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Walter Keeler Correspondence #019

Walter Keeler

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Florence Mesner
118 South Virgil Avenue
Los Angeles 4, California
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 an honor for two such lovely ladies to be stood upon me. Please try to think of someplace 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 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
T/Sgt. Walter Keeler-36632626
422nd Base Unit- Sqdn. “F”
T.A.A.F Tonopah, Nevada

Florence Mesner
118 South Virgil Avenue
Los Angeles 4, California
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Walter