Dr. Raddall

The sea that could get up and roar; that could make you turn and run, afraid to look over your shoulder; that could overtake you in a stride and rattle you and your mates like so many dice in a cup; that could ram your own breath down your throat, that could slap your face hours on end and put the salt taste of death in your mouth, that could freeze you and soak you and beat the stuffing out of you; that could make you curse the day you ever saw more water than a good morning's dew on the grass.

- Thomas Raddall

## To the memory of my Mother Elsie Rogers Butler Simpson

the love of whose own Mother and Father for each other shines so warmly through these pages

The sea that could set up and roar; that could make you

strid and rattle you and your mates like

chat could ram your own breath down

-- R.A.S.

(Photo and signature of Elsie R. Butler here)

the salt tast of death on your mouth, that could freeze

onld Make you ourse the day you ever saw more water than a

Elsie R. Butler Valifay N.S.

112 Purcell's love koad Halifax, B3P 1B4 March 2, 1989

Br. Thomas H. Ruddall. Liverpool, N.S.

Dear Gr. Raddell.

Tom preparing, for possible publication, a manuscript entitled If we the Spared To Each Other: hove and Faith Against the Sea. The contents include the diary of a farmouth sea-captain's bride during a honeymour voyage with her husband to South America in 1871; letters from the captain to his wife when he was on his next ten voyages, from 1872 to 1876, when he was lost at sea with all his crew; and also an account of his experience as captain of three farmouth vessels in the North and South Atlantic trade between 1865 and 1871, before his marriage.

After the title page and the dedication page, I should like very much to include as a fore-priese the enclosed extract from your writings. It would set the scene and the mood admirably. Way I have your

permission to use it?

As Theame across the extract in a book where credits are not given, I do not know its source,

. . . . .

you, by chance, from your memory, help me on these two points?? I have often wondered whether on outhor who has written as much as you have can prinpoint passages from his writing!

With respect and admiration - and a sense of anticipation,

yours sincerely,

Roymund Simpson

BOT 1KO

March 10,1989

Mr. Raymond Simpson, Mr. RaymonddSimpson,

112 Purcell's Cove Road,

Halifax, N.S. 33P 1B4

Dear Mr. Simpson:

The quotation you wish to use is taken from the foreword I wrote for W.R.MacAkill's book of marine photos entitled LURE OF THE SEA and published in 1951.

You have my permission to include the quotation in the prospective book you have described.

Sincerely,

Thomas H. Raddall