

8th May 1933.

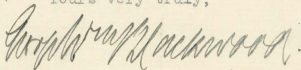
Dear Sir,

I have pleasure in accepting for my Magazine the story entitled "Lo, the poor Indian", which you were so good as submit to me. I think you have been very happy with it.

The honorarium will be at the rate of 30/- per magazine page payable on publication. I am unable to say at the moment the exact month in which the story will appear, but it will be soon.

I am,

Yours very truly,



Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

18th February 1935.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

You will see that I have opened the March number of my Magazine with your sketch, "The Prose-lyting of Mo-Ko-Ne", and I now have pleasure in enclosing cheque for *thirty pounds* - the honorarium due to you. I greatly enjoyed the paper myself and I am sure readers will do so likewise.

You will, I hope, have received my letter at the end of the year telling you that I accepted the paper.

A copy of the new issue is also being sent to you and I look forward to seeing something more from your pen before very long.

In sincerely,  
Gordon Wray Blackwood.

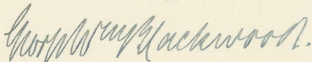
30th May 1935.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I think "The Pied Piper of  
Dipper Creek" makes excellent reading  
and is very good fun. I am glad to be  
able to accept it for Maga and I hope to  
be able to make use of it in an early  
number, but it may not be immediately.

I add as usual that I hope  
you will not fail to send me anything  
you write which you think likely to  
appeal to me.

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "George W. Mackwood". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned below the typed name.

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

24th June 1935.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I enclose with much pleasure cheque for *thirty one guineas* — the honorarium due to you for your capital paper "North".

I am also sending you a copy of my July number in which it appears, and you will see that I have ended the issue with your contribution.

I am sure Maga's readers will find this sketch outstanding.

I have "The Pied Piper" in hand and hope to use it in September, but before then I look forward to receiving something more from your pen.

In sincer,  
George W. Mackwood.

23rd September 1935.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

My October issue is being published this week and an early copy of it is going to you. You will see "The Pied Piper of Dipper's Creek" included in the contents and I now enclose with much pleasure cheque for *Twenty pounds* — the honorarium due to you. I think it a very excellent paper.

I should have written to you before with regard to "Brunhild", but I have been very reluctant to come to an adverse decision regarding it. Your story is excellently told, but is, I fear, too grim and without any humorous relief. The picture has also to some extent been covered by what another contributor, Fripp, has written for me. I am sorry to have to disappoint you, but I sincerely hope that I may see something more from your pen very soon.

Believe me,  
Sincerely,  
Gustav W. Mackwood.

9th October 1935.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

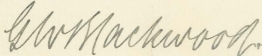
I think "Winter's Tale" very excellent and am delighted to accept it for Maga. If I possibly can, I will include it in my up-making for the January number. It does not in the least detract from the merits of the paper, but I cannot help wishing that there was something to indicate that "James" is the author. The reader will undoubtedly realise that it is a true yarn, but will not make the connection which you gave me in your letter. I suppose we could not sign it as usual at the beginning and then put "James" at the end? Perhaps you would object?

We had a paper on the disaster at Halifax in March 1931, but it was written from the point of view of the sea-front.

I will add, as usual, that I hope you will soon write something more to send me.

Believe me,

Yours very truly,



Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

8th July 1936.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I do not know if we did the right thing, but at all events trust that it was not very much amiss. A New York Magazine calling itself FICTION PARADE cabled asking for permission to use "Winter's Tale" and offered \$35. We replied agreeing. As a matter of fact, British publications of any sort are not copyright in the U.S.A. unless special steps are taken to register in Washington and publish within a definite period. After some delay we have now received payment and I have pleasure in enclosing herewith our cheque for £6.18.10.

*In sincere,  
G.W. Mackwood.*

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

8th December 1936.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

You have told the tale of the "Memorial to Miss Letty" excellently and I accept it with pleasure. I hope there is nothing libellous! but your letter assures me on this point.

I think I shall be able to use this <sup>story</sup> ~~tale~~ in my March number. February is already made up.

I was glad to receive your letter of 5th November in which you told me of the letter from the New York publisher. I am glad you are sticking to the short story for your writings and I am sure I may count on you to let me know of anything you write even if at some time you do think of a long novel.

Believe me,

Yours sincerely,

*G. W. Stuckwood.*

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.



13th January 1937.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

In my brother's absence on a brief holiday I am writing to you to acknowledge the safe receipt of your letter of the 2nd. He will be delighted to have it on his return.

We have always felt that you must be a careful worker and this your letter now confirms. I can well understand that under these conditions the writing of a novel may seem to you a herculean task. We shall look forward with keen interest to receiving the result of your labours and much appreciate your decision to submit it to us in the first place. May I add the hope that this will not interfere with our receiving other papers for Maga in the interim as good as "Memorial to Miss Letty".

With good wishes for 1937,

Believe me,

Yours very sincerely,

*James W. Blackwood.*

Thos. H. Raddall Esq.



Ottawa,  
January 20,  
1937.

William Blackwood & Sons Limited,  
EDINBURGH,  
Scotland.

Gentlemen:

For many years I have been a reader of Blackwoods, which I consider the best magazine published in the English language.

In the issue of December last, beginning on page 746, is an article entitled "The Road to Fortune," by Thomas H. Raddall. Reference is there made to a steamer, its captain and engineer. The names, except in the case of the engineer, are slightly disguised. The Malagash was really the steamer Wobun, Captain Merkel was Captain James Mickle, a native of Pictou and one of three brothers, Master mariners, Captains Richard, John and James. The Wobun was a steamer of some 2000 odd tons, built on the Clyde and owned by the Nova Scotia Steel & Coal Company, of which I was then and for close on twenty years afterwards General Manager. The Wobun was not chartered in the coal trade - she was owned by the Company and engaged in their own trade, either carrying coal from North Sydney to Montreal or iron ore from Wabana to Sydney or Rotterdam, and spending the winters in the West Indies' trade.

Captain James Mickle was unfortunate in that years earlier he became infatuated with a barmaid in Liverpool, whom he unwisely married. He brought her out to his people in Nova Scotia, but the role of a shipmaster's wife was too dull for her and she deserted and returned to her native city.

William Blackwood & Sons Limited,

Wabana is referred to as "a straggle of unpainted houses shuddering in the wintry winds of Bell Island," all largely imaginative. The statement follows that "The ship would lie under a steep cliff at the south side of the island, receiving ore slowly from an endless-belt conveyor." It is true the ship lay alongside the dock under a cliff some 220 feet high on the south side of Bell Island, but the ore pocket held some 50,000 to 80,000 tons of ore, which was delivered to awaiting ships at the rate of 3,000 to 4,000 tons per hour.

The reference to a "frozen swamp" between the pier and the so-called town is all imagination, as is the reference to "a huge barn filled with miners in their rusty working rig." The fact is that the company's boarding houses, presided over by Mrs. Fraser, were models of cleanliness, comfort and contentment.

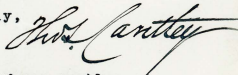
Chief Engineer Somers was a lameter but a first-class sea-going engineer.

On page 760 reference is made to a growler, but may I point out that there are no growlers in that sea in November or December, or indeed at any time between early July and the following February or March.

The account of the rescue of the crew of the Newfoundland coaster Gertrude is fairly well told.

This is the second article by the same writer dealing with Nova Scotia or Maritime Province sea-faring matters that I have noticed in your magazine recently and I do not know that I can congratulate the writer, whose acquaintance with the situations he attempts to describe has evidently been very limited. And now perhaps you will pardon my writing you at so great a length in regard to the article referred to.

Yours respectfully,



Col. the Hon. Thos. Cantley,  
THE SENATE, OTTAWA.

5th February 1937.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

Perhaps you may care to see the enclosed letter. I know nothing about Colonel Cantley; but we wrote him a line in answer to his letter and said we knew "The Road to Fortune" was founded on the author's personal experiences, but that that did not imply that all the material dealt with one particular incident or subject. At all events I promised that our author should see what he had written. Perhaps the writer may be one of "Miss Letty's" friends!

*In sincere,  
G.W. Packwood.*

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

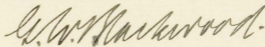
10th February 1937.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I think you have made a good story of your paper, "A Matter of History", which I have enjoyed reading. I will make use of it in *Maga* before very long and hope you will in the meantime turn to something else.

I trust you will not think that in sending on the letter from Colonel Cantley I attach very much importance to it!

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "G. W. Mackwood". The signature is written in a cursive style with a horizontal line at the end.

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

THOMAS H. RADDALL  
LIVERPOOL, NOVA SCOTIA

February 15, 1937

Colonel the Hon. Thomas Cantley,  
The Senate, Ottawa.

Dear Colonel Cantley:

The editor of Blackwood's Magazine has passed to me a letter from yourself concerning my story "The Road to Fortune". Criticism is the reader's privilege, of course, but I trust you will permit me to correct certain wrong conclusions you have drawn.

First, let me say very emphatically that the "Malagash" is an entirely fictitious steamer, and "Merkel, Abercrombie, Fourcni, Somers" and others of her crew are, with a single exception, entirely fictitious people. The exception is myself. I was "Rutherford". The names were drawn at random; if there is or was a marine engineer named Somers it is pure coincidence. The central incident of the story is fact, a drama I witnessed personally. I was a member of the crew of a ship bound to Wabana at the time.

My ship was not the "Wobun" as you suggest. I cannot recall ever seeing the "Wobun". My own skipper was a middle-aged man with a happy family at home. His name was not Mickle or even "Merkel", and in appearance, manner and fact he was the antithesis of the mythical person I have described as master of the "Malagash". I once sailed with a skipper named Mickle, who may have been one of the three brothers you mention in your letter. He was not a communicative man, and of his private life I know nothing.

Your point regarding the speed of loading at Wabana is a just one. My intentions were good, however. I once described it to a seafaring friend who shouted "What! Do you mean to say they shoot that heavy ore 200 feet into the hold of a ship?" I had to explain how the ore was brought down to the ship's level before entering the loading shoots. Consequently in my story I was at pains to avoid the impression of tumbling ore over a cliff into the ship. My choice of an adverb was, as you point out, unfortunate. "Steadily" would have been better.

In referring to the lack of amenities at Wabana, you must remember that I was describing it from the viewpoint of a sailor ashore for a few hours. The company boarding houses you mention were unknown to me; in any case their comforts would not be available to a casual seafarer like myself. The available delights of Wabana were confined to a pool-room or two, and that sort of thing, where I can assure you I have rubbed shoulders with miners in rusty working rig just as described in my tale. The "barn" of course is fiction.

Your statement about growlers is correct. I did not say that a growler was seen. In the actual event my captain did mistake the icy derelict for a growler, and so did all of us for a time. It did not seem possible in the light of all experience in those waters, but there it was -- a lump of ice south of St. Pierre in December. Closer inspection cleared up the mystery as I related in my story.

Incidentally, perhaps you can clear up a Wabana mystery for me. While on a stroll ashore there I was shown a well in which the water was covered with a thick scum of oil. I was told that the oil seeped into the well in a regular flow, and the house-holder assured me that he had refined some of it with a crude still and burned it in his lamps. I am not a geologist, but the juxtaposition of oil and iron ore seemed odd. Did this circumstance ever come to your attention while you were head of the N.S. Steel & Coal Company's affairs? I assume that the engineering staff at Wabana were aware of it.

Yours very truly,

Thos. H. Raddall



OTTAWA,  
February 19,  
1 9 3 7.

Thomas H. Randall, Esq.,  
LIVERPOOL,  
Nova Scotia.

Dear Sir:

Your interesting letter of February 15th reached me here yesterday.

I note that the editor of Blackwood's Magazine had passed on to you my letter concerning your story, "The Road to Fortune." You say that criticism is the reader's privilege, but it is equally true that the party criticized has equal rights.

You state that "Malagash" is an entirely fictitious steamer, and I had no doubt as to that. Merkel is an uncommon name in Nova Scotia, ~~and~~ *but* Abercrombie is a point on East River, Pictou, almost directly opposite the Steel and Car plant. Forchu, also, lies farther East than New Glasgow. Somers was certainly an engineer on the "Wobun," and that from the date of her launching on the Clyde until disposed of by the Nova Scotia Steel Company.

I should be interested to know the name of the ship on which you state you were a member of the crew when on a voyage to Wabana.

I further note that you once sailed with a skipper named Mickle, who you suggest may be one of the three brothers mentioned in my letter. I fancy this was Captain James Mickle, master of the "Wobun." As you suggest, he was not a communicative

Thomas H. Randall, Esq., .....2

man and that you knew nothing of his private life. Here a remarkable incident occurs, for, if I remember correctly, you stated or inferred that he was not living with his wife, which, as referred to in my letter to Blackwood's, was certainly the case so far as Captain Mickle was concerned.

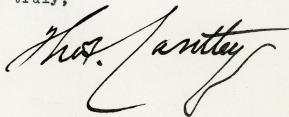
Was quite interested in what you said in the third paragraph of your letter with regard to loading ore at Wabana docks.

Coming now to the last paragraph of your letter re the thick scum shown in a well which produced a regular flow and upon being refined the householder burned in his lamps: frankly, I have little faith in the truthfulness of the man's assertion. In all my forty years' acquaintance with Wabana, I never heard of a like situation and very much doubt the ability of any resident of Bell Island to refine crude oil so as to burn it like kerosene in an ordinary lamp. That I think will answer your query.

I may say that I was rather incensed when I read the article in Blackwood's for various reasons, but your letter before me has largely removed my feelings in that connection.

All that remains is to thank you for your very frank and courteous letter which I have read with great interest.

Yours very truly,



Col. the Hon. Thos. Cantley,  
The Senate, Ottawa.



