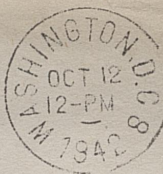


THE
Carlton
WASHINGTON, D. C.



BUY
DEFENSE SA
BONDS AND S



Mrs. W. Hugh Deal

7-13 Washington Sq. N.

New York N. Y.

Oct 12, 1942

THE

Carlton

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Darling!

When I saw you
go off in that smelly
day coach this afternoon
and boarded my clattering
street car, lonely and sad,
I felt for the first time that
the war had reached into
our lives and our home.
Then I thought that
after all it is only five
days. I was glad to see
you, my Dearest. Hugh

THE

Carlton

WASHINGTON, D. C.



Mrs. W. Hugh Deal

7-13 Washington Sq., N.

New York N.Y.

THE

Carlton

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Oct. 19, 1942

Darling:

I don't yet know what to tell you about the week-end. The Carlton would give me a reservation for only three days so unless I can make a special trade with the manager I shall have to move. As Larry Morris suggested I spoke to the lady in his apartment. She says that they hope to be out by November 1, but are not certain. I am going to try the Washington tomorrow and then perhaps the Hamillon, the La Fayette, the Hoy-Adams and the Raleigh. Tonight I have been to several places in this neighborhood without result. I shall let you know further as soon as I can.

I was very tired yesterday so I went to bed at 9³⁰. Tonight I had cocktails with Brophy, Baileys and some TWA officers. I can't help getting a sly grin from my impression that Baileys is far outdistancing everyone from the office. I believe that I told you that he went on the Willkie trip

for the first stages. He says that Willkie is an inveterate gin rummy player - spends the whole trip at it.

I have been asked to be a member of the American Bar Association committee on "International Legal Problems Raised by War conditions" by Mr. Allen, chairman of the International and Comparative Law Section. Apparently most of the committee are professors, but a few practical lawyers are wanted. The big names are Senator Pepper and Arthur Vanderbilt and I assume that there will be a number of the small fry.

With all my love,
H-

THE

Carlton

WASHINGTON, D. C.



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

THE
Carlton
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Oct 21, 1942

Darling;

I have had it out with the Carlton - after our office had tried every hotel in town - and they are letting me stay on. So I shall expect you Friday night, unless you wire me I shall meet the train that leaves N. Y. at 6³⁰ P.M. Friday. After Sunday they are going to put me in a small room and let me stay on until the apartment is ready.

Am very anxious to see you.
Hugh

Mrs. Margaret W. Deal
Gordon Hotel

916 16TH STREET, N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.



Mrs. Margaret W. Deal

The Commercial National Bank

46 Wall St.

New York N. Y.



Gordon Hotel

916 16TH STREET, N.W.
WASHINGTON, D.C.

Oct 27, 1942

Darling:

I think that it would probably be best to take \$21,500 if you can get it. In addition to the refrigerator, stove and maid's room furniture I told the lady she could have the porch furniture and the Swedish bookcases in the library if she wanted them. You can sign the contract of sale which should be in the standard Greenwich form. Mr. Charles Bellengill of Greenwich should represent us in getting the present mortgage paid off, the deed re-prepared and the new mortgage put on. I think that the lady should reduce the mortgage \$1000 per year for the first four years, but

would settle for \$750⁰⁰.

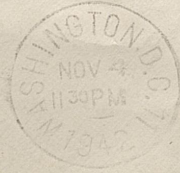
As you see I have moved. I got caught off base when my friend, room-clerk Nelson, was away and got thrown out. However, this place may prove satisfactory and recover my pocketbook. At any rate I have a bed and good reading light which is more than some people in Washington seem to have.

Miss MacGregor has the file on the Greenmuck place, including a blue print. The papers are scattered through my filing case and safe file. The deed may be in the safe-deposit box.

I am looking forward to Saturday, Darling.

Ever,
Hugh

W. Hugh Seal
Boulton Hotel
Washington D.C.



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



Gordon Hotel

916 16TH STREET, N.W.
WASHINGTON, D.C.

November 4, '47

Darling;

I find that my mind isn't clear as to whether you are leaving N. Y. at 5-30 P. M. on Friday or 6-30 P. M. I think you said 6-30, so I shall meet that train unless I hear from you to the contrary. If you haven't decided where we are at this hotel if you are leaving on any other train.

