MEMORANDUM FOR THE RECORD 16 September 1982

Subject: Friedman Collection

A review of the Friedman-Hagelin correspondence in the NSA History Collection provides some information on the steps leading to the donation of Friedman's papers to the Marshall Library. This memorandum cites several pieces of that correspondence, the originals of which are at the Marshall Library. T542 believes that these letters were among those removed from open shelves to the vault at the Marshall following a visit to the facility by members of the NSA History Staff in 1976.

By the early 1960s the Friedmans had come to consider several options for retirement, with Mr. Friedman's health being the paramount consideration affecting travel, activities, or even permanent relocation outside the Washington area. At some point during this period, Friedman and Boris Hagelin began to discuss the possibility of having Friedman write a book on cryptology, a history of Crypto AG, a biography of Hagelin, or some combination of the three. The June 1963 letter (Tab A) was written while the Friedmans were in Southern France, staying in an apartment owned or leased by the Hagelin family. At the end of the letter, Friedman noted: "I have so much material in my collection that would be highly useful if you would feel like injecting your biography & history of Crypto AG into a technical treatise of ciphering machines." The question, in Friedman's view, was how to "get my library over here?" (Tab B)

In 1964, Mrs. Friedman wrote Hagelin that Friedman's health would not permit him to continue plans for the proposed book, and that the related question of the moving or other disposition of their library would also have to be dropped. This seems to have put an end to speculation concerning a possible change of residences as well. (Tab C)

For the two years that follow, the correspondence makes only the most infrequent references to the collection. The emphasis is on personal matters, primarily medical problems. In a 10 August 1966 letter, however, Friedman reintroduced the subject, announcing to Hagelin his intention to give his papers and other materials to the newly established George C. Marshall Foundation. On 21 August Hagelin responded with the view that he considered this to be a correct decision, and also with a reminder that he would be interested in "any duplicates" from the Friedmans' library. (Tab D) This request was followed up with an expression of similar interest in 1967. (Tab E)

There are passing references at other points in the correspondence to the collection and its fate (among them Friedman's denunciation of the Internal Revenue Service's refusal to permit him to take a deduction on his papers until they were physically transferred to the Marshall Library) but nothing that provides significant information. In short, neither the Friedman-Hagelin correspondence nor any of the other records checked in T542 collections makes explicit reference to a proposal from Hagelin to buy Friedman's papers. Nor do these records reveal any references to an understanding that the collection might revert back to NSA after Mrs. Friedman's death.

Note: other information on NSA's connections with the Friedman Collection at the Marshall Library is contained in a 15 September memorandum (and enclosures) provided to 04.

William Nolte

PL 86-36/50 USC 3605

Approved for Release by NSA on 06-26-2015 pursuant to E.O. 13526
We may ask you to send any other photographs that might be helpful in the work of identifying the butterfly specimens. I have been able to read all the works of Carl Fieber, and I think you will find them useful. I am sure that your work will be successful.

I have found some magnificent color lithographs of butterflies, and I think you might find them useful. In addition, I have some personal letters that might be of interest. In fact, I have some wonderful photographs of the author's private collection.

By the way, I have recently been asked to get started on a new project, and I am more than willing to provide you with any assistance that you may need. Whatever you need, I will do my best to help. John most certainly will appreciate it too.

I have sent a photograph of a Washington butterfly to get you started on your work. I think it may have certain features that can be useful. I am going to general mail to the butterfly collector.

I have many more materials in my files, so I thought it would be highly useful if you could take a look at them. I think they would be of great interest for your work. I am sure you would find them interesting. Such a project would be highly valuable and interesting, as a lasting contribution to the history of butterflies.
to explain the trouble. I think I might have to face the fact that I'm not very well.

In the end, I don't think it was anything serious. Just a bit of stress, maybe.

Anyway, I hope you're doing well. Take care!
My thoughts and reflections on the events and experiences of recent days. I have been reflecting on the importance of maintaining a balance between work and rest, and the role of resilience in facing challenges. The current situation has highlighted the need for adaptability and perseverance.

I am glad to receive your letter and thank you for your kind intentions to come to visit. I believe that the recent events have created a sense of uncertainty and unrest. I hope that we can overcome these challenges together.

I am looking forward to the upcoming events in Washington and hope that the national problems will soon be resolved. It is important to keep the lines of communication open and to work towards finding solutions that benefit all.

Regarding your request for forwarding documents, I am more than happy to help. Please let me know the specific details so I can assist you accordingly.

