

NOV 3/39

The Editor,
Maclean's Magazine,
481 University Avenue,
Toronto 2, Ont.

Dear Sir,

I have received a letter from one Goch, a literary agent in London, stating that he has sold Maclean's the reprint rights in my short stories "Set for Set" and "The Road to Fortune", and enclosing a cheque for the sterling equivalent of \$170 less his commission. As I never even suspected the Goch existence, and in fact do not employ an agent, ~~therefore~~ this was all news to me. A covering letter from George Blackwood informs me that Goch "had no authority from Blackwood's Magazine to carry through any transaction without the author's sanction." It looks as if Goch has obtained money from your firm under pretences which if not false were pretty close to the wind, and now trusts the purity of his motives to ~~explain~~ ^{He goes on to say that he will submit both of my Blackwood stories for your personal} ~~everything~~ ^{approval}. I have no objection to the sale of reprint rights in these tales, but I ~~cannot~~ ^{cannot} ~~understand~~ ^{understand} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~method~~ ^{method} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~receiving~~ ^{receiving} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~proceeds~~ ^{proceeds} direct. If any trusting be to be done I should much prefer that Goch trust me to pay him his commissions. There is another thing which may or may not influence your decision to use these tales, but which I feel you should know. ~~Some~~ ^{Blackwood's tales} of my ~~stories~~ ^{stories} are now appearing ^{this month} in a book form with a foreword by Lord Tweedsmuir, and they include "Set for Set" and "The Road to Fortune".

" He hasn't kissed me since New Year's, " whimpered Clara.

" Whose fault is that ? " asked Mrs. Possett archly. She had a feeling that Clara was bungling the thing; ~~even~~ but surely even Clara couldn't miss-fire on that dreamy lonely boy from Point Enfume ! The wrist-watch had cost him fifty dollars at the very least. It was like a marriage handeel. Had she guessed that MacIvor had fallen in love with a Voice she would have been extremely aggr, but first she would have said that he was mad. Perhaps he was. Certainly he was infatuated. He looked forward now to his ~~visits~~ ^{trips} on the snow-covered hill above the town. ~~So soundly~~ ~~extremely~~ ~~presently~~ ~~the~~ ~~through~~ North Bessemer slept beside the frozen bay and its shops and houses were dark, and the rows of street lamps gattered frostily, and the ~~snow~~ snow-covered roofs glistened away towards the woods in the west like the waves of a frozen sea. Underone of those roofs sat the Voice, mysterious and superb, and he and she kept watch and ward over the sleeping town and the frozen bay and the ships that ~~braved~~ ^{braved} the North Atlantic waters beyond. It was a splendid feeling. For the first time he saw the romance of his ~~chosen~~ profession; but it was linked inextricably with the romance of the Voice ~~itself~~.

He asked her name. She refused, laughing. " I know yours, " she said. " It's MacIvor. "

" How d'you know ? " he said, bursting with pleasure.

" My dear boy, I know everyone in North Bessemer. That's what it is to be a telephone operator. "

" Have I ever seen you ? " he demanded.

" I don't think so. But I've seen you, my friend. Why don't you get a new hat ? That green fedora's awful. " ~~At 2 P.M.~~ ^{At 2 P.M.} he tramped down the hill through the stark cold, with ~~the~~ ~~sun~~ ~~shining~~ ~~on~~ ~~the~~ ~~snow~~ ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~sunrise~~ ~~pink~~ ~~on~~ ~~the~~ ~~snow~~, and waited a patient hour outside ~~the~~ O'Riley's Men's Emporium until O'Riley came to open the door, ~~and~~ ~~he~~ ~~tramped~~ ~~down~~ ~~the~~ ~~hill~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~breakfast~~ ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~Yale~~ ~~House~~, but he had in a rattling paper bag the grey felt, ~~his~~ ^{his} goddess had recommended.

In the course of the first three weeks he told the Voice a good deal about himself, ~~his~~ ^{his} home, his father and mother, his ~~brothers~~ ^{brothers}. He told her all about his service -- he had been on ~~two~~ ^{two} ships before going to Point Enfume -- and his hopes and prospects. She led him from one thing to another, asking leading questions with the adroitness of a lawyer, but of herself ~~she~~ ^{she} told him nothing. He did not mind it at first -- all right-minded young men like to talk about themselves -- but when he in turn began clumsily to question ~~her~~ ^{her} she turned ~~it~~ ^{it} aside with that rich laugh. He ~~begged~~ ^{begged} her to meet him somewhere. She refused. A picture show ? She did not like pictures. A cup of hot chocolate in the tea room behind the Owl Drug Store ? ~~She~~ ^{She} ~~hated~~ chocolate. ~~And~~ ^{And} ~~tea~~. Ice cream ? Brrrr ! Once there was no laughter in her voice. That was the ~~time~~ ^{time} he asked if he could wait outside the telephone exchange for a word -- " only a word, honest Injun ! " --face to face.

" Look here, " she said seriously. " If you ever do that -- it's all spoiled. "

" Why ? "

" Well --- because. "

" If you don't give me a better reason, I'll come anyway, " said MacIvor.

" Listen, boy, " she said, " when I was a little girl I used to read fairy tales; and there was one about a young man -- a handsome young man, much better-looking than you -- who'd nothing better to do than wander around looking for a maiden under a spell. At last, ~~well~~ ^{well} he found one, and of course he wanted to rescue her; he might have done it, too, but the rule was that he mustn't look at her; and of course being young and foolish he pulled up the veil and she turned into a witch, or the sky fell, or something -- I forget now. Anyway, I won't have you hanging around the 'phone exchange. What's more, if you even mention it again, I'll -- I'll pull out the plug and let it hang, every night. " MacIvor surrendered, but all this tantalised him very much.

" You know darned well, " he said rather peevishly, " you enjoy talking to me. "

D'you mean to ~~say~~ ^{say} you'd cut it all out -- click -- ,like that, just for a notion ? "

" Poof ! " said the Voice, and the laughter, golden sound, was back again. " ~~Is~~ ^{Is} talk to the girls in the other 'phone exchanges, ~~and~~ ^{and} we can talk back and forth all over the country, did you know that ? The lines are pretty dull at night. Listen, would you like to talk to the girl over at Bessemer ? "

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

November 9th
1939

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

Dear Mr. Raddall :

I am very much obliged to you for your letter of November 3rd which clears up something that has been rather puzzling me.

So far as our end of the matter is concerned, here is what happened. In the early months of this year when there was a most acute shortage of the right kind of fiction I decided that it would be a good idea to follow the example of some of the leading United States magazines which were running what they called an "encore" story each issue. I decided to run in Maclean's occasionally a "retold tale" and I told our readers of my intention at the time.

For some time past I have been receiving letters from Mr. George Goch, whose letterhead describes him as a literary agent of 16 Roland Gardens, London, S.W. 7 in connection with stories which have appeared in Blackwoods Magazine. On July 14th Mr. Goch, in a letter sending other material stated :

"I also have pleasure in sending you herewith 'Pax Britannica' by Thomas H. Raddall. This is a new Canadian historical story by a Canadian and appears in the current July number of Blackwoods Magazine. Mr. James Blackwood has given me permission to propose the story to you, and if you wish to make an offer for it, he will put me in touch with the author. No doubt the author would be willing to make an abridged version if wished.

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Mr. Blackwood tells me that Thomas H. Raddall has written some other Canadian stories for Blackwoods Magazine and Messrs. William Blackwood and Sons, Limited may very probably publish a book of these stories. Mr. Blackwood is kindly collecting some from past numbers of 'Maga' for me to see".

On July 28, Mr. Goch wrote me :

"In the course of a few days I am sending you some more stories from past numbers of Blackwoods Magazine in Canadian settings by Mr. Thomas H. Raddall. Mr. James Blackwood is kindly providing me with these, and can communicate with the author for me if you wish to use some".

On August 23, Mr. Goch wrote :

"As stated in a previous letter I am sending you stories by this author by special permission of Messrs. William Blackwood and Sons, Limited. (Mr. James H. Blackwood & Mr. George Blackwood) and I shall be glad to have early decisions as I have to communicate with the author in Canada through Messrs. William Blackwood and Sons, Limited over here".

On September 1st a further letter stated that Mr. Goch had mailed to us five select stories by you. They were : "The Man From Cap D'Amour", "Tit For Tat", "The Pay-Off At Duncan's", "Winter's Tale" and "The Road To Fortune". Mr. Goch stated : "I have to submit offers for these stories to the author in Canada via Mr. James Blackwood in London".

The stories I bought were "Tit For Tat" and "The Road To Fortune" at the rate of \$170.00.

What puzzled me was this. Maclean's, some years

Page three

ago, published some of your material and our negotiations were direct. I do not remember the manuscripts of "Tit For Tat" or "The Road To Fortune" being submitted to Maclean's. Certainly I personally had never seen them before I read them in Blackwoods. If they were submitted to this office I would very much appreciate it if you would let me know. I wondered why you had not submitted the Canadian rights to us but I assumed that perhaps you had been submitting other stories and that as they had not clicked with us you had decided not to bother any further and had made the contact with Blackwoods.

Now with regard to the two stories, both of them have been illustrated. "The Road To Fortune" is scheduled for our December 15th issue as a Christmas story. Mention will be made that it is appearing in a book. And the same thing will apply to "Tit For Tat".

With regard to future stories if Canadian rights are held by you I see no reason at all why we should deal through Mr. Goch and I will be glad to see a copy of any material you are sending to Blackwoods because naturally I would rather have simultaneous publication than reprint rights.

I never for a moment suspected that Mr. Goch had not made his own arrangement with you.

Sincerely,

Harold Goch

Nov 12th

Dear Mr. Moore,

Your letter of the 9th ~~lightens~~ ^{lightens} the mystery of ~~the~~ me and Goch. I noticed that he invoked the name of Blackwoods a good deal; ~~as~~ as far as I know Blackwoods never gave him more than a "pat" ~~if it's all right with the Author it's all right with us~~ or ~~if it's all right with the Author it's all right with us~~ ^{or up to the hilt}. As for his statement to you that James Blackwood was very friendly providing him with back copies of ~~Blackwood's~~ "Maga" Golomban in his letter to me that he has paid out £1 for "Maga" copies ~~that's~~ ^{that's} softer the shock of this seductive commission, I suppose.

You state that you bought my two tales "at the rate of \$170.00." ~~Goch says that the \$170 covered both, or \$85 each~~ ^{at least in Goch's account} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~it's~~ ^{it's} ~~an~~ ^{an} ~~urgent~~ ^{urgent} that this is a good price for reprint rights. Is this correct?

