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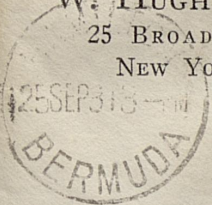


Leave Montreal for
Quebec in about two
hours. The long
trip through the
Lake and up the
St. Lawrence was
only mildly enjoyable,
with, however, a
genuine thrill
as we come through
the Lachine Rapids.
Montreal is more in-
teresting than the
Ontario cities.
With love, Hugh

Miss Margaret Watson
2 East 12th St.
New York N.Y.



W. HUGH PEAL
25 BROADWAY
NEW YORK



COMING TO BERMUDA
THE ISLES OF REST



Miss Margaret Watson
~~at the American Express Co,~~
Hotel St. George. ~~Hamilton,~~ Bermuda.
St. George.



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ST GEORGE

W. HUGH PEAL
Counsellor at Law

DIGBY 7630

25 BROADWAY
NEW YORK

Darling;

I have been feeling very low since you left and have missed you more than you would have believed possible. In fact I find myself thinking about each hour that I shall see you in the evening, and then I awake to the situation with a jolt.

I do hope that you are having a pleasant voyage. And that Hazel hasn't been too sick. You are both lucky to be out of New York now. It is as hot as Hades here to day - no doubt an all time record for Sept. 2nd. What a country we are for records.

Raymond is occupying your apartment while you are away. He has invited me to dinner tonight. He must be planning to work independently because he is interested in letter heads. Dorothy is still in the country.

I hope that you get more pounds for your dollars when you get to Bermuda. It would be one slight gain in a

ghostly situation. Nothing has happened of more importance, it seems to me, since the war than the abandonment by England of a sound money policy. It will fall most heavily on the people with small fixed incomes - and England has always been strong because of the great preponderance of just this class. The universities and schools will suffer very much. The final reaction in this country will be disastrous - especially to cotton and wheat producers.

Dorling, I miss you terribly. I hope that this will be the last month for many years that we shall be separated,

"As Ever" your adorer,
Hugh

W. HUGH PEAL
Counsellor at Law

DIGBY 7630

Fri, 9 P. M. 25 BROADWAY
NEW YORK

Darling;

After a terrific struggle I have torn away from the office and am leaving in the morning. My original plan was to leave tonight, but I found that there were excursion rates to be had on Saturday and my Scottish instincts would not be denied.

Incidentally Malcolm and I went to the Rhodes Scholar Dinner last night and I was placed at the table with Mr. Frye. His benevolent and paternal attitude was beautiful. Every one else at the table must have gone away with the feeling that they had seen a beautiful friendship. Just to hear him call me "Hugh" was a lesson in how to be gracefully affectionate. The amusing part of it is that he was quite sincere, and I have no doubt, thought how good it was to renew a staunch ~~to~~ friendship. He is the only man I have ever known who could believe anything at any time, no matter how incredible, if he desired to. As well as I know him I was pleased with him because he was both pleasant and amusing. The only shadow that came over his face was when one the other guests became very enthusiastic in praise of L. L. D., Jr. Even then, however, I don't think that I could have told that he was annoyed had I not thought of it in advance and thus been alert.

Darling, I miss you so much that I fear that I am losing weight. I could kiss you a million times.

Give my love to Hazel. I'll write again
from Lacenter.
Yours, Hugh



Miss Margaret Watson
Room 150
The New St George's Hotel
St George's
Bermuda

via New York

Locenter, Kentucky
October 1, 1931

Darling:

I am consumed with envy at your golf score of 51. That is better than I have ever done in my life, my best round having been 53 on the easy course at Doty's. I hope that you continue to get good golf and swimming. Be careful about the sunburn, however, as it is pretty hot to sleep swathed in cotton.

The crash of the Pound was pretty sad, but there seemed to be nothing one could do, so I was not delayed. I too am getting ten hours sleep each night, and will probably have put on five pounds when I return. Kentucky as usual has a dual aspect. In the daytime it is shabby and dusty - like a woman with tattered and dusty finery - but in the night it is glorious. There is just enough chill in the night air to make walking pleasant. There is also a faint, intangible perfume, carried I suppose from the meadow flowers, which delights one's soul. This familiar perfume makes me feel as if I were a boy of ten.

The people here are very optimistic. Certainly they will not starve this winter, no matter what their tobacco brings, as they have

had the best food crop for a generation.
And they have put away enough food
for two years. The tobacco and corn
crops are also very remarkable (but
no 20 feet corn), but experience has
taught them not to look for much
money. Several men from here found
that the commissions of the loose
leaf floors (where ~~the~~ tobacco was sold)
were more than the selling prices
of their tobacco. One friend of mine
received \$27⁰⁰ for a crop produced
by the joint labor of himself and
two croppers. Of course the collapse
of England, the greatest purchaser of our
tobacco, will depress prices still more;
but I haven't the heart to point this out.

