

From Harry S. Truman to Bess W. Truman, July 11, 1932

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Camp Ripley, Minn. July 11, 1932

My Dear Sweetheart and Daughter:

Your good letter and my raincoat came at noon today. The razor blades were in the package too. That is all I've missed so far. We have organized the regiment and are preparing to start work in earnest tomorrow morning. Col. Dwight P. Griswold the Rep. nominee for Governor of Neb and his men are with my outfit for training. He will command all one day and I the next. He is a fine man and my good friend but he can't be elected Gov because Bryan can't be beaten and conditions are against him. He doesn't seem to be worried about it.

Speaking of Omaha liquor I arrived there at 9 A.M. and Eddie and I left at 9:30, arrived in Mason City at 4:30 P.M. and I haven't seen any Omaha booze yet. The strongest thing we have here in camp is Minneapolis near beer about like we have at home except for

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contraband brought in by people who came from other states.

The regulars in charge of this camp are all friends of mine and I am sure everything will be fine. Col. Jackman from Minneapolis is here in charge of an outfit. You know he commanded the 443rd a couple of years while I was Lt. Col. and let me run it. He was very glad to see us all.

I am hoping that Margaret is practicing and walking more every day. I'll make it pleasant for both of you when I get home. I nearly froze last night, but the wind is in the south today and somewhat warmer. I wore my khaki yesterday but have on wool today.

We are going to Brainard this afternoon and I'll mail this from there. Please send me the news and keep writing. Tell Margaret to give you a big kiss and you return it. Your loving dad and sweetie

Harry.

[P.S.]

The gang call it Camp "Believe It or Not."