With regard to the latter part of your letter, "The Road to Fortune" was never submitted to Maclean's. "Let for Let" has a rather a history. I wrote it in 1930 or '31, my first ^{real} attempt at a style of my own ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~first~~ ^{first} ~~the~~ ^{the} using ~~as~~ ^{as} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~background~~ ^{background} and characters. I was sick to death of imitating the stuff I saw in magazines; ^{also} the American editors to whom I was then selling my ~~very~~ ^{stuff} ~~inserted~~ ^{inserted} on American characters as background. I sent it to Maclean's under the title "So the poor Indian". It was rejected; in fact, instead of ~~the~~ a ~~rejection~~ ^{rejection} slip I got a letter telling me how very bad it was. I don't remember who signed the letter. I only know I burned it up the fire & threw the manuscript into a drawer. In the summer of '33 I came across ^{it} ^{MS} and had a whim to

Priscilla stood like a rock, pressing her knees together to steady them. She was not a Larrabee for nothing. Old Debby held the candle high and they regarded each other. The witch of Ballast Cove wore a red flannel petticoat and a short dainty bed-gown tied at the waist, with a ragged shawl about her gaunt shoulders. Her feet were bare. Her hair was more grey than black now, but as long as ever. Her greedy blue eyes glittered with malice and swept the young woman from head to foot in a way that gave Priscilla an uncomfortable feeling of nakedness.

"So!" said Deborah Tupps. "It's the old maid one \$&!"
 "I'm only twenty-seven," Priscilla said.
 "Only! Ha! Well, come in 'out o' the night, girl, and let's have another look at ye."

Within, with the door, a remarkably stout door, slammed behind her, Priscilla submitted to those eyes again.

"So! One o' the high an' mighty Larrabees has come to call on old Debby! Dirty old Debby Tupps, eh? Debby the cat! Debby the thief! Debby the witch! Eh? Why? But stop -- don't tell me. I know. Only twenty-seven an' twenty, eh? Only! You're an old maid, that's what, my fine Miss Larrabee, ain't that the truth? And an' mighty, you eye, ain't you? Wouldn't look at the Oldport young men, would ye? Not you! Flora could marry a common runaway seeger -- Arabella could marry an ensign o' foot in the Halifax garrison with no more than the uniform to his back -- but not you! Miss Priscilla! Somebody had to uphold the honour o' the Larrabees, eh? None o' these tarry young sea captains, none o' these half-Yankee merchants' sons for the daughter o' Colonel Larrabee, late o' Tarleton's Legion! Ha! As if old Sabre Larrabee hadn't skeddaddled out o' Carolina two jumps ahead o' the hangman!"

"As to that," Priscilla said coldly, "there were others the hangman wanted, like as me, and not for their politics, either."
 The candle seemed to touch off a blue fire in Deborah Tupps' eyes, and as it died down away the witch said sulkily, "Got the Larrabee tongue in your head, ain't ye! Dod-rot them all, say I! What d'ye want, then?"

"You know what I want. The moon's right, isn't it?"

The witch regarded her again. Priscilla was tall like all the Larrabees, a little too slim about the hips for the beauty of the times, but full enough in the bust to suit any one's fancy. She had the large dark eyes of the family and the shining black hair, which parted severely and drew severely to the back of her neck, revealed now by the fallen hood of her blue capuchin.

"Sit down," Debby said. "Over there, by the chimney. Ye can pull your skirts about your legs if ye like, but the chair's clean. You're not a bad-lookin' piece, Miss Larrabee, for all you're twenty-seven. A good ankle, I see, and a fair shape. A pity Sabre Larrabee of all his children ramrods to his girls. You've got to get the stiness out o' your back if ye want to catch a man's eye, my gal."

"I don't want a man, particularly," Priscilla said, with a little upward jerk of her chin. "I want to see if there's to be a man in my life, and what he looks like. I'm twenty-seven. It's time I know."

"Who told ye about me?"
 "Everybody knows about you, Debby. But Tilda Hovenden told me how you showed her the face of the man she married. The Lois Van Cortland, too. It's just curiosity, that's all."
 "That's what they all say," Deborah Tupps said.

Priscilla looked about the room. The candle, a home-made thing of discoloured wax, stood on a small table filched from the abandoned barracks of the Rangers. The table top was stained with circles of beer and rum, and burned with spilled pipes, and carved with the initials of many men gone away these twenty-one years -- half of them Debby's lovers, like as not. There was a ragged drugget before the fire-place, and beside the table a bear-skin worn down to the bone hide. A low cot stood in a corner opposite the window, and in gaudy squares of a quilt caught the fringe of the candle light. There was precious little furniture other than these and the half-barrel rocking chair in which Priscilla sat and a sitting-bench made like a saw-horse,

send it to Blackwoods ~~Magazine~~, who ~~has~~ accepted it
& asked for more. It ~~is~~ the beginning of a long and pleasant
association with ~~Magazine~~. They changed the title to "Lit for Lit".
I may add that ~~but~~ ~~change~~ ~~nothing~~ ~~else~~ and in fact ~~have~~
~~never~~ ~~changed~~ ~~a~~ ~~title~~ ~~of~~ ~~mine~~ ~~this~~ ~~was~~ ~~the~~ ~~only~~ ~~change~~ ~~they~~
~~have~~ ~~ever~~ ~~made~~ ~~in~~ ~~a~~ ~~title~~ ~~of~~ ~~mine~~ ~~aside~~ ~~from~~ ~~the~~ ~~one~~ ~~they~~ ~~have~~
never changed a manuscript of mine by so much as a comma
a source of immense satisfaction to one who works as carefully as
I do. Nothing of mine has been submitted to Maclean since,
except that a tale called "Finders Keepers" which I ~~sent~~ ~~sent~~
to an agent in New York ^{by the '33, I think}. He returned it saying that Maclean's
were interested but wanted the tale radically shortened. I made
an attempt to ~~cut~~ ~~it~~ but ^{such that} the result ^{would be} to kill the tale's
essence of the story, and to ~~take~~ ~~it~~ ~~to~~ ~~any~~ ~~place~~ ~~where~~.

~~I shall cash Goch's cheque & am writing him to~~
~~say that J. With regards~~

I am writing Blackwoods to ask if they have any objection to
my submitting manuscripts simultaneously to Maclean's & ~~Mag~~ ~~Magazine~~. I
anticipate no difficulty; they have been most generous to me. In the
meantime doubtless you will receive others of my ~~Mag~~ ~~Magazine~~ tales from
Goch for submission as respects & I should like to know what you
think of them. I shall ~~write~~ ~~Goch~~ ~~to~~ ~~say~~ ~~that~~ ~~the~~ ~~matter~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~
two tales "Lit for Lit" & "Road to ~~London~~" is now closed & I wish no
further efforts more of his ^{unavailable} "Mag ~~Magazine~~" efforts on my behalf.

Then they came stamping heavily past the gloomy shadow of the blockhouse, the empty earth-and-fascine rampart of the battery, swinging a lantern as if it were a censor with power to ward off evil, and blew a ~~great~~ blast on the bugle fit to deafen all the ghosts of Dead ~~Men's~~ Men's Knoll. There had been no garrison at Battery Point since the end of the American war and the departure of the happy-go-lucky Rangers -- twenty one long years. The town maintained a watchman there in the daytime, to be sure, for the French might appear ~~at any time~~ any day moment now that Bony had made himself emperor and was out to conquer the world, and the militia held exercises there several times a year under the eagle eye of Colonel Larrabee, and fired a discharge to scale off the three eighteen-pounders that stood in the embrasures, and now and again there was a false alarm that sent the militia-men scurrying along the town street to the Point with the cross-belts white ~~with~~ homespun coats, ~~the~~ cartridge-boxes rattling and bayonet scabbards whacking ~~against~~ their thighs. Colonel Larrabee saw ~~that~~ that the fascines of the rampart and embrasures were renewed from time to time, but for lack of funds the old ~~barracks~~ had fallen into ~~ruin~~ a (tottering) ruin, and ~~the~~ owls hunted mice within the ~~low~~ sagging walls and rotten roof of the barracks, and the Point, was no more than a pasture for Simon Fraser's cows. Between it and the last ~~scattered~~ scattered houses of the town street spread a wilderness of fish-flakes like the picnic tables of a vanished multitude, ghostly now like everything else in the thin moonlight.

Priscilla pulled her cloak tightly about her, as if to ~~shield~~ shield the sound of her ~~thumping~~ heart, and went on swiftly past the flakes and their ~~stair~~ of ~~fish~~ fish. At the blockhouse the road ended abruptly. She turned to the right ~~past its~~ past its ominous shadow, where a faint path wound through the grass towards the high crest of the beach. A small stream trickled out of the low ridge behind the town and crept down to the sea through a shallow ravine, ~~pieces~~ pieces of easterly storms had flung up a great barrier of cobble stones across the mouth of the ravine and turned it into a marsh bristling with cat-tail rushes and bordered with a dense thicket of alders, where Debby Tupps' shanty lay hidden, and on the south side the land rose slowly in a bald high barren, burned by a forest fire in 1790 and still ~~showing~~ showing here and there the gaunt white trunks of fire-killed maples. Priscilla walked along the top of the beach-barrier, the stones rattling under her shoes. The stones were smooth and oval and treacherous to the feet, though they had a white shine under the ~~moon~~ moon and the stars; she wrenched her ankle several times. At last she was across. On her left Dead Man's Knoll thrust itself into Ballast Cove like a bastion of the land, ~~with~~ A fearsome name. ~~It~~ It was the burial place of strangers who died on ships within the port; ~~there~~ there were not more than a dozen graves, grass-grown now. Most of them had been there since Christmas, 1797, when the transport Briton, bound from Cork to Halifax with part of Dillon's Irish Brigade, had staggered into Oldport after five months at sea, with men women and children sick and dying of the bloody flux. Some folk called it the Irish Knoll, a better name and less fearsome. If the knoll were haunted, its ghosts would be pleasant. Priscilla remembered the roll of the Irish tongues, and the quick passionate women, all sunshine and rain like an April day, and the laughing handsome Irishmen who made love so easily and thanked God so piously for the feel of the dry sod underfoot. The graves were unmarked, and some day the mounds would be gone, and Oldport children would picnic there on summer afternoons, not knowing what the green grass hid.

Debby's hut was a rickety thing of old pine boards and scantlings, covered with shingles of birch bark, like an old discarded box flung into the alders. A chimney of mortared beach stones smoked faintly against the stars. There was no light, Priscilla gave a resolute knock on the door, ~~the~~ the wooden latch rattled inside.

"Who's there?" called Debby Tupps, after a moment.
 "Priscilla Larrabee!"
 "Eh?"
 "Priscilla -- Colonel Larrabee's daughter."

A silence. Priscilla peered in the single window and through the small dirty panes saw old Debby down on her knees at the fireplace, blowing upon a coal, and presently a candle flamed. The door was opened suddenly, and the candle guttered in the draught of it.

shaking

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

November 16th
1939

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

Dear Mr. Raddall :

Thank you very much for yours of November
12th.

The rate of payment for the stories pur-
chased through Goch was \$85.00 each, this
being for reprint rights. Our rates, of
course, are higher for first rights.

So far as length is concerned it is rare
indeed that we can handle a yarn of 7000
words and up. We can better handle
stories from five to six thousand.

I hope that from time to time you will let
me have a look at stories you are sending
to Blackwoods. Perhaps we could arrange
closer publication.

With best wishes.

Sincerely,

H. Napier Moore

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

January 22nd
1940

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

Thank you for your letter of January 15th. Publication in Maclean's of a story two months after Blackwood would not bother me greatly. I would rank that as approximate simultaneous publication, and I would prefer it to running a story six months or a year after.

I would pay \$150.00 for Canadian rights on that basis in cases where a story is acceptable to us.

