

Chapman University

## Chapman University Digital Commons

---

Walter Keeler Second World War  
Correspondence Collection

CAWL Archives: Second World War

---

3-26-1945

### 1945-03-26, Walter to Florence

Walter Keeler

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/wkeeler\\_collection](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/wkeeler_collection)

---

#### Recommended Citation

Keeler, Walter, "1945-03-26, Walter to Florence" (1945). *Walter Keeler Second World War Correspondence Collection*. 19.  
[https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/wkeeler\\_collection/19](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/wkeeler_collection/19)

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the CAWL Archives: Second World War at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Walter Keeler Second World War Correspondence Collection by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact [laughtin@chapman.edu](mailto:laughtin@chapman.edu).

---

## 1945-03-26, Walter to Florence

### Keywords

correspondence, Florence Mesner, 1945, Tonopah, Los Angeles, romance, longing, love, loneliness, sisters, planes, aviation, uniform, parade, war work, telephone, trust

### Identifier

2016.134.w.r\_019

T/Sgt. Walter Keeler-36632626  
+2nd. Base Unit-Squad "F"  
Tonopah A.A.B., Nevada



Free

AIR BASE BR.	

Florence Meane  
118 South Virgil Avenue  
Los Angeles 4, California



Saturday 1300

Florence Dear:

If only it were possible for me to write you as nice things in my letter as you do in yours I would feel much better. This letter is a continuation of the one I wrote you so hurriedly last night. I've been very busy with my new flight and am more than please with the way it's shaping up. I got up out of bed about an hour ago, ate some baked ham for chow and now have a little time for myself. In an hour I have to dress in my Class "A" uniform and stand a parade for some joker who is going to get some kind of a medal and then to work after the parade. Tomorrow I work from 1630 to 2400 and go back to work from 0630 to 1630 Monday. Will try to phone you about mid-night Dear.

Now to continue answering your two letters. I do trust you Honey and you can trust me. It's possible that a past experience causes me to mistrust but actually I know you are true to your word. I didn't mean to let you know my feelings for you the last



time I was with you but somehow you were too sweet and I couldn't help myself. Should I have kept those feelings to myself Dear? The things you write touch me so as the ending in one of your letters which was "I miss you more with each sundown". Your letters are "Sweet," even the short ones.

Can't help mentioning Mary Margaret and Lois again as they seem a part of you. I'm sure they work better for you than anyone else but as you say they can't beat that "Maestro's Touch". I hope I can always retain their present conception of me as I think it's an honor for two such lovely ladies to bestow upon me. Please try to think of some place we can take them or something special we can do together. You must know how much I think of your sisters so multiply that by a million times and you know how much you mean to me.

Each days ending means as much to me Dear as it does to you, if not more. It means it is getting closer and closer to being with you. There is nothing I wish for more than just that. Also each day I know you better through your letters. Impatiently waiting when I can caress you in my arms and taste your sweet lips I am,  
always  
Walter

[[Kristina Agopian 8/02/2017]]

[[Walter Keeler Correspondence  
Letter #019]]

[[Page 1-Envelope Front]]

T/Sgt. Walter Keeler-36632626

Free

422<sup>nd</sup> Base Unit- Sqdn. "F"

[[text: AIR BASE BR.]]

T.A.A.F Tonopah, Nevada

[[image- black circular stamp:

TONOPAH NEV.

MAR 26

1 PM

1945]]

Florence Mesner

118 South Virgil Avenue

Los Angeles 4, California

Saturday 1300

Florence Dear:

If only it were possible for me to write you as nice things in my letters as you do in yours I would feel much better. This letter is a continuation of the one I wrote you so hurriedly last night. I've been very busy with my new Flight and am more than please with the way its shaping up. I got up out of bed around an hour ago, ate some baked ham for chow and now have a little time for myself. In an hour I have to dress in my Class "A" uniform and stand a parade for some joker who is going to get some kind of a medal and then to work after the parade. Tomorrow I work from 1630 to 2400 and go back to work from 0630 to 1630 monday. Will try to phone you about mid-night Dear.

Now to continue answering your two letters. I do trust you Honey and you can trust me. It's possible that a past experience causes me to mistrust but actually I know you are true to your word. I didn't mean to let you know my feelings for you the last

[[Page 3 – Letter]]

time I was with you but somehow you  
were too sweet and I couldn't help myself.  
Should I have kept those feelings to myself Dear?  
The things you write touch me so as the ending  
in one of your letters which was "I miss you  
more with each sundown." Your letters are  
"Sweet," even the short ones.

Can't help mentioning Mary Margaret  
and Lois again as they seem a part of you. I'm  
sure they work better for you than anyone else  
but as you say they can't beat that "Maestro's  
Touch." I hope I can always retain their  
present conception of me as I think it's  
an honor for two such lovely ladies to be –  
stow upon me. Please try to think of some –  
place we can take them or something special  
we can do together. You must know how  
much I think of your sisters so multiply  
that by a million times and you know how  
much you mean to me.

Each day's ending means as much to  
me Dear as it does to you, if not more. It  
means it is getting closer and closer to  
being with you. There is nothing I wish for  
more than just that. Also each day I know  
you better through your letters. Impatiently  
waiting when I can caress you in my  
arms and taste your sweet lips I am,



[[Page 3 – Letter Continued]]

Always

Walter