

Mrs. W. Hugh Deal
c/o Mrs. Sarah Watson
Turron, Kansas

W. HUGH PEAL
Peekoland Road
Greenwich, Connecticut

60 Gramercy Park
New York 10, N.Y.
May 20, 1945

Darling:

I hope that you and Josephine got to Turon successfully - by thumbing on otherwise - and were not too tired. Also that you found your family well.

After having difficulty in getting away from the office Friday, I got a slow subway so that I saw the gate slammed in my face as I tried to join Raymond on the 5:31. I got a good train at 6:10, however, and he was waiting for me in Westport. Friday night we went to a birthday party for one of his neighbors, a rather noisy drinking party of the depressing suburban type, one very drunk lady, who had become annoyed at a Jewish guest, asked me what the Americans were going to do with "you Jews" after the war. Another, seeing me enter with Anne, told her that she could have guessed that her "husband" was a Professor

just by looking at him.

Saturday, in spite of a heavy rain, we drove to Brewster to see the Madlers. Their house is of the comp variety, but they have some wonderful planting. They are protected on two sides by the N. Y. city reservoir.

Today was a wonderful, sunny day. The untoward weather has been bad for flowers, but the foliage is lush. Mr. Wing says that he is thinking of selling his present place, \$37,500 asked, and building higher on the hill.

Morus has a place for us. A large old farmhouse with several acres of land and barn. The house has fine lines, but, I suspect, lacks running water. I may have a deed when you get back.

Got back to the house about 8:15. Dorothy is working out very well. Seems to be most careful and, so far at least, is most agreeable. Love to your family,
Yours,
Hugh



Mrs. W. Hugh Deal
c/o Mrs. Sarah Watson
Turton
Kansas

W. HUGH PEAL
Pecksland Road
Greenwich, Connecticut

60 Gramercy Park
New York 10, N. Y.

W. HUGH PEAL
Peekskill Road
Greenwich, Connecticut

60 Gramercy Park
New York 10, N.Y.
May 22, 1945

Darling:

Well, this Tuesday evening finds me in good spirits and full of fresh fish (a gift from Betty White), beans cooked with scraps of ham, fried potatoes and apple sauce. The Treasure is really working out very well.

Nothing has been heard from Mr. Bicker. I don't know whether the delay is due to arguments with the owners, trickery or the time necessary to prepare a no-decoration clause.

Last night I discovered that Dorothy had missed the Primrose in our bedroom when she watered the plants. It was very droopy but a good drink restored it by morning to its usual flourishing condition.

The new draft regulations may be helpful in getting Charlie back a little sooner than anticipated. I suppose, however, that the Yankers Draft Board will be the last to hear the news.

The radio is now giving out a speech from King Gordon who is now one of the editors of The Nation. Did you ever know him? He is the son of a well-known Canadian novelist who wrote under the pen-name of Ralph Connor. I used to see something of him when he used to go about with John Dunlop. I hear that he is now one of our more advanced leftists.

Two days of comparative freedom from interruption at the office house, left me free to get out a number of tedious jobs that had backed up on me, so I feel better. And as nothing untoward happened on Saturday when I was absent, I may try it again soon.

I am deep in the Holmes-Pallock letters tonight. How human the old boys, especially Holmes, make appear the stately theory and practice of the law. Holmes says in one of his letters that he is writing during the hearing of a case before the Supreme Court (of Massachusetts) and hopes that his colleagues and the attendant lawyers will think that he is taking notes.

With all my love,
Hugh



MADISON SQUARE
STATION



Mrs. W. Hugh Deal
c/o Mrs. Sarah Watson
Turton
Kansas

W. HUGH PEAL
Pecksland Road
Greenwich, Connecticut

60 Bromeray Park
New York N.Y.
May 25, 1944

Darling:

I have just returned from the Whites where I went for an after-dinner liquor and chat. I suggest that Bill wanted to talk about Jack Hutto when they come over here before you left and, having found no opportunity, made another tonight.

The new lease has come - 2 years at \$3400 per annum. I hope that this is the answer until 1947.

John Gaston came to dinner last night. John seems to have matured a great deal - even has stomach troubles which is always impressive in the law. Handsomer than ever. He is one of the few handsome men who look still better as their hair begins to whiten and their faces to wrinkle.

I am going to the Foshees tomorrow for Saturday afternoon and Sunday. Did you know that

Clare had not been feeling up to snuff recently? Or that Malcolm was so worn out last week that he had to take several days off in the middle of a big job?

Good night, my dear,

Yours,
H



STA

Mrs. W. Hugh Seal
c/o Mrs. Sarah Watson
Turton
Kansas

60 Gramercy Park
New York 10, N. Y.
May 28, 1945

Darling:

Housing returned from the Fooshees too late to write last night, I am stealing a little time from office work.

