

1956



Dy.

With the best greetings
and wishes for the New Year

for your
wife and
you.

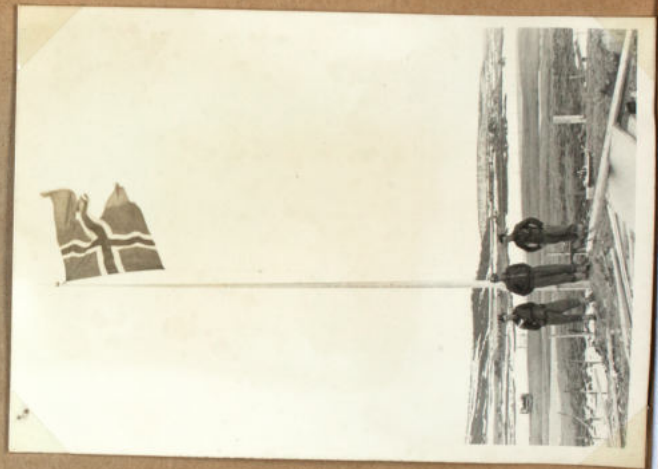
A Short Memory
of
One Part of
The Battle of Norway.

To my friend Peter Fletcher
in memory of the days
of "moonshine" and black
coffee! *Ridder Dyvik.*

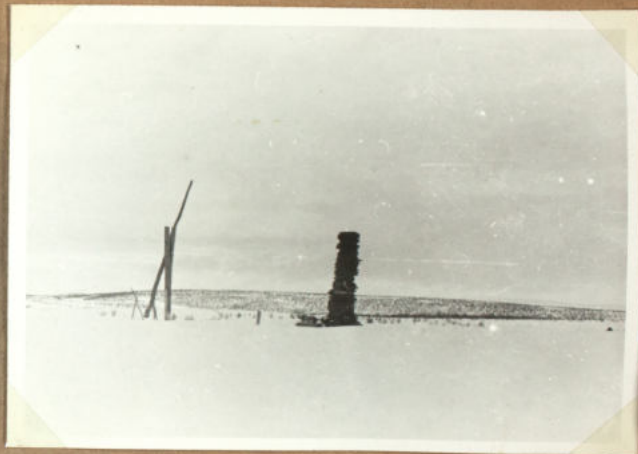
As A Courier In The
Underground Forces.
Crossing The Swedish
Border.



Under The Flag Of A
Free Piece Of Norway.
Back Again In
Finnmark.



Crossing The Border
Again, This Time Be-
tween Finland And
Norway.
Aiddijaurre, The Nor-
wegian Frontier Post.



The Supplies Have To
Go On During The Last
Winter Of War.
Onrush To Kautokeino



The Headquarter Of
Kautokeini.
April 1945.



Building Airfield
In The Wild Waste
Near Kautokeino.
Good Old Bernt Balch-
en Visited Us With
The Dakotas.



We Had To Lift A Lot
Of German Mines
Before The Airfield
Working Was Finished.



Well, There Were
Really Plenty Of
These Funny Things.



The Nazi Has Made
His Last Cruise
Over The Waste Of
Inner Finnmark.



Patrol Against The
German Lines At
Alta.



We Meet Lappish
Friends At Galanito.



How Far Is It From
Palojarvi To Gala-
Nito ?
Six Coffeecookings
I Think.



The Grand Old Ladies
Of
Galanito.



The Young Married
Couple
At
Galanito.



The King Of Babies.
Born In A Snow -
Drive Between
Biggolucbal And
Kautokeino.



Is`nt He Really
A Tough Boy ?
Born Under The
Northern Light In
-8° F.



Grandmothers Too
Want To Be Put
Into The CameraBox.



We Are Happy With
This Life.
Are`nt We ?



Eveningmood
Over The Waste.
Farewell To
Finnmark.





FLETCHER