

*Answered
Oct. 6/50*

MACLEAN'S

TORONTO

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

August 29, 1950.

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

It's sometime since we've had your byline in Maclean's and we are very anxious to get more good pieces out of the Maritimes. I wonder if you have time to do the odd piece for us?

We are interested as always in straight regional pieces, but I'd also get some good adventure material from down at that end of the country. Say a narrative story of a particularly intrepid sea adventure—maybe somebody who has spent 20 days in a dory or a story of a single rescue, told narrative style—almost as you would a fiction story.

If this appeals to you and if you have anything in mind, or if you have any other ideas you think might interest us, I'd be delighted to hear from you and I hope you will drop us a line shortly.

Sincerely,



Article Editor

Pierre Berton
LH

R/S 316/6/3 = £ 1328.46
11.32

300
3
A 900
135
765

P.F.

Adv. £100 = 302.06
80.94

*Send the article
Nov. 19/52*

MACLEAN'S

TORONTO

September 25, 1952

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

Dr. Thomas Raddall,
Liverpool,
Nova Scotia.

Dear Dr. Raddall:

It was very pleasant meeting you, when I was in Nova Scotia with the Karshs and I hope it will not be too long before we see each other again.

The purpose of this letter is to ask whether you would be interested in writing us a piece on the Grand Banks. We'd like to get something which would give the atmosphere of the great fishing grounds, would describe the ships that fish them and tell about the men aboard these ships, and tell something about the history as well as what is happening now and what may happen in the immediate future.

I understand that there is a mail boat that delivers mail to the fishing fleet. I think the French and Portugese have hospital ships for fishermen of those countries who where injured or taken ill on the Banks.

The disappearance of schooners and dories and the appearance of trawlers, the possibility of factory ships which would process fish at sea, and moves to restrict the operation of foreign vessels, would all fit into the story.

If you could undertake this assignment, we would of course pay your expenses. If the article is usable - and in view of your talent and experience I feel reasonably sure it would be - we would pay \$300 for it.

We are anxious to have you do some work for us in Nova Scotia and if you have ideas for other articles, we'd appreciate it if you would try them out on us. The best procedure is to send us a short outline of three or four hundred words, then the editors here will discuss it and let you know if it is what is wanted. Also we'd be glad at any time to see some of your fiction.

Since seeing you in Nova Scotia I have moved up to Toronto to the articles desk and I hope I'll be able to persuade you to let me handle alot of your copy.

With kind personal regards.

Yours sincerely,
Ian Sclanders
Assistant Editor

Ian Sclanders
nm

September 30th, 1952

Dear Mr. Selanders,

Thanks for your letter of the 25th.

I think I can do the Grand Banks fishery piece. How long should it be? And how soon do you want it?

Helen Creighton sent me a copy of her snapshot of Karsh and you and me on the dock at Lunenburg. It was excellent -- worthy of Karsh himself. What are my chances of getting one of the Karsh pictures of me for a souvenir?

Sincerely,

Mr. Ian Selanders,
Assistant Editor,
Maclean's Magazine.

MACLEAN'S

TORONTO

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

October 3, 1952

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

Dear Dr. Raddall:

I was very glad to hear that you can do the Grand Banks fishing piece. I would think about 5,000 words would be right on this one, but use your own good judgment. The length will depend on how the material shapes up. We'd like to get the piece just as soon as you could manage it.

Karsh told me when we were together in Nova Scotia that he planned to send you a picture of yourself, and he is not the sort of guy who is likely to forget this. He is still flipping around the country on the city series and I haven't seen any of the Maritime stuff as yet. When I am speaking to Karsh next, I'll jog his memory about you.

Let me know what plans you make about the Grand Banks and also whether you would like us to send you advance expenses.

With kind personal regards.

Yours sincerely,



Ian Sclanders
nm

Assistant Editor

MACLEAN'S

TORONTO

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

November 26, 1952

Dr. Thomas Raddall,
Liverpool,
N. S.

Dear Dr. Raddall:

I like the way the fishing piece is written, but I'm sorry that it isn't what we had in mind here. We wanted something that would give us a look at the Grand Banks fishing industry - the kind of men who go fishing, what they do and think about, talk about at sea, the dangers they face from fog and storm, some anecdotes about narrow escapes, which would tend to show the hardiness of the breed, how they get their mail, etc.

We weren't too interested in the condition of the industry, because a couple of previous articles have dealt with this.

However a good deal of your article could be salvaged if you could dig up enough good material about the banks and the men who fish the banks to carry it. If you can be persuaded to try a rewrite, I certainly would like to see the result. Meanwhile, would you mind going through the horrible routine of filling in the enclosed form and signing it where it says "Traveller's Signature" - so that I can put an expense cheque through for you.

With warm personal regards.

Yours sincerely,



Articles Editor

Ian Sclanders
nm
enc.

MACLEAN'S

TORONTO

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

December 10, 1952

Dr. Thomas Raddall,
Liverpool,
N. S.

Dear Dr. Raddall:

I have just seen the Karsh portrait of you with the old Clock Tower in the background and it's a beauty. We're using it in the February 15 issue. I've also been rereading WARDEN OF THE NORTH and want to say again what a wonderful job you did. For my money, it's the best work of the kind ever done in Canada.

