

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY, INC., Publishers

GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.,
ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK, N. Y.

No answer

January 6, 1943.

Dear Raddall:

I have delayed writing in answer to your last letter because the matter of the Canadian royalty involved a special agreement with McClelland & Stewart, Ltd., who handle the Canadian market.

The smaller royalty on Canadian sales is due to the duty which has been put by the Canadian government on incoming books, but we feel so confident of the success of your next book that we are making an agreement with McClelland & Stewart by which you will receive the same net on copies sold in Canada as you do on American sales, without regard to what is asked for the volume in Canada. In other words, you will receive through the publishers in Canada the same amount in Canadian funds as you receive from us, paid in America but subject to the U. S. withholding tax which is imposed on royalties of foreign authors.

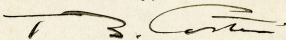
This is an arrangement which has been put into effect in a few cases before and represents the maximum that can be done in view of the difficulties under which we now labor in the matter of Canadian sales.

We will have the contract drawn at once and send it on to you providing for this arrangement on the Canadian sales and for the advance which we have already discussed with you. Suppose we start the advance with the first of February and fix the date for delivery of the finished manuscript for February 1, 1944.

Mr. Foster of the McClelland & Stewart staff was in today and told me of his meetings with you. He seemed to be under the impression that you had already made a start on the new novel which was, I may assure you, the best of news. There is the greatest enthusiasm both here and on the part of McClelland & Stewart over the prospects of the new book and, on that account, I am going to pass on the hope which exists both here and in Toronto that you might possibly make a publication date this fall. I am not suggesting that you rush at it; as a matter of

fact, we would prefer not to have you do that because the second book is always an important one; but it would be very fine from the sales standpoint if things should so shape themselves that publication of the second novel occurred within a year's time of the first one. Personally, I don't see how you can do it but I think I should tell you that our Sales Department are building hope on it.

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read 'T. B. Costain', written in a cursive style.

T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

TBC:H

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY, INC., Publishers

GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.,
ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK, N. Y.

*Contract
signed & returned
Jan. 18/43*

January 13, 1943.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

I am glad to send you herewith the contract for the new novel based on the Halifax-Louisburg feud, made out in the terms discussed by correspondence with Mr. Costain. As he wrote you on the 6th the special arrangement on Canadian sales has been worked out with our Canadian representatives, McClelland & Stewart, Ltd.

If you find the agreement all in accordance with your understanding, won't you sign both copies, have your signature witnessed and return the Doubleday, Doran Office Copy to me for our files?

The setting copy of the manuscript of HIS MAJESTY'S YANKEES went out to you by prepaid express on January 11th. Thank you for letting me know about this.

Yours sincerely,

Ethel M. Hulse
Ethel M. Hulse

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool,
Nova Scotia.

GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

*Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.,
ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK, N. Y.*

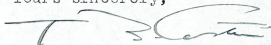
January 28, 1943.

Dear Raddall:

The sale on HIS MAJESTY'S YANKEES to date is approximately 7,500. It is still moving along and we feel confident that it will build up to a more substantial figure before its active selling period is over.

We do not control the British rights in the book. I assume that your agents are taking care of that. If, on checking, you find that nothing has been done I would advise that you take the matter in hand yourself. It should be an easy matter to make arrangements for British publication.

Yours sincerely,



T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

TBC:H

GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.,
ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK, N. Y.

January 29, 1943.

Dear Raddall:

We have received the signed contract for your next novel and, on a second look at it, it seems to me that I should make some further explanation of the clause inserted on the question of Canadian royalties. As written into the contract this clause makes no mention of the fact that the amount of royalty is to be paid to you in Canadian funds, such funds to be the exact equivalent of the net you would receive in United States funds if paid from the United States. It is this point that we want to make sure is perfectly clear to you.

To work this out in the best possible manner we have arranged with McClelland and Stewart, Ltd. to pay you the royalty on Canadian sales directly and in Canadian funds.

If this is agreeable to you won't you sign both copies of this letter as indicated below and return one copy to me to attach to our copy of the contract?

Yours sincerely,



T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

TBC:H

Accepted: 

Thomas H. Raddall

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY, INC., Publishers

GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.,
ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK, N. Y.

*Check
Feb. 6/43*

February 3, 1943.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

The enclosed check for \$212.50 is in payment of your first monthly instalment of \$250, due on February 1st, less the U. S. withholding tax of 15%.

You will understand that this is the arrangement made under the contract for the second novel.

Yours sincerely,

Ethel M. Hulse

Ethel M. Hulse

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

$\begin{array}{r} 250 \\ .15 \\ \hline 1250 \\ 250 \\ \hline 3750 \\ \text{Ent} - 10\% \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{r} 250.00 \\ 37.50 \\ \hline \$ 212.50 \\ 21.25 \\ \hline \$ 233.75 \end{array}$
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DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY, INC., *Publishers*

GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.,
ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK, N. Y.

*Ack.
Feb. 6/43*

February 3, 1943.

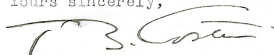
Dear Raddall:

Your letter to Theodore Roosevelt was forwarded immediately. His rank is that of Brigadier General; his address is A.P. No. 1, c/o Postmaster, New York City. Please don't pass this on, though it is quite all right for you to use it yourself.

It is good news to hear that you are well under way with the new novel. I'll be glad to see some of it whenever you are ready to send along a substantial piece of the manuscript.

HIS MAJESTY'S YANKEES moves steadily.
The sale now is around 7500 copies.

Yours sincerely,



T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

TBC:H

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY, inc., *Publishers*

GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

*Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.,
ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK, N. Y.*

February 17, 1943.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

We have today sent to your agent, Jacques Chambrun, the royalty statement on HIS MAJESTY'S YANKEES for the period ending November 2, 1942, together with check for \$296.54 in payment of royalties earned to that date, less the advance of \$500 and the U. S. withholding tax.

Inasmuch as the book was published only on October 30th and the figures reported are those as of November 2nd, it will be quite obvious to you that this is a very incomplete picture of the book's record. The sale as of February 1st was around 7500 copies.

Yours sincerely,

Ethel M. Hulse

Ethel M. Hulse

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

$\overline{\overline{\$ 293.58}}$
 26.69
 $\overline{266.89}$
 29.65
 296.54

10% exchange

Charge for

for Exchange 10%

$\overline{\overline{\$ 349.00}}$
 500.00
 $\$ 349.00$

74
 0.89
 754
 340
 415
 255

$\overline{348}$ $\overline{296.54}$ $\overline{85}$

$85\% \cdot 296.54 = 85$

November 2, 1942

Jacques Chambrun, Esq.

DATE				
		"His Majesty's Yankees" - Thomas Raddall -		
Aug. 5 '41		Advance	83	50
		16 $\frac{1}{2}$ % tax withheld	16	50
June 18 '42		Advance	340	00
		15% tax withheld	60	00
			500	00
Nov. 2 "		Royalty per statement	854	34
			354	34
		15% withheld for U. S. tax	53	15
			301	19
		<u>Purchase Account</u>		
Oct. 30 "		Invoice rendered	4	65
		Due		\$296 54

November 2, 1942

Jacques Chambrun, Esq.

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN & COMPANY, INC., SUBMIT THE FOLLOWING REPORT OF SALES

ON His Majesty's Yankees RETAIL PRICE, \$ 2.75

BY Thomas Raddall

FOR SIX MONTHS PERIOD ENDING ON ABOVE DATE.

Sales		Royalty			
	Copies		Per Copy		
Edition, Regular	2,500	10%	.275	687	50
" "	281	12 1/2%	.34-3/8	96	59
Canadian	500		.13-3/4	68	75
Foreign Export	10	15% of Rev.		1	50
	<u>3,291</u>				
Total	3,291			854	34

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY, inc., *Publishers*

GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

*Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.,
ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK, N. Y.*

*Acknowledged
March 5/43*

March 2, 1943.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

I am glad to send you herewith check for \$212.50 in payment of the monthly instalment of \$250 less the tax, for the month of March.

Yours sincerely,

Ethel M. Hulse

Ethel M. Hulse

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY, Inc., Publishers

GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.,
ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK, N. Y.

*Replied air mail Apr 2/43.
said I'd like Hfx book after
"Roger Radden" is finished. Asked
how far Duvenecau's painting for
"His Majesty's Yankees" jacket*

March 30, 1943.

Dear Raddall:

As you probably know we publish here a series of Port books. So far, of the Canadian ports, we have done Montreal by Stephen Leacock and have Quebec under way with Mazo de la Roche as the author; also one on the two Pacific ports.

It has been suggested we think of Halifax as the subject for one of the series. We would probably not want to do it right away but will get around to it in due course. I wonder if you have any nominations to make? Naturally enough we have thought of you in this connection but we feel that your first consideration, for a time at least, must be your new novel. We want that as soon as possible and I am sure that McClelland & Stewart would be heartbroken if there was any delay on it. Perhaps you would like to consider taking it on if it were made a matter of the future. Apart from that possibility you might have some names to suggest.

I hope things are moving along briskly with the new novel. Sales on HIS MAJESTY'S YANKEES haven't reached 8,000 yet but they seem to be moving steadily. Although it has not proven itself a bestseller it has been an eminently satisfactory beginning, we feel.

Yours sincerely,

T. B. Costain
T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

TBC:H

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY, INC., Publishers

GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.,
ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK, N. Y.

*Sent him a lay-out of
"Roger Sudden" on
May 24th.*

April 7, 1943.

Dear Raddall:

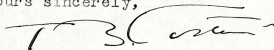
I was hoping you would express an interest in doing the Halifax harbor book. Under the circumstances we are quite happy to lay the suggestion aside with the idea that you will consider doing it yourself when you are through with the novel.

I like your suggestion of a title for the novel very much. ROGER SUDDEN has an original touch to it and these name titles seem to be coming back strongly.

I don't want to add any to your present burdens but when you feel free to send me down an outline of the plot I will be very glad to have it.

Our art director has been in touch with the agent for the artist who painted the original for the jacket of HIS MAJESTY'S YANKEES in an effort to find out whether the painting would be available. The situation at present is that the agent is arranging a show and wants to hold that painting in hand for exhibition purposes until afterward. Our people will keep this in mind and get a price for you later. I hope it will be such that you will feel you can purchase it, as you would like it.

Yours sincerely,



T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

TBC:H

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY, inc., Publishers

GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.,
ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK, N. Y.

*Sent lay-out of
Roger Sudden
May 24/43*

May 18, 1943.

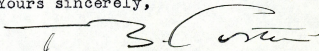
Dear Raddall:

There need be no great hurry about the second serial rights as HIS MAJESTY'S YANKEES is still selling steadily in book form. We feel it would be better not to do anything direct with the Halifax Chronicle and Star yet as publication there might prejudice the chance for more profitable serialization elsewhere. Our Syndicate Department here feels that the Toronto Star might take it on, in which case they would pay you quite a little more money. I think we had better write the Star and find out, first, if they are interested and second, if they would be willing to permit serialization in Nova Scotia at the same time. If possible we should get both markets.

I had some talk with McClelland and Stewart when I was in Toronto a few weeks ago. They were planning to use the volume of short stories this fall. We don't want to publish it down here yet. The sale would be very small and, as you doubtless know, it is difficult under the best of circumstances, to sell a book of short stories. We are rather afraid also that a poor sale would have some detrimental effect on the reception we want to achieve for you with your second novel. After ROGER SUDDEN we would be in a better position to launch a volume of short stories under your name; better still, after two or three novels had built up a solid following for you.

I am looking forward to seeing something of the manuscript one of these days.

Yours sincerely,



T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

TBC:H

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 40TH ST.

ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK, N. Y.

June 2, 1943.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

I am glad to enclose check for \$212.50 in payment of the \$300.00 June instalment of the advance on the Halifax-Louisburg book, now called ROGER SUDDEN, less the withholding tax.

