MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor TORONTO

January 4, 1945

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

We would like to use "The Love Moon" and can offer you \$200 for First Canadian serial rights.

It is too bad that the other story, "The Sword of Justice" runs so much over our word limit but I think we had better take your advice and forget it.

I do hope that we will be seeing more from you one of these days.

Best wishes for the New Year.

Sincerely yours,

n. Brushal

Assistant Editor.

I Confirmed this by 12/45





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FG TORONTO ONT 205PM MAY 28 1945

THOMAS H RADDALL

LIVERPOOL NS

LIFE STORY MAGAZINE FAWCETT PUBLICATION NEW YORK OFFER ONE HUNDRED

DOLLARS YOUR STORY LOVE MOON. PLEASE ADVISE YOUR CONSENT OR OTHERWISE

W A IRWIN MACLEANS

340P

Wired back: " Life story offer for Love Troom okay

Wired armet

DRIFTWOOD. Chester, Nova Sotie august 13 145.

Dear Homes Raddall:

Nepler Moore, editor y Macleans, and his. moore are staying with us for ten days

No would be delighted of you would cane to come over and have bunch or by train and it is more convenient to sty overnight, a sed awaite you - both y there so a me Roddall and she would like to come too.

would Thursday or Friday of the week suit you. Perhaps you had better wire of In will as we have to phone.

I remember with pleasure meeting you then you were in montas interviewing the thomas H. Raddell, Egges Sincerely Museum R. Ch.

Marray R. Chifsman

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor TORONTO

October 24, 1945

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

Dear Raddall:

One of the advantages of the Atomic Age seems to be that it takes twice as long to get photographic prints made as it did before. have just received the enclosed snap, taken on the occasion of your visit to Driftwood in Chester. Apart from the fly specks on the lense, there seems to have been nothing wrong with my camera that time and patience won't remedy.

It was a great pleasure meeting you, and I hope it will be renewed next summer.

We passed through Liverpool on our way to Digby. Had we been able to make an earlier start, we would have looked you up, but we had to catch the boat and had no time for lingering enroute, much to our regret.

The Chipmans join my wife and I in every good wish.

Sincerely,

Anapiermond.

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor TORONTO October 31, 1945.

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

Have you any idea whether any whaling ships have come into Nova Scotia recently or are likely to come in in the near future and, if so, would there be any possibility of your considering doing an article for us on modern whaling and its factory methods? I understand that a race is on between whalers of various nations to get equipment to the Antartice first and clean up on the accumulation of whale?s which presumably took place during the war.

I must confess that this is a shot in the dark as I have no specific information about the movements of these whating ships. As you probably know there were some in Nova Scotia waters during the latter part of the war but at that time we weren't allowed to get anything from them.

It has occurred to me that you might know what the situation is and also that you might be interested in the subject. In any event I would be grateful if you would drop as a line indicating what your ideas on the matter are.

And if you have any time at all for article writing are there any other subjects in the Maritimes area in which you are particularly interested. We have been finding it very difficult to get quality material from that end of the country, we would be

delighted if we could get together on something which would be of mutual interest. And what about the fiction situation? Have you any shorts that you think might interest us? If you have we would be only too happy to have a shot at them.

With cordial regards.

Sincerely yours,

W.a. brown -

W. A. Itwin.

Managing Editor.

Mr. W.A.Irwin, Waclean's Magazine, Toronto, Ont.

Dear Mr. Irwin.

The story on the wheling ships briefly is this. When the Germans invaded Norwey a fleet of Norwegian whelers was on its way north from the Antarctic For a time they were held, pending orders at Swakopmund, Southwest Africa, and than at Dakar, Finelly they came to Nova Scotia, in fact most of them came to this town, where they were refitted as armed patrol craft. The Norwegians conducted a training station at the nearby town of Lumenburg, where the younger whalermen and others were prepared for naval service. Finally Prince Olaf and Princess Martha came down here to give them a send-off, and the whole fleet sailed for Britain, where they put in some very useful work against submarines and in operations off the Norwegian coast.

Recently a number of the ships returned to this side to be refitted for whaling. The work was done at Dartmouth N.S., and the ships left for the Antarctic a few days ago. They carry Norwegian crews and will return to Norway when the season's work in the Antarctic is finished. In other words the ships are not operating out of Nova Scotia but were refitted here presumably because the facilities in Norway and Britain were not adequate. I don't think the ships will ever come back here. Hormally the "diller" ships operate from a base at Swakogmand and remain there during the off-season. The crews go home to Norway in the "factory ships" which take the oil home, and any refitting is usually done at Sandefiord.

