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WRITER TELLS HOW SHE CAME TO WRITE "CATTLE"

WINNIFRED EATON REEVE (Onoto Watanna)

LTHOUGH my novel, A I/THOUGH my novel, "Sunny-san" was the first work by me published after I had come to live in Alberta, I conceived and I wrote "Cattle" as a scenario nearly two years before "Sunny" appeared. My main character "Bull" Langdon

two years before "Sunny" appeared.
My main character "Bull" Langdon
was back in my mind for a long time
before I nut him conbefore I put him on paper. He was there before I had any definite plot, a great brute-man, dominated by his passion for cattle—the human prototype of his own prize bull.

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At this time we were living on our
cattle ranch in the foothills of the
Rocky mountains. We have a wonderful place there, and we were running several hundred head of cattle.
I rode daily. Sometimes riding alone
for hours over the hills or into the
utterly silent woods, and I would
come out into the grazing lands, there
were the cattle and the horses; and
sometimes I rode with our men and
brought in "bunches" of cattle, and
I would help at the round-ups.
Then I heard the story of a young
English girl, and of the fate that befell her at the hands of a brutal
rancher. This story automatically
connected itself with my "Bull,"
though the Bull's character was
drawn from no one man I knew. He
was a composite of several types I
had met in both the States and Canada.

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ada.
One day I made a rough outline of the plot I had in mind: Then I rewrote it, in detail this time. When I was through I perceived that I had a full synopsis for what I then thought would make a play. Nevertheless I was not sure of my story, and I argued with myself:
"This will never do. No publisher will dare to touch it," and so forth. And, defending:

And, defending:

"There's nothing bad in my story.
Truth is never bad. Certain elemental facts of life are proper subjects for tal facts of life are proper subjects for the story-writer as well as the psychologists. Some of the greatest books would never have been written had their authors not possessed courage and confinence."

"Cattle" was then still in synopsis form, but very detailed. I decided to submit it anonymously to two film companies, the Famous Players and the D W Griff'th Company. I aimed high from the first.

Follows Advice

Meanwhile Mr. Murray Gibbon and Meanwhile Mr. Murray Gibbon and Arthur Stringer visited me at our ranch at Morley, and I told them something of my story. Arthur Stringer advised me not to try to "come back" with a Canadian story. He said: "Don't leave your Japanese tales too suddenly. When you are re-established, then try a Canadian novel."

(I had not written for more than

(I had not written for more than five years).

So, while "Cattle" was out at the film companies, I followed Arthur Stringer's advice. I went to town, shut myself up in a room, and in five weeks I wrote my "Sunny-san." I worked especially hard and absorbedly, because just prior to this I had a reply from the Famous Players. They wrote a long letter. They said "You have a very real and gripping narrative, with strength and screen drama;" but they also declared that my situation of the betrayed heroine was impossible for the screen.

I said: "That's that," rolled my anuscript up and chucked it into a twer. I had had no reply from ffith.

nario editor, and he wrote that he considered by "Cattle" the "very best script that has come into this office in many and many a day."

Story Accepted

You may be sure that after reading that letter I rode home literally on air. There followed a lengthy correspondence between Mr. Carr and myself. He wrote me that "all of us here hope that Mr. Griffith will see his way to doing 'Cattle' and that he believed it would prove "a world tipper of the cattle country." Also that he personally believed I would "blaze the trail for a new type of western story" and so forth and seon.

on.

Despite the fact that Mr. Griffith gave me no personal verdict, Mr. Carr's judgment buoyed me up. Soon after this "Sunny-san" was published. after this "Sunny-san" was published, sold as a book, for the stage and for motion pictures, and I went on to New York for a business trip. In New York, Elizabeth Marbury, who had read my "Cattle" and three other scenarios of Canada I had also written, said to me: "Got to it. Your Canadian stuff is away ahead of anything you have done in Japanese stories."

Back I came to Alberta, and I leaped at the work of writing "Cattle" as a novel. It literally poured out of me. I could not set the words down swiftly enough.

The manuscript had an eccentric

The manuscript had an eccentric career in publishers' offices. It acted like a bomb in one or two places. One New York publisher wrote me that it had caused more heated discussion and argument than any manuscript that had been in their office for years. Certain of the staff were for it. The sales end were against it.

