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Monday. 30.4.45.

Sweetheart

I nearly had lifts this morning when I looked out of the window. The whole world was white & a blizzard was raging outside. Poor Hattie, he took one look through the front door & beat a hasty retreat & nothing would persuade him to venture his nose over the step.

I had intended to come up to Laven in a frock and my little fur coat, but I changed my mind & am wearing my red suit & turquoise pullover. Feel very snug too!

Course all this talk of cold weather won't have the slightest effect on you now, and I more than ever wish that you could have smuggled me away in your pocket.

Everybody today is talking about the peace rumours which have been rife over the weekend, and we are all pretty confident of an early declaration of Germany's surrender. It will be wonderful!

LATER

Excitement in the office is at fever heat - we are all sure that tonight's the night! Everybody is beaming, and cracking jokes about keeping sober. There'll be such a let-down if the news doesn't come through after all - but somehow I'm sure it will!

If it comes through this evening I'm in Town with Cully I've an idea we'll make whoopee! And has!

I only hope darling that your canteen will be well-stocked with wallp & that your boys will go to bed with fat heads tonight.

Thought of I'll be dreaming of you. And my happiness at the
this Surrender news is because ^{if it is true} it will mean the
Cease Fire in Europe & the early release of thousands
from the forces. - instead of long-drawn-out mopping
up operations. You may even be home for Xmas
as usual.

Praying for that day angel. Because I love
You.

Love xxx

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Second fold here

19
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Not suitable
for enclosures