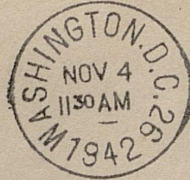
Dined with Sidney Matthews tonight. Sidney has a good flow of small talk and even talks stop very well.

Am counting the hours until Friday.

yours ever,
Healy

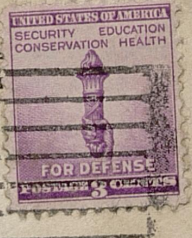
NAVY DEPARTMENT

BUREAU OF SHIPS
WASHINGTON, D. C.
OFFICIAL BUSINESS



PENALTY FOR PRIVATE

PAYMENT OF POST



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

ADDRESS NAVY DEPARTMENT,
BUREAU OF SHIPS. REFER TO
FILE No.

NAVY DEPARTMENT
BUREAU OF SHIPS

WASHINGTON, D. C.

November 3, 1942

Darling:

Harry and I arrived at the hotel after an uneventful trip. As expected, it had no room for him but he shared my bed and the result was not bad. I am still in the same room but getting used to it. As the ladies' room is next door, it won't be bad for you.

The noon paper carries the disturbing news that the Navy Department is about to be moved to Arlington. Into the famous - or infamous - Pentagon Building. I certainly hope that this will not apply to our group as it would immeasurably complicate the task of getting to and from work.

Each day brings the story of another fugitive from a country home or large apartment who is homeless in Washington. Cowan has until tomorrow to find a place to live. Haggerty has the maid's room in a large house belonging to a friend. Hess is trying to get a room in a friend's basement.

Jim Clark and I are dining together tonight. He is a very satisfying fellow,

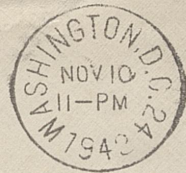
bright, witty and kindly. I have discovered that Russell Snodgrass still has his family in Washington but have not been able to reach him by phone yet.

If the lady accepts the contract of sale for the Greenuch place, you had better bring our copy with you Friday. I left it in the drawer of the table before the window in the living room.

My work continues to grow. At present I am reviewing contracts for building facilities, about one contract per day. Also working on a number of standard provisions which have to be revised.

