

From Harry S. Truman to Bess W. Truman, April 30, 1933

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[Grandview] Sunday 4/30/33

My Dear Bess:

I suppose you'll miss a day on getting letters. But I haven't missed sending one every day and on some days two. I paid my bill at Sands yesterday and he sent you a beautiful plant. I gave it to your mother. She seemed very much pleased with it. I just talked to her over the phone. I am at the farm, have been all day and shall stay all night.

Well Easter is still working. In spite of wind and rain and hail yesterday and last night today is a fine day. I hope you are having fine weather, and that there are no more sore throats, and I also hope that the water and the

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other things will become more satisfactory to Miss K. However, most of us are disgusted with a lot of things we never talk about and other people are not bored. If my dear old mother has any fault, and I don't agree that she has any, it is an inability to keep her personal likes and dislikes from the world at large. But I pay no attention to it and I know that in nine cases out of ten she is only suffering from a passing whim.

I shall have a great deal to tell you about the two jobs I'm to choose from when I see you. There are excellent reasons for taking either, and the same kind for taking neither, so we'll decide it later. I am going to finish this one before I cross another bridge. Please keep writing and tell my baby I hope she hasn't a sore finger or a paralyzed arm or anything. Give her a kiss.

Love to you both, Harry