You are hereby invited to the annual turkey dinner to which this newspaper proposes to invite newspaper editors, editors of political writers, political reporters and editors, including our own, along with pollsters, radio commentators and columnists for the purpose of providing a feast appropriate to the appetite elected by the late elections.

The menu consists of roast beef, turkey, cranberry sauce, (you will eat turkey.)

The Democratic National Committee has agreed to furnish the toothpicks to be used by the guests, who (it is feared) will be unable to get the last of the cow out of their teeth.

If you will consent to deliver the address of the evening, to the dean of American election forecasters, (and the only accurate one) it is highly desired that you share with your colleagues the secret of your analytical success.

Dress for guest of honor, white tie for others. — dark cloth.

The Washington Post will be happy to arrange this dinner for any date that suits your convenience and pleasure.

The Washington Post
The White House
Washington

November 8, 1948

The Washington Post
Washington, D.C.

I received on the train your very handsome invitation to me to attend a "crow banquet." I know that we could all have a good time together, but I feel I must decline. As I said on route to Washington, I have no desire to crow over anybody or to see anybody eating crow, figuratively or otherwise. We should all get together now and make a country in which everybody can eat turkey whenever he pleases.

Incidentally, I want to say that despite your editorial opposition to the Democratic ticket, news coverage of my campaign was fair and comprehensive. I believe your readers will agree.

Again, many thanks and regards.

Sincerely yours,

Harry S. Truman