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United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON INTERSTATE COMMERCE

Chicago, Ill

Aug. 14, 1943.

Dear Bessie:

Well, you are one up on me. It made the day better to get your letter and I didn't get one written last night. I was so tired I went to bed without my supper, and didn't wake up until seven this morning. But I sent you a telegram & phoned so I ought to have credit for a letter.

The meeting at Kirksville was a dandy. But that school President was very careful to see that none of my good political and personal friends got to see me. I should have refused his invitation to lunch and gone down town but I'm always learning. I thought sure he'd have Col. Reiger and Jim DeWitt out to see me.

HUMAN
UNITED STATES SENATOR
KANSAS CITY, MO.



Mrs. Harry S. Truman
219 North Delaware St.,
Independence, Mo.

but he used the usual schoolteacher technique. Any way the speech went over so Ted said and he was sitting with Colonel Reiger who's a judge of such things.

The plane came in at 2 o'clock to the dot. We took off at 2:15 and landed at 3:15 at the Chicago air port. It took almost as long to get to the hotel as it did to come from Kibbsville to the port.

The old gen. turned out to be OK. His name is Durius W. Jones. Don't know why his dad didn't make it B instead of W. He had quite a processional but got in a nap. Cox Mann is taking me to dinner in five minutes and I'm ^{to} have lunch with Louis tomorrow. I don't whether he's the Judge or the Civil defense man anyway I'll eat. Had lunch with Fredy Borman and his boss today. Turned cool last night. Hope you got some of it. Love, Harry.