At the present moment I have unscheduled "Tit for Tat" which will be a reprint or retold story.

Length is a bit of a problem. We can't handle stories of the length accommodated by Blackwood and, therefore, cutting has to be done. Naturally, we would sooner have the author do the cutting than ourselves.

Sincerely,

H. Napier Moore

Dear Mr. Moore,

McLELLAN'S MAGAZINE
114 SPADINA AVENUE
TORONTO

Thanks for your letter of the 22nd.

My ~~last~~ most recent Blackwood ~~series~~ ^{stones} are of a historical nature. I ~~started~~ ^{started} one or two ^{and also these months} in '38, and on a suggestion of John Buchan I ~~arranged~~ ^{arranged} a series, each self-contained, but together giving a picture of the life of a Nova Scotia town in colonial times. They have not appeared in a regular sequence for I wrote ~~each~~ ^{each} as and when a suitable anecdote ~~appeared~~ ^{appeared}. I enclose "At the Fides Tavern", which appeared in (November Blackwood) and deals with the revolutionary period and the final choice of the Nova Scotia Yankees; also "A Harp in the Willows", (January Blackwood) which describes the arrival of the loyalists. Both are thoroughly based on fact, and ~~in fact~~ ^{in fact} all these tales are really fictionalized history. I hope to get them out in book form when the series is complete. ~~My~~ ^{My} ~~Blackwood~~ ^{Blackwoods} ~~series~~ ^{series} will be using another "The Sword of Justice" in their February number, and still another ("The Passing Show") is on its way to them.

If the enclosed tales appeal to you, I am ~~well~~ ^{well} willing to shorten them to ~~your requirements~~ ^{your requirements}, provided ~~always~~ ^{always} that nothing does not kill the story. In that case I would rather not have them appear. But we can ~~cross~~ ^{can be crossed} that bridge, when you ~~has~~ ^{has} decided on the ~~Blackwood~~ ^{Blackwood} stones.

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

February 1st

1940

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

Dear Mr. Raddall :

Thank you for yours of January 25th. I have read the two stories "At The Tide's Turn" and "A Harp In The Willows" but while I personally found them excellent reading I think that for our particular purposes they are too slow gaited and that cutting would take away their flavour.

Thank you for letting me see them.

Sincerely,

H. Napier Moore

enclosures

Dear Mr. Moore,

I had a hunch that the Oldport tales wouldn't do for Maclean's. They're really historical sketches demand so much background that the ~~action~~ ^{action} in the foreground is necessarily limited. Blackwoods have two or three others on hand but there is no point in submitting these to you, for your quite understandable objection applies to them all.

In the meantime I am sending you a tale "Lupita" which has not yet been submitted anywhere. I planned ~~to submit~~ ^{to submit} it originally for the Oldport series but in order to introduce a Spanish girl into the Oldport scene of a common event in the old Rednose trader days but ~~the setting was too far away from the scene~~ ^{but the setting was too far away from the scene} ~~and I decided to submit it elsewhere.~~ ^{it seemed more appropriate in a different tale.} I ~~submitted~~ ^{submitted} it with light strokes and left the characters go along at their own pace. Hence "Lupita", enclosed - Return postage is there also.

" That depends. Risky, ain't it ? " Dominic lifted his shoulders and pouted his bloodless lips. " You gotta take chances to make money nowadays. What's the gov'ment doin' for you, eh ? Nothing ! So what d'you care 'bout this law that says a man can't drink ? "

" You're dam' right, Dominic. The old women put that over while we was at the war." Dominic bobbed his yellow face. " These boys at the vet'rans place, " he said dreamily, " they drink a lot, eh ? That's good business for somebody, ain't it ? S'pose you sell booze for me, I give you a dollar a bottle. You treat me square, I treat you square." " Nothing doin'.

" Scared ? " It was exactly the right word, uttered with just the right sneer, with just the right flick of eyes towards the badge in Harry's lapel. The boy covered his agitation with a cigarette; ~~Dominic~~ ^{indolently} struck a match for it.

Booze ! Well, why not ? Prohibition was a joke. Even respectable farmers like Mr. Ramsden ~~consumed~~ ^{made} weird home-brews for their own consumption, and towns-people were drinking prodigious quantities of lemon extract, patent medicines and other legally alcoholic fluids, not to mention the corrosive whiskey and rum of the boot-leggers. A fellow like Dominic, handling genuine stuff "right off the boat" was doing a public service when you stopped to think of it. Harry saw himself as a public benefactor at one dollar a bottle and was lost.

" All right. I'll do it."

" Where d'you live ? "

" Sawmill Dam."

" Good ! You can sell to the pulp mill men, too. You an' me ^{will} ~~can~~ make some money very nice, very easy. You mus' get a car."

Harry laughed mirthlessly. " With four dollars ? "

" You raise it somewhere. You can get a good second-hand car for four hundred, mebbe five hundred dollars. Pay it off in three-four months, mebbe less. Nothing to it. It's like this. You got to set up as a taxi. Meet trains. Respectable. Like that. Make some money that way, too. Pulp mill men comin' to town on Saturday night, all that. People get

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

February 14th
1940

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

Dear Mr. Raddall :

I am prepared to pay \$150.00 for
Lupita. Will you please advise
me if this is satisfactory?

Sincerely,

Napier Moore

Mailed him
"North from Finland"
April 4/40

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

April 23rd,
1941

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

Dear Mr. Raddall :

I must apologize for the delay in reporting on your two stories "Eighth Mile House" and "The Odour of Sanctity". The trouble is that we are having trouble in making up our minds about them and I would like another day or two in which to mull them over.

Incidentally congratulations on your appearance in the Saturday Evening Post.

Sincerely,

H. Napier Moore.

no answer

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

April 25th,
1941

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

Dear Mr. Raddall :

I am sorry to have to announce that my final decision is that I must return both "Eight Mile House" and "The Odour Of Sanctity". Both of them have much in their favour and recognizing that I tried them out on two or three members of the staff whose approaches are somewhat different. But as a result, there seems to be a unanimity of opinion concerning some of the disadvantages and I must, therefore, give myself the benefit of the doubt.

So far as "Eight Mile House" is concerned there is lots of good atmosphere, but I don't think that there is quite enough story for the popular magazine field.

Similarly in the case of "The Odour Of Sanctity". It would click very well indeed with a percentage of our audience, but I do not think that the percentage would be large enough to make it a winner.

Thank you very much for letting me see these two yarns and if you have anything else on hand, I'll be very glad to see it.

By the way, are you at all interested in doing non-fiction stuff? For instance, there is an article I have in mind -- a color story of the sword fishing industry in Nova Scotia. Would you be interested in doing a job of that kind?

Sincerely,

H. Napier Moore

Enclosures

*Answered
Apr. 28/41
asked what his proposal
to pay for an article on
swordfishing*

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

May 3rd,
1941

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

Dear Mr. Raddall :

Thank you very much for your letter of the 29th. I would very much like you to do us a swordfishing story. We could pay \$100 for one of about 2500 words.

Incidentally, there is another good article I would like to get hold of. I understand that the Norwegian Whaling Fleet is operating out of Lunenburg and that it is due to return from the Antarctic very shortly. There should be a good color story there.

I would very much like to see some more fiction. We are rather desperately short in this respect.

Sincerely,

H. Napier Moore

Answered May 6.
Said I'd do article on swordfishing
Told him whalers don't want publicity
as they are now part of Norwegian
navy.

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

May 14th,
1941

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

Dear Mr. Raddall :

Thank you very much for your letter of May 6. I am glad to know that you will do the swordfishing article. There is no immediate rush. I am into my June 15 issue now and I would like to run it about August and I would like to have new pictures taken when the fleet gathers. Do you know a good photographer in your neighbourhood who could do a first-class job for us? So far as copy is concerned, if we get it by the end of June or the early part of July that will be fine.

Thank you for the information about the Norwegian whalers.

Best wishes.

Sincerely,

H. Napier Moore

*acknowledged May 19
Suggested Mac Giekill*

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

June 30th,
1941

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

Dear Mr. Raddall :

Thank you very much for the swordfishing
article which I think is a very good
piece indeed.

I am sorry to learn that MacAskill has
been laid low with a heart attack. I
hope it's not serious and that he'll
be up and about again before long.

Thank you for the information regarding
pictures. We are getting after Mr.
Lewis.

I hope you will let us see some fiction
soon.

Sincerely,

H. Napier Moore

no answer

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

October 28th,
1941

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

Dear Mr. Raddall :

Maclean's September 15 issue was devoted to the Air Force. Our December 1 issue will be a special Army number, and I want to do a similar job for the Navy. I am figuring on a Navy number for either March 1 or March 15. I would very much like to get a fiction story from you for that issue, one flavored for a Navy issue. We are building quite a number of corvettes in Canada. Several have been on active service for some time, and it occurs to me that a corvette story would ring the bell.

I would very much appreciate it if you would let this notion simmer in your mind.

Sincerely,

H. Napier Moore

Answered Nov. 4/41.
Heid would think
it over.

Rear Admiral G. C. Jones, Ad.-C., R.C.N.

MEMORANDUM.

Department of the Naval Service,

H. M. C. DOCKYARD,

To _____

19____

Refitting : Engineer Captain F. H. Jefferson, R.C.N. - Supt. (Rue D'ars)
 Lt. Commander S. McMaster, R.C.N. Chief Engineer
 Mr. Beanlands, Dockyard Foreman.

Fueling : Commander C. R. Frayer R.C.N.R. (Operators)

Victualling : Pay: Lt. Commander H. E. Hubbard, R.C.N.

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

February 27th,
1942

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

Dear Mr. Raddall :

Your article "Ready" mailed February 14th reached us on February 23rd! But it's a good article and I'm glad to have it.

So far as the delay is concerned, I was in Ottawa on Monday and I did a little hell-raising in this connection. Your dockyard article mailed February 3rd reached this office on February 16th. It was only after a frantic search that the article was found in the postal censor's office in Ottawa where it had lain day after day, in spite of the fact that it was clearly indicated that the article was to go to the Naval centre. I have taken the matter up with Gilhooly, with Lash, Director of Public Information, and I am just awaiting further evidence concerning a memorandum sent by Frederick Edwards from Halifax which never has been delivered to us so that I can take the matter up with the minister.

Incidentally, thank you for the job you did on the dockyard story. It's going to look well in our Navy issue which I think you will like.

Sincerely,

H. Napier Moore

P.S. In order that complete records may be had in the case of subsequent manuscripts of this nature I'd suggest that they be sent by registered mail.

-- HNM

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

APRIL
17th
1940

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

In the absence of Mr. Moore on vacation,
it falls to my lot to deal with "North
From Vinland".

It's not really the type of story that we
usually use, but if I could make a deal
with you on price, I'd use it. I see from
previous correspondence that Mr. Moore
offered \$150.00 for first Canadian serial
rights to original material. I note also
that we paid \$150.00 for "Lupita" and we
are using this story on our masthead in
the June 1st issue.

Unfortunately, "North From Vinland" is not
the type of story to which we could give
this treatment, there being little plot.
On the other hand, as a color and atmosphere
piece, it certainly has its points.

