

Letter to Peter Poulton from his mum the day after V.E. day

4 The Prospect  
Hungerford

Wed 9th V. Day plus (Wednesday 9th May 1945)

My dearest Peter

I'd have written earlier in the week but it would not have been much use, as there have been no dispatches or deliveries for 9 days.

Hell - its over, over here, but its hard to believe Germany is really beaten & conquered after 30 years - one can hardly count the uneasy years of peace between the 2 wars & call them real peace, for tho' be turned a deaf ear and a third eye we all knew the Germans were making ready for their next real bid. The pubs were open last night (Yea - each late) till 12 o'clock. I did not have a drink but your father got drunk - imagine that if you can. I was tickled to death - he seems deeply horrified today and says "never again". I'm going to have a jar tonight. Hungerford looks quite gay with flags, excluding the Prospect. Don't know if the miserable B's think it is a breach of taste or what - any how ours is not & when you come home we'll buy a life sized one. We are one & all feeling at least deeply thankful - but dont imagine or let anyone else, that any one of you out there is forgotten by any of us, but the universal opinion that the Japs must be thinking pretty deeply and that the last phase of all will not take overlong. I see in the paper today that demobbing is quite likely to start in 6 weeks time - if so Son might to be out of it before the Winter - poor old boy he has had a long hard spell. I'm glad he's among the first. Tried to get through to Babe 4 times yesterday - but failed. Foal's factory closes down this month & she finishes on Friday - she still has to go where directed - much worrying in the Camp of Hardes!

I had a gallon of wine show up yesterday & did not think it funny in the least. I do hope Son your teeth are not bothering you now. What a nuisance they are to you. Am enclosing my ring size, but don't leave yourself short of money for me. All my love God bless you. Did you hear any of the broadcasts?

Always your Loving Mum