

Dear Frank,

Although our friendship has not been as close as our common sympathies would have warranted, I have always looked upon you, as I hope you have always looked upon me, as one on whose friendship sure reliance may safely be put. I, perhaps, am colder and more reserved than most of those who are fortunate enough to have been born in our beloved South; but my affection is none the less real because less demonstrative. It shall always be my aim to claim and win and retain

and, if possible, deserve the love
and intimate communion of all
who yet cultivate the courage, chi-
valry, and high purpose which
have hitherto been the birthrights
and most cherished virtues of South-
ern gentlemen; and among the
number of these may I ever rem-
ember Frank Germany.

Yours sincerely,
Thomas W. Wilson

Wilmington
D.C.

Princeton, April 2nd/79