Would you, in this instance, accept \$125.00
for the first Canadian serial rights on the
understanding that this would not set a
precedent for the future when it comes to
considering stories which are closer to our
usual type?

If we could agree on that, you'd be that much

TWO

better off and we'd be able to use a piece which is somewhat of a pattern without dinking our budget too much.

What do you say?

Sincerely yours,

W.A. Irwin

Associate Editor.

W.A.I.:

DA

Replied, accepting \$125⁰⁰ on
the understanding that it sets no precedent.
April 22/40

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor
TORONTO

APRIL
27
1940

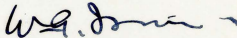
Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
LIVERPOOL,
Nova Scotia.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

Thanks for your acceptance of our offer
for "North From Vinland".

Since writing you, I have made an offer
to Chambrun of \$150.00 for "Mr. Embury's
Hat". I suggested to him that we pay
you direct to avoid the exchange and the
export tax, but haven't heard from him
yet.

Sincerely yours,



Associate Editor.

WAI:
DA

May 2/40
Told him to remit the \$150
direct to me.

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

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

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11HX R 16 GET REPLY

STANDARD TIME

FG TORONTO ONT 415P MAR 11 1941

THOMAS H RADDALL

LIVERPOOL NS

NEGOTIATING WITH CHAMBRUN RE SWAN DANCE MISLAD MANUSCRIPT CAN
YOU SEND COPY RUSH PLEASE ADVISE COLLECT

D M HODGINS

MACLEANS

527P

*Regret have only my working notes on
Swan Dance ^{can write} ~~could supply~~ another manuscript if you wish but
~~but would take time by Thursday~~*

*9/5 was
marked noon
Mar. 12th by
air mail*

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

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

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STANDARD TIME

21HX G 5

FG TORONTO ONT 453P MAR 12 1941

THOMAS H RADDALL

LIVERPOOL NS

MANUSCRIPT LOCATED THANKS YOUR COOPERATION

D M GODGINS MACLEAN S

710P

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

August 26, 1941.

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

Here is a cheque for \$150.00
for the first Canadian Serial
Rights for "The Power of Dark-
ness".

Very truly yours,

Dorothy Hodgins

Secretary to the Editor

her B.B.

*acknowledged by
note to Jack Patterson
Aug 29th.*

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

August 19, 1941

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

Dear Mr. Raddall :

We are glad to be able to report an acceptance of
"The Powers of Darkness," submitted to us by
Jacques Chambrun.

In line with our earlier arrangement, we are
sending a cheque to you direct. We have advised
Chambrun of this procedure.

With best regards from this office.

Sincerely yours,



Editorial-Fiction.

Jack Paterson.H.

no answer



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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.

32 HX R 35 DL

STANDARD TIME

B TORONTO ONT 4PM JAN 29 1942

THOMAS H RADDALL

LIVERPOOL NS

COULD YOU GO HALIFAX AND DO ARTICLE FOR OUR NAVY
ISSUE ON NAVAL DEPOT TELLING HOW NAVY IS SUPPLIED MAINTAINED
AND KEPT AT SEA FULL SUPPORT NAVAL AUTHORITIES PROMISED DEADLINE
FEBRUARY TENTH PLEASE WIRE COLLECT

IRWIN MCLEANS

558P

IRWIN MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE TORONTO

Your wire sounds like a factual article not really in my line but can go Halifax if you wish please send air mail some form of credential as your representative also to avoid red tape the name of press relations officer I should contact or to whom I can refer stop how long an article do you want and what are your ideas

Raddall

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

January 30th,
1942

AIR MAIL

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

Dear Raddall :

Thanks for your wire this morning with its acceptance of our suggestion that you go to Halifax to do an article on the Naval Supply depot.

I got in touch this afternoon with Walter Gilhooly, Naval Information Officer at Ottawa, and he agreed to send to you by air mail tonight the necessary papers; also to make the necessary arrangements to get you in at Halifax. This means that you should be equipped with the necessary passes, etc., by Monday at the latest. If things don't come through on schedule please wire at once as our time is limited.

I believe that the man you will have to deal with in the first instance will be Commander Cameron who is the Secretary to the C.O.A.C. Those initials, I believe, stand for Commander on Atlantic Coast. The article we want is an essential and vital part of the story of the Navy which we will tell in our March 15th issue which apart from regular features will be entirely devoted to the Navy. Included will be a 12-page rotogravure picture section, articles on how the Navy handles various aspects of its job, personality sketches on key personnel, and some other material relating to the current status of sea power generally.

Mr. T.H. Raddall,
PAGE TWO

The story we would like you to do at Halifax might be summarized briefly as follows :

The theme is -- How is the Navy kept at sea? How is the Navy fed, fuelled, refitted, maintained, repaired, kept afloat as a growing concern, day and night, 365 days a year? Our understanding is that the story can be secured in the ~~great~~ Naval Supply depot now operating in Halifax -- and as you probably know, anything like a definitive story on this side of the Navy's activities has not been published elsewhere. We have a real chance to go to town on the job.

I notice that your wire suggests some reluctance to tackle what you characterize as a "factual" story. I don't think you need to worry about that aspect of the matter. If by "factual" you mean an article which would tell in precise statistical terms how many tons of coal, or gallons of oil, or pounds of beef, etc., the Navy takes to sea and how it does it in meticulous detail, then that's just the story that we don't want. What we do want is the story of how men, flesh and blood men, do a job or series of jobs, that keep the Navy afloat 365 days a year in the face of all kinds of obstacles. Naturally, the story will require some skeletal, factual structure but the reason we thought of asking you to do it was the feeling that you would be just the man to give vital flesh and blood to a tale which has not yet been told. In other words, in effect we're saying: "Here's a story we want, Raddall. Please go and take a look at it, and then present it in whatever way you think will achieve the maximum effect."

As to length, the objective should be the

Mr. T.H. Raddall,
PAGE THREE

minimum wordage which will adequately cover the story. Again you'll have to exercise your own judgment. I suppose it might run 3,000 to 3,500 words.

If possible, we'd like to have the manuscript not later than February 9th which means that it should leave your hands I suppose on the 7th. That gives us a clear week in which to work. I told Gilhooly that you might be in Halifax on Monday or Tuesday of next week.

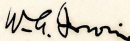
We, of course, will pay your expenses to Halifax, plus ~~the~~ ^{the} growing rate for the article itself.

One possible method of handling the story might be to take one ship as it comes into harbour after a tour of duty at sea and tell the story in terms of what happens to it before it goes to sea again. But that's only a suggestion which you can follow or not, as you think best. The ~~catch~~ ^{catch} of the thing is nothing to get the story of what the Navy does ashore to keep the Navy afloat.

If any other point comes up which needs discussion please wire as our time is short.

With thanks for your cooperation,

Sincerely yours,



Associate Editor.

W.A. IRWIN :
ver

P.S. Fix some correct ins. Wait to cut it mail
wait

Irwin Maclean's Magazine Toronto

Nothing received from Gilhooly Tuesday morning am
arriving Halifax Tuesday afternoon address one sixty
six chebucto road stop will contact Cameron ~~and~~ see
if Gilhooly has advised dockyard stop will wire if
stymied

Raddall

JUNE 1941						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	—	—	—	—	—

JULY 1941						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
—	—	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31	—	—

AUGUST 1941						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
—	—	—	—	—	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	—	—	—	—	—	—

SATURDAY JULY 19

Western Union
Telegraph Co.
Cable Address
All the World
by the Wire
The Telegraph

CANADIAN NATIONAL
TELEGRAMS
REGISTERED
TRADE MARK

CLASS OF SERVICE	NO.
Rate of Service	
Day Letter	
Night Letter	
Day Letter	
Night Letter	
Day Letter	
Night Letter	
Day Letter	
Night Letter	

W. A. Irwin

3.40 P.M. 11th

Air mailed navy article from Hfa morning february
sixth may be held by censor there if so cannot
understand as Captain Cameron informed me
Macleans would have to ~~pass~~^{pass} it through chief
naval censor Ottawa am inclosing copy to you
tonight

Raddall

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.

Sent by
TELEGRAPH
to secure a quick
reply



by
**CANADIAN NATIONAL
TELEGRAPHS**

STANDARD TIME

17 HX R 9 GET REPLY

SB TORONTO ONT 1215P FEB 11 1942

THOMAS H RADDALL

LIVERPOOL NS

HOW IS NAVY ARTICLE COMING ALONG PLEASE ADVISE COLLECT

W A IRWIN

MACLEANS M

144P

7 a.m.
4 p.m.
12-40 noon
9-40 pm.

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

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25 HX R 13 GET REPLY

STANDARD TIME

SB TORONTO ONT 225P FEB 13 1942

THOMAS H RADDALL

LIVERPOOL NS

WAS SECOND ARTICLE AIR MAILED OR POSTED NEITHER COPIES RECEIVED
YET WIRE COLLECT

W A IRWIN

MACLEAN S

359P

W. A. Irwin Maclean's Magazine Toronto

Second copy navy article mailed here in time to
catch plane from Halifax morning thirteenth arriving
Toronto afternoon thirteenth must be in Toronto now
unless delayed by ~~the~~ mail censor -

Raddall



CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAM

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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.

44HX R 9

STANDARD TIME

TORONTO ONT 136P FEB 14 1942

THOMAS H RADDALL

LIVERPOOL NS

FIRST COPY ARTICLE FOUND NAVAL INFORMATION OTTAWA HAS IT

W A IRWIN

352P

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

February 16th,
1942

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

Dear Mr. Raddall :

We finally ran down the first copy of your article on the naval base at Halifax in the Chief Postal Censor's office at Ottawa. Apparently it had been taken out of the mail at Halifax by the Local Postal Censor who considered it for some time and then sent it on to Ottawa with the instructions that it go to Brand of Naval Intelligence, prompted by the note in your covering letter. To make matters worse, he sent it to Ottawa by train mail. It arrived there towards the end of last week and we finally ran it down by telephone Saturday morning. It reached here this morning.

It's a good story and will round out the issue nicely. We are putting through a cheque for \$125 plus \$20 expenses. I hope that is satisfactory.

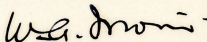
We were pleased to learn that the Navy had treated you so cordially. Apparently the only person who has any doubts about our intentions is the Halifax Postal Censor.

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
PAGE TWO

Thanks again for your prompt cooperation.

Best regards.

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "W.A. Irwin".

Associate Editor.

W.A. IRWIN :
ver

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

February 23rd,
1942

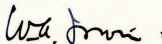
Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
LIVERPOOL,
Nova Scotia.

Dear Raddall :

A duplicate of your dockyard article mailed February 11th, arrived today, February 23rd. The censor had it. However, the original has been put to bed and is now on its way through the mill.

The article on the emergency hospital also came in today -- mailed 14th and received on the 23rd. Delay also caused by censor. Haven't had time to read it yet but will get through a report as soon as possible.

Sincerely yours,



Associate Editor.

W.A. IRWIN :
ver

Lpool to Rattle Harbour - 750 miles

Rattle Harbour & Nachvak - 600 miles

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE
November 19, 1942

Mr. Thomas R. Radball,
LIVERPOOL,
Nova Scotia.