Copy

March 6 / 37

Dear Mr. Blackwood:

Many thanks for your letter of 22nd February, with cheque enclosed. With you I hope that we shall have no complaint about " Miss Lettie ". I am certain that there is nothing objectionable in it, but after the quaint affaire Cantley , I <sup>hardly</sup> suppose one can ~~never~~ be sure. Without waiting to hear from you again on the subject, I wrote the Colonel along the lines of the draft which I enclose. Attached is his reply, which is rather vague but much more pacific than his letter to you. It is quite apparent that he "went off at half cock", about " The Road to Fortune ". I did not tell him, (for I considered it my business and not his) but the ship from which I witnessed the central incident was the " Watuka " of the Black Diamond Line, Captain Pearl, Chief Engineer one Turvey, an Englishman. The names I used <sup>for the Captain</sup> were mostly ( as Colonel Cantley now sees ) taken from minor geographical points in Nova Scotia which had no relation to the men concerned. There were a number of colliers in the St. Lawrence-Wabana-Sydney trade at the time I knew it, and most of their names began with W. I can recall " Wabana " " Wascana " and my own ship " Watuka ". I never saw the Colonel's " Wobun ", and the Captain Mickle I knew was master of the " Wascana " right up to the time she was wrecked on the Cape Breton coast, when he retired from the sea altogether.

This # is my first acquaintance with ~~the~~ that curse of authors ( and editors, I suppose ) the libel-scenter. I have always been careful \$\$ with the names and descriptions of my characters, especially the less savoury ones, as well as with places and events; but it seems to me that no writer can protect his work from hyper-sensitive imaginations, especially if he tries to convey a plausible picture of people saying and doing things on a definite geographical stage. I notice that Mr. Somerset Maugham has expressed his views on this subject, and I was particularly struck with what appears to have been his own experience of "the vanity of the human race and the Schadenfreude which is one of its commonest and most detestable failings. A man's friends will find pleasure in recognizing him in a book and (though the author may never even have seen him ) will point out to him, especially if it is unflattering, what they consider his living image. Often someone will recognize a trait he knows in himself or a description of the place he lives in, and in his conceit jumps to the conclusion that the character described is a portrait of himself."

I may be hopelessly wrong, but it seems to me that a tale devoid of <sup>matter</sup> anything which might be interpreted to apply to anybody anywhere would be a namby-pamby affair, doubly safe from complaint because nobody on earth would read it. But that is your business, and one which you know much better than I do. I hope you will forgive this long-winded intrusion on your time and patience. \$\$\$\$ I received the impression that Colonel Cantley's letter caused you some uneasiness about my tales.

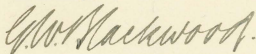
8th March 1937.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

Very many thanks for your letter of the 13th. I expect Colonel Cantley is all you suggest he may be! and is hardly worth powder and shot. However, I received last week from him quite a friendly letter in which he expressed appreciation at having heard from you. He enclosed a copy of your letter and also a copy of his reply. I enjoyed reading your letter to him.

I assure you I am not worrying about "Miss Letty". I am getting "A Matter of History" into type for May Maga.

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "E. W. Blackwood". The ink is dark and the handwriting is fluid and somewhat slanted to the right.

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

22nd March 1937.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

Thank you for your letter of March 6th. It has crossed one I wrote to you on 8th March and I think we may both rest satisfied that you have dealt very politely with Colonel Cantley! Fortunately one does not come across people of this mentality very often and there is certainly no need for you to worry or to think that I am in the least uneasy. I return your enclosures. Perhaps you may wish to keep them.

*In sincerely,  
G. W. Mackwood.*

8th June 1937.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

Your letter of May 25th and the packet containing "Kum-Oo-Je-Ka-Tei, Unlimited" came to hand yesterday. I have read the latter and very much appreciate the manner in which you have built up the story. It will appeal to Maga's readers and I shall hope to use it in my September number.

I am now making up my July issue in which "The Courtship of Jupe M'Quayle" will appear.

I was also glad to receive recently your letter of May 12th telling me of all the signs of Coronation Day in your part of the world. I like your story of the old lumberjack who heard the Christmas broadcast of George V. You must incorporate that in some future sketch!

A cable has come this morning from Fiction Parade asking permission to reprint "Mordecai Mimms". They offer \$35 and this I am accepting. I gathered from your letter regarding the previous paper by you which they reprinted that you did not object except that a fiction Magazine published a true story. Fiction Parade are dilatory payers, but so far they have remitted later rather than sooner.

*Believe me, In sincerest,  
G. W. Mackwood.*

26th October 1937.

*Dear Mr. Raddall,*

Many thanks for your note of October 5th. "Lady Lands Leviathan" is now being printed for my December Maga.

I am delighted to hear that you have another yarn on the way.

This note, however, is to confess that I had a letter from Tweedsmuir last week asking "who is the admirable man writing Nova Scotia stories in Maga? If he is this side of the Atlantic perhaps you will tell me where he is to be found so that I may have a chance of meeting him on one of my tours." I have written giving the information and hope you will not find fault with me. John Buchan is a very old friend and of course an old contributor to Maga though he has not written anything for me since October 1923. His "The Thirty-Nine Steps" appeared serially in Maga.

Yours sincerely,

*E. W. Mackintosh*

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

26th September 1938.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I have pleasure in enclosing herewith cheque for *twenty five pounds 10/-* the honorarium for "The Lower Learning". I am sure readers will very much appreciate this paper and particularly enjoy old Milt's fly dope!

I am afraid I shall have to hold up "The Trap" till my December issue; but it will appear then.

I duly received and have to thank you for your letter of August 4th; but you must not let the "decent interval" to which you refer cover too long a period. I want to see further sketches from your pen.

We had a call yesterday from a Kenya farmer home on leave. He thinks he ought to be getting back to join the local forces. At the moment we certainly seem to be on the edge of a precipice.

Yours sincerely,  
G. W. Mackwood.

21st November 1938.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

"The Trap" appears in December Maga -  
an excellently told tale with its gruesome  
ending. I enclose with pleasure cheque for  
*twenty pounds.*

I have got in type and will use in  
my January issue "The Outcasts" and now "The  
Amulet" has come to hand and I find the material  
you deal with here most interesting and very  
well worked into a story. I accept it with  
pleasure.

I am glad to see that Canada is going  
to build bombers. This is an excellent scheme  
for both sides. *Surely there must be  
some revolt soon in Germany?*

*In sincerely,*

*L. W. Mackwood.*

9th January 1939.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I am afraid "The Martyrdom of Cecilia" does not seem to me to be up to the mark. It is <sup>in</sup> quite a different vein to your usual and I cannot help feeling does not carry conviction or give one the right atmosphere that would appeal to Maga's readers. It does go very much against the grain to have to express an adverse decision and I hope you won't be very disappointed. I am wanting something more from your pen as with "The Amulet" which is appearing in my February issue at the end of this month I have now nothing in hand from you.

Did I, some little time ago, put forward the suggestion of a collection of your papers to be published in volume form? This has been in my mind for some time. There is now ample material and we could make a selection of about 100,000 words for a 7/6 book. It also appears to me that I could write to Lord Tweedsmuir and ask him for a short introduction. I think he would be very ready to give us one. I am afraid he has not met you yet, but if he has of course you could ask him yourself. John Buchan's name would carry/



25th January 1888.

carry weight with the booksellers who are always opposed to "Collections". I should be glad to have your views.

In sincerely,  
A. W. Hackwood.

Thomas H. Reddall Esq.

6th February 1939.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

Your letter of January 20th received on Saturday and I am very glad to have your views with regard to the suggested collection. I quite agree and think that your plan to hold over the Oldport tales for a further collection is good. It also gives me the promise of more of these tales for Maga. Could we not add to the contents "Tit for Tat", "The Pay-Off at Duncan's" and "Lady Lands Leviathan"? 100,000 words is perhaps a little short and what I had in view was a crown 8vo. volume to retail at 7/6. We would be very glad to undertake the risk of publication and to pay you royalties on all copies sold - ten per cent on the first 1000 copies; fifteen per cent beyond 1000 and up to 2000; and twenty per cent on all sales beyond that number.

I am writing today to Lord Tweedsmuir and hope he will fall in with our wishes.

I take it that in your suggested selection you have put the stories in the order that you think they should be used in in the book. If you agree to the addition of the three/

three stories mentioned above, where should they come in?

*Yours sincerely,*  
*G. W. Mackwood.*

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

P.S. As I am enclosing this the post has delivered "Tambor".

*G. W. M.*

of the stories from you I will either take them from old Magazine sheets or send Tweedsmuir proofs.

*In sincerity,  
G. W. Mackwood.*

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

15th March 1939.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I like "On Quero" very much. The character drawing and the atmosphere are excellent. I am only sorry that it deals with the sea, as I seem to have a lot of material connected with that element! I will, however, find an early opening for this paper.

I have made up your collection of stories from Magazine sheets and have sent a set to Lord Tweedsmuir. I do not expect that there will be any great delay in hearing from him again. It seems to me that we might start with "The Pied Piper of Dipper Creek" and use that as the general title of the volume. ~~and~~ Enclosed is the order I suggest.

I duly received your revision for "Pied Piper" and will give effect to this in full, the Gaelic to read Ciad mìle fàilte.

I do not know what to say about your novel. It is undoubtedly full of good things, but I cannot but feel doubtful of its appeal to the home market. It is very long, very detailed and very full of Canadian politics which would not interest readers here. The characters are not very outstanding/

outstanding from the point of view of gripping the reader.

I do think a novel requires to have a definite hero and heroine.

One does not know who they are until the fourth book and even then the former might be either Neil Maclure or Alistair McKelloch. Florence Croxley is also rather vague throughout. Roxana Ferring is almost more attractive. I am very sorry that I can only express the opinion from the commercial point of view that in spite of the trouble you have taken the story is one which has little chance of proving successful by its appeal to the reading public.

The attitude of readers today would almost put Part I as out of date, excellent description as it all is. There must be about 200,000 words in your typescript and 100,000 or 125,000 is looked upon as long enough.

This is all most discouraging and I assure you I am most reluctant thus to express my views. Do you think you could revise and drastically reduce the novel?

*I also feel that there is too much "sex".*

*Yours sincerely,*

*G. W. Mackwood.*

THOMAS H. RADDALL

<u>Title</u>	<u>Maga Pages</u>
Tit for Tat	12½
The Pay Off at Duncan's	15½
⊗ The Proselyting of Mo-Ko-Le	20¼
⊗ North	21½
⊗ The Pied Piper of Dipper Creek	20
⊗ Winter's Tale	17
⊗ Champeen Liar	21
⊗ The Taming of Mordecai Mimms	14
⊗ Barkip's Railroad	22½
⊗ The Road to Fortune	16½
× Memorial to Miss Letty	20¾
A Matter of History	20½
The Courtship of Jupe M'Quayle	19
⊗ Kum-oo-Je-Ka-Tei, Unlimited	18½
Lady Lands Leviathan	22
⊗ Before Snow Flies	17½
⊗ The Man from Cap D'Amour	18
Between the Lines	14½
The Lower Learning	17
The Trap	13
The Outcasts	19

Say 185,000 words.

380 ½

10th April 1939.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

Many thanks for your letter of 27th March which I was much interested in receiving. I am indeed sorry about the novel, but perhaps when you have further considered it you may be able to see your way to shortening it and improving the appeal to the general reader. I have the typescript beside me and I think you will probably wish me to let you have it back; so the packet is being despatched today.

I have never heard what you report in connection with Joseph Howe.

Tweedsmuir has responded more than promptly, I think, with regard to a Preface and I have got this set up in type and enclose herewith a proof. I think what he has to say will meet with your approval. *I have written*

*thanked him,*

*Yours sincerely  
G. W. Mackwood.*



## P R E F A C E

THERE are as many ways of writing short stories as of constructing tribal lays, from the type which is virtually a miniature novel to the impression of a mood so tenuous and delicate that it is nearer poetry than prose. I confess to a special liking for a story which has something of a plot and which issues in a dramatic climax, a type which has had many distinguished exponents from Sir Walter Scott through Stevenson and Maupassant to Kipling and Conrad. To this school Mr Raddall belongs, and he is worthy of a great succession. He has the rare gift of swift, spare, clean-limbed narrative.

And he has great stories to tell. His countryside, Nova Scotia, deserves her *vates sacer*. In her day she has been a cockpit of war between France and Britain; she has a long connection with the British Navy; she has had a medley of industries, mining, lumbering, farming, and, above all, the sea. There was a time when her square-riggers were the finest craft, and her Bluenoses the greatest seamen, on the globe. She has her Mic-Mac aborigines and her French remnant, and she has drawn her later settlers from every corner of Britain and New England. In her landscape she has everything but high mountains; forests and wild meadows, clear windy lakes, short fierce rivers, and a rugged coast eternally chafed by the Atlantic.

Mr Raddall writes of the Nova Scotia of to-day, when the old life is being broken into by an ugly

modernity. It is from the contrast of old and new that he gets much of his drama. (He has written admirably, too, of the past, and I hope that he will give us a volume of his historical tales.) But the new age, if it has destroyed much, has also opened windows. Nova Scotia is one of Canada's gates to the North. From her ports the little ships sail out yearly, using the historic North-West Passage, and penetrating to within a few hundred miles of the Pole. Her sons were in the van of Western exploration, and now they are among the chief pioneers of the North. So Mr Raddall's tales have a spacious background. The village street is always within hailing distance of the untravelled and the unknown.

TWEEDSMUIR.

15th April 1939.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I am delighted with "Pax Britannica". It could not be better told and is entirely convincing although one has a feeling that the truth of it might have been more emphatically stated, which is paradoxical! It is good to have another "Oldport" tale for Maga and I am very glad you are keeping your pen busy with these historical sketches, and indeed with anything else that might suit me.

Is the enclosed writer a crank? I do not care whether he has any justification for his remarks or not; but it will show you how I gethauled over the coals by some-one who is neither an editor nor a writer!

*Sincerely,  
G. W. Mackwood.*

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

16th May 1939.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

Two letters from you to hand dated 26th and 27th April accompanied another Oldport yarn, "The Siege", which makes very good reading and will certainly appear in *Maga*. I was glad to see Aquila and Flora turning up again in an excellent scene, as you left them very much in the air before!