I am very anxious to see you, My Dear,

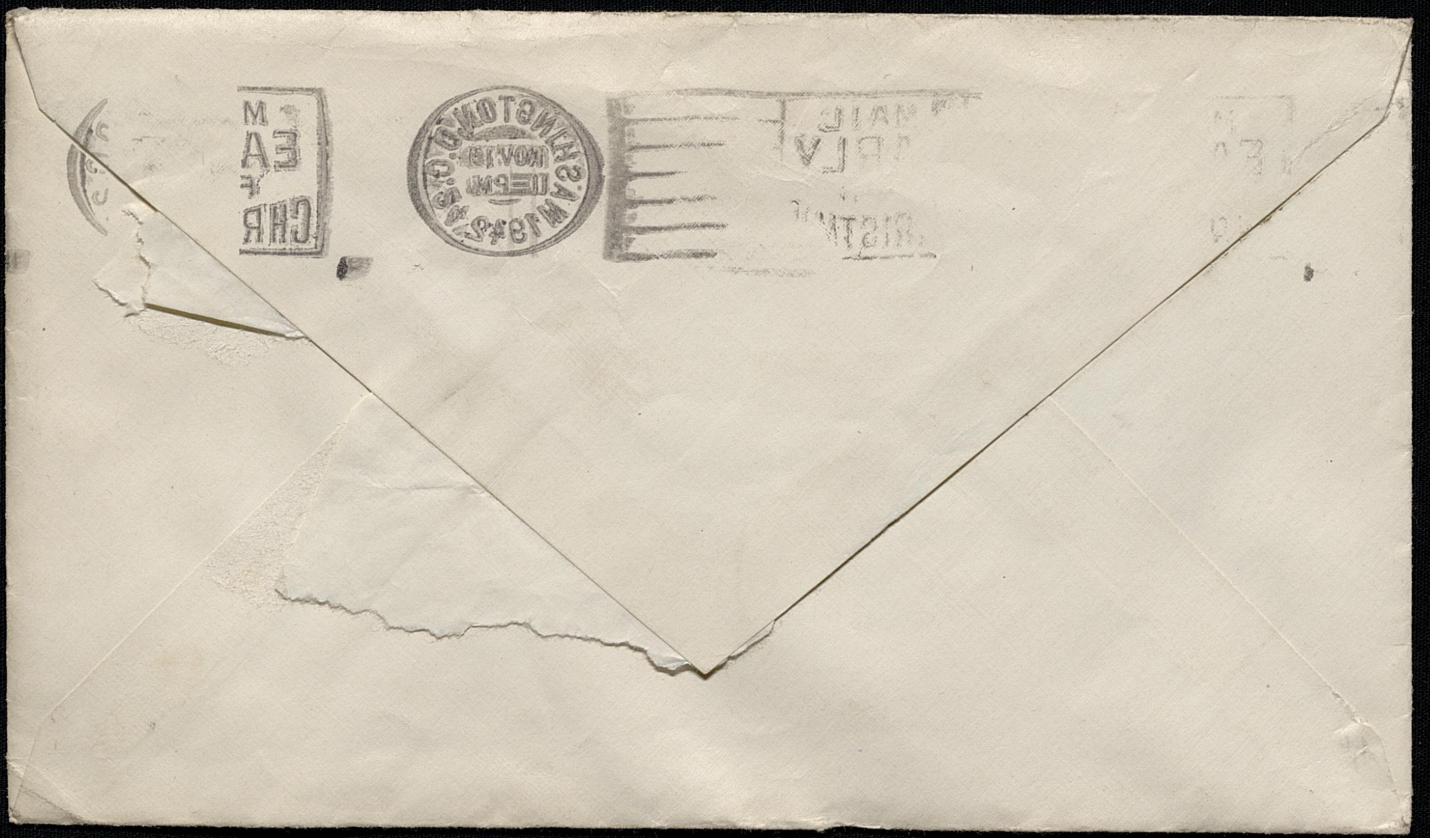
Yours,
Hugh



MAIL
EARLY
FOR
CHRISTMAS



Mrs. W. Hugh Seal,
Turon, Kansas.



Hotel Gordon,
Washington D.C.,
Nov. 10, 1942

Darling:

It looks now as though I might get into the apartment next week. Lieutenant Agnew has now left for Florida and his wife hopes to be out by Monday or Tuesday. The poor lady, like myself, is finding it hard to get placed.

After you left I went to the library and after some delay got the necessary information from the books. I then started on the Peal genealogy and was directed to the genealogy room in the annex. I very quickly had an extraordinary piece of luck. In a monograph on pension claims from Tigg county I discovered extracts from an affidavit made by Stephen Peal in 1846 to the effect that he had been present at a wedding in Martin county, N.C. in 1797. Other people were mentioned and I turned them up in a volume listing the heads of families in N.C. in 1790. Martin county is in eastern N.C., just below the Virginia line. There were swarms of Peals in that district. There were two "Peales" from Martin county and several "Peals" from adjoining counties, ^{any of} whom might have

be the father of Stephen. As he was still living as late as 1862, he must have been very small in 1792. It seems reasonable to assume, therefore, that he lived in or very near Martin. Furthermore the concentration of Peals and Peeles in one district indicate that they are all one family. I found some in Virginia, too, but didn't have time to ascertain how close they were to the N.C. line. I found James Feland in Kentucky in 1790. He was my great-great-grandfather. He lived in Lincoln county, which included what is now Warren county, from which my ^{great-}grandfather came.

I do hope that your trip didn't tire you too much and that you found your mother well. Give all of them my love.

I have heard nothing further from Mr. Cook but will probably have a letter tomorrow.

In view of my uncertainty as to my address, you had better write to me at the Poley:

T 3-2603, Poley Dept.

With all my love,
Hugh



MAIL
EARLY
FOR
CHRISTMAS



Mrs. W. Hugh Deal
Turon, Kansas

Washington D.C.
December 14, 1942

Darling:

The contracts for the sale of the Greenmuck place came in this afternoon. The old fool had originally put too little postage on them, hence the delay. The prepayment provisions are precisely the same. In fact I found few changes of importance except the reduction in the initial payment.