Dear Mr. Radball:

If the opportunity were to offer, would you be interested in a trip to Labrador in search of article material for Maclean's?

As you probably know, there are extensive army, air and navy operations up there. We've been trying for some time to get Ottawa to open up on the story and while they are still sitting on the lid, there is some indication that they may lift it enough to let a magazine story out. There is no indication at the moment however, as to how soon this might happen. Apparently, one difficulty is an international complication.

What we'd want of course, would be human interest and color articles on the activities up there, similar to the one you did for us on the navy base set up at Hallifax. I have no information on how long the trip would take or where it might take you to -- except that it wouldn't include Greenland -- all I can do at the moment is to make the preliminary enquiry.

Provided we could reach a mutually satisfactory arrangement, would you be interested?

With best wishes.

Sincerely yours,

W.A. Lewis

Associate Editor

W.A. Lewis: D.T.

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

November 28, 1942

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

Thank you for your note indicating your possible interest in a trip to Labrador for us, provided we could come to a mutually satisfactory agreement on finance. Since I wrote you I received further word from Ottawa which indicated there's not much probability of such a trip developing in the immediate future. The last letter reads in part as follows:

"Regarding your request for eventual admission to Labrador, I have asked the powers-that-be to keep your request in mind as having some priority whenever the time comes that the curtain can be lifted...

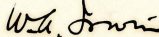
"One of the factors regarding Labrador is also that there is some American interest there, but I understand sooner or later that some arrangement will be made by which intelligent publicity can be applied to that sector. Certainly, I am all for it and will be glad to keep your request in mind."

It may be that nothing will break till Spring, which from your point of view I suppose would be just as well, as I am given to understand that Labrador isn't a particularly pleasant place in mid-winter. However, we'll advise you if there are further developments.

Our negotiations have all been with the Air Force, and the understanding is, of course, that transportation would be by air.

With best wishes.

Sincerely yours,



Associate Editor

W.A. Irwin:D.T.

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

December 30th

1 9 4 3

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

Dear Raddall:

We have the Coffman story and a carbon has gone off to the Digest.

We think the piece has real power and would be very glad to use it as it stands. You've done a good job. However, before closing our minds on the job I think we should await the reaction of the Digest.

There were one or two bits of detail that I personally thought might be inserted in the story but that, of course, is a matter of opinion. One other suggestion I would make, though: Would you consider putting a two- or three-sentence lead on the story which would summarize it and key it for the reader who comes on it cold? This, of course, should be done in the same style as the rest of the narrative if it were done at all. What would you think? If you've any suggestion on the point, we'd be glad to see it.

Thanks for the expense account. It is all in order and is already on its way through the books. The cheque will go forward in due course but I'd like to hear from the Digest before finally closing.

Copies of the manuscript have gone to the three airmen and I wouldn't anticipate any difficulty there.

Please accept our sincere thanks for all the trouble you took to help us bring the project to completion. As I think I remarked once before, it is a pleasure to work with someone who really knows what the score is.

All the best for the New Year.

Sincerely yours,

W.A. Irwin
Managing Editor

W.A. Irwin/EH

"Sales of Old"

MAGAZINE
HARPER & BROS. PUBL.
TORONTO

Jan. 4/42

Dear Town,

Thanks for your letter of Dec 30th ~~which~~
What particular details did you in mind for addition to the story?
I sketched a lot of detail ~~in order to~~ ~~keep the words~~
~~would~~ to keep the story within limits, & ~~fully possible~~ ~~there are~~ some
things of this in what you have in mind. ~~If~~ ~~if you want to~~
~~expand the story~~ What additional detail would you suggest?
but I have all my notes here & could ~~touch~~ ~~in~~ anything particular you had
in mind. ~~What~~ ~~it is~~ "What did they think about on this day or that?"

All ~~the same~~ ~~ago~~ I talked to Affman, Greenaway separately, & to
Snow on the ship when I got home, all agreed but they thought of food
for the first 48 hours, then of the families & finally of prayer.
If they had any other

With regard to a lead, It seems to me that a title like "Three
men against the North" should be lead enough. ~~Something~~ ~~a bit more~~ ~~profound~~
like "Three against Thule" ~~of the~~ ~~Greenland~~ ~~Crusades~~ "By
Greenland in a ~~two~~"; "Eleven days" "Deliverance at Umanarsuk"
Greenland Miracles with North " ~~to the~~ ~~North~~ "Arctic Outways"
"Marooned in Greenland"

Suggested lead: -

This is a tale of Jerry Comand, of the great circle route ^{from Iceland} ~~which~~
men fly over the roof of the world ~~and~~ ~~sometimes~~ ~~have~~ ~~to~~ ~~come~~ ~~down~~. ~~It~~
came down in the gutter & clung ^{down} ~~down~~ days to the ice-screeping caves - but
let me begin at the beginning.

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

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

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T H RADDALL

LIVERPOOL NS

READERS DIGEST VERY PLEASED COFFMAN STORY CONGRATULATIONS WE ARE
USING IT MARCH FIRST CHEQUE COMING UP

IRWIN

915PM

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE
H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor
TORONTO

January 10th

1944

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

Dear Raddall:

Thanks for your letter of the 4th. I wired you Friday, January 7th, saying that the Digest had okayed the story but I do think that your suggested lead would improve it. We'll use it with the lead added and I have sent it along to the Digest to use as they see fit. I am also changing the word "system" to "weapon" as you asked.

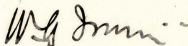
Like you, we haven't quite made up our minds about a title yet. I would think that THREE MEN AGAINST THE NORTH would be better shortened to THREE AGAINST THE NORTH. Another possible might be, THREE AGAINST DEATH. However, we'll see what we can dredge up.

The cheque is on its way through the mill and you should receive it shortly.

I need scarcely say that we are very pleased with your part in putting the yarn over and I hope we'll be able to get together on many more jobs of the kind in the future.

With all good wishes for 1944

Sincerely yours,



W.A. Irwin
EH

Managing Editor

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

MAY 4TH,
1944.

Thomas H. Raddall,
LIVERPOOL,
Nova Scotia.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

Mr. Irwin thought you might be interested in a copy of the letter received recently regarding your story, "Master of Arms."

Sincerely yours,

Dorothy Hodgins
Secretary to the Editor.

D. Hodgins
NEF

Enclosure

COPY.

Montreal,
April 27, 1944.

Mr. H. Napier Moore,
Maclean's Magazine,
481 University Avenue,
Toronto, Ontario.

Dear Sir:

I recently read your story 'Master of Arms' in the issue of Oct. 15, 1943, and it was one of the finest tributes to the people of this country that has ever been published. The writer, Mr. T. H. Raddall, is to be congratulated on his love of country and knowledge of what being rooted in one's land means to a real patriot. In these days when there is so much talk of inviting refugees to Canada, it is about time someone thought of the half million of our own refugees who will one day be coming back from the war - I mean our sailors, soldiers and airmen. Are they to return to their native land for which they have fought, to find it populated by a lot of people who had not the backbone to stand and fight but preferred to run at the first hint of trouble. Our own boys are fighting because they are a fighting breed and do not run when the going gets tough. Let us always remember that when a country is at war the patriots go to fight leaving behind the cowards and the cripples who prosper and propagate, so that when war strikes twice in twenty years at a young country like Canada, the progeny of the patriots will be very much in the minority - so let us remember the 'Rowlands' when the refugees are clamouring at our gates and keep our country for our boys who have gone to fight for it - let's not hand it over to the people who had not the courage to fight for their own land.

Soldier.

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

October 4, 1944

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

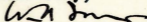
You will be interested to know that two of the pieces you did for Maclean's are to be presented in a dramatized form on forthcoming Victory Loan shows.

"A Muster of Arms" is to be presented on Friday, October 13th, at 9.00 p.m. over CJBC and at 10.30 p.m. over CBL.

"Three Against Death" is to be presented at 8.30 p.m. over CBL and at 10.00 p.m. over CJBC, on Sunday, October 29th.

We thought you might like to hear these shows.

Sincerely,



Managing Editor

W. A. Irwin
EH

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor
TORONTO

OCTOBER 7TH,
1944.

Thomas H. Raddall,
LIVERPOOL,
Nova Scotia.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

Thanks for the note about the Battle of Cowpens.
We'll pass it along to your admirer.

I liked your Liverpool job. Have you anything else
coming up that might interest us?

All the best.

Sincerely yours,

W.A.

Managing Editor.

W.A. Irwin
NEF

*See back for
details of North American
sales of my maga tales*

Seven Coast

Maclean's

Toronto Star

Blue Book

ADVENTURE

Tish for Tish
Road to Tortona

Nov. 1939

Mac Ivor's Valentin
The Loops

April 1940

Jan 1942

The Lenny How
Sambour

Nov. 1942

Barkley's Labrador
Muskie of Arnon.

Nov. 1942

Parr's Killecumkie
By Any Other Name

Aug. 1943

May 1943

Harps in the Willows
Between the Lines

Dec. 1943

Sep. 1944

Sep. 1944

Available

The Siege
The Sword of Justice
The Lone Moon

Thomas H. Raddall

Liverpool, Nova Scotia

October 13th, 1944.

Mr. W.A. Irwin,
Managing Editor,
Maclean's Magazine.

Dear Mr. Irwin,

Thanks for letting me know about the time of broadcasting my tales. The first is tonight and I shall listen with interest.

You ask in your note of the 7th if I've anything that might interest you. I enclose herewith another of the Larrabee tales, "The Siege." As you know, these tales originally appeared in Blackwood's Magazine. None have been offered for sale in North America except "Harp in the Willows" and "The Deserter" (which you have) and "The Passing Show", of which Blue Book bought the U.S. rights some time ago.

"The Siege" is really a sequel to "The Deserter", although like all these tales it is complete in itself. There remain available in this series "The Sword of Justice", and "The Love Moon", and of course the Canadian rights in "The Passing Show." The series was written to illustrate the fortunes of a Loyalist family in a small Nova Scotia seaport during the 20 years after the Revolution. They are based on careful research.

Sincerely,



Department of National Defence
Naval Service

Ottawa, Canada.

January 31, 1942.

Dear Sir:

Mr. W.A. Irwin of MacLean's Magazine advised me by telephone yesterday that he has engaged you to do an article at Halifax for his publication on Ship Maintenance. A memorandum has gone forward from the Naval Secretary to Rear Admiral G.C. Jones, R.C.N., Commanding Officer Atlantic Coast, requesting facilities at H.M.C. Dockyard, Halifax, for you for this purpose.

Rear Admiral Jones has been advised that you will be at Halifax on February 2nd or 3rd and facilities have been requested for you.

Please sign the enclosed form and present it to Rear Admiral Jones when you establish contact with him.

Yours very truly,

Walter Gilhooly

(Walter Gilhooly)
Naval Information Officer.



Thos. H. Raddall, Esq.,
Liverpool, N.S.

Application to be completed in triplicate,
two copies to be forwarded to the Department,
of National Defence for Naval Services, Ottawa,
the third copy to be retained by the applicant.

Name in full Thomas H. Reddall

Address Liverpool, N.S.

Occupation Feature Writer

Name of Employer MacLean's Magazine

Permission requested of Department of National Defence for
Naval Services and Purpose:

To visit H.M.C. Dockyard, Halifax, for the purpose of writing
a story for MacLean's Magazine on Ship Maintenance.

