

Me.

India.

3/5.

Hello again, darling,

Of course, today I feel so happy - we've received the news at last that Germany has surrendered, & tho' we've believed for a long time that the end couldn't be far off, now that it really is here the relief I feel is enough to make me cast out all thoughts of India, work & the Navy, & to bring home to me the future in my life that matters most - the hope of release from enslavement & the chance at last to start a normal happy life with you. Tonight I look forward to the future more intensely than ever before - the years that have past have been full of moment for us, darling & I suppose it's true to say that we've learnt more in those 5 years than we'd learn in a lifetime of peace, but the end of that awful period seemed so far away & we

were so impatient to have ourselves to
each other. Now we can see the light -
soon the time will arrive when my
name will come out of the hat, that
glorious moment when I shall see
& hold the ticket to paradise -
paradise is where-ever you are.

I'm not kidding myself, sweet -
I know that I shall come back to
a chaotic world, & we'll have to
take our share of the work needed to
put it on its feet again, but we'll
be working hand in hand & quite
going to be surprised at what we
can achieve together, or maybe you
won't be surprised because you know
damned well what a partnership like
ours is capable of.

What a wonderful time this must
be in England. They tell me all the
lights are blazing at peace-time
strength, & they're even dis-mantling
the sirens! How I wish I could be
there. To think I had to leave just
as this was about to happen. You

must tell me how you reacted to the news, honey, + what you did. Did you have that victory tea at the office?
Sorry you had no rum - I was a gannet with that stuff, wasn't I.
I reckon your problems will just about be beginning - our problems, I should say, but I can't share in working them out whilst here ^{physically, anyway} - but your head-to-head are as strong as could be, & you know there's nothing you couldn't do. My reaction will be that, taking this world-wide struggle as an example, no situation is hopeless & the things we have to be thankful for - our lives, our happiness, our love & outweigh any, repeat, any, worries that might be looming ahead - up to the last moment there was danger, yet we were speeded to carry on.

Mother seems near me tonight darling - she knows we're going to be very happy.

I love you
Ks.

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Mrs. Les Westaway
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No. P/175 30021

Rank Petty Officer

Name LES WESTAWAY

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