I had an air mail letter from Harry Melton Saturday Morning with good news about Harry Jr. Pat has received a letter from a Mrs. Kutz whose husband was a major in Harry's group. Major Kutz was in the Japanese prison camp in Rangoon when it was taken by the British a few weeks ago. Kutz reported that Harry was a prisoner of war in the camp until January 1944 when he was transferred to Singapore. He was well at the time of transfer. Harry Sr. adds that the Japs are said to be transferring all high-ranking prisoners to Manchuria to be held for trading purposes. He says that Anne is alternately crying and laughing.

The week-end at the Fooshees was somewhat rushed as was expected. I got there a little after two on a fine, sunny day. By politely but firmly declining to walk about the golf course, I got the afternoon to myself - which I employed in walking and reading. In the late

afternoon Joan was returned from an excursion to Oloyland with friends. She had a slight ankle-sprain which caused excitement. Then Gene Rush came to dinner. Kenneth has just gone to England via Liverpool, contact sunny until 10:30. Yesterday was cold and rainy. We lunched at the Blind Brook, watched the tennis at the Apowamis and had tea at the Easons. Hurst Brouer, one of our Oxford friends, was there. He is a Colonel in the Medical Corps of the Canadian Army. A bright, stimulating chat.

It's too bad that I can't see Turron with you. It sounds as though you hit just the right time for once.

I am booked to spend Memorial Day with the McMasters. The iris ought to be at its best then and I am hoping that the peonies will be in bloom.

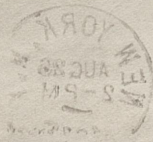
Love to all the Family,
Hugh

NEW YORK, N. Y.
AUG 25
2 - P. M.
1945

CHURCH S
ANNE



Mrs. W. Hugh Seal
c/o Mr. Albert M. Johnson
Altamont
Round Hill
Virginia



W. HUGH PEAL
25 Broadway
New York

W. HUGH PEAL
COUNSELLOR AT LAW
25 Broadway
New York, N. Y.

August 25, 1945

Darling:

After you left I went to Macy's and found myself unable to resist two small young Cheng porcelain bowls with a design of magnolias and birds. The cost, including 6¢ tax, was \$60⁵⁵ so there is a present for both our next birthdays. The smaller items checked by you were gone, and I liked the bowls best of the major items. I also availed myself of the week-end liquor specials to get a case of your favorite Nina sherry and a case of assorted items, whiskey, rum and de bannet. They will probably not be delivered until after I am gone.

A letter from Louise yesterday announces that plans are all set for Bernice and Virginia to meet me in Bowling Green. I shall be very glad to see them.

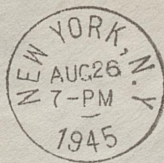
My interest in the Ridgefield house led me to telephone Precious yesterday. It appears that the house is on the main street, just north of the business district, but

that there are several other houses between it and any business properties, I don't know what volume of traffic might be expected on the street. I am trying to make up my mind whether the weather is good enough to justify an inspection trip today or tomorrow. The whole idea is utterly silly but I can't get it out of my mind.

Everything is going well at home. Dorothy got a fright when she learned that the front door was not locked. Someone must have left it on the latch and the finger of suspicion is pointed at you. The Australians are away until Sunday night. Nothing has been heard from the Froshes. I have my R.R. and Pullman tickets for Wednesday and my work is entirely caught up.

Give my best to the Johnsons. I hope that you are all having a good rest and a good time,

Love,
Hugh



Mrs. W. Hugh Deal
c/o Mr. Albert M. Johnson
Altamont
Round Hill
Virginia

W. HUGH PEAL
Pecksland Road
~~Greenwich, Connecticut~~

66 Gramercy Park
New York 10, N. Y.

W. HUGH PEAL
~~Pecksland Road~~
~~Greenwich, Connecticut~~

60 Gramercy Park
New York 10, N. Y.
August 26, 1945

Darling:

Saved by a miracle! When I telephoned the real estate agent yesterday, I learned that another sucker had already snapped up the Ridgefield House. For a minute I played with the thought of asking him to show ^{me} the big place in West Redding, but I decided that even I wasn't fool enough to buy two houses when we haven't even furniture for one.

I casually mentioned that Mr. Parke was my partner. Even over the telephone I sensed that the man was getting on his knees. I gather that Mrs. Parke's family is big stuff in Ridgefield. I also sensed, however, that the house I was inquiring about was in a higher bracket than the Parke house; of course he

always refers to it in terms that you and I would apply to a loan - to but I never believed it.

Now that we have saved \$25,000 I plan to invest it in bonds, but am having no luck as all the good shops are closed on Saturday afternoons.