I thought you would think Lord Tweedsmuir's Foreword "splendid" and I am glad you have written direct to him.

You certainly did not require to write to Mr. Martinson. He is not worth powder and shot.

I return with great reluctance the snapshot you were good enough to send me. I like to collect photographs of *Maga*'s outstanding contributors. Is there anything else you can let me have? We ought to have something of this nature to assist in advertising the book, or perhaps something similar which might do for the jacket. Have you anything you could suggest for a book cover? We ought to get that put in hand now.

*In circuit,  
G.W. Mackwood.*

15th June 1939.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

Thank you for your letter of May 31. I return the illustrations herewith. I fear nothing seems quite up to the mark. The one taken at Bon Mature Lake would have been useful if it had been more distinct or the one at Eagle Lake if only the top of your head had not been cut off! The bog hole and rotten ice is not bad. If you could get one or two special snapshots done quickly it would, I think, be helpful, either for use as a portrait of the author or as a picture on the jacket.

I hope you got your glimpse of the King and Queen. From all accounts they have certainly had a wonderful reception and Canada has shown a splendid and genuine loyalty.

Yours sincerely,

*C. W. Mackenzie*

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

26th June 1939.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

Herewith cheque for *twenty eight pounds*,  
the honorarium for "Pax Britannica" - a sketch well up  
to your high standard.

I have "The Siege" in type for use in my August  
issue and the post on Saturday delivered "MacIvor's  
Salvation" which I have read over the week-end and which  
I think is up to the mark though, perhaps, not as fresh  
and original as most things from your pen. "The Voice"  
switching your hero on to girl operators in various parts  
is very attractive. Of course as usual the story is very  
well told.

I hope you made out your trip to Halifax and  
that your two "youngsters" had a good view of the King  
and Queen. It will be something for them to remember.  
Did you manage to see Lord Tweedsmuir?

*In sincerely,*  
*G. W. Blackwood*

I am working on more Oldport tales. With a view to the possible publication of the ~~tales~~ in book form, I have planned a definite progression, beginning with "The Britannica" and covering the "colonial" period of Oldport's history, so that the tales already printed in *Drake* would fall into line and make a historically connected whole. As the American Revolution comes shortly after the town's settlement, I have prepared two yarns, one dealing with the turn of events which caused the Yankees of Nova Scotia to side with the King, the other covering the arrival of the <sup>royalists</sup> loyalists.

These are based on real material at hand, but it occurs to me that they may not be the moment to bring them out, involving as they do the old scores and old scores; perhaps it would be well to skip this period for the time being, though it <sup>brought</sup> ~~was of~~ <sup>great changes to</sup> Nova Scotia and cannot be ignored ~~completely~~ in a series dealing with provincial history. I should like to have

your views.

*[Faint signature]*  
*[Faint signature]*

17th July 1939.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

Many thanks for your letters of the 5th. The one came to hand on Saturday and the packet arrived today. I do think you have sent me a good thing, at all events for advertising purposes, in the photo almost full face with "a smile on the face of the tiger", and many thanks for telling me I may keep all the photos. I shall add one to my gallery of famous authors.

I am sorry to say that I find I had made an under-calculation of the extent of the material for the volume. I am, therefore, taking out "The Pay-Off at Duncans" and "Lady Lends Leviathan". I hope you will not very much mind.

You certainly must not think that I am down on the genus W/Opr. In writing about "MacIvor's Salvation" I perhaps felt that there were some parts of that story not quite up to your usual high standard. I quite agree with you that the "breed" deserves a few more tales.

Your proposal with regard to the Oldport tales seems an excellent programme. As for the U.S.A. I do not think/



think you need worry in the least on that score. After all it is a hundred years old history and well known and the telling of it can hardly affect present events, so please go ahead.

Very glad indeed to hear you all saw the Royal party so successfully, but a pity you could not get in a word with Tweedsmuir.

*In sincerely,  
G. W. Slackwood.*

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

24th July 1939.

Dear Mr. Raddell,

Herewith cheque for *twenty five guineas*,  
the honorarium for "The Siege" which I have very much  
pleasure in remitting.

I am getting "MacIvor" into type and hope to  
use it in my September issue.

A further story from you is about due. I  
hope it will come to hand before very long.

Trade holidays intervene here for the week  
and I have not been able to get your photograph repro-  
duced before the works closed down.

*In sincerely,*  
*G.W. Mackwood.*

4th August 1939.

*Dear Mr. Raddall,*

I am afraid I cannot help being a little disappointed in your story, "Full Cargo South". The actual theme of it is not entirely original. But the real point is that somehow this time you do not seem to have got the true historical atmosphere, and, lacking that, one has the feeling that the whole is entirely fiction. I wonder if you will see my point, and, if you do, if anything occurs to you to get over it? In the meantime I am keeping the typescript beside me and shall look forward to hearing from you.

Very glad to hear you are liking Weston Martyr's "Wandering Years". Excellent also to hear Tweedsmuir was full of praise for "Pax Britannica".

*In sincere,  
G.W. Blackwood.*

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

19th August 1939.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

A very excellent story, "At the Tide's Turn". This has the historical atmosphere which I thought was missing in your last tale. Thank you also for your letter and I very much appreciate your explanations. Indeed I would like to suggest taking from your letter and putting in <sup>as</sup> a foot-note after H.M.S. Blonde where first mentioned ~~the~~ the following:-

The Blonde was afterwards wrecked on an uncharted rock (still shown as Blonde Rock on modern charts) and such was Captain Milligan's popularity with friend and foe that a pair of Yankee privateers actually took his crew off the wreck and landed them safe on the mainland of Nova Scotia, an episode surely unique in that war.

I hope you will agree.

I had intended to use "MacIvor's Salvation" in my September issue, but quantities have not come out satisfactorily and I have had to hold it over to the October number.

*In circles,*  
*A. W. Mackwood.*

14th October 1939.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

Mr. Goch has sent me the enclosed asking me to forward it to you. It seems to me he has been too precipitous, but I trust you will not find anything objectionable in what he has done.

Mr. Goch is a very pushing gentleman, but he has no authority from us to carry through any transaction without first obtaining in every case the author's sanction.

Our Ministry of Information seems determined to give us little news of what is going on. This, it seems to me, is a pity considering all the broadcasting done by the Hun, which is not always contradicted though without doubt 99% is lies. Russia seems to be scoring all along the line and we cannot but wonder what we may be up against before very long.

*In sincerely,  
G. W. Mackwood.*

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

14th October 1938

Dear Mr. Reddell,

Mr. Cook has sent me the enclosed asking me to forward it to you. It seems to me he has been too precipitous, but I trust you will not find anything objectionable in what he has done.

Mr. Cook is a very capable gentleman, but he has no authority from us to carry through any transaction without first obtaining in every case the author's sanction.

Our Ministry of Information seems determined to give us little news of what is going on. This, it seems to me, is a pity considering all the propaganda done by the press which is not always contradicted though without doubt it is false. Brazil seems to be working all along the line and we cannot but wonder what we may be up against before

Very truly

*W. Churchill*

443  
82  
13286  
447

Thomas H. Reddell Esq.

GEORGE GOCH.

LITERARY AGENT

TELEPHONE  
KENSINGTON 8410

16 ROLAND GARDENS.

LONDON. S.W.7.

October 14th, 1939.

Thomas H. Raddall. Esq.,  
C/o Messrs. William Blackwood & Sons, Ltd.  
37, Paternoster Row, London. E.C.4.

Dear Sir,

With the permission of Messrs. William Blackwood & Sons, Ltd. (Mr. James Blackwood and Mr. George Blackwood) I am proposing some of your stories published in Blackwoods Magazine during the period 1933. to 1939. to a few good magazines interested occasionally in single reprint uses of stories in London and Overseas. *I have the honour to work for several Blackwood authors.*

Maclean's Magazine, Toronto, (with whom I now do a good deal of business) - write to me that they can use your stories "THE ROAD TO FORTUNE" and "TIT FOR TAT." (Published in Blackwoods Magazine for December, 1936. and for September, 1933. respectively.)

I asked Mr. Napier Moore, the Editor, when sending him a small first selection of your 'Blackwood ' stories, to write to me making offers for the stories he wished to use, so that I could submit the offers to you in Canada through Messrs. William Blackwood & Sons, Ltd. Then to save time you could, if you preferred, accept direct to Maclean's and write to me with my commission.

However, Maclean's have been rather precipitate, writing to me that they wish to use these two stories and sending me a cheque at the same time.

I think you will agree that Mr. Napier Moore's offers \$85. (Eighty Five Dollars) a story are good for the First Canadian Serial Rights of reprint stories. For some reprint stories by well known writers he only offers Seventy Five Dollars or Fifty. For new stories or for stories just published in England he offers much higher rates but then he is competing with the American market, on the old stories the American copyright if they are unpublished in America has ceased to be maintained and as far as U.S.A. is concerned are fallen into the public domain. If <sup>after that was</sup> wished, I can try to obtain good American offers on your stories just published in Blackwoods.

I enclose my cheque and accounts' statement to you less my commission. If you accept, please will you notify me and Mr. H. Napier Moore., Editor, Maclean's Magazine, The Maclean Publishing Company, Limited, of 481, University Avenue, Toronto, 2. Ontario, Canada. simultaneously to save time. I understand that Maclean's Magazine have published new stories by you on past occasions.

I hope to have a few other offers to propose to you in Gt. Britain & Overseas in due course, Believe me, Yours faithfully, *George Goch.*

Please sign and return.

*M* Thomas H. Raddall. Esq., October 1939.

Received from George Goch., Literary Agent.

the Sum of Thirty-Two Pounds  
Five Shillings and Eight Pence

the payment from MACLEAN'S

MAGAZINE of \$170. for the 1st C.S.R.  
of "The Road To Fortune" & "Tit For Tat."  
less 15% agency commission.  
£ 32. 5s. 8d.



W. STRAKER LTD LUDGATE HILL E.C. AND BRANCOBANK ST. STRA



GEORGE GOCH.

LITERARY AGENT

16 ROLAND GARDENS.

LONDON. S.W.7.

TELEPHONE  
KENSINGTON 8410

October 14th, 1939.

Accounts' Statement.

To Thomas H. Raddall. Esq.,  
C/o Messrs. William Blackwood & Sons, Ltd.  
37, Paternoster Row, London. E.C.4.

Payment by MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE, Toronto, Canada, of One Hundred and Seventy Dollars for the First Canadian Serial Rights of your two short stories "TIT FOR TAT" and "THE ROAD TO FORTUNE" (to be reprinted from Blackwoods Magazine) for one use at Eighty Five Dollars each in Maclean's Magazine.

\$170. (Canadian) @ 4.47 Dollars to the £. (the current rate of exchange) less 11d. Bank Expenses is £37. 19s. 7d. (Thirty Seven Pounds Nineteen Shillings and Seven Pence.) As you reside in Canada Canadian income tax not deducted transaction free from British Payment for the two stories £37. 19s. 7d. less my usual agency commission on placing serial rights which is 15%\* of the sum received.\* (Authorised by the Incorporated Society of Authors; 10% is the rate on placing books etc. in England.)

	£37.	19s.	7d.
Less 15%	5.	13s.	11d.
	<hr/>		
	£32.	5s.	8d.

My cheque is therefore enclosed for Thirty Two Pounds Five Shillings and Eight Pence. (£32. 5s. 8d.) Please acknowledge in due course

Perhaps I should add that with the purchase of copies of Blackwoods Magazine at two shillings each (trade price) my expenses will soon approach about £1. in connection with your stories but this comes out of my commission and is not charged to you, partly because the present transaction is with a Canadian magazine, and you may consider it fairer that I should pay the expenses. In many respects it is probably easier for me to place stories for you from London than it is to operate from Canada, because I do business with various magazines.

*George Goch.*

Shall I send a second selection of a few stories to Maclean's for you? (From Blackwoods.) I am also in touch with other Canadian magazines.

23rd October 1939.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

"At the Tide's Turn" is included in the contents of *Maga* for November and herewith with pleasure cheque for *Twenty seven pounds*, the honorarium due for it - a first-rate tale.

I had intended using "A Harp in the Willows" in my December number, but fear it is going to be crowded out. From my point of view so much the better perhaps, as I always want the best things I can get for the first number of a new year, and I shall use it, therefore, in January which will be published before Christmas.

Though I am holding up this paper I sincerely hope something more is on its way to me from you.

I am afraid you have not yet seen Lord Tweedsmuir. I was sorry to notice in the paper that he had had to go to New York for an operation. I wonder what you will think of the book when copies which are now on the way reach you. I hope it will not be too much of a shock!

We had our first air raid a week ago and my wife had/

1893 October 1893

had a good view of some of it which took place over our house. Here in Edinburgh we had no warning and thought it was a mere practice show.

*a good 'bag' reported this week - end.*

*In sincerity,*

*W. W. Blackwood.*

and

1st November 1939.

*Dear Mr. Raddall,*

I was very delighted to see another Oldport tale from you. I thought something would be on its way when I last wrote to you! "The Sword of Justice" is first-rate. You have, I think, got your characters and atmosphere perfect.

"A Harp in the Willows" is now in the hands of the printer.

I am glad to see that Tweedsmuir has been given a better report of his health than was at first expected.

We have had sundry warnings of raiders, but nothing serious since I last wrote to you. Our fighter 'planes are doing well. One is always wondering what the next move is going to be and when. It seems we are still expecting serious internal troubles in Germany.

