Krieg-Campbell Family Document

GENERAL MANAGER C.C.SCHIFFELER

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Dear Mother and Timmy.

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Washington, D.C.

June 12, 1944

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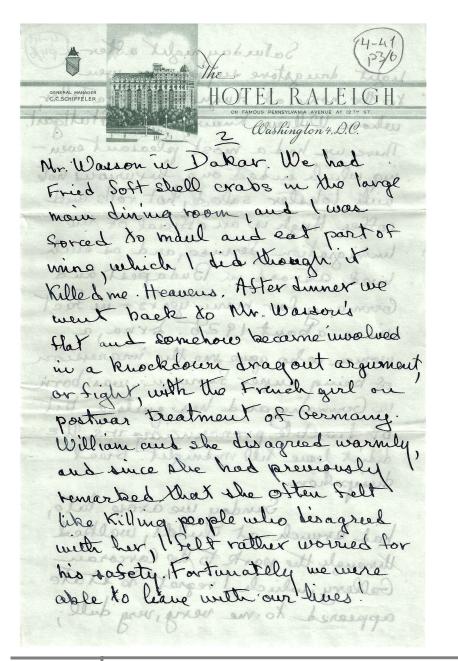
"One of the Country's fine Hotels, known for its Gracious Hospitality" 450 ROOMS. Each with Barth - AR CONDITIONED DINING ROOMS - THE FAMOUS BALL MALL RESTURATA AND LOUNGE CAFE - THE RALEIGO DINING ROOM AND BAR MODERN DAFETRING - BALL ROOM BEATING 700 PERSONS - FINARE DINING ROOMS OF ALL SIZE - BARAGE June 12, 1944

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Our social life has been comparatively active. Last Friday evening we went out to the Kennedy-Warren Apartments across the bridge over Rock Creek Park (where the Jesters also live, and which 1 have dubbed the Kennedey Rabbit Warren (4-41 because of its enormous human content) (2/6 Xo dive with Consul Tom Wasson, a rather mannered bachelor in his middle Forties, who would have been William's boss had he been able to get to Dakar in 1941 as originally assigned. Tom Wasson preceded Porry Jester in hagos, and is famous throughout the Colony for having cought the largest baracuda our record. The hagas Rod and Reel Club presented him with a silver cup for his feat, which he displays prominently in his two-room agartment, along with abony heads, elephant chains, and other souvenies from Lagos. He lived above the Countete there, as we did. He gave us a delicious Old -Fashioned very reminiscent of Nigerian days, and introduced us to his other quests, a little grey man and his Bahaton wife who are proceeding to Jidda (the part of Mecca) in the near future, a very nice girl named Gould who went to Vasiar and is the daugh-Ker of the Consul General in Casablanca, plus a very pretty French girl samed Fénard, daugster of an admiral who entertained

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Mr. Wasson in Dakar. We had Fried Soft shell crabs in the large main dining room, and I was forced to maul and eat part of mine, which I did though it killed me. Heavens. After dinner we went back to Mr. Wasson's flat and somehow became involved in a knockdown drag out argument or fight, with the French girl on postwar treatment of Germany. William and she disagreed warmly, and since she had previously remarked that she often felt like killing people who disagreed with her, I felt rather worried for his safety. Fortunately we were able to leave with our lives!

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Saturday night after a light drugstore supper we went to the home of Hugh and Erna Teller, whom William knew well in Stuttgart. There we had a most pleasant evening which ended on a luxurious note with lobster salad, hot rolls and coffee. Hugh is an official of the Immigration Service, and as such lived abroad in Budapest and Germany for many years – in fact since about 1925. Erna, a woman who gave me the impression of being super feminine, was born in Germany and has quite a bit of trouble pronouncing v's. We didn't leave till midnight. Great dissipation.

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especially compared with the beautiful new National Gallery, which is enriched at present with several roomfuls of pictures from the Louvre. The Corcoran crowds its pictures together too much, and in any case seems to have concentrated on gloomy late 19th Century conventional landscapes in very dark colors. We'll visit the National Gallery again next Sunday. Sat down exhausted on a park bench near the Washington monument on the way home, and watched a very tame squirrel who kept coming up to us hopefully awaiting a handout of peanuts. Last night I had expected to have dinner with Evelyn

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Wood, the gerd who worked with me 74/6 in the Paris Library, but her recovery Sroma Konsilectomy had been too slow, so lim to go to her house for tea on Wednesday instead. At the same time William invited an old Fletcher School Sriend now in the Nany to Keep him company while I went out with Evelyn, so instead of a stag party for them they had to endure my company, a blow which they bore with apparent fortilude. We had a perfectly locely bull session, and ate a late dinner at O'Ponnel Sea Food Grill accross the way. He is now an Ensign in the Occuption Areas Section, and has been hauled through a course in the Tap. anere language, which he reports is very disticult. I hope you can get the sheets and toastmaster. My love to you both, LPK P.S. Thank you for your letter of June 10th

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P.S. Thank you for your letter of June 10th

Mrs. James A. Middleton Flemaington R.F.D. 2 RA ELGH -Washington, D.C. New Jersey

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