Feb. 25, 1947

Dear Franklin,

This letter probably doesn't concern you at all, but I've put away everything in preparation for sailing, and don't know to whom to write it, so I'm writing to you, and hope you will forward it to whom it may concern.

Professor Johannes Sundwall writes from Finland that he has not been able to get the AJA for 1941-5 and misses it. I wonder if the copies for those years could be sent to him. If somebody has to pay for them, bill me. I'll be so broke after this trip to England that the sum involved won't matter, and I feel that getting the copies to him is important. Since I could have gotten nowhere at all in Minoan without the inscriptions he published, I feel under an obligation to him that I can never repays.

His address is:
Professor Hohannes Sundwall
Abo, Binland
Aningaisg. 5

I'm sorry to bother you, when you have so much on your mind, but I'm in such a state of confusion myself that this seems the best and easiest way of starting things moving before I go away.

Thanks for your letter and good wishes. If I see the gentlement you mention, I shall convey your greetings in the manner prescribed. Myres is apparently quite ill. He mentions having a "severe chill" in every letter, and is apparently confined to his room, not only because of illness, but probably also because of the lack of fuel. I feel guilty at the thought that I can work in a nice warm house here. I remember only too well what it was like to try and work when the best temperature our fuel ration permitted was 60 or 55, and they've had six or seven years of it.

Until May, then, au revoir.

alice