Did you decide to tackle the piece on Grand Banks fisherman again? I hope you did. Meanwhile would you mind filling out that expense form and letting me have it back so I can get this cleared up before the end of the year.

All the best.

Yours sincerely,



Articles Editor

Ian Sclanders
nm

December 15th, 1952

Dear Mr. Sclanders,

Thanks for your letter of the 10th.
I'm glad the Karsh portrait turned out well and I hope
Madame will remember her promise to let me have a copy.
Thanks too for your compliments regarding WARDEN OF
THE NORTH; it was a labor of love and probably I shall
never do another like it -- in the non-fiction field
at any rate.

I'm working on the critical chapters
do the
of a novel and I'm sorry I haven't time to fishery piece
over along the new lines suggested in your second letter
as that would mean further journeys and time and I'd
already spent three or four days. As it happens I can
put the material to good use elsewhere, so you can forget
the expense account.

Sincerely,

Mr. Ian Sclanders

*Arnold
See 30/52*

MACLEAN'S

TORONTO

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

December 22, 1952

Dr. Thomas Raddall,
Liverpool,
N. S.

Dear Dr. Raddall:

There is no earthly reason why you should undertake some travelling for Maclean's and then absorb your own expenses. Since you refuse to send your account we've managed to cut a little red tape and put the cheque through anyway - it will go to you under separate cover.

I'm sorry you're too tied up with a new novel to do the fishery piece over, but maybe you'll have more leisure later. Meanwhile I'll be looking forward to reading the novel when it comes out. Did you ever think of trying one on what happened to the Loyalists after they got to be Loyalists? Most historical novelists seemed to have dropped them after 1783, but it has always seemed to me that there would be some great stuff in their efforts to re-establish themselves in Canada. In Saint John, as you doubtless know, Benedict Arnold ran a store, was accused of arson after a fire, was burned in effigy and finally moved off to Fredericton, where he was as unpopular as he had been in Saint John. There is a beautiful mahogany table kicking around the province, known as the candle-burn table. There are a couple of charred scars on the otherwise lustrous surface. The tale goes that Arnold used to sit at this table drinking to forget his woes and that twice he slumped forward in a stupor upsetting his brandy and knocking over his candle. The candle is supposed to have ignited the spilled brandy and damaged the table. Finally, Arnold could stand New Brunswick no longer and stole a barque from a partner in the shipbuilding business. He used this to sneak away to the West Indies.

Another character of that day, was Col. Fanning, who had been a blood-thirsty tory, guerrilla leader in the Revolutionary War. Fanning and his followers kidnapped the governor of Virginia, burned and plundered many rebel homes and raped and killed a lot of women. Because of his gory record, he too was shunned by his fellow Loyalists when he reached New Brunswick. He challenged a blacksmith who made slurring remarks about him to a duel and the blacksmith having the right to select the weapons and the scene of the encounter fought on the ice of the Saint John river with broad bladed axes. Small, agile Fanning chopped the toes off the big, slow blacksmith. This made him more hated than ever and a charge that he had raped a young negress was trumped up against him. He was convicted

and sentenced to be hanged but the sentence was commuted when he agreed to leave New Brunswick for good. There were a lot of other characters like that drifting around and it has always seemed to me that they would make a very stirring historical romance.

This brings you best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Yours sincerely,



Articles Editor

Ian Sclanders

nm

Fiction Editor

January 18, 1955

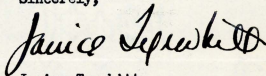
Mr. Thomas Raddall,
44 Park Street,
Liverpool, N.S.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

We understand that you are working on a new novel and this seems a good time to remind you of our continuing interest in your work. Your new book would be an especially welcome candidate for the novel award. We can promise you a quick report on it although, if it were chosen for an award, the mechanics of production are such that we would require a time lag of a few months between submission and book publication in order to get the whole novel into the magazine in instalments over a number of issues.

I hope you will let us see your material soon. Best wishes for the new year.

Sincerely,



Janice Tyrwhitt

JT/bc

Introducing the MACLEAN'S NOVEL AWARDS

TO STIMULATE interest in the best Canadian fiction both in and beyond their own pages, the editors of Maclean's have announced the establishment of a continuing award for Canadian novels of high literary quality. Awards are available, effective immediately, to any Canadian citizen who writes a novel on any theme or in any setting which the editors feel should be brought to the attention of the widest possible audience. They are also available to non-Canadians whose novels carry a strong Canadian theme.

Each Award will be of five thousand dollars. The editors expect to make at least one Award each year and, if the entries so warrant, are prepared to make as many as three a year. Award-winning novels will be first published in Maclean's, possibly in the form of condensations or excerpts, but all further rights will revert thereafter to the authors, who will be free to make their own arrangements for book publication both in Canada and elsewhere.

Literary merit will be the chief criterion for Award-winning manuscripts. The editors are interested primarily in fresh and original creative writing; their dual purpose is to improve the quality of fiction in Maclean's and to offer added incentives for the writing and reading of good Canadian books.

Entries will be welcomed from professional, nonprofessional and part-time writers. A new Award will be granted each time the editors feel a submission justifies it, and each submission will be considered immediately, on its own merits.

There are no limitations of length. The editors realize that some excellent books are simply too long for magazine publication; in many such cases it is their hope that they and the author will be able to select and agree on portions which can be presented effectively in Maclean's in advance of complete book publication.