More Advice

Another wrote me a mournful and fatherly letter. (He was an old friend). He deplored the subject I had chosen; he thought that my life in Alberta was ruining me in a literary way and he said that "Cattle" was a man's subject. Another was urged. a man's subject. Another man urged me to choose a more popular theme for a first novel of Canada, and follow it with "Cattle." One publisher wrote: "It is one of the most brutal stories I have ever read. I could not wrote: "It is one of the most brutal stories I have ever read. I could not put it down till I had finished it. It gripped me; but its sheer brutality is awful, and renders the book impossible for publication."

I had two tentative acceptances—that is, they would publish my book on certain conditions, a total revision, in one case and in another the tie-up of several of my future books.

I followed at least the advice of one of the firms. I wrote a "cheerful" story of the ranching country, and

while "Cattle" was being country, and while "Cattle" was being considered by the publishers of New York, I wrote "Cheerio." I named it "Among those Missing," but the motion picture manager who accounted the picture manager who accounted the picture manager who accounted the picture. those Missing. Out the motion pic-ture manager who acquired the rights to it changed the title (with my con-sent) to "Cheerio." Meanwhile "Cattle" was well re-

Meanwhile "Cattle" was well received in England, where it was immediately accepted by the English house of Hutchinson & Company, and soon after I made a contract with the Canadian firm of Hodder & Stoughton. Followed a contract with the W. J. Watt & Company of New York city, who will make it their first publication for 1924. "Cattle" was at last disposed of. last disposed of.

GERMAN LOSES HOME, THEN JOB

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had been back at the ranch about the months when one day I rode after the mail to Morley, an Intrading post seven miles from anch. I could scarcely believe the mail to more than the first letter than the first le

Book Week Activities Calgary Branch, C. A. A.

Under the able leadership of the President, Mrs Winifred Reeve, and with the co-operation of the Men's Canadian Club, the Women's Canadian Club, the Women's Press Club, and the Literary Society, the Calgary branch carried out the most detailed and successful programme for Book Week the city has yet had.

On November 19th at the Public Library the Week opened with a Recital by Wilson Macdonald. The poet delighted his audience delighted his audience with the strength, beauty and versatility of his selections; "Niagara", "Whist-Whee", and "Song of Better Understanding" proving favorites with most of his

At the Rotary Club's luncheon on November 20th Mrs Reeve gave an address on behalf of Book Week and Wilson Macdonald read two of his poems.

On November 23rd members of the branch who had had at least one book published were the guests of the Board of Trade at their noon luncheon. Dr. Kerby gave an address on Canadian

Literature, and Wilson Macdonald lighted this large gathering of busine men with two more of his poems. I is as clever a reader as composer (in having him as a guest during Book

On November 24th the Week came to a successful close with a very enjoyable dinner to which representatives of the clubs who had contributed to this excellent week's effort were invited, and those present numbered about fifty. Mrs. Winifred Reeve presided and read a delightful letter from the veteran poet Charles Mair. Regretting his inability to attend he closed by saying: "With a history like ours, so full of noble effort and romance there need be no fears for the future of Canadian Literature, if our authors preserve their fealty to the veteran poet Charles Mair. the future of Canadian Literature, if our authors preserve their fealty to the true, the beautiful and the good." Among the speakers were Mrs. Laura Salverson, Admiral Como, D.S.O., L. Clarry, P. Harcourt-O'Reilly, Mrs. J. Price and Mrs. B. Stavert. Mrs. Elaine Catley read her poem "Song to Canada", and the Press Club presented a charming Book Paggant. Mrs. Stavers. a charming Book Pageant. Mrs. Stavert introduced each number as the Macdonald Kiddies, each representing characters in Canadian Books stepped from a large volume and gave dances appropriate to the story portrayed.

During the week articles contributed by the members appeared daily in the two local papers. These comprised biographical sketches, some interesting matter on the business side of writing by Mrs. Reeve, and a discussion of the popularity of Western Stories in England, by a member who held a post as librarian there during the War.

A new feature this year value broadcasting by Radio C. Mrs. Reeve gave a fine Literature as a profession, and Salverson and Mrs. Catley read orig-The semi