

P. O. Box 4352,
Atlanta, Georgia, 30302,
July 30, 1963.

Mayor Ivan Allen,
City Hall,
Atlanta, Georgia, 30302.

Dear Sir:

Reference is made to a portion of your statement to the Senate Commerce Committee requesting passage of a public accommodations law requiring all restaurants, hotels and other businesses to serve negroes. Said portion of your statement was published in the Atlanta Constitution on Tuesday, July 30, 1963. I can only conjecture what was contained in the part of your statement to the Committee which was not published. Could it be that you also asked that Georgia be placed under martial law to be governed at bayonet point by Federal carpetbaggers and Southern scalawags for the next century? As a perceptive man of wide experience, I do not agree with any of the noxious effluvia which you poured out so copiously.

In this tarradiddle you said, "We are fortunate that we have one of the world famous editorial spokesmen for reason and moderation on one of our white newspapers." I suppose you meant Ralph McGill. Well, Ralph McGill has the hollow title of Publisher of the Atlanta Constitution, by Atlanta Newspapers, Inc., owners, the majority stockholders and board of directors of which corporation, judging by it's product, must have a taste for knick-nacks. Ralph McGill is a bulbous hypocrite who whines and moans, gripes and groans without end about how the poor negro is discriminated against. Now just how sincere is this hypocrite? According to the population percentages given by you, there should be a negro editor and a negro columnist on the Constitution staff and three fifths of the front office employees should be negroes. Why are such negroes not employed?

Your statement to the Senate Commerce Committee asked for laws which would destroy individual property rights, laws which would require for enforcement the setting up of a murderous dictatorship in what has been heretofore a free country. You are an advocate of despotism and will be remembered as a cheap political toady who sold out his own race. If you continue to sniff at the political backside of Kennedy long enough it is possible that you may be appointed to a position among the socialist and communist-accomodator lunatic fringe with which he has surrounded himself. Who knows? You may hit the JACKPOT.

Mr. Mayor, your picture which appeared with the bilge referred to bears a silly smirk which I believe caused me to have an attack of diarrhea. To conclude, I wish a pox on you and Ralphie and the rebellious negro organizations which both of you serve. If the two of you are not being paid to betray the white race, then it must be that your silly brains have turned to rotten mush.

Yours with contempt,

Robert Booth
ROBERT BOOTH