Manuscripts should be addressed to the Editor of Maclean's and marked "Novel Award." They may be submitted directly by the author or through his agent or book publisher. All rejected manuscripts will be returned, but sufficient return postage must be included.

March 30th, 1955

Miss Janice Tyrwhitt,
Maclean's Magazine,
Toronto, Canada.

Dear Miss Tyrwhitt,

When you wrote me in January I was down with influenza, and this illness and subsequent complications delayed progress on my novel. I had hoped to finish it by mid-April. It cannot be finished now before the end of May, although I am working hard to catch up.

It is of no use to send you my working copy, for I need that at my elbow constantly, and in any case nobody could read it but myself, for I make all the changes and do all the polishing on the working copy itself, at the end of each day's work. You would need some sort of Rosetta Stone to decipher it.

Hence I am sending you under separate ~~envelope~~ cover a clean copy of the first seven chapters, together with a synopsis of the whole. The tentative title is SANDUST. This may be changed. The book will run to about 160,000 words, but of course for magazine serial purposes it could be cut without damaging the story thread.

Should you consider SANDUST for the novel award, book publication can be postponed to allow for magazine serial use.

Sincerely,

Fiction Editor

April 19, 1955

Mr. Thomas Raddall,
Liverpool, N.S.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

We very much enjoyed these promising opening chapters from *SANDUST* and are eagerly looking forward to reading the whole book when it gets in final shape. Will you have a spare copy that we can see? In order to decide whether or not your book is novel award material, we really feel we must see the complete manuscript, since any outline distorts while it telescopes the plot. Your situation is an intriguing one and we are most interested in seeing how it shapes up.

Pierre Berton has asked me to remind you that we are equally anxious to see your new volume of Canadian history. Do you think we might have a look at it soon too?

My warmest thanks again for all your help with this, and I'll look forward to hearing from you soon.

Sincerely,



Janice Tyrwhitt

bc

August 13th, 1955

The Editors,
Macleans Magazine,
Toronto, Canada.

Attention Miss Janice Tyrwhitt

Dear Miss Tyrwhitt,

I'm sending for editorial perusal a copy of my novel THE WINGS OF NIGHT, just finished. I'd hoped to have it in your hands before this, but I was delayed by a number of things, including a forest fire last May which destroyed my hideaway cabin at Moose Harbor, near here, and came within an hour of destroying the manuscript, not to mention the author. Having escaped this almost classic Nemesis I can't help feeling that the story must have value, and possibly even the author.

Sincerely,

Could I have an early verdict, please?

Fiction Editor

August 29, 1955

Mr. Thomas Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

After much reading and discussion, we must regretfully report that THE WINGS OF NIGHT hasn't been chosen for a novel award. We are all very disappointed about this, because it has been a pleasure to read such a solid and skillful book. We particularly liked the lumbering background and the feeling that Oak Falls is firmly lodged in time and place. I thought the story had a strong visual quality which gave it a wonderful sense of place.

We considered the idea of using excerpts rather than the entire novel, but it is so well constructed that no section seemed episodic enough to lift out.

I am so sorry that we can't use THE WINGS OF NIGHT, and I wish the book every success on publication. It has been so very good of you to keep in touch with me, and I hope you will keep us at the top of your mind when your next book is ready for consideration. And of course a short story from you would be especially welcome. Thank you again for all your kindness and help.

Yours,


Janice Tyrwhitt

sm
encl

Articles Editor

October 31, 1955

Mr. Thomas Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

I wonder whether you would have any interest in trying for us a flashback on Provo Wallis who lived to the age of 101 and served continuously in the Royal Navy for 88 years? Wallis was born at Halifax in 1791, was, as you doubtless know, an officer on the Shannon, and was known as "the Father of the British Fleet".

It strikes us here that Wallis would be an excellent subject provided there is a sufficient amount of anecdotal material about him. Please let me know what you think of the idea. Best regards.

Yours sincerely,

Ian Sclanders

Ian Sclanders

bd

November 15th '55

Mr. Ian Sclanders,
Maclean's Magazine,
Toronto, Canada.

Dear Mr. Sclanders,

Off-hand Provo Wallis doesn't seem to me a very lively subject. Apart from his adventure as a young officer in "Shannon" his chief claim to fame was simply that he out-lived the other shellbacks on the Navy List and by the process of seniority got to the head of it and stayed there for an all-time record. It's possible that a dig in the archives might reveal a few interesting anecdotes, of course.

What about one on Sir Guy Carleton, who saved Quebec in '75, drove the Yanks out altogether in '76, and sent the Loyalists north in '83? Or a flashback on the American assault on Quebec in a snowstorm on the tag-end of '75 -- just before their enlistments expired? Or one on John Wentworth's wife at Halifax, a naughty but most colorful gal?

Sincerely,

Ralph Allen, Editor

October 16, 1956

Dr. Thomas Raddall,
44 Park Street,
Liverpool, N.S.

Dear Dr. Raddall:

Thomas Costain and George Nelson have asked me to do the fifth volume of their Canadian history marathon, covering the period roughly of the two wars and in between.

I wondered if your experience with the volume you are working on has left you with any fresh wounds or tips for the unwary and the largely uninitiated in this kind of research and writing. I have to put in a fairly steady five-day week here at Maclean's and frankly am wondering if I can meet their deadline about two years from now without taking on an impossible or nearly impossible burden.