I heroby agree that anything that I may
write or prepare for publication in any
form as a result of having obtained the
above requested permission shall be sub-
mitted to Naval Services Headquarters,
Ottawa, before such publication.

Dated at Ottawa this 3/2 day of January 1942

Countersigned and Stamped

Signed: Walter Gilhooly

Approved: Walter Gilhooly
Naval Information Officer

*Ans'd
Nov. 12*

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor
TORONTO

November 2, 1942.

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

As you may have heard from Jacques Chambrun, we have purchased your story "Tambour" for \$150 Canadian funds. By arrangement with Chambrun we are putting through a cheque for you less 10% commission and will forward the commission in U.S. funds to New York. We trust this will be satisfactory to you.

We are looking forward here to seeing your new novel, and wish you all success with it.

With best regards from this office,

Sincerely yours,


Editorial-Fiction

J. Paterson
Bh

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

JUNE

30

1943

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

It seems some little time now since your
last fiction story appeared in Maclean's.
Have you any other fiction pieces up to
6000 words we might see?

We would like very much indeed to hear from
you.

Yours sincerely,

Harry Clarke

Associate Editor

HARRY C. CLARKE

j-

Harry C. Clarke
Associate Editor
Maclean's

July 3/45

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE
HARPER & ROW PUBLISHERS
TORONTO

Dear Mr. Clarke,

Thanks for your enquiry of June 20th.
I have no first-hand pieces unsold but I am sending
you 3 copies of Blackwoods Mag which contain short
stories of mine entitled "Le Passo' Kellecrankie",
"A Muster of Arms" and "On Quero".

You can have the Canadian magazine rights in these
for \$175.00 apiece. Whether you use them or not, will
you see that these magazines are returned to me without
fail, please? They are the only copies I have & getting
new copies from Britain is an ^{uncertain} matter of ~~months~~ and
~~uncertainty~~ in these times.

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

August 11, 1943.

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

Dear Mr. Raddall :

Thanks for sending us the three short stories from Blackwood's Magazine. We would like to use "The Pass O' Killiecrankie" and also "A Muster of Arms."

For Canadian magazine rights to these two fiction stories, we are prepared to pay \$175 a piece, on the understanding, of course, that they would not be sold to any other Canadian publication, including weekly newspapers and also that they would not be sold to any American magazines until a reasonable time had elapsed after our use of the two stories.

We liked "On Quero" very much, but the length is too awkward for us to handle, and I am afraid we must return it with regrets.

The magazine containing "On Quero" is being returned to you. We are having the other two fiction stories copied and the magazines will be sent along to you in a couple of days so that you may have them, as you requested, for your files.

All three are excellent stories, and we are looking forward to publishing the two which we are purchasing.

Yours sincerely,

Harry Clarke

Associate Editor.

Harry C. Clarke :
mg

*agreed not
to sell in
U.S. until
2 months from
publication in
Maclean's.* →

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

September 16th,
1943.

AIR MAIL -- SPECIAL DELIVERY

Mr. Thomas Raddall,
166 Chebucto Road,
HALIFAX, N.S.

Dear Thomas Raddall:

We're very glad indeed you are going to be able to go on the Navy story.

We have wired Howard of Navy Public Relations that you will be along for Maclean's. Attached is a letter of credentials and also a copy of the detail arrangements of the trip as sent out by the Navy Department.

We're sure you'll agree that the article should be essentially a human interest one, with as much color as possible, and the emphasis on the men of the minesweeping patrol and their stories of endurance and valor. The daily newspapers will certainly play up the mining of the Halifax Harbor, and because they can get out with it so much earlier than we can, you probably will not want to do much more with the mining of the harbor than use it as some sort of a peg on which to hang your article.

Because it is unlikely that the minesweeping trip will give you much more than some atmosphere for the yarn you will probably want to talk to quite a few members of minesweeping crews for their stories. You will find George Lawrence, the Navy PRO at Halifax, a pretty helpful person. George knows something of magazine writing and when he was in the office recently he emphasized how very keen he was to see a good Navy story from the Halifax area, which is his territory, in Maclean's.

It may be that the minesweepers alone might not furnish you with sufficient material. In that case

PAGE TWO.

it might be just as well to enlarge the scope of your article to take in not only minesweepers but other aspects of what might be called fairly humdrum Navy activity -- men on patrol work, anti-submarines, reconnaissance work, etc., to give your article some sort of flavor of the men who go down to the sea in ships doing the humdrum, everyday sort of jobs that must be done but doing them with not a little personal sacrifice and endurance and in some cases actual bravery.

The Navy PRO's will take care of the photographs for you. It might be well to have a chat with George Lawrence to see if it is possible to have a collection of photographs taken and held exclusively for Maclean's to illustrate your article.

As to wordage -- you, of course, will be in a better position to judge after your material is assembled, but please don't hesitate to go up to 4,500 if you think there is material for that much. We'd appreciate a carbon of your manuscript along with the article, so that it can go to Ottawa for vetting at the same time that we are proceeding to illustrate it here.

There should be a good article for you here with a taste of the sea in it. We'll be looking forward to its arrival.

Sincerely,

Harry Clarke

Associate Editor.

Harry C. Clarke
NEF

Enclosures

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor


TORONTO

September 16th,
1943.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

This is to certify that Mr. Thomas Raddall of Liverpool and Halifax, Nova Scotia, is representing Maclean's Magazine for a feature article arising from the trip aboard a Navy mine-sweeper being held for press correspondents by the Navy Department.

Any assistance that can be given Mr. Raddall in securing material and photographs for his article for Maclean's Magazine would be greatly appreciated.


Associate Editor.

Harry C. Clarke
NEF

DEPARTMENT OF NATIONAL DEFENCE
NAVAL SERVICE

September 10th, 1943.
Ottawa, Canada.

Confidential

Dear Sir :

At a Press Conference this afternoon, Hon. Angus L. Macdonald announced that enemy submarines had mined the approaches to Halifax Harbour this summer in an attempt to bottle up shipping in that port. The Navy Minister paid tribute to the effective work of R.C.N. minesweepers in destroying the mines without loss of life or of convoyed shipping.

This story has been - and is still - withheld from publication for security reasons, but it is planned to set a release date for the near future. Meanwhile, arrangements have been made for newspapermen to board ship for a day's minesweeping in the Atlantic. Accommodation will be provided in minesweepers, on one of their regular sweeps, to enable reporters and photographers to see at first hand the type of service rendered by this branch of the Navy and to obtain background story material.

The date of this sea trip has been set for September 20th, or as soon thereafter as weather conditions permit. This date closely coincides with the launching of Canada's new Tribal Destroyer, so that newspapermen in Halifax in mid-September can cover both stories. The "Mic-mac", first destroyer to be built in Canada, is scheduled to slip down the ways on September 18th, and will be christened by Mrs. Angus L. Macdonald. The ceremony will be attended by the Navy Minister, Vice-Admiral P.W. Nelles, Rear-Admiral L.W. Murray, Rear-Admiral G. Stephens and other naval officials, and it is expected by the chiefs of the 18 Mic-Mac Indian tribes.

On their arrival in Halifax, those attending should contact Lieutenant-Commander G.A. Lawrence, at H.M.C. Dockyard (Telephone 3-1161) who will provide specific details as to arrangements.

It would be appreciated if you would advise this office as soon as possible if you will have a representative "on deck".

With best regards.

Sincerely,

(H.C. Howard)
Director of Naval Information)

September 21, 1943.

Dear Mr. Clarke,

This is to report the Failure of a Mission. I went to Halifax armed with your instructions and credentials and joined the party of newsmen and cameramen who were to write follow-up stories in connection with the Navy's release of the three-months-old mining of Halifax harbour entrance by German submarines. We sailed at daylight in the leader of a minesweeping flotilla on a routine sweep outside the harbour. The Navy was extremely courteous, we were well fed and looked after in all ways, we were permitted to SEE ALL and HEAR MUCH. When we returned to the harbour at dusk we were ushered into the office of the Port Minesweeping Officer. With him was an Intelligence Officer -- an ominous sign -- also Lawrence the P.R.O. and last but not least, Director of Naval Information Howard himself. Questions were invited. And questions were asked. The Port Minesweeping Officer, it became apparent at once, was afraid to answer any of them. When he did make a feeble attempt or two, the Intelligence officer stepped in and the result was nothing. We were continually referred back to the Ottawa release. Howard and Lawrence looked on with smiles which I can only describe as fatuous.

The newsmen were peeved and had to content themselves with the usual personality stories of one or two members of the crew. (The comments of the newsreel and still-camera men would have made a story in themselves.) Obviously there was nothing for Maclean's in a handful of personality sketches already covered by the newspapers.

I had in mind an article on mines and mining, using the Halifax incident as a peg to hang it on. The whole world knows that the Germans use magnetic and acoustic mines in addition to the old-fashioned contact type, yet we were forbidden to mention anything about them. We were even forbidden to describe a contact mine or the simple methods of fishing for contact mines which have been available to any reader of (for instance) Downville-Fife's books for the past twenty-five years!

And so I resign my charge. The public has long been fed-up with vague generalities and an incessant stream of personality sketches, that is why so much stuff released by Naval Information goes straight to the newspapers' waste baskets. While the present system continues the Canadian people will have to depend on foreign sources for live information as they have in the past (the first published photograph of a corvette, you may remember, appeared in TIME) and the belief will continue to grow that the sea war is being won (1) by the U.S. Navy, (2) by the Royal Navy, and (3) by a number of small outfits including the Australian, Dutch, Norwegian, Chinese and Canadian.

But don't misunderstand me. I had a very nice trip. And it is something to see the workings of Naval Censorship at close hand. It's like your first visit to the zoo -- the damned thing's interesting because it's all so preposterous.

Sincerely,

Mr. Harry C. Clarke,
Maclean's Magazine.

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

AIR MAIL

September 30th,
1943.

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

Dear Thomas Raddall:

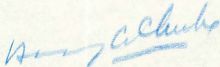
We feel very badly at having taken up your valuable time on the minesweeping story to such an unfortunate end.

Without using your name or involving you in any way, of course, we would like very much to take the matter up with Ottawa, if you have no objections. It is absurd that you should have had such treatment.

In the meantime would you let us reimburse you for your time and out-of-pocket expenses of the trip? If you would send some sort of a chit along we will have payment put through immediately.

As you say, the whole thing is pretty preposterous. For our part we regret very much that you had to waste valuable time.

Regards.



Associate Editor.

Harry C. Clarke
NEF

Oct 5/43

Dear Mr Clarke,

Thanks for your letter of Sep. 30th.

Take up the censorship matter with Ottawa if you wish. Frankly, I don't think it would do much good. ~~Naval officers at the ports are so obsessed with security~~ Other services make a fetish of security too, but they seem able to draw the fine line between security and the public interest. The navy apparently lacks this ability, so the tendency of all its officials is to play safe. Information must come from Ottawa, which - as hard-bitten corvette skippers point out - is "a long way back in the woods."

