

Letter to Peter Poulton from his dad

Hungerford

12/5/45

My Dear Peter

Thank you for yours of the 24th April, glad to know you are still Ok, we are, Mother's back is better again. Hope you have been able to get more beer since you wrote & you are better off for fags. Great news since I wrote last, isn't it. I went & got very drunk on VE night. I didn't intend to, but the pubs kept open till 12 & we kept celebrating till they shut. I got hope & had my supper alright, but oh I was bad. I think Mother was quite pleased with me about it, she didn't grouse, anyway. I wanted her to come out with me, but she went to the pictures with Marie instead. There was a parade the next day & dancing in the street until midnight, it went well too, I wish you had been here, you would have enjoyed yourself. Flash bombs & fireworks being let off in the crowd, & one explosion broke one of Nicols' windows. There is a church parade of Home Guard & all the civil defence etc on Sunday afternoon, & the town band are blowing their instruments out straight in their efforts to practise. They intend to turn out for the first time.

The N.F.S. have to carry the USSR flag, why I don't know, unless someone has rumbled we are a lot of Bolshies.

Thanks very much for the Airflow received this week, I think it is very good indeed, I shall be reading a bit of that in bed every night for a long time.

Cheerio Peter, back them up about finishing the Japs off (that may be this year) & come home.

Your loving Dad