

5-12-1945

1945-05-12, Florence to Walter

Florence Keeler

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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, fear, loneliness, women at home, depression, San Diego deal, postal service, shopping, industry, personal stories

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T/Sgt Walter Keeler, 3663 2620
422nd Base Unit, Sqdn "F"
T.A.A.F.
Tonopah, Nevada

Friday

Dear Future,

That makes me have the very nicest future of anyone I know!

I received your short letters of the 8th + 9th and I could detect a certain coolness - I think you were cross at me because you had no letter for two days. I hope you received them all on the very next day, because you really had no cause to be angry with me. I've written each day since you left except one - which was a bad day - but I wrote two the next day to make up for it.

Regarding that bad day I'm beginning to regret it - don't like the results one bit - guess I'll just have to take it now since I asked for it!!

Honey I've had such a terrible yearning to see you and talk to you today - I can hardly keep from talking aloud to you sometimes - I get to thinking so hard about you.

I am wishing so hard for the San Diego deal for you - but I'm so very much afraid to put my hopes on it - the disappointment would hurt me so. I'm so dreadfully lonesome now I just don't know what I'll do after you are farther away.

I don't want to be alone anymore - I want my Pop with me always.

I stayed home and let the girls work the show tonight. First I went and had a nice steak at the steak house, then drove to Geneva St. to see about the Paliti's, but they weren't there. When I came home I ironed six shirts & blouses and now I'm tired out and it's after midnight.

I've had to argue myself out of calling you tonight. I seemed to need you so much. But I could tell from your letters you were on the 7:30 a.m. shift this week so I decided a call would get you out of bed. Perhaps I'll call you tomorrow night if you don't call me.

Darling, I love you so much and am so blue just wanting you here with me - I can't keep from crying anymore.

Do you want me much like that Pop?

Sunday seems such a long way off with all of Saturday in between.

Hold me close in your heart
and I'll be yours forever.

Moms

[[Kristina Agopian 7/19/2017]]

[[Walter Keeler Correspondence

Letter #234]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

[[image- black circular stamp:

LOS ANGELES CALIF.

MAY 12

9 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

[[Page 2 – Letter]]

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[[Page 3 – Letter]]

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