Mrs. Agnew called yesterday to say that she was definitely vacating on Monday. I may not get moved in until Tuesday morning as Zellner is coming Monday and may not leave until late. The address at the Corcoran is 1603 Connecticut Avenue, Apartment 111. I can hardly wait to get in as I am getting very tired of the dirt here.

Noble Gregory was extremely cordial. His wife and child are in Mayfield and he is only here for a few days. We had dinner together Thursday night and again last night. Last night we dined at Arboughs which specializes in baked spare ribs - or I suppose I should say barbecued spare ribs although hardly our idea of a barbecue.

As Noble put it, "they're mighty good eatin'". Each serving is an entire side of a pig with all the fat trimmed off.

Noble is quite intelligent, but I doubt that he likes Washington much. Unfortunately he doesn't have the basic education to enable him to enjoy many of his chances. His judgments, however, are keen and emphatic. He has the most intense admiration for Zellner.

I certainly hope that nothing prevents you from getting here on time next week. My room has been very lonesome.

Love,
Hugh

111

1700 2nd St. N.W.

NAVY DEPARTMENT
BUREAU OF SHIPS
WASHINGTON, D. C.
OFFICIAL BUSINESS

WASHINGTON, D. C. 10
NOV 23
9 30 PM
M 1942

PENALTY FOR POSTAGE PAID BY ADDRESSEE
BUY UNITED STATES POSTAGE
WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
3c 3c
WIN THE WAR
UNITED STATES POSTAGE

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

NEW YORK
NOV 24
10-AM
7942

STATION 0

Washington D. C.
November 23, 1942

Darling:

Bill Sope came to town today and we settled the matter of my allowance. I am to get \$20,000, which is the sum of two and a half years at \$8,000 per annum. The payments will all be made, however, in the 18 months period beginning Jan 1, 1944. The theory is that if the payments began in 1943, they would, when added to accruals and my Navy pay, put me in the very high brackets. By 1944 the accruals will largely be over so that my only income will be my Navy pay and the allowance. Although no contractual provision will be made for the possibility of my being away less than or more than 2 1/2 years, it would of course be expected that an amicable arrangement would be reached, pro-rating or extending the amount.

I now have most of my papers together and have to file for my commission this week. Last night I wrote to Mr. Howell, Fletcher et al.

As you know I have always been a little afraid that Doreis would resent my position here. Fortunately he seems to be accepting me heartily. He is away this week and has asked me to take over some difficult negotiations for him.

If I can keep these boys assured that I am trying to cooperate with them, half of my battle will be won.

I thought our last week-end, in spite of our lost sleep, was one of our best. Perhaps it was because the apartment seemed so much more like home than the hotel. At any rate I didn't feel quite as forlorn when you left as I always did when I had to return to the hotel.

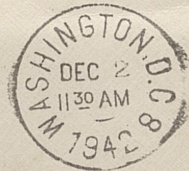
Zellner is in town again and I am dining with him tonight. I don't know what his business is - perhaps something to do with his commission.

Sister has written to get my address. Wants to pay the money she owes me. She must be doing well.

Be sure to find out from Foster how much we should pay Mr. Cook.

According to Bill Sox I should get about \$10,000 more this year. My capital at the Firm is about \$12,000, plus the Adams Express stock. We ought to have enough to buy about \$20,000 tax exempt municipals; you might begin to make up a list.

Good night, Darling, with all my love,
Hugh



BUY
WAR SAVINGS
BONDS AND



Mrs. W. Hugh Deal

7-13 Washington Sq. N.

New York N. Y.

December 1, 1942

Darling:

I would have written last night but I was quite tired from my trip. I made the train all right and with only a slight moistness. Just before we got to Philadelphia I went into the diner, leaving my seat in care of a nice old gentleman who had the other half. At Philadelphia a mob invaded the place, and when I returned to my coach I found my seat occupied by a gray-haired lady. The same motive that led the guardian to give her the seat led me to leave her in it. Fortunately I got another at Wilmington.

Every time I carry that large bag I swear that I shall never take it out again. It had to ride in a car foyer all the way to the great disgust of the baggage men. It would probably have been stolen had there been a thief on the train brazen enough to carry it.

Since I wrote the previous paragraph we have had a black-out. I sat in the darkness as I doubted that my curtains are light-proof.

