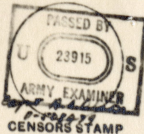


No. \_\_\_\_\_



Miss E. M. McGlynn  
88 McKay Street  
Beverly Massachusetts

Sgt. D. E. Collins  
SENDER'S NAME  
303 Station Hosp.  
SENDER'S ADDRESS  
A.P.O. 562 1/2 P.M.  
New York N. Y.  
DATE  
April 26 '44

Hello.

After all that mail mixup — the mail from you and the others at S.T.C. is nothing short of amazing. The hog came today and recently the "News Letter" and a U-mail from you.

George Freeman hasn't written recently but so far still seems to be in Florida but waiting on active duty. He was at Harvard when last he wrote me.

No one has heard from Ken Howard. His pals in this outfit have all transferred to other spots.

You quote me as disliking the English countryside. In winter it is dreary and depressing — like the mood of most of their best literature. But now, with spring here it is really beautiful. Our estate is like a huge park with live stock roaming around. The gardens are among the best in the country. England is almost livable at this time of year. Maybe Browning was right after all.

Don.