

JACK GOLDING

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4 July 60

Dear Mr. Raddall:

Apparently the people who phoned a week ago last Sunday from New York didn't choose to use the information I gave them. They used "16th" instead of "15th" published book and they short-cut the Governor's departure from New Hampshire to Nova Scotia by leaving England ~~and~~ the Continent completely out.

I imagine you are fussy about detail and, God knows, I try to be. I apologize for what I thought was not a good piece in TIME and while I did not write the final effort at least I was party to it.

In the time at my disposal I tried to locate a photographer to "shoot" you but had no success. Couldn't even raise Cecil Day by telephone as I thought he might put me on to a competent man.

But at least we had something in print although I am far from proud of it and I trust you weren't annoyed. My Father used to run a vaudeville theatre, one of the first east of Montreal, and he used to sigh on occasion and say, "Well, at least they spelled my name correctly !"

I have found that central Canadian publications think ~~it is~~ ^{they are} quite justified in paying less for the work done by correspondents in the Atlantic region - that is with regard to the type of work I do. This point is also true with CBC. I have been bucking this attitude with some success and the reason I make the point is the confidential remark you made about \$10,000⁰⁰ making any great changes in a man's life. Our little TV show "Forum" ^{Forum} has been copied in three major cities and their budget is six times what we get.

Anyway, thanks for your help. Would like to meet you before the summer is out.

Sincerely,

Jack Golding

July 6/60

Dear Mr. Golding,

Think nothing of it. I recognised the dab-hand of a New York re-write man as soon as I saw the Time piece. I had to smile at the statement that I'd been on easy street ever since Tweedsmuir endorsed my work. I had a damned hard struggle for ten years after that, in fact I've never found things easy, any time, anywhere. Partly this was due to my own stubborn outlook; I determined from the first to write chiefly about the scene and people I know best, and if Toronto and New York hadn't heard about Nova Scotia it was time they did; also I made clear that I wanted my stuff printed the way I wrote it.

This involved me in a very early clash with Maclean's and set me looking for a market outside Canada. In that way I connected with the best editor I ever knew, old George Blackwood of Blackwood's Magazine, published in Edinburgh. He encouraged me to write about Nova Scotia, and in his pages he let me try my hand at humor, drama, the historical and the present-day. But he never once tried to tell me how to write it. If he didn't like a story he rejected it, and that was that. If he liked it he printed it as I wrote it, right down to the last dot.

Drop in some time when you're down this way, and I'll tell you an amusing sequel to that old clash with Maclean's.

Sincerely,