5-9-1945

Walter Keeler Correspondence #230

Florence Keeler

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/wkeeler_collection

Recommended Citation

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.
Subject Terms
War and civilization -- History -- 20th century; War and society -- History -- 20th century; World War 1939 1945; World War II; World World Two; World War 1939 1945 Moral and ethical aspects; Personal Narratives.; World War 1939 1945 War work; Industries.; Women -- Employment; World War 1939 1945 Moral and ethical aspects; Social life and customs.; World War 1939 1945 War work; Health.; Labor.; Women -- Los Angeles-- Social conditions; Women -- Employment -- Los Angeles;

Keywords
correspondence, Florence, Wally, 1945, longing, Tonopah, Los Angeles, love, romance, lonliness, women at home, depression, sleeplessness, sickness, women work, health and sickness, lovesick, children, abortion, pregnancy, industries, sex, tire

Identifier
2016.134.wr_0230

Copyright
The Center for American War Letters Archives promotes open access to its collections for “private study, scholarship, or research” subject to the intellectual property rights of others. Chapman University may not hold copyright or intellectual property rights to all items in the collections, and contents may be subject to restricted access or use. As a condition of accessing and using material from the Archives, you agree that you are responsible for obtaining all required consents of any copyright holder and to indemnify and hold the University harmless from and against any and all claims, losses, liabilities, and expenses, including reasonable attorney fees, that may arise from any third party claims for copyright infringement, torts, or invasion of publicity or privacy rights. You further acknowledge and agree that photocopies or other reproductions may only be made with the University’s prior approval. Requests will be considered on a case by case basis and approval will be in the University’s sole discretion.

This book is available at Chapman University Digital Commons: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/wkeeler_collection/67
1/Sgt. Walter Keeler, 36632626
422nd Base Unit, LGdn. "F"
T.A. F.
Tonopah, Nevada
Dear Wally,

I've just watched the first act of the opera trying to relax. Guess I'll lie down for a while during the next act. I sure am having a tough time getting over this nervous spell. Everyone says I take things too seriously. Maybe so but I don't know how to stop—at least not when my Pop is so far from me—and the very thought that he might go farther away makes me more upset.

I went out to the plant but very late this afternoon—couldn't get out of bed this morning after a sleepless night—I was really knackered out. I know Mr. Kegel worries about things when I'm not there. He's a big spoiled baby where I'm concerned so I try awfully hard to stick to the job.

I saw the beautiful planes as I drove by both times today. I have to watch them take off over the highway just ahead of me. I always loved them and used to watch them often at noon when I worked out there but I've been away for nine months and had almost forgotten how they thrilled me. It must be exciting to study them and have to be able to diagnose their ills and find a cure.

I went home after work tonight just to see if the afternoon mail brought a letter from my darling. Sure enough and a very sweet letter it was too. It seems that you can say things so much better than I. When I want to tell you how much I long to be with you I never
can find the words I need. Maybe I can tell you better when I see you. Anyway, please believe me I can hardly wait until I'm beside you again no matter how long it will be. It will be a few moments of heaven anyway.

You are a bad boy for teasing me about my plans for after the war—are my plans okay with you, if they have little or nothing to do with business and much to do with being a good mom to someone very dear—how should I say several very dear ones?!

Honey, please call me on Saturday if you can so that I can meet your plane if it's possible for me to do so. I'd really love to—maybe I'd bring the girls, unless you'd rather I wouldn't.

I haven't seen them since I saw this last Friday but she was sweet and worked for the Saturday-Monday when I felt too bad. The Apothecary business is long at least a third off last year's business.

Honey I'm not going to bother about that tree but if we have a chance when you are in town perhaps we can shop for some. I'm afraid someone might put something on me as regards a second-hand tree. I don't have much experience with them. I'll close now and rest a bit. I love you, my darling. It's so very lonely living without you. A great big kiss—Florence.
T/Sgt. Walter Keeler, 36632626
422nd Base Unit, Sqdn “F”
T.A.A.F
Tonopah, Nevada
Dear Wally,

I’ve just watched the first act of the operetta trying to relax. Guess I’ll lie down for awhile during the next act. I sure am having a tough time getting over this nervous spell. Everyone says I take things too seriously. Maybe so, but I don’t know how to stop – at least not when my Pop is so far from me – and the very thought that he might go farther away makes me more upset.

I went out to the plant, but very late this afternoon – couldn’t get out of bed this morning after a sleepless night – I was really knocked out. I know Mr Helget worries about things when I’m not there. He’s a big spoiled baby where I’m concerned so I try awfully hard to stick to the job.

I saw the beautiful planes as I drove by both times today. I love to watch them take off over the highway just ahead of me. I always loved them and used to watch them after at noon when I worked out there but I’ve been away for nine months and had almost forgotten how they thrilled
me. It must be exciting to study them and have to be able to diagnose their “ills” and find a “cure”.

I went home after work tonite just to see if the afternoon mail brought a letter from my darling. Sure enough – and a very sweet letter it was too. It seems that you can say things so much better than I, when I want to tell you how much I long to be with you I never
can find the words I need. Maybe I can
tell you better when I see you. Anyway,
please believe me I can hardly wait
until I’m beside you again no matter
how long it will be, it will be a few moments
of heaven anyway.

You are a bad boy for teasing me about
my plans for after the war – are my
plans okay with you, if they have
little or nothing to do with business
and much to do with being a good Mom
to someone very dear – or should I
say several very dear ones? ?

Honey, please call me on Saturday
if you can so that I can meet your
plane if it’s possible for me to do so.
I’d really love to – maybe I’d bring the
girls, unless you’d rather I wouldn’t.
I haven’t seen them since I saw Lois last
Friday, but she was sweet and worked
for me Saturday & Monday when I felt
so bad. The Opera glass business is lousy
at least a third off last year’s business.

Honey, I’m not going to bother about that
tire but if we have a chance when you
are in town perhaps we can shop for some.
I’m afraid someone might put something
over on me as regards a second hand
tire – I don’t have much experience with them.

I’ll close now and rest a bit – I love
you, my darling. It’s so very lonely
living without you.

A great big kiss --- X

Florence