

Mothers of Chicago Police Torture Victims Speak

Secondary Victims

Authors

Bertha Escamilla, Jeanette Plummer, Armanda Shackelford, Shirley Burgess, Anabel Perez

Special letter - Joyce Evison Brown – son killed by Harvey police

Mothers Against Torture

22Sept14

Convention Against Torture and other Cruel, Inhuman or Degrading Treatment or Punishment COMMITTEE AGAINST TORTURE

Thirty-sixth session

19 May 2006

25. The Committee is concerned at allegations of impunity of some of the State party's law-enforcement personnel in respect of acts of torture or cruel, inhuman or degrading treatment or punishment. The Committee notes the limited investigation and lack of prosecution in respect of the allegations of torture perpetrated in areas 2 and 3 of the Chicago Police Department (art. 12). The State party should promptly, thoroughly and impartially investigate all allegations of acts of torture or cruel, inhuman or degrading treatment or punishment by law-enforcement personnel and bring perpetrators to justice, in order to fulfil its obligations under article 12 of the Convention. The State party should also provide the Committee with information on the ongoing investigations and prosecution relating to the above-mentioned case.

**Convention Against Torture and other Cruel, Inhuman or Degrading Treatment or Punishment
COMMITTEE AGAINST TORTURE Forty-third session 20 November 2009**

25. As requested by the Committee in its previous concluding observations, please provide updated information on the investigations and prosecution relating to the allegations of torture perpetrated in areas 2 and 3 of the Chicago Police Department (para. 25). In this respect, please provide detailed information on the charges filed against Jon Burge and, if applicable, on the outcome of this case. Furthermore, please indicate if any other police officers have been brought to justice in this case.

Mothers

1) Bertha Escamilla, mother of Nick Escamilla a 20 yr old son arrested February 10, 1993 for murder. forced into making a statement, or they would lock up his pregnant wife they were married for six months with a two yr old daughter and one on the way. Nick was tortured and threaten by Jon Burge detectives Kenneth Boudreau, John Halloran, and James O' Brien. Nick was charge with murder sentence to 29yrs and did half his time. Nick served time for a crime he did not commit nor knew anything about Nick was release in May, 2008.

2) Jeanette Plummer, mother of Johnny Plummer was 15 yrs old when arrested on August 19,1991 area 3. torture by Jon Burge detective John Halloran, Michael Kill, Det. Clancy & Foley. sentence Life without parole. ID K65650 force in to statement Torture Commission agreed that Johnny was torture and will have a hearing Johnny is wrongfully convicted.

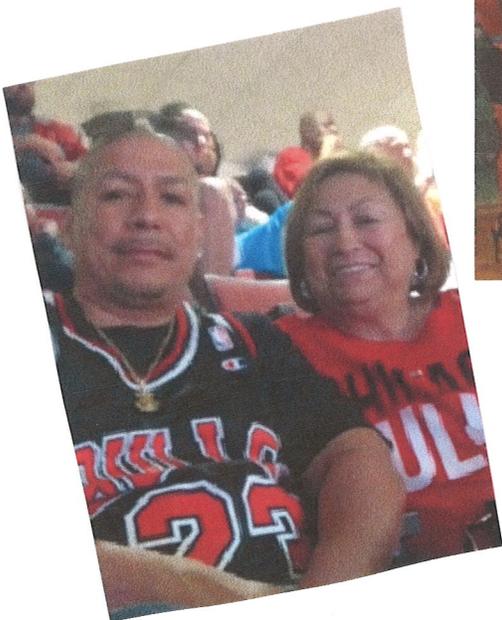
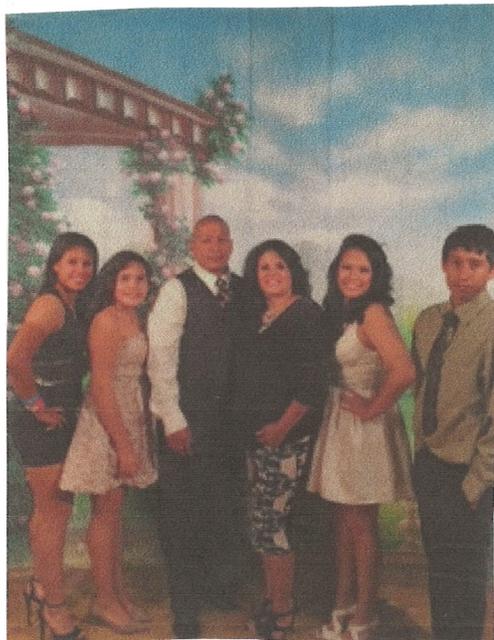
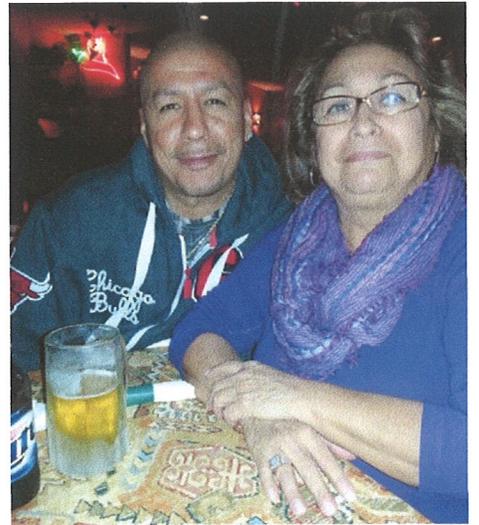
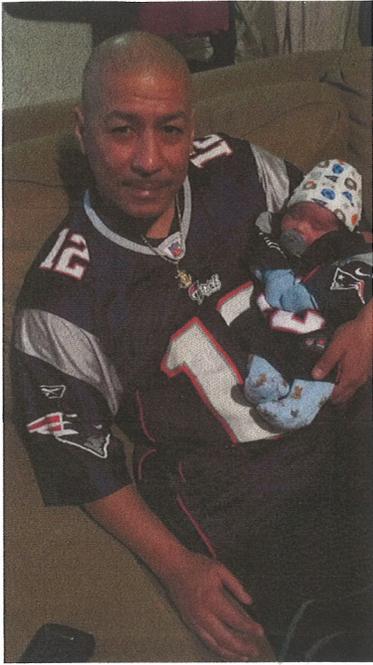
3) Armanda Shackelford, mother of Gerald Reed, Gerald was 27 years old, arrested for two counts murder torture by Det. Michael Kill, & Breska. Life sentence. ID # Torture committee agree that Gerald was torture and will have a new trial. Gerald is Wrongfully Convicted.

4) Shirley Burgess mother of Wilbur Driver 41 yrs old was arrest May7, 2013 waiting to go to trial on attempt murder. There were picture taken of Wilbur injuires police claim photos were not clear. ID R01566 officer detective Martian Chatys.

5) Anabel Perez, mother of Jaime Hauad 17yrs old area-5. Date of arrest May 26,1997 beat up by arresting officers Joseph Miedvicianowski who is serving life sentence. Jamie Hauad ID K81327 who was charge of two murders and one attempt murder serving two natural life sentences. Jaime is Wrongfully Convicted.

Mother of young man shot and killed by police in 2014

6) Joyce Evison Brown, mother of Charles Brown, 20 years old, shot by police in Harvey, IL on April 13, 2014.



August 26, 2014

Greetings

I am a mother who has lived a night mare for fourteen years, I never thought I can feel such pain + heartache, until my son Nick Escamilla was arrested and accused of a crime he did not commit. At first you feel we have a trusting justice who will see that there is a mistake + my son's name will be cleared in court of law.

Second you feel since you hire an attorney he will protect you son + clear this charges against him, This is so not the case, my son + his family were torn apart! And for fourteen years, he watched his children grow up without him and my son was charged with murder and told by his attorney to say things that were not true because they would never believe my son's words over a police officer. Later find out these police officers (Kenneth Boudreau, John Halloran, James O'Brien) were dirty cops who has a pattern of wrongfully conviction Nick is one of them they beat him threaten him

to put his wife in prison and take away his two year old daughter.

I became depressed and helpless I was seeing a psychologist I needed help I had to much to deal with I wrote to elected official spoke at events I had to be strong my family counted on me.

I could not sleep knowing my son was in jail... many nights I cried myself to sleep. I lived to hear from him daily but there were times they would be on lock down and days that I would not hear from him. It also became costly so there were times the phone would be disconnected. I began to work over time to pay for costs that I never dreamed of having. I also had to help his family they had to move in with my husband + I in our 2 bedroom townhouse. So many sacrifices that were made because of this ordeal. I remember one incident he had to have chains on his wrists angles I could not understand why. I began to cry when I seen him. He told my husband to have me sit down and try not to cry because he, my son had to be strong and if he seen me break down so would he

And he could not do that in jail...
Another incident was when we took his daughters on a visit and when the visit was over his oldest who was five at the time ran after him and cried not to leave her she wants to go with him. As the prisoners were getting in the elevator to take them to their cell. Bianca his oldest was running to him. He yelled "Go back, go back, go back" she managed to get that close where the steel gate almost crushed her. The guards yelled at us. Just thinking of what could have happened makes me sick. I am sitting here crying now God was watching over her.

We even lost friends and relatives because of this nightmare. When my husband passed away he could not get permission to come to his wake. He was able to call me at the hospital. Broke my heart to tell him over the phone that his dad was no longer with us. We had just visited him the weekend before it was so unexpected!

Too much happened that will never go away, they exist in our memories forever. Because of all this I lost my confidence and faith in our justice system. I feel it's a war against these young men and women. Our law enforcements have a pattern of preying on innocent victims. Nick served his time was release in May, 2008 Case # 93CR5971

We have men + women who are fighting in other countries protecting non citizens of the United States, but we have no one protecting victims like my son and others.

My son and my family can never get those years back!

Sincerely yours,

Betha Escamilla

August 26, 2014

Greetings

I am a mother who has lived a nightmare for fourteen years. I never thought I could feel such pain & heartache. Until my son Nick Escamilla was arrested and accused of a crime he did not commit.

At first you feel we have a trusting justice system who will see that there is a mistake. My son's name would be cleared in the court of law.

Second you feel since you hire an attorney he will protect your son and clear these charges against him. This was so not the case. My son and his family were torn apart! For fourteen years he watched his children grow up without him. My son was charged with murder! He was told by his attorney to say things that were not true because they would never believe my son's words over a police officer. Later we find out these police officers, (Kenneth Boudreau, John Halloran, James O'Brien) were dirty cops who had a pattern of wrongful convictions. Nick is one of them. They beat him, threatened him to put his wife in prison and to take away his two year old daughter.

I became depressed and helpless I was seeing a psychologist. I needed help I had to much to deal with. I wrote to elected officials, and spoke at events. I had to be strong my family was counting on me. I could not sleep knowing my son was in jail. Many nights I cried myself to sleep. I lived to hear from him daily, but there were times they would be on lock down. Sometimes it would be days that I would not hear from him. It also became costly, so there were times the phone would be disconnected. I began to work over time to pay for costs that I never dreamed of having. I also had to help his family. They had to move in with my husband and I in our 2 bedroom townhouse. So many sacrifices that were made because of this ordeal.

I remember one incident he had to have chains on his wrists and ankles I could not understand why. I began to cry when I seen him. He told my husband to have me sit down and try not to cry because he , my son had to be strong. If he seen me break down so would he and he could not do that in jail. Another incident was when we took his daughters on a visit. When the visit was over his oldest, who was five, at the time ran after him and cried not to leave her she wants to go with him.

As the prisoners were getting in the elevator to take them to their cell, Bianca his oldest was running to him. He yelled, "Go back, go back, go back." She managed to get that close where the steel gate almost crushed her. The guards yelled at us, just thinking of what could have happened makes me sick, I am sitting here crying now...God was watching over her.

We even lost friends & relatives because of this nightmare. When my husband passed away he could not get permission to come to his wake. He was able to call me at the hospital. Broke my heart to tell him over the phone that his dad was no longer with us. We had just visited him the weekend before...it was so unexpected!

To much happened that will never go away, they exist in are memories forever. Because of all this I lost my confidence and faith in our justice system. I feel it's a war against these young men and women. Our law enforcements have a pattern of preying on innocent victims. Nick served his time was release in May, 2008 case # 93cr5971

We have men & women who are fighting in other countries protecting non citizens of the United States, but we have no one protecting victims like my son and others.

My son and my family can never get those years back!

Sincerely yours,

Bertha Escamilla

Bertha Escamilla
14610 Club Circle Dr
Oak Forest IL 60452
bertha.escamilla@aol.com
708-220-6747

Greetings
United Nations.

