

To Quin Shea from Harold Weisberg PA appeal 3/9/79

I intend this PA appeal as more than a mere personal appeal. I would hope that if my beliefs are correct, and in general I know they are, that the FBI might be willing to learn and end some of the evil it has visited upon so many people, including my wife and me, by the retailing of gossip that, if at all relevant, it has failed to check and confirm.

While the number of backward areas in the country is diminishing, there remain some and in many instances city-bred FBI agents have no familiarity with these small local situations or the prevailing folkways and mores.

The attached obituary reports the death of one I believe was involved in what I have without denial characterized as vicious false reports relating to my wife and me that were distributed by the FBI. I believe that in my prompt appeal (no response after years) I indentified the Roses in some detail. There is no aspect of that awful stuff the FBI gathered and put out under a spurious cover for it that is not easily explained. I believe this is the reason the FBI did no checking. It wanted to be able to spread this libellous misinformation and wanted no disproofs.

There is no point in my taking time for the repetition of what I provided the FBI in great detail. With Ward, however, the immediate cause of friction between us was his refusal to abide by the local law and restraint, of all things, his peacock.

His peahens stayed home and were well behaved. But there is no such thing as a well-behaved peacock during mating season. Their call sounds like the amplified screaming of a woman being murdered.

Ward's had a particular affection for my hen-house. When the large creature swooped past it screaming there was panic, injury and many broken eggs.

The last time Ward came to retrieve his he was, atypically, afraid of it. So, seeking to avoid injury, he grabbed it by that enormous tail to heave it over a fence - all that beautiful plumage came out in his hands. In disgust he discarded them ^{feathers} where he stood, used a foot, and the fence was no longer a problem.

The peacock also never returned because Ward thereafter had him properly fenced - on the top... May those records now be properly reprocessed under the appeal?

3-9-79

Mr. Warden O. Rose
 Mr. Warden O. Rose, of Clarksburg, died Wednesday, March 7, at Frederick Memorial Hospital. He was the husband of Mrs. Belva M. Rose.
 He was born in Pine Bank, Va., Sept. 23, 1904, a son of the late Lewis O. and Dona Helms Rose.
 He was a retired forester.
 Mr. Rose was a member of the Hyattstown Civic Association, a former member of the Clarksburg Community Association, Optimists Club and the Hyattstown Volunteer Fire Department.
 Surviving, besides his wife, are two daughters, Miss Vanessa J. Rose, at home, and Mrs. Joanne Nicely, Alexandria, Va.; two grandchildren, Edgar Nicely and Diane Nicely; one brother, Dwight L. Rose, Goshan, Va.; one sister, Mrs. Thelma B. Burton, Fort Smith, Ark.
 Friends may call from 3-4 and 7-8 p.m. Friday, March 9, at the Olin L. Holtsworth Funeral Home, Damascus. Services will be held at 10 a.m. Saturday, March 10, at the funeral home. The Rev. Roy F. Kephart, St. Anne's Episcopal Church, Damascus, will officiate. Interment will be Forest Oak Cemetery, Gaithersburg.

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