

Papers of Hugh Dalton:
Original Manuscript Diary

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[Sweden
August - 15 - 1936]

✓ Checked.

Dalton - Dray 17

1
left London for Sweden on
26/7/36.

| | |
|---------|--------------------|
| In hand | £ 5 0 |
| English | 1-11-7 |
| Swedish | 5-3-8 (100 Kronor) |
| | <hr/> |
| | 6-15-3 |

| | |
|-----------|--------|
| Cashed | |
| Stockholm | 25-0-0 |
| 4/8/36 | |
| 6/8/36 | 15-0-0 |
| 20/8/36 | 15-0-0 |

| | |
|---|------------------|
| H.D. Clothing | 2-2-0 |
| W.L. Pews | 10-0 |
| Paid | 9-0-0 |
| Stockholm | |
| - linen (half W.L. & half 4/8/36 up keep of flat.) | 2-8-8 |
| W.L. Requisites | 5-4-0 |
| R.D. Clothing | 2-4-0 |
| To Miss Clark (via Stockholm) | 5-3-8 |

1936.

2

Aug 5th. Gadge to R's N.T.A.
Party. They have been very little
possible. Length between very
undisturbed. Yesterday he was
given dinner by the Swedish Society
Göteborg. In Mr. Sundin,
~~Wigman~~^{Histler} & others were here. A
most delightful evening. Culture
was a little enhanced but the
party wasn't more water eating.

Tonight had Lyrdal to dine
at the Blue Door. He is younger
than Channing & 8 ft. making him
etc. There really seems hope
that he will come to England for
some months next year.

Aug 6th.

Leave Stockholm for the North.
Sleep in the train. 3rd sleeper
very comfortable.

Aug 7th.

Cross the Arctic Circle about 10 am.
A railway halt, where one may post
postcards. Forest, on & on. Conifers.
Birch & rowan, weeping down
now in England. With masses of red
berries. At Boden we see our
first Lapp, (male,) in traditional
costume. Wide skirted jacket, with
red & yellow horizontal bands. Tan
d-shawka cap, with blue and red
flats on top. In the Väner after
Boden a Lapp woman, similarly
dressed. Change at Sällivare,
& get off at Ljuspebyggen.
Climbing on boat to the island
Saltolokta. But the lake is
very rough, & the boat, which should
have started at 4.15 pm, will
wait till evening, when the storm

may abate. Wait in a little cafe
by the lake (there is not even a
village at Ljuspebyggen) with a
Professor of Medicine at Uppsala
until 6. Then, after a further
consultation with the Captain
of the boat, now says he will
start anyway at 9, even if he
risks the boat and his passengers,
but that he can't be sure.

Saltolokta before 3 am, he
gave it up, & take the ^{early} train
to Perjan, where our professor
gets out, the Jokkmokk, where
he got out. Stay in little
Hotel Gestnis. Very clean &
admirable.

Jokkmokk is a large, straggling
village, with lots of cafes & birch
avenues, & a very good local

photographer of natural scenery. In
 the train between Porjus & Jikkmoht
 we run along the Stora Lule Elv,
 & see great rushing waterfalls, including
 the ~~Stora~~ Hares' Leap. These
 lakes & streams have an immense
 reserve of water power. One generating
 station at Porjus feeds all north
 Sweden, including the electrified railways
 & the iron mining settlements at
 Gällivare & Kiruna. It is state
 owned.

Any sw.

Motor with us from the house
 from the Sjöns Hotel to Björkholmen
 (Birch Island), where we visit an
 old luff who has written a book
 about himself a modern home, &
 see some huts of fishing luffs, - a
 rather different class, the best luff

are numbered. Then by boat
 across two great lakes to
 Kvikkjokk, changing boats and
 walking a kilometre where
 rapids join the lakes.

This morning at 2 am it was
 broad daylight. Last night at
 11 pm one could read a book.

