

THE STANBERRY HEADLIGHT

Jack Stapleton, Editor

STANBERRY, MO.

June 20, 1935.

Major Lloyd Stark,
Louisiana, Missouri.

Dear Major:

If you ever tried to fix up a building and planned to move a printing plant all at the same time, then you know how very busy I have been and why I have apparently overlooked writing you.

First of all, I failed to find Judge Truman when I went to Kansas City. I went at once to his office before we ate, for thought he might have stayed there late. He was not there, so we had dinner and went back. Then calls to his home told me that he was out for the evening.

The next morning, we saw in the Kansas City Times where he had been to the testimonial dinner for Southern. I wrote Judge Truman the other day and reminded him that he was very poor at keeping appointments, but in view of the fact that he was paying homage to a good Democrat and an editor he as forgiven.

I am planning sure on going Last next month, Major, and maybe after that conference I might have something to tell you. I am going on up into New York after leaving Washington and should I get the least nibble, you know it will get back to Louisiana in the very near future.

I am enclosing the letter I got from Judge Truman some time ago. This letter sounds

mighty good for you and I only hope he speaks for the organization. Keep this letter if you care to or do whatever you want to with it.

I received your letter this evening and the good news sounds mighty good to me. The trouble is that I'm like an old woman and I like to know what the good news is. I'm pulling for you with or without the Pendergast organization and if they should nominate some weak one (and I doubt that they would ever do that) I am hoping you'll still go ahead and run. I'll beat the bushes up here for you.

Had a nice but short visit with the DeMoss family today. Give my regards to Mrs. Stark and to all the Starks I know—and that means Eddie, too.

Sincerely,
Jack Stapleton