I am not so presumptuous as to suppose that I can safely use your experience as a guidepost to what might be expected of my own. But, on the theory that in considering a project as strange and formidable as this a little knowledge is better than no knowledge at all, I wondered if you had made any rough estimate of the number of man days or man hours your volume will require. I am well aware, of course, that you already had a great deal of the basic research and necessary general knowledge built into your own background and previous writing and this is one of the many assets I cannot hope to match.

Anyway Tom Costain and George Nelson suggested you would be good enough to tell me what you could and I hope you don't mind my acting on their suggestion.

Incidentally, wholly apart from this, I have already made a firm and formal request to George Nelson that Maclean's be given an advance look at your book in the hope that we can work out some arrangement for excerpting or condensation.

Best regards.

Yours sincerely,



Ralph Allen

bjw

October 26th, 1956

Mr. Ralph Allen,
Maclean's Magazine,
Toronto, Canada.

Dear Mr. Allen,

I'm delighted that you are considering the writing of Volume Five in the Canadian History series. As a first-rate writer yourself and as editor of a national magazine with a wide view of Canadian affairs you are well equipped to do the job and I hope you undertake it.

It's bound to seem a monumental task when you begin. Like you I'd never tackled anything like it. My own history of Halifax was a comparatively simple affair because of course the field was limited to the Nova Scotia background with some reference to the general Canadian frame. History on a national scale was something else entirely. Still, I felt, after thinking it over, that I'd like to do it. The question was exactly what you have asked me, how to go about it?

Like everything else in this world, history needs a new look from time to time. As Geoffrey Barraclough once put it, "What is required is not so much new knowledge as a new vision playing on old facts." Lytton Strachey put the same thing in another way -- "a capacity for absorbing facts, a capacity for stating them, and a point of view." These statements made good sense to me. Apart from anything else an original research from the documents would mean half a lifetime in the archives, whereas all the important facts about Canadian history have been dug out and published piecemeal long since. The job was to review the facts, to detect what was false or biased or inconsistent in the publication of them as far as possible, and to assemble them as a narrative that the layman could read with some enjoyment. I had assembled over the years a pretty ~~thorough~~ fair library of Canadian material. There were of course important publications, filling in pieces here and there, that I hadn't got, and as I live a hundred miles from a first-rate library I had to beg and borrow so that I could have the necessary matter at hand.

First I read through my period (1760-1848), a once-over-lightly business, to decide roughly what was important and what was not, and --again roughly -- how much space I should give to each of the important phases. (The War of 1812 for example). Then I read through my period thoroughly, soaking myself in it, taking my time, and compiling a chronology as I went along. For this purpose I opened a file, starting with one sheet for each year. (Eventually some years took several sheets -- the years in which things were really happening). On these sheets I jotted down (and subsequently typed for ease and accuracy in reading) brief notes pertaining to that year, adding the sources for ready reference. The study covered the various sides of Canadian life in my period -- pioneer life, war, exploration to the Pacific, ditto to the Arctic, immigration and spread of population, the important or controversial acts of ~~power~~ government, roads, shipping, canals, religious differences, changes in dress, in housing, in education and so on. Then (because certain happenings outside Canada had a good deal to do with what went on inside) I noted on the appropriate

year-sheet what significant things happened in the U.S. or Britain or elsewhere at that time. For added readability in my proposed book I noted here and there simple human incidents, humorous or otherwise, that had a bearing on the subject being dealt with in that year.

All this took time and patience but when it was done I had the foundation and in fact the whole skeleton of my book. The rest was a matter of work, chapter by chapter, filling in the flesh and blood, with the chronology always at my elbow so that I could keep the broad picture in mind, glancing back a few years and forward a few years to see what events were shaping in the chapter immediately under my hand.

On the structural side I decided on chapters averaging about 4,000 words, though I didn't hesitate to make one shorter or longer if I needed it. I aimed at a total length of 200,000 words. Actually I'm running over that and I may have to cut. But it makes for better workmanship if you give yourself a free hand in the writing and then delete what's least important. Deliberately writing short and then padding makes a bad job, in my view anyhow.

You ask how many man-days or hours the job required. I don't know, and if I did it wouldn't mean a thing. Apart from some necessary bread-and-butter work I had my whole time available, so I took my time. The colonial period in Canada has always interested me and I did a lot of reading off the main track, partly because I write historical novels from time to time and I'm always on the look-out for such material. Also when it came to the actual writing I'm one of those damned perfectionists, re-writing and re-writing and never satisfied even when the book's in print and I can't polish another word. Being human a man can only get so far towards perfection and after that all his effort to improve the work is merely wasted time. I waste a lot.

Apart from all that there's a big difference in your period and mine. Your period is largely contemporary and a lot of the scene is clear in your own memory and observation. You don't have to bother about changes in costume and manners, or what kind of navigation instruments Samuel Hearne used to find his latitude on the Coppermine, or whether the settlers at Cobourg, Ontario lived mostly in log huts or frame houses in the year 1820, and so on. All that kind of thing, far back in the past, entailed a lot of digging and time. You're dealing with modern Canadians and you can concentrate your efforts on what they actually did and what affected them from outside.