We had a lot of fun with the Norwegians when they were here -- for two years Liverpool was a Norwegian naval town. They were typical whalermen, tall strapping fellows, goodlooking, free with their money, fond of a drink and a fight. They were very popular with the girls and many of them married here, and have carried off their Bluenose brides to Norway.

I could do an article for you if you like, describing the above background and something of modern whaling methods. The Norwegians have enjoyed something close to a monopoly on the game ever since they invented the harpoon gun and put the thing on a mathematical basis.

Sorry I haven't anything available in the short story line. I'm busy on another novel -- a sea story this time.

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor TORONTO November 9, 1945.

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

Dear Mr. maddall:

Thanks for your very full letter of November 5th telling about the whaling ships. It seems to me that now that the Norwegians have gone and when there is no chance of them coming back the story has lost its topicality so far as the Canadian audience is concerned. I had some vague notion that some Canadians either in Montreal or Halifax were either in the business or going into the business. If this were so I would rather hang a general story on whaling on whatever Canadian enterprise is engaged. I think there is also some possibility that there may be some Canadian operations out of the west coast and if that is so and there is nothing operating out of the east coast we would probably be well advised to hang the story on the west coast operation. I remember that we had a story from there some years before the war.

I am sorry to have troubled you about the matter but I am sure you will appreciate our position.

Was interested to learn about the new novel. I fancy our new fiction man Mayse will be after you with a query as to whether you think there might be any possibility of serialization.

Have you any interest at all in commercial fishing? Sometime we would like to get a story on either the Lunenburg Fleet or the trawlers operating out of Halifax. Do you think you could take enough time out to take a trip to sea with them at our expense and do a human interest color story on men who go down to the sea to fish?

With cordial regards.

Sincerely yours,

wh down

Editor.

Thomas K. Raddall

November 14th 1945

Dear Moore.

Thanks for your letter and the snap, which I have examined with profound interest. The clothes, the stance, the clutch on the glass, all these belong to me without mistake, but whose is that sardonic face ? Have I been living a Jekyll-and-Hyde existance all these years, only to be discovered by that most remarkable camera?

I enjoyed that pleasant little dinner and the chat -- I even enjoyed some of your jokes, not to mention Chipman's unmentionable puns. Sorry you hadn't time to stop in Liverpool. Bext year don't be in such a deuce of a hurry.

I'm sending you a copy of "Tambour", a selection of my short stories, three of which appeared originally in Maclean's. The photograph on the back of the jacket represents me in my gentler aspect. the Jekvil mood so to speak.

With all good wishes to Mrs. Moore and yourself, and to the Chipmans next time you see them.

Sincerely.

Mr. H. Napier Moore, Maclean-Hunter Publishing Co., Toronto, Canada.

MAGLEAN-HUNTER PUBLISHING COMPANY

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481 UNIVERSITY AVE TORONTO - 2

IN REPLY PLEASE REFER TO

November 19, 1945.

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

Dear Raddall.

My wife joins me in mutual thanks to you for the copy of "Tambour", which will be a much valued addition to our library.

There is a very simple explanation for the sardonic face which became attached to your frame in the picture I took on the verandah at Chester. Just before I pressed the lever Murray Chipman had delivered himself of a most atrocious pun. This so shook me that I clicked the shutter before you had time to recover.

We hope to be back in Chester next summer, when, of course, we shall make a point of seeing you. In the meantime, you really ought to plan a visit to Toronto.

With every good wish.

Sincerely,

Mapiemood.

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE H. NAPIER MOORE, Editor TORONTO

January 31

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

Mr. Irwin has asked me to write to you and ask if there is any possibility that you are now free to do some work for us in that area.

I believe he had particularly in mind a suggestion he made to you last year about a story on the Lunenburg Fishing Fleet. He suggested then that you go to sea with them and do a human interest color story on fisherman. If you feel you could take this on sometime in the near future, we are still interested in it.

Have you any counter suggestions? We are certainly hard up for good Maritimes copy.

Best regards, and if you happen to see my respected friend Andy Merkel in Halifax sometime soon, please give him my regards. He was kind to me when I was a hungy ordinary seaman.