My name is Bertha Escamilla and I am the mother of a son that was subjected to torture and wrongfully convicted. My son's name is Nick Escamilla and he spent 15 and one-half years imprisoned for the crime of murder, which he did not commit, did not participate in and had no knowledge thereof. On February 10, 1993, my son was

Arrested in his home by detectives Kenneth Boudreau, John Halloran, James O'Brien. These named detectives were subordinates of the notorious torturing police Commander Dan Burge. My son was beaten, punch in the head and threaten. These detectives told my son, "that if he did not cooperate his pregnant bitch (wife) would have her kid in prison and that the two year old would be sent to the department of Children Family service." My son could no longer endure the physical abuse and gave a false confession. Other than the false confession there was no physical evidence or forensic evidence linking my son to the crime.

my son had just married six months earlier, had an apartment and a job. before he was ripped from his family and thrown into nightmarish situation. It has been reported in Chicago's two major newspapers (i.e., Chicago Sun-Times and Chicago Tribune) that detectives Boudreau and O'Brien are the focus of an investigation. Moreover, detective Boudreau was the focus of a lengthy newspaper story (Chicago Sun-Times) disclosing the number of cases where evidence was manufactured and confessions extracted only to come unraveled and the arrestees exonerated. the above-named detectives had a documented history of framing individuals for crimes they did not commit. These detectives made a career premised upon their corrupt practice with impunity from prosecution or accountability. In 2014 several journalists have published articles of the (Chicago Tribune) and (Chicago Sun-Times) and expose the unconstitutional practices of the Chicago Police Department intentionally and deliberately suppressing practice, withholding and/or destroying exculpatory/impeaching evidence from arrestees and their lawyers in

Criminal cases, in which, such diabolical practices has been on going for decades. United Nations you need to act on this now families should not have to go thru what I and others went thru. Its hard visiting your love one and harder to know he cant come home with you, their is so much to say how this effect everyone mentally + physical. and costly paying phone send money visit to buy him food transportation cost. One may have to work longer hours or have two job's sometime grandparent have to take grand children and raise them. I as so many ask where is justice my son is home, but I continue to look for justice how can this happen why is this happing children getting killed and young youth by police or other this has to stop we all suffer by losing our love one who are kidnap taken to prison or killed. these officers have been inweataged for a long time there there is nothing new they just relong the time until statue of limitation expire. My husband did fight for my son to get him help to come home, my son Nick was not able to see him, I almost had a nervous break down

It was hard for him not to see his kid go to school go to trip with children from school the holiday graduation and everything else after my son release seeing his time it was hard when he tried giving his kids crew few one of his daughters cried and said don't tell me anything where were you when I needed you they both hugged and cried. there is so much to say. I will stop with that we need changes

- 1) We should not pay for elected official corruption when they need lawyer they are no different then we are please change this.
- 2) There are change for elected official every two years.
- 3) If there are a certain amount of cases find corruption these officers and prosecutor should be held accountable and go to jail in the charge.
- 4) All officer who commit a crime should pay for there attorney and pay toward the settlement if they are retired something we as citizen have paid for all of this now it time they pay
- 5) How can official mayor and others turn a blind eye and say they didn't know.

We pay there slay and they disrespect us, people of color, I have alot of information on these officers however it does not stop there this is thru out all, Prison must change if anyone is sick they should see how serious it is to care for them my son Nick complain about his side hurting him later that day he was rush to hospital his appendix all most rupture.

So you see honestly there is so much to say this has to stop and punish the corrupt and elected official for not correct these issue they have broken the law people have died, sick from this right here they are they are tired hurting in many ways. Please bring the innocent home and lock up the one's out here commit crime because of badge and gun that they carry. Please don't turn your head and be blind by the truth. We need changes

Gincerely
Bertha Escamilla

NICHOLAS ESCAMILLA
I.D. # B-58973
EAST MOLINE CORR. CTR.
100 HILLCREST ROAD
EAST MOLINE, IL. 61244

AFFIDAVIT

I, NICHOLAS ESCAMILLA, having been first duly sworn upon oath do hereby state as follows:

That I am presently incarcerated in the Illinois Department of Corrections assigned to the East Moline Correctional Center, 100 Hillcrest road, East Moline, Il. 61244, under I.D. No. B-58973.

That I was unjustly convicted for the charges contained in People v. Escamilla, Indictment No. 93-CR-5971 for first degree murder by Accountability after a jury trial before Judge Thomas Dwyer on August 31, 1994.

This is a true and accurate account of the misconduct of the Chicago Police Detectives as they illegally entered, searched, and seized me from my residence. This is also an account of the physical and mental abuse sustained while in the custody of police detectives.

After working a ten hour shift on Feb. 10, 1993, I punched out of work at 9:32 a.m. I returned home, 4049 S. Alabany, at around 10:00 a.m. Whereby, I fell asleep a short time later. I am not sure of the exact time of being awoken, but I know it was early for several reasons: (1) I just barely went to sleep, (2) it was daytime and it was not getting dark outside, (3) as I drove by a school in custody of the detectives the kids were still in school, (4) detectives stopped in a Dunkin Donuts, on Archer & Pershing, when I noticed a crossing guard arriving in a car at the same parking lot we were parked in, (5) my wife at the time indicates in a statement she was watching Family Feud on tv when police knocked on the door.

To my knowledge, police arrived at my residence around 11:00 a.m. when I was suddenly awoken by an officer whose name I learned to be Det. Halloran. I was shock to see (3) detectives searching

my bedroom. I learned the detectives who were searching my residence were Det.'s Halloran, Boudreau, O'Brien, and Ryan. These names became known to me when I was illegally placed in an interrogation room; where these detectives and more began to aggressively question me.

As I was awoken, Det. Halloran ordered me to get up and get dressed because I was in my shorts. As I was getting dress I heard my wife at the time, Irma Perez, yelling as to why they entered my apartment. That she never gave them permission. She was also yelling as to why they were searching her bedroom.

Det. Halloran, told my wife to shut-up and let them do their job. I asked them what this was about, but received no response. When I finished getting dressed, Det. Boudreau placed handcuffs on me with my hands in back of me. The detectives were in my residence for about 20-30 minutes, when they took me away handcuffed. I could hear my wife yelling, "where are you taking him?" She received no response. I was escorted down my stairs and into their car. There was a total of 5 to 6 detectives in my home. They never showed my wife or myself an arrest or search warrant.

Upon arriving at the police station, 51st & Wentworth, I was taken up to the second floor and placed in a room with a long bench, a desk, and a chair. They informed me to sit on the bench and took one cuff off my wrist and placed it in a ring. Det. Halloran then left the room. I was handcuffed to the wall for about (15) hours, not able to use the washroom, sleep, or make a phone call. The only time I was uncuffed was for when I was forced into a line-up and when I gave the statement to court reporter.

Times in this arrest and seizer is of great significance due to the fact detectives claim they arrived at my residence at 4:30 p.m. They state after speaking to my landlady, Elissa Guzman, they were directed to a door in which my wife came down a flight of stairs, while on the phone speaking to someone, to open and escort them to our bedroom where I was sleeping. They also claim I agreed to accompany them to station.

The significance of this is that my wife testified at a motion to squash arrest that while watching "Family Feud" she heard a knock on the door between 11:00-11:30 a.m. The layout to my residence is important. My wife and I have no key to the front door nor is

there a door bell. Our primary entrance is from the back door. This is a three flat apartment. a long stairway which leads to the second floor and third floor. There is a screen door followed by a wooden door. Once open there is ONE door which leads to the second floor to the right, and once you turn left there is a stairway which leads one to the third floor. There is no door on the bottom of the stairway, as detectives state. NOTE: MY FAMILY LIVES ON THE THIRD FLOOR.

At this motion my landlady testified she opened the door that leads to the street. Ms. Guzman, does not speak English, she states detectives never asked her permission to enter they just entered and went up stairs. She also testified that there is no door at the bottom of the stairway. Irma testified she opened the door at the top of floor and instructed the detectives that she would call me, but detectives pushed the door open and entered without a warrant and without permission. She states when I left I was handcuffed and never informed of where I was being taken to.

Detectives state Irma was on the phone when they arrived at 4:30 p.m., but phone records indicate that after 12:00 p.m. she began to page me and at 4:30 p.m. she pages me again. But according to detectives I was suppose to be in my residence. Detectives also state that they informed my wife of my whereabouts, but according to phone records my wife called several police stations including 51st & Wentworth on 2 occasion. Detectives concealed my whereabouts and violated my constitutional rights.

At the station Det. Halloran placed me in a room and handcuffed me to the wall. He began to ask me of my whereabouts and never gave me my Miranda Rights. The only time I heard my Miranda Rights is when I spoke to A.S.A. Bieder in front of a court repoter. I told him I was not sure, but if it was a weekday I do what I normally do. That being I come home from work, eat breakfast, relax for awhile, and then I go to sleep. I informed him I work the grave yard shift and that I am on a constant basis of working overtime. He asked me who would be present at my home. I informed him that wife and child would normally be there, but during the past couple of weeks Miguel Moralas (co-defendent) and Juanita Oquendo were staying with us because thay had no place to stay. I told him I allowed this because my wife was having a difficult pregnancy and would be home by herself. So it would be good for them to be there just in case she became ill.

Det. Halloran was alone for this interview and began to ridicule me by saying I was lying because I gave Morales an alibi. I told him I was not lying nor do I have any knowledge of the case he is investigating. He then crumbled the paper and said that he has been working on this case for a long time and that one way or another the case would be solved with me. He then got up and threw the crumbled paper at me and left the room.

I was questioned several more times by as many as six detectives. They began to scream, threaten, and physically abuse me. The main detectives asking questions were Det. Halloran, Boudreau, O'Brien, and Ryan.

They began to tell me of the case over and over again. I would respond by saying you have the wrong person. It was not me. Det. Halloran and Boudreau were the first one to touch me. They would punch and slap me in my head, chest, stomach, and back. The first time I pleaded with them to let me make a phone call or if I can have a lawyer present. I was rewarded by Det. O'Brien kicking me in the legs and slapping me in my face.

At one point in time Det. Ryan started to speak to me about how he was a states attorney and how he used to work for the F.B.I. or something like that. He began speaking to me calmly and said just say you were there and that I would be a witness. I told him to help me make a phone call or have an attorney present. He got mad and started to scream at me. I told him I would not admit to something I did not do. He then jumped out of his chair and struck me on my left side of my head.

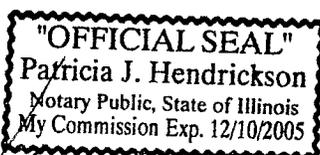
Halloran and Boudreau reentered the room with more questions, but I informed them I wanted a lawyer. They began to spit on me and I received more physically abuse. They placed me in a line-up against my will and then informed me I was picked out of the line-up. I told them that it was impossible, but they continued to scream at me and threaten my life as well as my wife, child, and even my unborn child. Det. Halloran stated that he would make sure I received the maximum sentence unless I cooperated. Det. Boudreau stated they were going to arrest my wife for harboring a fugitive, obstruction of justice, and that I'll never know what will be found in my home. They told me they would put my daughter in D.C.F.S. I told them how could they do this I've done nothing wrong. They told me to cooperate and this will not happen. That

they really did not want me and they just wanted me to answer their questions their way and make a statement. Then I would be released.

That after (18) hours of grueling questioning and being tired from working a long shift with only a few hours of rest before taken into custody; I was hit about the head and body, even spit on until I broke down and told the detectives that "Keno" and "Goofy"(Reyna and Moralas) were at my home earlier the day of the shooting. That I was never given my full Miranda rights, and over my numerous request to see an attorney or at least speak to my family, the detectives told me, I would be charged with murder and spend my life in prison, and that my wife would be charged too, with my daughter being taken away and the baby born in jail. That the following day (2/11/93) after lengthy questioning without being allowed to sleep, eat, or use the washroom, my strenght gone, I began to agree to the detectives wishes; being frightened and worried about my child and pregnant wife, my mind cloudly I gave in and agreed to sign a statement.

That I knew the statement was fasle and the detectives coached me on what they wanted me to say, I later repeated the statement they helped me make-up, which I did not want to sign but just wanted the abusive treatment to end. That all subsequent statements I made and signed was false and signed under threats and coercion, not by my own will to the detectives and assistant state's attorney. That once I was able to speak to my family members, nearly 24 hrs. after being in custody, I did inform them about the abuse from the detectives who questioned me.

Wherefore, the Affiant submits "Under penalties as provided by law pursuant to section 1-109 of the Code of Civil Procedure, the undersigned certifies that the statements set forth in this instrument are true and correct, except as to matters therein stated to be on information and beliefs and as to such matters the undersigned certifies as aforesaid that he verily belives the same to be true.



March 19, 2004
Patricia J. Hendrickson

1st Nick Escamilla
NICHOLAS ESCAMILLA

The Third Metric

Defining Success
Beyond Money & Power

November 27, 2013

HUFF
POST CRIME

The Boiler Room

Posted: 05/01/2013 4:20 pm

By now many people know of the shameful legacy of police torture here in Chicago. Thus far only one of the perpetrators, Jon Burge, has been held to account. Recently, a Court of Inquiry in Texas found probable cause to arrest former prosecutor for deliberately hiding exculpatory evidence from Michael Morton who spent decades in prison for a crime he did not commit, but this is unusual. Most of the time nothing happens to police or prosecutors who hide exculpatory evidence.

We also have a sordid and storied history of shenanigans with evidence here in Chicago. Emblematic of this was the "street files" scandal in the 1980s -- when it was discovered that there were reports being written by police officers that weren't being turned over to the defense. Since the time of the revelation of these secret reports, the city of Chicago police department has been making available hand-written notes (called general progress notes) and supposedly this problem of secret files is gone.