*In sincerely,  
G. W. Mackwood.*

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

Now Possett had ~~no~~ children, but he had a sister who was only <sup>three</sup> years older than MacIvor, and she stayed at the Possetts' and ~~was~~ <sup>worked</sup> a typewriter all day long in the office of the Four Fathom Fishery Company. Her name was Clara. She was a very nice girl. She looked exactly like ~~Possett~~ <sup>her</sup> brother. She was ~~extremely~~ <sup>extremely</sup> tired of typewriters and the smell of fish. Mrs. Possett considered it a shame and a reproach upon the young men of North Bessemer that Clara had no beau. She considered Clara ~~her~~ <sup>her</sup> responsibility, just as Possett looked upon young MacIvor, and ~~just~~ <sup>just</sup> before Christmas it occurred to Mrs. Possett that ~~she~~ <sup>she</sup> ~~made~~ <sup>made</sup> ~~four~~ <sup>one</sup> and one made two.

"But he's never looked at me" protested Clara.  
 "He will," said Mrs. Possett grimly. "Now ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> get rid of that inferiority complex, Clara. You're really a very attractive girl. Why don't you use lip-stick a bit? -- quite nice girls do it nowadays. And I don't think it would hurt to shorten your skirts a ~~wee~~ <sup>wee</sup> bit, do you? They're wearing them shorter this year, and you've ~~really~~ <sup>really</sup> got nice legs."  
 "If you think I'm going to throw myself at him --"  
 "Tut! Who said any such thing? He's young, he's lonely, and much too nice ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> for the company of those boozy cable men. My dear Clara, you've got to get over this ~~idea~~ <sup>idea</sup> of waiting for Mr. Right to come along. Life isn't like that. You've got to ~~be~~ <sup>be</sup> able to ~~recognise~~ <sup>recognise</sup> Mr. Right and ~~let~~ <sup>let</sup> him see that you're the only possible Mrs. Right. Now when I met Harold ---" *(I should be glad to have known her at 20, or even in 10th Avenue)*

Possett was a little dubious. "Of course, ~~she~~ <sup>she</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> a little companionship won't do any harm," he said. "But look here, Josie, he's only a young foot-loose operator, after all. ~~He~~ <sup>He</sup> couldn't keep a wife on eighty dollars a month." *know*

"But he gets forty dollars a month subsistence allowance on this station, doesn't he?"  
 "Yes, but --"  
 "That," pointed out his spouse triumphantly, "makes a hundred and twenty a month. You were getting less than that when I married you, Harold. Another thing -- I don't like ~~you~~ <sup>you</sup> being inquisitive about things like this, but after all we live in a practical world, ~~dear~~ <sup>dear</sup> Harold -- he was two years at Point Enfume, wasn't he?"  
 "Right."

"At eighty dollars a month and found?"  
 "Between sixty and eighty. The annual increase is --"  
 "And Point Enfume's in the wilderness, so he couldn't spend a cent of it! So he's got ~~AT~~ <sup>AT</sup> more than fifteen hundred dollars ~~saved~~ <sup>saved</sup> in ~~deposits~~ <sup>deposits</sup> ~~somehow~~ <sup>somehow</sup>. *(He's got two papers in his pocket)*  
 "Ah!" Mr. Possett gave his wife a long look. "D'you know Josie, sometimes I think you've got a scheming mind."

"Harold! If I don't look out for Clara, who will? ~~Not~~ <sup>Not</sup> you?"  
 And so MacIvor and Clara began to see a good deal of each other in the ~~firelight~~ <sup>firelight</sup> of the Possett parlour. Clara did not throw herself at him, but she was extremely nice to him. She did not skate, snow-shoe or dance, and she did not care for moving pictures. She was a home girl, she said artlessly. This did not fit MacIvor's ideal; but she ~~sang~~ <sup>sang</sup> played the piano fairly well, and sang sentimental songs in a warbling voice, and she ~~had~~ <sup>had</sup> read all the books ~~that~~ <sup>that</sup> ~~had~~ <sup>had</sup> ever been printed. It was a cold winter, ~~that~~ <sup>that</sup> year; the thermometer went down to twenty below and ~~they~~ <sup>they</sup> stayed there a week at a time, and twenty below is no ~~laughing~~ <sup>laughing</sup> matter on the seaboard. The snow shovelled from sidewalks mounted steadily until it was a rampart between sidewalk and street, with embraures opposite the shop doors; and the winter had ~~merely~~ <sup>merely</sup> begun. The bay froze, and motor-cars were crossing the ice to Bessemer before Christmas, avoiding the long and winding and snow-encumbered road; and winter had merely begun. The wind blowing in from the sea brought snowstorms or else a shrivelling blasting cold that drove all life from the streets, and the sun walked like a ghost in the southern sky. "People journeyed abroad at a trot, muffled in furs and mackinaws and mitens and felt boots and rubbers, like sorties of a beleaguered garrison, pausing to examine the red alcohol thermometer outside the Owl Drug Store. On these ~~black~~ <sup>black</sup> evenings the Possett parlour was a cosy place with its gilt steam-radiators, its well-padded mission oak furniture, its piano, its pink-shaded lamp and its ~~glowing~~ <sup>glowing</sup> grate surrounded by warm brown tiles. The fire ~~light~~ <sup>light</sup> was lit for effect, of course, for as Clara said "It gives you a snug feeling you can't get from a radiator" and, ~~as~~ <sup>as</sup> she did ~~not~~ <sup>not</sup> say, the firelight was kind to Clara's complexion

Dear Mrs. Blackwood

Nov 16 39

With thanks I acknowledge your letter of Oct. 14<sup>th</sup> enclosing the astonishing communication from Mr. Goch. I was pleased naturally, to receive an unexpected cheque, but I couldn't help a certain amount of annoyance that Maclean's Magazine ~~should~~ <sup>should have</sup> paid money to Goch without troubling to find out if he had authority to sell receive it. That sort of thing opens the door to fraud. Also, for a journal to whom I had no work to submit may work to Maclean's. It will interest you to know that "Tib for Tib" which was my first Maga story, represented my first work in a style of my own and using Nova Scotia characters. Up to that time I had been trying to satisfy the requirements of Maclean's & certain American magazines with an artificial style, and characters, vaguely Canadian, and talks in the stereotyped modern manner. I had some success at that but it left a taste in the mouth & "Tib for Tib" represented bird as experienced & escape. Eight years ago I submitted "Tib for Tib" (under its original title "Lo, the poor Indian") to Maclean's Magazine, who not only rejected it, but wrote a long letter to tell me how very bad it was. They discouraged me so thoroughly that I threw it in a drawer and quit writing altogether, rather than peper with the God tales. After two years I came across the M.D. and had a hunch to send it to Praga. The rest you know. The situation has its amusing side.

I wrote Maclean's a rather peppery letter re Goch. The editor writes assuring me that he acted in good faith and (yes!) asked me why I have submitted nothing to his magazine in ten years! He would like to buy Canadian rights on other Maga tales of mine and in fact suggests that I submit him a duplicate, <sup>of</sup> evening tales sent to Praga as he would rather print current than old stuff. This sounds very well, but I must like your assurance that it is in no way conflicts with Maga's rights and interests.

What do you think of Goch? Is he trustworthy? I have often felt that an agent might find wider markets for me stuff, but hesitated to convey my interests (such as they are) to the hands of a stranger. Certainly I wish nothing to interfere with the pleasant personal relations I have enjoyed with Praga.

George Godd  
16 Roland Gardens,  
London, S.W. 7.

Dear Sir,

I acknowledge ~~the receipt~~ your cheque for £ 32/5/8, covering  
the sale of Canadian rights in my short tale "Six for Six" and "Road to  
Fortune", less your commission. ~~As you were a stranger to me, this ~~unpleasant~~~~  
~~matter~~ was a matter of ~~great~~ <sup>surprise</sup>, and ~~of course~~ <sup>with Maclean's</sup>  
and with Blackwoods, since this long delay. I may say that I ~~had~~  
purposely refrained from sending material to Maclean's for a number of  
years (for, personal reasons which had nothing to do with money) and ~~imagine~~  
I was far from pleased to find material of mine sold to ~~them~~ <sup>them</sup> ~~without~~  
"over my head". However, the deed is done, & I have no doubt your  
intentions were good.

As regards future negotiations with Maclean's, in view of the present  
uncertainty of trans-Atlantic mails (~~I had just received a letter from~~  
Blackwoods, which was 25 days in passage) ~~and the loss of exchange~~  
~~value from converting from dollars to pounds and back to dollars again,~~  
I prefer to deal with Toronto direct. I have this proposition to make. If you  
can sell your ~~copyright~~ <sup>rights</sup> in my tales, ~~wherever you deem satisfactory to me,~~  
I am willing to remit to you 15% of any future sales, ~~I make to Maclean's.~~  
To put it bluntly, I must have tangible proof that you are able to market  
my tales ~~with magazines abroad~~ <sup>with magazines abroad</sup>, before I  
consent to pay ~~commission~~ <sup>commission</sup> on ~~future~~ <sup>future</sup> sales to Maclean's — a market I could  
have approached myself any time in the past ten years.

hat-box, looked very small and lonely in there with the grave-digger's tools. The old white horse plodded at a funereal pace. It seemed rather senseless for an occasion like this, but the horse was "set in his ways", Buckthorne said; ~~when he hitched it to the buggy for a trip to Newhaven on Saturday afternoons it took well over an hour and a half to do four miles.~~

They turned up the Old Back Road past a little forest of white pillars and slabs -- the Old Cemetery -- and came to the New on the slope of the rise just above it. A clump of spruce made a blue shadow at the crest of the rise, and towards the river, below the Old Cemetery, the painted roofs of houses by the main road floated like capsized boats in a sea of apple trees. In the former pasture of Joe Mollinson a glazed pillar of brown granite, lonely and majestic amongst the serried wooden pegs, marked the defunct Mrs. M'Corry. It was very peaceful there. Faint puffs of breeze shimmered the tall grass ~~amongst the stakes~~, and by an ~~old~~ illusion of the afternoon heat the stones ~~in~~ the old burial ground ~~(below) wavered like the grass above, as if the wind had stirred them, too.~~

Buckthorne found the lot <sup>after some hunting amongst the stakes</sup> ~~at great difficulty~~ and the grave-digger took a scythe from within the hearse and mowed the grass to a yellow stubble between the stakes of Number Five. He sounded over the ground with a heavy pointed crow-bar.

"Ain't but a few stones," he reported professionally. "A good bit o' ground, I'd say. Now, you take over there by Number Sixteen, it looks like a bit o' ledge-rock. They'll have to blarst; an' further down she's swampy in the spring time. Where d'ye want the grave?" Harry shrugged.

"Well," Buckthorne said, "it's up to you. Customary, I bury 'em with their heads to the east an' in the family order. That's to say I'll bury you at the top o' the lot, then your wife, then your oldest, an' so on down to your youngest. Makes everything decent an' ship-shape. Now, this -- I'd say bury this'n down at the foot o' the lot." The amazing man talked like the sexton in the poem, as if he were imperishable as time itself; ~~his~~ <sup>ed, feeling</sup> ~~matter-of-fact tone~~ aroused in Harry an involuntary shiver. ~~He felt~~ (as he had never felt in France, in the presence of those pathetic wooden crosses hung with caps and helmets)



30th November 1939.

My dear Mr. Raddall,

Your letter of the 16th just received. I am not surprised to hear that you are annoyed with Mr. Goch. I have found him a troublesome person during the last two years! He got hold of a set of our "Tales from the Outposts" and proceeded to place material from them. <sup>X</sup> I had to tell him very definitely that nothing could be done without the sanction of authors (the holders of the copyright) and that any proposals he might have to make would have to be submitted to the authors. Yet in spite of this, which I may say has been repeated, he treats "Tit-for-Tat" as if he had authority. All the same he did write to you an apologetic letter.

The story of Maclean's previous dealings with you over "Tit-for-Tat" is interesting and it has not altogether surprised me. There are a great many people who when they ~~really~~ get a good thing must show their superiority by criticising it!

So far as I know, Goch has always played the game and is honest. He is certainly energetic and seems to/

\* Some of the  
writers being  
dead or 'lost'

to have attained some results, but I do not know how far he is successful as a literary agent. That is to say, I have never heard of his taking up new unpublished material. There is, I know, a market for second and further serial rights, but I do not think that it is a very remunerative one. Of course, every little helps, especially in these days. There are several good literary agents in London and we do not mind dealing with them, but you would want some-one with a London and a New York connection. To be candid, my feeling with regard to agents is that once they get a successful author they always put his work up to the highest bidder and in the long run I do not feel that that is altogether a successful policy. I much appreciate your saying that you want nothing to interfere with your relations with Maga, and certainly that is most sincerely my wish. We pay a fair honorarium to everybody whose work we accept, but we do not gamble for authors by paying extravagant rates.

It is rather a difficult position to agree to Maclean's suggestion of simultaneous publication. Maga has a circulation in Canada and readers would certainly object to material appearing in another quarter at the same time.

My/

30th November 1939.

My rule is that I must have original matter and at least two months clear before appearance in any other quarter.

The enclosed letter has come to us from Little, Brown & Co. I have merely acknowledged it saying that copyright is your property and that I would ask you to write to them direct. There would certainly be no objection to an American edition of "The Pied Piper of Dipper Creek, and Other Tales". Will you take up the matter?

We have had no more air raids here and I am still feeling rather disappointed at not seeing the one that did take place in the middle of October! *But it is all a very horrid business, & I do not see the end of it.*

*Yours sincerely,  
G.W. Mackwood.*

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

18th December 1939.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

This time I have managed to get Form E. 1. filled up and the payment approved by the Bank of England; so the Form is enclosed with our Bankers' stamp on it, and this you should attach to our cheque when sending to your Bank. The said cheque for *twenty five pounds*, is enclosed herewith with much pleasure, the honorarium for "A Harp in the Willows".

I am planning to use "The Sword of Justice" in my February issue. It is perhaps even a better sketch, if that is possible, than "A Harp in the Willows".

I hope you will like the contents of my New Year's number. The first paper seems to me appropriate at this time and I hope readers will see that the Hun today is what he has always been and that it is sheer madness to talk of getting rid of the present rulers and than making peace with a decent Germany.

