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Series: Grace Tully Papers
Box 4; Folder = Correspondence: Stevenson, Adlai E., 1948-1964 and undated
November 7, 1948

Dear Larry:

Thank you for the first genuine laugh I have had for some tedious hours. I am happy to detect no corrosive ink in your gifted pen.

Ellen sends her love — and God bless you!

Yours,

[Signature]

Mr. Rollin Larrabee
Reconstruction Finance Corp.
Washington 25, D. C.
August 13, 1952

Dear Larry:

I was so glad to have your letter out of the happy past and I have marked well what you have said about Joe Clark. I have known him a long while and had a very nice letter from him following my sudden elevation to this awkward and exposed position.

Yours,

Adlai E. Stevenson

Mr. Rollin Larrabee
4701 Connecticut Avenue
Washington 8, D. C.
September 17, 1953

Dear Miss Tully:

So many thanks for your heartening and charitable wire.

With best wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Adlai E. Stevenson

Miss Grace G. Tully
Democratic National Committee
1001 Connecticut Avenue, N. W.
Washington, D. C.
Miss Grace G. Tully
Democratic National Committee
1001 Connecticut Avenue, N. W.
Washington, D. C.
ADLAI E. STEVENSON
231 S. LaSALLE STREET
CHICAGO 4, ILLINOIS

August 20, 1956

My dear friends:

Really, it's hardly fair to ask a battered egghead to read Latin, but I finally have it and I am certainly praising the Lord and the Larrabees. If you have any more ammunition, pass it along. I like it!

Cordially,

[Signature]

Mr. and Mrs. Rollin Larrabee
4701 Connecticut Avenue
Washington 8, D.C.
Mr. and Mrs. Rollin Larrabee
4701 Connecticut Avenue
Washington 8, D. C.
December 18, 1956

Dear Larry:

Thank you for that vigorous and typical letter. I wish I had those scorpions, because I sure have the "lambaste and chastise" feeling. But I worry lest our party fall into a state of anarchy and civil war, and lose sight of the real enemy of reason and progress.

You make me bold -- but I am also weary!

All good wishes.

Cordially yours,

[Signature]

Mr. Rollin Larrabee
4701 Connecticut Avenue
Washington 8, D. C.
My dear Paula:

I have your letter and the news, which came as a shock. It was good of you to let me know.

It all reminds me of the distant past in Chicago and the infinite delight I had in that all too brief acquaintance. I send you my heartfelt sympathy. Rollin was a man whom none of his friends will forget.

Cordially yours,

Adlai E. Stevenson

Mrs. Paula Tully Larrabee
4701 Connecticut Avenue
Washington 8, D. C.
Thank you for your thoughts of me. Christmas greetings always remind me of this immortal message of Fra Giovanni—

Adlai E. Stevenson
I salute you. **

There is nothing that I can give you which you do not possess; but here is much, very much that, while I cannot give it, you can take.

No heaven can come to us unless our hearts find rest in it today; Take Heaven!

No Peace lies in the future which is not hidden in this present little instant; Take Peace!

The gloom of the World is but a shadow. Behind it, yet within our reach, is joy. There is radiance and glory in the darkness, could we but see, and to see, we have only to look.

And so, at this Christmas time, I greet you, with the prayer that for you, now and forever, the day breaks, and the shadows flee away.

(Taken from the Christmas Letter of Fra Giovanni to the "Most Illustrious The Contessina Algasia de la Aldobrandeschi on the Via de Martelli, Firenze," —Christmas Eve, Anno Domini 1513)
Thank you for your thought of me this Christmas.

I have been much touched by this prayer of a Confederate soldier, and at this season of good resolutions and prayers I am sending it to you with my warm regards.

Adair E. Robinson
I asked God for strength, that I might achieve
    I was made weak, that I might learn humbly to obey . . .
I asked for health, that I might do greater things
    I was given infirmity, that I might do better things . . .
I asked for riches, that I might be happy
    I was given poverty that I might be wise . . .
I asked for power, that I might have the praise of men
    I was given weakness, that I might feel the need of God . . .
I asked for all things, that I might enjoy life
    I was given life, that I might enjoy all things . . .
I got nothing that I asked for—but everything I had hoped for
Almost despite myself, my unspoken prayers were answered.
    I am among all men, most richly blessed!

—Author Unknown