There is a strange long afternoon,
 & hardly any night. The

Arctic light has a curious
 radiance, impossible to describe.

And the air is glorious. No
 germs of ice! That time are
 still large winds, in swarms
 near boggy land or long uncut
 grass. But July is their
 high season, & that happiness
 is best.

As we approach Kvikkjokk, we

Come nearer to the mountain, with
snow lying in patches on them.

Alongside the lakes with forest.
Here & there a little group of wooden
japan buildings. People come out in
rowing boats to get parcels,
newspaper & meats. Very lively
populated.

The last stage of the journey is
magnificent. The lake houses,
the mountain range, & the snow
upon it and the clouds above it,
are reflected in the still water.
The mountains are an astonishing
steel blue verging to purple. The
snow & the clouds a very pure
white. All intensely clear cut.
Thick vegetation along the side
of the water is, by comparison, an
earthly vulgar place. The rest an

quite uncutly. And out
across the lake, near the end,
stands a misty boat, with two
Lapps & a kind passenger, seeing
solid with the water.

Up from the little water side
a five minute walk is the
Tourist Station. gloriously
situated, with rushing water of
Kamajokh river sounding below
us. A very well equipped
little hotel. Other guests are
Sweds, 3 Dutch & 2 English
(unattractive young men named
Steven, who have come by the
same boat as we.)

Aug 9th.

One of our perfect days. Walk
through thick almost steaming,
woods, up hill, till first the

Conifers stop suddenly, & there is only
 birch. & then the birch stop
 suddenly & there are only low
 shrubs & then only very low
 shrubs clinging to the ground, - "humifera"
 on the bottom say - & a
 sunset all round panorama
 of mountains, including glaciers
 to the west. We are on the
 high fells. A great vicar for
 Pineskallen, but we go on along
 a high plateau beyond him
 to the town of Valle. We see
 2 or 3 reindeer, in 3
 detachments, but they don't come
 very near. The mountains are
 a deep purple in the low afternoon
 light. The silence is tremendous
 up there. No sign of life save the
 reindeer.

The stream to Kvikkjokk
 So back, & toward again by a
 little old man, very poor & rather
 half-witted to whom I give a
 crown.

Walk not less than 15 miles.

Aug 10th.

Start 10 am. by motor boat
 up a side river for ~~about~~ 3
 kilometers. Then walk through
 woods & on plants across
 logs & stream to Njunjes.

Meet an old man
 Erik Holmbom
 Njunjes.

who is a member of a well-
 known family hereabouts.
 Collects ^{birds} eggs and butterflies
 & sells them to Carlsson &
 Gunnar collectors. Produces wild
 birds two eggs. Knows

the birds by their Latin names,
 & speaks some German - a few
 words English. A mustache
 looking little house, but the old
 man is rather dirty. We thought
 he was a Lapp, but we asked him
 he is Swedish. A son, Johan, rather
 bright but with bad teeth, prints
 water colour. A rather nice mother,
 & her man, but obviously Swedish,
 wife. They give us milk &
 I give them some English
 tobacco. & a pipe cleaner, which
 causes great ~~amusement~~ joy &
 amusement. I ~~also~~ buy
 for 5 coppers a birch wood
 drinking bowl with long handle,
 to which is attached a piece of
 reindeer horn, on which the son
 of the house has engraved the

outline of the mountains. They
 have an album full of photographs
 of visitors, & local scenes.
 Walked today not less than 15
 miles.

Discussed after midday with a
 charming young botanist from
 Uppsala & the lady of the
 Tourist station

From Maja Ljungstrand
 (Kvikkjokk Tourist station)
 our plan for walking to
 Saltvolsokta. It sounds
 rather an adventure!