Yours sincerely,

Ethel M. Hulse
Ethel M. Hulse

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

212.50
+ 10% 21.25

\$ 233.75

Bank chg. .50
Stamps .06 .56

233.19

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY, inc., *Publishers*

GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

*Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.,
ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK, N. Y.*

June 2, 1943.

Dear Raddall:

I have delayed writing you about the outline of ROGER SUDDEN as I wanted some of the others to read it. You have the background here for a really fine novel but I am very much worried as to whether it will be possible for you to make the readers feel any sympathy for your main character. He comes around at the finish, of course, and does a splendid thing, but it is going to be pretty hard to justify many of the things that he has done up to that stage. All of us who have read it are inclined to think that some change of plan should be made.

When we get our ideas clarified I will write you again. I think by that time we will have some concrete suggestions to make about the shaping of the last half of the story.

Yours sincerely,



T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

TBC:H

GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.,
ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Ans'd June 30/43

June 14, 1943.

Dear Raddall:

I have been a long time in writing you because I feel that the matter of your plans for ROGER SUDDEN is of very great importance. A second novel is always a crucial one. Readers who have liked the first novel will lose interest in an author if the second one does not measure up to their expectations, and that means the third will start with a handicap. For that reason it seems inadvisable to experiment with a second novel or to cast it in a mold which will seem too much of a departure from the first. Therefore I felt that your outline should be very carefully considered and I have had some other members of the editorial board here read it.

We are in agreement that it would be difficult to keep your hero sympathetic if you followed the story as laid down. Roger is an opportunist and he turns his coat so often that I doubt if even the sympathetic and careful treatment you will give the story will do the trick. We do not feel that his heroic action at the finish will serve the purpose. Readers have to live with him through the whole course of the book and I am sure you will have a continuous struggle to keep their hopes and their interests with him.

The same objection in less degree applies to the heroine. She is indistinct in the outline but it is clear that she has no very deep convictions because of her willingness to desert the Jacobite cause as soon as she is married.

I have given a great deal of thought to the problem and I want to set down a suggestion that I think will overcome the difficulties that we see:

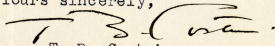
I think you are following good story lines up to about page 7 where the war with France opens. Roger's course up to this stage is understandable enough. He has no loyalty to the English crown and he feels he has been badly treated.

As a result he has gone whole-heartedly into the business of making a fortune for himself and, incidentally, he has been a great factor in the success of the Halifax venture. It seems to me you have overlooked a factor here which is of the first importance. When Roger faces the decision as to which side he is going to take there would be a strong pull inside him to stay on the Halifax side of the fence. It is not only that he is English-born but he would realize that his dealings with the Indians and his shrewd trading faculties have been a big factor in the growth of Halifax. The pioneering instinct in him would be coming out. He would want to see Halifax continue to grow and become a great port and trading center. Louisburg has always been the rival and if the French are going to win it will mean that all his labor has gone for nothing. At this stage he would do some soul-searching and arrive at the conclusion that, in spite of his Jacobite sympathies he is an Englishman and cannot fight under the French colors against his own countrymen. Why wouldn't he go to Gen. Wolfe and strike a bargain, asking that the two black marks on his record be expunged so that he could start with a fresh slate? Wolfe, knowing Roger's record, would see how valuable he could be and could agree to official cancellation of any legal claims in return for whatever services he could render. Roger's part would consist of utilizing his French connections to go to Louisburgh to spy out the land. He is caught there and sentenced to death as in your draft. That course would bring you to the same dramatic point which you have developed in your draft, except that Roger's course in getting there would be more understandable and acceptable.

Personally I think it would be a mistake to have Roger hanged. As I said before, a second novel should not be too much of a departure and I am convinced that an unhappy ending would be too much in the way of an experiment. What I would like to see done after that would be for Roger to gain a respite through the efforts of Mari and for the English to capture the fort while he is still a prisoner.

This change of plan would not interfere with anything you have done to date, I am sure, and so I commend it to your earnest consideration.

Yours sincerely,



T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

TBC:H

Caro Fesant performed a series of staggering bounds, carried forward by her own impetus, trying desperately to recover herself. She managed it just short -- precariously short -- of the fern at the other end. The audience emerged from its blank astonishment. Laughter ran over the meagrely populated seats of blue plush. There were strident whistles from the twenty-centers in the gallery.

The pianist recovered himself at the same time. He began again.

Miss Fesant leaped at unseen daffodils, plucked them, tossed them in air. All her long training, the patient back-bendings, the torturing toe-exercises, the book-swayings and book-posturings of years came into play. After all, dancers are made, not born. For a minute the Cannelton audience beheld dancing as good as anything they had seen, and began to wonder if this was a comedy act after all. Then Miss Fesant reassured them. The practice of bedroom floors had not prepared her for such places as Ditmars' Opera House. From a momentary pause near the right wings the stage stretched away like a floodlit street. A long twirling run on her handsome legs began brilliantly; then came a step too long, a dip that went over too far, and she was sprawling. Shelley Ditmars made for the gallery stairs and burst into the projection booth like a thrown ball.

"Turn off them footlights, quick ! They're blindin' her ! "

Caro Fesant picked herself up in utter darkness. In the little pool of light over the piano she could see the pimpled young man and his protuberant eyes with the clarity of a flash photograph. Then the spotlight came on; not a proper spotlight, a bleak beam from the projection booth. It gave Miss Fesant a blue unearthly appearance, and the sudden plunge from white blindness to darkness, and then to this groping blue finger which now missed her and now caught up with her, these things completed her discomfiture. The audience howled, a thin delighted howl. She pirouetted -- and nearly pitched over the dead footlights into their midst.

" Will the ol' curtain work ? " hissed Mr Ditmars.

" No. "

" Then turn on the feature, quick ! "

GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 40TH ST.,
ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK, N. Y.

July 6, 1943.

Dear Raddall:

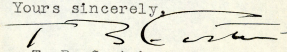
I'm sorry you feel so reluctant to change the plan for ROGER SUDDEN. Under any other circumstances I would say that it would be better for you to follow your own conception of the story because it sometimes does not work out very well when an author accepts a change which he himself doesn't like.

The circumstances in connection with ROGER SUDDEN are exceptional, however. Roger is a tough, realistic character of the opportunist type. Readers will like him on that account but our doubt here was whether they would continue to like him if you turned him into a complete traitor when the encounter comes to a head between the two cities. After all he is English born and even his Jacobite sympathies are not sufficient to justify his decision to throw in with the French. Your Canadian market is an important one and it is certain that ROGER SUDDEN is going to be a best seller in Canada. How would Canadian readers react to his decision to go over with the French? Being Canadian myself I feel that I can hazard an opinion there. I am sure they wouldn't like it at all even though he comes around later. The Canadian viewpoint is the one to be decided on this point after all.

When Mr. McClelland and Mr. Foster were in New York several weeks ago I took the liberty of showing them the outline of ROGER SUDDEN and they reacted exactly as I had done. They were very definitely convinced that it would be better if you would follow the suggestion I had made. *Considered*

As to the unhappy ending, that isn't nearly as important a point as the matter of Roger's loyalties. We would prefer to have a happy ending and I know that McClelland & Stewart would very much prefer it that way in view of the importance of a second novel. I have referred to this in my previous letter. It would hurt sales without a doubt to have him finish up on the gallows but, if you can't see it any other way, we think you should follow your own bent. I would suggest that you leave that until you come to the writing of the concluding chapters. Perhaps the course of the story itself will solve the problem one way or the other.

Yours sincerely,


T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY INC., PUBLISHERS, GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 40TH ST.

ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK, N. Y.

acknowledged
Aug 17/43

July 30, 1943.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

The royalty statements for the authors on our list handled by Jacques Chambrun are going to Mr. Chambrun today, together with a check to cover the royalties.

The account for HIS MAJESTY'S YANKEES shows a sale of 4,654 copies for the period from November 1st to May 1st and royalty of \$1,125.46. With the withholding tax deducted the figure is \$956.64 and a final deduction of \$19.52 for books purchased brings the amount paid to Mr. Chambrun in your behalf to \$937.12.

I am sure you know that it is not usual for us to make any report direct to an author who is handled by an agent. I am writing you this only because you were slow in receiving a report from Mr. Chambrun before.

Yours sincerely,

Ethel M. Hulse
Ethel M. Hulse

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia. *See Chambrun's com.*

10% of 1125.46

\$ 937.12

112.54
\$ 824.58

Exchange @ 10%

82.45
\$ 907.03

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY, INC.
GARDEN CITY, NEW YORK

May 1, 1943

Jacques Chambrun, Esq.

DATE				
		- Thomas Raddall -		
		"His Majesty's Yankees"		
May 1	1943	Royalty per statement	1,125 46	
		15% withheld for U.S. tax	<u>168 82</u>	956 64
		<u>Purchase Account</u>		
Nov. 23	1942	Invoice rendered	2 87	
" 30	"	" "	3 15	
Dec. 8	"	" "	3 15	
" 16	"	" "	3 45	
Jan. 8	1943	" "	3 45	
" 19	"	" "	<u>3 45</u>	<u>19 52</u>
		Due		\$937 12

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY INC., PUBLISHERS, GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 40TH ST.

ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK 20, N. Y.

November 3, 1943.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

The enclosed check for \$212.50 is in payment of the tenth instalment of \$250.00, less the withholding tax, on ROGER SUDDEN.

While I'm sending this, Mr. Costain asks me to inquire about the manuscript too. Have you any substantial part of it ready, or even a few chapters that you'd care to send on to him in advance?

Yours sincerely,

Ethel M. Hulse

Ethel M. Hulse

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

*Mailed first 24 chapters, also
letter to Costain, Nov. 16/43*

it nearly two centuries ago. Hear his grumble in "Everybody's business is Nobody's Business" about the servant girl of 1725 :

"Her neat leathern shoes are now transformed into laced ones with high heels ; her yarn stockings are turned to fine woollen ones, with silk socks ; and her high wooden pattens are kicked away for leathern clogs. She must have a hoop, too, as well as her mistress ; and her poor linsey-woolsey petticoat is changed into a good silk one, for four or five yards wide at the least. Not to carry the description further, in short, plain country Joan is now turned into a fine city madam,—can drink tea, take snuff, and carry herself as high as she best."

last week :—

“The word *gentleman* seems to have extended its signification very considerably within these last few years, and in my memory to have comprehended almost every male being who wears a linen shirt. The *gentleman*, I was informed, who had come to take my measure for a pair of black plush breeches, was in the shop; the *gentleman* of whom I had bought some cart harness had, it seems, done me the honour to call when I was abroad (*i.e.*, out walking or driving, not in foreign parts), and had left his name on a card, forsooth,” &c.

The influence under which the minds of men revert fondly to
is not altogether

November 15th, 1943.

Dear Costain,

I am sending you today the first twenty-four chapters of "Roger Sudden". These take Roger to the end of his captivity amongst the Indians. From here he goes to Louisburg, where he learns a good deal about French trade as well as the defences before escaping to Halifax. At Halifax, financed by John Foy, he sets about making a fortune in a hurry, using the knowledge he has gained about the Indians, the Acadiens and the country itself. He is so intent on his success that he does not realize how much Mary means to him, until his discovery that she is not Foy's wife but his ward, an agent of France. From there on his love for her develops until the British forces gather at Halifax for the assault on Louisburg, when Foy and Mary flee to the French fortress. Roger intends to follow them. On Foy's advice he has invested his new wealth with French traders and merchants at Louisburg. But at the last moment he decides he cannot fight against his own people. He goes to warn Wolfe that his plans are known, is recognised by Wolfe and denounced and arrested for the old highway robbery and for his suspected Jacobite connections. He escapes to Louisburg where, ostensibly a Jacobite sympathiser of the French, he works for the British cause. In besieged Louisburg he encounters ^{Jacobite, Newcastle} ~~Wapke~~, who tells him Koap is gathering a great force of Indians to assist Boishebert in the relief of the fortress by a surprise attack on the British camp. She also sees Mary, ~~recognises~~ in her the "other woman", and tells Mary of Roger's long desire for her. This removes a nagging doubt in Mary's mind that Roger is interested in herself alone, and not the money of John Foy.

