



TW^o FATH^oM

RFD - 2 BRUNSWICK, MAINE FARM
July 27, 1963

Honorable Ivan Allen, Junior,
Atlanta, Georgia

Dear Ivan,

Although it is a long long while since our paths have crossed, which I regret, I can not forego writing to you tonight from this old seacoast village of Maine.

You undoubtedly know that your appearance and testimony of this week have had far reaching results, but it was such a thrill to see the whole thing on TV in such a tiny village as is ours. What a magnificent manner you handled a terribly important and a touchy problem. Ruth and I watched on TV and then today's Portland paper carried the enclosed. I just thought you might like to know how very far 'north' you got. And additionally I thought you might like to know that old friends still keep track of your progress.

Both of us send our very best wishes to you and to Louise. We often think of you and very frequently use our lovely plates which you gave us and which always bring memories of our days together in industry.

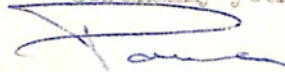
Pomy and Camille were here for ten days in June and we drove to Holyoke for a reunion with Buckwalter. It was like the old Planning Committee days all over again. Were I still in the Association I know my number one project would be to find how a dealer can operate on 25% gross - until he can solve it only a few are going to make money. Quite a

problem. And my second mission would be to develop the field of 'unsophisticated' automation. And it can be done.

One thing I must tell you - Ruth after watching your TV appearance said with utter seriousness that she hoped she could vote for 'Ivan' for President in 1968. You can count on it. A vote for a good Democrat is not easily come by in a Maine fishing hamlet!!

Our best to you in every way.

Cordially yours,



Paul E. Burbank