

August 6, 1963

Dear Louise

What in God's name has come over Ivan ?

He has betrayed us in every way known to man, and if we try to talk to him we get no satisfaction at all- in fact I'm about to reach the point of being afraid to talk to him.

He and I have grown up together and been friends-good friends since 1941. Your family and mine have been to games together and drank coffee out of the same thermos cups- we've been solid citizens together- supporting the same activities, both civic and school for too long a time to part now.

Did my family ever more than campaign for Ivan ? You know it! Actively. We contended he was the man Georgia had been waiting for-

This is not a crank letter Louise. I write this appeal to you because maybe you can get to Ivan. We've talked about Ivan lll someday being governor of Georgia, but ugh! Now the problem is getting the Allens to show their true colors and forget politics for principle.

This is the third time I've written, but twice before I could not mail an unsigned letter, and Ivan can hurt me badly if he chooses, so I would'nt sign and therefore would'nt mail 'em. This time I'm forced to sign my nickname. I hope you understand.

Kindest personal regards,

*Mat*