Dear Frant

I received your letter last might and I was very glad to hear from my eld friend and to receive renewed assurances that I am not fergetten by you. I shant ask you to excuse me for writing so seen, as that is the way I like to have folks do. But then I must excuse you for it is your opinion that you are a greater than when you went these New you need not think that you are going to get out of writing a good letter on much grounds as that. You can't feel me in any such for your last letters are better than your first so you need not to fool me. I am glad to learn that they are striving to get in the right path in Leon for I think there is need enough of it. According to all accounts they grow and . I think you better go home instead of me. I think I am about as good as they make but them. I think I might probably get better if I should try. It would be rather discouraging to work dawn here so you said you wished I was there to tell you what to write. I want you to write just as you used to talk - just what you think. I guess I have wrote monsense enough. You're speaking about going home almost makes me homesick. I always think you and are not there when I think of home and it would hardly seem like home without you there. I would rather be where you are now going to school you are well situated to enjoy yourself. Still I see you are longing for the time to come when you shall return home thus it is with the human race. We are locking forward to semething better, never contented with the present. As I think of you r returning home and I think of the last minutes you spext at home and the last it seems as if there was more connected with the last month than all the rest of my life. Why is it why are there times which are always remembered and which seem to sink the rest into o scurity. I don't believe you will be as contented at home as you imagine. Things will be changed. I am not homesick in the least to get back to Leon. I would like to be out of this well exough but I think there are far better places than at home for me. Frant you are a good girl for writing to me, but if you are as as you tell be very little. You told me to write as some as I could. That was if I felt so . Now old lady, I don't want you to talk so more. You know I will write as often

as I can that is as often as it is \_\_\_\_\_. I assure you it is a pleasure for me to write to you and toreceive answers in return, but it is my prayer that the time may soon come when we shall not have to write and them wait for an answer so long, but shall see each other as we are situated at present. I am very contented and feel as a boy. They have just out for \_. I drink mine

Frant you must excuse some parts of this letter I don't mean all I say. What a hurry you was in. You had a . This is from your ever true friend, Edgar Shannon to Frant Hunt