

Sundsvik, Oct 1, 1956.

AKTIEBOLAGET CRYPTOTEKNIK

STOCKHOLM 30



DIRIKTIONEN

Mr. William F. Friedman,
310 Second street, S E,
Washington 3 D C.

Dear Bill:

Many thanks for your welcome letter of Sept. 25!

I was very happy to hear that your health is steadily improving, so we do hope that your plans for the trip to Europe will mature, slowly but surely, so we could see you sometime next spring in Zug.

We are ourselves talking /but only talking/ about a trip to Portugal early next year, with a sidetrip to Madeira - what would you think of going to these places?

I just had a few lines from Barlow, and from these I can expect to see him in Zug on Nov. 4. I trust that he will be able to clarify his report on your nude fully. I was however very pleased to have your definite statement that the young lady is there to stay, as I feel sure that her presence will continue stimulating for your research work.

We feel mortified that we should have missed your 55th birthday, and we see no other way of mending our oversight than by inviting you and Elizabeth to a second celebration, when you come to Zug!

With regard to John: his move to Buffalo was known to me, I think Bo told about going to a cocktail party to him. We were very glad to hear about his new work, which we feel sure will prove much more gratifying than his previous government occupation.

I am sure you find more than enough work - and play - to fill up your waking hours. I wish I could keep going as you do. I do manage some useful work; but I mostly feel lazy, which has been the predominant character trait.

It would be nice to have the clipping about "Revolver Harry". As to the book, this has also been published in Swedish, I just learnt, so I will try to get it here. Thanks for your kind offer, anyway.

I had a bill from the Encyclopaedia Britannica, for the reprints, so these should arrive in Zug about the same time as I get there, end of this month. Thank you again for all your trouble in connection with the ordering of these reprints.

I am afraid that this has become a rather rambling and disjointed letter, which I blame the fact that I returned home last night about 2 a.m., after spending the evening with schoolmates of 50 years /and more/ standing. We use to meet once a year, and it is