

5-11-1945

1945-05-11, Florence to Walter

Florence Keeler

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

Recommended Citation

Keeler, Florence, "1945-05-11, Florence to Walter" (1945). *Walter Keeler Second World War correspondence*. 70.

https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/wkeeler_collection/70

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 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, 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

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.



*Sgt. Walter Keeler, 36637626
422nd 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 it's 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

Letter #233]]

[[Page 2 – Letter]]

Dear Wally,

I've been lying here in the theatre sitting
room thinking of you and suddenly realized
that if I wrote 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 Mothers day – so I'll be a very
lonesome Moms 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.
Dont forget to get in touch with me
if its possible by wire or phone to let me

[[Page 2 – Letter Continued]]

know of 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 dont mind. Do you?

[[Page 3 – Letter]]

My job is continuing at a rather dull pace. Mr Helget 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

[[Page 3 – Letter Continued]]

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