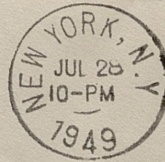


Air Mail



Mrs. W. Hugh Seal
c/o Mr. Edward Bragg
Teron
Kansas

HUGH PEAL
70 BANK STREET
NEW YORK, N. Y.

60 Gramercy Park
New York 10, N. Y.

60 Gramercy Park
New York 10, N. Y.
July 28, 1944

My Dear!

The heat continues, worse if anything - and the end of the day finds me worn out. Fortunately, my work is light and Charlie is due back on Monday.

Al Johnson dined with us last night. He says that the Garage just diagonally across from the Courtyard Inn is the local dealer for Plymouth cars and that he saw some cars there. That would be very convenient for servicing too. I still feel in a way that we have some obligation to Mr. Stalk and we must think it out soon.

Look at the envelope I am using. It is a relic of our love nest which Miss Scott found

among my stationery.

Clare and Malcolm announced firmly Monday that they intended to pay the grocery bill for the remainder of their stay. I protested at first and then thought "why not?" Little Clare is returning early next week and they are all going to Canada at the end of the week. Clare has been giving us steak and chops, Coleenters seems to be in a happy state of mind.

The heat has seen Malcolm lolling in his chair these evenings.

I have a long letter from Mr. Cooley about the cross on the farm: corn, clover, lespedeza. The beetles are in the corn and Mr. Cooley wants to know whether it should be sprayed at \$400 per acre. I gather he thinks not and I certainly do not intend to put out the money (\$400 per acre) when we do not have title. The insurance coverage on the house is only \$10,000 and I am going to have it

increased to \$13,500, which is
the estimated insurable value.
Even that is, of course, much
too low

Miss Hattie is very anxious
to see me - some development
about the chateau - and I am
going to try to get up to see
her this afternoon.

I miss you a lot.

yours,
Hugh



Mrs. W. Hugh Deal
c/o Mr. Lawson Watson
Bosina
Colorado

July 31, 1949

Darling:

The heat wave, a record for New York, seems to have broken and we are fairly comfortable. At least it is bearable if we have nothing to do.

Malcolm arose early this morning and went to Rye for golf and a swim. I dozed until 8:30 and then arose and made coffee. Clare cooked a good brunch at noon. She and Malcolm are now at Pennsylvania Station to pick up little Clare.

Quite coincidentally, after our conversation last week about Mary Lavinia Magruder, I found one of her novels on the 25¢ table on 4th Avenue and have read it today. Quite good, although not quite up to Willa Cather. It has innumerable little towns of Ballard County, including a vivid description of a spinal meningitis epidemic of the kind which almost finished

your husband about the time
you were being born. The people
in the book are a little too
hightoned to be authentic, al-
though I know the prototypes
of two of the chief characters.

Columbus is rolling around
with great industry and good
nature. I told Malcolm he
could have Harry Huggerty and
Greene Johnson of The Metropoli-
tan Life Insurance Company
to dinner Friday night. Greene
went off with Malcolm to the
ball game, but the great Hug-
gerty sat on the terrace and
talked to Clare and me until
10 P. M. He is a queer chap to
be responsible for so much
money. We pulled one colossal
blunder - offered him a steak
on Friday night. He covered
up very well, pushed his
meat about on his plate
and ate vegetables.

Dorothy dined with us last night. She has put in two strenuous weeks on her book and thinks that one more week will set it up for a professional ghost writer to finish. She says that Duroland has compelled her to put a fireplace in her barn, thus accelerating the five year plan.

If I can screw my energy up to the point, I may go to Virginia with Al next week.

Give my love to your Family. And don't forget that I am love-some for you.

yours,
Hugh

Apr. 29, 1950

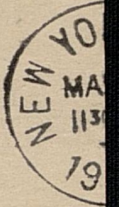
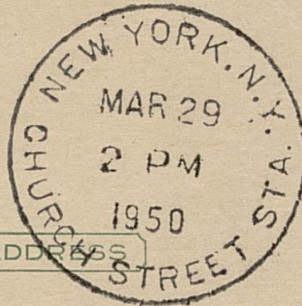
Darling:

My cold has
lessened with the
advent of spring. I
hope that your
weather is as good
as that we are
having. My bond
issue was closed
yesterday and I
hope that the
big Formula sale
will be closed
today.

Have received the
sweaters from
Malcolm and Clare.

Very Handsome.

Love,
Deigh



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs. W. Hugh Deal
The Courtney Inn
Purcellville
Virginia



Mrs. W. Hugh Deal
Durcellville
Virginia

Route 2

W. HUGH PEAL
Pecksland Road
Greenwich, Connecticut

NEW YORK, N.Y.
JUN 25
11-PM
7950

BUILD YOUR FUTURE
WISELY. SAFELY
U.S. SAVINGS BONDS

60 Gramercy Park
New York 10, N.Y.

June 25, 1950

Darling:

The radio man reports showers in the Blue Ridge, but I have no doubt that you and Thurston are laying strong hands on the weeds. In the meantime I have written a large pile of letters. The weather has been very hot yesterday and today and I haven't felt the need of much exercise. I did some feeble shopping yesterday, and bought a Gorama hat - a gen-u-uine simulation simulation, I suspect - at Macys. The best they had for three dollars.

Bernice's letter for Thurston appeared yesterday and I forwarded it. I have written to her. There is no other mail of any importance. Malcolm telephoned last night to invite us to dinner today, but

I declined such a last minute invitation.

Charlie Jones says that he will take me out next week-end. I fear that this will require me to take a Pullman ticket, but I hate to rely on the bus. Susan may be alone for a day or two this week and may ask you and Thurston to stay with her. Her son will be with her soon.

Columbus must have had a fish-fry on for the week-end. He accepted with great alacrity my offer to let him off last night. I ran into Charlie Sellers yesterday (a friend from White & Case) and we lunched at a French restaurant on 56th St. I had my favorite spaghetti dinner at the Italian restaurant on Irving Place last night and have had my breakfast and lunch here today. Luchow's is

indicated for tonight. Columbus left me a nice breakfast and lunch.

The radio is full today of news about the invasion of South Korea by the Red-controlled forces of North Korea. I hope that this not the shot that brings on a full world-conflict. It easily could be with all the existing tension between the East and West.

Love, Don't work too hard.

Hugh