Aug 11th

And so it turns out! Leave
 Kvikkjokk at 7.30 am. The King's
 Trail is very clearly marked, the
 woods by red splashes on trees,
 over fells by red on stones, or by

stones in small cairns. Trail leads gradually up hill through open woods, not dark & dense as on walk up to Pinnakollen, with many well grown trees. Then alongside a lake, where we have a first lunch about 10.30 (- we eat every few hours, both hoping that this will lighten our burden, for we are carrying an ample two days' provisions), then a rather long bit between two lakes, ^{possibly having} to stop a few minutes here to find our red marks, & then along & above a second lake to Pärtestugan. This would have been a good spot to stop if we had had a Reg, but the last of these were out at Kkk. Right beside the water,

They nationalized their Central Bank
300 Kronor/100
Soon after leaving the lake we come to a stream marking the boundary of the Sarek National Park. (Sweden are far ahead of us in N.P.'s). The movement started in 1907. There were 13 in 1927, of various sizes, total area 3650 sq kilometers, though some are very small. One is a small island in the Stockholm Skerries. Both acquired in 1909.

(The two largest N.P.'s, which join out each other to reach the store Sjöfallet, are between them 3400 sq kilometers, & larger than the Yellowstone Park in U.S.A.)

Sarek has 50 peaks more than 1800 meters high, & 100 glaciers.

On the frontier of the Sarek is

a sign, notice board announcing that this is National Property. This is "Yoni". Therefore do not destroy, but preserve, nature.

National Parks, Mountain Huts, Youth Hostels, Tourist Association, are all in the hands of one body in Sweden.

... One Swedish N.P. is much more of a park, ~~with~~ - well grown trees, & lots dead stuff lying about & rotting. Up rather wearily, twice taking off our shoes & stockings & wading ice cold streams, through thick forest till we rise above the tree line on to a magnificent upland fell and to the top of a saddle, whence we have a superb view backwards, with a mountain panorama all round the sky. On in front

more lakes, more mountains, more forests down below. If you left the trail here one could, ^{easily} lose one's way & - strange to think or dream in a bog, & no one find one's remains for hundreds of years. We see a lake below us which looks like pictures of Laitume. That too is a sad illusion! The trail winds on & on along the fells, & then brings us above what looks to be an endless forest. No Laitume! Except, perhaps, far or beyond the next ridge. It is 7 pm now. It looks like many hours more walking. But there is nothing to do except go on. We plunge down into the forest

again. But the going is much better than we expected & by 9 pm we are on the ^{Swedish} shore of Lake. Acting on instructions, we light a bonfire, to signal to the Lapps on the northern shore to bring across their motor boat. There is a heap of chopped wood ready for such use. Quite soon, as the wood blazes grandly in the Arctic dusk, we hear the faint hum of a motor boat, like a giant midge. And soon it comes into view, manned by a cheerful young Lapp. We are across by 9.30. The mountains at the western end of the Lake are a grand shape, large dominating masses, and the water is smooth as glass & glistening like silver.

Sleep in a stuga of the S.T.F.

Very clean & orderly & well equipped, with bunkers & blankets & cooking utensils. But one ^{Larsted fuel.} missing ^{our food.} ~~is~~ ^{is} our food.

Aug 12th. Our Lapp boys is a ^{large} ~~large~~ ^{young} ~~young~~ ^{quill.} of ~~quill.~~ we find that there have been sleeping in the stuga, in a separate room, two Norwegian ladies, aged 57 & 60, whom we had seen at KKK. They have taken two days over the walk we did in one, and are going on to Sallolokta. They carry enormous packs. A fine advertisement of their race!

The young Lapp accompanies us, starting about 8.45 am, & carries one of our rucksacks so that R can walk unladen. We are soon up on high fells, & overtake the Norwegians who have started before us.

We reach Lake Sitvojaune at 12. 3 men have just crossed from the northern side. A very popular hunt today!