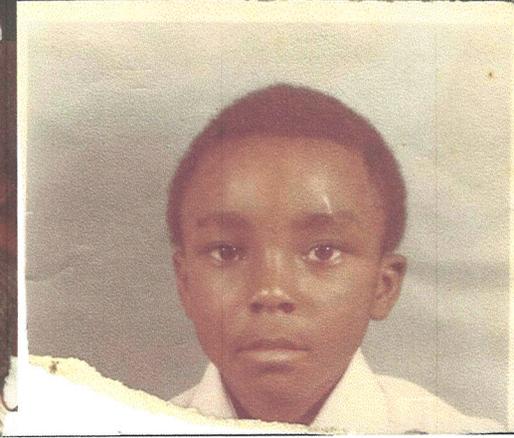
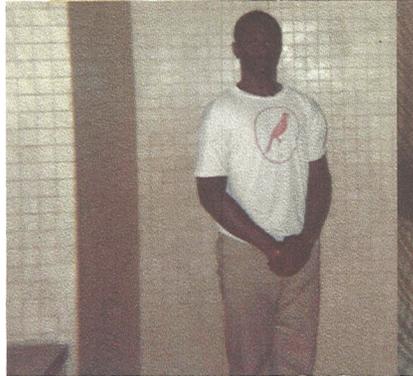
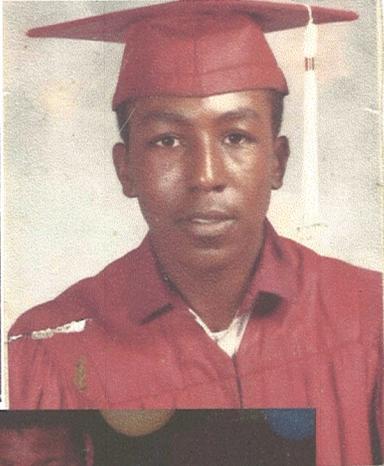
Not so much. In the mid-1980s, a man named Nathson Fields was convicted of a double homicide and sentenced to death. Although he has now been cleared, he spent eighteen years in prison and seven on bond after the grant of a new trial before he was acquitted. According to his pending civil rights complaint, he was imprisoned as a direct result of police and prosecutorial misconduct including the hiding of exculpatory evidence. Here is the kicker, the hidden file, the one with evidence that showed not only Mr. Field's innocence, but the police attempt to put another murder case on him -- an attempt they had to abandon when they discovered he was in custody at the time of the offense -- but it appeared 28 years later. Here is how they get away with it.

If you or I get a subpoena for documents, we are supposed to do our best to find them and produce them. A subpoena, after all is a court order. But the Chicago police see it differently: the Police Department has a policy under which investigative files deemed "open" (as opposed to cleared and closed, for example) are not considered subject to subpoenas; C.P.D. has never provided notice that it was withholding information pursuant to that policy. When Chicago police department subpoena processors encounter a subpoena for documents relating to an "open" investigation (which they pretended Fields was as there was still someone they wished to question), their practice is to contact legal affairs for further instruction pursuant to the C.P.D. policy that open files are not subject to a subpoena -- and that it is the attorneys in the legal affairs department who determine whether any components of an "open" file will be produced.

So where have the files been all these years? In files in the file cabinets in the boiler room at the police station at 51st and Wentworth. That's right, there are cabinets full of files from cases that their lawyers never saw, there are likely many people whose cases should be overturned because of this trick -- pretending these cases are still open and thus ignoring a court ordered subpoena. Lawyers for Mr. Fields have asked the federal court to issue and order not only to inspect and produce in their case, but to preserve and protect all of these files.

If these files are in the basement at this police station, I would imagine it's highly likely that there are other boiler rooms in other police stations hiding similar files.

According to Buddha "Three things cannot be long hidden: the sun, the moon, and the truth." For decades now, much of the truth has laid hidden behind obfuscation and literally in the basement. It is time for that to stop.





Press for Printer Friendly Version (no graphics)

CHECK TO INCLUDE PHOTO



K65650 - PLUMMER, JOHNNY

Parent Institution: MENARD CORRECTIONAL CENTER
 Offender Status: IN CUSTODY
 Location: MENARD

[Click here to register for notification on any changes to this offender's custody status](#)

PHYSICAL PROFILE

Date of Birth: 05/27/1976
 Weight: 200 lbs.
 Hair: Black
 Sex: Male
 Height: 6 ft. 01 in.
 Race: Black
 Eyes: Brown

MARKS, SCARS, & TATTOOS

NONE RECORDED

ADMISSION / RELEASE / DISCHARGE INFO

Admission Date: 06/12/1998
 Last Paroled Date:
 Projected Discharge Date: INELIGIBLE

SENTENCING INFORMATION

MITTIMUS:	92CR2023601
CLASS:	M
COUNT:	1
OFFENSE:	MURDER/INTENT TO KILL/INJURE
CUSTODY DATE:	05/27/1993
SENTENCE:	LIFE
COUNTY:	COOK
SENTENCE DISCHARGED?:	NO
MITTIMUS:	92CR2023601
CLASS:	1
COUNT:	1
OFFENSE:	ATTEMPT ARMED ROBBERY
CUSTODY DATE:	05/27/1993
SENTENCE:	5 Years 0 Months 0 Days
COUNTY:	COOK
SENTENCE DISCHARGED?:	NO
MITTIMUS:	91CR21451
CLASS:	X
COUNT:	1
OFFENSE:	ATTEMPT MURDER/INTENT TO KILL/INJURE
CUSTODY DATE:	08/02/1991
SENTENCE:	25 Years 0 Months 0 Days
COUNTY:	COOK
SENTENCE DISCHARGED?:	NO
MITTIMUS:	91CR21451
CLASS:	X
COUNT:	1
OFFENSE:	AGGRAVATED BATTERY W/FIREARM
CUSTODY DATE:	08/02/1991
SENTENCE:	25 Years 0 Months 0 Days
COUNTY:	COOK
SENTENCE DISCHARGED?:	NO
MITTIMUS:	91CR21451
CLASS:	M
COUNT:	1
OFFENSE:	MURDER/INTENT TO KILL/INJURE
CUSTODY DATE:	08/02/1991

Hello, my name is Jeanette Plummer and I am going to tell you my story. I was born in Tutwiler, Mississippi. I moved to Chicago in 1967 after the big snow storm and stayed with my aunt. I attended many different schools. I graduated from Walter Reed Elementary School and went to Parker High School. But soon after transferred to DuSable High School. It wasn't long until I was pregnant and ended up dropping out of school. I couldn't believe that I was fifteen years old and was pregnant. This was my first son born January 24, 1970, Dennis Earl Plummer. My second son born November 6, 1971, Edward Plummer. Dennis and Edward both had the same father. My third son was born May 27, 1976, Johnny Plummer. I remember Johnny being a happy and handsome baby. He had curly hair and was a little fat around the face. I was happy at this point in my life and I soon later gave birth to two more boys. Robert Plummer, born on August 20, 1978 and Coston Plummer, born on November 30, 1979.

I took good care of my boys, we lived in a five room apartment and they went to Beale School. We soon moved to the Ida B. Well projects on 38th and Cottage Grove. We attended church every Sunday. I always kept a clean house and clean clothes on their backs. They always had a roof over their heads. It's hard trying to raise five children on your own let alone five boys. I tried my best to teach them right from wrong. But to my surprise trouble was soon to follow. My son, Johnny, got himself into trouble and was thrown in jail. That's when everything started spiraling down. I started getting depressed and things just getting really bad. I had to go to court by myself with no family support. There was no one there for me. I had no one to talk to or rely on. It was hard to have your son taking away from you and not being able to hire a lawyer to defend my son. After that I lost my older two boys to the jail system. I felt like I was losing my family.

I often wonder was I ever a good mother or was I just a bad mother for losing three of my children to jail. I tried my best to do right by my son and seem like I just failed as a mother. It was so much heartache and pain to find out that my son, Johnny would have to serve life in prison and that he would not be able to come home again. As a mother, it is hard to see your children suffer. Sometimes I would wonder when would this nightmare be over and I would be able to wake up. I could

no longer lie to myself and say that everything will be okay and I would be okay. All I could do was have faith in God and pray that he would bring me through it. I loved my boys and I never would want them to ever give up on life. As a mother it hard having to go see your sons in prisons. The agonizing ordeal that you have to go through just to see your sons and so stressful. But you just have to get yourself together and stay strong for your child. I sit there patiently waiting for my son to come out but at the same time I want to cry. I want to cry out of joy of seeing my son but sad at the same time because I know that when I leave that they can't go with me. I purchase them food and we sit down and catch up on what's going on with the family.

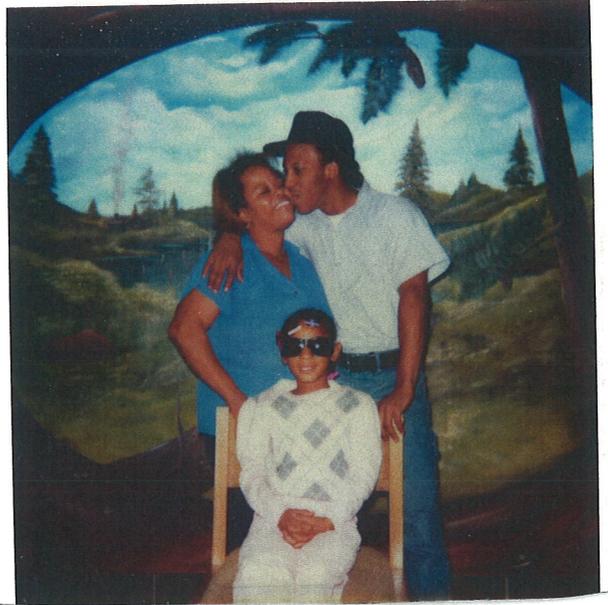
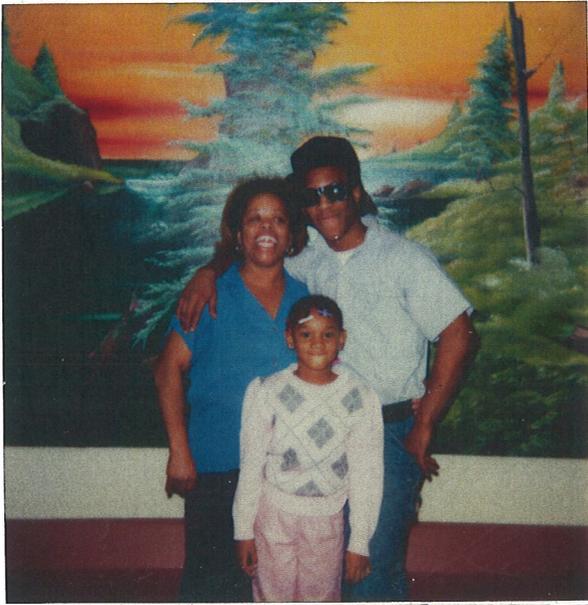
As a mother it hurts me to leave and tears just roll down my face. What mother would want to see her son in jail especially when he has to serve natural life without the possibility of parole? I really wish that they will change some of these laws and court systems. It is taking all the strength to write this letter because all I can do is think about is my son Johnny. I am thinking about all the things he is going through and how he trusted the system and how they just let him down. How they would lie to him and take his statement and use it to convict him.

Now after 20 plus years I have a son I can rely on. My youngest son, Coston, he helps me so much and I can depend on him always. I am grateful for him but I know that I must let him go and let him concentrate on his own family. His wife and he has been very nice and patient with me. Even though it is hard I know it is time for me to let them go and let them raise their children and live their life. It is time I let them live their dreams. They are all I have because I have two sons who are handicap and one who is mentally ill because of the prison system. It is hard to struggle with two mentally ill sons and two that are in jail. On top of that I have bad health issues myself. I just want my sons to come home so they can help me with their brothers. I'm so stressed out and very depressed. If it wasn't for some of these support groups that I go to I don't know how I would survive.

Hello my name is Jeanette Plummer and I am here to tell my story about my son Johnnie Plummer. On August 19, 1991, Johnnie was arrested and taken to an audy home on 1100 South Hamilton. From there two police officers picked him up from the audy home and took him to Area 3 Police station on 39th & California. There were five officers that beat him with no clothes on across his back, face and legs with a flash light and mini bat. My son was still a juvenile when he was tortured, he was just 15 years old when he was arrested. After beating him into a confession and making him sign it they took him back to the audy home on Hamilton Street. Once he return to the Audy home he was separated from the other juveniles because of his injuries. When I question them later about his injuries I was told that he was assaulted by other juveniles. The five officers that were involved were under the direct command of Jon Burge. The five officers were Kenneth Boudreau, Michael Kill, John Holloran, Officer Clancey, and Officer Foley.

My son has been in prison for 23 years and has been fighting the court system still till this day for his freedom. He has been punished with natural life without the possibility of parole. Now that's just not fair that he is sitting in jail and has gotten his life taken away when the officers who tortured him have not been punished. Why do they get to have their freedom when they took my son's away 23 years ago? Why is it that they found evidence in these officers' desks but yet nothing has happened? My son deserves justice and a second chance at life. If someone should be punished for a crime it should be those five officers and Jon Burge. The police motto is to protect and to serve. Who are they protecting and serving when they are beating and framing innocent young black teenage kids.

I hadn't seen my son for ten years. When I started to go to these meetings I met different peoples who help me see my son by donating money and proving bus service. It was a blessing for me because its an eight hour bus ride to Menard Correctional Center. My son cant get back the time he has miss out on with love ones. A lot of family has pass away while he has been incarnated. We need big changes in the court system and within city hall. The council needs to be replace with civilian police accountability board. I pray that justice will be serve.



Gerald Reed
Armanda Shackelford - mother
Siornan Lee - Niece



↑
Gerald Reed

Tortured by Chicago Police Gerald
on October 3, 1990, day of arrest.



7/26/2014

To Whom it will Concern:

I am Armonda Shackelford mother of Gerald Reed N32930 - Prisoner of State, Joliet Prison, Joliet Illinois.

Gerald was arrested Oct 3, 90 on (2) two counts of murder, he was taken to the 61st & Racine Police station.

The first night of arrest 10-3-90 detectives put Gerald in a car, and took him to an alley, told him to get out of the car, took his handcuffs off told him to run, instead Gerald got back into the car and detective Ptak put a gun to his head and told him to sign the statement. Once at the station he refused to sign.