An amusing sidelight on our experience in Hqs was the fact that ~~with a few exceptions~~ the C.B.C. newscast gave out the type of mines, and the number fished up - after ^{of journalists absolutely} ~~old newspaper~~ party had been forbidden to mention these and other things. I twitted Lawrence with this over the phone next day. He put it down to a "slip in the censorship". Of course his hands are tied. The fault is in the fetish, not the public relations officers.

As for my expenses - ~~forget them~~ thanks for your offer but I am quite happy to charge them off to Experience, which is after all my stock-in-trade. Some day, perhaps, when I am in lighter mood, I shall write a story about Naval Censorship.

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

SEPTEMBER 29

1943

Mr. Thomas Raddall,
LIVERPOOL,
Nova Scotia.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

If you have any fiction that you think might be suitable for Maclean's we should be very glad to look it over and let you know our reactions.

Thanking you for past co-operation, I am

Yours sincerely,

Norman O. Bonisteel

N. O. Bonisteel:MV

Assistant Editor.

*Reply to
see back*

Oct 2/43

N.O. Bonisteel
Asst. Editor
Maclean's Magazine

(A) - "always reserving the right to
publish any or all of these short
stories in book form at any
time after publication in Maclean's"

Dear Mr. Bonisteel,

Thanks for your enquiry of Sep
29th.

I am up to my eyes in another novel and
I have no ~~first~~ ^{short} ~~hand~~ pieces unsold but
I am ready to sell the Canadian rights in certain of
my Blackwood tales which have not ^{hitherto} been
offered for sale on this continent. (Maclean's, as you
know, has published several of ~~these North American~~ ^{these North American} tales in the
past.)

I am sending you ^{two} copies of the magazine
containing ^{MS} ^R tales entitled "The Power Learning" and "By Any Other
Name". You may have the Canadian rights in these on
the same terms as those purchased last August — \$175
a piece with the understanding that the tales may not be sold to any
other Canadian publication, including weekly newspapers, and they may
not be sold to any American magazines within 3 months from
publication in Maclean's. (A) Please see that the magazines are returned
to me without fail, whether you use the tales or not. They are the only copies
I have & it would be difficult if not impossible to replace them
at the present time.

Sincerely,
Lawrence Sanders

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

October 21st,

1943.

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

Many thanks for sending along the two copies of Blackwood's containing your short stories, "By Any Other Name" and "The Lower Learning."

We like both the stories which fairly drip real Canadian color but felt that only "By Any Other Name" could be cut satisfactorily to somewhere near suitable length for us.

If you can see your way clear to cutting 1,500 words out of "By Any Other Name" we will be glad to use this story and pay you \$175 for Canadian rights on the same terms as the last August purchase.

Glad to hear that you are at work on another historical novel. Mr. Irwin has asked me to pass along the word that he is putting through a \$25 cheque to you for expense money to Halifax. I am returning the two copies of Blackwood's with this letter and hope that you will send us along anything else that you think might interest us when it is available. Thanks again for your co-operation.

Yours sincerely,

Norval O. Bonisteel

N.O. Bonisteel
NEF--Encls.

Assistant Editor.

See back

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

November Eleventh

1 9 4 3

Airmail

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

The mails are sometimes uncertain these days, so here's a line to make sure you got my letter of October 21st in which I mentioned that we'd like to use your Blackwood's tale "Bay Any Other Name" if you can cut it about 1500 words. I mentioned also that we could pay \$175.00 for Canadian rights on the same terms as the last August purchase.

Hoping to hear from you when you can spare a moment between your novel chapters, I am

Yours sincerely,

Norval O. Bonisteel

N.O. Bonisteel,
Assistant Editor

B:EH

Nov 15/43

Dear Mrs Bonsted,

My apologies for the delay in replying to your letter of Oct 21st. I can only plead pressure of the ~~ill~~ ~~work~~ ~~my~~ novel, which is now in the ~~last~~ second or blood-tears- & sweat stage & for which I have dropped everything else. I'm sorry you found "By Any Other Name" too long. It is one of my pet yarns & I feel that ^{away} ~~whetting~~ 1500 words ~~of~~ would pretty well ruin it. I realize of course that your price ~~applies to~~ it is the same for a reduced version but frankly I'd rather ~~not~~ see it mangled. The tale revolves about 2 natural phenomena - a man & a water-power. - in circumstances which I venture to say are quite unknown to the Canadian public, barring a few hundred ~~psychic~~ ~~engineers~~ & others. To reduce the tale by ~~too~~ much would leave it quite incredible

*Replied via mail
& mail copy of maga.
Nov. 23/45*

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE
H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor
TORONTO

November twentieth

1 9 4 3

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

Thanks for your letter of November 15th in which you declined to cut BY ANY OTHER NAME. We agree here that as you say a mangled and incredible story would be poor business for both of us.

We do like the story, however, and have decided to wait until a big issue comes along and run the story as it stands. I can't just say when that will be but probably before too long. The price is to be the same as mentioned in my previous letter.

As far as the manuscript is concerned, please do whatever will save you time. Either have the story typed out there or send the Blackwood's issue up here and we'll return the magazine to you as soon as we obtain a typed copy.

Hoping this arrangement will be all right with you and sorry to have caused you the extra letter, I am

Sincerely,

Howard O. Bonisteel
Assistant Editor

NO. BONISTEEL/EH

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

May 19

1944

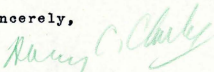
Mr. Thomas H. Raddall,
LIVERPOOL,
N.S.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

Have you any fiction stories we might see? We're very low on fiction and very interested in seeing stories up to 6000 words of all types: young love, married problems, murder mystery, action, etc.

Have you anything you'd care to send along?

Sincerely,



Associate Editor

HARRY C. CLARKE

/d

Mailed "Between the Lines"
✓ "Harper in the Willows"
May 23rd.

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE
H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor
TORONTO

VIA AIR MAIL

June 10, 1944

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

Dear Thomas Raddall:

Thanks very much for sending along the two copies of Blackwood's Magazine with your two stories "A Harp in the Willows" and "Between the Lines."

We'd like to buy them both on the same arrangement as the recent Blackwood Magazine story we purchased from you. But their wordages are going to make them a bit difficult to handle. With one running 8,200 words and the other 7,600, our problems of paper rationing don't make them easy to get into the magazine.

We'll try to schedule them in the largest issues we have this Fall to accommodate every last word if at all possible. But if we can't accommodate them would you agree to let us see if we could cut them down to a length that we could handle? Now we know that isn't an entirely fair question without giving you a wordage at which they would have to be cut. But because that's something that is generally only arrived at when the issue is very nearly in hand, it's next to impossible to say just how much might have to come out of each. We can say, however, that in broad principle, our fiction stories run around 5,000 words. By spotting each of these in big issues we can manage more than that, but just how much more is the hardest thing in the world to say.

Now to turn for a bit to non-fiction. You will recall a while ago we were so anxious to be able to have an article on Charlottetown by you in the magazine for our July 1st issue, but things just wouldn't work out. The general subject is one in which we still have an interest, instead of Charlottetown, would you be free to do a full dress magazine article - say around 3,500 words - on your home town of Liverpool that might run under a general heading something along the lines of "Home Town - Maritimes"?

What we have in mind would be essentially a human interest, color job, and might take the form of a well integrated series of human interest close-ups of Liverpool.

Does that sound like something you'd be interested in doing? We hope that it is. Looking forward to hearing from you,

Sincerely,

Harry C. Clarke
Associate Editor.

HARRY C. CLARKE:AR

June 12th, 1944.

Mr. Harry C. Clarke,
Associate Editor,
Maclean's Magazine.

Dear Mr. Clarke,

I have your letter of the 10th and appreciate your position with regard to "A Harp in the Willows" and "Between the Lines".

I think you had better return the magazines to me and I'll have a shot at cutting them. If I can reduce them to 5000 or 6000 words without spoiling the tales I'll send them on to you in manuscript. If I can't I'm afraid we'll have to forget the whole business.

Your suggestion about an article on my home town is interesting. What are you prepared to pay for it? This place is unique in many ways and I think a good job could be done.

And now I have a request to make. McClelland and Stewart are anxious to bring out a further selection of my short stories in book form, possibly in the spring of 1945. I should like to include in it one or two of those which have appeared in Maclean's, to be selected from the following:

"North from Vinland"
"Mr. Embury's Hat"
"Triangle in Steel"
"Swan Dance"
"The Powers of Darkness"
"Lupita"

Will you take up this matter with Mr. Moore, please? Due acknowledgement would be made to Maclean's in a foreword to the book, of course.

Sincerely,

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

June 19, 1944

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

Dear Thomas Raddall:

Thanks for your letter of June 12th.

First of all the magazine gives full permission for the use of your short stories in book form. We are glad to know that they are coming out that way.

On the next point, we could pay \$200 for a full-dress, 3,500- to 4,000-word article we have in mind on your home-town. Of course, we're delighted that you are interested in doing it. Because it's a subject that can be approached from so many different aspects, would you say it might be an idea to let us see an outline of what you have in mind before doing the actual job? It's whatever you think.

And then, lastly, about the fiction pieces. We're anxious to use both of them, and by spotting them in as large issues as possible, it shouldn't be necessary to cut down to the wordage you suggest. It seems to us it might be an idea if we sent you along the two stories as you suggest, and you cut to the extent that you think can be done without hurting them, and then let us have them back to see what we can do about tailoring an article or two in the issue to allow them to run without further cutting.

We've had them typed, and a typed copy goes forward to you together with copies of the magazines which we knew you'd want to have back for your files.

Again, we'd like to say how glad we are that that home-town article of yours is something we can look forward to for Maclean's. It should be a fine job. Can you give us any idea when we might expect it? Needless to say, we'd like to try to get it into the magazines as soon as possible.

Sincerely,

H. S. Clarke

Associate Editor

Bel Est

Harry C. Clarke/EH
Encl.

June 27th, 1944.

Mr. Harry C. Clarke,
Associate Editor,
Maclean's Magazine.

Dear Mr. Clarke,

Thanks for your letter of the 19th. I appreciate the magazine's permission to re-publish in book form the ~~stories~~ stories mentioned.

With regard to the proposed article on Liverpool. I enclose herewith a copy of an article I wrote ten years ago for "Port and Province", a small magazine now defunct. A local printer asked permission to reprint the article in ~~booklet~~ booklet form for the edification of tourists, and this is one of the booklets. The suggested article for Maclean's might follow the same general lines, with much less historical detail and much more about the modern town. It has other industries besides newsprint manufacture -- ship repairs (very busy with naval work nowadays), woodworking, and fishing is still of considerable importance. Our unique emergency hospital and its work for survivors of torpedoed ships have been described before (see my article THEY WERE PREPARED, Maclean's, April 15/42) but deserve further mention. The I.O.D.E. recreation hall for service men is an interesting place, much enjoyed by the navy; each corvette completing a refit in the port presents the hall with a souvenir which may be anything from a scale model of the ship to a tattered and blackened white ensign; over a period of three years the navy has covered the walls of the hall with things of this sort.

