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4-27-1945

### 1945-04-27, Florence to Walter

Florence Keeler

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## 1945-04-27, Florence to Walter

### Keywords

correspondence, Florence, Wally, 1945, longing, Tonopah, Los Angeles, love, romance, loneliness, women at home, depression, sleeplessness, sickness, women work, OPA, government regulations, health and sickness, rules and regulations, woman's pay, woman's pay cuts after war, workplace harassment

### Identifier

2016.134.w.r\_0218



1/Sgt. Walter Keeler, 36632626  
422<sup>nd</sup> Base Unit, Sqdn "F"  
I.A.A.F.  
Tonopah, Nevada



Harling.

Thurs

It's late as usual and I should be in bed but how could I sleep without saying Goodnight to Pap and giving him an extra special kiss. x x x

I went to an O.P.A. meeting from 7:30 to 10:00 PM. It was in an auditorium at Figueroa & Washington near mother's so I just dropped in afterwards and asked if they'd like to give their wandering daughter a cup of tea. The tea turned into an hour and a half of gabbing between mother and the girls and I — so it's late!

About the O.P.A. — it was new rules and regulations coming up which the contractors have to learn about. You can see I'm really hard at work already. Mr. Kelget has dumped all the problems connected with Govt. regulations right in my lap and it's a very large order. He loves to tease me about it too — thinks it's a big joke on me. But he's a peach just the same.

He said this afternoon when I asked him how late we worked on Saturdays — "Till 12:00'clock but if I were you I'd plan my work so I had a lot of errands in town on Saturday and didn't get here — Of course, this is only a friendly tip — nothing official — but you can take it from there." Was there ever a nicer boss.



Another thing he did today was set my rates. \$55<sup>00</sup> a wk. from one company & \$45<sup>00</sup> from the other. I know it's the same as I could make on termination work but it's lots more fun working for him. Now don't go feeling down hearted - because I'm prosperous? you know I have no illusions of making such money after the war and besides I'm going to be very busy doing other work then. (Nice work too.)

Honey I take it all back, I'm not such a good woman. To the present moment nothing has happened and I'm beginning to get worried. I was sure one sick girl this morning. The castor oil got after me as soon as I put my foot out of bed and after a 45 minute session in the bathroom I tried getting ready for work but couldn't make it, everything began swimming around in front of me. So with my makeup half on and already half dressed I crawled back into bed and stayed there till 10 o'clock. I wasn't asleep but just lay there in sort of a stupor - I can't remember of thinking of anything. Whenever I opened my eyes the figures on the wall paper would start getting closer and then fading away - back and forth until I'd shut my eyes. I'm a goofy gal - Pop - what you going to do with me?



But at 10 o'clock I got up and went off to work - I didn't feel good but I didn't feel bad either so I made it thru the day. Of course, it isn't easy to explain what's wrong with me at the office and Bill keeps making nasty cracks at me. !!!

Tomorrow I'll go back for another shot and an examination. I'm going to find out what my chances are of coming thru some drastic steps. If they are good I'm going to do it because I don't want us to start that way and I know you don't. No regrets though - and don't you have any either - only wonderful memories of our month together.

Your letter was sweet - you sounded so tired. Hope you have your second wind by now and also a better weather to work in. Did you get back on the same flight you left?

Did the boys ask you where you were on your furough and how much ribbing did you get?

Needless to say I'm so lonely I don't know what to do. I want my Wally.

You are right about my not being able to take time off for the Hellorado - much as I'd love a holiday with you. But all I really want is to be with you and right here at "home" is just right as far as I'm concerned. How about you?



· I'm going to give you your Goodnight kiss  
and say a very big "I love you" and off  
to bed —

I love you, Darling,

Flarence



[[Wynter Salazar 6/29/2017]]  
[[Walter Keeler Correspondence  
Letter #218]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

[[image- black circular stamp:

LOS ANGELES CALIF.

APR 27

11 AM

1945]]

[[image- Purple 3 cent

United States Postage

stamp]]

T/Sgt. Walter Keeler, 36632626

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

T.A.A.F

Tonopah, Nevada



[[Wynter Salazar 6/29/2017]]  
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[[Page 2-Letter]]

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[[Page 3-Letter]]

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[[Page 3 continued-Letter]]

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[[Page 4-Letter]]

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[[Page 5-Letter]]

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