

Summer N. Archer
408 West 56 Street
New York 19 NY

Mr. Jack Ruby

Dallas Texas

Dear Mr. Ruby,

This is to let you know that I, like millions of other americans have not forgotten you and are with you.

All americans suffered the pain of deep grief for the death of our young president, some more deeply than others. You were one of the latter, and feeling the way I, myself felt I can understand how emotionally upset you were. Add to this the TV showing of our beautiful and most courageous First Lady with her two bewildered little children clinging to her through the heart rending ordeal, and I am sure the sorrow you felt was almost unbearable. It was to me and like myself, you probably could'nt remember who you spoke to or what you said and did those two terrible days.

On Sunday, still aching mentally and physically, you went, as thousands of others did to watch the happenings at the jail. As was your habit, you automatically took your gun with you, with no intention of using it for any other purpose than you would any other day. You had no idea that you would be allowed to enter the jail. But you weresurprisingly allowed to.