The Lapp rows the four of us across, with our rucksacks, in a leaky old boat. We bale as we go. On the southern side is a stupa, & we all have lunch together. The Norwegians make tea, & we contribute a tin of "Bifsteak". Then the Lapp goes back the way he came. From here to Saltolavokta is nearly all on fells. Good going, but a long way. Weary & fast asleep at the end. But we see the Transit station in the forest below us, beside the long lake, with store Sjofallet away to the left. We reach the Transit

Station at 7.30. Dinner is just beginning. We have pulled it off in 120 days, having covered nearly 50 miles, - 2 salt miles some of them! The distance between is 43 miles, but there are many curves & detours not shown on the map!

A large T.S. like Kkh. No hot C, nor inside W.C. But a bedroom, with two beds, not benches. And the usual plentiful, though slightly monotonous, food. Why never fresh fish? We sleep like logs. But there are many miles of all sizes, though the mosquitoes of last month have passed.

The place is about half full. At Kkh a woman in charge.

Her assistant, a very pretty girl, speaks a little English.

Aug 13th.

A very long day. Resting my feet & woman are a bit ruffled. It's not at all. She is wonderfully fit, & a fine walker.

Lots of midgets!
Read Turi. Very opposite.

In the evening

Two Lapps, a man & a woman, come in, in their native dress. He is one of the richest Lapps. He owns 1000 reindeer, - worth of 3500 - & has some money in the bank as well.

We all go round to a Lapp Kåtan, near the TS, & sit Lapp fashion round a fire, & drink coffee. The Lapp talks a good deal, in a queer high voice, making Swedish sound very different. A German woman is in the party, who is still being allowed

by Hitler to conduct research with Lapps. She has been in Greenland, Alaska & many other unusual places, & is going onto Finland. Aug 14th.

For the first time since we started, it is raining. Heavy clouds on the mountain tops. We walk up in the clouds on the slope of Kerkkan; ~~but~~ there is nothing to be seen till we are back again just above the tree line.

Aug 15th.

Boat from Saltoluokta to Stac Sjöfallet; cheap boats here & look at the Falls, a wonderful mass of green water, going down with a silky plunge, but less than in

The spring, when the snows melt, & less than before they draw off water for the Porsjua electrification scheme.

Boat on from above the Falls to Snorra. Lunch at Tourist Station. A less attractive than either Saultakokta or Kvikbjokk. More of an industrial background, owing to the building of the dam just above the Snorra. Also the woman in charge is less attractive than at the other two, & looks like an old pump, dressed in pseudo-peasant clothes. But we give a very good meal of food. At each meal here we have very good fresh fish - salmon trout - which was curiously missing at the other two.

After lunch take another boat above the dam, & go along the next long lake toward the source of the great lake and the Norwegian frontier. We have decided not to sleep at Vaisalokta Stuga, & look at the Lapp Camp. (LPL onto the 1st station was at Akkestuga, under the mountain. The levels of this lake have been raised by the dam, & there are dead trees sticking out of the water. It used to be a series of narrow, but it has been broadened out. The dam is to be raised another 7 metres (22 feet) and this will mean another great increase in the surface of water.

glorious views of Akka, with glaciers within a cup of peaks. More signs of life, smoke rising from Lapp Kete Kaitan in the birch wood by the water, then we have seen, apart from tourist tracks, since we have been in Lappland. We speculate which passengers will put off at Akka and which go on to Vaisalaokta, the end of the boat's journey, where she stays the night.

To our surprise, for we did not think K's passion for Lapps, - a long way forward, I suppose, from his study of sociology long ago - was so widely shared, five others come on, 3 sturdy male and two lumbering female Swedes.

