WRITER TELLS HOW SHE CAME TO WRITE "CATTLE"

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LTHOUGH 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 You may be sure that after reading

was back in my mind for a long time | spondence between Mr. Carr and mybefore I put him on paper. He was self. He wrote me that "all of us there before I had any definite plot, here hope that Mr. Griffith will see a great brute-man, dominated by his his way to doing 'Cattle' and that passion for cattle—the human proto- he believed it would prove "a world type of his own prize buil.

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.

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. Neverthelees I was not sure of my story, and argued with myself: "This will never do. No publisher

will dare to touch it," and so forth. And, defending:

"There's nothing bad in my story. Truth is never bad. Certain elemen-

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 conf. ience." "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 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

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." 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 was impossible for the screen.

my situation of the betrayed heroine I said: "That's that," rolled manuscript up and chucked it into a

drawer. I had had no reply from Griffith. I had been back at the ranch about

Inc. It was signed by Harry Car, sec-

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

two years before "Sunny" appeared. that letter I rode home literally on My main character "Bull" Langdon air. There followed a lengthy corretipper 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 se 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. 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 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 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 man urged me to choose a more popular theme for a first novel of Canada, and foilow it with "Cattle." One publisher 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 acceptancesthat 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 considered by the publishers of New York, I wrote "Cheerio." I named it "Among those Missing," but the motion picture manager who acquired the rights to it changed the title (with my consent) to "Cheerio." Meanwhile "Cattle" was well re-

ceived 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 last disposed of.

J. Watt & Company of New York city, who will make it their first publication for 1924. "Cattle" was at

MUNSTER, Dec. 17 .- Prof. d'Ester, one of the few lecturers on journalism three months when one day I rode in German universities, has been comover after the mail to Moriey, an In- pelled to abandon his work in the dian trading post seven miles from university here. His dwelling house our ranch. I could scarcely believe fell down and he was unable to obmy eyes when I read that first letter tain living quarters through the from the D. W. Griffith Company, housing commission.

GERMAN LOSES HOME, THEN JOB