Roger makes his way through the British lines to the Micmac camp, produces the little stone totem, urges the Indians for their own good to quit the war path. Koap tries to kill Roger but is stabbed to death by Wapke. The Micmacs decide to withdraw and make their peace with the British. In the ruins of Louisburg Roger finds Mary, just the British march in. Foy is dead, killed by a British shell. Mary is penniless like Roger himself. Roger shows her a letter from Charles his brother, saying that Cousin Penny has left Roger the remains of her fortune on condition that he returns and takes over the management of Suddenholt. Roger asks Mary if she will go to England as his wife. But she is the irreconcilable Highland Jacobite to the end. She will marry him only if he stays in the new world, pointing out that they are still young and there is a great work for men like Roger here. He decides for Mary and the new world, and so the novel ends.

All this sounds pretty bald and flat, but I think you will see from the chapters I send that the tale is shaping well. I confess I was rather stumped when we decided to change the original plot so radically, and floundered for some time before hitting my stride again. This has upset my original schedule, by which I hoped to finish the novel by December. It will be February at the earliest.

Sincerely,

Mr. T. B. Costain,
 Doubleday Doran & Co. Inc.,
 New York.

CHAPTER NO. 25 & 26
 2
 -32 ind. 6
 -35 ind. 3
 37 2
 38 1
 39 & 40 2
 41 1
 43 2
 44 1
 47 1
 23 chapter
 4000 ind.

GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.,
ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK, N. Y.

November 24, 1943.

Dear Raddall:

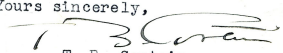
I finished reading the first twenty-four chapters of ROGER SUDDEN last night and I think you are making a perfectly grand book of it. It is certain, in my opinion, to sell a long way in excess of HIS MAJESTY'S YANKEES and I don't see how it can fail to be at the top of the list in Canada.

The story you give of the founding of Halifax makes the book of historical importance. You are at your best, particularly in the descriptive passages; your first chapter, in fact, is a fine piece of word etching.

From the standpoint of sales you could make more effective use of Wapke. In fact, the book could be elevated to the bestseller class by a different handling of this important episode. You would have to make her younger and attractive from the beginning and build the sex situation between them rather more artfully. I am not suggesting that you do this because I like the way you have handled the situation anyway, but you are anxious for sales and I think you might give the idea some consideration. In any event I think it would pay you to paint an attractive picture of her at the very start. A reader never gets away from the first impression of a character and in this case the whole relationship becomes rather repugnant. The way you have told it is undoubtedly the realistic approach and on that account I am doing no more than raise the point.

I think ROGER SUDDEN is a distinct advance over HIS MAJESTY'S YANKEES and, at this moment, am completely confident that you are going to have a real success with it. I will keep these chapters here and wait impatiently for the rest to come along. I don't want to hurry you but I am hoping that you can get the story completed in February as you now anticipate.

Yours sincerely,


T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

TBC:H

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY INC., PUBLISHERS, GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.

ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK 20, N. Y.

February 1, 1944.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

This is just to let you know that the statement of accounting covering royalties of authors on our list handled by Jacques Chambrun has gone to him today, and that it includes \$266.67 for you on HIS MAJESTY'S YANKEES. The figure was actually \$313.73, but the U. S. withholding tax brings it down to \$266.67.

Yours sincerely,

Ethel M. Hulse
Ethel M. Hulse

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

313.73
266.67

47.06

313.73
15%

156.865
313.73

470.595

#266.67

Less
Chambrun 10% 26.67
240.00

Each 10% 24.

\$264.00

1125 = 4654 copies

224.26
88.55
92

313.73

4654 x 919

1125

313 February 1944

602
496
6

1104
784.09
66.75
1.50

854.34

Dear Mr. Radbalf:
Just to let you know that
statement of accounting covering
of authors on our last
by Jacques Chagnac has
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COPY

DOUBLEDAY DORAN AND COMPANY INC

November 1, 1943

Jacques Chambrun, Esq.

Doubleday, Doran & Company, Inc., submit the following report of sales on HIS MAJESTY'S YANKEES Retail price \$2.75 by Thomas Raddall

for 6 mons. period ending on above date

***** * ***** ** ***** *****

Sales		Royalty per copy	
Edition - regular - 350 copies	'12 $\frac{1}{2}$ %	-.34 $\frac{3}{8}$	120.31
" " 252	'15%	.41 $\frac{1}{4}$	103.95
Canadian 400	'	.17 $\frac{3}{16}$	68.75
96	'	.20 $\frac{5}{8}$	19.80
Foreign Export 5	'	15% of rev.	.75
$\frac{1}{8}$ royalty on copies sold at	'		
$\frac{1}{2}$ list price 1 copy	'	.17 $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{3}{16}$.17
			<u>313.73</u>

1104

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY INC., PUBLISHERS, GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.

ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK 20, N. Y.

*Ans'd Feb 23
Promised it in his
hands by March 31st*

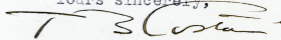
February 14, 1944.

Dear Raddall:

I don't want to seem persistent but we are beginning to work out a schedule for fall publication and it would help us if we knew approximately when the manuscript of ROGER SUDDEN would be in our hands. Mr. McClelland and a couple of the members of his staff were here two weeks ago to attend our sales conference and we had a long talk about the novel in which I repeated what I had said to you about my enthusiasm for the part which I have read. They think that September would be the ideal time and we are inclined to agree with them.

It would mean, however, that we should have the manuscript in the works before very long. Production troubles are growing all the time and of course transportation is very uncertain. The result is that we have to figure on $4\frac{1}{2}$ months for the completed operation.

Yours sincerely,



T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia

TBC:H

Handwritten: Received by Mr. [unclear] 3/10/44

February 14, 1944.

Dear Radbail:

I don't want to seem persistent but we are beginning to work out a schedule for fall publication and it would help us if we knew approximately when the manuscript of *ROGER SUDDEN* would be in our hands. Mr. McCalland and a couple of the members of his staff were here two weeks ago to attend our sales conference and we had a long talk about the novel in which I repeated what I had said to you about my enthusiasm for the part which I have read. They think that September would be the ideal time and we are inclined to agree with them.

It would mean, however, that we should have the manuscript in the works before very long. Production troubles are growing all the time and of course transportation is very uncertain. The result is that we have to figure on 4-6 months for the completed operation.

Yours sincerely,

T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Radbail,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY INC. PUBLISHERS, GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 40TH ST.

ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK 20, N. Y.

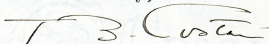
March 14, 1944.

Dear Raddall:

I was delighted to hear of the honor that has been paid you. I haven't seen the book yet but I read several of the stories sometime ago and thought they were extremely fine, so I am sure that the selection was completely deserved. I couldn't understand why they did not take HIS MAJESTY'S YANKEES last year. Certainly they are going to come up against the problem of a repeated selection this year with ROGER SUDDEN coming out. It is inconceivable that there will be any other Canadian novel to compare with it.

Are you counting on going to Toronto when you go West for the presentation? If you do I would make a special effort to be there at the same time so that we could become personally acquainted and talk over future plans.

Yours sincerely,



T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia,
Canada.

TBC:H

March 18th, 1944

Dear Costain,

It is spring, gentle spring, and the voice of the tax-gatherer is heard once more in the land. Will you be good enough to furnish me with a statement showing the amount of U.S. tax withheld from Doubleday Doran's payments to me during 1943? I make it a total of \$634.47, according to the statement attached. Note that this includes 11 payments on Roger Sudden. The 12th payment was received here Jan. 7/44, is therefore entered in my own 1944 account. And by the way, I notice on checking up that I have received thirteen payments on Roger Sudden -- one more than called for in the contract. My thanks!

Thanks too for your congratulatory letter of the 14th. The Governor-General's Award is a great honor indeed. It is a particular pleasure to me because of course the award was founded by Lord Tweedsmuir, whose interest in my work began when he was plain John Buchan and continued until his death. Indeed he was one of the first people to prophesy a future for me, and his warm little notes, written whenever he had read something of mine that he liked, were a strength and comfort in those rather dark days. I am told he used to sing my praises at those famous Ottawa dinners and receptions, and a literary colonel of my acquaintance told me, a little enviously it seemed to me, "That man thinks you're the greatest writer since Moses." What the colonel overlooked (or did not know, perhaps) was that John Buchan had a heart as big as all outdoors, with a large place reserved for writers struggling up the road. I was not the only one he helped with kindly words.

I have not received as yet the official notice of the award, and have made no plans for going to Toronto for the presentation. Travel is very difficult at this time and it's a long jump from this little Nova Scotia town.

I have finished "Roger Sudden" and have sent the M/S to the Public Archives of Nova Scotia, where my good friends Doctor D.C. Harvey and Doctor J.S. Martell are checking it for any historical inaccuracies. I expect to forward it to you on or about March 25th. I think you will like it in spite of the fact that I could not bring myself to apply a "happy ending" after all. It was the only logical finish. Apart from anything else it was obvious that two temperaments like Roger's and Mary's could not possibly have "lived happy ever after". In any case the emotions between these two are petty compared with the conflict within the man himself. In its bones this is the story of a man who in an hour of bitterness renounces his country and devotes himself to personal gain by fair means or foul, only to find that in the pinch his country still means everything to him. His real triumph is in his death. I think you will see this when you have read the whole thing through.

Sincerely,

Mr. E.B. Costain,
Doubleday Doran & Co. Inc.,
New York.

April 5, 1944.

Dear Raddall:

I have just finished reading ROGER SUDDEN in a warm glow of enthusiasm. It is packed full of color, historical importance, story action, fine characterization, and the very finest of writing. You have the happy faculty of achieving the peak of your writing power at the most important parts of the story. This is particularly the case with the finishing section in which our fine Roger winds up in a blaze of glory.

I am entirely reconciled to the necessity of a tragic ending. It is a stronger story this way and I don't think it will hurt the reaction of the public to the novel. The epic note you manage to infuse into the concluding passages by the flash that Roger has of the reason for Anglo-Saxon success finishes the story on a very high note indeed.

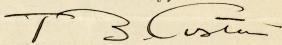
I have a few suggestions but they are for additional material and not for changes. I would like to see you make more of the meeting of Roger with Mme. Ducudrai at Louisburg. You scamp it a little and it is an important episode. In the first place it provides the first inkling that Roger has of a conspiracy, his first contact with ghosts from his past. Later you indicate that Madame Ducudrai was playing quite an important part by attracting the young bucks of the garrison around her. Give a little more of a picture of that. It will be colorful and rather exciting.

You have been quite niggardly in the glimpses you give the reader of Mary during the period of Roger's aggrandizement. His meetings with her are brief, with the result that readers don't get to know Mary until the time when she comes to say goodbye to him and to confess the state of her mind. Why don't you extend these scenes, having them sit down over the ledgers, perhaps, or the business statements, and indulge in longer conversations. In that way readers will get to know Mary much better, to feel a deeper interest in her, to enjoy the by-play of characterization which you will be able to give them in that way. This is quite an important point. Inasmuch as you are not allowing your two main characters the happiness of a romantic culmination you must build up their relationship much more solidly and satisfyingly. It will not take you long; just start them talking and let it run along.