Disembark,
We land, practically at the Lake's end, on a low stretch of land, bare (it will all be submerged when the water rises in June at the Stora end.) Near the water all the birch has been cut, & there are about a dozen Kaitan, one of which is the school, & another the "hostel" for those children now live at a distance. ~~Some~~ ^{Some} of the families live in log villages, & there is some inequality of wealth. The Utsi family has a very large Kaitan, with a window - most un-Lappish - and a mixture of the worlds, - wooden blocks, magazine boxes used as furniture, reindeer skins, boxes with metal clasp, safety razors, green birch branches

on the floor, 2 logs leading in from
 the doorway, a dog's den at
 the side. 7 brooms & an old wooden
 living table, ^{round the coffee fire} smoke rising up
 from the wood fire through a large
 hole in the roof. (We visit his
 next day.) ^{Mikkel Uti, the chief,}
^{was my resident, but}
^{was away in a canoe to visit his boat.}
 Vaisakhta Stija stands on

Nispa frow, near a stream, below
 a fine uprising lump of fell.
 Divided into two rooms, each with
 its own cooking stove & utensils,
 & 4 bunks. One for men, one
 for women. One of the main bunks
 is already taken "by a Lapp" he
 says, as it ^{contains} a
 skin & other Lapp ornaments.
 But this Lapp turns out to
 be a dark young man, half
 Dutch half Javanese, named

Alzey, who suddenly appears &
 says in English "allow me to
 introduce myself." R & the
 two principal ladies occupy one
 room. The three Swedes (a
 physician, an iron worker & an
 electrician from ~~the~~ Porijur), the
 Dutch & Sinesian & 1 Lapp.
 As we are one too many for the
 bunks, I prepare to sleep on a
 mattress on the floor. But the
 boat captain produces a "reserve
 bed" for me.

We have all brought our own
 provisions & do some cooking &
 make tea. The Swedes have
 hardly a word of English, but
 are very friendly. Alzey
 has a smattering of many tongues,
 including Swedish, English & Italian.

Aug 16th

29

We sleep very well, & are awakened by the boat captain. The two jumpful ladies have already left by boat for Kitesenjokk, en route for Kelmekaise.

The policeman is off in his rounds. We then two Swedes go for a walk on the fells & K. & I & Mozey visit the Lapp village.

After a few words with a very poor Lapp with bad eyes, who is unwilling to let us see where his Kitta, we call on the UTSB.

They are a little reserved, but some slowly thaw a little. They are in all stages of undress, & lie about, in completely relaxed attitudes, like animals.

Mikkel criticises the book by the Austrian couple (~~Bernatzite~~)
(Bernatzite).

30

called "Lappland"; because all the photographs, & very good ones - give the wrong names of members of the family. They give us coffee, & are about to eat their own breakfast, of salmon trout. They are doubtful about being photographed. "Every day", says Mikkel, "some one comes and wants to take a photograph. They all say they will send a letter, but none of them ever do." We promise to do better than these others.

Then to Lapp children. About a dozen by the shores. 3 little girls, in red tops, with red pom-poms on their caps. Mozey has a colored ball.

which blows up. When it is blown up, first he, & then 1 more persistently, play with the boys. (The girls are very timid, & run away holding hands, & stay in the background.) The boys are very pet & vivacious. All children, from 3 years upwards, are dressed in same as grown up men & women. Little red top knots bobbing about in the bushes. Tunics most blue, but a few brown, with bright yellow & red bands stitched onto them. Headgear silk woven cotton materials, with flowered pattern, coming down over ears, covered with immense bright red pom-pom. Men with peaked caps, generally blue, with red & yellow stitches

on them, and ^{red} pom-pom sometimes hanging down behind, Austria like a bag of plums.

One little boy loves the ^{simple} ball game but one can play on the edge of the stones. They catch it, throw it, run after it, kick it, all the elements of team play & rugged tactics are to be seen developing. Very quick & imitative. Throwing the ball up a birch tree is great fun. So is bouncing it on the roof of a wooden shed, or against the wall of the shed. So is pretending to throw it, & then not throwing it. Very good rough, no roughness, & prime joy. They run about, screaming with laughter, till they are perspiring liberally

their thick clothes. R takes a lot
of photographs ^{of all the} but her camera
is not in very good order & they
may not come out!

Back to lunch at the stage,
then rubbin in a bonfire, wash
up, fetch water from the stream,
leave the stage as clear as we
found it - the Sweds have a
magnificently high level on tea -
and walk down to the boat.