On October 4, 90 Detective Breska started kicking the chair he was sitting on and the chair fell, Gerald head hit the floor and detective foot, so the detective got very angry, started kicking Gerald in the back, leg, neck, during this time the lights was off, but Gerald

heard the voice and knew the detective
Breska was the detective during the
tortures.

The deer open detective Kell came in
asked what was going on. They told Gerald
that he was going to send me to an early
grave, so after all the torture and the
threat he signed the statement. Gerald
had gotten shot years before in the right
leg so to put the leg back together the doctor
ran a rod down the leg, that night the rod
was broken.

Gerald was not allowed to call me
the night of arrest, his youngest brother
had got arrested call me to let me know
what station Gerald was at. The following
I went to dist. 7 station 61st + Racine the
desk officer told me Gerald was taken
to the 31 first + California station. The
following day I went to that station and
he was transferred again, but would not
tell me where he was taken to. These
acts of torture/crimes always happen at
night late.

These actions should not have been
allowed to happen to anyone, because it
was wrong.

I Armonda Shackelford has been tortured also with keeping money on his books, setting up phone calls, transportation to visit, and the vending machines for food.

All of these officers should be prosecuted and not allowed to receive a check or any funds while in prison, because if I go to jail I cannot get my benefit funds.

Thanks in Advance
(Sincerely, Yours)
Armonda Shackelford

Wilbur Driven R01566

DEAR READERS.

My name is Shirley Burgess, and I'm the mother of Torture Survivor, Wilbur Driven on a sunny morning, back on April of 2013. My son was driving his new motor cycle. And police pull him over for a routine traffic stop. And once my son pull over. Officers got out of their squad car. And handcuffed my son. And began to shake down the bike. Traffic was coming and going so my son step out of the street, to prevent from getting hit, while all this was going on. My son was being trailed by his son, in a van. And he spoke with his son, and had the door open while talking to his dad. My grandson name is Romell Driven. And he never put the van in park nor turned the engine off, but had his foot on the brakes. Because he knew that his dad, nor had had committed any crime, and would be on their way. But the officer assume that my son and grandson was up to no good. And ran and tackle my son Wilbur into the driver side door. And both Wilbur and the police landed on my grandson lap. Pushing my grandson leg and foot off the brakes. The van motioned slowly into a fence. Witnesses can account the incident, the police report states that the van was moving 30 to 40 miles per hour. And slammed

into the fence. Pictures was taken of the fence and
the actual beaten. the police slam my son on the ground.
while other officers helped with arresting my son and
grandson. what really hurt about this injustice
is not only did they beat my son up. but the falsified
a report to say attempt murder on this police.

because he hurt his fingers in the course of
all this, which he brought on himself. And to cover
up the abuse, they lied on my family. I'm asking
that these police be fired. because abuse is so
commonly in Chicago. And back in 2003, Governor
Ryan amended laws that every interrogation be
video taped. But what about those tortured are not
video taped. As a citizen, I would like this
investigated, I don't know nothing about the laws
but it's not right, when Chicago Police Department
don't discipline their own. when it's a proven fact
that they beat people.

thank you for your time

Sincerely Ms. Shirley Burgess
Shirley Burgess
2611 E 92nd St 2F1
Chgo IL 60617
312-961-8218

READER

I thank you for the time to ASSIST IN JUSTICE. MY NAME IS GERARD REED. AND I'VE BEEN HELD UP EVERY SINCE OCT 3, 1990. FOR A CRIME I DIDN'T COMMIT. I'M SORRY THAT THESE TWO PEOPLE'S LIFE HAS BEEN TAKEN. BUT I DID NOT DO IT. AND I WISH THE RIGHT PEOPLE ARE CHARGED AND CONVICTED BECAUSE IT'S NOT RIGHT TO TAKE ANYONE'S LIFE.

I WAS TORTURED ON OCT 4, 1990. BY DETECTIVE VICTOR BRESKA. WHILE OTHER DET'S ALLOWED THIS TO GO AS IF IT WAS BRESKA TURN TO TORTURE. BUT BEFORE OCT 4, ON OCT 3RD. I WAS ARREST AND TAKEN TO WEST RAINIER POLICE STATION, AND OFFICER / DET. PERRY AND DUCK HOEN, PUT ME IN A SQUAD CAR AND TRANSFERRED ME TO 39TH CALIFORNIA POLICE STATION, BUT BEFORE WE GOT THERE THEY PULL UP TO A HOUSE. WHERE A LADY AND A BOY CAME TO THE DOOR. AND THEY TALKED. THEN THE POLICE, DROVE TO THE ALLEY IN BACK OF THAT SAME HOUSE, AND THE LADY CAME TO HER BACK DOOR. AND DET. DUCK HOEN TOOK THE CUFFS OFF ME, AND TOLD ME TO GET OUT OF THE CAR. I WAS FREE TO LEAVE. IT WAS DARK OUT SIDE, AND I KNEW THAT DIDN'T LOOK RIGHT. AND I SEEN DET. PERRY SITTING ON THE BACK OF THE TRUNK. PLAYING WITH A GUN. I WAS REHANDCUFFED. AND TAKEN TO THE NOW CLOSED DOWN 39TH CALI. POLICE STATION, WHICH EVIDENCE WAS FOUND THEY BEAT DEFENDANTS AND CITIZENS IN THAT STATION. I WAS THEN TAKEN TO

the third floor. And interrogated, I asked for a
marker, and a phone call. But was looked over. I refused
to talk to them. And transferred. Back to 61st and
Gracie fingers printed. And later taken back to 39th
and interrogated again, by Det. Michael Hill and
Victor Breshka along with other Dets. that took turn's
trying to get me to talk. I refuse to answer any
question, then at sometime the date of Oct 4, 1990, Dets
turned out the lights in the interrogation room. But
left the door cracked. And I heard several voices talk-
ing. then someone said, I'll take care of this one,
then Det. Breshka came in yelling. Coming closer to
my face. while kicking the leg of the chair I was
sitting in. He was kicking it forcefully. then the
leg gave and I went forcefully to the floor. My head
hit his leg. And he yell. You MF. Son of a B. And
the next then I alev. I was being kick and
dawn my back. my leg. I started yelling and scream-
ing. until Dets Hill and other left in, and took him out
of the room. the only person that was left in the room
was Hill. telling me. He's going to do something about
his partner. And left. when he came back in. with papers
asking me questions about the murder of Paul and W.D.
when I told him, I didn't know anything about it. He
said he know David did it. And I will help them. or
he will let Breshka come back in here and beat me up
some more. I was in so much pain, and scared. Along

with being in the police and no one came to see about me. I signed the paper of fear of my life. ~~THEY~~ NEVER heard what I was hearing, turned out to be a confession to the murder. then taken to 2600 S. 1st, Cook County Jail,

I explained on the stand that I didn't sign that confession, because at the time, I was afraid of the organization called G.D's. and it was a no, no, to talk to the police, better if I confess to a crime, or you can get hurt or kill one of the other. If they found out and might do my testimony. I stated that was my signature but I didn't sign that. because while testifying everyone in the bullpen can hear what's happen in the court room. then right before my trial, I was beat so bad by G.D's. to prevent me from testifying against my co-defendant. which I was beat so bad my mouth was used shut. and sent to the Cook County Hospital. these are the facts of my case and I know I'm innocent, and I pray the truth come out of my abuse, and my innocence, and released from this place.

Thank you very much
Mr. GERARD REED

P.S. I'm Rushing to write this, because I just got this information at 12:00 PM today and you all need it for Monday.

God Bless!

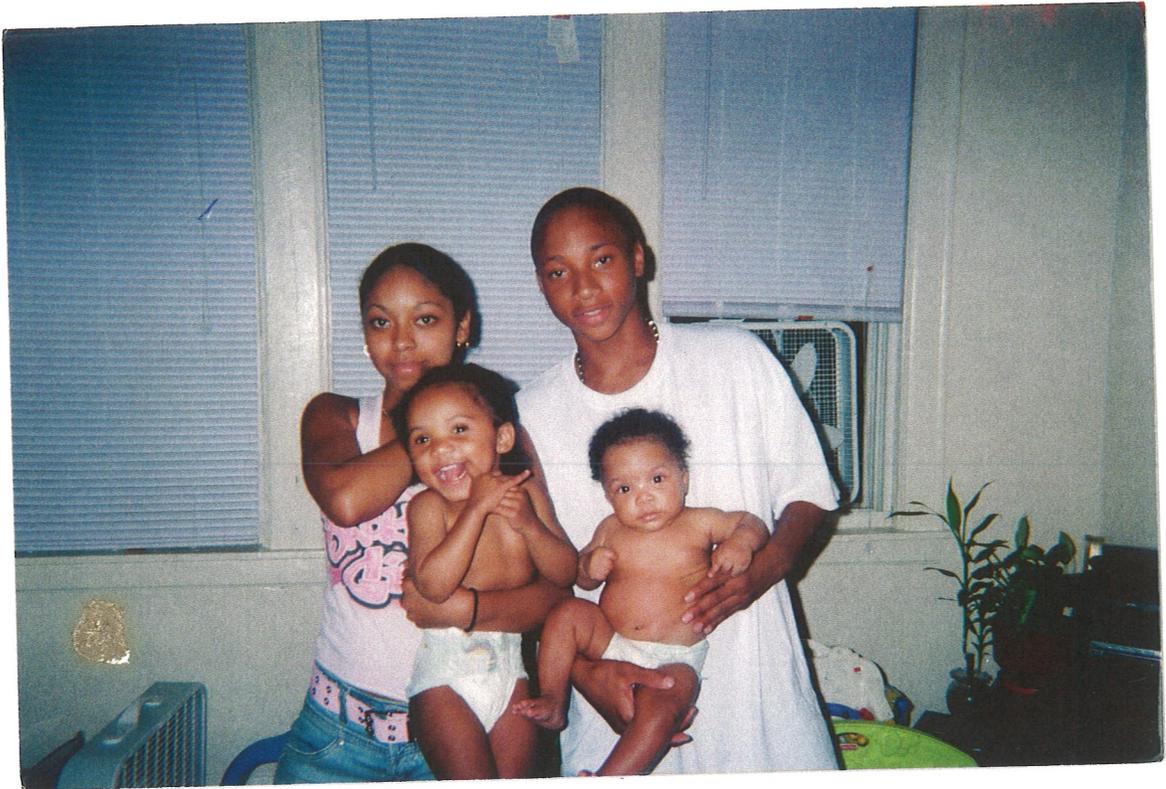
Sept 11, 2014

To whom it may concern My name is Shirley Burgess. I am Wilbur Driver's mother.

My son Wilbur was born on Aug 22, 1972. He was a very loving & care child. My husband and myself loved Wilbur, my son means so much to me. I lost my oldest son on Aug 18, 2007 from heart problems. I only have one son left, my husband passed away a year later, after my son Delbert. I am trying to live life on life terms, but it's hard on me now. I experience seeing my son Wilbur arrested on May 8, 2013 at 10 pm and to come to the scene where the incident occurred, I was shock to see my son was beaten. That really hurt me so bad.

I witness my grandson, he was arrested the same day and I saw the police pull his gun out and shove it in my grandson side. I feel that the Chicago police are taking our children's life and the parents' life too. I'm speaking as a mother without her children, there is an empty hole in my heart that will never heal until justice is done. I am bleeding to death from the inside out. I need my son to have justice and a fair trial. I'm praying that someone can help and take away my pain.

Shirley Burgess
2611 E 92nd St 2F
Chgo. IL 60617
312-961-8218



Wilbur Children
Gaby, Romell, Faith + Mircale



Family



Wilbur & Bro Delburt
passed Aug 18, 2007



Wilbur Daughters Faith & Mircale



Wilbur Driver Left
Mother Shirley
Brother Delbert



Son & Mother
Romel Shirley
Wilbur



↑
Wilbur Driver with Grandfather Wilbur & Cousins

To united nation

My Name is ANABEL Perez I'm a Hispanic single mother Born in Puert Rico. we came To chicago When I was 9 or 10 yrs old, I Have 3 great son's. we are a small Family Bot Humble loving caring supportive close Family.

I'm also a mother of a child now a man That have Been wrongfully convicted for The Past 17 yrs and 4 months he has been sentence 2 natural life editional 15 yrs. For a crime he did not Do Tortured By chicago Police. I want To Tell me about me but when my son went To Prison. I went To Prison with him all I now is about indjustice. All To Fight for his innocence in The Progress Thru The years I watched How our system is Broken The Police The Judges The Lawyers and our legislators work Together. we The People are Being Bargend with By These People. They help one another if you think Different you are Blind sided. They have lost site of what There Job is To serve an Protect They Gamble with Peoples lifes To climb The ladder To sresses.

My Life is of Pain, Suffering, Torture, Injustice. We have gone thru so much. See Just This week. I went to visit my son at Pontiac Drove 1 Hr 45 minute To see my loved one and was told I can't visit cause I had his daughter and to nieces and I had to sit on lap The little one could sit on my lap But They felt she could not sit on my lap. They said you can leave them in the car. But would you leave your child in a strange town They Don't now were They are, my answer is no I Don't want to leave them in the car can you please let me go in with the kid she said no so I asked them if they can call and tell Jaime we couldn't visit. They said no But I called around and they did let him now I couldn't visit.

To watch how we give these officers so much power over citizens. I have suffered for the past 17 yrs 4 months I think about it How is my son doing being a part so long not being able to spend Birthdays, Christmas, Halloweens, easter every holiday for the past 17 yr 4 mths. Just getting cards that show him I here, your not alone.