Another point that needs building up is the expulsion of the Acadians. To Americans this is the most dramatic thing that ever happened in early Canadian history, a fact for which we can thank Mr. Longfellow. The expulsion occurs in the middle of your story and you give the readers nothing but the little factual exposition. You don't visualize it or dramatize it. This is throwing away a grand opportunity, particularly as you show a tendency to defend the action of the British authorities. I must urge you very strongly to build up the Acadian episode. Why not tell of some meeting that Roger has with an Acadian family during his scouting around in which the attitude of the Acadians can be developed; their refusal to cooperate, their obstinacy, their willingness to play the game of the Indians, etc? This could be followed by having Roger on the scene when the expulsion begins and so give the other side of the picture, the misery and the agony and the heartbreaks. This again would not take you too long and it would give a dramatic uplift through that period of the story when Roger is marching along with his business schemes and the emotional side of the story is in eclipse. 9

Answering your query in your letter of March 18th we have no objection at all to anything that you do to get a first serial sale. We want to publish the book this fall and I don't think it would be advisable to make any arrangement which would necessitate a postponement beyond this year unless you were getting a very good price out of it. McClelland & Stewart are counting particularly on a novel from you this fall and that is a major consideration.

Yours sincerely,



T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

TBC:H

April 10th, 1944

Dear Costain,

Thanks for your heart-warming letter of the 5th. If every reader feels as you do Roger Sudden is bound to be a success.

I note your suggestions regarding Madame Ducudrai and Mary. I didn't feel that Madame Ducudrai's part in the tale merited more space than I gave her, although I admit the possibilities in her character. (Incidentally she was a real person, and her husband really was the chief French spy in New York.) As for Mary, she deserved much more, but I knew that the book would run to considerable length if I didn't watch out and I had to give Roger plenty of elbow room because after all he is the book. Perhaps I was too jealous of my space. If you think the book could stand another two or three chapters I can touch in a deeper picture of Mary.

I can't agree with you on the expulsion of the Acadians. I treated the affair briefly because it has been written to death by dozens of people since Longfellow. Able historians have since shown that Longfellow's idyllic picture was quite false in many ways, and most agree that while the expulsion was in itself a brutal solution of the British problem there had to be a solution and the Acadians themselves had brought it on their heads. The proof is that once the French had been driven from Nova Scotia the Indians made peace and kept it -- a record unique in North America. It seemed to me that reviewers could say of my book, " Here at last is an author who can write of 18th century Nova Scotia without lingering sentimentally over the Acadians." And here again was the matter of space. To go deeper into the expulsion meant using precious elbow room which I required for other things.

I may say too that Le Loutre was a marvellous character and the temptation to bring him further into the book was very strong. But it seemed to me that Father Maillard was more important in the last analysis, historically and sentimentally, and so I gave him the space.

I think you had better return Parts 3 and 4 of the manuscript to me so I can work them over a bit. You might give me an idea how much space I can give them without making too long a book.

Sincerely,

Mr. T.B. Costain,
Doubleday Doran & Co. Inc.,
New York.

April 18, 1944.

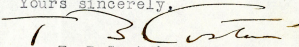
Dear Raddall:

We are sending back to you, by parcel post, special handling, Parts III and IV of the manuscript, as requested. Don't feel that you have to work too hard over the additional material; but at the same time, don't feel that you are limited in the matter of space. Paper is scarce, it is true, but we are getting around that by printing on lighter weight stock and with other typographical restrictions which have been placed upon us. The shortage is not so acute that we are asking authors to sacrifice the unity and completeness of their stories in the interests of paper economy. So - do what you can to bring Mary home to readers a little earlier. The point about Madame Ducudrai can be left as it is, if you prefer, as it is a minor one.

I am still disappointed over the Acadian situation. It is quite true that historians have dispelled the Longfellow myth but the public doesn't know that. The public still has the deep-rooted belief that the Acadians were ruthlessly thrown out of their homes. You don't say enough about it to defend your thesis that there was a real reason for rooting them out. I wish you would write in one scene in which Roger has a discussion with a typical Acadian in the course of which the Acadian tells what he thinks and what he is doing. That much would do a great deal to prove your thesis; and having done that much you could leave the story of the expulsion just as it stands and so avoid the need for pulling out the stops. Briefly, my point is that you have stated that there was good reason for the expulsion without doing enough to prove it.

Now for a word about the future. We want you to go ahead with another novel as soon as you feel capable of turning to a new subject. George Stewart of McClelland & Stewart, Ltd. will be in New York in May and we are going to discuss what can be done to keep you going along at what is obviously your appointed task. In the meantime would you let me know if it would be satisfactory to you to have the arrangement on which you have been working on ROGER SUDDEN continued?

Yours sincerely,



T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, N. S.

TBC:H

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Full-Rate Message	
Day Letter	DL
Night Message	NM
Night Letter	NL

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CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAM



CNT 6296
5-36



CONFIRMATION OF TELEGRAM

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TO BE

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W. M. ARMSTRONG, GENERAL MANAGER, TORONTO, ONT.

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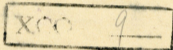
STANDARD TIME

NRP NEWYORK NY VIA LIVERPOOL NS MAY 1 1944

THOMAS H RADDALL

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166 CHEBUCTO RD HFX NS



WHEN CAN WE EXPECT MANUSCRIPT PARTS THREE AND FOUR BACK WITH
ADDITIONAL MATERIAL INCORPORATED CAN YOU GIVE US NOW TOTAL NUMBER
OF PAGES

T B COSTAIN

450P

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Full-Rate Message	
Day Letter	D L
Night Message	N M
Night Letter	N L

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CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAMS



CNT 6296
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CONFIRMATION OF TELEGRAM
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TO BE *file*

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to all the World
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by Telegraph

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THOMAS H RADDALL

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AS TO NUMBER PAGES MANUSCRIPT AT ONCE. PLEASE MAIL COMPLETE
MANUSCRIPT NOT LATER MAY FIFTEENTH

T B COSTAIN

321P

May 15th, 1944.

Dear Costain,

Here is the final script of ROGER SUDDEN as promised. The changes occur at Page 242 and at Page 254. The inserted pages are numbered 242-a, b, c and so on, in order not to upset the general numbering of the manuscript. ~~#####~~ I have inserted an Acadian conversation as you suggested, setting forth the viewpoint of the people and of the English, the clash of wills which made the deportation inevitable. It would have been impossible in the time I had (and quite irrelevant to the story) to insert a long and dramatic description of the expulsion itself. As you know, one cannot simply pull a book apart and shove in great quantities of new matter without adjusting threads all along the line -- a slow and painful process. I stick to my thesis that the Acadian expulsion has been written to death by all sorts of romancers since Longfellow and the less said about it in this book the better. My guiding purpose in the historical side of this novel has been to get away from the old (and largely false) facade and show what went on behind the scenes. Thus the manner in which one or two men made wealth out of the abandoned Acadian cattle by selling them as beef to Boscawen's fleet; everybody knows to the last detail the story of the Acadian deportees; has anyone ever told what happened to the property they left behind?

I have inserted a passage between Roger and Mary which to some extent bridges the hiatus in their relations during the period when Roger is absorbed in money-making and Mary in her task of espionage. I think it should be clear to the reader that when two people have fallen apart and are absorbed in their ambitions there must necessarily be a period when mutual relations simply don't exist. That is life. And that is what gives thrust and drama to their coming together again -- the emotional explosion which comes of long abstinence and unconscious longing. I have tried to suggest this in the inserted pages.

There is a slight change to be made in the part of the manuscript you hold. At the foot of Page 8, for "the Lords" read "Parliament" instead. Thus:-- "often in Parliament". A mere knight could not sit in the Lords.

Finally, I have amplified Roger's soliloquy just before the execution, which is most important -- the final sounding of the keynote of the whole book; for in the founding of Halifax the Dominion of Canada had its humble origin, and the period covered by "Roger Sudden" was the first step in its progress. Nowadays when Canada is clearly a great nation in her own right that is a matter of some significance.

Sincerely,

Mr. T.B. Costain,
Doubleday Doran & Co. Inc.,
14 West 49th Street,
New York.

or fancied, now said to be gathering at Louisbourg. Now all these men and things combined to make his gamble an absolute certainty.

And it was confirmed in August when a smug letter from Apthorpe informed him that Fair Lady, Duke of Bedford and Sea Horse were to take part in a mass deportation of the Acadians, beginning in September... " Poor devils but I suppose one should not pity 'em. Some are for Louisiana 'tis said but the general plan is to scatter 'em in small groups up and down the Sea Board from Massachusetts to Mexico where they can't do harm."

Roger set out at once for Fort Edward at Piziquid and gathered there a band of select spirits, most of them former rangers. There followed a time of waiting. To pass part of the time -- and pay a debt -- he paddled a canoe down the broad red estuary to the home of one Muise, who had been of service to him in the fur trade. It was a typical Acadian farm, a small clearing at the edge of the upland, a few staked fields in the wild meadows, a miserable cabin of logs (overflowing with children, dogs, fowls and lean pigs) a crazy barn and one or two outhouses. The people were small and lean and sharp of feature, living in a sort of dour content with themselves and at odds with the rest of the world. The women were shapeless in homespun, none too clean, and the men wore a mixture of homespun and buckskin. They were satisfied to till a small part of the tide meadows, keeping great numbers of cattle and horses on the wild hay which abounded there, and in general too indolent to clear the rich soil of the upland except to get the winter's fuel. The young men hunted a good deal with the Indians, and over a century and a half their casual amours with the squaws had produced a visible strain of French blood in the Micmac tribes.

Once settled down with an Acadian wife they were virtuous enough and made fond husbands and indulgent fathers. Each year the process of nature brought a new mouth to feed in the household and a corresponding increase in the cattle in the meadows, a manifest arrangement of le bon Dieu which saved the menkind all unnecessary labor in the clearing of new farmland. Their wealth was on the

hoof in the meadows, and since there was a constant demand for cattle in the garrisons of Louisbourg and Quebec they demanded and got payment in coin, for which they had an insatiable greed. The governors of Quebec and Louisbourg grumbled continually over this disappearance of their specie but their grumblings made no impression. The Acadians leaned towards Quebec out of sheer hatred and suspicion of the English, but their interest was solely in themselves. Pious and extremely ignorant -- not one in a hundred could read or write -- they depended utterly upon their priests for knowledge of the world. Hence the sway of Le Loutre, whom they feared but did not dare to hate.

They were hospitable in their own poor fashion and apart from avarice their only vice was squabbling with each other over boundaries in the meadowland. Their long and close relations with the Indians had given them a half-savage outlook which astonished Roger at times; indeed they were primitives, hating the English as the Micmacs did, yet suspicious of the Quebecois, who haggled over the price of beef and talked uncomfortably of tithes and taxes, and friendly only to the savages who were in fact a part of them by blood as well as association.

With these things in his eye and mind Roger talked to Martin Muisé in the dusk of an August evening. The vast brood of children had gone to their pallets in the low upper story of the dwelling, and Madame (seven months gone and round as a rum puncheon) prepared the fire for the night, sweeping ashes over the coals with a dusty duck-wing. He sat on a birchwood stool facing Martin over a greasy pine table. The kitchen was lit by a single candle of dull yellow tallow, and the Acadian had a ragged elbow on the board, stuffing trade tobacco into a short black clay. Roger's "pocket-pistol" stood between them, a metal travelling-flask of rum, and they drank and pushed it back and forth.

"My old one," said Roger in the patois as Madame wheezed off to bed, " You've been a good friend to me and I give you a favor in return."

"And what is that ? " demanded Martin, belching comfortably.

" A bit of advice -- either go to Fort Edward within the next week and take the oath of allegiance to King George, or remove your family and cattle across the Bay of Fundy to the French side. I have three vessels in the Bay. The little snow will take you over if you decide quickly."

" But why ? " Martin's eyes were quizzical. He glanced at the bottle.

" Suppose I told you that sometime soon, certainly within a month, all the Acadian people in the peninsula are to be taken from their farms and transported to the English colonies as far south as Georgia ? "

" I should say that you were very drunk, my friend."

