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5-1-1945

### 1945-05-01, Florence to Walter

Florence Keeler

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## 1945-05-01, Florence to Walter

### Keywords

correspondence, Florence, Wally, 1945, longing, Tonopah, Los Angeles, love, romance, loneliness, women at home, depression, sleeplessness, sickness, women work, health and sickness, lovesick, children, abortion, pregnancy, music

### Identifier

2016.134.w.r\_0222



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



Monday

My darling,

I received your three sweet letters tonite and they have made me so lonely and lovesick for you that I feel weak in my tummy.

I'm glad the boys tease you about being married because it shows you too feel that way about me sometimes. It's only a week this evening since you left and it seems like a long, long time.

I'm glad you're busy and like your crew. Then the time will go more quickly. I've worked very hard today and have a tough day ahead at the various Govt. agencies.

Right now I'm sitting in the check room of the Phil. The Light Opera will soon be over. It's a very good show, that is, what I saw of it. I got tired of standing and wanted to write to you, so I'll see it thru another night. Perhaps you'll get to see it, if you get in on the 12<sup>th</sup> or the 14<sup>th</sup>. The opera glass business is only fair tonite as it usually is on an opening night.

I'm glad you like my letters, Pap. I think yours are the nicest letters I've ever received. I've been so tired lately when I come to the end of the day that it is difficult to write much.



I guess it's from the extra "worry" and the stuff I've been taking which isn't doing a darn bit of good. Guess I might as well quit taking it and get a little strength up for the coming week end.

Pop, I'm getting the biggest front (or should I say ~~basom~~) on me as a result of this. I have to laugh when I look at myself because I've always had so little and suddenly to have so much is really quite a joke on me. I suppose they'll go away as fast as they came, in no time at all. You said I'd grow up if I ever have a baby - guess you were right.

Honey I don't think you should keep my letters, at least not the ones I've been writing - you this last week. They are too tell tale.

It seems that I think of you consciously or in my subconscious mind all the time. I wake after in the night and thoughts of you are always there. I'm so lonely to have your arms around me. I guess I'll never rest now until we are together for always.

The show will be over soon, so I must stop and mail this on the way home.

Love me much, darling, even as I love you. 'Til we are together again that love of yours will keep me happy.

A big goodnight kiss for  
Mae Wallace - X

Flarence



[[Wynter Salazar 7/6/2017]]  
[[Walter Keeler Correspondence  
Letter #222]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

[[image- black circular stamp:

LOS ANGELES CALIF.

MAY 1

1<sup>30</sup> PM

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 7/6/2017]]  
[[Walter Keeler Correspondence  
Letter #222]]

[[Page 2-Letter]]

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[[Wynter Salazar 7/6/2017]]

[[Walter Keeler Correspondence  
Letter #222]]

[[Page 2 continued-Letter]]

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end of the day that it is difficult to write  
much.



[[Page 3-Letter]]

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[[Wynter Salazar 7/6/2017]]  
[[Walter Keeler Correspondence  
Letter #222]]

[[Page 3 continued-Letter]]

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‘Til we are together again that love  
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A big goodnight kiss for        Florence  
my Wally ---- x