

WASHINGTON, D. C. 200  
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7943



Mrs. W. Hugh Seal  
7-13 Washington Sq. N.  
New York N. Y.

W. Hugh Peal  
1900 Que Street N. W.  
Washington, D. C.

May 3, 1943

Darling:

Mr. DeLofield came in about eight P. M. and seemed very disappointed to find that you had gone. He plans to be here about ten days this time. He is a most cordial person and a good conversationalist; his interest in the law is keen; and he seems to have a practical approach to business matters. It really is difficult to see why he isn't of more value to his firm. My guess is that it is now paying a high price for having shoved him - or perhaps suffered him to recede - into the background.

I think that everyone is much impressed by my new job. In fact I detect, for the first time, I think, a little pique. I am of course trying to be very tactful.

The income tax report went out at last, a heavy document carrying six cents postage. I have now paid the first two instalments. If Mr. Huml's little scheme goes through, you shall have a bottle of champagne out of the moneys reserved

for the last two quarters.

Today is miserably warm and humid. Don't forget to get Busi to deliver my summer suits. Also be sure to check whether the charge to the account in the Commercial was an even \$15,000. Perhaps the best thing is to bring the checks here next week-end so that I can put in the checks here.

I hope that you had a good trip home and are feeling better.

Love,  
H.



Mrs. W. Hugh Seal

7-13 Washington Sq., N.

New York N. Y.

W. HUGH PEAL  
Pecksland Road  
Greenwich, Connecticut

*Zacenter, Ky.*

W. HUGH PEAL  
Pecksland Road  
Greenwich, Connecticut

May 11, 1943

Darling:

After leaving you Sunday and as we passed through the gate to my train, Zellner and I met Brady Stewart from Paducah. Brady is one friend of my baby-days who has been quite successful. He is now county-judge of McCracken county and Harry Chandler's right-hand man in Kentucky politics. His <sup>Father's</sup> father, who was once my <sup>Father's</sup> partner's is still living at 86. We had a pleasant trip while Brady brought me up to date on many West Kentucky friends.

Just as our train rolled into Paducah we were greeted with the worst rain-storm I ever saw. I got drenched on the 30 feet run from the train to the station.

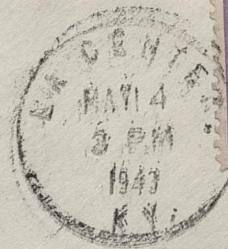
Mommy seems to be very well and happy. The new house is quite attractive. Her eyes are not as good as they used to be, but she can still read the newspapers by resting a little at a time. I haven't told any of them here that Zellner has had to quit drilling. They think that he is not very happy. Little Willie is quite an attractive child and not as bad as I had feared.

Hilse has two Jersey cows. The restrictions on the sale of milk and butter are so onerous that they won't sell any, so they have a great surplus of rich milk and butter. We are trying to eat a pound of butter a day. Luceta has also cut an old ham so that I am living high.

The weather is so bad that I don't see any chance of getting in any outdoor work today.

I hope that you are having a good week.

Love,  
Hugh



Mrs. W. Hugh Deal

7-13 Washington Sq., N.

New York N. Y.



W. HUGH PEAL

Pecksland Road

Greenwich, Connecticut

Facenter, Ky

May 14, 1943

My Dear,

We gave Mommy a big birthday party, with presents from all the Family and a fine dinner, unfortunately Sister didn't get to come. The great concentration of soldiers in the South has almost deprived civilians of railway accommodations so sis couldn't get reservations.

Willie is a most engaging child. Although full of energy and life he is most affectionate and reasonably obedient. Mollie is a beautiful child, but more spoiled and less affectionate. Perhaps the change of diet and hours explains her fretfulness.

Hilson and Loretta have their home fixed up very well. The bathroom is a great comfort. The house still has a great deal to be done to it to bring it up to city standards, but it is honestly built and convenient.

