

Ransom, Prairie. 34

Oct 25 / 28

Miss, Esther Pennington
Wimpson, Texas

Dear little friend:
I wrote you some time ago, but forgot to put P.F.D. on your letter so I guess you never got it. We have moved I tell you it was a job. I have been right sick since I last wrote you.

I hope you hadnt moved yet. How is that little fellow of yours. If I was up there I would murder him

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I am thinking of going
to school this winter.
You ought to
be here now. I have
the nicest little
horse. If you were
here I would buy
me a buggy. It
will ruin
those Round Prairie
roads.

Say do you
think I could beat
your little fellows
time. I sure wish
I could. I guess
I had better not
write much.

whether you will
get it or not or
probably your fellow
has stopped you from
writing to me.

As ever your
owne. Willie
Rano Prairie, Tex