Trying to make his holidays better, not having pictures just the mug shots in my living room. This is a small part of my life Pain, suffering injustice which totals out to a stressfull slow torture

For me and family members, when we go visit it like they go out of the way to degrade or try they make you feel ashamed but we know who we are, so we don't let that change us we did nothing wrong. I ask myself why so much hate. Our people are rebellious you can only take so much you see they abuse on TV all the time and they think it's OK people don't want to see it the problem cause it's on the news it's on shows we are aware we just don't take a stand. People don't care if you're innocent or guilty they are quick to judge you did something so you are here, and we get sentence to go to prison but why the extra abuse, no one knows our pain till they experience what we go through then they understand it's sad but true I hope you can begin to see that it's not one life taken to prison or killed it's the whole family that is impacted. They send people to prison to be rehabilitated but who besides if they are rehabilitated. Do we prepare them for the real world with counseling. Like I said this is who I am I go to bed think and thanking God and wake up thinking thank God for my son and others in prison. Prison is all I know. When my son comes home I will be born again just like my son I just go through life

To make it to the next day. This is what is in me
This is all I now, and a big part of me believes
in God and the truth will come to the light. There's
no stone left unturned. I trust in our Father
Jesus Christ. The same one that everyone
believes in we all need to believe in some
thing I choose God so I trust and believe
in God that my son is blessed and being a
blessing to others. and we have favor from
God. That is how we as a family over come
everything we go thru. its not easy but I know
justice will come. The truth will come to
the light. my son's are my blessing they
give me strength to go on and deal with all
that I have in these 17 yrs. we have always kept
good communication with the correctional
system. This is my son and I need to speak for
him I'm his voice he sees the world thru my
eye he lives his life thru me Jaime told me
he asked me to live life to the fullest enjoying
every moment I do it for him I take lot of pictures
so he can live see hear life. My son is
Jaime Haqad he has a daughter we do our best
to keep Jaime and Joselyn in communication

Joselyn is 16yrs old now. she said to her Dad
I need you here with me There's so much To
Deal with out her Dad That Brakes my Heart
imagen Jaime's heart what it Did To his heart
But he keeps it real with Joselyn and Things
are coming around For Jaime and Joselyn
They are working on There relationship They
have a good line of communication. This is so
hurtful its not healthy. My granddaughter wrote
a Poem in her Poem she said My Dad is not an
abusive dad his loving caring genvene
I Love my Dad But his not here for me I'm
out in The world with out a Dad. my Thought is
why Take Families apart For so long. is it
For the money, my son was Tortured wrongfully
convicted and so was I and his Daughter
The rest of my Family. I Pray That you can
look into all these cases and Fix These
laws These legislators, Judges, lawyers
Police, This is The real Picture of our lifes
we need To see what is happening To our children
it cant continue To go on if People Dont say anything
you are condoning what They Do That makes you
quilty as they are. I Thank you For ~~reading~~ My Letter
opening your hearts minds To see The injustice
This is my life as a Prisoners mother

God Bless

Thank you

8th Day Center for Peace and Justice's 40th Birthday



On September 20th, 8th Day will gather friends and partners to its annual celebration, "Revel in the Revolution." This gathering is a yearly reminder that, in the struggle for peace and justice, we must make time to stop and celebrate. This year's celebration is extra special because it is 8th Day's 40th birthday!

The theme for this year's event is *We Who Believe in Freedom Cannot Rest*. In its 40 year journey for peace and justice 8th Day recognizes the wisdom of Ella Baker's famous words to the Civil Rights movement. For the 8th Day Center, experience teaches that the belief in real freedom for all opens the door to radical love and dynamic change.

To honor the vision and passion embedded in Ella Baker's wisdom, 8th Day will hear from two lifelong activists and educators whose lives embody Ella's vision. José López, Executive Director of the Puerto Rican Cultural Center, will be the guest speaker and Rasmia Odeh from the Arab American Action Network will receive the 3rd Annual Mary Elsbernd OSF Award.

For more information please see the attachment or send an email to 8thdayprogrambook@gmail.com.

#FreeJaimeHauad

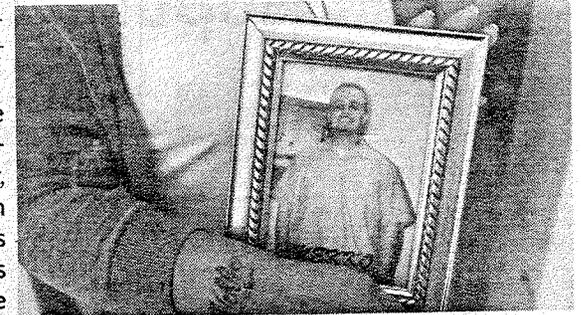
by Lizandra Hauad

Survival can be summed up in three words - never give up. That's the heart of it really. Just keep trying - Bear Grylls.

Righteous, Brave, Inspiring, Relentless were just some of the words that were used to describe Jaime Hauad, a son, a husband, a father, a brother and a friend. Born and raised here in Chicago the looks and sounds of its' streets are all just a memory now. Jaime is 34 years old and has spent the last 17 years of his life incarcerated for a crime he didn't commit.

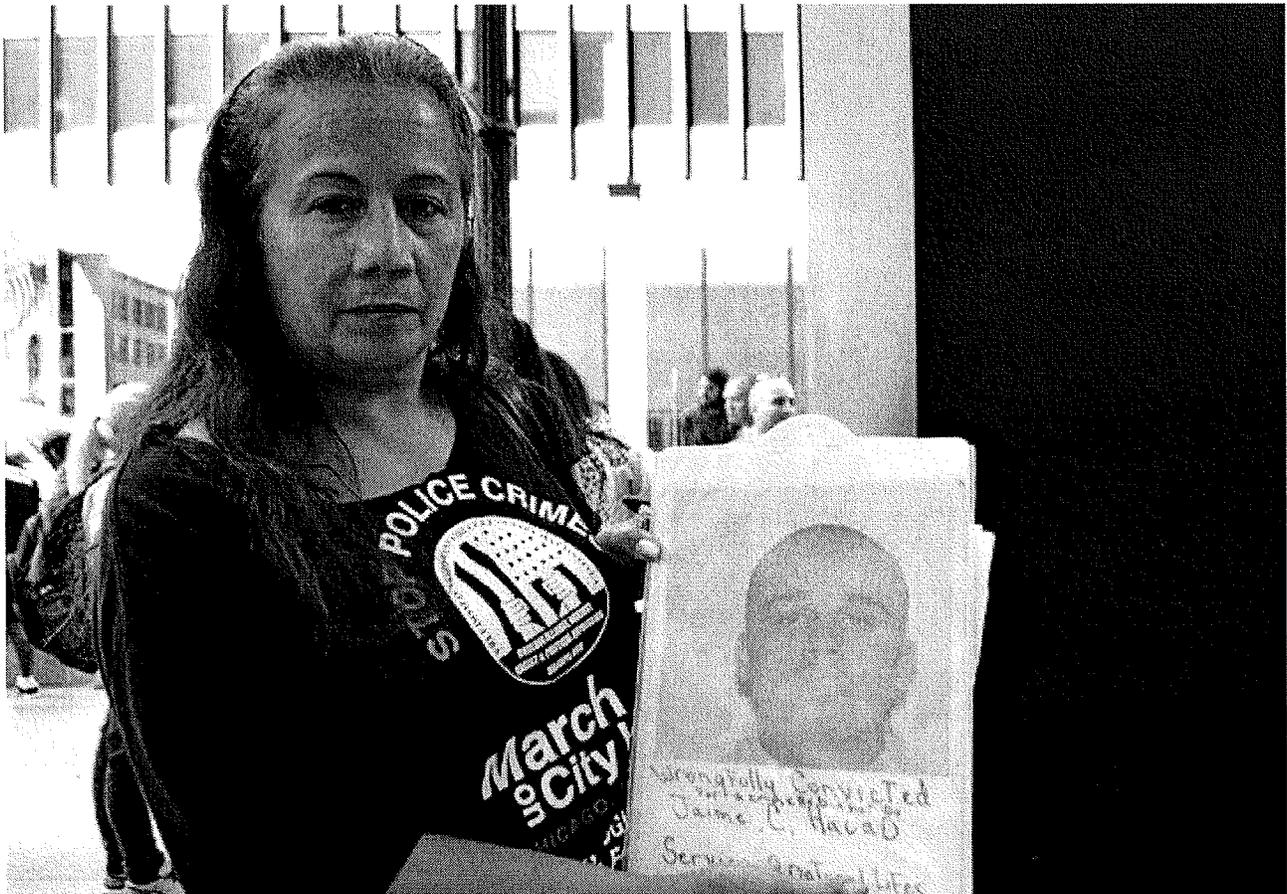
Although Jaime has always maintained his innocence, he was sentenced to life without parole for the 1997 double murder on Chicago's northwest side. The battle has been rough as Jaime has sought out all avenues he can to prove his innocence, but to this date Jaime has been denied a new day in court. Jaime's story has been gaining even more support after the Illinois Torture Commission stated "There's strong evidence that police tortured Hauad while he was in custody and some evidence that he may be entirely innocent." His case was then referred to Anita Alvarez' office to the "Conviction Integrity Unit" and has been accepted for review. Jaime is grateful to this Anita Alvarez and her team for taking this case on and we have faith that the evidence will speak for itself.

The Campaign #FreeJaimeHauad has begun, Jaime's story needs to be heard worldwide and we need your help. A detailed video of his case has been posted on YouTube. We are asking you to help save his life by viewing this video. Support Jaime by signing onto Change.org/petition/Anita-Alvarez-free-Jaime-Hauad to sign the petition to #FreeJaimeHauad. Please share with friends & family. Follow Jaime's story on Twitter and Facebook, We fight for #Justice4Jaime.



Exigen investigación de tiroteos de la policía de Chicago

Familias de presuntas víctimas afectadas por supuestos abusos de autoridad y delitos policíacos demandan una investigación federal. Ellos luchan porque se haga justicia en sus casos



Anabel Pérez sostiene la foto de su hijo Jaime Hauad, condenado a cadena perpetua.

Foto: Belhú Sanabria/La Raza
Por:

BELHÚ SANABRIA / La Raza

PUBLICADO: Aug, 29, 2014 11:47 am EST

Chicago.- Han pasado 20 días de la muerte de **Michael Brown**, un joven afroamericano que falleció tras haber sido baleado seis veces por un agente policiaco en Ferguson, Missouri.

Brown estaba desarmado cuando recibió seis disparos. Manifestaciones se han dado a nivel nacional en apoyo al joven afroamericano, de 18 años.

En este contexto, durante una manifestación realizada el miércoles pasado en Plaza Federal, en el centro de Chicago, se evocó la memoria de Brown y se dijo que acciones como esa no deben repetirse en este país.

Familias de presuntas víctimas afectadas por supuestos abusos de autoridad y delitos policiacos contaron sus historias, mientras que el organizador de la protesta, Frank Chapman, director educacional de Chicago Alliance Against Racist and Political Repression, **presentó una carta firmada por 65 miembros de familias víctimas de presunto crimen policiaco** ante la oficina del fiscal Fedra Zachary Fardon, y en la que se pedía que el fiscal general de Estados Unidos Eric Holder realice **una investigación sobre los casos**. Chapman dijo que no se está perdiendo el tiempo al pedir al gobierno que haga algo. "Esta es una de nuestras responsabilidades cívicas".

TRANSPARENCIA EN INVESTIGACIONES

Alma Iris Montes, integrante de Primera Defensa Legal, una organización que provee servicio legal gratuito a la hora de que alguien es arrestado, dijo que esa manifestación hay familias con hijos o parientes que han sobrevivido a tortura, encarcelamiento y también agresión policiaca.

"Estamos aquí demandando una investigación inmediata y una reforma donde hay una voz comunitaria donde haya transparencia cuando se están investigando crímenes de parte de la policía", dijo Montes.

Chapman dijo: "90 personas fueron asesinadas en los últimos cuatro años, esto tiene que acabar. Nosotros queremos justicia y la queremos ahora".

Anabel Pérez sostenía la foto de su hijo **Jaime Hauad, de 34 años**, quien se encuentra recluido en Pontiac Correctional Center **purgando una pena de cadena perpetua** por el asesinato de dos personas en un caso en el que un tercero resultó herido, todos con afiliación pandilleril. "Mi hijo hizo sus errores, pero nunca mató a nadie, él es inocente".

"Mi hijo fue torturado por la policía cuando tenía 17 años, querían que diga que él hizo el crimen. Lleva 18 años en la cárcel por algo que no hizo", insistió la mujer.

Una nueva evidencia serían unas zapatillas que tienen cortadas las puntas con un cortador de papel, según la madre se le amenazaba con cortarles los dedos de sus pies para tratar de que confesara.

Sin embargo, según reportes, la Policía de Chicago ha negado cualquier tipo de abuso contra Hauad.

The Illinois Torture Inquiry and Relief Commission recientemente presentó una petición ante el juez de primera instancia solicitando que, entre otras cosas, revisara el caso y que la condena se anule basándose en nuevas pruebas y por una violación a sus derechos constitucionales.

Con una pancarta en mano también estaba presente **Joyce Evison-Brown**, madre de **Charles Brown**, de 20 años. Ella hasta ahora se hace la pregunta: ¿por qué agentes de la Policía de Harvey dispararon y mataron a su hijo? Esto sucedió en abril pasado.