Your book will be the culmination of this whole series really, the period of the two great wars and the gap between. The first war and its aftermath made Canada truly a nation (A.R.M. Lower in his book *Colony to Nation* -- "There is good ground for holding December 11, 1931 as Canada's Independence Day, for on that day she became a sovereign nation.") and the second made Canada a nation with money in the bank. It wasn't until the various provincial regiments went overseas in 1914-18 that the men thought of themselves as anything but Nova Scotians or Albertans. In that war our people came to be proud of themselves as Canadians and for the first time saw themselves as a nation, not just a lot of communities jostled together somehow by a meeting of whiskered Victorians in 1867.

What was also important, about that time the Americans began to consider Canada as an acknowledged partner in the North American continent, and not just a poor relation of the British Empire. The Americans had gone through their Manifest Destiny craze in the previous century ("our manifest destiny to spread over this

whole continent") with two abortive invasions of Canada and the rumble of a third about 1867, when the Canadians hastily got together with a lot of worthy wind at the conference table but actually for self defence. After Confederation the Americans resigned themselves, wrote off Manifest Destiny, and comforted their old ego with the notion that Canada was a worthless country anyway. It wasn't until 1918 that the Americans realised the importance of the family in the North American attic. It wasn't until the late 1930's and 40's that the Canadians (and Uncle Sam's financiers) began to realise what was in those old unopened trunks up there.

All this to me is stimulating. We're trying to tell Canadians (and inform the Americans) what Canada is, what Canada's got, and how things came to be that way, writing as laymen for laymen.

One further point. When I undertook Volume Three I had Tom Coctain's assurance that I should have a free hand and I've had exactly that. He offered no advice on what I should write or how I should write it. The book is mine. The tentative title is mine also -- "Destiny on the North".

Sincerely,

229 Glenrose Avenue,
Toronto 7, Ont.

November 5, 1956

Mr. Thomas Raddall,
44 Park Street,
Liverpool, N.S.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

Many thanks for your very kind letter.

Aside from the encouragement it has given me, the practical advice is beyond price.

I have now decided to do the book. I must admit my feelings about the decision are mixed. I know perfectly well that my volume will suffer badly by comparison with yours. But for all that it will be better than it would have been if I hadn't had your splendidly helpful statement about aims and methods.

Best regards.

Yours sincerely,



Ralph Allen

Articles Editor

December 7, 1956

Dr. Thomas Raddall,
44 Park Street,
Liverpool, N.S.

Dear Dr. Raddall:

We'd like you to help us with a new feature called MY MOST MEMORABLE MEAL.

The idea behind the feature is that everybody has had a meal that stands above other meals in memory - perhaps because the food was wonderful, perhaps because the food was unusual, or perhaps because the food was eaten under strange circumstances or on a very special occasion.

We feel, here, that it makes interesting reading to have well-known Canadians describe the meals they remember best, and tell why they remember them.

We've compiled a list of people who are not only familiar to the public but have had opportunities to travel widely and try a great variety of dishes in different countries. You're on this list and we hope you'll assist us.

We'll pay twenty-five dollars to you or to your favorite charity for an acceptable contribution of three to five hundred words on your most memorable meal.

Yours sincerely,

Ian Sclanders
Ian Sclanders

bd

December 14th, 1956

Mr. Ian Sclanders,
Maclean's Magazine,
Toronto, Canada.

Dear Mr. Sclanders,

Thanks for your letter. Here's my
most memorable meal, though it's not remarkable for the
food.

Sincerely,

Articles Editor

December 27, 1956

Dr. Thomas Raddall,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

Dear Dr. Raddall:

The contribution for MY MOST MEMORABLE MEAL was fine -
one of the best we have had yet in this series. A cheque
is in the works. Thanks very much for your help.

Best wishes.

Yours sincerely,

Ian Sclanders

bd

Ian Sclanders

MACLEAN'S 481 University Avenue, Toronto, 2, Canada

Ralph Allen, Editor

March 19, 1957

Mr. George Nelson
Doubleday Canada Limited
105 Bond Street,
Toronto, Ont

Dear George:

I am enclosing a cheque for \$500 for first serial use of Chapter X and XI of Thomas Raddall's volume in the Doubleday Canadian history series.

I expect that we won't be using more than five thousand words and at the agreed 10¢ a word \$500 should be about right. However, if by any chance we use more than five thousand words I'll be making you a supplementary payment.

I've already explained how highly we all think of the Raddall book here. I am disappointed that we are not able to try to coax more of it into Maclean's. But we have carried a great deal of material covering this general period in the magazine within the last year or year and a half. And at the moment our inventory of historical stuff is pretty high.

I hope when you're writing to Thomas Raddall you'll pass on my very warmest personal congratulations on a splendid job.

Best regards.

Yours sincerely,

Ralph Allen

Articles Editor

May 8, 1957

Dr. Thomas Raddall,
44 Park Street,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

Dear Dr. Raddall:

We are starting a new series on famous Canadian streets. I am enclosing a copy of the article that will tee this off. It gives a rough idea of the note we are trying to strike. There is no suggestion, however, that you should be guided by it in any way if you accept the assignment we would like you to take on.

This assignment is Barrington Street in Halifax. I hope you'll agree to do this and we will get a manuscript from you that will have some of the atmosphere and charm that you put into your remarkably fine book on Halifax. Incidentally, if you think some other Halifax street would make a better magazine piece than Barrington Street, there is no reason why you shouldn't do it instead of Barrington.