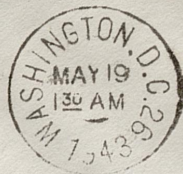
Beginning with the flood the first day I came, we have had chiefly rainy weather. I got in some trimming on Hilson's spruce yesterday.

and the day before. Nelson and I went  
over the farms but most of our  
time has been spent in the house  
by the fire.

uncle Dutch is somewhat  
feebler but seems interested and  
happy. He reads all the papers  
and is full of opinions about the  
war. Like everyone I see, he wants  
John L. Lewis jailed. Roosevelt is  
going to make a political blunder un-  
less he acts firmly now.

Loretta is feeding me very well.  
I am drinking five or six glasses of  
Jersey milk every day.

It was good to get your letter  
this morning. I hope that you  
are having a good week.



Mrs. W. Hugh Deal

7-13 Washington Sq., N.  
New York N. Y.

W. Hugh Peal  
1900 Que Street N. W.,  
Washington, D. C.

May 18, 1943

My Dear;

I can't see how we could manage the visit to the Gregorys this week-end. Just having returned from the longest vacation enjoyed by anyone in our office and found piles of work, I can't possibly get out of here Saturday earlier than 5 P. M. More probably it will be the 6 P. M. I must get to the apartment to get my light-weight suits. Don't forget to get them from Busis, by the way. We could try it on the 29th, although it is difficult to figure out how we could get there earlier than Sunday morning.

I arrived back to a large private office on the main aisle. In other words, as Pauline would put it, I am now officially labeled a big shot, only Pat is similarly housed. I even have a private door into the office of Captain Gokney, our contracting officer. I have no idea why the grandeur is thrust upon me. Perhaps its because I have been quite indifferent to titles etc. In other words Pat probably thinks that my very aloofness and indifference are proof of lack of intrigue and self-serving.

It seems ages since I have seen you.

I knew that your dress was here,  
but that you had left it on purpose.

on my return trip I was lucky  
enough to run into Cassius M. Cloy,  
with whom I was slightly acquainted.  
He was one of the R. F. C. railroad  
attorneys and is now General  
Solicitor of the B. & O. We had a  
pleasant three hours of discussion  
of our mutual friends and legal  
matters. I got quite a silent laugh  
when he told me about a tax change  
he got through. Russ had already  
told me that he, Russ, was  
the boy who turned the trick.

I've forgotten what led me, so  
rashly, to offer champagne upon  
the happening of some unknown  
contingency. Anyway I hope you  
get it.

Love,  
H.

# 11



Mrs. W. Hugh Deal  
7-13 Washington Sq N.  
New York N. Y.

# 10

NEW YORK  
MAY 22  
1-PM  
7943

STATION A

W. Hugh Peal  
1900 Que Street  
Washington, D. C.

W. Hugh Peal  
1900 Que Street  
Washington, D. C.

March 25, 1943

Darling:

The Whittredges, Bertolats, Alexanders, Hodgsons, Mason Damon etc are all busy Saturday night. The Fashays and, I hope, the Hitchcocks are coming.

I dined at the Shoreham with George Mills last night. He was having a group of politicians tonight and invited me, but I felt too tired. I lunched today with Kenneth Rush and a Dr. Davidson, who seems to be an executive of civilian carbide.

George is an unusual man. Always unassuming, he thinks and reads a great deal about public affairs and he always keeps on good terms with many politicians. I suspect that George might have liked a seat in Congress, although he has never said so. He is not at all a partisan, however, and would not be happy in any situation where he couldn't speak his mind. In respect of open-mindedness, George, the friend of politicians and a political worker himself, contrasts very much with Kimball who probably has no contacts with politics except as a newspaper reader.



Ken seems to be doing important work for his company, so important in fact that he must be close to the top in the legal Department in fact if not in name. He has apparently appeared with his executives before Congressional committees and does most of the war contract work for them. At the same time he still seems to me to be somewhat naive.

I am eagerly waiting for the week-end, my Dear,