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Walter Keeler Correspondence #222

Florence Keeler

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My darling,
I received your three sweet letters tonight 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 tonight 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. We worked very hard today and have a tough day ahead at the various Scout 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 then another night. Perhaps you'll get to see it, if you get in on the 12th or the 17th. The opera glass business is only fair tonight as it usually is on 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 weekend.

I'm getting the biggest front (or should I say least) one as a result of this. I had 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 it grows up if I ever have a baby - guess you were right.

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

It seems that I think of you consciously as in my subconscious mind all the time. I wake often 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 test now until we are together forever.

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. I'll see us together again that love of yours will keep me happy.

A big goodnight kiss for you.

Florence
T/Sgt. Walter Keeler  
36632626  
422nd Base Unit, Sqdn “F”  
T.A.A.F  
Tonopah, Nevada
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 at tough day ahead at the various Gov’t agencies.

Right now I’m sitting in the checkroom 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 12th or the 19th. The opera glass business is only fair tonite as it usually is on opening night.

I’m glad you like my letter, Pop, 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 weekend.

Pop, I’m getting the biggest front (or should I say bosom) on me as a result of this. I have to laugh when I look at myself because I’ve always had no 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’ll 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 telltale.

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 Florence

my Wally ---- x