Distribute chocolate to some of
little red pen-pens after
morning's ball game, then
making myself an even more
popular figure.

Just above the boathouse
we run into what looks like
a political. Three men
in ordinary ^{non-habit} clothes, sit on

a log with Lapps, men &
women in the bathhouse - sit
round. There is much talk,
mostly by the 3 men from Jan,
in a non-Swedish tongue
& an occasional joke & a
round of smiles. The Lapps,
all dressed in their best
Sunday clothes, seem very
interested. The Javanese is
hovering about the outskirts
of the meeting. He says he
thinks these are Finnish
agitators. He can only distinguish
numbers in Finnish.

But later we find that it
is a visit by a Lappfogde, ^{not}
"bailiff" says the dictionary, -
with two assistants. They
are Swedish forest officials,

speaking Lappish. They have hunted
over the fells with two beams,
from Lall (and) to Luff (and),
- & sometimes going by boat along
the lakes. They listen to complaints.
(The Swedish policeman is called
in to take a note of a theft
from a Reindeer.) They also act
as a Reindeer Pasture Commission,
allocating grazing ground on the
fells. - They supervise the
division of the reindeer among the
themselves.

They are good sensible administrators,
with open faces, but with a
very democratic air.

Thence by boat back to Snorra
where we sleep. Good fish for
dinner!

Aug 17th

Morning walk from Snorra

8 am
whistle; Vertigian crossing &
rain. Back by boat in the
afternoon through 3 lakes to
Saltoluokta. Quite old
habitation. After Aug 15th but changes
are cheaper.
Aug 18th

Leave Saltoluokta by boat at
8 am, & reach Luspelussan at
1.30 pm. In evening signs of habitation,
"the first settlers", along the shores
of the great lake. Then by
train, changing at Sällivare, &
gradually parting from our
friends. Goodbye to Lappland!

We must come again

next time through Norway.

Perhaps through Narvik to
Misho. & then southward
perhaps through Trondheim &
walking across the frontier.

After August 15th, Chukotka
Coun., visitors few & midges
much diminished.

In July it would be intolerable
with mosquitoes.

We have been more than 500
miles north of St. Nicholas - about
825 - and the cost of a
single 3rd class ticket to
Gällivare is 33 Kr 60, to be
add 1 Kr 50 for portage &
5 Kr for 3rd sleeper. Pretty
good!

Chukotka in Toront station as
rather high, but there are
really mountain heights with
large quantities of good food
& with excellent sleeping
accommodation.

One could save a good deal

by buying food in the house,
where it would be cheaper than in
the station, & sleeping more in
Stuyas (1 Kr a night for quarters
of S.T.F.)

In a year or two they will
probably have multiplied stations,
Stuyas, Katan, marked tracks,
etc. And the railway
seaward from Jokkmokk
will have been completed.

We cross the Polar Circle just
before 6 pm. Quite soon one
notices an increase in the size
of the trees, both birches &
conifers. (These conifers
are spruce, as from conifer +
birch & birch only, & then
to dwarf birch only.) And
the rowans & junipers begin

again; new sun beams magnificently plentiful, washing down the trees, & a deep, deep red. And, just ~~as~~ suddenly too, the luminous Arctic radiance goes out of the sky. One ~~thinks~~ ^{just} ~~is~~ ^{grey} again, with no sense of light behind them.

Aug 19th.

We wake for Seattle. Grey, very grey. I strive to have left the Arctic, & the great stillness.

But the first fog on, with fine trees. And the landscape is neat & hospitable, in clearings in the woods.

Back at Stockholm at 3.10 pm. 22 hours from Sällivare.

Eat Kåftor at Struckhof.
Rakett examined!

Aug 20th.

Broadcast to the Swedes on my impressions. Sweden

success in reducing unemployment; beauty of Stockholm, including Miller's un-~~pleasant~~; Eskilstuna; Lappland.

