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Walter Keeler Correspondence #229

Florence Keeler

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Sgt. Walter Keeler, 3663 2626
422 2nd Base Unit, Sgdn "F"
A.A. F.
Tonopah, Nevada
Dear Pop,

I can't write you very much in a happy mood today 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 hours 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 let sure give it a try 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. And this work at the theatre for me to unite and will try to get Beverly tomorrow evening.

I shouldn't burden you with my trouble but it hurts less when you tell somebody. In spite of it all you were hardly out of my mind for a minute today.
I need your affection and want always to discern 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.

So very lonely for you. Wish you could sit on my lap and read to me for awhile tonight. This yours my nerves would quiet down and it be 10 percent better in the morning.

The announcements about sending all men overseas who haven’t gone herefore don’t cheer your Mom and I hate to think of that day though I know there can be no special fables in such things.

But I want so much to be with you forever - 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.

Yours,

[Signature] Florence.
T/Sgt. Walter Keeler, 36632626
422nd Base Unit, Sqdn “F”
T.A.A.F
Tonopah, Nevada
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.

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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
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.

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
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of that day though I know I can be
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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