Yours sincerely,

Assistant Editor

Scott Young.H.

Mr. Scott Young. Maclean's Magazine, Toronto, Canada.

Dear Mr. Young.

I'm afraid I can't tackle anything like a trip with the Lunenburg fishing fleet at this time; I'm in the throes of another novel, which I've promised to have in my publishers' hands by May lst -- a date which now begins to loom ominously.

And by the way, there isn't any "Lamenburg fleet" any more -- not in the old-fashioned sense of a large number of vessels sailing together to and from the Banks. Sail gave way to auxiliary engines all through the 1920's and '30's, and the number of vessels dropped sharply. Now the trend is all towards "draggers", which means a comparative few ships operating independently, fishing on a mass-production basis. The famous Gloucester (Mass.) fishing fleet was converted entirely to draggers during the war 1939-45, and the Nova Scotia fishermen are following suit. Dories and trawls in a few more years will be as dead as sail.

You ask for other suggestions. Here's one. One of the Halifax radio stations, CHNS, has been running a series of broadcasts called "Now It Can Be Told", sponsored by the N S Light and Power Company. These pieces revenl a good many of the interesting and tantalizing mysteries which hung about naval operations on this coast during the war. I met the author in the wardroom at Admiralty House last week-end, a keen young navy lieutenant named Tapp. Why don't you get in touch with him and see if he'd do something of that sort for you? I don't know his address, but this would reach him:

Sub. Lt. James Tapp RCN(R).

c/o Radio Station CHNS, Halifax, N.S.

I'll pass on your regards to Andy Merkel at the first opportunity. He is retiring from the C.P. this year and intends to live near Annapolis on the Granville side of the river, running a sort of centre for writers and artists, and doing a bit of writing himself.

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

W. ARTHUR IRWIN, Editor

February 11, 1946.

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

Thank you very much for your letter of February A. I am sorry that you are too busy to do any work for us but we will be looking forward to your novel.

Thank you very much for your information bringing us up to date on the Lunenburg Fishing Fleet--a point in which we obtously needed that treatment. Also thank you for your suggestion about the chap who writes the series for the Halifax radio station. We will be getting in touch with him.

Thanks again, Mr. Raddall, and be sure to let us know as soon as you can get caught up enough to do some work for us.

Yours sincerely,

Scott Young.

Assistant Editor.

Carryonny

July 12, 1946.

Mr. Thomas Raddall, Liverpool, N. S.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

I am extremely sorry that I didn't meet you while you were in town for the Canadian Authors' Association meeting. I had hoped to but got to only one or two of the sessions myself and judged by your absence that you were too busy to attend our cocktail party.

I wanted to talk to you about the possibility of getting some work from you for Maclean's Magazine. You may remember that the last time we corresponded you were up to your ears in contract work and figured that you wouldn't be free for several months. Has the situation changed now? We are still very short of good Maritimes copy—and right now are particularly interested in a story on Tancook Island. Is there any chance that you would be able to handle this for us?

I'd appreciate if you would drop me a line when you have time and let me know your present situation. It has been quite a while since Maclean's Magazine has carried your byline and I wouldn't be surprised if our audience is getting a little restive at the gap. I know the editors are. Hope to hear from you soon.

Yours sincerely,

Assistant Editor.

Jean Young

Scott Young.

Mr. Scott Young, Maclean's Magazine, Toronto, Canada.

Dear Mr. Young.

I've been gadding about the country for weeks, and now that I'm tackling the mail! I find your letter of the 12th. I was sorry to fiff miss Maclean's cockteil party, for I hear it was great fun and everybody had a good time. The invitation resched here the day after I left for Toronto and by the time I heard about the party I had made another engagement. I should like to have met you and Irwin and the others but I hope to visit Toronto again (some time when it's not so damned hat !) and then perhaps we can get together. I might even show myself again to the Toronto Globe, which on one day called me "the silent Enddall" and said I looked like a Roman senator, and the next day said I had the face and build of a sailor and carried about with me "the tang of a Fundy fog". I've been trying to picture a Roman senator silent in a Fundy fog, but it staggare the imagination.

For the time being I'm a free nigger and I can do a story on Tancook Island if you still want it. Had you any particular angle in mind?

