

GERMANTOWN CAMP JONES, NOVEMBER 30th/62

Dear Frant

I received yours of the 17th as I was standing on guard at the Generals headquarters and was awful pleased to hear from you and I found a little paper in there and I began to wonder what that was, well I took off the paper & what do you think I found, well there was a great fat girls picture, why my sakes Frant what do they keep you on, you are fat enough to kill. I tell you what it done me good it just fatted me about an inch to get that likeness of yours & how I would like to plant one good sweet kiss on those cheeks of yours. I have not seen a good looking woman in a month, so you can guess it looked good to me, it brought back to my mind old scenes, in which that same familiar face had played a conspicuous part, & I had thought how differently we were situated then from what we are now but still I thought perhaps it was all for the best, who knows but what we have commenced a career of glory & honor; there surely is a chance for us to try if we do our best & make up our minds that we were not born to be the hind ones, but that the almighty has given us powers which if rightly improved will place us on a level with the greatest and best; Well Frant you ought not to have given that letter to hearty a meal when it first arrived in a land of plenty, for it might have made it sick; what you talked about I don't care so Frant Hunt. Frant I should really liked to have been to that dance & I am glad you have such a good opinion of the young gentleman, & I hope they are just what they seem to be, for when this war is over we shall need a good many such men to counteract the influences of some of those who will have been to war, for there are some whose manners and morals are daily on the decline, this place seems adapted to make a man coarse & rough, but I hope I may be farther advanced when I return home both in morals and manners than when I left for there is great need for it; I tell you what Frant I wish you could have been here & took dinner with us Thanks-giving what a dinner we did have, a hard tack stew, bread and butter sugar & meat, if only I had had some cider, now I guess you know what it is to have your face all swelled up, & pxxy you for laughing at me, you wanted my opinion about your picture, I guess it is a little better looking than you are, but then it half as good; looking as I do I'll finish this letter the dooks are hollering fall in for dinner, but I got my own dinner today so I guess I'll get along, Frant what somebody did you get a letter from & what did somebody say, you said you would not tell me, but I might

guess now Frank, I can't guess in ___ rows of ___ trees you can tell me where it
happened and what somebody's. _____ us rest now but it seems they can't but oh
I like to forget that little lounge how I wish I had it _____ is sick with fever,
Bill & Brad are Harwood Hospital Washington DC, I have not seen them since the day I
wrote _____ after _____. But I'm getting cold so goodbye & remember me as your true
friend, Edgar Shannon