

From Harry S. Truman to Bess W. Truman, April 28, 1933

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[Pickwick Hotel, Kansas City, MO]

Friday Apr. 28 '33

My Dear Sweetie:

This is letter no. 2 today so you see I am keeping right up with things. I suppose that by the time this reaches you, you will have seen all the comments in the Star on county affairs. I have had to go off and hide. I am now on the seventh floor of the Pickwick Hotel. The manager gave me a room without registering so no job holder who wants to stay on can see or phone me. I'll have a court session tomorrow and then I'm going to Joplin or Columbia or Topeka or St. Joe and stay until Monday morning. Monday I've got a meeting with the architects and Wednesday the tenth I've got to make a talk on the Court House to the Chamber

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of Commerce and then let bids on the building and I hope that after that I can get everything wound up and come to Mississippi about the eighteenth. That will put me there by the twentieth. That is the best thing in life now that I have to look forward to. I am counting days and hours. I'll write you tomorrow and you'll be one up on me. I've never missed a day writing you but sometimes it would be at 7:00 A.M. and sometimes at midnight so you might miss getting the letter on time. You count them. I got one this morning and the day before so I am feeling good. Should get two Monday. What's the matter with my girl? Has she forgotten how to write? Doc Wilson said he'd write her today when I paid his bill. Be sure and kiss my baby. How are your friends? Lots of love, Harry.