

From Harry S. Truman to Bess W. Truman, January 10, 1937

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Washington, D.C.

Sunday Jan 10 '36 [1937]

Dear Bess:- Well no letter today. I had one yesterday and none the day before. I'm enclosing a check for Miss Margaret Truman, even if she didn't write or say boo this week to her dad.

Put on my soup and fish last night and went to the naval reserve officers' dinner. We sold Walsh and some Republican Congressmen, Dirksen of Illinois, Moss of Minnesota, Church of Illinois, and Scott Lucas a Democrat of Illinois. It was a rather boresome affair and I got home at ten o'clock and went to bed. Have been over here at the office since nine o'clock getting more straightening up done. Mr. Trimble was in to see me. He is head of F.H.A. in Kansas City. Mr. Henderson just called me and I'm going out there for dinner. They still seem to want me. It is always nice out there. Then I have to go to Guffey's for a lot of

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hooley and to bed about nine I guess.

I am working on a speech on safety but don't know whether I'll ever deliver it or not. I've about come to the conclusion that nothing will happen to my bill no matter what I do. I've been politicking around among the Senators and Congressmen, distributing a little hooch where it would do the most good, and trying to find out what they think of Bennett Champ Clark for President. Impression is pretty favorable, especially since he is on the wagon again.

I got old glass to take me off the District Appropriations Subcommittee because I don't care what happens to Washington. It can fall in the Potomac for all I care. I'm going on the Military Subcommittee. I've about decided I'm for war anyway. At least if I had to be away from home, I'd have some men to look after. Kiss Margie and write when you can. Harry