I should be memorising my speech but I find that very dull work. The writing of it was fun.

Give my best to Al and Betty. I hope that all of you are having a good time.

Love,
Hugh



Mrs. W. Hugh Seal
c/o Mr. A. M. Johnson
Altamont
Round Hill
Virginia

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

60 Gramercy Park
New York 10, N. Y.
August 29, 1945-

Darling:

My boat is on the shore
and my barque is on the sea,
I am writing this pending the
time to leave for my train.

Charlie returned Monday
morning very thin and worn. He
needs a vacation even more
than I, I fear. I have told him
that he can go as soon as I
return and for as long as he
likes. My desk was quite clean
and the next ten days should
be easy for him in view of the
Labor Day week-end.

We have a mass of large
parcels from Josephine but
nothing has been heard from
her directly. Malcolm's Secretary
telephoned Monday to say that
the Fuoshees were leaving the
camp Friday and would like
to spend the week-end at
our place, of course I extended

a welcome, Dorothy did not seem to mind,

I have paid Dorothy and left her \$15.00 for food etc, I also intimated that the Fosters would probably go out for meals except breakfast.

I enclose letters from Foster and Estelle, I had written to Foster on Sunday and I answered this explaining our present situation.

I miss you very much,
My Dear,

With all my love,
H

P. S. Zellner and Margaret wired Monday urging that you come. I explained that it wasn't possible.

UNION TRUST COMPANY
SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

FOSTER W. DOTY
PRESIDENT

August 25, 1945

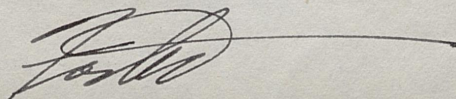
Dear Margaret and Hugh:

How, when and where? Aren't you ever coming up to see us? New York is no place in the summer time and, also, we just like the country.

Woody came home Monday for a nine-day leave but contracted a strep throat and is now in the Naval Hospital here. Otherwise, we are all fine and do want you to come up. When will it be?

Our love to you.

Sincerely,



Mr. and Mrs. W. Hugh Peal
60 Grammercy Park North
New York City

Aug. 25. 1945

Dear Mrs Peal:

Well I am late but let me say thank you very much for such a lovely dinner, visit. I always feel so flattered to come to your house.

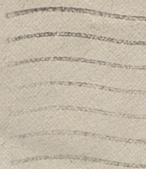
Louise just left. Came by for a short while, suppose to see her tomorrow, I am having difficulty getting my passport.

seem to be something new which has gone into effect since the War, since last week to be exact

So I am working on a Diaman Pass since time is growing near.

Had dinner on ship yesterday with Dr. Kenney also Dr Kintal head surgeons and seem to be pleased over my going. This is all new to them this new ruling I mean. Let me say thank you again. Know you are enjoying yourself. also glad Mrs Peal is going away for a while.

With love
Estelle R.



Mrs. W. Hugh Seal
60 Gramercy Park
New York 10, N.Y.

Bowling Green, Ky
Sept. 4, 1945

Darling:

We arrived here Sunday about three after a pleasant but warm drive through central Kentucky. Mommy is looking better, it seems to me, than she has in twenty years. I think that this is chiefly true because she has new false teeth which have restored the contours of her face. The eye doctors also told her that she shouldn't wear glasses except for reading, and her eyes have improved. Louise keeps her dressed better.

Mollie is a very pretty child. In fact very much more attractive than her picture indicates. The baby, however, is large-eyed and thin. I gather that she has never been well. She is bright as can be and seems to have taken a fancy to me. Jack is the busiest trader I have ever seen. He is always thinking of buying or selling something. Their house is a large one but badly in need of paint and furniture. It has a double-living room, one part of which is entirely unfurnished. The house stands on a tiny plot of land, but this is an advantage to Jack as he would not want to take care of a larger plot.

Jack seems devoted to Mommy and she seems to like him. Isn't it

lucky that both of her available in-laws are so willing and patient?

Bernice and Virginia are arriving tomorrow. She has to be at the store at the beginning of each month to make her bills up, our present plans are to return to Lexington Saturday and leave for home Sunday.

The Round Hill seems very exciting. If we can get it in the \$10,000 to \$12,000 class it would be very interesting, could the furniture be acquired with it? I don't think that I will stop to see it this time, but you and I might try to see it on a near week-end. Zellner has found a farm of 225 acres just outside Lexington, which is held for \$125,000. This would, if held long enough, probably be a great speculation as Lexington is expanding very fast. I am afraid, however, that the carrying charges would eat us up in the meantime.

Did I tell you that Zellner has gained 25 pounds and looks better than I ever saw him before? Margaret keeps a spotless and attractive house and is a wonderful cook.

I miss you very much, my Dear,
Love,
H.