4-28-1945

Walter Keeler Correspondence #219

Florence Keeler

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I/Sgt. Walter Keeler
36632626
422nd Base Unit, Sgln "F"
J.A.A.F.
Tonopah, Nevada
Dearest,

There was no letter and my heart is heavy. I hope it is only a delay in the mail so I'll get it in the morning's mail otherwise I won't hear from you until Monday.

I've been to Hollywood this evening. The stores were open and I drove up to take Wanda - the stunt girl from the box office. She was shopping for dresses. I saw some cute things for myself but resisted all temptations. Don't know what I'd use for money anyway.

I'm very low tonight - the job is pretty tough. So much is behind and they have committed so many violations of the various war-time regulations, all of which I am supposed to take up with the various Govt agencies and get forgiveness for. Mr. Kelget has so darn much confidence in my ability to do so - I don't know where he gets the idea - cause I don't share the same opinion of me.

Another reason I'm low is I've been to the doctor again. Got another shot - and a prescription for some of that stuff you told me a story about buying in the drugstore for a friend and not knowing what it was. Am going to take it - if my system can stand it. It's pretty tough and makes most people sick.
I had a nice long talk with my doctor. She says for a healthy specimen and this last infection isn’t liable to do much good. It only works on the young ones. She gave me a name and thinks the right treatment alone will not spell my future “production” ability although it has been known to at times. We talked about you and I and she feels bad I know because I can’t have it. She knows about past experiences of my married life and is sincerely interested in my happiness—but she knows how I feel about us starting our life together that way. Please write me what you think of all this? After all you are “my life” now and I won’t make any decisions small or large without wanting your advice. I’m not scared, Pap, so don’t let that worry you—just give me your answer sincerely—also financially speaking I can dig up a couple hundred which is what it will take. Life certainly teaches its lessons well.

You know, dear I feel better just talking to you. I feel so much as though I were saying the things I write aloud to you. Only I miss the wonderful warm feeling of having you near me. I want so much to see you. Darling, it has been an age—oh, many ages since Monday evening.
Remember "Everybody's Hata" — I promised
to tell you what happened on the Billboards.
It's a let-down — 'cause everybody puts about
some kind of peanut butter —
When are you coming home to see your "Mama"? Are you going to call me this
weekend — I hope? If you don't I'll be so
tempted to call you.
I think of all the nice times we had together —
of the laughter and the funny pranks and the
quiet times with music and each other's
arms — Oh Golly its so hard to wait and yet
it isn't much compared to the waiting some girls
must do — I guess I'm awfully selfish — and I
guess I'll stay that way about you.
Are you getting any sleep? I slept better last
night — the first time since you left and I'm tired
now so I think I'll sleep well tonight —
I have about 600 sets of catalog pages to
put together — (about 10 different pages to the set)
and mail tomorrow — The envelopes are addressed
so I just have to do the manual labor — no
brain work — Mr. Helget says he's going to help
because that's the kind of work he likes to do!
So now to bed — with a heart full of love
for my darling Wally —
Yours
Florence
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422nd Base Unit, Sqdn. “F”
T.A.A.F
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Don’t know what I’d use for money anyways.

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the wonderful warm feeling of having you near me. I want so much to see you, darling, it has been an age – oh, many ages since Monday evening.
Remember “Everybody’s Nuts” – I promised to tell you what happened on the Billboards – It’s a let – down – ’cause everybody nuts about some kind of peanut butter - ! !

When are you coming home to see your “Moms” ? Are you going to call me this weekend – I hope? If you don’t I’ll be so tempted to call you.

I think of all the nice times we had together – of the laughter and the funny pranks and the quiet times with music and each others arms – Oh Wally it’s so hard to wait and yet it isn’t much compared to the waiting some girls must do – I guess I’m awfully selfish – and I guess I’ll stay that way about you.

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for my darling Wally –
Yours
Florence
Hi!

Honey,

I

Love

You

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