

Chapman University

## Chapman University Digital Commons

---

Walter Keeler Second World War  
Correspondence Collection

CAWL Archives: Second World War

---

5-5-1945

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

Florence Keeler

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/wkeeler\\_collection](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/wkeeler_collection)

---

#### Recommended Citation

Keeler, Florence, "1945-05-05, Florence to Walter" (1945). *Walter Keeler Second World War Correspondence Collection*. 63.  
[https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/wkeeler\\_collection/63](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/wkeeler_collection/63)

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the CAWL Archives: Second World War at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Walter Keeler Second World War Correspondence Collection by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact [laughtin@chapman.edu](mailto:laughtin@chapman.edu).

---

## 1945-05-05, 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, industries, sex, weather, tires, rationing, songs

### Identifier

2016.134.w.r\_0226



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



Wally darling,

I know you'll forgive a very tired baby if she only writes a little note.

It will be a love note anyway, 'cause I've been thinking of nothing but how much I love you far hours and hours.

Just before I go to sleep is the loneliest time of all - "When day is done". Like in the song I like so well, "I miss you most When day is done."

I've been feeling rather punk for several days, just nerves, I guess. Nothing to worry about 'cause by the time you get this I'll have talked with you and I'm sure I'll feel better. But when I feel bad I can hardly keep from getting twice as lonely for your shoulder to rest my head upon.

Oh, honey, it will be so wonderful to feel your arms around me once again and hear your voice saying the sweetest words that ever were spoken all to me. Tomorrow, Saturday, I'll talk to my Pops, that will make the sunshine again. It's really very cloudy now.



Business is rotten - don't know why unless it's 'cause the audience can afford better seats, consequently the rear of the balcony & the gallery, where I usually get the most rentals, ~~are~~ <sup>have</sup> been practically empty each night so far.

I forgot in last night's letter to remark on your advice about saving my money. I'll be a good girl from now on, but this week is going to see a pretty big dent in my pocket book. However, I promise I'll match anything you send me for a joint account. So it's up to you too - if you want me to be good and save you'll have to do the same.

I do have to buy tires right away. I'm going to try to get a priority next week so we can shop while you're here. I don't know one tire from another and will feel better if you advise me.

And now to bed - but first a great big hug and kiss for Paps - and all the tenderest feelings of my heart for you. Sleep well and dream of your mom and don't stop loving her for one moment - 'cause life itself would stop for her if you did - Lovingly Florence



[[Wynter Salazar 7/11/2017]]  
[[Walter Keeler Correspondence  
Letter #226]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

[[image- black circular stamp:

LOS ANGELES CALIF.

MAY 5

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 7/11/2017]]  
[[Walter Keeler Correspondence  
Letter #226]]

[[Page 2-Letter]]

Wally darling,

I know you'll forgive a very tired  
baby if she only writes a little note.

It will be a love note anyway, 'cause  
I've been thinking of nothing but how  
much I love you for hours and  
hours.

Just before I go to sleep is the loneliest  
time of all – "When day is done". Like in  
the song I like so well "I miss you  
most when day is done".

I've been feeling rather punk for several  
days, just nerves, I guess. Nothing to  
worry about 'cause by the time you get this  
I'll have talked with you and I'm sure  
I'll feel better. But when I feel bad I  
can hardly keep from getting twice as  
lonely for your shoulders to rest my  
head upon.

Oh, honey, it will be so wonderful to feel  
your arms around me once again and  
hear your voice saying the sweetest  
words that ever were spoken all to me.

Tomorrow, Saturday I'll talk to my Pops,

[[Wynter Salazar 7/11/2017]]

[[Walter Keeler Correspondence  
Letter #226]]

[[Page 2 continued-Letter]]

that will make the sunshine again. It's  
really very cloudy now.



[[Wynter Salazar 7/11/2017]]  
[[Walter Keeler Correspondence  
Letter #226]]

[[Page 3-Letter]]

Business is rotten – don't know why  
unless it's 'cause the audience can  
afford better seats, consequently the  
rear of the balcony & the gallery, where I  
usually get the most rentals, ~~are~~ [[caret]] have [[/caret]] been  
practically empty each night so far.

I forgot in last night's letter to remark  
on your advice about saving my  
money. I'll be a good girl from now on,  
but this week is going to see a pretty  
big dent in my pocket book. However,  
I promise I'll match anything you  
send me for a joint account. So its  
up to you too – if you want me to be good  
and save you'll have to do the same.  
I do have to buy tires right away.

I'm going to try to get a priority next week  
so we can shop while you're here. I don't  
know one tire from another and will feel  
better if you advise me.

And now to bed – but first a great  
big hug and kiss for Pops – and all the  
tenderest feelings of my heart for you.  
Sleep well and dream of your Moms

[[Wynter Salazar 7/11/2017]]

[[Walter Keeler Correspondence

Letter #226]]

[[Page 3 continued-Letter]]

and don't stop loving her for one  
moment – 'cause life itself would stop  
for her if you did – Lovingly, Florence