I met a few days ago the wife of Rothermere's manager in Newfoundland. Their son is on the 'Ark Royal'. The paper works seem to be having a rotten time with their material commandeered/

18th December 1939  
commandeered and their ships taken over to bring over horses  
from the U.S.A. She knows Lady Tweedsmuir intimately and  
gave rather a bad account of his health.

This is great news of the 'Graf Spee', as it was  
about time something was done about the pocket battleships.  
It is an off-set to the 'Royal Oak'.

My letters seem often to cross a further paper  
from you and I hope this will happen this time.

*The best wishes of the season,  
In sincerity,  
G.W. Blackwood.*

20th December 1939.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I had hardly expected that the day following my letter to you of 18th your next packet would come to hand. I read "By Any Other Name.." last night and thoroughly enjoyed it - a great description of anchor-ice and what it can do, which will be quite new to most readers, at all events outside Canada. I shall hope to use the tale in March Maga.

The Finns are putting up a great fight, but it seems impossible to believe that their resistance can last for long. One satisfaction is that the Russian Air Force, which we were told was so superlative, has so far been able to achieve little and the Russian troops are not showing any particular capacity. We seem to be unable to do anything to help, and this strange war continues as strange. We are rejoicing at present that at least one of these pocket battleships has been accounted for and serious damage done to three Hun cruisers, one at least sunk - wonderful submarine work. Now we have the first Canadian contingent in this country - another fact to cheer us.

The/

1938 December 1938

The most grateful thanks for your good wishes  
which you may be sure are warmly reciprocated to you and  
yours.

Believe me,

Yours sincerely,

D. W. Mackwood.

22nd January 1940.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

"The Sword of Justice" appears in my February issue and I enclose cheque for *twenty six pounds*, the honorarium due to you, together with Form E. 1. It is a most excellent story and one gets more and more fascinated with Sumter Iarrabee.

This time a further typescript has come to hand, "The Passing Show", the day I am writing instead of the day after! It is quite up to the mark. If Sumter does put his foot into it with Malatesta he gets out of it very well indeed.

Thank you also for your letter of January 3rd also received today. I hope something may come of Little, Brown & Co's interest in "The Pied Piper". I do not see why not, although I agree with you that the U.S.A. seem to have a deplorable taste with regard to fiction. Still there seems to be a demand for better class material. You refer to them as a "peace-preaching people". They are a mighty self-interested one and one feels quite certain that the regret today is that they cannot supply munitions of war also to Germany!

Churchill/



Churchill rather spoilt the arrival of the first Canadian contingent by broadcasting the news. I have not a doubt they are a splendid bunch. I know one of the old lot who is over here fairly often from Montreal - W.H. Clark Kenedy, who is now cursing anno domini. You may perhaps know him or of him.

I am using "By Any Other Name" in April Maga.

*In my sincerest,  
D. W. Mackwood.*

*P.S. The banks have held  
this up for ten days - sorry.*

*D.W.M.*

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

THOMAS H. RADDALL  
LIVERPOOL, NOVA SCOTIA

February 17th, 1940

Dear Mr. Blackwood,

With thanks I acknowledge your letter of January 22nd, enclosing cheque for "The Sword of Justice" and accepting "The Passing Show." Another Oldport tale is on the way to you -- I hope I'm not overdoing it!

Little, Brown & Co. returned "The Pied Piper", considering the collection unsuited to the U.S. market, as I expected. They portray a Canada quite unknown and doubtless incredible to the average American, who pictures a wilderness north of the border under perpetual ice and snow, with bands of picturesque savages and trappers and red-coated policemen wandering in perpetual warfare over the landscape, with a big city or two inhabited largely by people speaking English in a low-comedy French accent. Also my tales poke sly fun here and there at American foibles ("Lady Lands Leviathan" for instance) and the hundred-per-cent American's sense of humour isn't geared to such strains. Not when imposed by a "foreigner"! They like that sort of humour on the other side of the fence, that is why P.G. Wodehouse is so tremendously popular in the U.S.A. He portrays what they stoutly believe to be the typical Englishman.

I think you're a little hard on Americans and their money-making urge, though. They would like to make money out of the war; but I don't think they'd sell to the Germans if they could. They have all their old suspicion of British "Imperialism", but their hatred of Hitler's Germany is almost fanatic. This, coupled with the German instinct for making enemies, will bring them into this war eventually, of that I am convinced. If only the well-meaning British pleaders for American intervention will keep quiet! They see every British lecturer, however crack-pot, as part of a grand propaganda to get them into the war, and this stabs them in their most tender spot -- the inferiority complex which lurks beneath the national bumpousness; for twenty years their isolationists have told them they were led into the last war by the nose. On the other hand a professed determination of the Allies to win this war by themselves would endanger the fondest of American illusions -- the notion that they won the last one -- and they would come in to defend that if nothing else.

*Yours very sincerely,  
Thos. H. Raddall.*

George Wm. Blackwood Esq.

28th February 1940.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

"The Love Moon" has come to hand and is an excellently told tale with all your usual attractions of good writing. There is not perhaps a great deal of material in it. That is my only criticism.

I think you are quite correct in all you say about Lord Tweedsmuir. His death is a great loss and I personally ~~so~~<sup>shall</sup> very much miss the letters which at various times he always seemed able to find the opportunity to write. Even a note acknowledging a remittance of royalties from sales of his books contained something personal and something interesting; and, as you know, he could appreciate the good things that appeared in *Maga*. How he managed to overtake all the work he accomplished I do not know.

Glad to hear you were so interested in "Easting Down". A perfervid engineer wrote to me only last week to say that the thing was absolute rubbish and could not possibly have happened, which pleased 'Shalimar', as he had got the main facts of the story from Lloyd's records, and the Captain, Third/

Third Officer and Boatswain were awarded Lloyd's medal.

The escape from Poland was a straightforward story with no frills about it. Judging by the original typescript I doubt if the author had ever before attempted to write anything. The sad part is that the brother-in-law's wife and child seem still to be in Warsaw.

"By Any Other Name" is appearing in April Maga. I have in hand "The Passing Show" and now "The Love Moon". I may not be able to use "The Passing Show" before June.

That was great work by the "Cossack" and it does not matter a rap whether it was according to international law or not.

*In sincerely,  
A. W. Blackwood.*

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

25th March 1940.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I am expecting daily the usual Form E. 1. from the Bank to accompany your cheque and this will be forwarded as soon as it arrives.

April Maga is being published this week and in it appears "By Any Other Name". The amount of the honorarium due to you is *twenty seven francs*. It is a first-rate sketch as usual from your pen. I heard the use of a Scotch word some little time ago for your "anchor-ice", but the man who used it has disappeared into the blue for the time being and I cannot remember what it was.

Very many thanks for your interesting letter of February 17th which I was indeed glad to see. I can quite understand what you say with regard to the Yankee and I am indeed glad to hear of the feeling of appreciation which exists in Canada of John Buchan.

I am now getting "The Passing Show" into type for June Maga and have also in hand "The Love Moon" which I expect to use in July.

Yours sincerely,  
G.W. Mackwood.

Answered April 16

29th May 1940.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I had held over the statement of the sales of "The Pied Piper" due at the end of March expecting that I would have a <sup>Maga</sup>~~£5.~~ payment to make to you immediately and could include two amounts together. Again the Bank have held me up by requiring certified statement of account ~~in~~ <sup>and</sup> terms of agreement for the book before passing the cheque which, as you will see, was written out & sent to them a fortnight ago. The royalties accrued to 31/12/39 amount to £9.4.3., but I am hoping that we shall have better sales to report covering the current six months. As you can imagine, trade has been anything but satisfactory.

The further amount included in our cheque covers *eighteen pounds*, the honorarium due for your very attractive story, "The Passing Show". It is always refreshing to read a well told yarn and this one is first-rate.

I hope this letter will reach you as soon as the early copy of June Maga - a good number, I think - and you will see another Canadian paper in it under the title of "An Autumn Week-end". Perhaps you know the part of the world described/

described though it is a long way from you.

The news at the moment is very depressing, but we are not down-hearted nor less confident in the final result; nor is our determination weakened either in ourselves or in our great Dominions.

I am using "The Love Moon" in my July issue; then the way is clear for a new story from you which I trust is coming forward.

Did I tell you that on receipt of your letter of April 16th regarding the shortage of copies of "The Pied Piper" in Halifax I wrote at once to Messrs. Copp Clark in Toronto reporting the matter and asking them what they were doing?

*In sincere,  
Yours,  
G. W. Mackwood.*

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

*Answered June 26th*

William Blackwood & Sons Ltd.,

45 George Street,

Edinburgh.

Directors:

G. W. BLACKWOOD.

J. H. BLACKWOOD.

In Account with *Thos. H. Raddall Esq.* 7/6

Title of Publication *The Pied Piper of Dipper Creek*

**Sheets.**

19	,	On hand . . . .	
		<i>1939 Aug.</i> Printed . . . .	✓ 1575
		Given out to bind . . . .	✓ 650
<i>1939, Dec 31</i>		On hand . . . . .	✓ <u>925</u>

**Bound.**

**Home Edition.**

**Colonial Edition.**

19	,	On hand . .		
		Since bound	✓ 650	
		Less presented .	✓ 79	
			✓ 571	
<i>1939, Dec 31</i>		On hand . . . .	✓ <u>238</u>	
		Sold . . . .	✓ <u>333</u>	

**ROYALTY DUE TO AUTHOR**

On *202* copies, less *18th* copy, -  
*131* Export

@	<i>9</i>	✓	<i>7</i>	<i>11</i>	<i>6</i>
	<i>3</i>	✓	<i>1</i>	<i>12</i>	<i>9</i>
	<i>9</i>	✓	<i>4</i>	<i>3</i>	



445  
 20  
 88.60  
 28  
 88.32  
 445  
 20  
 88.60  
 28  
 88.32

28th June 1940.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I am sorry to be a day or two late. Again the delay is caused by having to get your cheque put through the Bank of England. Here it is - the sum of *twenty pounds*, the honorarium due to you for your attractive story, "The Love Moon". This appears in July Maga.

You will see that I have used <sup>in</sup> this first issue of a new half-year volume ~~with~~ a new type, smaller and, therefore, giving more material on the page and saving paper. We are very much restricted in the use of paper. It went very much against the grain to make this alteration - as you can imagine.

I have been hoping that something more would be coming from you as it certainly seems about due, and also it would be most interesting to hear your news and reaction in your part of the world to recent events. They certainly came as a great shock to most of us on this side, and sympathy for France is the most outstanding feature. So far as one can gather the French Colonies are coming out well. We should like to have definite news about the French Fleet. But anything I may write now will be stale news by the time you receive this. Of one thing you may be sure - the old Country is full of confidence.

In sincerely,  
 G. W. Mackwood.

11th July 1940.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I have just received your letter of June 24 for which many thanks. I am, however, sorry to hear that you have not been able to get down to another story for *Maga*. I can quite understand how difficult it must be, but I am hoping for something more.

I heard yesterday from the author of "An Autumn Weekend" which appeared in June *Maga* that he and his wife have now two English children with them in Toronto. Canada is doing well besides sending the pick of her man power to help us here.

There is not a doubt about it we are carrying the war into Germany and our bombers are doing great execution. Many an ace pilot, I understand, comes from your side. My nephew who was just beginning to take over my work here was in the R.A.F. and was recalled. He has now got a squadron.

*Yr sincerely,  
G.W. Stackwood*

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

Replied, enclosing  
"The Pass's Kalliooranki"  
Jan. 20/41

27th November 1940.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I have not heard from you for what seems a very long time. Indeed your last letter was written at the end of June. You did say that you were finding it difficult, almost impossible, to write anything; but I have been hoping that something might come to hand, even if not stories of the past, perhaps something of the present and of your experiences.

You were not happy when you wrote, mentioning fruitless trips to Halifax. It seems indeed that age is a barrier which cannot be broken down and that there are no active jobs except for the young.

Canada's war effort is now beginning to show and what the Empire's airmen are able to do and have already done is simply splendid. There can be no praise too high for their effort which is now no doubt holding the fort while we prepare for greater events. To the uninitiated one wonders when something more is going to be done, but we got a rap over the knuckles on this point from young Churchill in the House last night. (?) He certainly seems to have got some of his father's rhetoric. I should like to have heard the speech the father made on Chamberlain, which/

which at all events read well. One was gripped by that sentence -  
"The only guide to a man is his conscience. The only shield to  
his memory is the rectitude and sincerity of his action".

Some parts of the old country have had a bad time, but  
the result has only been to make us angry and, therefore, the more  
determined.

I shall at all events like to hear what you are doing.  
Good luck to you.

*In sincerity,*  
*G. W. Mackwood.*

*How do you like Buchanan's  
serial in 'Maga'?*

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

10th February 1941.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

Your letter of 18th to hand last Saturday together with the typescript of "The Pass o' Killiecrankie". This sketch makes quite amusing reading and I think it very attractive. I am certainly glad to have it for Maga.

I think you are giving us too much credit. We are certainly putting everything we can into our war effort and preparing for what we may be about to receive and that is taking up most of our energy, but we must try to "carry on" and I think all readers are glad to turn when they can to something amusing and to something not connected with getting on with the war. Some rest and recreation is necessary.

I am glad indeed to hear of your success with American Magazines. I know that they pay highly - very much more so than is the custom in this country even with our so-called popular magazines which pay comparatively large sums to get a well-known and popular author's name on their title pages. At the same time they pay miserably to those not known.

Has/

Has your hope matured and are you in uniform? Certainly with the Canadian Navy you should have new experiences and gain good material and I very greatly appreciate your promise to keep Maga in mind.

What Canada is doing is amazing. Indeed it is wonderful the way all the Dominions are anxious to help in this great struggle and now the U.S.A. First and foremost we are thankful for our Prime Minister.

*all good wishes to you, & many  
Thanks to you for yours to us.*

*In sincerely,  
W. H. Stackwood.*

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

22nd April 1941.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

"The Pass o' Killiecrankie" is published in my May issue which will be out tomorrow and I am glad to say that this time I have carried through the necessary arrangements with the Bank of England rather quicker than usual.