Darling, I miss you so much I
can hardly wait to see you.

Love
Hugh

20th
J. S. PEAL, SR., & SON
ZELLNER L. PEAL
GENERAL INSURANCE
LA CENTER, KENTUCKY



Miss Margaret Watson
2 East 12th St.
New York N. Y.

W. HUGH PEAL
Counsellor at Law

DIGBY 7630

25 BROADWAY
NEW YORK

Darling of Mine:

Your letter of Thursday has just come. After I had despaired of getting it.

I wonder why novelists and dramatists - the later ones - concentrate so much on courtship. I find marriage much more exciting. Possession is more exciting than aspiration. I never missed you half so much before. And I can't believe that any merely hopeful lover could have the palpitations which affect me when I think of your return. The Renaissance artists of course understood this. Raphael's madonnas are expressive of qualities which virgins could not possess - the peace and fulness of perfect fruition. Desdemona and Imogen are more alive than Rosalind and Ophelia. Juliet is hardly an exception to this, as she becomes a wife as soon as possible and finds the beauty and passion of love immensely increased. I can now understand Clare's reluctance to leave Malcolm's room even for a single night.

New York accorded the return of beer a very gay and orderly celebration. A great crowd gathered at Kupperts Brewery on Thursday to see the trucks roll out at 12:01 A. M. The restaurants which were fortunate enough to

get early supplies did a tremendous business yesterday.

Mary Ruth has married her Gemme at last. And just as Malcolm had almost succeeded in getting her a job in the Staten Island private school, Malcolm took it very philosophically as he likes Gemme. He had had some misgivings as to her happiness up here.

M., C. and I saw "Music in the Air" last night. It is one of the few musical shows of N.Y. to meet my approval. certainly it is far superior to "Of Thee I Sing." you must see it when you return.

A thousand fond embraces, sweetest,
Hugh

J. S. PEAL, SR. & SON

ZELLNER L. PEAL

GENERAL INSURANCE

LA CENTER, KENTUCKY

Darling:

I am much distressed about your mother, unless she is better when you return, you must go to see her at once. I wouldn't feel bad about not taking your vacation at home. She thought that she was much better, and you needed much more rest and relaxation than you can get in a hot country town.

I had a very strenuous week-end. Saturday Zellner, Hilson and I motored to Baulding Green where Louise is in school. Sunday we went to Mammoth Cove and then returned to La Center. Two hundred miles Saturday, three hundred Sunday and all in a Chevrolet over dusty, rough roads! Add to this a trip through the cove and two hours of apartment-hunting on Sunday, and you can see that I was a tired man Sunday night. We had planned to move my mother up there for the winter if we could find a suitable place and if Hilson could make the proper arrangement for his schooling there. At the last minute however, Mammy became reticent; and Hilson couldn't arrange his work to suit him, so the plan fell through. It would have been much better for her, I think, as we have no plumbing or central heating here.

I am very sorry to hear about Dwight Mor-
row's death. There passed the only great
figure in the Republican Party.

To my surprise, I find Ballard county
in a very optimistic state of mind. The
crops are said to be the best in forty
years; and, while they do not expect
much money, they are assured of plenty
of food. After hoarding all the apples, peaches,
plums etc that could be sold, the
rest were given to the poor. Whole
milk is twenty cents a gallon and
everything else in proportion. Incidentally
I am getting disgracefully fat from this milk
and from sleep.

Darling, I am most flattered by your favorable
comparisons; but I fear that you are too partial
or too amused. Be sure that I want to
see you very much.

Love,
Hugh

J. S. PEAL, SR., & SON
ZELLNER L. PEAL
GENERAL INSURANCE
LA CENTER, KENTUCKY



Miss Margaret Watson
2 East 12th St.
New York N.Y.

J. S. PEAL, SR. & SON

ZELLNER L. PEAL

GENERAL INSURANCE

LA CENTER, KENTUCKY

Darling:

If my memory be correct, you will be back in New York today. I wish that you could be here to see the country. We have had a good rain and the countryside is marvellous. The towns are ugly, but the farms are beautiful. In fact the word "smiling", hockneyed as it is, correctly describes the fields as they appear in the strong sunlight. Nature is looking at her work and saying that it is good.

I spent yesterday and the day before in Paducah. Paducah is just large enough to be the metropolis of the section, but small enough to retain the character of a country town. One can know everyone else in town. And it has enough interesting characters to supply a Dickens for a lifetime. I played auction bridge night before last with considerable success.

My Brother is trying to finish up his business here so that he can go to Nashville. He sold his agencies some

months ago but is having difficulty
getting the companies to transfer to the
purchasers. The frightful decline in values
during the last few years has led to
much incendiarism, and the companies
are reluctant to do business with new
and untried agencies.

I do hope that your mother
is better.

I am crazy to see you, Darling.

Hugh