See Müller, & hear a little about the Big Building Programme, on which he bases his hopes for keeping out-door. It is now only seen in all Sweden!!

Tea at Nygård's house. She is expecting a baby now overdue. Höger, chief official of Ministry of Health, & his wife, President of Women's Peace & Freedom League, also the President. One former has been in Moscow with Zilly &

bring back his nonsense about
British position. Perhaps rather
impressed by the Lord Water K & I
from on his rubbish.

Talk on Anglo-Scandinavian
relations. They fear that if
England doesn't show more interest
in Scandinavia, Germany will join
Denmark & Finland. (by people
of Kasper Yreath & possible persons)
"I think it will be impossible for
Sweden to hold out." There
are some important elements in
Sweden more favourable to Nazis,
left official conservatives
are more to Baldwinite.

They say that British statesmen
should publicly say that they
are interested in Scandinavia,
and should meet in Scandinavia

States at least as well as Doms.
Perhaps saying that they love them
as much as Doms. British
State Warships should visit
Scand ports. There should be
a multiplication of personal
& cultural contacts.

~~Perhaps~~ British activities on the
line would be like under Hitler's
propaganda in Scandinavia & would
make it easier for Scand States
to work together if they meant
working, not only with each
other but with England.

The Slap Swedes in London
miss many opportunities. Why
don't they offer a public
Sweden to ~~the~~ ~~the~~ under C.C.
to encourage them? The
Palatium - is helpful & Thursday
Luz. The others are impressed

Myrdal praises P.S. Very warmly;
 (odd that they can't write letters!)
 he says that Tingsten, his
 colleague now in the papers of Political
 Science at Stockholm, is Socialist,
 also liberal very much & is
 lecturing on it. He is publishing
 a book on elections all over
 world, - perhaps in an English
 version.

Aug 21st.

Visit Toballo tomorrow in
 the morning; a good show, or
 which I have a separate
 note, with some interesting
 details. Lunch with Displacement
 Malinjan at the works.

Visit S.I.F. head office in
 Skneplan & see Dr. Andrik
 (I think that is his name, but

it can be checked at their London
 branch.) Myrdal he was
 very charming & friendly &
 expressed regret that I was
 leaving so soon, & he would
 have asked that we to visit
 home. Myrdal has proposed
 that they will write & tell him
 about us. We can send
 the British visitors to him in
 future.

Then some shopping with R.
 Buy some coloured shirts
 & light tie, & a short
 waterproof.

Dine at Lindgården. 1/6
 for an excellent meal.

Flora, music, elegant
 & most of these present
 look like workers
 of the Lyell construction
 manual workers.

Aug 22nd.

Good bye to Stockholm! How
we both love it! We are
as sentimental as a Swede
& the Swedes are then silly
Kräfte!

8.55 am. Rain & fog in evening.
So far on board the Patricia
at 4 o'clock. Dine at
captain's table.

At dinner we pass a
windjammer under full sail.
Comes up magnificent against
the red sunset sky. Trading
ship for Swedish merchant
navy, returning from Australia.