The honorarium due to you for this article amounts to *sixteen pounds 10/-* — and we are also due you £6.19.9. royalty from the sales of "The Pied Piper" and this sum is added to my cheque. You will notice that 19 copies of the book were destroyed when our London premises were burnt down at the end of the year by enemy action. We are still in temporary premises, but hope to get something more permanent soon.

I shall look forward to hearing from you in due course and would like to know what you are doing. I hope you have received my letter of 10th February.

All good wishes,  
Yours sincerely,  
G. W. Mackerron.

Recd May 14.

Ans'd  
May 15/41

William Blackwood & Sons Ltd.,

45 George Street,

Edinburgh.

Directors:

G. W. BLACKWOOD.

J. H. BLACKWOOD.

In Account with Thos. Raddall Esq.

Title of Publication The Pied Piper of Dipper Creek <sup>1/6</sup>

**Sheets.**

1939, Dec 31 On hand . . . . . ✓ 925  
 Printed . . . . .  
 Given out to bind . . . . . ✓ 100  
 1940, Dec 31 On hand . . . . . ✓ 825

**Bound.**

**Home Edition.**

**Colonial Edition.**

1939, Dec 31 On hand . . . ✓ 238  
 Since bound ✓ 100 ✓ 338  
 No destroyed by enemy action ✓ 16  
 To colonial Less presented 196 212 ✓ 196 from 1/6  
 ✓ 126 ✓ 193  
 1940, Dec 31 On hand . . . ✓ 4  
 Sold . . . . ✓ 122 ✓ 193

**ROYALTY DUE TO AUTHOR**

On 122 copies, less 18th copy,

193

315

@	9	✓	4	11	6
	3	✓	2	8	3
		✓	6	19	9



no answer

28th June 1941.

Dear Mr. Radball,

Your letter of May 15 safely came to hand and two days later - yesterday - your packet and letter of June 2 reached me. Grateful thanks <sup>for all three</sup> ~~for both~~. "A Muster of Arms" is a delightful sketch and I shall put it in hand for September Maga. Unfortunately August is now in the hands of the printer. I must congratulate you, as I have done in the past, on the way in which you are able to depict your scene and draw your characters. One can hear the old woman telling her stories and see the owners of the guns as she describes them, and grand characters they are. No wonder East Canada is proud of its history both past and present.

If and when you write that novel for Doubleday Doran will you let me see it with a view to publication on this side?

That, of course, is quite all right about the publication of your American stories in British Magazines.

I can quite understand the feelings of the Canucks now in this country to which you refer. They must be feeling rather fed up, but I expect in the end they will have no cause to worry and will have as much to tackle as even they can do. If the brother-in-law is in these parts, could you tell him to give me the pleasure of a visit, or if/

if he is in London perhaps he would care to look up my brother at  
1 Bateman's Buildings, Soho, W.1. But much may be happening before  
you receive this and can write back to him.

It is a great mix-up now and, of course, we have very little  
idea at present as to what is happening on Hitler's eastern front. The  
official news from either side is quite unreliable. I cannot think  
they will; but, supposing the Bolshevik walked over the Hun, what do we  
do?!

I know you must be bitterly disappointed at the advice you  
got from the Naval Secretary. The shelving of old age is horrid. Good  
luck to the broadcasting.

Again many thanks for your interesting letter and also for  
"A Muster of Arms". It is good work to keep your pen going.

*All good wishes,  
In sincerity,  
G.W. Blackwood.*

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

Answered  
Sep 8/41

8th August 1941.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

Things take such a time nowadays that when I got your "A Muster of Arms" into type and saw the correct length I sent our cheque to the Bank of England to get the payment of the honorarium to you passed. It has come back rather quicker this time and I now send it on, the amount being *Sixtyfour guineas*.

You will in due time see that I have used "A Muster of Arms" to open the September number of *Maga* to be published on the 27th. I hope you have received my letter of 28th June accepting the sketch which, as I then wrote, is a delightful paper, and I have found it even more attractive in print.

We had a Canadian V.A.D. - from Toronto - spending the evening with us yesterday. Unfortunately she did not know your part of the Dominion. She has been at work in this district since March and is quite convinced that it is the coldest part of the world she has ever been in. (!)

More Canadians are coming to this country and crossing in safety. One wonders what they are going to do and when. The Russians are doing great work. One hopes that Nazis and Bolsheviks/

Bolsheviks are doing much harm to each other.

I hope you will send me another sketch soon.

*All good wishes,*

*In sincerity,*

*G. W. Slackwood.*

No answer

15th October 1941.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

My brother, I am sorry to say, has had to undergo an operation and, though he is making progress, it is slow. I am endeavouring to carry on in his absence, <sup>which</sup> ~~in what~~ would be difficult under ordinary conditions and is much more so in war time with Governmental interference and paper restrictions!

I have, therefore, received your letter addressed to him of September 8th. We have missed your hand in Maga; so I am all the more pleased to hear that you hope to send us something before long. Your comments on the war situation are also cheering, though I can well understand that the Canadians are spoiling for a fight. Patience is the most difficult of virtues; and it must be extremely irksome for all your people to be kept waiting for zero hour. The mere fact that we in London have been in the war zone helps to some extent. No doubt we are getting tremendous help from the U.S.A. But one does wish that the isolationists - and I do not mean the pro-Hitlerites such as Lindberg - could experience personally something of what the people of this country are going through. However, if it teaches us a lesson in discipline it will all be worth it.

I/

I warmly reciprocate your good wishes, and

Believe me,

Yours sincerely,

*J. W. Blackwood.*

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.

Nov. 28/42

Wrote J H Blackwood  
asking for account re "Pied Piper"  
& suggesting he transfer agency from  
Copp Clark to McClelland & Stewart

sent air mail

JULY 1942							
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	
—	—	—	1	2	3	4	
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AUGUST 1942							
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SEPTEMBER 1942							
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	
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20	21	22	23	24	25	26	
27	28	29	30	—	—	—	
—	—	—	—	—	—	—	

MONDAY AUGUST 3



Directors:  
 G. W. BLACKWOOD,  
 J. H. BLACKWOOD.

William Blackwood & Sons Ltd.,  
 45 George Street,  
 Edinburgh.

In Account with Thos. Raddall Esq.  
 Title of Publication The Pied Piper 7/6v.

**Sheets.**

1940, Dec 31 On hand . . . . . 825  
 Printed . . . . .  
 Given out to bind . . . . . ✓ 200  
 1941, Dec 31 On hand . . . . . ✓ 625

**Bound.**

**Home Edition.**

**Colonial Edition.**

1940, Dec 31 On hand . . . ✓	4		
Since bound ✓	87	91	✓ 113
Less presented . ✓		2	✓ 8
		✓ 89	✓ 105
1942, Dec 31 On hand . . . ✓	23		✓ 4
Sold . . . ✓	66		✓ 101

*local ser*

ROYALTY DUE TO AUTHOR

On 66 copies, less 13th copy,

101  
 167

@	9	✓	2	9	6
	3	✓	1	5	3
	✓	12	3	14	9

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.

# CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAM



D. E. GALLOWAY, ASSISTANT VICE-PRESIDENT, TORONTO, ONT.

Exclusive Connection  
with  
WESTERN UNION  
TELEGRAPH CO.  
Cable Service  
to all the World  
Money Transferred  
by Telegraph

31HX J 19

EDINBURG 242PM APR 20 1943

LC THOMAS RADDALL

LIVERPOOL NS

AGREE YOUR REQUEST RESERVING RIGHT OF SALE OF OUR EDITION IN  
CANADA AFTER WAR

BLACKWOODS

333PM

*Wrote J H Blackwoods May 14/43  
to thank him*

8th January 1943.

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

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I thank you most sincerely for the kind reference you make to my brother in your letter of November 28 which reached me a day or two ago. It was always a satisfaction to him if ~~his~~ the recognition of literary merit assisted a writer in his work, and I also am very glad to know that you have found success in your part of the world. But nevertheless I cannot help feeling somewhat disappointed that nothing from your pen has appeared in *Maga* for so long. I hope you are not going to desert entirely your first love.

It has been no easy task to carry on his work since my brother was first taken seriously ill more than a year ago. It sounds self-laudatory, though somewhat prosaic in these days, to say that I have been doing four men's work - but it is true.

I am very sorry to hear that you are disappointed with the manner in which Copp Clark have dealt with "The Pied Piper of Dipper's Creek". But I think you are under some misapprehension regarding their "agency". For this book they had no exclusive market. They merely ordered copies from us as they thought they required them and I regret as much as you can do that they apparently have not given the book a proper show. If your friend's firm, McClelland & Stewart of Toronto, think that they can do better, by all means let them order the book and so far as we can in these days of paper shortage we will supply them. I have had a statement prepared and now enclose it. You will see from it that we still have stock on hand. I would enclose our cheque for the amount of royalties due to you, namely \$23.14.9.; but, as you know, there are difficulties connected with the transmittance of money to Canada and, if you have no objection, the sum being comparatively small, I would retain it in the hope that before long and the possible event of your sending me something for *Maga* there may be a more considerable amount to send you.

Yes/

Yes indeed, the war has taken a decided turn for the better and it is good to hear the U.S.A. C.-in-C. in the Pacific prognosticating the defeat of the enemy this year. I pray that he may be right though the after-the-war problems will take a deal of clearing up. Canada has done, and is doing magnificently. ~~though~~ I wonder how long it will be before we get back to the normal supply of paper. The most unfair method of fixing a basic ration by the Government has hit our firm particularly hard; for it so happened that in '38-'39 our purchases were exceptionally low. One can only be thankful that one has been given health to tackle all the increased difficulties of civilian work in war-time. I wish I were in one of the Services where life so long as it lasts would be comparatively simple.

With all good wishes,  
Believe me,

Yours sincerely,

*J. H. Blackwood.*

<sup>in</sup>  
20<sup>th</sup> April 1943.

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

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I received today after a statutory Edinburgh holiday yesterday your cable of the 17th asking us to release the North American rights in "The Pied Piper". To this I have cabled reply - AGREE YOUR REQUEST RESERVING RIGHT OF SALE OF OUR EDITION IN CANADA AFTER WAR. In normal times we should have asked for a financial interest in any American produced publication of ours; but I am waiving that in your case in the hope of putting no obstacle in your way for the wider circulation of your most excellent work. The reservation of the sale of our edition in Canada is aimed at protecting any Canadian trader who has copies of the home-produced edition on their hands; but it is unlikely that further orders would come to us after the American or Canadian publisher fills the demand.

We still have a fair stock of the book on hand here; but I have little doubt that under present conditions we shall be able to dispose of them.

The only regret I feel over this matter is that I have received nothing more from you for Maga; but I still have hopes. Publishing is an increasingly difficult business under present conditions and Maga alone is a full time one-man job. But praise be, the war news is better.

With every good wish,  
Believe me,  
Yours sincerely,

*J. W. Blackwood.*

*Wrote to thank him  
on May 14<sup>th</sup>, before  
receipt of this letter*

1st July 1943.

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

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I have received your letter of May 14th and am indeed sorry to hear that you have been unwell.

Ever since my brother's death I have been hoping to receive something more from you that I could use in *Maga*. You know that he and I always had a high opinion of your literary work.

The stringency of paper continues to thwart our book-publishing efforts; but surely by the time another year has gone by we may hope for some improvement and in that spirit of optimism may I ask that our firm be allowed to consider the publication, in this country at least, of the historical novel to which the last sentence of your letter refers? Have you made use of the 'Oldport' material of your earlier contributions to *Maga* in the new work not published by our firm? Perhaps this historical novel embraces it? Without looking up the correspondence that passed between you and my brother I am rather hazy about your and his intentions. But I should be sorry if on this account we were missing a future chance of publishing your work over here.

As you may imagine, these are strenuous days and I am left without any executive assistance.

I would be interested to know whether you consider *Maga* is maintaining its standard.

Yours very sincerely,

*J. H. Blackwood.*

July 26/43

Dear Mr. Blackwood,

I have your letter of July 1st, which came with remarkable speed for these times.

With regard to my books: when your brother decided to publish the "Pied Piper" tales in book form he suggested including some of the Oldport stories. I pointed out that the historical tales would march better by themselves in a separate volume, Lord Tweedsmuir suggested something of the same sort, and your brother agreed; but of course the war broke out just as the "Pied Piper" came out and your brother did not mention again the "Oldport" book. I did not press the point because I knew the difficulties, under which he was labouring.

Early in 1941 Theodore Roosevelt ( a son of the late president, he is a director of the New York publishing firm of Doubleday Doran and Co.) wrote me, suggesting a history of Nova Scotia during the period of the Revolutionary War. He had read my tale " At the Tide's Turn " in *Mega* and was struck with the fact that English-speaking Canada in 1775 was confined to Nova Scotia, that the inhabitants were largely "Yakees of the Yankees". (Other Americans wrote in a similar vein. It is a side of American history which seems to have escaped attention. Had the Nova Scotia Yakees thrown in their lot with the other thirteen colonies there could have been no Canada as we know it today, the stars and stripes would be flying over the whole continent.)

I did not care much about writing history so Roosevelt suggested a novel faithfully based on the facts. I consented and during 1941 and the spring of '42 I wrote a novel which I called " His Majesty's Yankees ". Doubleday Doran published it last autumn. A friend who read the manuscript told me, "~~It's a brutal thing.~~ You have set forth the stupidity and tyranny of the British authorities and the rapacity and deceit of the Americans -- who on earth will buy it ? " I said, " Canadians. " This proved to be the case, but I was rather astonished to find the book selling well in the United States as well. Doubleday Doran are much pleased and have asked for another historical novel, on which I am now engaged. It deals with the period 1749-1759, from the settlement of Halifax to the conquest of Canada from the French. The tentative title is " Roger Sudden ". I expect to finish it next winter and Doubleday Doran are bringing it out in the spring of '44.

