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5-8-1945

1945-05-08, Florence to Walter

Florence Keeler

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Subject Terms

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Keywords

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7/Sgt. Walter Keeler, 3663 2626 422 nd Buse Unit, Sada "7" J.a.a. Z. Tonapah, Nevada

wear Top. I can't write your very much in a happy mood tonete though your three sweet letters I received today did make me happy. In been in so much pain all daythat I'm utterly exhausted Tie been working for about three hours to shake If the disturbance, which is gastric and notaubt a result of nernes. To now late and In still very upset but too tried to fallacleep. The hard to explain to you just what it's like - but I'd sure give at to find a cure. I went downtown today and I know it Die de tomarrow-ques del waitant see how & feel in the marning. Had fais work at the theatre for me toute and well try to get Buesly tomorrow evening I shouldn't burden spirtwith my trouble. but it husts less when you tell somebody. In spite of it all you were hardly and of my mind for a minute today.

I need your affection and want always to deserve your love and trust. your poem is right I have sent my love to you to guide you if it can and I am always walking alone from now on except when you can be with me. In so very lonely for you wish you could sit on my bedand read to me for awhile tonight I'm sure my nerves would guietdown and It bes 100 percent better in the marning. The announcements about sending all men overseas who haven't gone heretofore don't cheer your morn any I hat to think of that day though I know there can be no special favors in such things. But I want so much to be with you for always - to feel secure in your love and to know each days closing will find you by my sidehalding me clase. I love you truly dear Gaur

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

[[image- black circular stamp:

[[image- Purple 3 cent

LOS ANGELES CALIF.

United States Postage

MAY 8

stamp]]

9 PM

1945]]

T/Sgt. Walter Keeler, 36632626

422nd Base Unit, Sqdn "F"

T.A.A.F

Tonopah, Nevada

[[Page 2-Letter]]
Dear Pop,

I can't write you very much in a happy mood tonite though your three sweet letters I received today did make me happy.

I've been in so much pain all day — that I'm utterly exhausted. I've been working for about three to shake off the disturbance, which is gastric and no doubt a result of nerves. It's now late and I'm still very upset but too tired out to do anything except go to bed and hope to fall asleep. It's hard to explain to you just what it's like — but I'd sure give a lot to find a cure.

I went downtown today and I know it didn't help my health any. Don't know what I'll do tomorrow – guess I'll wait and see how I feel in the morning. Had Lois work at the theatre for me tonite and will try to get Beverly tomorrow evening.

I shouldn't burden you with my trouble but it hurst less when you tell somebody.

In spite of it all you were hardly out

[[Page 2 continued-Letter]]
of my mind for a minute today.

[[Page 3-Letter]]

I need your affection and want always to deserve your love and trust.

Your poem is right – I have sent my love to you, to guide you if it can and I am always walking alone from now on\except when you can be with me.

I'm so very lonely for you. Wish you could sit on my bed and read to me for awhile tonight. I'm sure my nerves would quiet down and I'd be 100 percent better in the morning.

The announcements about sending all men overseas who haven't gone heretofore don't cheer your Mom any. I hate to think of that day though I know I can be no special favors in such things.

But I want so much to be with you for always – to feel secure in your love and to know each day's closing will find you by my side, holding me close.

I love you truly, dear

Your

Florence