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## HELLFIRE CORNER!

The White Cliffs of Dover. The ordeal of England's front
line town is over. But it was during the final 15 Mours
non-stop bombardment by the Germans from across the Channel
that cameraman Pat Gay went to Hellfire corner to record the
opic story of a people whe, for four years, have infine defied
the worst the enemy could do. "Alerts" had become an odieus
habit; the intervals between them shorter and shorter.
Shells were falling thick and fast when Gay started his tour
of the battered town.

The Railway station is but a poor erippled relie of those happier days when we were persuaded to "Go South for Sunshine",

Churchill Street - typical of so many others that have withsteed the enslaught of dive-bombers, flying-bombs and shells without number for ever four years.

Shellbursts were commenplace, and to Dover's old battle-scars, almost every day were added fresh ones. The dogged old town, which has so aptly been called "the lock and key of the Kingdom" was becaming desolated in a waste of damaged houses and cratered streets.

Scenes like this were an everyday occurrence. Egen the constant shell warnings could not avert the grim harvest of death and destruction. Yet it never for one moment weakened the courage of the people of Dever. Theirs was the ordeal of living - or dying - in a front line town. And they carried on! DOVER THE DEFIANT - BRITAIN SALUTES YOU.

The wounded were taken, often under shell fire, to hospitals in the district. Many hospitals vulnerable to the fall of shells and bombs had to evacuate their wounded to safer areas.

Tracking down shell bursts Gay harried from one incident to another. The discovery of what may lie around the corner was a grim contemplation. Rescue Squads and willing helpers were already on the spot. The enemy's guns were taking further toll - of bricks and mortar and flesh and blood. Broken homes - broken limbs - and even worse - but the spirit of the people of Dover couldn't be broken.

Deverians promptly went about about the business of repair.

Nothing the enemy could do could panic a people who have stood up to a thousand enemy shells in a week - a community who have lived with Death, for fifteen hundred and ten days under the enemy's gums.

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The final obliteration and capture of the heavy guns at Calais was the closing Chapter which brought Dover and the meighbouring towns of Hellfire Corner their hour of liberation. A few days before the garrison at Calais capitulated, R.A.F. Lancasters and Halifaxes sond down a shattering weight of bombs on the gun emplacements.

These are Germans who succeeded in killing women and children in the South-Mast Coast. Jacob Macken from Dusselderf - 7 ft 3, the tallest manin the German Army is one of a gun crew which the Canadians captured in their brilliant action on Calais. The siege guns have been

silenced - here is Dover's victory - batteries of 16" heavies which lost the battle of the Channel towns of England.

The curtain starts to fall on the Calais - Dover drama. A mercy trace is declared and the civilians of Calais - who had previously refused to leave their town, are evacuated to safety before the final enslaught begins.

With the departure of the 20,000 inhabitants, the crushing weight of Allied war attack, artillery bombardment, and the Canadian assault ended this story for all time. Once the civilians were out of it, the Canadians went in and paid the debt for Dever.