Sincerely,







W.M. ARMSTRONG GENERAL MANAGER

57HXM 44 NI

TORONTO ONT AUG 2 1946

H RADDELL THOMAS

LIVERPOOL NS

HAPPY YOU CAN DO TANCOOK ISLAND STORY STOP NO PARTICULAR ANGLE IN MIND JUST DESCRIPTION WHAT IT IS TODAY AND WHAT IT HAS BEEN PLUS PEOPLE THEIR HOMES ORIGIN OCCUPATIONS STOP SORT OF CHARACTER SKETCH OF AN ISLAND STOP HOWS AUGUST THIRTY DEADLINE ? REGARDS YOUNG

549P

Thomas H. Raddall Liverpool, N. S.

August 24th, 1946

Mr. Scott Young, Assistant Editor, Maclean's Magazine, Toronto, Canada.

Dear Mr. Young.

Here is the story of Tancook Island. You didn't specify a particular length so I set it at about 2500 words, although I got enough material for a novel -- most of it too racy for a family magazine. The Tancookers are a lively lot.

Napier Moore, "Chip" Chipman and Sydney Dobson of the Royal Bank blew in here last week in a yacht, and spent the evening with us. They made Dobson carry a bag of potatoes down to the wharf, or let him do it anyhow, which goes to prove something or other.

August 29, 1946.

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

We were very pleased to get your story on Tancook Island, which, as usual with your stuff, is extremely interesting to me.

In fact, it's so interesting that we'd like to have more if possible. You mentioned in your letter that you got enough material to write a book and I appreciate your trying to keep it down to a short size - the size we generally like, in fact. However, for the next few months before Christmas our paper supply is pretty fair, we're not pressed, and, in short, could you let us have two or three anecdotes we could drop into the story! We'd like one, if possible, for the lead and we could put the others in any place you indicate. I think this would make an already excellent story even better.

I talked with Mr. Moore about the bag of potatoes incident, and he elaborated on it, telling me about the interesting time he and his companions had with you. I'm going to have another talk with him in a day or so because I am going down to the Maritimes myself in a few weeks - probably near the end of October - and he has some good ideas for places to visit. I am putting through a cheque for \$200 immediately and as we wish to use this story within the next couple of months I'd appreciate very much if you could send us this additional material.

Yours sincerely,

Assistant Editor.

Scott Young

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE W Arthur Irw (TERNOR TORONTO

August 29, 1946.

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

We were very pleased to get your story 28 falloos. Island, which, as usual with your stuffe 1777 exteenely interesting to me.

In fact, it; a so interesting that, we'd to to have more if possible. You sentioned iffer a letter that you got sending testerial to write a sook and I appreciate your trying to keep it itser to short rise a star as senseril; and in fact, the work, if you he next less sonthat before Christmass our haper supply is praity fair warren ont presend, and it a short, could you let the story. We'd like one, if possible, for his hator, wa're and we could stop in the story. We'd like one, if possible, for his land and we could put be client as an already lead and we could put be client as an already search and should be story and should be story and should be story and should be could be could sale an already search pattern.

I talked with Mr. Moore about the bag of potatoes incident, and he elaborated on it, telling me about the interesting time he and his comessions had with you. I'm going to have another talk does with him he a day or so because I as going does by the Maritimes myealf inch few seeks - probably mear the end of October - and he has some good ideas for places to wisit. I am putting through to heap the good as cheque for \$200 immediately and as we wish to as they which the mext couple of months acry which the mext couple of sonths I'd appreciate very much if you could send us this

dell you

Mr. Scott Young. Assistant Editor, Maclean's Magazine, Toronto Canada.

Dear Mr. Young.

With regard to your letter of August 29th, here is the story on Tanook Island revised to include a new lead and the "Teazer" incident. I also include my own notes, which I typed and tucked away according to my habit, for possible future use. You may find something there to include but I think you will agree with me that most of it is not for Maclean's. Frank P.Day's book created a fury in the islands that hasn't yet died down and the islanders are extremely touchy about writers and writings, so I had to prepare the article with due cure for their feelings.

I had hoped to find amongst them (having in mind their origin) some of the old German hexe-beliefs still held in parts of Lunenburg County, and perhaps some tales of buried treasure; but I found them very hard-headed and matter-of-fact. In this respect the Yankee strain in them is uppermost. The incident of the worms ladi on the child's belly I could not use because the doctor told it "off the record" -- for obvious reasons.

Please return my own notes.

