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1945-05-09, Florence to Walter

Florence Keeler

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1945-05-09, 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, tire

Identifier

2016.134.w.r_0230



*1/Sgt. Walter Keeler, 36632626
422nd Base Unit, Lgdn. "F"
I.A.A.F.
Tonopah, Nevada*

Sues.

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. Kelget 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 plogner 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 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 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 — 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 —
Florence

[[Wynter Salazar 7/14/2017]]
[[Walter Keeler Correspondence
Letter #230]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

[[image- black circular stamp:

LOS ANGELES CALIF.

MAY 9

1³⁰ PM

1945]]

[[image- Purple 3 cent

United States Postage

stamp]]

T/Sgt. Walter Keeler, 36632626

422nd Base Unit, Sqdn "F"

T.A.A.F

Tonopah, Nevada

[[Wynter Salazar 7/14/2017]]
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[[Page 2 continued -Letter]]

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