

From Harry S. Truman to Bess W. Truman, November 28, 1937

[page 1]

Sunday A.M.
Washington DC
28-Nov-37.

Dear Bess:- Well I had a grand wet day yesterday. It started off right by bringing me a good letter. Canfil was on the train and as pleased as a ten year old boy to go to the game. He had a blanket, hunting jacket, muffler, rain coat, overcoat and overshoes. It was a spring day with April showers and fog so the raincoat was all that was needed. Took him around and introduced him to the V.P. who made his usual hit. Sens. Duffy and daughter, Burke and wife, Swellenback [Schwellenbach] and wife and Chavez and wife were on our car along with a lot of Senate employees. Minton was with his Sec as I was. Vic & Perry used my other two tickets. I am on the Military Appropriations Sub-Committee not the Military Affairs Committee but I get the same sort

[page 2]

of recognition. You remember when I ceased being an alderman for D.C. and got Sen. Glass to change me over.

Connelly was happy over his squelching. He was just using filibustering tactics. Sorry I forgot to put a special on my Tuesday letter. I've given the girls orders to put one on the Friday letters.

Glad you saw mamma and also that she's looking so well. I missed writing you yesterday - that's no 1. I was so wet and tired when I got back to Washington I just took a hot bath and went to bed. When your special came this A.M. I felt very badly about not sitting up and getting one off.

The game was a soggy affair. Too wet for the parade and show. The Army out played the Navy though. The Navy's mascot is a goat and the Army's a mule. They have two mules one a regular mule and the other a South American donkey given them by the Peruvian Ambassador whose son is at the Point. They dressed the donkey up like a goat and unloaded him from an ambulance in front of the Navy

[page 3]

stands, mounted an army man in an admirals uniform on him and had a fellow on the mule in army uniform chase him around the arena and shoot him. The "Admiral" and the donkey both fell in front of the Naval contingent much to the pleasure of the Army boys. It probably wouldn't have been so funny if they hadn't won afterwards. Canfil yelled himself hoarse. When the Army was about to score and failed he shouted "More brutality Army - what are you being trained for anyway." He entertained the spectators for acres around. Mr. and Mrs. Cochrane sat a couple of rows behind us. They left however at the end of the first quarter on account of the rain.

I hope you can see one of those games some day but I hope it won't be in

[page 4]

the rain. I want to see one when they have all the trimmings. We'll do it someday.

I am going out to Clark's for dinner today. The Mayor of St. L. will be there as will his fianc? Mrs. Allen and I don't know who else. I have, successfully I think, convinced Clark that the Gov. is after his scalp as well as mine. He apparently thinks there's something in it. The Gov. and the Pres would like to be heroes and boss busters and Clark has definitely lined up with the Boss you see. He and Maurice Milligan almost came to blows the last time they met and now the Pres and Stark are thinking of running him for Senator against Clark. I'm not sure it won't happen if the Post Dispatch, the Star and the Springfield and St Joe papers can bring it about. My position gets better all the time. Kiss Margey. Love to you

Harry.

[P.S.]

Wish you were here.