I am also glad to hear that you are considering a trip to Europe. It is a great opportunity to explore new cultures and experiences. I hope that you will enjoy your time abroad.

Please take care of yourself and keep in touch.
March 19, 1964

Dear Annie and Boris,

It is very generous and thoughtful of you to write again when we have not reciprocated. It is not that we haven't thought of you almost daily, and we speak of you constantly. But Bill kept saying "don't write just yet, I'll be feeling better soon". We thought of you so often while you were at Menton, and wondered about Carola—she has never replied to my last letter. And one of the things I wonder about is just what would have developed in Bill's condition if we had stayed in Europe. Now having come home, and he found that being home did not help his anxiety or depression, I begin to wonder if it wasn't—all the time—a physical deterioration that was causing the other. For now the M.D.'s here have really come to grips with his physical condition—having all these months explained his extreme fatigue, his loss of weight, his dizziness (resulting in a bad fall on the bathroom floor one night), as merely the manifestations of his anxiety and nervous tension. Then two weeks ago, while he was sitting in his big velvet chair in the living room, he had an attack of what I certainly thought was a coronary occlusion—it was exactly like the first coronary he had in 1955. Another one, lasting less long, the next day. Dr. Talpers had an enzyme test made, and a cardiogram, then declared his condition to be coronary insufficiency. He has been restricted to the house, though not strictly confined to bed all day, very light meals, and to have at all times pills to take the instant he feels an attack starting. He has been very, very short of breath, too and the most indescribable exhaustion, at which times he grows green and white, his pulse is very, very slow—whereas in the attack of pain his pulse races and stops alternately—and he has difficulty in keeping from collapse before he gets back to bed. Now yesterday I drove him in to the doctor's office for a check-up and to see a dermatologist in the same office building (Bill has a small skin cancer on his face which is to be removed next Friday). Dr. Talpers after his examinations and a chest X-ray, has now given him digitalis, to be taken three times daily; he is still confined to the house. Bill and I are both so glad that the doctors don't make him go to hospital. Bill reacts very badly to hospitals and the doctors seem agreed that hospitals have only and adverse effect on him. His emotional state seems a great deal better. He is nervous, and has an occasional day of extreme nervous tension; he is sad rather than depressed. But he feels so discouraged because he never yet has felt strong enough to really do anything in the way of desk work, let alone anything other kind of work, of course.

This brings me to the point of saying the next thing I regret very much must be said. Namely, that there seems no prospect whatever that he will get enough better to do the book on your life and works, Boris. We know what a great disappointment this will be to Annie, if not to you also; but you have the tapes
Bill wants you to go ahead with some else and forget all about any informal or formal agreement or any verbal understanding there may have been between you two. He does indeed think there should be a biography of you, as Annie will agree I am sure; and the existence of the tapes with the "know-how" brought forth in those interviews between you two, should be of great assistance in preparation of a "life and works of Boris Hagelin". No, don't put it off—that's my admonition to you. I mean it—DON'T LET TIME GET AWAY FROM YOU. DO IT NOW!

As for the books—the library, I mean, he feels that can slide for a while. Particularly since you say it will be perhaps two years before the new plant is finished, and secondly because his doctors do not wish him to make any decisions while in this condition. I realize the two things, the book to be written and the books of his collection were tied up together; so that now he has relinquished the making of the LIFE, the other is without its counterpart in the agreement, and therefore the whole thing is out. At any rate, the selling of the books is just one more of the things that his doctors tell him he must let at rest now.

Our house needs so much work done on it—the inside has not been decorated for 11 years, but he is in no condition to stand the mess of a complete tear-up while the work is being done. We shall have the exterior painted this spring—ever re-doing the OUTside brings a certain amount of mess.

We are so delighted that the family news is good, as you say, and how wonderful that all your American connections will be with you next summer. We are so sorry to hear of your long bout with bronchitis. It is such a nasty thing to get over. We hope you will be in the heart of spring soon. We have had a long and nasty winter with horrible winds, and only ONE warm sunny day so far. We notice it more than most persons, although EVERYbody complains—because the winds are so hard on Bill (even though he does not go out of the house) because they bring on shortness of breath.

Please thank Gunnar and Kirsten again for looking after our mail which got sent up to Sweden. Just yesterday a letter came which had gone to Menton, then Sweden. (This one puzzles us because it is from the British Internal Revenue about some foreign dividends—and we have not such investments or income. It must be our book royalties which are meant. But how odd that they traced us and got our address in Menton! The thinking back of it, I suppose—that if we are living in Europe we are taxable for the royalties, and we are not taxed on them as U.S. citizens. Well, the intricate ways of the "revenuers" are beyond understanding, anyway.

