

WASHINGTON, D.C.  
SEP 25  
12-PM  
1943



Mrs. W. Hugh Seal  
Turon Kansas

cp Mrs. Sarah Watson



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

September 25, 1943

My Dear:

From the headlines on my neighbor's paper on the street car this afternoon I saw that Smolensk had fallen. That is very bad news indeed for the Germans. I suppose that from a military point of view Smolensk was the most important prize the Germans had. I suspect that the Russians will try to outflank the northern German armies this winter and to finish the Finns.

I hope that you had a decent trip. There seemed to me to be a very good chance that you would miss connections in Chicago. Do give my love to Mrs. Watson, Gladys, Larson, Margaret Jones and Mary.

I have had rather a gay week. Tuesday night I took Jim Clark to the Carlton for dinner. Last night Dick Kyle came here to dinner with his new bride. Also the Alexanders.

Jim says that his work will be about finished in one more month. It has been a great experience for him. Jeffers was apparently a most stimulating and interesting man and did a good job. Jim came to know all



the leading figures in the Washington  
end of the war effort. I don't know just  
what he expects to do but I suspect  
that he would like to go to one of  
the large ~~new~~ rubber companies.

Dick's wife is a bouncing Texan  
whose stories reminded me of your 20  
foot corn. I don't think that she is the  
lady you and I saw at the Salle de  
Bois. While not a beauty, and a  
little more boisterous than one would  
have expected Mrs. Richard Kyle to  
be, she seems a good sort and  
may be just what Dick needs to  
humorize him.

Zellner has been let out for medical  
reasons and has returned to Frankfurt. I  
didn't get to see him (he left Monday)  
so that I don't know whether or not he  
was disappointed very much.

Love,  
H.





Mrs. W. Hugh Seal  
Turon Kansas

46 Mrs. Sarah Watson



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

September 27, 1942

My Dear:

I had an active but lonesome week. In other words I missed you a great deal even when busy.

Sunday morning I dined early, breakfasted I suppose I should say, at the Venezia; read the paper; walked in Rock Creek Park, toward the Potomac this time; and at twelve noon turned up at the Army show. It was fascinating. The famous 105 mm gun which knocked out Rommel's best blitz tanks in Egypt seems to be a simple piece of machinery, not as impressive in appearance as a farm tractor. The tanks and tank transports were impressive, but seemed harmless in the warm sun on the mall. The siege guns are huge things, but even at that toys beside our great sixteen inch playthings on battleships. They had one small anti-tank gun, called the bazooka, which is supposed to be more destructive



than many weapons ten times its size. It shoots a kind of a little rocket shell with a fan-tail, one can think of it as a dart but it has enough power to stop a tank.

Last night I spent a very pleasant evening with the Henrys. Wood Henry is the local representative of Sperry. I had invited them to dinner Saturday night, and, as they couldn't come they asked me to a small supper party with them the next night. One of the guests was Lt. Commander Kueder, formerly of Pan American Airways. It was he who discovered and developed Fish Lake in Liberia which is one of our most important airplane termini in the war. Woodson left from there, for instance, on the way from Africa to Brazil. Kueder is a fascinating fellow.

I do miss you a lot, My Dear,

H



WASHINGTON, D.C.  
SEP 30  
1-AM  
1943



Mrs. W. Hugh Deal  
Turon, Kansas



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

September 29, 1943

Darling:

I don't know why I should be such a good correspondent except that I am such a dejected husband and you such a charmer. My news doesn't amount to much unless it counts that I miss you and that a better famine has reached Washington. The restaurants don't seem to serve it anymore and it is now sixteen pints per pound.

Mrs. Evelyn Moore from Panama called up last night to see if she could sublease our apartment for a short time. I told her that she was welcome to it for one or two weeks, but that Dorothy Mateer was expected to use it during October. She was doubtful about that as she has her little boy and a trained nurse for him. She says that she has tried every hotel she knows for accommodations but without success. I hope that there is no mix-up, but I felt that I couldn't refuse a lady with a very sick child.

There is a chance that we may



get Noble's apartment for two months,  
November and December. He is to let  
me know early next week. In the  
meantime I have made arrangements  
to stay on here until Nov. 1. Noble's  
apartment is a larger one than we  
need but I suppose that we could  
close up the extra bedrooms.

I do wish that I were with  
you - to play cards with uncles Jim  
and Alison, to eat some of the good  
cooking of Gladys and Aunt Emma,  
to swap stories with uncle Ed and  
Lawson and above all to see Mrs.  
Watson so much better.

Love  
H