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5-10-1945

1945-05-10, Florence to Walter

Florence Keeler

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1945-05-10, Florence to Walter

Keywords

correspondence, Florence, Wally, 1945, Tonopah, Los Angeles, longing, love, romance, music, popular music, women at home, women work, infidelity, industries

Identifier

2016.134.w.r_0231



*1/Sgt. Walter Keeler,
36632626*

422nd Base Unit, Sqdn "F"

I.A.A.F.

Tonopah, Nevada

Hella Paps,

Sat.

I guess I better start by explaining the note. I realize it isn't ladylike and I probably could never recite it to you face to face, but I must admit it struck me funnier than anything I've heard in ages. The circumstances of how I happened to hear it are even funnier. It seems Leo went to a public rest room somewhere while I'da waited outside for him - then he came out he walked straight up to her and started to recite. He had found the verse among the various literary efforts on the walls of the place and was bound to recite it to her before he forgot it, so he did so without any introduction or explanation. The person who thought that one up certainly must work in the tab room of one of the local defense plants.

Hope you don't mind your Momma getting fresh once in a while!!

Now to get back to a more romantic mood which indeed I am in tonite. I've thought of you constantly - almost to the exclusion of all else today. I hoped you'd call tonite but since it's after 1:00 A.M. guess you aren't going to. I need you so very much, Paps.

When the sunshines I want to go out and play in it with you. When evening shadows creep up I want to take your arm and take a stroll - and when it gets to be night and bedtime I want to curl up beside you with your arm around me and hear you say the things that are most dear to me. Oh, Wally, I ask myself each day "how can I wait so long" - for I know it will be a long time before we can be together always. It's like knocking your head against a stone wall trying to think of some answer - some way to keep your heart and mind and body from protesting against the waiting. I don't want to be sad - I want to be happy about it all and yet - I have the blues just a bit all the time - just blues for my honey.

I spent the evening with Lois & M.M. We had our best opera glass business tonight. Then we watched the show part of the evening and played popular records in the music store the rest of the time. Guess I've mentioned the store frequently lately - just in case you wonder. Eddie is never around in the evenings when I'm there. I haven't seen him, in fact since that night I told you about, when he came into the theatre and asked me if I loved you. I don't know where he is at nights and I've never even asked where he is.

I'm always glad when he isn't there - then I can go in and play records. I bought a record of Crasby & Judy Garland doing Yeh-ta-ta which is real cute - also Sammy Kaye doing all of my life - and one of straight "boogay".

After the show the girls had our snack at the Biltmore and I took the young ladies home.

We have a date for 8:30 in the morning to go bicycle riding so I think I'd better cut this short and get some sleep - because I think they don't believe me and I'm going to surprise them and really show up at 8:30. Hope the weather is as nice as it was most mornings this week.

I didn't get a letter today - so must wait till Monday for news from my Pap - but I'm sure he's written me.

Nothing eventful has happened around here so news is scarce -

Best news for me is always just an "I love you" from my Pap - so I'm hoping that something of the same will be the best news to you - and so I say

Goodnight, Wally, sweet dreams -
both waking and sleeping - and so much
love from your Mom -

Flarene x x x x x x x

[[Wynter Salazar 7/14/2017]]

[[Kristina Agopian 7/18/2017]]

[[Walter Keeler Correspondence

Letter #231]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

[[image- black circular stamp:

LOS ANGELES CALIF.

MAY 10

11³⁰ 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

[[Kristina Agopian 7/18/2017]]

[[Walter Keeler Correspondence

Letter #231]]

[[Page 2-Letter]]

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[[Page 2- Letter Continued]]

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[[Kristina Agopian 7/18/2017]]

[[Walter Keeler Correspondence

Letter #231]]

[[Page 3 – Letter]]

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[[Kristina Agopian 7/18/2017]]

[[Walter Keeler Correspondence

Letter #231]]

[[Page 4 – Letter]]

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[[Page 4 – Letter Continued]]

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[[Kristina Agopian 7/18/2017]]

[[Walter Keeler Correspondence

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[[Page 5 – Letter]]

Goodnight, Wally, sweet dreams –
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Florence xxxxxxxx