What do you think is facing us in World Affairs, Boris? Bill thinks the world has gone to the dogs, and I must confess I agree with him, when I see the runnings-around and the carryings-on of the Mao Tse Tung, the De Gaulles, and the Kruschevs, not to mention the Castros.

We are so disgusted with ourselves that in our own state of health forgot Annie's birthday. Please forgive us.
August 10, 1944

Dear Boris,

You have no doubt been wondering about my long silence. I think you will understand some of the causes for my long-continued succession of illnesses that have plagued me for so many years. Following the recommendations of my two physicians back in '43 that I should go away and leave my troubles behind me, I thought it would be beneficial. And indeed after the first few weeks I did improve. But it has turned out that between physical deteriorations and the psychic problems that I did not seem able to conquer, I have been very ill.

As you know at one time we thought that we should come over to Switzerland and stay for several years and that I would bring my books with me. I have been much troubled by the inconsistencies in the behavior of "the authorities", and for a long time I had hopes of their being straightened out, but they are worse than ever. And I cannot do what I thought I would be able to do. Even at this moment I do not know what they regard as "classified". Furthermore I think I would have trouble getting the books out of the country. They—the "authorities"—change their minds from time to time. And I just do not have the strength to fight, so I am "left up in the air" decided

I have finally after much soul-searching that in order for me to gain any peace of mind I must make a commitment about my collection. I recently came to the conclusion that the best hope I could find for my collection would be the recently established George C. Marshall Research Foundation. This institution can furnish adequate facilities for keeping my collection intact, as well as in safe storage under government supervision. I have therefore had my will re-drawn, naming the Foundation as the recipient.

I am sorry to disappoint you, but as time goes on it becomes more and more impossible to get any decisions out of those "on high", and I simply felt that I must make some decision before it is too late; hence I took the abovementioned action.

As to my state of health, it seems that my much-damaged heart is growing more and more tired and I can hardly do anything. I try each day to do a little bit of desk work, and also an hour or so of sorting, arranging and placing uncatalogued items in my collection. You can well imagine that the racial and other problems of the U.S.A. affect me very much. Yet I cannot run away for at present travel is out of the question.

I shall write again when I feel better. I miss you both very much.

With affection,

Dear Elizabeth and Field,

We were very happy to have your letters of Aug. 10, which were forwarded to me.

Now, both of you, and yourself, want to send our very best wishes to Elizabeth, on the occasion of her birthday, and wish her all that is good! That we all get older and older is inevitable, but the main thing is that we carry on!

Then I would want to thank you for this letter, the first in several years. I had feared that the long silence could have meant that some sort of unknown trouble connected with me, and I am therefore happy to have a real letter from you again. I think that you have done the right thing with your library. And in case you should have any duplicates, you know that I would be interested.

We have followed our usual summer routine: after Sandhills, where the weather was perfect, Fighters - where we faced bad...
Days of heat rains, followed by a week with fine weather. Miss and Margaret and their children were in Boston in July, up to the 29th, when Miss probably threw a big party to celebrate her 70th anniversary. They came they, with 2 of the children to Manchester, where in contrast to Boston they had the miserable weather. They spent then a nice week in Switzerland and have just now returned to the U.S. - Anne & myself expect to stay here until the 29th and after that two weeks in Sundsvall and Stockholm. We will then return to Zep, and from there to Munich, where we expect to get fully settled towards the end of September. We will write you from there. We send our best regards and good wishes and we all always your old affectionate friends Anne & Fred.

And thanks for Nellie's photo! She looks so lovely!
Dear Elizabeth,

I had just mailed my letter to Timi when I got yours, of Feb 24. Many thanks. I was sorry to hear that Timi is not too well, but I do hope that when the weather will become more reasonable he will feel better. I can well understand that it is a long and tedious work to get the Friedman collection in shape, I mean getting a proper catalogization etc.

I do hope that you could - if only possible - arrange to get me eventual duplicates, for our little library here.

We have also a rather curious weather. Although we had a couple of warm days last week, we had snow last night. And last week there was some kind
of insurance coming over here.

Europe, which did come a way in Switzerland, and our factory also suffered some, but with little interruption to the production.

Well, dear Elizabeth, I wish you both all the best, and I hope to hear from you sometime again.

Affectionately, [Signature]