I included the incident described in " At the Tide's Turn " ( because it was really pure history ) in " His Majesty's Yankees ", otherwise I have not touched the Oldport material. ~~My new novel deals with a period outside the compass of the Oldport Tales.~~

Owing to the present state of ~~the~~ book-publishing in Britain nothing has been done about publication of " His Majesty's Yankees " over there; but I told my New York agent last winter that when the time came, Blackwoods must be given first choice. There the matter rests. I shall make the same stipulation with regard to " Roger Sudden ", of course.

You ask if I think *Mega* maintains its standard. The answer is, ~~Yes~~ emphatically Yes. There is still nothing to approach it in the world. It doesn't look quite right to me without something of my own from time to time -- but that's my own fault ! ~~But~~ But the historical research involved in these novels, and then the writing of them, has absorbed most of my time since 1940. At the urgent insistence of my agent I turn out an occasional short story for ~~the~~ American magazines, but these would not do for *Mega* I am quite sure. He has sold second serial rights in one or two of them to magazines in Britain; I told him not to submit any of them to *Mega* because your brother had a rigid rule against anything but first-hand material. One of these days when a suitable subject presents itself I shall do another tale for *Mega* ~~that's~~ -- that's a promise!

makeshift whale-back of canvas at the bow for shelter. Peter had seen the advent of cabins, and bigger boats, with bunks and stoves, and powerful four and six-cylinder engines for fast runs in from the grounds. He had the born fisherman's instinct for finding cod in the sea, and followed that instinct in weather that often kept the other men tied to the wharf. His "Albacore" was the best boat in the fleet, and he was pointed out on the waterfront as a phenomenon, a man who had made money at inshore fishing.

When he was thirty-eight his partner, a grim-lipped old man named Haines, sold Peter his share in the boat and went off to live with a daughter somewhere, and the fleet wondered who Peter would take for his second hand. He was set in his ways, and some of those ways were queer, like scrubbing out his cabin once a week, and taking a bucket-bath, stripped, every three or four days, winter and summer; he made visitors spit in the stove and spare the floor, and was death on drinking and what he called monkeyshines.

When the partner came, he turned out to be a half-brother, a shabby youngster with a glib tongue, a perpetual cigarette, and some dubious experience as hanger-on about a small garage in the country. The fleet marvelled, and wondered how long it would last. They wondered more when Calvin came down to the "Albacore" shouting drunk from Water Street, once, twice, a number of times, without more than a shake of Peter's head.

"The son o' my mother," Peter said soberly. "I got to look after the son o' my mother, ain't I?"

But the son of his mother was not a total loss. Calvin's knowledge of engines proved useful; and he was full of ideas. There was the matter of a wind-shield, for instance.

"A what?" Peter said.

"Well, a kind o' hood built right acrost the after end o' the cabin roof to keep the spray an' rain off the fella at the wheel. All these boats got the steerin'



10th September 1943.

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

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I have two letters from you - July 26 and August 5 - to reply to. Thank you for both and for sending me "Combined Operations 1758".

I have enjoyed reading this paper and would like to accept it for Maga. I hope to be able to use it in the November issue and will have it read carefully for press. But your 'copy' is always so clear and clean that I do not anticipate many corrections.

I much appreciate your having given me so full an account of your literary activities and how our firm is affected thereby. Almost at the same time as I received your letter I got one from the literary agent, Brent Kenyon, at Coventry accompanied by a copy of "His Majesty's Yankees". I gather from it that he has already got another publisher interested in the book, but gives us priority in making an offer for the publication of it. I have now read it and enjoyed doing so. Our firm is in the deuce of a fix under the unequal distribution of paper from which we are suffering more, I think, than any other publisher. I have, however, proposed to issue "His Majesty's Yankees" so soon as I can devote to it a proportion of our paper allowance and the terms I have put forward are 15% up to 2,000 copies sold and 20% thereafter.

Whatever happens I must thank you for affording us first consideration and hope that we may be afforded the same with "Roger Sudden" when that work is completed.

I/

I am optimistic regarding the war though inclined to General Smuts' opinion that we shall have another twelve months of it. Then, whatever happens regarding the continuance of control over raw material, surely our firm will have an opportunity of obtaining what we want to carry on our business. I feel, as did my brother, that the Oldport stories should have a more permanent form than just contributions to Maga.

The Canadian Forces have had a long and wearisome time waiting for their opportunity and it is good to see how well they are doing now. But this time of waiting, wondering what is going to happen next, is trying to the ordinary civilian. I am thankful to say that my two sons, both in the Air Force, have come through their adventures so far safely and for the time being have billets at home - though that does not altogether please them!

I hope that in spite of your other work you will be able to send me something more soon for Maga.

Believe me,

Yours very sincerely,

J. H. Blackwood.

Dear Mr. Blackwood, Oct 5/43  
"Combined Operations 1758" Thanks for your letter of Sep. 10th. I'm glad you liked  
Great Britain of my New York agent Jacques Chambrun, who has  
my full authority in matters connected with H.M.V. I have advised  
Chambrun that you are to have publishing rights in Great Britain  
with regard to "H.M.V." <sup>on the terms proposed in your letter</sup> <sub>and</sub> I doubt he has cabled Kenyon to that  
effect.

*Reply  
over*

25th October 1943.

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

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I was glad to receive your letter of October 5.

I have not heard again from Mr. Brent Kenyon since he acknowledged my letter with offer of terms for "His Majesty's Yankees". In that letter he said that he had cabled America and would let me know the outcome as soon as he received a reply. No doubt I shall be hearing from him again soon. As I have already told you, our trouble is paper supply. It is extraordinarily difficult to carry on normal business when one does not know from month to month whether one will have the tools to do the work; but I shall keep you informed how we get on.

Now I have the pleasure of arranging to send you the honorarium of £21 for "Combined Operations, 1758", a most interesting paper which I am sure will be welcomed by Maga's readers. It appears in the November issue a copy of which will go to you under separate cover.

The remittance has to be arranged through our bankers and I am writing to Messrs. Coutts & Co. with the necessary instructions.

I hope you keep well. I find it a bit of a strain at my age to carry on the work formerly done by four responsible members of the firm. But the war news is good. My fears are for the aftermath. It will take all the efforts of wise men on both sides of the Atlantic to bring about that security and peace for which we all long.

Yours very sincerely,

*J. H. B. Laskwood.*

4.43  
 21  
 443  
 886  
 9303  
 .28  
 92.75

Nov 27/43

Dear Mr. Blackwood

Thank you for your letter of 25th. October, also <sup>the</sup> remittance  
 of £ 21 in connection with "Combined Opms, 1758", ~~for which some~~  
~~thanks~~. I hope you have heard from Kenyon long ere this  
 regarding "His Majesty's Yankees" as I shouldn't like any delay  
 on his part to hold up ~~your~~ publication of the book. I am now  
 in the final stage of my new novel "Roger Tudden" - what might be  
 called the black-tan & sweat stage - & hope to have it in the  
 publishers' hands by the end of February.

The war goes well. Like you I wonder if the affairs of  
 peace will march half as well. Certainly there will be much unrest  
 & some disillusionment. But I confess my faith in the average  
 ex-service man. Whatever happens he won't stand for a mess; he's ~~been~~  
 used to things done in an orderly fashion, and order he will insist on.

On the meantime ~~we can~~ ~~do~~ ~~nothing~~. Let me send you the  
 compliments of the Christmas season and my <sup>most cordial</sup> wishes for your good health & prosperity in  
 the New Year.

# The Bank of Nova Scotia

ESTABLISHED 1832

LIVERPOOL, N.S.

November 27, 1943.

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

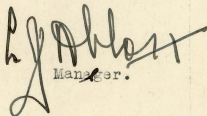
Dear Mr. Raddall:-

We enclose our cheque payable to your order for \$92.75, proceeds of a payment from William Blackwood & Sons Limited, for 221/0/0, after deducting our commission and stamp amounting to 28¢.

Enclosed in their letter was this personal message for you

"Honorarium for contribution in November issue of Blackwood's Magazine"

Yours truly,

  
Manager.

LJA:HI

June 12th, 1944.

Mr. J.H. Blackwood,  
45 George Street,  
Edinburgh.

Dear Mr. Blackwood,

How are you getting along with your paper difficulties ? I am wondering particularly about your proposed publication of "His Majesty's Yankees". Kenyon seems rather worried about it; he knows your problem, of course, but is keen (as I am) to see the book published in Britain this year.

I have succeeded in interesting a Canadian publisher in publication of a further book of my short stories. This will include fifteen or twenty tales which have appeared in various magazines. I should like to include certain stories which appeared originally in *Maga*, if I may have your consent. The stories are:

"Berkip's Railroad"  
"The Man from Cap D'Amour"  
"The Lower Learning"  
"The Trap"  
"The Amulet"  
"Tambour"  
"On Quero"  
"A Matter of History"  
"McIvor's Salvation"  
"By Any Other Name"

Will you let me know your wishes in this matter as soon as possible, please ?

No doubt by the time this letter reaches you we shall have further and greater news, but at the moment we are agog over the first landings in France. That they have been made with such success in spite of the Germans' long and thorough preparation seems almost miraculous. The great battles are still to come, of course; but the collapse and disorderly retreat of the Germans' 14th army in Italy seems a very good augury. There is a suggestion of 1918 in the accounts reaching us from that front. At any rate one cannot imagine a German army of 1940 behaving like this.

With all good wishes,

Yours very sincerely,

P.S. In the event of your consent to publication of the *Maga* tales, due acknowledgement will be made to Blackwood's in a foreword, of course.

Air Mail

5th July 1944.

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

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I am glad to get your letter of June 12. I could not begin to put before you the difficulties I have to contend with in book production under the Paper Control. I am, however, glad to be able to tell you that I have arranged for a printing of "His Majesty's Yankees" out of our 16th ration period for which we are graciously allowed 88 cwt. and 2000 copies of your book would use 14 cwt., though even this means that it will be several months before it comes on the market. The need for such a comparatively small impression for a book that is now increasingly expensive to produce will necessitate a price of at least 10/6 being put upon it to cover costs.

As I wrote to Mr. Brent Kenyon, one of the minor factors causing delay had been the non-receipt of the signed Agreement. This may have been due to loss in transit; but no doubt I shall hear in time.

Certainly/

Certainly I am very glad to give the sanction for which you ask for the reprinting of your Maga stories in the volume you are producing with a Canadian publisher. I only wish that we could have joined in the venture.

Yes, except for the disturbing reports of the damage and anxiety caused to our friends in the South by the pilotless plane the war news could not be better and I think that the Hun must be very near to collapse.

I still keep on hoping that something more may come for Maga from your pen though I have no doubt you are, like all the rest of us, extremely busy. I should like to see a tribute in Maga to the wonderful war effort of Canada and there is no doubt, I think, that this will have an enormous effect in the development of the vast resources of that country.

With every good wish,  
Believe me,

Yours very sincerely,

*J. W. Blackwood.*

P.S. There is a possibility that I might be able to arrange a locally printed edition of "His Majesty's Yankees" with Messrs. Dymock, Sydney, Australia and unless I hear from you to the contrary shall assume that you have no objection so long as a fair royalty is arranged.

*J.W.B.*



July 28th, 1944.

Mr. J.H. Blackwood,  
45 George Street,  
Edinburgh, Scotland.

Dear Mr. Blackwood,

I have your letter of July 5th and am delighted to learn that your paper ration enables you to print "His Majesty's Yankees" this year, even though the impression is limited to 2000 copies. I trust you have received the signed agreement by now. I cannot understand the delay.

My thanks for your sanction concerning the publication of a further edition of my short stories in book form over here. Some day I hope to see them in book form in Britain also.

With regard to an Australian edition of "His Majesty's Yankees", any arrangement you make with Messrs. Dymock will be satisfactory to me.

Again a budget of good things in the July Mags! "Trials of a Cable Ship Officer" reminded me of my own cableship days; and Colonel Davidson-Houston, always interesting, is at his best in "Potential Allies". Shalimar is a favourite with me -- but why go through the list? It's all good reading.

The war goes well, especially on the Russian front, and now that the Master Race have begun to shoot each other we can look forward to the end, in Europe anyhow.

With every good wish,

Yours sincerely,

27th September 1944.

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

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I have put off from day to day and from week to week the answering of your letter of July 28 in the hope that I might be able to give you definite news regarding the publication by us of "His Majesty's Yankees". The position now is that we are printing the book from our current basic ration of paper, and are hoping to issue it before the end of the year.

The British version of your story, of which I send you a set of the proofs, is set from your United States edition, so that I do not anticipate the need for any corrections. I instructed the printer to adopt British spelling throughout.

And now let me thank you for your comments on Maga. It is good to know that you consider it still maintains its standard. But I do wish I could include something from your pen.

As/

As I write, we are still anxious about events around Arnhem. I believe it will be the final turning-point of the invasion of Germany. If all goes well there the last barrier will be surmounted and the end come quickly. And then we shall have peace and the new socialism to contend with!

I trust that all goes well with you.

Yours sincerely,

*J. W. Blackwood.*

15 GEORGE STREET  
LONDON

4th December 1944.

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

Dear Mr. Raddall,

At long last we have reached the point of publication in this country of your "His Majesty's Yankees". I am hoping to be able to issue it to the Trade on the 14th and in any case before Christmas. Three copies of the book are being sent to you and I hope you will agree that it makes a presentable volume considering the exigencies of war-time.

It has been a struggle to bring this book out and our very limited supply of paper has confined the printing to 2000 copies. I do not know yet how the book trade will take the book up; but certain signs show that the 2000 will be absorbed, in which case a relaxation of the paper control will alone allow reprinting. It is exasperating to have to carry on business under these conditions.

May/

May I add my best wishes for Christmas and may the end  
of the war bring us all a happy <sup>new</sup> year and Maga other papers from  
your pen.