All the best,

Yours sincerely,

Ian Sclanders

Ian Sclanders

ph
enc.

May 13th, 1957

Mr. Ian Sclanders,
Maclean's Magazine,
Toronto, Canada.

Dear Mr. Sclanders,

Your Barrington Street assignment
sounds interesting. What length should it be, and
when do you want it?

Sincerely,

Articles Editor

May 21, 1957

Dr. Thomas Raddall,
44 Park Street,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

Dear Dr. Raddall:

I'm delighted to hear that you are interested in doing the Barrington Street article. The length is fairly flexible on these things. It could run anywhere from 3500 words to 5500, depending on the material. As for the delivery date, that, too, is flexible. Would June 30 be realistic?

Best regards,

Yours sincerely,

Ian Sclanders

Ian Sclanders

ph

May 25th '57

Mr. Ian Sclanders,
Maclean's Magazine,
Toronto, Canada.

Dear Mr. Sclanders,

I've got a pretty heavy schedule of work and engagements, including a trip to New York in June to discuss a new novel with my publishers. I suggest July fifteenth as a tentative date for delivery of the Berrington Street article.

Sincerely,

Articles Editor

May 27, 1957

Dr. Thomas Raddall,
44 Park Street,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

Dear Dr. Raddall:

July 15 will be fine for the Barrington Street piece and I'll be looking forward to seeing it. I may possibly be making a trip to Nova Scotia and if I do I hope we will be able to get together.

All the best,

Yours sincerely,

Ian Sclanders

Ian Sclanders

ph

July 16th, 1957

Dear Mr. Sclanders,

Here is the promised article on
Barrington. It runs to approximately 5500 words.

Sincerely,

Mr. Ian Sclanders,
Maclean's Magazine,
Toronto, Canada

July 16th, 1957

Mr. Ian Selanders,
MacLean's Magazine.

Dear:

Managing Editor

July 25, 1957

Dr. Thomas H. Raddall,
44 Park Street,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

Dear Dr. Raddall:

Ian Sclanders has left on holidays - in fact he's in your part of the world, I think, or near it - so I'm handling his desk. Before he left, however, he did have a chance to read your very interesting piece on Barrington Street which Ralph Allen and I have also read. We think it's going to be an excellent addition to our series of Canadian streets but do think it needs some revision.

I think one of the difficulties in the present script is that you have attempted to be a little more definitive than is perhaps necessary. Both Ralph, Ian and I felt that parts of your script have a slight sound of the tourist pamphlet - and of course we don't want that. I would therefore urge you to let yourself go more, to forget statistical facts when they get in the way, and to get more feel and atmosphere into the street itself. We definitely don't want a definitive piece.

Having said that, however, there's one thing that I think has to be mentioned and that is the effect of the Halifax explosion on Barrington Street. This, and the post-World War II riot which you mentioned and which might be developed a little more, are both essentials to the story.

I'm not as familiar with Barrington Street as Ian is but my main feeling from this piece, after reading it, was that I did not get an overall impression of the street,

(over)

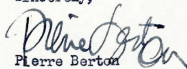
Dr. Thomas H. Raddall

July 25, 1957

although I was certainly introduced to its various components.

This is all rather nebulous, I know, but I think you'll get the general idea of what we want and I'll be looking forward to seeing the manuscript again.

Sincerely,



Pierre Berton

ph
enc.

Articles Editor

September 16, 1957

Dr. Thomas H. Raddall,
44 Park Street,
Liverpool, N.S.

Dear Dr. Raddall:

While I was away Pierre Berton returned your manuscript on Barrington Street and asked that you add a little additional material to it. We'd appreciate it very much if you could do this as soon as possible. The art department is currently planning to send a photographer to the Maritimes to take colored photographs for three stories, one of them yours on Barrington Street. The photographer needs a copy of your script before he will know what to shoot, and he wants to get away on the assignment before cold weather sets in and makes it difficult to get worthwhile outdoor scenes.

I spent August in New Brunswick and had hoped to get over to Nova Scotia for a visit but things didn't work out that way. I hope you had a good summer.

With kind regards.

Yours sincerely,



Ian Selanders

bh

October 2nd, 1957

Dear Mr. Sclanders,

When Pierre Berton sent back my Barrington piece he told me frankly that his own ideas about the street were nebulous, but that somehow I hadn't got the feel of it. I had assumed that you wanted my ideas -- and I've never cared about writing to someone else's formula. Meanwhile I had a job of research to do for my next book and I went off to do it. I just got back a couple of days ago. Hence the long silence.

I noted the pencilled comments on my original manuscript, and I've deleted the mention of particular restaurants and their food and so on to which the pencil objected. I've re-written the whole thing with some added ideas of my own, and here it is. You won't find it greatly changed, and if you still don't get the feel of the street there's nothing I can do about it -- we're not working on the same wave length, that's clear.

If you decide to run the piece, please run it the way I wrote it. For example Julie St-Laurent, mistress of Prince Edward, was French-Canadian -- as in my script -- not French as your editorial department seems to think.

Sincerely,

Mr. Ian Sclanders,
Maclean's Magazine,
Toronto, Canada.

