

Nov. 12, 2017

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To Whom it may concern,
While residing at 1069 Suburban Ave.
the only problems I ever experienced
were with the residents of the
apartment buildings on the corner
of Suburban and Earl. I did have
a few issues with two other
neighbors, but one of them no
longer resides in the area.
The only issue I experienced
with the neighbor that still resides
in the neighborhood was the refusal
to call emergency officials when
I asked (due to not having a telephone)
and parties he would hold in the
alley. When parties were held in
the alley I had to deny my
children the ability to play outside
to shelter them from drug & alcohol
use, racial slurs, and domestic violence.
Each day I let them play outside
I had to inspect the perimeter of
the property to ensure that my
children wouldn't find bags
with drug residue, budweiser
beer cans, hypodermic needles/syringes,

as well as "space monkey" k2 bags. I regularly found myself cleaning up all previously listed items from the alleyway, sidewalks, and street. I tried very hard to maintain the cleanliness of the four corners on suburban and Earl, up to my alley, as well as directly in front of my home, and Earl St. all the way to Burns. During my residency I found myself in a situation on more than one occasion where I had strangers on my front porch at early hours of the morning (ie: 12 and 1 am) to find out they were the residents of the apartments. One specific incidence was by a young male (age 18-24) who backed me into a corner expressing his desire to know how I "taste". He proceeded to tell me he sold drugs and if I was interested he was willing to trade drugs for sexual favors as I adamantly refused while crying & begging him to please leave.

While living there my second midnight experience involved a distraction in the front of my home while someone used a car jack on the garage door. After they used the car jack the door was broken and we couldn't open or close it. As time passed the encounters only got worse. One afternoon the neighbors were trying to coerce me into driving someone to the bank, but I refused because I had someone on their way to bring me grocery shopping. When I returned home I found two women on the porch with all of the box fans from inside the house. When I had asked them to please leave they were rude and threatening because they didn't want to speak to me, they wanted to speak to my step dad. I asked why they had my fans and they again tried to threaten me so I told them they could keep the fans as long as they removed themselves from my brother's property.

That same day as I put my kids to bed two women entered the house from the backdoor without knocking or announcing their arrival. When I found them in the dining room they were very intoxicated and one tried to threaten me. That same evening when they finally left I noticed my phone I got the day before disappeared. It wasn't until the next morning I realized my laptop was gone as well. The following day I had to have my children hide in the closet as gang activity ensued in between the apartments with a brawl of about 30 people against 1 took place. I don't mean to sound discriminatory against the apartments there, but specific residents tried to say we weren't allowed on that side of the street. Good people do live there and those are the residents of ten years or more. We are not the issue, lack of police patrol and enforcement is the real problem in a once beautiful and quiet neighborhood.

Orvil Burkner