

From Harry S. Truman to Bess W. Truman, December 15, 1939

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Washington, D. C.

Dec. 15, 1939.

Dear Bess:- It was grand to talk with you and Margie. I'm so homesick I'm about to blow up and have been for two months. It is a miserable state of affairs when a man dreads showing up in his home town because all his friends are either in jail or about to go there. But that has been my state of mind ever since the special session. The Star and even Willie never fail to emphasize my friendship with people whom they think may be a detriment politically to me. Maybe I'm getting thin-skinned or something. Anyway I've got no business writing you about it.

Vic and I went back and looked at the apartment again at 403 H in Tilden and it is really better than I thought. They've agreed to completely redecorate it

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and clean the floors although the floors are in good condition. They also agreed to put the refrigerator in good condition and do whatever else was needed to make things shipshape. Mrs. Messall is going by today with Mrs. Gardelli to pick out the paper. I thought she could and would do a better job than I would. She was glad to do it but she hoped you'd be pleased. Said she liked to do things of that sort. The apartment people and Miller, the janitor, seemed very highly pleased that we were coming back. The negro was grinning all the way to the back of his neck when he saw me give a check for the first month's rent. It begins January 1, but we may go in any time we wish.

The girl and Vic are going to move the furniture in as soon as the apartment is ready. Hope to see you Monday at six-thirty on the Missouri Pacific. Kiss Margie, love to you, Harry