of ribs, which necessitated him going to New York, but that he is coming along nicely and will be all right.

You must be having a very interesting and exciting time with so much going on in your neck of the woods.

Everything is fairly quiet here at the moment, although we have plenty to do — catching up with the accumulation of work during the Boss' absence in the Crimea.

The President had a good trip and came back in fine fettle.

Mary, Haakj and Dorothy join me in best wishes and do let us hear from you soon again.

Affectionately,

Grace G. Tully
Private Secretary

Mr. Carmel, Offie (civilian)
U. S. Political Adviser,
Allied Force Headquarters,
APO 512, The White House,
c/o Postmaster, Washington, D. C.
New York, N. Y.
Dear Grace:

It was good to receive your letter of February 8 and to have some of your news. I can well imagine how busy you have been but I hope that while the boss was away, you had a bit of a rest. How are you and how is the family? Please give your mother my very best wishes.

I am sending to you through Mary a bottle of perfume which I hope you will like.

I have not seen my old chief for some time but the latest news I heard of him was that he was in some sort of an accident in a jeep and tore a ligament in his hip and cracked a couple of ribs, which necessitated his going to the hospital. I understand that he was sent to the 46th General Hospital, APO 419, c/o Postmaster, New York, but that he is coming along nicely and will be all right pretty shortly. I never hear from him directly, inasmuch as he never writes to anyone but I get news of him through Doug and Wahwee MacArthur and Bob Murphy, who do keep in constant touch with him and see him regularly. Incidentally, to shoot off my mouth for a split second, when are you going to transfer him to the United States Army?

Good luck to you and every good wish.

Yours affectionately,

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