

July 3, 1984

Ms. Sylvia Meagher
302 W. 12th St.
New York, N.Y.

Dear Sylvia:

I'm enclosing herewith a copy of the May 84 issue of The Continuing Inquiry which contains three articles by myself. I thought you might be especially interested in the Agent 179 since it poses a possible solution to the mystery of the relation between the Oswalds and agent Hosty as well as an explanation of the "channel" by which the Warren Commission became aware of the existence of Hosty's name in Oswald's notebook. I also go a bit further than you did in Accessories in suggesting that the mysterious "dead letter" found in the Irving post office was mailed to himself by Oswald. There's a photograph---I think in Shaw and Harris' Cover Up---that shows the name and address which do seem to be in Oswald's handwriting; at least in that (possibly forged) handwriting that passed for Oswald's. Actually the forgery of Oswald handwriting is one of my research specialties. In articles in a previous issue of TCI (that I don't presently have to send you) I demonstrate the probability---really the almost overwhelming one--- that Oswald's signature was forged both on the ~~xxxx~~ register of the Hotel del Comercio in Mexico City and on a heretofore unpublished "refused to sign" fingerprint card that I found in the Archives.

Concerning my "book," I've given up for the moment the idea of pushing for a publication and am parcelling out its contents in articles like those you see in TCI, with the idea of possibly "collecting" these later as "essays" on the assassination. TCI itself is in its death throes, as you can read in the editorial comments in the current issue. Penn Jones has sadly passed into senility and now physical crippledom and his girl friend Elaine Kavanaugh who actually has been doing TCI for some time just doesn't have the background or mentality for the work. They've resorted recently to larger and larger doses of the two idiots who have been willing to pay their bills: the "country banker" Charles Spears, and the Mae Brusell, whom you well know since she still has her knife out ~~of~~ for you (see p. 19 of TCI for May 84). An example of the editors' incompetence is that ~~as~~ I prepared a nice little subject index to both Jones' Forgive My Grief volumes and the 8 years of the TCI (see sample, pl 13), told them they should sell it for something like \$5. Instead they had the wild idea that they could sell it for \$25 and use it for a financial rescue operation. They puffed it up to a "complete bibliography of the assassination" (see p. 11); but, as of a few days ago, they had exactly one order for the index.

The shame of all these is that there are still a great many active researchers, with whom I am in personal communication, who are producing valuable new information and interpretation. I am thinking very hard of starting a new newsletter, perhaps styled as that of the A.J. Hidell Society, that will return to some hard-core objective research on the assassination. If I (or I and some others) do anything like this, I'll appreciate any moral support ^{you can} give; or, even more, any support in the way of your own research if you can somehow be enticed back into active involvement.

P.S. at the last minute I did find a copy of the April TCI to send you, along with copies of the Archives documents that the editors omitted to publish.

Sincerely,

Jerry D. Rose
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