4-25-1945

Walter Keeler Correspondence #217

Florence Keeler
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Sgt Walter Keeler
- 3663 2626
422 nd Base Unit, Sqn. "F"
I.A.A.F.
Jenophah, Nevada
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 reliving them over again.

Pap, I love you much — somehow I can’t seem to really yet that I have found someone as nice as you to love — and to love me in return — I want to believe it’s real — that I won’t 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. It’s so very mud on my own resources that it’s especially nice. Of course, I’m still just snooping about in the breccia 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 Dick 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 especially 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 Auditorium for the Rubinstein concert unless it's called off because of the plane crash today. I 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 box office business. I'll have to have Rachel run it after Sunday because I can't leave the Phil during the Light Opera.

That's all the news except that I saw Leo tonight in the store. Leo was on duty as she was there and no. It was around. We had a little chat and she sympathized with my lonely heart and repeated her previous advice. I was able to get the recording by Hifi that I made last week, also bought another Rostro record.
by Leonard Warren, the most recent male sensation of the Metropolitan.

Wally dear, I hate to tell you 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 voice—I can't pray 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 town—though I hate going to the Rox. about it.

Did you have a good trip back—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. 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
T/Sgt. Walter Keeler
-36632626
422nd Base Unit, Sqdn. “F”
T.A.A.F
Tonopah, Nevada
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.

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Florence