September 24. 1946.

Mr. Thomas Raddall, Liverpool, N. S.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

As Scott Young is currently on holidays the revise of the Tancook Island article has come my way. I hadn't seen the first job myself, but I certainly think this one rings the bell, and thanks very much for the extra work. Your notes have additionally raised more than a few chuckles around here and incidentally have given us a vivid picture of the thoroughgoing way you work. Don't be too surprised if you see some reference to them in Editor's Confidence. We will hold on to them until the pime gets its final editing just in case we should want to pluck something else from the unused material.

Yours sincerely,

R. S anglin

R. G. Anglin. EM. Assistant Editor.

October 18, 1946

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall, c/o McClelland & Stewart Limited, 215 Victoria Street, Toronto, Ontario.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

We noticed the other day that you're going to be in Toronto November 18 to address the Canadian Club. Do you think you might have time during your visit to have lunch with Art Irwin and a few other members of our editorial staff?

While I know you're now chiefly engaged on booklengths, we haven't given up the hope of getting more of your excellent short stories.

Will you let me know if you have time for a visit?

Sincerely,

Althow Mayre.

Assistant Editor

Arthur Mayse

Mr. Arthur Mayse, Maclean's Magazine, Toronto, Ontario.

Dear Mr. Mayse,

Thanks for your letter of October 18th. I have delayed answering it because I have the arrangements for my visit in the hands of Hugh Kane, of McClelland & Stewart, and I was expecting a tentative schedule. This has now come to hand, and as far as I can see I shall be free to have lunch with you on Friday, November 22nd.

I am writing Kane to make sure that this period is reserved, and asking him to get in touch with you.

In the meantime I'm looking forward to meeting you and Irwin and the others.

Sincerely,

Dear Irwin.

Remember me ? I'm the importunate visitor from Nova Scotia who wanted that picture of Scabby Lou now hanging on the editorial walls., and who came away with the impression that it would be sent to him, duly framed, with the compliments of Maclean's.

The hospitality of Toronto was terrific but he managed to keep reasonably sober and he's quite sure the picture business isn't just a dream. What about it?

My best to yourself and Napier Moore and the lads of the staff. That was an interesting and happy get-toglether, and I grin now when I think of my old notion of Maclean's editorial offices — definitely hostile territory, the wigwams of a predatory tribe.

But I still say Napier Moore paid me \$60 for my first short story. If he and I live long enough I hope to drink enough of his whiskey to balance the account.

Sincerely.

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

January 30, 1947

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

Dear Mr. Raddall:

Not having received that promised illustration from our wall you'll begin to believe that thewe Upper Canadians are certainly behaving true to form.

Picture framers like everyone else these days are over their heads with work but the actual framing is finally underway and you should receive a parcel in the not too distant future.

Best regards.

Sincerely yours,

Horval O. Boushel

N.O.Bonisteel

Assistant Editor

February 3, 1947.

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

Dear Raddall:

Glad to hear from you again.

The Clymer is headed in your direction but at the moment it is hung up at the picture framers. For some reason which I can't fathom it still takes them weeks to do any job no matter how simple.

I am glad that you didn't find us as predatory as you thought we were.

We were delighted with the paleface from the wigwam beyond the isthmus.

All the best.

Sincerely yours,

war

Mr. W. Arthur Irwin, Maclean's Magazine, Toronto, Canada.

Dear Irwin.

This comes to you with love and kisses, for I have received the Clymer, beautifully framed, and old "Soabby Lou" looks very much at home on the well of mix my den, along with the other Micmac relies. It really is a fine job. You can tell Napier Moore that all is forgiven -- he can come home and bring the baby any time. As far as that goes, if you or any of the lade ever come down this way don't fail to give me a shout; I want to see you, and I want you to see "Lou" in his proper setting.

At the present time I'm working like a beaver on the Halifax book, which is scheduled for publication next year and involves a lot of research; and I'm keeping in mind the possibility that Maclean's might want to use a chapter or two as in the case of Leacock's Montreal.

Thanks, and all the best,

Sincerely,

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

Dear Raddall:

Many thanks for your note of March 18th. Glad you liked the Scabby Lou jor.

We certainly would like to get a look at anything in the Halifax book that you think might have possibilities as an article. I'm Passing your suggestion along to Ralph Allen who, probably, will be getting in touch with you later.