Joyce, residente de Harvey, dijo a La Raza: "ellos [la policía] le dispararon a mi hijo, no entiendo por qué lo hicieron, él estuvo en el lugar y la hora equivocada".

"Quiero justicia, él fue un buen estudiante, buen hijo, una persona productiva para la sociedad", mencionó la madre. Pero la versión de la policía es que el hecho ocurrió a raíz de que las autoridades recibieron una llamada de un posible robo a mano armada en un hotel ubicado en el 16900 S. Halsted Street, se indicó en un comunicado de la **Policía de Harvey**. Según reportes, policías dispararon a Charles Brown porque temían por sus vidas, y es que el joven intentó atropellarlos con un vehículo del estacionamiento mientras los policías caminaban hacia el edificio. Brown fue llevado al Hospital South Suburban en Hazel Crest, donde fue declarado muerto, según la oficina del Medical Examiner del Condado de Cook.

belhu.sanabria@laraza.com

Sliced shoes at the bottom of police torture claim



By Annie Sweeney, Tribune reporter

JULY 27, 2014

SHOW CAPTION ▾

1 / 5

Jaime Hauad was 17 and in the middle of two days of questioning — and alleged torture — by Chicago police investigating a double murder when he saw his chance, his attorneys say.

There, in a hallway as he was led to his second lineup, were his white Filas, gym shoes that he alleges police took from him after they lowered the blade of an office-grade paper cutter over his shoes, while he wore them, slicing at the tips and threatening to cut his toes to try and coerce a confession.

Hauad said he quickly grabbed the shoes — the tips had by then been completely removed — and quietly asked another arrestee, whom he knew from his Northwest Side neighborhood, to switch shoes with him. Take the Filas to my mom, Hauad urged as he took his pal's Nike Scottie Pippen-edition shoes, and tell her they are trying to get me to confess to a murder.

The shoe switch 17 years ago didn't prevent Hauad's conviction and life sentence, as he had hoped, but it was documented in two Chicago Police Department lineup photo arrays, providing "before and after" views that persuaded the Illinois Torture Inquiry and Relief Commission to conclude that Hauad's torture story was credible and his case worthy of review.

"The photographic evidence of damage to Hauad's shoes ... is compelling," the commission wrote. "It is very unlikely that Hauad had access to a knife or any other tool that could have cut the tips of his shoes."

The torture commission's finding last month has become central to an effort to free Hauad, who has always maintained he didn't shoot anyone. Last week he filed a petition with his trial judge seeking a review of the case and that the conviction be vacated based on new evidence and a violation of his constitutional rights.

Separately, the torture commission referred the case to Cook County State's Attorney Anita Alvarez, citing the damaged shoes, concerns about the evidence and the fact that the investigation involved one of Chicago's most notorious rogue cops: Joseph Miedzianowski, who is serving a life sentence in federal prison for racketeering and drug conspiracy, and who, according to testimony, abused suspects, fixed cases and collaborated with gangs against fellow officers.

In addition, Hauad's attorneys are armed with what they say is compelling information pointing to a different suspect. The U.S. attorney's office in Chicago last year confirmed to Hauad's lawyers that an FBI witness more than a decade ago gave law enforcement the name of a man he saw commit the murders. Even more convincing for the attorneys is that the person identified by the witness has written to Hauad over the years offering what appear to be vague regrets that Hauad got caught up in "nation" business.

"I could apologize for everything but I guess it wouldn't help, any," the man wrote in 1999. "I could imagine what you think of me and I can't change that."

Hauad, 34, has been incarcerated since the night of his questioning and is serving a life sentence. He never confessed to the gang-related slayings, which happened in May 1997 in the 3100 block of West George Street after three victims left Whoops, a nearby bar. Alleged gang members Jason Goral and Jose Morales were killed, and Miguel Salgado was injured.

At the time, Chicago police said the shootings were a result of an intragang conflict among the Maniac Latin Disciples, which Hauad and the victims were affiliated with.

Cook County prosecutors, at trial, did not have any physical evidence linking Hauad to the killings, his attorneys said. The charges were based on eyewitnesses' identification of him — though neither said they saw him pull the trigger — and relied on police assertions that Hauad gave them a false alibi, which led prosecutors to argue to the jury that Hauad lied about where he was to cover up his involvement.

In the 43-page petition, Hauad's attorneys spend considerable time arguing that the eyewitness identifications were flawed and include sworn statements from one who has recanted. The other eyewitness was using false identification at the time, information that, if known then, could have been used at trial to challenge her credibility.

But it was the torture commission's finding last month that provided new corroboration for Hauad's attorneys to challenge the statements he made while being interrogated — and, importantly, argue that they should not have been used against him because they were coerced, said his attorney, Alison R. Flaum, legal director of the Children & Family Justice Center at the Bluhm Legal Clinic at Northwestern University School of Law.

The commission suggested the entire case against Hauad was weak, which may be why officers turned to torture.

Chicago police have denied any abuse of Hauad.

Hauad says that when he arrived at the detective area for questioning, five days after the shooting, he was handcuffed to a wall and beaten by officers — including Miedzianowski, according to the petition. He also alleges that officers forced him to put his feet under an office paper cutter and then lowered the blade onto his shoes. The tips of the shoes were damaged, one of them nearly severed, he said. Officers then took his shoes.

While police alleged that Hauad gave them a bogus alibi during his time in custody, Hauad — who said he never saw his mother or an attorney during the 17-hour interrogation — does not concede he ever made the statement to police. And his attorneys argue that anything said was a result of the physical coercion, which the torture commission confirmed.

One of Hauad's Filas had one black lace and one white lace, reducing the chance there was a second pair of Filas, the commission concluded. And because Hauad had been in two lineups, the commission was able to

rely on the Chicago Police Department's own photos, which show Hauad wearing his undamaged Filas in the first and his friend wearing them in the second, but with the tips gone.

The shoes today are in a cardboard evidence box in Flaum's office. After his mother, Anabel Perez, got the shoes from Hauad's friend she turned them over to her son's trial attorney, who kept them. He returned them to Perez several years ago, and she gave them to Hauad's legal team at Northwestern.

Curiously, the shoes were never mentioned at trial, though Hauad's attorney raised allegations of other physical abuse. Hauad — who in 2003 filed a motion in federal court detailing the shoe switch in an affidavit from his friend — told the torture commission he shared the story with his attorney; the attorney does not remember that.

It is also notable that Hauad didn't confess — atypical in a torture case. When asked about that, Perez said she was surprised her son didn't yield. "He was a child. A child," she said. "He got slapped around."

In the petition, Hauad's attorneys said the alleged alibi statement "infected" the whole trial and violated Hauad's constitutional rights. "This incriminating statement was made under duress, during extreme acts of physical torture and therefore is wholly unreliable," the petition reads.

Another wrinkle is the confirmation from federal authorities of information suggesting an alternate suspect. Though Hauad found out as early as 2002 that information about another shooter had surfaced among law enforcement, he was never able to confirm specifics, said Flaum, who wrote to the U.S. attorney's office in Chicago seeking any confirmation. The government responded in January 2013.

"When I opened that email at my desk and read that letter my jaw dropped," she said. "I didn't know if they would confirm that this conversation even took place."

The letter stated that in 2001 an FBI witness, a high-ranking Maniac Latin Disciple who was cooperating with authorities, named a different member of the gang in the shootings. The witness said he was inside Whoops and watched the man — who is identified in the letter — first threaten Goral, Morales and Salgado. "I'm going to take care of business," he allegedly said as he displayed a handgun.

Shortly after, everyone left the bar, and the witness watched from inside a car at Kedzie Avenue and George as the man shot all three, he said.

The petition includes an affidavit from a second high-ranking Maniac Latin Disciple who claimed to know who ordered the shooting and provided the name of the shooter — the same person named in the U.S. attorney's letter.

Flaum has confirmed through state records that the man identified by the FBI witness owned a car in 1997 that matched the description of the getaway vehicle. Further, the alleged shooter wrote cryptic letters to Hauad and his mother in 1999 and 2000.

"It was a shocking letter," Perez recalls. "He didn't like admit to anything. He just went around it. He hints, little things here and there. ... When I received the letters I was like, 'Wow, this is it. This is what we need.' That's why I kept on trying."

The decision by the torture commission would seem to be what Perez and her son were waiting for: A credible finding typically is sent to a Cook County judge for review. But the commission decided not to send the case to

a judge because it is not linked to former Chicago police Cmdr. Jon Burge, whose years of torture led to the creation of the commission. Judges have refused to take non-Burge cases — though the commission has — saying they are outside the commission's scope as defined by the General Assembly.

So the commission instead called for a review from Alvarez's office — which agreed to send Hauad's case to its Conviction Integrity Unit, a spokeswoman said last week. Since the unit was formed in 2012, about 300 cases have been reviewed, with just nine sentences vacated as a result.

Flaum, who partnered on Hauad's case with attorneys from the DLA Piper law firm in Chicago, said she is aware of the hurdles, in Alvarez's office and in court.

"It's just a really rocky road and a steep road," Flaum said. "It's littered with all kinds of legal gates that are locked. ... "

On a recent morning, sitting in her airy, bright Northwest Side living room, Perez seemed wearied by the long battle but prepared for the next bout.

"I know the case is gonna move forward," Perez said. "The evidence is going to speak for itself."

She has been fighting on her son's behalf since his friend brought her the shoes. She didn't realize then how important they could be.

"Jaime has always been very patient. He is very patient, and he thinks things (through)," his mother said. "I was really amazed that at 17 he thought about switching gym shoes with this kid."

Perez does not sugarcoat her son's teenage years. He sold drugs, she said. And though she believes he was at times targeted for harassment by police, she also understands that by breaking the law, he made himself a target.

But he did not commit the murders, she said. After the conviction, Perez connected with a network of families — mostly mothers — who believed their sons were falsely convicted.

She has been joined in the effort by Lizandra Hauad, now her son's wife. Jaime and Lizandra met 11 years ago in the visiting room at Menard Correctional Center, when she was visiting a cousin. Lizandra and Perez, strangers at the time, had shared a rental car and hotel room to reduce costs.

After meeting and sharing a brief goodbye with Lizandra, Jaime Hauad asked her cousin for permission to write her letters. They soon became a couple, and in December 2013 they were married at Pontiac Correctional Center — as improbable as the situation seemed.

"Now we're ready to bring him home," Lizandra said recently. "There is just no way they are going to turn a blind eye to the facts, to the true facts. (The judge) is going to be able to see the whole story, the full story, and how can you turn a blind eye to that?"

asweeney@tribune.com

Copyright © 2014, Chicago Tribune

[Things to Do](#) [Straight Dope](#) [Subscribe](#) [Today's paper](#) [TV Weekly](#) [Reader Services](#) [Advertise with Us](#) [Contact](#) [Select a Site](#)

Torture panel must look beyond Burge

[Tweet](#) [Share](#) 0 [+1](#) 4 [78](#)

EDITORIALS June 25, 2014 6:28PM

Updated: July 23, 2014 6:13AM

The easiest thing to do with the Jaime Hauad case would be to quietly sweep it under the rug.

After all, Hauad was convicted 15 years ago of killing two Maniac Latin Disciples outside an Avondale bar and sentenced to life without parole. A witness and a surviving victim picked out Hauad in a photo lineup as someone they saw at the murder scene. The reliability of his memory has been questioned because in 2012 he forgot he had testified at 1998 hearing on a motion to suppress.

And yet, last week the Illinois Torture Inquiry and Relief Commission came to a disturbing conclusion: There's strong evidence that police tortured Hauad while he was in custody and some evidence that he may be entirely innocent.

But there's an unfortunate catch. No matter how much the commission's members worry Hauad's case might be a miscarriage of justice, they can't do anything about it. As interpreted by judicial rulings, the commission is charged with investigating only claims of torture by former Chicago Police Cmdr. Jon Burge and detectives who worked under him. In this case, one of the cops who Hauad said beat him was Joseph Miedzianowski, who went on to be labeled the most corrupt cop in Chicago history and who is serving a life sentence. The commission has no authority to investigate claims of torture by Miedzianowski.

That can't be the last word here. Someone in authority should step up. The Legislature could vote to expand the commission's authority to all police torture cases, not just those related to Burge. Gov. Pat Quinn's office could dig into this case to see if it merits clemency. Or, as the commission suggested, Cook County State's Attorney Anita Alvarez could turn it over to her Conviction Integrity Unit to do a thorough re-investigation. We'd like to see all three of these avenues pursued.

Hauad, now 34, said police during an interrogation cut off the fronts of his gym shoes with a paper cutter and threatened to cut off his toes next if he didn't confess. Police photos show Hauad's gym shoes at first were in normal condition but later had their toe sections severed, just as Hauad said. Hauad also said he was slapped and beaten while in custody.

In 2001, a witness told the FBI he saw a different man commit the double murder for which Hauad was convicted. And the surviving victim later filed an affidavit saying he falsely placed Hauad near the shooting and in fact had not seen him at all that day.

Chicago has long struggled with the aftermath of an era when some police officers felt free to beat and torture suspects to get a confession. A special report found Burge and his "Midnight Crew" tortured suspects for more than two decades, and Chicago taxpayers have paid more than \$50 million to compensate torture victims.

But we have a long way to go. Many men who say statements extracted through torture put them behind bars remain in prison, hoping for a new day in court. Those whose cases were connected to Burge may get a hearing through work by the torture inquiry commission or a separate class action lawsuit.

But about 130 of the alleged torture cases, including Hauad's, are not connected to Burge.

The complaints in many of those cases may turn out to be baseless. Others, though, deserve a thorough airing.