" I am sober -- and I tell you now."

"But why ? " said the Acadian again. His narrow face, all sharp lights and shadows in the candle-glow, was suspicious but only vaguely alarmed.

Roger heaved his shoulders. " There is war between England and France."

"They are always at war, those ! " -- contemptuously.

" Ah, but this time it is for the possession of Canada, once and for all. You saw what happened at Beausejour. The English intend to take Louisbourg in the same way, and then Quebec. But first they must clear their flank in Acadie. That is only good sense, you will admit."

"But what have we done, we Acadians ? We are neutral in these eternal quarrels of the English and French."

Roger twisted his lips. " Oh come, Martin ! Let us be honest with each other. You people have harbored every French expedition against Annapolis for years. You sent provisions, guides, pilots to D'Anville at Chebucto in '47. And what have you to say of Beausejour ? There your Acadians fought openly against the English, in the woods and in the fort."

" Pere Le Loutre forced us to do so," sullenly.

"A poor excuse in English eyes. Besides, your young men have taken part in the Micmac raids on Halifax ever since the English came there. All those raids began on this side of the province. You must share responsibility with the Indians, for

you are one with them."

"What proof is there ? " demanded Muise cunningly.

"None in written law, perhaps. But the English in Acadie face great dangers and the law of self-preservation comes first with them as with everyone. They have seen too many of their people murdered and scalped to have room for mercy now, and here you are, the source of the trouble. With you and your priests removed the savages would make peace. While you remain the bloodshed will go on."

Muise took a long pull at the bottle. " My friend, you are a clever man but when you speak of removing the Acadian people you talk nonsense. There has been bloodshed, yes. Suppose I admit that I myself have gone on the warpath with the Indians, that I myself have taken scalps at Halifax and sold them to Le Loutre. Suppose I admit that others of our men have done the same. The Indians are our brothers after all, and we must prove our brotherhood from time to time lest they turn their face against us. Suppose we admit also that we have fed and sheltered and guided the French troops from Quebec whenever they came against Annapolis. Suppose we admit everything --" he swept his brown hand across the board violently and nearly upset the candle -- " What can you do, you English ? You dare not try to murder us. And where, " he demanded triumphantly, " shall the English find ships enough to take our people away to these places of which we have never heard ? Why, there are hundreds, thousands -- yes, two, maybe three thousand of us ! "

Roger clucked his tongue. There were nearly ten thousand of them. What folly to be wise ! He persevered.

"There are ships enough in Boston alone to carry your people to the end of the world. And there is the will to do it."

"And our cattle and goods ? "

"You will have to leave your cattle and goods, except such as you can carry on your backs."

"But that is infamous ! "

"It is war."

"Bah ! You talk like a soldier. That is what they all say, English and French alike, when they do something of which they are ashamed. C'est la guerre ! C'est la guerre ! How often I have heard that mumbled over the scalps of women and children ! That is what Coulon's fellows said that night at Grand Pre when we showed them how to pull the Bastonnais out of the houses and butcher them in the snow. That is what the Bastonnais themselves said in the old days whenever they plundered Port Royal and the farms along the river."

"Why not take the oath ? A matter of words."

"Our faith is in France."

"This country is English. You know that. Acadie has been English forty-five years."

"We do not recognise the English. We do not understand their language and besides, they are heretics. Le bon Dieu himself does not recognise heretics."

"That is a matter of opinion. One thing I can assure you -- le bon Dieu will not interfere when you and yours are transported to the south. There you will find yourselves in strange lands, dependent on the charity of heretics whether you recognise them or not. Go across the Bay, you fool, while there is time ! "

"My people have been here four generations. Not the Devil himself could make us leave our lands. Why should we go for the English, who are only in league with him ? " Roger gave it up. He slept the night on the kitchen floor and returned in the morning to Fort Edward.

The long awaited spectacle unfolded suddenly. Winslow's blue-coated New Englanders had been quartered about the basin of Minas, chiefly at Grand Pre, since mid-August, with a sprinkling of redcoats of the 40th -- for the look of the thing no doubt, like a splatter of official wax upon a document. There were four chosen centers for the business, all on tidewater, where on various pretexts the Acadian men and boys were gathered at harvest time. They vastly outnumbered the troops and were all active males accustomed to the use of weapons, consequently the officers in charge -- Handfield at Annapolis, Winslow at Grand

Fre, Murray at Fort Edward, Monckton at Chignecto --took the most elaborate precautions before breaking the news of the expulsion. Monckton retained the larger part of the troops of course, he made sure of that; a domineering man full of his own importance. Handfield the stolid regular had his shrunken garrison at Fort Anne, and Murray a handful of regulars at Piziquid. Winslow with his scant three hundred New Englanders had the task of seizing all the inhabitants between Minas Basin and Annapolis.

Roger's dealings in supply and transport had brought him into intimate contact with these officers. He detested Monckton for his bullying way with colonials and despised Handfield for his weak soul, but he had found a congenial spirit in the light-hearted and courageous Murray and had a hearty respect for Winslow, the fat warm-hearted man from Massachusetts on whom the greatest burden fell. Winslow hated the whole business, considering it unsoldierly, but he carried it out with vigor and skill, and maintained in his force a Puritan discipline that put Monckton's regulars to shame. He carried his discipline so far as to forbid card-playing in his camp, and quits because the game tore up the Acadians' grass; and Roger saw a man strung up and flogged for stealing fowls. "Why so tender ? " he asked whimsically.

Winslow's round red face was sweating under the hot wig. He rested his double chin on the breast of his fine coat and uttered gloomily, " I know, I know ! If the shoe were on the other foot they'd shoot us down like dogs -- or rather get the Indians to do it. Still, I can't find it in my heart to hate 'em as my men do. I raised my regiment for war, not for this. These peasants are a stupid and stubborn lot ... don't believe we mean business ... think it's all a scare to frighten 'em into taking the oath. Suppose they refuse to go when the time comes ? My God, Sudden, have I got to kill 'em ? My men would, quick enough. I tell you this business haunts me. I wish to God they were aboard the transports and the whole thing over."

Roger was watching when Winslow read the order to the men of Grand Fre

in their church overlooking the meadows. The Acadians heard it stolidly, though some looked worried. Though the words were in French they obviously believed the whole thing just another trick of the ~~unbelievable~~ unbelievable English, and when the ships failed to arrive they were sure of it. They showed their hatred and distrust in all things, even refusing to eat the English rations, demanding that their women bring them food from the farms.

But at last the ships came, and the moment. It was tense. Winslow was obliged to show his bayonets to get them moving down the road towards the landing place. Then at last the stolid faces broke into prayers and tears, and the women who until that moment had seemed utterly indifferent rent the autumn air with lamentations.

With the men safely aboard the transports the women and children were taken off, a pitiful procession, and behind them the troops put torch to house and church and barn. The long valley lay under a haze of smoke in the warm September weather, and other smokes arose from Piziquid, Cobequid, Chignecto, from the farms along the Acadian isthmus and beside the Petitcodiac.

It was astounding now that it was done -- this thing which Roger had so long foreseen and on which he had gambled so heavily. The affair had an uncanny quality. He felt as a prophet might, seeing the destruction of a world he had foretold. There was a temptation to linger and gaze upon the tragedy in all its aspects. What would posterity say of all this? Poets and romancers would have a theme for the next five hundred years. He wondered how many would make an honest search into its causes and stab their pens where the guilt lay most. But there was work to be done! Posterity was a long way off and the poets be damned!

He set his men to gather the abandoned cattle, first at Grand Pre and gradually westward along the valley. The hungry beasts had found their way into the garden patches through the broken fences, and into the fat green after-grass of the

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"I'll have your stores aboard tomorrow morning. As soon after that as the wind serves."

"Umph ! That means a fair wind as soon as the hatches are battened if that heathen thing's half as good as ye say."

"A good voyage, then."

"And a safe return," intoned Old Hux piously.

Swaying through the town in a sedan chair in the early October dusk, Roger felt an agreeable complacency. Huxley's ribald compliment still tickled his ear. In three years his persistent wooing of the Golden Woman had yielded him in cash and property something like seventy thousand pounds. Indeed the flood of money had presented him with a pretty problem in investment.

Halifax had no real trade yet, no opportunity for the employment of large funds. A city founded by decree and kept alive and vigorous by subsidies, by the rich bounty of King George. Contractors like Roger were able to batten on His Majesty with absurdly little capital and their profits had to be sent abroad for interest. Thus Joshua Mauger had long been laying up treasure in England. For Roger, England seemed too far away and much too perilous. He wanted his money under his keen nose. A year ago he had begun sending large sums to Rodrigues for investment in the shrewd Basque's vast and profitable enterprises. He was pleased to find a quick and sure return on all he cared to invest. The bulk of his fortune now was in Louisbourg safe and sound. It pleased him to reflect that he had by proxy a considerable finger in the trade of the world.

All these matters with Rodrigues had been arranged through the reluctant Foy. Sometimes Mary was present at the furtive conferences, usually she withdrew after a polite exchange of compliments. For a long time after that memorable dissolving of their partnership her attitude to Roger was cold and disapproving

--when she noticed him at all. Yet there came times when Roger felt her gaze on him as he talked to Foy, and it was oddly like March sunshine striking through a frosty pane when all outside was ~~in~~ ice and snow. She was interested in what he had to say, in spite of herself. And once or twice he saw in her eyes a desolation and a longing that astonished him.

Of course, he reflected, Foy was a poor sort of fish to be mated to such an ardent creature. Was it possible that now and again the Jacobite frenzy which possessed her had to give way to something merely womanly? Ten years ago he would have been sure of it; but he was sure of everything then, especially women. Now he inclined to judge Mary by himself, who had shed all fleshly inclinations in his one great purpose. His indifference to women was so complete that at times he was disturbed by a fear of atrophy, even by a sense of loss, as no doubt eunuchs felt, indifferent in the presence of the ~~harem~~ harem.

Mary Foy was so completely self-contained that he saw in her a feminine replica of himself, and Narcissus-like admired the image -- and wondered.

Abroad of course he did not recognise the Foy's by so much as a nod, keeping the rule laid down by Rodrigues in the beginning. Not that he saw much of Foy in the Town; but Mary was everywhere, in winter dancing at the frequent assemblies or flitting about the streets in a smart sleigh turn-out piled with furs, in summer riding, driving, sailing on the harbor, always in company with officers of the garrison and fleet. Sometimes he felt a pang not of jealousy so much as resentment that Foy should let her expose herself to gossip and worse for his own ends. But he knew that here, too, she kept the fortress of herself.

At bachelor affairs when tongues wagged over the wine her name was invariably mentioned with lickerish sentiments by the gay young dogs, but no one, even the drunkest, ventured to boast success in his pursuit. She was a teaser, some said, and that was the only uncomplimentary thing said of her.

Poets were busy, and bits of verse went the rounds of the messrooms indited

to "Chloe" or ~~Phoebe~~ "Phoebe" or ~~Amaryllis~~ "Amaryllis" describing the eyes, the hair, the other charms that were unmistakably Mary Foy's, and breathing sticky sentiments that went very ill with the lusty desires of His Majesty's young gentlemen. Some had put their inclinations to the test, with rueful results. She was made of ice, they said. But a merry captain of the 45th declared that chilled wine gave the best glow in the drinking and there was no noticeable slackening in the chase. There was some stout betting on the leading contenders.

What the Halifax ladies thought of all this Roger could only guess. No doubt they admired Mrs. Foy's skill in walking the tightrope over such continuous perils (for wasn't this the feat that every woman longs to perform and so few achieve ?) while watching cat-eyed for her fall. It would have been interesting to hear the comments that passed behind fans and bed-curtains.

It seemed to Roger that all Halifax waited like a crowd in an arena to acclaim the victor and turn a thumb upon the victim.

