

From Harry S. Truman to Bess W. Truman, August 21, 1933

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[Camp Pike, Ark.]

Monday Aug 21, 33

Dear Bess:

It was certainly a pleasure to have a nice fat letter from you yesterday evening. I was down in the bottom of the dumps because I thought I should have had one on Saturday. Evidently it takes two days for them to arrive. I'm glad you bought the daughter some shoes she can turn black herself. The clipping and the Examiner were just what I wanted to see. That letter from that old maid stenographer was just what you'd expect from a rabid dog. They tried me and convicted the County

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Court without a hearing. If I'd opened up on the delegation as I should have, they'd have all been in jail for contempt.

Eddie McKim came to camp yesterday and had dinner with me. He is here to discharge the Arkansas manager of his company. It was almost like seeing one of the family to see him. I hope that Fred and Mrs. Fred arrived safely and are as happy as they should be. I'm still a little peeved at him. I'd just made him a present for a job he was supposed to do anyway, just before he left and he should have told me.

Kiss my daughter and tell her to be a good girl. It is cool enough to sleep under a blanket every night.

Lots of love to you both, Harry