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5-11-1945

1945-05-11, Florence to Walter

Florence Keeler

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1945-05-11, Florence to Walter

Keywords

correspondence, Florence, Wally, longing, love, romance, women at home, health, health and sickness, loneliness, romance, Mothers day, holiday, theatre, transfer, women work, women at home

Identifier

2016.134.w.r_0233



*T/Sgt. Walter Keeler, 36637626
422 nd Base Unit, Sqdn "F"
I.A.A.F.
Tonopah, Nevada*

Dear Wally,

I've been lying here in the theatre sitting room thinking of you - and suddenly realized that if I write and mailed your letter before I went home you'd get it Saturday otherwise you might not receive it until after your three days in town. Oh! I hope that you will get to come in Sunday. I'm afraid I'll not be the best of company. I'm still quite a bit knocked out but I need to see you so much.

Sunday is Mother's day - so I'll be a very lonesome Momma without my Pop.

I've been thinking constantly of your eventual transfer and my heart is heavy with the feeling that you will be gone from me. You couldn't ever really leave me completely now - I keep so much of you right with me all the time, but I should be lost if I thought I'd have to wait many months to be with you again.

Don't forget to get in touch with me if its possible by wire or phone to let me know if I can pick you up at the airfield on Sunday.

My "ex" was just in talking to me. He wanted to know if I was in love with you so I told him. Hope you don't mind. Do you?

My job is continuing at a rather dull pace. Mr Kelget hasn't really got enough for me to do that is important enough for what he pays me, but he's such a big spoiled baby where I'm concerned that he thinks he needs me. Sometimes I think he pays me just to have someone there who stays calm. He scares most girls out of their wits. That's why I hate so much to be ill - he's always so concerned about me and when I'm not there he frets so much, Bill says.

Honey, I'm having my hair cut and permanented Saturday so don't be surprised when you see me next Sunday. Never know how it will turn out until afterwards and it's usually too fuzzy for about three weeks.

I didn't get a letter from you today but I didn't expect to because I received two yesterday. But I like to think that my Pop is thinking of me anyway while he does his work or rests in his "sack".

It seems I'm thinking of Wally all the time - dreaming constantly of the days to come. Knowing you and loving you has brought me contentment and unrest at the same time -

I must close now as the show will be over in a minute -

Loving you always
with all my heart
Florence

[[Kristina Agopian 7/19/2017]]

[[Walter Keeler Correspondence

Letter #233]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

[[image- black circular stamp:

LOS ANGELES CALIF.

MAY 11

1³⁰ AM

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 7/19/2017]]

[[Walter Keeler Correspondence

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[[Page 2 – Letter]]

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