He could not resist saying to her one night in the summer of '57, when Foy had gone for the wine and was long about it, " ~~Isn't~~ Isn't it rather dangerous -- all this ? "

She was dressed for a rout somewhere in the town and sat drumming her fingertips on a chair arm, awaiting Major Boutlow's chaise, which was to take her there. She gave him a green look, sitting straight in the chair, and then, animatedly, " After all a spy, Roger ... have you forgotten ? You told me once that fortune's for those who don't mind risks. Well, this is the fortune of war. I've had to learn my trade. I was stupid at first. I thought a spy ~~must~~ must be unnoticed, but after the first few years I came to know that to see one must be seen, and to hear one must learn to prattle the right thing in the right ear at the right time. After that my course was easy and . " with a note of challenge, a quick toss of the chestnut head, " I enjoy it ! Danger's charming, isn't it, Roger ? What a bore this life would be without it ! Is anything worse in this world

than waiting for a battle that never comes ? "

"Suppose you're caught ? " he said.

Her eyes lit. " Do you think I'm afraid ? When I think of my kinsmen who were hanged ..."

"It's not your neck I'm thinking about."

She paused, flushing. Her eyes were annoyed and then amused. " Are you concerned about my virtue, Roger ? That's nice of you. I thought poor John was the only one who fretted on that score." She opened her fan, examined the painted silk for a moment and shut it with a click. " Well, there's spice in that sort of danger too, Roger. Not to say exercise to the wits. The young blades I don't mind, they're pathetic in a way -- like children pawing after sweets, and just as easy to deal with. The older ones are more dangerous, more sure of themselves and you, and so you hate 'em, and it's more fun making fools of 'em. This is the pleasure Atalanta knew -- and mark this, Roger -- I've no taste for golden apples."

"Atalanta ! You mean you dangle yourself like a carrot before every ass in the garrison ! "

She laughed. "You sound like an elderly uncle -- or a husband. A carrot indeed ! Are you referring to my figure or my hair ? " And defiantly, " Well, a carrot, then. It's something to be a carrot, a slim and juicy and well-scrubbed carrot, and to know that you mustn't dangle too far out of reach lest the donkey lose his interest -- and that one slip means being crunched and swallowed."

"And how do you ~~feel~~ feel inside ? Do you scrub your conscience ? " Her brows went up. " What a thing to ask ! Do you scrub yours, Roger ? " Then with an impatient flutter of her shoulders, " Ah, why do we talk like this ? Playing tennis with words ! "

Roger's tongue curled sourly on some quip about honesty between rogues.

He was surprised to hear himself saying slowly, " Tennis -- that's it. A net between us always. And somehow I hate the thing."

For a long moment his black gaze met the green -- and the net was gone. Then the chaise came and she was off in a swirl of cloak and silk petticoats. The woman Jenny, returning from the door, paused in the parlor entry with a look of anger in her dark and heavy face.

"You!" she accused. "Why don't you do something?"

"About what?"

She jerked her head towards the street and the retreating sound of carriage wheels.

"My good girl, what on earth could I do?"

Jenny was breathing hard. "Everything! I've got eyes -- and ears. You're the only one of the lot she cares a ~~fig~~ fig for. And you ... I never liked you ... black eyes, black heart, I always say ... but, well, you'd be a lot better for her than those rake-hell officers and such."

The notion of himself as the lesser of evils made him grin wryly, and Jenny snorted and tramped off down the hall as Foy appeared with the decanters.

Now it was autumn again and the hardwoods seemed to reflect the gold that poured into the coffers of every Halifax merchant. The war went ill with England and the worried gentlemen at Whitehall were spending treasure in a panic to repair the army and navy they had neglected ever since '48.

In that strange fancy of Roger's the Golden Woman had developed new and unexpected breasts, and more and more

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He folded it and passed the billet back to Charnier. "For Mademoiselle, after ... you understand ? "

Charnier took it, watching his face, and burst out, " How you are cold, ~~you~~ you English ! To be loved like that, by such a woman, and to receive it with a face of stone ! "

"What the devil do you mean ?" rapped out Fagonde.

La Pucelle glanced at him and back to Roger. "Is it possible you do not know how Mademoiselle has struggled for your life all these hours, without food or rest ? "

Roger was silent. Fagonde murmured, " Mademoiselle was tranquil when she left ... the face high, the mouth firm ... she seemed to accept what was inevitable. "

"To deceive him ! " Charnier cried, with a tragic twist on his girlish features.

"How little you know of women, Fagonde ! She went straight to the governor ...

I was there. She burst upon us with a superb anger. Men and their silly games !

Their pompous rules ! Their cruel penalties ! M. Drucour was gentle -- but firm.

She fell on her knees and pleaded with him in a voice to melt a heart of ice.

He was firm. She went away. She returned with Madame Ducudrai -- that slut ! --

and together they pleaded for his life. ##### Drucour was firm. She went out

into the bombardment and searched out the members of the Conseil Supérieur one by one, casemate by casemate, bastion by bastion, begging them to intercede.

They would not stir. I went with her, you understand, because I have a heart that wept tears for her as she wept tears for M. Sudden.

"Tonight she returned to the governor like a tigress, demanding a formal trial. M. Drucour replied that the prisoner's confession had made a trial needless. Where were the depositions ? she demanded. There were none except the charge of Captain Johnstone and his recommendation for execution. No written confession ! No signature anywhere ! No sworn witnesses ! she cried. The whole affair a crime in the eyes of justice, a dishonor to the name of France ! Ah, but she was magnificent, magnificent ! But M. Drucour ..." the slender shoulders of La Pucelle lifted and drooped disconsolately, " ... is not to be moved, you understand. "

wilderness and the priests were wedded to God. They had not left a mark.

He remembered a night at Beausejour before its fall when that queer broken fellow La Verendrye had talked about an ocean of grass beyond the sunset, a range of rocky mountains that touched the sky, and somewhere on the other side the China sea. Quebec had sniffed at his explorations and sent him to the little Acadian backwater where he could tell his tales and do no harm.

Walls ! That was it ! That was the difference and that was the secret. None of the English settlements had walls. Halifax had even let the first crude palisade go to rot. What seemed a weakness was in fact a strength, the spirit of men who would not be confined; ignorant, but willing to pay in blood for knowledge; ill fed, but seeing fields in the unbroken forest; grumbling, but driven out and beyond by that very itch in their English feet for new earth to tread, new rivers to cross, new mountains to behold.

By Jove, yes ! -- the restless English who would have no walls about them, who demanded to see and to move beyond, to march across a horizon that was always somewhere towards the west. The English who were not content to mate with savages but who took their women with them everywhere, resolved not merely to penetrate the wilderness but to people it !

How long would it take ? Only Munitoo could say. But soon the march would mend its pace, with the French barrier thrown aside and the savages at peace.

Some day we English shall tread those prairies of La Verendrye and cross those mountains and behold the great west sea.

And it came to him in a rush of exaltation that this march of the English across the great north wilderness had begun at Halifax that day in '49.

Who could have foreseen it ? That mob ! Tooley Street ! Men laughed at that old tale of the nine tailors of Tooley Street who inscribed themselves " We, the people of England." By Heaven, they were the people, the common people of England. And that was what made the Halifax settlement unique in all America,

for its founders were not soldiers or sailors disbanded abroad to save the cost of transport home, no pious band of religious outcasts, no sorry throng of political exiles, no company of gentlemen adventurers, no trading post of some great merchant enterprise -- simply the common people of England set down upon a wild shore in the west. The wilderness had purged them swiftly and terribly. The weak had died, the shiftless fled. In Halifax there remained only the unconquerable.

Unconquerable !

The word rang in his mind as Fagonde shouted his last command.

He faced the muskets with a proud unflinching gaze, and as the Artois pressed their triggers they were astonished to hear the Englishman cry out in a tongue unknown to them.

"Invicta ! Invicta ! "

(END)

December 1942 -- May 1944

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*Class
May 22*

May 17, 1944.

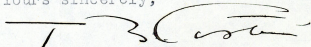
Dear Raddall:

By this time you will have finished your work on ROGER SUDDEN and, no doubt, have been giving serious consideration to the suggestion I made some weeks ago about an arrangement for another novel. I would like to get your views on the matter as, obviously, there is no time to be lost if we are to have a book for next year. It may seem like rushing you but there is nothing like steady production to win a book following; and we are all anxious that you should acquire the popularity that the quality of your work warrants. I have talked to both Mr. McClelland and Mr. Stewart and they are going to be very disappointed if there isn't a novel for them for 1945.

If you feel disposed to enter into some such arrangement I wish you would give me some line as to the type of novel you propose to write.

We have a splendid jacket for ROGER SUDDEN. I like it much better than the one we had for HIS MAJESTY'S YANKEES, although that proved quite effective.

Yours sincerely,



T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

TBC:H

broken fellow La Verendrye had talked about an ocean of grass beyond the sunset, a range of rocky mountains that touched the sky, and somewhere on the other side a great salt sea. The French had laughed at him and sent him to the little Acadian backwater where he could tell his droll tales and do no harm.

Walls ! Walls ! None of the English settlements had walls. Halifax ... Halifax had permitted even its palisade to go to rot, seeing its surest defence in the spirit of men who would not be confined. Ignorant men -- but ready to pay in blood for knowledge; ill fed men -- but seeing fields in a conquered forest; grumbling and discontented men -- but driven out and beyond by the itch in their English flesh for new earth to tread, new rivers to cross, new mountains to behold.

By Jove, yes ! That was it ! The restless English who would have no walls about them, who demanded to see and to move beyond, to march across ~~###~~ a horizon that was always somewhere ahead, towards the west. The English who took their women with them always, resolved not merely to penetrate the wilderness but to people it. How long would it take ? Only Manitoo could say. But with the dead hand of France thrown off, ~~and~~ with the savages at peace, the march could ^{now} ~~speed~~ its pace. Some day the English would tread those prairies of La Verendrye, and cross those mountains and behold that great western sea. Yes ! The great north wilderness lay waiting for them now.

And it all began at Halifax on that day in '49 ! Who could have foreseen ? That mob ! The weak had died, the shiftless fled, there remained only the unconquerable.

Unconquerable! That ^{phrase} ~~word~~ rang in his mind as Fagonde shouted his last command, and as the Artois pressed their triggers they were astonished to hear the Englishman cry out a word they had never heard before. *in a tongue unknown to them,*

" Invicta ! Invicta ! "

(END)

Ans.
Mail
May 22-

Dear Cousin

Thanks for your letter of May 17th.
I trust that by this time you have received the revised
note of P.S. With regard to another
novel. My finances are rather low as ^{perhaps} you can
guess, for I have a one-track mind and I find that a
~~when work on a novel~~ novel ~~is~~ demands my whole attention
& ~~I get~~ little time I'm unable to write more than
an occasional short story to sweeten the pot.

I feel that before tackling another novel I should ~~take~~
~~two or three months to write short stories & articles~~
a few months to get back my financial feet ~~on~~
~~money~~ ahead. Spend a few months at short stories
& articles.

who later
followed
Queen
Victoria I have in the back of my mind ~~to~~
~~write~~ a ~~novel~~ ~~about~~ of Nova Scotia in the 1790's,
when the Duke of Kent lived off with his French
mistress which caused ~~the~~ ~~franchise~~ & the little capital
had a polish & a gaitly note known before or since. At this
time Sir John Wentworth was Secy. Gen. a loyalist of the
old reactionary school (Governor of New Hampshire at the time of the Rev.)
with a beautiful & ambitious wife not above granting her ~~her~~
choicest favors to gentlemen whose influence might be useful.

It was a lively time ^{with} lots of color ~~and~~ ~~of~~ ~~many~~ ~~sorts~~ ~~of~~
other matters, a large number of ^{settlers} Maroons were ~~carried~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~
from Jamaica & lived a few years in N.S. before being removed
& thrown here. One pretty Maroon became the mistress of Sir John

himself, & his dealings with the Maroon, his courtship of influence with Duke of Kent and others, his journey & labours as Attorney of the King's Loacts (a lucrative side-line to the West-Indiamanship) and so on, all make an interesting business.

