Mr. J. L. Black. -

Dear Mr. Black: -

your valuable help to me in looking into the John Wilkes Booth mystery I thank you very much for. Your kindness in this matter prompts me to sort of appeal to you once more - for some more advice. Now that I am through investigating, I feel somewhat timid regarding letting the story out, and it is on this phase, I ask your judgement.

You may recall that I have already said that I felt certain of having two men tied up in a bag. These men I have all along been ready to eliminate, but could not do so, for the reason that they were in, and jumped from one discovery to another - right along.

And each discovery pointed in one direction only. That Booth got away.

The whole story forms the most astounding happening in the history of this - or any other country. French mystery stories or even those from the pen of Poe, must fail to compare with what I have found in this investigation.

Did Booth escape, and how - and in what manner did he live, the many years, from the day of his escape, to the day the curtain went down, for the last time, for this brave, resourceful, and most daring character.

It has been a hard job, I never lost heart. The thing that tells in investigating - is to feel that on ahead there is a light - and the way to find it, is to keep going - and to understand the prize is yours - if you get it - I have never yet given up an investigation. My experience has taught me - This is essential in this interesting game

of investigating. I believe many of your unsolved mysteries - no matter how deep, could be solved with a lone man on the case - he must be fit - and he cannot be that - without Experience - well - To get back to business -

I stumbled of against the mystery man - whom I believe to be John Wilkes Booth - while pursuing another affair - and from that moment on, this fellow has been my man in Every Play I made - I couldn't get rid of him -

Now, that I am at the end - I feel somewhat timid to let the story out; I should like a little advice - If you feel disposed to help me - The same would be appreciated.

Yours very truly -

John T. Cook -
258 Bainbridge St.
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Feb. 9. 1932