

1 May 1959

Dear Tim,

I apologize in advance for how vague this letter will seem to you, but I know you understand our need for discretion. There is something I must give you, something that has meant a great deal to me. I flatter myself that you might want it in order to be reminded of me, but it is also worth enough that it could provide a future for you that I never could.

Though history may judge me a hero, you more than most will know that I lived my life as a coward. Of the true heroes, friends left behind when Michael and I were overseas, their names are all that remain.

How does one address such  
an accident of fate? Find  
two friends I never knew -  
Paul E is the cornerstone  
plus two and James T's  
southern face will show  
the way to my redemption.

Come what may, know  
that I only want the best  
for you and for her.

Ever yours  
Alvin