Triplicate

MACLEAN-HUNTER PUBLISHING COMPANY LIMITED

481 University Avenue, Toronto 2, Ontario.

No. 6546

Date Oct.11/57

Publication Maclean's Magazine

XXXXXX

Dr. Thomas Raddall
44 Park Street
Liverpool N.S.

Title of Illustration, Cover Illustration, Photograph, Art
Work, Article or Fiction.

Article: Barrington Street (first world
serial rights)

Amount of
Cheque

\$400.00

TAX EXEMPTION
CERTIFICATE

We hereby certify that the goods covered by this order are for use exclusively to reproduce non-advertising news pictures or for illustrating articles or stories in periodical publications entitled to exemption or are machinery or apparatus to be used directly in the process of manufacture or production of goods.

MACLEAN-HUNTER
Publishing Company Limited

Editor 

Our cheque is enclosed in payment of the above item(s). This voucher is your record for Sales Tax or Income Tax purposes.

Articles Editor

October 11, 1957

Dr. Thomas H. Raddall,
44 Park Street,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

Dear Dr. Raddall:

The Barrington Street piece is delightful. And, as you request, it will be run just the way you have written it.

Meanwhile, a cheque is in the works.

As a man who once lived in Halifax briefly and has visited the old city many times, I found myself longing to return again as I read your manuscript. You have certainly captured the smell and flavor and mood of the place.

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

Ian Sclanders

Ian Sclanders

ph

Articles Editor

October 18, 1957

Dr. Thomas Raddall,
44 Park Street,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

Dear Dr. Raddall:

I thought you'd be interested in the following memo from McKenzie Porter, a member of our staff, who has just completed a book on Prince Edward, Duke of Kent, after several years of research -

"Julie de St Laurent was born in the town of St Laurent Sur Mer in the Department of Calvados, Normandy, Northern France in 1767, her parents being the Comte and Comtesse de Montgenet. When she was seven or eight years of age she was taken to Martinique, French West Indies, where her parents owned plantations. She studied at L'Ecole Pour Les Jeunes Personnes at Trois Ilets, Martinique, a convent where the Empress Josephine was also educated. At the age of eighteen she returned to France to marry her first cousin Jean Charles de Mestre, Baron de Fortisson, and became La Baronne de Fortisson. She had one daughter by Fortisson named Melanie who eventually married in New Orleans a man named Levison and settled in Philadelphia. Julie de St Laurent died in Quebec at the age of one hundred and six, but she was living there under another name which I don't feel disposed to disclose until after my book has come out. The source of the above material is impeccable. It is a great-great-grandson of Prince

1783

1767
106
1873

Dr. Thomas Raddall

- 2 -

October 13, 1957

Edward, Duke of Kent, and Julie de St Laurent, who is now a well known painter in London."

I had always understood myself, like most people, that Julie was a French-Canadian, but Porter claims his proof is irrefutable. However, in accordance with your request, we aren't touching your copy, in which she is referred to as a French-Canadian. No change will be made unless you yourself feel that one should be made.

All the best,

Yours sincerely,



ph

Ian Sclanders

October 23rd, 1957

Mr. Ian Sclanders,
Maclean's Magazine,
Toronto, Canada.

Dear Mr. Sclanders,

Mackenzie Porter's discovery is surprising and most interesting, and I'm sure everyone will enjoy his book; but you must expect and forgive some skepticism, including mine.

On Prince Edward's own admission Julie became his mistress in 1791. This was his first year in Canada, and certainly she does not appear in his life before that. After she went to England finally with Edward her letters show that her deepest and most affectionate ties were with French-Canadian people, notably the De Salaberry family.

Edward's infatuation for her was deep and long lasting; he never made a secret of the fact that she was his mistress, indeed he compelled everyone to accept her under the imposing list of names and titles that she had given herself. If she had borne him a child he would have acknowledged it with gusto, as his rollicking brothers acknowledged their own numerous offspring by ladies not their wives. When at last he was compelled to give her up for a legitimate wife he bared his heart to Creevey, pointing out that a decent provision must be made for her (including servants and a carriage) and adding proudly that "I am the first and only person who ever lived with her." Here again he would have mentioned a child, if child there was. He had every reason to do so and none whatever for keeping it secret.

The last that is known of Madame Saint Laurent is that she retired to a convent in Brussels, where she and Edward were living at the time of their separation. I have always thought that, being a French-Canadian, she probably transferred later on to a nunnery in Canada, where she could spend the rest of her days in peace and obscurity and in what was for her the air of home. I have a hunch that Porter's informant had the same idea. How else would it be possible for a woman like Madame Saint Laurent to live in Canada under an assumed name until the year 1873 (six years after Confederation!) without detection by any of thousands of people who had seen her so often during her lively years with Edward at Quebec and Halifax?

But Porter's informant asks him to believe that a woman born in Normandy, and long accustomed to the warm climate of the West Indies, deliberately chose to retire in the chilly air of Canada; and that she lived there with astounding health (until the age of 106!) without divulging her true name and story to any of the people about her. Pass the salt, please. Mention of the West Indies sounds a familiar note. Between Edward's military commands in Quebec and in Halifax there was a brief gap in which he served on a small expedition to the West Indies -- including Martinique. In the summer of 1794 he sailed up to Halifax, took over his new command, fetched Julie down

wrong. She was 1790

from Quebec, and built a new love-nest outside the town to replace in her heart the familiar one at Montmorency Falls.