I had intended filing my application for a commission tomorrow,

but now I don't know. The rules change daily, one of the latest - and silliest - is that a commission won't be granted to a contract employee to work in the same bureau. It seems to be based on some queer interpretation of the President's statement on deferments in Government bureaus, of course it won't last long, but it may hold me up for a time.

I got to bed early last night only to be awakened by a fire in the building just across our back yard. The firemen had great fun smashing windows, pulling hose, running over the roof, evacuating reluctant tenants and screaming at each other. There was much smoke, but I saw no flame.

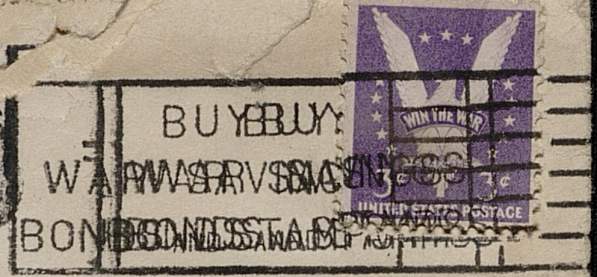
As usual, Darling, I am already looking forward to the week-end with you.

yours,
Hugh

WHERE TO ANCHOR
IN WASHINGTON



THE ANCHORAGE
THE GALLEON
THE CARAVEL
THE MOORINGS
CONNECTICUT AVE.
AT QUE ST.



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

WHERE TO ANCHOR
IN WASHINGTON



THE ANCHORAGE
THE GALLEON
THE CARAVEL
THE MOORINGS
CONNECTICUT AVE.
AT QUE ST.

Dec. 8, 1942

Dorling:

This must be just a note as I am due for bed. I have had cocktails and dinner with Alec Royce and some friends of his. Alec is leaving the Firm and going to London on some more of the R. F. C. business. While on our way to dinner we met Mr. Knollenberg. It seems that he has left the monastic shades of Yale for six months to be Deputy head-lease administrator here.

I have decided that the best thing about Washington is pie. I pass from pumpkin to cherry and then to plum. It seems to me that the greatest deficiency in your palate is your lack of appreciation of the tart fruits as materials for pies.

I am looking forward to Saturday night and will be there as soon as I can. Leave a note if you decide not to go to the Grosvenor as I might try to find you.

With love,
Hugh

W. Hugh Deal

WHERE TO ANCHOR
IN WASHINGTON



THE ANCHORAGE
THE GALLEON
THE CARAVEL
THE MOORINGS
CONNECTICUT AVE.
AT QUE ST.



MAIL
EARLY
FOR
CHRISTMAS



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

WHERE TO ANCHOR
IN WASHINGTON



THE ANCHORAGE
THE GALLEON
THE CARAVEL
THE MOORINGS
CONNECTICUT AVE.
AT QUE ST.

December 14, 1947

Darling:

We had an easy trip yesterday and I was safely in a warm apartment at 8:35 P.M. The coach was clean and comfortable and Sydney ceded me the seat next to the window where I kept my feet and ankles warm - always the most important thing for me when I have a cold. As a result I feel better today.

Howe had rather a hard day at the office trying to get a long job finished. Successfully, thank goodness!

Sydney called this morning to say that he had had very encouraging news at his first stop - the Army. They have

been mulling over his papers and were going to communicate with him. He took his physical examination today and is returning to N. Y. to await further developments.

This morning about eleven I decided to go to the cafeteria, which opens at ten-forty-five, to get some milk. To my amazement I found the place filled with people - almost as many as one would find at noon. A large proportion consisted of commissioned officers. Many of them were having full meals. It seems to me that many of them go to work without breakfast. In other words human nature has by-passed the eight A. M. work hour

I do hope that you

will get some rest this week,
I have been much disturbed recently
because you haven't been feeling
well!

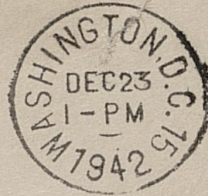
I am reduced tonight to reading a
book entitled "Grandmother Brown's
Hundred years, 1827-1927." It came out
in 1929 and I have seen it occa-
sionally since but never tried
to read it before. In so far as it
consists of the lady's recollections
it is quite interesting, but a large
part of it is quite prosy editorial
comment on well plowed historical
fields. Few of the very old people
I have known cared to talk very
much about their early days. Uncle
Ded, for instance, would volunteer a
good many reminiscences from time
to time, but got very reticent under
sustained questioning. I was an
eager Boswell but he wouldn't be my
Dr. Johnson. For one thing it seemed that
he consciously tried to live in the
present - which was no doubt wise.

