

67 Briarwood Crescent
Halifax. N.S. B3M 1P2

4 January, 1987

Thomas H. Raddall
44 Park St.
Liverpool. N.S.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

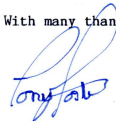
In the early summer of 1946 you visited Kings Collegiate School at Windsor and gave an address to the student body in the Hensley Memorial Chapel. I was thirteen at the time. For over an hour you kept us enthralled with your stories from "The Piped Piper of Dipper Creek."

I promised myself then and there that one day I would become a writer. I vowed also that when I did I would send you a letter thanking you for providing a starry-eyed teenage lad with the desire to emulate a master storyteller.

The years passed, I took up aviation as a profession. But it was not until two heart attacks and a triple by-pass operation grounded me in 1976 that I found myself with the time and opportunity to discover if I could write. Since then I have written ten books, (three of them novels) five screenplays and two TV mini-series and make a comfortable living from my prose. MEETING OF GENERALS is the first effort that I felt worthy of sending to the "master."

Had you not provided me with that basic inspiration I would never have had the gall to begin.

With many thanks and much admiration,



Tony Foster

P.O.Box 459
BOT 1KO

January 8, 1987

Mr. Tony Foster
67 Briarwood Crescent,
Halifax, N.S.

Dear Mr. Foster:

Thank you for your very kind letter and for the inscribed copy of Meeting of Generals. Yours has been an adventurous and interesting life, and you have topped it with pronounced success ~~in~~ in my own profession, no easy feat in Canada, as I can attest.

I well remember that visit to KCS in 1946. It was the first time I had been there since a chance visit as a boy in 1918.

I'm flattered indeed that you found inspiration in my talk in Convocation Hall, for I'm not much of a talker as a rule.

With my appreciation and congratulations,

Sincerely,

With eyesight difficulties and arthritic fingers
I'm not much of a typist, either!