

From Harry S. Truman to Bess W. Truman, July 8, 1932

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Hotel Robidoux, St. Joseph, Mo.,
[July 8, 1932]

My Dear Sweetheart & Daughter:

I arrived about 7:30 went up to my room, a good one, and now I'm writing you. You've no idea how I wish you were both here. It will certainly be an ideal condition when you can go with me everywhere.

I told you I'd forget something. My raincoat is at the office. Please mail it to me at Camp Ripley so I won't have to buy one, and look in my right-hand top drawer and get one of those full packages of

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razor blades and mail it to me. Margaret must practice her exercises every day. I hope she will turn over to the front of her music book and learn how to read bass notes while I'm gone.

Whatever do you suppose caused Boxley to call me up and have the fit he did about the arrangement of the courthouse? Old man Gunn is in his dotage and doesn't know

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what it's all about, but I kidded him into believing he is necessary because Pendergast likes him, but Boxley ought to have more sense than to listen to him. I've made Keene, Wight, and Neild agree with each other and with me. Now the counselor is having a fit. I sincerely wish that all professionals could be made to wear a strait jacket when alternations come on them. I'm not going to think of it

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any more for two weeks. Tell Buck to calm the county attorney down.

Kiss Margaret and tell her to kiss her mother for me. My address is

Colonel Harry S. Truman F.A. Reserve, Camp Ripley, Minn.

This is one on you.