Time to go to dinner. Good night, my Dear,
Hugh

WHERE TO ANCHOR
IN WASHINGTON



THE ANCHORAGE
THE GALLEON
THE CARAVEL
THE MOORINGS
CONNECTICUT AVE.
AT QUE ST.



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

WHERE TO ANCHOR
IN WASHINGTON



THE ANCHORAGE
THE GALLEON
THE CARAVEL
THE MOORINGS
CONNECTICUT AVE.
AT QUE ST.

December 22, 1942

Dorling:

When I got to the station Sunday night - after a bus ride since I couldn't find a taxi - I saw a tram at 6³⁰. Along with about ten thousand others I made for it. The coaches must have been pre-civil war. Not seen any baggage racks. And very dirty. I was so discouraged at the prospect that I looked for another section. It was comfortable and not crowded but the lights went out in my car and several others before we got to Philadelphia. After a light dinner, however, I found another seat in a

lighted and well heated car and finished the trip in good order.

I hate for you to have to make the trip Saturday but I know that I could never get a seat out of Washington. If you shouldn't feel up to it, were me and I shall understand. I have told the Whittredges to come at seven.

My suggestion that we have no Christmas cards seems on reflection to have been a bad one. I have already received a good many here and you no doubt have a basketful. And I have a very long letter from Miss Jennie which I want you to see because of her remarks about my Father. I also have a nice letter from Mommy. Miss Jennies letter is

a regular newspaper, complete with editorials.

I have written a good many correspondence cards, but that is a task one should begin in October to finish in time.

I am looking forward to seeing you, my dear, and I do hope that you are feeling better.

Hugh



Mrs. M. Hugh Deal

7-13 Washington Sq., N.

New York N.Y.

W. HUGH PEAL
Pecksland Road
Greenwich, Connecticut

*1900 que st
Washington D.C.*

Twenty-five Broadway
New York

December 27, 1942

Dorling:

Today is a gloomy day outside and the apartment is very lonely without you. I do hope that this letter finds you well again, both in body and spirits. If not, you should take at least two weeks off and come down for rest and recuperation. I am sure that Foster would understand; and, if business at the Bank has continued to be dull, you could easily be spared. Let me know how you feel about it, and, especially, whether you can come down next week end. If not I shall perhaps come to New York New Year's night.

The Whittredges were charming. We had dykorees at the apartment and dinner at Pierre's. Bob is slightly on the stolid side - but also solid and reliable. His wife is very pretty and a charming companion. We must have them when you are here.

The office has come through with a check for \$7000. This is in addition to \$3400 which I got a few weeks ago and a similar amount around October. Its too bad it will all go for taxes. On the other hand I thank God that, as I get older, I feel less need for money. Even books, my only extravagance, seem less important as I think of the nuisance of caring for them. Assuming the necessity for continuing at my

job, thus eliminating vacations, there seems to be nothing I could spend money on for myself.

As I told you on the telephone, Frank Dron has decided to stay on, at least for the time being. When he first talked to me about it, I had told him that in my opinion he ought to stay for a time to avoid giving the impression that he had been intentionally eliminated or had left in a fit of pique. At that time, however, he had what he thought was an excellent offer. Its attractiveness decreased on further examination. However, it may be with Frank's fortunes, his decision is a good thing for our group. Neither Pat nor I - or, so far as I can tell, anyone else who is available - has any interest in administration.

Speaking selfishly, I might get some temporary prestige out of the shuffle, but I will probably come out best in the long run by sticking to purely legal work, for which I am of course best fitted. I have learned the routine now well enough to throw off a great many contracts each week.

Try to get more rest this week, my dear. During this period when vitality is lowest you ought to try to get more than eight hours of sleep each night. Even if you don't sleep you can relax in bed. These days are trying for us, but it will always be a consolation that we saw and did our duty.

With all my love,
Hugh