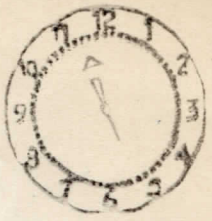
FORD MOTOR CO.
DEARBORN

F. COOMER,
SANTA FE, N. M.

Jume 3rd, 1925



JUN 6 1925

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WJ. Cameron

Dear Sir:

For years I have been,(intermittantly,) engaged in an investigation of the assassination of Lincoln; the causes which led to the crime; evidence of the death of John Wilkes Booth,and the wanderings of the supposed Booth - who was either the victim of a very complete hallucination,or the real Booth. I was prompted to do this owing to the fact that I became quite well acquainted with the man in Oklahoma who,not only once,but many times,made the assertion that he was the man that killed Lincoln. I also,(probably,) met this man in southeast Texas sveral years earlier.

I have acquired much information never made public; probably equal in amount to all that has been known. Among other sources of information,I corresponded with the Mr. Garrett who,as a mere lad,carried food to John Wilkes Booth while the latter was hiding near the Garrett farm.

Owing to a lack of time and means,I have never been able to make satisfactory proof,either pro or con,although I think it would still be possible to do so,by a thorough and unbiased investigation,the difficulty in all such up to the present time being the bias.

I have completed an article reviewing this subject,followed by a # "story",which seeks to solve the riddle - which really exists. This should be published,not as convincing evidence,but to inspire someone who is able,to make a real investigation,not to bolster up a belief.

As the article contains serious criticism of the Jews,I know of no publication which would,or could,publish it,except the Independent; and I think you should do so - or take down your sign: "Chronicler of the neglected truth."

I am sure you would be interested in reading the article and if you desire,I will be glad to submit it,with the understanding

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that nothing new contained therein is to be made public before the sale or publication of the entire article. It contains 46 double spaced pages.

I enclose 24 cts in stamps in paymant of return postage on Natives of the Southwest, which you returned.

Hoping to hear from you, I remain,

Yours truly,