



SALES ABROAD
MAKE
JOBS AT HOME



Mrs. William Hugh Beal
c/o Mr. Edward Gragg
Turton
Kansas

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

Feb. 18, 1961

Darling:

The Moxmells and I dined with the Carreas last night, a very pleasant party although I fear we stayed too late. Irene was pale and yawning when we finally got away about 11:15. The Carreas and Irene are motoring to the Carreas country place at Black Point today, just for the ride apparently since, as I understand it, the house is closed for the winter. They also plan to motor to Mt. Kisco tomorrow. Irene returns to Washington Monday.

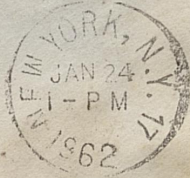
Five more inches of snow have fallen in Loudoun County

this week. The driveway at the Freds has been closed for a long time and they have to go through the field by the barn. Doris & Frank dined with the Curreas Wednesday night and reported still heavy snow. Irene says that she will drive you if you are still determined but she thinks that it would be foolhardy. Incidentally, she thought that you had decided against it. It seems to me that you should come back to N.Y. I am sure that Fay will drive the car up as soon as she can.

I have been getting more sleep than usual and am feeling fine. Give my best to Aunt Emma and Uncle Ed.

Luce, Hugh

W. Hugh Deal
66 Gramercy Park
New York 10, N.Y.



FIGHT-
INFANTILE PAR
JOIN MARCH OF

Mrs. W. Hugh Deal
c/o Mr. Edward Bragg
Turon
Kansas

Jan. 23, 1962

Darling:

Since I have heard nothing I assume that you made it, but the news about the weather in the Mississippi valley is not encouraging.

Larry Thompson is coming after all, but I shall take him into my room so as not to disturb the Whites. The place is in reasonably good order.

Mrs. Thompson called me this morning to say that some more plaster had fallen and a piece had hit the larger girl - not hurting her much but raising fears of what might happen next

I told her to have Mr. Thompson knock off the lease plaster and to get on to Mr. Macaulay to replaster. He was supposed to do it last fall.

John Allen Johnson writes that the town of Leesburg might like to acquire our Durrahin land for a new airport.

I hope that you found everyone well at Lemsons.

Love,
Hugh

47 Mason Terrace
Brookline 46
January 21, '62

Dear Aunt Margaret and
Uncle Hugh,

The lovely pink scarf
is just the thing to lift
my spirits on bleak
winter days. It's
really a luscious color.

I hope you are both
well and enjoyed a
pleasant Christmas.

We drove to New
York to spend the
Christmas weekend with
the family and had
a most enjoyable time.

(2)

Aunt Margaret, we took your very good advice and have hired a cleaning lady who comes every other Wednesday. It's a great relief to know I don't have to worry about spending my weekends vacuuming and polishing floors. As for the meals, we usually eat out at least once a week, so I certainly can't complain of feeling

like a drudge.

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We are very much enjoying our sunny apartment and hope soon to select some more living room furniture.

Shep is very busy, and I have been giving a lot of time to the Junior League Professional (working girls) Area.

The Athenaeum, of course, still is a great source of

P.S. There are some good pictures of you both in our wedding album.

pleasure. Recently Miss Ketchell, the head of the Reference Department, and I worked on an involved and interesting bibliographical description of one of our rare books. It contains twenty masses and was printed in the early 16th century by Pierre Attaignant, the first printer to print music with movable type.

I hope you are both well and that we shall have a chance to see you in New York before long. Love, Joan

VIA AIR MAIL



SAVE
WATER



Mrs. M. Hugh Deal
c/o Mrs. E. Gregg
Turon, Kansas

April 11, 1964

Darling:

I was so glad to get your letter yesterday and to find that you had had an easy trip. Tuesday was a very bad day here, and I had feared that flying schedules would be disrupted. I am also glad to know that Aunt Emma is not ill. Her not looking well is probably a psychological reflection of loneliness.

Congratulate uncle Zed for me. He at least seems to have solved the worst problem of old age, isolation from the lives of others.

Don Wharton's growth was benign, thank goodness, and Mary seems greatly relieved. I haven't seen him yet as I sensed

that Mary was a little reluctant for him to have visitors because she is afraid he may try to talk. I plan to look in tomorrow, however, for just a few minutes, and Mary promises to let me know whether whether I can get him any books.

The Union Seminary inaugural was long and, I am sorry to say, somewhat boring, although it was splendidly organized. The physical plant (it is more or less incorporated with Riverside Church) is tremendous and impressive. The new president (originally a Canadian) seems to have been at Oxford at or about the same time as I, but I do not remember him.

Love to Aunt Emma and Uncle Ned but most of all to you. H

Air Mail



Mrs. M. Hugh Beal
c/o Mrs. E. Grogg
Turton, Kansas

March 27, 1965

Darling:

The Wilkinson Clippers is the perfect birthday gift for the right man at the right time and place. With its aid I expect to stimulate mighty groves of oak, maple, sweet gum and cherry and sightly groups of flowering shrubs. If great books have been written by men who had just acquired a bottle of ink, why shouldn't I create a fine park with such a magnificent pair of clippers?

I have no news to report. There have been no telephone calls or personal letters. I have gorged myself at dinner the last two nights, once at Luchoni's and once at a little Viennese restaurant that

has just opened an Iceing Place.
The problem is that after a heavy
dinner I am so groggy all the
evening that I cannot concentrate
even on a detective story. And I
fear for the return of the four
pounds I have shed during the
winter. In fact I am beginning to
realize that the leisurely and
ample feasts of our ancestors
are no longer for us. What I
propose we should ~~do~~ now
is to work out an entirely
different idea of dieting. Let
us plan foods for taste, rich
in butter and gravies, if desired,
but in minute quantities - so
that we always leave the
table pleased with what we
have had but still a little
hungry.

I am going up to Dan's this

morning to discuss the bids for the 14 Lamb letters coming up at Sathely's in April. I should have them, logically, but I fear that the market has quite outstripped my purse. Of course the price problem is tied up with the estate tax problem. If I pay \$3,000 for the letters, how much will my estate recapture in the form of a deduction when they go to charity? If it were a problem of reselling in my lifetime I wouldn't hesitate to go up to \$7500 to \$10,000, but that idea is abhorrent except as a last resort. Incidentally, I have a credit for overpayment of New York and Federal income taxes of about \$5,000, chiefly derived from the gifts in kind to H. K.

Don't mark too hard. I shall see you at the Center Motel, Lexington on Saturday.

Love, Hugh