Incidentally, if any subjects come up this summer that you might be interested in would you have time to think about it?

All the best.

Sincerely yours.

W.a. Swin
Editor. put.

November 21, 1947

Mr. Thomas Raddall, Liverpool, Nova Scotia.

Dear Mr. Raddall:

Scott Young tells me that you are working on a new novel in which the time is the present. Maclean's would like very much to have the opportunity of considering the book for serialization in the magazine and when you have it completed we would like to see it.

We have been looking for a suitable serial in recent months and when we re-enter this field after an absence of about seven years, we would like to do so with a piece of Canadian writing.

Our search so far has been unsuccessful but we hope to get a five or six parter which will fill our needs. We certainly would pay as much as our budget permitted.

I hope when you have the novel completed you will keep us in mind as we would like very much to have an opportunity of reading your new one.

Best of luck.

John Clare:bw

Thu Ca

Mr. Scott Young. Editorial Department, Maclaan's Magazine, Toronto, Canada.

Dear Mr. Young.

With regard to our telephone conversation of a week or two ago, I enclose a short story of nine entitled "The Badge of Guilt". I have been holding it as the nucleus or keynote of a projected book of tales dealing with what I consider the greatest theme of our time — the scenes behind the war, and especially the comedy and tragedy of men and women under long physical and sentional strain, in places far apart, in conditions of separation and longing and alternate upherval and monotony.

During the war it was impossible to touch this theme, for one thing because we were all too close to it and it was necessary to have a certain space in which to look back and consider what was important and what was not. For mother thing there was the attitude of felse patrictism which insisted that nothing must be said or written about the home front except what was calculated to spur the soldier on to victory. All must be sweetness and light. None of this fooled the service men, who knew the world was imparfect and wordered why anyone should suggest that it was otherwise. I know, because they used to come up to my house to see what a writer looked like and to ask why we didn't write about life as it really was.

hest of morals; and aoral or none I consider it one of the best things I have done. Nevertheless I have a feeling that it's not meat for Maclean's. If you don't want it, send it back and I won't shed a ter. If you want it the price for the Canadian magazine rights is \$500.

Mr. John Clare. Fiction Editor. Macloan's Magazine. Toronto, Canada.

Dear Mr. Clare.

Thanks for your letter of November 21st. I am now engaged on a book about Halifax, a nort of companion place to Leacock's "Montreal" and Mazo de la Roche's "Quebec", which I expect to finish about the end of January, for publication in the fall of "Ma.

As soon as the manuacript for this book is off my hands I shall commence another novel, under contract with my new American publishers, for publication in Mg. The writing of it will take all of 1948. It will be a tale of wireless operators on a lonely island off the east Canadian coast -- a change from my historical themes. My American publishers don't sind magnetic publication before the appearance of a book, but my Canadian publishers are inclined to look upon it with a duminus eyes, fearing that it will lessen the book sales. However completion of the novel is a year away and we can thresh out the matter then. I shall certainly keep it in mind.

A week or two ago I promined Scott Young that I would look over my available material and see if I could send Maclann's a short story. I sent one off to him today for perusal.

April 2nd, 1949

Dear Napier,

As far as I can see or find out, you still have sole rights in your name. There is no Captain Napier Moore here now, and none of the old salts I met this afternoon can remember one. There has been a family named More here from early colonial times, and several of their men were captains, but they were all Johns and Samuels and so on. I think your visitor must have been mistaken. No doubt he knows me -- the Gardner family is quite numerous hereabouts, and probably there is an Allan D. amongst them. Being a sort of local character I'm hailed by a good many people in the street, though I'm blessed if I know who half of them are.

Every time I drive past East Chester and catch that glimpse of the sea I think of the charming apot you showed me last summer. We shall be looking forward to seeing you and Mrs. Moore again. Edith joins me in every good wish to you both.

MACLEAN-HUNTER PUBLISHING COMPANY

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TORONTO - 2

March 31, 1949.

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

Dear Tom,

I had a chap named Allan D.Gardner in to see me today. He comes from Liverpool, and said he knows you. In the course of the conversation he said that he had been surprised to learn that there was another Napler Moore in existence - a see captain who lived in Liverpool. This startled me. I thought I was the only owner of the name in the whole wide world. Did you ever hear of the chap Gardner refers to?

Warmest regards to Mrs. Raddall, the family and yourself,

Sincerely,

Mapris

over ,