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1945-04-25, Florence to Walter

Florence Keeler

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1945-04-25, Florence to Walter

Keywords

correspondence, Florence, Wally, 1945, longing, Tonopah, Los Angeles, love, romance, loneliness, women at home, popular culture, music, opera, depression, sleeplessness, plane crash, the shrine

Identifier

2016.134.w.r_0217



1/Sgt Walter Keeler
- 36632626

422nd Base Unit, Sqdn. "F"
I.A.A.-F.

Tonopah, Nevada

Tues.

Wally darling,

I've had my bath and played our song over and over - now I'm going to have my chat with you - going to make love to you too - is that okay with you.

Honey, you are in my heart every minute and thoughts of you crowd out everything else about me - if I don't keep watch I find myself "mooning" at my desk.

I keep thinking how nice it would be to walk up and snuggle in your arms - or sit in the car and talk about sweet things - or lay and look at your face on the pillow beside me. I remember each feeling I experienced in the past month and keep living them over again.

Pop, I love you much - somehow I can't seem to realize yet that I have found someone as nice as you to love - and to love me in return - I want to believe it's no dream - that I want wake to find I was wrong. I'll be glad to get your first letter - to have a little part of you here with me again.

The job was pleasant today. I'm so very much on my own resources that it's specially nice. Of course, I'm still just snooping about in the records and spotting the weak spots that will need taking care of. I took a little drive down the beach alone this noon so I could be with you.

This evening we had Kiss Stevens in concert at the Phil. I did enough business to feed me for a couple of days and also enjoyed a very nice evening of song by a most lovely young lady. I enjoyed the concert specially because she sang a number of charming songs in English. Most of them were written to English lyrics but even those which were not had not suffered from translation.

Guess I'll go out to the Shrine Sat. nite for the Rubinoff concert, unless it's called off because of the plane crash today. No doubt you read of the plane crashing into the Shrine.

Sunday afternoon I'll be at the Bowl and Sunday evening a new play "Blithe Spirit" opens at the Biltmore. That one sneaked up on me. I didn't know it had been booked. The weather was so chilly tonight that I wouldn't be surprised if we didn't have good checkroom business. I'll have to have Rachel run it after Sunday because I can't leave the Phil during the Light Operas.

That's all the news except that I saw Ida tonight in the store. Leo was on duty so she was there and no. Ex was around. We had a little chat and she sympathised with my lonely heart and repeated her "previous advice". I was able to get the recording by Tibbet that broke last week, also bought another Baritone record.

by Leonard Warren, the most recent male sensation of the Metropolitan.

Wally dear, I hate to tell you ^{but} the news regarding my physical condition is not good. In fact there is no news! I'm going to make an appointment first thing in the morning to stop on my way in from work tomorrow night. The wind is gone out of my sails - I can't brag about being a "good woman" - or perhaps I can - it works both ways.

I hope you won't worry about it - I haven't been up to now - though I hate going to the Doc. about it.

Did you have a good trip back - I mean without too much delay? Have the boys been teasing you much? I hope the traffic ticket doesn't turn up - don't forget to tell me if it does.

I'm a sleepy head, dear, and will kiss you Goodnight now though only in my dreams.

How much I wish you were here now - It's awful going to bed ~~alone~~ ^{alone}. I woke dozens of times last night although I was dreadfully tired when I went to bed.

I can't help wishing it's the same with you. Oh, Wally, I need you so - do you feel that way about me? Love - a heart full - Florence

[[Wynter Salazar 6/29/2017]]
[[Walter Keeler Correspondence
Letter #217]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

[[image- Purple 3 cent United
States Postage stamp]]
[[image- black circular stamp:
LOS ANGELES CALIF.
APR 25
11³⁰ AM
1945]]

T/Sgt. Walter Keeler
-36632626
422nd Base Unit, Sqdn. "F"
T.A.A.F
Tonopah, Nevada

[[Wynter Salazar 6/29/2017]]
[[Walter Keeler Correspondence
Letter #217]]

[[Page 2-Letter]]

Tues.

Wally darling,

I've had my bath and played our song
over and over – now I'm going to have
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Honey, you are in my heart every minute
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I keep thinking how nice it would be to walk
up and snuggle in your arms – or sit in
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[[Page 2 continued-Letter]]

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[[Wynter Salazar 6/29/2017]]
[[Walter Keeler Correspondence
Letter #217]]

[[Page 3-Letter]]

This evening we had Rise Stevens in concert at the Phil. I did enough business to feed me for a couple of days and also enjoyed a very nice evening of song by a most lovely young lady. I enjoyed the concert specially because she sang a number of charming songs in English. Most of them were written to English lyrics but even those which were not had not suffered from translation.

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[[Wynter Salazar 6/29/2017]]

[[Walter Keeler Correspondence

Letter #217]]

[[Page 3 continued-Letter]]

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[[Page 4-Letter]]

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Wally dear, I hate to tell you [[caret]] but [[/caret]] the news regarding my physical condition is not good.

In fact there is no news! I'm going to make an appointment first thing in the morning to stop on my way in from work tomorrow night. The wind is gone out of my sails – I can't brag about being a "good woman" – or perhaps I can – it works both ways.

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[[Wynter Salazar 6/29/2017]]

[[Walter Keeler Correspondence

Letter #217]]

[[Page 4 continued-Letter]]

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