Tweet Share 0 8+1 4 78

Offers and articles from around the Web

ADVERTISEMENT



Have a \$500K portfolio? Ken Fisher, a 30-year Forbes columnist, has a retirement guide for you!



Should Obama Be Impeached? Vote in Urgent Poll



Is 20-Year-Old Jen Selter the new Jillian Michaels?



NEW Rule in Illinois: If you pay for car insurance, you better read this...

Suggested for you

Police: Woman arrested for leaving child inside car at Whole Foods

Girl who avoids abduction says another girl was tied up in van

Arlington Heights 'Jeopardy' winner charged with sexual assault

Man found fatally stabbed on North Side

Tragic details of 11-year-old's death shock neighbors, police

From around the web

Chicago arrest records. Who do you know? InstantCheckMate

Sofia Vergara's Slip At Emmy After Party! RumorFix

The Ultimate Skin Tightening Secret That is Helping Women Over 50 Achieve... Healthy Living Guide

Is Garcinia Cambogia TOO effective at producing weight loss? It's flying... Headline Health

Get up to a \$200 cash bonus when you open a BMO Harris checking account... BMO Harris

© 2014 Sun-Times Media, LLC. All rights reserved. This material may not be copied or distributed without permission. For more information about reprints and permissions, visit www.suntimesreprints.com. To order a reprint of this article, click here.

OUR PUBLICATIONS

DAILY PUBLICATIONS

- Chicago Sun-Times
- The Beacon News
- The Courier News
- Lake County News-Sun
- The Naperville Sun
- Post-Tribune
- The SouthtownStar

PIONEER PRESS - PIONEER LOCAL

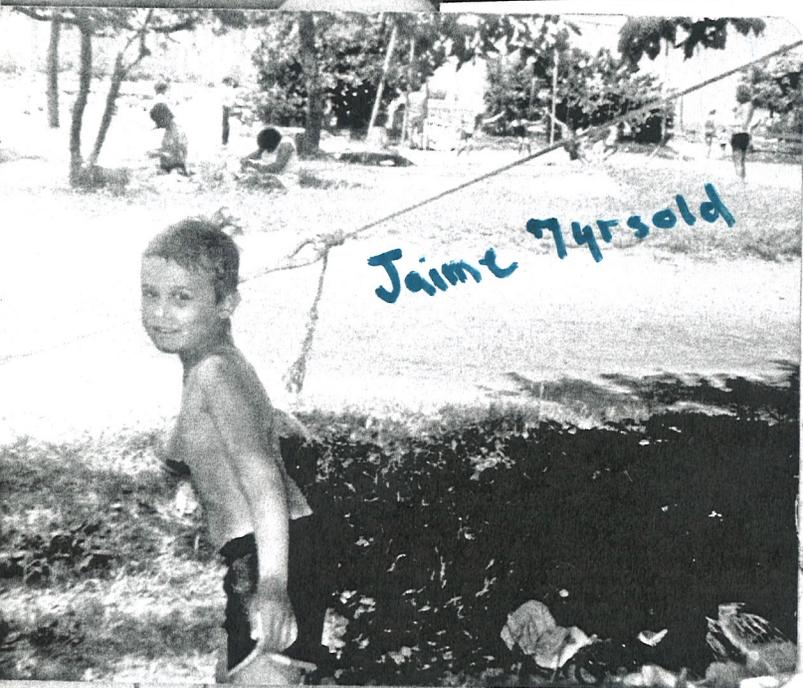
- PioneerLocal.com
- Barrington Courier Review
- Buffalo Grove Countryside
- The Doings Clarendon Hills Edition
- The Doings Hinsdale Edition
- The Doings La Grange Edition
- The Doings Oak Brook Edition
- The Doings Weekly Edition
- The Doings Western Springs Edition
- Deerfield Review
- Elm Leaves

- Evanston Review
- Forest Leaves
- Franklin Park Herald - Journal
- Glencoe News
- Glenview Announcements
- Highland Park News
- Lake Forester
- Lake Zurich Courier
- Libertyville Review
- Lincolnshire Review
- Lincolnwood Review

AFFILIATES

- Morton Grove Champion
- Mundelein Review
- Niles Herald-Spectator
- Norridge-Harwood Heights News
- Northbrook Star
- Oak Leaves
- Park Ridge Herald-Advocate
- Skokie Review
- Vernon Hills Review
- Wilmette Life
- Winnetka Talk
- Chicago Reader
- High School Cube News
- High School Cube
- Cars for Sale - ToDrive.com
- SearchChicago - Homes
- I Want It - Directories

Jaime 18 months



Jaime 7yrs old

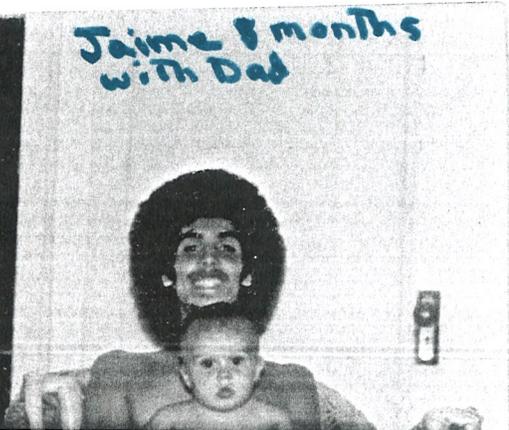
Jaime



Jaime 11yrs old with mom



Jaime 8 months with Dad



Jaime Hauad wrongfully convicted since he was 17yrs old Tortured By chgo Police

Joyce Evison - Brown

Page 1

My name is Joyce Evison-Brown mother of Charles A. Brown IV murdered by Harvey Police on April 13, 2014.

This whole ordeal is so unreal, its like walking through a tunnel with no light at the end of the tunnel.

Every day I miss My son because he was My helper and inspiration. I was so proud of him.

I feel very unforunate that I had to be the mother to lose her son this way.

Charles did not deserve to die at the hands of these irresonsible savage cops. He was a good kid who happened to be in the wrong place at the wrong time.

My son had so much to live for and offer life. Reflecting back to the day he entered this world, I was elated to have a bouncing baby boy. Everything with Charles was always smooth and easy,

Joyce Evison-Brown
Page 2

including my labor with him.

Charles was always the quiet perfect child, giving up more of himself than he got in return.

He wanted to take care of everybody. I recall picking him up from school one day, and he had a few words with one of his white classmates, because the boy had made a remark about me, his mother. Charles was always standing up for his family. He loved his family, and his family loved him. Charles was very meticulous and insisted on giving the very best of himself.

Charles was chunky coming up until he discovered the world of sports.

Charles took his sports very serious. He changed his diet his play habits and it was all work and no play.

Charles auditioned for the

Joyce Evison-Brown
Page 3

Jesse White Tumbling Team when he was eight years old, training vigorously until he became a member of the team. At first tumbling and flipping through the air was a challenge for Charles, but being the disciplined, meticulous, persistent person that he was, Charles was always up for a challenge.

He had a keen sense of humor being able to laugh at himself and others as well. If he had any criticism to say it was constructive and positive. Charles would only say it once and leave it alone. And I highly respected him for this.

Charles was very responsible, I could count on him to deliver, because he made it a point that his word was his bond.

I grew up in a family that if you gave your word it was a bond that you kept.

During my childhood I grew

Joyce Evison-Brown
Page 4

Up with two parents. A mother and a father, both parents being raised in the south. They both had that southern hospitality.

Good humble people so to speak. All this upbringing and rearing spilled over into my children, because I didn't know no other way. Sometimes my children would say MOM why aren't you on our side and I would reply, I am on the side of right. I want you to do right. I would tell them.

People were drawn to Charles and my other children for the realness and compassion they had for others.

I was taught to be a helper and not be an hinderance to others, or if you didn't have anything good to say about a person then just don't say anything.

Charles always made me a proud

Joyce Emerson-Brown
Page 5

mother, I never had those embarrassing moments sometimes with children because he listened to wisdom and seem to far ahead in years for his time.

I realize that no child is perfect, but I can truly say Charles was an angel here on earth.

Amongst his peers he was sought out and respected as a positive role model and mentor.

I saw so much of myself in Charles. I always wanted the best, and strived to be the best. I was a leader, self starter, go getter, quiet only to speak words of wisdom and uplift.

Charles was Team Captain of the Wrestling team for all four years of his high school

Charles want so much to become a physical education teacher/coach.

Its truly a lost to society that this great legend light

Joyce Evison-Brown
Page 6

was so brutally put out by savage,
careless police whose only concern
is to profile our young gifted
black men such as Charles.

Joyce Evison-Brown

Page 1

My name is Joyce Evison-Brown, mother of Charles A. Brown IV murdered by Harvey Police on April 13, 2014.

This whole ordeal is so UN real, it's like walking through a tunnel with no light at the end of the tunnel.

Every day I miss my son, because he was my helper, and inspiration. I was so proud of him.

I feel very unfortunate that I had to be the mother to lose her son this way.

Charles did not deserve to die at the hands of these irresponsible savage cops. He was a good kid who happened to be in the wrong place at the wrong time.

My son had so much to live for and offer life. Reflecting back to the day he entered this world, I was elated to have a bouncing baby boy. Everything with Charles was always smooth and easy, including my labor with him.

He wanted to take care of everybody. I recall picking him up from school one day, and he had a few works with one of his white classmates, because the boy had made a remark about me, his mother. Charles was always standing up for his family. He loved his family, and his family loved him. Charles was very meticulous and insisted on giving the very best of himself.

Charles was chunky coming up until he discovered the world of sports.

Charles took his sports very serious. He changed his diet, his play habits and it was all work and no play.

Charles auditioned for the Jesse White Tumbling when he was eight years old, training vigorously until he became a member of the team. At first tumbling and flipping through the air was a challenge for Charles, but being the disciplined, meticulous, person that he was. He was always up for a challenge. And he had a keen sense of humor being able to laugh at himself as well as others. If he had any criticism to say it was constructive and positive. He was only say it once and leave it alone. And I highly respected him for this.

Charles was very responsible, I could count on him to deliver, because he made it a point that his word was his bond.

I grew up in a family that if you gave your word that it was bond that you kept.

Joyce Evison-Brown

Page 2

During my childhood I was raised by two parents, a mother and a father, both parents being raised in the south. They both had that southern hospitality. Good hearted people. All this upbringing and rearing spilled over onto my children, because I didn't know other way. Sometimes my children would say "mom why aren't you on our side ", and I would reply, that I am on the side of right. I want you to do the right.

People were drawn to Charles and my other children for the realness and compassion they had for others.

I was taught to be a helper not be a hindrance to others, or if you didn't have anything good to say about a person then you just don't say anything.

