

"Happy Valley/8/3/22. Honorable Judge Harry.S.Truman;-

Independence, Mo.

My Dear Harry;-

I am writing you

my hearty congratulations upon your success in winning the nomination in the hardest fight in primary I was ever in, I havnt gotten full report yet but know you are winner, We are all tickled to death and I am tickled pink, believe me boy I hand it to them. Threshed here yesterday and my sister, Mrs. Metcalf was here, she too is glad. I just heard Parrents Loutenanttess talking to her mother (Verbrycks) down under the hill, saying what dirty work we used in winning, all of this come from Parrent, The long haired Rube doesnt know how to lose and not fit to win, Lets send him back to the old gray mare and plow, where he belongs. Elvin Round, Lone Jack was untiring doing for me, as the whole bunch were and Ira Hopkins too, we sure did hustle, We had a hard fight at Sni-Mills, Nivens was putting up all kinds of talk and made all kinds of promises but we killed him. The whole bunch of Republicans will support you in general election, J.V. Cline, The Lieutenat is a good friend of mine and helped me along all he could Tuesday. I havnt heard from Todd but fear he came out to late and the cards confused so many, Some of the leaders would tell, they couldnt scratch the ticket and write, name, so they were afraid until I phoned, to Todd, I did all I could and hope all will come out well. My friends are phoning me all the time, I am sure glad that I can say, Harry got there and we will show them a thing or two. Luther sends congratulations and old man Klotz is tickled too. I never had an election to do me more good, for they had hollowed their heads out. Well, Here is good luck to you. My kindest regards to Mrs. Truman.

Sincerely your friend. Ernest. H. H.