scrething but Frant rest assured you have my love when I look back to the past. You were always connected with it. When I am unwell, I think of you in the hettest of I thought of you Frant. You Frant have geen my guardian angel since I came into the army and I hope you will continue to give me that same love you always have. I remember as ever your true and affectionate friend Edgar. Excuse this writing for I can't stir my arm above my elbow. I have not heard from the 64th only they were in the fight.