

[To:]

Miss E. McGlynn
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[From:]

Sgt. D. E. Collins
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c/o P.M. P.M. N.Y. N.Y.

Good Morning!

Sat. 10 March [1945]
0045 hrs.

Good Morning!

This early in the morning and I'm writing. But then this is England where R.B. always wanted to be now that spring is here.

Last week I visited the White Cliffs of Dover where the people had lived for almost five years in caves hand hewn from solid chalk at least ninety feet below the top soil. They were amazing structure. So complete and so habitable with a good water and heating system. The people did not remain in them all day but when there was no alert, spent the daylight hours outside the many entrances. Ventilation was very simple – the opening of the many doors was sufficient. The town itself which had been shelled and bombed as late as last October was remarkably clean and in the process of reconstruction. A castle which antedated William the Conqueror was untouched. It was said that Hitler wished to make it a headquarters and saw that it was not damaged. It has its local ghost who failed to make an appearance during our tour. The sun was out and France was visible across the Straits.

Bye for now – Happy Easter!
Don