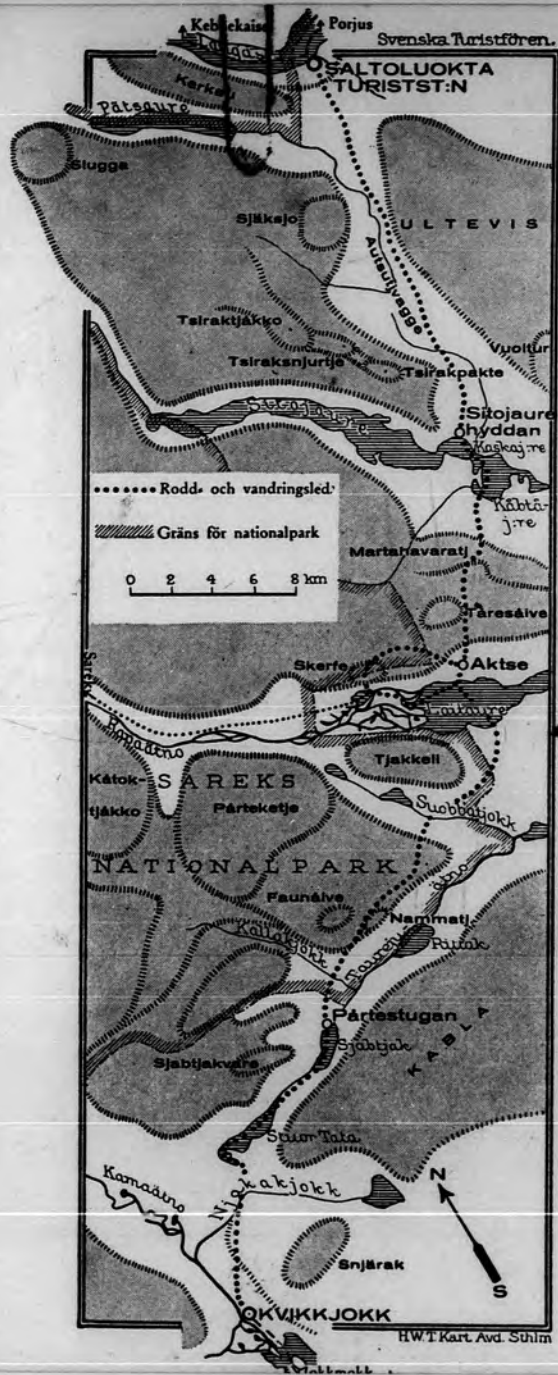
Aug 23rd.

At sea. Sun & peace.

Read Gustaf Jönsson
Old Man is Coming.

Aug 24th.

Tilbury soon after 2 pm.



Special Note

**All of the pages between
the two shown here are
blank and have not been
filmed**

Special Note

**Material in this volume
has been filmed in
reverso**

- ① Money policy. left 5-5.
- ② Full policy.
- ③ M¹ policy. Keeping prices
of all products
- ④ Real balance policy.

(5) Exports. Domestic control.

Officials say that exports have
done the best.

Exports are now increasing
2 supply products
(Wheat & Ft)

Wheat with rationalized L₁

Wheat exports 9 1/2%

— price level

middle Aug.
- don't

Unempy, 22, 500,

including loan 200,000

retire scheme

but only 5,000
really without work

Jan just after 1933

1933

~~40,000~~

190,000

if was 150,000 really
without work

the retire work only
2 1/2%

loan filled to loan fund,
or have more work

A much bigger building programme
to have the factories

Rural housing

Rural housing

Large quantities

Building stimulates all other
industries

Retire work chiefly

on roads, street
playing fields,
council yards, etc

Wages & TV rates

2 1/2% from work wages
before 1933

Hugo Adolf Benatzik

Lappland.

~~by~~ Austrian & his wife.

Good photos & description.

publ. Bibliographisches
Institut - Leipzig.

1935.

7 Kr.

Saw photo of

Mikkal Utzi.

Varzabokta.

Name on back of
photo.

Sandless? i Stockholm.

Almanac Yelefka no

Möller.

Film.

1

Wieder 1.25.

11. Totaler Mensch 10 Kr.

Kr

Fri. AT Saltoluokta

Sat. Saltoluokta 10.

Suorva 13.45

16.00

ARKkastujan 19.45

or Väisälöökastujan 20.30 (LPL)

Sun.

Väisälöökastujan 16.00

ARKkastujan 16.45

Suorva. 19.45

Mon. Suorva 16.30

Saltoluokta 19.30

10.0

S.S. 10.45

18.30

SL 19.30

Tue. Saltoluokta 8.00

Luspehkytän 13.30

Johann Uusi

Fröken Nilsson

Handwritten notes and signatures, including "Luspehkytän" and "Luspehkytän".