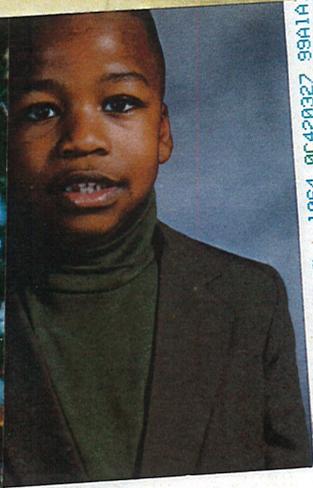
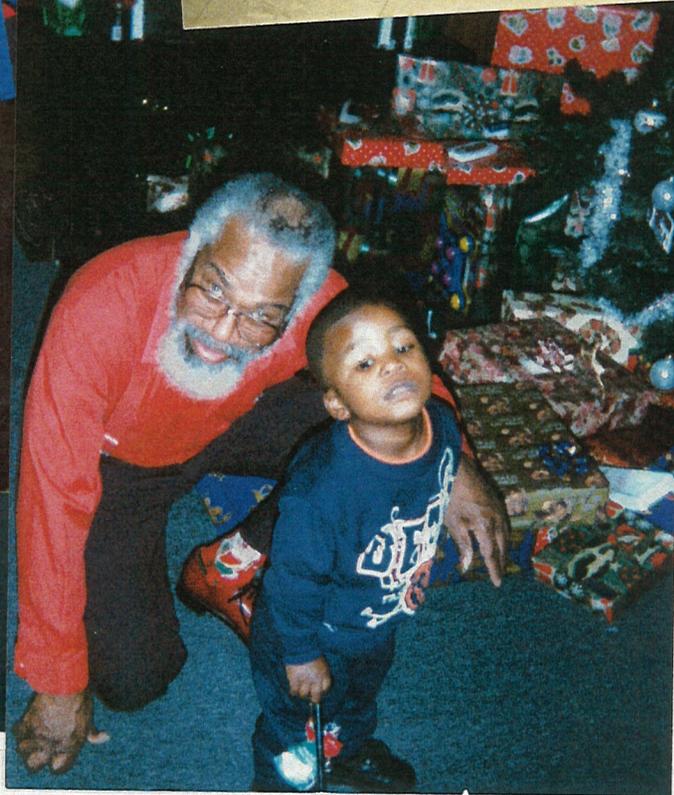
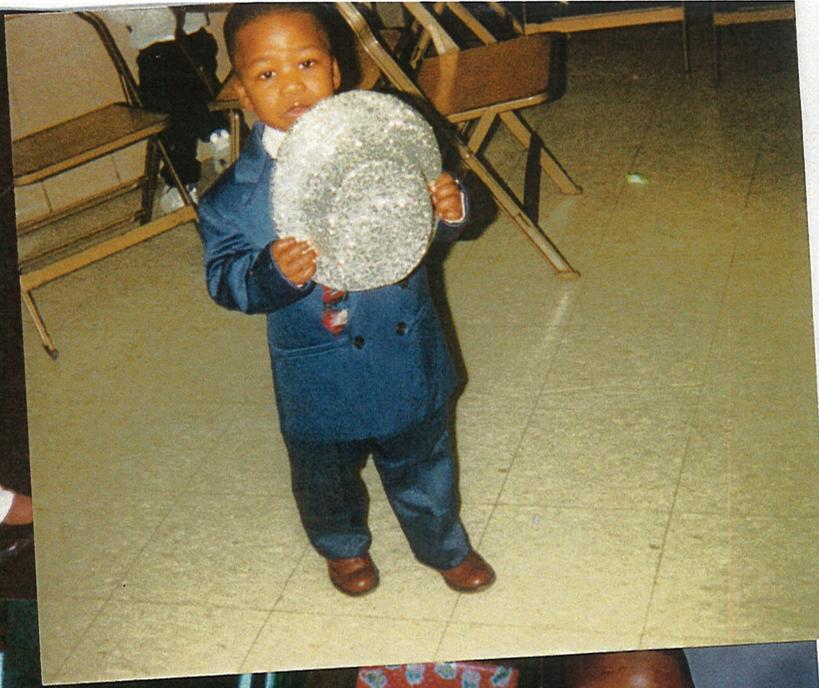
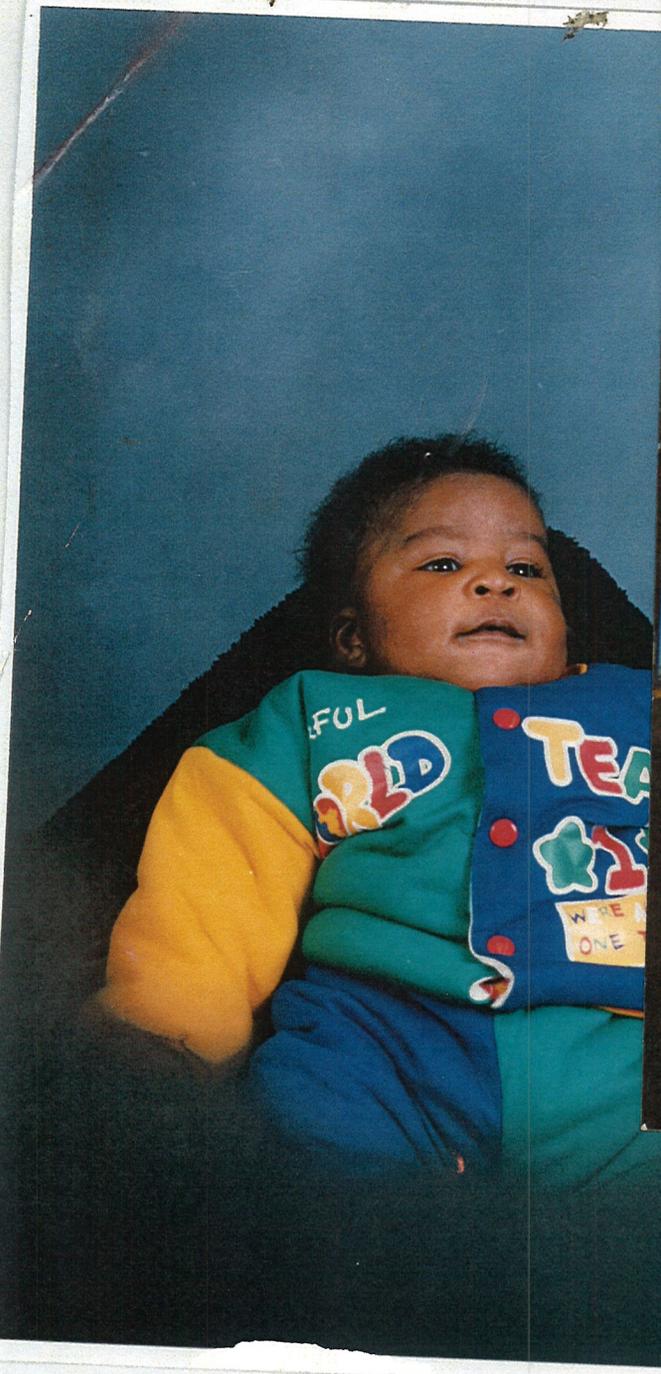
Charles always made me so proud mother. I never had to tell him twice, because he listened to wisdom and seem too far ahead in years for his time.

I realize that no child is perfect, but I can testify that Charles was an Angel here on earth.

Amongst his peers he was sought out and respected as a positive role model and a mentor. I saw so many of my ways in Charles. I wanted the best and strived to be the best. I was a leader, self-starter, and go getter, quiet, a no nonsense individual.

Charles was Team Captain of the Wrestling Team beginning in his freshman year throughout his senior years. He had a passion to become a physical education teacher/coach. He had aspirations to become a sports medicine doctor.

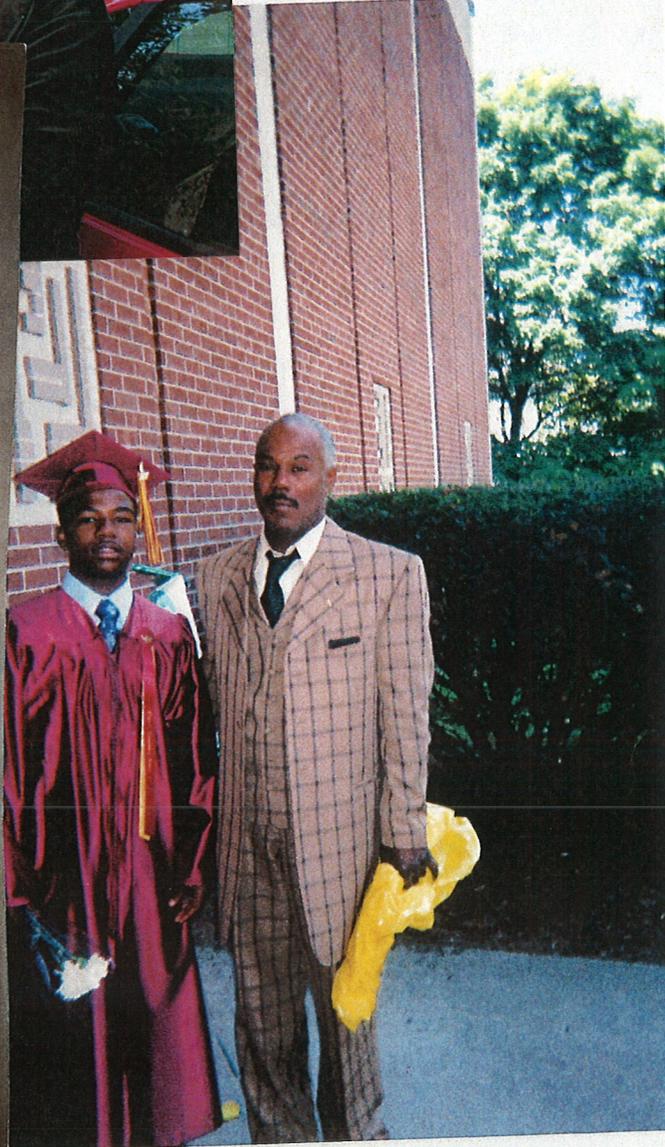
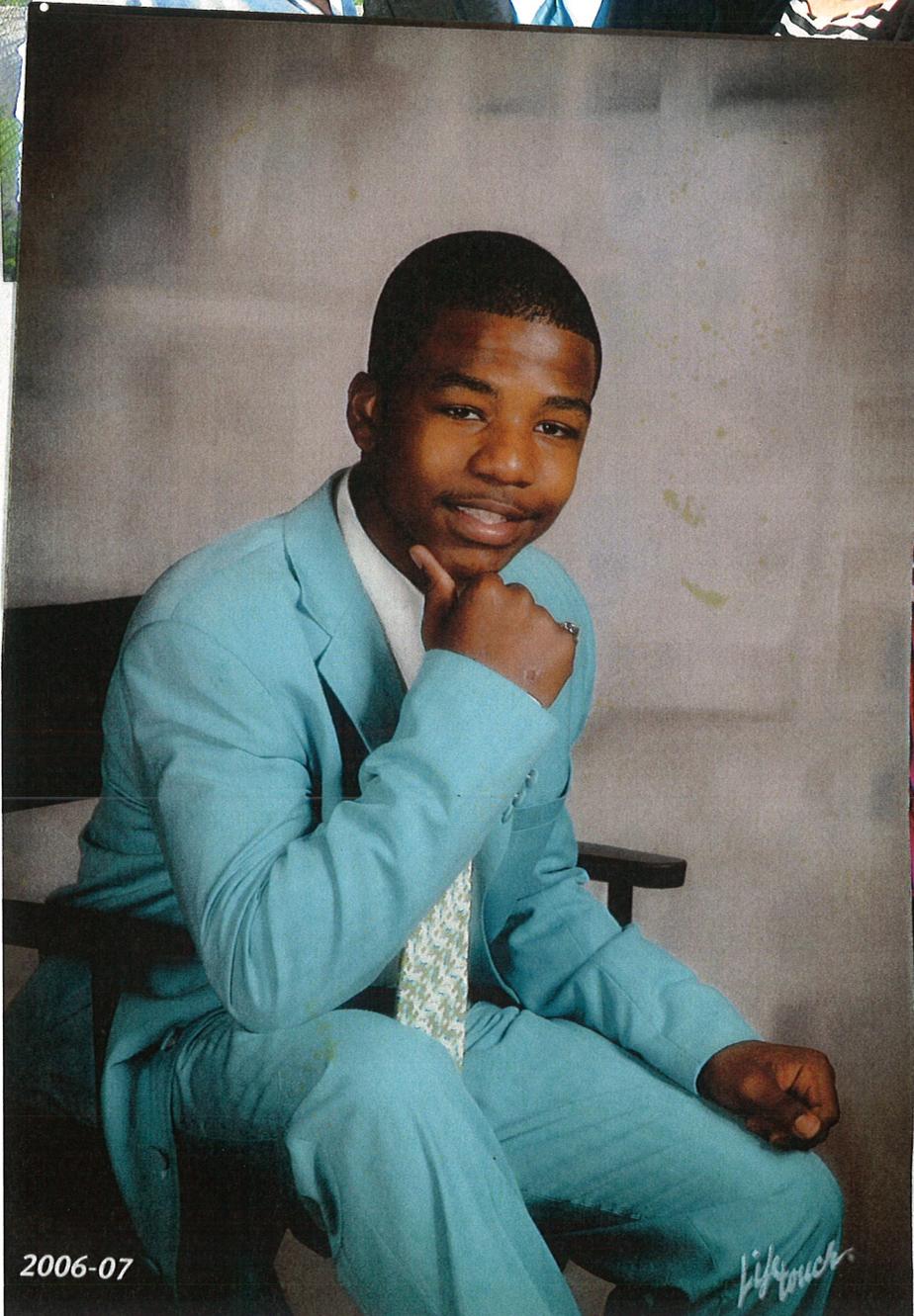
It's truly a loss to our family and to society that this great legend was so brutally put down by savage careless cops whose only concern is to profile our young gifted black men so as Charles. He will be greatly missed.



1064 0C420327 99A1A135M0

1064 0C420327





2006-07

Life touch



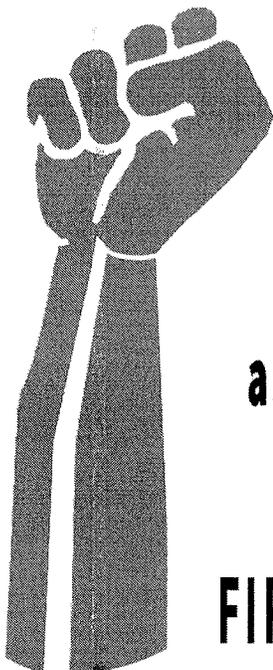
Charles A. Brown IV, was 20 yrs old when he was murdered by Harvey Police on April 13, 2014. The family as yet has been given no real information about the murder of their loved one.



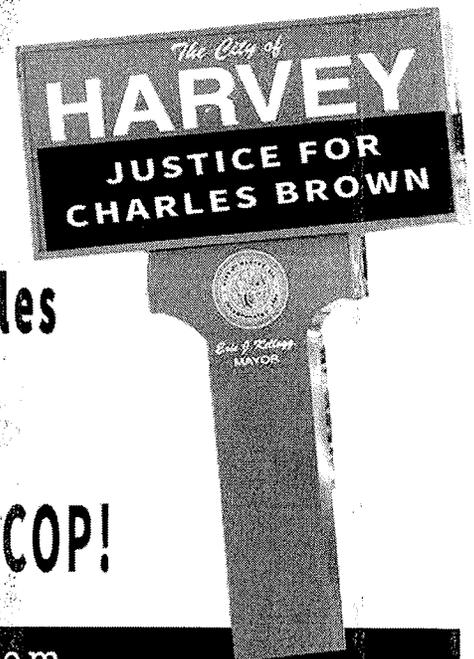
JUSTICE FOR CHARLES BROWN

Rally at Harvey City Hall
1 pm, Saturday Sept 13, 2014

15320 Broadway Ave, Harvey, IL 60426
Cross Streets: Between E 154th St & E 153rd St
1 block west of Halstead



Support the Brown family
as they demand justice for Charles
MAYOR KELLOGG
FIRE AND CHARGE THE KILLER COP!



StopPoliceCrimes.com

FB Chicago Alliance Against Racist & Political Repression 312.939-2750 #naarpr
1325 S Wabash, Suite 105, Chicago, IL 60605