Yours sincerely,

*J. H. Blackwood.*

January 5th, 1945

Mr. J.H. Blackwood,  
45 George Street,  
Edinburgh, Scotland.

Dear Mr. Blackwood,

I delayed answering your letter of December 4th, awaiting my copies of "His Majesty's Yankees", so that I could acknowledge all together. The books have come, and I think your edition of H.M.Y. is very creditable indeed, having in mind your tremendous difficulties. It is a disappointment that you cannot print more than 2000 copies, for I feel that the book has a special interest for readers in Great Britain. While written in fiction form, H.M.Y. is very largely history, even to many of the minor characters -- the fruit of ten years' research -- and it sets forth for the first time the reasons and events which impelled the lone fourteenth colony to remain under the British flag. From this root sprang the Dominion of Canada. However, you know all this, and books cannot be printed on good intentions -- which is just as well, for then we should have a Good Intentions Control.

In the event of a further demand for the book in Great Britain, would your firm be willing to relinquish its rights in "His Majesty's Yankees" to another publisher over there? I am informed that some London firms are more fortunate in the matter of paper supply than yourselves, and one or two of them were interested in H.M.Y.

My new novel, "Roger Sudden", is having a gratifying success in Canada -- McClelland and Stewart brought it out in Toronto last November. Doubleday Doran are publishing it in New York this spring, and a London publisher is negotiating for it with the intention of bringing it out next autumn. As you know, I told Kenyon last year that Blackwoods were to have preference in the publishing of my books over there; but in view of your paper difficulties I have advised him to disregard this and use his own judgement.

Let us hope the war will end this year. It seems an age since 1939. My wife's young brother, who went overseas with the first Canadian troops, has just spent his sixth Christmas abroad. He is on the Italian front and has been very lucky throughout -- not a scratch, nor a day's illness. His letters are cheerful but he says rather wistfully that Canada will seem like a strange country when he returns.

With every good wish for 1945,

Yours sincerely,

25th January 1945.

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

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I confess I am somewhat surprised at the contents of your letter of the 5th which has just reached me. It was in the hope that we might remain the publishers of your works in Great Britain that to the detriment of those older authors for whose interests we feel we are responsible under pre-war contracts we allotted a portion of our limited supply of paper to the production of "His Majesty's Yankees". I can appreciate your disappointment that the 2000 copies we embarked upon were not sufficient to meet the demand. The method of the Government allocation of paper is exasperating in its injustice, particularly to a firm such as ours is. The interests that my firm have had in your writing since the start of its appearance in *Maga* induced me to undertake the publication of a book that had already been published in America and I had hoped that we should be given the first refusal of your subsequent writings. I may add that we have reprinted another 1500 copies of "His Majesty's Yankees" out of our next ration of paper so as, to some extent, to meet the demand.

You/

You will see that I am very disappointed over the position you tell me has now arisen and my feelings are further exacerbated by the knowledge that in the early days of the war, when I was still on the Council of the Publishers Association, a 'Gentleman's Agreement' was made among the Members that no Publisher would profit at the expense of another by the difficulties arising from war conditions. I know that this may appear a hardship upon Authors; but from the Publishers' point of view such a course was right. Subsequent events, however, have proved that there are publishers who take a more 'modern' view of commercial propriety.

If, after considering the points I have put before you, you still wish to place "His Majesty's Yankees" with another firm you are, of course, at liberty to do so.

Yours sincerely,

*J.H. Blackwood.*



February 8th, 1945

Mr. J.H. Blackwood,  
45 George Street,  
Edinburgh, Scotland.

Dear Mr. Blackwood,

I have your letter of 25th January and I am sorry that our long and pleasant relations should have come to this pass. Yet I do not see what else I could have done under the circumstances. Let me review the business of "His Majesty's Yankees".

In August '43 my agent Chambrun received word from his London representative (Kenyon) that a publisher there had made a good offer for the publishing rights of "His Majesty's Yankees" in Great Britain. The publisher was enthusiastic about the book and was prepared to bring it out promptly and in quantity. Out of loyalty to Blackwoods I wired Chambrun that your firm was to be given the refusal first, and I added that any offer of Blackwoods was to be accepted unless it were unreasonably low. Kenyon did not conceal his disappointment but he carried out these instructions.

There followed an immense delay, partly due to the vagaries of the trans-Atlantic mails but largely unexplained. In June '44 I wrote you to ask what progress had been made with the book, and on July 5th you replied that a printing of "His Majesty's Yankees" had been arranged. Another five months passed, and on December 4th, '44, roughly one year and three months after Kenyon submitted the book to Blackwoods, you wrote that "His Majesty's Yankees" had reached publication. At the same time you informed me bluntly that after this slim edition of 2000 copies there would be no reprinting. This was rather a shock to me in view of all that had gone before; but it occurred to me that since you could not see your way clear to allot further paper to "His Majesty's Yankees", you would have no objection to some other publisher doing so. I had no assurance that another publisher would undertake it. I merely understood that in the first place certain publishers over there were prepared to allot more paper to "H.M.Y." than you had been able to do, and they might be willing to take over the publishing rights even now. Hence I asked if you were willing to relinquish the rights.

Now, while all this was going on, my novel "Roger Sudden" was published here and it became a "best-seller" as soon as it reached the public. Kenyon was anxious to close with a publisher in London for it. I knew your paper difficulties -- you spoke of them in all your letters, and the business of "His Majesty's Yankees" had made the difficulties obvious. It seemed clear to me that if you could spare no paper to meet the further demand for "H.M.Y." you could spare none for the new book. Hence I notified Kenyon to use his own judgement in the disposal of "Roger Sudden" in Great Britain, and I informed you of this decision because our relations had always been frank and pleasant and I knew you would not wish to be dog-in-the-manger. Nothing could have surprised me more than your reaction to this as expressed

P.T.O.

in your letter of 25th January.

I am not familiar with the ethics of publishers. I leave the business side of my work to professional agents and I interfered with them in the matter of publication of my books in Great Britain because of my old attachment to Blackwoods. What you say about the gentleman's agreement amongst members of the Publishers' Association is interesting. I am quite sure that no member has broken that agreement in my behalf. As you say, the agreement "may appear a hardship upon authors, but from the publishers' point of view such a course was right." I do not question the publishers' point of view in such an agreement; surely you will admit the right of an author to take steps to mitigate the hardship, at least to the extent of keeping his book alive. Nothing is so dead as a book out of print.

Naturally I am glad you have found it possible to print a further 1500 copies of "His Majesty's Yankees", for I had accepted your statement of December 4th as final. I have no desire to seek another publisher for the book so long as you can continue to meet the demand for it to a reasonable extent. Shall we leave it at that?

With regard to "Roger Sudden" in Great Britain, I have given Kenyon carte blanche and there the matter rests. Possibly he has approached you on the subject. The matter is entirely in his hands.

Sincerely,



The fame and circulation of 'Blackwood's Magazine' are now, after well over a century, higher than at any other period—a record unique in literary history.

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EDINBURGH AND LONDON.

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*Telegrams*—BLACKWOODS, EDINBURGH.

*Telephone*—LONDON, GERRARD 7196.

*Telephone*—EDINBURGH, 22491.

45 GEORGE STREET,  
EDINBURGH.

6th December 1945.

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

Dear Mr. Raddall,

When I received your letter of February 8 of this year I was feeling very sore over what has happened regarding "His Majesty's Yankees" and "Roger Sudden" and did not feel that I could add anything to what I had already written you; but your kind thought in sending me an inscribed copy of "Tambour" compels me to say how much I appreciate your doing so and more particularly the good wishes you record in it. No doubt my feeling of grievance grows from a background of all we have suffered and are suffering in this country from the war and the apparent injustices arising from Government control. As I have already told you, my firm/

firm as publishers have suffered more than most and were it not for the fact that we publish a magazine the future would be grim indeed. The inequalities of distribution of paper are very real; but I need not here go into them in detail. I think I can, however, sympathise with an author's point of view. My chief remaining disappointment is that I have not had the opportunity of publishing more of your work in *Maga* during the strenuous years since my brother's death.

However, I very cordially reciprocate your good wishes and shall continue to hope that your connection with the Magazine is not at an end.

Believe me,

Yours sincerely,

*J. W. Blackwood*

June 2nd, 1952

Wm. Blackwood & Sons Ltd.,

45 George Street,

Edinburgh, Scotland.

Gentlemen,

I enclose for submission to Maga an article of mine entitled SWORD AND PEN IN KENT 1903-1913.

Sincerely,

25th June, 1952

Thomas Raddall Esq.,  
Liverpool,  
Nova Scotia,  
Canada.

Dear Mr. Raddall,

Although since you last wrote to my firm, my father has died, it was a pleasure to see again your signature on the letter.

It is, however, a disappointment to me that I must write and say that I do not find "Sword and Pen in Kent 1903-1913" quite suitable for Maga. It is, of course, well and attractively done, but rather too slight.

I am sorry that I must come to this decision, but I hope it will not be long before you send me something else that may meet with my approval.

Yours sincerely,

*J. S. Blackwood*

# MULTIPLE SCLEROSIS SOCIETY OF CANADA

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Telephone: Riverside 4-2070

240 Kindersley Ave.  
Montreal 16, P.Q.  
April 12th 1957

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

The enclosed letter will be of interest to you and it is self explanatory. Inasmuch as I have had rejections from four separate magazines, I have decided that the article is not of sufficient interest to justify publication. Possibly it would take a better pen than mine to turn it into something of value.

My sincere thanks for your patience and co-operation in my effort; may I express the hope of meeting you on some future occasion.

Sincerely yours,

Harry H. Bell

HHB/IMK



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27th March, 1957

Mr. H.H. Bell,  
240 Kindersley Avenue,  
Town of Mt. Royal,  
P.Q.  
Canada.

Dear Sir,

I am obliged to you for your letter of 9th March, and for letting me see "A Canoe Trip Through the Heart of Western Nova Scotia". I have read this with appreciation but regret to have to say that I find it rather too much of a chronical of events and lacking in a story to be suitable for publication in my magazine.

Believe me I am sorry that I have to disappoint you and return your typescript.

I would be grateful if you would thank Mr. Thomas Raddall for suggesting my magazine, and next time you see him give him Maga's regards.

Yours truly,

*G. S. Blackwood.*

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After 140 years 'Maga' still  
maintains her high standard  
of good reading

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EDINBURGH AND LONDON

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Directors :

Wing-Commander G. D. BLACKWOOD  
Captain D. R. WILSON, R.N. (retd.)

45 GEORGE STREET  
EDINBURGH 2

13th March, 1959

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

Dear Mr. Raddall,

I enclose a letter from William Heinemann Ltd., which speaks for itself. The copyright of "The Man from Cap d'Amour" is of course your property and I have no doubt you will wish to ask for a fee.

They have got the date wrong as this story of yours appeared in the June 1938 number.

I will, if you like, deal with their request if you let me know how much you wish to ask. The story was a little short of 9000 words and I would be inclined to suggest a fee of five guineas but you may wish to ask for more.

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

*G. D. Blackwood*  
→



After 130 years 'Maga' still  
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MC/McG

45 GEORGE STREET  
EDINBURGH

22nd March 1961.

Thomas H. Raddall Esq.,  
Liverpool,  
Nova Scotia,  
CANADA.

Dear Sir,

We enclose herewith our cheque for five guineas being  
payment of Fee received for reproduction of your story "The Man" from  
Cap D'Amour which had first appeared in "Blackwoods Magazine"

Yours faithfully,  
p.p. Wm. Blackwood & Sons Ltd.,

*M. Crawford*

April 1, 1959

Mr. G.D.Blackwood,  
Wm. Blackwood & Sons Ltd.,  
45 George Street,  
Edinburgh, Scotland.

Dear Mr. Blackwood,

Thank you for your letter of thirteenth March. I return herewith the letter from Heine-mann's. I agree to the use of "The Man From Cap d'Amour" in the British edition of GREAT STORIES FROM THE WORLD OF SPORT, and to the fee of five guineas, as you suggest. Will you inform them, please?

It was good to see the Maga letterhead again!

Sincerely,

April 1, 1959

Mr. G.D. Blackwood,  
Wm. Blackwood & Sons Ltd.,  
45 George Street,  
Edinburgh, Scotland.

Dear Mr. Blackwood,

Thank you for your letter of thirteenth  
March. I'm prepared to accept a fee of five guineas, as  
you suggest

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS LTD

*Publishers & Printers*

**EDINBURGH & LONDON**

45 George Street, Edinburgh, EH2 2JA

Telephone 031-225 5835

10th May, 1972.

Dr. Thomas H. Raddall, LL.D., Litt.D.,  
44, Park Street,  
Liverpool,  
Nova Scotia,  
Canada.

Dear Dr. Raddall,

It is many years since we had any correspondence with you, but the enclosed letter gives me the opportunity to write. I have replied to Miss Ellsworth saying that so far as we are concerned there would be no objection to granting their request, provided acknowledgement is made that "Winter Tale" first appeared in the January 1936 issue of 'Blackwood's Magazine', but that the copyright is your property and your permission must be obtained. Would you be good enough to give your answer direct to Miss Ellsworth, and I hope you will ask for a fee.

I wonder if there is any hope of letting me see any more of your stories. Those you had in the Magazine were so good, and it would be a pleasure to have you as a contributor again.

Yours sincerely,

*Serglas Blackwood*

May 14, 1972

Mr. G.D.Blackwood,  
William Blackwood & Sons Ltd.,  
45 George Street,  
Edinburgh, Scotland.

Dear Mr. Blackwood:

Thank you for your letter of 10th May regarding the copyright in my story "Winter's Tale". I have passed the word on to my Canadian publishers, McClelland & Stewart, who are handling the business end of the matter.

Thank you, too, for your very kind reference to my tales in *Maga*, and your invitation to return. I have never forgotten that my early association with *Maga*, which began as a spare time hobby, led eventually to a career. It would be a pleasure to appear in the Magazine again, and I shall look about for something suitable to show you.

With every good wish,

Sincerely,