

Feb. 17, 1951,

Box 6, Omeme, Ont.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

I don't know if you remember me or not --we met by letter when I was at Maclean's, and later one night at the University club.

I have been joed to round up speakers on fiction panels (discussion, free-style) for the CAA convention in Banff and wonder if you have thought of going out there this ~~year~~ year.

We'll have two panels, one of the novel and one of the short story. I was one of the latter last year and can assure you its quite painless--in fact, I sort of enjoyed myself.

No /  
I hope you'll be there. My wife and ~~xxxxxxx~~ I thought your last novel a really fine job. Sometime if we get a chance I'd like to get you to sign it for me. I hope to turn to longer work myself one of these days, but there's no serious sign of the switch yet, I'm sorry to say; although maybe it's because I do like short stories.

Best regards

Alan Young