It was the time when the loyalists were firmly settled and the struggle between their more reactionary members & the old Yankee stock in Nova Scotia was coming to a head over the demand for popular government, a matter of deep significance not merely for N.S. but for the Canada of the future.

~~To be done properly~~ The novel would require ~~some~~ careful research, in order to bring out the best possible material - it is too good a subject to be dashed off in a hurry. I've had no time to think out a plot, but the material itself would suggest the line to follow, once I'd had a chance to look it over thoroughly.

wilderness, and the priests remained wedded to God. They had not left a mark.
He remembered a night at Beausejour before its fall when that queer fellow La
Ve

May 22, 1944.

Dear Raddall:

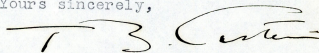
The final manuscript has just reached me and has been put into the works without a second's delay. I like your additions very much.

You may be right about the Acadian matter; certainly what you have done is good. It will show something of the other side of the shield and I am sure that will be all to the good. The scene you have introduced with Mary is very deft and will go a long way to give her more of a place in reader interest. I wish there were several similar scenes but this one is so good that it will bridge over what seemed to me like a gap in the love interest.

The rest is in our hands and I am hoping that we will be able to do something really important, for you and for us, with this book. McClelland & Stewart are going to print their own edition in Toronto. It will be identical with ours because we will send up the plates to them and will supply the jackets. They are prepared to make a big drive and seem confident that they will make it the Canadian bestseller this fall.

You haven't answered either of my letters on the matter of the new book so I am wondering if they haven't reached you. Just in case, I am enclosing a copy of my first letter of some weeks ago.

Yours sincerely,



T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

TBC:H

Reply attached


June 13, 1944.

Dear Raddall:

John McClelland was down last week to attend our Sales Conference, at which, by the way, there was a great deal of talk about ROGER SUDDEN and a complete degree of confidence that we would be able to put across a really good sale for it. John is tremendously anxious to have another novel next year, as I have said before, and we agree with him that it would be advisable if things can be arranged that way. We talked over a proposal which he is going to discuss with you, probably through the medium of Mr. Foster who is due in your part of the country very shortly.

In the meantime it may be necessary to make a slight amendment in the contract for ROGER SUDDEN as a result of the publishing arrangements we have had to make with McClelland & Stewart. They are going to print in Canada, with the exception of 1,000 copies, which we will send to them in advance. The contract reads that you would receive royalties on Canadian sales in Canadian currency, the total amount to be exactly the same as if the payment had come from us. In view of the different arrangements we have had to make about supplying the Canadian market, it would entail a great deal of bookkeeping if that money were paid to you direct from McClelland & Stewart. We would therefore like to have an amendment by which we will pay you direct from here. The amount you receive will be exactly the same as if the payment came from Toronto, of course. A note from you accepting this change in the manner of payment of your Canadian royalties, together with our copy of this letter will serve as the necessary amendment to the contract.

Yours sincerely,



T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

TBC:H

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.

ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK 20, N. Y.

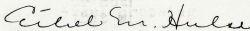
June 16, 1944.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

We have planned on having map end papers for ROGER SUDDEN, showing the Nova Scotia of the period, particularly around Halifax and Louisburg. We need your help on this and I enclose a roughly traced map of the region prepared by our Art Department, on which a few place names are noted.

Will you go over this, please, crossing out any names that have no bearing on the story and its period, and adding such names as have not been included, but ought to appear on the map? We'd like this back from you with your notations, as quickly as possible so that we may get on with the work.

Yours sincerely,


Ethel M. Hulse

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

P. S. A question: In the early part of the manuscript, Louisburg is spelled with the b u r g; later it appears consistently, as b o u r g. Is this right?

Thomas K. Raddall

Liverpool, Nova Scotia

June 19th, 1944.

Dear Costain,

Thanks for your letter of the 13th. I shall await McClelland's proposal with interest. At present I am busy editing and arranging a further selection of my short stories for future publication in Canada.

With regard to the financial arrangements of ROGER SUDDEN, I quite understand. Herewith is a letter accepting the change in the contract, for your files.

Sincerely,

Mr. T.B. Costain,
Doubleday Doran & Co. Inc.,
14 West 49th Street,
New York.

June 19th, 1944.

Doubleday Doran & Co. Inc.,
14 West 49th Street,
Rockefeller Center,
New York, N.Y.

Attention Mr. T.B. Costain

Gentlemen,

With reference to your letter dated June 13/44, and the contract between us for my novel ROGER SUDDEN, it will be satisfactory to me if the royalties on Canadian sales are applied to my account with you at New York.

Yours truly,

Air Mail June 21st.

June 20th, 1944.

Miss Ethel M. Hulse,
Doubleday Doran & Co. Inc.,
14 West 49th Street,
New York.

Dear Miss Hulse,

With regard to your letter of June 16th, the Jeffery map of Nova Scotia is worthless, even allowing for the rough tracing by your Art Department. Although apparently published in 1775 it must have been compiled from a very early and utterly inaccurate survey. I found it impossible to mark in the places mentioned in ROGER SUDDEN, because half the places simply weren't on the map.

I enclose a rough tracing of my own, sufficiently accurate for the purpose. The places marked with a dot are settlements, the rest are rivers, lakes or districts. To check on spelling here they are:

Settlements

Beausejour, Beaubassin, Grand Pre, Fort Edward, Fort Anne, Halifax, Port Dauphin, Louisbourg, ~~Port Toulouse~~ Port Toulouse.

Rivers

St. John, Shubenacadie, Mire

Islands

Isle Saint Jean, Cape Breton Island (Ile Royale)

Indian Localities

Chignecto, Cobequid, Piktook, L' Indienne, Musquodoboit, Kejumkujik

Lakes

Bras D'Or Lake

Capes

Cape Canso, Cape Sable

With regard to the spelling of Louisbourg. The English spelling was and is Louisburg. The French spelling Louisbourg. Hence the apparent inconsistency in my manuscript. I think for uniformity you had better use the French spelling throughout -- Louisbourg.

Sincerely,

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Full-Rate Message	
Day Letter	D L
Night Message	N M
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a full-rate message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

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THOMAS H RADDALL

LIVERPOOL NS

CHAMBRUN HAS SENT YOU OFFER SERIAL RIGHTS ROGER SUDDEN ADVENTURE
MAGAZINE. WE ARE READY POSTPONE BUT MCCLELLAND WANTS FALL
PUBLICATION CANADA. SUGGEST ANY ACCEPTANCE BY YOU BE CONTINGENT
ON WILLINGNESS OF MAGAZINE TO PERMIT CANADIAN PUBLICATION
BOOK THIS YEAR.

THOMAS B COSTAIN

125P

Thomas K. Raddall

Liverpool, Nova Scotia

June 23rd, 1944.

Dear Costain,

Thanks for your wire regarding the sale of serial rights in ROGER SUDDEN. I very much appreciate your offer to postpone book publication in the U.S., and I have written Chambrun today suggesting that he accept the offer of Adventure with the proviso that McClelland and Stewart be permitted to go ahead with Canadian publication of the book.

I realise that this business must upset your plans considerably, although Chambrun seems to think that publication next spring would improve the book's chances. I'd like to make clear that your wishes in the matter are the important thing.

Sincerely,

Mr. T.B. Costain,
Doubleday Doran & Co. Inc.,
14 West 49th St.,
New York.

July 3rd, 1944.

Mr. T.B. Costain,
Doubleday Doran & Co. Inc.,
14 West 49th Street,
Rockefeller Center,
New York 20, N.Y.

Dear Costain,

John McClelland phoned from Toronto a day or two ago and made me the proposition he had discussed with you. I enclose a copy of my decision, which I am sending him today. I am not haggling. I am putting a situation which seems very clear to me, especially when people like Erd Brandt of Satevepost are urging me to write more short stories.

With regard to the sale of serial rights in "Roger Sudden", McClelland wants book publication not later than November 10th, while Adventure is insisting on November 20th at the earliest. I think this can be worked out, however.

Chambrun seems to think he ought to have commission on the book sales of "Roger Sudden" and I am giving him a flat No. I have always felt that he gained his commission of "His Majesty's Yankees" very easily (he merely perused the contract after you and I had completed all the negotiations) and he had nothing at all to do with the book publication of "Roger Sudden." He has the handling of the serial and movie rights and that should be enough.

Sincerely,

July 6, 1944.

Dear Raddall:

Chambrun's office asked last week if a contract had been made and an advance paid on ROGER SUDDEN. When we replied in the affirmative, they immediately raised the point that such contract should have been made through them rather than directly with you inasmuch as the contract for HIS MAJESTY'S YANKEES, which was made through their office, carried an option on your next book on terms to be arranged.

This indicates that you did not write them the customary letter arranging for release from that option. I am afraid we should have reminded you of this when we were making the ROGER SUDDEN contract. It is a technicality that must be taken care of and, so long as it was not done prior to the drawing of the second contract, it will be necessary for you to cover the point by an exchange of letters with the Chambrun agency now. In doing so, there need be no question of letting Chambrun handle the first serial rights for you, of course, as we do not control these by the contract.

It will be handled most simply if your letter to Chambrun is written and sent to him in triplicate so that he may endorse the copies and return two of them to you, keeping the original for his own files. One of the two returned will become a part of your own contract record and the other should be sent on to us to file with our copy of the contract. Something like the following should serve to cover the situation:

I made my second contract directly with Doubleday, Doran and Co., Inc. because it seemed to me I had no need for an agent. In doing so I overlooked the fact that the contract for HIS MAJESTY'S YANKEES carried an option on my next book. I assume that you are quite willing to

clear me of this option and your endorsement on the indicated line of this note sent to you in triplicate will cover the matter.

Please return two copies to me, one of which I will turn over to the publishers. The original you will want to keep in your own files.

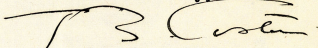
It is understood, of course, that this does not interfere in any way with your handling of the first serial rights to ROGER SUDDEN.

Yours sincerely,

T. H. R....

Approved
Jacques Chambrun

Yours sincerely,



T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

TBC:H

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY INC. PUBLISHERS, GARDEN CITY, N.Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 40TH ST.

ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK 20, N.Y.

July 10, 1944.

Dear Raddall:

Thanks for sending me a copy of your letter to John McClelland. I see your position and can appreciate your desire to get yourself in a rather more solvent spot. In any event the serial sale of ROGER SUDDEN rather takes the decision out of your hands. As we can't publish now until 1945 we will not be wanting another novel until '46, so that should leave you with some time in between to keep up your magazine fences.

McClelland & Stewart will be in a somewhat better position also. As they can't publish until November the larger part of their sale on ROGER SUDDEN will be in '45 anyway. So, perhaps, it is working out for the best all around.

Yours sincerely,



T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

TBC:H

Thomas H. Raddall

Liverpool, Nova Scotia

July 14th, 1944.

Dear Costain,

With regard to your letter of July 6th and Chambrun's demand for commission on the book "Roger Sudden". I had written him anyhow, pointing out why I had made the contract direct and why no agency clause had been inserted. I had advised him before about the "Roger Sudden" contract, but evidently he simply passed my letter over to Howland, his book man, and forgot it. At any rate, I have a letter from Chambrun (copy herewith) which acknowledges that I am right in the matter, so that's that.

The chief point was that Chambrun did not sell my first book to your firm. "His Majesty's Yankees" was written as the result of a long correspondence begun with me by Colonel Roosevelt as far back as ~~April~~ April, 1940, and later taken up by yourself on a hint from Kenneth Roberts. I sent Chambrun the contract for "H.M.Y." because I had promised that he should see it. For that perusal he has received and will continue to receive commission on all the sales of that book. But as I pointed out to Chambrun in my letter, " at no time was it suggested or contemplated that you should receive commission on sales not handled by your firm."