All sorts of things come to mind. In 1940-41 a number of Norwegian whalers came up from the Antarctic and were refitted here for anti-sub work. Norwegian uniforms were a familiar sight in our streets for two years (many of our girls married Norwegians, by the way) and Prince Olaf and his charming princess came and thanked the town for its hospitality. The prince took occasion to remind us that this was not the first time Norse ships had visited our shores (referring of course to Leif Ericson, Thorfinn Karlsefni and the other pre-Columbian explorers) and of course we expressed our hope that it would not be the last. The Norwegians were a fine crowd and very popular, although being whalersmen they were pretty hard to handle on a spree.

Let me know what you think of all this.

I was interested to see in the June 24th Satevepost an article called "The Miracle of Amanarsuk" which appeared to be an artful re-write of my job on the Coffman story for Maclean's. The writer was Leslie Roberts. How did this come about? Did Reader's Digest sell the Post their rights in the story? I notice the Digest hasn't used it.

Sincerely,

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

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

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THOMAS RADDALL

LIVERPOOL NS

APPRECIATE IF YOU COULD ARRANGE PHOTOGRAPHS TOWN STORY CONCENTRATING
ON HUMAN INTEREST SHOTS INCLUDING CLOSEUPS OF PICTURESQUE TOWNSFOLK

CLARKE MACLEANS

1255P

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

July 10th, 1944.

AIRMAIL SPECIAL DELIVERY

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

We are bothered a bit about your MY TOWN article. Now, it may be that we have read the booklet you were good enough to send along with the wrong perspective but it does seem to us that it indicates an approach that would be too historical for the sort of thing we'd like to be able to have in the magazine.

What we'd like to be able to present would be an impressionistic, human interest picture of MY TOWN - Now. It would be essentially a colour story about the town as it is today and the people who live in it. It would tell about life as it is lived in the town today and what makes the town an attractive place to live in. Above all, it would be a closeup of the community and its characters as it exists today that would capture the flavour of the place.

We'd like to see the historical material, on the other hand, kept to an absolute minimum and used only as incidental background that has a direct bearing on the life of the town today. Does that sound all right to you? We do hope that it does for your MY TOWN is an article we are looking forward to with a great deal of anticipation. We know it's going to be one of your very fine writing jobs.

We are about as much in the dark as you are regarding the Saturday Evening Post story -- it was a shock to us when we saw it. Art Irwin got after the Post and the Digest and is in the process of untangling the conflicting stories now. It seems that the Post got a story from the rescuers' viewpoint in from an agent. They bought it and turned the job over to Leslie Roberts. It would seem that the Digest didn't know anything about it, but I should have further word to pass along to you any day now.

Getting back to the MY TOWN article, would there be any chance that you could fit it into your writing schedule almost immediately so that we might look forward to copy in about 10 days' time? Would that be enough time for you on it? We don't want

to rush it but, of course, we'd like to see it just as soon as you can let us have it. We'd appreciate it if you could drop us a wire collect as to the approximate date when we might be on the lookout for it. In the meantime, as I say, we are looking forward with not a little anticipation, for we know it is going to be a sweet job.

Sincerely,

Harry C. Clarke

Associate Editor

Harry C. Clarke

BH

*Harry Clarke
Maclean's Mag.
Toronto.*

*Will air mail town story July 20th. do you wish me to
arrange photographs*

L.H.R.

July 20th, 1944.

Mr. Harry Clarke,
Associate Editor,
Maclean's Magazine,
Toronto.

Dear Mr. Clarke,

Here is the article on Liverpool as promised. I enclose also a number of photographs by R.B. Macaulay, of which you can take your choice. Please give him credit for pictures used, as he is making a very modest charge. (Ten dollars for the lot. He is mailing his bill direct.) One photograph (marked " Passed by censor ") was supplied by the firm of Thompson Brothers. I obtained permission to take the others from Naval Intelligence, Halifax, through the local S.N.O.

I think you will have no difficulty with the censors over the matter in the manuscript. All of it is public knowledge, and for a considerable time the firm of Thompson Brothers have been advertising their work on naval vessels, illustrated with photographs, all over Canada and the United States. They inform me that the naval authorities have been most cooperative in this respect.

You may remember the contretemps by which a postal censor delayed my story of the Halifax dockyard, although it had been written at the request of the Navy and with the full cooperation of the admiral. In the hope of avoiding such unnecessary delay with this story I am attaching a note for the postal censor.

Sincerely,

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

JULY 31, 1944.

AIR MAIL

Mr. Thomas Raddall,
LIVERPOOL, Nova Scotia.

Dear Thomas Raddall:

Your article is a very, very nice job.
It's going into the issue of September 1
and we hope you will like the presenta-
tion we are giving it.

Sincerely,

Harry C. Clarke

Associate Editor.

Harry C. Clarke
bh

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

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THOMAS H RADDALL

LIVERPOOL NS

HAVE YOUR STORY SCHEDULED SEPTEMBER FIRST ISSUE BUT LOW ON NEW
COPY FOR EDITORS CONFIDENCE STOP CAN YOU RUSH AIR MAIL PARAGRAPH
OR TWO HOW THINGS ARE WITH YOU RECENTLY FOR IT

HARRY CLARKE MACLEAN

230P

August 3rd, 1944.

Mr. Harry Clarke,
Associate Editor,
Maclean's Magazine,
Toronto.

Dear Mr. Clarke,

For "In The Editor's Confidence" you may be able to get something from the enclosed extract from the Halifax Herald, which is quite accurate if long-winded. It gives my history down to the autumn of 1942, when my first novel, "His Majesty's Yankees", was published.

Last year "The Pied Piper of Dipper Creek", a dozen short stories in book form, originally published in Great Britain, appeared in Canada and won the Governor-General's Award for fiction, 1943.

I'm just finishing the proof-reading of my second Nova Scotia historical novel, "Roger Sudden", which will be published in Canada this autumn and in the U.S.A next spring.

In Halifax the other day I was asked to address a group of service men and women who were devoting their spare time to the study of writing. I expounded my theory of the art at some length and with (I thought) considerable eloquence. Finally I said, " Any questions ? " And a chorus shouted, " Yes ! What's the address of your agent ? " A moral there, but I'm hanged if I can put my finger on it.

A letter the other day from a local lad in the R.C.A.F. who'd picked up an overseas copy of Maclean's and read a tale of mine while riding to the Middle East in the belly of a bomber. " Like a breath from home", he said. And a chap from Pictou, a prisoner in Germany, wrote home and said he'd found a copy of "His Majesty's Yankees" in the camp library.

Incidentally " H.M.Y." will be printed in Britain this year, and negotiations are under way for an Australian printing.

Sincerely,

No

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

September 1, 1944

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

We're badly in need of a good Christmas
short story.

If you have any ideas or any story that you
might think suitable for us, we would be glad
to hear from you.

Sincerely,

Norman O. Bonisteel

Associate Editor.

N.O. BONISTEEL

H.M.

P.S. We'd love to have story by Sept. 25
at latest.

N.B.

Thomas K. Raddall

Liverpool, Nova Scotia

September 18th, 1944.

Mr. Harry C. Clarke,
Associate Editor,
Maclean's Magazine,
Toronto.

Dear Mr. Clarke,

According to my records I have not received payment for the tales " Harpin the Willows " and " Between the Lines " (whose title was changed to " The Deserter") which I sent you last May. Will you send a chit along to your financial department, please ? The price was \$ 175.00 each.

Sincerely,

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

October 27, 1944

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

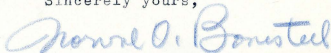
We very much appreciate your sending along "The Siege." We like the story and can offer you \$200. for the First Canadian Serial Rights.

Just one point in regard to the story as it stands - we feel that reference to the girl's marriage is just a little obscure and wonder if this point could be enlarged upon slightly whenever it is mentioned so that the situation would be clearer to anyone that had not read "The Deserter." I can't imagine that this will involve more than a very few additional paragraphs. Assuming that you have a copy in your files, I'm holding the original manuscript here.

We'd very much like to see the other stories mentioned in your letter and I will be on the lookout for them.

Many thanks again for your interest.

Sincerely yours,



Assistant Editor.

N.O. BONISTEEL
H.M.

November 28th, 1944.

Mr. Noryal O. Bonisteel,
Assistant Editor,
Maclean's Magazine,
Toronto, Canada.

Dear Mr. Bonisteel,

I've been looking over "The Siege" in the light of your letter of October 27th, and frankly I can't see how the references to Flora's marriage could be enlarged without danger of redundancy.

Here are the references, well spaced through the tale:-

M/S Page 1. "She was still in disgrace for her romantic marriage -- and still hoping for word from that bitter young husband of hers, shipped off to the West Indies in one of her father's privateers."

M/S Page 5. "... and the witch cried after them, 'There goes Flora Larrabee, proud Flora, wedded but not bedded. Tell us! Tell us all, Flora Larrabee -- be you maid, wife or widow?'

M/S/ Page 6 "Sumter faced his daughter ... 'God forbid there be any more bitterness between you and me, my dear. Do you still love that adventurer I sent away?' Flora nodded and the tears shone. He turned away, frowning. He had hoped to learn that Aquila Denby had died of yellow fever or the bite of a cutlass somewhere in the Trades."

M/S Page 6 "-- that fateful shed where Parson Oliphant had married Flora Larrabee to Aquila Denby just four months before."

To add to these, or to insert new references to the wedding, would only labor the point. And apart from all this, there is the fact that the great majority of your readers will have read the preceding tale, "The Deserter", and will recognize the characters at once.

Sincerely,

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor

TORONTO

December 9 - 44.

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

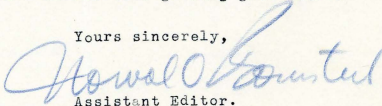
Dear Mr. Raddall:

Many thanks for your letter of November 28 and your comments on "The Siege." After considering the story again all of us here largely agreed with you in that any enlargement upon the mention of Flora's marriage would be redundancy. It would certainly clear up the matter for us if we could add a few words to the last sentence of the first paragraph. The sentence to now read "She was still in disgrace for her sudden and romantic marriage forbidden to use her husband's name of Denby and still hoping for word from that bitter young husband of hers shipped off to the West Indies in one of her father's privatears to get rid of him."

I have underlined the few extra words and hope that this move will meet with your approval. I would be very glad to see any other stories in this series if they are available.

Best wishes for the success of your new book "Rodger Sudden." It has been getting good notice up here.

Yours sincerely,


Assistant Editor.

Thomas H. Raddall

Liverpool, Nova Scotia

December 20th, 1944.

Mr. Norval O. Bonisteel,
Assistant Editor,
Maclean's Magazine.

Dear Mr. Bonisteel,

Thanks for your letter of the ninth. Your proposed addition to the first paragraph of "The Siege" is quite alright.

I offered you the other tales still available in the Oldport series -- "The Sword of Justice" and "The Love Moon". But on going over "The Sword of Justice" I find it impossible for Maclean's; it is an 8000-word story depending on atmosphere rather than action, and hence cannot be cut much without destroying the life of it. I think we'd better forget it.

Here, however, is "The Love Moon", a good size for Maclean's and a tale I think you will like.

Thanks for your good wishes for "Roger Sudden". The book seems extremely popular -- the first edition was gone in a flash. Doubleday Doran are bringing it out in New York next spring and my agent is negotiating for the English publication.

All good wishes for Christmas and the New Year.

Sincerely,