Halignonian ladies were agog, of course. Who was this mysterious creature? The assumption was that Edward had picked her up in the West Indies somewhere. Two years later a beautiful creole from Martinique married the up-and-coming Napoleon. By the year 1800, when Madame Saint Laurent had been reigning over Halifax society for six years as the acknowledged mistress of Prince Edward, Martinique had become famous as the home of Josephine. It was a nice romantic place to come from. Hence a legend that persisted for some time in Halifax that Julie came from Martinique. This in spite of the fact that Julie had been living with Edward at Quebec for three years before he ever saw the West Indies.

If Porter has convincing proof of his story I shall be the first to take off my hat to him. In the meantime I prefer to go along with Roger Fulford, whose own careful research into the life of Prince Edward convinced him that "Madame Saint Laurent" was unquestionably a French-Canadian.

Sincerely,

(Not in the above letter)

Note :- I have a hunch that Porter's "informant" had got hold of a copy of "Julie Saint Laurent" a romantic novel published in Leipzig by the notorious Mary Robinson in 1797 and again in 1812. She was a former mistress of the Prince of Wales (later George 4th) who had an acid hatred for the royal house, & in her latter years dealt much in scandal partly true & partly fiction. See the attached letters between myself & Robert Bass.

Articles Editor

October 28, 1957

Dr. Thomas Raddall,
44 Park Street,
Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

Dear Dr. Raddall:

Thanks for your note about Julie de St. Laurent. At this late date we are certainly not going to deprive her of her Canadian citizenship, particularly in view of our undertaking to you that we wouldn't change your manuscript. I did think, however, that you would be interested in Porter's memo.

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

(Ian Sclanders)

Ian Sclanders

ph

1929
75
1854

November 1, 1957

Professor Robert D. Bass,
U.S. Naval Academy,
Annapolis, Maryland.

Dear Professor Bass,

I live in the part of Nova Scotia where the remnant of Tarleton's Legion settled in 1763 and where many of their descendants remain. I have always been keenly interested in the history of the regiment, and your careful and most readable account in *The Green Dragoon* has added a vast amount to my knowledge. I offer my congratulations on a magnificent job of research and of writing.

I note amongst the works of Mary Robinson a novel called Julie Saint Laurence published by Mauck in 1797 and again in 1812. Can you tell me what this novel was about? Was it published in English? If so, can you tell me where there is a copy at the present time?

With my best wishes,

Sincerely,



FURMAN UNIVERSITY
GREENVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH

March 17, 1958

Dear Mr. Raddall:

Thank you very much for your kind letter of November 1. Since receiving it I have been on a treadmill, getting settled in a new place, working up new courses of study, and finishing a manuscript.

Chapter 11 in the Green Dragoon was called "The Swamp Fox". I have now finished the first draft of a biography of General Francis Marion which my publishers wish to bring out under the title of Swamp Fox. It is not as colorful as the life of Tarleton, but it celebrates one of the American heroes, and one under whom my ancestors fought.

I could not find out any of details of several of the novels listed under my bibliography of Mary Robinson. I think that they were novels she dashed off and could not get published in England. They may have been spurious. There are no copies in the English libraries of several, including Julie Saint Laurence. This part of the bibliography was furnished me by the Karl Marx University in Leipsic, which was the old University of Leipsic.

As soon as I have completely finished with Swamp Fox, I'd like to write you about the settlers from Tarleton's Legion.

Cordially,

R. J. Bass

Articles Editor

June 11, 1958

Dr. Thomas Raddall,
44 Park Street,
Liverpool, N.S.

Dear Dr. Raddall,

A letter from M.I. Parr of Lachine states:-

"Mr. Raddall's article on Barrington Street was very interesting. However, is Mr. Raddall correct in using the expression "the kilts" (worn by Ralph Connor in the pulpit). Should it not be "the kilt"?

Also I understand the Black Watch Pipers wear "feather bonnets", not "busbies". The latter type of headgear is worn by such regiments as The Grenadier Guards, Coldstream Guards, Welsh Guards, Irish Guards, etc."

I'd appreciate having your comments so I can answer Mr.Parr.

All the best,

Yours sincerely,



bw

Ian Sclanders

June 13, 1958

Mr. Ian Sclanders,
Maclean's Magazine,
Toronto, Canada.

Dear Mr. Sclanders,

The kilt is a singular garment any way you look at it, and your correspondent is quite right in pointing out that Ralph Connor couldn't have worn more than one at a time.

However if he wants to split an amiable hair with me, he is quite wrong in asserting that the "busby" is a type of headgear worn by "such regiments as the Grenadier, Coldstream, Welsh (sic), Irish Guards, etc." Strictly speaking the "busby" is worn by Hussars and Royal Horse Artillery. The headgear of the Guards is officially a "bearskin".

The full dress headgear of the Black Watch pipers may or may not be a "feather bonnet" as Mr. Parr asserts; but even I, a half-blood Celt, refuse to call it that, out of sheer respect for the true Highland bonnet. It's nothing like a bonnet, and it's no more Highland than my Aunt Emma. It's just a feathered imitation of the "bearskin", which in turn is nothing British but a French type of millinery stolen from Napoleon's Imperial Guard on the field of Waterloo.

So out of sheer crossedness I call it a "busby". It might as well be that as anything. Bonnet? Hoots!