However, the matter is now straight.

Sincerely,

Mr. T.B. Costain,
Doubleday Doran & Co. Inc.,
14 West 49th St.,
New York.

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY INC. PUBLISHERS, GARDEN CITY, N.Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.

ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK 20, N.Y.

July 21, 1944.

Dear Raddall:

Thank you for your letter of the 14th enclosing a copy of one from Chambrun to you dated July 11th.

Of course we understand that you have cleared yourself of that option in the contract for HIS MAJESTY'S YANKEES but there is still a missing link in the written evidence. In the second paragraph in Chambrun's letter to you he says, "As things are, it is only fair to you to maintain the status quo as outlined in your letter." It is necessary for our records to have that "status quo" defined in writing as, I take it, was "outlined" in your letter, presumably the one to Chambrun dated July 5th. Will you please send me now a copy of that letter to which Chambrun was replying in his note of July 11th? I'm sorry to seem to be so exacting, but such are the intricacies.

Yours sincerely,

T. B. Costain
T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY INC., PUBLISHERS, GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.

ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK 20, N. Y.

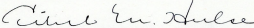
July 21, 1944.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

I have sent you today by mail the first 60 galleys of Roger Sudden, together with the corresponding manuscript, pages 1-198; also proofs and copy of the front matter for the book.

While we shall not be publishing the book here, as you know, until 1945, on account of the first serial sale, McClelland & Stewart will bring it out in November. As they will be using our plates, it is quite urgent that we keep right up to schedule in order to ship the plates to them as early as possible. Therefore, won't you give this proof-reading job precedence as soon as you receive the package, and let us have them back as promptly as you can manage? I shall send another batch as soon as it comes in.

Yours sincerely,


Ethel M. Hulse

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

Thomas K. Raddall

Liverpool, Nova Scotia

July 24th. 1944.

Dear Costain,

I have your letter of the 21st, and I enclose herewith a copy of my letter to Chambrun dated July 5th, to which he refers in his letter of July 11th, a copy of which you have.

Also I have a letter from Miss Hulse, advising that the first 60 galleys of ROGER SUDDEN are on the way. I shall give them prompt attention of course.

Sincerely,

Mr. T.B. Costain,
Doubleday Doran & Co. Inc.,
New York, U.S.A.

July 31st, 1944.

Mr. F.B. Costain,
Foubert Day Boran & Co. Inc.,
14 West 49th Street,
New York, U.S.A.

Dear Costain,

Today I return by parcel post the second lot of galley proofs for ROGER SUDDEN, examined and corrected. In general they are clean and a good job. Your type-setter's main difficulty seems to have been over the French word Acadien, the English rendering of which is Acadian. The rule to follow in the W/S is:- italics always when the final vowel is "e", plain type always when it is "a".

Shouldn't you add to the list of my books inside the front cover "The Pied Piper of Dipper Creek" ? This was the group of short stories published by McClelland and Stewart last year. It won the Governor-General's Award.

As I mentioned in my last letter, the device of Kent, the white horse and the motto Invicta, should appear on a fly-leaf in the forepart of the book, or perhaps at the heading of the first chapter. It is mentioned frequently throughout the text, and of course the book ends with Roger crying the word itself.

With all good wishes,

Sincerely,



BOOKS BY
THOMAS H. RADDALL

Roger Sudden

His Majesty's Yankees

The Pied Piper of Dipper Creek

August 8, 1944.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

Your letters of July 27th and 31st to Mr. Costain were received while he is out of the office for a couple of weeks.

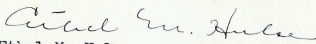
This is to assure you that we have arranged to run a little out of the device of Kent in the front matter of the book, It will appear on the back of the second half-title page, facing the first page of text. I'll send you a proof.

It is quite agreeable to us to add another title, that of "The Pied Piper of Dipper Creek" to the cardplate of the book, and this is being taken care of.

Our proof room will check the matter of Acadien and Acadian quite carefully.

The second batch of galley proofs together with corresponding manuscript have still not reached us. According to your letter they have now been more than a week on the way.

Yours sincerely,


Ethel M. Hulse

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY INC., PUBLISHERS, GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.

ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK 20, N. Y.

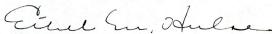
August 9, 1944.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

The second and final batch of galley proofs, together with corresponding manuscript of ROGER SUDDEN has just come in and has gone right into the works. You were so prompt in doing your work that I know you will be glad to know that the balance of the material has finally reached us.

About Acadien and Acadian, I find that our procedure in the case of foreign words is to italicize the word the first time it appears in the text, but thereafter to Romanize it.

Yours sincerely,


Ethel M. Hulse

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY INC., PUBLISHERS, GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.

ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK 20, N. Y.

August 21, 1944.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

This is just to let you know that today we are sending out the royalty statement for the six months period ending May 1944 to Mr. Chambrun. It shows revenue on HIS MAJESTY'S YANKEES amounting to \$252.51.

Yours sincerely,

Ethel M. Hulse
Ethel M. Hulse

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, N. S.

	252.51
Less 10% 41570	<u>63.13</u>
	189.38
Add cash 10%	<u>18.93</u>
	<u><u>208.31</u></u>

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY INC., PUBLISHERS, GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.

ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK 20, N. Y.

September 14, 1944.

Dear Raddall:

I am taking a long leave of absence from the office to finish a novel of my own and in the meantime Mr. George Shively is to carry on in my place. As you are not planning to start another book immediately this may not make any change in our relationship, but Mr. Shively will see ROGER SUDDEN through and will be here to take care of any points that may come up in the meantime.

I suppose copies of ROGER SUDDEN will be available in Canada soon. I am quite anxious to see the book and am entirely confident that it is going to have a rousing reception.

Yours sincerely,



T. B. Costain

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

TBC:H

Thomas H. Raddall

Liverpool, Nova Scotia

September 18th, 1944.

Dear Costain,

Thanks for your letter of the 14th, and I'm glad to know that you are taking time off for another novel. I know from my own experience that conducting a busy job and at the same time producing creative writing are a combination that impose a terrific strain.

I've just started " Ride With Me ", and already I can appreciate the preparatory study and research that went into it. As I once remarked in a letter to Kenneth Roberts, the writer of historical novels has a serious responsibility because so many people get their notion of history in this palatable form; and I have a great contempt for those too-numerous costume pieces which display the writers' ignorance of history and often of the very costumes they fling upon their characters.

McClelland and Stewart hope to have "Roger Sudden" on sale by November 10th. George Foster tells me that he has already sold 2000 copies and is most enthusiastic. He seemed under the impression that I was deserting novels to return permanently to magazine writing, and was pleased when I told him I proposed to begin another novel next summer.

All power to your new book !

Sincerely,

Mr. T.B. Costain,
Doubleday Doran & Co. Inc.
New York, U.S.A.

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY, INC., Publishers

GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.,
ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK 20, N. Y. Circle 6-1700

In Replying Refer to:

December 19
19 44

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall
Liverpool
Nova Scotia, Canada

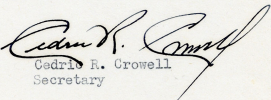
Dear Mr. Raddall:

Last week Mr. John McClelland of McClelland & Stewart, Ltd. was in New York and we discussed the question of printing HIS MAJESTY'S YANKEES in Canada for the Canadian market, rather than exporting copies from here to Canada. It seemed to both Mr. McClelland and me that unquestionably it would be just as satisfactory to you if we dispose of the Canadian publishing rights to McClelland & Stewart.

Under the contemplated plans, royalty would be paid direct to you by McClelland & Stewart at the equivalent of the contracted royalty, which calls for a royalty of 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ % in American funds. McClelland & Stewart would, of course, pay this in Canadian funds, but would add the premium payable on American funds so that you would receive the same amount without deduction of alien income tax if paid from New York.

McClelland & Stewart are, of course, very keen on your work and I am sure that you can look forward to their aggressive promotion of it in Canada. If the above plan meets with your approval I would be glad to have word at your early convenience.

Very sincerely yours,
DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY, INC.


Cedric R. Crowell
Secretary

CRC HM

Accepted  _____

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY INC., PUBLISHERS, GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

Please address reply to New York Office: 14 WEST 49TH ST.

ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK 20, N. Y.

PHONE: CIRCLE 6-1700

December 20, 1944.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

The other day we received an offer from London as follows:

HURST BLACKETT OFFER FIFTY ADVANCE TENPERCENT TO
TWENTYFIVE HUNDRED FIFTEEN TO FIVETHOUSAND THEN TWENTY
RADDALLS ROGER SUDDEN PROVIDING AUTHOR GUARANTEES OPTION
NEXT TWO NOVELS

The terms seem good to us. Our contract for ROGER SUDDEN gives us an option on the next book, not two as is requested by the English publisher. Will you let us know what action you would like taken, please?

Further on this question, this offer was made to us on Dec. 14th and it so happens that just as we were about to write you of it yesterday, the Chambrun office called asking what we had done about British rights, and then saying that they have a letter from you written late in May 1944 to the effect that you expect them to handle these rights.*

As you know, our contract with you for ROGER SUDDEN was made direct, not through the Chambrun office, and the contract gives us the handling of world book rights, and foreign rights on the basis of 75-25. Perhaps you will set Chambrun right on this point. Would you let me know, please?

Yours sincerely,


Ethel M. Hulse

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.
Canada.

* P. S. We told the Chambrun office, in reply to their question as to what we were doing, that we had a definite offer for British rights to present to you. We made no mention of what publisher makes the offer, or anything about terms, of course.

Thomas H. Raddall

Liverpool, Nova Scotia

December 26th, 1944.

Mr. Cedric R. Crowell,
Doubleday Doran & Co. Inc.,
14 West 49th Street,
New York, U.S.A.

Dear Mr. Crowell,

Here is a copy of your letter of
the 19th, which I have endorsed, for your files.

I'm sorry to see " His Majesty's Yankees" go out of
print in the U.S.A., for a number of people there
have written me in appreciation not merely of the story
but of the light it throws on a hitherto unknown and
very important part of American history. The reasons
why the northern colonies (which eventually became the
Dominion of Canada) failed to throw in their lot with
the other thirteen are surely of permanent value and
interest in the U.S. However that is your business,
not mine.

Sincerely,

December 27th, 1944.

Dear Miss Hulse,

Your letter of the 20th, regarding English publication of "Roger Sudden", shows me that an unfortunate contretemps has occurred in the matter of handling it. As you know, in the contract for "His Majesty's Yankees" the clause regarding "countries other than the U.S." (Clause 7) was inked out, and as a result I told Chambrun to look after the matter of publication in Britain.

I did not observe that in the contract for " Roger Sudden", Clause 7 had been left standing, hence I wrote Chambrun last May giving him full powers to negotiate for publication in Britain, as before. I should have referred to the contract of course, but there it is; you are entirely within your contract rights but at the same time in good faith I have assigned the British arrangements to Chambrun and his London agent.

Chambrun of course has never been happy over the fact that I made the contract for "Roger Sudden" direct with you, although I made clear to him my reasons for so doing. The present twist of events makes me guilty of double-dealing, or of being an ass -- or both -- and while I don't mind being an ass I do want to straighten this thing out with justice to Chambrun.

Therefore I suggest that your firm cease negotiating for British publication of "Roger Sudden" and leave the arrangements entirely to Chambrun. Doubleday Doran are entitled to 25% of the British royalty and I guarantee that this will be paid to them. This will keep Chambrun happy. I shall be "out" his commission as well as your share of the royalty, but that is a fair price for experience.

With apologies for all this trouble,

Sincerely,

Miss Ethel M. Hulse,
Doubleday Doran & Co. Inc.,
14 West 49th Street,
New York, U.S.A.