

From Harry S. Truman to Bess W. Truman, June 18, 1935

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Washington, D.C. June 18, 1935

Dear Bess:

I've been wandering around like a lost soul this morning. Letters, letters, letters, all over my desk and everywhere else. Maybe when I go to hell they'll give me some other punishment and I won't have to answer letters to people who want what I can't give them.

Gates Wells and Bob Pulliam stayed all night at the apartment last night and so did Matt Murray. Nettie called up and I told her to fix up the beds which she did. We had a nice time. I took Gates and Bob to dinner at Harvey's after taking Murray to

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the Mayflower to see Harry Hopkins with whom he had dinner. Murray was the only one of the 48 that had that honor. It looks as if we are really in good now.

Jim Farley was eating at Harvey's and I got him to come over and shake hands with the boys. They said that after meeting both Hopkins and Farley they could go home and highhat everybody in Platte County, including the governor and Henry Dillingham.

The Senators all pretended to miss me and were very cordial to me-so was the Vice President. He appreciated my contribution so much he wouldn't even open it. Took it and locked it up and said he'd save it until he really had the stomach-

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ache or some other fitting ailment for which there would be an excuse to use it.

Old Mitchell is raising the roof here in Washington. All the papers had foot high headlines on him. I guess the administration will use more care next time. I am sending you a check. I hope it will cover things, if not tell me about it. Do you think you can make out with it and three hundred after the first until August? If you can I'll get all insurance and everything paid up next month. If you don't think you can I can put

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off some of them.

How's Margaret and the baby and everybody else? I wrote Margaret yesterday in the Senate while Huey was spouting.

The bell is ringing and I have to run. I'm looking for a letter tomorrow. It's a wrench to be without you. I never missed you so much before when I'd be away temporarily. Kiss my baby.

Lots of love

Harry